









W. H. P. 1st ed.  
New York  
1841.









Digitized by the Internet Archive  
in 2018 with funding from  
University of Toronto

<https://archive.org/details/spectator87unse>







The

# Spectator.

A WEEKLY REVIEW OF

POLITICS, LITERATURE, THEOLOGY, AND ART.

---

VOLUME THE EIGHTY-SEVENTH.

1901.

*FROM JULY 6th TO DECEMBER 28th, 1901, INCLUSIVE.*

---

LONDON:

JOHN BAKER, "SPECTATOR," LTD., 1 WELLINGTON STREET, STRAND.





AP  
4  
S7  
v.87  
July-Dec.

# INDEX.

FROM JULY 6th TO DECEMBER 28th, 1901, INCLUSIVE.

## TOPICS OF THE DAY.

|   |      |
|---|------|
| <b>ABDURRAHMAN KHAN</b> , the Death of ...        | 505  |
| Administrative Punctilio ...                      | 416  |
| Africa, South, the Natives in ...                 | 176  |
| — the Military Situation in ...                   | 163  |
| Agriculture, Mr. Rider Haggard on ...             | 471  |
| Air, the Conquest of the ...                      | 834  |
| Alfred, King, Sir F. Pollock on ...               | 213  |
| Alps, the, and the Railways ...                   | 419  |
| Alternative Government, au ...                    | 934  |
| American Opinion on the War ...                   | 828  |
| America, the Negro Problem in ...                 | 595  |
| Anarchists: How to Deal with Them ...             | 340  |
| Animals, Nondescript ...                          | 11   |
| — Experiments on the Minds of ...                 | 87   |
| Asia, Students of ...                             | 598  |
| Asquith, Mr. ...                                  | 170  |
| — and the Liberal Party ...                       | 4    |
| — on Biography ...                                | 793  |
| Athenian Riots, the Meaning of the ...            | 829  |
| Attractions of Office, the ...                    | 45   |
| Australian Navy, an ...                           | 830  |
| Austria, Federation in ...                        | 690  |
| Autumn, Thames Banks in ...                       | 599  |
| — Morning Walk, an ...                            | 894  |
| <b>BALFOUR</b> , Mr., on Faith and Conduct ...    | 602  |
| Blight of Fastidiousness, the ...                 | 654  |
| Boers and the Natives, the ...                    | 240  |
| Bonaparte, General ...                            | 112  |
| Bricks and Morals ...                             | 792  |
| British Foreign Policy ...                        | 648  |
| — Officer, the ...                                | 791  |
| Brodrick, Mr., on the Concentration Camps ...     | 748  |
| Buffalo, the Wanderings of the Water ...          | 278  |
| Buller, Sir R., and the First Army Corps ...      | 412  |
| — and Military Cyclists ...                       | 508  |
| — and his Successor ...                           | 592  |
| Business Men, a Cabinet of ...                    | 980  |
| Buying and Bargaining ...                         | 510  |
| <b>CABINET</b> , the ...                          | 649  |
| Canada ...  | 8    |
| Canadian Rotunda, a ...                           | 555  |
| Cape Malea, the Hermit of ...                     | 214  |
| Cardinal Vaughan on Oaths ...                     | 345  |
| Carnegie, Mr., on Wealth ...                      | 754  |
| Catholics, the English Attitude Towards ...       | 146  |
| Central Europe and America ...                    | 650  |
| Chamberlain, Mr., and English Provincial Life ... | 47   |
| — On Temperance ...                               | 551  |
| Charity Organisation and Christianity ...         | 597  |
| Chesterfield, Lord Rosebery's Speech at ...       | 976  |
| Children, "Day Treats" for ...                    | 10   |
| Chili and Argentina ...                           | 1017 |
| China, the Quarterly Review upon ...              | 80   |
| — the Final Settlement in ...                     | 114  |
| Christianity, the Social Spirit of ...            | 50   |
| — the Future Bias of ...                          | 117  |
| — and Charity Organisation ...                    | 597  |
| Church, the, and the French People ...            | 7    |
| City Liberal Club, Lord Rosebery at the ...       | 112  |
| Civilians and Military Policy ...                 | 651  |
| Cockerton Case, the Truth about the ...           | 47   |
| Colony of Little Terns, a ...                     | 215  |
| Comet, the Return of Encke's ...                  | 246  |
| Conditions of Peace, the ...                      | 977  |
| Conquest of the Air, the ...                      | 834  |
| Constitutional Sovereign, the Training of a ...   | 652  |
| Continental Armies and their Training for War ... | 380  |
| Co-operation, Mr. Plunkett on ...                 | 244  |
| Coronation Lore ...                               | 893  |
| Crayfish and Lobsters ...                         | 118  |
| Crime, Stopping it at its Sources ...             | 892  |
| Crispi, Francesco, the Death of ...               | 210  |

|  |         |
|--|---------|
| Curzon, Lord: his Latest Idea ...                  | 115     |
| Cyclists, Military, General Buller and ...         | 508     |
| Czar, the, and the French Republic ...             | 242     |
| — the Truce of the ...                             | 272     |
| — the Objects of the ...                           | 379     |
| <b>DAUGHTERS</b> and Mothers ...                   | 84      |
| — "Day Treats" for Children ...                    | 10      |
| Dearth of Statesmen, the ...                       | 342     |
| Death of the Empress Frederick, the ...            | 176     |
| Decay of Leadership, the ...                       | 147     |
| Delcassé, M. ...                                   | 1019    |
| — the Triumph of ...                               | 749     |
| Depression in Germany, the ...                     | 789     |
| Desire for More Government, the ...                | 180     |
| Dew Ponds ...                                      | 755     |
| Difficulties of Germany, the ...                   | 46      |
| "Dossier," the Tyranny of the ...                  | 653     |
| Durham, the Death of the Bishop of ...             | 149     |
| <b>"EDINBURGH REVIEW,"</b> the, and the ...        | 549     |
| Liberal Party ...                                  | 47      |
| Education Bill No. 2—The Cockerton Case ...        | 176     |
| Empress Frederick, the Death of ...                | 246     |
| Encke's Comet, the Return of ...                   | 343     |
| Engineers' Solution of the Irish Question, the ... | 414     |
| England, the Under-Representation of ...           | 415     |
| — the German Dislike for ...                       | 47      |
| English Provincial Life, Mr. Chamberlain and ...   | 146     |
| — Attitude towards Roman Catholics, the ...        | 213     |
| — Historical Memory ...                            | 533     |
| — Monsoon, the ...                                 | 346     |
| Epistle of Straw, an ...                           | 347     |
| Examination Blunders ...                           | 1023    |
| Eyes of Mammals, the ...                           | 310     |
| <b>FACTORY</b> District, Wild Life in a ...        | 692     |
| Faith and Conduct, Mr. Balfour on ...              | 654     |
| Fastidiousness, the Blight of ...                  | 690     |
| Federalism in Austria ...                          | 550     |
| Fiscal Troubles of the Continent, the ...          | 183     |
| Fishing for Gudgeon ...                            | 511     |
| Fish, Strange, in English Seas ...                 | 381     |
| Fit of Happiness, a ...                            | 277     |
| Flying Motor-Cars ...                              | 51      |
| Fog and Dew Ponds ...                              | 755     |
| Foreign Policy, the Foundations of Our ...         | 888     |
| France, the Republican Party in ...                | 112     |
| — and the Levant ...                               | 275     |
| — and Turkey ...                                   | 395-689 |
| Freezing Up ...                                    | 1022    |
| French People and the Church, the ...              | 7       |
| — Radicals and French Clericals ...                | 178     |
| — Republic, the, and the Czar ...                  | 242     |
| — Feeling towards Russia ...                       | 272     |
| Future Bias of Christianity, the ...               | 117     |
| <b>GARDEN</b> Cities ...                           | 472     |
| Genesis of Roads, the ...                          | 151     |
| German Emperor, the, and Prince Chun ...           | 305     |
| — Dislike for England, the ...                     | 415     |
| — Tariff Debate, the ...                           | 889     |
| Germany, the Difficulties of ...                   | 46      |
| — the Depression in ...                            | 789     |
| Gibraltar, Spain, and Morocco ...                  | 5       |
| Glamour of Old Universities, the ...               | 182     |
| God, the Justice of ...                            | 9       |
| Gospel and the Parables, the ...                   | 553     |
| Government, the, and the House of Commons ...      | 144     |
| — and the Press ...                                | 180     |
| — the Desire for More ...                          | 209     |
| — Declaration as to Irish Over-Representa- ...     | 183     |
| Gudgeon-Fishing ...                                | 183     |

|  |       |
|--|-------|
| <b>HALSBURY</b> , Lord, on Trade Unions ...        | 116   |
| Happiness, a Fit of ...                            | 381   |
| Health, the Search for ...                         | 382   |
| Hermit of Cape Malea, the ...                      | 214   |
| History and Holiday ...                            | 311   |
| Home Defence Reserve and Old-Age Pensions ...      | 341   |
| Horse, the Wild ...                                | 835   |
| <b>IMMORTALITY</b> , the Wish for ...              | 309   |
| Indian Princes, the, and Lord Curzon ...           | 115   |
| Indirect Vaccination ...                           | 691   |
| Industrial Peace by Force of Law ...               | 936   |
| Insects ...  | 475   |
| International Huxting ...                          | 243   |
| Ireland's Over-Representation ...                  | 209   |
| Irish Question, the Engineers' Solution of the ... | 343   |
| Italian Politician, the Death of an ...            | 210   |
| <b>JAPANESE</b> Altruist, a ...                    | 509   |
| Justice of God, the ...                            | 9     |
| <b>KING ALFRED</b> , Sir F. Pollock on ...         | 213   |
| King, the, at the Cattle Show ...                  | 939   |
| Kings and their Capitals ...                       | 473   |
| Kirby Gate ...                                     | 694   |
| <b>LADGEN</b> , Sir Godfrey ...                    | 1017  |
| Lakes, the Minor English ...                       | 655   |
| Landlords, Millionaire ...                         | 245   |
| Laundry Surrender, the ...                         | 212   |
| Leadership, the Decay of ...                       | 147   |
| Learned Bishops ...                                | 149   |
| Levant and France, the ...                         | 275   |
| Liberal Party and Mr. Asquith ...                  | 4     |
| — and Mr. Rhodes ...                               | 208   |
| — the, and the Edinburgh Review ...                | 549   |
| — Union, the Prospects of ...                      | 596   |
| Literary Value of the Old Testament, the ...       | 833   |
| Little Cloud, the ...                              | 148   |
| Lobsters and Crayfish ...                          | 118   |
| London University, the Reconstitution of ...       | 85    |
| <b>McKINLEY</b> , President, the Death of ...      | 376   |
| Magic of Rank, the ...                             | 554   |
| Mammals, the Eyes of ...                           | 1023  |
| Manufacture of Novels, the ...                     | 277   |
| Memory, English Historical ...                     | 213   |
| Men and Officers ...                               | 273   |
| Military Policy, Civilians and ...                 | 651   |
| Millionaire Landlords ...                          | 245   |
| Millionaires' Sons ...                             | 118   |
| Millner, Lord, as the Protector of Natives ...     | 979   |
| Minds of Animals, Experiments on the ...           | 87    |
| Minor English Lakes ...                            | 655   |
| Misers, the Motives of ...                         | 1021  |
| Monsoon, the English ...                           | 383   |
| Montceau-les-Mines ...                             | 504   |
| Morals and Bricks ...                              | 792   |
| Mothers and Daughters ...                          | 84    |
| Motor-Cars, the Regulation of ...                  | 6-277 |
| Mountain Railways ...                              | 419   |
| Municipal Corruption ...                           | 211   |
| <b>NATIONAL</b> Gallery of Natural Pictures, a ... | 150   |
| National Indebtedness ...                          | 276   |
| National Prestige ...                              | 891   |
| Natives and the Boers, the ...                     | 240   |
| Navy, an Australian ...                            | 830   |
| Negro Problem in America, the ...                  | 595   |
| New Danger to the Triple Alliance, the ...         | 469   |
| New York, Municipal Corruption in ...              | 211   |
| Nicaragua Canal Treaty, the, and the Monroe ...    | 738   |
| Doctrine ...                                       | 178   |
| Nile, the Regulation of the ...                    | 11    |
| Nondescript Animals ...                            | 277   |
| Novels, the Manufacture of ...                     | 277   |



|  |     |
|--|-----|
| OATHS, Cardinal Vaughan on...                  | 345 |
| Office, the Attractions of...                  | 45  |
| Officers and Men...                            | 273 |
| Old-Age Pensions and a Home Defence Reserve... | 341 |
| Old Testament, the Literary Value of the...    | 833 |
| Ore, the River...                              | 247 |
| Oriental Monarchs...                           | 790 |
| Over-Representation of Ireland, the...         | 209 |

|   |     |
|---|-----|
| PARABLES, the, and the Gospels...         | 553 |
| Party Funds...                            | 241 |
| Party Loyalty and Personal Antagonisms... | 44  |
| Patience, Lord Roberts's Appeal for...    | 504 |
| Peace, the Conditions of...               | 177 |
| Peerage, the Privilege of the...          | 83  |
| Philippines, Religion in the...           | 181 |
| Pinchbeck Silence...                      | 474 |
| Plunkett, Mr., the Experiments of...      | 244 |
| Politics in Scotland...                   | 832 |
| Pollock, Sir F., on King Alfred...        | 213 |
| Practical Wisdom...                       | 794 |
| President McKinley...                     | 376 |
| Press, the, and the House of Commons...   | 144 |
| — the, and the Prisoner...                | 752 |
| Prestige, National...                     | 801 |
| Prince Chun and the German Emperor...     | 305 |
| Procedure, the Personal Equation in...    | 84  |
| Prospects of Liberal Union, the...        | 595 |
| Proverbial Philosophy, the Danger of...   | 694 |
| Provincial Life, Mr. Chamberlain and...   | 47  |
| Prussian Poles and European Politics...   | 933 |
| Public-House Reform, the Dangers of...    | 831 |

|  |      |
|--|------|
| RANK, the Magic of...                      | 554  |
| Reciprocity, the Obstacle to...            | 507  |
| Regulation of the Nile, the...             | 178  |
| Reid, Sir Wemyss, on the War...            | 828  |
| Religion in the Philippines...             | 181  |
| Religious Emotion...                       | 753  |
| Republican Party in France, the...         | 112  |
| Rhodes, Mr., and the Liberal Party...      | 208  |
| — his Subscription to the Liberal Party... | 506  |
| Rider Haggard, Mr., on Agriculture...      | 471  |
| Rifemen, an Automatic Register of...       | 81   |
| River Ore, the...                          | 247  |
| Roads, the Genesis of...                   | 151  |
| Roberts, Lord, on Rifle-Shooting...        | 113  |
| — his Appeal for Patience...               | 504  |
| Roosevelt, the New President...            | 377  |
| — President, and Good Citizenship...       | 890  |
| Rosebery, Lord, as a Man above Party...    | 80   |
| — the Position of...                       | 112  |
| — his Opportunity...                       | 688  |
| — at Chesterfield...                       | 976  |
| — Two of his Difficulties...               | 1016 |
| Ruling Caste, the Discontent with the...   | 548  |
| Russell, Earl, the Trial of...             | 83   |
| Russia, French Feeling towards...          | 272  |
| — England, and Persia...                   | 308  |
| — the Position of...                       | 413  |
| — and the Sultan...                        | 978  |
| Russian Trans-Asiatic Railway, the...      | 751  |

|  |     |
|--|-----|
| ST. PAUL, an Unrecorded Sermon of...           | 417 |
| St. Paul, the Touch of Nature in...            | 931 |
| Salisbury, Lord, Rumours of his Resignation... | 394 |
| Scotland, Politics in...                       | 832 |
| Silence, Pinchbeck...                          | 474 |
| Slum Children...                               | 937 |
| Social Spirit of Christianity, the...          | 50  |
| Soldier-Settlers for South Africa...           | 750 |
| Sons of Millionaires, the...                   | 118 |
| South Africa, the Natives in...                | 176 |
| Southern Politician, a...                      | 210 |
| Standard of Wealth, the New...                 | 48  |
| Stars and their Names, the...                  | 938 |
| Statesmen, the Dearth of...                    | 342 |
| Stinging Insects...                            | 475 |
| Strange Fish in English Seas...                | 511 |
| Straw, an Epistle of...                        | 346 |
| Students of Asia...                            | 598 |
| Sultan, the, and Russia...                     | 978 |
| Surrey Tramways and the Roads, the...          | 552 |

|  |         |
|--|---------|
| TAFF Vale Railway, the, and its Servants...    | 116     |
| Telegraphy, Wireless...                        | 982     |
| Temperance, Mr. Chamberlain on...              | 551     |
| Terns, a Colony of Little...                   | 215     |
| Thames Banks in Autumn...                      | 599     |
| Time Spirit of the Nineteenth Century, the...  | 117     |
| Touch of Nature in St. Paul, the...            | 931     |
| Trade-Unions, the Liabilities of...            | 116     |
| — the Position of...                           | 306     |
| Training of a Constitutional Sovereign, the... | 652     |
| Tramways, the, and the Surrey Roads...         | 552     |
| Trial of Earl Russell, the...                  | 83      |
| Triple Alliance, the New Danger to the...      | 469     |
| "Truce of the Czar," the...                    | 272     |
| Turkey and France...                           | 305-689 |

|  |      |
|--|------|
| UNDER-REPRESENTATION of England, the...    | 414  |
| Universe, the Vastness of the...           | 418  |
| University of London, the Reconstituted... | 85   |
| — Colleges and the State, the...           | 1020 |
| Universities, Old, the Glamour of the...   | 182  |

|                                  |     |
|----------------------------------|-----|
| VACCINATION, Indirect...         | 691 |
| Vastness of the Universe, the... | 418 |
| Vaughan, Cardinal, on Oaths...   | 345 |
| Volunteers, the Future of the... | 935 |

|   |         |
|---|---------|
| WALK in an Autumn Morning, a...         | 894     |
| War, the New Phase of the...            | 378     |
| War, the Justice of the...              | 593     |
| — the Progress of the...                | 690-932 |
| Water Buffalo, the Wanderings of the... | 278     |
| Wealth, the New Standard of...          | 48      |
| — Mr. Carnegie on...                    | 754     |
| Wesleyan Ecumenical Council, the...     | 544     |
| Western World, the Position of the...   | 143     |
| White Animals...                        | 983     |
| Wild Horse, the...                      | 835     |
| — Life in a Factory District...         | 310     |
| Winds, the, and the Foam-Fringe...      | 51      |
| Windsor, a Royal Road to...             | 895     |
| Wireless Telegraphy...                  | 982     |

|                              |     |
|------------------------------|-----|
| Wisdom, Practical...         | 794 |
| Wish for Immortality, the... | 330 |

|                                  |     |
|----------------------------------|-----|
| "ZOO," the Improvement of the... | 795 |
|----------------------------------|-----|

## POETRY.

|   |      |
|---|------|
| Anticipations (E. V. Lucas)...                | 353  |
| Ave Atque Vale...                             | 187  |
| Byron's Grave at Hucknall Torkard...          | 91   |
| Christmas, 1901...                            | 990  |
| Dryad's House, the (W. W. Campbell)...        | 991  |
| Dumb...                                       | 317  |
| English Sacred Epigram...                     | 479  |
| Fishermen, the...                             | 661  |
| Fur-Seal, the (L. S. Higgs)...                | 801  |
| God's Way (W. C. Wilson)...                   | 389  |
| Harvest (J. Truman)...                        | 516  |
| Just Once (M. A. Kirby)...                    | 219  |
| Kerry Stag, a...                              | 124  |
| Lebanon (R. Rankin)...                        | 155  |
| Milkwoman, the (A. Munby)...                  | 16   |
| Outward Bound (E. S. Tylee)...                | 389  |
| Pantheon, the (Cuthbert Medd)...              | 762  |
| Picquart, Emile (E. S. Tylee)...              | 539  |
| Reply, a (E. F. Maitland)...                  | 317  |
| Seekers After God...                          | 425  |
| Ship and the Sea, the (B. E. Baughan)...      | 56   |
| Song of the Settlement, a (H. H. Bashford)... | 702  |
| South Africa, 1901...                         | 1029 |
| Summer in London...                           | 252  |
| Voice from the East, a...                     | 603  |
| Winter Trees (Katharine Tynan)...             | 841  |
| Witherington at Colenso (E. S. Tylee)...      | 944  |
| Whither Away?                                 | 284  |

## MUSIC.

|                                     |     |
|-------------------------------------|-----|
| Anticipations, Some Musical...      | 219 |
| Gloucester Festival, the...         | 389 |
| Impresarios, the Last of the Old... | 944 |
| Leeds Festival, the...              | 559 |
| Manns, Mr.: an Appreciation...      | 762 |

## ART.

|                                      |     |
|--------------------------------------|-----|
| International Art Exhibition, the... | 516 |
|--------------------------------------|-----|

## BOOKS—Authors.

|   |      |
|---|------|
| ABBOTT, L.—The Life and Literature of the Ancient Hebrews...  | 286  |
| Airy, O.—Charles II.  | 187  |
| Armstrong, W.—Sir Henry Raeburn...  | 901  |
| BACHE, Constance—Brother Musicians...   | 427  |
| Bagot, Mrs. Charles—Links with the Past...  | 1032 |
| Balfour, A. J.—The Foundations of Belief...   | 899  |
| — G.—The Life of Robert Louis Stevenson...  | 661  |
| Begbie, H.—Great Men...   | 58   |
| Bernacchi, L.—To the South Polar Regions...   | 632  |
| Bigelow, P.—The Children of the Nations...  | 425  |
| Bleloch, W.—The New South Africa...   | 223  |
| Botsford, G. W.—A History of Rome...  | 190  |
| Bradley, A. C.—A Commentary on Tennyson's "In Memoriam"...  | 318  |
| — A. G.—Owen Glyndwr...   | 604  |
| Briggs, Lady—The Staff Work of the Anglo-Boer War...  | 18   |
| Bron, Alice—Diary of a Nurse in South Africa...   | 18   |
| Bullen, F. T.—Deep-Sea Plunderings...   | 605  |
| Burton, the late Sir R. F.—Wanderings in Three Continents...  | 994  |
| Buxton, S.—Mr. Gladstone as Chancellor of the Exchequer...  | 189  |
| CAMPBELL, J. G., Col.—Superstitions of the Highlands and Islands of Scotland...                               | 732  |
| Cappon, J.—Britain's Title in South Africa...   | 223  |
| Caw, J. L.—Sir Henry Raeburn...   | 901  |
| Clark, J. W.—The Care of Books...   | 873  |
| Colin, J.—Louis XV. et les Jacobites...   | 703  |
| Collyer, Adelaide D'Arcy, ed. by—The Despatches and Correspondence of John, Second Earl of Buckinghamshire... | 255  |
| Cook, E. T.—Rights and Wrongs of the Transvaal War...   | 91   |
| Cosby, D. S. A.—The Irish Land Problem, and How to Solve it...  | 844  |
| Crane, S.—Great Battles of the World...   | 153  |
| Crozier, J. B.—History of Intellectual Development on the Lines of Modern Evolution...                        | 256  |
| Cyres, Lord St.—François de Fénelon...  | 946  |
| D'ARCY, C. F.—Ruling Ideas of Our Lord...   | 1031 |
| Dawson, W. J.—The Man Christ Jesus...   | 1031 |
| Deasy, H. H. P.—In Tibet and Chinese Turkestan...   | 453  |
| Devonshire, Mrs. R. L., trans. by—The Life of Pasteur...  | 704  |
| Dodge, W. P.—From Squire to Prince...   | 285  |
| Dormer, F. J.—Vengeance as a Policy in Afrikanerland...   | 223  |
| Doubleday, H. A., ed. by—The Victoria History of the Counties of England...                                   | 606  |
| Douglas, R. K.—Society in China...  | 453  |
| Downer, C. A.—Frédéric Mistral...   | 520  |
| Duff, A.—Old Testament Theology...  | 286  |
| EVANS, R. D.—A Sailor's Log...  | 664  |
| FLETCHER, E., ed. by—Conversations of James Northcote, R.A.   | 802  |
| Foster, M.—Lectures on the History of Physiology...   | 632  |

|   |      |
|---|------|
| Fowler, W. Warde—The Natural History and Antiquities of Selborne... | 92   |
| Fox, A.—The Son of Man...   | 1031 |

|   |      |
|---|------|
| GILES, H. A.—A History of Chinese Literature...       | 93   |
| Gooch, G. P.—Annals of Politics and Culture...        | 29   |
| Gould, F. C.—Great Men...                             | 58   |
| Gillie, R. C.—The Story of Stories...                 | 1031 |
| Graham, R. B. C.—A Vanished Arcadia...                | 561  |
| Grant, A. J.—The French Monarchy (1483-1789)...       | 751  |
| Gray, J. A.—At the Court of the Amir...               | 947  |
| Greenidge, A. H. J.—Roman Public Life...              | 190  |
| Gribble, F.—Lake Geneva and its Literary Landmarks... | 427  |

|   |      |
|---|------|
| HARRISON, F.—George Washington, and other American Addresses...             | 962  |
| Hayden, E. G.—Travels Round our Village...                                  | 992  |
| Head, F. W.—The Fallen Staircase...   | 532  |
| Hirsch, Max—Democracy versus Socialism...                                   | 336  |
| Holland, B.—Imperium et Libertas...   | 845  |
| Holt-White, R.—The Life and Letters of Gilbert White of Selborne...         | 92   |
| Home, J. A., ed. by—Letters of Lady Louisa Stuart to Miss Louisa Clintou... | 234  |
| Hosie, A.—Manchuria...  | 433  |
| Hughes, H. Price—The Morning Lands of History...                            | 947  |
| Howard, F. H.—The Chase of De Wet...  | 18   |
| Hutchinson, H.—Dreams and their Meanings...                                 | 893  |
| — Ida W.—The Gospel Story of Jesus Christ...                                | 1031 |

|  |     |
|--|-----|
| LCHESTER, Countess of, ed. by—The Life and Letters of Lady Sarah Lennox... | 843 |
|--|-----|

|  |     |
|--|-----|
| JACKSON, S. M.—Huldreich Zwingli...                        | 127 |
| Jekyll, Gertrude—Wall and Water Gardens...                 | 156 |
| Jessopp, A.—Before the Great Pillage...                    | 391 |
| Johnson, E. B., ed. by—Private Memoirs of Madame Rolaud... | 530 |

|                          |     |
|--------------------------|-----|
| KING, B.—Italy To-day... | 76  |
| Knight, W.—Varia...      | 221 |

|   |         |
|---|---------|
| LANE-POOLE, S.—A History of Egypt in the Middle Ages...               | 319     |
| Lane-Poole, S.—Sir Harry Parkes in China...                           | 453     |
| Lee, H. C.—The Moriscos of Spain...                                   | 481     |
| Lee, S., ed. by—Supplement to the Dictionary of National Biography... | 390-603 |
| Lewis, A. H.—Richard Croker...  | 353     |
| Liddell, H. G.—The Student's Rome...                                  | 190     |
| "Linesman"—Words by an Eyewitness...                                  | 801     |
| Lynch, H. T. B.—Armenia: Travels and Studies...                       | 355     |

|   |      |
|---|------|
| McCABE, J.—Peter Abélard...                                     | 191  |
| Maclaren, Ian—The Life of the Master...                         | 1031 |
| Maeterlinck, M.—The Life of the Bee...                          | 125  |
| Maydou, J. G.—French's Cavalry Campaign...                      | 907  |
| Menpes, Mortimer—War Impressions...                             | 124  |
| Miall, L. C.—The Natural History and Antiquities of Selborne... | 92   |
| Miles, E. H.—A History of Rome to 500 A.D.                      | 190  |
| Molloy, F.—The Queen's Comrade: Duchess of Marlborough...       | 476  |
| Moore, J. E. S.—To the Mountains of the Moon...                 | 286  |
| Morris, J. E.—The Welsh Wars of Edward I.                       | 519  |
| Moss, F.—Pilgrimages in Cheshire and Shropshire...              | 220  |
| Müller, Professor Max—My Autobiography: a Fragment...           | 17   |
| Munby, A.—Poems, chiefly Lyric and Elegiac...                   | 702  |

|  |     |
|--|-----|
| O'BRIEN, R. B.—The Life of Lord Russell of Killowen... | 948 |
| Okey, T.—Italy To-day...                               | 56  |

|   |     |
|---|-----|
| PAGET, S.—Memoirs and Letters of Sir James Paget... | 517 |
|---|-----|

|   |     |
|---|-----|
| RANKIN, R.—The Marquis d'Argenson...                          | 765 |
| Rawnsley, H. D.—Literary Associations of the English Lakes... | 452 |
| Réclus, O.—Géographie Universelle: L'Afrique Australe...      | 223 |
| Ridgeway, W.—The Early Age of Greece...                       | 354 |
| Robertson, J. M.—Wrecking the Empire...                       | 223 |
| Robinson, C. M.—The Improvement of Towns and Cities...        | 562 |
| Russell, T. W.—Ireland and the Empire...                      | 844 |

|  |      |
|--|------|
| SAINTSBURY, G.—A History of Criticism and Literary Taste in Europe...                        | 733  |
| Sanders, E. K.—Fénelon: his Friends and his Enemies...                                       | 916  |
| Savage-Landor, A. H.—China and the Allies...   | 453  |
| Sell, E.—Essays on Islam...  | 521  |
| Sichel, Edith—Women and Men of the French Renaissance...                                     | 429  |
| Singer, Isidore, ed. by—The Jewish Encyclopedia...   | 222  |
| Skrine, F. H.—Life of Sir William Wilson Hunter...   | 1029 |
| Smith, C. F.—Mary Rich, Countess of Warwick...   | 1033 |
| — G. A.—Modern Criticism and the Preaching of the Old Testament...                           | 480  |
| — G. C. M., ed. by—The Autobiography of Lieut. Gen. Sir Harry Smith...                       | 993  |
| — V. A.—Asoka, the Buddhist Emperor of India...  | 871  |
| — Wm., abridged by—The Student's Gibbon...   | 190  |
| Stavordale, Lord, ed. by—The Life and Letters of Lady Sarah Lennox...                        | 843  |
| Stein, M. A., trans. by—Kalhana's Rajatarangini...   | 563  |
| Stephens, W. R. W.—The English Church from the Norman Conquest to the Accession of Edward I. | 763  |
| Stevenson, R. A. M.—Sir Henry Raeburn...   | 901  |
| Strachey, C., ed. by—The Letters of the Earl of Chesterfield to his Son...                   | 155  |
| Stuart, J.—Pictures of the War...  | 903  |

|   |     |
|---|-----|
| TERRY, C. S., ed. by—The Chevalier de St. George and the Jacobite Movements, 1701-1720... | 292 |
| Towse, Meredith—Asia and Europe...  | 252 |
| Townsend, Lieut.-Col. C. V. F.—George, First Marquess of Townshend...                     | 57  |



|   |           |
|---|-----------|
| Trotter, L. J.—A Leader of Light Horse ...  | 631       |
| Tweddie, Mrs. Alec—Mexico as I Saw It ...   | 872       |
| Tyrrill, R. Y.—Anthology of Latin Poetry ...  | 253       |
| UNGER, F. W.—With "Bobs" and Kruger ...   | 903       |
| VETCH, Col. R. H.—Life, Letters, and<br>Diaries of Lieut.-Gen. Sir Gerald Graham ...        | 126       |
| Villebois-Mareuil, Col. de—War Notes ...  | 903       |
| WASHINGTON, B. T.—Up from Slavery...<br>Wellby, Capt. M. S.—Twist Sirdar and<br>Menelik ... | 59<br>157 |
| Westcott, B. F.—Lessons from Work ...   | 317       |
| Wilkins, W. H., ed. by—South Africa a Century<br>Ago ...                                    | 223       |

## BOOKS—Subjects.

|   |            |
|---|------------|
| A BELARD, Peter—J. McCabe ...   | 191        |
| Afrikanerland, Vengeance as a Policy<br>in—F. J. Dormer ...                                     | 223        |
| Amir, at the Court of the—J. A. Gray ...  | 917        |
| Arcadia, a Vanished—R. B. C. Graham...<br>Armenia: Travels and Studies—H. T. B.<br>Lynch ...    | 561<br>355 |
| Asia and Europe—Meredith Townsend...<br>Asoka, the Buddhist Emperor of India—V. A.<br>Smith ... | 252<br>871 |
| Autobiography, My: a Fragment—Prof. F. Max<br>Müller ...  | 17         |

|  |            |
|--|------------|
| BATTLES of the World, Great—S. Crane...<br>Bee, the Life of the—M. Maeterlinck ...                                   | 158<br>125 |
| Before the Great Pillage—A. Jessopp ...  | 391        |
| Behet, the Foundations of—A. J. Balfour<br>"Bobs" and Kruger, With—F. W. Unger ...                                   | 990<br>903 |
| Books, the Care of—J. W. Clark ...   | 873        |
| Britain's Title in South Africa—J. Cappon ...  | 223        |
| Broadhurst, Henry, M.P.—Hutchinson (pub.) ...  | 451        |
| Brother Musicians—Constance Bache ...  | 427        |
| Buckinghamshire, John, Second Earl of, the<br>Despatches and Correspondence of—Ed. by<br>Adelaide D'Arcy Collyer ... | 255        |

|  |     |
|--|-----|
| CALVERLEY, C. S., the Complete Works<br>of—Bell (pub.) ...                     | 320 |
| Charles II.—O. Airy ...  | 187 |
| Chesterfield, the Letters of the Earl of, to his<br>Son—Ed. by C. Strachey ... | 155 |
| Children of the Nations, the—P. Bigelow ...                                    | 425 |

|   |      |
|---|------|
| CHILDREN'S BOOKS ...  | 804  |
| China and the Allies—A. H. Savage-Landor ...  | 453  |
| Sir Harry Parkes in—S. Lane-Poole ...   | 453  |
| Society in—R. K. Douglas ...  | 453  |
| Chinese Literature, a History of—H. A. Giles ...  | 93   |
| Christ Jesus, the Man—W. J. Dawson ...  | 1031 |
| Church, the English, from the Norman Conquest<br>to the Accession of Edward I.—W. R. W.<br>Stephens ... | 763  |
| Cities, the Improvement of Towns and—C. M.<br>Robinson ...  | 562  |
| Comrade, the Queen's: Duchess of Marl-<br>borough—F. Molloy ...   | 476  |
| Crocker, Richard—A. H. Lewis ...  | 353  |

|  |           |
|--|-----------|
| D'ARGENSON, the Marquis—R. Rankin ...  | 765       |
| Democracy versus Socialism—Max Hirsch ...  | 343       |
| De Wet, the Chase of—F. H. Howard ...  | 18        |
| Dictionary of National Biography, Supplement<br>to the—Ed. by S. Lee ...   | 390-603   |
| Dreams and their Meanings—H. Hutchinson...<br>Duttons of Dutton in Cheshire, Memorials of<br>the—Sotheran (pub.) ... | 803<br>94 |

|  |     |
|--|-----|
| EDWARD I., the Welsh Wars of—J. E.<br>Morris ...   | 519 |
| Egypt in the Middle Ages, a History of—S.<br>Lane-Poole ...                              | 319 |
| Empire, Wrecking the—J. M. Robertson ...   | 223 |
| England, the Victoria History of the Counties<br>of (Norfolk)—Ed. by H. A. Doubleday ... | 606 |
| Eye-witness, Words by an—"Linesman" ...  | 801 |

|  |     |
|--|-----|
| FÉNELON, Francois de—Lord St. Cyres ...                    | 946 |
| Fénelon: his Friends and his Enemies—<br>E. K. Sanders ... | 946 |
| French Monarchy, the (1483-1789)—A. J. Grant ...           | 731 |
| French's Cavalry Campaign—J. G. Maydon ...                 | 903 |

|   |     |
|---|-----|
| GARDENS, Wall and Water—Gertrude<br>Jekyll ...  | 156 |
| Geneva, Lake, and its Literary Landmarks—<br>F. Gribble ...                             | 427 |
| Géographie Universelle: L'Afrique Australe—<br>O. Réclus ...                            | 223 |
| Gibbon, the Student's—Abd. by Wm. Smith ...   | 190 |
| Gladstone, Mr., as Chancellor of the Exchequer<br>—S. Buxton ...                        | 189 |
| Glyndwr, Owen—A. G. Bradley ...   | 604 |
| Graham, Lieut.-General Sir G., Life, Letters,<br>and Diaries of—Colonel R. H. Vetch ... | 126 |
| Great Men—H. Begbie and F. C. Gould ...   | 58  |
| Greece, the Early Age of—W. Ridgeway ...  | 354 |

|  |      |
|--|------|
| HEBREWS, the Life and Literature of the<br>Ancient—L. Abbott ... | 286  |
| Horse, a Leader of Light—L. J. Trotter ...                       | 631  |
| Hospital, a Civilian War—J. Murray (pub.) ...                    | 18   |
| Hunter, Sir Wm. Wilson, Life of—F. H. Skrine ...                 | 1029 |

|   |            |
|---|------------|
| IMPERIUM et Libertas—B. Holland...<br>Intellectual Development on the Lines of<br>Modern Evolution, History of—J. B.<br>Crozier ... | 845<br>356 |
| Ireland and the Empire—T. W. Russell ...  | 844        |
| Irish Land Problem, the, and How to Solve it<br>—D. S. A. Cosby ...   | 844        |
| Islam, Essays on—E. Sell ...  | 521        |
| Italy To-day—B. King and T. Okey ...  | 56         |

|  |      |
|--|------|
| JESUS CHRIST, the Gospel Story of—Ida W.<br>Hutchinson ... | 1031 |
| Jewish Encyclopedia, the—Ed. by Isidore<br>Singer ...      | 222  |

|  |     |
|--|-----|
| KALHANA'S Rājatarangini—Trans. by<br>M. A. Stein ... | 563 |
|--|-----|

|   |            |
|---|------------|
| LAKEs, Literary Associations of the English<br>—H. D. Rawnsley ...  | 452        |
| Latin Poetry, Anthology of—R. Y. Tyrrill ...  | 253        |
| Lennox, Lady Sarah, the Life and Letters of—<br>Ed. by Countess of Ilchester and Lord<br>Stavordale ...       | 843        |
| Links with the Past—Mrs. Charles Bagot ...  | 1032       |
| Literary Taste in Europe, a History of Criti-<br>cism and—G. Saintsbury...<br>Log, a Sailor's—R. D. Evans ... | 723<br>664 |
| Lord, Ruling Ideas of Our—C. F. D'Arcy ...  | 1031       |
| Louis XV. et les Jacobites—J. Colin ...   | 706        |
| Lucilla, Songs of—Elkin Mathews (pub.) ...  | 284        |

|  |                   |
|--|-------------------|
| MAGAZINES, the... 23-160-322-482-664-904<br>Manchuria—A. Hosie ...   | 453               |
| Master, the Life of the—Ian Maclaren ...   | 1031              |
| Menelik, 'Twist Sirdar and—Capt. M. S. Wellby<br>Mexico as I Saw it—Mrs. Alec Tweddie ...  | 157<br>872        |
| Mistral, Frédéric—C. A. Downer...<br>Modern Criticism and the Preaching of the Old<br>Testament—G. A. Smith...<br>Moriscos of Spain, the—H. C. Lea ... | 520<br>480<br>481 |
| Morning Lands of History, the—H. Price<br>Hughes ...   | 947               |
| Mountains of the Moon, To the—J. E. S. Moore ...   | 286               |

|  |     |
|--|-----|
| NATIVES of South Africa, the—Murray<br>(pub.) ...                  | 764 |
| Northcote, James, R.A., Conversations of—Ed.<br>by E. Fletcher ... | 802 |

## Novels, Stories, Tales, &amp;c. :—

|  |            |
|--|------------|
| Alice of Old Vincennes—M. Thompson ...   | 224        |
| Alien, the—F. F. Montresor ...   | 565        |
| Angel: a Sketch in Indian Ink—B. M.<br>Croker ...                                  | 566        |
| Arbiter, the—Mrs. H. Bell ...  | 997        |
| Awakening of Helena Thorpe, the—E. R.<br>Esler ...                                 | 908        |
| Bagby's Daughter—Bessie and Marie van<br>Vorst ...                                 | 429        |
| Ballet-Dancer, the, and On Guard—Matilde<br>Serao ...                              | 847        |
| Barbara West—K. Snowden ...  | 603        |
| Bonafactress, the—Macmillan (pub.) ...   | 522        |
| Bettalve Jewels, the—E. M. G. Balfour-<br>Browne ...                               | 950        |
| Bitter Fruit—Mrs. Lovett-Cameron...<br>Black Mask, the—E. W. Hornung ...           | 287<br>565 |
| Black Vintage, a—M. Gerard ...   | 287        |
| Bloom or Blight?—Dorothea Conyers ...  | 95         |
| Blue Bonnets Up—T. Pinkerton ...   | 429        |
| Both Sides of the Veil—R. Marsh ...  | 256        |
| Bunter's Cruise—C. Gleig ...   | 357        |
| Burden of an Honour, the—R. St. J. Corbet<br>Clifford ...                          | 60<br>123  |
| Calumet K.—Merwin Webster ...  | 950        |
| Captain Blunt—Max Adeler ...   | 908        |
| Cardigan—R. W. Chambers ...  | 523        |
| Cavalier, the—G. W. Cahle ...  | 663        |
| Charm of Life, the—T. Griffiths (pub.) ...   | 21         |
| Christ and Anti-Christ—Dmitri Merej-<br>kowski ...                                 | 429        |
| Cinderella—S. R. Crockett ...  | 21         |
| Clementina—A. E. W. Mason ...  | 566        |
| Corban—Constance Smith ...   | 357        |
| Count Hannibal—S. J. Weyman ...  | 768        |
| Country I Come from, the—H. Lawson ...   | 128        |
| Coward, the—R. L. Jefferson ...  | 357        |
| Cynthia's Way—Mrs. A. Sidgwick ...   | 806        |
| Darlington, the—E. E. Peake ...  | 394        |
| Despair's Last Journey—D. Christie Murray ...                                      | 485        |
| Devastators, the—Ada Cambridge ...   | 357        |
| Dol Shackfield—H. K. Daniels ...   | 192        |
| Domine's Garden, the—I. Clark ...  | 192        |
| Don or Devil?—W. Westall ...   | 523        |
| Early Stars, the—A. Kinross ...  | 60         |
| East of Suez—Alice Perrin ...  | 708        |
| Embarrassing Orphan, the—W. E. Norris ...  | 608        |
| Ending of My Day, the—"Rita" ...   | 159        |
| End of an Epoch, the—A. L. Green ...   | 996        |
| Episode on a Desert Island, an—Murray<br>(pub.) ...                                | 321        |
| Eternal City, the—H. Caine ...   | 257        |
| Ever Mohun—F. T. Jane ...  | 21         |
| Extermination of Love, the—E. Gerard ...   | 394        |
| Failure of Success, the—Lady M. Howard ...   | 950        |
| Fancy Free—Eden Phillpotts...<br>Fiander's Widow—M. E. Francis ...                 | 847<br>21  |
| Fields of Dulditch, the—Mary E. Maun ...   | 996        |
| Fiery Dawn, the—M. E. Coleridge ...  | 706        |
| Fighting Troubadour, the—A. C. Gmter ...   | 486        |
| First Men in the Moon, the—H. G. Wells ...   | 805        |
| Flowers and Thorns—Beatrice Whitby ...   | 768        |
| Fly Wheel, the—G. Wemyss ...   | 159        |
| Follies of Captain Daly, the—F. N. Connell ...                                     | 429        |
| Foma Gordyeff—Maxim Gorky ...  | 1034       |
| Forest Folk—J. Prior ...   | 256        |
| Fortunes of Christina MacNab ...   | 768        |
| Four-Leaved Clover—M. Gray ...   | 287        |
| Franks: Duellist—A. Pratt ...  | 357        |
| From the Land of the Shamrock—Jane<br>Barlow ...                                   | 321        |
| Giant's Gate, the—Max Pemberton ...  | 523        |
| Glowworm, the—May Bateman ...  | 703        |
| Golden Fleece, the—From the French of A.<br>Achard ...                             | 60         |
| Golden Lotus, the—A. Barrett ...   | 287        |
| Great Lady, a—Adeline Sergeant ...   | 192        |
| Great Lowlands—Annie Holdsworth ...  | 847        |
| Grip of the Bookmaker, the—P. White ...  | 128        |
| Henry Bourland—A. E. Hancock ...   | 192        |
| Herb of Grace—Rosa N. Carey ...  | 485        |
| Her Grace's Secret—Violet Tweedale ...   | 256        |
| Hero, the—W. S. Mayhew ...   | 95         |
| His Lawful Wife—Jean Middlemass...<br>House Divided, the—H. B. Marriott-Watson ... | 224<br>950 |
| House with a History, a—Florence Warden ...  | 192        |
| House with the Green Shutters, the—G.<br>Douglas ...                               | 767        |
| Inheritors, the—J. Conrad & F. M. Kneffer ...                                      | 60         |
| In His Own Image—Baron Corvo ...   | 21         |
| In Spite of All—Edna Lyall ...   | 708        |
| Irish Pastorals—S. H. Bullock ...  | 768        |
| Jesse: a Realistic Fairy Tale—G. Marlow...<br>Jilt's Journal, a—"Rita" ...         | 429<br>429 |
| Joe Wilson and his Mates—H. Lawson ...   | 950        |
| John Jones, Curate—Gwendolen Pryce ...   | 21         |

|   |                               |
|---|-------------------------------|
| Novels, Stories, Tales, &c. :—<br>John Topp, Pirate—W. Chesney ...  | 159                           |
| Judas of To-Day, a—F. Russell ...   | 60                            |
| Just and Unjust, the—R. Bagot ...   | 565                           |
| Kim—Rudyard Kipling ...   | 434                           |
| King Fritz's A.D.C.—F. Hird ...   | 848                           |
| King's End—Alice Brown ...  | 394                           |
| King's Secret, the—R. H. Savage ...   | 224                           |
| Kitty Fairhall—J. Halsbam ...   | 708                           |
| Lady of Lynn, the—W. Besant ...   | 95                            |
| Laird's Luck, the—A. T. Quiller-Couch ...   | 608                           |
| Let not Man Put Asunder—Basil King ...  | 995                           |
| Light Freights—W. W. Jacobs ...   | 668                           |
| Lion's Brood, the—D. Osborne ...  | 224                           |
| Little Tin Gods, the—Jessie E. Livesay ...  | 159                           |
| Lord of the Sea, the—M. P. Shiel ...  | 21                            |
| Love and his Mask—Monie M. Dowie ...  | 159                           |
| Love and Life Behind the Purdah—Corueha<br>Sorabji ...  | 996                           |
| Love Like a Gipsy—B. Capes ...  | 668                           |
| Lover's Progress, the—Chatto (pub.) ...   | 806                           |
| Love the Atonement—Frances Campbell ...   | 321                           |
| Luck of the Vails, the—E. F. Benson ...   | 21                            |
| Major-General, the—M. Carmichael...<br>Making of Christopher Ferringham, the—B.<br>Marie Dix ...  | 321<br>256                    |
| Malicious Fortune—Stella M. Düring ...  | 128                           |
| Manasseh—Retold by P. F. Bicknell...<br>Man of Millions, a—S. R. Keightley...<br>Marietta: a Maid of Venice—F. Marion<br>Crawford ...   | 668<br>668<br>767             |
| Marna's Mutiny—Mrs. Hugh Fraser ...   | 21                            |
| Marrable's Magnificent Idea—F. C. Constable ...   | 128                           |
| Martin Brook—M. Bates ...   | 95                            |
| Mary Hamilton—Lord E. Hamilton...<br>Million, the—Dorothea Gerard ...   | 224<br>321                    |
| Mission of Margaret, the—Adeline Sergeant ...   | 1035                          |
| Mr. Elliott—I. O. Ford ...  | 1035                          |
| Mrs. Green—Evelyn E. Rynd ...   | 256                           |
| Modern Antaeus, a—Murray (pub.) ...   | 806                           |
| Modern Slave Dealer, the—A. P. Crouch ...   | 357                           |
| My Brilliant Career—M. Franklin ...   | 192                           |
| My Heart and Lute—A. St. Lawrence ...   | 128                           |
| My Lady of Orange—H. C. Bailey ...  | 60                            |
| My Lady's Diamonds—Adeline Sergeant ...   | 128                           |
| My Silver Spoons—Edith Hawtreay ...   | 394                           |
| Nest of Linnets, a—F. Moore ...   | 523                           |
| New Canterbury Tales—M. Hewlett...<br>Nobler than Revenge—E. Stuart ...   | 486<br>159                    |
| No Vindication—Mrs. C. Kernahan ...   | 159                           |
| Octopus, the—F. Norris...<br>Old Knowledge, the—S. Gwynn ...  | 486<br>666                    |
| On the Other Side of the Latch—Sara J.<br>Duacan ...  | 95                            |
| Poor Elizabeth—M. Hamilton...<br>Portion of Labour, the—Mary E. Wilkins...<br>Potter and the Clay, the—Maud H. Petersou<br>Presumption of Stanley Hay, M.P., the—N.<br>Cay...<br>Prince Charming—"Rita" ... | 394<br>907<br>805<br>60<br>95 |
| Princess Cynthia, the—Marguerite Bryant ...   | 1035                          |
| Purple Cloud, the—M. P. Shiel ...   | 523                           |
| Quincy Adams Sawyer and Mason's Corner<br>Folks—C. F. Pidgin...<br>Retaliation—H. Flowerdew ...   | 159<br>256                    |
| Richard Halpin—M. Robertson ...   | 996                           |
| Rickerby's Folly—T. Gallon ...  | 486                           |
| Right of Way, the—G. Parker ...   | 607                           |
| Road to Frontenac, the—S. Merwin...<br>Robert Annys, Poor Priest—Annie Nathan<br>Meyer ...  | 847<br>21                     |
| Royal Georgie—S. Baring-Gould ...   | 394                           |
| St. Nazarius—A. C. Farquharson ...  | 843                           |
| Secret Orchard, the—Agnes and Egerton<br>Castle ...   | 486                           |
| Serious Wooing, the—John Oliver Hobbes...<br>Seven Houses, the—H. Drummond ...  | 60<br>257                     |
| Severance—T. Cobb ...   | 95                            |
| Shoes of Fortune, the—N. Munro ...  | 768                           |
| Sinner and the Problem, the—Eric Parker ...   | 564                           |
| Sir Hector—R. Machray ...   | 321                           |
| Sir Richard Calmady—L. Malet ...  | 357                           |
| Sister Carrie—T. Dreiser ...  | 256                           |
| Skirts of Happy Chance, the—H. B. Marriott-<br>Watson ...   | 224                           |
| Snares of the World, the—H. Aidé ...  | 394                           |
| Some Women I Have Known—Maarten<br>Maartens ...   | 707                           |
| Sons of the Sword—Margaret L. Woods ...   | 846                           |
| Souls of Passage—Amelia E. Barr ...   | 287                           |
| Sower of Wheat, a—H. Bindloss ...   | 486                           |
| Spindle and Plough—Mrs. H. Dudeney ...  | 806                           |
| Stephen Calinari—J. Sturgis ...   | 608                           |
| Story of Eva, the—W. Payne ...  | 192                           |
| Story of Sarah, the—M. L. Forsslund ...   | 159                           |
| Strange Disappearance of Lady Delia, the<br>—L. Tracy...<br>Strength of the Hills, the—Florence Wilkin-<br>son ...  | 321<br>1036                   |
| Striking Hours, the—Eden Phillpotts ...   | 287                           |
| Sylvia's Ambition—Adeline Sergeant ...  | 523                           |
| Tales of Dunstable Weir—"Zack" ...  | 667                           |
| Tory Lover, the—Sarah O. Jewett ...   | 908                           |
| Tower of Wye, the—W. H. Baacock ...   | 128                           |
| Tristram of Blent—A. Hope ...   | 192                           |
| Uncongenial Marriage, an—C. Clarke ...  | 256                           |
| Union of Hearts, a—Katharine Tynan ...  | 429                           |
| Usurper, the—W. J. Locke ...  | 907                           |
| Velvet Glove, the—H. S. Merriman...<br>Warrigal's Well, the—D. Macdonald and J.<br>Edgar ...  | 949<br>565                    |
| Wealth of Mallerstang, the—A. Gissing ...   | 950                           |
| Westerners, the—S. E. White...<br>When Charlie was Away—Mrs. Poultney<br>Bigelow ...  | 763<br>394                    |
| Wilderness Road, the—J. Altschuler...<br>Willowdene Will—H. Sutcliffe ...   | 1035<br>667                   |
| Winds of Cathrigg, the—Christabel Cole-<br>ridge ...  | 1035                          |
| Wisdom of Esau, the—R. L. Outhwaite and<br>C. H. Chomley ...  | 60                            |
| Woman Alone, a—Mrs. W. K. Clifford ...  | 95                            |
| Women Must Weep—Sarah Tytler ...  | 321                           |
| Wooing of Sheila, the—Grace Rhys...<br>World and Winstow, the—Edith H. Fowler ...   | 224<br>806                    |
| Year One, the—J. Blountelle-Burton ...  | 357                           |
| Yestere: the Romance of a Life—"Var-<br>temie" ...  | 429                           |
| Yorke the Adventurer—L. Becke ...   | 996                           |
| Younger Son, a—V. Fetherstonhangh ...   | 996                           |
| Nurse in South Africa, Diary of a—Alice Bron ...  | 18                            |



|  |      |
|--|------|
| PAGET, Sir James, Memoirs and Letters of—S. Paget                  | 517  |
| Pastern, the Life of—Trans. by Mrs. R. L. Devonshire               | 704  |
| Physiology, Lectures on the History of—M. Foster                   | 632  |
| Pilgrimages in Cheshire and Shropshire—F. Moss                     | 220  |
| Plunderings, Deep-Sea—F. T. Bullen                                 | 605  |
| Poems, chiefly Lyrical and Elegiac—A. Munby                        | 702  |
| Polar Regions, To the South—L. Ercnacchi                           | 632  |
| Politics and Culture, Annals of—G. P. Gooch                        | 20   |
| Prince, from Squire to—W. P. Dodge                                 | 285  |
| RAEBURN, Sir Henry—W. Armstrong, R. A. M. Stevenson, and J. L. Caw | 901  |
| Redcemer, the Life and Work of the—Cassell (pub.)                  | 1031 |
| Rich, Mary, Countess of Warwick—C. F. Smith                        | 1032 |
| Roland, Madame, Private Memoirs of—Ed. by E. G. Johnson            | 500  |
| Roman Public Life—A. H. J. Greenidge                               | 190  |
| Rome, a History of—G. W. Botsford                                  | 190  |
| — Roads to—Longmans (pub.)   | 841  |
| — the Student's—H. G. Liddell                                      | 190  |
| — to 500 A.D., a History of—E. H. Miles                            | 190  |
| Royaliste, une Famille—Grimand (pub.)                              | 703  |
| Russell of Killowen, Lord, the Life of—R. B. O'Brien               | 948  |

|   |      |
|---|------|
| ST. GEORGE, the Chevalier de, and the Jacobite Movements, 1701-1720—Ed. by C. S. Terry  | 392  |
| Seine, on the Banks of the—Longmans (pub.)  | 19   |
| Selborne, the Natural History and Antiquities of—Ed. by L. C. Miall and W. Warde Fowler | 92   |
| Sirdar and Menelik, 'Twixt—Capt. M. S. Welby  | 157  |
| Slavery, Up from—B. T. Washington   | 59   |
| Smith, Lieut.-Gen. Sir Harry, the Autobiography of—Ed. by G. C. M. Smith                | 993  |
| Son of Man, the—A. Fox  | 1031 |
| South Africa a Century Ago—Ed. by W. H. Wilkins   | 223  |
| — the New—W. Bickel   | 223  |
| Staff Work of the Anglo-Boer War, the—Lady Briggs                                       | 18   |
| Stevenson, Robert Louis, the Life of—C. Balfour   | 661  |
| Story of Stories, the—R. C. Gillie  | 1031 |
| Stuart, Lady Louisa, Letters of, to Miss Louisa Clinton—Ed. by J. A. Horne              | 254  |
| Stuarts, the Fallen—F. W. Head  | 392  |
| Superstitions of the Highlands and Islands of Scotland—Coll. by J. G. Campbell          | 732  |

|  |     |
|--|-----|
| TENNYSON'S "In Memoriam," a Commentary on—A. C. Bradley          | 318 |
| Theology, Old Testament—A. Duff                                  | 286 |
| Tibet and Chinese Turkestan, in—H. H. P. Deasy                   | 453 |
| Townshend, George, First Marquess—Lieut.-Col. C. V. F. Townshend | 57  |
| Transvaal War, Rights and Wrongs of the—E. T. Cook               | 91  |
| Travels Round Our Village—E. G. Hayden                           | 992 |

|                 |     |
|-----------------|-----|
| VARIA—W. Knight | 221 |
|-----------------|-----|

|  |     |
|--|-----|
| WANDERINGS in Three Continents—the late Sir R. F. Burton           | 994 |
| War Impressions—Mortimer Menpes                                    | 124 |
| — Pictures of the—J. Stuart  | 903 |
| — Notes—Col. de Villebois-Mareuil                                  | 903 |
| Washington, George, and other American Addresses—F. Harrison       | 902 |
| White, Gilbert, of Selborne, the Life and Letters of—R. Holt-White | 92  |
| Women and Men of the French Renaissance—Edith Sichel               | 429 |
| Work, Lessons from—B. F. Westcott                                  | 317 |

|                                  |     |
|----------------------------------|-----|
| ZWINGLI, Huldreich—S. M. Jackson | 127 |
|----------------------------------|-----|

# CURRENT LITERATURE AND BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

|  |     |
|--|-----|
| AFRICAN Society, Journal of the—Macmillan (pub.)                         | 807 |
| Agapé, the, and the Eucharist—J. F. Keating                              | 951 |
| Agricultural Handbook and Diary, the—Vinton (pub.)                       | 996 |
| Alcoholism—G. Archdall Reid  | 669 |
| Alfred Jewel, the—E. Stock (pub.)  | 131 |
| All About All of Us—Dent (pub.)  | 997 |
| American Citizen, the Education of the—A. T. Hadley                      | 879 |
| — History Told by Contemporaries, Vol. IV.—A. B. Hart                    | 609 |
| — Verse, History of, 1610-1897—J. L. Onderdonk                           | 739 |
| Anglicanism, Old, and Modern Ritualism—F. Meyrick                        | 421 |
| Anglo-Saxon Review, the  | 61  |
| Anselm and his Work—A. C. Welsh  | 361 |
| Apollonius of Tyana—G. R. S. Mead  | 396 |
| Apostles, the Contendings of the—E. A. W. Budge                          | 566 |
| Argonauts, the Tale of the—A. S. Way                                     | 226 |
| Aristotelian Society, Proceedings of the                                 | 362 |
| Army and the Press in 1900, the—Robinson (pub.)                          | 326 |
| Arnold, Thomas, Stanley's Life of—Murray (pub.)                          | 951 |
| Art under Arms—M. Fitzgibbon   | 566 |
| Asparagus, the Book of—C. Hott   | 326 |
| Assyrian Language: Easy Lessons in the Cuneiform Inscriptions—L. W. King | 878 |
| Austral Empire, Britain's—P. F. S. Spence and C. F. Scott                | 26  |
| Australian Federation—J. A. Cockburn                                     | 97  |
| — Review of Reviews, the   | 26  |
| Australia, Western, My Fourth Tour in—A. Calvert                         | 291 |
| — Travels in—M. Vivienne   | 490 |
| Austria, Elizabeth, Empress of—Clara Tschudi                             | 741 |
| Banker's (Your) Position at a Glance—H. Warren                           | 97  |

|  |                |
|--|----------------|
| BELGIUM and the Belgians—C. Scudamore                        | 98             |
| Bettesworth Book, the: Talks with a Surrey Peasant—G. Bourne | 881            |
| Bible, a Key to Unlock the—J. A. Beet                        | 259            |
| — English, the Evolution of the—H. W. Hoare                  | 289            |
| — Lands, an Artist's Walks in—H. A. Harper                   | 362            |
| — the Century  | 26-259-361-709 |
| — the Churchman's  | 669            |
| — the Pulpit—Dr. J. Parker                                   | 878            |
| — the Temple   | 669-950        |
| Birds, Beautiful—E. Selous                                   | 997            |
| — of Iceland—H. H. Slater                                    | 325            |
| Boer War, Cassell's History of the—R. Danc                   | 163            |
| Book of the Dead, the—E. A. W. Budge                         | 878            |
| Books, the Story of—G. B. Rawlings                           | 362            |
| Boswell's Johnson, Two New Editions of                       | 848            |
| Botany, Playing at—F. Allen                                  | 291            |
| Brahmo Samaj and Arya Samaj, the—F. Lilington                | 290            |
| Bride's Book, the—Mrs. E. T. Cook                            | 808            |
| Bridge, Laws and Principles of—"Hellasport"                  | 97             |
| Britannia's Bulwarks—C. N. Robinson                          | 882            |
| Brittany, a Book of—S. Baring-Gould                          | 455            |
| Brontë, Charlotte, Life of—E. C. Gaskell                     | 27             |
| Browning, Robert, as a Religious Teacher—A. C. Pigeon        | 250            |
| Buchanan, Robert, and other Essays—H. Murray                 | 27             |
| Butterflies and Moths, Familiar—W. F. Kirby                  | 327            |
| Byron's Letters, Vol. V.—Ed. by R. E. Prothero               | 63             |

|  |     |
|--|-----|
| CANADIAN Camp Life—F. E. Horring   | 64  |
| Cape to Cairo, from the—E. S. Grogan and A. H. Sharp                     | 878 |
| Captivi of Plautus, the—Ed. by W. M. Lindsay                             | 740 |
| Cavalier and Puritan in the Days of the Stuarts—Lady Newdigate-Newdigate | 880 |
| Ceremonial, Studies in—V. Haley  | 641 |
| Christ Church, Sketches of—J. Aston                                      | 710 |
| — Unity in—J. A. Robinson  | 454 |
| Christian Character, Work, and Experience, Studies in—W. L. Watkinson    | 163 |
| Christmas Gifts, Three—A. D. Bright                                      | 431 |
| Church History, Pictures of, in Pen and Pencil—C. Tylor and G. Hargrave  | 431 |
| — the, and the Commonwealth—H. F. Tucker                                 | 609 |
| — the Early—J. Orr   | 609 |
| — Work and Church Reform—J. Percival                                     | 26  |
| Cities and Citizens—Mrs. Sutter  | 458 |
| Civilization, the Transit of, from England to America—E. Eggleston       | 226 |
| Coats of Arms and Pedigrees, Some Feudal—J. Foster                       | 881 |
| Colonies, English, a Short History of the—A. F. Dodd                     | 397 |
| — the Thirteen—H. A. Smith   | 130 |
| Commercial Education—E. H. Whitfield                                     | 27  |
| — at Home and Abroad—F. Hooper and J. Graham                             | 227 |
| Confirmation and Communion of Infants and Young Children—H. Holloway     | 525 |
| Congregationalism, English, the Evolution of—A. Mackennal                | 609 |
| Coronation Service, the—S. H. Pemberton                                  | 431 |
| Cotton, General Sir Arthur—Lady Hope                                     | 462 |
| Croham Hurst, the Story of the Fight for—E. A. Martin                    | 195 |

|   |            |
|---|------------|
| DAILY Service Book, the—Oxford University Press (pub.)                                    | 1036       |
| Darwin's Origin of Species—Murray (pub.)  | 951        |
| Deep-Sea Sounding Expedition in the North Atlantic, 1899, on the Results of a—R. E. Peake | 460        |
| Demosthenes on the Crown—W. W. Goodwin  | 741        |
| Diapolis Parva—W. M. Flinders Petrie  | 131        |
| DICTIONARIES  | 65-291-669 |
| Doctrine, the Development of—J. S. Banks  | 290        |
| Domestic Economy—M. G. Bidder and F. Baddeley   | 326        |
| Dragons of the Air—H. G. Secley   | 740        |
| Dug-Out, the Diary of a—B. King   | 524        |
| Dutch Towns and Villages, Old—W. J. Tayn  | 487        |

|  |     |
|--|-----|
| EAST India Company, Letters Received by the, 1617—Ed. by W. Foster                     | 163 |
| East, Leaves from a Journal in the—J. Smith  | 227 |
| Education, American, Individuality and the Moral Aim in—H. T. Mark                     | 227 |
| — Intermediate, and Rural Exodus—C. C. Rogers  | 325 |
| Edwards, the, in Scotland—J. Bain  | 130 |
| Egypt and Chaldaea, Books on—L. W. King and E. A. W. Budge                             | 878 |
| Empire, the Growth of the—A. W. Jose   | 486 |
| England, the First Makers of—Lady Magnus   | 998 |
| English Constitutional History, Select Documents of—Ed. G. B. Adams and H. M. Stephens | 997 |
| Erasmus: a Sermon on the Child Jesus—Ed. by J. H. Lupton                               | 769 |
| Essays and Impressions—H. E. Harris  | 742 |
| — Descriptive and Historical—Lady Prestwich  | 396 |
| — of an Ex-Librarian—R. Garnett  | 609 |
| Eternal Conflict, the—W. R. Paterson   | 739 |
| Eton Boy's Letters, an—N. Banks  | 258 |
| Europe, Certificate History of—Clough  | 326 |
| — Modern, History of—T. H. Dyer  | 291 |
| — 1815-1819—W. A. Phillips   | 458 |
| Expositor, the—Ed. by E. Nicoll  | 325 |

|  |     |
|--|-----|
| FABLES and Folk-Tales from an Eastern Forest—W. Skeat          | 431 |
| Faith of the Millions, the—G. Tyrrell                          | 195 |
| Fame and Fiction—E. A. Bennett                                 | 397 |
| First Dynasty, the Royal Tombs of the—W. M. Flinders Petrie    | 131 |
| Fishing, Sea and Coast—F. G. Afalo                             | 490 |
| Fish Life, the Story of—W. P. Pyecraft                         | 525 |
| FitzGerald, Edward, Notes for a Bibliography of—W. F. Prideaux | 362 |
| Flowers and Gardens—F. Watson                                  | 196 |
| Flower Studies, Decorative—J. Foord                            | 162 |
| Fly-Fisher's Entomology, the—A. Ronalds                        | 708 |
| Fly-Wheel, the—P. Anton  | 397 |
| Forgiveness, the Law of—J. M. Schulhof                         | 163 |
| Forward Policy and its Results, the—R. I. Bruce                | 639 |

|  |     |
|--|-----|
| French Monarchy, the Last Days of the—S. II. MacLehose | 523 |
| French, Works in:—                                     |     |
| — Comment Elève nos Fils—J. Duhamel                    | 64  |
| — les Braves Gens—P. and E. Margueritte                | 739 |
| — Poesies Choieses—H. Fanvel                           | 457 |
| From the Heart of the Rose—Helen Milman                | 638 |

|  |                                     |
|--|-------------------------------------|
| GARDEN, from a Middlesex—A. H. Hyatt   | 710                                 |
| Garden in the Suburbs, a—Mrs. L. Williams  | 26                                  |
| Garden Making, the Art and Craft of—T. H. Mawson                                     | 25                                  |
| — of Simples, a—M. B. Flint  | 461                                 |
| — the Suburban—F. M. Wells   | 26                                  |
| Gardens, Small—Violet Biddel   | 257                                 |
| Gathering of Brother Hilarins, the—M. Fairless                                       | 849                                 |
| Germ, the—E. Stock (pub.)  | 459                                 |
| GIFT-BOOKS...  | 634-5-6; 734-5-6-7-8; 874-5-6-7-8-9 |
| Glasgow in 1901—J. H. Muir   | 194                                 |
| — University: the Book of the Jubilee  | 167                                 |
| Gouville and Caius—J. Venn   | 455                                 |
| Gospel, the Earliest—A. Menzies  | 457                                 |
| Gothenburg Experiments, British, and Public-House Trusts—J. Rowntree and A. Sherwell | 639                                 |
| Greece, the Oldest Civilisation of—H. R. Hall  | 639                                 |
| Greek and Latin Compositions—R. Shilleto   | 769                                 |
| — Manuals of Church Doctrine—H. H. F. Duckworth                                      | 63                                  |
| Grey, Sir George, Memoir of—M. Creighton   | 769                                 |
| GUIDE-BOOKS, &c...   | 131-196-432-908-951                 |

|   |     |
|---|-----|
| HAILSHAM, History of—L. F. Salzmann   | 253 |
| Hay, Capt. W. C. B. Reminiscences of—Ed. by Mrs. C. J. Wood                   | 130 |
| Hebrews, Short History of the—K. L. Ottley                                    | 396 |
| Himalaya, in the Ice-World of—F. B. and W. H. Workman                         | 397 |
| History, Modern, Time-Table of—M. Morrison                                    | 326 |
| — Unstoried in—Gabrielle Festing  | 567 |
| Home, the Art of Building a—B. Parker and R. Unwin                            | 641 |
| Hopkinson, John, Original Papers by—Ed. by B. Hopkinson                       | 227 |
| Housing Question in London, the—L. C. C. (pub.)                               | 458 |
| Hugh of Lincoln—C. L. Marson  | 879 |
| Hugo, Victor, Poems from—Sir G. Young   | 950 |
| — the Love Letters of—Harper (pub.)   | 289 |
| Human Nature and Morals—J. K. Ingram  | 709 |
| Huxley, T. H., the Scientific Memoirs of—Ed. by M. Foster and E. R. Lankester | 457 |
| Hygiene, School, a Manual of—E. W. Hope and E. A. Browne                      | 326 |
| Hymn-Singing, a Practical Discourse on Some Principles of—R. Bridges          | 26  |
| Hypnotism and Suggestion—R. O. Mason  | 637 |
| Hypolympia—Edmund Gosse   | 738 |

|  |     |
|--|-----|
| IDLER Out of Doors, the—W. Raymond   | 740 |
| Idler's Calendar, an—G. L. Apperson  | 882 |
| Illuminated Manuscripts in the British Museum—G. P. Warner                 | 259 |
| India, Ancient, in Classical Literature—J. W. McCrindle                    | 98  |
| Indian Borderland, the—T. H. Holdich                                       | 459 |
| Infidel, a Search for an—Macmillan (pub.)                                  | 163 |
| Ingelow, Jean, Some Recollections of—Gardner (pub.)                        | 432 |
| Inter Amicos: Letters between James Martineau and Wm. Knight—Murray (pub.) | 225 |
| Ipswich School, a Brief History of—N. Layard                               | 326 |
| Ireland, Five Years in, 1895-1900—M. J. F. McCarthy                        | 458 |
| — Industrial and Agricultural—Thom (pub.)                                  | 259 |
| Isaiah, New Translation of—E. Flecker                                      | 460 |
| Island Wanderer, the Log of an—E. Pallander                                | 640 |
| Israel's Messianic Hope—G. S. Goodspeed                                    | 454 |
| Italian Cities—E. H. and E. W. Blashfield                                  | 457 |

|   |     |
|---|-----|
| JACOBITE Rising, the Last, 1745—Ed. by C. S. Terry                              | 637 |
| Jesus, the First Interpreters of—G. H. Gilbert                                  | 454 |
| Jewish and Muhammadan Calendars, the—S. B. Burnaby                              | 65  |
| — Year-Book, the—Ed. by I. Harris   | 397 |
| Jewry, Walks in—W. O. E. Oesterley  | 709 |
| Jews, Spanish and Portuguese, History of the Ancient Synagogue of the—M. Gaster | 431 |
| Joselyn's Pictures—Hon. Mrs. Alan Brodrick                                      | 998 |
| Judaism, the Ethics of—M. Lazarus   | 431 |

|  |     |
|--|-----|
| KERR, H. S., Sailor and Jesuit—Hon. Mrs. Maxwell-Scott | 808 |
| Kith and Kin—H. S. Salt                                | 741 |
| Knowledge, the Key to—W. M. Rutherford                 | 740 |

|   |     |
|---|-----|
| LABOURING Classes in Edinburgh, the Diet of the—H. N. Paton, &c.          | 93  |
| Labyrinth of the World, the, and the Paradise of the Heart—J. A. Komensky | 741 |
| Lamb's Tales from Shakespeare—F. J. Furnivall                             | 634 |
| Laurenson, Arthur, Letters, &c., of—Ed. by C. Spence                      | 290 |
| Law Reform, a Century of—W. B. Odgers                                     | 98  |
| Leisurable Studies—T. H. Passmore   | 610 |
| Leper Land, in—J. Jackson   | 843 |
| Letters to a Godson—M. C. Bickersteth                                     | 848 |
| Liberty Documents—Selected by Mabel Hill                                  | 641 |
| Life, the Practical Affairs of—R. L. Lndlow                               | 769 |
| Likewise the Younger Women—W. M. Sinclair                                 | 524 |
| Literary Landmarks for Pilgrims on Wheels, Some—F. W. Bockett             | 163 |
| Literature, English, a History of—A. H. Thompson                          | 130 |
| Little Black Mingo, the Story of—Nisbet (pub.)                            | 669 |
| London, a Survey of, Vol. I.—Ed. by C. R. Ashbee                          | 456 |
| Lusus Regius: Poems, &c., by James I.—Ed. by R. S. Rait                   | 461 |

|  |     |
|--|-----|
| MCKINLEY, President, Portrait of—Mr. Nicholson       | 432 |
| McKinley, William, Private and President—T. C. Meech | 908 |

|                       |                                    |
|-----------------------|------------------------------------|
| MAGAZINES, MINOR, &c. | 62-97-193-290-362-397-457-882-1037 |
|-----------------------|------------------------------------|



|  |      |
|--|------|
| Magdalen College, a Register of Members of—<br>W. D. Maeray ... ..                     | 325  |
| — Sketches of—E. Glasgow ... ..  | 97   |
| Mammals of South Africa—W. L. Selater ... ..   | 439  |
| Manasseh ben Israel's Mission to Oliver Crom-<br>well—Ed. by L. Wolf ... ..            | 195  |
| Man, Primitive—M. Hoernes ... ..   | 259  |
| Marching, the Art of—G. A. Furse ... ..  | 25   |
| Maryland a Proprietary Province—N. D.<br>Mereness ... ..                               | 709  |
| Mary Queen of Scots, Palaces, Prisons, and<br>Resting Places of—M. H. Shoemaker ... .. | 1037 |
| Medical Jurisprudence, a Treatise on—G. V.<br>Poore ... ..                             | 63   |
| Mexico, the Conquest of—W. H. Prescott ... ..  | 525  |
| Mighty Deep, the, and What We Know of it—<br>Agnes Gibberne ... ..                     | 742  |
| Military Forces of the Crown, the—W. H.<br>Daniel ... ..                               | 610  |
| Milner, Lord—W. B. Luke ... ..   | 486  |
| Müller, Max, Last Essays of—Longmans (pub.) ... ..                                     | 849  |
| Mycenaean Tree and Pillar Cult—A. J. Evans ... ..                                      | 98   |
| My Island—Elliau Hughes ... ..   | 997  |

|  |      |
|--|------|
| <b>N</b> APLES, Past and Present—A. H. Norway ... ..                           | 289  |
| Napoleon Buonaparte, Life of—W. M.<br>Sloane ... ..                            | 1036 |
| Napoleon, the Military Maxims of—G. C.<br>D'Aguilar ... ..                     | 326  |
| Nations, Three, Glances of—G. W. Stevens ... ..                                | 641  |
| Nature, To-Day with—E. K. Robinson ... ..                                      | 708  |
| Naval Heroes, Our—Ed. by G. E. Marindin ... ..                                 | 395  |
| Navy List, Lean's Royal—Wetherby (pub.) ... ..                                 | 131  |
| — Our, How it is Run—A. S. Hurd ... ..   | 432  |
| Needlework, English Church—Maud R. Hall ... ..                                 | 881  |
| New College—H. Rashdall and R. S. Rait ... ..                                  | 455  |
| Newest England—H. D. Lloyd ... ..  | 461  |
| Newfoundland, the Study of—F. E. Smith ... ..                                  | 98   |
| New Testament, Handbook to the Textual<br>Criticism of the—F. G. Kenyon ... .. | 879  |
| — in Braid Scots—W. W. Smith ... ..  | 1036 |
| — the Twentieth Century—H. Marshall<br>(pub.) ... ..                           | 1036 |
| Nile Reservoir Dam at Assuan, the—W. Wil-<br>cocks ... ..                      | 669  |
| Northampton, Stone Crosses of the County of<br>—C. A. Markham ... ..           | 326  |

|   |     |
|---|-----|
| <b>O</b> DYSSEY, the, Rendered into English<br>Prose—S. Butler ... ..           | 610 |
| Odyssey, XIII.-XXIV.—Ed. by D. B. Monro ... ..                                  | 739 |
| Old and New Century Bells—J. R. Vernon ... ..                                   | 455 |
| Old Testament History—G. W. Wade ... ..   | 524 |
| — in Greek, Introduction to the—H. B.<br>Swete ... ..                           | 880 |
| Omnibuses and Cabs—H. C. Moore ... ..   | 710 |
| Owens College Jubilee, the—Sherratt (pub.) ... ..                               | 769 |
| Oxfordshire L. I., the, in South Africa—Ed. by<br>A. F. Mockler-Ferryman ... .. | 64  |

|  |     |
|--|-----|
| <b>P</b> ALESTINE Exploration Fund Quarterly<br>Statement ... ..                 | 62  |
| Palestine, Topographical and Physical Map<br>of—J. G. Bartholomew ... ..         | 131 |
| Pastoral Epistles, the—Ed. by R. F. Horton ... ..                                | 361 |
| Patience, Games of—"Tarbart" ... ..  | 291 |
| Pekin Legations, a Diary of the Siege of the—<br>N. Olyphant ... ..              | 97  |
| Peru: Travelling Impressions and Notes—F.<br>Seebee ... ..                       | 741 |
| Philosophy and Psychology, Dictionary of,<br>Vol. I.—Ed. by J. M. Baldwin ... .. | 525 |
| Picklock Holes, the Adventures of—R. C.<br>Lehmann ... ..                        | 769 |
| Plants, Poisonous, in Field and Garden—G.<br>Henslow ... ..                      | 26  |
| Plato, the Memo of—Ed. by S. Thompson ... ..                                     | 63  |
| Poems from Victor Hugo—Sir G. Young ... ..                                       | 950 |
| — Lady Margaret Sackville ... ..   | 461 |

|   |  |
|---|--|
| <b>P</b> OETRY, &c., BOOKS OF ... ..  | 567-641-710-770-807-849-<br>881-908-1037 |
| Poets of the Younger Generation—W. Archer ... ..                              | 525                                      |
| Polish Succession, the War of the—H. R. H. the<br>Crown Prince of Siam ... .. | 997                                      |
| Poor Law, the English Country Labourer and<br>the—J. Martineau ... ..         | 97                                       |
| — Public Relief of the—T. Mackay ... ..                                       | 708                                      |
| Porter of Bagdad, the—A. Macnechan ... ..                                     | 66                                       |
| Portland Hospital, the Work of the—Murray<br>(pub.) ... ..                    | 64                                       |
| Post-Apostolic Age, the—L. Waterman ... ..                                    | 226                                      |
| Prayer-Book Explained, the—P. Jackson ... ..                                  | 26                                       |
| — New Editions of the ... ..  | 770-908-950                              |
| Pro Patria—C. W. Stubbs ... ..  | 455                                      |
| — et Regina—Ed. by Prof. Knight ... ..  | 638                                      |
| Psalms and Canticles, Translation of the—<br>J. McSweney ... ..               | 460                                      |
| — Student's Handbook—J. Sharpe ... ..   | 770                                      |
| Public House Reform—A. N. Cumming ... ..                                      | 951                                      |
| — Schools, Our—J. G. C. Minchin ... ..  | 64                                       |
| Punch's Dramatic Sequels—St. J. Hankin ... ..                                 | 769                                      |
| — Holiday Book—Ed. by E. T. Reed ... ..                                       | 27                                       |

|   |             |
|---|-------------|
| <b>Q</b> UARTERLIES, the ... ..                           | 129-130-600 |
| Queen Victoria, Life of—S. Low (pub.) ... ..              | 874         |
| Queen Victoria, the Childhood of—Mrs. G.<br>Gurney ... .. | 432         |
| — V.R.I.: her Life and Empire—Marquis<br>of Lorne ... ..  | 1036        |

|  |     |
|--|-----|
| <b>R</b> ACES of Mankind, the Living—H. N.<br>Hutchinson, &c. ... ..     | 131 |
| Rainfall, the Distribution of, over the Land—<br>A. J. Herbertson ... .. | 455 |
| Reading Abbey—J. B. Hurry ... ..   | 997 |

|   |  |
|---|--|
| <b>REFERENCE BOOKS, CALENDARS, &amp;c.,</b><br>710-849-951-993-1037 |  |
|---|--|

|   |     |
|---|-----|
| Reformation, the Dawn of the—H. S. Workman ... ..       | 450 |
| Religion, a Young Man's—G. Jackson ... ..               | 495 |
| Religious Writers of England—P. M. Muir ... ..          | 769 |
| Remember, How to—E. H. Miles ... ..                     | 397 |
| Renaissance Types—W. S. Lilly ... ..                    | 523 |
| Reports, the English, 1300-1865—Green (pub.) ... ..     | 740 |
| Revelation, the Sunrise of—M. Bramston ... ..           | 524 |
| Roberts, Lord—Violet Brooke-Hunt ... ..                 | 524 |
| Robart, Amy, who Killed?—P. Sidney ... ..               | 397 |
| Rogers, Mary Anne, Memorial, the—Adams<br>(pub.) ... .. | 162 |
| Romans—Ed. by A. E. Garvie ... ..                       | 259 |

|  |     |
|--|-----|
| Roman Theocracy, the, and the Republic,<br>1846-49—R. M. Johnston ... ..                     | 879 |
| Royalist, an Unrequited—M. Hay ... ..  | 327 |
| Ruskin and the English Lakes—H. D. Rawnsley ... ..   | 848 |
| Russian Life in Town and Country—F. H. E.<br>Palmer ... ..                                   | 194 |
| <b>S</b> T. ANSELME, in the Days of—Gertrude<br>Holles ... ..                                | 741 |
| St. Gilbert of Sempringham and the Gilbertines<br>—R. Graham ... ..                          | 361 |
| St. John, Charles, Note-books of—Ed. by H. C.<br>St. John ... ..                             | 460 |
| St. John, the Gospel of—S. A. McClymont ... ..   | 26  |
| St. Mark, the Corrections of, Adopted by<br>Matthew and Luke—E. A. Abbott ... ..             | 65  |
| St. Martin's in the Fields Churchwardens'<br>Accounts—Ed. by J. V. Kitto ... ..              | 524 |
| St. Paul's, Words from—W. Sinclair ... ..  | 454 |
| Saints and Missionaries of the Anglo-Saxon<br>Era, the—D. C. O. Adams ... ..                 | 195 |
| — English, Lives of the—Freemantle (pub.) ... ..   | 710 |
| Sarum, Cathedral Church of, Ceremonies and<br>Processions of the—Ed. by C. Wordsworth ... .. | 431 |

|  |  |
|--|--|
| <b>SCHOOL and CLASS BOOKS...</b> 164-291-362-669-951 |  |
|--|--|

|   |         |
|---|---------|
| Scotland One Hundred Years Ago, Life in—J.<br>Murray ... ..       | 637     |
| — the Scenery of—A. Geikie ... ..                                 | 64      |
| Scottish Yeomanry, with the—T. F. Dewar ... ..                    | 258     |
| Scripture, the Revised Version of—C. J.<br>Ellicott ... ..        | 1067    |
| Serpents, British, the Life-History of—G. R.<br>Leighton ... ..   | 327     |
| Shakespeare, Editions of ... ..                                   | 639-769 |
| — Sermons—Ed. by G. Arbuthnot ... ..                              | 455     |
| Shell Life—E. Step ... ..   | 291     |
| Shires, the Story of Some English—M.<br>Creighton ... ..          | 769     |
| Ships, Fighting, All the World's—F. T. Jane ... ..                | 524     |
| Sicily, by the Waters of—N. Lorimer ... ..                        | 710     |
| Siva, a Report on the Oasis of—T. B. Hohlner ... ..               | 362     |
| Smith, Major-General Sir R. M., Life of—W.<br>R. Dickson ... ..   | 641     |
| Social Control—E. A. Ross ... ..                                  | 642     |
| — Problem, the—J. A. Hobson ... ..                                | 524     |
| Somerset, West, a History of Part of—C. E. H. C.<br>Healey ... .. | 131     |
| Song, Patriotic—Selected by A. Stanley ... ..                     | 769     |
| Soul, the Immortality of the—J. A. Beet ... ..                    | 525     |
| Spain, Glories of—C. W. Wood ... ..                               | 638     |
| Spinoza, a Study of the Ethics of—H. H.<br>Joachim ... ..         | 831     |
| Stonehenge, the French—T. C. Worsfold ... ..                      | 131     |
| Sullivan, Barry, and his Contemporaries—<br>R. M. Sillard ... ..  | 808     |
| Sunday and the Sabbath—H. R. Gamble ... ..                        | 566     |
| Sunshine and Surf—D. B. Hall and Lord A.<br>Osborne ... ..        | 640     |
| Survey—W. Jerrold ... ..  | 66      |
| Swift, Prose Works of—Ed. by T. Scott ... ..                      | 27      |

|  |                  |
|--|------------------|
| <b>T</b> AIT, F. G.: a Record—J. L. Low ... .. | 461              |
| Tell el Amarna Period, the—C. Niebuhr ... ..   | 131              |
| Temple Classics ... ..                         | 291-669-950-1067 |
| Tennyson—M. Luce ... ..                        | 65               |
| Then and Now—Dean Hole ... ..                  | 768              |

|  |  |
|--|--|
| <b>THEOLOGY, DEVOTION, &amp;c., BOOKS OF 195-642-<br/>669-709-710-1037</b> |  |
|--|--|

|  |     |
|--|-----|
| Thoughts for the Sundays of the Year—H. C. G.<br>Moule ... ..      | 362 |
| Thought, the Origin of—D. Nickerson ... ..                         | 290 |
| Topography, English—Ed. by F. A. Milne ... ..                      | 65  |
| Trading Companies, Early, of New France—<br>H. P. Biggar ... ..    | 259 |
| Travel in the First Century after Christ—<br>C. A. J. Skeet ... .. | 396 |
| True Life First, the—C. W. Fullmer ... ..                          | 454 |
| Turkestan, Chinese—P. W. Church ... ..                             | 882 |
| Twells, Henry, Memoir of—W. C. Ingram ... ..                       | 163 |
| Typhoid—L. Canney ... ..   | 325 |

|   |      |
|---|------|
| <b>'U</b> GLY: a Hospital Dog—G. H. R. Dabbs ... ..                 | 1037 |
| Unionist Parliament, 1895-1900, a Diary<br>of the—H. W. Lucy ... .. | 459  |

|  |     |
|--|-----|
| <b>V</b> ICAR and his Friends—C. Geikie ... .. | 709 |
| Villages, English—P. H. Ditchfield ... ..      | 709 |
| Vincent, Monsieur—J. Adderley ... ..           | 881 |
| Voyage of Ithoba, the—Sir E. Arnold ... ..     | 566 |

|   |                    |
|---|--------------------|
| <b>W</b> AR, BOOKS on the ... ..                            | 64-258-566-668-807 |
| — War of the Civilisations, the—G. Lynch ... ..             | 840                |
| War Path, on the—Mrs. T. D. Leather-Culley ... ..           | 97                 |
| — Songs of the Prince of Peace, the—R. M.<br>Benson ... ..  | 609                |
| Watt, James—W. Jacks ... ..                                 | 65                 |
| Wessex of Thomas Hardy, the—B. C. A.<br>Windle ... ..       | 880                |
| Winchester College Notions—Wells (pub.) ... ..              | 326                |
| — Sunday Mornings at—W. A. Fearon ... ..                    | 709                |
| What's What, 1902—Harry Quilter ... ..                      | 806                |
| Where is my Husband? &c.—G. Frost ... ..                    | 226                |
| Whitehead, George: his Work and Services—<br>W. Beck ... .. | 65                 |
| Women and their Work—Hon. Mrs. A.<br>Lyttelton ... ..       | 567                |
| — Noble, of Our Time—F. D. How ... ..                       | 881                |
| — of Canada: their Life and Work ... ..                     | 740                |
| — of the Salons, the—S. C. Tallentyre ... ..                | 738                |
| Woodland, Field, and Shore—O. G. Pike ... ..                | 362                |

|   |     |
|---|-----|
| <b>Y</b> EOMAN'S Letters, a—P. T. Ross ... .. | 452 |
|---|-----|

## CORRESPONDENCE.

|  |  |
|--|--|
| <b>A</b> BBOTT, the late Mr. Evelyn, 350.                          |  |
| Administrative Punctilio, 514.                                     |  |
| Agricultural Education for Ireland, 89.                            |  |
| Agriculture, Co-operation in, 283.                                 |  |
| Alexander the Coppersmith, 1028.                                   |  |
| Alfred, King, Millenary Commemoration of, 478.                     |  |
| Ameer, the Court of the, 1028.                                     |  |
| America and Britain, 423-516.                                      |  |
| American Trade Rivalry, 50-91.                                     |  |
| Anarchists, How to Deal with, 389.                                 |  |
| Army: Reorganisation of, 697-761; Business<br>Methods in the, 538. |  |

|  |  |
|--|--|
| Asquith, Mr.: on Mr. Rhodes's Gift, 553; his<br>Speech, 799. |  |
| Atomic and other Theories, the, 386.                         |  |
| Australian Defence, the Problem of, 836-896-940-<br>985.     |  |
| Austria, the Emperor of: a Correction, 387.                  |  |

|   |  |
|---|--|
| <b>B</b> ALDNESS: an Epidemic of, in Japan, 251; the<br>Causes of, 351.           |  |
| Balfour, Mr., on Faith and Conduct, 757-800-829-<br>898-942.                      |  |
| Belief, the Source of, 1029.  |  |
| Birds of Iceland, the: a Correction, 351.   |  |
| Bishops, Learned, 186.  |  |
| Blockhouses and Homes, 840.   |  |
| Boer Concentration Camps, the, 514.   |  |
| Boer Prisoners, Our, 153; at St. Helena, the, 476.                                |  |
| Boers, the: and the Natives, 290; and the British,<br>350; and South Africa, 609. |  |
| Books, the Care of, 989.  |  |
| Boys: English v. French, 90; and their Ways, 696.                                 |  |
| Bradlaugh, Mr., 15.   |  |
| Bricks and Morals, 840.   |  |
| Buller, General, 476.   |  |
| Burke and "the Louely Furrow," 514.   |  |
| Butler, Mr., his Translation of the Odyssey, 629.                                 |  |

|   |  |
|---|--|
| <b>C</b> ABINET of Business Men, a, 1026.   |  |
| Cape Colony and its Government, the, 838.   |  |
| Cape Loyalists, the, 316.   |  |
| Cape Malen, the Hermit of, 248-283.   |  |
| Carnegie, Mr., on Wealth, 799.  |  |
| Catholics, the English Attitude towards, 217.                                       |  |
| Cavalry Officers, a Reservoir of, 758.  |  |
| Charles II., the Character of, 250.   |  |
| Children: at the Antipodes and the Heir to the<br>Throne, 352; and Confession, 841. |  |
| China, the Emperor's Brother, 348.  |  |
| Chinese Immigrants in the Malay Peninsula, 629-<br>942.                             |  |
| Christianity, the Future Bias of, 154.  |  |
| Churchill, Mr. Winston, and the War, 656-698.                                       |  |
| Cider and Perry, 187.   |  |
| Civilian Responsibility and Control, 659-701-839.                                   |  |
| Clandian, the Poetry of, 282.   |  |
| Cockertou Judgment, the, 88-121.  |  |
| Coincidence, a—or What? 384.  |  |
| "Cold Wind that Foreruns the Morn, the," 1026.                                      |  |
| Concentration Camps in South Africa, the, 603-<br>698-761.                          |  |
| Constitution of Cape Colony, the Suspension of<br>the, 756-796.                     |  |
| Continental Opinion on the War, 385-425.  |  |
| Contracts, Naval and Military: a Suggestion, 890.                                   |  |
| Correctious, Some, 15-186-218-424-558-758.  |  |
| Coup d'Etat, a, 761.  |  |
| Crimean War, the, 658.  |  |
| Criminals, the Treatment of Young, 602.   |  |
| Croquet, the Reform of, 184.  |  |
| Cyclist Manœuvres, 420.   |  |
| Czar's Objects, the, 423.   |  |

|   |  |
|---|--|
| <b>"D</b> AY Treats" for Children, 54.          |  |
| Derwentwater Preservation, 121-152-218-249-316. |  |
| Dew Ponds and Rural Water Supply, 989.          |  |
| Dictionary of National Biography, the, 424.     |  |
| Dream Stories, 16-54-422-478-514.               |  |
| Durham, the Late Bishop of, at Harrow, 218-249. |  |
| Durham, the New Bishop of, 283.                 |  |

|   |  |
|---|--|
| <b>E</b> NGLAND, the Due Representation of, 13. |  |
| Exercise on Winter Evenings, 798.               |  |

|   |  |
|---|--|
| <b>F</b> ALCON, an Audacious, 219.                            |  |
| Famine, the Cause of Indian, 315.                             |  |
| Field Glasses for Our Officers in South Africa, 1027.         |  |
| Fog and Dew Ponds, 798-838.                                   |  |
| Foutenoy, the Battle of, 91-123-154.                          |  |
| Foreign Policy, the Foundations of Our, 943-987.              |  |
| Fox-Hunting Incident in Egypt, the, 313-350.                  |  |
| France and Turkey, 350.                                       |  |
| French Example, a, 700.                                       |  |
| French in Algeria and the Boers in South Africa,<br>the, 761. |  |
| Frontier Question, a Neglected, 1024.                         |  |

|   |  |
|---|--|
| <b>G</b> ENERAL'S Impedimenta, a, 798.                      |  |
| Germany as an Ally, 840.                                    |  |
| Gladstone, Mr., and the Rectory of Ewelme, 476-<br>515-557. |  |
| Gloucester Musical Festival, 479.                           |  |
| Golgotha and the Holy Sepulchre, 90.                        |  |
| Government, an Alternative, 941.                            |  |
| Greek Riots, the, 89.                                       |  |

|  |  |
|--|--|
| <b>H</b> APPINESS, a Fit of, 424.                        |  |
| Hawksley, Mr., and Mr. Chamberlain, 606-660.             |  |
| Heroes, Our South African, 797.                          |  |
| Hughes, Mr. Hugh Price, and his Book of Travel,<br>1028. |  |
| Hunting, the Charms of, 984.                             |  |

|   |  |
|---|--|
| <b>I</b> MMORTALITY, the Wish for, 350-388.     |  |
| Infinity and Eternity, 515.                     |  |
| Invasion of England: the Latest, 312; the Old.  |  |
| Fear of, 602-659-701; the Proposed German, 760. |  |
| "Iolanthe" up to Date, 1029.                    |  |
| Irish Over-Representation, 248-281.             |  |

|                                   |  |
|-----------------------------------|--|
| <b>J</b> USTICE of God, the, 249. |  |
|-----------------------------------|--|

|   |  |
|---|--|
| <b>K</b> ING'S Declaration, the, 386.   |  |
| Kipling, Mr., on the Appointments to the First<br>and Second Army Corps, 476. |  |
| Kitchener, Lord, and Officers' Impedimenta, 700-<br>760.                      |  |
| Krause, Dr., 538.   |  |

|  |  |
|--|--|
| <b>L</b> AKES, Minor English, 701-761.                     |  |
| Lamb, Charles, and the Spectator, 557.                     |  |
| Land Settlement in South Africa, 797.                      |  |
| Laundry Inspection: a Correction, 251.                     |  |
| Light Horse, a Leader of, 760.                             |  |
| Li Hung Chang, 759.  |  |
| Literature at Sea, 12.                                     |  |
| Lothian, Constance, Marchioness of: in Memo-<br>riam, 657. |  |



**MARSH Case**, the, 700.  
**Marching**, the Art of, 53.  
**Medical Bulletins**, Modern, 425.  
**Memorial**, a Colonial, 186-217-249.  
**Memory and Individuality**, 15.  
**"Mercy to Particulars is Cruelty in the General,"** 350.  
**Method**, Did we Hit on the Right? 657.  
**Military Instruction** (Schools and Cadets) Bill, 558.  
**Military Situation in South Africa**, the, 513.  
**Military Training in Elementary Schools**, 516.  
**Misunderstanding**, a, 798.  
**Mobile Columns and Planos**, 513.  
**Monsoon**, the English, 423.  
**Mount Temple**, Lord and Lady, 660.  
**Movable Columns in South Africa**, 839.

**NATIVES of South Africa**, the, 217-281-797.  
**Newspaper**, a German, on the War, 351.  
**Nondescript Animals as Pets**, 89-122.

**OFFICERS: and Men**, 315; **Impedimenta of**, 603-657-989; **Invalided—An Invitation**, 699.  
**Officer**, the British: Past and Present, 350; **the Case for the Defence of**, 421.  
**Offices**, the New Government, 186.  
**Ore**, the River, 351-387.  
**Owen Glyndwr**, 698.

**PAN-CELTIC Congress**, the, 279.  
**Parallel: a Literary**, 558; **an Historical**, 701.  
**Party Government**, the Decline and Fall of, 250.  
**Pastime**, the New, 313-477-989.  
**Peace**, the Conditions of Franco-British, 14.  
**Peace**, the Liberal Party and, 90.  
**Pensioners**, a Reserve of Army, 660.  
**Philadelphia and the Civil War**, 249.  
**Pinchbeck Silence**, 514-557.  
**Plea for Small Birds**, a, 1027.  
**Politics in Scotland**, 899-942-988-1028.  
**President**, the Late, 387.  
**Pro-Boer Journals and the War**, 556.  
**Proverbial Philosophy**, the Dangers of, 753.  
**Provincial Life**, Mr. Chamberlain and, 122.  
**"Psychologie Militaire Individuelle et Collective,"** 1028.  
**Public-House**, the Reformed, 53-88.

**RAILWAYS**, English v. Foreign, 15.  
**Redstart Tragedy**, a, 16.  
**Refugees**, the Victoria League Fund for British, 155.  
**Reinforcements?** 513-602.  
**Religion in the Philippines**, 250.  
**Rhodes, Mr.**, 123-152; **the Rehabilitation of**, 52; **his Alleged Contribution to the Liberal Party**, 185-216; **and the Liberal Party**, 248.  
**Rhodes-Schnadhorst Correspondence**, the, 512.  
**Rifle Ranges**, the Need for, 351.  
**Rifle Shooting**, 988.  
**Rifle Training**, 760.  
**Rosebery, Lord**, 123; **and his Critics**, 133; **and Lewis Carroll**, 799.  
**Russia: England and Persia**, 349; **in the Persian Gulf**, 349-384; **and England**, 385; **the Position of**, 515; **and the Sultan**, 1026.  
**Russians v. Englishmen**, 840.

**ST. JAMES**, the "True Religion" of, 425.  
**St. Paul's**, Words from, 602.  
**School Treats v. Country Holidays**, 123.  
**Seamen's Rests**, 51.  
**Secret Chambers and Hiding-Places**, 15-55-154.  
**Sinn Children**, 990-1026.  
**Smith, Sir Harry and Lady**, 1029.  
**Soldiers**, How to Provide, 897-943-987.  
**Somaliland**, the Fighting in, 14.  
**South African War**, the, 601.  
**Spasmodic Charity**, 1025.  
**Spectator**, the, in 1834, 900.  
**Spectre of the Broken**, the, 424-478-989.  
**Squirrel-Story**, a, 353.  
**Starlings in New Zealand**, 353.  
**Stopping Crime at its Sources**, 943-987.  
**Superstitions of the Scottish Highlands**, 900.

**"TAAI," the**, 422.  
**Taxation**, Local, 13.  
**Taylor, Canon**, a Reminiscence of, 799.  
**Teachers for South Africa**, 900.  
**Tennyson's "In Memoriam,"** 388-424.  
**Terms of Peace**, 760.  
**Thames Banks in Autumn**, 759.  
**Theal, Dr.**, and Professor Cappon, 282-316.  
**Title**, the Imperial, 186.  
**Tongues**, the Gift of, 186.  
**Trade Enterprise**, the Influence of Society upon, 386.  
**Tradition**, Local, 316.  
**Tramways and the Roads**, the, 660-699-761.  
**Tunnel**, the Irish, 387.

**VILLAGE Rifle Clubs**, 1026.  
**Voice from the Tomb**, a, 759.

**WAR**, the: the Opposition and, 55; **the Lessons of**, 120; **the Friends' Manifesto on**, 124-154-185-216; **from the Perspective of History**, 839.  
**Water Buffaloes**, 351.  
**Wauchope, Mrs.**, her New Year's Appeal for the Black Watch, 602.  
**Way**, the Old, 15.  
**Wesleyan Ecumenical Conference**, the, 387.  
**Westcott, Bishop**, 314.  
**"What's What": a Correction**, 840.  
**Wireless Transmission of Electrical Energy**, 658.  
**Women's Country Holiday Fund**, 123.

**YEOMANRY**, the Imperial, 479.  
**Yeoman's Letters**, a, 478.

**"Zoo," the Improvement of the**, 839.

## LEADING PARAGRAPHS.

### HOME NEWS.

**AERONAUT**, an Eighteenth-Century, 207.  
**Alfred**, King, the Millenary of, 410.  
**Andover Liberals**, the, and the *Spectator*, 239.  
**Ant**, the Wisdom of the, 207.  
**Army Corps**, the Appointments to the, 410-465-467-589-647.  
**Army Medical and Nursing Services**, Report of the Committee on the, 466.  
**Army Pensioners**, a Reserve of, 591.  
**Army: the Position of the Commander-in-Chief**, 686.  
**Asquith, Mr.**: the Dinner to, 79-109; **on the Rhodes-Schnadhorst Letters**, 546; **on the Present Aspect of Religious Life**, 647; **at Oldham**, on the War and the Settlement, 827; **at Bilston**, 974.  
**Avebury, Lord**, on German Competition, 302.

**BADEN-POWELL**, General, the Presentation of a Sword of Honour to, 686.  
**Birmingham**, the Riotous Pro-Boer Meeting at, 975.  
**Bisley: the Winners of the *Spectator* Prize**, 43.  
**Blockhouses**, 931.  
**British Association**, the, at Glasgow, 338-375.  
**British Medical Association**, the, 142.  
**Brodrick, Mr.**: **on the Conduct of the War**, 501; **at the City Carlton Club**, 747; **at Glasgow**, on the War, 931.  
**Buller, General**: **his Appointment to the First Army Corps**, 410-465-467; **his Westminster Speech**, 501; **Placed on Half-Pay**, 589; **the Press and**, 647; **at the Devonian Banquet**, 887; **the Hyde Park Demonstration**, 887.

**CAMPBELL-BANNERMAN**, Sir H.: **on the War and the Liberal Party**, 3; **at Stirling**, 646; **on Party Government**, 786; **on the Liberal Party and the Jameson Raid**, 787; **and the *Methodist Times***, 787; **on Irish Over-Representation**, 826; **and his French Admirers**, 826; **and Lord George Hamilton**, 931; **and Lord Rosebery's Chesterfield Speech**, 1015.  
**Cancer**, Remarkable Stories of Cures of, 787.  
**Chamberlain, Mr.**: **at the Dominion Day Dinner**, 3; **the Statement of Hermann Jung's Murderer**, 338; **on the War and the Settlement**, 646; **on Irish Over-Representation**, 646; **and Gen. Baden-Powell**, 686; **on the Franco-German War**, 785.  
**Chaplin, Mr.**, **on the Speed of Motor-Cars**, 747.  
**Church Congress**, the, at Brighton, 467.  
**Churchill, Mr. Winston**, **at Leicester**, on the War, 591.  
**Coal in Kent**, 467.  
**"Cobra," the Loss of the**, 375-467.  
**Commander-in-Chief**, the Position of the, 686.  
**Concentration Camps: the Bishop of Rochester on the**, 686; **the Blue-books on the**, 786-975.  
**Cromer, Lord**, Created an Earl, 109.  
**Cromwell, Lord E. Fitzmaurice on**, 591.  
**Cyder**, the Question of, 647.

**"DAILY MAIL," the**, and the War Office, 143.  
**Devonshire**, the Duke of, at Eastbourne, on the War and the Settlement, 827.  
**Dumont, M. Santos**, at the Aero Club, 827.  
**Durham, Lord**, on the War, 827.

**ENGINEERING Congress**, the International, 303.

**FIELD Force Fund**, the Appeal for the, 503.  
**"Flat" Blocks**, the Sanitation of, 174.  
**Fowler, Sir H.**, at Bilston, 974.  
**Free Church Ministers and the War**, 975.

**GALE**, the Great, of Nov. 12th-13th, 747.  
**Garnett, Dr. R.**, his "Historical Parallel" with the War, 546.  
**German Plan for the Invasion of England**, a, 687.  
**Gladstone, Mr.**, Mr. Morley on, 590.  
**Gore, Canon**, Appointed to the See of Worcester, 687.  
**Grey, Lord**, on the Native Labour Question, 887.  
**Grey, Sir E.**: **on the Liberal Party**, 78; **his *National Review* Article**, 271; **on the Liberal Party and the War**, 747; **on Sir E. Buller's Speech**, 747.  
**Grimby, the Lock-out of the Fishermen at**, 375-411-467.

**HICKS-BEACH**, Sir M.: **at Oldham**, 503; **on the War and its Cost**, 687.  
**Hobhouse, Miss E.**, on her Deportation from South Africa, 886.

**INVASION of England**, a German Plan for the, 687.  
**Invasion**, the Old Fear of, 547.  
**Irishman**, the Proud Boast of an, 787.  
**Irish Nationalist Members**, Two, Sentenced for Intimidation, 1015.  
**Ito, Marquis**, the Visit of the, 1014.

**JOHNSTON**, Sir H., on the Uganda Protectorate, 747.  
**Jung, Hermann**, the Murder of, 338.

**KING**, the Title of the, 42.  
**Krause, Dr.**: **Arrest of**, 301; **the Trial of**, 503.

**LANDSDOWNE**, Lord, on Our Foreign Relations, 826.  
**Liberal Federation**, the National, at Derby, 887.  
**Liberal Party: the Crisis in the**, 1; **Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman on the**, 3; **the Reform Club Meeting**, 43; **Mr. Redmond on the**, 466.  
**Liverpool: Bank Robbery**, the, 827-930; **the Electric Railway Accident at**, 1015.  
**Londonderry, Lord**, on the Telephone Agreement, 930.  
**Lord Chancellor**, the, on the Over-Representation of Ireland, 503.

**MILNER**, Lord, Receives the Freedom of the City of London, 111.  
**Morley, Mr.**: **on Mr. Gladstone**, 590; **at Forfar**, on the War, 687.  
**Motor-Cars**: **and Horses**, 271; **Mr. Chaplin on the Speed of**, 747.  
**Murder of Hermann Jung**, 338.

**NAVY**, British, an American (Capt. Clover) on the, 975.  
**Navy Rations, &c.**, Report of the Committee on, 271.

**O'DONNELL**, Mr. F. H., the Election Address of, 375.

**PARKER, DE.**, his Address to the Congregational Union, 546.  
**Peace Negotiations**, a Belgian Paper on the, 390.  
**Post-Office Business**, the Increase in, 271.  
**Prince of Wales**, the Duke of York Created, 747.  
**Prince and Princess of Wales**, the Reception of the, 885.

**QUEEN VICTORIA: the Memorial to**, 647; **President Loubet on**, 826.

**READING: Do Englishmen Read Much?** 271.  
**Redistribution of Seats**, the, 591.  
**Redmond, Mr.**, on Mr. Asquith and the Liberal Party, 466.  
**Refugee Camps**, the Blue-books on the, 786-975.  
**Rhodes, Mr.**: **and the Liberal Party**, 143-207-546; **on British Settlers in the New Colonies**, 975.  
**Rochester**, the Bishop of, on the Concentration Camps, 686.  
**Rosebery, Lord**: **his Letter to the City Liberal Club**, 78; **Bishop Burnet on an Ancestor of**, 78; **on Gardening**, 339; **on King Alfred**, 410; **on an Irish Tunnel**, 411; **at the Birmingham and Midland Institute**, 545; **on Harris Tweed**, 591; **on the London County Council**, 930; **his Chesterfield Speech**, 975; **at Swansea**, on Municipal Politics, 1015; **and Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman**, 1015.  
**Royal Proclamations**, Three, 931.  
**Rucker, Prof.**, at the British Association, 38.  
**Russell, Lord**, the Trial of, 79.

**SALISBURY, Lord**: **the *Pall Mall* Forecasts the Resignation of**, 302; **at the Guildhall**, 745.  
**Selborne, Lord**, at Leeds, on the War, 745.  
**Stock Exchange Rifle Club**, a, 787.  
**Submarines**, the New Holland, 239.

**TRADE**, the Prospects of (Aug. 24th), 239.  
**Trade-Union Congress**, the, 303.  
**Transubstantiation**, the Declaration Against, the Report of the Committee on, 2.  
**Trusts**, the Limitations of, 143.  
**Tuberculosis Congress**, the, 111.

**UGANDA**, Sir H. Johnston on, 747.  
**Uniforms, Officers'**, the Alterations in, 1015.  
**Unionist Demonstration at Bleuhelm**, the, 206.

**VAUGHAN**, Cardinal: **and the Assumptionists**, 303; **on Oaths and the Royal Declaration**, 339; **on "Catholics" or "Roman Catholics,"** 339.  
**"Viper," the Loss of the**, 175.  
**Volunteers**, the New Army Order for, 1015.

**WAR** Demonstration at the Guildhall, the, 43.  
**War**, Free Church Ministers and the, 975.  
**War Office**, the, and the *Daily Mail*, 143.  
**Westlake, Professor**, on the Language Question in South Africa, 303.  
**Wyndham, Mr.**, on Civilians and Military Policy, 647.

**YEOMANRY**, the: **and their Arrears of Pay**, 410; **Lord Stanley on**, 591; **Officers' Praise of**, 825.  
**York, Duke and Duchess of**, the Tour of the: **in Tasmania**, 2; **in Australia**, 141; **in Natal**, 205; **at Cape Town**, 237; **in Canada**, 374; **in British Columbia**, 400; **Arrival in England**, 647; **the Reception of the**, 885.

### PARLIAMENT.

**AGRICULTURAL Land and Tithe Rating Bills**, the 111-142.  
**Art**, the Proposed Department of, 110.

**BALFOUR**, Mr.: **his Statement as to Public Business**, 110.  
**Bowles, Mr. Gibson**, his Attack on the Ministry, 110.  
**Brodrick, Mr.**, on the Intentions of the Boers, 3.

**CHAMBERLAIN**, Mr., and his Opponents, 174.  
**China**, Lord Lansdowne on, 174.

**EDUCATION Bill No. 2**, 42-111.  
**Empress Frederick**, the Death of the, 173.

**FACTORIES Bill**, the, 296.  
**Finance Bill**, the Passing of the, 79.

**"GLOBE," the Breach of Privilege of the**, 206.

**INDIAN Budget**, 238.

**KING**, the Style and Title of the, 142.

**LANDSDOWNE**, Lord, on China, 174.  
**Loans Bill**, the, 2-143.

**MEDITERRANEAN Fleet**, the Condition of the, 2.  
**Military Instruction (Schools and Cadets) Bill**, the, 3.

**NATIVE Labour in the Transvaal**, the Question of, 174.  
**Navy Estimates**, the, 42.

**PARLIAMENT**, Prorogation of, 238.  
**Peace Negotiations**, the Value of, 3.

**ROBERTS**, Lord, the Grant of £100,000 to, 142.  
**Royal Declaration Bill**, the, 110-143.

**SUPPLY**, Votes in, and the Closure, 175.

**VOLUNTEERS**, the, and the New Army Scheme, 238.

**WAR**, Debate on the, 206.



## [ELECTIONS.]

ANDOVER.—Mr. Beckett Faber (U.), 271.  
GALWAY.—Mr. A. Lynch (N.), 786.  
LANARKSHIRE (NORTH-EAST).—Sir Wm. Rattigan (U.), 411.

## COLONIAL.

## AFRICA (EAST).

Peters, Dr. Carl, the Discoveries of, 175.  
Somaliland: the Defeat of the Mad Mullah, 79.  
Uganda Railway, the, Reaches Victoria Nyanza, 1014.

## AFRICA (SOUTH).

Vlakfontein, the Killing of the Wounded at, 42.  
Censor, the Duties of the, 43.  
Free State Government, Capture of the, 77.  
Steyn, President, on Boer Prospects, 77.  
Natives, the Murders of, 141-931.  
Boer Prisoners, the Question of the, 143.  
Banishment Proclamation, the, 175-205-269-301-337-410.  
Klerksdorp, the Refugee Camps at, 207.  
Jonbert, a Nephew of, on the War and the Future, 207.  
Kitchener, Lord, Despatches of, 239-787.  
Rose-Innes, Mr., and Mr. Solomon Made K.C.M.G.'s, 239.  
Merriman, Mr., the Arrest of, 269.  
Brodrick, Mr., his Despatch on the Killing of the Wounded, 269.  
Milner, Lord: at Cape Town, 269; on the End of the War, 647.  
Boer Refugees, the Times on the, 270.  
Lottor's Commando, Capture of, 301.  
Waterval, the Train-Wrecking at, 301.  
Delarey: Defeated by Lord Methuen, 337; Repulsed by Col. Kekewich, 465.  
Roberts, Lord, his Despatch on "Distinguished Services," 338.  
Gough, Major, the Mishap to, 373.  
Smuts, a Severe Engagement with, 373.  
Train-Wrecking, the Boers and, 375.  
Port Itala, the Attack on, 465.  
Benson, Col., the Attack on his Column, 685-887.  
Self-Government, when shall it Begin? 745.  
Transvaal, the Finances of the, 929.  
Kritzing, the Capture of, 973.  
Boer National Scouts, the, 973-1013.  
British Settlers, the Question of, 975.  
Yeomanry at Tweefontein, De Wet's Surprise of the, 1013.  
Damaut, Col., the Mishap to, 1013.  
Wolmarans, Mr., an Interview with, 1013.  
(See also pp. 1-41-77-109-141-173-237-269-301-337-373-374-410-465-501-545-589-645-685-745-785-825-885-929-973-1013.)

## AUSTRALIA.

Coloured Immigrant Question, the, 466.  
Duke and Duchess of York, the, in Tasmania, 2.  
Duke of York, the, his Letter to Lord Hopetoun, 141.  
Free-trade and Protection, the Battle between, 503.  
South Australia, Ministers to have Seats in Both Houses in, 786.

## CANADA.

Duke and Duchess of York, the: in Quebec, 374; in British Columbia, 409.

## CEYLON.

Boer Prisoners Volunteer for Military Service in India, 375-467.

## EGYPT.

Budget, the, 826.

## INDIA.

Curzon, Lord, on Education in, 302.  
Frontier Province, the New, 746.

## NEW ZEALAND.

Federation Commission, the Report of the, 2.

## FOREIGN.

## AFGHANISTAN.

Abdurrahman Khan, the Death of, 501.  
Habibullah Khan Proclaimed Amcer, 545.

## AMERICA (SOUTH).

Chili and Argentine, the Dispute between, 1013.  
Colombia and Venezuela, the War between, 206-338.  
Mexico, the Pan-American Congress in, 686.

## AUSTRIA-HUNGARY.

Austrian Prime Minister, the, on the Constitution, 929.  
Duellling, the Opposition to, in, 930.

French Associations Law, Austrians and the, 590.  
Pesther Lloyd on the Russo-Austrian entente, 270.  
Roman Catholic Conference at Leitmeritz, the, 270.

Roman Catholics and Protestants in, 826.  
Slavs and Germans, the Dispute between the, 785.  
Vienna, the Mania for High Gambling in, 1014.

## BALKANS (THE).

Montenegro, the Change in the Special Characteristics of, 3.  
Russian Loan to Bulgaria, a, and its Effect, 41.  
Uneasy Situation in, 110-141-175.

## CHINA.

Thibet: the Edict as to Missionaries in, 2; Dr. Sven Hedin's Journey into, 1014.  
Diplomacy, the Six Processes of, 41.  
Indemnity: Russia and Britain and the Imposition of the, 77; the Arrangement as to the, 141-205; the Bond for the, 545.  
Protocol, the Text of the, 237.  
German Troops, Demand for the Withdrawal of the, 374.  
Emperor, the, Apologises to Japan, 409.  
Empress-Regent, the Policy of the, 465.  
Court, the, and its Return to Peking, 502-1013.  
Manchuria, Russian Policy in, 546-589.  
Li Hung Chang, Death of, 686.  
Arms, the Manufacture of, 746.  
(See also pp. 2-41-77-141-205-237-270-301-374-409-465-502-546-589-590-645-686-1013.)

## DENMARK.

Czar, the Cool Reception of the, 302.

## FRANCE.

André, General, on the Discipline of the Army, 237.  
Anti-Militarism, the Growth of, 827.  
Associations Bill, the, Passed, 1.  
Associations Law: the Vatican and the, 77; the Religious Orders and the, 109; the Working of the, 466.  
Bicycle Race, the Great International, 238.  
Caillaux, M.: his Use for the Chinese Indemnity, 646; on the Financial Position, 929.  
Councils-General, the Elections to the, 109.  
Czar, the Visit of the, 237-269-338; Arrives at Dunkirk, 374; at Compiègne, 374; the Lunch at Rheims, 409; Leaves France, 409.  
Delcassé, M.: on French Feeling towards Morocco, 41; on the Turkish Question, 685.  
Dumont, M. Santos: the Trials of, 79-175-546; the Success of, 590.  
Faure, the late President, on England, 466.  
Germany, How War was Averted with, in 1875, 42.  
Loubet, President, on Queen Victoria, 826.  
Montceau-les-Mines, the Trouble at, 590.  
National Finances, the State of the, 502.  
Plot against the Republic, a Reported, 109.  
Turkey, the Quarrel with, 173-237-269-302-338-645-685-745.  
Waldersee, Count von, his China Letters to Gen. Voyrou, 645.

## GERMANY.

Agrarians, the, Threaten to Become Free-Traders, 646.  
Bismarck and Gambetta, 886.  
Chamherlain, Mr., the Germans on the Speech of, 785.  
Chun, Prince, the Apology of, 301.  
Czar, the, at Dantzig 338.  
Duelling: the Blaskowitz Affair, 746.  
Emperor, the: and Herr Kaufmann, 41-465; his Visit to a Russian Village, 409; and the Municipality of Berlin, 465; the Ethico-Esthetic Principles of, 546; on the Duty of the Clergy, 645; on Naval Construction, 786; on Art, 974.  
Empress Frederick: the Death of the, 173; the Burial of the, 205; the Will of the, 270.  
Financial Position in, the, 929.  
France, How War was Averted with, in 1875, 42.  
Franco-German War, a Candid Officer on the Conduct of the, 886.  
Industrial and Commercial Depression, the, 78-590.  
Military Murder Trial, the Amazing, 238.  
Tariff, the New, 110-302-974; Austria and the, 141.  
Virchow, Professor, the Celebration of the Eightieth Birthday of, 546.  
Waldersee, Count von, what is his Position in the Empire? 205.  
Wreschen Incident, the, 825; the Attitude of Russia on the, 974.

## GREECE.

Atheus, the Language Riots in, 785; M. Theotokis on, 825.

## HOLLAND.

Elections, the Result of the, 1.  
Queen of, the Rumours as to the, 886.

## ITALY.

Benedictine Convent in Rome, the Case of the, 411.  
Financial Statement of the Treasury Minister, the, 886.  
Humbert, King, the Commemoration of the Death of, 141.  
Prinetti, Signor, on Italian Relations with France, 1014.  
Vatican, the, and the New French Associations Law, 77.

## MOROCCO.

Delcassé, M., on French Feeling towards, 41.  
France and the Delimitation of Boundaries, 79.

## PERSIA.

Russian Policy in, 302.

## PHILIPPINES.

Insurrection, Renewed Activity of the, 646.

## RUSSIA.

Attitude of, on the Troubles in Prussian Poland, 974.  
Siberian Railway, the Completion of the, 746.

## SIAM.

France and the Delimitation of Boundaries in, 1014.

## SPAIN.

King, the Coming of Age of the: will there be a Carlist Rising? 502-645.

## TURKEY.

Armenians, Feared Massacre of, 375.  
France, the Quarrel with, 173-237-269-302-338-645-685-745.  
Jerusalem: the Water-Supply of, 303; the Religious Affray at, 687.  
Stone, Miss, the Seizure of, by Brigands, 502.

## UNITED STATES.

American Goods, the Proposed Continental Boycott of, 41.  
Carnegie, Mr., and a University for Washington, 930.  
Choate, Mr., on the English People, 785.  
Clover, Captain, on the British Navy, 975.  
Cuba, the Situation in, 238.  
Czolgosz: the Trial of, 409; the Electrocution of, 646.  
Filipinos, an American Appeal by, 786.  
German Ambassador, the, on Germany's Attitude, 786.  
Hay, Mr., on American Foreign Policy, 785.  
Hay-Panncote Isthmian Canal Treaty, the, Ratified by the Senate, 974.  
Heat Wave in New York, the, 1; the Serious Consequences of the, 111.  
Lodge, Senator, on the Monroe Doctrine, 746.  
McKinley, Mr.: the Assassination of, 337; Death of, 373; the Trial of the Murderer of, 409.  
Mayoral Election in New York, the, 686.  
New York Evening Post, the Centenary Number of the, 931.  
Nicaragua Canal Treaty, the, 589-929.  
Panama and Nicaragua, the Question of, 1013.  
Roosevelt, President, 373; his Character, 373; and Anarchists, 409; "a Taste of his Quality," 545; his First Message to Congress, 885.  
Schley, Admiral, the Report on the Charges Against, 974.  
Stanford University, the Bequest to the, 930.  
Steel Strike, the, 77-174-270-374.  
Tammany, a Set-Back for, 207.

## OBITUARY.

Abdurrahman Khan, 501.  
Brodrick, Lady Hilda, 143.  
Crispi, Signor (aged 82), 205.  
Empress Frederick of Germany, the, 173.  
Gilbert, Sir Henry (aged 84), 1015.  
Hohenlohe, Prince, 42.  
Li Hung Chang, 686.  
Morris, Lord (aged 73), 339.  
Westcott, Dr., Bishop of Durham (aged 76), 142.



# The Spectator

FOR THE

No. 3,810.]

WEEK ENDING SATURDAY, JULY 6, 1901.

[REGISTERED AS A } PRICE.....  
NEWSPAPER. } By Post.....  
POSTAGE ABROAD .....



|                                  |    |                                   |       |
|----------------------------------|----|-----------------------------------|-------|
| THE WEEK.....                    | 1  | Mr. Bradlaugh.....                | 15    |
| TOPICS—                          |    | English v. Foreign Railways ..... | 15    |
| Mr. Asquith and the Liberal      | 4  | The Old Way .....                 | 15    |
| Party .....                      |    | Secret Chambers and Hiding-       |       |
| Gibraltar, Spain, and Morocco .. | 5  | Places .....                      | 15    |
| The Regulation of Motor-Cars ... | 6  | A Correction.....                 | 15    |
| The French People and the        |    | A Redstart Tragedy .....          | 16    |
| Church .....                     | 7  | Dream Houses.....                 | 16    |
| Canada .....                     | 8  | POETRY—                           |       |
| The Justice of God .....         | 9  | The Milkwoman .....               | 16    |
| "Day Treats" for Children .....  | 10 | BOOKS—                            |       |
| Nondescript Animals .....        | 11 | Professor Max Müller .....        | 17    |
| CORRESPONDENCE                   |    | More Books about the War .....    | 18    |
| Literature at Sea. By F. T.      |    | On the Banks of the Seine .....   | 19    |
| Bullen .....                     | 12 | Annals of Politics and Culture .. | 20    |
| LETTERS TO THE EDITOR—           |    | Novels of the Week .....          | 21    |
| The Due Representation of        |    | The Magazines.....                | 23    |
| England .....                    | 13 | CURRENT LITERATURE .....          | 25    |
| Local Taxation.....              | 13 | Some Books of the Week .....      | 26    |
| The Fighting in Somaliland ..... | 14 | PUBLICATIONS OF THE WEEK .....    | 27    |
| The Conditions of Franco-British |    | ADVERTISEMENTS .....              | 27-40 |
| Peace .....                      | 14 |                                   |       |
| Memory and Individuality .....   | 15 |                                   |       |

\* \* The Editors cannot undertake to return Manuscript, in any case.

## NEWS OF THE WEEK.

AGAIN we have to record that no war news of importance has been sent home during the week. This does not, of course, show that our activity is abated, but rather that Lord Kitchener has some movement in hand of which he desires that no hint should be published. It is clear, too, that the process of attrition goes steadily on, and that the Boers are every week losing men, horses, rifles, and ammunition which they can never replace. It is calculated that there are still some thirteen thousand Boers in the field, but they are broken into small parties. How long it will take these small units to dissolve altogether it is impossible to conjecture, but that they will ultimately dissolve it is equally impossible to doubt. Meantime John Bull can only go steadily on, remembering that "it's hard pounding that does it," and that, though he must never let himself be taunted into harshness or cruelty by the provocations of the Pro-Boers, it is often his duty to keep his eyes dry as well as his powder.

We have dealt at length elsewhere with the crisis in the Liberal party, but as we write on Friday there are persistent rumours that after all nothing may come of the dispute between the two sections and their leaders, and that for the time, at any rate, the quarrel will be "damped down." It is stated that if Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman at the meeting at the Reform Club on Tuesday will make a conciliatory speech, will say that he did not mean any one when he talked about "personal antipathies and jealousies," and will explain away his references to barbarity, the Liberal Imperialists will accept this, and will join in a vote of confidence in their leader. If this course would really produce unity in the Liberal party, we should hail it with the utmost satisfaction, for the squabbles in the party are a national misfortune, but it is impossible that any such patched-up peace will last. The differences between Mr. Asquith and Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman are fundamental, and their points of agreement superficial. In our opinion, the only way in which the Liberal party can regain its strength is for a leader to arise who will plainly and finally abandon Home-rule, and who will take a firm and reasonable line in regard to South Africa. The Pro-Boers would not follow such a leader at once, but they would come back when the war was over, and meantime hundreds of men would flock to the Liberal banner. But though the appearance of such a leader is, we fear, not in the least likely, and though all things seem now to point to a patched-up peace, it is just possible that something may still happen to upset all calculations. Lord Rosebery returns to London before the meeting, and no one exactly knows what

course he will take. If only he had the spirit of leading him, here is his opportunity. But has he?

What makes these rumours seem well-nigh incredible is the very firm attitude which was taken up by Mr. Asquith over the great dinner controversy. A considerable section of Liberal Members, usually Pro-Boers, pressed Mr. Asquith not to accept the dinner offered him by the Liberal Imperialists, and for a moment it was fancied that he would yield. Mr. Asquith, however, in a letter dated June 29th, and addressed to forty Members who specially pressed for a refusal, declares that he will accept. He has, he says, received evidence from all parts of the country that his declarations as to the war are opportune and welcome, and he is prepared to repeat and act on them. He is the last man in the party "wantonly and without due occasion" to emphasise differences, and it is an illusion to suppose that his friends are "in the early stages of a process of political evolution." His governing aim is "what it has long been,—to attempt to convince the people that there is a preferable and practicable alternative to a Government with whose policy, or want of policy, a large and growing number of them are every day becoming more profoundly wearied and dissatisfied." That, and not a meaningless acceptance of faithless compromises, is the right tone to take with a British democracy. It will be a matter of great regret if, instead of this note of manly firmness, one of weak and unreal compromise is, after all, struck at the meeting at the Reform Club on Tuesday.

M. Waldeck-Rousseau's Bill on Associations was finally passed on June 28th, the Chamber accepting the Senate's amendments by 428 to 143, and it only remains to see how it will be applied. It is understood that all the religious communities affected will apply for recognition, the order from Rome being to submit to the law, and will furnish the returns of their property, objects, and names which are the necessary preliminaries. These should be interesting reading. On the other hand, it is believed that the Government will not press its legal rights, and will leave the Associations untouched, except one or two which, as M. Waldeck-Rousseau said in his speech, employ their resources in raising up a generation of officers without Republican feeling, antagonists, in fact, to officers bred in the Lycées. The fate of the Associations affiliated to the Jesuits will be watched with the greatest interest, as the public suspects them, and the extremists will be violently angry if they are spared. The final result will probably be one more evidence of the old truth that "swords pass through ghosts but do not cut them." Force can do a great deal, in spite of Mr. Bright's dictum, but it cannot squeeze Catholicism out of the veins of Catholics.

The Dutch Liberals having been beaten at the elections, the Cabinet of the Hague has resigned, and has been succeeded by one of which Herr Kuyper, the Conservative leader, is the head. He is said to be strongly anti-French and pro-British, but as he is probably much more Dutch than either, we need not take that into account. The interesting point will be to see what the new majority decrees in the matter of education. As was long ago believed would be the case, both the orthodox parties, Catholic and Calvinist, are united against agnostic education, the turning-point of Dutch elections, but the course they will actually pursue is still undecided. If no compromise is arrived at, the struggle will be an object-lesson for all who are interested in education.

New York, and indeed a large section of the United States, has been visited by a heat wave, with results almost as serious as those of an epidemic. The thermometer was officially



recorded through most of the week as 98° Fahr., but its range on the street level and in crowded rooms was at least ten degrees higher. The number of deaths reported in Greater New York on Thursday was two hundred and twenty-five, and it is believed that the total mortality in the Northern cities has exceeded a thousand. The number of "prostrations" was of course far greater, the ambulance carts which carry the fainting to hospital being completely overtaxed, and the hospitals themselves unable to receive more patients. The nights were worse than the days, the walls radiating heat till sleep became impossible, and thousands of people camped in the parks and on the sea beach. Business was completely suspended, clerks and salesmen being unable to do their work, while horses died in such numbers as to interfere seriously with the transit of goods. The cause of the special effects of heat in New York, Philadelphia, and other American cities of the East Coast seems not to be accurately known, but those effects are much greater than any experienced in the hottest cities of Asia. As animals suffer equally with men, they are not due to diet, or to the peculiar nervousness of Americans, but must arise from that peculiarity in the atmosphere which produces in better weather such a sense of exhilaration.

It is stated in a telegram from Simla to the *Times*, which must be based on at least demi-official information, that an Edict signed by both the Emperor and the Dowager-Empress has been posted up in Thibet, declaring that as the European Powers have been victorious in Northern China, any one killing missionaries or their converts is to be beheaded. The information reaches Simla from Sikkim, and if the story is true, severe pressure must have been applied by Russia, probably at French instigation, before such a proclamation could have been issued. As at present informed, however, we distrust the telegram. There are no Protestant missionaries in Thibet, nor so far as we know any Catholic, and if there are a few of the latter on the Eastern slope, Thibet is the last place where the Chinese would acknowledge defeat. Their power there is based on terror alone, and the Lamas are even now sending a deputation to St. Petersburg, which must be directed against China.

The Federation Commission in New Zealand has unanimously reported that although Federation would improve the credit of the Colony, it would on all other grounds be unadvisable. As this is the general feeling in the island, Parliament will adopt the Report, and the project may be considered finally abandoned. The decision is, we hold, a wise one. In the event of war the Colonies of the South can help each other, and the island is too far from the continent to admit of the feeling of a community of civil interests. New Zealand, too, is inclined to try social experiments which the continent could hardly venture on, and can try them safely. Most of the arguments which justify the existence of small States in Europe apply also to New Zealand, with this additional one, that, although her people are not of a separate nationality, they run no risk of being conquered, or compelled to make believe that they are "neutral" when great contests break out. That latter position, as we see in Belgium, gravely diminishes the national sense of responsibility.

The *Times* correspondent, telegraphing from Hobart on Wednesday, speaks with enthusiasm of the splendid reception given by the Tasmanians to the Duke and Duchess of York. They were received by the Governor-General, the Administrator, Sir J. Dodds, and the Premier, Mr. Lewis, "a statesman," to quote the words of the *Times* correspondent, "of high qualities,"—a description which will give great pleasure to and be fully endorsed by Mr. Lewis's many friends in England. Mr. Lewis is one of the Colonial statesmen who in their youth made Oxford a link of empire. As a Balliol undergraduate he was a contemporary of Lord Curzon, Sir Edward Grey, and a number of other men who are now engaged in doing the work of the Empire.

The Select Committee of the Lords on the Declaration Against Transubstantiation have reported that the Declaration can be modified advantageously, and for the future should be in a form which they set forth. In the new form the words "contrary to the Protestant religion" are substituted for the declaration that the Mass and the adoration of the Virgin Mary and the saints are "superstitious and idola-

trous," and the word "unreservedly" is used instead of a long clause declaring that the Sovereign had made no mental reservation and received no dispensation from the Pope or any other person. The new form is certainly a great improvement on the old, and ought to be adopted, even though the Roman Catholics should declare it to be so inadequate as to be hardly worth having, but we wish that the old Declaration could be done away with altogether, and an entirely different one substituted, in which the King should simply declare himself to be a member of the Protestant or Reformed religion. The King must be a Protestant, and not a Roman Catholic, but this secured, nothing must be said or done to wound in the slightest degree the feelings of our Roman Catholic fellow-subjects throughout the Empire. To shower vituperative epithets on the tenets of the Roman Church is a barbarous outrage, and contrary to the true spirit of the Reformed faith in England, which when at its best has never fulminated against other creeds, and has refrained from imitating the rhetorical invectives of Papal Bulls.

In the Commons on Wednesday a debate took place in regard to the condition of the Mediterranean Fleet. After Mr. Yerburgh had reiterated the complaints already put forward in the Press, Mr. Robertson, in a speech which was marked by a curious strain of ill-temper, denounced the recent agitation. It was a newspaper agitation, and the influence of the Press in these matters had grown, was growing, and ought to be diminished. Mr. Robertson went on, in spite of his claim to be a Radical leader, to rate the Press in a vein of full-blooded old-fashioned Toryism for daring to meddle with matters far above its knowledge and powers. "It did not hesitate to take command of the Channel Squadron, and wrest from the control of the Admiralty business which that Department alone was qualified to conduct." We confess that two years ago we should have felt inclined to give a general support to this view, and to express the opinion that it was not likely that the newspapers could teach the Admiralty its own special business in this manner. But the history of the war has shown that trust in the expert, even on technical matters, is not to be given without very strict limitations. The War Office might have been expected to give us a sufficient quantity of modern artillery, to know what was a proper supply of ammunition, to prevent it being depleted, and to realise that a war against Boers must be a war for mounted troops and not an infantry war. And yet we know that in all these particulars the War Office with its expert knowledge failed us completely. The truth is there is no expert opinion which cannot be, and ought not to be, corrected by common-sense, and though newspapers scream too loud they often show not only quite as much but more common-sense than the Departments. It is never safe for the public to dismiss newspaper agitations with the answer that the Government must know all this as well as the newspapers, and if there were anything wrong would have put it right long ago.

Mr. Arnold-Forster replied for the Government, and we congratulate him on the manly and sensible way in which he met a very difficult situation. Unlike Mr. Robertson, he did not talk conventional platitudes about meddling newspapers minding their own business, or pretend that it was impossible that highly placed naval officers could have encouraged a newspaper agitation. Instead of sheltering himself behind a wall of official make-believe, he frankly admitted the advantages of the stimulus derived from the agitation, and acknowledged that there were many improvements needed in the Mediterranean Squadron. His general position was, in effect, that things are not as good as they might be, but that the Admiralty is in full possession of the facts, realises their significance, and is doing its best to remedy defects. That was a wise line to take, and if his words are acted up to by the Admiralty there will be no ground for complaint, though there is plenty of ground for regret that the present situation should ever have been allowed to come into existence.

In the House of Commons on Thursday a debate took place on the Loans Bill, in which Sir Michael Hicks-Beach most wisely refused to commit himself, though strongly pressed to do so, in regard to the amount of the loan which will ultimately fall on the Transvaal. Some people seemed to



think that the mines could bear the whole cost of the war, others that nothing whatever could be got out of the Transvaal. "I take my position between those two views," said Sir Michael Hicks-Beach. But he was not going to pledge the Government or himself to any particular course with regard to the question. The main principles governing the problem were two: (1) that in order that the Transvaal might really flourish it should not be fiscally oppressed; (2) that the expenses of the Transvaal must be met before you can get any contribution towards the war. Sir Michael Hicks-Beach in the course of his speech declared, and with absolute truth, that "this outcry that the cost of the war ought more largely to have been raised by taxation and less by loan, from Members who have opposed the taxes proposed, is a dishonest outcry."

But though Thursday's debate began on fiscal lines, it was soon shunted on to the fiercer war issue by Mr. Lloyd-George, who tried to show that peace might have been obtained at the time of the Kitchener-Botha negotiations if only the Colonial Secretary had not "meddled." "The Boers were prepared to come to terms on the basis of an elective advisory Council with self-government in the distance, and desired that the debts of the Republic, which General Botha said were something under a million, should be paid." [Mr. Lloyd-George forgot to mention the special clause about the "natives."] Mr. Brodrick, who followed, showed the value of this talk about peace by reading to the House a telegram just received, giving an account of a proclamation lately issued by Messrs. Burgher and Steyn, after an exchange of cipher telegrams between them and Mr. Kruger which Lord Kitchener allowed to take place, no doubt thinking it would be in the interests of peace. The proclamation runs:—"His Honour [Mr. Kruger] informed us that he and the deputation have still great hopes of a satisfactory end of the long struggle, but after the material and personal sacrifice we must continue to struggle, and that on their part [that is, Mr. Kruger and the deputation] all steps are already taken and will still be taken for the further provision for captive women and children and prisoners of war, and a resolution passed at a meeting at which there were present Chief Commandant De Wet, General Botha, and Assistant Commandant Delarey was to this effect, that no peace will be made or accepted by which our independence and national existence, or the interests of our colonial brothers, shall be the price paid, and that the war shall be vigorously prosecuted by taking all measures necessary for the maintenance of our independence and interests."

It is clear, as Mr. Brodrick pointed out, that the meaning of this is that Mr. Kruger is using the efforts of the Pro-Boers here to encourage the men in the field. He has not, of course, spent a penny on the Boer women and children, or on the prisoners, but he knows that the Boers in the field will hear of what is being done, and will believe that he is doing it, and that he has the power and the will to help the women and prisoners as long as the Boers continue to fight. It is very "slim." Of course we cannot let that piece of cunning be made a ground for severity to the women and prisoners, but unless the eyes of the Pro-Boers are hopelessly blinded by prejudice, this proclamation should surely make them see that their misguided action is prolonging the war they are so anxious to see stopped. They are encouraging the Boers (though unconsciously no doubt) to continue the struggle, and it is idle to pretend that it is not so. The Boers have a firm belief in their own steadfastness and in the sentimental weakness of all Englishmen, and the action of the Pro-Boers seems to them to afford the strongest possible confirmation of this view. The debate ended by a passage of arms between Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman and Mr. Balfour, owing to Mr. Balfour having declared that the leader of the Opposition had made "a frankly Pro-Boer speech," which, of course, Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman denied.

At the Dominion Day dinner held at the Hotel Cecil on Monday, Lord Strathearn presiding, Mr. Chamberlain made a most eloquent and striking speech. He pointed out how Federation had helped to unify the Empire by inspiring the federated Colonies with a wider patriotism. That is, of course, the true answer to those foolish persons who thought that the

Federation of groups of Colonies would prove a half-way house to separation. It would be so if we ruled the Colonies, for then *divide et impera* would apply. Since what we ask, and shall always ask, of them is co-operation and alliance, and not obedience, Federation, as in Canada and Australia, makes for union, not for division. After wisely touching on the danger of a premature movement in favour of a closer Imperial organisation, Mr. Chamberlain ended with an impassioned peroration, in which he declared, and declared truly, that the people of this country were as willing to make sacrifices to maintain the Empire as their fathers were to make sacrifices to found it

Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman, speaking at a meeting of the Home Counties Liberal Federation on Tuesday, dealt both with the war in South Africa and with the Liberal party. He protested against "the foul calumny" that he had maligned the officers and soldiers of our Army. Of course Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman has not maligned them, and it is unfair to accuse him of doing so, but he has undoubtedly allowed men of whom he is the leader to do so in his presence without rebuke. When a Member of Parliament talked of General "Brute" Hamilton in his presence we are not aware that he was reproved or denounced for his malicious insolence by Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman. No doubt to have done that would have required some courage, but such courage would have paid the Liberal leader, even if it had lost him a follower. In dealing with the settlement after the war, he was by no means illuminative. He seems to think that the Dutch population in South Africa must always outnumber the British, for he considers the idea of swamping by State-aided emigration a preposterous idea. But why does he assume that the vast influx of ordinary settlers which we know will follow the opening and working of the goldfields under a reasonable Government will not be British?—or does Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman hold that people who live in a town do not count? As to the leadership, Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman declared that it had always been difficult, but that "it is now seemingly impossible to preserve unity owing to the persistent schemes and efforts of a few men who, under the influence, I imagine, of some personal jealousy or antipathy of their own, are constantly and actively engaged in magnifying and embittering such differences in political opinion as exist. All I will say to-night is that it is time to be done with these practices."

We sincerely trust that when the Military Instruction (Schools and Cadets) Bill comes on in the House of Lords on July 8th (*i.e.*, next Monday), it will receive a wide support, and that every effort will be made to get it passed into law. We have received a print of the clauses of the Bill with notes and explanations, and find nothing to criticise in this excellent and useful measure except the proposed capitation grant of 10s. per annum for boys between fourteen and seventeen. We hold that Government should provide the rifles, practice ammunition, and instructors free, but as at present advised we cannot think it wise to ask for more, though we admit that the total sum required by a 10s. grant would not be large,—probably about £30,000 a year.

The people of Montenegro are evidently in the way of losing their special characteristics. The desire for "comfort," "intercourse," and trade has entered their minds, and they are trying to make themselves rich. They have renewed the old commerce with Servia which had been suspended for some years by troubles with Albania, and since the marriage of their Princess with the King of Italy have acquired profitable trade privileges with the peninsula. They are anxious to facilitate the visits of wealthy tourists, and are talking of building some cheap railways. Prince Nicholas favours all these developments, and thinks they will increase the power of his "nation of soldiers," but he will soon find that his mountaineers, once well off, will become impatient of the strong discipline which has made of his little State a bar of steel. Montenegro cannot have the advantages of high civilisation and of wildness too, and will soon cease to be the one spot in Europe where theft is unknown. Tourists would corrupt Paradise.

Bank Rate, 3 per cent.  
New Consols (2 $\frac{3}{4}$ ) were on Friday 93 $\frac{1}{2}$ .



## TOPICS OF THE DAY.

## MR. ASQUITH AND THE LIBERAL PARTY.

THE Liberals are getting deeper in the mire. We regret to write the words, because, like all sensible Unionists in the country, though the *Daily News* may not believe us, we sincerely deplore the paralysis of the Opposition. That paralysis is one main cause of the limpness of the Government, which is preventing its success, is impairing its usefulness, and will in the end, if it cannot be cured, lead to its overthrow. Its own followers already desert it in the House, not from any impulse of treachery, but from sheer weariness of attending when nothing is done, while the country outside asks in vain what are the obstacles to action which seem so insuperable. If there were no war, the Cabinet would be superseded or reconstructed in a month, its victories, like that at Stratford-on-Avon, simply meaning that electors will not trust the war to men who either disapprove it from the beginning, or in their impatience would end it without securing a complete submission. If there were a strong Opposition, the Government would be alert where it is now drowsy, vigorous where it is now indifferent, and above all firm, if only from pride, where it now yields to every variety of pressure. We want, therefore, the Liberal party to be revived for the sake of the policy which they resist and which we approve.

Still, the facts must be faced, and the increasing confusion among Liberals cannot be denied. Mr. Asquith has resisted immense pressure from personal friends, from colleagues, and from men who ought to be his followers; he has accepted the invitation of Imperialist Liberals to dinner; and in so doing he has been wise, both for his party and himself. Nothing is gained by hiding up differences which have to be revealed in every important division, and the country is sick of seeing leaders yield to pressure in the hope of attaining an unattainable unanimity. Mr. Asquith, in especial, by showing himself pliable would have injured his own reputation, which depends in no slight degree upon the general belief that he is firm. He is a very able man, can make an illuminating speech, is valuable in counsel, and understands more thoroughly than most men the country he lives in; but it is not for those reasons that his own side begin to regard him as a possible Premier. It is because the public recognised in him while Home Secretary a firm man who could make up his mind, and having made it up had no fear of the consequences of his acts. If it were necessary, he would face the House, or his own party, or a mob of rioters with equal inflexibility, and let them punish him if they could. That, and not pliability, is what democracy approves, both here and in America, and the quality may yet make up in Mr. Asquith for the want of a sympathetic nature, a possible defect of originality—which, no doubt, could not be displayed under Mr. Gladstone—and a lack of the personal magnetism which acute observers say, without our quite believing them, is becoming essential to any one who has to make of a vast electorate the instrument of his government. If he had yielded, much of the confidence in him would have disappeared, men wearily recognising that he also was rather a member of a group than a personality. He was bound to persist, and whether he utilises his opportunity to reassert his Imperialist views, or to make a determined attack on the Government, or, as he half promises in his letter of acceptance, to set forth a programme on which all Liberals can agree, matters very little. His Imperialism is unmistakable, whether reasserted or not, his attack on the Government will not alter a vote, and the programme can be only a promise until the next Parliament. The important fact is that he has persisted, and thereby shown that there is at least one leader among the Liberals who knows his own mind, and when the question is a burning one will proclaim it in spite of immediate expediency.

At least this would be the important fact but that Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman has apparently taken the persistence as a challenge to himself. It is the misfortune of the nominal Liberal leader to be exceedingly sensitive about his political dignity, to consider any difference of opinion an affront to himself personally, and as he showed

in the bitter discussion upon the provision of munitions, to regard any doubt as to the soundness of his judgment as a reflection upon his personal honour. He now believes, and has said in a speech at Southampton, that while he himself has always striven for unity, "unity has become impossible owing to the persistent schemes and influence of a few men who, under the influence of some personal jealousy or antipathy of their own are constantly and actively engaged in magnifying and embittering such differences of political opinion as exist." That is an unmistakable rebuke to Mr. Asquith and those Liberals who agree with him delivered by a leader whose command-in-chief, whatever its other distinctions, has certainly enjoyed no measure of success. It is a rebuke which implies disloyalty from personal motives, and therefore one which is sure not to be forgiven. Moreover, Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman, being hurt in his feelings, has summoned a regular meeting of his party, the object of which must be either to announce his resignation or to obtain a renewed vote of confidence from all Liberals. If that is refused, the party, at all events for the moment, "goes to pie." If it is granted, the section which is to "dine" Mr. Asquith leaves the meeting snubbed, bitter, and recalcitrant, with no additional confidence in their nominal leader, and with an additional grudge because they have been compelled to suppress their conviction that upon the all-absorbing question of the day he misrepresents them. A party among whom such feelings are raging cannot be the effective instrument for criticising, restraining, and, by its watchfulness, strengthening the Government, which an Opposition is intended to be under our constitutional system. You may make many things of disconnected fragments, but never a weapon. Yet without that weapon in reserve against the Government of the hour, and the dread and watchfulness it inspires, there is, we repeat, a want of a necessary element in our arrangements for securing wise administration.

It is not our business as Liberal Unionists to suggest a remedy, but if we were Liberals only we should counsel the party to accept Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman's offer of resignation, not on account of his opinions, but because experience has proved that, in spite of some qualifications for the post, he does not make an efficient Commander-in-Chief. All regard him with respect, but no one looks to him for guidance. A Lord Liverpool may occasionally be useful as Premier—though we think the day for him is past—but he is not the man required to turn a defeated party into a victorious one. The difficulty is to find a successor, as we doubt whether Mr. Asquith, to whom events and many voices now seem to point, seeks a present political advance which would break his professional career, and there is no perfectly new man in whom either the party or the country has any confidence. The best choice probably would be Sir Edward Grey, who has certainly the capacity to lead, and who, if convinced that duty required the sacrifice, would probably undertake a task which for three or four years must be a horribly thankless one. It may be said that this would cause a secession, Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman being left to lead the Radical Rump, but we do not know that this greatly signifies. Numbers do not signify till the next Election, the real necessity being to develop in the party the capacities which will allow of hope from the result of that future event. Sir Edward Grey, though an Imperialist, is not a bitter one, he recognises completely that to make South Africa contented both the nationalities must be reconciled to the system adopted, and he is only too little sensitive as to his own political interests. As the country by degrees recognised him he would attract followers one by one—if he would only frankly and finally throw over the policy of Home-rule in any shape or form he would attract them in hundreds—and intermediately he would compel the Government to do its work better, not out of fear of votes, but of a criticism which no popular Government can regard unmoved. The Radical idea that the Government can be either coerced or defeated by calling it "tyrannical," or "inhuman," or "barbarous," or silly epithets of that kind rests on no foundation. It must be struck, if at all, by showing that it is inefficient, that it wastes instead of spending, and that there are alternative courses which may lead more directly to success. The first rule to remember about an Englishman is that he never consents to dine off peppered tongue. He



must have solid food, and this Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman, with all the will in the world and much knowledge of cooking, has shown himself unable to provide.

#### GIBRALTAR, SPAIN, AND MOROCCO.

AS we said last week, we hold Lord Selborne to have shown great wisdom in refusing to be rushed into a decision in regard to the Gibraltar docks. The question is one which had better soon be settled definitely one way or the other, but there is no desperate hurry, and the greatest possible care should be taken before the nation is committed to a vast expenditure on docks on the eastern side of the Rock. On the whole, we believe that the balance of argument will be found to incline most decidedly against the proposal to spend a sum which may be £20,000,000, and cannot be less than £10,000,000, on making the eastern docks. But though this is our view, we perfectly well understand, and so far sympathise with, the desire of our chief naval men to try to obtain a dock and dockyard at Gibraltar which shall be secure from fire from the land,—a place where repairs can be done in safety, and where the Mediterranean Fleet can always feel as secure to refit as it can at Malta. To gain such an advantage it might be worth while to spend even £20,000,000. For example, if there were an American firm which supplied islands fitted with first-class dock and harbour accommodation at schedule prices—lands which could be fixed in mid-sea as required—we would buy one to-morrow at £20,000,000. But, remember, even if we spend £20,000,000 and take ten or twelve years in making a harbour and docks on the eastern side of the Rock, we shall not have gained a harbour and docks in an island out of reach of land. No doubt the harbour would be less exposed to fire from the land than the present harbour on the west, but it would still be exposed to fire from the land, for Gibraltar remains as before a peninsula. Even if gun-fire does not increase in power during the next ten years, the eastern harbour would be exposed to a certain amount of land fire. If, however, as is extremely likely, the next ten years see a couple of miles added to the effective range of heavy artillery, the eastern harbour may be quite as vulnerable as the western. We say this quite apart from the other prime consideration as regards all naval expenditure. That consideration is expressed in the phrase “naval expenditure should float.” If you are going to spend £20,000,000, or say £10,000,000, it is better to spend it on ironclads which can carry your guns and your sea-power wherever they are wanted than to lock it up in stone and cement at Gibraltar. Of course this view must not be pushed too far, for you will soon have nothing to float if you have no means of repairing your ships; and, therefore, money spent on repairing places is often in reality money spent for sea-going purposes. At the same time, it is a sound principle that the money spent on fixed works must never be allowed to grow out of proportion to the money spent on ships. It is a question of degree. You have already got, or very soon will have, on the western side complete arrangements for repair. That being so, this part of the problem resolves itself into the question: “Is it better to spend a vast sum on getting a better place for doing repairs, or to run the chances of a risky place for doing repairs and to keep your money for battleships?” Though we note that the matter can be put thus, we do not wish to discuss it, because we hold that the problem is really governed by the consideration previously expressed,—namely, that you cannot make a really safe harbour even on the eastern side. Unless you can do that you had most certainly better spend your millions on other things.

But because it is not possible to make a safe harbour on the eastern side, and because the harbour on the western side has been pronounced to be assailable by gun-fire from the land, are we to assume that therefore we must “write off” Gibraltar as a place where our Fleet can be repaired, and regard all the money spent on the western side as practically thrown away? By no means. That is a panic view entirely inconsistent with the facts. To begin with, the western harbour is in no danger whatever if Spain is not hostile to us, or has not been invaded and conquered by France at a time when France is at war with us. As long as there is no enemy in possession of Algeciras, the western harbour is actually more secure from

attack than the eastern. Let us, however, assume that through bad luck or bad management Algeciras has come into the possession of the enemy. Even then we do not believe that the western harbour would be useless. In the first place, though our experience in the Boer War has shown us the mobility as well as range of heavy guns, it has also shown us how very little actual damage is done by bombardment. Ladysmith, Kimberley, and Mafeking ought to have been a heap of smoking ruins after the first week of their bombardments, but we know as a matter of fact that they were nothing of the kind. No doubt ships at anchor or under repair and dockyard buildings cannot be risked as lightly as tin houses, but still the fact remains that bombardments are always far more destructive in pamphlets than in actual war. Again, it must be remembered that our batteries on the Rock would be able to give a very good account of themselves, and ought to be able to do a good deal to keep down artillery fire. Lastly, it ought to be possible by raising high ramparts on the new breakwaters to give a good deal of protection to ships lying under them. We do not wish to go into details here, but merely to point out that big guns on the Spanish coast opposite Gibraltar would not instantly make Gibraltar Harbour a mere death-trap in the way that, say, Trafalgar Square would be made a death-trap if a hundred machine-guns were placed on the roof of the National Gallery.

Though we do not think that we need adopt the attitude that all would be lost at Gibraltar if Spain were at war with us, we hold that there is no kind of reason why we should not be able to reckon on Spain not being hostile. In our opinion, we have it in our power to guarantee the goodwill of Spain, or rather to guarantee that Spain should not lend herself to any attempt to destroy our docks and shipping at Gibraltar. The way to guarantee the neutrality of Spain is to find out what are the aspirations of Spain in the Western Mediterranean, and to do our best to satisfy those aspirations. Now it is, or should be, well known to our statesmen that what Spain desires above all things is not to be ousted from Morocco. She at this moment owns settlements on the Moorish coast, she has great historic claims in regard to Morocco, and at this moment every party in Spain is intensely anxious that, if and when the Empire of Morocco breaks up, Spain shall have what she considers to be her fair share of the Moorish Empire. That share, it is clear to all Spaniards, should be that portion of Morocco which borders Ceuta and Melilla, and is opposite the European coasts of Spain. Spain looks to some day acquiring Tetuan and the whole of the blunt-nosed peninsula which juts out into the Straits, and includes Tangier and Cape Spartel. Spain has already many thousands of white inhabitants in this region, and we are not exaggerating, we believe, when we say that there is not a Spaniard who would not do everything in his power to prevent this region falling into the hands of any other Power. But that being so, why should we not make a treaty with Spain pledging ourselves to support her claim to this territory in the event of a break-up of the Shereefian Empire? Such an arrangement would not merely satisfy Spain and make her unwilling to lend herself to any schemes for injuring us in Gibraltar, but it would also be the first step in the direction of settling the Morocco question on sound lines. At the same time that we made the suggested arrangement with Spain, we should let France understand that we should not interfere with any action she might take in regard to the rest of Morocco. If France would agree to respect what we considered to be the Spanish right of reversion in regard to the district we have described above, we might promise her a free hand in the rest of Morocco. There would, of course, be no call for immediate action in Morocco. If Morocco could reform itself, and if internal order could be secured, then the whole question might sleep. If not, and if—which seems, however, far more probable—the *status quo* could not be maintained, then the problem of the division of the sick man's property would be solved. It is true that we should not gain anything territorially, but we do not want territory, and if we did could not have it in Morocco. Europe would not tolerate our holding both sides of the Straits, and Tangier is the only place in Morocco that we could possibly want. At the same time, we could not well tolerate France in possession of the African shore of the Straits.



Spain, however, considering everything, would be just the Power to hold both sides of the Straits. She would probably not be unwilling to agree not to erect fortifications on the African side, and not to make any attempt to close the Straits. In any case, we should have taken away from Spain the sense of grievance which she now imagines she has in regard to England. Spaniards are apt to think that we mean to keep them out of what they consider to be their just rights in Morocco. If we make it clear to them that this is not so, but that instead we mean to back up their claim in the strongest possible way, our fears as to Spanish hostility at Gibraltar may disappear. Satisfy Spain in regard to the Morocco question, and we may gain a safety for our docks at Gibraltar not to be gained by an expenditure of £20,000,000.

It will be said, no doubt, by those who dislike our proposals that Spain would find it impossible, even if the Empire of Morocco broke up, to secure her share owing to the fierceness and courage of the Riffian tribesmen. Our answer is that that is Spain's affair and not ours, that, in fact, we do not believe Spain would find the task beyond her strength, and that at any rate it is foolish to incur the enmity of Spain in order to keep her out of a risky adventure. Other critics will ask us "How about Germany?" Our answer would be, "Let France arrange things with Germany." We should, in effect, tell all the Powers that we wanted nothing for ourselves in Morocco, but that we were pledged to Spain in regard to certain territories. If those were secured to Spain, we were indifferent as to what arrangements France should come to with the other Powers. As for Italy, Tripoli, not Morocco, is her concern. Of course, this scheme is open to the objections that can always be brought against the projects of an amateur diplomacy, but for all that we believe that if our Foreign Office could be persuaded to take the initiative, we should not only free the Admiralty from their anxieties in regard to the harbour at Gibraltar, but should also promote the peaceful solution of the Morocco problem,—a problem with which sooner or later England is bound to be confronted. Being civil and considerate to the Moorish Mission cannot save the Shereefian Empire, and it is useless to pretend that it can.

#### THE REGULATION OF MOTOR-CARS.

THE regulation of motor-cars and the best methods of keeping their drivers under proper control and preventing them causing injury and annoyance to the general public have of late been attracting more than ordinary attention, owing to the public interest created by the motor race between Paris and Berlin. As to the danger of holding races on public roads, we feel sure that there can be but one opinion. It is clearly most undesirable that motor-cars should be allowed to compete in the matter of speed on the highways. If motor-car owners want to race, they must decide the claims of the rival cars on private racing-tracks and not on public thoroughfares. But, happily, this is not a question which affects England. No reasonable person has ever proposed to allow road-racing here, and any attempt to do so would, of course, be put down in the strongest possible way. What has to be considered here is the best way of exercising control over motor-cars without destroying the motor industry and depriving the owners of motor-cars of their fair rights in regard to the use of the roads. Though the majority of motor-car drivers use all proper care in the management of their vehicles, it is no doubt true that in a certain number of cases a good deal of recklessness is displayed. Cars are driven fast where they ought to be driven slow, and occasionally insufficient care is taken to consult the convenience and safety of the general public. But this occasional misconduct on the part of reckless and ill-conditioned drivers of motor-cars has been enormously exaggerated by the prejudice which opposes the use of motor-cars as of all new inventions. While the careless and reckless driving of horses passes without notice, dangerous driving on the part of a "motorist"—to use a barbarous expression—is at once made the subject of comment. Yet in truth there is often far greater danger from the vehicle drawn by horses than from the horseless vehicle. And for a very simple reason. It is far easier to stop a motor-car at a moment's notice than a horse. When a child runs suddenly

across a road, a motor-car can be brought to a stand before any injury is done much more rapidly than a fast-trotting horse. You cannot apply an "instant" brake to a horse's legs. The proof of this fact is to be found in the very small number of persons actually run over by motor-cars,—making allowance, of course, for the number of vehicles. Even in France, where the pace allowed to motor-cars is much greater than here, and where their number is enormously greater, the accidents due to motor-cars are, we believe, much fewer than those due to bicycles.

Still, as we have said, there is a certain amount of reckless driving, though not of a kind that need produce any panic in the public mind, and this reckless driving ought certainly to be put a stop to. But first it should be pointed out that in the case against motor-cars it is not fair to include the frightening of horses. That is an inconvenience which is rapidly passing away. Just as horses have become accustomed to bicycles and trains, so they are rapidly becoming accustomed to motor-cars, and in a very few years no ordinary horse will notice a motor-car. Of course, nervous and badly trained horses will always shy at them on occasion, just as they shy at pieces of paper and heaps of stones by the roadside and anything and everything which happens to annoy them, but that is a fact which cannot be urged against motor-cars. It will very soon only concern the owners of horses. Meantime, and till horses generally have become accustomed to motor-cars, it is perfectly easy to "introduce" a doubtful horse to the nearest car. In reckless driving rests the only substantial part of the case against motor-cars. How are we to prevent people, and especially children, from being run over by motor-cars? If we believed motor-cars constituted a great and special danger to children which did not exist in the case of other users of the road, we would gladly see motor-cars banished for ever from the roads. Any little child's life and safety is worth a wilderness of motor-cars. But, in reality, there is no question of choosing between the safety of children and other foot-passengers and the use of motor-cars. The motor-car does not constitute the terrible danger alleged in any case, and if properly driven is less dangerous to the foot-passenger than the horse. The question, then, comes down to this,—“How are you to regulate motor-car traffic in such a way as to ensure careful driving?” That is the problem. It is easy enough, of course, to draw up elaborate rules and regulations, and to place motor-cars under all sorts of special liabilities and disabilities, but the difficulty is to get them properly and reasonably carried out. When there is a wave of panic in the public mind they will be enforced with absolute and inequitable rigidity. When the panic has subsided they will be neglected and set at naught. What is wanted, if possible, is to produce a strong sense of responsibility in the drivers, and not to tie them up with paper regulations. What is wanted, in other words, is a man on the driver's seat who can control his machine perfectly, and is most anxious to avoid an accident, not a person whose only idea is that, accident or no accident, he can prove that he just kept within the regulations. It has been suggested that one of the best ways of enforcing the present regulations would be to force every motor-car to carry a number in a conspicuous place, by which it and its driver could be instantly identified. Personally we do not see any great objection to the plan, but undoubtedly the majority of persons connected with the motor industry believe that it would do a grave injury to their trade. They believe that Englishmen, being what they are, would refuse to use a car bearing a conspicuous number, and there certainly seems to be confirmation of this view in the fact that the counter-proposition, that all wheeled vehicles—including, of course, the victoria and the landau of the Duke and the millionaire—should be also obliged to bear the number, is regarded with horror. Undoubtedly it would be an immense mistake to destroy the motor industry, for we look to cheap traction of all kinds to help solve many of the social problems of the day by making it far easier than it has ever been before to live in the country and work in the town. But even apart from this objection, it seems very doubtful whether the obligation to display a conspicuous number would really provide the security required. We note that the Highways Committee of the London County Council have been considering the pro-



posal and reported to the Council against it. This action led to a short debate in the County Council, some members desiring to refer the report back to the Highways Committee, but in the end the Council decided to adopt the report. In any case, it seems to us that if the proposal is accepted it is only fair and right that it should be applied all round. If the number will not be felt as a stigma, then there can be no reason why it should not be applied to private carriages. It has no doubt not unfrequently happened that accidents have taken place and damage has been done by private carriages which could not be identified. As we have said, we personally cannot see why either motor-car owners or carriage owners should object to being numbered if it should be considered advisable, but it is clear that discrimination against motor-cars would be regarded as most unfair and would be stoutly resisted.

But in truth suggestions like that of numbering are mere palliatives, and do not really provide a remedy. In our opinion, the true way to prevent reckless driving and to keep due control over motor-cars is to provide that no car capable of high speed should be allowed to use the roads except when in charge of a driver who holds a certificate that he is competent to manage and drive the machine. It might, we hold, be reasonably enacted that every car capable of going more than, say, fifteen miles an hour on the level should be under the control of a certificated driver. For any minor breach of the law the certificate should be liable to endorsement by a Magistrate, and in the case of any accident where carelessness, or criminal negligence, or recklessness could be proved, the certificate should be liable to suspension for three months, six months, or a year, as the case might warrant. In very bad cases the certificate might be forfeited altogether. This liability would make the holders of certificates extremely careful to avoid accidents. If any accident occurred when they were exceeding the legal limits of speed, they would know that they could not plead contributory negligence, and that their certificates would be in danger. The professional driver would feel his livelihood was at stake, while the amateur would be extremely anxious not to be deprived of the right to indulge in his pastime. At the same time that the certificate was granted the driver might undertake not to drive any car that was not fitted with a sufficiency of brakes, and his failure at any time to comply with this undertaking might be made a ground for forfeiting his certificate. The authority to grant the certificate should be the police. In this way they would become cognisant of the names and addresses of drivers and their cars, and would be able to keep them under observation, in case of reckless driving. The examination in proficiency in the management of a car need not be a very difficult matter. The applicant would have to declare himself competent, and to prove his competency at a trial on the road, or else to produce a certificate from some recognised club or society or association that he had undergone their tests. To obviate the difficulty which would arise on the first application of the law, we would suggest that certificates should be granted without trial to any person who would declare in writing that he had driven a motor-car on the roads regularly for the past three months, and could get one other person to assert that his declaration was correct. In this way all existing drivers would be certificated, and a sudden rush for certificates too big for the police to deal with would be avoided.

If this plan of certificates were adopted, no machines capable of a dangerous speed would be on the roads except when in charge of a competent driver, who would be most anxious not to endanger his certificate by reckless driving; and the Magistrates would be able, by the suspension or forfeiture of the certificate, to clear the roads of dangerous drivers. But though we think that the plan of certificates should be adopted for all fast cars, we are bound to admit that hitherto the number of accidents cannot be said to justify exceptional legislation. The motor-car, even when it is a fast machine, has proved eminently safe, and a less source of danger to the public than the bicyclist, the brewer's van, or even the waggon. Still, in view of the great extension which we believe is sure to take place in horseless traction, we think it would be wise to enact that fast motor-cars may only use the roads when in charge of properly certificated drivers.

It is better to insist upon that reasonable form of regulation before any serious number of accidents takes place than to wait for a list of casualties that would completely justify such regulation.

#### THE FRENCH PEOPLE AND THE CHURCH.

M. WALDECK-ROUSSEAU'S Bill on Associations has become law, and all the unauthorised religious Associations of France, with their immense wealth and their strong hold over education, lie at the mercy of the Executive Government. It can refuse to authorise any one of them, and having refused can demand the surrender of its property, and, subject always to an annuity to necessitous members of the dissolved Order, can expend the money it seizes at its own discretion. That Government, it is true, will wish to be very merciful, and to make compromises with the Church, whose assistance or neutrality it desires both at home and in many directions abroad; but still it has supporters who are fiercely anti-religious, and whom it cannot afford to offend. It will have to move, even in its own despite, especially against Jesuits and their affiliated societies. The alarm and indignation of the Clerical party is therefore very great, and it becomes a matter of high interest to understand why that fear and anger have proved in the actual conflict of parties so nearly impotent. France is nominally Catholic, at least a third of its people are sincere believers, a clear majority wish for an established Church, or they would avoid fresh taxation by suppressing the Budget of Public Worship, yet the most determined resistance alike of the Papacy and of the French Church, with its long history, has had substantially no effect at all. All devices for delay failed, and only one great amendment, pledging a part of the revenues to be confiscated to the support during life of necessitous monks, was finally swept through. It increases the impact of the blow that the General Election is fixed by the Constitution for next year, and that consequently every Deputy who voted for the Bill must have believed that his electors would on the whole approve a deadly blow levelled at institutions which the Church not only sanctions, but holds to be among her most effective agencies. The electors are not intimidated, they are not ignorant of what is going on, and they know well when they choose how to apply pressure to their representatives. Why, then, is there no commotion, no evidence even of acute general interest, none of that silent but fatal passive resistance which compels Government after Government to withdraw the proposal for an Income-tax, recommended by so many Budget Committees and by the most eminent economists of France?

The explanation usually current in this country is that the Frenchman has ceased to believe, and as regards certain classes, more especially the professionals and the smaller traders, that is probably true. But it may be questioned whether it is true of the population as a whole, as a body with a strong national and political life. No large community ever occupies for long an attitude of simple negation, and France shows no sign of adopting any other creed than the Roman Catholic. Protestantism makes no way, and no wildly dissident sect ever obtains so many followers as to attract general attention. There is plenty of superstition in France, but the superstitions do not crystallise into creeds. Frenchmen were rid of the Catholic Church once, so completely that the interregnum left a perceptible mark on the minds and habits of a generation; but they took it back with pleasure, or at least acquiescence; and at present, though they sing satires on it, and pardon easily atrocious insults to it, they show no inclination for its suppression. The Socialists among them do, but only succeed by doing it in deepening the suspicious dislike with which they are regarded by the majority, especially of peasants. That majority, as we interpret their attitude, care very little about religion in the higher sense, and look upon the Church, when they glance that way, as a corporation which, being rich and powerful, may become oppressive; but they regard the parish priests as necessary servants of the parish, not to be abolished on any account. They wish to have the usual religious ceremonies, baptisms, marriages, and funerals, performed in the regular and accustomed way, and to see in each parish a priest who, when their wives or daughters desire it, will receive confessions. How far they attach religious



importance to these ceremonials it is difficult to decide, feeling differing widely in every province, but we suspect that in them all Frenchmen would regard the disappearance of the *curés* with uneasy qualms, and in some—Brittany and Provence, for example—with both irritation and dismay. The suppression of “religion” during the Revolution was one of the many blunders of the Terrorists which prepared the way for the great reaction towards order and authority. So long, however, as the parochial system is left intact and the ceremonies are paid for without a separate tax, the peasantry are content to leave all broader questions, both of religion and ecclesiasticism, to the central power. If the Monarchy favours the Church, they do not mind; if the Republic bruises the Church, they do not care. We cannot remember a decree in either direction which has excited a real popular commotion. The social pretensions of the higher clergy, which in France are very great, create little irritation, but the chief Clerical exemption—exemption from conscription for ecclesiastical students—was swept away without exciting any general or effective remonstrance. All that, while the parish priest remains, is regarded as an affair of Government with which the elector has no concern. He may be a little annoyed by an “irreligious” proposal, thinking his priest, who is very angry, rather a worthy fellow, or he may be pleased because the Government, which is himself over again, has shown itself able to act in defiance of priests; but he does not really care, as he does care, say, about the abolition of tithes. He is not going to pay them again—a belief that they may be reimposed is the greatest difficulty of propagandist Royalists—but if the State dissolves monasteries or takes away monastic revenues he is not personally so much as interested. He does not see why monks should be so rich, but he does not contribute unless he pleases to their riches, and they are, therefore, no concern of his.

If this is an accurate statement of the mental position of the French majority, foreigners may unconsciously exaggerate the political effect of irreligious Bills. They expect such Bills to raise an agitation, which never begins. The matter is left by the electors to the Government or the Chambers to decide. Such indifference is favourable to the Church when Conservatives are in power, for they can “respect the clergy” as much as they like without general irritation, but unfavourable when the Liberals are dominant. Then the Ministry almost always want to conciliate the Socialists, or the party which dreads Clericalism, and secures their adhesion, or at least their neutrality, by some anti-Clerical Bill which seems to outsiders “dangerous,” but which, as a rule, passes by large majorities. The Conservatives storm and the Clerics weep, but the extremists chuckle, and the mass of Frenchmen remain entirely unmoved because the one religious institution they really care about is unaffected. The Government in France, in fact, can deal with the Church as it pleases if it leaves the parish priests alone. They collectively form an institution which reckons among the half-dozen or so with which no Government since the Revolution has had the courage to interfere. Successive Ministries may think themselves despotic, and in many directions actually be so, but they never interfere with equality, or the codes, or universal liability to military service, or the distribution of property at death. Those are institutions which, like the exemption of Englishmen from arbitrary arrest or the sovereignty of Parliament, are beyond discussion; and so, if the history of eighty years is sufficient evidence, is the right of a Frenchman to the unpaid services of a parish priest. So long as he has that, the Church may take care of itself, which, as we see, it is not quite competent to do, the Deputies, as we have often pointed out, being more irreligious than the electors because chosen from the classes which have really lost their faith. Even they, however, are too much in awe of their constituents to vote for the abolition of pay to the parish priests.

#### CANADA.

WHEN a statesman whose reputation has been made in hard debate and the turmoil of party warfare leaves his work behind him for a moment and allows some generous emotion to colour his words, we listen more readily than to any professional rhetorician. In Mr.

Chamberlain's speech at the dinner on Monday to celebrate Dominion Day there was this charm of contrast with his other work, an oratory and a passion which we remember in his Rectorial address on “Patriotism” and some few other speeches, but which is studiously kept out of the routine of his life. In truth, the subject was great enough to inspire a man of far less imagination and historic sense than the Colonial Secretary. The filial feeling of the Colonies in the war has been made a truism of politics, readily admitted by every party; and it requires a conscious effort to realise what exactly is meant by this phrase of journalists. Our first feeling, when we learned the temper of our cousins oversea, was delight and surprise; now we are beginning to take it for granted, and it is well to be reminded by Mr. Chamberlain's eloquent words of the true magnitude of this loyalty. The Colonies, thank heaven! have ceased to be meaningless terms for most Englishmen. We see them as already nations, mature and self-conscious for all their youth, following their own ideals and civilisations, but inseparably linked to us by blood and tradition. At home in England we can have no sense of geographical possession. We are a great nation, but our land is a mere incident in our power. But in the Colonies wide ambitions are joined literally and directly with wide territories; there is room to move and breathe and expand; and they can see, growing up in their sight, the palpable evidence of their power. He must be a dull man indeed whose spirit is not fired by the consideration of the oldest, most populous, and most mature of our Colonies. To ourselves Canada has always seemed something apart from the others, with more of the old European culture, more long-descended, more Northern, and so in some ways more akin to ourselves. The stock of her population was drawn from our best. The hardy, thrifty settler who went out to clear the forest is a universe away from the treasure-hunter and the speculator. In her French population she has a curious, interesting, and difficult class, who so far have been made to live harmoniously within her borders. Bands of Scottish emigrants, from the '45 to the present day, have gone west to Manitoba and Assiniboia, and founded new Badenochs and Lochabers in a country which has much of the character of their own. As General Ian Hamilton said at the same dinner, the Gordons and the Royal Canadians who fought side by side at Paardeberg were nearly connected,—first-cousins if not half-brothers. She has never been made the reservoir for the surplusage of other nations, the wandering alien has not seriously troubled her, and her settlers have been picked men of our own blood. Canada has a land, too, of immense extent and endless variety. Surely in no country in the world is there so great a choice of scene, from the apple-orchards of Nova Scotia, the populous cities of the St. Lawrence, and the ice-fields of Labrador to the prairies of the North-West and the cañons of the Pacific. All, or nearly all, is well watered, and no part is without some form of agricultural wealth. Her climate is temperate, in few places inimical to life and labour, and well suited to a strong and healthy race. It is a platitude that the nature of a country and climate has a great share in forming the character of a people. To men whose root stock is Saxon, or at least Northern, some vigour in the elements and the landscape is necessary for the maintenance of true moral and physical manhood. Canada is essentially a country of the larger air, where men can still face the old primeval forces of Nature and be braced into vigour, and withal so beautiful that it can readily inspire that romantic patriotism which is one of the most priceless assets of a people. The tall men in the Canadian contingents, with their curious brightness of eye, which comes from looking over vast prospects of country, were more than Volunteers or Manitoban stock-riders. They were to the observant man the visible sign of a masculine and unwearied nation.

“We look to you,” said Mr. Chamberlain, “the young nations, the heirs of the future, to appreciate our position, to approve our policy, to give us your help, to enable us to meet the taunts of our enemies with the cheers of our children.” There is but one attitude which Britain can adopt to these “sons of her household.” Long ago, before we understood the true theory of English colonisation, we talked of “dependencies” and “plantations,” and



tried to force young countries into the strait-clothes of imported constitutional forms. We were nervous about anything which might impair their close relationship with ourselves, not seeing that a perpetual state of pupilage is not the best mode to secure a child's well-being or affection. In those days we regarded the Colonies from our point of view; now, when our eyes are open, we can look at them from their own. Much false rhetoric and foolish sentiment have been expended on this newly discovered Colonial kinship, but no inanities can quite obscure the real grandeur of the conception at the back of all the drums and cheering. Our Colonial policy is simple; we do not wish to impose any scheme of federation, any ready-made links of connection; we wish only to see each Colony prosper, for in the furtherance of its prosperity we see the surest promise of union. The wise father who seeks the well-being of his child does not ask him to remain always at home, or to follow the same profession, or to imitate him slavishly in dress and conduct. He desires the child to make his way in the world, and he helps him to this end, knowing that thus far closer ties of affection will be established than if he had coerced him into his own ways. When Canadian Federation was first proposed, it was currently supposed that this new freedom would mean the loosening of the old bonds. It meant really the opposite, for no bonds are so weak as the artificially imposed, and none so strong as those naturally and spontaneously created by an independent people. Hence, much as we desire to see the Colonies sharing directly with us the consideration and execution of Imperial measures, we would wait patiently till of their own accord they make the offer. The bonds must be self-made, the sacrifices undertaken of their own free will. The vital interest for us is the success of these young nations, for in them the whole ideal of British policy is on its trial. Complete local freedom, combined with a ready loyalty to the Empire,—if this ideal is realised it will be the greatest of our contributions to the political history of the world.

We are glad to notice that in Canada there is a strong feeling in favour of the recognition of certain definite Imperial responsibilities. We would be glad to see a strong Canadian Reserve for defensive purposes, a Canadian Navy to protect her shores, and Canadian representatives, in Sir Wilfrid Laurier's words, "called to our counsels." Such a result would be the logical consequence of her growing prosperity and her sense of status as a nation. It would add to her own prestige, and at the same time it would lighten to some extent the burden upon Britain. It would mean an increased community of interest between the young country and the old, and it would add to the security of both. Some time—we hope the day is far distant—Canada may be called on to protect her southern frontier against the United States, or her Pacific sea-board against Russia. Her wealth is growing, her interests may soon conflict seriously with those of other Powers, and her share in any scheme of Imperial defence may become a very vital one. If she offers her help in the work of empire, we believe that while in the present our hands will be strengthened, in the future she herself will be abundantly repaid.

#### THE JUSTICE OF GOD.

MUSING upon some theological difficulties the other day, it occurred to the writer that, after all, the most insoluble difficulty is one very seldom discussed, perhaps because thinkers have grown hopeless about it,—namely, to reconcile any lofty conception of the justice of God with the condition of the world as we see it around us. An unjust God is unthinkable. It is easier to believe in a perpetual and impersonal force driving the universe on its course in obedience to laws which spring only of necessity than to conceive of a God who creates and nourishes yet is bound by no law of His being to be just. Even the Mussulman Doctors, who seem in their perpetual exaltation of the freedom of the Most High to assume that possibility, ultimately reject it, and teach alike prayer and resignation to the supreme Will, which if God can be unjust are counsels equally without sense. Why pray if response is capricious, or submit if submission is not recognised for good? At all events, the conception has to the Christian mind a flavour almost of blasphemy; yet

all around us, in every morning's newspaper, is evidence that the world is not governed on any system which the human intellect can unhesitatingly recognise as just. There is no proportion, that is, between deserving and reward, no exemption from suffering earned by virtue, no evidence that as regards individuals God will arrest injustice. We say nothing of death, for we must all die, and an unusual number of deaths happening at one time in no way impugns the justice of a sentence which is universal; but think of the miseries which whole nations have suffered, though they must have contained some who were good, of the distribution of painful disease, of the numbers of the innocent accounted guilty and punished as such. All over the world some of the righteous suffer more than the evil. Children, for instance, who have done nothing perish of starvation, while the evil live in fatness every day. That is the first perplexity of the man who believes, as we do, that God governs as well as reigns, and the explanations offered are as numerous as they are unsatisfactory. The Buddhist thinks he explains, for he imagines every man's earthly career to be either a reward or a punishment for the merit or sin of his past lives; but his explanation, which holds millions of subtle intellects in mental chains, really explains nothing. Even if one believes in reincarnations, new men with new souls must be created every day or the numbers of the race could not increase; and how on the Buddhist theory is their fate to be accounted for? The problem is not solved, but only pushed back, nor is it cleared away by the Mullah, who in fact merely acknowledges, by declaring God unconditioned and irresponsible yet praying to him for aid, that he has no solution to offer. If it is true that the Supreme declares "These to hell and I care not, those to heaven and I reckon not," prayer is merely an act of slavish submission, without consequences as without justification. Destiny is destiny, whether it springs from a purely physical law, or the operation of an unconditioned mind.

Nor are the popular Christian solutions of the problem very much more contenting. The most common is that all undeserved suffering in this world will be paid for in the next; but that theory, though it has comforted millions, and has in its support the *primâ-facie* meaning of the parable of Dives and Lazarus, can hardly be accepted by the reflective. It suggests too much a compensation for wrongful conviction, the original injustice remaining, to the apparent discredit of the Court which inflicted it. It may explain the fate of man, but does not even help to explain the nature of God. Another theory is that what happens here, being momentary as compared with infinity, cannot signify; but then, though that must be true enough in a way, it must signify to God, or whence the difference between wrong and right? If nothing signifies, why not steal? And the third theory, which is the one practically accepted by the whole Christian world, is that the question is demonstrably beyond the range of the human intellect, a mystery, as theologians call it, to know which would be to know the unknowable, the counsel of the Infinite. That last theory may be true, as it must be true about so many other questions—for example, we can comprehend that which will never end, but not that which never began—but then that answer silences not only speech but thought, and in this case thought nevertheless goes on searching, though unsatisfied. That there are mysteries past human ken is as undeniable as that there are stars beyond telescopic range, but we are no more forbidden to try to solve them than we are forbidden to try to perceive stars visible only to the camera.

There is one theory—we submit it in all humility—which we sometimes think may contain in it the germ of that reconciling truth which, though invisible, must, if God governs, nevertheless exist. It is conceivable that the illimitable universe needs for its regulation and its benefit laws which may press upon individuals as bullets press upon these soldiers and not those, and that those laws are so wise and merciful that the sufferers when they perceive them will consent to their own suffering, as, to use a very secular but comprehensible illustration, they will consent to inconvenient sanitary regulations. The wounded soldier is not the victim of his own army though he suffers, nor can the Government be considered unjust to whose laws the sufferer under them has



without bribe or intimidation willingly consented. No doubt in this world in most cases consent must precede, not succeed, suffering to make it truly voluntary; yet the child who cries under the irritation of the vaccine virus is not unjustly treated, he does by and by consent to his past treatment, and in consenting he must implicitly reject the idea that he has any complaint against the Legislature, the law, or the agent who carried it out. The theory is, of course, visibly imperfect as a solution of the problem, for, like every other, it leaves that amazing mystery, the terrible suffering of animals—every wild animal that escapes disease and enemies *must* die, and does die, of starvation—not only unsolved, but unapproached; and we cannot but think that the solution must be sought in that direction. We shall not find it here, save through a further revelation which we have no right to expect; but still to the prisoner in a cell every gleam of light, however feeble or transient, comes as a relief. The age of martyrdom has passed away in Europe, though it survives in China; but there are too many among us here in London who, when the day of sharp trial comes, feel in their hearts what Sir Alfred Lyall has expressed far better than we can:—

“Life is pleasant, and friends may be nigh,  
Fain would I speak one word and be spared;  
Yet I could be silent and cheerfully die,  
If I were only sure God cared;  
If I had faith and were only certain  
That light is behind that terrible curtain.”

The effort is to be certain, and though in this country the problem is temporarily, perhaps wisely, laid aside by the majority of Christians, still there are those in whom the striving to be sure is never stilled.

#### “DAY TREATS” FOR CHILDREN.

A SHORT time ago a letter written by Canon Barnett appeared in the *Times* on “The Misuse of Holidays.” The use of holidays is known to all who work, and their misuse is certainly patent to every observant person who spends Christmas, Easter, or Whitsuntide in London. At such moments one is often tempted to feel that the loafing crowd in the streets, and the noisy Bank-holiday-makers who fill the various places of entertainment, would be better without the “day off” they so look forward to, but which is no recreation to them either in mind or body. Yet it seems brutal to condemn men to work at a monotonous trade all the days of their life, and to grudge to them the unlovely exhibition of high spirits which the law makes easy. Educated people can hardly realise what it is never to have more than a day’s holiday; never in one’s life to have known an idle week not caused by misfortune or illness, or a change of scene which was not dependent on necessity. The benefit to be obtained from a fixed amount of leisure is being more and more recognised by all classes. Working men take more “days off” than used to be the custom; the misfortune is that they do not or cannot exchange their several disconnected days of amusement for a fortnight or so of real holiday. The “misuse” which Mr. Barnett speaks of is, he thinks, largely due to the custom of taking day holidays. Men look to “a day off” as an opportunity of seeking excitement or dissipation, not as a time of rest and recreation. Of course there would be great difficulties in the way of a workman who wanted a fortnight out of the year to himself, but if any large number of artisans desired such a boon they would probably find means to obtain it, and might not find it much more costly than the present system of short holidays, under which a certain amount of extravagance is part of the day’s enjoyment.

But whatever may be found possible or impossible among grown men, there is one portion of the community for whom, among all classes, long holidays are considered a necessity, and that is the children. No iron need for making a living confines them to day “treats.” An elaborate machinery designed to arrange for little Londoners a fortnight’s holiday in the country exists, and is in perfect working order. Thirty-two thousand children—as was stated a fortnight ago in our columns—were last year sent away under the auspices of the Country Holiday Fund (the address of whose secretary, to whom subscriptions should be sent, is 10 Buckingham Street, Strand, W.C.), and boarded out in the families of respectable cottagers.

Double that number could easily be sent were the subscriptions of the Society proportionately increased. To those who know the physical and mental good derived by children from such a change of air and environment it is heartbreaking to calculate the amount of money that is wasted every summer on “day treats.” We cannot refrain from quoting Mr. Barnett’s description of this foolish method of holiday-making:—“The misuse of holidays begins, I think, with the monster day treats in schools, in which children are given excitement for pleasure, marched through the streets with banners and shouts, crowded into carriages in which they struggle with one another and scream at passers-by, turned out on some field or beach, where, with aimless energy, they run about, to torment frogs or donkeys, buy unwholesome sweets and unlovely toys, or listen to vulgar songs until the evening, when, overcarried or overstrained, they return to their parents having learned that enjoyment is dissipation.” What possible good can accrue to any child from a day thus spent? Some one may reply that he gets a sight of the country; and it is true that a crowd of children on a “treat” are given an opportunity of looking at Nature, but they do not for one moment fall under her spell. How should they? They are bent upon nothing but rousing in company and the delights of eating in a strange place. They are not really taken for one moment out of their accustomed environment,—nothing is changed but its scenic background.

It is not in order that they may look at natural objects that a stay in the country is so desirable for these children, but in order that they may, even for a short time, lead a natural life, and may realise that the life of the streets is not the only life possible to men and women. A fortnight out of London introduces a child to an entirely new world. He finds himself in the midst of a country family and of comparatively peaceful surroundings. The mere change from noise to silence cannot be without effect upon the imagination, and must surely be beneficial to children who live in an atmosphere of ceaseless movement, excitement, and work. The leisurely aspect of the country impresses the town child immensely, and we have heard a true story of a little boy, who described it on his return, saying how odd it seems to see even the “cows and horses lounging about in the fields.” A pause in which he cannot follow the moving panorama of the streets is invaluable to the London child, who at home is always taking in new scenes and receiving new impressions, profitable and unprofitable, the last obliterating the one before. He has no time to assimilate his mental food. For him the sobering influences of Nature hardly exist. Nature is chiefly represented to his mind by sun and rain, wind and fog. Of course there are the parks, but a large proportion of London children live practically out of reach of an open space. Children seem incapable of running through a certain number of streets till they get to a park, and there playing till the last moment of leisure, and then returning home at full speed. Something is sure to occur on the road to delay their journey or to put them off it altogether. The education of the streets develops a feverish desire to watch the crowd from among the crowd. Love of the real country is, however, an instinct with all children. The parks may seem empty, but the country is always full,—full of romance and unexpected adventure, full, also, of opportunities for romancing, peopled with strange animals able to “lounge” and be played with, and sometimes, we fear, teased. We cannot resist quoting two or three fragments of letters written home last summer by holiday boys. Here is a description of a fox-hunt:—“I saw about two hundred foxhounds and their masters hunting in the forest. The fox, hounds caught rabbits and their masters were shooting birds.” London children are very much afraid of reptiles. One little boy writes that he saw a toad on one of his rambles. “The other boys threw stones at it, but it started spitting fire, and we were all so frightened that we ran back.” Another, impressed with the absence of gas-lamps in country lanes, writes:—“As we were walking home, it was dark. All the time a highwayman was behind us.” One less gifted with imagination simply states:—“I have a very kind lady [the cottager with whom he was boarded], and I enjoy myself with the lady’s animals.” Accounts of the affectionate relations which spring up between the little town guests and their country hosts are innumerable, and several instances have come before the Society in which children have been kept



beyond the fortnight without pay, in order to complete the rapid improvement in their health and appearance. It takes a London child no time to break the ice. To use his own words, he is instantly "familiar," and very quickly affectionate. Most of those who go for the holiday a second time desire to be sent to "the same lady," and the satisfaction is generally mutual.

The eagerness with which the country holiday is looked forward to can be testified to by all those who have worked for the Fund, arranged the somewhat arduous preliminaries, and finally presided at the start, the fact that the parents pay a portion of the expense, according to their means, and that the children themselves often save up their pence for months beforehand, giving, we believe, an additional zest to the prospect. The same scene takes place every year outside the different schools when the happy day arrives, and the "batch" of children assemble in their best clothes, with their bags and parcels in their arms, ready to climb into the van which is to take them to the station. All their less fortunate little friends come to see them go, and chaff the bundle-bearers, while the labels are tied round their necks by the presiding "lydy." When the van starts, however, the chaff ceases, and the volatile little Londoners who are left behind begin to cry, and even to roar, with disappointment and envy. The last moments at the railway station are full of anxiety for those responsible for the safe start of the children. A short time ago the sympathetic mother of a little holiday-maker said to a lady in charge—well known to the present writer—"I do feel for you, Miss, having to look after so many children. I always say if anything happens to your own child you can but regret it; but if it's some one else's, why you never hear the last of it." A fortnight later the mothers meet the homing "batch," brown and merry and with a prospect of improved health for the whole year. Perhaps some of our readers may remember how Mr. Pett Ridge describes the sensations of a little Cockney girl just returned from her fortnight's outing who cannot forget the joys of the country or reconcile herself to the life of the streets. Slowly the fascination of the crowd again takes possession of her, and only at the end of a particularly lively afternoon, during which she has seen a fire, a horse down, a cart accident, and an arrest, does she again become reconciled to home and able to say with something more than mere resignation, "Gimme London."

#### NONDESCRIPT ANIMALS.

IN the not very long list of the living races of animals are a not inconsiderable number of instances of creatures not conforming to any other race or family. They are not "links," and often not like anything else in creation. Accidental evidence of this detachment and nonconformity is forthcoming whenever old and new natural histories are compared. The general arrangement of the orders and families corresponds, but these nondescript detached creatures are constantly shifted or "moved on" to some other position deemed more in keeping with recent discoveries as to their anatomy, or more rarely, their habits. Some of these animals are so beautiful and interesting in themselves, that were it not for the form of obligation which the doctrine of evolution has laid upon students of Nature to find a particular place in the schedule of life and a pigeon-hole in the bureau of creation for each individual creature, we might well be content to regard them as exquisite and highly specialised beings whose very existence is evidence of the perfection to which Nature can bring a single and isolated creation with, as it were, no practice beforehand, no "studies" prior to making the single masterpiece, and no gradual approaches to the final and conclusive product. The nondescript creatures are, owing to the operation of causes not yet perfectly understood, always scarce in numbers, and difficult to see or catch; when they are caught, they are seldom brought to England, and when they arrive, have such uncouth native names that they attract little attention.

The kinkajou is among the most attractive of any of the detached creations, but to most minds it only represents a name in natural history books. Two of these animals are in the collection of the Zoological Society at the present moment, and were it not for their polite but dreamy disinclination to do more than oblige visitors by letting themselves

be handled during the day, much might be learnt of their habits. It is only at night that they display the full charms of their disposition and accomplishments; but even seen by daylight they are obviously almost the most desirable of possible pets which the world contains. To describe a creature so unlike any other is necessarily no easy task, but the tamest of these kinkajous is so serenely confident that man is a friend, if not a brother kinkajou, that it affords every facility for making a careful inspection of its beauties. It is covered from its head to the tip of its very long tail with close fur as soft as moss, with texture like plush, and tints varying from olive-brown on the back to "old gold" under its arms, stomach, and the lower or flattened side of its tail. Its legs and shoulders are soft and rounded, rather short, and exquisitely furred. Its hands are beautifully made, plump, and soft, like a baby's, with bare fingers and palms. By preference it passes the tip of its tail round its visitor's hand, and then *slides down its own tail*, lowering itself by its hind-hands or feet. Then it hangs at full length, still holding on to its tail by its hind-hands, which just reach comfortably about an inch and a half from the base of the tail, and spreading its arms and little fore-hands on either side as if it were going to make a speech, swings gently to and fro. Occasionally it pnts out a very long ribbon-like tongue and licks its fingers, or a friend's fingers, or smooths the fur on its ear or eyebrow. It should be said that its head is short, its muzzle somewhat pointed, its ears round and upright, and its eyes brown and dreamy, with the pupils contracted to a mere point, for though not so drugged in sleep as the lemurs, it is a night-feeding creature. Its length is perhaps two and a half feet, and its home is in the tropical forests of Central and South America. Why it should hold on to its tail as if the latter were a rope, the end of which was not connected with its body, is not obvious, nor is it certain how it obtains its living. Its little fingers are *webbed* almost up to the nails, yet it lives in trees, and is said to thrust its long tongue into all kinds of crevices and draw thence the insects and beetles hiding there. The Spaniards in Mexico called it the "honey bear" because it robs the wild bees' nests and licks up the honey from the comb. One kept for seven years at the "Zoo" would hold a piece of bread-and-butter in one hand, and break off and eat bits with the other, as it hung in its favourite attitude, suspended by its tail, and drew in food through the wires of its cage with its tongue. At night it was full of play, activity, and affection.

Three other "odd volumes" of the animal world are generally found placed more or less in juxtaposition in the list of "various" between the lemurs and whatever family is selected to follow them. These are the aye-aye, the colugo, and the tarsier, strange names and stranger beasts. The first is a thickly furred, slow-moving, long-tailed, tree-living beast, found in the most inaccessible parts of Madagascar. Like most other rare animals from that home of abnormal life, it was first described by French naturalists, who from the proximity of their colony at Réunion always seem to have endeavoured to learn something of the strange fauna of the great island near them. It is quite unlike any other animal, has no "affinities" and the most extraordinary, weird, and skeleton hands. In addition to their being twice too large for its body, they are almost fleshless, with very long, thin fingers. These are armed with claw-like nails. One finger, the central one, seems to have become atrophied and withered, and all the fingers are of different lengths, like the implements in one of those knives which hold every tool from a corkscrew to a toothpick. Apparently this "job lot" of fingers is employed much in the same way, some to pick out fat grubs from holes in the bamboo stems, some to clean its fur, the fourth fingers (the largest and longest) to thrust into any moist food, like rice, and pick it up, the other two to keep it in its place. It also drinks by dipping the longest finger into liquid and sucking it. These peculiarities by no means exhaust the "points" of an aye-aye. The name is said to be taken from the exclamation of surprise uttered by the natives (who had never seen one) when M. Sonnerat first discovered it. In 1831 there was only one specimen in Europe. Now it is occasionally to be seen at the "Zoo."

If the aye-aye is a structural puzzle, the colugo is equally difficult to place in any order. It was first thought



to be a bat, for it hung like a bat from the branches of trees in the Moluccas. Then it was pronounced to be a flying-squirrel, next a lemur, and now may fairly be called a nondescript. It is as large as a cat, is covered with soft, lemur-like fur, but has a parachute, not only between the fore-legs and hind-legs, as flying-squirrels have, but also *between the hind-legs*, like a bat,—“a strange and perplexing animal,” as an early naturalist plaintively remarked. The tarsier is not less so. “Spectrum” is its name, and its appearance is weird and fantastic. It has a tale like a piece of fox-tail grass, hands and toes with flat discs like a tree-frog, enormous eyes, upright ears, and a woolly body. Its mere appearance scares the Javanese peasants from their rice-fields in fear of the “evil eye,” though it appears to live mainly on lizards and to be quite harmless.

The West African water-shrew, which has the fur and shape of an otter, a tail like an eel, and the habits of an aquatic insect-feeder, is only an extraordinary form of a well-known family. But creatures like the panda, the lophiornys, and the binturong are quite detached from other classes of beings. The panda is a very pretty, beautifully furred carnivorous creature found in the forests of the Eastern Himalayas. It is sometimes called the “bear-cat.” Its fur is a rich red chestnut above and a jet black below, the tail long and ringed like a racoon’s, and its habits rather like those of a bear. It sucks up water instead of lapping it, and sits upon its haunches to fight. Another and larger panda, white in colour, was found by that indefatigable naturalist, Père David, in Thibet. The binturong is a kind of Asiatic kinkajon, found in Sumatra and Java. It is the only prehensile-tailed animal in the Old World,—a distinction which appears to have struck naturalists more than the detachment of the animal from all other forms. It has a short, blunt head, woolly, soft fur, and teeth adapted for getting an honest living by almost any means. Its colour is black, its gait slow, its tail very long and prehensile, its ears tufted and fringed with white. It has been called a racoon and a civet, and other even less creditable names, and most certainly should only be called by its own. As for the lophiornys, which looks like something between a skunk, a porcupine, and an iguana with long, wavy hair, no one but an inveterate classifier would have succeeded in finding out that he was entitled to a pedigree at all. It is an opossum-like beast of humble aspect, with a skull having peculiarities found only in hawkbill turtles, granules on the top of the said skull such “as may be seen in certain fishes,” and hair like none other among known mammals. It has at last found a place among the *mice*, or thereabouts.

## CORRESPONDENCE.

### LITERATURE AT SEA.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE “SPECTATOR.”]

SIR,—In discussing this, a subject which should be interesting, it is, as usual, necessary to draw a very sharp distinction between the two services, the Royal Navy and the Mercantile Marine. For in the former splendid line of sea-life not only are the absences from port brief, but great care is taken that the men shall be well provided with current literature in the shape of popular magazines and newspapers, as well as books in the ship’s library at all times. And these naval collections of books in their diversity and interest will well bear comparison with those provided on board fine passenger steamers for the benefit of the passengers. In fact, it may be truly said that as far as good readable matter goes Naval Jack is almost as well supplied as any workmen ashore, with the added inducements to read that he has not to go twenty yards to fetch his book and that he has plenty of undistracted leisure wherein to get his mind well stored if he chooses. But it is not possible for him to have much reading matter of his own until he has left the seaman grade far below him, as the space available for the men’s personal belongings on board a man-o’-war is necessarily very restricted. That slight drawback is, however, well compensated for by the full provision made by the authorities. Another thing wherein the seaman generally has a real advantage over his working brother ashore of a corresponding station of life is in the almost entire absence from his grasp of what is, utterly wrongly, called “sporting

ews,”—that is, newspapers devoted to the lowest form of gambling, their columns full of tips and odds and touting information, columns which whoever will but open his eyes as he goes about our great towns shall see thousands of men absorbed in day after day to the exclusion of all other healthy mental pabula whatever. Consequently, this rubbish being out of his reach and good reading well within it, the average man-o’-war’s man becomes a fairly well-read man.

But it is not of the aristocracy of the sea that I would fain speak here in detail; it is of the merchant seaman, he principally of the long-voyage “wind-jammer” that to-day often takes a period of six months between port and port without touching anywhere on the wide seaway. What do these men read, and how do they get it? Unquestionably the rarest sight to be seen in a ship’s fo’c’s’le is a man with a good stock of books. It seems such a pity too when good books are so cheap, and any decent sailor has a donkey—*i.e.*, a chest—to keep them in. But then the sailor’s greatest weakness is lack of forethought, and the providing of a store of silent friends with whom to commune during the long brilliant tropical nights, when the white glare of the moon is almost like an electric-lamp globe for light, without the arc’s uneasy flicker, does not occur to him any more than laying in a little stock of cheap preserved delicacies ever does. Yet occasionally he does get hold of a good book or two, picks them up, perhaps, on a bookstall in an Indian bazaar or some such place, and then it is quite pathetic to see how he will treasure them. I have in my mind’s eye an old Danish shipmate who had a copy of a novel called “Agnes Willoughby,” which he would occasionally lend with a great deal of pomp and circumstance, but having lent it he could hardly tear himself away from the vicinity of the borrower until he had regained possession of it. His was a typical case. But he need not have been afraid, for there are few people in their own stratum of society who treat a book so humanely as do sailors. And there are none who more fully appreciate the reading to them of a good book, who remember better what they have heard, or comment more shrewdly upon it.

The one thing characteristic of the merchant seaman’s reading is its variety, within certain limits. When I was at sea twenty years ago the library boxes supplied by seamen’s missions to deep-water ships, whose masters took the trouble to apply for them, might each, as far as my experience goes, have furnished forth a fitting subject for an article on “Curiosities of Literature.” Eight or ten primly bound Sunday-school books, such as now would be considered below the average intelligence of a child of eight, two or three bundles of miscellaneous (very much so) tracts tied up with white tape, several odd numbers of religious magazines, a few volumes of sermons; but also—pure gems amid so much dross—a few books on natural philosophy, history, or travel; and once—oh, blessed find!—six consecutive volumes of “Nicholson’s Cyclopædia.” Who Nicholson was, or when his Cyclopædia was published, I have now no idea; I only remember with utmost gratitude reading along those splendid articles to a silently smoking, raptly attentive watch with a delight not easy to put into words. I believe matters are now altered very much for the better, but in my day I never saw a novel in one of those book boxes, unless by a strong stretch of language one could call “Sandford and Merton,” or such pretty little idylls as those of Hesba Stretton, novels. Never a Dickens, a Thackeray, or a Trollope, or, grandest of all, a Shakespeare. And yet I was never in but one fore-castle that had not a Bible and a copy of Shakespeare, the property of some man who held on to them voyage after voyage with an almost superstitious regard. And such books get read at sea with a closeness and persistency one may look for in vain ashore, except among students. The reason for this is obvious enough. Let but men have a love of reading, and be confined to such a prison as a ship really is for long periods of time; they must make a virtue of necessity and read, syllable by syllable, everything they can lay their hands on,—books, indeed, that workmen ashore, with the thousand-and-one distractions of their lives, would never honour with a second glance.

One thing connected with reading in a ship’s fo’c’s’le has always puzzled me. Foreigners from the Northern countries are always well-educated men, despite their usually dull,



heavy looks. Yet they rarely have any books to read; that is, on board of our ships. My observation of their lives on board their own country vessels is naturally much restricted, but judging from their surroundings in those gloomy fore-castles, I should say they early learn "to do without pretty much" as the Yankees say. Darkness, dirt, and general discomfort are the order of things there in a greater degree than it is with us, which is needless. For really in the ship's fore-castle it is seldom possible to read at all owing to the absence of light either by day or night, a very great hardship to men all their sea lives, and I am sure a needlessly inflicted one, since lamps and oil are among the cheapest of all necessaries. I have known men expose the ship to terrible risks from fire by sticking odd lengths of purloined candle on the edges of their bunks, so that they might have light by which to see to read while lying down in the only spot on board rightly their own. One man, an American of great mental qualities, I especially remember whose passion for reading was such that he would sit up the whole night with a favourite author, Dickens for preference, and bribe his watch mates heavily to take his duties for him, such as wheel or look-out, so that he might remain undisturbed. Bent nearly double in his bunk, the miserable lamp hung upon a surreptitiously shifted hook so as to bring it nearer him while still affording some light for his shipmates to rise or retire by, he made a pathetic picture of the pursuit of literature under difficulties, yet one familiar to all deep-water sailors. In the baser sort of tramp steamers very little reading at all is done by the crew—the conditions are too onerous altogether—and so the seamen in these vessels become practically unread, since very little reading is done by any seaman temporarily ashore. The excellent libraries in the "sailors' homes" are almost entirely neglected, and even seamen's reading-rooms connected with missions are mostly patronised by men who are not sailors at all.—I am, Sir, &c.,

F. T. BULLEN.

## LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

### THE DUE REPRESENTATION OF ENGLAND.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—Let me call your attention to the following table; it exhibits in a broad way, and at a glance, two things: first, the wrong done to England by our present system of Parliamentary representation; secondly, the possibility of removing the practical evil wrought by the under-representation of England without embarking for the moment on a wide scheme for the redistribution of seats:—

|               | (A)                                       |     | (B)                     |     | (C)   |     | (D)   |
|---------------|---|-----|-------------------------|-----|---|-----|---|
|               | Approximate Population in millions: 1901. |     | Present Representation. |     | Due Representation with present total of 670 Members. |     | Due Representation if present English total is unaltered. |
| England.....  | 31,000,000                                | ... | 465                     | ... | 500   | ... | 465   |
| Ireland ..... | 4,500,000                                 | ... | 103                     | ... | 73  | ... | 68  |
| Scotland..... | 4,500,000                                 | ... | 72                      | ... | 73  | ... | 68  |
| Wales .....   | 1,500,000                                 | ... | 30                      | ... | 24  | ... | 23  |

On this table I would make the following observations:—

First. The broad result of our present system is that the inhabitants of Ireland send to the Parliament of the United Kingdom thirty more, and the inhabitants of England send thirty-five fewer, Members than they have a right to claim under any reasonable system of representation. To look at the same thing from another point of view, Scotland, with every claim to an influence in Parliament equal to that of Ireland, has thirty fewer Parliamentary votes.

Secondly. This state of things produces the worst practical consequences; it weakens the legitimate authority of the powerful, the prosperous, and the loyal portions of the United Kingdom; it may any day lead, as it has led, to a party being in power and a Government in office which do not represent the wishes of the majority of the United Kingdom.

Thirdly. The best way of removing a noxious anomaly would be to carry out the principles laid down in your admirable article of June 22nd last, and now that our institutions are becoming every day more democratic, obtain for the United Kingdom the full benefit of a form of government which has assuredly its undoubted evils.

Fourthly. Column D of the above scheme suggests a mode

in which the evils resulting from the under-representation of England might be much lessened without the necessity, for the moment at least, of embarking on any wide scheme of redistribution of seats; it consists in keeping the present number of English Members unaltered. This plan has one great merit: it reduces by at least forty-six the number of the present House of Commons. The immense advantage of this diminution may not be easily acknowledged by M.P.'s; it will be admitted by any man, of whatever party, who is not an M.P. and who has studied the working of representative government. It is certain that the present House of Commons is too large a body; to diminish the numbers would raise the efficiency and the character of the House.

Fifthly. If the policy of diminution without redistribution were adopted it would be well worth consideration whether it would not be true statesmanship for England to act with extreme liberality towards the other parts of the United Kingdom: Ireland and Scotland might each have the seventy-three Members to which they would be numerically entitled if the number of the House were unchanged, and Wales might retain her present thirty representatives. No doubt the full claim of England would not be satisfied, but the practical evil of her under-representation would be much diminished, and the necessity would be avoided of touching at this moment the representation of Great Britain.

I am, of course, fully aware that the mode of procedure I have suggested merely defers the question of redistribution to a more convenient season. This postponement is to be regretted. Still, the policy of diminution without redistribution would give some, though not complete, satisfaction to the just demand of Unionists that the Unionist Government should now, when they can fairly and rightly do so, take a step which will go far to secure the existence of the Union. I hope, with your permission, to state on some future occasion the obvious answer to the very feeble pleas by which some politicians try to defend the neglect by the Unionist Government of a manifest duty.—I am, Sir, &c., A. V. DICEY.

[We did not doubt that we should find so able, so consistent, and so far-seeing a Unionist as Professor Dicey at one with us in regard to the burden of political guilt which the Unionist Government will incur if they fail in the plain duty of doing justice to England, and making it impossible that the Union shall be dissolved contrary to the will of the majority of the people of the United Kingdom. We quite realise the convenience of reducing the over-representation of Ireland by reducing the total number of Members in the House of Commons, but we think it would be a pity to redress the injustice only partly, as he suggests, by way of compromise. We also desire redistribution in England for its own sake. There are several small boroughs which ought to be thrown into the counties that surround them, and several towns with two Members that ought only to have one. Again, London and its suburbs are scandalously under-represented. But though we want to see redistribution in England as well as in Ireland, we would infinitely rather have merely the reduction of over-representation and no redistribution in England than things left as they are. The essential thing is to put an end to the over-representation of Ireland, and we would accept any scheme that did that justly. What we cannot accept, and what we believe the rank-and file of the Unionists cannot accept, is leaving Ireland with her present vast and monstrously unjust surplusage of electoral power.—ED. *Spectator*.]

### LOCAL TAXATION.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—I hope you will reconsider the proposition you have put forward in the *Spectator* of June 29th, that the proper test of a man's wealth, and therefore of his ability to be taxed, is the value of his dwelling-house, and that that should be the (single?) basis of contribution to local taxes. This seems to mean that all local revenues should be raised by a magnified Inhabited House duty,—an alarming proposal to those who do not live in a purely residential district. But is the value of a man's dwelling-house really a satisfactory test? No doubt it is generally an indication of his means; but as between one man and another of equal means, an important element in determining the size of the house is the size of the family; and the ability to pay taxes is not generally felt to be increased by an increase of family. Even as things



now are, is it just that the married man with children should pay more (because of his house) towards the support of the poor, and other local expenditure, than his more wealthy bachelor neighbour, who lives perhaps in chambers? It seems to me not, and you are proposing to intensify the injustice. Other cases will occur to you in which the size of a man's dwelling-house is determined by other considerations than his means,—e.g., schoolmasters. There is, however, another matter to be borne in mind in adopting a basis of taxation,—viz., that the charge should in part be according to the benefit received. Consider the position in a manufacturing town, or in a town of shops. For whose benefit are the local expenditures—watching, lighting, roads, sewers, &c.—incurred? Largely for the benefit of those who carry on their manufactures or businesses there, though they may live elsewhere. Yet you would throw the whole burden of that expenditure on those who have their dwelling-houses in that district. So, in an agricultural district, much of the expenditure, especially on roads, is much more in aid of the farmers of the place than of those who merely dwell there, and should be contributed to accordingly. I am entirely of your opinion that our method of local taxation has gone badly astray, both from justice and from the original intentions of the Legislature. But surely the direction of change must be towards a larger comprehension of taxable subjects, not towards cutting down those at present taxed.—I am, Sir, &c.,

T. G. C.

[Hard cases make not only bad law but also bad Budgets. As a rule, the larger a man's income the better—we do not say the bigger—his house. A school is not a dwelling-house. The case of non-resident shop-owners is only hard if the rating area is too small, or if there is no system of equalisation of rates. We did not mean to suggest the exclusion of all other sources of indirect revenue, such as licenses, but rather that the single basis for local rates should be the dwelling-house.—ED. *Spectator*.]

### THE FIGHTING IN SOMALILAND.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—In a "Note of the Week" in the *Spectator* of June 29th you refer to the fighting in Somaliland. You observe: "As he [the "Mad Mullah"] had some six thousand followers, he ought to have massacred the expedition, and compelled us to send a regular army at a cost, say, of two millions, but fortunately all the officers and half the men were from India." It seems to me that the words I have placed in italics are calculated somewhat to lessen the credit which is due to Colonel Swayne and his officers. Have you not confused two expeditions in the same region,—the one which Colonel Swayne is now conducting, and that carried out so successfully a few weeks ago by Colonel Terman against the murderers of Mr. Jenner? In the latter a "backbone" of Indian troops was provided—half a battalion—but Colonel Swayne has had to rely exclusively on native levies, raised, organised, and drilled on the spot under his orders. In taking command of the expedition against the "Mad Mullah" he accepted such an enormous responsibility for one of his rank—he is only a Captain in the Indian Staff Corps, holding local rank for the purposes of his present important charge—that I am sure you would be the last to desire in any way to detract from his merits. It has been my duty for considerably over a quarter of a century now to follow most closely the conduct of all campaigns, expeditions, &c., in which British troops have been engaged, and I say unhesitatingly that in no instance has an officer accepted a more difficult task than Colonel Swayne was selected to perform, for he has had actually to raise his whole army before taking the field. The forces of the "Mad Mullah" were known to be more or less organised, and this fact alone might have had a demoralising effect on the British-led native soldiers once the two forces came to blows. But the influence of Colonel Swayne and his officers has been such that without even a backing of Sikhs or Beluchis they have marched their improvised "army" to victory against a formidable leader whose very reputation for tyranny might have struck terror into black troops if they had entertained any doubts as to the qualities

of their officers. Colonel Swayne's feat of arms is so creditable, especially having regard to his comparative youth and inexperience, that the facts I bring to notice will, I feel convinced, be regarded by you as justification for my letter. I may remark, in conclusion, that I am not personally acquainted with Colonel Swayne: I write solely from a sense of admiration of good work done by a body of officers whose services should, and doubtless will, in due course receive adequate recognition.—I am, Sir, &c., C. W. WHITE.

*St. Stephen's Club, S.W.*

[We are most happy to publish our correspondent's letter, and to know that Colonel Swayne deserves even higher praise than that which we gave him. His achievement is a most remarkable one.—ED. *Spectator*.]

### THE CONDITIONS OF FRANCO-BRITISH PEACE.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—I am very much gratified once more at the way my views on the conditions of Franco-British peace have been discussed by the English Press. No stronger encouragement can be given to my modest efforts to help in bringing forth a better understanding between the two countries than the acknowledgment of the sincerity and disinterestedness of these efforts. However, several daily papers and magazines—and conspicuous amongst them the *Spectator*—have expressed some surprise at my recent denunciation of England's opinion of Colonial France, as a state of mind that might lead to very serious consequences; another source of danger being the Franco-Russian Alliance, and the possibility for France of being driven into some conflict for the sake of her ally's interests. I think I ought to add a few lines to what I said respecting the colonial side of the question, because my words have been somewhat misunderstood. I never meant that the English Government had been contemplating the slightest encroachment on France's colonial possessions, and not even that public opinion in England was at all prepared to discuss the advantages of such a policy (of course I am not speaking of those who advocate an international crusade against us, and the final dismembering of France between her neighbours; there are idiots everywhere). What I wanted to point out was a growing tendency to scorn our colonial enterprises, the taking root of the feeling that we never knew, and do not know to-day better than yesterday, how to deal with our distant possessions, so that the progress of civilisation must lead, somehow or other, towards the passing of these possessions into hands better prepared to utilise them. Now in one of his last writings the late Bishop of London said:—

"Each of the great nations of Europe is prepared to maintain that its national form of civilisation is best fitted for developing the heritage (of the world). Meanwhile, till this great issue can be decided, adventurous pioneers go forth and settle at will, involving the honour of their country in their doings, dragging their Governments reluctantly after them, because none can venture to disavow them entirely or disclaim responsibility for their safety. Communications are easy; news travels fast; action has to be immediate; decisions have to be made on scanty knowledge. Important steps, involving great responsibilities, are taken before their meaning is clearly grasped. Again, in every country the interest of commerce is regarded as paramount. To open up new lands, to secure fresh markets, to develop trade,—these are objects which are at once popular and are held to justify much that could not otherwise be defended. The claim of commerce to universality is tacitly admitted. The world is recognised as being one because it is one market. The earth's surface may be farmed by its present possessors on the condition that they allow free interchange of commodities. This is regarded as a primary obligation of human brotherhood."

I quote these lines because they express better than I could have done myself the great risk of colonial frictions between European nations. I am glad to be able to appeal to such a powerful authority as that of Dr. Creighton's; for the general danger he foresaw I simply pointed out as being more specially an Anglo-French danger. With apologies for my hasty and imperfect English.—I am, Sir, &c.,

PIERRE DE COUBERTIN.

[We publish Baron Pierre de Coubertin's able and suggestive letter with the greatest pleasure. We can assure him that there is not the very slightest need to apologise for his "hasty and imperfect English." We wish English writing generally was as lucid.—ED. *Spectator*.]



## MEMORY AND INDIVIDUALITY.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—Your very ingenious article upon "Memory and Individuality" argues *a priori* that loss of memory does not involve change of individuality; that the result of experience remains, though the experience is forgotten; that a man might forget what to expect of himself, but yet his friends would know what to expect of him because they would know his character, and his character would remain unaltered. Such assumptions rest upon a solid ground of inference which is quite irrefragable, but oddly enough they are entirely falsified by events. For the history of most of these very rare cases in which the memory of the past life is lost shows that with the memory the individuality is lost, and the person who now lives within the skin of the former individual is not the same but a new person. An honest, sober, moral man has a brief crisis—a period of unconsciousness—and when he emerges from it not only is his past life a blank to him, but it is found that his sight has become very defective; and not only has he this physical defect, but he is a thief. He steals with cunning, and he covers his thefts by lies. After another crisis his memory of his former life returns to him, and at the same time he resumes his moral character, and theft is abhorrent and impossible to him. Another is a hard-working, steady, respectable family man. He falls asleep; and when he wakes he has lost all knowledge of home, wife, and children, and not only has he lost this memory, but his character is altered. He abandons his work; he starts off on the tramp; he becomes a rogue and a vagabond; he frequents thieves' kitchens; he pilfers; and he finds his way to gaol. Sooner or later he wakes again, and with a very imperfect recollection of his vagaries he resumes his industrious family life. Another man is a morose, wrangling, quarrelsome, dishonest tailor. He has a violent quasi-hysterical attack, from which he emerges courteous, obliging, and honest; but he has lost all memory of his previous life, and is utterly ignorant of the use of the goose, the shears, and the needle. After a twelvemonth, during which he is gradually taught the rudiments of his trade, he has another attack, and when he recovers from it he has resumed all his old skill, all his arrogance and quarrelsomeness, and, alas! all his dishonesty also. Many other well-authenticated cases might be cited, but these are enough to show that in this obscure region it is the unexpected and the unaccountable that happens, and that we do not know enough of the constitution of mind to enable us to argue with safety what the effect or the accompaniment of a given defect will be.—I am, Sir, &c.,

CHAS. MERCIER.

## MR. BRADLAUGH.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—In a notice of the Rev. R. Armstrong's book (which I have not seen) in the *Spectator* of June 22nd your reviewer positively declares that my father, Mr. Bradlaugh, did "actually deny the existence of God." Mr. A. P. Dawson kindly corrects this statement in your last issue, but himself falls into error by saying that in my *Life of my father* it is "strongly insisted that he was no atheist." Permit me to say that Mr. Bradlaugh was an atheist—that is, "without God"—but he held that "to deny that which was unknown was as absurd as to affirm it." It is an error to suppose that the atheist necessarily denies the existence of God. Mr. Bradlaugh defined the atheistic position over and over again, and we have in print his explicit statements, covering a period of thirty years,—from 1859 to 1890. The "two Bradlaughs" spoken of by your reviewer exist only in the imagination of those who are not familiar with my father's life and teaching.—I am, Sir, &c.,

H. BRADLAUGH BONNER.

23 Streathbourne Road, Upper Tooting, London, S.W.

## ENGLISH v. FOREIGN RAILWAYS.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—I read with interest but without sympathy Mr. Cooper's letter in the *Spectator* of June 29th. There will always be two opinions about Brunel's broad gauge. When railways were first projected such an enormous development of traffic was not anticipated, because the age of invention was just born, and it was not yet time to speak of "the wonder that would be." It is, therefore, unfair to blame Stephenson for

the present gauge, which, after all, serves our purpose and is in all respects much less costly than the broader track. Mr. Cooper speaks of our "toy trains." So they are when compared with those of America, but the gauge does not make the difference, since the American gauge is substantially the same as our own. The great trains of America owe their existence to the paucity of overhead bridges, and these are high enough to allow the passage of monster engines. A broad gauge is not necessary, as witness the narrow-gauge lines of South Africa and other countries. Our cars could be widened considerably and still be safe. The great locomotive should come some day if our railway management would look ahead. It can be done, although it may take a long time.—I am, Sir, &c.,

W. R.

## THE OLD WAY.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—In the *Spectator* of June 29th, p. 970, you write: "It cannot be conceded that 'the Carthusians only asked to be allowed to serve God in the old way.' They were loyal to the Pope," &c. Now, is it not a fact that "loyalty to the Pope" was "the old way," in England? Was it not, in fact, a part, and a very important part, of the religion of the laud? You say you cannot continue this controversy "unless it can be shown that you have made an error in fact." Here, it seems, if historical documents are to be trusted, you have made a grave "error in fact." If not, how comes it—to take one out of many difficulties that might be urged—that in public documents and letters the Primates of the English Church constantly declared themselves to be "Legates of the Apostolic See"? How comes it that they asserted their precedence over York and their Primatial jurisdiction over suffragans to be founded on decrees and grants of the Roman Pontiffs? See, *e.g.*, letter of Lanfranc in 1070, in Wilkins's "Concilia," Vol. I., p. 326. Indeed, strong evidence of England's loyalty to the Pope in all touching religion is scattered through the whole bulky volume.—I am, Sir, &c.,

JOHN S. VAUGHAN.

Westminster.

[We publish Monseigneur Vaughan's letter as he seems specially anxious that we should do so, but we cannot admit that there was any error in fact,—though, no doubt, there is a complete disagreement between him and us in respect of the point of view.—ED. *Spectator*.]

## SECRET CHAMBERS AND HIDING-PLACES.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—Mr. Fea seems to have found a congenial spirit in your reviewer (*Spectator*, June 29th). People are so credulous about priests' holes and such matters, and so ready to invent, that a wise man should follow the traveller's maxim and believe nothing that he hears and only half that he sees. As Woollashall (one word) is mentioned in Mr. Fea's book, I may say that I have lived there, and the secret chamber is only the odd end of a garret cut off about 1800, when a chapel was constructed out of some attics in the roof for the benefit of the family, whose head about that time turned Roman Catholic. Before that the family was Protestant, and neither secret chamber nor chapel existed,—at least, so I was told by the rector of the parish. Woollashall (not Wollas Hall, if you please,—the word is said to be a corruption of Wolves Hill) is also the scene of one of the best-known ghost-stories. I was the first tenant after the ghost was started. He was such a success that he drove the tenants (one of whose visitors invented him) in whose time he first appeared back to their own home, and kept the place unlet three or four years, but I never had the slightest trouble, nor have, I believe, my successors. Curiously enough, the ghost, however, is still believed in round Malvern, and I have been shown his photograph, taken within the last two or three years by a young lady who was unaware that he had been laid some time.—I am, Sir, &c.,

SCPTIC.

## A CORRECTION.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—The words "closely watched slavery mocked with the name of power" are Macaulay's, not Lord Beaconsfield's, though, of course, the latter may have used them in quotation.—I am, Sir, &c.,

W. G. HOWELL.

10 The Grove, Blackheath, S.E.



## A REDSTART TRAGEDY.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR.—In a box which I fastened to a Scotch fir about three yards from my dining-room window two redstarts reared a brood this summer. All went well till about a week ago, when seeing one young one out with the parents, who had abandoned their nest, I took the nest. It was empty, but at the side of it, in the box, lay dead a cock sparrow and two young redstarts, the redstarts evidently having died subsequently to the sparrow, and being nearly ready for flight before they died. Can any of your readers explain this mystery?—I am, Sir, &c.,

A. J. SWINBURNE.

## DREAM HOUSES.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR.—May I cap the story of a dream in the *Spectator* of June 22nd? There is some similarity between the two, since both dreams rather turn upon Church and the plaid pattern in men's clothing, about which last there would seem to be a kind of dreamishness. A lady who died not very long ago at a great age used to tell of a dream she once had in her youth. So far as I can remember, this is how I heard it in her own words more than once:—"When I was a girl of sixteen [she was an extremely pretty girl] I one night dreamed most vividly of a young man who wore a remarkable waistcoat. It was a plaid waistcoat with a great deal of bright red in it, something like the Royal Stuart dress tartan. I told my dream next morning immediately that I came down to breakfast, so great was the impression made on my mind by the plaid waistcoat. It was Sunday, and we all breakfasted together, my parents and younger sisters and governess. Of course they all made fun of my dream, and the joke was not forgotten while we walked across the park to attend service at the village church, where as soon as I had risen from my knees I beheld my friend with the waistcoat! There he was just in front of our pew. The man turned round facing us, and stared at me the whole of church time. I remember how disconcerted I was by this continued gaze from a perfect stranger,—a gaze, as it seemed to me, of peculiar sadness. After service was over, having whispered my father about it, he inquired of every one he knew as to who the man might be? Nobody knew, however, nor could the slightest clue to his identity be discovered. He had disappeared as soon as service was over. It seemed impossible to let the matter rest thus, and after luncheon my sisters' governess walked off to make inquiries on her own account, and at length succeeded. The miller, who lived outside the village and always knew about everything, said the man had lodged at the mill the night before that he had attended morning service, and after returning for his things had immediately left the place. It appeared that he was a stranger, but that some years ago he had seen and had fallen deeply in love with one of the village girls. Before he had spoken to her he was hurried off for some cause, I have forgotten what, to a great distance. He had written to the girl, but never received an answer. As soon as he was free to return, he had come back to find and marry her if she consented. Then he heard for the first time that she had been dead for eight years: had died almost immediately after his departure. The shock seemed to be terrible, and he said he could not remain in the place and should go away directly after church. So he came for his things, and mentioned before leaving that he feared he had been very rude to a young lady he had seen in church, but her face had reminded him so strongly of his own lost love that he could not help staring at her all the time. That's all my story; we never saw the young man again,—nor his extraordinary waistcoat!"—I am, Sir, &c.,

E. V. B.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR.—The account given in the *Spectator* of June 15th by your correspondent, "Ric. O. A.," of Miss X.'s dream of the butler with homicidal tendencies induces me to trouble you with a small incident of the same kind which happened many years ago to myself. In a cottage near our old home in the Midlands there lived a morose, cracky labourer of whom even his long-suffering sister would sometimes confess, "I won't say but what George is a bit awkward by times." I used to go to their cottage, and had no fear whatever of the man. But

one night I dreamt that I went to a lane more than half-a-mile away to gather violets, which always appeared there sooner than anywhere else in the neighbourhood. The day, it seemed to me, was perfect in its quiet sunshine, and I began gathering my violets happily. Almost at once George C—— climbed over the hedge at my back, attacked me with a pickaxe, and there in the lane he killed me, and so made an end of my dream. It was very vivid, and on waking I told it to my sister, in whose room I was then sleeping. I promptly forgot all about it, and as the morning went on it occurred to me to wonder whether the violets were already out in the Deepings Lane. Off I set alone, and when I came in sight of the trees which shaded the entrance to the narrow lane, there I saw a man at work grubbing up gorse roots with a pickaxe. He was just on the side of the hedge where George C—— had in my dream climbed over, and a few more steps showed me it was George himself, whom I had never known to work in that direction. The dream flashed into my memory. I stood still; and then, as soon as shaky knees permitted, I walked home again, and left the question of the violets unsolved. The story is trifling and inconclusive; and I only tell it because of the rarity of first-hand testimony.—I am, Sir, &c.,

E. H.

## POETRY.

## THE MILKWOMAN.

SHE was tall and strong, and she walk'd along  
With a firm substantial tread,  
Like one who knows that wherever she goes  
She is earning her daily bread.

Her frock was print, and there was not a hint  
In the whole of her simple dress  
Of that milliner's touch which adds so much  
To a lady's comeliness.

Yet she is aware that her face is fair;  
But she also understands  
That the best of her charms are her stout red arms  
And her strong hard-working hands.

"It's them," says she, "as has work'd for me,  
Wherever my work have been;  
And as for my face, why it's no disgrace,  
For I reckon it's always clean.

"Well, there's Jack, I know, he bothers me so,—  
But what do I care for him?  
I'll ha' nothing to say to a lad that's gay,  
So long as I've life and limb!

"Such chaps may do for a wench like you,  
As is fond of a easy life;  
But if I get a man, I shall do what I can  
For to make him a working wife."

She smiled as she spoke, and she settled her yoke  
On the back of her shoulders broad,  
And she stoop'd to her pails by the area rails,  
And harness'd herself to her load.

Then she went on her beat through the bustling street  
With a step like a martial man's;  
A step that suits her iron-shod boots,  
And the weight of her clanking cans.

For her eans and she had the bulk of three,  
And deftly as she might steer,  
'Twas the silent night of her strength and her height  
That kept the pathway clear.

There were many who eyed her stately stride,  
As she moved through the yielding crowd,  
With her hands on her hips and a smile on her lips,  
And a look both calm and proud.

But none, or few, of the gazers knew  
The worth of her humble trade;  
And beauty alone may never atone  
For the lot of a milkman's maid.

They could not see what was clear to me—  
That the loftiest lady there

Might envy the part in Dame Nature's heart  
Which is owned by Kitty Clare.

A. MUNBY.



## BOOKS.

## PROFESSOR MAX MÜLLER.\*

To those who take an interest in the study of their fellow-mortals there is no kind of book more attractive than an autobiography. Even if insincere, one obtains glimpses of the real man between the lines, and however uneventful the life may be, it is interesting to learn what a man thinks of himself although the world may not have thought much of him; and in the case of distinguished men who owe their distinction to their own exertions the record cannot fail to be curious and instructive. It is remarkable how few attain distinction when the road is smooth before them. Poverty, obscurity, even ill-health, are not insuperable obstacles, but, on the contrary, seem to strengthen the muscles of the mind and will, and lead on to victory. The Life before us is an instance. In his introduction the author writes that he proposes to relate—

"How a boy, born and educated in a small and almost unknown town in Germany, came to England and was chosen to edit the oldest book in the world (the Veda of the Brahmans, never published before in India or in Europe), passed the best part of his life in the most famous University in England, and actually ended as a member of Her Majesty's Privy Council."

One element in his success the author naturally does not mention, his extraordinary personal charm, which inclined all who approached him to love and serve him. Unfortunately, like most autobiographies, the one before us does not extend beyond early days, but this was the period of struggle and hardship; when once he had gained a position at Oxford all was comparatively easy, and soon afterwards the fragment ends.

His father, Wilhelm Müller, was librarian of the Ducal Library of Dessau, and one of the most popular poets in Germany. His portrait is that of a handsome, dreamy young man with large melancholy eyes and a sensitive mouth. He was barely thirty-three when he died, leaving an almost heart-broken young widow and a boy and girl,—the boy Max was only four years old. He adored his mother. "She was certainly most beautiful," he writes, "not only in the eyes of her son, but of everybody. . . . She had a perfect voice, and when I began music encouraged me in every possible way. I was never so happy as when I could be with her." The few years of her married life had been bright and brilliant. William Müller's home was the rallying-point for all the cultivated, scientific, and artistic society of Dessau, attracted by the simple and truly genial disposition of the master of the house. His professional income was minute, the thought of saving money never entered his poetical mind, and after his unexpected death it was found that hardly any provision was left for the family. "It has been a riddle to me," her son writes, "ever since how my mother brought us up. It could only have been done in a small town like Dessau where education was as good as it was cheap." Max Müller gives a very attractive account of the little *residenz*, which puts one in mind of Goethe's Weimar, or Thackeray's Pumphnickel. Food was extraordinarily cheap,—beef 3d. a pound, mutton 2d., salmon 2½d. No one ate white bread, only black or brown:—

"My mother's relations, who were all high up in the public service—my grandfather, President von Basedow, was the Duke's Prime Minister—made life more easy and pleasant for us, but for many years my mother never went into society. . . . She took her children day after day to the beautiful *Gottesacker*, when she stood for hours at our father's grave and sobbed and cried. When my mother said she wished to die and to be with our father we were only anxious that she should take us with her. I see her now, sitting in our little room near the stove, a candle on the table and a devotional book from which she read to us in her hands while the spinning wheel worked by our maid went on humming. . . . But willingly as I listened to these readings, and full as my heart was of love to Christ, I suffered intensely when I was taken to church. It was bitterly cold, and though I liked the singing, the sermon was real torture to me. . . . Why does no new prophet arise, and say as David did, 'sermons and long prayers thou didst not desire'? Fortunately the religious instruction at home and at school was excellent, and undid most of the mischief."

The Jewish quarter in Dessau showed greater comfort than in most German towns. "No one hated the Jews," Max Müller says, "as they were fifty years ago. They lived very

quietly, and excited no envy. Now, with their titles, and stars, and orders, all is changed. Hence the revolution of feeling. I doubt whether there is anything religious in it. . . . What helped to keep the peace in Dessau and in other parts of Germany was the small number of newspapers. They were read for the news they contained, not for leading or misleading articles." He profited greatly by the excellent education at the high school, although hindered by severe and frequent headaches; and he was no worse in the long-run for the hardships incidental to a German school, where he awoke with his breath frozen on the bed-clothes to a sheet of ice, and only a few drops of water were left unfrozen at the bottom of his jug. They had no time for ablution or illness. "One blessing," he says, "this early roughing has left me for life,—a power of enjoying things which are a matter of course to others. The dark background has only served to make my later years brighter and warmer." At twelve years old his mother wisely thought that it was best for him to be with other boys and under the supervision of a man. He was accordingly sent to the house of Professor Carus in Leipsic to attend the Nicolai School with his son. The teaching, again, was admirable, but almost entirely devoted to classics. "With all that has been said," he writes, "against retaining classical studies in their time-honoured position nothing has yet been suggested to take their place. . . . In order to know what we are, we have to learn how we have come to be what we are. Our very languages form an unbroken chain between us and Cicero and Aristotle, and in order to use our words intelligently we must know the soil from which they sprang and the atmosphere which developed them." During his stay at Leipsic his chief delight was in music. He was intimate with Mendelssohn, at whose house he met almost all the great musicians of the day, notably Liszt, of whose airs and graces he gives an amusing description.

A magnificent offer was made to Max Müller at this time by Baron von Hagedorn, an old friend of his mother's:—

"He often gave me good advice, and was more of a father than a friend. He was also a great friend of my cousin, who was married to a Prince of Dessau, and they agreed that I should go to the Oriental Academy at Vienna and then enter the diplomatic service. As the Prince had no children I was to be adopted by him, and even a wife had been chosen for me, and I was to have a new name and a title. . . . I shook my head and remained true to my first love, Sanskrit. Hagedorn could not understand this, he thought a brilliant life preferable to the quiet life of a Professor. Not so I. He did not live long. I shall never forget how much I owe him."

It seems almost incredible that Max Müller should not have been dazzled by this offer, for he tells us that he "possessed absolutely nothing but what he was able to earn." To enable him to pass into the University of Leipsic, in which no boarders are admitted, his mother and sister came to live in the town. He gives a long and very interesting account of his studies in philosophy and philology. He enjoyed all the fun of the *Burschen*, fought a duel, would not go into society, and became, as he says, more or less of a bear. In order to attend the lectures of Bopp and make Schelling's acquaintance he went in 1844 to Berlin, and thence, on Hagedorn's invitation, in 1845 to Paris, where he made many valuable friends, notably Barthélemy St. Hilaire, Renan, and, above all, Burnouf, in whom, he says, he put "perfect trust, and was really *aux cieux* to have found such an adviser." With one of his companions, Karl von Schlözer, he was intimate all his life. This young man actually baffled Bismarck, whom he challenged when under him in the Diplomatic Service. The great man, of course, declined, and soon afterwards Schlözer was dismissed the Service. He had to pay a farewell visit to the Minister, who asked him what he was going to do? "To write my memoirs," he replied. "You know I have seen much which people will be interested to hear." Bismarck pondered. He knew that Schlözer could wield a sharp pen. At length he looked up and said: "You would not care to go to the United States as Minister?" "I am ready to go to-morrow," answered Schlözer, and he went. There were some MSS. in the East India Company's museum which Max Müller felt he must consult. He accordingly pinched himself till he had saved enough to visit London, and in June, 1846, he set out. He had never before seen the sea, which "filled him with unbounded rapture." Once on board he collapsed, and huddled himself up in a corner of

\* My Autobiography: a Fragment. By the Right Hon. Professor F. Max Müller, K.M. London: Longmans and Co. [12s. 6d.]



the deck. There he was found by a young English traveller, who comforted him, laughed at him, and took charge of him and his luggage, gave him a bed for the night, and found lodgings for him next morning. This good Samaritan was William Russell, the *Times* correspondent. He looked after him all the time he was in London, and they remained firm friends for life. It struck Max Müller that he ought to call on Bunsen, the Prussian Minister. "This acquaintance," he says, "was to become the turning point of my life. If I owed much to Burnouf, how can I tell what I owed to Bunsen? I was amazed at the kindness with which he received me." The attraction was mutual. In her *Life of her husband* Madame Bunsen wrote: "The kindred mind, their sympathy of heart, the unity in highest aspirations, a congeniality in principles, a fellowship in the pursuit of favourite objects, rendered this connection the happiest of Bunsen's life." In earlier days Bunsen had himself proposed to edit the "Veda," but the friendship of the Prince of Prussia (afterwards Frederick William IV.) put an end to his student life, and he drifted into politics and diplomacy. But his interest in the "Veda" had not died out, and his young friend brought him "the MSS. I had copied and collated so that I could show him the very book he had been in search of. This opened his heart. 'I am glad,' he said, 'to have lived to see the "Veda." Whatever you want let me know. I look upon you as myself grown young again.'" Bunsen's interest took a practical turn:—

"He saw that the East India Company ought to undertake the work. He pointed out to them the disgrace it would be if some other country published this edition of the Sacred Books of the Brahmans. Professor Wilson, the librarian of the Company, supported the project, and at last, not quite a year after my arrival in England, the Company promised to bear the expense of printing, and meanwhile enable me to live in London. . . . Bunsen was also my social sponsor. He invited me to his parties, and when I first saw the magnificent rooms crowded with Ministers, Dukes, and Bishops, and with ladies in their grandest dresses, I was as in a dream."

All the celebrities were pointed out to him. "How I was able to swim," he says, "in this new stream, I can hardly understand, but Bunsen taught me the conventionalities of society, and his pupil did his best to conform to all the British social institutions." In 1847 Bunsen took him to the meeting of the British Association at Oxford and forced him to read a paper on the languages of India. He was enchanted with Oxford, where he received a warm welcome and arranged that the "Rig-Veda" should be printed at the University Press. He saw that it would be better if he himself were on the spot, and he decided to migrate to Oxford; besides he felt he was getting too gay in London, and in order to fulfil his social engagements had to get up to work at five o'clock. In the following May, therefore, he took a little lodging in the beautiful old town, which was to be his home for the remainder of his life. Those were the days when married Fellows were not, when ladies were few, and perambulators unknown. There are more good stories about the distinguished men in high positions in Oxford than of any other conspicuous personages, and Max Müller quotes many of them, but they are too well known to take up the limited space at our command. He gives pleasant little sketches of the younger and older friends whom he made at this time (he himself was only twenty-four),—Palgrave, Grant, Morier, Johnson, Matthew Arnold, Arthur Stanley, Thomson, and many others:—

"When I think of these men," he writes, "whom I remember as young men, very able and hardworking no doubt, yet not so entirely different from others who through life remained unknown, it is as if I had slept through a number of years and had then suddenly awoken to a new life. Some I always found the same, whether in ermine or lawn sleeves, others had become something, the old boy had vanished, and nothing was to be seen except the Bishop, the Judge, or the Minister."

Of the High Church movement and doctrines:—

"What was my surprise when I found that most of these excellent and really learned men were much more interested in the validity of Anglican orders, in the wearing of gowns or surplices, in the question of candlesticks and genuflections. 'What has this to do with true religion?' I said to dear Johnson. ' . . . God has to be served by very different things, and there is danger of the formal prevailing over the essential.' The validity of Anglican orders was often discussed, and I, no doubt, gave great offence by openly declaring that I considered Luther a better channel for the transmission of the Holy Ghost than Cæsar Borgia or even Wolsey."

The secrecy of the High Church party as to their real objects, he tells us, shocked him, and what he believed to be the want

of truth when they thought a good end to be obtained. The book ends with what the author calls his confession:—

"One confession I have to make, and one for which I can hardly hope for absolution, whether from my friends or from my enemies. I have never done anything; I have never been a doer, a canvasser, a wirepuller, a manager, in the ordinary sense of these words. I have also shrunk from agitation, from clubs, from cliques, even from most respectable associations and societies. Many people would call me an idle, useless, and indolent man, and though I have not wasted many hours of my life, I cannot deny the charge that I have neither fought battles, nor helped to conquer new countries, nor joined any syndicate to roll up a fortune. I have been a scholar, a *Stubengelehrte* and *voilà tout!*"

#### MORE BOOKS ABOUT THE WAR.\*

THE contents of the first volume on our list are more or less technical and professional. Chaps. 5-16 are occupied with an account of the diseases and wounds with which the staff of the hospital had to deal. A more valuable contribution to medical and surgical science could not be found, but it lies, of course, out of our critical province. There is, however, much in the book that will interest the lay reader. There is, in the first place, an exhaustive account of the various marquees and tents that were in use for hospital purposes, with an appreciation of their respective merits and demerits. Then we have the details of the staff, medical and nursing, of the diet, of the stores required, of the necessary arrangements of the hospital, both when it was located and when it had to travel. And, of course, there are the general results of the treatment, and an important discussion of the much disputed question, "Was a reasonable provision made for the contingencies of the campaign?"

The hospital was first pitched at Rondesbosch. Here every thing was favourable,—no epidemics, a suitable soil, a good climate, abundance of help from outside, and, not by any means the least of many advantages, an admirable convalescent home in a steam yacht, the 'Rhouna'—we wish that we could give the owner's name—which provided for twenty men and six officers. At first the convalescents hung back—they remembered the voyage out—but the first patients brought back so favourable a report that the 'Rhouna' became an object of general desire. The general result of the three months' work was most satisfactory. Out of 477 patients but one wounded man died, and he had been shot through the chest and spine. (Our author is not quite clear here—how about the non-wounded patients?) Early in April the Portland Hospital was moved to Bloemfontein. (It was conveyed in twelve trucks, carrying seventy tons; with saloon carriage for the staff, &c.) At Bloemfontein things were very different. What with wounded and sick, the hospitals were crowded. Enteric fever became terribly rife; no precautions, as of boiling the water, &c., seemed to avail. One agent of infection was the multitude of flies—every one knows how deadly the bite of a fly that has been feeding on infected matter may be—and what protection was sufficient against that? The one thing which Mr. Bowlby, senior surgeon, who writes this part of the volume, seems to censure is the delay in moving the camps to fresh ground. When this was done an immediate improvement took place. The general conclusion, however, is that it is "almost impossible to combat hygienically the spread of enteric in any army under similar conditions," these conditions being, in fact, such as have to be reckoned with in all the campaigns in which our troops are likely to be engaged. This suggests the question whether immunity may reasonably be expected from artificial means. The statistics of the results from inoculation are, on the whole, satisfactory. The one member of the staff who died of enteric—he was an orderly—had not been inoculated. Out of 232 enteric fever cases, 54 were of inoculated persons, and of these 4 died; of the 178 not inoculated 25 died. This is favourable as far as it goes, but it must be remembered that the actual disease does not give absolute immunity for the future. There is much that is instructive in the details given about the wounded. The results of treatment were, on the whole, highly favourable. The small size of the modern bullet has much to

\* (1.) *A Civilian War Hospital*. By the Professional Staff. London: J. Murray. [12s. net.]—(2.) *Diary of a Nurse in South Africa*. By Alice Brown. Translated from the French by Alice Ropes. London: Chapman and Hall. [3s. 6d.]—(3.) *The Staff Work of the Anglo-Boer War*. By Lady Briggs. London: Grant Richards. [10s. 6d.]—(4.) *The Chase of De Wet*. By Frederick Hoppir Howard. Providence, R.I.: Preston and Rounds Company.



do with this result. Something was due to the climate, and much to "the innocuous character of the veld dust." The field of war was very large, and not infected by the *sequelæ* of human life.

Madame Bron's diary introduces us to very different conditions. She joined the staff of the ambulance sent out by the Dutch and Belgian Red Cross associations. Her antecedents were certainly not Anglophil. She was a Socialist in politics, and probably regarded the British as a set of brutal aristocrats with even more brutal clients. Anyhow, as she tells us herself, she went out with the strongest prepossessions in favour of the Boers. She expected to find a nation of heroes, but was speedily disillusioned. She is not by any means enthusiastic about their courage, and she quotes a highly uncompromising estimate from the mouth of Colonel de Villebois-Mareuil,—"Only fit for potting game—they hide behind stones." She is very emphatic about their selfishness and brutality. But of the Boer women she thinks much more highly, with this exception, however, that the "half-educated ones are impossible." It is only fair to add that she retains the highest admiration for President Steyn. Of the courage, courtesy, and general goodness of the English soldier, whether officer or private, she cannot speak too highly. We do not give too much weight to these expressions of opinion. Only, considering that Madame Bron, one of a nation which owes us much and therefore hates us much, went out with every prejudice against us and for our enemies, her testimony is of no little value. A change of personal conviction is a cogent piece of evidence. Even Mr. Michael Davitt came back, not loving us more, for that we neither expect nor desire, but certainly loving the Boers much less.

Lady Briggs's volume is an omnibus collection of facts of which it is quite impossible to give anything like a complete account within the space at our command. The transport arrangements, which she rightly describes as a piece of "brilliant management"; the condition of the prisoners of war—she attributes much of their suffering to their personal want of cleanliness, a want sure to tell at close quarters—the management of the railways, both in the Cape and Natal; the remount department; the war correspondent and his natural enemy, the Press censor; the Army field post-office,—are only a few of the subjects with which she deals. As this last-mentioned topic is one of very general interest—for who in England is not concerned with letters to and from the front?—we may give some examples of what Lady Briggs has to say about it. The strain upon the establishment has been immense. It was, it must be remembered, a double strain. There were the men withdrawn for service in South Africa, now numbering three thousand four hundred, and there were those who, following the example of the Postmaster-General, resigned in order that they might take part in the campaign; of these there have been nearly three thousand. The matter with which the staff has had to deal is astonishing, or would be were we not habituated to big figures in the returns of the Post Office. In the Crimean War the monthly number of letters sent out was about forty-five thousand, with a rather smaller average inwards; in this war the averages have been seven hundred thousand and thirty-eight thousand respectively, and in the Crimean time there was no parcel post. The parcels sent out in October-December, 1900, were sixty-five thousand. There are people, of course, whom nothing will satisfy, but, considering what had to be done and where, the public generally will agree with Lord Roberts when he said that the Post Office arrangements "were, on the whole, most satisfactory." As no South African subject would be complete without a story about General Baden-Powell, we may quote the anecdote of his last despatch. "It was written on the thinnest paper, which was rolled up and inserted into the stem of the native runner's pipe, with orders to smoke it, if he was searched by the Boers." Our readers must not suppose that this stout volume—it numbers five hundred pages—is full of statistics. Lady Briggs has not been content with using her scissors; she has had plenty of travel and personal adventure. Among the many things which she has to tell us is a story which has not a little appositeness to the present time. A lady, whose name it is not necessary to mention, has lately been giving us some narratives of wrong and suffering taken down from the lips of Boer women, and accepted, it would seem, without examina-

tion. Lady Briggs also heard such stories. A Boer woman told her, with many tears, how that the British troops had carried off all her possessions and left her and her twelve children with nothing to exist on. As they had somehow contrived to exist, she had to add that, on her earnest entreaty, the officers had given back a few sheep and some necessaries of life. "Even while she was speaking bags of meal filled the back room, which were plainly visible every time the door was opened, while outside the geese and turkeys, ducks and fowls, guinea fowl, pea fowl, pigs, sheep, and cattle, were all greeting the morning sun in varying notes according to their species." But then, as Harry Jones said, these highly Biblical Boers "lie like Jacob."

The reader who has followed with attention the copious literature of the war will not find much that is new to him in Mr. Howard's little volume. Nevertheless, it is worth attention both for its own sake, for it is very well written, and for the sake of its author. Mr. Howard is a citizen of the United States; he went out as correspondent for a New England journal (as well as for the *Daily Mail*), and his book is beyond suspicion of having been doctored for the English market. It does not even bear the imprint of an English publisher. It may be said to answer to its title with much fidelity. It is the story of strenuous effort to get to the front, the "elusive front," as Mr. Howard well calls it, and not much more. When we are about three parts through the book, we come to "De Wet at Bay on the Vaal," but, unfortunately, our forces were not in sufficient strength to tackle him. Nor is there any more satisfaction in the rest of the story; we have still the chase, with now and then a brief stand, but never what the Romans called *iustum praelium*, a fair fight. Mr. Howard has his criticisms on the conduct of the war, which we shall not meddle with; they will come in with the rest of the evidence that will have to be weighed hereafter, possibly with a definite result, and possibly without,—even now the experts are not agreed about the strategy of Waterloo. What is of immediate interest and value is the candid testimony of an impartial observer about Boer and Briton. If any one still believes in the fable of a brutal race overpowering a race of simple, high-minded heroes,—well, the wise man says something very much to the point as to a fool and his folly. But enough of Boers and Pro-Boers. It is more pleasant to end with the emphatic tribute which Mr. Howard pays to our soldiers, "well-nigh unconquerable and incomparable"; yes, though the French Nationalist Press probably still believes that they have to be bound hand and foot before they can be disembarked from the transports.

#### ON THE BANKS OF THE SEINE.\*

THESE recollections are a very perfect example of what is sometimes called "the romance of history." The book, or most of it, reads like pure romance; and yet it bears the unmistakable stamp of truth. The writer's name can hardly be otherwise than an open secret to many people. Her former book showed her entire familiarity with that European life and society of which most of us English have only a dim conception, which requires in us a certain width of experience and education in order to understand it at all. Perhaps we knew more about it in old days of European war than we do now. The Revolution, the greatest of explosives, was also a powerfully uniting force in the society so terribly affected by it; and perhaps the attractiveness of French people was never so strongly felt in England as in the days of Napoleon. He himself, the arch-enemy, was also a kind of supernatural hero to many of the English. Never was there a more remarkable instance of the power of genius and beauty combined, quite apart from character. Even now in French society supposed to be purely Royalist there exists a wonderful enthusiasm for the great *condottiere*, as Taine called him. A five-franc piece bearing his splendid Roman head is kept as a treasure, and compared, much to their disadvantage, with the effigies of Louis XVIII., Charles X., Louis Philippe, Louis Napoleon. The French must have a hero; and though plain matter-of-fact history may dwell upon his vulgarities and meannesses, the romance that lies behind has once for all touched Napoleon.

\* *On the Banks of the Seine.* By A. M. F., Authoress of "Foreign Courts and Foreign Homes." London: Longmans and Co. [6s.]



This volume of recollections of French Royalty and society has many charms, and one of the greatest is its original point of view. The author writes as a loyal friend—by inheritance, if not by personal contact—and not at all as a calm critic enlightened by memoirs and newspapers. Thus among her father's varied collection of friends—which included Moltke and other distinguished Germans—one of the most intimate was the Duc de Morny; and besides some interesting particulars as to that brilliant person himself, who, if he had lived, might have saved the Second Empire, we have here stories of his mother and of the Beauharnais family which have probably never seen the light before. There is no greater testimony to Napoleon's strange attractiveness than the devotion of Josephine and of Hortense Beauharnais. Of the private character of one and the other we may think what we please; in the end Josephine remains the pathetic figure that other memoirs—the Duchesse de Reggio's, for instance—have shown her; and it is difficult to withhold sympathy from Hortense, a street-arab in Paris, a most unwilling and unhappy wife and Queen, a woman insulted and scorned but always proud and fearless, a most affectionate daughter, and a true Frenchwoman to the last. The writer's mother knew Queen Hortense well, and was with her at the time of her eldest son's death; and among these recollections are to be found several most curious stories of things that happened to the former Queen of Holland in the early days after Napoleon's fall, one dealing with the extreme rudeness of Talleyrand when he met her in London society, another with the Duchess de Berri, whom she also met in London under peculiar circumstances. And in the background of all the Beauharnais and Bonaparte stories moves the mysterious ghostly figure of that monk of Jaffa who is said to have laid his curse upon Napoleon when he caused the sick there to be poisoned, and who has been seen ever since at the death of any member of the family. Such stories belong to that background of life of which plain daylight history and biography have no knowledge.

But the most fascinating side of this book is not its Napoleonic side. Most readers will agree that it is to be found in the hundred and thirty pages which contain the extraordinary reminiscences of an old nun, as well as those handed down in the family of Laurent, who was employed by the Directory to watch over the last days of Louis XVII., and of Gomin, who shared in that charge and was also the faithful friend and servant of the Duchesse d'Angoulême. The nun, *la Dame Blanche*, as they called her, was a very old woman in 1862, when the writer and her sister made her acquaintance. She lived the most silent and retired of lives in a convent in a small French town. She must have been about the same age as Madame Royale, the eldest of those children with whom she was brought up. Her parents were Austrian, and came to France in the suite of Marie Antoinette. Her father died some years before the Revolution, but her mother, one of the Queen's most faithful friends, went through that time with her and a brother some years older than herself. This brother's history is a romance in itself. He joined the Swiss Guard, and was, as his sister believed, the only survivor, finally meeting her again in England by a wonderful chance, and dying in her arms.

The white-haired nun, buried for years in her convent, had been the friend and playfellow of the Royal children up to the flight to Varennes. Her special devotion was for the little Dauphin; he was dressed in her clothes that night for the journey; she filled his pockets with bonbons; the Queen cut off one of his curls and gave it to her; the child clung to her till the last moment, and she never saw him again; but seventy years later love and grief for him were the strongest feelings remaining to her. Her recollections, now seeing the light for the first time, add something to the sad brightness which lingers round that unhappy child. She speaks of his sweet and noble disposition, and of his supposed likeness to St. Louis, so remarkable that the Court called him by that name. It seems never to have occurred to this old friend that there was any possibility of the Dauphin's final escape, of the long, melancholy, hidden life which legend has given him. Such stories are still further contradicted by the recollections of Laurent and Gomin of his last days, his death and burial, handed down to "A. M. F." herself through the wife of a French naval officer, a relation of Laurent.

The remaining stories in the book rest on the same basis as these, that of tradition. No one who knows anything of the old noble families of France, or of any other country, will venture to say that they are, not true, though their authority is less clearly traced, and less familiar, than that of the stories dealing with historic personages. Romances in real life are common enough, after all, and even such awful family legends as "The Huguenot's Curse" and "The Gipsy's Curse" are within the limits of possibility. M. Etienne, the old man of business, who was responsible for some of them, is a type in himself, and one of the most characteristic in a book full of portraits.

"A. M. F." is an amateur artist in story-telling. She uses no artificial aids; her language is simple, a little old-fashioned, but her style has charm and distinction. She holds her readers partly by her own earnestness and conviction. It is a rare kind of art nowadays. It takes us back to those old times when we used to sit in the long evenings and listen breathlessly to some old friend of our parents, some visitor from a wider world, who told us the life-romances of people we only knew by name, the ghost-stories of great old houses, the family traditions that have had so much to do in making people what they are, even in all their modern environment. It was a lifting of the same sort of veil that "A. M. F." now lifts for her grandchildren and for worthy readers.

#### ANNALS OF POLITICS AND CULTURE.\*

WE are rather inclined to think that this book marks a suggestive departure. Its main idea came, the author tells us, from the Professor of Modern History at Cambridge, and Lord Acton contributes an introductory note to a work in the conception, form, and matter of which he has evidently taken a personal interest. The time dealt with, 1492-1899, is the span of modern history, and in our Western world this is the period in which the annals of politics and culture become crowded. It is the period in which the phenomena of development begin to be continually with us, in a cycle of rapid, feverish, tumultuous social and intellectual change. Beginning some four hundred years ago in conditions of fundamental innovation and upheaval, in a time when new ideas loomed on the horizon of every department of knowledge, it has maintained its characteristic spirit down into the time in which we are living. The plan Mr. Gooch has followed is that the left-hand pages of his book should contain the historical record in politics. The summary in this division is arranged year by year under the heads of the countries to which the events relate, and it contains, succinctly stated, a record of the principal events usually dealt with in political histories. This part of the book calls for no special notice. On the right-hand page, set level with these results year by year, is the record which Mr. Gooch comprises under the head of "Culture." This is the characteristic feature of the book. Though a few handbooks already deal with what the Germans call *Kultur-geschichte*, no systematic attempt has been made before to do what is here accomplished. The fundamental idea which the author has had in mind is that no presentation of history can pretend to be adequate which neglects the development recorded under the title of "Culture"; and the summary which is given us under this head attempts to present year by year the progress of the world as it affects the social life, scholarship, art, the moral and physical sciences, literature, and the religious consciousness.

If we attempt to estimate the success which attends this endeavour to supply the general reader and the student with a concise summary of modern times in action and in thought, it seems to us to be considerable, and to suggest possibilities in the future. The extraordinary accumulation of facts which modern research has produced has in some respects defeated its own object. We want a class of workers who would help the specialist towards that convenient correlation of these facts which is necessary before the edifice of real knowledge can be raised. There is probably no original worker in any department of knowledge who has not felt at times the almost intolerable burden imposed upon him by having to find his way without loss of time in other departments of knowledge whose results have begun to concern his own. If only a

\* *Annals of Politics and Culture (1492-1899)*. By G. P. Gooch, M.A., late Scholar of Trinity College, Cambridge. With an Introductory Note by Lord Acton. Cambridge: University Press. [7s. 6d.]



committee of experts upon whom he could depend would help him with the facts and landmarks which would make the successful correlation of these results with his own subject easier! We get some idea of what might be achieved in this direction as we follow year by year the record under the headings under which Mr. Gooch has arranged the progress in "Culture." Under the heading of "Art," for instance, we see at once the relationship of the entry under the year 1791:—"Alison's Essay on Taste declares that beauty is not a quality of things but a product of the association of ideas," to the entry nearly a century later:—"Grant Allen's *Physiological Æsthetics* denies the existence of anything intrinsic in objects which call forth æsthetic pleasure. The beautiful is that which affords the maximum of stimulation and the minimum of fatigue or waste." Mr. Gooch's record is, it is true, far from complete (why, for instance, is a contribution like Schopenhauer's *Essay on the Metaphysics of Fine Art*, or Tolstoy's *What is Art?* omitted?), but it takes only a few minutes to run through it, and here it is that we see what possibilities are before the expert who would carry Mr. Gooch's idea a step further. The group of entries under the heading of "Law" are wonderfully suggestive of the struggle fought out throughout the centuries in Europe between the spirit of Latin civilisation, drawing from the forms of ancient Rome, and the forms of Teutonic civilisation, under which the modern Christian spirit has found its truer vehicle. It culminates significantly in 1896 with the entry:—"The German Civil Code, the result of thirty years' labour, is adopted, marking the decisive victory of German over Roman Law."

The record in "Culture" under the headings dealing with Church history and related subjects seems to us the part of the work which is best done. The sense of perspective is here, on the whole, fairly well maintained. The entries are often very suggestive and always interesting. The following is the laconic summary, as we have strung it together from Mr. Gooch's pages, of the series of events in English Church history relating to the recent project of reunion with Rome:—" (1894) Lord Halifax and the Abbé Portal, a French priest, discuss reunion; Portal visits the Pope, who approves the project, and Rampolla writes a semi-official letter of encouragement. Duchesne at the same moment declares his conviction of the validity of Anglican Orders. Halifax introduces Portal to Archbishop Benson, who, however, declines to commit himself. (1895) Lord Halifax visits the Pope, who issues an Apostolic Letter, *Ad Anglos*, in which, however, he shows no recognition of the English Church. The *Revue Anglo-Romaine* is founded to work for reunion. (1896) Acting on the report of a Commission, of which Gasquet is understood to be the moving spirit, the Pope condemns Anglican Orders. Gladstone publishes a letter on the decision. The *Revue Anglo-Romaine* is suppressed, and the attempted *rapprochement* comes to an end."

Mr. Gooch's summary of thought under the head of "Philosophy" is one of the least satisfactory in the book. Here he is struggling with the initial difficulty of a tendency to include under "Philosophy" only what he has not already summarised under science, art, economics, politics, history, or one of the other subdivisions under which modern thought tends to be classified. But this is not the only drawback. The discriminating touch of the hand of the specialist is missing. Mr. Gooch's summary of Kant's epoch-making work of 1782 in the words: "Kant's *Critique of Pure Reason* declares knowledge to arise jointly from impressions and from the forms or moulds of the mind which receives them, and discusses the arguments for the existence of God," is altogether insufficient, and even misleading. It shows no sense of Kant's close relationship therein to the problems of modern thought. It even suggests that there might be some truth in Max Müller's taunt in the first volume of his translation of the *Critique*, that in England, to the most fertile writers on philosophy and to the general public at large, which derives its ideas of philosophy from them, Kant's philosophy has not only been a *terra incognita*, but the very antipodes of what it really is.

In "Literature" Mr. Gooch encounters somewhat the same difficulty of classification as in "Philosophy." Under the division of English literature for the last decade of the period dealt with, 1890-99, it is interesting to count the names of

some twenty-three works which Mr. Gooch gives as representing the produce of the ten years entitled to be recorded. They include works by "John Oliver Hobbes," Kipling, Zangwill, Hardy, Austin Dobson, Le Gallienne, Pinero, Davidson, Mrs. Steel, George Moore, Du Maurier, "Ian Maclaren," Yeats, Stephen Phillips, William Watson, Watts-Dunton, Sidney Lee, and Gosse. But under various heads of "Culture," in addition, are recorded or summarised some sixty other works as distinguished from "Literature," these representing the productions of authors amongst whom are included such names as Flint, the Webbs, Bodley, Frazer, Lang, Goldwin Smith, Dilke, C. H. Pearson, Morley, Kidd, Huxley, Bosanquet, Balfour, Seeley, Drummond, and Marshall.

The attraction of Mr. Gooch's book consists in its suggestiveness. We certainly hope the idea of it will be carried further and along more specialistic lines; and, also, that the work will be more carefully done. As it stands it is a book which no student should be without and which every general reader will find useful.

#### NOVELS OF THE WEEK.\*

MRS. HUGH FRASER lays the scene of her latest story in Japan. This is an enormous convenience when the various crises of the book require the convulsions of Nature to bring them about. The Japanese climate is apparently so accommodating that earthquakes, typhoons, snowstorms, and spring's most halcyon days can all be called upon to do their duty (at the same time of year) exactly when wanted by an ingenious author. But, except the servants, the *mise-en-scène*, and the elements, nothing in *Marna's Mutiny* is Japanese, as the book deals entirely with Europeans who, as tourists or officials, happen to be in the country. The story, though not particularly subtle, is very pleasant reading; and a Peer and a Royal Duchess duly make their appearance according to the present fashion, which finds an otherwise commonplace character invested with a decided spice, either by a coronet or, better still, by the rest of the personages being obliged to say "Sir" or "Ma'am" in addressing him or her. Marna, being Danish, appears to think "Madame" a suitable title when talking to her Duchess, but the principle remains the same. It is only a tribute to the lifelike drawing of the characters when exception is taken to the book being disfigured by the most tremendous bore. Mr. Terence O'Brien comes to Japan on the hero's yacht, partly in order to amuse the party on the yacht by two stories which are warranted to make even sea-sick persons laugh however often repeated. Unfortunately, when the action lags Mrs. O'Brien inflicts lengthy anecdotes on the reader. Luckily, a bore in a book can always be shnt up tight within two pages. As a whole, however, the book is anything but dull. The little Japanese prose poem, indeed, of the young man who starves himself on the steps of the half-ruined shrine in fulfilment of a vow is most charmingly and delicately written, and gives the Occidental reader a thrill of that wonder of non-comprehension always produced by a momentary glimpse into the mind and ideals of the East.

We congratulate Mr. Benson on the ingenuity of choosing the hero's great-uncle as the villain of his little modern melodrama, *The Luck of the Vails*. Uncles, of course, are a notoriously wicked race, but great-uncles are generally the most respectable of relatives. Not so Mr. Francis Vail. He is as full of designs for getting rid of his nephew Harry, Lord Vail, as is the Wicked Uncle of the Babes in the Wood, and the nephew, although of marriageable age, is almost as ingenuous and as unwilling to believe evil as those tender infants. This indeed is the crux of the situation, for all the personages of the story, who quickly begin to suspect the charming, cheery Mr. Francis, unite to protect nephew Harry from the wicked machinations of this hypocritical old gentleman, who is the heir to Harry's title and estates. As Harry will shut himself up with his great-uncle in the ancient seat

\* (1) *Marna's Mutiny*. By Mrs. Hugh Fraser. London: Hutchinson and Co. [6s.]—(2) *The Luck of the Vails*. By E. F. Benson. London: W. Heinemann. [6s.]—(3) *Cinderella*. By S. R. Crockett. London: J. Clarke and Co. [6s.]—(4) *The Lord of the Sea*. By M. P. Shiel. London: Grant Richards. [6s.]—(5) *In His Own Image*. By Frederic, Baron Corvo. London: John Lane. [6s.]—(6) *John Jones, Curate*. By Gwendolen Pryce. London: T. Fisher Unwin. [6s.]—(7) *Robert Anny's, Poor Priest: a Tale of the Great Uprising*. By Annie Nathan Meyer. London: Macmillan and Co. [6s.]—(8) *Fiander's Widow*. By M. E. Francis (Mrs. Francis Blundell). London: Longmans and Co. [6s.]—(9) *The Charm of Life: a Novel*. By the Author of "An Episode at Schmeks." London: Francis Griffiths. [3s. 6d.]—(10) *Ever Mohun*. By Fred. T. Jane. London: John Macquenn. [6s.]



of the Vails (furnished with a handy secret passage), the task of the virtuous persons is no sinecure. But in the end virtue is triumphant, as it always should be in a melodrama, and the people who come to a bad end are Mr. Francis and his wicked valet. The book is very ingeniously constructed, and delightfully easy holiday reading, while the machinations of the septuagenarian villain, with his cheerful flute, his rosy cheeks, and his brisk enjoyment of life, are calculated to give a proper Christmas thrill on the hottest midsummer afternoon.

Unlike Mr. Benson, Mr. Crockett has gone no further than the conventional uncle for the bad man in his story of a new Cinderella. But the uncle, who is an uncle by marriage only, is quite as bad as the great-uncle, though not nearly so ingenious in his devices. No villain of the astuteness of Sir Sylvanus Torphican-Stirling would have been such a fool as to have his niece arrested on the charge of stealing a ruby necklace resembling five others which he himself had appropriated in her early childhood, with other gems belonging to her. There was always the chance that the old Scotch servant might have known all about the gems, and Sir Sylvanus would hardly have wished to awaken her memory on the subject. *Cinderella* is very lengthy and prolix in detail, and the characters are divided into two sections, one of which is too good for this world and the other too bad. This does not strike the reader as life-like in a world swarming with people extremely neutral in their moral characteristics.

We are at a loss to imagine why Mr. Shiel should have thought fit to preface his new novel, *The Lord of the Sea*, with an account of how the story was taken down from the prophetic utterances of a clairvoyant. As he has done so, we cannot but wish that he had corrected his clairvoyant's glimpses into history. The story not only ends but begins in the future, the events described spread over many months, and yet towards the end we have a Regency established in England owing to the illness of the Queen,—the Regent, so that there may be no mistake in the identity of the Queen, swearing allegiance to her Majesty Queen Victoria. This really cannot be called successful clairvoyance. However, the story would not lose anything by being given as a frank invention of Mr. Shiel's. It is a curious *olla podrida* of high political aims, descriptions of convict life, escapes from prison, and the idea which is meant to be the central point of the book,—the founding of the Empire of the Sea. But Mr. Shiel is so much preoccupied by the part to be played in the world by the Jewish race that he cannot give us a clear issue. The Empire of the Sea is an ingenious and fantastic notion, which well worked would have resulted in an imaginative novel of considerable interest. The story of the future of the Jews is also well worth writing, but these two themes overpower each other, and neither is effective. Mr. Shiel's hero, Richard Hogarth, at the end of the book behaves like Daniel Deronda, and immediately on discovering his pure Jewish descent becomes the leader and Judge of the Jewish race returned to Palestine. But Hogarth, or Spinoza, to give him his true name, is acclaimed as a modern Messiah, and we leave him dancing like a second David before the Temple, if not before the Ark, while his womankind peep down scornfully from a casement. It would, however, be in better taste not to give expression to the suggestion that the hero of a sensational novel, whose deeds are not always heroic, is a reincarnation of our Lord Himself.

There is a quaint flavour of the Middle Ages about the volume of short stories entitled *In His Own Image*, presumably to be described as "from the Italian," though the title-page says nothing about translation. The tales are nearly all told to Don Friderico by his servant Toto, a most charming person, dowered with the exquisite naïveté that makes unconscious humour and unconscious pathos. There is considerable variety of incident and tone in the stories, though they all hang, at least, upon the skirts of the life ecclesiastical. Some have a Botticelli grace, some a Dantesque grimness, and one, "About Divinanore and the Maid Anima," is a most lovely Catholic adaptation of the legend of Psyche and her Olympian lover. Very good, also, in quite another manner, is the chapter headed "About Doing Little Lavishly." The fight between Toto and the other boy is a capital piece of humour. One has spoken "insufficiently of *La Sua Eccellenza*," the other "spoken more than sufficiently"

of the same person. And they fight to decide the point. This story has a subtle moral teaching on the wisdom or unwisdom "of doing the unnecessarily suitable." One is not far from the lesson of the box of ointment poured out.

The hero of *John Jones, Curate*, began life as a charming child, with a natural gift for recitation and an excellent heart, which kept his head steady when he won glory and a prize at the Eisteddfod. As is the case with so many modern novels, the best part of this book is the beginning. John and his mother, Betsan Jones, getting up in the early morning and travelling to the Festival with the puppy, 'Smotyn,' hidden under John's great-coat; the competition; the success; the emergence of the puppy; the return home with honours modestly borne and high ambitions to dream of,—all these things are admirably described in the first two chapters of the novel. But though John and his mother and the puppy keep our sympathies to the end—and one character, Mary Bevan, who comes in a little later, wins and keeps them also—the plot is strained, and we weary of its improbable intricacies rather before the last page.

The interests of the novel of passion and the historical tale unite in *Robert Annys*. Powerfully written throughout, it has some exceedingly fine scenes,—notably that of the "poor priest's" struggle of soul in Ely Cathedral. The time chosen is the end of the fourteenth century. Amys is a disciple of Wycliffe, and his imagination and sympathy have been fired by reading *Piers Plowman*. He meets William Langland in the flesh, and is disillusioned by finding him a hanger-on of great men's houses. Annys himself is true to the cause of the peasant throughout every temptation to go over to the side of ecclesiastical state and authority. By love he is searched almost more terribly than by the lust of power. But after a disturbing episode of lawless passion and a period of penitence, he emerges strong and resolute in time to check some of the excesses of his party. The author recognises a debt to William Morris's *Dream of John Ball*, and gives a goodly list of other writers in whom she has read up the story of the times. She has succeeded in making the material her own and fusing it thoroughly in the glow of her motive.

In *Fiander's Widow* Mrs. Blundell has achieved a small masterpiece of rustic fiction. Out of the most matter-of-fact material and a hackneyed situation she has contrived an idyll of exquisite daintiness, humour, and originality. It is difficult to say which of the three great courtships is the most entertaining: Elias Fiander's sudden offer at first sight to the desolate orphan on the haystack; the very unconventional overture of the same lady when she is a desolate widow to Isaac Sharpe; or Richard Marshall's wooing—by the way of renunciation—of his uncle's betrothed. But the crowning triumph of the book is certainly Isaac's simple manner of extricating himself from the embarrassing obligation to marry the widow, by making "the young people take to one another." The situation is ridiculous, but it is worked out with the most delicate humour and sympathy; and all the characters are excellent in themselves, and also excellently done.

In *The Charm of Life* another nephew finds himself dangerously smitten with the betrothed of another uncle. But there is no charm of humour or sentiment in the telling of this story. All is conventional, sensational, "smart," and tiresome. And the episode of Pia Freyne and her monstrous "past" would be objectionable were it possible to take it seriously.

There is a gratuitous violence in the characters and incidents of *Ever Mohun* which reminds one of some of Mr. Baring-Gould's novels. Two families, the Mohuns and the Lorams, inhabit the same Devonshire village. The Lorams are rich parvenus just arrived at a baronetcy. The Mohuns, great folk in the past, have come down to the level of homely farmers. But a son with talents revives the family name. A claim to a dormant earldom is discovered; strange things happen in the parish church where the old bad Mohuns are buried; there are indescribable love-passages between the two families, and the pride of the Lorams goes down before that of the Mohuns. The story is told by the village postmaster, who has a morality of his own on the subject of private inquiries into other people's affairs. If a man be "skilful at the steaming open of letters and closing them again, he can soon get a wonderful grip of all the business of the parish, and if he be religious and honest with it, it may be granted to



him to do much quiet good thereby. A bad man might, indeed, work evil; but I, thank God, have never been after that manner, doing always in the sincere and honest hope for good."

THE MAGAZINES.

THE editors of the high-priced magazines will have to avoid more carefully the temptation of snippiness. It is a great temptation, we acknowledge, for it secures variety, and therefore enlarges the apparent area of their attractiveness, but the result is often disappointment to the reader who sought a meal and is put off with a taste. Lady Galloway, in the *Nineteenth Century*, for example, only tantalises him with her account of the antiquities of Crete—where a great civilisation, which is now yielding up its secrets, seems to have flourished four thousand years ago—and of the singular position of society in the island at the present moment. The Cretans are now the only people in Europe without a nationality. They have thrown off the Turk, they are not allowed to join Greece, and they are not numerous enough for an independent principality. They are not allowed to trade with any part of Turkey, and a sense that the future is uncertain prevents the repair of ruined buildings and the replanting of the olive groves. Lady Galloway suggests with much cleverness that the position of Bosnia would be the easiest solution, the island being handed over to Greece for administration only, the Sultan still remaining nominally Sovereign. We rather dislike these half annexations, but still one of them has succeeded in Bosnia, and the Egyptians are very comfortable under an arrangement not very different.—We do not see, either, that Mr. Fyvie has thrown any fresh light on the story of Mrs. Fitzherbert, or explained her motive for what we must regard as the blot on her conduct, her reunion with the Regent after his marriage with Caroline of Brunswick. Granted that she had an opinion from the Pope, and regarded herself as in morality the only lawful wife of the King, lawful wives do not often pardon an adultery so public. We do not gain from this fresh telling of the story any more vivid idea of Mrs. Fitzherbert's real character. Did George IV. ever inspire love in any human being?—We must pass nearly the same criticism on Mr. Herbert Paul's exceedingly lively and appreciative account of the late Bishop of London. That account is charming, but we close it without fully understanding Dr. Creighton. He was a most kindly as well as a most witty man, but did he or did he not rather despise the episcopal office? If he did, as many people fancy, he was not quite a sincere man; if he did not, Mr. Paul's account of him, like most others, leaves somehow an inaccurate general impression.—Sir Robert Giffen's statement of the efforts now making to obtain "a business War Office" is not quite so lucid as his recent description of the business conditions essential to a reorganised Army. We do not see so clearly exactly what he wants. Is the Secretary for War to be responsible or not? If he is, why is the Commander-in-Chief to have a place in the Cabinet? To support the Secretary?—in that case he would not be wanted—or to oppose him with his weight of expert knowledge, and so to make him nearly useless? One point comes out in Sir Robert's essay very clearly, and that is the immense power which will hereafter belong to the Permanent Under-Secretary of War.—"The 'Durham' Road to Peace" in South Africa, by Mr. T. Shaw, M.P., is practically a statement that it would be wise to grant a full amnesty without excepting the Boer leaders, and to restore Boer prosperity by a pecuniary grant. We are inclined to agree to the first proposition on two conditions,—that the Boers submit, and that there shall be an interregnum during which society may be reorganised and become composed. Mr. Shaw objects to the interregnum, we think without adequate reason. In Canada the British were in a majority, there was no black population to complicate the labour question, and there was a mighty neighbour whom the dissatisfied section of the whites dreaded even more than they dreaded us.—Mr. J. P. Mahaffy expresses with much force a fear that under existing conditions Ireland will become "Romanised." The squirearchy, who were the great Protestant force, are being ruined; the professionals, who were a source of intellectual strength to Protestantism, are slipping away; and gradually all patronage will pass into Roman

Catholic hands. Even the shops, he says, are passing to that creed. Ireland will, therefore, in time become Romanised, and as the Celtic people "are wholly unfit for self-government," the future has for prospect "a boastful and self-contented mediocrity," which will be hostile to Great Britain. Mr. Mahaffy suggests no remedy, and we confess we attach little value to predictions of this kind. It is hard to foretell the working of any great Act, much harder to predict accurately the result of a revolution. Who would have said in 1789 that the French would become of all mankind the most strict defenders of the rights of property? We can conceive intellectual changes in Ireland which would make of convinced Catholics the ardent upholders of the Union with Great Britain.—Lord Nelson pronounces for small holdings as the attraction which will draw the people "back to the land." He would have such holdings rented with a secure tenure and not freehold, and records the result of an experiment which recalls Mr. Jesse Collings. He grants to good labourers three acres of "cow-land," and for twenty years has had the rents regularly paid:—

“In addition to the cow-lands I have other small holdings in the same parish:

|  |
|--|
| 48 acres with homestead and turn-out in common at 70%.                         |
| 60 acres               "               "               "               at 50%. |
| 44 acres               "               "               "               at 70%. |

varying according to the quality of the land;

87 acres, with homestead, of rough land at 75¢."

In all probability the solution of the agricultural question does lie there, as we perceive Mr. Rider Haggard also believes, but facts are wanted over a much more extensive area.

The leading paper in the *Contemporary Review* on "The Foreign Policy of Lord Rosebery" is the first of a series of articles intended to exalt the services of Lord Rosebery as Minister of Foreign Affairs. It is temperately written, and as Englishmen forget foreign affairs with strange readiness, will be found interesting reading. We reserve comment till the second paper appears, but may just remark that the interference of Lord Rosebery to protect Batoum, which so impresses the Reviewer, strikes us as a barren but most irritating protest against an act which we had decided not to resist. What is the political use of telling an adversary that he is breaking treaties, and then letting him do it? As a matter of fact, the Treaty of Berlin was with Europe, and not Britain alone, and Europe acquiesced in the breach.—Captain Elliott Cairnes has hit on a bright idea, but does not quite carry it out. He doubts the wastefulness of our military system, and certainly shows that much of our expenditure, as compared with Russia and France, is due to the larger pay we are obliged to offer, and to the higher standard of comfort we allow our men. To make his defence of our system perfect he should, however, examine the whole of our expenditure, including especially the "dead weight," the most unscientific system of pensions. Incidentally Captain Cairnes tells us a fact which will to most of our readers be new. Prussian soldiers have no ration of meat allowed by the State, but are compelled to buy their own. Captain Cairnes, we notice, is in favour of two armies, one, for permanent foreign service, to be raised on the present principle, and the other a conscript army of one hundred and fifty thousand men almost unpaid, yet "available to serve in any part of the world if required." The question is one for experts, but we do not doubt that such an arrangement would be found to unite a maximum of irritation with a minimum saving of expense. General service for home defence on the Swiss system is, we think, possible, but foreign service must be paid for in all cases.—Mr. R. E. Hughes, after a minute examination, doubts whether the German school is so much better than the English one as is commonly supposed, especially, strange to say, in the teaching of elementary science. Their masters are, however, the better trained, and the discipline maintained is more thorough. Upon this latter subject Mr. Hughes tells the following little story, which seems to us exquisitely humorous:—"As discipline pure and simple, that of the German school is excellent. The German child sucks in order and discipline with his mother's milk. It has become a national habit. Even the geese have acquired it. I remember one day seeing about 400 geese marching along the highway four or five abreast, with a steadiness that would not have disgraced the King's Guards;



and the sheep in Germany follow, and are not driven by the shepherd. It is more difficult for a German child to be unruly than for an English one not to be." After that it is easy to believe that on Mount Carmel the monks have trained their cats to retrieve game for them.—Mr. Sidney Whitman sends a most interesting account of Field-Marshal von Blumenthal, perhaps the most daring of the leaders of the Prussian Army. Oddly enough, a failure in the Danish War caused by the elements, which defeated his plan, procured him the fullest confidence of his superiors, General von Moltke especially, and thenceforward he was the *adlatus* of the Crown Prince. Mr. Whitman adds, in a note, this curiously interesting bit of military history:—

"According to Professor Hans Delbrück, at the commencement of hostilities in 1866, it was by no means irrevocably decided that General von Moltke should be entrusted with supreme strategic command. As a matter of fact, he may be said rather to have drifted naturally into that position, than to have been regularly appointed thereto. He it was who, in time of peace, had drawn up the plan of the campaign (according to German strategists, by far the most important function of a general in modern times), and at the last moment it was decided that the man who had done this important piece of work in the retirement of the study should superintend its execution in actual war on the field of battle. This is how Moltke came to supreme command in 1866."

—We have not space to notice other articles at length, but we would call attention to the powerful argument by the Rector of Johannesburg, the Rev. J. T. Darragh, in favour of the State control of liquor in the Transvaal, if not in all South Africa. He believes that this system, which it is possible to introduce on the "war-swept board," would give the State an important revenue, would prevent the illicit sale of spirits to natives, which now demoralises them, and would greatly diminish drunkenness among whites, the Government salesmen having no interest in forcing the sale of liquor. We cannot, with the Russian example before us, entirely endorse the third proposition, but we are entirely in favour of the monopoly, first, for the sake of the natives, to whom, as to all black and brown men, liquor is ruin; secondly, for the sake of raising a large revenue without taxation; and thirdly, for the sake of securing to Europeans wholesome liquor. Those three results the monopoly would certainly secure. But if anything is to be done, and it ought to be done, it must be done quickly. At present we have a clean slate. There are now practically no private liquor-sellers in the field, and therefore no claim for compensation will arise if the Government keeps the monopoly in its own hands. If it delays, compensation claims will arise. There is, in fact, an opportunity for keeping the liquor trade under decent control, and also paying the interest on some £20,000,000 of Debt without imposing taxation. Surely Sir Michael Hicks-Beach will interest himself in this side of the question.

The *Fortnightly* for July opens with two letters addressed to the Powers by Kang Yu Wei, the Chinese reformer. They do not seem to us to be of any great importance, their chief point being that the Allies have been misled as to the relative trustworthiness of the leading Chinese statesmen. We should have thought that the balance of confidence in any Chinese Minister left over from recent events was too small to justify this warning. The writer thinks that the real author of the "Boxer" rising was not Prince Tuan, but Yunglu, against whom he brings a very elaborate indictment. As for the progressive Viceroy of the Central Province, Chang Chih-tung, he will have none of him, and considers that he is in league with the Empress-Dowager. His concluding point is that the Powers should trust the Reformers, and not the Conservatives or official classes, a policy which seems difficult in view of the fact that no two men will agree upon who are the Reformers.—The two most important papers in a somewhat heavy number are those on "Commercial Rivalry with America," by Mr. Benjamin Taylor and Mr. H. W. Wilson. Mr. Taylor deals with American maritime expansion during the century, and shows that the newest form of American enterprise will lie in the building of ships and competing with us for the sea-carrying trade of the world. The American Subsidy Bill now before Congress proposes to spend some nine millions of dollars yearly in gratuities to American vessels engaged in foreign trade. The Nicaragua Canal will, in the writer's opinion, give to America several branches of the British sea-carrying trade, and in any case will consolidate trade relations between North and South America. The significance of the Morgan-Leyland deals,

he says, is that it is an attempt of American capitalists to obtain privately a controlling share in Transatlantic trade with the object of compelling Congress to pass the subsidy scheme. The article contains much common-sense, and we believe Mr. Taylor to be right in his diagnosis of the new development. "There is not much more railway booming to be done, and industrial enterprises have been developed to the point of repletion. A long period of prosperity has left the country with a large surplus of accumulated profits seeking new investments, and ready to accept less highly-paying investments than would aforetime attract American capitalists. For this capital a new outlet is required in ship-owning and ship-building." Mr. Wilson, on the other hand, deals with the general economic and social problem raised by the Trusts. He shows the disastrous effects of American rivalry on our own trade, and he analyses the conditions which, supposing the desire present, would prevent Britain from competing successfully on the same ground. We would not be allowed to use labour-saving appliances, we cannot get the necessary backing from the State, we shrink from Protection, and we dislike extreme consolidation. Mr. Wilson is of opinion that there are only two ways out of our difficulty,— "our high standard of living or our Free-trade system must go." We think that he paints the situation in darker colours than are justified, and his alternative is ridiculous. If we give up Free-trade our high standard of living will go of itself. We do not believe that a wall of tariffs would work the required change; our only hope lies in a more scientific and intelligent spirit in our commercial life, and a clear recognition of the facts. After all, in the struggle of competition we have certain advantages on our side as well as America.—Mr. Geoffrey Langtoft contributes an article on the Irish situation extremely pessimistic in tone, and, to our mind, injudicious and inaccurate. He attacks the Government on behalf of the Irish landlords, because by their artificial legislation they have forgotten economic law for the sake of political expediency. It is false policy, he says, for the State to coddle industries; let economic law be allowed to work in peace, and the best men will survive and the best methods. This is an interesting enough speculation, but to practise it would mean the negation of all statesmanship, which, as we understand it, is the artificial correction of natural defects. Mr. Langtoft thinks that the landlords would have been better treated had they joined the Nationalists; we wonder how much sympathy they would have found there. The reiteration of the old charges against Mr. Horace Plunkett shows how little the writer is free from ordinary political bias. We agree with many of Mr. Langtoft's detailed criticisms, but his principles seem to us indefensible.—Of the other papers, the most noteworthy are an interesting account of the various schemes for naval volunteers by Mr. Rollo Appleyard; an able and statesmanlike discussion of Russian problems by "Calchas"; and an ingenious defence of sport against the charge of cruelty by Mr. F. G. Affalo.

The most important article in the *National Review* is Mr. Arnold White's plea for reform in certain naval matters. We have sometimes found Mr. White's philippics a little unconvincing, but we have no such complaint to make against his temperate and admirably written "Message from the Mediterranean." The Navy, he says, never complains; therefore it is right that some one should complain for it. There is no division of opinion, we are told, among the officers on the subjects of which he complains; but etiquette and tradition keep them from speaking out. He points out that there is no breakwater at Malta, although within two hundred and ten miles of a foreign torpedo station; that Egypt is undefended; that there is a deficiency in all classes of vessels, complete absence of fleet auxiliaries, and no adequate supply of fighting material. Black powder and blunt-nosed shell are still in use on several battleships of the Mediterranean Squadron. To make an Englishman fight well he must be fed well, but the ordinary food of the blue-jacket consists of a dish of greasy cocoa and a hunk of sour bread for breakfast, baked beef and beans for dinner, and stewed tea and the same sour bread in the afternoon, there being no meal between 4.30 p.m. and 6 a.m. next day. Mr. Arnold White devotes several pages to an exposition of the enormous importance of the Mediterranean Fleet, a view from which no one will differ. We trust that these most serious



criticisms will be either answered or made the ground of reform, and meantime we are grateful to Mr. White for his public spirit.—Sir Rowland Blennerhassett has an account of the execution of Marshal Ney, in which he traces the history of the outrage story which has been a subject of correspondence in our columns. It owed its origin to a book by Welschinger, published in 1893, who in turn got it from the Memoirs of Comte de Rochechouart. Sir Rowland believes it to have no foundation, and he makes an interesting study of the attitude towards the Marshal before his death which the different parties in France adopted. A large body of French opinion, supported by such names as Guizot, Chateaubriand, and the Duc de Richelieu, was in favour of his execution.—We may notice finally a delightful essay on the lyrical poems of Andrew Marvell by Professor Beeching. Lamb's phrase, a "witty delicacy," he considers to be the final criticism upon his work. He shows, too, how broad and human were Marvell's sympathies, which made him include his beautiful stanzas on Charles's death in an ode in honour of Cromwell.

*Blackwood* for this month is perhaps the best of all the monthlies. Mr. Ambrose Pratt contributes a curious article—"Push" Larrikinism in Australia—and as one who has seen the inner working of such "pushes" as their solicitor, he is able to cast much light upon their methods of working. The majority of the lads who belong are not professional criminals, but earn an honest enough livelihood in various trades. They band together for amusement and protection, elect a king, and adopt a code of laws which is Draconian in its severity. Drunkenness and unchastity are sternly forbidden, but the final crime is treachery to the brotherhood, which is punished by flogging with the "sock," and, if necessary, by death. The long war of the police authorities with such bands makes up one of the most sensational chapters in the annals of crime. The weak point of a "push" is its Book, in which all the misdeeds of the members are chronicled and attested. This they regard as their great protection against treachery, as it incriminates every one; but Mr. Pratt is of opinion that it is the only weapon which could be used effectively against them.—Mr. Andrew Lang has a delightful paper on Archibald Douglas, a minister of the Kirk, a Lord of Session, and an Ambassador from James VI. to the Court of Elizabeth. This accomplished gentleman was a sort of Lowland Pickle, but Mr. Lang thinks that he excels even that celebrated person in the qualities of infamy. "He worked on a wider stage, among people more tragically celebrated; he betrayed, forged, stole, spied, and murdered on a scale of almost epic grandeur." He very nearly became Archbishop of St. Andrews; he probably had a hand in the Casket letters; then he fell into disgrace, was all but outlawed, and died obscurely.—The writer of "Musings without Method" has this month an eloquent defence of Lord Milner, and incidentally of Sir Bartle Frere, and he speaks much good sense about the modern worship of millionaires. He finds little to envy in their lot, and he considers a "millionaire with a mission" a danger to the State, but we are glad to see that he writes appreciatively of Mr. Carnegie's gift in its revised form.—Of the other papers, we would mention a brilliant account by Mr. Hugh Clifford of the visit of the Duke and Duchess of York to Singapore, and an admirable paper on "The London Irish." We would notice, too, the beginning of a new serial, "The Conquest of Charlotte," by a hand which we think we recognise, which promises to be of extraordinary interest.

The chief editorial in the *Monthly Review* for June is a reprint of an interesting letter from an Englishman in Cape Colony on the future of South Africa. He has many sensible things to say on the true attitude of friendliness and forbearance which the Englishman should assume towards the Dutchman before old strifes can be forgotten. He is entirely in favour of complete annexation. "Had any degree of independence been allowed to remain to the late Republics, the Dutch in the Colony would have realised that they were the only State which had not rebelled, as a whole, against Britain, and were now the only Dutch in South Africa without some form of nationality. How rash would it be to allow anywhere in South Africa any independence to keep in mind the dream of the Dutch, and enable them to tantalise faithful subjects in Cape Colony with 'what might have been.'"—Much the most interesting paper, to our mind, is

the "Instructions to my Son on his Visiting England" by the Ameer Abdur Rahman, whose autobiography was lately published. It is a curious document, full of good breeding, good sense, and diplomacy. Among other things, we, of course, learn that one of the Ameer's chief hopes is to see an Afghan Minister at the English Court.—Mr. John B.C. Kershaw contributes an article criticising our present system of technical education. He wishes to see our technical institutes reduced in number and increased in efficiency, and our manufacturers convinced of the valuable aid science can give them. He is warmly in favour of the Government Bill, now unfortunately postponed, which he considers to be a "wise step towards centralisation" and a "lessening of that diffusion of effort and grant which is the bane of our existing system."—Of the other papers, there is an interesting essay by Mrs. Hugh Bell on the eternal subject of "Mothers and Daughters," and a very able and subtle criticism of Mr. Robert Bridges by Mr. Arthur Symonds. On the whole, it is a number full of varied and attractive matter.

[\*\* ERRATUM.—We regret in our notice of *Couper and Mary Unwin* in our last issue to have printed the publisher's name as Dean and Co., instead of H. J. Drane, as it should have been.]

## CURRENT LITERATURE.

### THE ART OF MARCHING.

*The Art of Marching.* By Colonel George Armand Furse, C.B. (William Clowes and Sons.)—The title of this work suggests a concise scientific treatise, in which the factors which contribute generally to good marching are set down in a clear and exact form, together with a comparative analysis of the best marches on record, the conditions which tend to produce extraordinary marching power being carefully pointed out and explained. A book with such a subject ought not to be a big one; most soldiers, indeed, would sum up the whole art of marching in some such formula as "Soap your socks, and go till you drop"; and probably they would not be far wrong. Instead, we have here a volume of nearly six hundred pages quarto, of which the greater, and the more interesting, part consists of long extracts from the military historians of Marlborough, Wellington, Stonewall Jackson, the German War of 1866, and the Franco-Prussian War of 1870. These extracts, of varying intrinsic interest, throw, however, little light on the art of marching. They are frequently graphic records of marches, but that is a different matter. The author passes by unnoticed some of the most vital questions that affect marching. Chief among these is that of the proper sort of boot for soldiers. The ammunition-boot possesses, in our opinion, most of the defects which any boot can have; it is heavy, thick, and unyielding. A man's leg is a pendulum, and the heavier the weight attached to the pendulum the greater the motive power required. Why waste energy in moving boots? But it is urged against light boots that they wear out easily, and are thus very costly. Both of these charges are to some extent true, but they apply in an enhanced degree to heavy boots. The thinnest upper leathers, if well sewn, will last indefinitely. A thin sole can be sewn more strongly than a thick one; it cannot take heavy nails, but heavy nails are worse than useless. They are not wanted over any sort of ground, and they destroy the boot. The nails gradually work out; the leverage required to eject them loosens the layers of the sole, and they flake off wholesale. No hillmen dream of wearing heavy nailed boots, and on flat soft ground they are *a fortiori* unnecessary. Thin boots require their wearer to accustom himself to them, but in a very short time the sole of the foot becomes as hard as the boot, and the sharpest rocks lose their power to terrify. Heavy boots, hard as iron after wetting, are the most prolific cause of blisters and sore feet. Thin boots, be they never so soaked, never lose their pliancy in the drying.

### BOOKS ON GARDENING.

*The Art and Craft of Garden-Making.* By Thomas H. Mawson. (B. T. Batsford. 25s. net.)—We heartily congratulate Mr. Mawson on the success of his book. That a second edition should have been called for within six months of publication is indeed a cause of legitimate satisfaction, for the volume, though not costly if cost be measured by value, is priced at a sum which is considerable, in view of the too common shallowness of the human purse. Our author makes some good-humoured fun of the various tastes



and consequent suggestions of reviewers. In literary matters there are canons more or less definite, but in gardening there is no limit to opinion. One gentleman suggested an avenue of monkey-puzzles. The writer of this notice, on the other hand, would say,—*satis una superque*. Acclimatise the monkey, and we will find the puzzles for him. This second edition is revised and enlarged; new illustrations have been added, and various changes and improvements have been made, but the author sticks firmly to his principles. In chap. 13, for instance, where he deals with trees he seems to us thoroughly in the right. There is a fashion in this matter as in all others. Some new tree is imported and advertised by an enterprising nurseryman, and so becomes the rage. But little regard is had of its relation to the landscape in general and its probable companions. The future, too, is forgotten. What is the good of planting on your lawn a tree which, if it prospers, will grow to two hundred feet?—With this may be mentioned *The Suburban Garden*, by F. M. Wells (Sampson Low, Marston, and Co., 3s. 6d. net). A world of pains is spent on suburban gardens, and there is no limit to the pleasure that is gained from them. Most of them are largely cared for by the eye and hand of the master or mistress. It is much too, in this vast subject of gardening, to single out some region for special treatment. Those of the readers of the *Spectator* who have not had their full deserts, and so are not Princes, Dukes, or Bishops, will be glad of a guide to help them in the ordering of their small domains.

*Poisonous Plants in Field and Garden*. By the Rev. Professor G. Henslow. (S.P.C.K. 2s. 6d.)—This book is full, as may be supposed, of curious and useful information. The practical upshot is, "Don't put anything into your mouth unless you know exactly what it is," and, as Professor Henslow tells us, this is a maxim which has to be impressed on adults as well as children. Water-hemlock, fool's parsley, aconite (for horso-radish), the poppy family, corn-cockle (which sometimes finds its way into bread), wood-sorrel (when the juice is sold as "essential salt of lemons"), laburnum (both flowers and seeds), the bitter almond ("an ounce of almond flavour is equal to 250 gr. of prussic acid"), and deadly nightshade are among the commoner "poisonous plants." And, of course, there is tobacco. But then, to quote the historic saying of the St. Albans elector when he was told that a candidate's gold was poison, "we likes poison."

*A Garden in the Suburbs*. By Mrs. Leslie Williams. (J. Lane. 5s. net.)—Mrs. Williams gives a chapter to each of the months, two to the greenhouse and its plants, one to lilies and one to roses, and adds some general counsel. One much-needed maxim is—don't crowd. The book is meant for small gardens, and it is in these that the temptation to put too much into a narrow space is strongest. The longest chapter is "About Buying Plants"; it gives the names of ninety species with which the suburban gardener may experiment. One great principle, we are sure, in buying is to go to a nursery where the soil is not very different from that of the garden to which the plants or trees are to be transplanted.

*The Review of Reviews for Australia*. (Melbourne. 9d.)—We congratulate Mr. Fitchett, the able editor of the *Australian Review of Reviews*, on the admirable Commonwealth number of his magazine. It is of special interest because it contains a number of messages to the people of Australia written by eminent men of all parties and addressed to the editor. In the case of most of these, the handwriting of the sender of the message is produced in facsimile, and a portrait of the writer is also given. This will render the Commonwealth number—which, we should add, is extremely well printed and got up—a most interesting record of a great event. How momentous and how full of good augury is the founding of the great Anglo-Saxon Commonwealth in the Southern Sea few of us yet fully realise. *Esto perpetua* is our prayer. And if that is too audacious a wish in regard to what is human, then may she last as long as her people are true to themselves and to the best traditions of their race.

## SOME BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

[Under this heading we notice such Books of the week as have not been reserved for review in other forms.]

*Church Work and Church Reform*. By John Percival, D.D., Bishop of Hereford. (Rivingtons. 1s.)—Bishop Percival takes the occasion of his second visitation to give some good advice to his clergy. He finds that little more than half of them give religious instruction regularly in the schools of which they are

managers. (There are 296 Church schools in the diocese, and such instruction is given in 155.) It is not always practicable for the incumbent to teach—some have not the gift—but his regular presence is an unquestionable duty. The Bishop laments that there are so few guilds or associations. On the subject of morals he is moderately hopeful. In no Union has the ratio of illegitimate births increased; in two it has diminished by nearly a half; in the diocese generally it has fallen from 11 to 7.6. (The periods compared are 1853-58 and 1893-98.) Church Councils and Biblical criticism are among the other subjects of which the Bishop treats.

*The Gospel of St. John*. Edited by the Rev. S. A. McClymont. "The Century Bible." General editor, Professor W. F. Adeney. (T. C. and E. C. Jack.)—Dr. McClymont gives us in his introduction an excellent summary of the arguments, *pro* and *con*, which have been urged as to the authorship of the Fourth Gospel. The balance of critical opinion has been somewhat changed during the last two decades. The affirmative is now supported by writers who have no theological or ecclesiastical constraint. The real difficulty lies in the question,—Did the Master speak as the Synoptists report Him, or as He is reported by St. John? Dr. McClymont adopts here the view of a predecessor that the Gospel is "a distillation of the life and teaching of Jesus from the alembic of the Apostle's own mind." There is much to be said for Matthew Arnold's view that the book was redacted by the elders of the church in which St. John laboured.

*The Prayer-Book Explained*. By the Rev. Percival Jackson. Part I. (Cambridge University Press. 2s. 6d.)—Mr. Jackson is successful in showing the harmonious construction of the services (his subject in this first part is the Daily Offices and the Litany). No one can read his little volume without acquiring an increased sense of the beauty, order, and fulness of meaning that the Anglican forms of worship possess. He has a thoughtful chapter on the Athanasian Creed, which he believes to be prior to 451 (when Eutyches was condemned). This kind of argument, however, may easily be pushed too far. "It could not be earlier than 416 because it plainly condemns Apollinarians, who denied a human soul to Christ, and said that the Godhead was in place of a human soul." But surely the clause "As the reasonable soul," &c., might be perverted to favour this heresy. The damnable clauses are lightly passed over. "They say nothing of what allowance God makes for involuntary ignorance, difficult perplexities, and other infirmities." And, indeed, this is the only thing that can be said.

*A Practical Discourse on Some Principles of Hymn-Singing*. By Robert Bridges. (Blackwell, Oxford. 1s. net.)—We cannot follow Mr. Bridges into his criticism on the words and music of modern hymnals. He holds—to put the matter briefly—that for the most part the words are bad, and the music worse. He has a right to give an opinion; that he is a poet we all know, and he is a musician, though of what rank the writer of this notice does not pretend to say. No one would deny that a very large proportion of the "Hymns Ancient and Modern" are of no literary value. A hundred best hymns—if some competent tribunal could be found to make the choice—would be a boon. Unfortunately, the whole matter is perplexed by considerations of property. A new hymn, however admirable, has, we may almost say, no chance of acceptance. The strange thing is that this consideration is far more stringent for the religious than for the secular composition. What should we think if the publisher of some successful volume of poems were bound by the stipulation that he must not print any other verse, lest it should interfere with the sale of the first? But these are difficult things to deal with. One recommendation we may give without reserve,—read what Mr. Bridges has to say.

*Britain's Austral Empire*. By Percy F. S. Spence and C. Firth Scott. (Sampson Low, Marston, and Co. £4 4s. net.)—The idea of federation in Australia is now about fifteen years old (though, of course, it was entertained as a secret hope in many hearts). The first really important step towards it was taken in 1891, when a Convention for the purpose of discussing the plan assembled at Victoria. There were various obstacles in the way. In 1895 the scheme took definite shape, and the popular vote was invoked. The results of the referendum, however, were not satisfactory. The majority in favour of confederation was large, 213,730 against 106,398, but New South Wales stopped the way. Here there was little more than a bare majority, and the "Ayes" fell considerably short of the statutory minimum of 80,000. Some modifications were then made so as to appease New



South Wales's susceptibilities. At the second referendum the numbers were 376,035 against 131,185. Queensland had by this time come in. Western Australia still held out, but came in while the enabling Bill was before the Imperial Parliament. New Zealand still remains outside. There was some difficulty about the Final Court of Appeal, but this was smoothed away by tact and mutual concession. (It is a discreditable proof of the way in which hatred of Mr. Chamberlain has perverted politics that when the Court of Appeal matter was under discussion leading members of the Radical party, both in Parliament and in the Press, accused this statesman of "putting a deliberate slight upon the Colonies.") Mr. Scott tells the story of these events in the volume of letterpress, while the illustrative portraits, including the Duke of York, Lord Salisbury, Mr. Chamberlain, Lord Hopetoun, and the chief Colonial statesmen, occupy the second. Some other pictures, pointing the contrast between the new and the old, as a liner of to-day and Captain Cook's ship 'The Endeavour,' have been added. It is a work worthy of the great occasion which it commemorates.

*The English Country Labourer and the Poor Law.* By John Martineau. (Skeffington and Son. 6d.)—Mr. Martineau recalls some of the abuses which existed under the old Poor-law. Perhaps the most egregious instance is the device to which some places had recourse, compelled, as they were, on the one hand, to support the labourer, and anxious, on the other, to "take it out" of him in some way. The man was put in the pound and paid so many shillings for standing so many hours. At Faringdon (presumably the hundred is meant) there were eighty-five labourers with families dependent on outdoor relief. The new law was enacted; outdoor relief was refused; and in the course of a few weeks seventy-eight were at work. Mr. Martineau thinks that there is a tendency to fall away from sound principles in this matter. The Bradfield Union, in which he is interested, has shown what could be done by a steady application of these principles. In twenty-five years (1871-96) the outdoor paupers fell from nine hundred and ninety-nine to thirty-five, the indoor from two hundred and fifty-nine to one hundred and five, while the Union had saved an average annual sum of £6,000. We are in sympathy with Mr. Martineau; but there is one thing which we must never lose, the freedom from class hatred which follows the general conviction in the worker that he is safeguarded against hunger.

*Robert Buchanan, and other Essays.* By Henry Murray. (Philip Wellby. 5s.)—There is much that we wholly disapprove in this "appreciation" of Robert Buchanan; but on the whole it seems to us the best thing that we have seen up to this time on the subject. Mr. Murray did not see Buchanan at his best, his acquaintance having begun in 1885; but he saw the best side of him. There had been a crossing of literary swords between the two, and Buchanan behaved with a magnanimity which, savage and even brutal as he could sometimes be, was characteristic of him. But Mr. Murray wanders off to other themes. There are several pages, for instance, about the Christianity or non-Christianity of Robert Browning which are scarcely relevant. It is but an indifferent connection that Browning was a poet and Buchanan was a poet, and both, thinks Mr. Murray, likely to live. The real reason is that Mr. Murray wants to parade his own disbelief. We say "parade" of set purpose, for his language on p. 109, e.g., is distinctly arrogant and offensive. But he is a hot-headed person, who can hardly mean all that he says. His last essay he calls "De Profundis," and in this he runs amok at the world. "The mob . . . . . 97 or so per cent. of English men and women . . . . . has no conception of what English literature is." Who is this very superior person? Is he the avatar of all the genius of the ages? Even then, such an utterance would be a little startling.

*Commercial Education in Theory and Practice.* By E. H. Whitfield, M.A. (Methuen and Co. 5s.)—Mr. Whitfield seems to be both sound and practical. He is all for a liberal education, holding by Latin, for instance, as both an excellent instrument and likely to be practically useful. He illustrates the principle which he lays down by some concrete examples, the conspectus of a beginner's duties in a manufacturer's establishment, in a railway station, &c. The volume is bound to profit many readers.

*Punch's Holiday Book.* Edited by E. T. Reed. (Punch Office. 1s. net.)—This is somewhat disappointing on the whole. We do not look for a sentimental novelette in *Punch*. Hence "The Schoolmaster and Felicia" is out of place. We are not always better off when we come to the humour. Even Mr. Reed is not

at his best. He cannot help being funny, but then he repeats himself. "A Little Ray of Sunshine" is a good travesty of the patent-medicine advertisements, which must be making the fortune of the evening papers. Another craze is happily hit off in "Ask Me No More," beginning with:—

"Pray do not ask me why is Charing Cross,  
And who taught Putney Bridge, and Waterloo;  
Such painful riddles only mean a loss  
Of hair 'twixt me and you."

NEW EDITIONS.—*The Prose Works of Jonathan Swift, D.D.* Edited by Temple Scott. Vol. V. (George Bell and Sons. 3s. 6d.)—This fifth volume contains "Historical and Political Tracts," generally speaking, the tracts and pamphlets which he wrote for the Harley Administration. The editor prefixes an appreciation of Swift's powers as a political writer—and it may be safely said that no man possessed such powers in greater plenitude—and he supplies the text with footnotes that manifestly represent very considerable research.—*The Life of Charlotte Brontë.* By E. C. Gaskell. (Downey and Co. 5s.)—The editors of this volume, Messrs. Temple Scott and B. W. Willett, have wisely reprinted Mrs. Gaskell's volume as it first appeared. It will be remembered that some omissions were made in subsequent editions, not because the statements were false, but because the susceptibilities of living persons had not been sufficiently regarded. This reason has ceased to operate, and the text very properly has been restored. But there has been a considerable amount of fresh material discovered. Sir T. W. Reid, Mr. F. A. Leyland, and Mr. Clement K. Shorter have made contributions to the history of the Brontë family and their literary work. The editors have taken due account of these, supplying the necessary additions, and, where needed, corrections in the shape of footnotes. Charlotte Brontë's personality is now as well known to her readers as that of any writer, ancient or modern.—*Selections from Whittier.* With Introduction by Howard Hodgkin. (G. Routledge and Sons. 1s.)—*Art and its Producers, and The Arts and Crafts of To-Day.* Two Addresses by William Morris. (Longmans and Co. 2s. 6d. net.)

## PUBLICATIONS OF THE WEEK.

|   |                      |      |
|---|----------------------|------|
| Ancient India as Described in Classical Literature, 8vo.....                                      | (Constable)          | 7/6  |
| Anglo-Saxon Review (The), Vol. IX., folio .....   | (Macquenn)           | 21/0 |
| Bartram (George), The Thirteen Evenings, cr 8vo.....  | (Methuen)            | 6/0  |
| Clifford (Hugh), Bush Whacking, and other Sketches, cr 8vo (W. Blackwood)                         |                      | 6/0  |
| Cobb (Thomas), Severance: a Novel, cr 8vo.....  | (Lane)               | 6/0  |
| Constable (F. C.), Marrables' Magnificent Idea, cr 8vo.....                                       | (W. Blackwood)       | 6/0  |
| Crawford (W. S.), Synesius the Hellenic, 8vo.....   | (Rivingtons)         | 12/0 |
| Culley (Mrs. J. D. L.), On the War Path, cr 8vo.....  | (Long)               | 3/6  |
| Drummond (H.), The Seven Horses, cr 8vo.....  | (Ward & Lock)        | 6/0  |
| Evans (A. J.), The Mycenaean Tree and Pillar Cult, cr 8vo.....                                    | (Macmillan)          | 6/0  |
| Franklin (Miles), My Brilliant Career, cr 8vo .....   | (W. Blackwood)       | 6/0  |
| Glasgow (E.), Sketches of Magdalen College, Oxford, imp. 8vo .....                                | (Dent)               | 5/0  |
| Hargreaves (R.), Arithmetic, cr 8vo .....   | (Oxford Univ. Press) | 4/6  |
| Hartley (Cecil), The Broad Road that Stretches, cr 8vo .....                                      | (Burleigh)           | 3/6  |
| Jerrald (Walter), Surrey (County Guides), 12mo .....  | (Dent)               | 4/6  |
| Mitchell (S. Weir), Poems: Selections, 8vo .....  | (Macmillan)          | 5/0  |
| Moore (George), Sister Teresa, cr 8vo .....   | (Unwin)              | 6/0  |
| Oppenheim (E. P.), The Mystery of Mr. Bernard Brown .....   | (Ward & Lock)        | 3/6  |
| Prestwich (Lady Grace), Essays, Descriptive and Biographical, with Memoir by her Sister, 8vo..... | (W. Blackwood)       | 10/6 |
| Robinson (C. M.), The Improvement in Towns and Cities, cr 8vo (Putnam)                            |                      | 5/0  |
| Russell (Fox), A Judas of To-Day, cr 8vo.....   | (Everett)            | 3/6  |
| Sudamore (Cyril), Belgium and the Belgians, cr 8vo .....  | (W. Blackwood)       | 6/0  |
| Selections from the Best English Authors: Beowulf to the Present Time, cr 8vo .....               | (W. & R. Chambers)   | 2/6  |
| Stainer (W. J. A.), 20,000 Miles of Road Travel in Central and Western Europe, 8vo .....          | (Chapman & Hall)     | 12/0 |
| Studia Sinaitica, No. 8, Apocrypha Arabica, 4to .....   | (Camb. Univ. Press)  | 10/0 |
| Sturges (R.), A Dictionary of Architecture and Building, Vol. II. (Macmillan)                     |                      | 25/0 |
| Warren (H.), Your Banker's Position at a Glance, cr 8vo .....                                     | (Jordau)             | 5/0  |
| Williams (James), The Oxford Year, and other Poems, cr 8vo .....                                  | (Simpkin)            | 3/6  |

**"LIBERTY"**  
ARTISTIC  
FABRICS  
FOR  
DRESSES AND  
FURNISHING.

**SUMMER SALE**  
OF  
**SURPLUS STOCKS,**  
THIS DAY  
AND FOLLOWING DAYS,  
AT  
**GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.**  
LIBERTY and CO., Ltd., Regent St., London, W

**O S L E R.**

CRYSTAL GLASS AND CHINA SERVICES.

ARTISTIC ELECTRIC FITTINGS

100 OXFORD STREET, W.

**WM. & GEO. LAW.**

COFFEE—SUGAR—TEA.

104 NEW OXFORD STREET, W.C.



A GUARANTEED IMMEDIATE INVESTMENT.

A sum of £350,000,000, payable at Death of £1,000, or £1,305 in Annual Payments of £65 5s. each, and a loan up to £950 during Life for £1,052 12s. 6d. interest with

THE MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY OF NEW YORK.

Estab. 1843. President: RICHARD A. McCURDY. Estab. 1843.

FUNDS EXCEED £66,500,000.

Head Office for the United Kingdom—

16, 17, and 18 CORNHILL, E.C.

D. C. HALDENMAN, General Manager.

By Appointment to Her late Majesty and the Royal Family.

MILLER AND SONS, LTD.,

SPECIALISTS IN EVERY KIND OF ARTIFICIAL LIGHTING.

Electric Fittings of all kinds, including reproductions of the best Periods of French, Italian, and English Decorative Art.

Oil Lamps, Brackets, Chandeliers, &c. The largest and best selection in London. Antique Oriental Jars and Lamps a Speciality.

The Vernon Candle Lamp, invented by MILLER AND SONS, and used by Her late Majesty is highly recommended for those who read at night. Sole Depot in London for the Magnificent Art Metal productions of Barbedienne of Paris.

Illustrated Catalogues or Special Designs on application. Estimates free.

178-179 PICCADILLY, LONDON.

Manufactory BOYLE ST., W.

SCHWEITZER'S

COCOATINA

Guaranteed an Absolutely Pure Soluble Cocoa.

The *Lancet* says:—"This is genuine cocoa, contains no sugar, starch, or other adulteration. It is very soluble. An excellent article."

ROBINSON AND CLEAVER, Ltd., BELFAST,  
Manufacturers to the late Queen Victoria.

CAMBRIC

Children's.....13 per doz.  
Ladies'.....23 "  
Gentlemen's.....33 "

HEM-STITCHED.  
Ladies'.....29 per doz.  
Gentlemen's.....31 "

Direct from the  
Manufacturers.

POCKET

"The Irish Cambrics of Messrs.  
ROBINSON AND CLEAVER have a  
world-wide fame."—*The Queen*.

Samples and Price Lists  
post-free.

HANDKERCHIEFS.

ACCIDENTS OF ALL KINDS,

RAILWAY ACCIDENTS, EMPLOYERS' LIABILITY,  
insured against.

THEFT INSURANCE and FIDELITY BONDS granted by the  
RAILWAY PASSENGERS' ASSURANCE CO.,

Established 1849. Claims Paid £4,300,000.

64 CORNHILL, LONDON.

A. VIAN, Secretary.

BY SPECIAL  
APPOINTMENT  
TO THE KING.



NATIONAL  
PROVIDENT  
INSTITUTION

FOR MUTUAL  
LIFE ASSURANCE.

DENT'S WATCHES & CLOCKS

All Watches and Clocks of E. DENT & CO.'S  
Manufacture now bear the annexed Trade-Mark.  
NEW ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE free on  
application.

E. DENT and CO., Ltd.,

Makers of the great Westminster Clock, Big Ben.

61 Strand, or 4 Royal Exchange, E.C.

PAID IN CLAIMS .. Upwards of £11,000,000  
ACCUMULATED FUND .. Nearly £5,500,000  
The Funds are Divided solely amongst the Assured.  
Endowment Assurance Policies are issued, com-  
bining Life Assurance, at minimum cost, with pro-  
vision for old age. The practical effect of these  
policies in the National Provident Institution is that  
the Member's life is Assured until he reaches the age  
agreed upon, and on his reaching that age the whole  
of the premiums paid are returned to him, and a  
considerable sum in addition, representing a by no  
means insignificant rate of interest on his payments.  
No. 48 GRACE CHURCH STREET, LONDON, E.C.

THE CELLULAR CLOTHING CO.'S ORIGINAL

AERTEX CELLULAR  
AERTEX CELLULAR  
AERTEX CELLULAR  
AERTEX CELLULAR

SHIRTS, UNDERWEAR, PYJAMAS, LINGERIE.

Please notice the Registered Trade Mark, an Oval with the word AERTEX in the  
centre, attached to each garment.

Illustrated Price-List of full range of Cellular goods for men, women, and children  
sent post-free on application.

OLIVER BROS., Ltd., 33 NEW BOND STREET, W.

" " " 417 OXFORD STREET, W.

ROBERT SCOTT, Ltd., 24 QUEEN VICTORIA STREET, E.C.

AND 60 OTHER DEPOSITS IN LONDON AND PROVINCIAL TOWNS.  
SEE PRICE LIST FOR NAMES.

For the best values now obtainable in

CARPETS

SEE HAMPTON'S NEW ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE OF

CARPETS

Which is sent free, and should be seen  
by all before purchasing elsewhere.

AXMINSTER CARPETS, English make, 3s. 11d. yd. Patterns free.  
WILTON CARPETS, finest quality made, 6s. 3d. yd. Patterns free.

PALL MALL EAST, LONDON, S.W.

ALLIANCE ASSURANCE COMPANY.

Head Office: BARTHOLOMEW LANE, LONDON, E.C.

ESTABLISHED 1824.

Capital—Five Millions Sterling.

DIRECTORS.

The Right Hon. LORD ROTHSCHILD, Chairman.

Charles Edward Barnett, Esq.  
Right Hon. Lord Battersea.  
P. Cavendish Bentinck, Esq.  
Hon. Kenneth P. Bonverne.  
Thomas Henry Burroughes, Esq.  
Francis William Buxton, Esq.  
John Cater, Esq.  
Victor C. W. Cavendish, Esq., M.P.  
Col. the Hon. Everard C. Digby.  
Major-Gen. Sir Arthur Ellis, K.C.V.O.  
James Fletcher, Esq.  
Francis Alfred Lucas, Esq., M.P.  
Edward Harbord Lushington, Esq.  
Hon. Henry Berkeley Portman.  
Hon. Lionel Walter Rothschild, M.P.  
Hugh Colin Smith, Esq.  
Right Hon. Lord Stallbridge.  
Lieut. Colonel F. Anderson Stebbing.  
Sir Charles Rivers Wilson, G.C.M.G., C.B.

AUDITOR.

C. L. Nichols, Esq., F.C.A.

FIRE INSURANCES Granted at current rates of Premium and  
Leasehold and Capital Redemption Policies issued.

LIFE DEPARTMENT.

Moderate Rates of Premium.  
Large Bonuses, including Interim Bonuses.  
Policies Whole World and Indisputable.  
Special Policies to cover Death Duties.

Liberal Commissions to Solicitors, Agents, and Brokers for the introduc-  
tion of business.  
Prospectuses, Proposal Forms, and Statements of Account may be had on  
application to

ROBERT LEWIS, General Manager.

HEADACHES!

IMPERFECT

VISION!

STRAINED VISION

indicated by Headaches, Neuralgic Pains,  
and Nervous Depression, should receive im-  
mediate and skilful attention, otherwise great  
mischief may be caused to the eyes which  
cannot afterwards be remedied. For full par-  
ticulars as to the Care and Preservation of  
the Eyes see OUR EYES,  
by Mr. JOHN BROWNING, F.R.S.E.F.R.M.S.  
70 Illustrations. Post-free, One Shilling,  
from 63 Strand, London, W.C.  
Consultations free of charge.

THE DATCHELOR TRAINING COLLEGE,  
CAMBERWELL GROVE, S.E.

In connection with the Datchelor Collegiate School for Girls.  
Governing Body—THE WORSHIPFUL COMPANY OF CLOTHWORKERS  
OF THE CITY OF LONDON. Principal—Miss RIGG.  
Mistress of Method and Lecturer—Miss CARPENTER;  
assisted by other Teachers and Lecturers.

This College provides a full Course of Professional Training for Women  
Teachers, together with abundant opportunity for regular class teaching in a  
School of over 400 pupils. Special provision is made for instruction in  
Physiology and Hygiene, Elocution, Drawing, and Musical and Swedish Drill.  
Students are prepared for the Examination of the Cambridge Teachers'  
Training Syndicate. A comfortable Hall of Residence is provided for Students.  
Terms moderate.

A Free Studentship will be awarded in September to a University graduate.  
There is also a Junior Division in which Students are prepared for Cambridge  
Higher Local or Inter. Arts. AUTUMN TERM BEGINS SEPTEMBER 10th.

CITY OF LONDON TRUSS SOCIETY.

ESTABLISHED 1807.

FOR THE RELIEF OF THE RUPTURED POOR THROUGHOUT  
THE KINGDOM.

Patron: HIS MAJESTY THE KING.

The Patients (about 10,000 in the year) are of both sexes and all ages, and  
are relieved on one letter of recommendation, however aggravated the case  
may be.

Additional FUNDS are GREATLY NEEDED to meet the increasing  
demands on the Charity, for which the Committee make an earnest appeal.

SUBSCRIPTIONS, DONATIONS, and BEQUESTS will be thankfully  
received at the Institution, by

JOHN WHITTINGTON, Secretary.

35 Finsbury Square, E.C.

SHERBORNE SCHOOL—The  
EXAMINATION for ENTRANCE SCHOLARSHIPS is POSTPONED  
to JULY 9th.—Further particulars from the HEAD-MASTER, School House,  
Sherborne, Dorset.

SKELLFIELD, RIPON.—WANTED in September, as  
RESIDENT MISTRESS, a Gentlewoman, experienced, good disciplin-  
arian, member of Church of England. Essential subjects: Statics and  
Elementary Latin and Botany. Time for private study.—Apply, Miss BOYCOTT  
and Miss TAYLER.



**RATHMINES URBAN DISTRICT.****TECHNICAL SCHOOLS PRINCIPAL WANTED.**

Notice is hereby given that the Technical Instruction Committee of Rathmines are prepared to consider applications from Candidates for the position of HEAD-MASTER or PRINCIPAL of the Technical Schools about to be established in the district.

The Technical Schools will be mainly of a high-class Commercial type.

The salary will be £400 per annum.

No person need apply who has not had some scientific or technical training, as well as experience as teacher, in a Technical School.

Particulars as to duties, terms of appointment, &c., may be had on application to me.

Applications, accompanied by copies of testimonials, stating age, qualifications, and experience, should be sent to me before MONDAY, July 8th, 1901.

By Order,

F. P. FAWCETT, Secretary.

Town Hall, Rathmines, June 21st, 1901.

**TUDOR HALL SCHOOL,**

FOREST HILL, LONDON, S.E.

FOR THE DAUGHTERS OF GENTLEMEN (Boarders only).

Principal—Mrs. HAMILTON (Girton College, Cambridge).

The Teaching Staff includes:—Professors Seeley, F.R.S., H. E. Malden, M.A., H. F. Heath, Ph.D., G. Garcia, R.A.M., W. Rippin, M.A., G. Pradeau (Paris Conservatoire), P. Stoeving (Leipzig), A. Larpent, B.ès-Lettres, &c., &c.

Resident Women Graduates and Foreign Mistresses. Cricket, hockey, tennis, riding, swimming, bicycling. Large gymnasium and grounds of four acres.—Prospectus on application.

**TUDOR HALL SCHOOL,**

FOREST HILL, LONDON, S.E.

Mrs. HAMILTON begs to announce that she has TAKEN into PARTNERSHIP her old pupils, Miss W. STEPHENS and Miss M. WORTERS, who have been with her for fifteen years.

**S. FRIDESWIDE'S SCHOOL, near CRAWLEY, SUSSEX.**—Country house one hour from town. Large gardens and playing fields; 27 acres; gymnasium, riding, cycling, &c. Preparation for Universities, &c., if desired. Fees from about £130 per annum. Principals: Miss HOSKINS-ABRAHAM, Hon. Nat. Sc. Oxford, &c.; Miss HAYLLAR, Classical Hon. Mods. Oxford, late Tutor Somerville College, Oxford. Entrance Scholarships (£60-£50) will be awarded in July and September, 1901.—For particulars apply to Miss HAYLLAR.

**HUNSTANTON.—THE GLEBE HOUSE.**—PREPARATION for the PUBLIC SCHOOLS (Entrance & Scholarships) and for the ROYAL NAVY. Strictly individual attention. Premises specially built for school work. Senior and Junior Houses; private chapel; detached sanatorium. Cricket field; five courts; gymnasium; carpenter's shop. High ground; dry and bracing climate: sea-bathing.—Prospectus, &c., on application to the Head-Master, H. CAMBRIDGE BARBER, M.A. Oxon.

**ST. MARGARET'S SCHOOL FOR GIRLS COMPANY, LIMITED, POLMONT, STIRLINGSHIRE.**

Head-Mistress—Miss H. JEX-BLAKE.

Prospectus on application to the HEAD-MISTRESS or SECRETARY.

**SOUTH BELGRAVIA PREPARATORY SCHOOL for BOYS, 38 GLOUCESTER STREET, S.W.**—Conducted by Mrs. SUTTON. Thorough preparation for the Public Schools; Kindergarten and Transition Classes for children under 8. Cricket, drilling. Highest references from Parents and Head-Masters.

**BOURNEMOUTH.—E. WYNDHAM PENRUDDOCKE, M.A., F.G.S.** (Honourman of Clare Coll., Cambridge), assisted by efficient Tutors, RECEIVES PUPILS (from the age of 14) preparing for University, Navy, and all Civil Service and other Competitive Examinations.—For Successes, terms, &c., apply to WINTON GRANGE, KNYVETON ROAD.

**HEDDON COURT, ROSSLYN HILL, HAMPSTEAD, N.W.**—PREPARATORY for PUBLIC SCHOOLS only. House specially built for this School, electric light, own grounds, individual attention to health and work of boys. References to Parents of boys passed into Public Schools, leading London Physicians, &c.—Head-Master, H. FRAMPTON STALLARD, M.A., Oxon.

**SETTLE, YORKSHIRE.—OVERDALE SCHOOL** for GIRLS. Healthy, bracing situation. Head-Mistress, Miss E. M. PICKARD (Class. Trip.), Newnham Coll., Camb. Highest references.

**BALIOI SCHOOL FOR GIRLS, SEDBERGH.**—Principals: Miss SKEAT, Ph.D., and Miss AULD, M.Sc. Sound education, physical and mental, in splendid climate. Training in social duties.

**MISS MARIAN GREEN, formerly Head-Mistress of the High School, Blackburn, has thoroughly REORGANISED the WAGNER HOUSE SCHOOL, BELSIZ GROVE, HAMPSTEAD.** Her aim is to combine a sound and liberal education with the life of a cultivated English home. Large detached house, tennis, hockey, &c. University Examination & Inspection.

**LEIPZIG.—FRL. HECK RECEIVES** a few DAUGHTERS OF GENTLEMEN to complete their Education. Pupils wishing to study Music can have the advantage of attending the celebrated Leipzig Conservatorium of Music. Arrangements can be made for the journey. Excellent English references.—Elsterstrasse, 40.

**IN the MASTER'S COURT, CHARTERHOUSE, E.C.** SATURDAY, July 13th, at 4.30 o'clock, Revival of an OLD ENGLISH MORALITY PLAY written in the Fifteenth Century, and called "Everyman," in aid of the QUEEN VICTORIA MEMORIAL FUND. Prices 5s., 3s., 2s.—Address, S.W. POEL, Elizabethan Stage Society, 90 College Street, Chelsea, W.W.

**THE GREAT NORTHERN RAILWAY COMPANY** are about to APPOINT an ASSISTANT SECRETARY, and Candidates for the appointment should send in their applications without delay to The GREAT NORTHERN RAILWAY COMPANY, King's Cross Station, N.

**Scale of Charges for Advertisements.**

| OUTSIDE PAGE (when available), TWELVE GUINEAS.   |          |                |          |
|--|----------|----------------|----------|
| Page   | £10 10 0 | Narrow-Column  | 3 10 0   |
| Half-Page  | 5 10 0   | Half-Column    | 1 15 0   |
| Quarter-Page   | 2 12 6   | Quarter-Column | 0 17 6   |
| COMPANIES.   |          |                |          |
| Outside Page   | £14 14 0 | Inside Page    | £12 12 0 |
| Five lines (45 words) and under in broad column (half-width), 5s.; and 1s. a line for every additional line (containing on an average twelve words). |          |                |          |
| Narrow column, one-third width of page, 7s. an inch.   |          |                |          |
| Broad column, half-width of page, 10s. an inch.  |          |                |          |
| Across two narrow columns, two-thirds width of page, 14s. an inch.   |          |                |          |
| Broad column following "Publications of the Week," 13s. an inch.   |          |                |          |
| Displayed Advertisements according to space.   |          |                |          |
| Terms: net.  |          |                |          |

**KING'S SCHOOL, CANTERBURY.—SCHOLARSHIPS.**—TWELVE SCHOLARSHIPS (£55-£10) on JULY 3rd to 5th, for CLASSICS, MATHS., and MODERN SUBJECTS. Special Classes for ARMY, NAVY, &c., with no Extra Fee. Many Successes gained direct at Woolwich, Sandhurst, the Universities, &c. Large wing recently opened. JUNIOR SCHOOL (8-13).—Head-Master, Rev. A. J. GALPIN, M.A.

**MAYWOOD, CAMBERLEY, SURREY.—SCHOOL for GIRLS.** Number limited to about 20. Resident foreign teachers; visiting Professors. Large modern house on gravel soil; 15 acres of land; pine and heather district. Riding, cycling, &c. School recommended by Miss Wordsworth, Principal of Lady Margaret Hall, Oxford.—Apply to Miss S. CARR.

**BOURNEMOUTH SCHOOL.—A First-class Modern** Boarding and Day School for Boys, founded by the Bournemouth Town and Hants County Councils. Preparation given for Professional, Scientific, or Commercial Life. Magnificent new buildings; furnished with every modern appliance. Head-Master, E. FENWICK, M.A., LL.D. (Camb.), B.Sc. (Lond.).

**MALVERN COLLEGE.—SCHOLARSHIP EXAMINATION, JULY 16th, 17th, 18th.** One of £87 (£99 for the first year), Four or Five of £50, Six or more of £30 per annum. Council Nominations of £12 per annum may be awarded to boys who do well, but fail to obtain a scholarship.—For particulars apply to the HEAD-MASTER or SECRETARY.

**MONMOUTH HIGH SCHOOL for GIRLS.—An** EXAMINATION for ENTRANCE HOUSE SCHOLARSHIPS will be HELD JULY 10th and 11th. Candidates must be under 15. Splendid new buildings in healthy and beautiful situation. Strong resident staff. Success in higher University examinations. Playground; hockey field.—Apply, Head-Mistress, Miss LUCKES.

**THREE VACANCIES in CATHEDRAL CHOIR, CHRIST CHURCH, OXFORD.** The NEXT TRIAL of VOICES will be HELD on JULY 24th, at Christ Church.—Information may be obtained from Rev. J. H. SWINSTEAD, Head-Master.

**BOURNEMOUTH.—GORSE CLIFF, BOSCOMBE CHINE.**—Principal, Mrs. JAMES MACDONELL. BOYS, from 6 to 14. PREPARED for the Public Schools. Resident Masters; Governess. House stands high on Cliff overlooking Sea. Good playground and field for games.

**D O V E R C O L L E G E.**

Prospectus on application to the Head-Master,

Rev. W. C. COMPTON, M.A.,

Sometime House-Master, Uppingham, under Edward Thring.

**D O V E R C O L L E G E.**

EXHIBITIONS for SONS of OFFICERS and CLERGY without examination. HOUSE SCHOLARSHIPS for September. Conditions from Head-Master, Rev. W. C. COMPTON, M.A.

**ADJOINING SHEEN COMMON and RICHMOND PARK.—HOME SCHOOL for GIRLS;** only those of good social position received. Climate particularly suited to delicate and growing girls. Thorough education, modern methods, London professors. Specially-built studio.—The Misses STRUGNELL, The Halsteads, East Sheen, S.W.

**ANSTEE PHYSICAL TRAINING COLLEGE for WOMEN TEACHERS, HALESOWEN, WORCESTERSHIRE.**—Educational and Medical Gymnastics. Ling's Swedish System. There are more posts open for teachers trained at this College than can be filled, at good salaries.—Apply for Prospectus.

**KING'S SCHOOL, BRUTON, SOMERSET.—First-** grade School. Valuable Scholarships and Leaving Exhibitions. Recent successes at Universities and in Army and Navy Examinations.—D. E. NORTON, M.A., Head-Master.

**WILLASTON SCHOOL, NANTWICH.—An Unsec-** tarian First-Grade Public School. Head-Master, GUY LEWIS, M.A. Opened September, 1900, in buildings specially designed. Foundation Scholarships. NEXT ENTRANCE EXAMINATION, JULY 9th and 10th.

**RHYL, N.W.—COLET HOUSE PREPARATORY SCHOOL.**—Several Entrance Scholarships recently gained at Public Schools, including one this year at Rugby. House close to sea, with large playground attached.—For prospectus, references to parents, &c., apply to the Head-Master, R. M. HUGH-JONES, M.A. Oxon.

**MADAME AUBERT introduces Daily and Resident** English and Foreign GOVERNESSES, Lady Professors, Chaperons, Companions, Lady Housekeepers, Secretaries, for BRITISH ISLES, CONTINENT, AFRICA, AMERICA, ASIA, AUSTRALASIA. SCHOOLS and EDUCATIONAL HOMES recommended.—141 Regent Street, W.

**THE HINDHEAD SCHOOL for GIRLS.**

Principals: Miss J. F. GRUNER, Certificated Student of Girton College, late Second Mistress, Dulwich High School, G.P.D.S.Co., and Miss ALICE GRUNER, Student of Newnham College. The teaching staff consists mainly of University women of professional standing and experience. Education thoroughly modern; physical training and outdoor games. Great attention is paid to healthful conditions of life: the bracing air and gravel soil of the Hindhead district cause it to be much recommended by doctors. The boarding house stands in an acre of heather and pine at an elevation of nearly 800 ft. Refs.: Miss WELSH, of Girton College; Mrs. SIDGWICK, Principal of Newnham College; Prof. Muirhead, Birmingham Univ.; parents of former pupils and others.—For prospectus address to MOORCROFT, HINDHEAD, HASLEMERE.

**TWENTY MILES from LONDON.—MANOR LODGE, ST. ALBANS.—HOME SCHOOL for GIRLS.** Resident Eng. and For. Gov.; Prof. for Music, Languages, Dancing; Exams., Games, Cycling, Tennis. Healthy bracing air. Reduced fees for girls to prepare for Camb. Senior. Also a Gov. Student for Music. Small premium. References given and required. TERM BEGAN MAY 1st.

**ARE YOU WANTING SCHOOL OR HOME?—Boys, GIRLS? ENGLISH, FOREIGN?**—Mrs. HOOPER, 13 Regent St., London, sends reliable information & prospectuses gratis of personally inspected establishments.

**HEREFORD HIGH SCHOOL.**

Chairman—The LORD BISHOP of HEREFORD.

Boarders live with the Head-Mistress, Miss KIRABBE, at the School.

Gravel soil; playing-field; garden.

Inclusive Fees from £59.

**CHIGWELL SCHOOL.**

EXTRAORDINARY VACANCIES of ARNOLD HILLS and HOUSE SCHOLARSHIPS in SEPTEMBER.

Apply to Rev. R. D. SWALLOW, Head-Master.



## THE LEYS SCHOOL, CAMBRIDGE.

ENTRANCE SCHOLARSHIP EXAMINATION in JULY.  
Particulars may be obtained from the HEAD MASTER.

## WOODARD SCHOOLS FOR GIRLS.

(Church of 1500-1700 School.)  
LADY WARDEN—Miss J. L. LATHAM, Gorton College.

- (1) ST. ANNE'S, Abbots Bromley. Head Mistress, Miss RICE, St. Hugh's Hall, Oxford. Three courses. Final Honours School, English Language and Literature, Class I. Terms, Boarding House, £60; School House, £45 a year.
  - (2) ST. MARY'S, Abbots Bromley. Head Mistress, Miss GAMLEN. Terms, 24 guineas a year.
  - (3) ST. WINIFREDS, Bury. Head Mistress, Miss F. J. DAVIES, late Classical Scholar, Newnham College, Cambridge. Classical Tripos, Class I. Terms, £35 a year.
  - (4) QUEEN MARGARET'S, Sear. Head Mistress, Miss BODY, late Head Mistress of the Leys School. Terms, 60 guineas a year.
- Apply, HEAD-MISTRESS, or for general information, the LADY WARDEN, St. Mary's College, Pullington, W.

## S. MARY'S COLLEGE, PADDINGTON.

Boarding and Day School.  
Principal, Miss J. L. LATHAM, Gorton College.

Excellent Boarding-House for Girls in Warrington Crescent. Good art training and science. Teachers' Training Department. Hockey, tennis, swimming, riding. Boarders' fees, £60 a year. Apply, PRINCIPAL.

## ARCHDEACON WILSON WISHES TO RECOMMEND

A BOARDING-SCHOOL FOR GIRLS at SKELLFIELD, RIPON. Country air; large grounds for cricket, hockey, and tennis. Experienced resident mistresses; large visiting staff. Principals, Miss BOYCOTT and Miss TARVER (formerly Assistant Mistresses at the Clifton High School for Girls).

## BAYHAM HOUSE, SEVENOAKS.—SCHOOL for

GIRLS. Only a limited number taken. Advantages of home and school combined. Special attention to health and physical development. Careful religious training. Church of England. Principal, Miss BURGESS, Newnham College, Cambridge, formerly Assistant-Mistress in the Cambridge High School. References: Bishop of Durlham, Miss H. Glastone, Mrs. Walter Ward, & others.

## BRADFIELD COLLEGE, BERKS.—

THREE SCHOLARSHIPS (value 90 guineas per annum), TWO GENERAL EXHIBITIONS, TWO ARMY CLASS EXHIBITIONS, ONE NAVY CLASS EXHIBITION (all value 30 guineas per annum), will be COMPETED FOR on JULY 31st, AUGUST 1st and 2nd. Candidates must be between 13 and 15 on August 1st. Also TWO NAVY CLASS EXHIBITIONS for Boys between 11 and 13.—For particulars apply to the SECRETARY.

## EDUCATION and COUNTRY LIFE on Surrey Hills

(400 ft.)—10 GIRLS RECEIVED by Mrs. HANNAY and her Daughters for thorough Education. Resident foreign governess; visiting London teachers. Free and healthy outdoor life, and great attention paid to the development of individual character. Physical training, organised games, hockey, tennis, &c. References permitted to Lord Alverstone, Sir Ralph Thompson, Lady Barbour, and others.—Spange Hawe, Ewhurst, Guildford.

## BRUSSELS.—Very healthy situation.—Mdlles. DENYS

RECEIVES A FEW DAUGHTERS OF GENTLEMEN to COMPLETE their EDUCATION. Comfortable family life. French, German, Italian, Music, Drawing, Painting, Dancing, &c.; Fees, £80 per annum; Term commences with entrance of Pupil; Personal Refs. Prospectus on application.—82 Rue Laniers, Avenue Louise.

## DORCHESTER SCHOOL for DAUGHTERS of

GENTLEMEN.—Efficient staff. Terms 60 gns. Public Exams. Health studied. Tennis, hockey, cricket, swimming.—Head-Mistress, Miss KITCAT.

## S. ANNE'S SCHOOL, REWLEY HOUSE, WELLING-

TON SQUARE, OXFORD. Established 1871. (Under the care of the Sisters of St. Thomas Ye Martyr).—Thorough modern education in all branches. Pupils prepared for Oxford Local, London Matriculation, and other Examinations. Resident English and Foreign Mistresses, and visiting Professors. Home comforts; healthy situation.—Apply, SISTER-IN-CHARGE.

## RADLEY COLLEGE.—TEN SCHOLARSHIPS and

EXHIBITIONS, varying from £50 to £20 in value, will be OFFERED for COMPETITION on WEDNESDAY, July 17th. One Scholarship and One Exhibition will be offered, in the first instance, for boys intended for the Army Class.—Apply to the WARDEN, Radley College, Abingdon.

## RADLEY COLLEGE.—NAVAL CLASS.—Application

for special preparations for the Navy should be made at once to the WARDEN. Any of the above Exhibitions may be awarded to candidates for the Navy.

## OUNDL E SCHOOL.

An EXAMINATION for ENTRANCE SCHOLARSHIPS will be HELD on TUESDAY and WEDNESDAY, July 9th and 10th.  
Apply to the HEAD MASTER.

## CHÂLET CAUDE CÔTE, DIEPPE.—An ENGLISH

LADY RECEIVES EIGHT GIRLS of 16 or upwards in her Chalet, near Dieppe. Conversational French rapidly acquired. Special facilities for Music, Sketching, German. Opportunities for every form of healthy enjoyment. Direct service twice daily with England.—Apply to Miss CUNNICK, Dieppe.

## WELLAND HALL COLLEGE, SPALDING.—

Principal: Miss PAGE, B.A. London, late Head-Mistress of Dewsbury High School. Strong staff of resident mistresses and visiting teachers. Large country house with extensive garden and playing-field. Exceptionally healthy situation. Terms moderate.

## UNIVERSITY COLLEGE, SHEFFIELD.

PROFESSORSHIPS of FRENCH and GERMAN.

The Council are prepared to receive (by July 10th) applications for the above newly created Chairs. Stipend £200 and half fees.—Further particulars may be obtained from the REGISTRAR.

## EDENTHORPE MEADS, EASTBOURNE.

SCHOOL FOR DAUGHTERS OF GENTLEMEN.  
Every educational advantage. Special physical training (the Rational System), good tennis court and field, riding, swimming, &c.—Apply, Mrs. DODWELL-KINGSFORD.

## ROYAL AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE, CIRENCESTER.

For Land-owners, Land agents, Surveyors, Agriculturists, intending Colonists, &c.

His Grace The DUKE of RICHMOND and GORDON, K.G.

COMMITTEE OF MANAGEMENT—

The Right Hon. The EARL of DUCIE (Chairman).

Colonel Sir NIGEL KINGSCOTE, K.C.B. (Vice-Chairman).

PRINCIPAL—

The Rev. JOHN B. MCLELLAN, M.A.,

Hon. Member of Surveyors' Institution, and late Fellow of Trinity College, Cambridge.

For Prospectus of College, Farm, Dairy, &c., apply to the PRINCIPAL.

NEXT SESSION BEGINS TUESDAY, May 28th.

## ASPATRIA AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE, CUMBER-

LAND.—Situated in one of the Finest Stock-raising Districts of the country. In close proximity to the Lake District and Seaside. Training for future Farmers, Land Agents, Colonists. Six Farms, Dairy, and Workshops. NEXT TERM BEGINS OCTOBER 1st.—J. SMITH HILL, B.A., B.Sc., Principal.

## AYNSOME AGRICULTURAL STATION, CARTMEL, GRANGE-OVER-SANDS, LANCASHIRE.

This STATION WILL BE OPENED in SEPTEMBER next for the RECEPTION OF STUDENTS. New Chemical Laboratories with every modern improvement, Model Dairy, Experimental Feeding House, Farm 280 acres.

Instruction given in general, theoretical, and practical Chemistry, Agricultural Analysis and Research, and practical Agriculture, &c. Splendid climate, in perfect country. Terms moderate.

For particulars and Prospectus, apply to the DIRECTORS of the Experimental Station, Aynsome, Grange-over-Sands.

## FELSTED SCHOOL.—EIGHT SCHOLARSHIPS (value

£50, £30, £20) will be awarded in July, 1901. Examination in London and at Felsted begins July 16th. The opening of a new Boarding House having increased the accommodation, names can be received for next Term.—Apply for information to Rev. the HEAD-MASTER, or SECRETARY, FELSTED SCHOOL, ESSEX.

## LEAMINGTON HIGH SCHOOL FOR GIRLS.—

Head-Mistress, Miss HUCKWELL.—COUNCIL'S BOARDING HOUSE, ARNOLD LODGE, KENILWORTH ROAD, within seven minutes' walk of the School. Large gymnasium and playing-field. Scholarships for Boarders awarded in July, 1901.—For particulars apply to the HEAD-MISTRESS.

## HARROGATE LADIES' COLLEGE.

Director—G. M. SAVERY, M.A. (Line. Coll., Oxon.)

Head-Mistress—Miss M. E. JONES, B.A., R.U.I.

Resident Staff of Graduates and Foreign Mistresses. Fine situation near the Stray. Large hall and good class-rooms. Preparation for Public Examinations.

## KESWICK SCHOOL.—FOUNDATION SCHOLAR-

SHIPS for BOYS and GIRLS of £35 per annum. Examination on July 19th, in London and Manchester. Candidates must be over 10 and under 14. Full allowance for age.—Prospectus and full details, Rev. HEAD-MASTER.

## TORQUAY.—APSLEY HOUSE.—Private High School

for Resident Pupils, Daughters of Gentlemen only. Lady Principal, Mrs. C. WYNDHAM ROBINSON. The house stands in its own grounds, high, near the sea. Health record exceptional. Large hall, gymnasium, games. Many distinctions in University and Musical Examinations.

## UNIVERSITY OF DURHAM

DEGREES OPEN TO WOMEN.

For Particulars concerning Tuition, Scholarships, and Cost of Residence in the Women's Hostel, apply to the LADY PRINCIPAL, Women's Hostel, Durham.

## WARDEN COURT, CUCKFIELD, SUSSEX.—Misses

GRAY & PRIESTMAN. Boarding School for Girls. Extensive grounds in beautiful country overlooking S. Downs. Sound education, with games, cycling.

CHURCH EDUCATION CORPORATION, LIMITED.

## SANDECOTES SCHOOL, PARKSTONE, DORSET.—

A HIGH-CLASS SCHOOL for the DAUGHTERS OF GENTLEMEN, where the aim is to train girls to be practical, refined, and cultured. Every care and comfort for delicate children.

Large grounds, tennis and five courts, playing-fields.

Pupils prepared for the Univ. and other exams. Head-Mistress, Miss SOPHIE M. SMITH (Natural Sciences Tripos, Camb.), assisted by a highly qualified staff. A limited number of ENTRANCE SCHOLARSHIPS awarded by competition.

## DORKING.—On the hills, 400 ft. above sea-level; sandy

soil, bracing air. A PREPARATORY SCHOOL for the Entrance and Scholarship Examinations at the Public Schools and for the Royal Navy. Reference is kindly permitted to the Head-Masters of Winchester, Rugby, Uppingham, and late Principal of Cheltenham. Modern sanitation, large cricket-field, gravel playground, workshop, gymnastic apparatus, drill, and swimming (during the summer). Prospectus on application.—Address, G. K. OLIVIER, M.A., The Tower House, Dorking.

## CORRAN, WATFORD, HERTS.—COLLEGE FOR

GIRLS.—Gymnasium, Playing-fields. Large Staff of Resident Mistresses. Head-Mistress, Miss E. F. JOURDAIN, Lady Margaret Hall, Oxford; House Mistress, Miss L. E. PHILLIPS, Newnham College, Cambridge. PARIS BRANCH, 270 BOULEVARD RASPAIL (near the Luxembourg Gardens). References.—Mrs. Benson, Lady Evans, Professor E. Ménégoz, the Archdeacon of Manchester, Miss Alice Woods, Miss Mary A. Woods, Miss Wordsworth, and others.

## HIGHFIELD SCHOOL for GIRLS, BECCLES.

SUFFOLK.—Conducted by Miss E. L. and Miss A. E. SEELEY. New Premises. Thorough education, with healthy home life and country surroundings.—References and prospectus on application. PREP. FOR EXAMINATIONS.

## SOUTH-EASTERN COLLEGE, RAMSGATE.—

EXAMINATIONS for ENTRANCE SCHOLARSHIPS (value from £20 to £60 per annum) and EXHIBITION NOMINATIONS (value £10 to £15) will be HELD JULY 11th and 12th.—Apply, HEAD-MASTER.

## THE INCORPORATED FROEBEL EDUCATIONAL

INSTITUTE.—Chairman of Committee, Mr. W. Mather, M.P.; Treasurer, Mr. C. G. Montefiore, M.A.; Secretary, Mr. Arthur G. Symonds, M.A. TRAINING COLLEGE FOR KINDERGARTEN TEACHERS, TALGARTH ROAD, WEST KENSINGTON, LONDON. The NEXT SESSION will OPEN on SEPTEMBER 18th. A Model School and Kindergarten and a Practising School are attached to the College. Prospectuses and all particulars may be obtained from the PRINCIPAL, at the Institute.

## TOURS, FRANCE.—BOARDING SCHOOL for GIRLS.

English pupils follow the same course of study as the French pupils. Terms, 100 frs. per month, including laundry.—For Prospectus, address Miss BLUI, Head-Mistress, 13 Rue de Jerusalem, Tours, France.



## NOTICE OF REMOVAL.

Mr. FRANK ADAMS, M.A., for 10 years at Wellington Hall, near Lincoln, is MOVING in September to BRADLEY COURT, MITCHELDEAN, GLOUCESTERSHIRE. Boys of good character (aged 14-18) received from Public or Preparatory Schools, either for Colonial and Agricultural Training or for a General Education, combined with manual work and outdoor life. Illustrated Prospectus on application.

## RAVENSBORNE SCHOOL, ST. MARGARETS.

MIDDLESEX.—Head-Mistress: Miss LISTER, M.A. House-Mistress: Miss E. H. LISTER, B.A. Classical Tripos, Cambridge (late of Bourne School, Parkstone).—Boarding School of modern type for girls. Gardens and Playing Fields ten acres. Excellent position close to London. Teaching staff experienced specialists only. Resident French and German mistresses. Modern languages according to Reformed Methods. Very great attention paid to health of girls. Games Club for hockey, cricket, and tennis, with opportunities for riding, cycling, rowing, and swimming. Fees from 120 guineas per annum. References given and required. Entrance Scholarship of £40 a year for 3 years, for girls under 15, will be awarded in September.—Full particulars on application to the SECRETARY. The TERM BEGAN on MAY 7th.

## THE CAMBRIDGE TRAINING COLLEGE FOR WOMEN

TEACHERS.—Principal, Miss M. PUNNETT, B.A. (Lond.).—A residential College providing a year's professional training for secondary teachers. The course includes preparation for the Cambridge Teachers' Certificate (Theory and Practice), and for the Teachers' Diploma of the London University. The students attend the Cambridge University Lectures on Teaching, in addition to those of the resident and visiting lecturers. Ample opportunity is given for practice in teaching Science, Languages, Mathematics, and other subjects in various schools in Cambridge. Students are admitted in January and in September.—Full particulars as to qualifications for admission, Scholarships, and Bursaries may be obtained on application to the PRINCIPAL, Wollaston Road, Cambridge.

## BLUNDELL'S SCHOOL, TIVERTON.—SCHOLARSHIP EXAMINATION, 1900.—The following Candidates have been recommended for election:—ENTRANCE SCHOLARSHIPS of £40: D. H. C.

Drake (Rev. H. N. Fowler, Southlea, Malvern), Pinckard Scholar; E. W. Hamilton (Mr. E. A. Wells, Highfield, Southampton). ENTRANCE SCHOLARSHIPS of £20: H. G. Machell (Mr. A. H. Raikes, Old College, Windermere); W. E. Scott (Mr. F. E. Rogers, Hamilton House, Bath); P. J. Venle (Mr. R. F. Duckworth, St. Peter's School, Weston-super-Mare). FOUNDATION SCHOLARSHIPS: A. Hill (Blundell's School); G. B. Crosthwaite (Blundell's School).

## RICHMOND SCHOOL FOR GIRLS, YORKSHIRE.

Education on best modern lines. Outdoor games and physical culture. Bracing climate of the Yorkshire moors.

## EASTBOURNE COLLEGE.

SCHOLARSHIPS. President: HIS GRACE THE DUKE OF DEVONSHIRE, K.G. SIX SCHOLARSHIPS (£60-80), JULY 11th to 13th, for Classics, Mathematics, Army and Navy Subjects.—For particulars apply, Head-Master, H. R. THOMSON, M.A.

## THE HALL, CROSSFIELD ROAD, HAMPSTEAD

LONDON, N.W.  
Built for a School.

Principals—The Misses ALLEN-OLNEY.

Large playground; tennis. Every home comfort and care. Marked success in languages, music, painting, and University examinations. Special Terms made for the daughters of naval and military officers.

References:—The Right Hon. Sir Richard Temple, Bart., G.C.S.I., and many others. Illustrated prospectus on application.

## SUPERIOR SCHOOLS FOR GIRLS.—Miss LOUISA

BROUGH can RECOMMEND high-class BOARDING and DAY SCHOOLS in England and on the Continent.—Central Registry for Teachers, 25 Craven Street, Charing Cross.

## PRIVATE TUTORSHIP REQUIRED in AMERICAN

FAMILY by English University Graduate; would travel; now with nobleman's son; disengaged middle of August; French, German, Spanish, Classics, Mathematics; excellent references.—Apply, G. C. WHEELER, care of R. J. Beevor, M.A., 22 Craven Street, Strand, London, W.C.

## RESIDENT TUTOR, aged about 25 to 30, for ten to

fifteen Boys. Must have University degree, and be good at sports and a disciplinarian.—State qualifications and salary required to "B. B.," 37 Mowbray Road, Brondesbury, N.W.

## A YOUNG GERMAN GENTLEMAN (24), WISHING

to ACQUIRE ENGLISH, DESIRES to ENTER FAMILY of ENGLISH PROFESSOR, in London or neighbourhood, where other young men reside, and where he would receive every advantage for perfecting himself in language.—Apply, S. HALL, 3 Vanbrugh Park Road, Blackheath.

## SWITZERLAND.—SPIEZ, KANDERSTEG, ADEL-

BODEN, WENGEN, GRINDELWALD, BERNE.—LADY ARRANGING pleasant PARTY for leisurely TOUR, travelling comfortably, has VACANCIES. Interview; references.—2,891, CHURCH AGENCY, 33 Strand, London.

## ADVICE as to CHOICE of SCHOOLS.—The

SCHOLASTIC ASSOCIATION (a body of Oxford and Cambridge Graduates) gives advice and assistance without charge to Parents and Guardians in the selection of Schools (for Boys or Girls) and Tutors for all Examinations at Home or Abroad.—A Statement of Requirements should be sent to the Manager, R. J. BEEVOR, M.A., 22 Craven Street, Northumberland Avenue, W.C.

## PATON'S LIST of SCHOOLS and TUTORS, 1901.—

An aid to Parents in the selection of Schools. Contains abridged Prospectuses and Views of best BOYS' SCHOOLS, GIRLS' SCHOOLS, NAVY and ARMY TUTORS. 380 pages, red cloth, 1s.; post-free, 1s. 4d.—J. and J. PATON, 143 Cannon Street, London. If detailed statement of requirements be given, suitable Prospectuses will be forwarded (under one cover) free of charge.

## TO INVALIDS.—A LIST of MEDICAL MEN in all

parts RECEIVING RESIDENT PATIENTS sent gratis with full particulars. Schools also recommended. MEDICAL, &c., ASSOCIATION, Ltd., 22 Craven Street, Northumberland Avenue, W.C. Telegraphic Address, "Triform, London." Telephone No. 1854 (Gerrard).

## BLACKBEETLES, COCKROACHES.—Only Remedy is

"UNION COCKROACH PASTE," guaranteed by E. Howarth, F.Z.S., Museum, Sheffield, who cleared plague of them from Sheffield Workhouse. Recommended by all the Ladies' Papers and Cookery Books.—Tins, 1s. 3d., 2s. 3d., 4s. 6d., from HOWARTH & FAIR, 471 Crookesmoor, Sheffield.

The only Guide to Wales Revised and brought up to date every year. Over 140,000 sold.

## THE GOSSIPING GUIDE TO WALES.

The most Complete, Practical, and Entertaining Guide to North Wales. Traveller's Edition, 3s. 6d.

(North Wales and Aberystwyth). 2 vols. bound in blue cloth, fcap. 8vo (in case), about 400 pp., between 50 and 60 Maps, Plans, Photographic Illustrations, and Panoramas, many in Colours.

SOUTHERN SECTION OF NORTH WALES. 2s. Including Aberystwyth, Towyn, Barmouth, Portmadoc, Criccieth, Pwllheli, Bala, and Llangollen. Cloth gilt, many Maps and Plans.

NORTHERN SECTION OF NORTH WALES. 2s. Including Bangor, Carnarvon, Snowdon District, Bettws-y-Coed, Llanfairfechan, Penmaenmawr, Llandudno, Colwyn Bay, Rhyl, and Vale of Clwyd. Cloth gilt, many Maps and Plans.

Also published in 1s. and 6d. form.

## NOTICES OF VARIOUS EDITIONS:—

The Daily News says:—"It is now quite a model in its way of a Guide which is at once readable and practical."

The Standard says:—"It is by far the most amusing Guide we have seen."

The Fun says:—"Gladstone and Gossiping."

The London Era says:—"It is invaluable."

The Birmingham Gazette says:—"There is hardly anything an excursionist would care to know which cannot be found in it."

The Welshman says:—"This Prince of Guides."

The Reliquary says:—"For general use as a Guide to North Wales the 'Gossiping Guide' is the best."

The Archaeologia Cambrensis says:—"Occupies a foremost place, if not the first, among Guide-Books to Wales."

London: SIMPKIN, MARSHALL, and CO., Stationers' Hall Court.

New York: HENRY BLACKWELL.

WOODALL, MINSHALL, THOMAS and CO., Oswestry and Wrexham.

And of all Booksellers and Railway Bookstalls.

£12 12s.—CRUISE NORWEGIAN FJORDS, JULY 13th.

£18 18s.—CRUISE FJORDS and NORTH CAPE, JULY 27th.

£18 18s.—CRUISE NORTHERN CAPITALS OF EUROPE. ST. PETERSBURG, STOCKHOLM, and COPENHAGEN, AUGUST 17th.

£15 15s.—CRUISE LISBON, TANGIER, GIBRALTAR, ALGIERS, NAPLES, and MARSEILLES, SEPTEMBER 14th.

On S.Y. "ARGONAUT," 3,254 tons, 4,000 horse-power, the most comfortable cruising yacht afloat, described in the Times leading article as a "commodious steam yacht, fitted with every modern convenience and luxury." Organised by Dr. LUNN & Mr. PEROWNE. Secretary, 5 Endsleigh Gardens, London, N.W.

£6 6s. GENEVA and LUCERNE TOURS, £7 7s.

CHAMONIX and GRINDELWALD TOURS, via Dover and Calais. Extended tours to Zermatt, the Italian Lakes, the Engadine, the Tyrol, &c. Organised by Dr. LUNN and Mr. CONNOP PEROWNE.

Illustrated Programme, SECRETARY, 5 Endsleigh Gardens, London, N.W.

## LONDON and WESTMINSTER BANK, Limited.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the ORDINARY HALF-YEARLY GENERAL MEETING of the London and Westminster Bank, Limited, WILL BE HELD at the HEAD OFFICE of the Bank, No. 41 LOTHBURY, in the City of London, on WEDNESDAY, the 24th day of July next, at one o'clock precisely, for the following purposes:—

1. To receive the Directors' Report declaring a Dividend, and the Profit and Loss Account and Balance-sheet for the half-year ending June 30th, 1901, and the Auditors' Report thereon.

2. To transact all such other business as can be transacted at ordinary general meetings of the Company.

A. E. MANN,

June 5th, 1901.

The TRANSFER BOOKS of the Company will be CLOSED to prepare for the Dividend on July 1st next, and REOPENED on July 4th.

Proprietors registered in the Books of the Company on June 30th will be entitled to the Dividend for the current half-year on the number of shares then standing in their respective names.

## LONDON LIBRARY, ST. JAMES'S SQUARE, S.W.

Patron—HIS MAJESTY THE KING.

President—LESLIE STEPHEN, Esq.

Vice-Presidents—The Right Hon. LORD ACTON,

The Rt. Hon. A. J. BALFOUR, M.P., The Rt. Hon. W. E. H. LECKY, M.P., D.C.L., HERBERT SPENCER, Esq.

Trustees—Rt. Hon. LORD AVEBURY, F.R.S., Rt. Hon. EARL OF ROSEBURY, Right Hon. Sir M. GRANT DUFF.

The Library contains about 200,000 Volumes of Ancient and Modern Literature, in Various Languages. Subscription, £3 a year; Life-Membership, according to age. Fifteen Volumes are allowed to Country, and Ten to Town Members. Reading-room Open from Ten till Half-past Six. CATALOGUE, FIFTH EDITION, 1888, 2 vols. royal 8vo, price 21s.; to Members, 16s.

C. T. HAGBERG WRIGHT, LL.D., Secretary and Librarian.

## THE LITERARY PEN is a Smooth-running Pen

with a Quill-like action.

In Book-box, price 1s.; post-free, 1s. 1d.

T. FISHER UNWIN, Paternoster Square, London.

## REVERSIONS and LIFE INTERESTS in Landed

or Funded Property or other Securities and Annuities PURCHASED or LOANS granted thereon by the EQUITABLE REVERSIONARY INTEREST SOCIETY, Limited, 10 Lancaster Place, Waterloo Bridge, Strand. Established 1835. Capital £500,000.

## PRUDENTIAL ASSURANCE COMPANY, LIMITED,

HOLBORN BARS, LONDON, E.C.

FOUNDED 1843.

INVESTED FUNDS.....£40,000,000.

## OXFORD UNIVERSITY EXTENSION.—SUMMER

MEETING.—In OXFORD. Part I., Aug. 2nd-Aug. 14th.—Part II., Aug. 15th-Aug. 27th.—Courses of Lectures on Medieval History (English and European) and Architecture; Epic Literature; Economics; Geography and Astronomy; Education, &c. Lectures by the Right Hon. H. H. ASQUITH, the BISHOP of RIPON, Sir ROBERT BALL, the DEAN of CHRIST CHURCH, Sir FREDERICK POLLOCK, the PRESIDENT of MAGDALEN, the MASTER of DOWNING, Professor RHYS, Dr. HONGKIN, and many others. Programmes, with list of lodgings, &c., price 7d. Tickets for the whole Meeting, 20s.; for either Part, £1.—Apply, UNIVERSITY EXTENSION DELEGACY, Oxford.

## BOOKS.—RARE and OUT-OF-PRINT BOOKS SUP-

PLIED.—Please state wants. Catalogues free. We offer Encyclopaedia Britannica, last edition, half-morocco, as new, £16 0s. 0d. Libraries and Small Parcels of Books Purchased for Cash. Wanted, First Editions and Complete Sets of Popular Authors, Sporting Books with Coloured Plates. Special Wants List free.—HOLLAND CO., Book Merchants, John Bright Street, Birmingham.



# CLERGY MUTUAL ASSURANCE SOCIETY.

2 and 3 THE SANCTUARY, WESTMINSTER, S.W.

FOUNDED 1829.

PATRON—THE ARCHBISHOP of CANTERBURY THE ARCHBISHOP of YORK.  
 HONORARY—THE BISHOP of LONDON. VICE-PRESIDENT—THE LORD HARRIS.  
 TREASURER—THE BISHOP of WINCHESTER THE DEAN of YORK; SIR PAGET BOWMAN, Bart.;  
 GEORGE T. BIDDULPH, Esq.  
 SECRETARY—THE DEAN of WESTMINSTER. DEPUTY SECRETARY—SIR PAGET BOWMAN, Bart.  
 FELLOW—J. KINGSTON FOWLER Esq., M.A., M.D. SECRETARY—G. R. HODGSON, Esq., M.A.  
 ACTUARY—E. B. WYATT, Esq., F.I.A.

The Society is conducted on the MUTUAL PRINCIPLE entirely in the interests of

## THE CLERGY AND THEIR RELATIVES.

NO COMMISSION. NO SHAREHOLDERS.

THE WHOLE OF THE PROFITS BELONG TO THE MEMBERS.

Accumulated Fund, £4,184,196.

Annual Income, £409,317.

ABSOLUTE SECURITY.—LARGE BONUSES.—LOW PREMIUMS.

## FISHER'S GLADSTONE BAG. 188 STRAND.

Catalogues post-free.

## DINNEFORD'S MAGNESIA.

SOLD BY CHEMISTS THROUGHOUT THE WORLD.

THE MOST NUTRITIOUS.

**EPPS'S COCOA.**

GRATEFUL AND COMFORTING.

**EPPS'S COCOA.**

FOR BREAKFAST AND SUPPER.

**EPPS'S COCOA.**

WITH NATURAL FLAVOUR ONLY.

**R. ANDERSON & CO.,**

ADVERTISING AGENTS (Established 1881),  
 14 COCKSPUR ST., CHARING CROSS, S.W.,  
 Insert Advertisements at the lowest possible  
 prices. Special terms to Institutions, Publishers,  
 Manufacturers, &c., on application.

**UPSTAIRS and DOWNSTAIRS.**

By Miss THACKERAY.  
 The COUNCIL of the METROPOLITAN ASSO-  
 CIATION for BEFRIENDING YOUNG SERVANTS  
 is prepared to send the above PAMPHLET, reprinted  
 (by permission) from the Cornhill Magazine, post-free,  
 on receipt of two stamps, or in quantities at the rate  
 of 10s. per 100, on application to the SECRETARY,  
 Central Office, 15 Buckingham Street, Strand, W.C.,  
 to whom Subscriptions and Donations toward the  
 Funds of the Association should be sent.—BANKERS,  
 Messrs. RANSOM, BOUVERIE, and CO., 1 Pall Mall  
 East, S.W.

A pure Solution.

For Acidity of the Stomach.

For Heartburn and Headache.

For Gout and Indigestion.

Safest Aperient for Delicate

Constitutions, Ladies, Children, and Infants.

ESTABLISHED 1851.

**BIRKBECK BANK,**  
 SOUTHAMPTON BUILDINGS,  
 CHANCERY LANE, LONDON.

2½% DEPOSIT ACCOUNTS 2½%  
 repayable on demand.

The BIRKBECK ALMANAC, with full particu-  
 lars, post-free.

FRANCIS RAVENSCHROFT, Manager.

**JOSEPH GILLOTT'S  
STEEL PENS.**

GOLD MEDAL.

PARIS, 1878.

### TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.

|   |  |                       |
|---|--|-----------------------|
| Including postage to any<br>part of the United King-<br>dom .. .. .   | Yearly. Half-<br>yearly. Quar-<br>terly. | £1 8 6. 0 14 3. 0 7 2 |
| Including postage to any<br>of the Australasian<br>Colonies, America,<br>France, Germany, India,<br>China, &c. .. . |  | 1 10 6. 0 15 3. 0 7 8 |

## MUDIE'S LIBRARY (LIMITED).

SUBSCRIPTIONS FROM ONE GUINEA PER ANNUM  
 CAN BE ENTERED AT ANY DATE.

The Best and Most Popular Books of the  
 Season are now in Circulation.

Prospectuses of Terms Free on Application.

### BOOK SALE DEPARTMENT.

Many Thousand Shilling Copies of Books always on SALE (Second-  
 hand). Also a large selection of

BOOKS IN LEATHER BINDINGS

SUITABLE FOR

BIRTHDAY AND WEDDING PRESENTS.

30 to 34 NEW OXFORD STREET,  
 241 Drompton Road, S.W.; 48 Queen Victoria Street, E.C., LONDON;  
 And at 10-12 Barton Arcade, Manchester.

Price 2s. 6d.

Price 2s. 6d.

## THE JULY ISSUE OF THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW

Contains the following Articles:—

THE FOREIGN POLICY OF LORD ROSEBERRY.—I.  
 THE COST OF BRITISH AND FOREIGN ARMIES. By  
 Captain Elliott Cairnes.  
 IS GREAT BRITAIN LIVING ON ITS CAPITAL? By  
 the Author of "Dribbling."  
 THE ENGLISH SCHOOL AND ITS GERMAN RIVAL.  
 By R. E. Hughes.  
 IRELAND AND THE LIBERAL PARTY. By J. A.  
 Murray Macdonald.  
 OUR METHODS IN SOUTH AFRICA. By "A Regi-  
 mental Officer."  
 THE TOLLERS OF THE SEA. By Matthias Dunn.  
 DELETANTISM IN FRENCH LITERATURE. By Count  
 S. C. de Solsona.  
 CORN BLUENTHAL, FIELD-MARSHAL. By Sidney  
 Whitman.  
 CHRISTIANITY AND PUBLIC LIFE.—II. By the Rev.  
 D. S. Cairnes.  
 THE LIQUOR PROBLEM IN THE TRANSVAAL. By the  
 Rev. J. T. Darragh (Rector of Johannesburg).  
 VANISHING LANDMARKS. By "I. S. M."  
 SOME RECENT BOOKS. By "A Reader."

Obtainable of all Booksellers and Libraries in the  
 United Kingdom, or of

THE COLUMBUS COMPANY, Limited,  
 Columbus House, 43 & 43a Fetter Lane, London, E.C.

## BLACKWOOD'S MAGAZINE

No. 1,029. JULY, 1901. 2s. 6d.

THE CONQUEST OF CHARLOTTE. PART I.—MY  
 LEGACY OF FAMILY HISTORY.

"PUSH" LARRIKINISM IN AUSTRALIA. By Ambrose  
 Pratt.

A COSSAIR OF SAINT MALO.

DOOM CASTLE: A ROMANCE. By Neil Munro. Con-  
 clusion.

A VILLAGE IN THE VAL D'OR. By Mrs. P. G.  
 Hamerton.

BETWEEN THE LINES. Conclusion.

A GENTLEMAN OF SCOTLAND. By Andrew Lang.

THE HOUSE THAT WAS NEVER BUILT. By Henry  
 Lawson.

A HALT ON THE KING'S HIGHWAY. By Hugh  
 Clifford.

THE LONDON IRISH.

MUSINGS WITHOUT METHOD.—LORD MILNER AND  
 THE COUNTRY—THE VITIPELATION OF THE  
 PRESS—WORDS THAT CONVEY NO THOUGHT  
 —THE DELEGATION OF AUTHORITY—THE TREAT-  
 MENT OF SIR BARTLE FRERE—THE CULT OF  
 THE MILLIONAIRE—THE BAYARD OF THE MONEY-  
 BAG—THE DANGER OF PHILANTHROPY—  
 "PECUNIA OLET."

WAR OFFICE ORGANISATION.

WILLIAM BLACKWOOD & SONS, Edinburgh & London.

Applications for Copies of the SPEC-  
 TATOR, and Communications upon matters  
 of business, should NOT be addressed to the  
 EDITOR, but to the PUBLISHER, 1 Wellington  
 Street, Strand, W.C.

## THE NATIONAL REVIEW.

CONTENTS FOR JULY. 2s. 6d.

EPISODES OF THE MONTH.

A MESSAGE FROM THE MEDITERRANEAN. By Arnold White.

ODE TO MUSIC. By A. C. Benson.

THE RELATIONS BETWEEN GERMANY AND RUSSIA. By Germanicus.

THE EXECUTION OF MARSHAL NET. By Sir Rowland Blennerhassett, Bart.

SOME LITERARY EXPERIENCES. By a Free Lance.

AMERICAN AFFAIRS. By A. Maurice Low.

THE LYRICAL VERSE OF ANDREW MARVELL. By Rev. Professor Beeching.

PROVISION FOR OUR SOLDIERS. By Lady Vane.

A ONE MAN EXHIBITION. By A. J. Finberg.

THE SULTAN OF MOROCCO AND HIS GOVERNMENT. By Walter B. Harris.

GREATER BRITAIN.

London: EDWARD ARNOLD, 37 Bedford Street.

## MY TOUR IN PALESTINE AND SYRIA.

By F. H. DE ERELLI. 5s.

"A simple and graphic description of a tour in Palestine."—Record.

"A beautiful setting.....Charmingly illustrated."—Knowledge.

"Pleasantly written.....Of considerable value to the teacher and student."

—Sunday School Chronicle.

"One of the most interesting records of travel in the Holy Land that has  
 appeared for a long time."—Cook's Excursionist.

London: EYRE and SPOTTISWOODE, 1899.



# MESSRS. LONGMANS AND CO.'S LIST.

## TWO NEW BOOKS BY M. E. FRANCIS (MRS. FRANCIS BLUNDELL).

Crown 8vo, 6s.

### FIANDER'S WIDOW:

A Dorsetshire Story.

"FIANDER'S WIDOW describes farming folk in Dorsetshire with, if possible, even more delicate perception and sympathy than did the same author's 'Pastorals of Dorset.'.....The terse analysis of self-interest, greed, cunning, and blind conservatism in the average peasant is as interesting as is the picture of romantic love and of more prosaic affection, and the author's unfailing sense of humour is never warped by the deliberate effort to be funny."

—MANCHESTER GUARDIAN.

"If Mr. Thomas Hardy had not made pictures of Dorsetshire life as peculiarly his own prerogative by dint of outstanding merit, he might have found a dangerous rival in Mrs. Blundell. 'Fiander's Widow' is an altogether delightful story.....If more of such novels were written, pure, wholesome and bracing, redolent of everything that is pleasant to the senses, the world would be 'all the better.'—BRISTOL MERCURY.

Crown 8vo, 6s.

### PASTORALS OF DORSET.

THE TIMES, in reviewing this book, says:

"PASTORALS OF DORSET will begin to attract the reader of taste as soon as he sets eyes upon the cover.

"It will continue to attract him when he turns the pages and it will charm him until he has read every one of them, leaving a prospective charm for the future in his determination shortly to read them again.

"It is not too much to say (and it is high praise) that 'M. E. Francis's' Dorset peasants put one in mind of Mr. Hardy's great creations in this line. They are not imitations, far from it; but they are clearly of the same stock. The spirit of the race is in them; they are 'of the blood.' Mrs. Blundell possesses a rare gift of humour, the humour that is never forced or overdone, the humour that leaves the reader to do his share and suggests instead of telling everything. She has, too, the gift of tears, and can by a direct simple touch of pathos bring sympathetic moisture to the eyes that have scarce done smiling at some homely turn of speech or some shaft of rustic wit. Her style is admirably suited to the short story. She has that very necessary instinct which tells the short story-teller when to leave off, and she nearly always obeys it. Nor does she try to pack either too much character or too much incident into prescribed limits. The stories are not all equal. If they were, the book would be a very remarkable addition to English literature. The first, which tells of the old shepherd and the clever device of the farmer's wife to reconcile him to a reduction of his weekly wage, is quite perfect in its way. Manpassant might have been proud of it. Daudet would have envied the unobtrusive humour and the quiet certainty of touch."

With Preface by ANDREW LANG, and Map and several Plans,  
crown 8vo, 5s. net.

### A DIARY OF THE SIEGE OF THE LEGATIONS IN PEKING DURING THE SUMMER OF 1900.

By NIGEL OLIPHANT.

\*\* Mr. Oliphant was a volunteer who took an active part in the fighting, and was for some time in charge of a section of the defences.

8vo, 10s. 6d. net.

### MAGIC AND RELIGION.

By ANDREW LANG.

\*\* This volume contains a series of Criticisms of recent speculations about early Religion, especially as regards Mr. Frazer's theories in "The Golden Bough." Other Essays deal with the latest results of Anthropological research in the religious field, and in that of Magic.

With Portrait. Crown 8vo, 5s. net.

### OLIVER CROMWELL.

By SAMUEL RAWSON GARDINER, M.A.,  
Hon. D.C.L. Oxford, Litt.D. Cambridge, &c.

\*\* The text of the work has been revised by the Author, but otherwise is the same in a cheaper form as that which was published by Messrs. Goupil with Illustrations in their Illustrated Series of Historical Volumes.

8vo, 15s. net.

### THE HARROW SCHOOL REGISTER, 1801-1900.

SECOND EDITION, 1901, Edited by M. G. DAUGLISH,  
Barrister-at-Law.

\*\* The aim of this book is to give the name and, where possible, details of the career of every boy who was a member of the school during the nineteenth century.

18mo, 3s. 6d. net.

### MODERN BRIDGE.

By "SLAM."

With a Reprint of the Laws of Bridge, by "BOAZ," as adopted by the Portland and Turf Clubs.



The following particulars are taken from the Prospectus of Love & Malcomson, Limited.

A Five per cent. Investment to be secured by a First Mortgage on all the Assets.

The SUBSCRIPTION LIST will open on MONDAY, the 8th day of July, 1901, and will close on or before FRIDAY, the 12th day of July, 1901.

*This Prospectus has been filed with the Registrar of Joint Stock Companies.*

# LOVE & MALCOMSON, Limited.

Incorporated under the Companies Acts, 1862 to 1900, as a Company Limited by Shares.

**SHARE CAPITAL - £70,000,**

**Divided into 70,000 Ordinary Shares of £1 each.**

The Vendors take the whole of the Share Capital in part payment, and none of the Ordinary Shares are now offered for Subscription.

**Issue of 2,800 5 per Cent. First Mortgage Debentures of £25 each at Par,**

Payable as follows:—

On Application, £2 10s.; On Allotment, £2 10s.; One Month after Allotment, £10; Two Months after Allotment, £10; Total, £25.  
To be redeemed at Par on 1st January, 1911, or previously upon Six Months' notice, at the option of the Company, at £26 5s.

The Debentures will be payable to the Registered Holder and will be secured by a Trust Deed, constituting a First Mortgage to the Trustees for the Debenture Holders of all the Freehold and Leasehold Property, Buildings, and Fixed Plant and Machinery belonging to the Company and a Floating Charge on the undertaking and assets of the Company, subject only to existing Debentures for £25,300 which will be paid off out of the first proceeds of this issue.

## TRUSTEES FOR DEBENTURE HOLDERS.

THE LAW GUARANTEE AND TRUST SOCIETY, LTD.,  
49, Chancery Lane, London, W.C.

## DIRECTORS.

SIDNEY CRONK, 43 and 44, Lombard Street, London, E.C.,  
Chartered Accountant.  
FREDERICK LOVE, 74, Great Queen Street, London, W.C., Printer,  
Director of Love and Wyman, Limited.  
THOMAS MALCOMSON, Athenæum Works, Redhill, Surrey,  
Printer. Director of Malcomson & Co., Limited.  
WILLIAM A. MAY, 1, Essex Street, Strand, Publisher of the *Mark Lane Express, Farm, Field and Fireside, Country Sport*, etc.

## BANKERS.

MARTIN'S BANK, LIMITED, 68, Lombard Street, London, E.C.

## BROKERS.

Messrs. NORTHERN & DURHAM, St. Stephen's Chambers,  
Telegraph Street, London, E.C.

## SOLICITORS.

Messrs. GIBBS, WHITE & STRONG, 4, Eastcheap, London, E.C.

## SECRETARY AND REGISTERED OFFICE.

GEORGE WYATT, 74, Great Queen Street, London, W.C.

THIS COMPANY has been formed to acquire, extend and carry on the old-established and well-known Printing, Stationery, Bookbinding, and Publishing Business of:—

- LOVE & WYMAN, LIMITED (dating from the year 1700), whose works are situate at 74, 75, 76, Great Queen Street, Lincoln's Inn Fields, and Queen's Head Yard, and at 3 and 4, Great Winchester Street, City.
- MALCOMSON & CO., LIMITED, whose works are situate at Redhill, Surrey, within easy distance of London; and the Freehold and Leasehold Premises, Plant, Machinery, Stock in Trade, and Goodwill belonging to and in which the businesses are respectively carried on.

These businesses have rapidly and steadily increased, and this has necessitated large extension and additions to the Plant and Machinery. Among the latest are Rotary Printing and Folding Machinery of the most improved patterns and exceptional power, and also a complete installation of type-casting machinery, whereby the Company will be in a position to cast its own type and to produce the highest class of work at a low cost.

Both the firms are well known as Government Printers and Contractors to large publishing houses, and have contracts among others with the following:—

HIS MAJESTY'S STATIONERY OFFICE.  
THE PATENT OFFICE (SPECIFICATIONS).  
THE GREAT NORTHERN RAILWAY.  
THE LONDON SCHOOL BOARD.  
MUDIE'S LIBRARY.

And many Monthly and Weekly Publications, among which are:—

THE BUILDER.  
THE SPECTATOR.  
TRUTH.  
THE ERA.  
THE NATIONAL REVIEW.

As well as

THE ROYAL FREE HOSPITAL.  
THE SHIPWRECKED MARINERS' SOCIETY.  
THE ARTISTS' BENEVOLENT FUND.  
THE ARTISTS' ORPHAN FUND.  
ETC., ETC., ETC.

The works are laid out in the most approved style, are thoroughly up-to-date, are fitted throughout with the latest Plant and Machinery, including a large installation of Linotype machines, and are admirably adapted for carrying on a very large business in the most economical manner.

The Assets to be acquired by the Company are as follows:—

|   |          |          |    |
|---|----------|----------|----|
| Freehold and Leasehold Premises, Plant, Machinery,<br>Fixtures, Loose Type, and Type in Forms, and<br>Copyrights, as certified      | £        | s.       | d. |
| Stock and Work in Progress at Cost, £6,362<br>17s. 4d.; Goodwill, £35,046 17s. 4d.; and<br>Working Capital from this issue, £14,000 | 51,590   | 5        | 4  |
|   | £6,362   |          |    |
|   | 17s. 4d. |          |    |
|   | £35,046  | 17s. 4d. |    |
|   | 58,409   | 14       | 8  |
|   | £140,000 | 0        | 0  |

The following are the profits made during the last three years:—

|  |       |    |    |       |    |             |
|--|-------|----|----|-------|----|-------------|
| Love & Wyman, Limited, from 1st<br>March, 1897, to 31st March, 1898            | £     | s. | d. | £     | s. | d.          |
| Malcomson & Co., Limited, from 1st<br>October, 1897, to 30th September<br>1898 | 6,944 | 6  | 4  | 2,119 | 5  | 0           |
|  |       |    |    |       |    | 9,063 11 4  |
| Love & Wyman, Limited, for the<br>year ending 31st March, 1899                 | 6,370 | 0  | 4  |       |    |             |
| Malcomson & Co., Limited, for the<br>year ending 30th September,<br>1899       | 2,998 | 16 | 10 |       |    | 9,368 17    |
| Love & Wyman, Limited, for the<br>year ending 31st March, 1900                 | 7,468 | 5  | 11 |       |    |             |
| Malcomson & Co., Limited, for the<br>year ending 30th September,<br>1900       | 4,970 | 12 | 3  |       |    | 12,438 18 2 |

The books of Love & Wyman, Limited, have been audited for the above periods by Messrs. Broadb, Paterson & Co., Chartered Accountants, 1, Walbrook, E.C.; and those of Malcomson & Co., Limited, by Messrs. Sidney Cronk & Co., Chartered Accountants, 43 and 44, Lombard Street, E.C. These profits are exclusive of Managing Directors' Salaries, Directors' Fees, Auditors' Fees, Bad Debts, Law Costs, Depreciation, and Interest on Capital. The Profit and Loss Accounts from which these figures are taken can be inspected at the Offices of the Solicitors for the Company.

|   |         |    |   |
|---|---------|----|---|
| Taking the ascertained profits for the year 1900,<br>amounting to   | £12,438 | 18 | 2 |
| The annual amount required to pay interest at<br>the rate of 5 per cent. on £70,000 Mortgage<br>Debentures is | 3,500   | 0  | 0 |

|  |        |    |   |
|--|--------|----|---|
| Leaving for Directors' Remuneration, Deprecia-<br>tion, and the like, and Dividend on Ordinary<br>Shares | £8,938 | 18 | 2 |
|--|--------|----|---|

These figures do not take into account the large increase that has taken place in the profits of the Firms during the last nine months, which work out at the rate of £14,473 10s. 8d. per annum.

The Company will have the advantage of the valuable business experience of Mr. W. A. May as a Director, who, as the Publisher of the well-known Journals, *The Mark Lane Express, Farm, Field and Fireside, Country Sport*, &c., will introduce business to the Company, which will largely increase the turnover, and will still further add to the profits.

No amount has been or is intended to be paid to any Promoter, nor will there be any underwriting expenses.

Prospectuses and Forms of Application can be obtained at the office of the Company, or from the Solicitors or Brokers, and at Martin's Bank, Limited, 68, Lombard Street, E.C., and its Branches.

Dated 5th July, 1901.



## FROM J. NISBET & CO.'S LIST.

"The most moving book, without exception, that has been written about the war."—GLASGOW HERALD.

## A Woman's Memories of the War.

By VIOLET BROOKE-HUNT. Crown 8vo, 5s.

"There is something particularly winning in the chronicle of this energetic, managing woman, her description of scenes at the front, her talks with the men.....in short, the picturesqueness, vividness, and unaffected pathos in all she relates wonderfully impresses the reader."—Dundee Advertiser.

## TREASON AND PLOT:

Struggles for Catholic Supremacy in the Last Years of Queen Elizabeth.

By MARTIN HUME, Author of "The Great Lord Burghley," &c.  
Demy 8vo, 16s.

"A brilliant and interesting book."—Mr. W. L. COURTNEY, in the Daily Telegraph.

"To write the story of those years a better man than Major Hume could hardly have been chosen."—Athenæum.

## BOLINGBROKE AND HIS TIMES.

By WALTER SICHEL. With Portraits, demy 8vo, 12s. 6d. net.

"At once erudite and brilliant.....the ablest defence of the policy of making peace at Utrecht yet written.....will take its place among the best political biographies in our language."—Speaker.

"We recognise the book as one of real importance, and one not to be neglected by any student of the eighteenth century."—Literature.

## ITALY TO-DAY. A Study of her

Politics, her Position, her Society, and her Letters. By BOLTON KING, Author of "A History of Italian Unity," and THOMAS OKEY. With Maps, demy 8vo, 12s. net.

"For the first time we have put before us in 'Italy To-Day' a thoroughly impartial, lucid, and comprehensive account of the social life and economic condition of Italy at the present time.....Will undoubtedly become one of the most widely read and highly valued volumes on Italian life and prospects."—World.

## THE SOCIAL PROBLEM: Work

and Life. By J. A. HOBSON. Demy 8vo, 7s. 6d. net.

"This is a work to be reckoned with by all economists and sociologists, and which every social reformer would do well to study with care."

—Manchester Guardian.

London: J. NISBET and CO., Limited, 21 Berners Street, W.

## MR. EDWARD ARNOLD'S NEW BOOKS.

NOW READY AT ALL LIBRARIES AND BOOKSELLERS'.

## RIGHTS AND WRONGS OF THE TRANSVAAL WAR.

By E. T. COOK, Recently Editor of the Daily News.  
1 vol. demy 8vo, 12s. 6d. net.

PALL MALL GAZETTE.—"A masterly book. It is rather as a solid and permanent contribution to history than as a book of the hour that we welcome it."

DAILY TELEGRAPH.—"An invaluable work."

YORKSHIRE POST.—"A book that has enduring matter on every page."

THIRD IMPRESSION ALMOST READY.

## TROOPER 8,008, I.Y.

By the Hon. SIDNEY PEEL, Barrister-at-Law.  
Demy 8vo, 7s. 6d.

WESTMINSTER GAZETTE.—"Written in a remarkably easy and interesting manner, leaving one with a vivid impression of what campaigning under present-day conditions really means."

WORLD.—"We can recommend it heartily to every reader who cares for the story of a manly adventure well and worthily told."

## THE WORK OF THE NINTH DIVISION.

By Major-General

Sir H. E. COLVILLE, K.C.M.G., C.B.

With Maps and Plans, demy 8vo, 10s. 6d. net.

SPECTATOR.—"An excellent piece of writing."

WORLD.—"The entire narrative is of intense interest."

ATHENÆUM.—"A book of remarkable interest."

TRUTH.—"A most readable and interesting narrative."

FIFTH IMPRESSION NOW READY.

## CASTING OF NETS.

By RICHARD BAGOT.

Cloth, 6s.

London: EDWARD ARNOLD, 37 Bedford Street.

SURREY HILLS.—A choice Freehold Residential and Sporting Estate, known as Dunley Hill, comprising an attractive Residence, with about 382 acres of undulating Park and Wood Land, about four miles from the village of Bookham, with a station on the L. and S.-W. Ry., and others at Egham, Leatherhead, and Dorking, all of which are within easy reach.

The House, which is approached by a carriage drive skirted by spacious Lawns, contains 11 principal Bed and Dressing Rooms, 2 Bath Rooms, &c., 6 Servants' Bedrooms; lofty Entrance Hall, Cloak Room, Lavatory, and Inner Hall, with principal staircase. The suite of Reception Rooms comprises Morning Room, Conservatory, Drawing Room, Library or Billiard Room, Dining Room, Smoking Room. The Domestic Apartments are ample, and there is extensive dry cellarage, well-arranged Stabling, an Engine House fitted with Steam Engine for Pumping hard and soft Water to the House and buildings; extensive Kitchen Gardens. The Farm Buildings adjoin, and 8 convenient Cottages. The Lands, which in all extend to 382 acres, comprise about 263 acres of rich Pasture and Grass Lands, about 38 acres of Fertile Arable Land, and 70 acres of Wood, &c. The whole is in hand, and possession will be given on completion of the purchase. Messrs.

FAREBROTHER, ELLIS, EGERTON, BREACH, GALSWORTHY, and CO. will SELL by AUCTION, at the MART, TOKENHOUSE YARD, E.C., on THURSDAY, the 18th July, 1901, at 2 o'clock precisely (unless previously disposed of by private treaty), the above attractive FREEHOLD PROPERTY, in one lot, and if not so disposed of the Residence and some 30 acres will be offered separately.

Particulars of Messrs. FLADGATE & CO., Solicitors, 2 Craig's Court, Charing Cross, S.W.; and of Messrs. FAREBROTHER, ELLIS, & CO., 20 Fleet Street, Temple Bar, E.C.

## FIVE NOVELS IN DEMAND AT ALL THE LIBRARIES.

OUTLOOK.—"An admirable piece of work. Quite as strong in its way as 'Deborah of Tod's.'"

## CATHERINE OF CALAIS.

By Mrs. DE LA PASTURE,

AUTHOR OF "DEBORAH OF TOD'S," "ADAM GRIGSON," &c.  
Crown 8vo, 6s.

Punch.—"The reader of 'Deborah of Tod's' expects much when he comes across a new novel by Mrs. Henry de la Pasture. He will not be disappointed on taking up 'Catherine of Calais.'.....As Deborah being 'of Tod's' was a great success, so Catherine is 'of Calais.'.....The characters, many and various, are drawn with unerring skill."

Spectator.—"Suffused with that charm of manner and gracious kindness which have always lent attractiveness to the work of this writer."

"A splendid story."—DAILY EXPRESS.

## PACIFICO. By JOHN RANDAL. Cr. 8vo, 6s.

Truth.—"If you would like a very stirring story read 'Pacifico,' whose hero personates for commercial purposes an Italian in the island of Santa Celestina, where mediæval conditions of government, and of civilisation generally, give him opportunities—of which he takes thrilling advantage—for the most romantic adventures."

## THE SEAL OF SILENCE. By

ARTHUR R. CONDER. Crown 8vo, 6s.

SECOND IMPRESSION.

Illustrated London News.—"A particular fresh and entertaining story, well told, and bright with fun and high spirits throughout.....We do not think we exaggerate the promise of his work when we venture our belief that Mr. Conder might have stepped into the place in fiction which has remained vacant since the death of Mr. James Rice."

## THE ARCHBISHOP AND THE

LADY. By Mrs. SCHUYLER CROWNSHIELD. Crown 8vo, 6s.

Speaker.—"Curiosity and consequent interest are maintained to the very end of a witty and surprising romance."

Spectator.—"The setting of the story is gracefully contrived, and the final defeat of the Archbishop in his desire that the heroine should take the veil will be agreeable to Protestant readers."

## A CARDINAL & HIS CONSCIENCE

By GRAHAM HOPE. Crown 8vo, 6s.

FOURTH IMPRESSION.

Yorkshire Post.—"A clever and thoroughly engrossing story.....the characters are vividly portrayed and the whole book is of much more than average merit."

London: SMITH, ELDER, and CO., 15 Waterloo Place, S.W.

COLLECTORS OF FINE BOOKS, PICTURES, &c., are INVITED to CALL and INSPECT Mr. A. LIONEL ISAACS'S STOCK, which includes many fine first editions, beautiful and rare books, and pictures by known old and modern artists. Also a collection of prints by Felicien Rops. Desiderata sought for, and catalogues issued.

Call or write to  
A. LIONEL ISAACS, 60 Haymarket, London, S.W.

BOOKS WANTED.—25s. each given.—"Poetry for Children," 2 vols., 1809; "Prince Dorus," 1811; "Mrs. Leicester's School," 1809; Browning's "Pomegranates," 1841; "Roadster's Album," 1845; "Jorrock's Jaunts," 1838 or 1843; "Clara Vaughan," 3 vols.; "Lorna Doone," 2 vols.; "Romany Rye," 2 vols., 1857; "Bible in Spain," 3 vols. (1st Ed.); "Wild Wales," 3 vols., 1862.—BAKER'S GREAT BOOKSHOP, John Bright St., Birmingham.

THE

## "Allenburys" Foods.

A PROGRESSIVE DIETARY, unique in providing nourishment suited to the changing digestive powers of the Infant.

Milk Food No. 1. Milk Food No. 2. Malted Food No. 3  
From birth to 3 months. From 3 to 6 months. From 6 months and upwards.

Tramphlet on Infant Feeding FREE.

Allen & Hanburys Ltd., Plough Court, Lombard Street, London, E.C.



## ELLIOT STOCK'S NEW BOOKS.

An Interesting Facsimile of the Literary Organ of the "P.R.B."

NOW READY.—In demy 8vo, 10s. 6d. net.

## A FACSIMILE OF "THE GERM."

This Facsimile reproduces the four parts of *The Germ* which were published in 1850 in original covers, and with careful reproductions of the illustrations by HOLMAN HUNT, FORD MADON BROWN, JAMES COLLINSON, and WALTER H. DEVERELL. The work is accompanied by an Introduction by WILLIAM M. ROSSETTI, giving a history of the conception and publication of *The Germ*, and of the connection of the various contributors to its pages with the undertaking. The whole is issued in a cloth case of a suitable and tasteful character.

"We cannot but feel grateful to Mr. Elliot Stock for issuing this facsimile of an extremely interesting production."—*Daily News*.

NOW READY.

THE SECOND VOLUME OF THE "HISTORY OF WEXFORD."

Crown 4to, tastefully printed, handsomely bound, and uniform with the "History of Old and New Ross," 28s. net.

## THE HISTORY OF TINTERN ABBEY,

IN WARLAND, AND CLONMINES, IN THE COUNTY OF WEXFORD. Being the Second Instalment of the History of that County now in progress, compiled from Ancient Records and the State Papers, with Transcripts of the Cambridges and Canterbury MSS. as regards Tintern. Edited by PHILIP HERBERT HORE.

"In this second volume Mr. Hore tells the story, or, rather, lets documents tell the story, of the Irish Tintern, of the ancient domain of Rosegarland."—*Spectator*.

In demy 8vo, bound in cloth, Illustrated, 7s. 6d.

## S. GILBERT OF SEMPRINGHAM AND THE

GILBERTINES. By ROSE GRAHAM, Fellow of the Royal Historical Society (late of Somerville College, Oxford).

S. Gilbert is famous as the founder of the only English Monastic Rule. Very little has been written in modern times on the man, and even the most recent books on the history of the Church of England contain but the briefest reference to the Order. It is especially interesting as being a revival of an earlier form of monastic life which had formerly existed all over Western Europe.

The work is illustrated by views, plans, and drawings of the localities in which the Order dwelt, several of them being photographs of the Gilbertine houses which have survived to the present day.

"A valuable addition to ecclesiastical literature, for it contains a history of this, the only English monastic order, which is noticeable alike for its completeness and for the careful accuracy with which it has been compiled. It may be taken as an absolutely reliable work."—*Bristol Daily Mercury*.

ELLIOT STOCK, 62 Paternoster Row, London, E.C.

F. E. ROBINSON AND CO.'S  
NEW BOOKS.

## THE ARMY AND THE PRESS IN 1900.

A Reply by a British Field Officer to the Attacks made by the Press on the Army. Demy 8vo, Designed Khaki Cover, and striking Frontispiece, 1s. net.

## COLLEGE HISTORIES SERIES.

Crown 8vo, cloth gilt, 5s. net per Volume.

NEW VOLUMES AT ALL BOOKSELLERS.

## CAIUS COLLEGE, CAMBRIDGE. By J.

VENN, Sc.D., F.R.S., Fellow of the College.

SCOTSMAN.—"Gives many particulars of the social life of the College while it neglects nothing necessary to a succinct account of the properly academic history."

## NEW COLLEGE, OXFORD. By Rev. H.

RASHALL, M.A., and R. S. RAIT, B.A., Fellows of the College.

SCOTSMAN.—"With its interesting pictures and its appendices of old information it forms a valuable accession to the series in which it appears."

## ST. JOHN'S COLLEGE, CAMBRIDGE.

By J. BASS MULLINGER, M.A., Lecturer and Librarian of the College, and Lecturer in History to the University.

STANDARD.—"The author combines remarkable knowledge of academical antiquities with literary skill."

## PICTURESQUE KENT. A Portfolio of Sketches

By DUNCAN MORRIS, Author of "Defens Land," &c. With Descriptive Letterpress by GIBSON THOMPSON, Author of "Wolfe Land," &c. Fcap. 4to, half linen cover, bevelled boards, gilt top, 6s. net.

MORNING POST.—"A charming book."

## THE BOOK OF BLUES: being the First and

only Record of all Matches between the Universities of Oxford and Cambridge in every department of Sport, with Complete Index of the Names of all Blues, with their Colleges. Edited by OLIVER RILEY, and dedicated by permission to the Lord Chief Justice of England. Fcap. 8vo, cloth designed, 3s. 6d. net.

SPORTSMAN.—"One of the most valuable works of reference."

## HOME COUNTIES MAGAZINE.

JULY NUMBER NOW READY.

Profusely Illustrated. 1s. 6d. net.

Contents:—London Windmills—Quarterly Notes—A Cartoon by Reynolds— Essex Churches—Church Plate in the Diocese of London—The Parish of Clifton, Herts—The Derivation of "Surrey"—Nelson and Lady Hamilton at Merton—The East Kent Parish History—The Half-Timbered House—Church Livings in 1650—Berkshire Churches—The Domesday Edition of Middlesex—Huntington Shaw and the Hampton Court Gates—Notes and Queries—Regimes—Reviews.

London: F. E. ROBINSON and CO., 20 Great Russell Street, W.C.

## FROM MR. MACQUEEN'S LIST.

## SIX NEW SIX-SHILLING NOVELS.

By the Hon. LADY ACLAND.

## THE LOST KEY.

[Just out.]

By FRED T. JANE.

## EVER MOHUN.

[Just out.]

By ALFRED BARRETT.

## THE GOLDEN LOTUS.

[Just out.]

By ANNA FARQUHAR.

## THE DEVIL'S PLOUGH.

[Just out.]

By AMÉDÉE ACHARD.

## THE GOLDEN FLEECE.

(Illustrated.)

[Just out.]

By ALFRED HURRY.

## IN THE CITY.

[Just out.]

49 RUPERT STREET, W.

NEW VOLUME, NOW READY (BEGINNING THE THIRD YEAR).

## THE ANGLO-SAXON REVIEW.

EDITED BY

Lady RANDOLPH SPENCER CHURCHILL

(Mrs. George Cornwallis-West).

VOLUME IX. Price ONE GUINEA net.

Bound in Leather, with a Design from a Work by Theophylactus published at Basle in 1540.

## Contents.

NOTE ON THE BINDING OF THIS VOLUME

THE NEXT GOVERNMENT

H. W. MASSINGHAM

THE YOUNG ENGLAND MOVEMENT

WALTER SICHEL

ELECTRICITY AND EMPIRE

Sir EDWARD SASSOON, Bart, M.P.

THE GREAT SEALS OF ENGLAND

WALTER DE GRAY BIRCH, LL.D., F.S.A.

INCIDENTS IN THE WAR WITH NAPOLEON.

Lieut.-Col. the Hon.

FROM UNPUBLISHED CORRESPONDENCE

E. STUART WORTLEY, C.B.

THOUGHTS SUGGESTED BY SOME

The Right Honourable

OLD MILITARY BOOKS

Sir HERBERT MAXWELL, Bart., M.P.

THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION IN THE

CORRESPONDENCE OF HORACE WALPOLE

GEORGE HIEBARD

CARDINAL RICHELIEU

LIONEL CUST, F.S.A.

THE CALL OF PSYCHE

Miss M. A. CURTOIS

SIGNALING TO MARS

HOWARD SWAN

THE GUALICHU TREE

R. B. CUNNINGHAME GRAHAM

SMOLLETT

ANDREW LANG

THE AMERICAN ATHLETE

THEODORE A. COOK

MARIE: AN EPISODE

MARY STUART BOYD

OUTDOOR LONDON

H. W. FOWLER

SNUFF-BOXES

CYRIL DAVENPORT, F.S.A.

FROM LONDON TO UxBRIDGE

Rev. W. J. LOFTIE

THE NECESSITY FOR OPTIMISM.

H. D. LOWRY

THE POET OF SOUTH AFRICA

SIDNEY LOW

THE PHYSIOGNOMY OF NEWSPAPERS

EDWIN SHARPE GREW

TWO SEVENTEENTH-CENTURY WOMEN

Mrs. ARTHUR KENNARD

MOURAVIEFF'S WIFE

ALEXANDER McARTHUR

## List of Illustrations.

QUEEN ALEXANDRA. Frontispiece

CARDINAL RICHELIEU

SEALS OF THE ENGLISH SOVEREIGNS

SNUFF-BOXES

NOTE.—THE ANGLO-SAXON REVIEW IS PUBLISHED QUARTERLY.

THE YEARLY SUBSCRIPTION IS £4 4s. NET.

THE FIRST EIGHT VOLUMES ARE STILL TO BE HAD.

London: 49 RUPERT STREET, W.

THE  
LIVERPOOL AND LONDON AND GLOBE  
INSURANCE COMPANY.

FIRE—LIFE—ENDOWMENTS—ANNUITIES.

INVESTED FUNDS.....£9,802,414.

LIFE DEPARTMENT.

BONUSES LARGE, either in Cash or Additions to Sums Assured.

FIRE DEPARTMENT.

Insurances effected on most favourable terms.

HEAD OFFICES—

1 DALE STREET, LIVERPOOL.

7 CORNHILL, LONDON.



## MACMILLAN &amp; CO.'S NEW BOOKS.

MACMILLAN'S LIBRARY OF ENGLISH CLASSICS.  
NEW VOLUME.

## SARTOR RESARTUS, and ON HEROES, HERO-WORSHIP, AND THE HEROIC IN HISTORY.

By THOMAS CARLYLE.

Demy 8vo, cloth extra, 3s. 6d. net.

## A CENTURY OF LAW REFORM.

Twelve Lectures on the Changes in the Law of England during the XIXth Century. Crown 8vo, 5s. net.

List of Contributors:—W. BLAKE ODGERS, K.C.—AUGUSTINE BIRRELL, K.C.—Sir HARRY B. POLAND, K.C.—ALFRED HENRY RUEGG, K.C.—J. PAWLEY BATE—A. T. CARTER—ARTHUR UNDERHILL—CHARLES MONTAGUE LUSH—T. B. NAPIER.

## THREE POPULAR NOVELS.

Crown 8vo, 6s. each.

150,000 Copies Sold in America and England.

## WINSTON CHURCHILL. THE CRISIS.

## OWEN JOHNSON. ARROWS OF THE ALMIGHTY.

[Just published.]

55,000 Copies Sold in America and England.

## BERTHA RUNKLE. THE HELMET OF NAVARRE.

New Volume of Charges and Addresses by  
Bishop Westcott.

## LESSONS FROM WORK.

By BROOKE FOSS WESTCOTT, D.D., D.C.L.,

Bishop of Durham. Crown 8vo, 6s.

BY THE DEAN OF WINCHESTER.

## THE ENGLISH CHURCH FROM

THE NORMAN CONQUEST TO THE ACCESSION OF EDWARD I. (1066-1272). By W. R. W. STEPHENS, B.D. Crown 8vo, 7s. 6d.

Vol. II. of the New History of the English Church.

SECOND IMPRESSION (in 3 Vols.) NOW READY.

## LIFE AND LETTERS OF PHILLIPS BROOKS.

By ALEXANDER V. G. ALLEN, Professor in the Episcopal Theological School in Cambridge. With Portraits and Illustrations, in 3 vols. 8vo, 30s. net.

SECOND AND CHEAPER EDITION.

## LETTERS OF MATTHEW ARNOLD

(1848-1888). Collected and Arranged by GEORGE W. E. RUSSELL. In 2 vols. Globe 8vo, 10s. [Eversley Series.]

VOL. VIII. NOW READY.

THE CAMBRIDGE NATURAL HISTORY.

## AMPHIBIA AND REPTILES.

By HANS GADOW, M.A., F.R.S. Illustrated, 8vo, 17s. net.

## DEMOCRACY versus SOCIALISM.

A Critical Examination of Socialism as a remedy for Social Injustice and an Exposition of the Single Tax Doctrine. By MAX HIRSCH (Melbourne). 8vo, 10s. net.

MACMILLAN and CO., Limited, London.

## THE CRISIS.

A QUARTERLY REVIEW. Edited by the Hon. R. RUSSELL.

CONTENTS OF No. 3, JULY, 1901.

THE LAND AND THE PEOPLE.

THE GREAT DAYS OF ENGLAND.

THE PRACTICAL MAN.

"THE NEW CITIZEN." By Charles

Charrington.

PATRIOTISM.

THE PASTOR AND THE SHEEP.

NOTES.

THE PRESENT CRISIS. By J. R.

Lowell.

Price 6d.; by post, 7½d.

Copies of Nos. 1 and 2 may still be had, price 7½d. each post-free.

London: WATTS and CO., 17 Johnson's Court, Fleet Street, E.C.; and of Booksellers and at Railway Bookstalls.

## H. SOTHERAN AND CO., BOOKSELLERS.

GENERAL AGENTS for PRIVATE BOOKBUYERS and PUBLIC INSTITUTIONS in INDIA, the COLONIES, AMERICA, and ABROAD.

A Monthly Catalogue of fresh Purchases. Specimen number post-free. LIBRARIES PURCHASED or VALUED and CATALOGUED & ARRANGED.

Telegraphic Address: BOOKMEN, LONDON. Codes: UNICODE and A B C.

140 STRAND, W.C., and 37 PICCADILLY, W., LONDON.

## DIGBY, LONG, &amp; CO.'S NEW LIST.

SECOND IMPRESSION NOW READY.

ALAN ST. AUBYN'S NEW NOVEL.

## THE MAIDEN'S CREED. By the

Author of "A Fellow of Trinity," "A Prick of Conscience," &c. Cloth, 6s.

MRS. ROBERT JOCELYN'S NEW NOVEL.

## A SEA OF FORTUNE. By the Author of

"The M. F. H.'s Daughter," "Only a Flirt," "Drawn Blank," &c. Cloth, 6s.

MORICE GERARD'S NEW NOVEL.

## A BLACK VINTAGE. By the Author of

"The Man of the Moment," "Queen's Mate," &c. Cloth, 6s.

NEW NOVEL BY ALIX ORIENT.

## TANGLES: the Game and the Onlookers.

Cloth, 6s.

MANCHESTER COURIER.—"An excellent novel, full of interest.....It is a novel to be read with greater interest a second time."

BOOKMAN.—"A story in which the onlookers are as real and as attractive as the players. There is good work in the book and considerable charm."

W. CARTER PLATT'S NEW BOOK.

## BETWIXT THE LING AND THE

LOWLAND. By the Author of "The Tuttlebury Tales," &c. With Illustrations by the Author. Pictorial cloth, 6s. [Just out.]

J. E. MUDDOCK'S NEW NOVEL.

## WHOSE WAS THE HAND? By the

Author of "For God and the Czar," "Stripped of the Tinsel," "Without Faith or Fear," "The Lost Laird," "Kate Cameron of Brux," &c. Cloth, 6s.

## THE EMPEROR'S DESIGN. By

Surgeon-Major H. M. GREENHOW, Author of "The Bow of Fate," "Brenda's Experiment," "The Tower of Ghilzen," &c. Cloth, 6s.

FIRST REVIEW: "A powerfully written story dealing with life in India.....The interest is maintained from the first to the last page.....The life in the Emperor's harem is graphically described.....The book is written by one who is evidently familiar with the country and the people."—DUNDEE COURIER.

FRANCES CAMPBELL'S NEW NOVEL.

## LOVE, THE ATONEMENT. By the

Author of "For Three Moons," &c. Cloth, 6s.

JEAN MIDDLEMASS'S NEW NOVEL.

## HIS LAWFUL WIFE. By the Author of

"A Girl in a Thousand," "A Wheel of Fire," &c. Cloth, 6s. [Just out.]

J. T. FINDLAY'S NEW ROMANCE.

## A DEAL WITH THE KING. By the

Author of "The Secession in the North," &c. Cloth, 6s.

SCOTSMAN.—"In this carefully written tale of the 1715 rebellion period there are not lacking the elements of the best kind of romantic novel.....The story is delightful in every respect, and possesses that infinitely precious quality of enthralling the reader from beginning to end."

London: DIGBY, LONG, AND CO., 18 BOUVERIE STREET, E.C.

"A BRILLIANT ESSAYIST."

## MEN AND LETTERS.

## MEN AND LETTERS.

By HERBERT PAUL.  
HERBERT PAUL.

Crown 8vo. Price 5s. net.

APPRECIATIONS.

Daily News.—"It must be read by all who appreciate urbanity, humour, and a style which glitters like the point of a rapier wielded by a master of fence."

Morning Post (Mr. ANDREW LANG).—"Next to talking shop reading shop is dear to us.....In Mr. Herbert Paul's 'Men and Letters' one finds the quintessence of the best literary shop. To read this volume is like hearing good bookish shop well talked."

Spectator.—"These essays are all of them interesting—most of them are even brilliant.....The book is full of good things.....Mr. Paul's sparkling book has in a marked degree the qualities of 'acidity and light.'"

Guardian.—"The book is an altogether delightful one.....Every one who cares for good literature and good talk should buy it at once, take it on a railway journey, and be happy."

Crown 8vo. Price 5s. net.

## MEN AND LETTERS.

## MEN AND LETTERS.

By HERBERT PAUL.  
HERBERT PAUL.

JOHN LANE, Publisher, London and New York.

CATALOGUE OF NEW REMAINDERS.

H. J. GLAISHER, 57 Wignmore Street, W., begs to announce that his May Catalogue of Publishers' Reminders, containing New Books at reduced prices, is now ready, and will be sent post-free on application.



## MR. T. FISHER UNWIN'S LIST.

*A Fascinating Novel by a New Writer.*

## BY COMMAND OF THE PRINCE

By JOHN LAWRENCE LAMBE. 6s.

THE *WINDMILLER REVIEW* says:—"A splendid story of real life. Mr. Lamb's narrative powers may be compared to those of the great Italian novelist, Maurus Jokai. Those who read this fascinating book will look forward to another novel from the same talented writer."

## BY COMMAND OF THE PRINCE.

By JOHN LAWRENCE LAMBE. 6s.

THE *DAILY TELEGRAPH* says:—"With such a theme as Mr. Lamb had selected the danger was that he might spoil it by over-elaboration. He has skilfully avoided this pitfall, and has produced a powerful novel.....He holds the reader's attention to the end."

The *SPECTATOR* says:—"Vivid and realistic."

## BY COMMAND OF THE PRINCE.

By JOHN LAWRENCE LAMBE. 6s.

The *MANCHESTER COURIER* says:—"As enthralling as one of the romances of Mr. Anthony Hope or Mr. Stanley Weyman."

The *SCOTSMAN* says:—"As readable and exciting as a work of fiction cut-and-out."

*10-DAY* says:—"A historical drama of absorbing interest."

## BY COMMAND OF THE PRINCE.

By JOHN LAWRENCE LAMBE. 6s.

The *CHRISTIAN WORLD* says:—"Absorbing.....There is fascination in double measure."

The *DUNDEE ADVERTISER* says:—"Highly impressive..... Curiously attractive by reason of its picturesque qualities and literary form."

## BOOKS FOR SUMMER READING

GEORGE MOORE'S GREAT NOVEL.

SISTER TERESA, will be published on July 5th, in Unwin's Green Cloth Library; and an entirely re-written Sixpenny Edition of "EVELYN INNES," by the same Author, will be ready on the same day.

By PAUL BOURGET. *THE DISCIPLE.* 6s.By GWENDOLEN PRYCE. *JOHN JONES, CURATE.* 6s.By W. BARRY. *THE WIZARD'S KNOT.* 6s.By AMELIA E. BARR. *THE MAID OF MAIDEN LANE.* 6s.By ALLAN McAULAY. *BLACK MARY.* 6s.By MARY E. MANN. *AMONG THE SYRINGAS.* 6s.By IRVING BACHELLER. *EBEN HOLDEN.* 6d.By ROBERT BUCHANAN. *EFFIE HETHERINGTON.* 6d.By LOUIS BECKE. *TASSA. THE TRADER'S WIFE.* 2s. 6d.By HENRY WILLARD FRENCH. *DESMONDE M.D.* 2s. 6d.By JOHN OLIVER HOBBS. *BY JOHN OLIVER HOBBS.**THE GODS, SOME MORTALS & LORD WICKHAM.*

Cloth, 2s.; paper, 1s.

By BARRY PAIN. *BY BARRY PAIN.**ANOTHER ENGLISHWOMAN'S LOVE LETTERS.*

Cloth, 2s.; paper, 1s.

By ? *THE LETTERS OF HER MOTHER TO ELIZABETH.*

Cloth, 2s.; paper, 1s.

## THE HEART OF THE EMPIRE.

Discussions of Problems of Modern City Life in England. With a Chapter on Imperialism. Cloth, 7s. 6d.

Bealton at Home. By C. F. G. Masterman, Fellow, Christ's College, Cambridge. Temperance Reform. By Noel Baxton and Walter Hoare. The Home Problem. By F. W. Lawrence, Fellow, Trinity College, Cambridge. The Children of the Tower. By R. A. Bray. The Distribution of Industry. By F. W. Whitson. The Problem of Charity. By A. C. Pigou. The Church of the Future. By F. W. Heath, Fellow, Emmanuel College, Cambridge. The Problem of the Future. By G. P. Trevelyan, Fellow, Trinity College, Cambridge. The Problem of the Future. By G. P. Gooch, Trinity College, Cambridge.

## THE BOOK OF THE CHEESE.

Traits and Stories of "Ye Olde Cheshire Cheese," Fleet Street. Fourth Edition, fully illustrated, cloth, 2s.; paper, 1s.

A FALSE POSITION. By A. MONRO, Author of "Crane Court," &c. Cloth, 6s.

YESTERE: the Romance of a Life. By "VALENTINE." Crown 8vo, cloth, 6s.

London: T. FISHER UNWIN, Paternoster Square, E.C.

## MR. HEINEMANN'S NEW BOOKS.

SECOND THOUSAND NOW READY.

## CHINA AND THE ALLIES.

By A. HENRY SAVAGE LANDOR,

Author of "In the Forbidden Land," &amp;c.

Profusely Illustrated from Photographs and Drawings by the Author, and Maps and Plans, 2 vols., 30s. net.

THE *OUTLOOK*—"There is no pretence at word-painting, no attempt to moralise; it is a plain unvarnished tale, and for that reason all the more forcible."

THE COMING SETTLEMENT.

## THE NEW SOUTH AFRICA:

ITS VALUE AND DEVELOPMENT.

By W. BLELOCH.

With Illustrations, Maps, and Diagrams, 1 vol. demy 8vo, 10s. net.

THE *CONTEMPORARY REVIEW*—"The most striking contribution to South African history which has recently been published."

## MAIN CURRENTS IN NINETEENTH CENTURY LITERATURE.

Translated from the Danish of Dr. GEORGE BRANDES. In 6 vols.

The first volume of this important work is now ready, 6s. net:—

## THE EMIGRANT LITERATURE.

THE *SCOTSMAN*—"It will have a hearty welcome both on its own merits and from its appetising suggestions of the volumes yet to come."

## NEW SIX-SHILLING NOVELS AND STORIES.

MR. BENSON'S NEW NOVEL.

## THE LUCK OF THE VAILS.

By E. F. BENSON, Author of "Dodo," &amp;c.

The *Sunday Special*—"Desperately interesting and vastly well told. For originality and weirdness it is hard to beat."

## THE INHERITORS.

By JOSEPH CONRAD and FORD MADDOX HUEFFER.

## THE LAND OF COCKAYNE.

By MATILDE SERAO.

The *Spectator*—"A great novel with a most laudable purpose, the lesson of which should not be thrown away on English readers."

JACK RAYMOND. By E. L. Voynich, Author of "The Gadfly."

Mr. ROBERT HICHENS, in the *Westminster Gazette*—"I put down 'Jack Raymond' with a glow of admiration for the brave woman who dared to write it, and I wish her success with her strong and noble book. She stands out a notable figure among novelists. She cares for truth and the breath of life."

TANGLED TRINITIES. By Daniel Woodroffe.

The *Daily Chronicle*—"We make bold to prophesy that no more originally conceived, and few better written, books than 'Tangled Trinities' will see the light during the present publishing season."

VOYSEY. By R. O. Prowse.

The *Daily Chronicle*—"One reads 'Voysey' with unabated interest and many elements of admiration. Mr. Prowse has an art which reminds one forcibly of Mr. Henry James at his best. His English is good; his care in analysis cannot but move a literary student to admiration."

THE HIDDEN MODEL. By Frances Harrod

(Frances Forbes-Robertson).

The *Outlook*—"Intensely dramatic and moving. We have sensitive analysis of character, sentiment, colour, agreeable pathos."

SAWDUST. By Dorothea Gerard.

The *Athenaeum*—"Once again Dorothea Gerard has shown considerable ability in the delineation of diverse characters, and, what is more, she gets her effects without any undue labouring of points."

FOREST FOLK. By James Prior.

The *Athenaeum*—"An excellent performance. The people are such forest folk as we are little likely to forget. The book reminds us of Mr. Hardy in its dramatic situations."

A DAUGHTER OF THE VELDT. By Basil Marnan.

The *Athenaeum*—"There are many characters and all well drawn. The scene-painting and accessories are vivid and powerful."

FROM A SWEDISH HOMESTEAD. By Selma

LAGERLOF.

The *Spectator*—"We are glad to welcome in this delightful volume evidence of the unaltered vitality of that vein of fantastic invention which ran purest in the tales of Andersen."

## HALL CAINE'S NOVELS.

THE CHRISTIAN. 6s.

THE MANXMAN. 6s.

THE BONDMAN. 6s.

THE SCAPEGOAT. 6s.

CAPT'N DAVY'S HONEYMOON, AND OTHER STORIES. 3s. 6d.

THE

## DOLLAR LIBRARY OF AMERICAN FICTION.

A New Series of American Fiction in monthly volumes, price FOUR SHILLINGS each, or TWO GUINEAS, post-free, for a subscription of 12 volumes. The Latest Volume is:

LORDS OF THE NORTH. By Agnes C. Laut.

MR. HEINEMANN'S CATALOGUE on APPLICATION. Any bound Book in this Catalogue will be sent on approval, on naming the nearest Bookseller through whom it may be sent.

London: WM. HEINEMANN, 21 Bedford Street, W.C.



# MESSRS. METHUEN'S NEW BOOKS

**THE SERIOUS WOOING.** By Mrs. CRAIGIE ("John Oliver Hobbes"), Author of "Robert Grange." Cr. 8vo, 6s.

"It is all done with cleverness and wit—nay more, with brilliancy. The plot is good and daring."—*Standard*. "Very entertaining."—*Daily Chronicle*.  
 "The novel abounds with lively repartee and with the wisdom of the worldly wise. It is entertaining from beginning to end."—*Morning Post*.  
 "Describes in brilliant fashion a characteristic page of modern social life elaborated with no little spirit and vivacity; the hand of the artist is apparent throughout. The book is full of good things."—*Daily Telegraph*.

**THIRTEEN EVENINGS.** By GEORGE BERTRAM, Author of "The People of Clopton." Crown 8vo, 6s.

**JOHN TOPP: Pirate.** By WEATHERBY CHESNEY. Crown 8vo, 6s.

[Next Tuesday.

A book of breathless adventure.

**A WOMAN ALONE.** By Mrs. W. K. CLIFFORD, Author of "Aunt Anne." Crown 8vo, 3s. 6d.

[Next Friday.

THIRD EDITION NOW READY.

If any difficulty is experienced in obtaining this Book from the local Booksellers, copies will be sent by the Publishers post-free for the published price.

**PEACE OR WAR IN SOUTH AFRICA.** By A. M. S. METHUEN. With 2 Maps, crown 8vo, 1s.

Contents:—A Parallel—The Nation, 1895-1900—South Africa to 1896—South Africa, 1896-1899—The Campaign—The Enemy—The Economic Future of South Africa—Lord Milner—Unrest, or Government without Consent—Peace, or Government with Consent—The Conclusion of the Matter.

"This little book is a noteworthy reinforcement to the cause of England and of justice in South Africa. Its quiet force, its constant appeal to the great principles of English history, its apt quotations from the great English writers of the eighteenth century, should decide many waverers and dissipate much prejudice."—*Manchester Guardian*.

"The ablest and most concise argument that we have yet seen. One of the ablest political pamphlets which have appeared within living memory. It is most ably and temperately written. Every assertion made in it is supported by evidence."—*Daily News*, June 10.

"Well written, and not in the least hysterical."—*Literature*.

"Eminently a book that ought to persuade."—*Morning Leader*.

"We trust it will find its way into every corner of the land."—*Investors' Review*.

"The most lucid and fair-minded statement which has ever been put before the British public....An epoch-making work."—*Echo*.

**NAPLES: Past and Present.** By A. H. NORWAY, Author of "Highways and Byways in Devon and Cornwall." With

40 Illustrations by A. G. Forard. Crown 8vo, 6s.

In this book Mr. Norway gives not only a highly interesting description of modern Naples, but an historical account of its antiquities and traditions.

**THE LIFE OF MRS. LYNN LINTON.** By G. S. LAYARD. With Portraits, demy 8vo, gilt top, 12s. 6d.

"Mrs. Lynn Linton is here presented to us in all her moods. She lives in the book; she is presented to us so that we really know her."—*Literature*.

"A thoroughly good book, very interesting, and at the same time in very good taste."—*Daily Graphic*.

"Mr. Layard may be congratulated on having produced an honest and interesting record of a notable woman."—*Athenæum*.

**ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE LATCH.** By SARAH JEANNETTE DUNCAN (Mrs. Cotes), Author of "A Voyage of Consolation." Crown 8vo, gilt top, 6s.

In this delightful book Mrs. Cotes recounts her experiences and impressions of an Indian garden. It is a book similar in character to "Elizabeth and her German Garden."

**BROTHER MUSICIANS.** Reminiscences of Edward and Walter Bache. By CONSTANCE BACHE. With 16 Illustrations, crown 8vo, 6s. net.

**THE LIGHTER SIDE OF CRICKET.** By Capt. PHILIP TREVOR (Dux). Crown 8vo, 6s.

A highly interesting volume, dealing with such subjects as county cricket, village cricket, cricket for boys and girls, literary cricket, and various other subjects which do not require a severe and technical treatment.

"It is good cricket and good literature. I don't know when I have read anything which has interested and amused me more."—*CONAN DOYLE*.

"The most amusing book about cricket yet published."—*RANJITSINGHI*.

"I took a holiday in it and enjoyed it immensely."—*J. M. BARRIE*.

"Captain Trevor has succeeded in getting far more out of the subject than any other writer."—*C. B. FR.*

"Excellent, and should be read by all cricketers."—*J. E. LACEY*.

**THE LAST OF THE GREAT SCOUTS ("Buffalo Bill").** By his Sister, HELEN C. WETMORE. With Illustrations, demy 8vo, 6s.

"The stirring adventures of Buffalo Bill's career are described vigorously and picturesquely, and with a directness that inspires the fullest confidence."—*Glasgow Herald*.

"A narrative of one of the most attractive figures in the public eye."—*Daily Chronicle*.

**THE JOURNAL TO STELLA.** By JONATHAN SWIFT. Edited by G. A. AITKEN. Crown 8vo, gilt top, 6s.

[Methuen's Standard Library.

**THE LIFE OF SAVONAROLA.** By E. L. S. HORSBURGH, M.A. With Portraits and Illustrations, fcap. 8vo, gilt top, cloth, 3s. 6d.; leather, 4s. net.

[Little Biographies.

**THE MALVERN COUNTRY.** By B. C. A. WINDLE, D.Sc., F.R.S. Illustrated by E. H. New. Pott 8vo, gilt top, cloth, 3s.; leather, 3s. 6d. net.

[The Little Guides.

**DEMOSTHENES: the Olynthiacs and Philippics.** Translated upon a New Principle by OTTO HOLLAND. Crown 8vo, 2s. 6d.

## THE LITTLE LIBRARY.

With Introductions, Notes, and Photogravure Frontispieces, pott 8vo, each Volume, cloth, 1s. 6d. net; leather, 2s. 6d. net.

**SELECTIONS FROM WORDSWORTH.** Edited by NOWELL C. SMITH, Fellow of New College, Oxford.

**SELECTIONS FROM WILLIAM BLAKE.** Edited by M. PERUGINI.

*MESSRS. METHUEN have much pleasure in announcing the forthcoming publication of the following Novels, with their approximate dates of issue:—*

## SIX SHILLINGS EACH.

|                                       |                                |  |                                 |
|---------------------------------------|--------------------------------|--|---------------------------------|
| <b>A GREAT LADY.</b>                  | ADELINE SERGEANT. July 12      | <b>ROYAL GEORGIE.</b>                  | S. BARING-GOULD. Sept. 6        |
| <b>BOTH SIDES OF THE VEIL.</b>        | RICHARD MARSH. July 17         | <b>RICKERBY'S FOLLY.</b>               | TOM GALLON. Sept. 10            |
| <b>MARY HAMILTON.</b>                 | LORD ERNEST HAMILTON. July 19  | <b>SIR RICHARD CALMADY.</b>            | LUCAS MALET. Sept. 13           |
| <b>THE WOOING OF SHEILA.</b>          | GRACE PHYS. July 23            | <b>TALES OF DUNSTABLE WEIR.</b>        | ZACK. Sept. 20                  |
| <b>THE SKIRTS OF HAPPY CHANCE.</b>    |                                | <b>MASTER OF MEN.</b>                  | E. PHILLIPS OPPENHEIM. Sept. 20 |
|                                       | H. B. MERRIOTT WATSON. July 30 | <b>CLEMENTINA.</b>                     | A. E. W. MASON. Oct. 2          |
| <b>FORTUNE'S DARLING.</b>             | WALTER RAYMOND. Aug. 2         | <b>THE ALIEN.</b>                      | F. F. MONTRESOR. Oct. 2         |
| <b>THE STRIKING HOURS.</b>            | EDEN PHILLPOTTS. Aug. 16       | <b>A New Novel.</b>                    | Mrs. B. M. CROKER. Oct. 4       |
| <b>THE DEVASTATORS.</b>               | ADA CAMBRIDGE. Aug. 16         | <b>THE EMBARRASSING ORPHAN.</b>        |                                 |
| <b>THE MILLION.</b>                   | DOROTHEA GERARD. Aug. 27       |  | W. E. NORRIS. Oct. 18           |
| <b>FROM THE LAND OF THE SHAMROCK.</b> |                                | <b>THE PROPHET OF BERKELEY SQUARE.</b> |                                 |
|                                       | JANE BARLOW. Aug. 30           |  | ROBERT HICHENS. Oct. 25         |
| <b>THE YEAR ONE.</b>                  | J. BLOUNDELLE-BURTON. Sept. 3  | <b>FANCY FREE.</b>                     | EDEN PHILLPOTTS. Nov. 6         |

## THREE SHILLINGS AND SIXPENCE EACH.

|                       |                              |                        |                       |
|-----------------------|------------------------------|------------------------|-----------------------|
| <b>A WOMAN ALONE.</b> | Mrs. W. K. CLIFFORD. July 12 | <b>LIGHT FREIGHTS.</b> | W. W. JACOBS. Oct. 11 |
|-----------------------|------------------------------|------------------------|-----------------------|

MESSRS. METHUEN'S NEW CATALOGUE will be sent to any address.

METHUEN and CO., 36 Essex Street, W.C.



FOUNDED 1762.

FOUNDED 1762.

# The EQUITABLE

Life Assurance Society,

MANSION HOUSE STREET

(Opposite the Mansion House), LONDON, E.C.

THIS Society, familiarly known as "THE OLD EQUITABLE," was established in the year 1762, and is the oldest Life Office on the Mutual Principle in existence. During its long career of uninterrupted prosperity it has distributed unusually large sums in Bonuses, and to-day stands in the unrivalled position of having more than

TWENTY-FOUR TIMES THE ANNUAL PREMIUM INCOME IN HAND.

## A CENTURY'S RECORD.

|   |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |                    |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|--------------------|
| During the One Hundred Years ended December 31st, 1900, the |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |                    |
| Premiums received amounted to                               | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | <u>£26,207,886</u> |
| And the Society Paid—                                       |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |                    |
| In Claims Under its Policies                                | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | £20,518,201        |
| In Bonuses  | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | 23,013,594         |
| As Surrender Values   | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | 2,236,676          |
| In Annuities  | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | 175,385            |
| Total Payments  | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | <u>£45,943,856</u> |
| And had Invested on December 31st, 1900                     | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | <u>£4,665,701</u>  |

So that over the whole of that period for every £1,000 that became a claim the Society paid, on the average, in amount assured and bonus, £2,121 ; and the Members or their relatives received, on the average, a return of £175 for every £100 paid in Premiums.

Out of 107 Policies which became claims in the year 1900, the sum assured and declared bonuses together

|  |   |                                 |
|--|---|---------------------------------|
| In 18 cases Exceeded Three Times                           | } | The Original<br>Amount Assured. |
| In 47 cases Exceeded Twice, and                            |   |                                 |
| In 77 cases, or more than two-thirds of the entire number, |   |                                 |
| Exceeded One-and-a-Half Times                              |   |                                 |

For Prospectus, Proposal Form, and every information, apply to

H. W. MANLY, Actuary and Secretary,

MANSION HOUSE STREET (opposite the MANSION HOUSE), LONDON, E.C.





# The Spectator

FOR THE

No. 3,811.]

WEEK ENDING SATURDAY, JULY 13, 1901.

[REGISTERED AS A] PRICE.....6d.  
NEWSPAPER. } BY POST...6½d.  
POSTAGE ABROAD ..... 1d.

|                                   |    |                                 |       |
|-----------------------------------|----|---------------------------------|-------|
| THE WEEK.....                     | 41 | "Day Treats" for Children ..... | 54    |
| TOPICS—                           |    | Secret Chambers and Hiding-     |       |
| Personal Antagonisms and Party    |    | Places .....                    | 55    |
| Loyalty .....                     | 44 | The Opposition and the War..... | 55    |
| The Attractions of Office.....    | 45 | The Justice of God.....         | 55    |
| The Difficulties of Germany ..... | 46 | American Trade Rivalry .....    | 56    |
| Mr. Chamberlain and English       |    | POETRY—                         |       |
| Provincial Life.....              | 47 | The Ship and the Sea.....       | 56    |
| The Truth about the Cockerton     |    | BOOKS—                          |       |
| Case .....                        | 47 | The New Italy .....             | 56    |
| The New Standard of Wealth ...    | 48 | George, First Marquess Towns-   |       |
| The Social Spirit of Christianity | 50 | hend.....                       | 57    |
| The Foam-Fringe and the Winds     | 51 | Great Men.....                  | 58    |
| LETTERS TO THE EDITOR—            |    | Up from Slavery.....            | 59    |
| Seamen's Rests .....              | 51 | Novels of the Week .....        | 60    |
| The Rehabilitation of Mr. Rhodes  | 52 | CURRENT LITERATURE .....        | 61    |
| The Reformed Public-House .....   | 53 | Some Books of the Week .....    | 64    |
| The Art of Marching.....          | 53 | PUBLICATIONS OF THE WEEK .....  | 66    |
| A Dream "Walk".....               | 54 | ADVERTISEMENTS .....            | 66-76 |

\* \* The Editors cannot undertake to return Manuscript, in any case.

## NEWS OF THE WEEK.

THE only fresh war news of importance this week was received on Friday. On the night of July 3rd Lord Methuen surprised a Boer laager near Zeerust, took forty-three prisoners, and a large quantity of stores and cattle. Lord Methuen's work during the present war deserves the gratitude of the nation in the highest degree. His untiring zeal and self-sacrifice in nearly two years of continuous work in the field make him the wonder and admiration of the whole Army.

The news from China is still most unsatisfactory. The troops are slipping away on their return, but nothing appears to have been completely settled, not even the amount of the indemnity or the mode in which it is to be raised. Nothing is known of the policy actually reigning in Sian—where General Tung, who was said to be in rebellion, has regained influence, and where Prince Tuan, at the head of a great army, is said to be marching towards Shan-si—and nothing of the all-important decision as to the future capital of China. So far as appears Europe has gained nothing except an incomplete promise to pay the costs of the war, while vague rumours are circulated of new popular associations modelled upon that of the "Boxers." Nothing, in fact, can be done without six processes, each of which consumes time. The Ambassadors propose, the Chinese plenipotentiaries object; the Ambassadors threaten, the Chinese "refer for orders"; the orders are referred to Europe, Europe disputes over them, and then a decision reaches Peking, and apparently sticks there. Asia, in fact, is too much for Europe. That would not matter, perhaps, if the question were one of dialectics, but all this time the facts are penetrating among the Chinese people, who do not like them. A true popular rising, which is always possible, would find Europe quite unprepared, and in a state of bewilderment what to do next. She must protect herself, but where is the money to be raised? A third indemnity is not to be got out of China.

The uneasiness in the Balkans increases. The Bulgarian Treasury is so empty that officials are not paid, and the Russian Government has been forced to advance a small sum, about £100,000, to meet the immediate necessities of the Prince's government. She has also promised a further loan, if France will help her, of £3,200,000, with which it is supposed all roughnesses can be smoothed. Of course, Russia demands obedience in return for her money, and the Court of Vienna is growing uneasy. The Hapsburgs are not concerned about Bulgaria, but they see, or think they see, Russia establishing her influence also in Servia, and that kingdom is strictly within their own sphere. There is, therefore, unrest in Vienna, which is not diminished by the

rumours that Prince Ferdinand will marry a Princess of Montenegro, with, of course, the warmest Russian approval. Altogether, the understanding between Austria and Russia, by which the Balkan Peninsula is kept in a kind of uneasy quiescence, seems to be in danger of cracking.

Herr Kaufmann, now a citizen of Berlin of some distinction in his city, was in 1882 a rather violent politician who supported Radical candidates for the Reichstag. Apparently, he gave some special offence, for, being an officer of the Landwehr, he was brought to trial on a charge of opposition and sentenced to lose his grade. The Emperor, however, interfered, and he was finally compelled only to retire, retaining his rank as officer. He has in the succeeding nineteen years become more prominent, and was this year elected Second Burgomaster, an office so important that the consent of the King is necessary. The King has refused it, thus establishing the principle that no officer who ever entered the Landwehr, however long he may have retired, can ever be pardoned for opposition, however constitutional, to the Royal policy. The refusal, with its, to us, almost incredible exhibition of vindictiveness, has created excitement in Berlin, and can hardly, one would think, increase the desire to enter the Landwehr service. The apology offered is that the King dislikes the present politics of Herr Kaufmann, but even that seems a little too small for Royalty.

The rumour that the Continental Powers intend to bind themselves by an agreement to boycott American goods after 1903, when the commercial treaties expire, has this week become more precise. It is even alleged that a coming visit of Count von Bülow to St. Petersburg has this project for its object. The idea is that the great American Trusts, being secure of profit from the system of protection, intend to undersell all Continental manufactures, and then when they are ruined to dominate Continental trade. They must, therefore, be driven from competition by special duties or even absolute prohibitions after the fashion of the Milan decree. We do not believe the stories, except as suggestions by angry Viennese tradesmen, who expect to be undersold. Statesmen are too well aware that unless Great Britain were included in the tariff war American goods would be simply purchased by Englishmen and sent on at a nominal increase of price. Besides, trade is not one-sided, and the stoppage of all American purchases would be more felt on the Continent than the stoppage of American sales to Europe would be felt in America. The rumour, however, indicates the importance which trade is assuming in international politics, and the extreme bitterness produced by commercial rivalry. Differences as to tariffs have taken the place of differences as to religion.

M. Delcassé, speaking in the Senate on Friday week, made a somewhat important statement about Morocco. He denied that France was in any way hostile to the Moorish Government, though she had recently been compelled to reduce some aggressive tribes to order. The Sultan was well aware of the friendliness of France, and his special mission to Paris was a proof that he reciprocated French amity. M. Delcassé admitted, however, that the "mistress of Algeria, which borders for an immense distance on Morocco, was bound to watch what happens there with a peculiar interest, the legitimacy of which nobody can dispute." The "peculiar interest" of a great European State in a little semi-barbaric one rapidly develops itself, when circumstances are favourable, into a Protectorate, and it is towards this that the eyes of French statesmen are directed. We do not see why Great Britain should object, provided that Tetuan and the African Coast of the Straits are unaffected, or entrusted to Spain as the Power least



likely to use such possessions to close the Mediterranean. We do not want the Hinterland of Morocco, and it is no business of ours to protect the last of the "Barbary Powers" from the ruin brought upon it by savagery and misgovernment. It is absurd to keep up a show of jealousy which only makes Frenchmen believe that we are the grand obstacle to their natural expansion.

The Paris correspondent of the *Times*, in a letter published on Monday, contributes an important detail to modern history. Some of our readers may remember a rumour which spread about in 1875, that another war between Germany and France was imminent, and that it had been averted by Russia and Great Britain. The rumour was true, the danger having been admitted by Prince Hohenlohe, the German Ambassador in Paris, to the correspondent in order that he might help to avert it. The military party in Germany had persuaded the Emperor William that France was increasing its army for offensive purposes, and that another invasion was indispensable. The orders were on the point of being issued when Prince Hohenlohe, obviously under secret instructions from Bismarck, revealed the plot to the *Times*, and by thus warning the Czar and Queen Victoria averted the coming catastrophe. But for their intervention France, which was by no means ready, might have been crushed and reduced into a second-class State. We believe that account to be in the main accurate, and it reveals one of the dangers of European politics. There is a party anxious for "action," which means war, in every European State, and it sometimes obtains a momentary ascendancy over the men, seldom soldiers, who can set armies in motion.

The death, which occurred on Saturday, of Prince Hohenlohe is not an event of the first importance, but he was a figure in Europe. A Bavarian by birth, he took service under Germany, but as a Prince of a mediatised house, and still possessed of vast wealth, he occupied a somewhat detached position. He obeyed instructions, of course, but he looked at politics with his own eyes, he disliked violence as rather plebeian, and in Paris as Ambassador in 1875, as Stadtholder of Alsace-Lorraine from 1885 to 1894, and as Chancellor of the Empire from 1894 to 1900, while displaying great firmness, he tried hard to understand his adversaries' position. Though he usually yielded to the Emperor, he is believed to have counselled him frankly, especially about the risks of his policy in China, and he was never accused, even by enemies, of either tyranny or cunning. He was serviceable both in the Empire and in Europe, and had he had a little more of the constructive powers of Stein, who, like himself, belonged to a mediatised house, he might have accomplished in administration and legislation as much as Prince Bismarck did in politics. His Catholicism was very moderate, and only increased his tendency to detached views.

It is believed that the King's title is really to be modified either this Session or the next in order to include and honour the self-governing Colonies. The exact formula to be adopted is still matter of discussion, and the suggestion preferred has not been allowed to transpire, the proposal that King Edward should be styled "King of Greater Britain" being obviously inadmissible. It is newspaperish, if not vulgar. If a grand title is desired, we would venture to suggest that it should be "King of Great Britain and Ireland, Emperor of India, Sovereign Lord of Canada, Australia, and South Africa." The latter two words are of immemorial antiquity, and are at the same time familiar to the people from their usage in the Prayer-book and in the Jurors' oath, who swear to make true deliverance between "Our Sovereign Lord the King and the Prisoner at the Bar."

The debate on the Navy Estimates in Parliament on Friday week was marked by two eminently able and satisfactory statements. In the House of Lords Lord Selborne, after meeting the tirades of alarmists and the strictures of serious critics with a good sense and a straightforward honesty which disarmed his opponents, dealt with the ship-building programme and the measures taken to make our present ships effective. Three battleships, six cruisers, and ten destroyers make up the list of proposed new constructions. By January of next year we shall have received three ships

of the 'Grey' class, four of the 'Formidable,' and the last two of the 'Canopus' type. More important even than the fact of new additions is the question of increasing the internal efficiency of our Navy. To this Mr. Arnold-Forster in his able and luminous statement in the House of Commons specially devoted himself. The latest appliances, both in machinery and artillery, are being tested and, when proved successful, accepted. He dealt in detail with the difficult question of boilers, and insisted on "the absolute determination on the part of the Admiralty to exhaust all that experimental science can do" in order to reach perfection on this matter. Mr. Arnold-Forster is a severe critic and by no means readily optimistic, and we therefore welcome his statement with peculiar pleasure. "We are witnessing to-day in the delivery of armour and machinery, and in the construction of ships, evidence that we are returning to that normal and happy state of battleship building which we have been so proud to exhibit in past years."

The Education Bill No. 2, as it has come to be called, was discussed in the House of Commons both on Monday and on Tuesday. On Monday the most important speech was that by Sir John Gorst, which we have noticed elsewhere. On Tuesday Sir William Harcourt indulged in a characteristically exaggerated piece of advocacy in which he declared that there would be in every part of the country a universal feeling of resentment and indignation at the insult offered to the School Boards by Sir John Gorst. He appealed to the Leader of the House for a very different treatment of School Boards.—Truly the cult of those excellent and useful bodies grows by leaps and bounds. They are, it seems, the only truly democratic bodies in the country, and the only bodies that can safely be trusted with the task of educating the people; and, finally, it is a kind of blasphemy to chaff them.—Mr. Balfour answered Sir William Harcourt's strange speech with great skill. "There were some people who cannot believe that anybody who is not dull can be polite." In the end Dr. Macnamara's amendment to the second reading was rejected by a majority of 118 (333 to 215). In truth, the opposition to the Bill can best be described in Dr. Johnson's phrase as "a muddy mixture of pride and ignorance." Half the opposition comes from the intense annoyance of the School Boards at the notion of any one "interfering in their kitchen," and the other half from the absurd delusion that the Government want "to strike a blow at popular education and place the degraded remnant in the hands of a tyrannous priesthood!" Truly a marvellous indictment.

The *Daily Mail* of Monday published a letter from their correspondent, Mr. Edgar Wallace—whose letters and telegrams, we may mention incidentally, have shown an excellent temper throughout the war—in which he reiterated the story, telegraphed at the time but at once contradicted, that the Boers killed the wounded at Vlakfontein. Mr. Edgar Wallace states in his letter, sent by mail, that though he was not at the fight he took great pains to ascertain the facts, and that he is convinced that they are as he gives them. At first this reiteration of the story of the killing of the wounded, though not specifically denied, was treated by Lord Stanley in the House of Commons as unfounded. Since then, however, the numerous private letters from officers and soldiers that have arrived have given it ample confirmation, and in the House of Commons on Thursday night Mr. Brodrick, in answering questions on the subject, practically admitted the truth of the statements. He read, that is, a telegram from Lord Kitchener in which Lord Kitchener says "it has been testified by seven men that they saw Boers shooting wounded men at Vlakfontein," and adds that he has ordered evidence on oath to be taken. This evidence, when received, will be published.

We can hardly doubt after this that the original statements made by the correspondents, and in Mr. Wallace's case cut out of his telegram, were unfortunately true. Till, however, the sworn evidence is published we will not comment further on the matter itself, but we must protest most strongly against the exercise of the censorship to prevent a correspondent sending home the story on his own responsibility. If he was giving false news in regard to a matter like that in question—i.e., a matter not of immediate military



importance—it is for his employers and the public to deal with him. The Censor should confine himself solely to preventing news passing over the wires which may be of use to the enemy, or may do harm to our own military action. Milton said: "The State shall be my governors but not my critics," and we may add: "The State shall be my Censor but not my special correspondent." If once the Censor is allowed to exceed the function of stopping news that is dangerous in a military sense, we cease to obtain any independent criticism of the war, the military authorities become responsible for the truth of what does appear, and we get nothing but a one-sided, official view of military transactions. The Censor, in fact, becomes the special correspondent of every paper.

*A propos* of this incident it may be noted that strong proof of the reality of this danger of the Censor overstepping his functions, and becoming a special correspondent without responsibility either to an employer or to the public, is afforded by the *Daily Mail* last week. It published on Tuesday an account of the way in which the Censor dealt on a former occasion with a telegram sent by its correspondent. Here the Censor did not merely omit certain expressions used by the correspondent, which, whether correct or not, were certainly perfectly harmless, but actually inserted words of his own which entirely altered the effect of a telegram in regard to matters of opinion. Mr. Edgar Wallace, the correspondent in question, wrote in regard to a certain action that the Yeomanry and the Australians had done specially well. The Censor not only cut out the commendation of the Yeomanry and the Australians, but also the name of an officer, Captain Marker, selected by the correspondent for special comment, and substituted the name of another officer, Colonel Owen. These facts were formally notified to Lord Kitchener by Mr. Wallace.

We do not want to exaggerate the importance of this particular incident, but it seems to us that it is one which ought to be most strictly inquired into, and that if the facts are found to be as stated, the gross breach of his duties on the part of the Censor ought to be dealt with severely. Correspondents at the front should, we hold, always add their names to all telegrams, in order that the public may be able to exact from them full responsibility if they are deceived by false accounts; but how can they do this if the correspondent can plead tampering by the Censor? The Censor's functions should, as we have said, begin and end in the deleting of statements dangerous in a military sense. That is the maximum of censorship with which any man, soldier or civilian, can be trusted. Look at the result of an unlimited censorship. Thousands of men are now saying and believing that the Government wanted originally to suppress the news of the killing of the wounded because the knowledge of such barbarity would interfere with their policy of yielding to the Boers. Of course, that is mischievous nonsense, but it is the sort of mischievous nonsense which always has and always will come from attempts to tamper with the Press.

The much-talked-of meeting of the Liberal party took place on Tuesday at the Reform Club, Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman in the chair. In regard to the strife within the party he declared that they were divided, not on account of real and essential differences, but because of the operation of certain personal antagonisms which for the last half-dozen years had disturbed and paralysed the Liberal party in Parliament. "In the interests of those antagonisms grounds of difference are eagerly sought out, the importance of smaller differences is exaggerated, and energies which ought to be political have been personal. Our friends in the country know little or nothing of this. They are discouraged, and they are mystified. If you go among them—this is my experience whenever I go among them—they say:—'What on earth is the matter that you people in the House of Commons cannot agree; why are you incapable of harmonious co-operation?' " The party would never prosper, said Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman, until these cabals were put down, and he appealed to all to lend their help in extinguishing them. He could do so with all the more confidence because these cabals had never been directed against him personally.

Mr. Asquith in his speech disavowed any knowledge of the alleged cabals, repudiated the notion that the Front Opposition Bench was a hotbed of personal rivalry and rancour, tried to dispel the miasma of suspicion, and ended by a defence of honest differences of opinion against feeble and fatuous attempts at compromise. Sir Edward Grey supported "my friend Mr. Asquith" with regard to the war and to all he had said that afternoon. He went on to strike a note of personal feeling which was not a little interesting. Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman had stated that he felt none of the cabals had been aimed at him. "That is absolutely true. None have been aimed; none ever will be aimed at him. He said that he had suffered from it. That is true, and must have been true of any one in his position. Well, I, of course, have not been in the party as many years as I have been without having made some personal attachments, personal attachments which are not confined to those with whom I am in agreement about the war. I have no personal antipathies. I am glad that I am in the fortunate position of being too young to have personal jealousies. But I, too, have suffered. Let any one put himself in my place, with the best years of his life slipping away, and consider the discouragement and the blight of knowing that personal cross-currents existed and were affecting the party." But the only way to get rid of the cross-currents was to speak out freely, and to recognise differences where they really existed, as they certainly did in regard to the war. "I wish that from the beginning we had been much more strong in expressing our differences of opinion about the war." Sir Edward Grey ended by a vigorous attack on the Government, and by declaring that he and his friends, whatever might happen, would never join them.

We have dealt at length elsewhere on the situation in which the Liberal party finds itself, and will only say here that the result of the Liberal meeting has not really been satisfactory, either from a party or from a national point of view. Nominally a new peace has been proclaimed, and everybody has said that Liberals ought not to quarrel among themselves, but nothing has really been changed. In the background of reality behind all the talk and cant there remains the old personal feud between Sir William Harcourt and Lord Rosebery, which has poisoned the Liberal party. The two men are as bitterly hostile as ever, and the henchmen of either statesman are as active as ever in trying to finally ruin the rival chief. Till that rivalry is somehow put an end to there will be no real peace in the party, and no loyalty of the kind which is the antiseptic of party can possibly grow up.

On Tuesday afternoon the Guildhall witnessed a remarkable scene. In answer to the request of a deputation representing the chief commercial interests of London, the Lord Mayor called a public meeting in support of the South African policy of the Government. The great hall was packed with representatives of every City activity, from the Stock Exchange and the Bank of England to the ordinary merchant, fully four thousand people, according to the papers, standing. Votes of confidence in the Ministers and the Government policy were enthusiastically carried. The meeting was organised as an answer to the so-called demonstration in the Queen's Hall, and an effective answer it is.

The *Spectator* Prize was shot for at Bisley on Thursday—twenty-nine rifle clubs sending competing teams—and won by the Birmingham Rifle Club. To the team and the members of the club generally we desire to tender our heartiest congratulations. The winners were Mr. Lewis, Mr. Tye, Mr. Jones, Sergeant Holroyd, and Mr. Stocks. The total score was 310,—157 at 200 yds. and 153 at 500 yds. The Leatherhead Rifle Club won second place with a score of 284. We are delighted to note that though the prize was in its first year, and therefore unlikely to attract many competitors, so large a number of clubs entered. The Birmingham Club is, we believe, a Morris-tube club, and their fine score shows how much of the rifleman's art may be learnt on short ranges.

Bank Rate, 3 per cent.  
New Consols ( $2\frac{3}{4}$ ) were on Friday 92 $\frac{3}{4}$ .



## TOPICS OF THE DAY.

## PERSONAL ANTAGONISMS AND PARTY LOYALTY.

THE meeting of the Liberal party has come and gone, and left things very much as they were. In truth, all that was done at the Reform Club on Tuesday was to prepare a soothing-poultice in the shape of a resolution, and to apply it to the party. But poultices, though greatly believed in by old women of both sexes in the nursery and in politics, are, nevertheless, very weakening things, and Tuesday's soft, squashy, steaming poultice, though it may soothe for the moment, will in reality only debilitate the Liberal party, and make its tissues softer and flabbier than ever. Strangely enough, though everybody was anxious to apply a poultice, there was little attempt to conceal what was really wrong with the patient. There was a general agreement that the source of all the troubles of the Liberal party was personal antagonisms within the party. Every one was too timid, or too polite, to say who the personal antagonists were, but of course every one knew perfectly well what Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman meant when he talked of "certain personal antagonisms which for the last half-dozen years have disturbed and paralysed the Liberal party in Parliament." But the reticence which Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman imposed on himself, as we think unwisely, certainly does not bind us. What Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman meant was that the bitter personal feud that exists between Sir William Harcourt and Lord Rosebery was the true cause of the dissensions in the Liberal party. The two men detest each other, and their antagonism is so deep that there cannot be union within the party till their strife is stilled. Their feud is poisoning the Liberal party, and till one of them politically overwhelms the other, or till the party insists that one of them shall submit, and if he will not banishes him entirely and finally from the party arena, there can be no peace.

But granted that this is the truth, as practically every one will grant who looks the facts honestly in the face, how comes it that the Liberal party allows itself to be wrecked by such a conflict, or that the principal actors in the struggle do not, in the interests of the party, insist upon having the matter decided one way or the other? Other parties have contained rivals and enemies, but the rivals and enemies are forced in the common interest to keep their hatreds in check and to preserve the unity of the party as something sacred. What are the special reasons that prevent this solution in the case of the Liberal party? We believe that they are to be found in the lack of party loyalty among the Liberals. People are apt to sneer about party loyalty, but in reality it is only one degree less important than loyalty to one's country. Without the party system our Constitution cannot be properly worked, and without party loyalty we cannot have an efficient party system. But it will be said—Can party loyalty prevent jealous or ambitious or ill-tempered men quarrelling? Most certainly it can. To begin with, if the rivals are inspired with true party loyalty they will themselves, instinctively, be most loath to quarrel. Next, when the sense of loyalty is strong in a party the rank-and-file of that party will judge anything approaching disloyalty with the utmost severity, and there will be sure to be found certain strong men in the party who will never forgive any marked outbreak of disloyalty. Take the present case. If Lord Rosebery and Sir William Harcourt had really been loyal to their party they would have made far greater efforts to avoid a breach than they did. And even if their antagonism were so great as to overcome such control, the party, had it been really inspired with the true spirit of loyalty, would have brought an immense amount of silent pressure to coerce the rivals into agreement. But say that all these influences had failed, and that nothing could prevent the two antagonists facing each other in deadly rivalry, as they did six years ago and are still doing. Even in that case the chief men of a party in which the spirit of loyalty was alive would have insisted that the matter must be at once fought out and decided one way or the other, and that the leader defeated, either by a

party vote or in some other well-marked manner, should give way and loyally subordinate himself to the victor. If he would not, then he must be forced to leave the party, and even his own most ardent followers, loyal rather to a party than to a man, would abandon him in the interests of the party, or else leave the party altogether. But, as we know, at none of these stages was party loyalty strong enough to stop the quarrel. It was too weak in Sir William Harcourt and Lord Rosebery themselves to prevent a rupture. It was too weak in the mass of the party to force the rivals to come to terms for fear that the rank-and-file might regard them as guilty of the unforgiveable sin of disloyalty to the party. It was not strong enough to make the chief men of the party insist that the rivals should fight their quarrel out, and that the beaten statesman should retire frankly and loyally and leave the ground to his rival. There was not enough party loyalty to secure any of these things, with the result that there was a sham peace under a sham leadership, and that the antagonism between Sir William Harcourt and Lord Rosebery went on hidden behind a cloud of words, false pretences, and general humbug,—to the ruin and destruction of the party. As Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman said, pathetically enough, "Our friends in the country know little or nothing of all this." But though they did not know it, a furious and bitter personal struggle was, in fact, going on behind the cloud, and depressing, or inflaming, or distracting, as the case might be, the immediate chiefs of the party who watched it at first hand.

Why has party loyalty suffered so pitiable an eclipse in the Liberal party? Why should they have lost what they once had and what their opponents possess? We believe that the loss of party loyalty is due to the fact which Sir Robert Giffen so well brought out the other day, though with a different application. The greatest of modern painters, Jean François Millet, said, and said truly: "*L'Art ne vit que de passion, mais on ne peut pas se passionner de rien.*" So we may say of parties. Parties only live on zeal, but one cannot be zealous about nothing. The Liberals have, in truth, little or nothing in regard to which they can be zealous,—to which party loyalty can attach itself. In that fatal day when the Liberal party abandoned its old faiths and traditions and took up the cause of Home-rule, it ceased to have principles in which the seeds of party loyalty could grow. The mass of the party never really adopted Home-rule as their political principle. Drugged by the eloquence of Mr. Gladstone, they did lip—service to Home-rule, but they never believed in it. What could more demoralise a party, what could be more fatal to the growth of the true party loyalty, than this obviously insincere pretence that the party was deeply stirred by the desire to grant Home-rule, and that it was determined to carry it at all costs? Inspired, not by a principle, but by a paradox, the Liberal party became an organised imposture, and in the sodden ground of political sophistry and cant the vigorous and healthful flower of loyalty refused to grow. Those who live on make-believe are not likely to be zealous and enthusiastic. But though the half-hearted or sham adoption of Home-rule and so non-Liberal principles was the chief cause of the decay of party loyalty, a contributory cause is also to be found in the exaggerated deference that was paid up to the time of his death to Mr. Gladstone. The Liberals, for the most part, made an idol of their great leader, and gave to him as an individual what was meant for the party as a whole. Thus loyalty to the party became merged in a personal loyalty to Mr. Gladstone. The result was that when Mr. Gladstone died the personal loyalty perished with him, and could not be restored to the party from which it had been originally subtracted. Englishmen, be their party what it may, cannot afford to make an idol and bow down to it as did the Liberals to Mr. Gladstone. Such slavish adoration must ruin any party and any leader.

But though it is easy to see what is the cause of the uncontrollable outbreak of personal antagonisms in the Liberal party, and how that cause originated, it is by no means easy to find a remedy. Nevertheless, the essential thing to consider is how to restore loyalty to the party. The first thing to do is to stop the antagonism between Sir William Harcourt and Lord Rosebery. But though that might have been comparatively easy



six years ago, it is now well-nigh impossible. Still it must be attempted, unless the task of restoring the Liberal party to vigour is to be abandoned in despair. It seems to us that the only thing now is for some real leader to come forward, to put himself at the head of the party, and to teach the duty of loyalty to it and to its leader while he remains leader, but not after he has ceased to be leader. If Lord Rosebery would do this, and would make it clear that his care is in no way for himself but only for the general interests of his party, it is still possible that he might rally it and rebuild its broken altars. But is it likely that Lord Rosebery will do anything of the kind? Can any one who has watched his career during the past six years think it probable? It is far more likely, we fear, that he will sit apart, not in silence, but in an atmosphere humming with the whispers of intrigue, and while refusing to act himself, will prevent any one else from taking the place he declines to fill. He has paralysed his followers in the past and turned their devotion to naught, and it seems only too likely that he will continue to do so in the future. Meantime,—*sunt lacrymæ rerum*. It is difficult to restrain a sense of strong sympathy and pity for the band of able and devoted men who look to Lord Rosebery as their leader, and yet get no light or leading from him. As one thinks of them, indeed, one cannot but recall the famous lines in which Byron so well depicted the pathetic fate of the men who trusted to the Stuarts:—

“The gallant Cavaliers who fought in vain  
For those who knew not to resign or reign.”

#### THE ATTRACTIONS OF OFFICE.

IT is a fact of importance to our current history, though it is noticed only by those who look on without joining in the struggle, that the attractions of high office are seriously declining. Great political position has long ceased to offer pecuniary advantages, and at a moment when huge salaries are paid to the able, the “emoluments” of office seem to the ambitious and the fortunate positively contemptible. The regular “pay” of a first-class politician never exceeds £6,000 or £5,000 a year—the Lord Chancellor is not paid as a politician, but as a great lawyer—and he only gets that at intervals, and usually after he is fifty. We doubt if any of our leading men on either side have ever made by politics £2,000 a year from forty to the time of decease, and need scarcely say that this is poor pay even for a professional man who has risen to the top. For a man in business who has done well it is a result which his rivals would stigmatise as failure, more especially as only an exceptional man, or one exceptionally placed, can accumulate anything out of it for the benefit of his family. The expenses entailed by a great political position, with its necessary corollary, neglect of private affairs, eat it all up. Sinécures have been abolished, patent places have all disappeared, and of pensions for politicians there are none, except what may be described as a charitable grant to Cabinet Ministers who have served a certain number of years and are unusually poor. Wealth has become more attractive than ever, because life for the wealthy has become so exciting; but no man now regards office as a road to fortune. The ambitious young man who desired wealth might turn colonist, or merchant, or shipowner, or “financier,” but it would never even occur to him to use his capacities in trying to be first or second among working politicians.

“So much the better,” say many, and though we think they under-rate the value of capacity to the country, and are mistaken in thinking that because pay is poor therefore the road is open to the humble, we shall not waste energy in demurring to their point of view. It is not possible to raise politicians’ pay, and we content ourselves, therefore, with noting that it is very poor, very uncertain, and entirely valueless as a help towards that usual object of ambition,—a decent provision for one’s family. Nor are the other advantages in any way increasing. In rank, for example, there has been a perceptible decline. A Cabinet Minister while in the Ministry is, no doubt, a social somebody, and if he has the needful fortune may after a time claim a Peerage, and so send down his name as one of the class in front to future generations, but once out of office, that is, for half his mature life, the “Right Honourable” does not help him much even in society,

and unless he goes on fighting successfully he is just as soon forgotten as any rival in any profession. A good judge, a general who has won a battle, a business man whose name makes a new enterprise, finds in society quite as much of that half-conscious deference which, *pace* Mrs. Oliphant, is the true root of her “mystical charm of rank.” The politician, unless, indeed, he becomes a European personage, is hardly repaid in rank for his long and weary climbing, and certainly he is not repaid in power. Of power, indeed, in its true sense, the right to make his own volition executive, to exalt or to depress all who approach him, hardly any is left. At the very top the Premier can still distribute honours, and some preferences for permanent office which are greatly valued, but the usual successful politician of to-day has only, instead of power, the right to assist in persuading a Committee which collectively possesses an initiative and can give orders. In his own department, if he is a governing man, he can do a little, but even there he is hampered at once by traditions which he must not break and experts whom he must not disregard. To remove an agent whom he distrusts is the next thing to impossible, while to promote a junior whose capacity he has discerned with rapidity is considered “very bold,” and, unless rewarded with immediate success, very irregular, or even rash. We doubt whether to-day Mr. Brodrick and Lord Roberts combined could make a Commander-in-Chief in the field of an officer with General Wellesley’s record at forty years of age. Minor patronage, which was once an immense source of influence, Ministers have surrendered, the people believing, under a singular illusion, that the distribution of patronage by competitive examination, which really confines minor office to the specially educated, is favourable to democracy. The writer can remember when a Minister was a kind of Providence to his district, every father looking to him for his son’s chance of a promising start in life. There is, in fact, no reward left for the successful politician except the sense of having beaten his competitors, which, owing to the British temperament, is seldom acute, and the pleasure of serving his country, which with the better Englishman is both genuine and great, but which is nowadays purchased at a heavy price. The actual work of a Minister, which used to be light, is now severe, quite as severe in many departments as that of the great professionals who have the compensation, unknown to politicians, that they are “paid by the piece,” that is, that each new bit of work helps them nearer to success. The work, too, has become exceedingly complex, that is, the man who has to give orders has to consider a variety of reasons for and against any course, many of which once hardly existed, and especially a criticism which when the work is at all important often becomes terrible. It is not that the criticism is of the old bludgeoning or intentionally insulting kind. Manners have grown milder, and critics milder with them. Billingsgate has ceased to be common, and comments, like that which the *Daily News* made a few days ago on Mr. Brodrick, that “he was beneath contempt,” besides being rare, do not matter to their object; but there is a flood of criticism, almost always well expressed and often based on information derived from experts, which it must be exceedingly hard to bear. Everybody has an opinion about everything, the number of the well-informed has enormously increased, and the House of Commons, though it knows quite well that there must be in most cases half a dozen good alternative plans of which the Minister can only adopt one, usually listens with a sort of chuckle to well-worded descriptions of the other five. A Minister nowadays requires the temper of an angel, and even when he possesses one he has to be patient under a tedium, “the drip, drip, drip of dilatory debate” among men three-quarters informed, which is to many a nearly unbearable form of mental torture. Imagine listening to a sermon of six hours on a text only too well known, and then think what Mr. Balfour has to put up with on an Education night, or a night devoted to the comparative merits of steamers’ boilers. The demand made on the intellect and the knowledge and the temper is almost unendurable, and, but that politicians train themselves to a kind of self-control akin to that of an expert witness under cross-examination, would produce nightly explosions sometimes witnessed in a Vestry suspected of too much tolerance for jobbing.



The politician has, in fact, come to resemble rather an overworked, underpaid, and much haltered professional, rather than the successful man who fifty years ago was the envy not only of his rivals, but of that whole upper crust of the nation which was capable of understanding his achievements.

The consequences are manifest. The ablest young men, and especially those who detect in themselves the quality of efficiency, are shrinking from political careers, while those who enter upon them become after a period of continuous effort often marked by promises which are not kept, jaded, limp, disinclined to new work, anxious, above all, to avoid proposals likely to be "contentious." They become, in fact, as I in mind as they advance in years, and this in a period when the cry all around is for energy, loftiness, receptiveness, everything which distinguishes men still young. The people wish for a William II. of Germany in every Department, and have so arranged matters that almost every Minister on both sides shows himself a Hohenlohe, of much ability, of far-ranging knowledge, of immovable suavity, but giving the impression of force worn out. We do not know where a remedy is to be sought, but there is something Spanish about the successful politician of our day which sometimes makes us doubt whether a British Government can ever be very strong.

#### THE DIFFICULTIES OF GERMANY.

OUR countrymen are saying, sometimes with a note of alarm in their voices, that Germany is rushing forward under the guidance of her Emperor to a position in which she will be a formidable rival to Great Britain; but that is not quite the view of observant Germans. They suspect that Germany is getting a little strained. The Emperor is an able man and, above all, a zealous one, but the effects of his feverish activity, though it has stimulated the life of Germany, are not all beneficial. He has absorbed both the initiative and the veto in himself so completely that all other important persons have become phonographs, either silent or repeating only the thoughts he has breathed upon their surfaces. With the possible but not yet proved exception of Count von Bülow, there are no great men in Germany any more, or if they exist they feel it expedient to efface themselves. If the Emperor died—and even he is mortal—or fell sick, or for any reason ceased to attend to his overwhelming mass of duties, Germany would lie like a fine watch whose mainspring has slipped or broken. The first Emperor, though not his grandson's equal in intellectual power, gathered great men around him, so that when he disappeared the machinery went on as if the motive force were intact. That will not be the case when William II. passes, and those who admire him most feel that too much has come to depend upon one brain, that it might be impossible in his absence to keep the policy of Germany continuous and energetic. Germans grow restless when he is out of Germany, even for a short holiday, as if they felt the heart of the country beating slower. He has, it must be remembered, as yet founded nothing, not even a transmarine dominion. The German colonies in Africa are so far failures, producing no money and attracting no colonists, while the far more hopeful enterprise in China has as yet not succeeded. Germany has no dominion in China which really pays, and no clear prospect of obtaining any. The great expedition to Peking, which was to change the face of the Far Eastern world, has as yet only yielded a doubtful promise that its costs shall be paid back. Her external trade has increased her carrying trade, and her Fleet, which is to protect them both, will increase greatly if the necessary expenses can be borne, but the naval stations, which are to be the bases for naval enterprise, have not been obtained, while of the wide land which is to relieve the congestion of German population no square foot has yet been secured. The "dumping ground" is still to seek, and this "dumping ground" is more necessary to Germany than even to Great Britain, for her population increases faster and has less to live on. As yet it is impossible to say that the Emperor, with all his insight and his courage, has done more than prepare the way for future successes, which may or may not arrive, but which in any case are terribly dependent upon his personal support.

In internal affairs the prospect is not even quite so good. The Army has been made stronger than it was, but neither French nor Russians think it comparatively stronger than it was in 1870, one grand result of the Emperor's desire to attain to military perfection having been to develop new military energy in all the States around, even the Austrian system having been quickened by it into new life, while the French is almost bursting with its new blood. Of new soldiers of genius there is as yet no sign, while there is some reason to believe that the military ideas of 1870 have hardened into axioms, which in actual conflict may prove inapplicable. War, nowadays, is like a game of cribbage, in which it is useless to win many points if your adversary is able to win them too. The new preparations have demanded new expenditure, new taxes have been imposed, and the new wealth which was to meet them is not immediately available. The expansion of industry, on which such hopes have been built, turns out to be partly fictitious. Great efforts are being made to conceal the truth, but all the evidence creates a belief that industrial speculation in Germany has been pushed on too fast. There has been a mania for new companies and insufficient markets for their goods. While the banks could sustain the companies, feeding them with cheap money, they did fairly well, but the banks which are sound are unable to continue that practice, and the industrial concerns, already affected by the fall in prices caused by overproduction, are almost at a standstill. No companies are paying what they did, and a great many will pay nothing, to the despair of shareholders, who usually purchased the shares with money borrowed on mortgages, which also, owing to the pressure, are called in. There is, in fact, no money easily procurable anywhere, for Germany is naturally a poor country with a soil only moderately fertile, and she has had no time to accumulate the vast capital which in Great Britain, America, and France enables the population to tide over a rush of misfortune and wait for better times. As the first thing hoped for from the Emperor was that his policy would enrich all classes, the result is an increase of discontent and its correlative Socialism, a gathering impatience of the heavy taxation, and a disposition to resist all further demands, however needful new supplies may be to perfect the plans on which the Emperor's heart is set. As, moreover, the Conservative classes have suffered most, those classes are most resentful, and the Imperial Government finds itself deprived of their support just when it is most urgently required.

The storm will pass after a time; but Germans, like all people with much cultivation and little money, keenly feel pecuniary losses. There will be nothing akin to Revolution even in the English sense of that word, society being much too strongly organised, and the strength of Parliament too little developed, but confidence in the Emperor has been shaken, criticism will be sharper, and the pressure of hostile opinion in the confederate States will be felt more heavily by the central Government. The Emperor will be compelled to move more slowly, and at least delay his creation of a new Navy and a system of canals; while he will be forced to greater caution in his foreign policy. In that department of the State he is legally independent, but it is not easy to make treaties which will impoverish classes already irritated by pecuniary losses, it is impossible to prevent distrust growing up among allies, and it is, above all, hard with a people already sullen to carry out energetically a policy which at heart they regard with dislike or suspicion. That policy, which is to build up by transmarine adventure a power to be felt throughout the world, may be a wise one, but it can only be carried out by a willingness to make sacrifices, and Germans begin to think the sacrifices too great already. Germans will see, we think, at home a recrudescence of Parliamentary opposition, and abroad a great reluctance to be on bad terms with the greater maritime Powers, who can spoil all the work—it is not really much—that has been already accomplished. All that is favourable to peace, which is never so much in danger as when the Emperor thinks the time has arrived for one of his great strokes, but it is not favourable to the German dream of claiming at least a share in the supremacy of the seas.



MR. CHAMBERLAIN AND ENGLISH  
PROVINCIAL LIFE.

THE nation owes a deep debt of gratitude to Mr. Chamberlain for the persistent energy and loyalty with which he has maintained his connection with the City of Birmingham. By doing so he has set an example which was greatly needed to be set in English provincial life. A generation ago the first thing which was done by a citizen of a great commercial town who thrived and grew famous in the commercial or political world was to cut off all connection with his own town. The great county magnate remained true to his county, and, to whatever office he attained, was always proud to keep up his county connection, to join in his county's public life, and to represent its interests. The town magnate's way of showing himself a magnate was to cut his connection with the town, to go into the country, and to become a county as opposed to a town grandee. We do not for a moment mean to say that the town magnate who had risen to wealth by commerce and to power by getting office, always or generally did this in an offensive way, and let it be known that he considered he had risen out of a lower into a higher sphere. In most cases he remained on excellent terms with his old town home, and was very likely extremely proud, in theory, of being a Manchester or a Liverpool or a Leeds man, as the case might be, but he tended to "drop away," to find his interests outside the town, and to bring his children up to regard themselves as belonging to this or that county rather than to the old town. This attitude was not resented by his former fellow-townsmen, but was regarded by them as natural and reasonable. When a man had become great he was considered too big for the town, and even if he took part in the town life it was, as it were, from outside as a county magnate and not as a citizen.

Mr. Chamberlain has by precept and example always fought against this attitude towards town life, and we are glad to think that he has found many followers throughout the country. The thorough and stimulating way in which Mr. Chamberlain has identified himself with the life and growth of his own city was most strikingly exemplified in Birmingham last Saturday, when Mr. Chamberlain, dressed in the robes of the Chancellor, walked and sat in state with the Senate and professors and officers of the Birmingham University at the first public conferring of degrees. That ceremony may, in a sense, be said to be the culmination of Mr. Chamberlain's ideal of city development. He began his public life with an intense desire to create and develop a feeling of local and civic patriotism in the people of Birmingham, and when he had himself passed out of the local political arena into that of Imperial politics he still kept before him the duty of inspiring and maintaining a keen and vigorous municipal life. It is hardly an exaggeration to say that forty years ago the idea of civic life in the true sense was almost non-existent in England. People looked upon a town like Birmingham as merely a very thickly inhabited section of the country which required an efficient administrative and rate-collecting body to do the common work of the inhabitants. The notion that anything more was required than good paving and lighting, good sanitation, and sound finance was hardly discoverable. Mr. Chamberlain and the men who worked with him—for he, of course, only gave a specially vigorous and characteristic expression to an impulse which stirred many minds as well as his own—had a very different view of what a city should be. Without doing anything that could weaken the wider patriotism, he insisted that the inhabitants of a city should be intensely loyal to, and proud of, their own city, and that they should, in fact, regard it with the affection and pride with which the Greeks in classical times and the Italians in the Middle Ages regarded their cities. This true municipal spirit was to bear fruit by making the city, as it were, self-contained and largely independent of outside influences. The city must not only be in a position to satisfy its own material needs and govern itself well, but it must supply stately public institutions and encourage a dignified public life. It must not be necessary for the inhabitants to go to London if they wanted to see the treasures of art and science or to consult learned books. There must be picture galleries, museums, and libraries on the spot to gratify these

tastes. In education, again, the town must be self-sufficing. There must be not only primary schools in order to comply with the law, but higher education must be supplied by a public school which should be actively in touch with the city and its life,—not merely seated in its midst, in it but not of it. Lastly, the city must have its own University, which, though specially regardful of the industries of the town, must be at the same time a true University,—a place where knowledge of all kinds is taught and tested, and where true learning in all its branches is encouraged. With the ceremony of Saturday this ideal of municipal life may be said, we will not say to have been completed, for nothing which is growing can be called complete, but crowned. Birmingham has, in fact, shown the true civic patriotism in the best possible way. In its active administration, its splendid public buildings, its museums and galleries, its Grammar School, and now in its own University, it has given outward and visible expression to that spirit.

Finally, Mr. Chamberlain, though a Cabinet Minister and one of the foremost statesmen of his time, has, as we have noted above, set an example which shows that a man, to whatever heights he may rise, can never rise so high as to be above taking a personal interest and share in the life of the town to which he belongs. He has proved that a man may remain a patriotic townsman even though his mind is occupied with the most momentous of national and Imperial concerns, and that high office in truth offers no excuse for cutting oneself off from municipal life. It is our fervent wish that in future men who occupy positions and have careers similar to that of Mr. Chamberlain will imitate his loyalty to his town. If they do we shall find the great problem of the future—i.e., how to keep a vast urban population from degenerating morally and physically—easier of solution. If the great men of our towns were to continue to live in or near their towns, and to share the social life of those towns, it would be far harder for physical conditions inimical to the health and happiness of the townspeople to grow up. The poor are too dumb and too indifferent, and the majority of the middle class are too fiercely busy to trouble much about the conditions under which they live. Hence, in and around our cities we see the air, the land, and the water contaminated and befouled by carelessness and waste. If it were the custom for the men who have thriven most in our great cities to remain in them, we may be sure that a great deal more would be done to prevent the wilful and wasteful pollution of our cities. As it is, however, the men who could most easily and effectively protest against the evil physical conditions of our city life, and who have the power and leisure to do so, withdraw from the cities into the country. If they remained townsmen, as Mr. Chamberlain has, and as men under similar conditions do in France and Belgium and Holland, we may be sure that we should soon see our cities fitter places in which to breed up a healthy race than they are now. We should have less smoke in the air, less refuse in the rivers, and less destruction of the elements that make a healthy life possible. If men stuck loyally by their towns when they had thriven in wealth and position, we should, in a word, have a better town-bred stock. Mr. Chamberlain, at any rate, gives his fellow-countrymen a true lead in this matter. Let us hope that in the next generation his example will be widely followed, and that success won in a town shall not mean desertion of the town and its interests by the successful man.

## THE TRUTH ABOUT THE COCKERTON CASE.

IF all the opponents of the Education Bill No. 2 played their cards as cleverly as Mr. Bryce, the resistance to it would be more formidable than with their actual tactics it is at all likely to prove. Mr. Bryce attacks the Bill for its omissions, for being only a fragment of a larger measure, for attempting to establish incidentally and by a side wind a principle which, if it is to be established at all, should be the subject of comprehensive legislation. This is perfectly fair criticism. Ministers have done all these things. The first Bill of 1901 was inferior to the Bill of 1896; the second Bill of 1901 is inferior—very greatly inferior—to its immediate predecessor. But a crew which has suffered shipwreck is naturally anxious to save what they can of the cargo, and



the new Education Bill cannot be fairly judged except by reference to the Bill whose place it has taken. It represents just so much of the former Bill as the Government think they can make sure of passing in the time, and with the machinery still at their command. In taking this course they are necessarily exposed to two fires. Why have they not done either more or less,—brought forward a complete Bill or left the subject alone? If any one is so innocent as to answer this inquiry on its merits, he will no doubt find himself in a difficulty. In the abstract Education Bill No. 2 ought to be a very different thing from what it is. But when we have to do with a Bill introduced late in the Session to take the place of one that has been withdrawn for want of time in which to pass it, we are very much in the concrete. It contains no more than it does because if it did it would run the very same risks that have proved fatal to Education Bill No. 1. It contains as much as it does because if it did not Ministers would have nothing to show for the time the question has already occupied. Mr. Balfour has all along insisted that the present Bill should be regarded as merely a fragment of the one he withdrew. Without this it would be unintelligible, with this its meaning becomes clear enough. It aims at making a change identical with that which the former Bill was meant to make. But whereas the former Bill made the change in detail as well as in principle, the present Bill makes it only in principle. The reason of this difference is proclaimed by the date of the second reading. On July 8th time becomes of the essence of the Parliamentary situation. But those who have known the former Bill have no right to complain that its successor has been sprung upon them. It is simply the essence of the Bill with which they are familiar applied to the particular schools affected by the Cockerton judgment. They asked to have a Bill which should be limited in this way, and they have it. It is hardly reasonable to ask in addition that it should be limited so as to give effect to a principle which they like, rather than to one which the authors of the Bill like.

Sir John Gorst had more than one method open to him of moving the second reading. He might have dealt seriously with the spectre which the Opposition have conjured up of a Government bent upon the destruction of elementary education, and scheming to effect this deadly purpose by the murder of its only friends, the School Boards. He might have composed his features and set himself seriously to show that County Councils elected by the ratepayers are not anti-democratic in origin or likely to be anti-democratic in action. He preferred, and we think rightly preferred, to deal with the alleged consequences of the Cockerton judgment, and to show that, even if nothing were done to guard against these consequences, the inconvenience would be very trifling, and in some cases positively beneficial. The Cockerton judgment decided two points,—that the elementary school rate could only be spent on elementary instruction, and that School Boards can give instruction only to children. The first of these points affects something less than a thousand children. They are the children in higher-grade schools who are receiving instruction under the old Science and Art Department. The second point affects something under four thousand children, still in elementary schools, but above fifteen years of age. But it also affects a much larger number of persons attending evening schools,—as many, it may be, as two hundred and twenty-eight thousand. The case of the children now illegally receiving instruction in science and art out of the elementary school rate can hardly be held to call for legislation. The whole of England and Wales cannot show a thousand of them, and if they were transferred to secondary schools, they would receive a better education in these very subjects. The scholars over fifteen in elementary schools are more numerous—nearly four times as numerous—but the one observation that their case calls for is that they are getting their education in the wrong place. It is probably true that something in the nature of secondary education may usefully be given in higher elementary schools, where there are clever children whose parents are willing to keep them at school a year or two longer than is customary in their class. But boys or girls who can remain at school when over fifteen have no business to be in an elementary school. Their proper place is in a secondary school. There they will be associated with young people of their own age and receiving a

similar education, whereas in an elementary school they form an exceptional class, and are likely to get either less of the teacher's attention than is good for them, or more of it than is good for the other children in the school.

This same reasoning applies still more forcibly to the case of evening schools. Sir John Gorst has been at the pains to inquire rather carefully into the character and value of the attendance at these schools. The numbers on the roll make an imposing total, and when we hear of so many students being "turned into the streets" in consequence of the Cockerton judgment we are tempted to think that their education will greatly suffer. Our anxiety is soon relieved. Sir John Gorst takes the case of the Battersea Park Road School, which has 230 free students on its roll. Of these 102 come for reading and writing, and in these subjects instruction is given for 47 hours in the year. But of the 102 students only 10 attended as much as 10 hours in the year,—less than one hour in each month. It may be said, perhaps, that boys or girls who reach fifteen without being able to read or write are either hopelessly idle or hopelessly stupid, that in the more advanced subjects—in arithmetic, in book-keeping, in commercial geography, in shorthand—we shall find a very different state of things. But what do we find? Arithmetic is taught for 99 hours in the year to 158 students. Only 26 of them attended as much as 12 hours. Book-keeping—"one of the commercial subjects now so much in vogue"—is taught for 72 hours to 38 students. Only 10 of them attended as much as 12 hours. Commercial geography is taught for 64 hours to 152 students. Only 29 of them attended as much as 12 hours. Shorthand is evidently a subject to which the managers attach much importance, since they teach it for 162 hours in the year. Moreover, the attendance is better, for there are actually 42 students who attend as much as 12 hours out of a possible 162. But for the majority—the great majority—being turned into the street can have no terrors. They are in the street already by their own free choice.

We cannot say that we are much surprised at these figures. They show what we have never doubted, that free education implies compulsion, that if the student is under no obligation to attend the only thing that can make him attend regularly is the knowledge that if he plays truant he is wasting his money. This is proved by the fact that this inadequate attendance is peculiar to the free schools. In the Polytechnic and other schools carried on by the Technical Committee of the London County Council every student attends on an average more than 30 times in the first 30 weeks, and each attendance means 2 hours. This is an education which is worth giving—which an education which consists in the brighter examples of one hour's instruction per month can hardly be called. Nor is it only that these free schools keep students from going to better schools; they actually draw away students who are already in better schools. "In the bulk of the towns of this country there is actual chaos in this evening-school education system." The same sort of education is being given in rival schools, some maintained by the ratepayers and others by the taxpayers, with the result that public money is wasted and education degraded by the prominence given not to what students ought to learn, but to what is likely to tempt them into one school rather than into another.

The Opposition have often wished that Sir John Gorst could be unmuzzled, so as to be able to show what a good educationalist he is. Their prayer has been granted; we wonder how they like the answer.

#### THE NEW STANDARD OF WEALTH.

FEW people are quite aware of the degree to which the measuring scale of prosperity has altered within the last few years. Fifty years ago, though incomes had for some time been swollen by the profits of trade and manufactures, a man who derived £10,000 a year from land or secure investments was still accounted rich. Many had a great deal more, and a few six or eight times as much, but it was supposed that that income would give a man well placed in society anything he could reasonably want, either for the comfort of his household or the maintenance of his position. No reasonable father would have objected to such a man proposing to his daughter



on the score of his insufficient means. Lord Beaconsfield, then Mr. Disraeli, and one of the keenest observers of society who ever existed, fixed the figure even lower, declaring that with any basis of good management eight thousand a year without drawbacks was a veritable Aladdin's lamp. He was a man of simple tastes, and probably under-rated the outlay necessary for a more varied life, but still it is undeniable that ten thousand a year "solid" was considered sufficient to keep up a very good establishment indeed. It will do that even now if its possessor wants only two houses, has no specially costly habits, and devotes a little care and time to the management of his own affairs, but it is no longer wealth. That begins with £20,000 a year, nor will the possessor of that formerly splendid income feel, if he lives up to his position, as free from care about money as if he were really rich. It will not occur to him to call for "more curries," as the Anglo-Indian nabob, who had possibly half-a-million producing six per cent., is said to have done. When he has paid for his country house, with its modern gardens and hired "shootings," for his London house and its occasional entertainments, for his wife's and daughter's dresses, for a "fair" moor in Scotland, for a modest yacht for six weeks in the year, and for an annual trip to the Continent, he will find that the amount of free money left to gratify his personal tastes is very little indeed, much too little to enable him to commence great improvements, or try experiments, or seek for excitement in racing or collecting, or, in fact, do anything whatever without counting the cost. He does not, in fact, feel the freedom which is the grand advantage of wealth, perhaps its sole advantage as compared with competence, still less the sense of complete exemption from pecuniary anxieties. "It has never occurred to me," said an old brewer of whom the present writer knows something, "since I was eighteen to have to think of money," but then he spent five thousand a year, and had very nearly thirty. It is not of such a man that we speak, but of one who, having twenty thousand a year and a good position, wishes to live as his compeers do, not exactly wasting, but getting out of life all that it has to give, and getting it continuously through enjoyments, or excitements, or luxuries, call them what you like, varied with each succeeding season of two months. He has not a pound too much, even if he is a fair manager, and will find that he has to avoid many expenses which his richer neighbours incur almost without thinking, and that he is not reckoned over any wide countryside as a man of very large means. He will not have to live quietly, or to keep himself notably out of the usual routine of his rank, but the new prosperity of the country has altered the scale of everything, all luxuries have increased enormously in cost, though necessities have not, and at the end of the year he will begin to think whether this or that outlay could not be economised.

This is true, even if, in addition to his £20,000 a year, he inherits the "plant" of a luxurious life, but if he is a new man, or for any other reason has to start afresh, his plight is a much worse one. The novelists who write about fortunes and who always forget that there are fifty-two Sundays in a year, usually forget also what that plant costs. Suppose Mr. Semi-Cræsus has made or inherited what used to be the magnificent sum of half-a-million sterling, he will find it very difficult out of business to invest at four per cent., for though Americans obtain seven, they do it by trusting industrial speculations, which the average Englishman once out of the City thinks too uncertain for his children's future. We will, however, allow him four per cent., which, on half-a-million, is £19,000 a year, that is, £20,000 with the shilling Income-tax, which is deducted before the income reaches him, taken off. He has to buy a town house, which will cost him £20,000, and a country house and estate in a pleasant county, which, with the necessary rebuilding to suit his special taste, will run away with £80,000 or £90,000 more. There is the income of the estate, to be sure, to come to him, but he will find that when he has paid for repairs, and scolded his bailiff for the losses on the home farm—indispensable, you know, for supplies—satisfied his tenants' complaints, and paid his rates and his tithes, and hired the extra shootings his keepers are anxious for, and provided for the upkeep of his park with its lodges and gates and, above all, roads, that income is almost a negligible

quantity. Then there are two great houses to be well furnished on a scheme in keeping with his new position, which implies a few good pictures, and some marbles, and many books, all new, and paid for at prices which bear no resemblance to those they will fetch one day at auction. He will be fortunate if the bills leave much of £20,000, that is, he will have spent in setting up or installing himself £130,000, or, in other words, reduced his free income to £14,000 a year, a sum which, as he approaches fifty, will be further reduced by allowances to his sons, pensions, and other "claims" which have grown upon him to, say, £10,000 a year, which is too little for the scheme of life he has adopted. He will be well fed, well lodged, and well horsed, according to the ideas of men of his type, but he will not be as free from the consideration of money as the really rich man is, but will worry about the position of his children, and be anxious in a rather shamefaced way that his sons should not seek portionless brides.

To perhaps three-fourths of our readers the words written above will seem pretentious nonsense—a chapter by Ouida—but the other fourth will know that they are true, and, moreover, that their truth is not based on any wastefulness or luxuriousness peculiar to the present day. There was as much luxury and waste when £10,000 a year was a splendid fortune as there is now, perhaps more, because there was, if the historians of society will allow us to say it, more ostentation, though it was not intended to flaunt wealth so much as to "keep up" rank. Nobody now drives with outriders. The change has arisen naturally from increased prosperity, from a great enlargement of the possibilities of enjoyment, and from an equal enlargement of men's perceptions as directed to that end. There are so many more rich men that everything they seek for, especially fine houses, fine furniture, and opportunities of sport, has risen in price by leaps and bounds till, to take a single example, the shooting and fishing of a rich man here and in Scotland and Norway will cost him from £2,000 to £4,000 a year. The scale has altered, and to keep among the first few requires means which to our grandfathers would have appeared immense. We see no proof that vice has increased—certainly that of gambling has not, though it is far too prevalent—and we are not sure about the wastefulness. There seems to be more of it because there is more money wasted, but is the proportion greater? We think not, the number of the sensible and the thrifty having increased as much as that of the spendthrifts, while the proportion of the philanthropic has been indefinitely enlarged. Our grandfathers did not chronicle everything as we do, and much of the appearance of mad luxury which now distinguishes European society everywhere is due to the excessive desire for advertisement, which makes smart society positively histrionic, and to the eagerness of newspapers to supply to millions of quiet readers what helps, we must suppose, to give an impression of colour to grey and monotonous lives. What strikes us rather as the special evil of the generation is an increase of the force of whim—of the inclination, that is, to gratify impulse without reference to old restraints—and of a certain reaction against goodness, because the value placed on it is seen to be gathering strength. It is very difficult to define or describe this reaction, which has more of intellectual pessimism in it and less defiance of Heaven than such movements have usually had, but it is to us very perceptible, and is, we are told, very bitterly felt by many of the older agencies of benevolence. They alone, their conductors say, do not benefit fully by the new scale of wealth. "I suspect," said one keen man who has devoted his life to good works, "that philanthropy as it was yesterday is wearing itself out," a prediction which it is not pleasant to hear. The decay is not, however, a result of the new scale of wealth, which has much less consequence than is supposed, except, perhaps, in increasing dangerously the new perception of the almost limitless freedom which money in large amounts can give. That is probably bad, but we do not know that it is worse in its consequences than the small greed which in poor societies is apt to be universal. If the social microscope could be turned upon a small French or Austrian hamlet, as it is turned often upon a British park, we should perhaps modify our opinion of wealth as the only or the main cause of demoralisation.



## THE SOCIAL SPIRIT OF CHRISTIANITY.

MR. BERNARD HOLLAND has made a selection from the works of the German mystic, Jacob Behmen, "Dialogues of the Supersensual Life," by Jacob Behmen, Edited by Bernard Holland (London: Methuen and Co., 3s. 6d.), who was born in the last quarter of the sixteenth century. Mr. Holland prefaces his little book by a life and criticism of the theologian, and this introduction is not the least thoughtful and suggestive part of a book which suggests thought from cover to cover. The object with which Jacob Behmen wrote his meditations was to prove the reality of the "supersensual life,"—of that life which is independent of the body, and will continue to exist after its decay. The cultivation of this life of the soul became his one preoccupation, and he believed that it could only be profitably pursued by complete withdrawal from the life of the world. The method of this withdrawal is the subject of his dialogues. Unlike his spiritual brethren in the Catholic Church, Jacob Behmen sought no help from outward circumstances in preparing his inner solitude. He retired into no cloister but that of his own heart. He sought to attain "the true quiet of the soul wherein no creature can molest thee, nor even so much as touch thee," all the while continuing "in the honest practice of his craft and attentive to his domestic affairs." He believed that only in complete loneliness of spirit, in moments of complete passivity both of the intellect and the will could be heard the divine voice which teaches spiritual things. Those who would seek the higher life must resign "their wills up to Him and suffer Him to play upon them what music He will." They must strive to bring the soul into a region "where nothing cleaves to it," for "it is nothing but our own willing hearing and seeing which hinder us from coming to the supersensual life." Wholly destroy," he teaches; "that which thou callest thine, as when thou sayest *I* or *myself* do this or that." God he describes as the Universal All, Nature as the Universal Want. That man, he tells us, "who hath entered with his will into Nothing hath found All Things." In the matter of dogma, Jacob Behmen's position is a very modern one. He looked behind the formularies of the Churches to those truths which they embody and preserve; consequently he refused all polemical discussions, declaring that "he who is born anew of the Spirit of Christ is in the simplicity of Christ, and hath no strife or contention with any man about religion," for "the Kingdom of God consisteth not in knowing and supposing but in Power," not in intellectual acquiescence but in the new birth, to which we must come by "the melting down of the will." Heaven and hell, he says, are not places, but states. "Whither goeth the soul when the body dieth?" asks the scholar of Theophrastus, his master, at the beginning of the Third Dialogue. "There is no necessity for it to go any whither" is the reply. There is no entering into Heaven or hell; "as a man entereth into a house, or as one goeth through a hole or casement into an unknown place." Heaven is to be found "without travelling one foot for it wheresoever thou findest God manifesting Himself in love," while hell is "the eternal forgetting of all good." All places are alike to the soul, "for what place can bound a thought."

The sedative charm of this book is difficult to describe, or even in short quotations to illustrate. The reader as he goes from chapter to chapter seems to be breathing a perfumed atmosphere alive with harmonious sounds, such as seemed occasionally to enwrap the mystic after long reverie. But as the spell, which Behmen undoubtedly knows how to cast, begins to wear off, he cannot fail to ask himself whether this state of complete detachment, this readiness to "leave all things that love and entertain us," this endeavour "to throw ourselves by faith beyond all creatures above, and beyond all sensual perception and apprehension above discourse and reasoning into the mercy of God and into the sufferings of our Lord," is an essential part of the Christian life. For our part, we do not believe that it is. A preoccupied existence, dead to every feeling but that of religious emotion, cannot surely be the "more abundant life" which Christ came to bring to us. A capacity for religious ecstasy may be the end and aim of Buddhism, but it is not the end and aim of Christianity. The knowledge of God is the common object of all religions, which are diversified by their methods of seeking that knowledge. The speciality of

the Christian religion is the identification of the service of God with the service of man. St. James declares the love of God to be incompatible with hatred towards men. The first object of Christianity is to produce "the fruit of good works," by which fruit alone, Christ tells us, can we judge the value of any religious teaching. Undoubtedly inward withdrawal—the throwing of the mind into a state of religious trance—must tend to hinder this dual service. Christianity teaches altruism, but not the destruction of the ego: it seeks to bend, not to "melt down," the individual will. If we "enter into nothing with our will" we shall do nothing worth having. To seek to lose our individuality is moral suicide. Christianity reveals to us, in a glass darkly, through perhaps an anthropomorphic medium, the essential element of personality in the all-pervading spirit of good, from which element we also draw the inestimable gift of our own personalities. We are not using against Jacob Behmen's theory of the spiritual life the common argument used against the Mystics, that by separating too entirely the outer and inner life they fall into laxity of morals. Not a trace of this element of decay is to be found in his writings. Absolute purity of life he considered necessary to the "quiet of the soul," and those who desire to enter the supersensual state must experience "a mighty hunger and longing desire after penitential sorrow." But it was resignation rather than righteousness that he sought, submission to the Christian law rather than activity in accordance with that law. He sought the health of his soul only by preserving it from sin and contamination, as a man might seek the health of his body only by preserving it from germs and infection. Such a system, while avoiding disease, does not tend to robust strength. Inward isolation, even if it exists together with outward benevolence, is not, we believe, consistent with the highest Christian ideal. Christ founded upon earth a society—a brotherhood—which would, he taught, ultimately embrace mankind. The secret of its strength was to lie in union. Its members were willingly to share each other's joys and sorrows, and were to believe in some mystical power inherent in their corporate life. "Where two or three are gathered together there am I," said Christ. Strength in the troubles of life was to be found in religion, but the religious spirit was to be in some mysterious way the outcome of human sympathy. Who in trouble would care for the cold sympathy of a soul apart,—shut up in its own devotional peace? Is it not unmanly to withdraw from the battle of life, whose issue can never be a matter of certainty, but only of faith and of hope, in which we are enjoined to "rejoice with them that do rejoice, and weep with them that weep?" St. Paul paradoxically affirmed the strength of his Christianity when he declared that "I could wish myself accursed from Christ for my brethren's sake." He knew that no such position was possible, because in "the love of the brethren" lay the essence of Christianity. In the parable of the sheep and the goats Christ claims all acts of charity as done to Himself, not because they were done thinking of Him; evidently they were not in the instances he mentions, for those men whom he calls "the blessed of my Father" deny that their good acts were consciously so done. "When saw we thee sick, or in prison, or hungry" they ask? The distinction between worship and right action is nowhere emphasised by Christ. Christianity aims not at separating, but at fusing, the outward and inward life. Men are to glorify God by their good works. It is no doubt terribly true that the more a man cultivates good relations with his fellows, the more he loves his friends, the more keenly he is interested in his work and in the progress of events, the harder must be the wrench of death, which may separate him from them all. But faith demands of us, not complete assurance, not an easy bargain, but willingness to risk all for "the hope that is in us." We are to put our talents out to usury rather than lay them up in a napkin. If we destroy our mental and sympathetic powers, forgetting that "every good gift cometh from above," we shall slip half-dead out of this world, having "forestalled the agony," as Newman advised, but we may awake half-alive in the world unseen; a passage without pain may mean an arrival without joy. Why was the larger half of Christ's teaching directed to the training of men for brotherhood, if by it he only intended to prepare them for isolation?



## THE FOAM-FRIDGE AND THE WINDS.

BY the sea precipices of the West the foam-fringe and the winds are the greatest of all natural forces. These Atlantic winds, wave-compelling, rock-destroying, drive the hosts of ocean, rank behind rank, to the onset, and search from foot to crest each face and crevice of the towering cliffs. The foam and surge, the bondslaves of the winds, the heavy and light artillery of the ocean bands, are the visible agents of destruction, and on the Cornish coast develop a power so awful, with a display of form and motion so sublime, that the imagination could never picture one half of the volume and immensity of the forces of the air and deep. When the southerly gales come tearing across the Atlantic, up the mouth of the Channel, they rush into Mount's Bay, and, spinning round as in a caldron, beaten and resilient from headland to headland, make their last and fiercest onset on the serpentine walls of the Lizard Peninsula. From Poldhn and Mullion, over to the Lizard lights, is the climax of the struggle between the forces of earth and air, the rocks and tempests, in which the sea intervenes as the willing and mighty ally of the kingdom of the winds. It is a battle of armies in position, a set piece of natural combat, in which the meeting of the hosts is veiled in mist and smoke and spoutings, and earth and sky re-echo the thunder of their war. The fighting line is the foam-fringe, which comes into action then, as we watch it from one of the black projecting towers of serpentine which guard some deep cove in the Lizard front. From the blue deep of the bay, under scuds of storm wrack and shafts of light, the waves advance with a frontage of miles, blue rank behind blue rank, and ever rising and sharpening towards their summits. The front ranks pass by the watch-tower, bursting invisibly on the left where the buttress projects, but the right mile of wave has not yet hit the coast. Part does, smiting the heads of the cliffs in succession and exploding like mines in smoke and spray; part rushes on in the cove below till we see the back of the waves, green and translucent, as wrecked sailors do, rising between us and the shore, till the billow rises, curls over like a scroll, and then pours forward the rolling fields of foam. The whole frontage of the bay holds nothing but this sea froth, into which the jade-green, sun-pierced mountains of water are ever pouring fresh floods from ocean's store. Acres and acres of foam lie weltering there, some dashing 100 ft. over the squared, black, yellow-stained cliffs, some eddying round or falling back on the sands of the cove, some following the spin of the waters round and floating on half-seen solid sea, lapis blue or green. This welter of the sea divides into three forms: the solid sea water; the white water, which is sea and air mixed by the toppling of the wave or its explosion on the rocks and precipices; and the true foam, which is made of sea bubbles stuck together like a lump of skates' eggs, and often detaches into masses like sponges, large and small, and floats inland in such flights and incessant driftings as to form a separate and peculiar feature of the fringe of these Cornish precipices.

The spray, which dashes over the cliff faces when unbroken waves hit the rocks, is solid water finely divided, wetting and stinging, and destroying or blighting even the hardy vegetation of this strange and awful coast. From the top of Gne Graze, near Kynance, and on the cliffs adjoining, the forms and force of foam may be seen as at a "private view," for no one is there to share the sight but the ravens and the falcon on the cliffs. Across the inlet is a wall of black serpentine, 300 ft. high, veined with invisible green, and patched with orange below where the spray does not fall. The serpentine wall stands upright, above a black cavern, Ogo Pons ("ogo" means "cave" in old Cornish), bored out by the Atlantic waves. Above, the serpentine is capped with short turf and Cornish heather and thrift. The whole cove or bay is one inlet of green foam-edged belling surge, dipping, heaving, swelling, contracting and expanding, with the rolling froth eddying this way and that, and smashed and drowned at regular pulsations by the green and white outpouring waves from the main ocean. As these roll in like minute-guns their right flank hits the projecting cliff before they break, and as from a cannon's mouth the smoking spray rises in a column wide and high as a cathedral

tower. From base to summit this column of spray ever drenches the cliff, and keeps it wet, black, and bare. It curls over the summit, and throws itself, widened and wind-borne, on the turf mantle at the top, and as the spray of a fresh fountain makes all the grass green within the spread of its refreshing dew, so the pillar of salt spray has turned all the acres of grass on which it falls into a tawny brown and bronze. This spray is violently thrown; it does not float upwards; but the winds here help to carve the rock, even as the sand-grains carve the crags round the Sahara desert. Vexed by the spray, baked by the heat, and frozen in winter cold, the marble-like face of the serpentine cliffs cracks at first into square blocks, whose sheltered sides are slowly overgrown by an exquisite bloom of greys, and powdery yellows, and green lichenous dust, like pastel smoothed on a dark grey ground. These split and split again, and are then carried in tiny squares to the top of the cliffs by the wind. For the wind plays strange tricks as it strikes the cliff face from the open sea. In a forty-mile gale blowing straight from the ocean you may stand on the cliff edge, if at a height of over 200 ft. from the water, almost in a calm. This is one of the mysteries of this home of the wind and foam, and is explained thus. All the wind force which strikes the cliff face rushes upwards, perpendicularly with the face of the precipice, and with greater violence than the horizontal force which strikes the air above the summit. Thus the vertical ascending wind acts as a screen from the horizontal blast, and the watcher on the cliff is shielded from one blast behind the protection of the other. It is on this upward blast that the seagulls float in gales close to the cliff face. It also scrapes off and carries upward from the serpentine little loosened cubes of the rock, green and dark azure, and streaked with bloody red where it is fresh broken, and lifting these above the cliff top, drops them on the flat summit when the horizontal blast overpowers the ascending one. The turf is strewn with these little chips of the wind's undoing. Against lower cliff faces the course of the winds is more wilful. The foam flakes trace its currents, and mark in their slow and devious flight the course and winding of these wandering winds. In Dollar Cove, a low-browed circular niche in the black coast, some 30 yds. across, with a cave under the eastern side, the towering waves rolled before an ocean breeze on the ebb tide had piled masses of sea froth, brewing like wort, 4 ft. deep on the strip of sand which lay at the feet of the rock face. Into the cove, and against the shore, the wind blew steadily, and flakes and masses of the froth, of all sizes, from that of an apple to the rope fender of a coaster, detached themselves from the mass, rose, and followed the course of the wind. There were four main currents, each as clearly marked by the successive and slow travel of the froth masses in air as is the current of boiling water by the sawdust in a chemist's flask. Some rose on either side of the little horseshoe of rock, travelled slowly up the face of the cliff, and then moved off right and left inland along two depressions in the down above, where they made a long trail of slowly expiring bubble masses. Others, when they reached a point to the right or left of these ascending winds, turned backwards in a curve, followed the horseshoe towards the outer edges, and then curled back over the sea, following in the air almost exactly the same course as the reflux waters were taking below. This cove is possibly named from a Dutch brig, the 'Dollard,' laden with wheat, from Trieste for Falmouth, in 1862. One of the crew saved himself by jumping on to a rock and climbing the cliff. The captain, his son, and four seamen perished, and the ship went to pieces in ten minutes. But a month later, at low water, some fishermen made their way into the cave, or "ogo," the bottom of which is always awash, and there found parts of the masts and spars of the 'Dollard,' which had been churned about in this subterranean cavern ever since the wreck.

## LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

## SEAMEN'S RESTS.

(TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR.")

SIR,—The interesting ceremony which took place on Thursday at Limehouse, when the Duke of Fife and the Lord Mayor of London laid the foundation of a new Seamen's Rest for



London, is, I venture to think, worthy of more than mere passing remark. First, because it is a hopeful sign that amid the enormous and continually growing volume of philanthropic outlay, the greatly increased burden of taxation, and the enhanced cost of living, the claims of our merchant seamen to our highest sympathy and consideration are being, in some measure at least, successfully pressed upon us. The great society, whose headquarters the present building will become on completion, has for over eighty years been instant in season and out of season in urging those claims, and it has accomplished a vast amount of good, not merely directly by its own efforts, but by its example in stimulating the foundation of other societies with like aims, although perhaps working on different lines. But it will be found that the money expended by these societies, taking them altogether, is but a mere drop in the ocean of benevolence for which this country is justly famous. Not only so, but even these funds come principally from the pockets of a few who give largely, rather than from widely spread moderate subscriptions, exactly the opposite of what should be the case if the merchant seamen were estimated by the people of this country at their true value. For instance, the need of the present Palace of Poor Jack has been a crying one with the British and Foreign Sailors' Society for years. The site, one of the most excellent that could possibly be found in London, has long been secured, but in the midst of its multifarious uses for its income the Society looked in vain for the appearance of any hope that they would be able to arise and build. And apparently, although the sum they needed, £24,000 in all, was comparatively insignificant compared with the importance of its object, they might have looked in vain had not that shrewd, as well as openhanded, philanthropist, Mr. Passmore Edwards, come forward last year and started them with a gift of £6,000. So they thanked God and took courage, with the result that they have now in hand more than half of the sum required. In like manner did Mr. Samuel Smith, M.P., present to the Seamen's Mission in Liverpool a splendid building for a Sailors' Rest, which is erected upon the site of the old "Lighthouse," one of the most notorious dens of infamy which used to curse Liverpool. No such large benefactor has yet come forward to help on the work of building yet another fine Rest in our own sailor-town—viz., the one by the side of Green's Home in the East India Dock Road—but there are gratifying signs already manifest that the interest lately aroused in the merchant seaman is being felt there also.

Unfortunately, even now it will be found that the great majority of people will, upon the subject being thrust into their notice, inquire somewhat languidly: "Well, what are seamen's Rests? and why should they be provided for seamen?" Now, if one had any hope that such a question would be asked with the intention of acting upon the answer, it would be well worth while to devote many pages to giving the information required. At present, space being here so very precious and only available at all through your generosity, Mr. Editor, I can only say that the usual seamen's rest is a building run on the lines of the ordinary workmen's institute without the classes, and with a constant recurrence of religious services, generally on inter-denominational lines,—that is, with no proselytising for any particular form of the Christian religion in view; which no visitor is compelled to attend, but to which every effort is made to induce him to come. Aggressive temperance work is also carried on as a matter of course. But the principal charm of places like these is that they provide for the seafaring wanderer an oasis whereto he can retreat out of the usual gloom and squalor of sailor-town. They are clubs of which, without any introduction, he is an honorary member, into which he can enter not by favour but as of right, knowing that they have been provided for him alone. If he be a reading man, there are books and journals in plenty; he may smoke and play at such games as sailors love, gambling, of course, being taboo; he may ask advice with the certainty of getting it freely and of the best; and he will find at any time the utmost interest taken in him and his affairs freely and without any suspicion of getting anything out of him. It is not an easy matter to get a sailor into one of these places for the first time (he is one of the shyest of mankind), but once he becomes a visitor he usually remains a constant one whenever opportunity allows.

Why should such Rests be provided for seamen? Have they any claims above their fellow-workmen ashore? The commonest courtesy extended to a visitor abroad who is of any standing in society is to put him up as an honorary member of the clubs, yet he is sure to be a man who can afford all the luxuries of a fine hotel, and he may not be in any sense a useful member of the community. The average sailor, however, is always abroad, always a stranger when he gets ashore. Shoals of predatory creatures lurk for him; he is looked upon as their lawful prey, the gift their gods provide; and in the exuberance of his joy at sudden freedom he usually walks straight into the most obvious of traps. The shore has a bewildering influence upon him, he sees so little of it. And being by Nature, as we all are, prone to choose the wrong way and reject the right, he is thus doubly liable to disaster. We are all his debtors, how much so it is exceedingly difficult to realise, but at any rate we ought all to understand that we in no sense make him an object of charity when we help to provide him with a haven of refuge in the midst of shore perils. If he were a workman ashore we might ask him for a nominal subscription. As it is, to do so would be dishonest, since he will only, in the nature of things, use the Rest for a tiny portion of each year, and in many cases he will make a tour of all the ports during a series of years. There are higher and holier reasons than these, which should occur to most of us, but the space so kindly allotted me being more than filled, I must, with many thanks, close my letter.—I am, Sir, &c., F. T. BULLEN.

P.S.—Since writing the above I learn, with profound gratitude, that Mr. Passmore Edwards has supplemented his gift with another £2,000. F. T. B.

#### THE REHABILITATION OF MR. RHODES.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—Only lately has my attention been called to your issue of as far back as March 23rd last, containing, *à propos* of "The Dead-Set against Sir Alfred Milner," an elaborate (if able) *apologia* of Mr. Rhodes, by "C. B." And as I have good grounds for saying that there does exist some danger of an organised attempt being made to rehabilitate Mr. Rhodes in Cape political life, will you allow me to offer a somewhat belated reply to the letter referred to? The whole point at issue is this: Does Mr. Rhodes's past career warrant the attempts from time to time now being made by his friends by little *ballons d'essai* tentatively and feelingly sent up by such inspired Colonial organs as the *Diamond Fields Advertiser* or the *Eastern Province Herald* to foist him once more into the Premiership of this Colony? Quite apart from grave "sins of commission" in the past (so pithily summarised by you in your editorial note to "C. B.'s" letter)—to wit, his gift of £10,000 to the Irish rebels, the trail of finance that pervades the whole of his "Imperialism," together with the "Jameson Raid" as the crowning act of folly—Mr. Rhodes's public utterances from time to time for some reason betray such monumental inaccuracy and confusion of mind that it should be impossible for him ever again to be allowed to resume the task of leading and guiding Colonial public opinion. Did not Mr. Rhodes—whose knowledge and experience of South Africa is unequalled, and to whom most men would have confidently looked for a clear and accurate expression of opinion—assure his hearers, not once, but repeatedly, that "there would be no war, and that the Boers would climb down at the finish"? "The greatest unpricked bubble in existence" has been his happy description on one occasion of the Boer military organisation! Nothing to many minds can be more amazing than Mr. Rhodes's most recent public pronouncement of all, that we are not engaged in fighting the Dutch in this war, but "only Krugerism"! Now, if there is one lesson (out of the many) taught by the war more clearly than another, it is that the English nation is now, and has been, engaged in a death-struggle with the Dutch element in this country, *pur et simple*, as to who should be "top dog" in South Africa. As for Mr. Rhodes's services during the siege of Kimberley—admittedly great, but on which his friends are disposed needlessly to enlarge—Dr. Conan Doyle in his book makes the significant comment that "he gave freely (*i.e.*, from the resources of De Beers) what otherwise would have been commandeered." Mr. Schreiner again (*ex-Premier* of this



Colony)—to whose restraining hand and loyal influence it will be found, when the true and inner history of this war comes to be written, was due the all-important fact that the Cape Colony did not join the enemy *en masse* in the initial stages of the war—has testified from his seat in the Cape Parliament that Mr. Rhodes could never intervene latterly in the debates of that Assembly without introducing into them “the atmosphere of a human pig-stye.” Lastly, Mr. F. J. Dormer (no mean authority on South African questions, and whose recent book would seem to have attracted too little attention) has pointed out with *absolute accuracy* that the keynote and mainspring of much of Mr. Rhodes’s political action in recent years has been personal vindictiveness against those whom he has made up his mind to be “even with.” Such, then, are some of the credentials on which persistent, if insidious, attempts are now being made to inflict Mr. Rhodes once more on Cape political life. Most thoughtful men, one would have thought, would be perforce constrained to concur with Mr. Dormer’s drastic conclusion, that with such credentials Mr. Rhodes has, for the rest of his natural life, rendered himself the “one man absolutely impossible” to be ever again entrusted with any voice or share in the future settlement and destinies of South Africa at the most critical epoch of its history.—I am, Sir, &c., X. R.

[Those who agree with our South African correspondent have it absolutely in their power to prevent Mr. Rhodes being again entrusted with political influence, and we sincerely trust that they will be steady in their resolve to keep him out of politics when Mr. Rhodes appears—as no doubt he will—in his favourite character of the great Amalgamator, this time not of Diamond Companies, but of Dutch and English. But the work of keeping Mr. Rhodes out of Cape politics must be done in South Africa, and not here. If the Colonists are unwise enough to let him come back he will necessarily be accepted here. We cannot dictate to self-governing Colonies who are to be their statesmen. The choice lies with the Colony.—ED. *Spectator*.]

### THE REFORMED PUBLIC-HOUSE.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE “SPECTATOR.”]

SIR,—Lord Grey tells you (*Spectator*, June 29th), to appease my fear that his Trust will increase the number of public-houses, that *whenever a licensing authority may decide that it is desirable to grant a new license*, an association of public-spirited gentlemen who stand high in the esteem of their neighbourhood will be ready to do the business; but it is not the custom for licensing authorities to announce that they will grant a license. They have hitherto always waited for application to be made, and it is exactly on this point that I continue to fear the action of the public-spirited gentlemen. Lord Grey, in fact, informs you that they will at once apply for a license at Benwell, which he gives as an example of the cases in which his Trust will step into the breach, *i.e.*, cases where—as at Benwell—the ratio of licensed premises is as low as 1 to 11,000 inhabitants. This would certainly be a considerable limitation to the sphere of the Trust’s operations, for, as a matter of fact, out of all the licensing areas in England and Wales there is but one borough in Lancashire and one other borough in Wales where the ratio of licenses to population is as low as 1 to 1,000 inhabitants; in more than 80 per cent. of the licensing areas the proportion of licensed premises to population is over 1 to 300 inhabitants. Even on the unique district of Benwell Lord Grey’s information appears to be one-sided, for in reality the “large number of so-called working-men’s clubs” which he deplores amount to two. These, I have no doubt, would be improved by the regulations which the majority and minority Reports of the Licensing Commission agree in recommending; but if they are in reality used as gambling saloons and places where men “fuddle and booze” after licensed houses are shut, I hardly see how they will be affected by the Trust house, which will not provide these attractions. It still seems to me to be regrettable that Lord Grey should have organised an attack on the very few “prohibition districts” that are to be found in our towns and country districts; and in such districts as in the well-known Toxteth Park in Liverpool there is generally the strongest desire on the part of the working class to keep these few areas free from the influence of the drink

shop. I am ready to welcome the more decent management of the houses kept by these public-spirited gentlemen, but I must point out that their claims to be temperance reformers are based on rather doubtful grounds. Their main point is that as their managers will have no direct interest in the sale of intoxicants, they will therefore not sell them to persons who would be better without them; but their managers will have a direct interest in the increased custom of the house, and this may often lead to the same result. I will give an instance. I understand that in Northumberland it is customary for large parties of ladies from Tyneside to drive out in vans, provided with hampers containing liquor for their refreshment on the way; they arrive at inns in the neighbourhood where they dine and consume more liquor, with results which are regrettable. Supposing that one of these holiday parties arrived at a Reformed Trust house, is it reasonable to expect that the manager would turn away several van-loads of hungry diners from a too critical inquiry as to whether the cheerfulness of the party was due to the fresh air of the country or to the refreshment which they had already had? We are told that the managers will have no interest to cajole or persuade their customers to drink; but I should think that the reputation of the “purer and better liquor” which we are told will be provided would in practice prove a greater attraction to the drinking public than the allurements of the “brewers’ decoy birds,” who have only an inferior article to provide. The good intentions of the public-spirited gentlemen are the one other guarantee that the Trust houses will forward temperance, but the dreary history of licensing legislation is paved with good intentions. The beerhouses were founded in 1830 by persons who thought that by popularising the consumption of beer the evils of spirit drinking and of the tied-house system would be diminished. “The result was that while the consumption of beer grew by leaps and bounds, the consumption of spirits was only stimulated, nor did the tied-house system cease to flourish.” Legislation founded on the Reports of successive Committees of Lords and Commons has since been occupied in trying to undo the mischief caused by this well-intentioned measure with considerable unsuccess. The next attempt to remedy the evils of the trade by counter-attractions was made by Mr. Gladstone, who established the so-called grocers’ licenses, which, by facilitating the sale of light wines, were to coax the customer from the spirit bar. The result has been that drunkenness among women has been largely increased. The last effort to diminish the evils of drink by a fresh provision of drinking facilities was made by well-intentioned persons who started working-men’s clubs, which were to act as counter-attractions to the public-house, with the result that Lord Grey finds it necessary to establish counter-attractions to the clubs. Surely these examples of the futility of trusting to the good intentions of the projectors of schemes for “making the trade innocuous” should make us look to the possible results of the acts rather than to the virtue of the intentions.—I am, Sir, &c., CARLISLE.

1 Palace Green, Kensington, W.

[Lord Carlisle’s historical instances of the failure of counter-attractions are interesting, but, to our mind, by no means conclusive. In none of the cases he names was there any attempt to make the actual sellers of intoxicants incapable of profiting by their sale, yet capable of profiting by the sale on the same premises of non-intoxicants. That is the root principle of all the schemes of the kind favoured by Lord Grey. Between those schemes and the plans described by Lord Carlisle there is, in our opinion, no analogy.—ED. *Spectator*.]

### THE ART OF MARCHING.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE “SPECTATOR.”]

SIR,—In your review of Colonel Furze’s book on “The Art of Marching,” in the *Spectator* of July 6th, you point out that the chief condition of good marching is the proper kind of boot, and that the soldier’s ammunition boot combines most of the possible defects. This is no doubt true. No one would voluntarily go on a walking tour in a pair of ammunition boots. Your further remark that heavy nails are worse than useless, and are not wanted on any sort of ground, is open to doubt. Most people prefer heavy-nailed boots for



slipping, and no one would trust himself on the grass of a Swiss alp in thin boots without nails. A boot is a cumbersome garment. It is the end of the first day's march, when the foot swells from heat and fatigue; it is cruelly bad on the second day, when the damp, ill-fitting leather searches out the worst places of a tender foot. Moreover, stiff and unyielding, it cramps the muscles of the foot and leg, and neutralises the steadiness that the prehensile power of the foot should give. What is wanted is a covering that shall protect the foot from wet and cold, and the inequalities of the ground, shall yield as the foot swells without the tendency to chafing that a loosely fitting boot is apt to give, and shall allow a firm foothold. This is provided by the footgear used by the peasants in the south-east of Europe,—in Hungary, Servia, &c. These men swathe the foot with strips of woollen material, and underneath lash a thin leather sole. Englishmen who are wise adopt it there for shooting and such like purposes, and find their power of walking increased 20 or 30 per cent. There is nothing to pinch the foot when it swells, and its flexibility allows the toes their holding power in climbing over rough ground. Moreover, the soldier cannot carry a second pair of boots, nor can he as a rule dry those he is using. He could carry a second pair of foot wrappings and soles, and could also more easily dry them. They would not look well on parade no doubt, and need not be used there; but a regiment so shod could walk round a regiment in ammunition boots. You also say that nails gradually work out, and most people who have walked much in Switzerland know to their annoyance that it is so. I have got over the difficulty by having my boots made with a single sole, and when after a little use they have taken the shape of my foot comfortably a "clump" sole is added. But before the clump is put on the nails are driven into it and clinched on the inside. You can knock those nails off if you use sufficient force, but you cannot draw them.—I am, Sir, &c.,

H. F. B.

#### A DREAM "WALK."

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—The correspondence in your columns on "A Dream House" has brought to my mind a dream walk which I had many years ago. It occurred in the month of August, 1847 or 1848. I and a young fellow of about my own age were on a walking tour in North Wales, and the incident referred to took place on the latter part of the road from Bangor to Carnarvon. The morning had been dull, close, and oppressive to a degree. As we neared the latter town a sharp thunderstorm broke over us, accompanied with a heavy downpour of rain, which drove us to seek shelter under a high hedge conveniently near. While sitting here I, overcome by the heat and the fatigue of the long walk, fell asleep, and was in a short time rudely awakened by my fellow-traveller, who wished to save me from a threatening danger. I could not, however, readily respond to either his shouting or rough shaking. I had a dim perception of his actions, but was powerless to rise. Falling back again on the bank, I became aware of a soft, warm, and peculiarly grateful sensation, after which I opened my eyes and was able to leave the spot. I mention these particulars as they affected me very forcibly at the time, and I shall have occasion to refer to them again before closing this letter. The weather improving, we resumed our journey, and I soon began to notice that the objects we met with seemed strangely familiar. It was as if I had seen everything before, and the impression deepened the farther we went. Unable at length to contain myself, I mentioned the circumstance to my friend, to whom it appeared ridiculous, seeing I had never before set foot in Wales. So confident, however, did I feel on the subject that I ventured to describe a street into which we were about to enter. We turned the corner, and he was as surprised as before he had been incredulous. The appearance answered to my description, as far as we could well see. There stood a house I had particularly mentioned, with its many white window blinds, all but one—the farthest on the ground floor—drawn halfway up, exactly as I had said; there the side paths laid with large slabs of slate, their worn, shallow hollows here and there filled with little pools of water; everything answering to my description. No! not everything. On coming to a certain spot, I felt an irresistible impulse to turn

round and look skyward, expecting to see a large, black cloud which, seen over a quaint, old house, was a prominent feature in my mental picture of the scene, instead of which my gaze fell on a wide stretch of cloudless blue. I was as puzzled as I was disappointed, until pondering the subject I became convinced I had made that same walk "out of the body" in a dream during the storm; that as I recognised nothing as familiar beyond where I stood, my dream progress must have been there arrested; that the large cloud and little pools of water in the street were parts of the phenomena of the storm, from the violence of which we had fled to the friendly thorn bush where I had fallen asleep; that the sky had cleared while I had again gone over the ground "in the body"; and that the difficulty I had experienced in waking was due to some psychological fact I could not then explain, and about which I may yet only vaguely guess after these many years.—I am, Sir, &c.,

J. T.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—Dreams are often unaccountable, and perhaps what I am about to relate may interest your readers. When quite young—I was only seven years old then—I lived with my parents at a villa in Trieste, Austria. For weeks and weeks I had the same dream, although not nightly,—namely, that in the night-time I found myself at the bottom of the garden in my nightgown, scratching at a little heap of earth, and found copper, silver, and gold coins; and suddenly looking up, I found before me, and watching me, the sister of the landlord of the villa, an old, haggard woman. Having dreamed this so often, I naturally related it to my mother, who repeated it to her friends. These friends, who were of a superstitious nature, tried to induce my father to buy the plot of ground in question; but he would not listen to such absurdity, as he was an unbeliever in spiritualism. Well, some years later the landlord had occasion to build a lodge at the bottom of the garden, and while digging for the foundation a large sum of money in copper, silver, and gold coins was discovered. How is it that a mere boy of seven, without any knowledge of the place or of the history of the owners of the said ground, should have such a dream, which turned out true?—I am, Sir, &c.,

GEORGE H. GREENHAM.

Hotel Engadiner-Kulm, St. Moritz, Engadine.

#### "DAY TREATS" FOR CHILDREN.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—However it may be in London, we here in Glasgow have long since overcome the difficulty of allowing the workers a fortnight's holiday in the country. All our factories and works close annually in July for a clear ten days. On Thursday, July 11th, the exodus of toilers began, and during next week there will not be a village in Scotland or an island in the Hebrides without some of the Glasgow "fair folk," as they are called. The holidays are known as the "Glasgow Fair Holidays." Nor are our poor children neglected. I am not aware of any agency for sending them to board with cottagers in the country, as you describe, but a Christian agency sends many thousands of the poorest for a fortnight to homes on our beautiful Firth of Clyde, houses kept for this purpose by a band of Christian workers. The expense is defrayed by voluntary subscriptions, as in the case of your Country Holiday Fund. Ours is known as the "Fresh Air Fortnight Fund." I would take this opportunity of expressing how highly many of us appreciate your valued paper, which is always a welcome "week-end" visitor. Occasionally, however, after reading an interesting article, we say, "Very interesting, but it does not apply to Scotland." It is not always our national conceit that leads us to say so.—I am, Sir, &c.,

WILLIAM DAVIE.

73 Park Drive South, Victoria Park.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—We owe you a debt of gratitude for publishing the article entitled "Day Treats for Children" in the *Spectator* of July 6th, but I should like to call attention to a statement there made which may give rise to misapprehension. The writer, in mentioning the fact that "thirty-two thousand children . . . were sent away last year under the auspices of the Country Holiday Fund," goes on to remark, "Double that number could easily be sent were the subscriptions proportionately increased." Now, while doubtless the working



of the Fund would be strengthened by the increase of subscriptions, the greatest difficulty to contend with is that of finding a sufficient number of country homes for the children. To give our own case: I have at present on my list accommodation for about five hundred and twenty children as against eight hundred and forty sent away last year, and I cannot find new homes to fill the place of those which for one cause or another have been withdrawn. This difficulty is not sufficiently appreciated by our supporters. In small country villages far away from the large towns there is lack of accommodation owing to cessation of building, and in villages near the towns and affected by the increase of trade there is already a crowded population. If we had double our present grant of money we could not get over the difficulty of finding places for the children. More help is needed in the way of finding houses to which children might be sent and of taking interest in them during their holiday. This is a case in which money isn't everything. I do not write to discourage further subscriptions, but rather to quicken the interest of those who are in sympathy with our work, and who may have opportunities of helping us in the way suggested.—I am, Sir, &c.,

(REV.) CLAUDE TORREY  
(Hon. Sec. Walworth Committee, C.C.H.F.)

#### SECRET CHAMBERS AND HIDING-PLACES.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—I am astonished that any one should write so inaccurately to the *Spectator* as does "Sceptic" in the *Spectator* of July 6th, who says that the ancient family of Hanyards of Woollers Hill—*alias* Woollashall—were not Roman Catholics until "about 1800," when the then head turned Roman Catholic. They were always well-known Roman Catholics, and married in the eighteenth century into the Roman Catholic families of Gifford of Chillington, Compton of Foxcote, Hornyold of Blackmore Park, of which family I am the heir. There were hiding-places at Woollers Hill (as it was anciently called), and most likely at every other old Catholic mansion; and these places were necessary to put away all books and requisites of Catholic worship when from time to time the mansion would be searched. As a rule, at least during the eighteenth century, a kind intimation was given by the neighbouring J.P., so that nothing should be found. There was a clever hiding-closet which descended into the cellars at the old house here, pulled down 1860. Under it was found a half-crown of Charles I., which I possess. I heard about the "ghost" being seen during Mr. Hopwood's tenancy of Woollers Hill directly after the episode.—I am, Sir, &c.,

GANDOLFI.

*Blackmore Park, Hanley Castle, Worcester.*

N.B.—The first edition of Burke's "Landed Gentry" gives the three spellings of Wollashall, and also the quoted alliances.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—Your correspondent in the *Spectator* of July 6th may have laid the ghost of Woollashall (I apologise for the capital H, but not for the omission of the second o, as there are various ways of spelling the word), but fear the "priest-hole" tradition cannot be so easily blotted out. It hardly follows that all that emanates from a rector of a parish may be taken as "Gospel"; and that a chapel was constructed in the garrets in the year 1800 is no argument that one did not exist there years before similar to that at Boscobel, Moseley, and numerous other old houses I could specify; indeed, that both a chapel and a "priest-hole" did exist is well authenticated. A correspondent to the *Gentleman's Magazine* about the year 1770, as far as I can recollect, speaking of these matters, mentions a tradition handed down by his grandmother, that it was the custom here when Mass was about to be celebrated to spread linen upon the hedges adjacent to the house as a sign to those in the neighbouring villages who might wish to attend.—I am, Sir, &c.,

ALLAN FEA.

#### THE OPPOSITION AND THE WAR.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—Is not a weak Opposition, however inconvenient, inevitable in time of war? All the best of those who commonly oppose will at such times consider it their duty to abstain from such opposition, at any rate in connection with

the war, as would seriously embarrass the men who have to steer the ship. It is obvious that such a temper is wholly incompatible with "strong opposition," of which the first object is to overthrow and supplant the Ministry.—I am, Sir, &c.,

A.

#### THE JUSTICE OF GOD.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—The article you published on the above subject in the *Spectator* of July 6th appears to me to invite a reply to the theory which the writer of the article so truly says is practically accepted by the whole Christian world, that the question of reconciling God's attribute of justice with all the unmerited suffering of this world is beyond the range of human intellect. The writer of the essay on the problem of pain in "Lux Mundi" points out that pain has many uses. It is, he says, penal, corrective, preventive, and stimulating. The last two only bear on the matter of unmerited suffering. Surely, Sir, there is no *injustice* in suffering which prevents evil and stimulates to good. In a much wider sense, however, vicarious pain of all kinds is a part of the system of this world, and culminates at Calvary. It is to the *suffering* of our ancestors that we owe everything they have left us. Do we not even enter life by the pain of another? Is not the advanced stage of surgery due to the sufferings of those who have gone before, and to the labours and disappointments of those who have sought to relieve them? Those who think God cannot be just because He allows acts of injustice to be done or undeserved pain to come upon us appear to me to regard the whole matter from the point of view of a member of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children. In their indignation at seeing another suffer for no fault of his own they lose all sense of the relative importance of things. It is surely more important that we should have this "preventive" and "stimulating" pain than that we should be spared it and remain in a state of spiritual stagnation. The writer of the article also touches upon that terribly hopeless feeling which we have all experienced when our prayers are not (as we think) answered. But, Sir, as Canon Liddon has so ably pointed out, this should not make us regard God as capricious. Canon Liddon explains that our Lord, when giving us His *model* prayer, taught us *how* to pray. In this prayer He puts *first* the three petitions—"Hallowed be Thy Name," "Thy Kingdom come," "Thy will be done"—meaning us to understand that any other prayer we may make can only be granted on the condition that it is not contrary to the fulfilment of them. If this be the right view, I hold that every prayer that has ever been uttered has been granted. The Boers prayed for victory, and we did like-wise; both prayers were granted, for both prayed (first) "Thy Kingdom come." "We have not because we ask amiss." All that comes to us is just, if we remember that it is for the perfecting of the only thing which we can take away with us,—our characters. In this spirit, then, it ought to be possible for us to reconcile these long, slow years of suffering, which are, after all, but "for a moment," with the justice, and indeed, more than that, the mercy, of God.—I am, Sir, &c.,

B. A.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—In your interesting paper in the *Spectator* of July 6th on "The Justice of God," may I mention a point which, it seems to me, you have failed to notice? Each soul knows intuitively why it suffers individually; that is to say, if the soul troubles to think or question at all. Suffering purifies, strengthens, elevates. It also helps to create—if I may use such an expression—the soul. It is the pruning to which humanity must be subject. We have all gone through trouble. Many of us, myself included, are in great trouble now. Can we honestly say that we are not spiritually benefited by it, nearer to God than we were before? Life is such a short span, such a trifle in eternity; let us welcome anything that helps us to see God clearer. As to the suffering of animals, how do we know for certain that they are *conscious* of their pain in the sense that we understand it? Human beings show every symptom of acute suffering, under certain conditions, when they are quite unconscious of pain. Let us try to eradicate the difficulties in the Christian's path, for life is hard without faith, and sorrow is turned into "hope" with faith.—I am, Sir, &c.,

E. A.



## AMERICAN TRADE RIVALRY.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR.—In your notice in the *Spectator* of July 6th of the article on American Trusts, contributed by Mr. H. F. Wilson to the new number of the *Fortnightly Review*, you remark that "after all, in the struggle of competition, we have certain advantages on our side as well as America." You might have added, "though the fact is too often either overlooked or misunderstood by fair traders and other preachers of pessimism, whose sole desire seems to be the belittling of everything British, and the exaltation of everything American." Of this the article in question affords an example both striking and amusing. Mr. Wilson, *à propos* of our textile industries, says (in a foot-note), "The American operative tends sixteen looms, the British four." Were this really the case it would be to the advantage of our own people, four looms being as many as one operative can tend, i.e., keep going. The efficient tending of sixteen, or even six, by one person is physically impossible. Nevertheless, as there are six-loom weavers in Lancashire, there may be sixteen-loom weavers in America. But the Lancashire weaver has a "tenter," or helper, to whom he pays a fixed wage out of his own piece earnings. The American would need half-a-dozen tenters, and as he could not give the same personal attention to his sixteen looms and six tenters as the English operative gives to his six looms and single tenter the American production, per loom, must necessarily be inferior both in quality and quantity to the English. Mr. Wilson seems to grudge even the advantage of 7 per cent., which the Lancashire manufacturer is supposed to derive from the humidity of the Lancashire climate. He thinks the difference is one which science will find a way of redressing in favour of America. But he does not say, probably because he does not know, that, owing to the climate, there are no loom-sheds in America, at any rate in the North-Eastern States. Sheds are one-storey buildings, lighted from the roof, and containing, it may be, eight hundred or a thousand looms. Hence, every loom is equally well lighted, there is no vibration, no going upstairs, and having all the machinery on one floor is, in other ways, more economical than having it on two or three floors, lighted from the sides. But the winter snows of North America would break the skylights, and its fierce summer sun renders existence in a glasshouse intolerable. Even Mr. Wilson and his fellow-faddists will hardly venture to suggest that these are drawbacks for which science is likely to find a remedy.—I am, Sir, &c.,

WILLIAM WESTALL.

## POETRY.

## THE SHIP AND THE SEA.

DAY after day, thro' following night on night:  
Whether twin blue betwixt, or 'mid grey calm,  
Tempest, or ehill disconsolating fog:  
Still thro' void air, and 'neath one constant dome  
Of mute enormous sky—o'er plain on plain  
Of lonely, stark, uninterrupted sea—  
From circle to exchanged circle of  
Mere space, changed never: fares upon her way  
The strong, seaworthy ship

And she informs that void. The solitude  
She peoples, and to all that blank gives point.  
Her single presence wakes as to an aim,  
Touches as tho' to sense, the denizens  
Of that insensate world. The leashless waves  
Race at her side, and follow at her heel;  
The virgin and clean air dwells in her sails;  
And sea-birds, none know whence, sudden appearing,  
Hover, as round their mother, at her helm.  
The sea is gemm'd with her, the sun's wide eye  
Brightens all day on her, and when night comes,  
The stars mount up her rigging, the moon sets  
White feet upon her sharply shadow'd decks,  
And in her towers of steady snow high-sitting  
Quietly sings the wind.

More: she herself, this world amid, conveys  
A second world, and other. Sound of lips  
And light of eyes, a burden of warm breath  
And hearts toward other hearts that beat, is come  
Upon the emptiness,—a world of quick  
Doing, devising consciousness usurps  
This kingdom of untroubled oneness—plays  
Its sole pulsating part in this huge O  
Of unspectator'd theatre . . . and then,  
In its exit as in its entry, brief,  
Vanishes. The ship passes, and is gone.  
A rushing star, thro' Heaven's capacious calm  
Down-hurling momentary fire: a swift  
Passion, that strong on some commanding spirit  
Leaps—fastens—fails: or, an importunate fly,  
That, buzzing at its little business,  
One instant of the drowsy noon half wakes,  
The next, is dead:—invading so, so rules,  
And even so is pass'd the ship and gone.

She passes. And the indifferent world resumes  
Its ancient semblance and its own device.  
Voiceless once more, unpeopled and alone,  
One vast monotony magnificent,  
The air, the sea, and the infinite sky  
Are all. The heart-throbs and the busy minds  
Are gone; now wordless comes the wind, the light  
No longer sees itself in human eyes,  
Nor watch of man is set upon this world.  
Nevertheless it lives, and has its being.  
The wind blows on, the sky presides, the sea  
Her endless journeying round the earth pursues,  
And onward all the untroddeu currents flow.  
Man come or gone, 'tis equal. Nature still  
Remains, and still the stable elements  
Fill their unceasing office. Sweet with salt  
The free air wanders o'er the wandering waves,  
Bright shines the sun upon a shipless sea.

New Zealand.

B. E. BAUGHAN.

## BOOKS.

## THE NEW ITALY.\*

It was well said by a hero of the *Risorgimento*, to know whom was a liberal education, "L'Italia è fatta, chi farà ora gli Italiani?" New light on Massimo d'Azeglio's question is furnished by this book, which will confirm its leading author's repute as a writer who, as far as his Mazzinian sympathies permit, is a reliable expert in Italian topics. Thanks to individual inquiries, and to information supplied from authoritative native sources, *Italy To-day* has a thoroughness seldom found in English researches of this character. And, whether the writers are guillotining Crispi or Di Rudini, or describing the steel works of Terni, or the mosquito which carries life to the malarial microbe, their style is always trenchant and clear. The political chapters are full of disheartening pictures of "misgovernment and corruption and political apathy," which, however, need not prevent the lovers of Italy from hoping against hope. The peasant or artisan votes as his landlord or employer commands, while the owner of mortgaged property obeys the orders of the bank which holds his title-deeds. In Naples the elections are managed by the agency of the *Camorra*, to which system the Government of the day gives its support, because it thus keeps the majority of the constituencies for its own nominees. Personal influence is rampant everywhere; "Governmental pressure and private bribery reach monstrous proportions." Prefects who will not work for Ministerial candidates are dismissed or suspended; electors suspected of anti-official sentiments have been imprisoned on false charges on the eve of the poll; syndics, school-teachers, railway and municipal employés, and the like are terrorised by various means: "policemen are stationed at the polling-booth to shut out opposition voters;" the registers are tampered with, *par ordre du mufti*, to an incredible extent, witness the case of Catania, where "five thousand electors out of nine thousand

\* *Italy To-day*. By Bolton King and Thomas Okey. London: Nisbet and Co. [12s.]



with University professors and lawyers amongst them, were once removed at a single swoop." A year ago the Prefect of Corleone sent the police to warn the peasants that unless the Ministerialist candidate was returned they would be all arrested, after which free licenses to carry firearms were given "to a Mafia gang of notorious criminals" that they might terrorise the electors. To influence the suffrage in certain localities, the Government will hang out the bait of a railway, or of new barracks or waterworks, or a distribution of ribbons: while a single constituency is said to have been bought for £8,000. When a Deputy is convicted of "extreme philanthropy," i.e., of wholesale corruption, the Chamber will frequently allow him to retain his seat. Grievous to us, who have witnessed the dignified battles of Cavour and Brofferio in the old Parliament of Turin, is the fact that the physical appearance of the House elected by the "sheer power of unscrupulous wealth" is in tune with its moral nature: "nothing strikes an observer more than the unimposing and undignified bearing of the Deputies." Last year a prominent personage stated "that more than half the Chamber were directly or indirectly in the pay of the Government": the ordinary Member is poor, and he expects "some help from Government in return for clean or dirty work." Furthermore, the Treasury winks at contracts which practically defraud the public, and allows tariffs of bounties to be interpreted so as to favour its friends. Last year "a notorious job was perpetrated in the interest of the big shipping companies" to the tune of £1,600,000! The resources of provincial corruption are inexhaustible: charities are manipulated for party ends, and communal chests are jobbed in the interest of the local magnate. Meanwhile, the coast-guards are arresting or firing at poor women who try to evade the salt excise by drawing sea water wherewith to cook their *polenta*.

*Non sic fortis Etruria crevit!* True, our authors would say; but behind such whining parodists of the great figures of the *risorgimento* and the *consorteria* as the "old and exhausted" Prime Minister of the "Constitutional Left," Zanardelli, his "smirched" colleague, Giolitti, and the reactionary Sonnino of the *decreto-legge*,—behind these men is "a rejuvenated nation, instinct with the qualities that make a great people." One of Messrs. King and Okey's personal equations has shown them the signs of a new departure which they call "the master-fact of Italian politics to-day." The movement that is to give the dreams of Petrarch and Filicaja their realisation is, we read, Socialism. Stimulated by persecution and by their own lofty ideals, the Socialists are rapidly gaining ground, and theirs is the only Italian party which "stands boldly for purity in public life." When we are told that the "Extreme Left," with its component Socialist, Republican, and Radical groups, will perhaps "lift the country to a new level," we cannot but think of the gusts of brute ferocity by which the members of that triple alliance have more than once turned the Chamber into a bear-pit. The assertion that the said coalition is "moderate to excess" is well illustrated by the recent anti-monarchical declaration of its Radical members, of their censure of their leader, Signor Sacchi, for being present at a Parliamentary reception at the Quirinal after the birth of the Princess Yolanda. As to "the" *Camorra*, the book is hardly up to date. In Naples each man has his price; almost every transaction of the city life is governed by its appropriate "ring," which is called "a" *Camorra*. But the murderous old conclave with the prefix "the" is about as dead as the *Lazzaroni*.

Our volume vivisects that renegade Mazzinian, the ex-Premier Crispi, in a series of lyrical diatribes, which boycott his protest against the costly act of Megalomania, called by one of its authors "picking up the keys of the Mediterranean in the Red Sea." Of Italian feeling towards Great Britain the authors say:—

"The old sentimental attachment to the England of Palmerston and Gladstone and Victoria is dying out. For thirty years past it has been the policy of the English Government to use Italy for its own purposes, and our recent attitude in particular has, in spite of the Alliance, left a good deal of soreness. The Italians reproach us that we pushed them into the African fiasco, that we gave them little for holding Kassala to facilitate our advance up the Nile; they complain that the Anglo-French agreement on the North African Hinterland has bartered away their dormant claims to Tripoli, which would be valueless without the trade routes to the interior. And, far more serious than these minor causes of friction, there is a very strong resentment

against our South African policy, especially in its later developments. The Liberals and Democrats criticise it bitterly. The official classes, while they do not wish to see an ally lose prestige, protest that their sympathies are with the Boers."

The chapters on the material condition of Italy, which are crammed with the appropriate facts and figures, are an eloquent but painful record of illiteracy, destitution, and crushing "topsy-turvy" taxation. "Education is the gloomiest chapter in Italian social history"; some advance has been made, but, Portugal excepted, Italy has still "the sad primacy of illiteracy in Western Europe,"—for teaching boys and girls of the lower class over ten years of age there is "in the greater part of the country no provision." What with poverty, the Customs duties, and the *dazio consumo*, the majority of the people are "on half-rations." At the bottom of the ladder is the Sicilian, who lives with his donkeys, pigs, and children in a one-roomed windowless, floorless cottage. Close to the gates of Rome malaria-stricken labourers from the Abruzzi, with their diet of maize and carrion meat, are sleeping in caves or doorless huts of straw. But, in spite of these *lacrymæ rerum*, the general outlook has improved. The standard of life has risen. The old rural squalor is disappearing, clothes are cheaper, shoes are now generally worn, the women are beginning to ape the fashions of the towns, while under the influence of savings banks, co-operative dairies, the *Consorzi agrari*, travelling lecturers, and similar, agricultural methods have taken a new departure. Giving full chapter and verse, the authors conclude that "Italy is at the commencement of a remarkable industrial expansion." Unless they are mistaking hopes for realities, the kingdom will soon be a serious "competitor in the international market in all kinds of yarns and textiles, in electrical machinery, in motor engines and boilers, perhaps in chemicals and furniture." Equally bright is the glimpse of the Greater Italy which the poverty-stricken peasants and artisans of the South are building up in Brazil and the Argentine Republic, whereby a century hence Italian will be, next to English and Russian, "the most widely spoken of the Aryan tongues."

As befits the country of Galvani and Volta, the new Italy has distanced the rest of Europe in the main applications of electricity to industrial uses. We wish that besides giving figures which put us English to shame, the authors had mentioned the work of Marconi and other Italians in telegraphy and polyphase current. They say nothing of such painters as Segantini, and are dumb as to the much-debated music of Mascagni, Puccini, and the other representatives of the new Wagner-and-water school. Their survey of intellectual progress stops at poetry and fiction. They admit that "good sea-legs are needed to brave a course of D'Annunzio," but in our opinion they overrate the artistic powers of that devotee of "aphrodisiac frenzy." Indigestible for us is the notion that Fogazzaro's "subtle power of psychological analysis" places *Daniele Cortis* and the *Piccolo Mondo* above "Old Mortality" and the *Promessi Sposi*, the more so as his strength lies, we think, in detailed objective portraiture of incidents and persons.

#### GEORGE, FIRST MARQUESS TOWNSHEND.\*

It may be doubted whether the military life of George, First Marquess Townshend was worth writing. He did not see a great deal of service, and he had but one chance of distinguishing himself. But Lieutenant-Colonel Townshend has made the biography of his ancestor an opportunity for describing the battles in which the first Marquess took part, and as he has been aided by the study of unpublished papers, his book is not without a certain value, especially to military students.

George Townshend was born in 1724, and after some years spent at St. John's College, Cambridge, followed the campaign of 1743 as a volunteer. By a strange chance Wolfe, with whom Townshend was presently associated in Canada, first faced fire in the same campaign. The one poor result of the year was the inglorious victory of Dettingen, and for all the brave composure of George II., both youngsters were heartily ashamed of their commanders. The French retired in great confusion, but, in the words of Townshend, "they were to the

\* *The Military Life of Field-Marshal George, First Marquess Townshend.* By Lieutenant-Colonel C. V. F. Townshend, C.B., D.S.O. London: J. Murray. [16s.]



surprise of every one suffered to escape unmolested! The King halted, and the scene of action and military ardour was suddenly turned into a Court circle. His Majesty was congratulated by every military courtesan on horseback, on the glorious event." But the French escaped, and the victory remained fruitless and disgraceful. The victorious army was so hugely delighted with its prowess that it even left its wounded on the field; and it is to the honour of Marshal Noailles that he carried the wounded soldiers of the allied armies to his own hospital.

The second experience of George Townshend was far happier. If Dettingen was an inglorious victory, Fontenoy was a glorious defeat. No battle of modern times has been marked by finer courtesy or more splendid bravery. That the French won was due to no lack of courage or persistence on the side of the English. The British infantry fought as they afterwards fought at Waterloo, and if only the Dutch had carried out the attack upon the village of Fontenoy, the victory would have been ours. Townshend's account is clear and significant:—

"Our troops suffered grievously," he wrote: "though in possession of the enemy's front ground, our left flank fell back from the heavy fire on their left, and our right wing fell back before an equally heavy fire on their right; thus our line formed to the enemy apparently two faces of a square, which Voltaire had learnt was really the hollow square, but which did not exist in form, as unnecessary (not being surrounded), but was merely the effect of the pressure, or rather heavy loss on its two flanks; in this order, after so severe a slaughter, our army retired, preserving its two oblique fronts till it passed a small rivulet, leaving the Dutch on its left, who had been idle spectators of our gallant though injudicious exertions."

But Marshal Saxe himself confessed that the French generals were not *en état d'imiter* the incomparable and careless bravery of the British soldiers, and we can look back upon the defeat of Fontenoy with more pleasure than upon the victory of Dettingen. Even the courtesy of the battle recalls the age of chivalry. The English Guards approached within fifty paces of the French. "Messieurs des Gardes Françaises, tirez," shouted Lord Charles Hay. "Messieurs," replied the Comte d'Anteroche, "nous ne tirons jamais les premiers; tirez vous-mêmes." The English fired, and six hundred soldiers, with fifty-two officers, fell dead or wounded.

Fontenoy, then, might well have been an education for a young soldier, but George Townshend had small occasion to profit by it, since, except at Culloden and Laffeldt, he saw no service until 1759. He had incurred the anger of the Commander-in-Chief, who seems to have made up his mind to check the career of the young soldier. Doubtless Townshend possessed something of the biting wit which made his brother Charles an unpopular politician, and it is certain that he never shrank from the candid criticism of his superiors. Moreover, he had cultivated a trick of caricature, and it is probable that the Duke of Cumberland had been the victim of his wit. Whatever the cause may have been, George Townshend's career was broken, and the Commander-in-Chief extended his anger even to his brother Roger. Thus, in 1755, Captain Roger Townshend writes to his father complaining that Sir John Ligonier had appointed him his aide-de-camp, and that the appointment had been cancelled. "What is the real cause of the Duke's hatred to me I am not in the least able to guess. . . . It is very hard that my brother's quarrel with the Duke should be continued to me. I was in no way concerned in it, nor did I ever say a word in the least tending to reflect or call in question any part of the Duke's conduct, yet he is determined I shall not rise in my profession." George Townshend bowed to the storm, and for a while renounced his military career. He took an interest in politics, passed a Militia Bill to the great displeasure of his own father, and increased his unpopularity by the exercise of his art of caricature. But in 1759 his opportunity came; he applied to Pitt for a commission, should we be opposed to the French, and Pitt sent him to Quebec a Brigadier-General to serve under the illustrious command of General Wolfe.

Never was a more brilliant campaign devised or undertaken. Pitt reposed the fullest confidence in his generals, and his generals were all young men. Wolfe himself was no more than thirty-three, and Townshend was but two years older. Yet there was not one touch of immaturity in the conduct of affairs. Wolfe's proclamation to the Canadians, quoted here, is a masterpiece of military rhetoric. "We are

the masters of the river," he wrote, "no succour can reach you from France. General Amherst with a large army assails your southern frontier. Your cause is hopeless, your valour useless. Your nation have been guilty of great cruelties to our unprotected settlers; but we seek not revenge; we offer you the sweets of peace amidst the honours of war. England in her strength will befriend you. France in her weakness leaves you to your fate." But the proclamation had little enough effect. The Canadians for the most part sided with the French, the Indians were troublesome, and the young generals grew restless. One scheme after another was proposed and discarded. The disasters to the Grenadiers, due to their own folly, disconcerted Wolfe a little, while fever and ill-health completed his depression. Yet to his soldiers he kept a firm face: the disaster suffered by the troops he turned to the advantage of the army. "The check which the Grenadiers met with will," said he, "be a lesson to them for the time to come. Such impetuous, irregular, and unsoldierlike proceedings destroy all order, and put it out of the general's power to execute his plan." In such terms should reckless bravery ever be reproofed, and Wolfe's severity is an admirable proof of his talent. Another proof of his talent is that he accepted the advice of his brigadiers, and resolved at last to make an attack above the town. This plan must, of course, have occurred to Wolfe at the outset, and doubtless he dismissed it as too hazardous. But his brigadiers returned to it, and they deserve all credit for their sound suggestion. On the other hand, Wolfe's glory is in no way diminished by the fact that the plan which he marvellously carried out was urged upon him by a council of war. And here it is that the friends of the brigadiers have gone too far. They would diminish the merit of Wolfe to attach it to somebody else. Yet the battle upon the Heights of Abraham was Wolfe's battle, and Wolfe's alone. That he died before the victory was complete makes no difference. Whatever Townshend did afterwards was the logical outcome of Wolfe's disposition. And Townshend's biographer intensifies, rather than diminishes, the suspicion of disloyalty. While Wolfe was alive Townshend under-rated him in his letters. "General Wolfe's health," he wrote, "is but very bad. His generalship—in my poor opinion—is not a bit better, this only between us." But after Wolfe's death Townshend was first in eulogy. "I have lost but a friend in General Wolfe. Our country has lost a sure support and a perpetual honour. If the world were sensible at how dear a price we have purchased Quebec in his death, it would damp the general joy." In face of this declaration what becomes of the brigadiers' claim? However, it is idle at this hour to revive an ancient controversy, and we cannot help thinking that Lieutenant-Colonel Townshend might have exercised a finer caution. Nor is this the only grievance we have against him. He has told us much of the battles in which George Townshend was engaged; he has told us next to nothing of George Townshend himself. Yet evidently the man's character was more interesting than his performances; and we would gladly have exchanged the details of a twice-told battle for a few pages which would have set before us George Townshend in his habit as he lived. The art of biography is only too rare; the details of a battle belong to an exact science.

#### GREAT MEN.\*

Times have changed among us since the days of *Goody Two Shoes* and *Little Harold*, and the children's book of to-day, in the hands of Mr. Belloc or Mr. Begbie, is made the medium for social or political satire. The result is that the picture-book plays a double part,—the children take it literally and delight in the pictures, while their elders find their pleasure in the wide country between the lines. The author and artist in the delightful little volume before us have combined to produce one of the most good-humoured and delicate satires upon our modern notables which we have met with for many a day. We wonder whether the children who come across it will appreciate the wit of dressing up Lord Rosebery as Napoleon, and setting him on a rocking-horse, or of putting Mr. Balfour in a stained-glass window as King Arthur playing at golf with Excalibur. By way of

\* *Great Men.* By Harold Begbie and F. Carruthers Gould. London: Grant Richards. 3s. 6d.



conceding a point to the lovers of instruction, morals are drawn from the career of each hero, sound and humorous morals, not without an acid flavour at times.

"But the morals, dear children, O! get them by heart,  
For that is the earnest, the beautiful part,"

says the dedication, and the child who follows the advice will be provided with an unholy political wisdom. All political parties are represented and treated with the same polite frankness, and in the whole book there is no malice and scarcely any unfairness, except perhaps in the comparison of Mr. Lecky to Tupper. It is happily far too late in the day to insist on the merits of Mr. Carruthers Gould's draughtsmanship, and the shrewd and kindly wit which had made that "Liberal mocking-bird" the joy of his generation. We can only say that we have seen few happier examples of his art than this book affords. But we desire to welcome Mr. Begbie to the ranks of that small body of rhyming philosophers who can play the part of a witty Greek chorus to the drama of contemporary life.

Lord Salisbury appears as Hamlet, who has changed from the motley of his early years to the profound black of his old age. Lord Roberts, as Hercules, attempts to cleanse the Augean stable with a new broom; while behind him, on a tree, hangs the head and skin of the Nemean lion, which bears a suspicious likeness to Mr. Kruger. We cannot refrain from quoting the moral:—

"Children, trust this mighty man,  
He will do the best he can;  
And when you have got commissions,  
And are in supreme positions,  
Try, for Roberts' sake, to get  
On the track of C. de Wct."

Mr. Morley, as Cromwell, bids them take away the bauble of Imperialism, which has the head of Mr. Chamberlain, and the verses appended are a perfect commentary on the weakness of Mr. Morley's position. Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman, as Blondin, walks on a tight-rope, balancing himself with a stick weighted at one end with Lord Rosebery and at the other with Mr. Morley. Mr. Chamberlain, in a Peer's uniform (which is much too tight), with Beaconsfield's tuft on his chin, executes a kind of Imperial cancan. Mr. Rhodes stands out as the King of Diamonds, a very queer card, while Sir William Harcourt is Hector, "never happy when he's not, giving it to—some one—hot." Here, again, the moral is admirable:—

"Children, if you're fond of fightin',  
And would get both left and right in,  
O take care while you attack  
Some one doesn't hit you back."

We can but glance at the portraits of the Lord Chancellor as Mr. Pickwick, dressed in the famous blue coat, and making a speech from the top of his chair; the Lord Chief Justice as George Washington, with an inimitable air of simple piety; Mr. Redmond as Brutus, and Mr. Bowles as Sim Tappertit:—

"O children," says the moral to the last, "however advanced and precocious,  
Whatever you are, dears, don't be 'bragadocious,'  
Lest when you're in earnest, and work's to be done,  
Folk laugh and remark that it's only your fun."

There is, too, the drawing of Mr. Chaplin as Cincinnatus returned to the plough, which is as witty in design as it is delightful in execution.

To our mind, the best of the portraits are those of Lord Rosebery, Mr. Balfour, the Duke of Devonshire, Mr. Lecky, and Mr. James Lowther. Mr. Lowther, as the last of the Mohicans, stands outside his wigwam on which are emblazoned the totems of a race-horse and three fish, and in the metre of "Hiawatha" we learn of this "one remaining scion of the ancient Tory race." The Duke of Devonshire, as Rip van Winkle, sleeps under a tree, while a rabbit, with the face of Sir John Gorst, tries in vain to wake him. Mr. Lecky is Tom Pinch—

"The sweetest soul that ever drew  
O'er puzzled foot a leather shoe.  
.  
.  
.  
For Lecky's métier is to lay  
Smooth miles each side the narrow way,  
And make it broad for human feet,—  
A kind of moral Sackville Street."

Mr. Balfour dreams of that—

"Decade yet to be  
When the Irish will not bore,  
When the Rads. will be no more;  
When the Table Round will nestle  
Snugly in the Hotel Cecil:  
All the wicked world at rest,  
The remaining saints addressed  
By King Arthur—duly pressed—  
Oh 'Whatever Is, Is Best!'"

And the warning we are asked to see in his career is—

"Do not use a sword in play.

Don't conciliate a foeman—  
Hit him boldly on the Roman."

A very charitable and apposite moral. But our first favourite is Lord Rosebery on the rocking-horse, striving to surmount a dark mass labelled "Gladstone," which he must cross—

"Ere he reach the dizzy goal  
Of his tired sporadic soul."

We apologise to author and publisher, but we must quote in full the closing lines on Lord Rosebery:—

"Up and down his gee-gee goes!  
Can he cross thus? Goodness knows!  
Ask him, and he winks an eye,  
Making, with a yawn, reply:—  
'Can I cross? I have a plan!  
Say I can't? Of Corsican!'  
O the moral all can tell:  
Confidence is very well,  
But no poor supplanted Esau  
Can get back his own by see-saw."

#### UP FROM SLAVERY.\*

Now and then there has come out an articulate utterance from the dumb multitude of slave races, but the occasion has been rare, and we know of none that has been quite so characteristic as this. Mr. Booker Washington tells a very remarkable life-story with singular fairness and self-restraint. It may be that the charitable breadth with which he regards the past becomes optimism when he speculates on the future. Possibly he does not take due account of facts which are adverse to his hopes; there are some observers who fear that it will be long before the negro race, as a whole, can be lifted to the level of civilised society. However that may be, there can be nothing but the heartiest praise for the integrity, the courage, the devotion, and, we may add, the sagacity and prudence with which Mr. Booker Washington has set himself to work out his ideals.

He was born in Franklin County, Virginia, and he was about seven years old—it is a significant fact that he is uncertain about his age—when the Civil War came to an end, and the slave population became actually free. (It must not be forgotten, for the fact is of very great importance from the racial point of view, that he is a mulatto.) With labour he was familiar from his earliest years. As the very idea of play was unknown to him, work was not disliked. One task, however, was very distasteful. He was set to ride a horse laden with corn to a mill three miles distant. The bag com. monly became unbalanced and fell, bringing the little rider with it. He had to sit by it till some passer-by replaced it, and often was kept till dark, for he was bound to wait till the corn was ground. The night brought, of course, many terrors, especially one of runaway soldiers, who were said to lurk in the woods and to be wont to cut off negro boys' ears. What an experience for a child of six! All the conditions of life were of the roughest, not the least painful being the wearing of a flax shirt, his solitary garment,—a new flax shirt, he tells us, was a torture surpassed only by the pulling out of a tooth. An older and hardier brother would sometimes take off the edge of the suffering by wearing it for a few days,—this brother, one is glad to hear, is now a highly-valued helper in his work. But if the slavery system was bad for the negro, it was still worse for the white. "My old master had many boys and girls, but not one of them, so far as I know, ever mastered a single trade or special line of productive industry." Even the girls did nothing in the house. All labour was considered a humiliation, and when the crash came the white man was worse off than the black. Education was, of course, a thing unknown, except for the glimpse of a number of children

\* *Up from Slavery: an Autobiography.* By Booker T. Washington. London: T. Fisher Unwin. [6s.]



learning which the little slave boy had when he carried the books for one of the young mistresses. It was only a glimpse, but it was, he says, a glimpse as of paradise. But even after the slavery days were over paradise was not easy of access. The boy's first acquisition in learning was the figures "18" on the barrels of salt which his stepfather had to pack. Then he got hold of a spelling-book and mastered the alphabet by himself,—no black person knew anything, and the white were unapproachable. At last a coloured boy who had learnt to read appeared. He was in great demand, and when an ex-soldier, who really had some education, followed, a school was started. But "Booker"—this so far was his only name—could not be spared from his work, and he had still to be content with the sight of others learning and his spelling-book. He was not, however, to be beaten. First, he got some lessons at night, and then was allowed to learn by day, so long as he gave what was almost another day to work. In his twelfth year he resolved to go to Hampton, where there was, and still is—in 1896 it numbered nearly a thousand scholars—an institute for the teaching of negroes. Hampton was five hundred miles away, and the few dollars with which the boy started were exhausted before the journey was finished. It was a very deplorable-looking candidate that presented himself for admission, and the head-teacher hesitated about admitting him. But his opportunity came. "The adjoining recitation-room needs sweeping. Take the broom and sweep it." He swept it three times, and dusted it four. The teacher, a Yankee, could not find a speck of dust. Booker T. Washington—he had made this choice of a surname—was started in life. After six years at Hampton, broken, indeed, by home necessities, he was appointed to teach the coloured school at Malden in West Virginia, and in 1879 he went back as a teacher to Hampton. Here the experiment of admitting Indians was in course of trial, and Booker Washington was made "house-master" to the newcomers. It was not an easy place, for the Indian thinks himself better than the white man, and, *a fortiori*, better than the black. The situation was made more difficult by the fact that the social ostracism which excluded the negro took in the Indian. When one of his charges was ill, the teacher had to take him to Washington, but he was not allowed the same accommodation either in the dining-saloon or the hotel. To his Indian charge Mr. Washington added the work of a night-school. In 1881, when he was in his twenty-second or twenty-third year, he was appointed to take charge of a newly founded normal school for coloured people at Tuskegee in Alabama. There he has been at work ever since, beginning with very small things indeed—the first school was held in a shanty by no means weather-tight—and bringing it up, by an industry which has been equalled only by his patience, to its present importance and prosperity. The story of this effort is profoundly interesting. Mr. Washington shall tell us an incident in it:—

"I recall one old coloured woman, who was about seventy years of age, who came to see me when we were raising money to pay for the farm. She hobbled into the room where I was, leaning on a cane. She was clad in rags; but they were clean. She said: 'Mr. Washin'ton, God knows I spent de bes' days of my life in slavery. God knows I's ignorant an' poor; but,' she added, 'I knows what you an' Miss Davidson is tryin' to do. I knows you is tryin' to make better men and better women for de coloured race. I ain't got no money, but I wants you to take dese six eggs, what I's been saving up, an' I wants you to put dese six eggs into de eddication of dese boys an' gals.'"

One of Mr. Washington's principal functions was to raise money for the undertaking. It was not a pleasant task, but it brought him into contact with many people, and made him a prominent representative of the negro race. This has led to a special development in his life-work, one not less important than his career as a teacher has been. The question is too large to be treated as one of the subjects of a literary article. But it constitutes so large a part of the interest of this volume, that something must be said about it. The best plan will be to let our author speak for himself, after we have supplied a brief introduction. In 1895 there was opened, at Atlanta in Georgia, the Atlanta Cotton States and International Exposition, and Mr. Washington, who had been able to assist in securing help from the Government, was invited to speak at the ceremony. "It was the first time," he tells us, "in the entire history of the negro that a member of my race had been asked to speak from the same platform

with white Southern men and women on any important national occasion." It was, in fact, a great occasion, and as difficult as it was great. He was thoroughly aware of its dangers; he surmounted them with admirable skill. He had to convince his hearers, white and black, that they must make the best of each other. For this purpose he used a happy illustration. A ship lost at sea signalled to a vessel that hove in sight: "Water; we are dying of thirst." The answer was: "Cast down your bucket where you are." This was repeated several times. These men dying of thirst were in the great fresh-water stream which the Amazon carries out many miles to sea. He spoke first to his own race, telling them some plain truths as well as giving them some excellent advice. And then he turned to his white hearers:—

"To those of the white race who look to the incoming of those of foreign birth and strange tongue and habits for the prosperity of the South, were I permitted I would repeat what I say to my own race, 'Cast down your bucket where you are.' Cast it down among the eight millions of Negroes whose habits you know, whose fidelity and love you have tested in days when to have proved treacherous meant the ruin of your firesides. Cast down your bucket among these people who have, without strikes and labour wars, tilled your fields, cleared your forests, builded your railroads and cities, and brought forth treasures from the bowels of the earth, and helped make possible this magnificent representation of the progress of the South. Casting down your bucket among my people, helping and encouraging them as you are doing on these grounds, and to education of head, hand, and heart, you will find that they will buy your surplus land, make blossom the waste places in your fields, and run your factories. While doing this, you can be sure in the future, as in the past, that you and your families will be surrounded by the most patient, faithful, law-abiding, and unresentful people that the world has seen. As we have proved our loyalty to you in the past, in nursing your children, watching by the sick-bed of your mothers and fathers, and often following them with tear-dimmed eyes to their graves, so in the future, in our humble way, we shall stand by you with a devotion that no foreigner can approach, ready to lay down our lives, if need be, in defence of yours, interlacing our industrial, commercial, civil, and religious life with yours in a way that shall make the interests of both races one. In all things that are purely social we can be as separate as the fingers, yet one as the hand in all things essential to mutual progress."

No orator has ever used a more felicitous image.

#### NOVELS OF THE WEEK.\*

IF one looks out the verb "to woo" in any standard dictionary, one is confronted by some such definition as "to court," "to make love." The present writer can but therefore suppose that the little shock of seeing the word applied to the wooing of a married woman by a lover is mere hyper-sensitiveness. This is the sense in which "John Oliver Hobbes" employs the word in her new story, *The Serious Wooing*. The woman in question is Rosabel, Countess Shortclough, who, married at sixteen to a half-witted young Peer, finds herself at three-and-twenty a leader of the smart set with a lunatic husband and a crew of most vulgar, detestable relations, all moving in the highest circles. Her fate meets her in the shape of Jocelyn Luttrell, a Socialist with advanced ideas on every subject. He has no scruples to overcome, and hers are merely conventional, so they determine not to let her legal bond separate them, and she goes to his house. The very next day his Socialist superiors, to whom apparently he has taken as blind an oath of obedience as though he were a member of the Mafia, pack him off to Marseilles, and Rosabel returns to the house of her married sister, moved by the representations of her brother that if she does not it will prevent their younger sister from marrying a Duke. Rosabel, it is only fair to say, consents, not because the *futur* is a Duke, but because her sister's happiness is involved. Just before Rosabel's elopement Shortclough, the husband, conveniently dies in his asylum, but her relations conceal this fact to prevent her marriage with Luttrell, whom they detest because "he isn't one of us." Once having got her home, they suppress all letters and telegrams from Luttrell to

\* (1.) *The Serious Wooing*. By John Oliver Hobbes. London: Methuen and Co. [6s.]—(2.) *The Inheritors*. By Joseph Conrad and Ford M. Hueffer. London: W. Heinemann. [6s.]—(3.) *The Wisdom of Esau*. By R. L. Outhwaite and C. H. Chomley. London: T. Fisher Unwin. [6s.]—(4.) *The Presumption of Stanley Hay*, M.P. By Nowell Cay. London: F. Warne and Co. [3s. 6d.]—(5.) *The Burden of an Honour*. By R. St. J. Corbet. London: Digby, Long, and Co. [6s.]—(6.) *The Early Stars: a Novel*. By Albert Kinross. Bristol: J. W. Arrowsmith. [6s.]—(7.) *My Lady of Orange*. By H. C. Bailey. With 5 Illustrations by G. P. Jacob Hood. London: Longmans and Co. [6s.]—(8.) *The Golden Fleece*. From the French of Amédée Achard. Illustrated by Victor A. Samiles. London: J. McQueen. [6s.]—(9.) *A Judas of To-day*. By Fox Russell. London: R. A. Everett and Co. [3s. 6d.]



her and from her to Luttrell, kindly explaining his silence by saying that he has heard of the death of her husband and fled. Then they contrive to connect her name slanderously with that of a good, steady, old, would-be lover of hers, Lord Wroxall, and in a fit of despairing pique, Rosabel marries him—the fact that the union is to be purely platonic is insisted on—a very few weeks after the death of her husband. However, *le diable n'y perd rien*, for when she and Luttrell at last meet all is explained. Rosabel thinks Wroxall was in the plot to separate her from Luttrell, and she and her lover finally disappear together, to wander “poverty-stricken through Europe,” for the Socialists have walked off with Luttrell’s very comfortable fortune. The action of the book is necessarily exceedingly brisk, as the opening scene takes place on the day of the opening of Parliament in February last, and “a great deal of water has to go under the bridge” before the second week in April, in which the final elopement appears to take place. As for the writing, the epigrams of “John Oliver Hobbes” are as sparkling as ever, but owing to the characters she has chosen to create, the book leaves behind it a most unpleasant impression of brilliant vulgarity.

The collaborators of *The Inheritors*, Mr. Joseph Conrad and Mr. Ford M. Hueffer, disarm criticism by calling their novel “an extravagant story.” This is certainly true, but the unfortunate part of the business is that the extravagance is not imagined in sufficient detail to make it convincing. It is not enough to point to two or three characters in a book and say, “These are beings from the Fourth Dimension, and have come to inherit the earth,” and then make these people attain their ends by the very earthly methods of cleverness and extreme unscrupulousness. A writer, to convince his readers of an abnormal creation, needs more than this, and it is difficult to feel that these authors have given us more. We are not told how these beings manage their descent on to the earth, or why they were chosen out of their world to begin the conquest of the earth. The principal “Dimensionist,” a very attractive young woman, gives a hazy account of the Fourth Dimension and its inhabitants in the first chapter. She also induces a temporary giddiness in the hero, which causes the tower of Canterbury Cathedral to reel, and makes a sound, nature unknown, which results in a countryman knocking over his quart of beer. Beyond this there is nothing in particular to show that she is not an ordinary intriguing adventuress, with a large fortune, obtained heaven knows how, who uses her wits to obtain political power. The other “Dimensionists” are mere shadows. The central idea of the book is clever, but the realisation seems to leave a good deal to be desired.

In *The Wisdom of Esau* Mr. Outhwaite and Mr. Chomley, the joint authors, give us not so much a good novel as a very readable account of life in Australia from the days of the “sixties” onwards. “Sweet are the uses of adversity,” for it is from the struggles and hardships of people like the characters in the book before us that the splendid new nation of young Australia has sprung. No one will deny that even the dreary trials of the unfortunate settler, Toland, with poor land, drought, and fire to contend with, are worth while if they contribute to so magnificent a result. The descriptions of Australian scenery are well written and vivid, and the whole book gives the reader an interesting picture of life in the Island Continent.

According to the modern novelist, the Continent of Europe is as thickly crammed with Royalties as a Christmas pudding with plums. Princesses are simply a drug in the market, and play all manner of spirited pranks. Mr. Cay represents Stanley Hay, M.P., the hero of his novel—*The Presumption of Stanley Hay, M.P.*—as rescuing his Princess, who is, of course, strictly in disguise, from the abominable German Chancellor, who insists on restoring the young lady to her sorrowing father. There are rescues, escapes, and retakings, but in the end, by the enormous stretching of the arm of coincidence, Stanley Hay, M.P., carries off his lady-love from under the very nose of her regal father and his Court, and as they have been already secretly married in England, the young couple settle down as plain Mr. and Mrs. Hay to a very comfortable everyday existence. This is a great comfort, for really unless some of these Serene Highnesses so obligingly created for us soon consent to merge in the population, the

whole world of fiction will become so oppressively magnificent that we shall long for a few ordinary plain personages such as are to be met with every day.

“To bring back the landlords to the land” was the aim and ideal of Andrew Hurne, the hero of *The Burden of an Honour*. His people were originally Bristol traders. His grandfather was a man of taste, and a friend of Cottle, the bookseller. He bought the Gilburnham property and some old silver from an impoverished Irish squire, sent his son to Rugby and Christchurch, and died in 1840. Andrew inherited his grandfather’s taste, his father’s scholarship, the Gilburnham lands, and the Murghtlar silver. He was an excellent landlord and a quixotic gentleman; and he could not be happy until he had handed back Gilburnham to the Gilburnhams, and the silver to The O’Murghtlar. This was not possible until his mother married Lord Stourport, and Addie Whichcraft made it plain that she did not want to be Mrs. Hurne. The idea is interesting, and it is amusingly carried out. Next to Hurne himself, Miss Whichcraft is the character most carefully elaborated. Her tastes and her talk smack of the Meredithian girls. And it is a fault in the book that all the conversations are carried on in the manner—invented by Mr. Meredith—that suggests an overcharged atmosphere and a general tension of nerves. All the people talk on the same strained note, and it is not always easy to know from whose mouth the last remark came.

Philbrick Howell was a lonely boy condemned to spend his holidays at school, until one happy summer it occurred to Digby Walder to take his friend home with him. Digby’s father, mother, and sister were kind to Phil, and he came to know the meaning of the word “home.” In time Phil fell in love with Helen Walder; Digby became a soldier and died in action; Phil was as a son to Mrs. Walder; and Phil and Helen together wrote a book which was rather poor stuff, as Phil’s literary mentor, Thomas Lapraik, told him with brutal candour. The fault was all Helen’s, however. She was a prig and an egotist, a flirt and a jilt. When Phil found it out, he had already written a better book by himself. He almost broke his heart over her. But there is another much nicer girl in the book, and she consoles the hero at the end of the last chapter. *Early Stars* has some pretty and clever passages. The boyhood of Phil is charmingly described; the manhood is not so successfully handled.

*My Lady of Orange* is a stirring story of adventure, and something more. John Newstead, a mercenary soldier, has fought for Alva and deserted to the side of the Prince of Orange. For the love of a woman—Gabrielle de St. Trond, whose father is Governor of Breuthe, Breuthe being under siege and hard pressed—Newstead commits a double treachery. He offers to open the gates to Alva, and receives a bag of money and Gabrielle in requital of the deed. Then he betrays Alva to the Governor. The good and the bad that mingle in his character are as great a puzzle to himself as to Gabrielle and her father. But under the spur of love, the good triumphs, and he comes out a man and a hero. The incident of the dykes that should have been opened and are not, is particularly good.

In *The Golden Fleece*—a translation from the French of Amédée Achard—we get a romance of the modernised Dumas type: an intricate plot of love and intrigue, with much fighting and fainting, wounds and blood. There are heroic ladies, treacherous courtiers, and one or two staunchly loyal souls who endure terrible things and win honour and love in the end. It is a good novel of its kind, and not too long to be readable.

*A Judas of To-day* is very readable, but not very well worth reading. The ex-convict who has successfully personated an Italian Count, married a rich widow, and killed her and her daughter is hardly the man to say on his death-bed, “The greatest want of my whole life has been some one, some friend, in whom I could confide, and ask for sympathy, advice, assistance.”

## CURRENT LITERATURE.

### THE ANGLO-SAXON REVIEW.

The new *Anglo-Saxon Review* (Mrs. George Cornwallis-West, 49 Rupert Street, W., 21s. net) is bound in white and gold, the binding being copied from a work in the Library of Trinity



College, Oxford, which was designed for Henry VIII. The *Anglo-Saxon Review* maintains its special character as a magazine of new and curious historical and biographical essays. Among the best papers this quarter are Mr. Siebel's "The Young England" and Mr. Sidney Low's "The Poet of South Africa." Another very interesting article is Mr. W. J. Loftie's account of Middlesex and its villages, under the title of "From London to Uxbridge." Our only complaint in regard to this article is that it is not detailed enough. One would like to know a great deal more about places that are only just alluded to. We trust the editor will give us some more topographical studies of London and its environs. Why should not Mr. Loftie write of underground London, tracing not only London's lost brooks—lost, that is, in underground channels—but also the great cellars, sewers, and subways which are scattered everywhere throughout? No man could give all the vast vaults and cellars of London, but a map of all the known underground places and passages of London would astonish most Londoners.

#### THE MINOR MAGAZINES.

The *Cornhill* for July is thoroughly readable from the first page to the last, from the admirable poem in which Mr. Ernest Myers sings the praises of Alfred of England as "Type eternal of true English worth," to the latest instalment of Mr. Stanley Weyman's genuinely and not conventionally exciting story of "Count Hannibal." There is shrewdness of different but equally valuable kinds in Mr. George Yard's "Investment and Speculation" and the paper in which Mrs. Earle explains how to make the most of £1,800 a year. Mr. Fitchett's talent as, in Bagshot's phrase, "a special correspondent for posterity" is well illustrated by the paper in which he retells the story of Luknow. Mr. Frank Bullen is seen at his best as an artist in his "Lost and Found"; and Mrs. Frances Hodgson Burnett, in her "The Making of a Marchioness," skilfully "develops" her portrait of Lord Walderhurst, a stoical, silent, "straight" English gentleman armed with a monocle. There are some good stories of notabilities in "Notes of an Octogenarian," such as that told of Sydney Smith, who visited Macaulay when he was ill of quinsy and found him "suffering from suppressed conversation."—Variety and average literary quality are the special features of the new number of *Chambers's Journal*, which contains papers on such widely different subjects as "Some Curiosities of the Civil List," "The Ethics of Luck," and "The Basuto at Home." Mr. Poultney Bigelow has much that is interesting to say in "Colonial Methods of Spain," and Mr. H. W. Lucy is, for him, wonderfully tame and commonplace in his description of the Isle of Thanet in "A Quaint Corner of England." "Boden Garrett, Spy," is one of the best stories of the American Civil War that we have ever read.—*Cassell's Magazine* for July will doubtless be read mainly for "Kiku," in which Mr. Kipling is undoubtedly seen at his best as a novelist. It also contains a number of good short stories—Mr. Richard Davey's "The Man in Blue" is the most finished—and of miscellaneous articles of more than average excellence.—"A Sussex Pepys" is the outstanding article in the new number of the *Gentleman's Magazine*. It is an account of Thomas Turner, a country tradesman who kept a diary for some years during the second half of the eighteenth century, and who was almost as self-conscious as Pepys himself. Of the other papers in a very varied number, "The Anticipated Scarcity of Timber" and "Sources of West Pyrenean Law" are the most notable.—The *Empire Review* is evidently to discharge a useful function by presenting in a convenient form opinion and information upon all aspects of Imperialism. How wide are the interests covered by that word may be judged by the fact that the July number contains articles on the Education Bill and cricket reform. "Postal Cable Development," "The Foreign Office from Within," and "Canadian Voyageurs" are among the best articles in this number. The hostility of Transvaalers to Free Staters is emphasised in a very readable and dispassionate paper on "A Boer Refugee Camp," by Mr. H. S. Caldecott, civil commandant in the camp at Howick, in Natal.—There are very many thoughtful, and therefore valuable, papers in the new issue of the *International Journal of Ethics*, such as Mr. Bray's earnest, if viewy, "Unity of Spirit as the Basis of a National Church" and Mr. W. P. Ker's "Imagination and Judgment," and at least one amusing article on "Ethics and the Weather," by Professor Dexter, of the University of Illinois. From the personal point of view, however, the outstanding paper is "A Democratic Philosopher and his Work," by Mr. Charles M. Bakewell, of the University of California. It is a lucid and appreciative survey of the enthusiasms, aspirations, and work of Thomas Davidson, that remarkable Aberdonian and knight-errant of scholarship and thought whose too little known achievements and personal

character were characterised in the *Spectator* at the time of his death in the autumn of last year.—There is a growing tendency to make the *United Service Magazine* a forum for the discussion of such important "Service" questions as "Musketry and Discipline." This has its advantages no doubt. We confess, however, to a preference for the non-controversial articles. Of these the most informing and readable in the July number is "An Outpost of the Empire,"—a breezy account of Walfish Bay.—The new number of the *Badminton Magazine* is only an average one. There are several interesting papers, such as "Swordsmanship in England" and "Notes on Sport in Sardinia," but there is none of outstanding interest or piquancy. Madame Ronuer's illustrations of "The Torpid and the Ill-bred Cat" are better than the letterpress.—*Crampton's Magazine* is now a general miscellany, and not, as at first, a collection of stories. The "novelettes" are still the best of its contents, however. The holiday descriptive papers which are to be found in the July number are too obviously padding; whereas force and originality mark Mr. J. E. Patterson's "Carrying the Faithful" and Miss Thurston's "The Hinges of Love."—Probably no magazine of the day—certainly none intended for boys—so "fizzes with life," as the author of "Stalky and Co." would say, as the *Captain*. So far from falling off, it is livelier than ever. The July number contains, besides two continued school stories, a great amount of information on sports of all kinds. "The Long 'Un's Duel" is one of the most "real" stories of the South African War that has been published. "Mr. Tracy's Snap-Shot" is equally lively.—The *Expository Times* resembles the *Captain* in this—though in this only—that it always keeps up to a high level of literary excellence in its particular line. Thus the July number covers nearly the whole exegetical field. The papers that are most likely to interest laymen are Professor Findlay's "Christ's Name for the Holy Spirit" and Mr. H. A. Kennedy's "Recent Research in the Language of the New Testament."—There are several interesting articles and notes in the new quarterly issue of the *Journal of the Royal Statistical Society*; the Census returns of this country, and of India in particular, are effectively treated. Of most value at the present time is the contribution on "The Results of State, Municipal, and Organised Private Action in the Housing of the Working Classes," by Dr. Sykes, of Edinburgh. It is most exhaustive. Of scarcely less practical utility is the discussion which followed the reading of the paper.

#### THE PALESTINE EXPLORATION FUND.

*Palestine Exploration Fund Quarterly Statement.* (38 Conduit Street, W.)—Canon Malcolm MacColl contributes to this number an elaborate argument in support of the traditional sites of Golgotha and the Holy Sepulchre. He does full justice to his case, except, indeed, by the occasional acerbity of his language. "Elaborate guesswork and slipshod reasoning" (applied to Dr. Robinson, who, after all, was a meritorious pioneer in days when things had not been made easy for the explorer); "fantastic paradox of Mr. Ferguson" (Ferguson's theory raised more topographical difficulties than it met, but it had much architectural force); "jaunty allegation," "egregious absurdities,"—all these are phrases which are out of place, in this topic above all others. But the argument is very cogently stated, the authorities are skilfully marshalled, and the inferences, on the whole, fairly drawn. We cannot go with Canon MacColl in supposing that Pilate revenged himself for the constraint which had been put upon him to condemn a prisoner whom he wished to acquit by causing the Crucifixion to take place in a sacred spot, the place where Adam's skull had been found. He was too much afraid of the Jews to venture on the insult, nor could he have wished to break his recent reconciliation with Herod. But as a whole the traditional argument, taken by itself, scarcely admits of an answer. Now, too, the direction of the wall is fairly well established as running within the Sepulchre site. Yet when all has been said, the site, as a locality, seems unlikely. There is the fact, for instance, that it was but a quarter of a mile from the nearest cloister of the Temple, and less than half a mile from Mount Zion. The narratives certainly leave an impression of greater distances. Anyhow, the general result is that Professor George Adam Smith, whose authority in all matters of Palestinian geography is unquestionable, is content to leave his judgment in suspense ("Biblical Encyclopædia," s. v. "Golgotha"). Canon MacColl's paper is followed by another on the same subject contributed by the Rev. Canon Gell. In this the general argument of probability as regards the site is drawn out. Canon Gell holds that the "Gordon" site is excluded by the fact that at the time of the Crucifixion it was in the middle of a populous suburb. His own theory is that the



Sepulchre is to be found in a spot called "the Tombs of the Kings." This certainly has the advantage of being about half a mile outside the Damascus Gate. It should be noted that Canon Gell thinks that the objections of Dr. Robinson, which Canon MacColl dismisses so contemptuously, remain unanswered. However this may be, we heartily agree with Canon Gell when he says, "God forbid that in this faithless age I should speak scornfully even of erroneous beliefs."

#### PLATO.

*The Meno of Plato.* Edited, with Introduction, &c., by Seymer Thompson, M.A. (Macmillan and Co. 5s.)—Mr. Thompson modestly says that his book "might have been better if less time had been spent over it." It seems a little ungracious to assent; if we do so, it is only because we do not quite see what readers will find in the volume, as it stands, likely to serve their purpose. The *Meno* should be read by every student of Plato as containing eminently Platonic ideas; but any one who sets himself to master the notes with which Mr. Thompson has so copiously enriched his edition will find a hard task before him. The *Meno* is a short dialogue, occupying about ten pages in Stalbaum's "Tauchnitz Edition," as compared with the twenty-three of the *Phædo* and the twenty-eight of the *Gorgias* (to cite the best known of the *opuscula*), and its intrinsic interest is not great. The philosophical questions which it discusses have ceased to burn. Does any one seriously hold the doctrine of *ἀνδρῆς*,—i.e., of ante-natal ideas? Such there were in the past, and not without reason, but, as our editor remarks, "the problem has entered on a new phase by the recognition of the fact that a great deal of our mental furniture is *inherited*." But any one who has leisure, who is not fettered by the deplorable necessity of having to make his reading pay, and who has, to begin with, a certain equipment of philosophical knowledge, will find the introduction and the copious annotation—its bulk, with the excursions added, must be at least six times that of the text—a real treat. The little dialogue between Socrates and the slave (xvi.-xix.), where the wholly untaught lad is shown to have the materials for solving a geometrical problem (to construct a square equal to a given square), would make a nice little reading-book, taken by itself. We do not forget that it is one of the well-chosen "Selections from Plato," put together by Dr. Forman, of Cornell University.

#### GREEK MANUALS OF CHURCH DOCTRINE.

*Greek Manuals of Church Doctrine.* By the Rev. H. F. F. Duckworth. (Rivingtons. 1s. 6d.)—This little volume is published for the "Eastern Church Association." It contains an account of four Catechisms (all published at Athens) between the years 1889 and 1899. The secretary to this body supplies a preface, in which he urges the importance of a better mutual knowledge between the Anglican and the Greek Communion. We heartily agree; as long as friendship, not corporate union, is sought, these efforts at a better understanding are worthy of all sympathy. We do not see, however, that the "word for transubstantiation is never employed." In the Catechisms it hardly would be, but in the "Orthodox Confession of Faith" it occurs. After the invocation by the priest of the Holy Ghost, *ἡ μετουσίωσις παρ' αὐτοῦ γίνεται*. We wonder whether the experience of those who are practically acquainted with the subject is that "the Greek layman must know a great deal more about his Church than the average English layman." It is true that there is the important proviso, "if the system which is described in these pages is carried out." It is a very potent "if" indeed. Let it be noted that all the books quoted are published in Athens. How about the average layman in Arcadia, in Cyprus, in the remote islands of the Ægean, in the Christian communities of Anatolia? The "average Greek layman" is the most uninstructed Christian in the world, the Abyssinian possibly excepted.

#### BYRON'S LETTERS, VOL. V.

*The Works of Lord Byron: Letters and Journals, Vol. V.* Edited by Rowland E. Prothero. (John Murray. 6s.)—As this edition of the *Letters* progresses the real Byron becomes clearer and clearer to the mind, and with every volume we like him better. In these intimate outpourings, letters, journals, commonplace-books, epigrams, there is scarcely an affectation, and if there is we can detect the *poseur* at his business and understand it. The man as revealed to us is extraordinarily vain, choleric, and intemperate, but full of generosity, and with somewhere at the back a scrupulous justice, which is applied rigorously to himself. Intellectually he is wholly delightful, witty, high-spirited, full of curious learning, and with an insatiable interest in all

the doings and thoughts of mankind. If we had to choose, we should say that the two qualities which most impressed us in this volume were Byron's immense virility of mind and his ready generosity. As a rule he has little self-criticism. He is constantly making wretched doggerel epigrams which he includes in every letter he writes for a week. But when his intelligence is aroused, generally by the criticism of some friend, there is no better critic of his own work. He was often driven into extreme positions by his hatreds, as in his defence of Pope, which arose out of his dislike of the Cockney romanticists. "Those miserable mountebanks of the day, the poets, disgrace themselves and deny God, in running down Pope, the most faultless of poets and almost of men." But he could give cogent reasons for his prejudices when compelled, and his pamphlet addressed to Bowles is sound criticism. He never committed the unpardonable sin of letting his literary judgment usurp the place of common human kindness, and he laments the death of Keats so often in these letters that it must have come as a real shock to him. Otherwise his admiration was confined to the masculine qualities in life. "I recollect," he writes, "the effect on me of the *Edinburgh* on my first poem; it was rage, and resistance, and redress—but not despair. I grant that those are not amiable feelings; but, in this world of bustle and broil, and especially in the career of writing, a man should calculate upon his powers of resistance before he goes into the arena." As a consequence he read the New Testament as a task, but the Old Testament as a pleasure. A notable feature of these letters is the extreme admiration of Scott which they betray. "My love to Scott. I shall think higher of knighthood ever after for his being dubbed." "Scottish Fielding, as well as great English poet—wonderful man! I long to get drunk with him." He constantly quotes from the novels, which he thought the chief literature of his epoch, and he upbraids the long-suffering John Murray for any delay in sending new volumes. Of the edition itself we have already expressed our admiration; sufficient to say that Mr. Prothero is the ideal editor who never obtrudes himself, but leaves scarcely an allusion untraced.

#### LAW AND MEDICINE.

*A Treatise on Medical Jurisprudence.* By George Vivian Poore. (John Murray. 12s. net.)—Dr. Poore's admirable and interesting treatise on that part of medicine which also belongs to law is based on the lectures which so many generations of delighted and edified students have heard him deliver at University College, London. It is consequently rather more colloquial in style than is usually the case with books of so much authority, and the reader can almost hear Dr. Poore's genial and witty voice as he turns these instructive pages. They are marked by a kind of "golden common-sense" which is the most valuable lesson that any medical or legal student can lay to heart, and of course it is needless to say that they are absolutely sound in their exposition of theories and facts. "By the free uses of illustrative cases, drawn from the records of the Law Courts and the author's personal experience, an endeavour is made to give to dry details sufficient interest to cause them to dwell in the memory." Medical jurisprudence, dealing as it does with the material on which the novelist has drawn so largely, lends itself particularly to this method of teaching, which Sir Henry Littlejohn used to employ with so much effect in Edinburgh: "truth embodied in a tale" clings to the memory with proverbial closeness. Dr. Poore's book is full of excellent practical hints to the young doctor. For instance, he says: "Never utter professional secrets [in Court] without appealing to the Judge. You know perfectly well what the result will be,—you will have to tell them. But I think it is a wise course to make it appear to the public that you divulge these professional secrets under judicial compulsion." Dr. Poore has neat and novel ways of "putting things" which will appeal to the lay reader as well as to the student with a weak memory. Who can forget his exposition of the selective action of poisons by saying that "certain cells in the body stand in relation to certain poisons just as does a preference shareholder in a limited company to the dividend"? As an example of what Professors have to undergo at times, we note his story of the grateful patient who committed suicide, and left a letter asking that his body should be handed over to Dr. Poore for use in the lecture-room: "This was duly reported and read by my household, who, ignorant of the law, were in trepidation for a few days as to the possibilities of parcel-deliveries." Though too brief and colloquial to compete for reference with books like Taylor, Dr. Poore's work is an ideal handbook of the subject for the young student or the layman who wishes—for novel-writing or other purposes—to have a good notion of the relations between medicine and law.



## THE MAKING OF SCOTLAND.

*The Scenery of Scotland.* By Sir Archibald Geikie. Third Edition. (Macmillan and Co. 10s. net.)—Sir Archibald Geikie's book on the evolution of Scottish scenery, of which a third and revised edition is now published thirty-five years after its first appearance, has long taken its place among the classics of English geology. It was, as the author claims in the new preface, "the first attempt to elucidate in some detail the history of the topography of a country. The principles applicable in the British Isles have been found to be of universal significance, and thus the illustrations of them gathered in this country have a value both to the student who investigates this branch of geology and to the general reader who may be more specially interested in the historical development of the science." Since Sir Archibald Geikie began to write, we have mostly grasped the idea which he so luminously expounded in these and other pages, that the shape of a land is what the air and rain, frost and rivers and glaciers, have made it. A perusal of this fascinating and lucid book is still the best possible introduction to the study of earth-sculpture on a scale far grander than was conceived even by him who daringly offered to carve Mount Athos into a statue of the Great King, with a city in one hand and a lake in the other. The intelligent tourist in the Highlands could carry no more entertaining and suggestive companion in his portmanteau or knapsack.

*Canadian Camp Life.* By F. E. Horring. (T. Fisher Unwin. 6s.)—This is a pleasant account of a summer camping-out party who leave one of the British Columbian coast towns for a holiday by the sea. There are two love-stories and a tragedy, some little bother with Customs officers, and enough local colour to give many readers a notion of what a farming settlement in the Far West is like. We have nothing very vigorous or exciting, but a nice, fresh, wholesome sketch of a few months of life in a Colony. The characters, however, are well drawn and well defined, especially the Siwash who figure as minor characters. The incident of the Chinaman departing just in time to escape "Uncle Sam's" pounce is capital. One can see Te Kan washing the dishes up to the last moment, his eye on the cutter's boat, and then quickly rolling his blanket and skeddaddling. Those who want a little quiet amusement and a few interesting details of life in "B.C." might very well look into *Canadian Camp Life*, and the facts are trustworthy. A Cockle 5 in. in circumference is not so very large.

## SOME BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

[Under this heading we notice such Books of the week as have not been reserved for review in other forms.]

*The Oxfordshire Light Infantry in South Africa.* Edited by Lieutenant-Colonel A. F. Mockler-Ferryman. (Eyre and Spottiswoode. 5s.)—The First Battalion Oxfordshire Light Infantry (the old 43rd, was left out when the first Army Corps was mobilised, on account of the paucity of its reserves (which had dwindled from 1,015 in December, 1893, to 361 in 1897). This difficulty, however, was overcome, and the regiment embarked for South Africa on December 22nd, 1899. It mustered 660 men (270 under age or unfit for service in the field proceeding to Limerick; the colours were left in Christ Church Cathedral). The regiment arrived shortly after Lord Roberts and took part in the great advance. It came into action at Klip Kraal, a very sharp fight, though it wanted the *vates sacer* of the war-correspondent, and again at Paardeberg. But it is needless to follow the history of the corps; it is written elsewhere; let it suffice to say that it is worthy of its great traditions. The roll of casualties was:—Killed in action and died of wounds, 29; died of disease (including two accidents), 84; wounded, 95. Three officers were among the killed, Major Day (he received his death-wound from an explosive bullet as he was being carried off the field at Paardeberg), Lieutenant A. R. Bright, and Second Lieutenant V. A. Ball-Aston. The honours, apart from medals and clasps, were one C.R. and two D.S.O.'s, while two sergeants (Frank Hudson and F. Colquhoun) had commissions given to them.—With this we may mention an interesting *Souvenir of the Homecoming of the South African Contingent of the Volunteer Battalion Devonshire Regiment.* (*Western Morning News*).—The company made itself very useful in various ways, the most serious fight in which it took part being at Almond's Nek, June 10th, 1900. There were eight deaths, and forty were invalided home. The *Souvenir* contains various interesting details, with photographs.

We may also mention in this connection *The Work of the Portland Hospital.* (John Murray; printed for private distribution among the subscribers only.)—This is the "Report of the Committee of the Portland Hospital," and has been printed for the information of the subscribers. This hospital set an example which was followed by other undertakings. Mr. George Stokes must have the credit of first suggesting the idea of voluntary effort in this direction, and Mrs. Joceline Bagot of giving it a practical shape. The work has been described in a volume reviewed in the *Spectator* of July 6th, and it is not necessary to say more. It may be mentioned, however, that when the hospital returned to England after nine months' service it was not for any failure of funds, but because the needs of the Army were by that time so amply provided for that its help was no longer wanted.

*Comment Réver nos Élis.* Par Joseph Duhamel. (Librairie Charpentier et Fasquelle, Paris.)—Mons. Duhamel, who has had the opportunity for some years of seeing the English Public-School system at work—he is teacher of French language and literature at Harrow—propounds in this volume a scheme for a "Collège de Normandie" which is to unite the good qualities of French and English methods. "Les Anglais," he writes (p. 31), "nous sont supérieurs comme éducateurs et comme hygiénistes, c'est incontestable, et il faut le reconnaître; mais leur pédagogie est, en général, inférieure à la nôtre." "Education," in this sense, may be taken as equivalent to training. Put into a concrete form, this is as much as to say: The product of the English Public School is a being more competent for the affairs of life than the product of the French Lycée, but he almost certainly knows much less. M. Duhamel excepts, however, the teaching of modern languages in his general censure of our instruction, and that of physical science. These things are practical with us, he says, theoretic only in France. What he especially dislikes in the French school is the seclusion and the distrust. These defects are ruining the race. The French race is, he affirms, "plus vigoureuse que la race anglaise" (we venture to doubt); but it will lose its qualities, unless the present abuses are done away with. The new school is not to be ruled by what he calls "l'esprit administratif." "Qui dit fonctionnaire, dit absence d'individualité, absence de liberté d'action." What M. Duhamel says on this and kindred subjects is full of good sense. When we come to teaching we find a system which may be thus tabulated (we give it for what may be called the upper school):—

|  | 13—14.<br>Hours. | 14—15.<br>Hours. | 15—17.<br>Hours. | 16—18.<br>Hours. |
|--|------------------|------------------|------------------|------------------|
| French .....   | 4                | 3                | 4                | 4                |
| Latin .....  | 7                | 7                | 7                | 7                |
| Greek .....  | —                | 7                | 7                | 10               |
| English or German                                      | 3                | 2                | 2                | 2                |
| History & Geography                                    | 3                | 3                | 3                | 4                |
| Mathematics and<br>Physics or                          | 2                | 1                | 2                | 2                |
| Chemistry  | 1                | —                | —                | 4                |
| Natural Science ...                                    | —                | —                | —                | 2                |
| Physiology and<br>Hygiene .....                        | 1                | —                | —                | 2                |
| Drawing .....  | 1½               | 1½               | —                | —                |
| Politics and Literature<br>of Greece<br>and Rome ..... | 1                | 2                | 1                | —                |
| Religious Teaching                                     | 1                | 1                | 1                | 1                |
| Singing .....  | 1                | 1                | 1                | 1                |

Mathematics are put into an inferior place. Here boys are allowed to specialise at a certain age, and with good results. As for games, cricket is to be excluded, being represented by *Grande theque*,—baseball without the "violence" which the Americans have, we are told, introduced into it. (Cricket bores the French boy, besides hurting his hands, shins, and head.) This is to be the summer game, with water polo and tennis. La croise is to be for February and March. As to football, both "Rugger" and "Soccer" are to be played; and the Harrow game also. Why not build a long wall and add the Eton variety? But we cannot but fear that this variety will make a mess of Normandy football. We see no mention of fives, but fives gives the maximum of exercise in the minimum of time. Manual work is to be a feature of the programme. M. Duhamel has our best wishes for his scheme.

*Our Public Schools.* By J. G. Cotton Minchin. (Swan Sonnenschein and Co. 6s.)—Mr. Minchin, who is the author of "Old Harrow Days," finds doubtless his own peculiar subject in Harrow; but he has evidently taken considerable pains with his other subjects, and has wisely taken the precaution of calling in expert help. Indeed, the Harrow chapters seem to us somewhat confused, and there is to be found in them one really stupendous mistake: "Dr. Keate applied to his [Snell's] Latin prose the



line of Horace, 'et quid tentabam dicere versus erat.' Let us hope that the affairs of this world do not reach, or reach only *ἐπὶ μικρόν* (as Aristotle thought), the blessed shades. But imagine the wrath of Keats at having such a quotation applied to him! "Quid"—which is inconstruable—may be a printer's error, but Horace! Of course it was Ovid who wrote (*Tristia*, 4 x. 24) "et quod tentabam dicere, versus erat." The other schools described are Winchester, Eton, Merchant Taylors', Rugby, St. Paul's, Charterhouse, Westminster. As to Merchant Taylors', the story of the tricolour flag (mounted on the Tower on Queen Charlotte's birthday, 1796, by some ardent revolutionists) is not complete. It was pulled down by the head-monitor of the time, afterwards Sir Henry Ellis, of the British Museum. (The writer of this notice met him more than once in his extreme old age at Merchant Taylors' Hall.) We see with astonishment that Clive learnt so much Latin at Merchant Taylors' that he could translate an Ode of Horace extempore into good English. As a matter of fact, Clive never got out of the Upper Division Form (three from the top), staying in it three half-years. A prosperous scholar got his promotion every half-year. This would bring him in good time into the Head Form.

In "The Gentleman's Magazine Library" (Elliot Stock), appearing under the general supervision of George Laurence Gomme, we have *English Topography*, edited by F. A. Milne, M.A. (7s. 6d.) The three counties included in this part are Wiltshire, Warwickshire, Westmoreland,—we give them in the order of their importance for archaeological purposes, as tested by the space occupied by the notices. This is for Wiltshire a hundred and eighty-five pages, for Warwickshire a hundred and thirty, and for Westmoreland thirty-one only. But, as Mr. Milne reminds us, Westmoreland was much out of the way in the last century. As between Warwickshire and Wiltshire, there is a disproportion of area, the latter county having three hundred thousand more acres. Mr. Milne has taken much pains with his work, which is, indeed, of a kind to which there is no end. There are scores of things in the volume about which whole chapters might have been written. There is Littlecote, for instance, with the strange story of Wild Darrell and Chief Justice Popham. Darrell was a well-known person in the sixteenth century, and Mr. Milne should have consulted Mr. Hubert Hall's monograph upon him. Stratford-on-Avon occupies, we see, twenty-eight pages, in which there is no little amount of curious and interesting matter. The first entry relates the cutting down of the famous mulberry tree; the last, that of the Gospel Oak.

Dr. Murray's July instalment of *The New English Dictionary* completes "J" and begins "K" (Jew-Kairine). The next is to complete "K," and with it the fifth volume. (A dictionary may be supposed to be more than half finished when "K" has been disposed of; it must be remembered that Mr. Bradley has made a substantial contribution to "L," so that the great work is progressing well). Of "J" words a very large proportion are of more than usual interest. "Jingo" may be taken as a sample. The word appears for the first time in 1670, as a piece of conjuror's gibberish. Thence it became one of the substitutes, more or less harmless, for an oath, which are so common. "By the living jingo" is put into the mouth of one of the sham women of fashion in "The Vicar of Wakefield" (1766). The political use came up in 1878, when "By jingo, if we do" came to be the refrain of a patriotic song at the music-halls. With the present-day usage every one is familiar.

*George Whitehead: his Work and Service.* Compiled from his Autobiography by William Beck. (Headley Brothers. 2s. 6d.)—George Whitehead became an "acceptable minister" in the community of Friends at sixteen, and laboured for more than seventy years, living to see the end of the troublous times in which his youth and manhood were spent. Mr. Beck does not give us verbatim extracts from his autobiography during the earlier part of this period. We gather, however, that his methods were somewhat aggressive. The apology that "the Church at that time was so disorganised that a class of unordained preachers was in possession of the pulpits" sounds a little strange, as does the remark that persons "who had no training for the ministry" often followed it, "weavers, butchers, or tailors." George Whitehead himself was a grocer, and the idea of a trained ministry certainly did not commend itself to the Friends. The volume, however, is an interesting record of a striking personality.

*The Corrections of Mark Adopted by Matthew and Luke.* By Edwin A. Abbott. (A. and C. Black. 15s. net.)—This volume is a sequel to the "Clue" (noticed in these columns early in the year).

Dr. Abbott, after illustrating his thesis by analogies from the Greek versions of Old Testament books, attacks his subject proper in chap. vi. "Matthew and Mark in the Triple Tradition [passages substantially common to the three Synoptists] borrowed independently from a tradition contained in Mark"; possibly they borrowed from the Mark that we have, only it had passed through the hands of a corrector. Dr. Abbott takes about eighty passages, which he subjects to an examination designed to exhibit this process. Here is an example. In Mark iii. 23 we have: "And having called them unto [himself] in parables, he began to say to them," where Matthew has "knowing their inward thoughts he said to them," and Luke "knowing their purposes." Mark's expression "called them unto himself" does not fit in with words addressed to enemies. A Hebrew word meaning "know," "have understanding," &c., is easily confused with another meaning "cause to come," which might be freely paraphrased "call to oneself." But Mark has also the word "parables," which is not found in Matthew and Luke. Now there is a Hebrew word which may mean either "dark sayings" or "intrigues." Matthew renders it by "secret thoughts" and Luke by "purposes." This is an example which lends itself fairly well to an epitome, though even here Dr. Abbott's argument suffers from the necessary suppression of minutiae. With this we must leave the volume. Very few critics are qualified to pronounce a judgment on its value. We must be content with drawing the attention of our readers to it.

*James Watt.* By William Jacks. (For private circulation.)—James Watt was certainly an "illustrious Scot." He showed the national characteristics at their best,—intensity, courage, inexhaustible patience. Watt was born at Greenock on January 18th, 1736, his father and mother being both far above the average in conduct and ability. His mind was of no narrow kind; he excelled in the arts as well as in science; but his bent from early years was to mechanics and physics. He had no easy path to success; capital was unintelligent and labour grossly incompetent and unskilful; but he made his way to fortune at last, one of the few inventors who have reaped as well as sown. Dr. Jacks tells his story in a clear and interesting fashion.

*The Jewish and Muhammadan Calendars.* By the Rev. Sherrard Beaumont Burnaby. (G. Bell and Sons. 21s. net.)—Mr. Burnaby devotes about two-thirds of his book to an elaborate description of the Jewish Calendar from the earliest times. From this he passes to the Muhammadan Calendar, and he completes his subject by a third part, in which he gives an account of the Julian and Gregorian Calendars. The early reckoning of the Jewish year was of the most primitive kind. The first act of the year was the offering of a sheaf of ripe barley. This was to be done on the sixteenth day of Nisan. If no barley was ripe at that time, it was taken to prove that the reckoning was too early, and a month was intercalated. Little change was made in the system till the time of the Dispersion. After this astronomical calculations were brought into use. It did not assume its present character till far on in the present era. The Muhammadan Calendar is still, we may say, barbarous. It is purely lunar, and consequently every feast migrates, so to speak, through the whole of the year. Ramadan thus moves, and is naturally far more burdensome in the long days than in the short. Mr. Burnaby's collection of facts has been carefully put together.

*Tennyson.* By Morton Luce. (J. M. Dent and Co. 1s. 6d. net.)—This is one of the series of "Temple Primers." To a certain extent it reproduces critical views already set forth in Mr. Luce's "Handbook to Tennyson." The volume now before us is more compact, and reasonably entitled to a separate existence. Mr. Luce is commonly so intelligent in his appreciation of the poet that we are not a little surprised at his comments on "Maud." "He exchanges the dignified and discreet comments of a judge for the contentious declamation of an advocate." (p. 10.) "He makes war the moving-spring of honour and patriotism, and a healing for the wounds of love, while peace has become as sordid as commerce." Surely the writer of these sentences has forgotten the dramatic character of the poem. Imagine the result if Robert Browning were to be held responsible for the utterances of the strange medley of personages through whose mouths it pleases him to speak! Tennyson took pains to show that it was not himself, but another—one whose inheritance of life was tainted with the morbid—who was speaking in "Maud," and he resented the way in which this intention was ignored; yet here is his latest commentator—one with nothing of the Zoilus about him—forgetting it. For the most part Mr. Luce is a sound and a judicious critic; but he



sometimes writes a little carelessly. How can it be said that we may "trace" to Shelley the "vigour of imagination" which Tennyson shows in "Timbuctoo"? This is a gift which no man can owe to another.

*The Porter of Bishop's, and other Fantasies.* By Archibald Macmichael. (G. N. Morang and Co., Toronto. 4s.)—We mean no sort of patronage when we say that these word pictures are chiefly notable for their place of origin. Verse comes first in a nation's literature, and we have had some good Canadian verse; then comes poetical prose, marking a certain stage of culture. Poets are born; but the writers of poetical prose are made. There is some very good work in these little studies of Nature and the heart. Mr. Macmichael paints for us foregrounds and landscapes, and sometimes human moods, showing now and again not only a certain graphic power, but also insight. It is easy to have too much of this kind of thing. We hope that the writer will go to work of a more substantial kind.

*Surrey.* By Walter Jerrold. (J. M. Dent and Co. 4s. 6d.)—This is a volume of "Dent's County Guides," appearing under the general editorship of Mr. G. A. B. Dewar. Mr. Jerrold writes very evidently *con amore*, as all writers of such books should. The ideal plan would be to entrust each county to a native possessed by the belief that his own shire is the very best in the United Kingdom. The volume consists of three parts. In Part I. we have seven itineraries, the first of which is the "Guildford District" and the last the "Thames Valley," giving the chief points of interest in landscape, historical association, buildings, &c. Part II. contains chapters on "Natural History and Sport." ("Sport," indeed! But where is golf?) Finally, in Part III. we have a very convenient gazetteer in which the information about various places is summarised. Altogether this is a very serviceable volume.

## PUBLICATIONS OF THE WEEK.

|   |      |
|---|------|
| Benedict (F. G.), Chemical Lecture Experiments, cr 8vo.....(Macmillan)                                | 8/6  |
| Bertenshaw (T. H.), Advanced French Unseen, Teachers' Edition, cr 8vo.....(Longmans)                  | 2/6  |
| Browne (F. G.), The Elements of Company Law, cr 8vo.....(Jordan)                                      | 2/6  |
| Buxton (Sydney), Mr. Gladstone as Chancellor of the Exchequer, cr 8vo.....(J. Murray)                 | 5/0  |
| Camp (J. B. S.), Occasional Thoughts: a Poem, cr 8vo.....(Simpkin)                                    | 3/6  |
| Campbell (F.), Love the Atonement, cr 8vo.....(Digby & Long)  | 6/0  |
| Chesney (W.), John Topp, Pirate, cr 8vo.....(Methuen)   | 6/0  |
| Clifford (Mrs. W. K.), A Woman Alone: Three Stories, cr 8vo.....(Methuen)                             | 6/0  |
| Codburn (Sir J. A.), Australian Federation, cr 8vo.....(H. Marshall)                                  | 2/6  |
| Dalson (A. J.), Evolution and its Bearing on Religions, cr 8vo (Sonnenschein)                         | 2/6  |
| Downer (C. A.), Frederic Mistral, Poet and Leader in Provence, cr 8vo.....(Macmillan)                 | 6/0  |
| Gerard (Morice), A Black Vintage, cr 8vo.....(Digby & Long)   | 6/0  |
| Gould (F. J.), The Religion of the First Christians, 16mo.....(Watts & Co.)                           | 2/6  |
| Hay (Wilham), Reminiscences, 1848-1815, under Wellington.....(Simpkin)                                | 6/0  |
| Hazelton (G. C.), Mistress Nell: a Tale, cr 8vo.....(J. Murray)                                       | 3/6  |
| Jones (J. L.), A Search for an Infidel, cr 8vo.....(Macmillan)  | 6/0  |
| Kernahan (Mrs. C.), No Vindication, cr 8vo.....(Long)   | 6/0  |
| Komensky (J. A.), The Labyrinth of the World and the Paradise of the Heart, cr 8vo.....(Sonnenschein) | 6/0  |
| Lewis (Mrs. P.), Bible Readings on the Inner Life, cr 8vo (Marshall Bros.)                            | 2/6  |
| Lindsay (J. S.), Problems and Exercises in English History, 1399-1603, 4to.....(Simpkin)              | 3/0  |
| Lloyd (Wallace), Bergen Worth, cr 8vo.....(Unwin)   | 6/0  |
| Marlowe (G.), Jesse: a Realistic Fairy Tale, cr 8vo.....(Digby & Long)                                | 6/0  |
| Middlemass (Jean), His Lawful Wife, cr 8vo.....(Digby & Long)   | 6/0  |
| Morgan (A.), Advanced Physiography, cr 8vo.....(Longmans)   | 4/6  |
| Napoleon: Extracts from the Times and Morning Chronicle, 1815-1821, 8vo.....(A. L. Humphreys)         | 18/0 |
| Orlean (C. P.), Quincy Adams Sawyer and Mason's Corner Folks.....(Unwin)                              | 6/0  |
| Revelations of Divine Love Recorded by Julian, anchoress at Norwich, A.D. 1374, cr 8vo.....(Methuen)  | 6/0  |
| Ritchie (F.), Second Steps in Latin, cr 8vo.....(Longmans)  | 2/0  |
| Roberts (C. G. D.), The Heart of the Ancient Wood, cr 8vo.....(Gay & Bird)                            | 6/0  |
| Savage (R. H.), The King's Secret, cr 8vo.....(F. V. White)   | 6/0  |
| Savoy (A. Leche), My Lady's Diamonds, cr 8vo.....(Ward & Lock)  | 3/6  |
| A Story that Overcometh (The), by "H. A. D.," cr 8vo.....(E. Stock)                                   | 3/6  |
| Visits of Henry VIII. (The), by Author of "An Englishman's Love Letters," 16mo.....(Unicorn Press)    | 2/6  |
| Wells (W. J.), Souvenir of Sir Arthur Sullivan, Mus. Doc., 4to.....(Newnes)                           | 3/6  |
| White (Percy), The Grip of the Bookmaker, cr 8vo.....(Hutchinson)                                     | 6/0  |

*The SPECTATOR is on sale regularly at MESSRS. DAMRELL AND UPHAM'S, 253 Washington Street, Boston, Mass., U.S.A.; THE INTERNATIONAL NEWS COMPANY, 83 and 85 Duane Street, New York, U.S.A.; MESSRS. BRENTANO'S, Union Square, New York, U.S.A., and 1015 Pennsylvania Ave., Washington, D.C.; THE SUBSCRIPTION NEWS COMPANY, 47 Dey Street, New York, and 77 Clark Street, Chicago, U.S.A.; GALIGNANI'S LIBRARY, 224 Rue de Rivoli, Paris; THE HAROLD A. WILSON COMPANY, LTD., 35 King Street West, Toronto, Canada; THE ANGLO-AMERICAN BOOKSELLING DEPOT, Cairo and Port Said; GORDON AND GOTCH, Melbourne, Sydney, Brisbane, Perth, West Australia; PRICOTR AND COMPANY, Dunedin; SIMPSON AND WILLIAMS, Christchurch; H. BAILLIE AND COMPANY, Wellington, N.Z.; R. SPRECKLEY, Auckland; W. C. RIGBY, Adelaide; and GORDON AND GOTCH, Cape Town, —where single Copies can be obtained, and Subscriptions are received.*

PARIS.—DAME FRANCAIS RECEVRAIT PENSION. SAINES; 180 francs par mois; 7 francs par jour. Références plusieurs pasteurs. Bon quartier.—Ad. Mme. LEQUES, 22 Rue Bréa.

**"LIBERTY"**  
ARTISTIC  
FABRICS  
FOR  
DRESSES AND  
FURNISHING.

**SUMMER SALE**  
OF  
**SURPLUS STOCKS,**  
THIS DAY  
AND FOLLOWING DAYS,  
AT  
**GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.**  
LIBERTY and CO., Ltd., Regent St., London, W.

**O S L E R.**

CRYSTAL GLASS AND CHINA SERVICES.

ARTISTIC ELECTRIC FITTINGS.

100 OXFORD STREET, W.

**WM. & GEO. LAW.**

COFFEE—SUGAR—TEA.

104 NEW OXFORD STREET, W.C.

By Appointment to her late Majesty and the Royal Family.

**MILLER AND SONS, LTD.,**  
SPECIALISTS IN EVERY KIND OF ARTIFICIAL LIGHTING.

Electric Fittings of all kinds, including reproductions of the best Periods of French, Italian, and English Decorative Art.  
Oil Lamps, Brackets, Chandeliers, &c. The largest and best selection in London. Antique Oriental Lamps mounted as lamps—a Speciality.  
The Vernon Candle Lamp, invented by MILLER and SONS, and used by her late Majesty, highly recommended for those who read at night. Sole Depot in London for the Magnificent Art Metal productions of Barbodienne of Paris.  
Illustrated Catalogues or Special Designs on application. Estimates free.

178-179 PICCADILLY, LONDON. Manufactory—BOYLE ST., W.

**SUN INSURANCE OFFICE**

63 Threadneedle Street, London, E.C. FOUNDED 1710.

THE OLDEST PURELY FIRE OFFICE IN THE WORLD.

Charing Cross; 332 Oxford Street; 40 Chancery Lane; 42 Mincing Lane.  
SUM INSURED IN 1900 EXCEEDED .....£450,000,000.

IF YOU WISH TO BE WELL AND KEEP WELL

TAKE REGULARLY

**BRAGG'S** VEGETABLE  
**CHARCOAL,**

as recommended by the most eminent physicians and surgeons and used in their own families for indigestion, diarrhoea, fevers, &c. Powder in 2s., 4s., 6s. bottles. Biscuits in 1s., 2s., 4s. tins. Lozenges in 1s. 1½d. tins. Tablets in 1s. 1½d. tins. Of all Chemists.

**ROWLAND'S MACASSAR OIL**

Preserves, Beautifies, Strengthens the Hair, Prevents Baldness and Scurf; also in a Golden Colour for Fair or Grey Hair; bottles 3/6, 7/-, 10/6.

**ROWLAND'S ODONTO** the best  
Dentifrice.  
Whitens the Teeth, Prevents Decay, Sweetens the Breath; 2/9.

Sold by Stores, Chemists, and

A. ROWLAND and SONS, 67 Hatton Garden, London.

**EYE-STRAIN!**

**OVER-**

**WORKED**

**EYES!**

**HEADACHES**

are frequently Nature's warning that the eyes are being overstrained, being caused by inequality of the muscular effort (as in Unequal Eyes and Astigmatism) or by excessive muscular energy necessary to produce distinct vision. Permanent relief will in most cases immediately follow the skilful correction of the defect. For full particulars as to the Care and Preservation of the Eyes see "OUR EYES," by Mr. JOHN BROWNING, F.R.A.S., F.R.M.S. Post-free One Shilling, from 63 Strand, London, W.C.  
Consultations free of charge.

**ROBINSON AND CLEAVER, Ltd., BELFAST.**

"Exquisite quality, most moderate in price."—MYRA'S JOURNAL.

**LINEN** Collars—LADIES' 3-fold.....3/6 per dozen.  
GENTS' 4-fold.....4/11 per dozen.  
Cuffs for Ladies or Gentlemen, from .....5/11 per dozen.  
Shirts—Fine quality Long Cloth, with 4-fold Linen Fronts, 35/6 per half-dozen. (to measure, 2/- extra).

**COLLARS, CUFFS, AND SHIRTS.**  
Samples and Price Lists, also of Handkerchiefs and Linens, post-free.  
N.B.—OLD SHIRTS made as good as new with good materials for 1/- the ½ doz.

**SCHWEITZER'S**

**COCOATINA**

Guaranteed an Absolutely Pure Soluble Cocoa.

The *Lancet* says:—"This is genuine cocoa, contains no sugar, starch, or other adulteration. It is very soluble. An excellent article."

**MALVERN.—LANGLAND HOUSE SCHOOL** for GIRLS, GRAHAM ROAD. TO OPEN SEPTEMBER, 1901. Special attention to Literature, History, and French. Principal: Miss ALICE FARMER, Newnham College, Cambridge; Assistant Mistress for 11 years at the Oxford High School.



Renovations — of Houses.  
Renovations — of Decorations.  
Renovations — of Furniture.

ESTIMATES FREE. SEE

## HAMPTON'S NEW BOOKLET. 1901 WALL PAPERS AND INTERIOR DECORATIONS.

SENT POST-FREE ON APPLICATION TO

PALL MALL EAST,  
TRAFALGAR SQUARE, LONDON, S.W.

## ALLIANCE ASSURANCE COMPANY.

Head Office: BARTHOLOMEW LANE, LONDON, E.C.

ESTABLISHED 1824.

Capital—Five Millions Sterling.

### DIRECTORS.

The Right Hon. LORD ROTHSCHILD, Chairman.  
Charles Edward Barnett, Esq.  
Right Hon. Lord Battersea.  
F. Cavendish Bentinck, Esq.  
Hon. Kenelm P. Bouverie.  
Thomas Henry Burroughes, Esq.  
Francis William Buxton, Esq.  
John Cator, Esq.  
Victor C. W. Cavendish, Esq., M.P.  
Col. the Hon. Everard C. Digby.  
Major-Gen. Sir Arthur Ellis, K.C.V.O.  
James Fletcher, Esq.  
Francis Alfred Lucas, Esq., M.P.  
Edward Harbord Lushington, Esq.  
Hon. Henry Berkeley Portman.  
Hon. Lionel Walter Rothschild, M.P.  
Hugh Colin Smith, Esq.  
Right Hon. Lord Stalbridge.  
Lieut.-Colonel F. Anderson Stebbing.  
Sir Charles Rivers Wilson, G.C.M.G., C.B.

### AUDITOR.

C. L. Nichols, Esq., F.C.A.

FIRE INSURANCES Granted at current rates of Premium and Leasehold and Capital Redemption Policies issued.

### LIFE DEPARTMENT.

Moderate Rates of Premium.  
Large Bonuses, including Interim Bonuses.  
Policies Whole World and Indisputable.  
Special Policies to cover Death Duties.

Liberal Commissions to Solicitors, Agents, and Brokers for the introduction of business.  
Prospectuses, Proposal Forms, and Statements of Account may be had on application to

ROBERT LEWIS, General Manager.

**ENGLISH LITERATURE.**—Miss EDITH TYLEE  
GIVES LESSONS, Orally or by Correspondence, in the History and Criticism of English Literature. Lectures to Schools and Reading Circles. Preparation for University and Civil Service Examinations. References: J. Churton Collins, Esq., M.A.; Edward Purcell, Esq., B.C.L., M.A. (late Public Examiner), and others.—For Terms, Syllabus of Courses, &c., address, 12 Endsleigh Street, W.C.

**TUTOR** in the elements of Theoretical and Practical Botany, Horticulture, Entomology, and Agriculture. — Wanted, SITUATION as such in GENTLEMAN'S FAMILY for the autumn months. —First-class references given on application, by letter only, to "X," 69 Arlington Road, London, N.W.

**HÖH. MADCHENSCHULE OBERURSEL a. TAUNUS.**  
—A lim. number of GIRLS RECEIVED as BOARDERS by the Head Mistress. O. has a good bracing climate and is close to Homburg v.d. Höhe & Frankfurt-on-Maine. Res. teachers. Caref. education in all branches, incl. household training if des. Moderate terms; Germ. & Engl.; references.—Prospect. on appl. Fräulein WALTHER, Dr.Phil.

## LEEDS GIRLS' HIGH SCHOOL.

BOARDERS are RECEIVED in the HEAD-MISTRESS'S HOUSE, 1 MOORLAND TERRACE. Ten minutes' walk from the School, and healthily situated on the edge of Woodhouse Moor. Terms, 60 guineas per annum.

**YOUNG ENGLISHMAN DESIRES ENGAGEMENT.**  
as PRIVATE TUTOR or COMPANION for summer holidays or permanently in the United Kingdom, or abroad; thorough knowledge of French and German, and other modern school subjects; good references given.—Write, W. OSBORNE BRIGSTOCKE, 9 Avenue Malakoff, Paris.

**PEMBROKE LODGE, SOUTHBORNE-ON-SEA.**  
HANTS.—Mr. GERALD MEAKIN, Trin. Coll., Camb. (successor to Mr Theodore Cornish), assisted by two resident Oxford Graduates, takes a limited number of BOYS, between 8 and 14, preparing for the Public Schools. Southborne stands on the high ground above the sea, about one mile from Christchurch, on the direct Bournemouth line. Dry, bracing, sunny climate; soil, sand and gravel. Main drainage, Sea-bathing. Cricket-field of five acres, sanatorium, playroom, skating-rink. Terms include board and tuition, French, drilling, singing, drawing, carpentering, &c. Reduced terms to sons of officers. Experienced matron.

## CHILDREN'S COUNTRY HOLIDAYS FUND.

Patroness—H.M. QUEEN ALEXANDRA.  
The Chairman and Council ACKNOWLEDGE, with many thanks, the RECEIPT of the following DONATIONS:—Messrs. Denny, Mott, and Dixon, £105; Clothworkers' Company, £50.  
31,730 London children sent into the country for a fortnight's change of air in 1900. All but the poorest parents pay some part of the cost of the holiday. Contributions paid early in the year are of special value, and will be gratefully received by the

Hon. Treasurer, the Hon. ALFRED LYTTELTON, K.C., M.P.,  
10, Buckingham Street, Strand, W.C.

## FRAMLINGHAM COLLEGE, SUFFOLK.

PUBLIC SCHOOL INCORPORATED BY ROYAL CHARTER.  
Head-Master—Rev. O. D. INSKIP, M.A., LL.D.  
Inclusive Fees from £30 to £39 per annum.  
Illustrated Prospectus and full particulars on application to the HEAD-MASTER or the SECRETARY.

## BOROUGH OF SWANSEA. SWANSEA INTERMEDIATE AND TECHNICAL SCHOOL.

### APPOINTMENT OF HEAD-MASTER.

The Governing Body appointed under the Swansea Intermediate and Technical Education Scheme, and the Committee appointed under the Technical Instruction Act, 1889, REQUIRE a HEAD-MASTER to take charge of the Boys' School, and also to act as Principal of the Municipal Technical College for Adults (Day and Evening Classes) established under the said Scheme and Act respectively.

A minimum salary of £600 will be guaranteed, and a good house attached to the school provided free of all charges.

Applications to be addressed to the "SECRETARY," Grammar School, Swansea, and endorsed "Head-Master," must be received not later than TUESDAY, August 6th.

Further particulars can be obtained from

Grammar School,  
Swansea, July 9th, 1901.

W. JAMES,  
Secretary to the Governing Body.

## UNIVERSITY COLLEGE OF WALES, ABERYSTWYTH.

### PROFESSORSHIP OF ENGLISH LANGUAGE AND LITERATURE.

The COUNCIL INVITE APPLICATIONS for the Chair of Professor of English Language and Literature at the above College.

Applications, together with testimonials, must be in the hands of the undersigned (from whom further particulars may be obtained) not later than Saturday, September 7th, 1901.

T. MORTIMER GREEN,  
Registrar.

July, 1901.

## ST. MICHAEL'S, BOGNOR, CHURCH OF ENGLAND BOARDING SCHOOL for the DAUGHTERS of GENTLEMEN.

In connection with the Woodard Schools. Fees, £60 per annum. Private Chapel. Large Garden.

Playing Field, Tennis Courts.

Head-Mistress—Miss Moore, First Class Hist. Tripos, Camb.

MICHAELMAS TERM begins SEPTEMBER 18th.—Apply to Miss RANDALL, Lady Warden, St. Michael's, Bognor.

## BOGNOR, SUSSEX.—ARGYLL HOUSE.

Home School for the Daughters of Gentlemen. Close to sea, mild yet bracing climate. Resident certificated English, French, and German governesses, excellent visiting masters. Individual care and teaching, combined with family life and comfort.—Principal, Miss WICKENDEN.

## BOURNEMOUTH.—GORSE CLIFF, BOSCOMBE

CHINE.—Principal, Mrs. JAMES MACDONELL. BOYS, from 6 to 14, PREPARED for the Public Schools. Resident Masters; Governess. House stands high on Cliff overlooking Sea. Good playground and field for games.

## D O V E R C O L L E G E.

Prospectus on application to the Head-Master,  
Rev. W. C. COMPTON, M.A.,  
Sometime House-Master, Uppingham, under Edward Thring.

## D O V E R C O L L E G E.

EXHIBITIONS for SONS of OFFICERS and CLERGY without examination.  
HOUSE SCHOLARSHIPS for September. Conditions from Head-Master, Rev. W. C. COMPTON, M.A.

**LONDON (ROYAL FREE HOSPITAL) SCHOOL of**  
MEDICINE for WOMEN, 8 Hunter Street, W.C.—The WINTER SESSION BEGINS on OCTOBER 1st. Entrance Scholarships of £60 a year for 3 years and £30 are offered in September. Special classes are arranged for the Preliminary Scientific M.B. Examination.—For particulars, apply to the SECRETARY.

## ARMY PUPILS and OTHERS.—FRENCH TUITION.

—The Rev. T. N. Hart-Smith wishes strongly to recommend Monsieur M. MONTEBAULT, B. ès Lettres, Paris, of 43 Waddon Road, Croydon.

## BERLIN, W.—Fräulein GERTRUD BEHRENDT,

9 Kalkreuth Strasse, RECEIVES in her refined home a SMALL NUMBER of LADIES wishing to STUDY at the CONSERVATOIRE or to take other lessons in Berlin, and who are desirous of acquiring the German language. Excellent references.—Interview during July by appointment: 18 Norfolk Mansions, Battersea Park, London, S.W.

## COUNTY HIGH SCHOOL, ISLEWORTH.

REQUIRED, in SEPTEMBER next, HEAD-MASTER for the above-named Secondary School. The Age of Candidates must not exceed 35. Salary £250, with Capitation Fee of £1 on each boy (other than free Scholars) after the first 75. On books at present 120.—Application, giving particulars of degree, qualifications, and experience, and enclosing names and addresses of references, and six copies of testimonials, to be sent, on or before July 25th, to the Warden, ARTHUR BURRELL, Esq., M.A., Borough Road College, Isleworth, Middlesex.

## PRIVATE TUTORSHIP REQUIRED in AMERICAN

FAMILY by English University Graduate; would travel; now with nobleman's son; disengaged middle of August; French, German, Spanish, Classics, Mathematics; excellent references.—Apply, G. C. WHEELER, care of R. J. Beevor, M.A., 22 Craven Street, Strand, London, W.C.

## A YOUNG GERMAN GENTLEMAN (24), WISHING

to ACQUIRE ENGLISH, DESIRES to ENTER FAMILY of ENGLISH PROFESSOR, in London or neighbourhood, where other young men reside, and where he would receive every advantage for perfecting himself in language.—Apply, S. HALL, 3 Vanbrugh Park Road, Blackheath.

## YOUNG GERMAN LADY, 31, good French and German,

SEEKS SITUATION for HOLIDAYS or longer,—preferably companionship, or as governess to older girls, but would, if necessary, take children references on both sides.—Address, Fräulein BARDENWERPER, care of H. E. G. Wylie, Esq., Blairlodge School, Polmont Station, N.B.

## WANTED, for a LADIES' COLLEGE at Montreal,

Canada, a first-class HOUSEKEEPER. Experience in similar position essential. Salary, £80-£100 per annum, with rooms and board.—Write, giving full particulars and references, to "CANADA," care of Willing's, 162 Piccadilly, W.

## ST. FELIX SCHOOL, SOUTHWOLD.—Head-Mistress,

Miss M. I. GARDINER. References: Mrs. H. Sidgwick; Miss H. Gladstone; Arthur Sidgwick, Esq.; F. E. Kitchener, Esq. The AUTUMN TERM BEGINS on SEPTEMBER 24th.



## THE LEYS SCHOOL, CAMBRIDGE.

ENTRANCE SCHOLARSHIP EXAMINATION in JULY.  
Particulars may be obtained from the HEAD MASTER.

## WOODARD SCHOOLS FOR GIRLS.

(Church of England Public Schools.)  
LADY WARREN—Miss J. L. LATHAM, Girton College.

- (1) ST. ANNE'S, Abbot's Bromley.—Head-Mistress, Miss RICE, St. Hugh's Hall, Oxford. Degree Course; Final Honours School, English Language and Literature, Class I. Terms, Boarding House, £60; School House, £15 a year.
- (2) ST. MARY'S, Abbot's Bromley.—Head-Mistress, Miss GAMLEN. Terms, 24 guineas a year.
- (3) ST. WINIFREDS, Rancor.—Head-Mistress, Miss F. J. DAVIES, late Classical Scholar, Newnham College, Cambridge, Classical Tripos, Class I. Terms, £35 a year.
- (4) QUEEN MARGARET'S, Scarborough.—Head-Mistress, Miss BODY, late Head-Mistress of the Lancashire High School. Terms, 60 guineas a year. Apply, HEAD-MISTRESS, or for general information, the LADY WARREN, St. Mary's College, Puddington, W.

## S. MARY'S COLLEGE, PADDINGTON.

Boarding and Day School.  
Principal—Miss J. L. LATHAM, Girton College.  
Excellent Boarding-House for Girls in Warrington Crescent. Good art training. Also a Teachers' Training Department. Hockey, tennis, swimming, riding. Boarders' Fees, £60 a year.—Apply, PRINCIPAL.

## RAVENSBOROUGH SCHOOL, ST. MARGARETS.

MIDDLESEX.—Head-Mistress: Miss LYSTER, M.A. House-Mistress: Miss E. H. LYSTER, B.A., Classical Tripos, Cambridge (late of Bourne School, Parkstone).—Boarding School of modern type for girls. Gardens and Playing Fields ten acres. Excellent position close to London. Teaching staff experienced specialists only. Resident French and German mistresses. Modern languages according to Reformed Methods. Very great attention paid to health of girls. Games Club for hockey, cricket, and tennis, with opportunities for riding, cycling, rowing, and swimming. Fees from 120 guineas per annum. References given and required. Entrance Scholarship of £10 a year for 3 years, for girls under 15, will be awarded in September.—Full particulars on application to the SECRETARY. The TERM BEGAN on MAY 7th.

## THE CAMBRIDGE TRAINING COLLEGE for WOMEN

TEACHERS.—Principal, Miss M. PUNNETT, B.A. (Lond.)—A residential College providing a year's professional training for secondary teachers. The course includes preparation for the Cambridge Teachers' Certificate (Theory and Practice), and for the Teachers' Diploma of the London University. The students attend the Cambridge University Lectures on Teaching, in addition to those of the resident and visiting lecturers. Ample opportunity is given for practice in teaching Science, Languages, Mathematics and other subjects in various schools in Cambridge. Students are admitted in January and in September.—Full particulars as to qualifications for admission, Scholarships, and Bursaries may be obtained on application to the PRINCIPAL, Wollaston Road, Cambridge.

## ARCHDEACON WILSON WISHES TO RECOMMEND

A BOARDING-SCHOOL for GIRLS at SKELFIELD, RYON. Country air; large grounds for cricket, hockey, and tennis. Experienced resident mistresses; large visiting staff.—Principals, Miss BOYCOTT and Miss TARVER (formerly Assistant Mistresses at the Clifton High School for Girls).

## BAYHAM HOUSE, SEVENOAKS.—SCHOOL for

GIRLS. Only a limited number taken. Advantages of home and school combined. Special attention to health and physical development. Careful religious training.—Church of England.—Principal, Miss BURGESS, Newnham College, Cambridge, formerly Assistant-Mistress in the Cambridge High School. References: Bishop of Durham, Miss H. Gladstone, Mrs. Walter Ward, & others.

## BRUSSELS.—Very healthy situation.—Mdlles. DENYS

RECEIVES A FEW DAUGHTERS OF GENTLEMEN to COMPLETE THEIR EDUCATION. Comfortable family life. French, German, Italian, Music, Drawing, Painting, Dancing, &c.; Fees, £80 per annum. Term commences with entrance of Pupils; Personal Refs. Prospectus on application.—82 Rue Jautiers, Avenue Louise.

## RADLEY COLLEGE.—TEN SCHOLARSHIPS and

EXHIBITIONS, varying from £80 to £20 in value, will be OFFERED for COMPETITION on WEDNESDAY, July 17th. One Scholarship and One Exhibition will be offered, in the first instance, for boys intended for the Army Class.—Apply to the WARDEN, Radley College, Abingdon.

## RADLEY COLLEGE.—NAVAL CLASS.—Application

for special preparations for the Navy should be made at once to the WARDEN. Any of the above Exhibitions may be awarded to candidates for the Navy.

## CHÂLET CAUDE CÔTE, DIEPPE.—An ENGLISH

LADY RECEIVES EIGHT GIRLS of 16 or upwards in her Châlet, near Dieppe. Conversational French rapidly acquired. Special facilities for Music, Sketching, German. Opportunities for every form of healthy enjoyment. Direct service twice daily with England.—Apply to Miss CUNNICK, Dieppe.

## WELLAND HALL COLLEGE, SPALDING.—

Principal: Miss PAGE, B.A. London, late Head-Mistress of Dowsbury High School. Strong staff of resident mistresses and visiting teachers. Large country house with extensive garden and playing-field. Exceptionally healthy situation. Terms moderate.

## EDENTHORPE MEADS, EASTBOURNE.

SCHOOL FOR DAUGHTERS OF GENTLEMEN.  
Every educational advantage. Special physical training (the Rational System), good tennis court and field, riding, swimming, &c.—Apply, Mrs. DODWELL-KINGSFORD.

## KING'S SCHOOL, CANTERBURY.—SCHOLAR-

SHIPS.—TEN SCHOLARSHIPS (£55-£10) on DECEMBER 4th to 6th. Boys joining NEXT TERM, SEPTEMBER 20th, are eligible as others. Special Classes for ARMY, NAVY, &c., with no Extra Fee. Large wing recently added. Excellent health record. JUNIOR SCHOOL (8-13).—Head-Master, Rev. A. J. GALPIN, M.A.

## MAYWOOD, CAMBERLEY, SURREY.—SCHOOL for

GIRLS. Number limited to about 20. Resident foreign teachers; visiting Professors. Large modern house on gravel soil; 15 acres of land; pine and beather district. Riding, cycling, &c. School recommended by Miss Wordsworth, Principal of Lady Margaret Hall, Oxford.—Apply to Miss S. CARR.

## STAMMERING completely and permanently cured by a

perfectly SELF-CURED STAMMERER. Old and young have been successfully treated. Boy residents receive tuition given during treatment.—Address, EDW. GRIFFIN, 10 Bedford Street, Manchester Square, London, W., or Goldington Road, Bedford.

## ROYAL AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE, CIRENCESTER.

For Land-owners, Land-agents, Surveyors, Agriculturists, intending Colonists, &c.  
PRESIDENT—His Grace The DUKE OF RICHMOND and GORDON, K.G.  
COMMITTEE OF MANAGEMENT—The Right Hon. The EARL OF DUCIE (Chairman). Colonel Sir NIGEL KINGSCOTE, K.C.B. (Vice-Chairman). PRINCIPAL—The Rev. JOHN B. MCLELLAN, M.A., Hon. Member of Surveyors' Institution, and late Fellow of Trinity College, Cambridge.  
For Prospectus of College, Farm, Dairy, &c., apply to the PRINCIPAL. NEXT SESSION BEGINS TUESDAY, October 8th.

## ASPATRIA AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE, CUMBER-

LAND. Situated in one of the Finest Stock raising Districts of the country. In close proximity to the Lake District and Seaside. Training for future Farmers, Land Agents, Colonists. Six Farms, Dairy, and Workshops. NEXT TERM BEGINS OCTOBER 1st.—J. SMITH HILL, B.A., B.Sc., Principal.

## AYNSOME AGRICULTURAL STATION, CARTMEL, GRANGE-OVER-SANDS, LANCASHIRE.

This STATION WILL BE OPENED in SEPTEMBER next for the RECEPTION OF STUDENTS. New Chemical Laboratories with every modern improvement. Model Dairy, Experimental Feeding House, Farm 280 acres. Instruction given in general, theoretical, and practical Chemistry, Agricultural Analysis and Research, and practical Agriculture, &c. Splendid climate, in perfect country. Terms moderate.  
For particulars and Prospectus, apply to the DIRECTORS of the Experimental Station, Aynsme, Grange-over-Sands.

## FELSTED SCHOOL.—EIGHT SCHOLARSHIPS (value

£50, £30, £20) will be awarded in July, 1901. Examination in London and at Felsted begins July 16th. The opening of a new Boarding House having increased the accommodation, names can be received for next Term.—Apply for information to Rev. the HEAD-MASTER, or SECRETARY, FELSTED SCHOOL, ESSEX.

## LEAMINGTON HIGH SCHOOL FOR GIRLS.—

Head-Mistress, Miss HUCKWELL.—COUNCIL'S BOARDING HOUSE. ARNOLD LODGE, KENILWORTH ROAD, within seven minutes' walk of the School. Large gymnasium and playing-field. Scholarships for Boarders awarded in July, 1901.—For particulars apply to the HEAD-MISTRESS.

## HARROGATE LADIES' COLLEGE.

Director—G. M. SAVERY, M.A. (Linc. Coll., Oxon.)  
Head-Mistress—Miss M. E. JONES, B.A., R.U.I.  
Resident Staff of Graduates and Foreign Mistresses. Fine situation near the Stray. Large hall and good class-rooms. Preparation for Public Examinations.

## KESWICK SCHOOL.—FOUNDATION SCHOLAR-

SHIPS for BOYS and GIRLS of £35 per annum. Examination on July 19th, in London and Manchester. Candidates must be over 10 and under 14. Full allowance for age.—Prospectus and full details, Rev. HEAD-MASTER.

## TORQUAY.—APSLEY HOUSE.—Private High School

for Resident Pupils, Daughters of Gentlemen only. Lady Principal, Mrs. C. WYNDHAM ROBINSON. The house stands in its own grounds, high, near the sea. Health record exceptional. Large hall, gymnasium, games. Many distinctions in University and Musical Examinations.

## UNIVERSITY OF DURHAM

DEGREES OPEN TO WOMEN.  
For Particulars concerning Tuition, Scholarships, and Cost of Residence in the Women's Hostel, apply to the LADY PRINCIPAL, Women's Hostel, Durham.

## WARDEN COURT, CUCKFIELD, SUSSEX.—Misses

GRAY & PRIESTMAN, Boarding School for Girls. Extensive grounds in beautiful country overlooking S. Downs. Sound education, with games, cycling.

## SANDECOTES SCHOOL, PARKSTONE, DORSET.—

A HIGH-CLASS SCHOOL for the DAUGHTERS OF GENTLEMEN, where the aim is to train girls to be practical, refined, and cultured. Every care and comfort for delicate children.

Large grounds, tennis and five courts, playing-fields.  
Pupils prepared for the Univ. and other exams. Head-Mistress, Miss SOPHIE M. SMITH (Natural Sciences Tripos, Camb.), assisted by a highly qualified staff. A limited number of ENTRANCE SCHOLARSHIPS awarded by competition.

## DORKING.—On the hills, 400 ft. above sea-level; sandy

soil, bracing air. A PREPARATORY SCHOOL for the Entrance and Scholarship Examinations at the Public Schools and for the Royal Navy. Reference is kindly permitted to the Head-Masters of Winchester, Rugby, Uppingham, and late Principal of Cheltenham. Modern sanitation, large cricket-field, gravel playground, workshop, gymnastic apparatus, drill, and swimming (during the summer). Prospectus on application.—Address, G. K. OLIVIER, M.A., The Tower House, Dorking.

## CORRAN, WATFORD, HERTS.—COLLEGE FOR

GIRLS.—Gymnasium, Playing-fields. Large Staff of Resident Mistresses. Head-Mistress, Miss E. F. JOURDAIN, Lady Margaret Hall, Oxford; House Mistress, Miss L. E. PHILLIPS, Newnham College, Cambridge. PARIS BRANCH, 270 BOULEVARD RASPAIL (near the Luxembourg Gardens). References:—Mrs. Benson, Lady Evans, Professor E. Ménégeux, the Archdeacon of Manchester, Miss Alice Woods, Miss Mary A. Woods, Miss Wordsworth, and others.

## HIGHFIELD SCHOOL for GIRLS, BECCLES,

SUFFOLK.—Conducted by Miss E. L. and Miss A. E. SEELEY. New Premises. Thorough education, with healthy home life and country surroundings.—References and prospectus on application. PREP. FOR EXAMINATIONS.

## THE INCORPORATED FROEBEL EDUCATIONAL

INSTITUTE.—Chairman of Committee, Mr. W. Mather, M.P.; Treasurer, Mr. C. G. Montefiore, M.A.; Secretary, Mr. Arthur G. Symonds, M.A. TRAINING COLLEGE FOR KINDERGARTEN TEACHERS, TALGARTH ROAD, WEST KENSINGTON, LONDON.—The NEXT SESSION will OPEN on SEPTEMBER 18th. A Model School and Kindergarten and a Practising School are attached to the College. Prospectuses and all particulars may be obtained from the PRINCIPAL, at the Institute.

## RICHMOND SCHOOL FOR GIRLS, YORKSHIRE.

Education on best modern lines. Outdoor games and physical culture. Bracing climate of the Yorkshire moors.

## DORCHESTER SCHOOL for DAUGHTERS of

GENTLEMEN.—Efficient staff. Terms 9 gns. Public Exams. Health studied. Tennis, hockey, cricket, swimming.—Head-Mistress, Miss KITCAT.



**TUDOR HALL SCHOOL,**  
FOREST HILL, LONDON, S.E.  
FOR THE DAUGHTERS OF GENTLEMEN (Boarders only).  
Principal—Mrs. HAMILTON (Girton College, Cambridge).  
The Teaching Staff includes:—Professors Seeley, F.R.S., H. E. Malden, M.A., H. F. Heath, Ph.D., G. Garcia, R.A.M., W. Rippman, M.A., G. Pradean (Paris Conservatoire), P. Stoeving (Leipsic), A. Larpent, B.ès-Lettres, &c., &c.  
Resident Women Graduates and Foreign Mistresses. Cricket, hockey, tennis, riding, swimming, bicycling. Large gymnasium and grounds of four acres.—Prospectus on application.

**TUDOR HALL SCHOOL,**  
FOREST HILL, LONDON, S.E.  
Mrs. HAMILTON begs to announce that she has TAKEN into PARTNERSHIP her old pupils, Miss W. STEPHENS and Miss M. WORTERS, who have been with her for fifteen years.

**S. FRIDESWIDE'S SCHOOL,** near CRAWLEY,  
SUSSEX.—Country house one hour from town. Large gardens and playing fields; 27 acres; gymnasium, riding, cycling, &c. Preparation for Universities, &c., if desired. Fees from about £130 per annum. Principals: Miss HOSKYNs-ABRAHAM, Hon. Nat. Sc. Oxford, &c.; Miss HAYLLAR, Classical Hon. Mods. Oxford, late Tutor Somerville College, Oxford. Entrance Scholarships (£60-£50) will be awarded in July and September, 1901.—For particulars apply to Miss HAYLLAR.

**HUNSTANTON.—THE GLEBE HOUSE.**—  
PREPARATION for the PUBLIC SCHOOLS (Entrance & Scholarships) and for the ROYAL NAVY. Strictly individual attention. Premises specially built for school work. Senior and Junior Houses; private chapel; detached sanatorium. Cricket field; five courts; gymnasium; carpenter's shop. High ground; dry and bracing climate; sea-bathing.—Prospectus, &c., on application to the Head-Master, H. CAMBRIDGE BARBER, M.A. Oxon.

**ST. MARGARET'S SCHOOL FOR GIRLS COMPANY,**  
LIMITED, POLMONT, STIRLINGSHIRE.

Head-Mistress—Miss H. JEX-BLAKE.  
Prospectus on application to the HEAD-MISTRESS or SECRETARY.

**SOUTH BELGRAVIA PREPARATORY SCHOOL** for  
BOYS, 28 GLOUCESTER STREET, S.W.—Conducted by Mrs. SUTTON.  
Thorough preparation for the Public Schools; Kindergarten and Transition Classes for children under 8. Cricket, drilling. Highest references from Parents and Head-Masters.

**BOURNEMOUTH.—E. WYNDHAM PENRUDDOCKE,**  
M.A., F.G.S. (Honourman of Clare Coll., Cambridge), assisted by efficient Tutors, RECEIVES PUPILS (from the age of 14) preparing for University, Navy, and all Civil Service and other Competitive Examinations.—For Successes, terms, &c., apply to WINTON GRANGE, KNYVETON ROAD.

**HEDDON COURT, ROSSLYN HILL, HAMPSTEAD,**  
N.W.—PREPARATORY for PUBLIC SCHOOLS only. House specially built for this School, electric light, own grounds, individual attention to health and work of boys. References to Parents of boys passed into Public Schools, leading London Physicians, &c.—Head-Master, H. FRAMPTON STALLARD, M.A., Oxon.

**SETTLE, YORKSHIRE.—OVERDALE SCHOOL**  
for GIRLS. Healthy, bracing situation. Head-Mistress, Miss E. M. PICKARD (Class. Trip.), Newham Coll., Camb. Highest references.

**BALIOI SCHOOL FOR GIRLS, SEDBERGH.**—  
Principals: Miss SKEAT, Ph.D., and Miss AULD, M.Sc. Sound education, physical and mental, in splendid climate. Training in social duties.

**MISS MARIAN GREEN,** formerly Head-Mistress of the  
High School, Blackburn, has thoroughly REORGANISED the  
WAGNER HOUSE SCHOOL, BELSIZE GROVE, HAMPSTEAD. Her aim is to combine sound and liberal education with the life of a cultivated English home. Large detached house, tennis, hockey, &c. University Examination & Inspection.

**SKELFIELD, RIPON.—WANTED** in September, as  
RESIDENT MISTRESS, a Gentlewoman, experienced, good disciplinarian, member of Church of England. Essential subjects: Statics and Elementary Latin and Botany. Time for private study.—Apply, Miss BOYCOTT and Miss TARVER.

**ST. ANDREWS UNIVERSITY DIPLOMA FOR WOMEN**  
With Title of L.L.A.  
For Prospectus, apply to the SECRETARY, L.L.A. Scheme, the University  
St. Andrews, N.B.

**HAMPSTEAD, N.W.—Lansdowne House, Lyndhurst Gdns.**  
BOARDING SCHOOL for GIRLS.—Thorough education; every home comfort; large detached house; cert. sanitation; elec. light; high, healthy, bracing, near Heath; riding, swimming, hockey, tennis. Summer Term sometimes spent in Switzerland.—Principals, The Misses SUMNER and Miss BLANCH, B.A. (Lond.)

**INSTITUT ST. BERNARD, BRUSSELS** (Established  
A.D. 1825).—Mr. E. R. HODSON, M.A., Trinity Hall, Cambridge,  
RECEIVES RESIDENT and NON-RESIDENT PUPILS for all English  
Examinations. Tuition includes Bookkeeping and Shorthand.—43 Rue St. Bernard, Brussels.

**ASSISTANT SCHOOLMISTRESSES.**—Miss LOUISA  
BROUGH can RECOMMEND University Graduates, Trained and Certified High School Teachers, Foreign Teachers, Kindergarten Mistresses, &c.—CENTRAL REGISTRY for TEACHERS, 25 Craven St., Charing Cross, W.C.

**GUY'S HOSPITAL PRELIM. SCIENTIFIC (M.B. Lond.)**  
—The NEXT COURSE of LECTURES and PRACTICAL CLASSES for  
this EXAMINATION will BEGIN on OCTOBER 1st. Candidates entering for  
this course can register as Medical Students.—Full particulars may be obtained  
on application to the DEAN, Guy's Hospital, London Bridge, S.E.

**THE MARIA GREY TRAINING COLLEGE FOR**  
WOMEN TEACHERS  
OFFERS a FULL COURSE of PROFESSIONAL TRAINING to LADIES who  
DESIRE to become TEACHERS in Secondary Schools or in Kindergartens.  
For all particulars as to Qualifications for Entrance, Terms, Scholarships,  
Hall of Residence, &c., apply to the Principal,  
Miss ALICE WOODS,  
At the Collegio, Salisbury Road, Brondesbury, London, N.W.

**YOUNG LADY,** Daughter of Clergyman (D.D.), DESIRES  
ENGAGEMENT as COMPANION, either in the United Kingdom or  
abroad. Accustomed to travel; knows French and German, acquired abroad.  
Good references given and required.—"M. M." Drybridge, Hereford.

**ARE YOU WANTING SCHOOL OR HOME?**—Boys,  
GIRLS? ENGLISH, FOREIGN?—Mrs. HOOPER, 13 Regent St. London, sends  
reliable information & prospectus gratis of personally inspected establishments.

## NOTICE OF REMOVAL.

Mr. FRANK ADAMS, M.A., for 10 years at  
Wellington Hall, near Lincoln,  
is MOVING in September to BRADLEY COURT,  
MITCHELDEAN, GLOUCESTERSHIRE.  
Boys of good character (aged 14-18) received from Public  
or Preparatory Schools,  
either for Colonial and Agricultural Training  
or for a General Education, combined with  
manual work and outdoor life.  
Illustrated Prospectus on application.

**THE HALL, CROSSFIELD ROAD, HAMPSTEAD,**  
LONDON, N.W.  
Built for a School.

Principals—The Misses ALLEN-OLNEY.

Large playground; tennis. Every home comfort and care. Marked success  
in languages, music, painting, and University examinations. Special Terms  
made for the daughters of naval and military officers.  
References:—The Right Hon. Sir Richard Temple, Bart., G.C.S.I., and many  
others. Illustrated prospectus on application.

**BOURNEMOUTH SCHOOL.**—A First-class Modern  
Boarding and Day School for Boys, founded by the Bournemouth Town  
and Hants County Councils. Preparation given for Professional, Scientific, or  
Commercial Life. Magnificent new buildings, furnished with every modern  
appliance. Head-Master, E. FENWICK, M.A., LL.D. (Camb.), B.Sc. (Lond.).

**THREE VACANCIES in CATHEDRAL CHOIR.**  
CHRIST CHURCH, OXFORD. The NEXT TRIAL of VOICES will  
be HELD on JULY 24th, at Christ Church.—Information may be obtained from  
Rev. J. H. SWINSTEAD, Head-Master.

**ADJOINING SHEEN COMMON and RICHMOND**  
PARK.—HOME SCHOOL for GIRLS; only those of good social  
position received. Climate particularly suited to delicate and growing girls.  
Thorough education, modern methods, London professors. Specially-built  
studio.—The Misses STRUGNELL, The Halsteads, East Sheen, S.W.

**ANSTEY PHYSICAL TRAINING COLLEGE** for  
WOMEN TEACHERS, HALESOWEN, WORCESTERSHIRE.—  
Educational and Medical Gymnastics, Liug's Swedish System. There are  
more posts open for teachers trained at this College than can be filled, at good  
salaries.—Apply for Prospectus.

**KING'S SCHOOL, BRUTON, SOMERSET.**—First-  
grade School. Valuable Scholarships and Leaving Exhibitions. Recent  
successes at Universities and in Army and Navy Examinations.—D. E.  
NORTON, M.A., Head-Master.

**RHYL, N.W.—COLET HOUSE PREPARATORY**  
SCHOOL.—Several Entrance Scholarships recently gained at Public  
Schools, including one this year at Rugby. House close to sea, with large play-  
ground attached.—For prospectus, references to parents, &c., apply to the  
Head-Master, R. M. HUGH-JONES, M.A. Oxon.

## CHIGWELL SCHOOL.

EXTRAORDINARY VACANCIES of ARNOLD HILLS and HOUSE  
SCHOLARSHIPS in SEPTEMBER.  
Apply to Rev. R. D. SWALLOW, Head-Master.

**SUPERIOR SCHOOLS FOR GIRLS.**—Miss LOUISA  
BROUGH can RECOMMEND high-class BOARDING and DAY  
SCHOOLS in England and on the Continent.—Central Registry for Teachers,  
25 Craven Street, Charing Cross.

**ADVICE as to CHOICE of SCHOOLS.**—The  
SCHOLASTIC ASSOCIATION (a body of Oxford and Cambridge  
Graduates) gives advice and assistance without charge to Parents and Guardians  
in the selection of Schools (for Boys or Girls) and Tutors for all Examinations  
at Home or Abroad.—A Statement of Requirements should be sent to the  
Manager, R. J. BEEVOR, M.A., 22 Craven Street, Northumberland Avenue, W.C.

**PATON'S LIST of SCHOOLS and TUTORS, 1901.**—  
An aid to Parents in the selection of Schools. Contains abridged Pros-  
pectuses and Views of best BOYS' SCHOOLS, GIRLS' SCHOOLS, NAVY and  
ARMY TUTORS. 380 pages, red cloth, 1s.; post-free, 1s. 4d.—J. and J.  
PATON, 143 Cannon Street, London. If detailed statement of requirements to  
given, suitable Prospectuses will be forwarded (under one cover) free of charge.

**TO INVALIDS.—A LIST of MEDICAL MEN** in all  
parts RECEIVING RESIDENT-PATIENTS sent gratis with full  
particulars. Schools also recommended. MEDICAL, &c., ASSOCIATION,  
Ltd., 22 Craven Street, Northumberland Avenue, W.C. Telegraphic Address,  
"Triform, London." Telephone No. 1854 (Gerrard).

**REVERSIONS and LIFE INTERESTS** in Landed  
or Funded Property or other Securities and Annuities PURCHASED or  
LOANS granted thereon by the EQUITABLE REVERSIONARY INTEREST  
SOCIETY, Limited, 10 Lancaster Place, Waterloo Bridge, Strand.  
Established 1835. Capital £500,000.

**PRUDENTIAL ASSURANCE COMPANY, LIMITED**  
HOLBORN BARS, LONDON, E.C.

FOUNDED 1842.

INVESTED FUNDS.....£40,000,000.

£6 6s. GENEVA and LUCERNE TOURS, £7 7s.  
CHAMONIX and GRINDELWALD TOURS, via Dover and Calais.  
Extended tours to Zermatt, the Italian Lakes, the Engadine, the Tyrol, &c.  
Organised by Dr. LUNN and Mr. CONNOP PEROWNE.  
Illustrated Programme, SECRETARY, 5 Endsleigh Gardens, London, N.W.

£18 18s.—CRUISE FJORDS and NORTH CAPE, JULY 27th.

£18 18s.—CRUISE NORTHERN CAPITALS of EUROPE, ST. PETERS-  
BURG, STOCKHOLM, and COPENHAGEN, AUGUST 17th.

£15 15s.—CRUISE LISBON, TANGIER, GIBRALTAR, ALGIERS, NAPLES,  
and MARSEILLES, SEPTEMBER 14th.

On S.Y. "ARGONAUT," 3,254 tons, 4,000 horse-power, the most comfortable  
cruising yacht afloat, described in the Times leading article as a "commodious  
steam yacht, fitted with every modern convenience and luxury." Organised by  
Dr. LUNN & Mr. PEROWNE. Secretary, 5 Endsleigh Gardens, London, N.W.



## ROYAL SOCIETY FOR THE PREVENTION OF CRUELTY TO ANIMALS.

PATRONS—THEIR MAJESTIES THE KING AND QUEEN.

The co-operation of persons witnessing acts of cruelty is earnestly invited. Complainants' names kept absolutely confidential when letters are marked "Private."

COMPLAINTS BY ANONYMOUS PERSONS ARE PUT INTO THE WASTE-PAPER BASKET.

105 Jermyn Street,  
St. James's, London.

JOHN COLAM,  
Secretary.

## VACATION CRUELTY TO CATS.

PERSONS LEAVING their HOMES VACANT or in charge of Caretakers are EARNESTLY DESIRED to PROVIDE for the WANTS of their DOMESTIC CATS, instead of consigning them to a lingering death in empty houses, or to inevitable starvation and cruelty when turned adrift in the streets.

R.S.P.C.A., 105 Jermyn Street, London, S.W.

JOHN COLAM, Secretary.

## SOCIETY FOR THE ABOLITION OF VIVISECTION.

(Founded by the late Mr. G. R. JESSE in 1875.)

The FRIENDS and SUBSCRIBERS of this SOCIETY are REQUESTED to NOTE the CHANGE of the SOCIETY'S ADDRESS from 62 Strand to 23 NORTHUMBERLAND AVENUE, W.C.

E. M. WRIGHT, Secretary.

A LADY WISHES to FIND a quiet, comfortable HOME, with family of good social position (ladies only preferred), where no others are received, in good house, at Clifton Downs, or vicinity of Christ Church, Clifton; with garden, good, airy bedroom, and private sitting-room required; terms £12 a month.—Address, by letter, "L. D.," 69 Arlington Road, London, N.W.

COLLECTORS OF FINE BOOKS, PICTURES, &c., are INVITED to CALL and INSPECT Mr. A. LIONEL ISAAC'S STOCK, which includes many fine first editions, beautiful and rare books, and pictures by known old and modern artists. Also a collection of prints by F&Cien Rops. Desiderata sought for, and catalogues issued.

Call or write to

A. LIONEL ISAACS, 60 Haymarket, London, S.W.

BOOKS.—RARE AND OUT-OF-PRINT BOOKS SUPPLIED.—Please state wants. Catalogues free. We offer Encyclopædia Britannica, last edition, half-morocco, as new, £16 0s. 0d. Libraries and Small Parcels of Books Purchased for Cash. Wanted, First Editions and Complete Sets of Popular Authors, Sporting Books with Coloured Plates. Special Wants List free.—HOLLAND CO., Book Merchants, John Bright Street, Birmingham.

BOOKS for the CABINET and SEASON.—Kelmecott and Vale Press Publications, Alpine, Angling, Badminton Library, Beardsley, Bewick, Bookbindings, First Editions, Cruikshank, Rowlandson, Leech, Fine Sporting, Oscar Wilde rarities, Tudor Classics. Many interesting items. 68-pp. Catalogue just out, post-free.—FRANK HOLLINGS, 7 Great Turnstile, Holborn, W.C.

BOOKS WANTED.—25s. each given.—"Poetry for Children," 2 vols., 1809; "Prince Dorus," 1811; "Mrs. Leicester's School," 1800; Browning's "Pomegranates," 1841; "Roadster's Album," 1845; "Jorrocks' Jaunts," 1838 or 1843; "Clara Vaughan," 3 vols.; "Lorna Doone," 3 vols.; "Romany Rye," 2 vols., 1857; "Bible in Spain," 3 vols. (1st Ed.); "Wild Wales," 3 vols., 1862.—BAKER'S GREAT BOOKSHOP, John Bright St., Birmingham.

BOOKS.—HATCHARDS, Booksellers to the Queen, 187 Piccadilly, W.—Libraries entirely fitted up, Arranged and Catalogued. All the New and Standard Books, Bibles, Prayer-Books, &c. New choice Bindings for Presents. Post orders promptly executed. Usual cash discounts.

THE LITERARY PEN is a Smooth-running Pen with a Quill-like action.

In Book-box, price 1s.; post-free, 1s. 1d.

T. FISHER UNWIN, Paternoster Square, London.

## THE LONDON CREMATION COMPANY, LIMITED.

Incorporated under the Companies Acts, 1862 to 1893.

SHARE CAPITAL ... .. £25,000.

Divided into—10,000 5 per cent. Preference Shares of £1 each and 15,000 Ordinary Shares of 41 each.

Issue of the 10,000 Preference Shares of £1 each.

### DIRECTORS.

\*Martin Ridley Smith, Esq., Chairman, Banker, 1 Lombard Street, E.C.  
\*W. Robinson, Esq., Author, Gravetye Manor, Sussex.  
\*J. C. Swinburne-Hunham, Esq., Barrister-at-Law, 36 Goldhurst Terrace, Hampstead, N.W.  
Herbert Thompson, Esq., Barrister-at-Law, 35 Wimpole Street, London, W.  
\* Members of Council of the Cremation Society of England.

### BANKERS.

Messrs. Smith, Payne and Smiths, 1 Lombard Street, E.C.

### SOLICITORS.

Messrs. C. and S. Harrison and Co., 19 Bedford Row, W.C.

### AUDITOR.

P. D. Leake, Esq., F.C.A., 25 Abchurch Lane, E.C.

### BROKERS.

Messrs. Rowe and Pitman, 117 Bishopsgate Street Within, E.C.

SECRETARY (pro tem.) and OFFICES:

Mr. G. A. Noble, 324 Regent Street, W.

### ABRIDGED PROSPECTUS.

This Company, which was incorporated on October 16th, 1900, was formed by members of the Cremation Society of England with the co-operation of the Council of that Society for the purpose of establishing a crematorium within a convenient driving distance of Central London.

The Company has already acquired a freehold site situate just outside the boundary of the County of London, and about five miles distant from the Marble Arch.

The present issue is to provide the funds to build the chapel, a crematorium superintendent's house, and an instalment of the scheme for the cloister. The shares are issued at par and will bear interest at 5 per cent. per annum; the amount payable on them will be called up from time to time as may be required to pay the contractor.

Prospectuses and forms of application can be obtained of the Company's bankers, solicitors, brokers, and at the offices of the Company.

## FROM MESSRS. METHUEN'S LIST.

THIRD EDITION NOW READY.

If any difficulty is experienced in obtaining this Book from the local Book-sellers, copies will be sent by the Publishers post-free for the published price.

## PEACE OR WAR IN SOUTH AFRICA. By A. M. S.

METHUEN With 2 Maps, crown 8vo, 1s.

Contents:—A Parallel—The Nation, 1895-1900—South Africa to 1896—South Africa, 1896-1899—The Campaign—The Enemy—The Economic Future of South Africa—Lord Milner—Unrest, or Government without Consent—Peace, or Government with Consent—The Conclusion of the Matter.

"This little book is a noteworthy reinforcement to the cause of England and of justice in South Africa. Its quiet force, its constant appeal to the great principles of English history, its apt quotations from the great English writers of the eighteenth century, should decide many waverers and dissipate much prejudice."—*Manchester Guardian*.

"The ablest and most concise argument that we have yet seen."

"One of the ablest political pamphlets which have appeared within living memory. It is most ably and temperately written. Every assertion made in it is supported by evidence."—*Daily News*, June 10.

"Temperately and carefully written."—*Westminster Gazette*.

"We wholly disagree... but we are deeply impressed by its serious and patriotic purpose and by its studied moderation of tone. Mr. Methuen adopts throughout the extreme view of the opponents of the war, but his manner is very far from the ordinary Opposition railings."—*Spectator*.

"Emminently a book that ought to persuade."—*Morning Leader*.

"An extremely able book."—*Truth*.

"We trust it will find its way into every corner of the land."

"The most lucid and fair-minded statement which has ever been put before the British public.... An epoch-making work."—*Reho*.

"It is difficult to praise this little book too highly."—*Speaker*.

"Well written, and not in the least hysterical."—*Literature*.

## THE THIRTEEN EVENINGS. By GEORGE BARTRAM,

Author of "The People of Clopton." Crown 8vo, 6s.

## ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE LATCH. By SARA

JEANNETTE DUNCAN (Mrs. Cotes), Author of "A Voyage of Consolation." Crown 8vo, gilt top, 6s.

In this delightful book Mrs. Cotes recounts her experiences and impressions of an Indian garden. It is a book similar in character to "Elizabeth and her German Garden."

## THE LIGHTER SIDE OF CRICKET. By Capt. PHILIP

TREVOR (Dux). Crown 8vo, 6s.

"It is good cricket and good literature. I don't know when I have read anything which has interested and amused me more."—*CONAN DOYLE*. "The most amusing book about cricket yet published."—*RANJITSINGH*. "I took a holiday in it and enjoyed it immensely."—*J. M. BARRIE*. "Captain Trevor has succeeded in getting far more out of the subject than any other writer."—*C. B. FRY*. "Excellent, and should be read by all cricketers."—*F. E. LACEY*.

## REVELATIONS OF DIVINE LOVE. By the LADY

JULIAN of Norwich. Edited by G. H. WARRACK. Crown 8vo, gilt top, 6s.

A partially modernised version, from the MS. in the British Museum of a book which Dr. Dalgairns terms "One of the most remarkable books of the Middle Ages." Mr. Inge in his *Bampton Lectures* on Christian Mysticism calls it "The beautiful but little known *Revelations*."

METHUEN and CO., 36 Essex Street, W.C.

## ROYAL SOCIETY FOR THE PREVENTION OF CRUELTY TO ANIMALS.

Owing to the society's operations the statutes made for the protection of animals have been enacted and enforced. It is an educational and punitive agency. It disseminates in schools and among persons having the care of dumb animals upwards of one hundred different kinds of journals, leaflets, pamphlets, and small books, all of which are designed to teach the proper treatment of domestic animals and the duty and profitability of kindness to them. By its officers, who are engaged in all parts of England, it cautions or punishes persons guilty of offences. Thus, while its primary object is the protection of creatures, which minister to man's wants, it is obvious that in no small degree it seeks to elevate human nature.

Persons who desire to be made acquainted with further particulars, showing the persuasive and educational measures or punitive proceedings taken by the society to prevent cruelty to animals, should apply to the Secretary, or to all booksellers, for its monthly illustrated journals, the *Animal World*, price 2d., and the *Band of Mercy*, price 4d.; also to the Secretary for its annual report, price 1s. for non-members; also for books, pamphlets, leaflets, and other literature published by the society, a catalogue of which may be had gratis; also for copies of its monthly return of convictions, or also its cautionary placards, which will be sent gratis to applicants who offer to distribute them usefully. Address, No. 105 Jermyn Street.

MONTHLY RETURN OF CONVICTIONS (not including those obtained by the police or by kindred societies) obtained during the month ending June 20th, 1901, as follows:—

|   |     |
|---|-----|
| Working horses and donkeys in an unfit state .....      | 341 |
| Travelling horses and cattle when lame .....            | 18  |
| Beating horses, donkeys, cattle, lion, &c. ....         | 137 |
| Overloading and overdriving horses and donkeys .....    | 11  |
| Starving horses, cattle, &c., by withholding food ..... | 16  |
| Conveying horses and cattle improperly .....            | 4   |
| Overstocking cows .....                                 | 4   |
| Wild birds' offences during close season .....          | 12  |
| Owners causing in above .....                           | 199 |
| Infringing knackers' sections of the Act .....          | 2   |

During 1901 up to last return ..... 3,125

Total for present year ..... 3,869

\*Forty-five offenders were committed to prison (full costs paid by the society), 699 offenders paid pecuniary penalties (penalties not received by the society). The above return is irrespective of the assistance rendered to the police in cases not requiring the personal attendance of our officers.

The Committee invite the co-operation and support of the public. Besides day duty, relays of officers watch all-night traffic in the streets of London. Printed suggestions may be had on application to the undersigned.

Anonymous complaints of cruelty are not acted on. The names of correspondents are not given up when letters are marked "Private."

Cheques and post orders should be made payable to the Secretary, to whom all letters should be addressed. The society is greatly in need of funds.

JOHN COLAM, Secretary.

105 Jermyn Street, London.

The above return is published (1) To inform the public of the nature and extent of acts of cruelty to animals discovered by the society in England and Wales; (2) to show the society's efforts to suppress that cruelty by statutory law; (3) to prompt the police and constabulary to apply the statutes in similar offences; and (4) to make the law known and respected, and to warn cruelly disposed persons against breaking it. Officers are not permitted to lay information except as directed by the Secretary on written evidence.

## BLACKBEETLES, COCKROACHES.—Only Remedy is

"UNION COCKROACH PASTE," guaranteed by E. Howarth, F.Z.S., Museum, Sheffield, who cleared plague of them from Sheffield Workhouse. Recommended by all the Ladies' Papers and Cookery Books.—Tins, 1s. 3d., 2s. 3d., 4s. 6d., from HOWARTH & FAIR, 471 Crookesmoor, Sheffield.



## MR. GISSING'S TWO REMARKABLE BOOKS.

### OUR FRIEND THE CHARLATAN.

Mr. Gissing is unable to write a book that is not powerful, says the *Athenæum*. His peculiar merits have rarely shown themselves to better advantage than in *Our Friend the Charlatan*. There is not a single weakly drawn or impossible character in the book, and none that is not interesting. The *Pall Mall* says it displays to them Mr. Gissing at his best, and the *Chronicle* that you will hardly put it down till you have finished it. The *Guardian* says it is very clever; but, it continues, the book is never dull.

### BY THE IONIAN SEA.

says the *Telegraph*, is a book for friendship rather than for superficial acquaintance; its fascination increases with more intimate knowledge, and it is difficult to exaggerate its charm. The illustrations in colour are very beautiful. The *Academy* considers it increases one's respect for Mr. Gissing. A book of this quality, a frank revelation of a strong and sensitive soul, cannot but increase the sanction of Mr. Gissing's novels; and the *Westminster* says this charming volume, a true *édition de luxe*, is a little gem. The book is a small 4to, bound in white, with gilt top, and contains 8 beautifully coloured full-page plates, and smaller ones in black and white, 16s.

### MR. GISSING'S NEW NOVEL.

### MR. GISSING'S RAMBLE IN SOUTH ITALY.

## ROAD TRAVELLING IN EUROPE.

### CONTINENTAL ROAD TRAVELLING.

TWENTY THOUSAND MILES IN  
CENTRAL AND WESTERN EUROPE.

By W. J. A. STAMER, Author of "The Gentleman Emigrant." With Illustrations, demy 8vo, 12s.

### COMPLETION OF THE AUTHENTIC EDITION OF DICKENS.

In 21 Vols., square crown 8vo, bound in green cloth, gilt tops, with decorative design in the Florentine style on back and side. Send for twelve-page prospectus.

On MONDAY NEXT, JULY 15th, will be published Vols. XIX, XX., and XXI., the last three volumes of

### THE AUTHENTIC EDITION OF DICKENS'S WORKS

This edition contains the extra stories and sketches which appeared in the Gadshill Edition, and also the new illustrations by Charles Green, Harry Furniss, Maurice Greiffenhagen, F. H. Townsend, A. Jules Goodman, and others, in addition to those by Phiz, Cruikshank, Walker, Maclise, Seymour, Leech, Marcus Stone, Luke Fildes, &c.

The volumes are printed from new, clear, and legible type, on good paper, and the frontispiece to each is delicately printed in colours.

London: CHAPMAN and HALL, Limited.

## MUDIE'S LIBRARY.

FOR THE CIRCULATION AND SALE  
OF ALL THE BEST ENGLISH, FRENCH, GERMAN,  
ITALIAN, SPANISH, AND RUSSIAN BOOKS.

TOWN SUBSCRIPTIONS from One Guinea per annum. LONDON BOOK SOCIETY (for weekly exchange of books at the houses of Subscribers) from TWO GUINEAS per annum. COUNTRY SUBSCRIPTIONS from Two Guineas per annum. N.B.—Two or Three Friends may UNITE IN ONE SUBSCRIPTION, and thus lessen the Cost of Carriage.

Town and Village Clubs supplied on Liberal Terms.

Prospectuses and Monthly Lists of Books gratis and post-free.

### SURPLUS LIBRARY BOOKS

now offered at  
GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.

A New Clearance List (100 Pages) sent gratis and post-free to any address.

The List contains POPULAR WORKS in TRAVEL, SPORT, HISTORY, BIOGRAPHY, SCIENCE, and FICTION; also NEW and SURPLUS COPIES of FRENCH, GERMAN, ITALIAN, and SPANISH BOOKS.

MUDIE'S LIBRARY, Limited, 30 to 34 NEW OXFORD STREET; 241 Brompton Road, S.W.; 48 Queen Victoria Street, E.C. LONDON. And at Barton Arcade, Manchester.

## SANITARY ASSURANCE ASSOCIATION.

INCORPORATED 1881.

SANITARY SURVEYS AND REPORTS, LONDON AND COUNTRY.  
CHIEF SURVEYOR—MARK H. JUDGE, A.E.I.B.A., F.S.I., &c.

Descriptive Pamphlet free on application.

HENRY P. NORRIS, Secretary, 5 Argyll Place, Regent Street, W.

### CATALOGUE OF NEW REMAINDERS.

H. J. GLAISHER, 57 Wigmore Street, W., begs to announce that his May Catalogue of Publishers' Reminders, containing New Books at reduced prices, is now ready, and will be sent post-free on application.

Post 8vo, strongly bound, price 7s.

CAREY'S "GRADUS AD PARNASSUM." With the English Meanings.

Revised, Corrected, & Augmented by a Member of the University of Cambridge. London: Published by the STATIONERS' COMPANY, Stationers' Hall, Ludgate Hill.

### THURSDAY NEXT.

SURREY HILLS.—A choice Freehold Residential and Sporting Estate, known as Dunley Hill, comprising an attractive Residence, with about 332 acres of undulating Park and Wood Land, about four miles from the village of Bookham, with a station on the L. and S.-W. Ry., and others at Egham, Leatherhead, and Dorking, all of which are within easy reach.

The House, which is approached by a carriage drive skirted by spacious Lawns, contains 11 principal Bed and Dressing Rooms, 2 Bath Rooms, &c., 6 Servants' Bedrooms; lofty Entrance Hall, Cloak Room, Lavatory, and Inner Hall, with principal Staircase. The suite of Reception Rooms comprises Morning Room, Conservatory, Drawing Room, Library or Billiard Room, Dining Room, Smoking Room. The Domestic Apartments are ample, and there is extensive dry collared, well-arranged Stabling, a fitted Engine House, extensive Kitchen Gardens. The Farm Buildings adjoin, and there are 8 convenient Cottages. The whole is in hand, and possession will be given on completion of the purchase. Messrs.

FAREBROTHER, ELLIS, EGERTON, BREACH, GALSWORTHY, and CO. will SELL by AUCTION, at the MART, TOKENHOUSE YARD, E.C., on THURSDAY, the 13th July, 1901, at 2 o'clock precisely (unless previously disposed of by private treaty), the above attractive FREEHOLD PROPERTY, in one lot, and if not so disposed of the Residence and some 30 acres will be offered separately.

Particulars of Messrs. FLAGGATE & CO., Solicitors, 2 Craig's Court, Charing Cross, S.W.; and of Messrs. FAREBROTHER, ELLIS, & CO., 29 Fleet Street, Temple Bar, E.C.

## THE AUTOTYPE COMPANY,

74 NEW OXFORD STREET, LONDON, W.C.

RECENT ADDITIONS TO THE COMPANY'S WELL-KNOWN COLLECTIONS OF PERMANENT AUTOTYPE COPIES.

THE WALKER ART GALLERY, LIVERPOOL. Autotype Reproductions of Notable Works of Modern English Art from this Collection. The Series includes examples by Lord Leighton, Herkomer, Albert Moore, Calderon, Caton Woodville, Dundy Sadler, Henry Holiday, &c. The Autotypes measure about 23 inches longest line, and are published at 21s. each.

THE WALLACE COLLECTION, HERTFORD HOUSE. Autotype Copies of about 40 of the most interesting Pictures in these Galleries. The Masters represented include Reynolds, Gainsborough, Romney, Boucher, Lancret, Fragonard, Greuze, Watteau, Meissonier, Decamps, Rembrandt, Vandyck, Wouverman, Hobbema, Vander Heydeu, &c.

THE NATIONAL GALLERY OF BRITISH ART (TATE GALLERY). An extensive Series of Reproductions of Notable Pictures in this Popular Collection, embracing Representative Works of Constable, Bonington, Landseer, Linnell, Mason, Stanfield, Walker, Watts, Rossetti, and others.

A VISIT OF INSPECTION IS INVITED TO

## THE AUTOTYPE FINE ART GALLERY,

74 NEW OXFORD STREET, LONDON, W.C.

## MR. EDWARD ARNOLD'S NEW BOOKS.

NOW READY AT ALL LIBRARIES AND BOOKSELLERS'.

## RIGHTS AND WRONGS OF THE TRANSVAAL WAR.

By E. T. COOK, Recently Editor of the *Daily News*.

1 vol. demy 8vo, 12s. 6d. net.

LITERATURE.—"We must congratulate Mr. Cook most warmly on his achievement. Whatever else may be read about the diplomacy that preceded the war, his book must certainly be read. It will immensely increase a reputation that already stood very high. No recent book on any political question has been so good, and we are inclined to think that it marks out Mr. Cook as the ablest political journalist of the day. The writing is of a masterly lucidity."

DAILY CHRONICLE.—"The fundamental issue could not be more tersely and luminously stated."

DAILY MAIL.—"Altogether an incisive, instructive book, admirably written, and worthy of its author."

FOURTH IMPRESSION IN THE PRESS.

## TROOPER 8,008, I.Y.

By the Hon. SIDNEY PEEL, Barrister-at-Law.

Demy 8vo, 7s. 6d.

SPECTATOR.—"A fascinating record of service in perhaps the most interesting body of troops that took part in the war."

DAILY MAIL.—"One of the very best war books from the private soldier's point of view."

PILOT.—"From first page to last it is a good book."

DAILY EXPRESS.—"A most lively and amusing record."

ST. JAMES'S GAZETTE.—"This seems to us to be perhaps the best contribution to the literature of the war that has yet been written."

SECOND IMPRESSION IN THE PRESS.

## THE WORK OF THE NINTH DIVISION.

By Major-General

Sir H. E. COLVILLE, K.C.M.G., C.B.

With Maps and Plans, demy 8vo, 10s. 6d. net.

FIFTH IMPRESSION NOW READY.

## CASTING OF NETS. By RICHARD BAGOT.

Cloth, 6s.

DAILY NEWS.—"Singularly interesting reading."

London: EDWARD ARNOLD, 37 Bedford Street.



## CHATTO & WINDUS'S NEW BOOKS.

SIR WALTER BESANT'S NEW NOVEL.

Crown 8vo, cloth, gilt top, 6s.

### THE LADY OF LYNN.

By Sir WALTER BESANT,

Author of "The Orange Girl," &c.

With 12 Illustrations by G. DEMAIN-  
HAMMOND.

*New Six-Shilling Novels.*

### A FORBIDDEN NAME:

a Story of the Court of Catherine  
the Great.

By FRED. WHISHAW.

"A thoroughly competent piece of work."  
—*Manchester Guardian*.

### THE MILLIONAIRE MYSTERY.

By FERGUS HUME,

Author of "The Mystery of a Hansom Cab."

"A capital book, which no one will read without  
enjoying."—*Scotsman*.

### WILDERSMOOR.

By C. L. ANTROBUS,

Author of "Quality Corner." SECOND  
EDITION.

"The book is so clever that it can hardly fail to  
be appreciated as it deserves."—*Morning Post*.

### THIS TROUBLESOME WORLD.

By L. T. MEADE and CLIFFORD  
HALIFAX, M.D.

SECOND EDITION.

"Full of sparkling dialogue and stirring scenes."  
—*Lady*.

*New Three-and-Sixpenny  
Books.*

### THE HONOUR OF THE ARMY,

and Other Stories.

By EMILE ZOLA.

Edited, with an Introduction, by ERNEST  
A. VIZETELLY.

### HER ROYAL HIGHNESS WOMAN.

By MAX O'RELL.

THIRD EDITION.

"A delightfully amusing companion."—*Punch*.

### CHAPENGA'S WHITE MAN.

By A. WERNER.

"The story of this little brown imp is fascinat-  
ing."—*World*.

### TOLD BY THE TAFFRAIL.

By SUNDOWNER.

"Undeniable cleverness."—*Spectator*.

London: CHATTO & WINDUS,  
111 St. Martin's Lane, W.C.

## ON MONDAY NEXT. THE EDINBURGH REVIEW

No. 397. JULY, 1901. 8vo, 6s.

1. DRAKE AND HIS SUCCESSORS.
2. GREECE AND ASIA.
3. TOLSTOI: A STUDY.
4. TEMPORARY STARS.
5. THE TIME SPIRIT OF THE NINETEENTH CENTURY.
6. NATIONAL PERSONALITY.
7. THE SITUATION IN THE FAR EAST.
8. THE NORTH AMERICANS OF YESTERDAY.
9. THE SPECTACULAR ELEMENT IN DRAMA.
10. SOUTH AFRICA.

## ON MONDAY NEXT. THE ENGLISH HISTORICAL REVIEW.

Edited by REGINALD L. POOLE, M.A., Ph.D.

No. 63. JULY, 1901. Royal 8vo, 5s.

### I.—ARTICLES.

- WILLIAM STUBBS, BISHOP OF OXFORD. Professor  
Maitland, LL.D.  
THE MAKING OF THE NEW FOREST. By F. Baring.  
THE FOREIGN POLICY OF ENGLAND UNDER WATFORD.  
By Basil Williams. Part VI.  
EUROPE AND THE OTTOMAN POWER BEFORE THE  
NINETEENTH CENTURY. By W. Miller.  
MASSINA'S LINES OF MARCH IN PORTUGAL, AND  
FRENCH ROUTES IN NORTHERN SPAIN. By T. J.  
Adams.

### 2.—NOTES AND DOCUMENTS.

### 3.—REVIEWS OF BOOKS

### 4.—NOTICES OF PERIODICAL PUBLICATIONS.

London: LONGMANS, GREEN & Co.

### New Series.

No. 39.

### MIND.

Price 4s.

JULY 1901.

A Quarterly Review of Psychology and Philosophy.

Edited by Dr G. F. STOUT.

With the Co-operation of Dr. E. CAIRD, Prof. WARD,  
Prof. PRINGLE-PATTISON, Prof. E. B. TITCH-  
ENER, and other Members of an Advisory Committee  
Contents:—1. IS POSITION IN TIME AND SPACE  
ABSOLUTE OR RELATIVE? Bertrand Russell.—2.  
THE NATURE OF SELF-KNOWLEDGE. S. H. Mellor.—3.  
THE RELATION OF THE TWO PERIODS OF FICHTE'S  
PHILOSOPHY. Ellen Bliss Talbot.—4. SOME NEW  
OBSERVATIONS IN SUPPORT OF THOMAS YOUNG'S  
THEORY OF LIGHT AND COLOUR-VISION (III. Conclu-  
sion). W. McDougall.—5. CRITICAL NOTICES: G.  
Rodier; *Apologie des idées de l'âme*.—6. *TRAITÉ  
DE L'ÂME*. H. W. Blunt.—G. E. Müller and A. Pil-  
zecker; *EXPERIMENTELLE BEITRÄGE ZUR LEHRE VON  
GEDACHNISSEN*. W. McDougall.—C. Lloyd Morgan;  
ANIMAL BEHAVIOUR. J. L. McIntyre.—Ernst Gross;  
KUNSTWISSENSCHAFTLICHE STUDIEN. B. Bosanquet.—  
A. Lehmann; *DIE KÖRPERLICHEN AUSSEERUNGEN  
PSYCHISCHER ZUSTÄNDE*. W. H. K. Rivers.—W.  
Hastie (Ed. and Trans.); *KANT'S COSMOGONY*. B.  
Russell.—6. NEW BOOKS.—7. PHILOSOPHICAL  
PERIODICALS.—8. QUESTIONNAIRE ON HUMAN SENTI-  
MENT WITH REGARD TO A FUTURE LIFE.  
WILLIAMS & NORGATE, 14 Henrietta Street, Covent  
Garden, London; and 7 Broad Street, Oxford.  
Edinburgh Agency: 20 South Frederick Street.

### THE MOST NUTRITIOUS.

### EPPS'S COCOA.

GRATEFUL AND COMFORTING.

### EPPS'S COCOA.

FOR BREAKFAST AND SUPPER.

### EPPS'S COCOA.

WITH NATURAL FLAVOUR ONLY.

### SCALE OF CHARGES FOR ADVERTISEMENTS.

#### OUTSIDE PAGE, TWELVE GUINEAS.

|                      |          |
|----------------------|----------|
| Page.....            | £10 10 0 |
| Half-Page .....      | 5 5 0    |
| Quarter-Page .....   | 2 12 6   |
| Narrow Column .....  | 5 10 0   |
| Half-Column .....    | 1 15 0   |
| Quarter-Column ..... | 0 17 6   |

#### COMPANIES.

|                    |          |
|--------------------|----------|
| Outside Page ..... | £14 14 0 |
| Inside Page .....  | 12 12 0  |

Five lines (50 words) and under in broad column (half-  
width), 5s.; and 1s. per line for every additional line  
(containing on an average twelve words).

Narrow column, one-third width of page, 7s. per inch.

Broad column, half-width of page, 10s. per inch.

Across two narrow columns, two-thirds width of page,  
14s. per inch.

Broad column following "Publications of the Week,"  
13s. per inch.

Displayed Advertisements according to space.

Terms: net.

Cheques (and Post-Office Orders 360  
Strand) payable to "John Baker."

## MEDOC.

### VIN ORDINAIRE.

Per Dozen  
Bots. 4-Bots.

Pure BORDEAUX, an excellent  
light Dinner Wine. The quality  
of this wine will be found equal to  
wine usually sold at much higher  
prices.

14/6 8/3

## ST. ESTEPHE

Superior DINNER WINE, old in  
bottle. The appreciation this wine  
meets with from the constantly  
increasing number of customers  
it procures us in London and the  
Provinces, gives us additional con-  
fidence in submitting it to those  
who like pure Bordeaux wine.

17/6 9/9

Dozen Bottles or 6 Dozen Pints Delivered Carriage  
Paid to any Railway Station, including Cases  
and Bottles.

All who know these Wines tell us there is no  
Claret sold in Great Britain to equal them in  
value. Compare them with wines sold elsewhere at  
16/- and 20/- a dozen and upwards.

We regret the increased duty compels advance of  
6d. per dozen.

## JAMES SMITH AND CO., WINE MERCHANTS.

LIVERPOOL: 37 North John Street.  
Manchester: 26 Market Street.

## R. ANDERSON & CO.,

ADVERTISING AGENTS (Established 1881),  
14 COCKSPUR ST., CHARING CROSS, S.W..  
Insert Advertisements at the lowest possible  
prices. Special terms to Institutions, Publishers,  
Manufacturers, &c., on application.

## THE UNION BANK of AUSTRALIA, LIMITED.

Established 1897. Incorporated 1890.

|                                     |            |
|-------------------------------------|------------|
| Paid-up Capital .....               | £1,500,000 |
| Reserve Fund .....                  | 825,000    |
| Reserve Liability of Proprietors .. | 3,000,000  |

LETTERS of CREDIT and BILLS on DEMAND  
are granted on the Bank's Branches throughout the  
Colonies of Australia and New Zealand.

TELEGRAPHIC REMITTANCES are made to  
the Colonies.

BILLS on the COLONIES are negotiated and sent  
for collection.

DEPOSITS are received for fixed periods, on  
terms which may be ascertained on application.

W. E. CARBERRY, Manager.

71 Cornhill, London, E.C.

## PHENIX FIRE OFFICE.

19 Lombard Street, and 57 Charing Cross,  
LONDON. Established 1782.

Lowest Current Rates.

Liberal and Prompt Settlements.

Assured free of all Liability.

Electric Lighting Rules Supplied.

F. B. MACDONALD, Secretary.

ESTABLISHED 1851.

## BIRKBECK BANK, SOUTHAMPTON BUILDINGS, CHANCERY LANE, LONDON.

2½% DEPOSIT ACCOUNTS 2½%  
repayable on demand.

The BIRKBECK ALMANAC, with full particu-  
lars, post-free.

FRANCIS RAVENSCROFT, Manager.

## JOSEPH GILLOTT'S STEEL PENS.

GOLD MEDAL.

PARIS, 1878.

### TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.

| Including postage to any part of the United Kingdom .. | Yearly.   | Half-yearly. | Quar-terly. |
|--|-----------|--------------|-------------|
| £1 8 6 ..  | 0 14 3 .. | 0 7 2 ..     |             |

| Including postage to any of the Australasian Colonies, America, France, Germany, India, China, &c. .. | Yearly.   | Half-yearly. | Quar-terly. |
|---|-----------|--------------|-------------|
| £1 10 0 ..  | 0 15 3 .. | 0 7 8 ..     |             |

Applications for Copies of the SPEC-  
TATOR, and Communications upon matters  
of business, should NOT be addressed to the  
EDITOR, but to the PUBLISHER, 1 Wellington  
Street, Strand, W.C.



## MACMILLAN AND CO.'S LIST

BY THE DEAN OF WINCHESTER.

## THE ENGLISH CHURCH FROM

THE NORMAN CONQUEST TO THE ACCESSION OF EDWARD I. (1066-1272). By W. B. W. STEPHENS, B.D. Crown 8vo, 7s. 6d.  
Vol. II. of the New History of the English Church.

New Volume of Charges and Addresses by  
Bishop Westcott.

## LESSONS FROM WORK.

By BROOKE FOSS WESTCOTT, D.D., D.C.L.,  
Bishop of Durham. Crown 8vo, 6s.

THIRD EDITION NOW READY.

## THE DOCTRINE OF THE PRO-

PHETS. The Warburtonian Lectures for 1886-1890. By Professor A. F. KIRKPATRICK, D.D. Crown 8vo, 6s.

## THE MYCENAEAN TREE AND

PILLAR CULT AND ITS MEDITERRANEAN RELATIONS. With  
Illustrations from Recent Cretan Finds. By ARTHUR J. EVANS, M.A.,  
F.S.A. With a Coloured Plate and 70 Figures in Text. Imperial 8vo, 6s. net.

MACMILLAN'S LIBRARY OF ENGLISH CLASSICS.

NEW VOLUME.

SARTOR RESARTUS, and ON HEROES, HERO-  
WORSHIP, AND THE HEROIC IN HISTORY.

By THOMAS CARLYLE.

Demy 8vo, cloth extra, 3s. 6d. net.

SECOND AND CHEAPER EDITION.

## LETTERS OF MATTHEW ARNOLD

(1848-1888). Collected and Arranged by GEORGE W. E. RUSSELL. In 2 vols.  
Globe 8vo, 10s. [Eversley Series.]

SECOND IMPRESSION (in 3 Vols.) NOW READY.

LIFE AND LETTERS OF PHILLIPS  
BROOKS.

By ALEXANDER V. G. ALLEN, Professor in the Episcopal Theological School  
in Cambridge. With Portraits and Illustrations, in 3 vols. 8vo, 30s. net.

Extra Crown 8vo, 5s. net.

SELECTIONS FROM THE POEMS OF  
S. WEIR MITCHELL, M.D., LL.D., Edin.,

Author of "Hugh Wynne," &amp;c.

VOL. III. NOW READY.

## CYCLOPÆDIA OF HORTICULTURE

By Professor L. H. BAILEY. Assisted by WILHELM MILLER and many  
Expert Cultivators and Botanists. Illustrated with over 2,000 Original  
Engravings. In 4 vols. Imperial 8vo. Vol. I., A.-D., 21s. net. Vol. II.,  
F.-M., 21s. net. Vol. III., N.-Q., 21s. net.

Fcap. 8vo, 2s. 6d.

## THE ELEKTRA OF SOPHOKLES.

With Introduction, Notes, and Appendices by M. A. BAYFIELD, M.A., late  
Head-Master of Eastbourne College. [Classical Series.]

MACMILLAN and CO., Limited, London.

## MRS. DE LA PASTURE'S NEW NOVEL.

OUTLOOK.—"An admirable piece of work. Quite as strong in its  
way as 'Deborah of Tod's.'"

FIRST IMPRESSION SOLD OUT.

SECOND IMPRESSION IN PREPARATION.

WORLD.—"Every page of the book is worth reading; Catherine  
is a sweet creature in the truest sense."

## CATHERINE OF CALAIS.

By Mrs. DE LA PASTURE,

AUTHOR OF "DEBORAH OF TOD'S," "ADAM GRIGSON," &amp;c.

Crown 8vo, 6s.

Punch.—"The reader of 'Deborah of Tod's' expects much when he comes  
across a new novel by Mrs. Henry de la Pasture. He will not be disappointed  
on taking up 'Catherine of Calais.' As Deborah being 'of Tod's' was a  
great success, so Catherine is 'of Calais.'"

Spectator.—"Suffused with that charm of manner and gracious kindness  
which have always lent attractiveness to the work of this writer."

London: SMITH, ELDER, and CO., 15 Waterloo Place, S.W.

## H. SOTHERAN AND CO., BOOKSELLERS.

GENERAL AGENTS for PRIVATE BOOKBUYERS and PUBLIC INSTI-  
TUTIONS in INDIA, the COLONIES, AMERICA, and ABROAD.

A Monthly Catalogue of fresh Purchases. Specimen number post-free.  
LIBRARIES PURCHASED or VALUED and CATALOGUED & ARRANGED.  
Telegraphic Address: BOOKMEN, LONDON. Codes: UNICODE and A B C.

140 STRAND, W.C., and 37 PICCADILLY, W., LONDON.

## ELLIOT STOCK'S NEW PUBLICATIONS.

In demy 8vo, bound in cloth, Illustrated, 7s. 6d.

## S. GILBERT OF SEMPRINGHAM AND THE

GILBERTINES. By ROSE GRAHAM, Fellow of the Royal Historical  
Society (late of Somerville College, Oxford).

The work is illustrated by views, plans, and drawings of the localities in  
which the Order dwelt, several of them being photographs of the Gilbertine  
houses which have survived to the present day.

"No pains have been spared in searching all available published materials  
and even some of the manuscripts. As a consequence Miss Graham has col-  
lected materials illustrative not only of the Order with which she is dealing,  
but also the manners of the time."—Daily Chronicle.

"A valuable addition to ecclesiastical literature, for it contains a history of  
this, the only English monastic order, which is noticeable alike for its com-  
pleteness and for the careful accuracy with which it has been compiled. It  
may be taken as an absolutely reliable work."—Bristol Daily Mercury.

In crown 8vo, 1s. 6d.

## THE STORY OF THE SIEGE IN PEKING.

By S. M. RUSSELL, M.A., F.R.A.S., Professor of Mathematics and  
Astronomy in the Imperial College, Peking.

"Tersely and graphically written."—Rock.

"The diary gives a very vivid idea of the anxieties of the besieged, and  
brings home to us the perils they went through."—Literary World.

"A lucid and interesting account of the siege."—Leeds Mercury.

## NEW BOOKS ON THE WAR.

In crown 8vo, bound in cloth, 3s. 6d.

## "I.Y." An Imperial Yeoman at War. By

"THE CORPORAL."

"The book is undoubtedly worth the attention of the public."

—Montgomery County Times.

"The reader may derive considerable amusement and interest from a  
perusal of the Corporal's 'litero-military impressions.'"

—Border Counties Advertiser.

In crown 8vo, cloth, 2s.

## THE ROMANCE OF THE BOER WAR:

Humours and Chivalry of the Campaign. By MACCARTHY O'MOORE,  
Author of "Tips for Travellers; or, Wrinkles for the Road and Rail."

"Mr. O'Moore has gathered his stories from many quarters, tries to do  
justice all round, to foes as well as friends, and has made a very pleasant and  
cheery little volume on matters about which it is not easy to be very pleasant  
or cheery."—Spectator.

## NEW NOVEL.

In crown 8vo, cloth, 6s.

## LADY WILMERDING OF MAISON ROUGE.

A Tale of the Riviera. By J. DUNCAN CRAIG, M.A., D.D., Soci d'ou  
Fehbrice.

"Most entertaining and instructive."—Irish Times.

"Distinctly a book which should be read by all."—Rock.

NEW STORY FOR CHILDREN.—In crown 8vo, cloth, 5s.

## PEGGY, A SCHOOLGIRL: or, The Sleeper

Awakened. By FRANCES STRATTON, Author of "Nan, the Circus Girl,"  
"The Rival Bands," &c.

"A hearty tone pervades the book."—Dundee Advertiser.

"The author writes crisply and sympathetically."—Sheffield Independent.

## NEW VOLUMES OF VERSE.

In crown 8vo, cloth, 2s. 6d.

## RUDOLPH SCHROLLE. A Tragedy in Blank

Verse. By E. G.

"We are much impressed by this tragedy in blank verse, not only by reason  
of the remarkable story, compiled by the unknown author from the plot of De  
Quincey's tale of 'The Dice,' as laid in Germany at the end of the seventeenth  
century, but because of the power and spirit of poetry which fascinate us as  
the narrative, with all its thrilling scenes, is unfolded to us."—Church Bells.

In crown 8vo, cloth, 2s. 6d.

## SILVER LININGS to the CLOUDS OF LIFE

or, Crowns for Crosses. By WILLIAM ALFRED GIBBS.

"There is a good deal of merit in these verses."—Rock.

"There is profound thought wedded to mellow words in 'Silver Linings to the  
Clouds of Life.'"—British Mercury.

"This small volume is of high intellectual merit."—Yorkshire Post.

In crown 8vo, cloth, 3s. 6d.

## POEMS OF THE RACE. By MARSTON

RUDLAND.

"We are very glad to have Mr. Rudland's Poems in a more permanent form  
than that in which they have hitherto been published. He is a graceful and  
cultured writer. It is gratifying in these days to meet with a young poet so  
unhackneyed in style, and we trust Mr. Rudland's efforts will not lack wide and  
genuine appreciation."—Birmingham Daily Gazette.

In crown 8vo, cloth, 2s. 6d.

## IN THE LAND OF MAKE-BELIEVE. By

OLIVE VENTE, Author of "A Sunset Idyll, and other Poems."

"This little volume is delightful; so poetically and yet so graphically are  
the scenes depicted that they are pleasing to the ear and understanding."

—Cambridgeshire Chronicle.

In crown 8vo, paper cover, 6d.

## THE DEAD VICTORS: a Poem of the South

African War, 1900.

"Possesses much merit."—Nottingham Daily Guardian.

ELLIOT STOCK, 62 Paternoster Row, London, E.C.



## MR. T. FISHER UNWIN'S LIST.

"Fascinating, absorbing, unique."

# GEORGE MOORE'S Great Novel SISTER TERESA

HAS JUST BEEN PUBLISHED

In Unwin's Green Cloth Library.

6s.

## FIRST REVIEW.

The DAILY CHRONICLE says:—

"A piece of sincere, strenuous original art; the work of a mind unfeignedly devoted to a high ideal of truth and beauty."

*A Fascinating Novel by a New Writer.*

# BY COMMAND OF THE PRINCE

By JOHN LAWRENCE LAMBE. 6s.

*Westminster Review*.—"A splendid story." "Fascinating book."

*Daily Telegraph*.—"A powerful novel.....Holds the reader's attention to the end." *Spectator*.—"Vivid and realistic."

*Academy*.—"Wants nothing of human interest."

*Edinburgh Evening News*.—"Far surpasses in fascinating interest any ordinary novel." *Scotsman*.—"Exciting."

*To-day*.—"Absorbing."

*Glasgow Herald*.—"A remarkable romance."

*Manchester Courier*.—"As entralling as one of the romances of Mr. Anthony Hope or Mr. Stanley Weyman." *People*.—"A clever story."

*Christian World*.—"Absorbing.....There is fascination in double measure."

*Dundee Advertiser*.—"Highly impressive.....Curiously attractive."

A SIXPENNY EDITION.

EVELYN INNES. By GEORGE MOORE.

A New Edition, entirely Rewritten.

EVELYN INNES. By GEORGE MOORE.

A New Edition, entirely Rewritten.

RENAISSANCE TYPES. By WILLIAM

SAMUEL LILLY, Honorary Fellow of Peterhouse, Cambridge. Cloth gilt, 16s.

*Scotsman*.—"Will be read with hearty interest by every reader into whose hands it falls."

Over 200,000 sold of this book.

QUINCY ADAMS SAWYER AND

MASON'S CORNER FOLKS. A Picture of New England Home Life. By CHAS. FELTON PUGH. Cloth, 6s.

This is a great American novel, which has been selling enormously in the States, and is now issued for the first time in this country.

BERGEN WORTH. By WALLACE LLOYD.

Author of "Houses of Glass," &c. Cloth, 6s.

"A sensational story of life in Chicago during the railway riots of 1894, dealing with the struggles of a village blacksmith to live the Christ-life. The story abounds in realistic scenes and events."

THE LIFE OF RICHARD COB-

DEN. By JOHN MORLEY. Cheap Edition. (Reformer's Bookshelf.) 2 vols., 3s. 6d. each.

PAUL FOURGET'S NEW NOVEL.

THE DISCIPLE. By the Author of

"O're Mer," &c. Cloth, 6s.

"A great, strong, powerful book."—*Scotsman*.

SECOND LARGE EDITION READY ON MONDAY.

THE HEART OF THE EMPIRE.

Discussions of Problems of Modern City Life in England. Cloth, 7s. 6d.

Realities of Home. By C. F. G. Masterman, Fellow, Christ's College, Cambridge. Temperance Reform. By Noel Buxton and Walter Hoare.—The Housing Problem. By F. W. Lawrence, Fellow, Trinity College, Cambridge.—The Children of the Town. By E. A. Bray.—The Distribution of Industry. By P. W. Wilson.—The Problem of Charity. By A. C. Penson.—The Church of the People. By F. W. Hoel, Fellow, Emmanuel College, Cambridge.—The Past and the Future. By G. P. Trevelyan, Fellow, Trinity College, Cambridge.—Imperialism. By G. P. Gooch, Trinity College, Cambridge.

THE BOOK OF THE CHEESE.

Traits and Stories of "Ye Olde Cheshire Cheese," Fleet Street. Fourth Edition, fully illustrated, cloth, 2s.; paper, 1s.

London: T. FISHER UNWIN, Paternoster Square, E.C.

## MR. HEINEMANN'S NEW BOOKS.

New Six-Shilling Novels and Stories.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "DODO."

THE LUCK OF THE VAILS.

By E. F. BENSON.

*Spectator*.—"Delightfully easy holiday reading....calculated to give a proper Christmas thrill on the hottest midsummer afternoon."

THE INHERITORS.

By JOSEPH CONRAD and F. M. RUEFFER.

MRS. HENRY NORMAN'S NEW NOVEL.

LOVE AND HIS MASK.

By MENIE MURIEL DOWIE

(Mrs. Henry Norman).

[Next week.]

THE LAND OF COCKAYNE.

By MATILDE SERAO.

The *Spectator*.—"A great novel with a most laudable purpose, the lesson of which should not be thrown away on English readers."

JACK RAYMOND. By E. L. VOYNICH, Author of "The Gadfly."

Mr. ROBERT HICHENS, in the *Westminster Gazette*.—"I put down 'Jack Raymond' with a glow of admiration for the brave woman who dared to write it, and I wish her success with her strong and noble book. She stands out a notable figure among novelists. She cares for truth and the breath of life."

THE HIDDEN MODEL. By Frances Harrod (Frances Forbes-Robertson).

The *Outlook*.—"Intensely dramatic and moving. We have sensitive analysis of character, sentiment, colour, agreeable pathos."

SAWDUST. By Dorothea Gerard.

The *Athenaeum*.—"Once again Dorothea Gerard has shown considerable ability in the delineation of diverse characters, and, what is more, she gets her effects without any undue labouring of points."

FOREST FOLK. By James Prior.

The *Athenaeum*.—"An excellent performance. The people are such forest folk as we are little likely to forget. The book reminds us of Mr. Hardy in its dramatic situations."

A DAUGHTER OF THE VELDT. By Basil Marnan.

The *Athenaeum*.—"There are many characters and all well drawn. The scene-painting and accessories are vivid and powerful."

FROM A SWEDISH HOMESTEAD. By Selma

LAGERLÖF.

The *Spectator*.—"We are glad to welcome in this delightful volume evidence of the unabated vitality of that vein of fantastic invention which ran purest in the tales of Andersen."

THE

DOLLAR LIBRARY OF AMERICAN FICTION.

A New Series of American Fiction in monthly volumes, price FOUR SHILLINGS each, or TWO GUINEAS, post-free, for a subscription of 12 volumes. The Latest Volume is:—

LORDS OF THE NORTH. By Agnes C. Laut.

SECOND THOUSAND NOW READY.

CHINA AND THE ALLIES.

By A. HENRY SAVAGE LANDOR,

Author of "In the Forbidden Land," &c.

Profusely Illustrated from Photographs and Drawings by the Author, and Maps and Plans, 2 vols., 30s. net.

THE OUTLOOK:—"There is no pretence at word-painting, no attempt to moralise; it is a plain unvarnished tale, and for that reason all the more forcible."

THE COMING SETTLEMENT.

THE NEW SOUTH AFRICA:

ITS VALUE AND DEVELOPMENT.

By W. BLELOCH.

With Illustrations, Maps, and Diagrams, 1 vol. demy 8vo, 10s. net.

THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW:—"The most striking contribution to South African history which has recently been published."

MAIN CURRENTS IN NINETEENTH CENTURY LITERATURE.

Translated from the Danish of Dr. GEORGE BRANDES. In 6 vols.

The first volume of this important work is now ready, 6s. net:—

THE EMIGRANT LITERATURE.

THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

JULY, 1901. Price 2s. 6d.

POLYPHEMUS. By ALFRED AUSTIN.

THE BURDEN OF THE TWENTIETH CENTURY. By the late Sir

WALTER BESANT.

GREAT RELIGIONS OF THE WORLD.—XI. CATHOLIC CHRISTIANITY.

By H. E. CARDINAL GIBBONS.

THE BETTING BOOK AT BROOKS'S. By G. S. STREET.

And other Articles.

Mr. HEINEMANN'S CATALOGUE on APPLICATION. Any bound Book in this Catalogue will be sent on approval, on naming the nearest bookseller through whom it may be sent.

London: WM. HEINEMANN, 21 Bedford Street, W.C.



# DUCKWORTH AND CO.'S LIST.

JUST PUBLISHED.

A NEW BOOK BY JOSEPH McCABE, Author of "Twelve Years in a Monastery."

## PETER ABÉLARD.

Large crown 8vo, 6s. net.

## PETER ABÉLARD.

"A singularly well-written, conscientious, and philosophic study.....There are few so intensely alive, so vividly human, so palpitating with the ordinary impulses of a complex human character."—*Daily Telegraph*.

## THE REVOLT AND THE ESCAPE. By VILLIERS

DE L'ISLE ADAM. Translated by THERESA BARCLAY. Pott 4to, 3s. 6d. net.

"Dramas are not commonly good to read, but these two are an exception."—*Spectator*.

## JOAN OF ARC.

By the late Prof. L. PETIT DE JULLEVILLE.

Small crown 8vo, 3s.

"A compact and singularly impressive memoir."—*Pilot*.

## PRINCES AND POISONERS:

Studies of the Court of Louis XIV.

By FRANTZ FUNCK-BRENTANO.

Translated by GEORGE MAIDMENT. With 2 Portraits, crown 8vo, 6s.

SECOND IMPRESSION.

"Has much to tell us that is strange and arresting."—*Globe*. "Will amaze most people."—*Morning Post*.  
"A masterly performance."—*Literature*. "An odd, clever, flamboyant book."—*Outlook*.

"A PICTURE OF OLD ENGLAND."

## THE BANNER OF ST. GEORGE. A Picture of

Old England. By M. BRAMSTON. Crown 8vo, 3s. 6d.

"A capital romance."—*Manchester Guardian*.

"May be confidently recommended."—*Daily Chronicle*.

## IMPORTANT BOTANICAL WORKS.

SEE SPECIAL PROSPECTUS.

### A TEXT-BOOK OF PLANT DISEASES.

By GEORGE MASSEE, F.L.S., Principal Assistant, Royal Herbarium, Kew. With 92 Illustrations. Crown 8vo, 5s. net.

"Rarely, if ever, has there been issued at a cheap price so useful a manual of practical botanical knowledge. Full of sound science and helpful information."—*Speaker*.

"The book deserves to become the leading English text-book on the subject."—*Literature*.

### A HANDBOOK OF BRITISH RUBI. By

the Rev. W. MOTLE ROGERS, F.L.S. Demy 8vo, 5s. net.

### AGRICULTURAL BOTANY, THEORETICAL AND PRACTICAL. By JOHN PERCIVAL, M.A., F.L.S., Professor of Botany at the Agricultural College, Wye. Crown 8vo, 7s. 6d. net.

"Mr. Percival has met a distinct want. All branches of the subject are very clearly treated, with the help of numerous and excellent illustrations."—*Standard*.

### A GLOSSARY OF BOTANIC TERMS.

By BENJAMIN DAYDON JACKSON, Secretary of the Linnean Society. Crown 8vo, 6s. net.

"His dictionary may be pronounced an exhaustive and highly meritorious performance."—*Notes and Queries*.

## THE TATLER.

Edited, with Introduction and Notes, by G. A. AITKEN.

4 vols. small demy 8vo, with Photogravure Frontispiece, 30s. Sold in Sets only.

"The notes are quite to the point. The introduction is good. The portraits are excellently produced. Altogether the editor and publisher may be complimented on having produced an edition which is likely to remain the standard edition."—*Literature*.

THE "ENGLISH PUBLIC SCHOOLS" SERIES.

### A HISTORY OF ETON COLLEGE. By

LIONEL CUST, Director of the National Portrait Gallery. With numerous Illustrations, pott 4to, 5s. net.

### A HISTORY OF WINCHESTER COLLEGE. By ARTHUR

F. LEACH, M.A., F.S.A. Pott 4to, 6s. net.

By LESLIE STEPHEN.

### STUDIES OF A BIOGRAPHER.

2 vols. large crown 8vo. Second Impression, 12s.

### THE DIVINA COMMEDIA OF DANTE ALIGHIERI. Translated Line for

Line in the *terza rima* of the Original, with Introduction and Notes, by FREDERICK K. H. HASELFOOT, M.A. Second Edition, Revised, Corrected, and Further Annotated. Demy 8vo, 12s. net.

"A translation which (as a well-known Italian critic asserts) more than any other recalls to the ear the original."—*Church Quarterly Review*.

Translation of an extract from the Review by Signor BROGNOLIGO in the current number of the Florence *GIORNALE DANTESCO*:—"I hasten to say that this work has in its general effect succeeded in becoming a monument such that studious England could raise no worthier a one to the Divine Poet; and one with regard to which we ought to feel particularly satisfied and grateful."—G. BROGNOLIGO.

### A HISTORY OF THE BARONETAGE. By FRANCIS W. PIXLEY, F.S.A. Crown 4to, 10s. 6d. net. LIMITED EDITION, on Hand-made Paper, £1 1s. net.

"Scholarly and valuable. A book of substantial learning in a new field of research."—*Scotsman*.

MR. LESLIE STEPHEN'S NEW BOOK.

## THE ENGLISH UTILITARIANS.

Demy 8vo, 3 vols., 30s. net.

WRITE FOR SPECIAL PROSPECTUS.

"This is a book we must be profoundly thankful for. The work will never be done again with equal thoroughness and appreciation. A permanent addition to English philosophical literature; one that will be not only quoted in the future, but read."—*Literature*.

## PROBLEMS OF EVOLUTION. By F. W.

HEADLEY, Assistant-Master at Haileybury College. With 14 Illustrations, demy 8vo, 8s. net.

"A book of great interest. A clearness of exposition unfortunately not common."—*Notes and Queries*.  
"A remarkable book. Most valuable and suggestive."—*Guardian*.

THE BOOK OF THE DAY. TWELFTH IMPRESSION.

## THE VISITS OF ELIZABETH.

By ELINOR GLYN. With Photogravure Frontispiece, 6s. TWELFTH IMPRESSION.

"Remarkably breezy, healthy-minded *ingénue*."—*Daily News*.  
"Fascinating, tantalising, lovable little being."—*Daily Chronicle*.

## THE VISITS OF ELIZABETH.

3 HENRIETTA STREET, COVENT GARDEN.



# ARCHIBALD CONSTABLE AND CO., LIMITED.

Mr. GEORGE MEREDITH'S New Volume of Poems.

## A READING OF LIFE,

And other Poems.

Buckram, 6s. net.

## THE EIGHTH DUKE OF BEAUFORT AND THE BADMINTON HUNT.

By T. F. DALE.

Illustrated 21s.

"Every hunting man must possess himself of this volume, as it is the Alpha, one may call it, of fox-hunting record—written in a most pleasing style by a scholar and a gentleman."—*Sporting Life*.

"Mr. Dale's history of the Belvoir hunt will have prepared his readers for the interest and thoroughness of his present narrative."—*Daily News*.

## THROUGH SIBERIA.

By J. STADLING.

Fully Illustrated, demy 8vo, 18s.

## THE FIGHT WITH FRANCE FOR NORTH AMERICA.

By A. G. BRADLEY, Author of "Wolfe."

Demy 8vo, with Maps, 15s.

## WHERE BLACK RULES WHITE: THE BLACK REPUBLIC OF HAYTI.

By HESKETH PRICHARD.

Fully Illustrated, demy 8vo, 12s.

## ENGLAND, EGYPT, AND THE SUDAN.

By H. D. TRAILL. 12s.

## ART-ENAMELLING UPON METALS.

With many Illustrations and 2 Coloured Plates.

By H. H. CUNYNGHAME, F.R.S.

Second Edition, Enlarged, 6s. net.

## THE USE OF THE HAND-CAMERA.

By CLIVE HOLLAND.

Fully Illustrated, crown 8vo, 2s. 6d.

## MODERN ASTRONOMY.

Being some Account of the Revolution of the Last Quarter of a Century.

By H. H. TURNER, F.R.S.,

Savilian Professor of Astronomy, Oxford.

Crown 8vo, fully Illustrated, 6s. net.

## EPHEMERA CRITICA.

By J. CHURTON COLLINS. 7s. 6d.

"There are not many points connected with the well-being, the interests, and independence of literature more important than those raised by Mr. Collins."—Sir WALTER BESANT, in the Author.

## A HISTORY OF EDUCATION.

By THOMAS DAVIDSON,

Author of "Aristotle and the Ancient Educational Ideals," "Rousseau and Education According to Nature," &c. Crown 8vo, 5s. net.

### CONSTABLE'S

### LIBRARY OF TRAVEL AND BIOGRAPHY.

SIX SHILLINGS PER VOLUME.

THE ALPS FROM END TO END. By Sir Wm. COSWAY. With Illustrations by A. D. McCORMICK.

THE KINGDOM OF THE YELLOW ROBE (SIAM). By ERNEST YOUNG. Fully Illustrated.

THE WATERLOO CAMPAIGN, 1815. By Captain WILLIAM SIBORNE. Fourth Edition.

AMONG THE HIMALAYAS. By Major L. A. WADDELL, LL.D., Author of "The Buddhism of Tibet." With over 100 Illustrations, large crown 8vo.

FARTHEST NORTH. By FRIDTJOF NANSEN, F.R.G.S. Illustrated.

RUPERT, PRINCE PALATINE. By EVA SCOTT. With Photogravure Frontispiece.

THE HOUSEHOLD OF THE LAFAYETTES. By EDITH SICHEL. With Photogravure Frontispiece.

## Mr. A. E. W. MASON'S

NEW BOOK.

## ENSIGN KNIGHTLEY,

And other Stories.

By A. E. W. MASON,

Crown 8vo, 6s.

*Athenæum*.—"Mr. Mason's stories are excellent."

*Speaker*.—"Excellent stories excellently told."

*Birmingham Post*.—"They combine in a most happy fashion colour and intelligence."

*Daily Telegraph*.—"Must be read with attention lest some subtle touch, some point or effect be missed, and their chief beauties lost sight of."

*Morning Post*.—"It is long since we came across a more entertaining set of tales.....his tales are not mere fragments of novels or novels hurriedly told. They are excellent in force, they have colour and atmosphere, and they lay hold on the imagination."

ZACK'S Great Novel.

## THE WHITE COTTAGE.

"Amazingly good."—*Literature*.

## KING'S END.

By ALICE BROWN. 6s.

## MARR'D IN MAKING.

BARONESS VON HUTTEN.

"A close, relentless study in character, with scarce a superfluous line. The book should make its mark."—*Outlook*.

## RETALIATION.

HERBERT FLOWERDEW.

## KARADAC.

K. and HESKETH PRICHARD.

## RODERICK CAMPBELL.

JEAN McILWRAITH.

## TWO SIDES OF A QUESTION.

MAY SINCLAIR.

## ANOTHER WOMAN'S TERRITORY. "ALIEN."

## THE SIN OF JASPER STANDISH. "RITA."

## THAT SWEET ENEMY. KATHARINE TYNAN.

## THE SHIP'S ADVENTURE. W. CLARK RUSSELL.

## LAKE GENEVA AND ITS LITERARY LANDMARKS.

By FRANCIS GRIBBLE.

With Photogravure Frontispiece and numerous other Illustrations, gilt top, 18s.

## WOMEN AND MEN OF THE FRENCH RENAISSANCE.

By EDITH SICHEL,

Author of "The Household of the Lafayettes." Illustrated, demy 8vo, 16s.

"A clever and thoughtful book."—*Academy*.

"Excellent reading."—*Outlook*.

"Her scenes from the early French Renaissance have life and atmosphere as well as colour; they testify to close and sympathetic study of the times."—*Scotsman*.

"A delightful volume.....embellished by reproduction of authentic portraits and other illustrations, provided with a capital index, and got up in a style worthy of so interesting a theme."—*Publishers' Circular*.

A NEW VOLUME BY J. W. McCRINDLE.

## ANCIENT INDIA AS DESCRIBED IN CLASSICAL LITERATURE.

By J. W. McCRINDLE,

M.A., LL.D., M.R.A.S., F.R.S.G.S., late Principal of the Government College, Patna, and Fellow of the Calcutta University, Member of the General Council of the University of Edinburgh.

Crown 8vo, 7s. 6d. net.

2 WHITEHALL GARDENS, WESTMINSTER.



Herbert Charles Parsons  
Orangeville  
Ontario - Canada

# The Spectator

FOR THE

No. 3,812.]

WEEK ENDING SATURDAY, JULY 20, 1901.

REGISTERED AS  
NEWSPAPER. 191 POST OFFICE  
POSTAGE ABROAD 11D.

|  |    |  |        |
|--|----|--|--------|
| THE WEEK.....                                | 77 | Golgotha and the Holy Sepulchre.....         | 90     |
| TOPICS—                                      |    | The Liberal Party and Peace.....             | 90     |
| Lord Rosebery as the Man Above Party.....    | 80 | English v. French Boys.....                  | 90     |
| The "Quarterly Review" on China.....         | 80 | American Trade Rivalry.....                  | 91     |
| An Automatic Register of Riflemen.....       | 81 | The Battle of Pontenoy.....                  | 91     |
| The Privilege of Peerage.....                | 83 | POETRY—                                      |        |
| The Personal Equation in Procedure.....      | 84 | Byron's Grave at Hucknall.....               | 91     |
| Mothers and Daughters.....                   | 84 | Torkard.....                                 | 91     |
| The Re-constituted University of London..... | 85 | BOOKS—                                       |        |
| Experiments on Animal Minds.....             | 87 | Mr. E. T. Cook on the War.....               | 91     |
| LETTERS TO THE EDITOR—                       |    | The Biography of the Rev. Gilbert White..... | 92     |
| The Reformed Public-House.....               | 88 | Chinese Literature.....                      | 93     |
| The Cockerton Judgment.....                  | 88 | The Duttons of Dutton.....                   | 94     |
| Agricultural Education for Ireland.....      | 89 | Novels of the Week.....                      | 95     |
| Nondescript Animals as Pets.....             | 89 | CURRENT LITERATURE.....                      | 97     |
|  |    | Some Books of the Week.....                  | 97     |
|  |    | PUBLICATIONS OF THE WEEK.....                | 100    |
|  |    | ADVERTISEMENTS.....                          | 99-108 |

\* \* The Editors cannot undertake to return Manuscript, in any case.

NOTICE.—With this week's number of the "SPECTATOR" is issued, gratis, an Eight-Page Supplement, containing the Half-Yearly Index and Title-Page,—i.e., from January 5th to June 29th, 1901, inclusive.

## NEWS OF THE WEEK.

THE chief piece of war news this week is the capture by General Broadwood's column of the members of the Free State Government (twenty-five in all), with the exception of Mr. Steyn, who escaped in his nightclothes and without his boots, and was only not shot by a soldier because the rifle missed fire. The capture, which took place at Reitz in the early morning of July 12th, was very cleverly managed, the Boers not realising their danger till the cry of "Englische kommen" was raised. But though President Steyn unfortunately escaped, £1,000 in cash and all the Guerilla Government's papers were captured, and these last, which were published here on Friday, are of great importance. The first is a letter dated May 10th from State Secretary Reitz to President Steyn, in which the former describes the resolutions come to at a meeting of the Transvaal Government held to consider the condition of the country. These declare the burghers to be surrendering, the ammunition and food to be giving out, and the feeling for the Government to be weakening. Fears are also expressed that not only will the nation be destroyed, but the leaders will be held to have erred, and "all hope of continuation of national sentiment will be lost." Hence, a messenger should be sent to Mr. Kruger to point out the terrible condition of the country. The letter ends by "saying that this Government"—i.e., that of the Transvaal—is convinced "that the time has come to take the final step."

President Steyn replies that the above letter is a great blow to him, but he argues that the Boers are not in their last extremity, and that they must still trust to God to help them. "I firmly believe complications will take place in Europe within next few months which will gain our good fortune." "Leaders of deputation" (i.e., Boer leaders in Europe) would frankly ask the British to end the war "if, in their opinion, intervention was hopeless." Whatever Transvaal burghers may do, those of the Free State, says Mr. Steyn, will remain steadfast, but he hints that "all reliance of one Afrikaander on another will be destroyed for ever." "It is ridiculous to think that when flooded with scum of Europe Afrikander spirit will remain." The President goes on to back up his appeals to the burghers to stand firm, and quotes in support of his contention a statement by an English newspaper that Milner and Kitchener "cannot pull together." It can, of course, be said that in spite of the despairing tone of these letters, the Boers have not collapsed, but have kept the field for two months, and are still showing fight;

nevertheless, we believe the letters indicate that the end is drawing near. It should be noted, as the *Morning Post* points out, that the letters are really an admission by the Boer leaders that if the war is only pushed on vigorously the Boers will not only give up the struggle, but will blame their leaders for having placed them in their present terrible position. In fact, the end of the war, if brought about by hard pounding and not by negotiation, will lead to a reaction among the Boers which will tend to make them abandon their dream of a Dutch supremacy in South Africa, and accept their place in the British Empire. That is a most valuable light on the situation.

The managers of the great American "Trusts," with their grand schemes and immense fortunes and overwhelming obviousness, have roused American workmen to a struggle which, whatever the pretext, is really one for power. Every telegram this week has been full of strikes, some for wages, some for hours, and some for "union principles" only; but the great central battle is between the Steel Trust and the one hundred and sixty thousand workmen or so that it directly or indirectly controls. The latter insist that non-unionist men shall not be employed, and as the managers cannot give way on this point, the battle is likely to be a bitter one. This time has been chosen because there are many contracts to be worked off, and because the fall in the price of shares which always follows a strike will greatly worry the millionaires. We have little sympathy with either side, for the unionist demand has tyranny in it, and the Trustmakers are seeking monopoly, but we should say that on this occasion the capitalists would win. The Poor-law is not an American institution, and the capitalists can stand losses which would ruin the unions. The chance of the latter is in creating a panic among the feeble shareholders, but we fancy that immense blocks of shares are still in the hands of the very wealthy. Still, the revolt of the men exposes to the market an unanticipated risk which will check Trustmaking.

There is another hitch in China, caused this time, it is said, by a difference between Great Britain and Russia over the indemnity. The grand wish of the Chinese statesmen is to throw the whole burden on foreign trade, so that it may remain imperceptible to the masses of the people, and Great Britain resists this as hampering to commerce. Russia does not much care, but in her rôle of next friend approves all Chinese proposals which do not closely touch herself. If we had only a *modus vivendi* with her, how easy everything in the Far East would be, but it seems as far off as ever. The two peoples still suspect each other, and as for the diplomats, and the diplomatically minded men, who form an entire caste, they would feel as wretched as lawyers whose clients have interviewed each other to discuss a compromise. The gains are not the question; it is the intellectual excitement of the game.

The Papacy is evidently most reluctant to begin a contest with the French Government which might end in the suppression of the Ecclesiastical Budget. The Vatican has, therefore, while declaring that "it reproves and condemns all provisions of the new law which infringe the rights, prerogatives, and legitimate liberties of the religious Orders," allowed all non-recognised Orders to apply for the authorisation demanded by the new law on Associations. They are not, however, to submit their old rules and statutes, but only "a synopsis of statutes answering to the various points of Article 3," which the secular power may not consider sufficient. How, indeed, is it to tell without the original statutes that the synopsis agrees with them, or condemns them all? The difficulty will strike the lawyers who guide the Ministry, and, though it will be surmounted, may occasion



further correspondence. The submission of the Vatican is a new proof that the Papacy can be influenced by the civil power, and this even when the laws to which it directs obedience are formally "reproved and condemned."

The depression in German industrial undertakings continues to alarm Berlin, and the *National Zeitung* endeavours to encourage the apprehension in a manner which for simplicity, at all events, is noteworthy. It admits that "the activity of industrial companies is at present much restricted," but thinks that a passing phenomenon; while though it is true all shares have fallen, and the next dividends will be bad, still those dividends will be fair when the low present prices are considered. That is to say, though the shop is empty, there are people in the street, and they may come in; while though your property is halved, still 5 per cent. on the half ought to comfort the proprietor. The *Zeitung* avowedly fears a catastrophe, and seeks to reassure itself and the public by saying that in England also there is much depression. We should have thought that the extension of losses to all countries would have made recuperation in any one country more difficult instead of less, but men in the German position are always hoping that something will turn up. The most menacing sentence in the article is that credit has been granted far too easily, which looks as if the banks were expected to suffer, as well as the industrial shareholders. If the banks begin to collapse there will be a real panic, for it is on advances from them rather than on realised capital that German industrial enterprise has recently been carried on. "Credit," as the *Zeitung* says, "has been easy."

On Wednesday was published a letter written by Lord Rosebery to certain members of the City Liberal Club. He laid down the leadership of the Liberal party, he says, in the hope of uniting it, but without success; but now that complete liberty of speech in regard to the war has been officially proclaimed he feels absolved from the restraint of silence which he had laid on himself five years ago. "Not that I desire to re-enter the arena of party politics, far from it; I shall never voluntarily return to it. On the contrary, I believe that there is a useful and uncoveted place in the commonwealth for one who, having held high office, and having no desire to hold it again, can speak his mind with absolute independence." Accordingly Lord Rosebery speaks as an onlooker. The Liberal party has a great opportunity in regard to domestic policy, but it can only become a power when it has made up its mind on Imperial questions, and especially on the war. Neutrality and an open mind on the war is an impossible attitude, and only spells Liberal impotence. Either the war is just or unjust; that is the supreme issue, and the party cannot agree to differ on it any more than Cavaliers and Roundheads could combine "on the basis of each maintaining their different opinions on the policy of Charles I."

Besides, Lord Rosebery goes on to say, the question is not an isolated one or a sudden cleavage, nor is it the result of accidental causes or personal antagonisms. It is a question of Imperialists and Little Englanders—Lord Rosebery does not use the words, but that is what he means—as summarised by Sir Wilfrid Lawson and Sir Edward Grey. "Both hold with intense conviction opinions on foreign and Imperial policy which cannot by any conceivable compromise be reconciled. And yet the party is to unite on the recognition and toleration of both. Now a party cannot be conducted on the principles of Issachar." The real cause of weakness in the Liberal party is "an honest and irreconcilable division of opinion on a group of questions of the first importance." One school or other must prevail if the Liberal party is to become once more a force. But the crisis is not merely a party one, it is national, for we have "a weak Government faced by a weaker Opposition." "I believe that public opinion is becoming aware that this is a crisis in our history which may have an unlimited effect on our future. Yet for the moment I see no favourable issue."

We have dealt at length with Lord Rosebery's personal position elsewhere. Practically his letter demands that the Liberal party should become, frankly, Imperialists, and should separate themselves politically from the Pro-Boers and Little Englanders. But he does not seem to see that, if they do this, the Imperial Liberals will really have little or nothing

to separate them from the Unionists, for the Imperial Liberals are only nominal Home-rulers. The Little England Liberals, however, who will continue to exist, will have a sharp dividing line. But though it is quite true, as Lord Rosebery argues, that a party cannot flourish unless its members are agreed on fundamentals, it is also true that a party cannot flourish unless its members differ on fundamentals from their political opponents. If you have an Imperial Liberal party side by side with an Imperial Unionist party and opposed to a Little England Liberal party, the two Imperial parties will tend to join forces. As long as the essential issue is Imperialism they cannot avoid it. No doubt they may remain as separate groups, but they will be groups with a common object; and they will be faced with another party composed of two groups, the Little England Liberals and the Irish Home-rulers. But that is a condition of things profoundly undesirable in the national interests. Therefore, we greatly regret that the split in the Liberal party should be forced to an issue, as Lord Rosebery tries to force it by his letter, and we hope and trust that Mr. Asquith, while maintaining his attitude on the war, will not follow him. It is all very well for Lord Rosebery to speak like an oracle, but he has not the responsibility of action. His letter well illustrates what we said last week as to the ruin caused by his Stuart-like attitude of neither resigning nor reigning. He says he has resigned—and he may have done so in name—but he has not in fact when he writes letters like that to the City Liberals. Truly the Liberal Party might say to Lord Rosebery, "You have poured oil into my wounds, but it is oil of vitriol."

It is curious, in contemplating Lord Rosebery's intellectual qualities and his career as a statesman, which, in a sense, may be said to have culminated this week, to remember what Bishop Burnet said of his direct ancestor, Sir Archibald Primrose (*tempo* Charles II.): "The subtlest of all Lord Middleton's friends was Sir Archibald Primrose. He was a dexterous man in business; he had always expedients ready at every difficulty; he had an art of speaking to all men according to their sense of things; and so drew out their secrets, while he concealed his own; for words went for nothing with him. He said everything that was necessary to persuade those he spoke to that he was of their mind; and did it in so genuine a way that he seemed to speak his heart. He was always for soft counsels and slow methods; and thought that the chief thing that a great man ought to do was to raise his family and his kindred, who naturally stuck to him; for he had seen so much of the world that he did not depend much on friends, and so took no care in making any." We shall leave our readers to say how much or how little of this character has been inherited by Lord Rosebery.

Speaking at Peterborough on Wednesday Sir Edward Grey made a very wise and statesmanlike speech, and one in strong contrast to Lord Rosebery's "wrecking" letter. The Reform Club meeting had, he said, done good, and helped clear the air. Free speech might be uncomfortable, but it was healthful, and free speech had been the result of the meeting. Lord Rosebery, in his letter, took the view that the differences in the Liberal party were irreconcilable. Events would show, but he (Sir Edward Grey) believed that the party was at the beginning of new life and new effort. Their business was not to support the present Government, but to provide an alternative. How was it to be produced? Lord Rosebery says the Liberal party must come to one mind on the matter of the war. "I would suggest that if he desires the Liberal party to be brought to one mind on the matter he should go a good deal beyond his letter to-day. He should step in from outside, and use his personal influence to promote that one mind." Lord Rosebery declared that he would never voluntarily re-enter the arena of party politics. But, says Sir Edward Grey, there is no such thing as a political conscript. "If a man's influence is to be used powerfully for good, it must be by a voluntary effort on his own part to come in. He must not wait for outside influences to be brought to bear upon him." That is as sound as it is manly, and considering Sir Edward Grey's known and openly expressed devotion to Lord Rosebery, it must have been a very difficult thing to say. Sir Edward Grey went on to



speak of the Liberal party and its duties, but though he insisted on the necessity of it being an Imperial party in the true sense, he at any rate made no attempt to assert that the non-Imperialists had no right to call themselves Liberals.

The dinner to Mr. Asquith took place on Friday night, but too late for us to comment on the speeches or to be able to record what is the final result on the Liberal party. We trust, however, that the line adopted will be that of Sir Edward Grey, and not of Lord Rosebery, and that the general effect, while giving the Liberal Imperialists full power of speech and action, will be not to split the party into two hostile groups. Meantime we note that Lord Rosebery has after all consented to speak at the City Liberal Club meeting this afternoon, but here again the reports will be too late for comment by us.

The defeat of the "Mad Mullah" by the force of Somalis organised by Colonel Swayne was a really extraordinary feat of arms. The Mullah appears, from letters in the *Times* dated June 10th and 16th, to have had at least 10,000 followers, including 3,000 cavalry, and it is evident from the fighting on June 2nd, when he attacked Captain MacNeill's laager, that at least a proportion of his men were daring soldiers. Though under the fire of a Maxim, numbers of them pressed forward to within fifteen yards of the defences. Yet this large force was defeated by Captain MacNeill, and cut up and dispersed with a loss of immense herds of oxen and camels by Colonel Swayne, Captain Merewether, and Captain Bruce with less than 800 men. Yet these men, who six months ago were untrained savages, once trained, marched 300 miles, often at amazing speed, killed 800 of the enemy, and destroyed the prestige of their chief. Some of the marches in pursuit were extraordinary, the cavalry and camelmen once covering 100 miles in thirty hours, most of them marked by actual and deadly skirmishing. The men, all black, were frequently so worn that they could not keep awake, and on one occasion were thirty hours continuously without food. It is pleasant to read such stories while reading for weeks on end of the way that the Boers outmarch us, and even when overtaken get away with comparative impunity.

Parisians are greatly delighted because a Brazilian engineer, M. Santos-Dumont, resident in their city, has succeeded in steering a balloon. He failed by an accident in a competitive trial on Saturday last, but he succeeded in travelling nine miles at the rate of thirteen and three-quarter miles an hour, circled round the Eiffel Tower, and showed, as he had done in previous experiments, that he could ascend and descend at his own pleasure. His balloon is cigar-shaped and inflated with hydrogen gas at a cost of £100 for each ascent. Below it is a skeleton car, on which stands the motor, a small "Daimler," which is fed by petroleum, and is exceptionally light. M. Santos-Dumont has, it seems, clearly made a distinct advance towards guiding balloons, but it is admitted in all accounts that any puff of wind deflected his course, and that great improvements are required before the new method can be of much practical use. The inventor, however, who is fortunately rich, hopes yet to sail in air round the world, and Paris makes him a hero, as on November 21st, 1783, it made Mongolfier. More than a century of invention has elapsed since then, and aerial navigation remains in its infancy, but the long delay is no proof that the problem will not be solved. The Marquis of Worcester made a steam-engine which raised water at Vauxhall in 1656.

We think that France must be and ought to be the revisionary heir of Morocco, but the French Foreign Office display in pursuing that legitimate object too much finesse. They discuss with the Moorish Mission the means of preventing raids by the tribesmen on the "marches" of Morocco and Algeria, but they refuse to delimit boundaries once for all. They think, as they are said to have admitted in confidential correspondence, that doubtful boundaries always provide a vantage ground for the stronger State. They will find, if we may trust Indian experience, that rigid good faith, which necessarily includes strict adherence to boundaries, and therefore their definition, will yield them more strength in the shape of general confidence than any success in cunning diplomacy can possibly do. This is especially the case with Orientals, who, though they think it due to themselves as able men to be adroit tricksters, respect straightforwardness

as a grand, though inconvenient, quality. If they used Western adjectives they would say "it is stupid, but it is kingly."

The chief thing accomplished in the House of Commons during the past week has been the passage of the Finance Bill, which passed its third reading on Wednesday. After Sir William Harcourt had drawn a gloomy picture of the financial position of the country, and had declared that we were raising too much of the cost of the war by borrowing and too little by taxation, he went on to contend that the cost of administration of the new Colonies would be far greater than was estimated by the Government, that the goldfields would not be made to contribute enough, and that any plan for the settlement of immigrants would be terribly costly. Mr. Chamberlain, who replied, declared, and, as we think, truly, that Sir William Harcourt had exaggerated every discouraging feature of the situation, and pointed out that neither Sir David Barbour's interim Report, the Concessions Report, nor the Lands Settlement Commission's Report ought to be treated as final. As to taxation in the new Colonies, very little would fall upon the rural populations. The Orange Colony was recovering, in spite of the fact that the war was still proceeding. Dealing with the labour question, he declared that the difficulties encountered formerly were due to the ill-treatment of the natives on their way home from the mines, and to the abominable maladministration of the liquor laws.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer, who wound up the debate declared himself in complete agreement with the Colonial Secretary. On a division the Bill was carried by a majority of 170 (291 to 121). In our view the criticism aimed at the financial policy of the Government has not been sound. We are fully alive to the importance of not making things too easy by borrowing and also of keeping a most vigilant watch on the increase of expenditure, but the time for urging considerations of this sort most effectively will come when the war is over and when the country knows exactly where it stands financially. Then it will be essential for all supporters of sound finance to see that enough revenue is raised to re-establish a Sinking Fund. We hold it sound finance to borrow in time of war, but we also hold it essential that in time of peace a reasonable effort should be made to pay off debt. That is a form of equalisation to which it is most important to adhere.

The trial of Lord Russell in the Royal Gallery at the House of Lords on Thursday was as fine a pageant as one could wish to see. The long lines of Peers in their robes, the Peeresses in the side seats, the Lord Chancellor sitting as Lord High Steward in front of the Throne with his white wand of office, the Judges in scarlet sitting below, the counsel in full-bottomed wigs, and the numerous officials of the House in their official dress made up a spectacle of great historic interest. The only reflection which could mar enjoyment of the scene was the thought of the insignificance of the occasion, for a ceremony which would be in keeping with the arraignment of a great Peer for high treason becomes a little farcical at the trial of a small felony. After the indictment had been read Lord Russell was brought to the Bar in the custody of the Sergeant-at-Arms. Mr. Robson, K.C., his leading counsel, in a speech of great ingenuity attempted to quash the indictment on the ground that the words "and elsewhere" in the Statute apply only to the King's dominions. The Lord High Steward, after taking the opinion of the Judges, declared that there was nothing in the argument, and Lord Russell thereupon pleaded "Guilty." After speeches by the accused and his counsel in mitigation of the sentence, the Peers withdrew, and on returning the Lord High Steward pronounced a sentence of three months' imprisonment as a first-class misdemeanant. The Lords, who are the supreme judges of both law and fact, submitted themselves throughout to the opinions of Lord Halsbury and the Judges. We have dealt elsewhere with the question of this privilege of peerage, but we may remark that had Lord Russell been a bricklayer tried at the Old Bailey, we believe the sentence, in view of the circumstances, would have been lighter. The Peers seemed to be on their honour not to make the ceremony a farce by too nominal a sentence.

Bank Rate, 3 per cent.  
New Consols (2½) were on Friday 93.



## TOPICS OF THE DAY.

## LORD ROSEBERY AS THE MAN ABOVE PARTY.

THE true intention of Lord Rosebery's much-talked-of letter is to declare that there is room in our political system for a man outside and above party, a man who can exercise political power and influence from a detached and independent position, and that he means to occupy it. This is no new idea with Lord Rosebery. A year and a half ago in a speech at Bath he preached the same doctrine. He told us that Chatham and also Cromwell had occupied such a position of independence outside and above party, and he hinted that he was willing and able to play the part of the saviour of society, of "the necessary man." We ventured to tell Lord Rosebery then, and we feel bound to tell him so once more, that there is no place in English politics for the saviour of society, "the necessary man," of whom he dreams. To use a very forcible Americanism, the country "has no use" for the man outside and above party politics. Unless a statesman can take his place in one of the great parties of the State, the country has not merely no use for him, but finds him a positive incubus. We do not, of course, deny that smaller men in a private sphere may do good work as outside critics of politics. Men of letters, historians, legal experts, jurists, and publicists can do much that is useful by freely and frankly criticising the work of our public men from a standpoint detached from party. But theirs is a far humbler and entirely different rôle from that which Lord Rosebery aspires to fill. They do not desire to govern and administer, or to take any active and first-hand share in politics. They do not propose to enter the boat to take an oar or to use the rudder, but are content to shout their criticisms, sometimes useful, sometimes irritating, sometimes merely futile, from the bank. For the man who wants to propel the boat, or to steer it, the position above and outside party is impossible. He must either prepare to act with or to steer a particular crew, or else he must abandon all thought of taking an active share in politics. The only result of his attempting the independent attitude is to cause quarrelling and confusion, and to make still more difficult the already very difficult task of finding men to work the boat efficiently. We do not say that in other countries, or in times of chaos and revolution, there may not be a place for the statesman who desires to fill the position which Lord Rosebery aims at filling. In countries differently constituted from ours and without a party system, or in countries in the throes of revolution, it may be necessary to adopt other expedients to get the public work done. All we are concerned to know and to state is that in England at the present time there is no need for the statesman of Lord Rosebery's thoughts.

Those who have had their minds fixed chiefly on the admitted and undoubted evils of the party system—though we believe that the balance of good is strongly in favour of the party system, we realise that it is also attended with certain evils and inconveniences—will find it a hard saying to assert that a great statesman cannot, as they would put it, "rise above party," and take his place outside and above, and so independent of, party. We believe, however, that if such persons will only look at the matter fairly and candidly, they will realise that the view we hold is the true one, and that though a great statesman while remaining in his party may rise above the narrower party spirit, or may leave one party and join another with whose views he finds himself more fully in accord, he cannot usefully remain outside the party system. The way to realise this is to remember and to note that no man can act alone in our public life. He must act with other men, and even though he leads, they must influence him, and to a very considerable extent their views and predilections must be consulted by him. That is, a great statesman, in order to become an effective ruler and administrator, must have colleagues, associates, and followers who act with him. He cannot, to use our metaphor again, step down to the water's edge and pick up the first crew that comes to hand. If he is to do any good with the boat, he must have a crew who are ready and anxious to work with him. But the man in political life who has such a crew of co-operators has in truth a party. Any man in our public life who is capable of forming either

an efficient Ministry or an efficient Opposition is bound to have a party,—to have a body of men whom he knows, and who know him and who will pull together under his guidance. It is a delusion to suppose that any English statesman, however splendid his talents and great his administrative skill and experience, can descend from the clouds like an Olympian, and suddenly take office and form a party *ad hoc*. The imperative need for associates is shown in the good old political maxim that before approving of a man's policy or admitting his fitness to office you must ask, "Who is he acting with?" That is a perfectly sound principle. The prudent citizen says, and says very wisely, of a particular statesman: 'I think Lord Blankacre seems a very able man, and I like his policy as he states it, but I know by experience that a policy may sound very fine and yet end in nothing. Before I commit myself to him I want to know who are the people who are acting with him. He cannot do everything himself, and a great deal must depend on his associates. If he has a really good set of colleagues with him, and is able to combine with some of the best men in the country, then I shall feel perfectly safe in supporting him. Till I know, however, who he is acting with I cannot give him my confidence.' In other words, the prudent citizen in our system does refuse, and is quite right in refusing, a mysterious, detached, and independent leader. He wants to know what leader he is acting with, or, in other words, what is his party. You cannot, in fact, escape the party system in a free Government like ours. Of course it would be another matter if we had an autocratic King who had in effect the power to say to the people: 'Never you mind who are the men who are acting with him. Whoever I order to act with him will do so, and you, my subjects, will support my Minister and his colleagues because I tell you to do so.' Our Constitution, however, we are glad to say, was not made in Germany, and with us a Minister must depend upon the support of the people voluntarily rendered to him.

To come to concrete facts, if Lord Rosebery wants to lead and rule he must tell us who are the men with whom he proposes to act,—tell, in fact, what is his party. Till he does that the country, as we have said, "has no use" for him, and must, and we believe will, refuse absolutely to recognise that he is capable of fulfilling any patriotic function as the man outside and above party. Lord Rosebery, in truth, ought never to have abandoned the leadership of the Liberal party unless he meant to abandon public life altogether. He should have said: 'Either I will leave public life for good and all, or I will remain in my party. I am its leader at present, but if my followers depose me, I will either accept such deposition loyally and work under the new leader they choose, or if I find that impossible I will take the supreme step of revolt and will found a party of my own.' We do not, of course, desire, or approve of, the breaking up of parties, but Lord Rosebery would, in reality, have done less harm to the Liberal party by such a bold step than by resigning the leadership and yet still remaining in public life. Groups are bad, but secret groups are far worse than open groups, and Lord Rosebery's action, though not in name, did, in fact, create a Rosebery group. An open Rosebery group might have rejoined the other half of the party on some great issue. The secret Rosebery group has in truth poisoned the party.

We hold no brief against Lord Rosebery, and understand and greatly admire his splendid intellectual gifts, but we cannot conceal from ourselves that by his restlessness, his sensitiveness, and his political fastidiousness he has ruined the Liberal party. That was a great injury to the nation. It would be still worse, however, if he were to mislead the public into thinking that it had any need for a statesman outside and above party, and so were to destroy what we believe with all its faults to be the antiseptic of popular representative institutions,—the party system.

## THE "QUARTERLY REVIEW" ON CHINA.

THE first paper in the new *Quarterly Review* may exercise a considerable and, as we think, an injurious effect upon public opinion. It is a careful and, in words, moderate statement of our position in China as it appears to an entire school of observers, including, we fear, some



men of political eminence, and nearly all who have personal interests in that country, and of the policy which, in consequence of that position, they think we ought to adopt. We will state the essayist's case briefly, but with as complete fairness as we can. He thinks that up to 1895 there was little to lament in the relations of China and Europe. Great Britain was practically alone in Peking, and though the Chinese Government evaded treaties, refused to exploit the resources of its country, and generally showed itself stolidly opposed to "development," still the only thing to complain of was "stagnation," which, however, the *Quarterly Reviewer* assumes throughout, we cannot imagine why, to be of itself a just cause of offence. China has as much right to neglect her enormous mineral resources as we have to neglect the enormous veins of copper which underlie Beerbloom, or the endless supplies of iron which lie scattered about the Indian Peninsula; but we may let that question pass. After the Japanese War, however, the Chinese recognised their powerlessness, other European nations struck in at Peking, and, in particular, Russia began to press forward her vast design, which is, as the Reviewer believes, to master China either by a direct conquest, which, he thinks, would not cost her a hundred thousand men, or by acquiring such an influence in Peking that the Chinese Emperor would really be her agent. This design, he says, is a menace to vital British interests, China being our second largest customer for Manchester goods. We ought to have arrested it, at every fresh development, or at any rate delayed it in its earlier stages, if not by war, at least by diplomatic opposition, involving the risk of war. We ought, for instance, to have resisted the cession of harbours on the coast, the development of the Chinese portion of the Trans-Asian Railway, and the intimation which, in spite of denials, really expelled our men-of-war from Port Arthur. This resistance was, however, not offered, Lord Salisbury in this matter being feeble, and now Russia, confident that Great Britain is afraid of a rupture, marches steadily to her end, which, we repeat again, is declared to be "to constitute herself the protector of China and dictator in Chinese affairs." The British Fleet cannot prevent her success, for in Asia great contests are decided by land armies, and as Russian territory marches for three thousand miles with that of China, we cannot on land hope to defeat her. Our only course, therefore, is to enable China to do so by inducing her, helping her, and we suppose, if necessary, compelling her, to organise a great army under British officers, who have already shown at Wei-hai-wei that they can rapidly train Chinamen into efficient soldiers. With such an army the Chinese Government will recover its independence, and the British their power of "securing" the enormous capital which could be employed in working Chinese concessions, such as that of the mines of Shansi and Honan already made to the "Pekin Syndicate." "The country, as a whole, is pre-eminently one which offers a suitable field for the investment of capital. It possesses, indeed, all the requisites for the acquisition of wealth, except capital. It has a most fertile soil, capable of producing in abundance almost everything that mankind desires, including such special products as tea and silk, which only limited areas of the earth's surface can produce. It is inhabited by a swarming population, frugal, active, and industrious. It enjoys a benign climate, temperate over two-thirds of the area, and in no part trying for European residents. Lastly, there are untold treasures of mineral wealth lying underneath the surface, as yet entirely untouched."

This is the policy which the *Quarterly Review*, supported, we fully admit, by a whole army of local experts, considers at once practical and wise. To us it seems, on the contrary, sheer madness. It involves two separate efforts, both of them gigantic,—one the government of all China, and the other war with Russia through an army of Chinese Sepoys, trained, officered, and, we may presume for the sake of common sense, led by Englishmen. To suppose that such an army could be formed without our practically undertaking the government of the Empire is optimist folly. Even if China consented, which she would not do unless England advanced her large loans, an army strong enough to drive Russia back, or alarm her so that she would not advance, would require regular pay, an organised commissariat, and immense supplies of munitions, and those costly things could not be provided for

without a steady financial control which would involve almost every detail of direct administration. We could not allow delays, or blunders, or speculation in the management of such an army, because a mutiny would be so formidable, and how, without governing, could we prevent them? The *Quarterly Reviewer* says we do it in Egypt, and that is true; but then in Egypt we do govern in all but name, having, in the last resort, the power of removing the Khedive. Is the Emperor of China likely to be as submissive as Abbas II.? It is the supreme control of a fourth of the human race which we are asked to undertake, and of a vast army, for Russia would sneer at a force of less than two hundred thousand men, who must at least be watched by fifty thousand Europeans. The *Quarterly Reviewer* believes they would be most loyal, but why should they be any more than Sikhs or Soudanese? This new task, so immense in its risks, is to be undertaken by a people already overweighted with territory in the face of an immense military monarchy, whom, in undertaking the task, we thwart in a secular policy which its rulers consider indispensable to the progress and, indeed, to the safety of their people. Does the *Quarterly Reviewer* think that Russia will really abandon its designs except under compulsion of superior force, tested, at least once, in a campaign? Such a policy would demand, if not a conscription, at least a large and permanent development of our military system, and it is all to be carried out for what? In order to trade with Chinese rather than Russians, and to obtain a preference in working concessions which, the moment they are proved to be profitable, Chinamen will work for themselves. We are hardly prepared, we suppose, to say to the Chinese, as we say to the Zulus, that they shall not work for themselves the mines in their own land.

It is such an unnecessary policy, too. Day by day it becomes more evident that the Japanese, pressed by a population too large for their islands, intend to acquire Korea, and that in acquiring it they must come sooner or later to loggerheads with the Russians. They can drive back or delay the Northern wave if they please, and organise the Chinese Army too; and why should we risk embarrassment in Europe and overstrain our resources in men in order to do their work for them? They are not blind to Russian designs any more than to Chinese weakness. Silently but ceaselessly they are filling up Korea, and when the crisis arrives, which cannot come till the Trans-Asian railway is completed, it is not by Japan alone that Russia will be resisted, but by Japan controlling, in addition to her own forty millions, eleven millions of Koreans. Why, under such circumstances, should we not allow events to work themselves out naturally, sure that if in the future intervention should be inevitable we can intervene without the risk of feeling that we are about to strain our resources on imperfect information in order to secure a hardly understood end? And if we resolve to wait, why on earth should we irritate Russia by a perpetual repetition of "pin-pricks" which leave on her people the impression that we are at once deadly, and nearly powerless, foes?

#### AN AUTOMATIC REGISTER OF RIFLEMEN.

THE Bisley Rifle Meeting closes to-day with the presentation of the prizes by Lady Roberts. The meeting has been a very successful one, its special feature being the large attendance of civilian riflemen and the interest displayed by them in the various events. The new village rifle clubs were well represented, and it was evident that they are institutions which have come to stay, and not merely creatures of a passing fashion. The civilian rifleman, that is, is destined to become a feature of our national life. He will not be anything like as useful or as important from the point of view of national defence as the Volunteer, but he will exist, and a place ought to be found for him in our system. He will not compete with or in any way act injuriously as regards the Volunteer. Very often he will be an ex-Volunteer or an ex-Militiaman, but in any case he will be, as we have just said, part of our national life, and in a year or two it will be as strange to find a village without a rifle club as it now is to find one without a cricket or a football club. That being so, it must sooner or later become necessary for the War



Office to consider its relations with the civilian riflemen, —i.e., the men who are training themselves to use the rifle either with a view to the possibility of home defence, or of being of use to their country if they should ever feel called upon to enlist at some future time in a body like the Imperial Yeomanry. Our own view is that in ordinary times the less the War Office has to do with the rifle clubs the better. We are entirely in agreement with the substance, if not quite with the spirit, of the remarks made by Mr. Brodric and Lord Roberts to the Glasgow "burghers." The War Office has plenty of most important objects on which to spend the revenues allotted to the Army, and we are by no means anxious that they should encourage rifle clubs by grants of money. Besides, we are not at all sure that the War Office would improve the rifle clubs if they took them in hand. It is quite possible that they would attempt to substitute ceremonial drill for practice at the butts, and would make it a serious offence for any rifleman to shoot unless and until he could assume "the position of a soldier" with ease and precision. Needless to say, the present Commander-in-Chief would be the last man in the world to do this, but we do not trust the great immobile organisation against which even Commanders-in-Chief and Secretaries of State struggle in vain. In our opinion, then, the less the rifle clubs are placed under War Office control the better. The object of a rifle club is not to make a smart soldier, but to teach men to shoot and so to enable them, if they are ever required to become soldiers, to do so with better effect. All that the War Office should be asked to do is to sell rifles and ammunition to rifle clubs at cost price, and if they are actually getting rid of obsolete rifles or carbines, to let the clubs have them gratis. The War Office ought not to make money out of, any more than they should subsidise, the rifle clubs. The War Office, that is, should do anything it can to help rifle clubs, except be out of pocket by them. If the movement has anything in it, as we believe it has, all it need ask is that the War Office should not be hostile or obstructive.

To ask that the movement shall not be hampered by the War Office, but to ask nothing more, is, we think, not unreasonable. But we must ask such friendly neutrality not only of the War Office, but of the Government as a whole. There is a matter outside the control of the War Office in which the Government can, practically without loss, greatly help the movement. At present it is an offence to fire a rifle, unless a man either has a gun-license, or else is not merely a member of a rifle club affiliated to the National Rifle Association, but is also firing at his particular club's butts. Hence, if a village club challenges a neighbouring village club, the visitor's team are all committing a breach of the law. Now we do not ask that the 10s. gun-license should be abolished. We realise that there are certain advantages in its maintenance, and we see no objection to the compulsory affiliation of clubs to the National Rifle Association. It is good to bring the clubs to a common centre, and the National Rifle Association has shown itself a true and sympathetic friend to the movement,—its able and energetic secretary, Colonel Crosse, doing everything in his power to encourage and help the village clubs. What we ask is that any man who can produce a certificate of marksmanship should be able to claim the 10s. gun-license free at any post-office on presenting his certificate and giving in his name and address. The license would, of course, be renewed each year on application and the re-registering of the name and address. The object of such a proposal is clear. Men would be very eager to get these free licenses, and so would be stimulated to improve their shooting, and by the act of claiming the free licenses and giving in their names and addresses they would create an automatic register of marksmen throughout the country. Thus a double benefit would be obtained. We should not only encourage men to make themselves good shots, but we should know how many civilian marksmen there were throughout the country, and exactly where they were located. For example, an officer in the Intelligence Department or Headquarters Staff when drawing up a plan of local defence would be able to look at the post-office registers of the villages, say, on both sides of the North Downs, from Redhill to Farnham. If he found that in those villages some two or three thousand men had taken out licenses, he would know that he could rely on a certain amount of local aid from men who not only could

shoot, but who also knew the ground. We do not want in the least to exaggerate the importance of such localised aid, nor do we think it ever likely to be called for; but we feel sure that any officer called on to arrange a plan for the defence of the North Downs would rather know than not know what kind of local help he might depend on getting in a particular district. Again, the knowledge that in the rural parts of the counties of Surrey, Sussex, and Kent there were twenty thousand registered riflemen, as there might easily be, could not be without a certain significance, both for ourselves and for a possible enemy. Upon such knowledge too, it might be possible at a future time to build up a rough, but none the less serviceable, system of localised defence. In every group of parishes a strategic point might be selected as a rendezvous for riflemen, and to this point all registered riflemen might be informed that it would be their duty to rally in case of a proclamation of Array. They might, no doubt, never be called upon to do so; but it is possible that the knowledge that they could so assemble might help to prevent any attempt at a raid. But we do not desire to discuss that point. At any rate, the creation of an automatic register of riflemen could do no harm even if it did little good. It would not reduce the Revenue, for practically none of the riflemen would take out a 10s. license unless they could get it gratis. That is, all the free licenses granted to riflemen would be extra licenses.

To recapitulate: All we ask is *that any man who can produce a certificate of marksmanship shall be granted a free 10s. gun-license at any post-office on giving in his name and address.* We ask it because without any burden the State can thereby encourage marksmanship, and get an automatic register of riflemen,—two things which must be held to be worth obtaining if they can be got without cost, be the value set upon the civilian riflemen by the military authorities never so small. The winning of the certificate of marksmanship presents no difficulties. Let a standard of marksmanship be fixed by the National Rifle Association, and then make any officer of the Army, Militia, or Volunteers, any Justice of the Peace, any member of a County or District Council, any beneficed clergyman, or any resident Nonconformist clergyman eligible to sign the certificate. If such were the regulations, the machinery for obtaining certificates would be very simple. Members of rifle clubs who wanted to get certificates would arrange to go over to the nearest available full range and get a person qualified to sign the certificates to be present. He would watch the shooting and certify to those who reached the standard. We greatly hope that this plan of using the 10s. license to encourage marksmanship and to get us an automatic register of riflemen will be considered by all who are interested in rifle clubs, and that they will note that greater advantage can thus be obtained from keeping up the 10s. license than from abolishing it altogether, as has been suggested in certain quarters. Properly worked, the 10s. license may be made a positive benefit instead of an injury to the rifle club movement.

Before we leave the subject of rifle clubs we desire to address a special appeal to the country gentlemen of England to come forward and put themselves at the head of the rifle club movement. It is they who own the soil, and therefore they who can best and easiest lead and encourage this movement. If the country gentlemen could be made to feel that it was a disgrace to own a village, a great park, and an estate without having a rifle club on it with either a full range or, when that is not practicable, with a 100-yards Morris-tube range, an immense benefit would be conferred, not only on the individual villages, but on the country as a whole. The villagers are eager enough to join, and no persuasion is ever wanted to get men to become members of a rifle club. The moment the butts and the rifles are ready, the people swarm to them. It is a great opportunity for the country gentlemen of England to take their true place as leaders of the people. The villagers in their dumb way are saying to them,—to quote Cobden's stirring words, "Your fathers led our fathers at Crecy and at Agincourt,—why won't you lead us now?" Is the appeal to go unanswered and when so little is required? Every great house has its men-servants, its coachmen, its grooms, its gardeners, its gamekeepers, its home farm



men. These should form the nucleus of the club. Let the club in the park be started with them, and then let the villagers be asked to join. On such lines, with very little labour and very little expense, a rifle club may be formed which will rally the villagers to the old family, and give them an opportunity to show that they feel as much for it now as ever, and that if they are only given a straight lead they will follow. We do not, of course, mean to say that the rifle club movement will not and cannot succeed if it is not taken up by the squires. It can and will, but in our view, at any rate, it will be a thousand pities if the movement in the country is not helped and encouraged by the natural leaders of rural England,—the country gentlemen.

#### THE PRIVILEGE OF PEERAGE.

THE trial of Earl Russell gives the Peers a great opportunity, if they like to take it, of improving their position in the public eyes. They can surrender a privilege which does them no good, as we shall shortly show, but which the community exaggerates and dislikes. That community believes that the right of a Peer when accused of felony to be tried by his own caste places him beyond the law. As a matter of fact, it does nothing of the kind, for the Law Lords, who on such occasions guide their brethren, do not in feeling belong to the caste; the Peers are as keen in taking evidence as any Court, and there is sure to be a strong sense that over-lenity will subject them to suspicion. The public, however, is governed by tradition; it grudges the pompous ceremonial, it looks upon the right as a "privilege," and in its inner mind it insists that as all men are equal before God so all should be equal before the Law. The cases are so infrequent that the public does not as a body even know that if a Peer commits a misdemeanour he is as liable to trial as the street-sweeper, with the same forms and before the same Courts. The one really grand privilege of a Peer, that he has a claim to share in actual legislation by right of birth alone, is, owing to facts and traditions which it would take a volume to discuss fully, so little resented that attacks on the House of Lords always fall dead, to the amazement of Radicals throughout the world; but about the separate trial there exists a jealousy which is only silent because Peers, having every motive for avoiding felonies, commit them only at intervals of generations. It would therefore be well for the popularity of the House if its members were placed, as regards crime, on precisely the same footing as other men, and we hope very speedily to see this truth acknowledged, the more readily, perhaps, as the privilege has now so little value. It was most important once, when large sections of the Peerage, as men able to raise small armies, or as Revolutionists, or as Jacobites, were liable to be tried for their lives, and believed, truly or falsely, that in their cases juries would be packed and Judges inexorable; but to-day the last man to think of rebellion is a Peer; the prisoner who arouses most sympathy is one accused of treason, and rank and condition excite in juries and the public a sentiment of pity, or at all events a desire that exact and punctilious justice should be done. Dislike to the caste as a caste is very nearly dead. A Peer accused of treason would find a large body of sympathisers, and, if the charge were murder, would have all the advantages which a prisoner can derive from good counsel, cautious witnesses, a keenly interested jury, and a Judge conscious that two continents were watching with attentive eyes his interpretation of the law. Those are all great benefits for the innocent, and it is not, we presume, for the benefit of the guilty that the Lords will defend their privilege. It is, in truth, of no practical use to them, and of this great disadvantage that, whenever attacked, it is the one charge against their position to which the feelings of men, otherwise friendly to the ornamental part of the constitution, instantly respond. We say nothing of the argument that the privilege protects the freedom of Peers to vote as they please—though in the bad days of the Stuarts that was freely asserted—first because it does not, and secondly because if under circumstances not now imaginable it did, it would be needful, with opinion in its present condition, to extend it to the Commons, who really rule.

But many Peers will say: 'Even if we are willing to

surrender the privilege, there are still two difficulties in the way. One is the position of certain members of the Royal Family, whom it is better, if they are ever tried, to try with a special and gorgeous ceremonial; and the other, that we are asked to surrender something which, if without legal value, has a high social value of its own. It marks us out from the commonalty, and in the case of Irish and Scottish Peers who are not deputed to Parliament is the only privilege except their titles which they now retain.' We answer to the first plea by a concession. There will never again be a Queen Caroline trial, but if it is thought expedient, let the three persons who, besides the King, are protected by a special treason law—namely, the Queen, the Heir-Apparent, and the Princess Royal, to strike any of whom is treason—still enjoy the ancient privilege. It can do no harm, and in their case excites no special animosity; would, indeed, but for the folly of George IV. be utterly unknown to the body of the people. To the second plea we reply first by saying that the few Scottish Peers who remain Scottish Peers only ought long since to have been made Peers of Parliament, and that the Irish Peers enjoy alone among men of their rank an invaluable privilege which they are not likely to give up; they can be candidates for any English or Scottish constituencies, and, owing to the British admiration of rank, they have as candidates a distinct preference. That is to say, if the titled candidates have anything in them, power of speech, of administration, or of influencing society, electoral committees will accept them in preference to any but the very best local men. If they want to retain exceptionally a privilege abandoned by their comrades let them abandon the exceptional one they possess for which those rivals would sacrifice half their fortunes. What would not Lord Rosebery pay to be able to stand for Edinburgh, or Mr. Brodrick to be sure that he will never be effaced by a coronet?

The few Peers who still value the privilege should look round them, and see what they gain by their Peerages outside the political field. They were a small caste in the beginning of this century, embedded no doubt in British history, but, with about thirty exceptions, comparatively poor, subject to the popular odium which exploded during the discussion of the Reform Bill and nearly wrecked the Order, and, owing to the caste feeling which then regulated their "alliances," their occupations, and their mode of life, possessed of few advantages beyond their immunity as Members of Parliament from the compulsory action of the civil law. To-day, with fewer immunities, they are socially the most prominent persons in the Anglo-Saxon race, over a hundred million of persons who control a third of the world, and draw to themselves in one way or another a still larger proportion of the world's wealth. In two continents the British Peers are first favourites in the marriage market; in one they are first candidates for State employment. If they have mental powers, or faculty for soldiership, or ability for governing, they are never passed over, and if they blunder they are treated by opinion as well as by their superiors with the utmost lenity. The governing men were, as the result shows, absolutely in the right in passing over Lord Methuen's original mistake in South Africa, and the country has reason to bless their "favouritism." But supposing he had been Colonel Methuen, of no descent or place in society? We are of those who, with a certain feeling for historic pedigree, doubt if the country is benefited by its respect for mere rank, but it is useless to deny that the respect exists, and is to the Peers, who first of all enjoy it, of the highest social advantage. The "pull" they have—to take that illustration alone—in the rank they can give their brides is worth millions a year to the entire body. It may very well be that their charm will disappear as society remoulds itself—it is slightly threatened already, as the educated sons of the millionaires crowd into the arena—but for the present it exists, and is amply sufficient to protect their dignity without a privilege that raises an *invidia*—we do not exactly mean envy—far stronger than they themselves are able to recognise. The Peers would lose nothing by surrendering their right, while Conservatism would gain by the extinction of one more indefensible privilege. There are plenty of things to be defended outside a useless privilege which has become, in the general progress of society, an anachronism not wholly without offence.



## THE PERSONAL EQUATION IN PROCEDURE.

IT is natural to human beings to be interested in human beings, and nowhere is this feeling more irrepressible than in and about the House of Commons. We say in and about not merely as two words for the same precinct at Westminster, but as implying that what interests the House interests also those who read about the House. The great debates are not those that are most studied; indeed, it is increasingly doubtful whether they are studied at all. The merest summary commonly satisfies public curiosity except when some Member undertakes to explain why, on this occasion, he is going to vote against his party. What are studied are the little passages of arms between the leaders on both sides, or between leaders and discontented or inquisitive followers; the conflicts, so long as they remain decorous, between the Speaker or the Chairman of Committees and some obstinate Member; the unexpected successes that some chance occurrence gives to a plan in itself seemingly hopeless. These are the things that ensure Parliamentary audiences, and get Parliamentary intelligence read.

From this point of view, Monday's debate on the Education Bill No. 2 was unexpectedly interesting. No one can possibly have foreseen that it would bear this character. The ordinary progress of a Bill of this kind through Committee follows on well-ascertained lines. On each amendment in turn there are so many attempts to deliver second-reading speeches over again,—attempts defeated after a longer or shorter interval by the intervention of the Chairman, and so many applications of the Closure after more or fewer repetitions of the same objections. This is all part of the game. The alterations in the rules of procedure have only scotched obstruction, not killed it. They have made it much more difficult, but in doing so they have at the same time stimulated the ingenuity of those who resort to it. The action of the Government in reference to the Education Bill was designed to give this ingenuity the least possible scope. It is a one-clause Bill, and even Mr. Balfour, experienced as he is, allowed himself to dream that this fact would greatly restrict the opportunities for moving amendments. It may do so in the end; upon that only the event can enable us to speak. But in the first instance it has seemed rather to encourage than to depress the Opposition. To have a one-clause Bill thrown at you with the defiant challenge, "Obstruct that if you can," is a stimulating experience, and the notice-paper shows how great the effect has been in the present instance. Page after page tells the same story. Every sentence, every line, every word, has been scrutinised by the keenest eyes in the party, and every occasion for moving amendments taken advantage of. The labour is great, no doubt, the prospect—at least down to Monday morning—was not encouraging. But then the reward is great also. A good deal of other business remains to be got through, and a certain number of nights must be reserved for set debates which have been promised, or can but too surely be counted on. If by some happy chance the withdrawal of Education Bill No. 2 could be forced on the Government, what a disgrace it would be to them, and what a triumph for the Opposition! Clearly in circumstances like these a good Liberal cannot employ his time better than in devising amendments plausible enough to provoke discussion, and ingenious enough to defy the Chairman of Committees. It is a very proper work for him to take in hand. The Bill, though it be little in bulk, establishes a far-reaching principle. The transfer of elementary education from the control of a body elected *ad hoc* to that of a body elected for the general administration of local affairs is certain to work great educational changes—for the better, as we believe; for the worse, as the Opposition believe—and we do not question their right to wreck such a Bill if they can. They have to exercise that right in subjection to certain rules, but so far as those rules permit they are free to make the most of their opportunities. So much debating they will be able to put in between each resort to the Closure, so many amendments out of the whole number will be too germane to the subject to stand any chance of being ruled out of order. If they cannot hope for victory they can at least calculate on making a good fight.

So the case stood on Monday morning. The order

of events in the evening seemed settled beforehand. The long list of amendments would dwindle under the Chairman's hand, and as each of those that remained had run the time allotted to it in Mr. Balfour's mind, the Closure would be moved, would, ordinarily speaking, be accepted by the Chair, and would then be voted by more or less of the normal Ministerial majority. Every newspaper reader who is familiar with the Parliamentary report knows the whole process beforehand. So many speeches, so many motions to end the particular debate then and there, so many divisions, so many foregone results, so many cries of "Gag!" when the numbers are announced. If the reader in question ever rubs his eyes in sheer bewilderment he must have done so when he opened his paper on Tuesday. Column after column of debate appeared without one of the familiar phrases interposed. No motions that the question be now put; no figures recording the votes on each fresh application of the Closure. Nothing but an unbroken succession of speeches, ending in an adjournment of the debate on the first amendment, and in an announcement on the part of the Leader of the House that the Bill would not be set down for further discussion in Committee before Monday next. One whole precious night gone, the Bill only just got into Committee, and no further progress to be made with it for a week, and that the third week in July! The cause of the catastrophe seems almost too simple for belief. It lay hid in the innocent-looking little sentence in the *Times* report: "The House resolved itself into Committee on the Bill, Mr. Stuart Wortley in the chair." The personal equation had indeed asserted itself. The Chairman of Committees was unwell, and a Deputy-Chairman had to take his place. But the rules of procedure do not invest the Deputy-Chairman with the full powers of the official in whose place he sits. The Chairman, equally with the Speaker, can put the Closure to the vote. The Deputy-Chairman is unable to do this; therefore, so long as he is in the chair, the Closure does not exist, and obstructives—if obstructives there be—have it all their own way. This was the reason why hour after hour passed with Mr. Balfour sitting helpless, and speech succeeding speech, notwithstanding that the supply of unused arguments had come to an end. The House had for the time gone back to the old days when the only way of dealing with obstruction was to leave it to wear itself out. It was plainly useless to repeat the performance on the Tuesday, or on any later evening, unless Mr. Lowther is well enough to take his place at the table. It is hoped that a week will see him back in the House, and for that time the Education Bill No. 2 will remain on the shelf. Nothing can be done in the House or by the Cabinet to hasten its reappearance. The only forces that can help the Government are Mr. Lowther's constitution and Mr. Lowther's doctor. The personal equation is indeed mighty.

It may be said, Why not alter the rule and arm the Deputy-Chairman with the power of applying the Closure? There is one sufficient objection to this course. It would not help us out of the present difficulty. However advantageous the change might be in itself, it would not benefit the Education Bill. To propose a new rule of procedure designed to deprive the Opposition of one of the opportunities of obstruction still left them would involve an amount of discussion which would probably be fatal to every Bill now before Parliament, except such as are absolutely indispensable to the ordinary conduct of public affairs. It is a thing to be done, if done at all, in an autumn Session, or at the very beginning of a normal Session with Parliament summoned a month before the ordinary time. For the moment, at all events, we can but put up with what we cannot help, and find what consolation we may in the thought that after all that has been done to convert the House of Commons into a place of humdrum routine, chance and the individual still exercise an influence over its proceedings which defies all human forecast.

## MOTHERS AND DAUGHTERS.

THERE is an article by Mrs. Hugh Bell in the July number of the *Monthly Review*, "Concerning the Relation between Mothers and Daughters." Mrs. Bell puts before us a comparatively new problem. How is it that mothers and grown-up daughters do not always live together in amity,



and in this regrettable discordance who is at fault? Mrs. Bell lays the onus of the situation almost entirely upon the older generation. In this judgment we cannot quite agree with her, but for our own part we do not think the whole blame can be laid at either, or even at both doors. Is not the spirit of the age to blame for a good deal of the present difficulty? These are the days of broken barriers, in which, to use an old-fashioned phrase, no one exactly "knows his place." And in an assembly where all the places are free it is a well-mannered crowd indeed among whom there is no jostling. The tendency of the age is towards equality. The demarcation of classes is becoming less and less definite, and the wall of authority which formerly separated youth and age is being razed to the ground. Relations between employers and employed, and those between old and young are being rapidly readjusted. It is common to hear old-fashioned gentlemen, or at least old-fashioned gentlemen—especially such as pass their lives in the country—complaining that "the poor are getting too independent," the truth being that outside the unnatural conditions which exist in the overcrowded quarters of great towns the lower classes are slowly approaching in manners, dress, and personal habits nearer and nearer to the standard of those above them. Conditions are changing, manners are changing. If good fellowship is to be preserved, old and young, rich and poor, must walk delicately for a while till the new state of things has had time to become habitual. Parents are just now considering how far they must abrogate their authority with regard to their grown-up children. Many—the majority perhaps—give it up altogether, except in the matter of money; others find new ways hard to learn, and so set themselves to fight a losing game, with public opinion against them. Quite little children often live on terms of something like equality with their fathers and mothers, and are treated by them as inexperienced but reasonable creatures, to be persuaded and directed rather than commanded until they are of an age to direct themselves. Any suspicion of fear on the part of the child would be acutely painful to most modern parents. Another instance of the growing equality of the present day is the intimacy and friendship which often exist between men and women of totally different standing in the matter of age,—and that not only where difference of sex comes in to smooth away the disparity of years. Young men and older men, young women and older women live often on terms of close affection and intimacy. No particular respect is exacted on the one hand, and any appearance of patronage would be resented on the other. While this semblance of equality produces much that is both pleasing and profitable outside the domestic circle, inside it is apt sometimes to call attention to the old proverb: "If two men ride a horse one must ride behind." Close mental quarters may develop sympathy, but they may also develop friction. We cannot help thinking that the extent to which this friction goes is exaggerated by the writer in the *Monthly Review*. Granting, however, that parents and children are for the moment in what is called "a tight place," it is still surely possible that by a little tact and self-control on both sides the family boat may be steered back into still waters. Mrs. Bell seems to believe that this steering can, in the case of mothers and daughters, be done by the self-sacrifice and effort of the mothers alone. For our part, we think responsibility rests with the daughters in an almost equal degree. With perfect justice, Mrs. Bell regrets the tendency she sees to make no effort to learn the art of home life, to say: "Take care of the friends and the relations will take care of themselves." Relationship is, we admit, of little value unless friendship is grafted upon it, but the give-and-take of friendship is necessarily reciprocal, and if young people demand that the spirit of authority should be replaced by friendship, they must accept the responsibility, as well as the freedom, of the new position.

Mrs. Bell refers to several instances, which are, she says, well known to herself, in which a mother has spoiled by her jealousy, and her unreasonable desire to rule, the whole life of her daughter; but who, we would ask, is not familiar with the tired face of the patient mother who racks her brains and wears herself out to provide amusement for her girls? The present method of marriage-making in England is a curious one. Theoretically, the young people settle the whole business for

themselves, but that does not for one moment exonerate the mother from blame should the daughter make a wrong choice, or fail from obstinacy or want of opportunity to make a choice at all. If a daughter makes a good match from a worldly point of view and is unhappy, there are always people to say that the mother "brought it about" with a snobbish motive. If, on the other hand, she makes an unworldly match and is still unhappy, her acquaintance wonder "what her mother was thinking of ever to let it be." If the mother does her best to marry her daughter well, from an honest belief that she is working for her true happiness, she runs a risk of being said to "throw her daughter at every man's head"; if she lets things take their course, she has "given her no opportunity." "Opportunity" too often means the turning of pleasure-seeking into a business. It is not uncommon to hear both mother and daughter speak of the whirl of gaiety in which they live as "work"; and not uncommon either for one or both to injure their health in the pursuit of so-called pleasure. Among less fashionable people in the country things are not very different, only there the healthier diversion of outdoor games takes a larger place. In these the mother, unless she is exceptionally young, does not often take part, and is thus able to secure for herself a certain amount of peace. Outdoor games, however, give no food for thought, not even so much as gaieties which are pursued under a roof. Those who give half their time to them practically lead a life which is only suitable for children, and as, unfortunately, they have no longer any lessons to employ their leisure hours, they are often unspeakably bored. The best excuse for this curious arrangement for the wasting of youth is its success. If after three or four years thus spent a girl either marries or finds for herself some rational employment, no harm has been done. The three years of busy idleness may act as a tonic, setting up a habit of happiness, and possessing, even in memory, a certain recreative value. But ten such years—and from eighteen to twenty-eight is no exaggeration of the period often so spent—would have a deleterious effect upon the character of an angel. We believe that nervous strain in London and boredom in the country often make the modern daughter "gey ill to live wi'," as Mrs. Carlyle said of her son Thomas.

We are not suggesting that every girl should have a profession, or objecting to the time-honoured system of "going out," but we do maintain that jealousy, conventionality, and love of power on the part of mothers are not the only, nor even the commonest, reasons for the existence of the jarring relations between them and their daughters. There are many families in which the natural tie of love which exists between little children and their parents is never broken or apparently even strained. There are others in which the only hope of concord lies in "making friends." No one, however, can drift into friendship. "Without self-sacrifice," said Goethe, "true friendship cannot exist." But, it may be argued, surely the mother ought to have made friends with her children while they were still small. We would reply that in a sense no true friendship is ever made, it is always *in making*. Only out of the continued process comes continual happiness. "Only by deliberate and sustained effort," says Mrs. Bell, "can perfect smoothness of family intercourse be attained." This we entirely believe; but why does she speak as if all the effort were to be on the part of the mother? It is a fatal optimism which leads so many people to think that one of the best possessions of life can be obtained without struggle, or can be obtained by struggle on one side. The presence of a sleeping partner must sooner or later destroy any friendship.

#### THE RE-CONSTITUTED UNIVERSITY OF LONDON.

THE recent appointment of Professor A. W. Rücker to the office of Principal of the University of London is a very significant event in the history of education in the Metropolis. It marks the end of a somewhat lengthy period of transition, controversy, and re-construction. It also marks, it may be hoped, the beginning of a new career of increased repute and public usefulness for an institution which ought to exercise an enduring and potent influence on the intellectual life of the nation.

Since the establishment of the University in the first year of the late Queen's reign its fortunes have passed



through three distinct phases. During the first twenty years it consisted of a group of affiliated colleges in London and in the country, and of a Senate which was empowered to examine the students of such colleges and to confer degrees and honours upon those who succeeded. No non-collegiate candidates were admissible to the University examinations. In 1558 a new charter abolished this restriction, and threw open the whole of the examinations, except those in medicine, to all comers. From that date the University has exercised no other function than that of an examining body, and by means of its programmes and its syllabuses has done much to encourage learning not only in colleges, but among students who have either by private tuition or otherwise made successful efforts after self-improvement. About forty thousand candidates have matriculated, and the number of those who have graduated in arts, science, and medicine has steadily increased from year to year. But as early as the year 1885 a strong desire was expressed on the part of learned and scientific bodies, and especially of the more eminent professors in the London colleges, for a University which should be more intimately connected with the higher learning and study, should place itself in closer relation with the best teachers, should invite the co-operation of the leading institutions which exist for professional or general education, and should, in short, cease to be a mere examining body and become a real University, co-ordinating and aiding all such institutions, and corresponding in its aims and in its scope with the wealth, the dignity, and the intellectual resources of the Metropolis of the United Kingdom. The subject of reconstruction has been referred to two Royal Commissions, where it has been amply discussed, and in 1898 the University of London Act accepted the general recommendation of the second of these Commissions—that of Lord Cowper in 1892—and provided a new constitution. The principle on which the Act and the Statutes proceed is that the open and eunnenical work of examining non-collegiate or external students shall be continued in undiminished efficiency, but that the University shall also recognise internal students who are pursuing regular courses of academic study and discipline, and shall make due and special provision for them. A new Senate has been formed, to consist of a Chancellor, the Chairman of Convocation, and fifty-four persons representing severally all the principal agencies and interests concerned in advanced education in London. This large and composite body has now been diligently at work for a few months determining the future duties of the Academic Council and of the several Boards of Studies, and providing for a considerable extension of the scope of the University in new directions.

This task has not been free from difficulty—there was no precedent or tradition to follow—but a highly promising beginning has been made, and, *inter alia*, the selection has been made of an eminent man, distinguished not less by wide knowledge and intellectual gifts than by his special acquaintance with his own department of science, to act as Principal of the University. It is manifest that with an organisation so complex the services of a statesman of the rank of Lord Kimberley, and even the strenuous and most valuable efforts of such a Vice-Chancellor as Sir Henry Roscoe, could not of themselves suffice to give the necessary unity to the working of the whole machine, or due supervision to the large staff of permanent officers. The Scotch Universities supply a precedent, which is now to be followed for the first time in England. There is at the head of each a Principal, who is resident in or near, who is always accessible, who is conversant with all the details of the University work, who arranges the business for the various meetings, and who is the chief permanent adviser of the governing body. It is to this dignified office that Professor Rücker has been called by the new Senate, with the heartiest sympathy and good will of all the friends of the University, and with the highest confidence in his judgment and in his future success.

The organisation of academic education in London is not an easy problem, and the successive steps in its solution will be watched with great public interest. London is, among cities, a unique phenomenon. It possesses great intellectual resources, but they are scattered and unrelated. If it is to become a worthy centre of the higher learning, its University must be one of a new and exceptional type. You cannot reproduce on the banks of the Thames the fair and venerable

buildings, the *camaraderie*, the trim gardens, the traditions and associations which have made Oxford and Cambridge so precious in the memory of generations of English scholars and statesmen. Nor is it possible to realise exactly in London the vision of Cowley, of Gresham, or of Bacon of a great institution for the discovery and interpretation of Nature's laws, and for the fellowship of a community of scholars in the pursuit of truth. These and other ideals are all worth studying, but they do not suggest plans which admit of easy imitation. More near to our own time is the glowing description by John Henry Newman of an imaginary University, not indeed, as we might have been disposed to expect, secluded in the shades of academic bowers, but in a great city and in the midst of the stir and conflict of great affairs and interests. He says:—"A University is a place of concourse, whither students come from every quarter for every kind of knowledge. You cannot have the best of every kind everywhere; you must go to some great city or emporium for it. There you have all the choicest productions of Nature and art all together, which you find each in its own separate place elsewhere. All the riches of the land and of the world are carried up thither; there are the best markets and there the best workmen. It is the centre of trade, the supreme court of fashion, the umpire of rival skill, and the standard of things rare and precious. It is the place for seeing galleries of first-rate pictures. It is the place for great preachers, great orators, great nobles, great statesmen. In the nature of things greatness and unity go together." A University so placed is, he goes on to say, "one in which the intellect may safely range and speculate, sure to find its equal in some antagonist activity, and its judge in the tribunal of truth. It is a place where inquiry is pushed forward, and discoveries verified and perfected, and rashness rendered innocuous, and error exposed by the collision of mind with mind and knowledge with knowledge. It is a place which attracts the affections of the young by its fame, wins the judgment of the middle-aged by its beauty, and rivets the memory of the old by its associations. It is a seat of wisdom, a light of the world, a minister of the faith, an *alma mater* of the rising generation."—*The Office and Work of Universities*, Chapter 2.

Is it too much to hope that the newly constituted University in the chief city of the Empire, while keeping reverently in memory the best ideals of an earlier time, will also learn how to adapt itself to the intellectual needs and the best aspirations of the present, and thus to show to the world an institution of a new type, bringing within the range of its influence not merely scholars and members of learned professions, but also the best workers and leaders of thought in commerce, in industry, in the profession of teaching, in literature, in art, and in practical science? By helping the constituent colleges to lay a good foundation of general intelligence and acquirement, and providing in addition post-graduate studies and opportunities for research in connection with each of the higher professions; by bringing together the professors and teachers of the scattered educational institutions, and making them sensible of a common national aim; and by welcoming from time to time, as at the Sorbonne and the French Institut, the prelections of distinguished thinkers and scholars from without, the University may hope to grow ere long into one of the greatest and most influential institutions in the country.

One condition necessary to the complete realisation of this prospect is, however, not yet fulfilled. The sort of pride which a dweller in Athens, or Bologna, or Edinburgh was wont to feel in the intellectual predominance of his city, the spirit of local patriotism which even in our own day impels the merchants and bankers of Liverpool, Birmingham, or Chicago to make large gifts to great institutions such as may bring honour to their native place, is sadly lacking in London. Except the London County Council, no great corporate body in London has shown any interest in the development of the Metropolitan University; and except Mr. Passmore Edwards, no Gresham or Carnegie has yet appeared to provide needful buildings or to endow new chairs, libraries, or laboratories. Large and generous gifts are needed for the full development of the varied possibilities of usefulness which are now opening before the newly constituted Senate, and it would be a permanent discredit to the merchant princes of the richest city in the world if such gifts were long withheld.



## EXPERIMENTS ON ANIMAL MINDS.

A FRENCH society has created at Longchamps a kind of school of experiment on the mental powers of different kinds of animal. According to a correspondent of the *Daily Mail*, the tests of their reasoning powers are to be witnessed by as many subscribers as possible, probably to avoid anything like unduly personal bias in judging the results. But the idea is rather comical. There is to be a circus or arena, into which the animal to whom the mental conundrums are to be set will be introduced. Around it are seats for four hundred members, who will watch with French enthusiasm, but scientific self-restraint, the puzzled fox contriving shifts to drink out of a deep vessel, and the thoughtful efforts of the crane to eat soup from a shallow one. That at least is the form which the first experiments took. A lion was given some meat shut up in a box with a lid to it, and the spectators watched to see whether the lion would open the lid or crack the box. He did the former, much to the gratification of the company. Had they read of the ingenious way in which an East African lion extracts passengers from sleeping-cars, like winkles from their shells, they would perhaps have been less surprised. The Longchamps lion was unanimously voted to have acted "reasonably," and some monkeys, to which a rather more complicated task was set, also came out of the examination with flying colours. If the right class of French inquirer takes up this subject, and has the assistance of a society, a stock of creatures to use in experiments, and convenient places to make them in, much may be hoped from such an inquiry into the reasoning powers of animals. France has always possessed a few minds exceptionally gifted in true discernment of animal minds, even though they differed as much in their way of accounting for the origin of such intelligence as did M. de Buffon and M. Georges Leroy. They are also very successful in rearing and acclimatising foreign animals, of which there is quite a large "salted" stock in France at present, born and bred in the country. M. Pays Mellier has perhaps the best of all Continental Paradises in his park at La Pataudière, in which all kinds of ruminants run at liberty, and his keepers are followed by a tame wombat, which trots round after them when visiting the pheasants like a good-tempered dog.

If animals can be borrowed from these collections, in which they have grown up with little fear of man, and are not disinclined to feed and go through their ordinary daily life before strangers, it would be possible to collect a body of positive evidence, first, of inductive reasoning in animals, and secondly, by applying where possible the same tests to different species, of the comparative intelligence of different species. If the latter series of tests could be carried out at all successfully the results might well prove surprising. There is little doubt, for instance, that the goat, some species of deer, and the common seal would be found to be endowed with considerably more brain power than is generally attributed to them. Female deer, when brought up by hand, often show quite astonishing intelligence, as do the males until they become vicious, which they always do. The stag which used to climb the barrack stairs, go out on to the outside gallery, and knock at the doors of the married quarters, which were the only place where milk, of which he was particularly fond, was delivered in the morning, is only one instance in many of their cleverness.

The society will first have to draw up or settle on a series of examination papers or tests for the involuntary subjects. The position is rather an odd one, for they will not be trying to teach the animals anything, but only to find out what the animals know, how far they have the power of reasoning, and what is the process or means by which they overcome a difficulty. "Elementary questions" might begin in this way:—(1) Choice, and the solving of difficulties caused by the possibility of choosing more than one course of action to obtain the same end; (2) mechanical difficulties, and animal means of overcoming them; (3) questions of number, and animal degrees of sensitiveness to numbers. Such experiments are naturally difficult. The society will feel in the same dilemma as the War Office in gauging the real brains and efficiency of officers, which could only be done by watching their behaviour in actual emergencies. But it is not necessary to employ and observe only large animals. Brains do not in the least depend on

size, and there is plenty of opportunity of obtaining interesting results from experiments with the smaller races. In the tests of reason used in choice—perhaps they had better be called dilemmas—the rat, the dog, the raven, and the otter might usefully be allowed to compete. Some experiments easily tried are the following:—Give a tame black-and-white rat a large cherry. This he will seize with his paws and then take in his mouth and hold on to it like a bulldog. Then quickly offer him another. Being an Egyptian rat, and in the experience of his species never having forgotten the famine in Joseph's time, he is always afraid of another, and so is painfully anxious to secure both cherries at once, and carry them off to hide in his bed. As he has only room in his mouth for one cherry, the problem is to see how he manages it. The answer should, of course, not be published here. The dog has the same problem presented to him when out shooting occasionally, when a small retriever has two running birds to pick up, and cannot bring both. The foolish, idiotic dogs (the majority) first pick one up, then drop it, pick up the other, bring that, and lose the first. Very clever dogs carry the first bird up to the second, rush at that, smother it with their paws, and, holding the first in their mouths, wait to see what will happen next. Dogs of a coldly calculating turn kill the first bird, drop it, pick up the live one, and take it to their master, and then fetch the dead one. A question suggested for otters and not yet solved is to put two otters and one active fish in a tank with an obstacle partly crossing the tank, through which the fish can pass and the otter cannot. Would one otter block the hole while the other chased the fish? The raven should be made the subject of experiments in number. His passion for hiding treasures ought to be usefully exploited in this direction. It would be easy enough to arrange for one to steal and hide teacups or some other object of *vertu*, and then observe whether he felt any chagrin at the abstraction of any of them. One of the easiest "obstacle" problems is that of drawing some object which the animal wishes for through a set of bars or wires. This is a common difficulty in the daily life of captive animals, and one in which it would be quite easy to note their respective shifts and devices. The cleverest mode of coping with a difficulty somewhat of this nature now exhibited by any animal in London is the way in which the large African elephant at the "Zoo" restores to his would-be entertainers all the biscuits, whole or broken, which strike the bars and fall alike out of his reach and theirs in the space between the barrier and his cage. He points his trunk straight at the biscuits and *blows* them hard along the floor to the feet of the persons who have thrown them. He clearly knows what he is doing, because if the biscuit does not travel well he gives it a harder blow.

The ideal result of some years of inquiry pursued by a properly equipped society into the subject of animal intelligence would be to grade species in reference to the development of reason, from those mere cells in which an enthusiastic experimentalist once declared he had detected evidence of choice (in which he afterwards honestly acknowledged that he was mistaken) to the creatures which form general ideas and make deductions from them. That there are hundreds of species which do this, or rather in which most individuals do this, after making the general conclusions in their own lifetime, we have no doubt whatever. It is evident even from their mistakes. Nordenskiöld found that the white bears generally went through a long performance of stalking his sailors, clearly on the mistaken conclusion that they were seals. As the men were clothed partly in seal-skin, it was a very natural mistake. But the interest of the story lies in the generalisation made by the bear. The bear said: 'There are two or three seals, one standing up on its flippers in a very unusual way. I will therefore stalk them unseen as long as I can, and when they see me pretend to be doing something else.' So the men, with their guns and lances, who wanted to shoot the bear, had the pleasure of seeing him carefully crawling behind rocks and ice hummocks, making long détours this way and that, and every now and then clambering up a rock and peeping cautiously over to see if the seals had gone. On the open snow the bear would saunter off in another direction, and then, falling flat, push himself along on his belly, with his great front paws covering his black muzzle, the only thing not matching the snow about



him. Just as the bear thought he had got his "seal," the latter fired and shot him, a victim of false analogy. It is unfortunate that many of the best instances of animal action on reasonable premises are not likely to be reproduced on the stage of the French society's "circus." These are the actions of animals either pursuing or pursued. Many of these exhibit a knowledge of facts very little known to the majority of mankind, such as of the places where scent lies or is obliterated, and of the effects of wind in carrying evidence of their presence to the pursuer. The hunted roe or hare will make circles, double on its own tracks, and take to water or fling itself for a considerable distance through the air as cleverly as if it had read up all the theory of scent in a book. Nor are the pursuers less ingenious. They have learnt the art of "making a cast." This is the dodge by which a huntsman alike saves time and picks up a lost scent. But it is strange to hear that a weasel will do exactly the same thing. Mr. Newman saw a rat pursued by a weasel near Godalming. It came out of a bank, ran into a turnip-field, made several intersecting circles, and then made back on another line straight to the bank again. The weasel was puzzled at first by the circles. Then in a second it inferred what the rat had been doing, left the scent, made a wide "cast," hit off the return track of the rat, and was on its trail in a minute. To which would the French society adjudge the first prize for being "reasonable"?

## LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

### THE REFORMED PUBLIC-HOUSE.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—The main contention in Lord Carlisle's two letters to the *Spectator* of June 22nd and July 13th respectively is that the Public-house Trust movement will tend to increase the number of licenses. Surely the point of view he has chosen hardly gives him a wide enough view of the landscape. If we look at what is going on all over the Kingdom in regard to the licensing question as affected by the movement of population, we see the Magistrates in one district faced by the problem of reducing the number of licensed houses to a reasonable proportion to the requirements of a stationary or diminishing population, and in another district, where the population has for some reason expanded, the question whether and when to grant increased licensed accommodation is forced upon them. In the first case, the case where the pruning-knife is called into operation, all right-minded people, be they of the opinion of Lord Carlisle or be they followers of the Bishop of Chester and Lord Grey, will wish to see the instrument vigorously and effectively used; so far we are all in agreement. When the question is that of creating a new license in a newly populated district Lord Grey says to the Magistrate: "If you decide that a license is required give it to a company who will administer it in trust for the community on principles where the temptation of private profit is eliminated, rather than to an individual or firm whose first thought must be self-interest." Lord Carlisle would doubtless wish to see no fresh license granted at all, but acknowledging as he must that under the law as it now stands the final arbiter on the question whether or not a new license is to be granted in each particular case is the Bench of Magistrates, and seeing that the Magistrates are year after year creating new licenses, can he point to any better means of safeguarding the interests of the community and of temperance than the programme put forward by Lord Grey? Lord Carlisle is quite right in saying that the Trust companies will have to comply with the recognised custom, and in laying their case before the Bench must do so in the form of an application for the grant of a new license. This is merely the formal procedure under the law, and a few words from their representative in Court will serve to show, if need be, their bona fides in coming forward merely to save the license (should the Bench see fit to grant it) from falling into private hands. I must refer to another point raised in Lord Carlisle's letter. If I recall the passage correctly, he complains of what he describes as an attack by Lord Grey on an area hitherto free from a license. I cannot believe that the implication thus conveyed is a fair interpretation of Lord Grey's action or intentions. It seems to me, and I feel sure Lord Grey is of the same

opinion, that it would be greatly to be regretted if any attempt were made on the part of a Trust company to encroach on an area which can be justly regarded as already appropriated to an experiment on Prohibitionist lines. There is ample elbow-room in the country for the practical work of both schools of opinion, and the nation will be the gainer if each is left a fair field for its activity and time allowed for matured experience to show which plan is the sounder. The amusing description of the difficulty in which hungry but hilarious ladies from Newcastle might place the manager of a reformed "public" need not be taken seriously. Such a contingency must be very exceptional, and the vogue for picnic parties of the kind described by Lord Carlisle's informant is probably confined to the district in which he has observed it. To be forewarned, however, is to be forearmed, and I have little doubt that the directors of the Northumberland Public-House Trust have already taken note of their danger, and will lose no time in making such tactical dispositions as shall amply suffice to meet the emergency of a raid by Tyneside amazons.—I am, Sir, &c.,

Hungerfield, Witley.

H. CRAWFORD.

### THE COCKERTON JUDGMENT.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—I trust you will allow me to offer some remarks on your article on this subject in the *Spectator* of July 13th, and to express regret that the *Spectator*, to which we look for philosophical leading on educational subjects, should have been so led away by admiration for Sir John Gorst's satirical criticism as to approve the reactionary policy of the present Government. You wonder how the Opposition like Sir John Gorst's answer now he is unmuzzled. I cannot answer for the Opposition, but I know that many who have liked and admired him have felt pained by a speech which seemed more actuated by a desire to make clever points at the expense of an adversary than to further the cause of education. Why should there be any adversary in the case? The School Boards, at whom Sir John Gorst has sneered, are engaged in co-operating with his Department in carrying out the highest work which public bodies can perform. The instruction which he condemns as "cheap, bad, and shoddy" is given under the eyes of his Inspectors, reported on by them as excellent, and awarded the grants which he has power to distribute. The teaching which the Cockerton judgment has pronounced to be without legal sanction is teaching which he and his predecessors have enjoined and fostered. It would be natural, therefore, to expect that when that judgment was delivered the Government would have hastened to repair the defect in the law which the Judges had pointed out—not to rejoice that the heels of the School Boards had been tripped up—and that they must alter the system which the Education Department had so warmly approved. Nothing strikes me more forcibly than the difference in the way in which the English Government has proceeded from the way in which the Indian Government would have acted had the case been their own. Time after time I have had similar experiences in India. It has frequently happened that the High Court Judges have determined that by some defect of wording the law does not convey the power it was supposed to convey, and that some procedure adopted by the officials and approved by the Government is *ultra vires*. What would an Indian Governor do in such a case? He would summon his Legislative Council, introduce the needed Bill, and in a few weeks the defect in the law would be enred, and the procedure would go on as before. Why was this not done in the present case? There can be no question that the Judges are right, and that the Act of 1870 and its successors speak only of "children." It is equally certain that the legislators of 1870 did not intend to confine the evening schools to children, for at that very time the Code provided that they should be open to students up to the age of eighteen. It was a mere slip in the drafting that this provision was not embodied in the law, and that slip ought to have been corrected as soon as Mr. Justice Wills pointed it out. In order to justify the determination not to amend the law, but to revolutionise the procedure, it was necessary for Sir John Gorst to belittle the education given and to ridicule the schools. You quote with approval his remarks on the Battersea Park Road School as proving that the time



given to study was so small that the learning acquired cannot have been worth much. You say: "Out of 102 students in reading and writing, only 10 attended as much as 10 hours in the year,—less than one hour in each month." Your quotation would have been correct if you had written 12 hours instead of 10; but that is a small point. What you fail to see is that it is really no small thing to induce 102 adults to come back to school to learn reading and writing, even for a few hours. Sir John Gorst says, I doubt not with truth, that he took the figures of this school at random, but I demur to his assertion that it is "neither better nor worse than other schools." Allow me to show that it is below the average, if it were worth while to do so. But it will be more useful to give the figures of another school with which I am well acquainted, Old Castle Street, in Whitechapel, where many alien immigrants try to repair their deficiencies by learning the language of their adopted country. During the last winter session of about six months the reading class was attended by 393 men and 304 women, of whom 125 men and 167 women put in more than 12 hours each. "Writing and English composition" were followed by 104 men and 334 women, of whom 49 and 159 respectively attended the class not for an average of 12 hours, but for 12 hours or more,—often much more. If you had seen, as I have seen, these students, often elderly and grizzled, bending over their letters and pothooks, you would not write so glibly about their being turned into the street having no terrors for them. The Government and the public have somehow got it fixed in their heads that the knowledge imparted in these evening schools is of an advanced or secondary kind. Nothing can be more elementary than the classes I have described, and no work can be more suitable for a School Board than to carry them on. To place them under an authority for secondary education is an absurdity. Have you room for one more remark? You say that the Cockerton judgment decided "that the elementary school rate can only be spent on elementary instruction." Pardon me for saying that it decided nothing of the kind, nor could have done so, as no definition of "elementary instruction" exists. Mr. Justice Wills declared that there is no superior limit for elementary education laid down by the law. All that he condemned was teaching modelled on the Science and Art Directory, because School Boards are governed by the Whitehall Code. The Code and the Directory, he said, overlap, so that teaching under the more elementary parts of the Directory was and remains lawful if carried on under the Code. If, then, the law lays down no superior limit for elementary instruction, what limit should common-sense, or administrative wisdom, such as we ought to find in the Board of Education, prescribe? Surely this, that any subject which a clever child can usefully learn up to the age to which he may be compulsorily kept in school can properly be taught. The boundaries of elementary education should be fixed by age, not by subject. And it should be in the power of School Boards to give similar teaching in evening schools to adults who attend of their own free will to supplement, in after years, the opportunities they lost or failed to utilise in their childhood. I venture still to hope that in the interval for reflection before next year's Bill is introduced the Government may rise to the height of this great argument.—I am, Sir, &c.,

C. A. ELLIOTT.

Wressil Lodge, Wimbledon.

#### AGRICULTURAL EDUCATION FOR IRELAND.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—I desire to call attention to a pamphlet just issued by the Department of Agriculture and Technical Instruction in Ireland, which deserves the earnest attention of every one interested in Ireland, whether as an inhabitant or merely as a well-wisher. Written by Mr. Horace Plunkett, the Vice-President, and approved by the non-official and representative Agricultural Board, it embodies the views of the Department as to the lines on which a system of Agricultural Education for Ireland should be built up. I am no expert in agriculture, and there are parts of this system which are obviously open to legitimate discussion, which probably admit of improvement, or which are possibly erroneous. But no unprejudiced person could read the pamphlet without being

impressed with the high qualities which it displays of moral courage, of practical sense, and of tempered enthusiasm. The objects aimed at are well defined:—"To provide an education for young men who intend to follow the calling of farmers where they are born and bred; to make Irish farming more profitable and more interesting to those engaged in it." Sound judgment is shown in the resolve not to attempt to transplant into Ireland foreign systems, which have grown up in a different environment from ours. Great moral courage is shown in resisting the temptation to plunge into pretentious schemes, "monuments," as the writer says, "to the educational zeal of the Vice-President": he refuses to regard bricks and mortar as the one thing needful. Even leaflets, he holds, "cannot be made as efficient as the living agent." The scheme described is threefold:—"It consists of itinerant instruction, of the utilisation of existing schools, and of the training of teachers." It is, however, on the first of these points that most stress is laid. The type of instructor desired is well described, one thoroughly trained in science, but also born to farming and steeped in it from his boyhood, and sympathetic to rural customs and sentiments. Such persons are not likely to be found on every hedge, but Mr. Plunkett explains how, by organising technical instruction in its various stages, he hopes to secure a sufficient supply. As to the form of education suited to agricultural pursuits, the views expressed are eminently sensible. "We do not want children in the primary schools to be taught practical farming." "The instruction must be directed to the cultivation of a habit of thought, to the scientific method." "We should aim at making every farmer an observer, an experimenter, and so a possible contributor to the progress of agricultural science." The question of filling up profitably the interval between leaving school and settling down to a regular trade is discussed in a practical spirit, and due attention is given to minor industries, agricultural and other, suited to rural districts; nor is the female sex overlooked. I hope I have said enough to draw the attention of yourself and your readers to an interesting pamphlet, which I may add runs to only twenty-five pages.—I am, Sir, &c.,

ANGLO-IRISHMAN.

#### NONDESCRIPT ANIMALS AS PETS.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—In an extremely interesting article on "Nondescript Animals" in the *Spectator* of July 6th I notice the statement that the kinkajon is obviously almost the most desirable of possible pets which the world contains. This animal is certainly interesting, and, when in a good humour, very lovable; but, having enjoyed an intimate acquaintance with one, I cannot recommend it as a pet for the ordinary mortal. Unless it is continually shut up in a cage, in which case it is useless as a pet, the animal must be let out every day, and then the trouble begins. When loose in a room it cannot be left to itself like a dog or cat, as it insists on being played with. Its idea of play is to bite and scratch gently, or to run about the tables, &c., and upset all the ornaments it can. It can be taught to run after you, but as it can run on the flat as fast as a man, and can get downstairs a good deal faster than any one I know, the play is exhausting; while it generally tries to bite and scratch you in play when it has caught you. It is passionately fond of flowers, fruit, and scent, and will cause any amount of destruction in the pursuit of those objects. The kinkajon certainly shows no fear, as it is partly a carnivorous animal; but this has its drawbacks. It has a keen instinct for discovering who is afraid of it, and will rush after such and bite their ankles. Occasionally, it is subject to paroxysms of rage and attacks man furiously. It is extraordinarily tough and strong for its size, and its sharp canine teeth inflict great wounds, while it clings on with its tail and four legs. I believe it would be able to kill an old or infirm person in a short time without warning. It makes such a noise tumbling about its cage at night that even in neighbouring rooms sleep is at times interfered with. As it is crepuscular in its habits it must be played with in the evening, but it requires food and attention at other times. For any one who has much leisure, a tough skin, a large space with nothing breakable in it, and no other pet likely to be killed by it, the kinkajon will prove an interesting acqui-



tion. Its almost human ways (when in a good temper), great activity, and attractive form may make up for its many drawbacks. To the ordinary household it is, I venture to think, quite unsuited. The kinkajou will never become a friend, and not always an acquaintance. I only hope by writing this letter to save many happy homes from being broken up by a kinkajou.—I am, Sir, &c.,  
H. S. MONTGOMERIE.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—I was much interested in your article in the *Spectator* of July 6th on "Nondescript Animals," especially in your description of the kinkajou. When stationed in British Honduras some years ago I kept two of these little animals, and found them, as you say, most delightful pets, with the one reservation that their notions of cleanliness were of an elementary nature. They are known to the Creoles there by the name of "night-walker," and to the Spaniards as "milas de noche," or little night monkeys. They are absolutely omnivorous in their feeding, eating with equal relish birds, birds' eggs, insects of all sorts, and fruit, and it is quite wonderful what a quantity of water they will drink. 'Mob' and 'Chittabob,' as my pets were named, lived on the front verandah of my house by day and on the back at night, tied with a long string and swivel attached to a collar round the neck. They slept all day, but at night played the merriest pranks, their favourite playfellow being a large, yellow tom-cat. All three would roll over and over each other like so many kittens until, having been too roughly handled or too tightly embraced by the prehensile tails, the cat used his claws. Then the one that got the scratch would utter the hissing noise they make when angry and go for the cat like a little demon. In these fights it was always the cat that got the worst of it. That they eat live birds I know, for my pets killed and eat the best part of a brood of young turkeys I had. These had just left their mother, and took to roosting near the top of the stairs leading to the back verandah. One by one they disappeared till nearly all were gone. I made sure a possum was the villain, and so watched for him behind the creepers in the corner to shoot him. When all was quiet and the turkeys fast asleep on the top step but one, 'Chittabob,' "whose tail was the longest," crept to the top of the steps, slewed himself round, wound his tail about one, jerked him up, and grabbed him by the neck in a moment. As you say, the kinkajou's tongue is a truly wonderful instrument, and how long it is I should be afraid to say. It is thrust into every crevice and hole its owner comes across; from force of habit, I suppose. I brought 'Chittabob' home with me, and on board ship he lived in a hencoop under the bridge. One night he got loose and entered the doctor's cabin; he, knowing the creature belonged to me, carried him to my cabin, thrust him in, and shut the door. I slept in the upper bunk. Suddenly I awoke with a great start to find 'Chittabob's' tail wound tightly round my neck and his tongue up my nose as far as it would go! The bang I gave my head against the deck above woke my fellow-passenger, who, when I told him what had happened, said: "Now that is very curious, for I was dreaming that some one was sitting on my chest and ramming straws up my nose." Another escapade of his was very funny. When I started from Plymouth at an early hour in the morning, just as the summer dawn was breaking, I had a carriage to myself. So I wrapt 'Chittabob' in a rug and put him under the seat, and we both went to sleep. The next thing I was conscious of was that some one was shouting loudly and excitedly. Up I jumped, to see a fellow-passenger, who had joined me whilst I slumbered, standing bolt upright with one leg stiffly stuck out, and 'Chittabob' calmly swarming up it with his tail tightly wrapped round it as he ascended. Poor 'Chittabob!' we were great friends, but the best friends must part, and I had to give him to some friends in Essex. Whilst with them he was well and happy, and his appetite was good, for on one occasion he consumed over thirty sparrows' eggs at one sitting! When the next winter cold came on he was sent to the "Zoo," and there lived, an ornament to the Small Mammal House, for two or three years, but a severe winter in the early "eighties" was too cold for the poor little fellow, as it was indeed for many of his fellow-prisoners in the same evil-smelling but interesting house, and he died. He was the most amusing and quaint pet amongst the many I have had, except perhaps

a coati-mundi, or quash, as the Creoles call him. His nose is as long as the kinkajou's tongue and equally inquisitive,—but I must not prolong this already long story.—I am, Sir, &c.,  
E. W. WILLIAMS.

Kempston, Bedford.

## GOLGOTHA AND THE HOLY SEPULCHRE.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—Perhaps you will kindly allow me to explain the few expressions which you blame in your friendly notice in the *Spectator* of July 13th of my article in the current "Quarterly Statement of the Palestine Exploration Fund." I intended the expression "elaborate guesswork and slipshod reasoning" to characterise Dr. Robinson's argument against the traditional site only. Surely a writer who, without a shred of proof, accuses the whole clergy of Palestine, including the illustrious "Father of Ecclesiastical History," Eusebius, of having conspired, for the most sordid ends, to foist a fraud on the Emperor Constantine, deserves but small consideration from any critic who examines his reasoning on that point. On other questions Robinson argues rationally enough, though he is somewhat out of date in the light of recent researches. "Fantastic paradox" I thought a mild description of Ferguson's theory, which, I believe, nobody believes in now. Sir Charles Warren applies much severer language to it in his "Temple and Tomb." As to "jaunty allegation," may I quote the whole sentence? "So much then as to the jaunty allegations of the literary advocates of the new Golgotha and Sepulchre, that no one dowered with common sense and moderate knowledge can believe in the authenticity of the traditional site." Very well. I withdraw the word "jaunty," and leave your readers to substitute a more appropriate epithet for the tone of pitying contempt which is generally adopted by the literary advocates of the new site towards the believers in the old. Was not Pilate continually oscillating between impulses of cowardice and blind fury in his treatment of the Jews, now cowed by their threats, then insulting their religious prejudices to the quick, and "mingling their blood with their sacrifices"? Surely the title on the cross of Jesus was meant as a dire insult? Why not also the choice of Golgotha for the Crucifixion? But it is a matter of speculation, and the point is not essential to my argument. All I insist on is that Golgotha was not a place of execution at all, but one of the most sacred shrines of the Jews from time immemorial.—I am, Sir, &c.,

MALCOLM MACCOLL.

Members' Mansions, Victoria Street, S.W.

## THE LIBERAL PARTY AND PEACE.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman as the leader of the Liberal party has at length answered my challenge. He and his party would give the Boers independence in their own domestic affairs, the right to have their own institutions, &c.,—that is, he would uphold the Grondwet: "The burghers will tolerate no equality between black and white, either in Church or State." Speaking as the leader of the Liberal party, Sir Henry waives the principle of equality between black and white. The Nonconformist ministers at their meeting at the Memorial Hall do not follow Sir Henry's lead. They would protect the native, they would secure for the native races under our rule just and humane administration. This is, as you have often pointed out, just what the Boers object to. Cannot Sir Henry persuade the Nonconformist ministers to adopt his view? If the Liberals as a party will throw over their traditional policy of justice to the native and allow him to be treated as a "chattel," peace is secured. But they must understand that as long as they prate of just and humane administration there can be no peace.—I am, Sir, &c.,

OLD LIBERAL.

## ENGLISH v. FRENCH BOYS.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—In your notice of M. Duhamel's "Comment Elever nos Fils" in the *Spectator* of July 13th, your reviewer says, "We see no mention of fives." I beg to refer him to pp. 206-207 for a specific and very appreciative recommendation of the game. May I protest against your reviewer's parenthetical sneer at the French boy's distaste for cricket "because it hurts his



hands, shins, and head"? It is a common belief among Englishmen that French boys are more effeminate than English ones. Having been a schoolboy in both countries, I venture to claim that I speak with more knowledge than your reviewer, or the vast majority of Englishmen. The belief is quite unfounded. The average French boy is subjected to a far harder, sterner, and more comfortless discipline than the average English boy, just as the French young man has, in his period of compulsory military service, to undergo a trial of pluck, endurance, and, in general, the Spartan qualities infinitely more severe than falls to the lot of ninety-nine English young men out of a hundred. Snobs, such as your reviewer's, are injudicious even when justified, but when unjustified they can hardly be blamed too severely.—I am, Sir, &c.,

ALFRED NUTT.

Harrow.

## AMERICAN TRADE RIVALRY.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—Your correspondent on "American Trade Rivalry" in the *Spectator* of July 13th falls into a curious error in imagining that the American weaver, using similar looms to those used in England, can, with the aid of "six tenters," run sixteen looms, as compared with the six looms run by an English weaver. The fact is—and the whole point of Mr. H. F. Wilson's contention rests on it—that by an ingenious American invention of an automatic shuttling loom the American weaver is provided with a loom that will run continuously without constant stoppages to remove the empty shuttle and replace it with a full one. In this manner even more than sixteen looms can be run by one weaver, without the aid of extra "tenters," and better cloth woven than in the old-style loom. The Lancashire manufacturing interests are fully alive to the importance of this revolution in the method of weaving, which is as drastic and far-reaching as any alteration in method which the trade has yet experienced, and your readers have only to consult our local Press for the past few months to see the matter fully noticed. In the meantime our manufacturers, who are not without native caution, are balancing the merits of the American Northrop Loom—which is a very costly machine, and the adoption of which would mean the throwing out of their existing looms—and the Crossley Automatic Shuttling Attachment, which can be applied to all existing looms at a very trifling expense, and by using which an equal number of looms can be run by a single weaver. That the principle of automatic shuttling will be universally adopted, and that it will work as great a revolution in weaving as that achieved by the "weft fork," is a foregone conclusion.—I am, Sir, &c.,

MANCHESTER.

## THE BATTLE OF FONTENOY.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—The legend of Lord Charles Hay and the Count d'Anteroche, quoted in your review of "The Military Life of Field-Marshal George, First Marquess Townshend," in the *Spectator* of July 13th, was finally disposed of by Carlyle in his "Frederick the Great," Book XV., Chap. 8. He there gives the true story on the unimpeachable authority of Lord Charles Hay himself, and explains very well the probable genesis of the legend.

H. W. L.

## POETRY.

## BYRON'S GRAVE AT HUCKNALL TORKARD.

BENEATH the smoke-bedarkened air,  
Amid a squalid village bare,  
In this mean church does Byron sleep  
The everlasting slumber deep;  
To this lone undistinguished tomb  
They brought the famous dead, for whom  
The storied minster found no room.

Voices august have given since then  
Their music to the sons of men,  
But none has reached his giant fame,  
None blanched the splendour of his name.

The valley with its beauty meek  
Yearns upward to the soaring peak,  
The river in the drowsy plain  
Sighs for the tumult of the main,  
The minds that honied numbers joy  
May hunger for more strenuous joy,  
And with a swift impatience turn  
To Byron's grandeur, sad and stern.

Insist on the false notes, the flaws,  
The careless scorn of rhythmic laws,  
The halting phrase, the gaudy word,  
The discords and redundancy heard,  
The callous flippancies that brood  
In some fine fancy's neighbourhood;  
Remember, still, the lines that flow  
As clear as light, as pure as snow,  
The vivid thought who runs may read,  
The teeming power, the stately speed,  
The sea-like swell, the strength and fire  
That brace when tones more polished tire,  
The vigour that uplifted flew  
Like a bold eagle toward the blue,  
The clarion that through Europe rang  
When Freedom's haughtiest minstrel sang,  
The hero's dream, the soldier's death,  
The unfinished words of failing breath,  
The suffering, the self-tortured pride  
That left the world when Byron died.

JOSEPH TRUMAN.

## BOOKS.

## MR. E. T. COOK ON THE WAR.\*

WHEN a man does an act which he is told by another is wrong it is his business there and then to justify his conduct to himself. If he remains passive and merely hardens his heart he suffers a moral deterioration. So also it is with a nation. If a certain party preach continually that a national policy is a crime, then it is right that the other side should keep on justifying its conduct, lest that moral apathy should arise which is one of the most fatal maladies which can beset a State. This is the reason why we have thought it right during the past two years to constantly re-state the British case and re-cut the lines of the story, and it is on this ground that we welcome Mr. Cook's digest of facts which we regard as beyond dispute, and his defence of a line of conduct which, but for the danger we have outlined above, we believe to be beyond the need of defence. He has done his work admirably, and has produced what, along with Mr. Amery's first volume, must rank as the clearest, fullest, and most painstaking statement of events which has been given us. The book is based on journalism, but its cardinal merit is that it rises above its origin, and in temper, style, and perspective is serious history. Mr. Cook has read and digested every speech, and analysed every Blue-book. He quotes chapter and verse for every statement; he is prepared to labour a point for the sake of meticulous accuracy; and with it all he never loses that gift of a manly and idiomatic English style which made the *Daily News* leaders among the best in English journalism. The "bias of anti-patriotism" is an admirable description of a spirit we all know. "Mr. Chamberlain went to war for a consonant," said some critics. "Not for a consonant, but for a continent," Mr. Cook neatly retorts. "A common religion held with a difference is no dissolvent of popular antipathies" is as true in substance as it is happily phrased. But especially we must recognise Mr. Cook's consistent and scrupulous fairness. He writes as one who thinks that "on the whole" the Government was in the right, but he is ready to emphasise points of failure in many cases where we do not agree with him. He defends Mr. Gladstone's conduct after Majuba as "high policy as well as the higher morality"; his quotations are mainly from Liberal statesmen, and on all points he shows his adherence to the traditional Liberal creed. He has a little sympathy with capitalism and Mr. Rhodes as he has with

\* *Rights and Wrongs of the Transvaal War.* By E. T. Cook. London: Edward Arnold. [12s. 6d.]



Mr. Morley; but his sense of justice constrains him to admit that a cause may be right, though it is supported by rich men; and that, though the Jameson Raid was a crime, it was not the sole cause and complete justification of Mr. Kruger's policy. There is one device of dialectics which he makes use of with great effect. When he wishes to quote some hysterical and extreme statement of the British contention he usually quotes from the past speeches and writings of some noted Boer sympathiser, generally Mr. Stead.

We do not propose to go over Mr. Cook's argument in detail, for it is so close and concise that to analyse it would be to transcribe it. But we ask our readers to follow us in noting some of the principles which are established in this book. The South African War, he says, was "essentially a conflict of race, of ideals, and of political ambitions." A conflict of ideals, for the liberty to which the Boer was so deeply attached was only "freedom from restraint for an exclusive and tribal body, for the family of the elect, not equal rights for a free community." A conflict of race, for the tradition of a separate people, of a different civilisation, of past struggles, is a perpetual gage of battle. A conflict of ambition, for while Britain before the war wished to see in South Africa a confederation of States, all of them accepting British paramountcy, the Transvaal ambition was to become an independent sovereign State, which should ultimately unite all South Africa under the Dutch flag. We need not talk of a definite "conspiracy" to attain such ends, but we are bound to admit that they formed the ultimate ideal of Boer politics, which they were always ready to bring to a speedy consummation. Meanwhile there was the disloyal element in Cape Colony itself, which shared in the same dream. Mr. Cook very rightly distinguishes the two senses of Afrikanerdom; that of Mr. Schreiner, which meant simply Anglo-Dutch union, and that of Mr. Reitz, which might be translated by Anglo-Dutch hostility. Such were the essentials of the problem; and Mr. Cook proceeds to trace the events which they gave rise to. In a minutely careful study he takes epoch after epoch, examining all available evidence, and ever ready to admit British mistakes. The Raid and the abortive inquiry which followed, Mr. Kruger's years of grace, the Reform agitation and Mr. Kruger's policy towards it, the conduct of Lord Milner, the petition of April, 1899, the High Commissioner's famous despatch, the Bloemfontein Conference, and the long series of futile negotiations which preceded the Ultimatum,—it is all an old story, but Mr. Cook tells it in a new way. He is in no haste to attribute motives on insufficient grounds, nor does he accept the sinister view till he is driven to it by the logic of facts. But from State documents, admissions by the other side, and other indubitable pieces of evidence he makes out a convincing case against Mr. Kruger and a final defence of Lord Milner. We do not suppose that any logic will ever lessen the bitterness of the High Commissioner's enemies, but it is well for those who believe in him to be established in their faith.

In conclusion, Mr. Cook examines some of the chief fallacies which Boer sympathisers have put forward. The British case was hampered by three facts. There was the Jameson Raid against us, we fought in some degree on the side of capitalists, and we flew in the face of the sentiment which revelled in simple herdsmen and gallant Republicans. Mr. Cook has small difficulty in showing that the Transvaal was an oligarchy, and very far from simple. He shows that the Jameson Raid, indefensible as it was, was the result, and not the cause, of Mr. Kruger's obstinacy. He shows how little the war was a capitalists' job, since, to begin with, the reform agitation was not begun by capitalists, but by the middle and professional classes; and since in any case, however much they might desire reform, they could not desire reform by war. If capitalism in itself is a bad thing, what is to be said of the form it took in the Netherlands Railway and the dynamite monopoly? He meets the argument that the Outlanders had no rights in the Transvaal, since they need not have gone there unless they pleased, by asking pertinently what sacred prescriptive right the Boers had to a monopoly, and by showing that the Outlanders had definite treaty rights, the concession of which was the ground on which Mr. Gladstone defended his Transvaal policy. He shows that the British Government did not refuse to arbitrate, but offered it with a

reservation necessary to protect her rights. "The Boers would have accepted nine-tenths of our proposals, and we went to war about a tenth," was Mr. Morley's fallacious argument, but the tenth left happened to be the crucial point, the one guarantee of Boer good faith. The question, indeed, was very simple. Mr. Kruger offered us a sham reform, when we asked for a real one. He was prepared to grant the latter only on terms which meant the renunciation of our paramountcy in South Africa. If such paramountcy should have been given up, if Empire is a farce and the protection of our Colonists sinful, then there is much to be said for the opponents of the war. If not, then, though we may have blundered in details, on the great question we took the right path. For sincere irreconcilables who deny our premises we have great respect; towards others, who are too partisan to be accurate, or who, through a kind of academic vanity, seek the cheap distinction of unpopular opinions, or, from the same vanity, have the "bias of anti-patriotism," we cannot feel so tolerant. We have consistently maintained, and we believe that the majority of fair-minded people agree with us to-day, that the arguments so ably re-stated in this book by Mr. Cook are not only unanswered but unanswerable.

#### THE BIOGRAPHY OF THE REV. GILBERT WHITE.\*

CONSIDERATIONS of space compel us to assume, for present purposes, that all our readers have heard of the *Natural History of Selborne*, and that most have read that immortal classic and are acquainted with the uneventful circumstances of the author's life. Numerous editions, of equally numerous editions, have prefixed short biographical memoirs, of which the best is by the late Mr. Bell. But a century has elapsed since White's death in 1793, and some ninety editions of his book have been published before the affectionate piety of a great-grand-nephew has collected into two pleasing volumes everything that can be discovered, and almost everything that can be said, about this Hampshire parson. Mr. Holt-White has done the work as well as possible; and the volumes are embellished with illustrations, portraits, and a pedigree. The one portrait missing is that of the naturalist who never was painted, and whose features are for ever forgotten. We know that he was only 5 ft. 3 in. in stature, and of slight dimensions; but there seems to be no truth in the legend that he was hideously marked with the smallpox, and therefore objected to be handed down by a painter to posterity. We suppose that no more of his correspondence now remains unpublished. To tell the truth, his charming letters to Pennant, Barrington, and other correspondents in the volumes now before us will give as good a picture of his life and character as any biographer. A Fellowship at Oriel, a living at Moreton Pinkney in Northamptonshire, and several curacies did not prevent him from spending nearly all his life at Selborne in the improvement of his garden and the pursuit of natural history. He was curate, but never vicar, of Selborne. His biographer and relative is exceedingly anxious to defend White against certain charges which have been brought against him. The offensive epithets of "non-resident," "sinecure," and "pluralist" have been freely applied by persons who cannot repress their indignation. It is fairly clear that he was not beloved by his College. A Fellow who holds a Fellowship for fifty years when younger men are deploring the rudeness of his health is rarely popular. That he held the living and paid a curate to do his duties in Northamptonshire it is useless to deny. His biographer investigates in detail the truth of the charge that White's private income was really such that he ought to have relinquished his Fellowship. He acquits him on this indictment, and we willingly accept his verdict, confessing that the present writer would love White none the less were the most serious of these charges true. He conformed to the manners of the eighteenth century. He led a blameless life, at once leisured and decent; beloved by his relations and neighbours, rich and poor. He produced a work which was the work of a lifetime; which is the first of its kind; and which will always remain unrivalled. The *Natural History of Selborne* has, more

\* (1.) *The Life and Letters of Gilbert White of Selborne*. Written and Edited by his great grand-nephew, Ralphleigh Holt-White. 2 vols. London: John Murray. [3s.]—(2.) *The Natural History and Antiquities of Selborne*. By Gilbert White. Edited, with an Introduction and Notes, by L. C. Miall, F.R.S., and W. Wards Fowler, M.A. London: Methuen and Co. [6s.]



than any other book, turned men's attention to that excellent remedy against the *tedium vitæ*, the observation of Nature.

Gilbert White was never a rich man, though always comfortably well off. He never married, and his peaceful leisure was never disturbed by the social ambitions of a wife, or the hungry cries of a large family of children, which are so often heard in the country parsonage. It has been confidently asserted and strenuously denied that he was the victim of a romantic attachment for Miss Hester Mulso, the sister of his college friend and constant correspondent. We turned with eager curiosity to learn the views of his painstaking biographer on this matter. The opinion is that there is nothing in the story. Miss Mulso was a frequent visitor to Selborne when White was at an age to fall a willing victim to any amorous advances. She was a sprightly creature, who, at the age of nine, was the authoress of a short romance entitled *The Loves of Amoret and Melissa*. She ultimately became the famous Mrs. Chapone, a friend of Dr. Johnson and a frequent character in Madame d'Arblay's Diaries. Her husband, an attorney, soon died, and Mrs. Chapone spent a long widowhood. She is perhaps still known to some as the writer of *Letters on the Improvement of the Mind*; a book which enjoyed a vast sale. There is certainly nothing in the printed correspondence of White or of Miss Mulso to confirm the story of the love affair. Another young visitor to Selborne about the same period was Miss Catharine Battie, who has left us *A Little Journal of Some of the Happiest Days I have had in the Happy Valley in the Year 1763*. Her extravagant delight during her stay and her grief at her departure, which are therein recorded, might lead one to suppose that among the rural deities of Selborne Wood and Wolmer Forest Cupid had found a place. A letter, which she preserved, written by Gilbert White, and now printed (p. 132, Vol. 1), we believe for the first time, might be held to confirm this. But having demolished one attachment, we must be careful not to replace it with another, no doubt equally unsupported by fact.

Gilbert White paid an annual visit to Oxford, and in 1752, though a non-resident Fellow of Oriel, he served the office of Junior Proctor. These business journeys to Oxford and others on pleasure to friends in various southern counties were generally done on horseback; for White, in his younger days, was a martyr to the distressing malady of coach-sickness. There is a legend among those who are interested in the lives of Gibbon or White that the historian of the Roman Empire was proctorised by the naturalist of the Hampshire Parish. The biographer mentions this story, but cannot trace it to any authority. It is not impossible; for Gibbon came to Magdalen College in April, 1752, and it was not till fourteen months later that his admission into the Church of Rome caused his expulsion from the University of Oxford. Mr. Gibbon, "a Hants gentleman," is mentioned by White in his letters. It is a curious example of the narrowness of his horizon. It is as "a Hants gentleman" that he is interesting to White. In a subsequent letter Mulso urges White to refute Gibbon's criticisms of Christian theology:—"You have the candour of a gentleman and could confute a genteel writer in a decent way. I wish you could; and soon: you have leisure and you have access to what books you might want." We may suppose that White felt no inclination to enter this blood-stained arena.

In this extensive collection of letters there are the most trivial details recorded, but, with few exceptions, no references whatever to the momentous events which were happening in the world of politics. The war with America is mentioned in connection with what Cicero once said. The Revolution in France provokes the exclamation that it is sad work. We have no doubt that White's attention was occupied with other matters; and we had much rather that he wrote about the arrival of the swifts, the ripening of his peaches, and the antics of his tortoise. It is quite unnecessary for his biographer to seek to explain that he was not so narrow-minded as he seems to-day. White was not anxious to rush into print, and feared that his book would be received with ridicule. The book, however, was successful; though only one edition appeared in the author's lifetime. No one could predict its amazing popularity. The then Warden of Merton, however, prophesied that the time would come when very few who buy books

would be without it; and he has been proved right. As a naturalist White was essentially the naturalist of Selborne Parish, and little acquainted with the scientific work which was being done in other parts of the world. He accepted the theory of migration to Southern climates in the case of most of the birds of passage, but could not dispossess his mind of the notion that the *Hirundines* hibernated:—

"1781, Ap. 5. Searched the S.E. end of the hanger for house-martins, but without any success, tho' many young men assisted. They examined the beechen-shrubs and holes in the steep hanger. . . . Ap. 11. While two labourers were examining the shrubs and cavities at the S.E. end of the hanger, a house-martin came down the street and flew into a nest under Benham's eaves. This appearance is rather early for that bird. Quæ: whether it was disturbed by the two men on the hill?"

White's correspondent, Churton, also writes in the spring:—

"Pray go to Waverley; you will take the *Hirundines* just in the nick of time, just as they are stretching and yawning and rubbing their eyes; and struggling to loose themselves from the chains of torpidity with which they have so long been bound."

Our readers must not be too hard upon these old naturalists, nor make sport of their ignorance. The present writer once heard the hibernation of swallows mentioned and believed in by a dignitary of one of our Universities. The latest edition of White's *Selborne*, which Messrs. Methuen and Co. have published, is a very good reprint of the first edition of 1789, and the notes are all that are required.

#### CHINESE LITERATURE.\*

THERE could hardly be a more formidable task than to write a history—a "short history" as the title of this series enjoins—of a literature that has had a continuous existence of more than twenty-four centuries. And these, it must be remembered, are historical centuries; behind these there reaches back a legendary period, which, however, is not altogether fabulous, of some eighteen centuries more. Greek, it is true, has been spoken or written for some three thousand years, if one measures from the end of the Achaean civilisation to the Hellenic renaissance of to-day; but there have been long intervals of absolute silence, and nothing more than a mechanical continuity between one period and another, between the classical age, for instance, and the theological. Chinese literature has had, of course, many changes, has had its prosperities and its decadences, but it has always gone on, at least from Confucius until now. In one sense we begin with Confucius, seeing that it is to him we owe our knowledge of the earlier writings of the *Shu Ching*, or Book of History, and the *Shih Ching*, or Book of Odes, the latter a collection of popular ballads into which the laborious pedantry of the Chinese *literati* has read moral and political meanings which they were never intended to have. Confucius himself, besides editing these and the other "classics"—one might say that he was a Chinese Ezra—wrote a book of his own, *Spring and Autumn*. The name comes from the practice of marking the entries in a chronicle by seasons of the year (as we have in Thucydides the continually recurring time-marks of winter and summer). On this he conceived that his future reputation would rest. "It is by the *Spring and Autumn*," he is reported to have said, "that men will know me, and also by it that they will condemn me." To a modern critic it seems a very commonplace performance, a bare chronicle, with nothing of the historical spirit about it. It cannot be classed as literature at all, and it is more than suspected of wanting the commonest virtue of the chronicle, honesty. But, according to Professor Giles, the devotion of a disciple has given the book a value which it did not otherwise possess:—

"What Tso did was this. He took the dry bones of these annals and clothed them with life and reality by adding a more or less complete setting to each of the events recorded. He describes the loves and hates of the heroes, their battles, their treaties, their feasting, and their deaths, in a style which is always effective, and often approaches to grandeur. Circumstances of apparently the most trivial character are expanded into interesting episodes, and every now and again some quaint conceit or scrap of proverbial literature is thrown in to give a passing flavour of its own. Under the 21st year of Duke Hsi, the *Spring and Autumn* has the following exiguous entry:—'In summer there was great drought.' To this the *Tso Chuan* adds—'In consequence of the drought the Duke wished to burn a witch. One of his officers, however, said to him, 'That will not affect the

\* *A History of Chinese Literature*. By Herbert A. Giles, M.A. "Short Histories of the Literatures of the World," No. 2. London: W. H. Allen & Co. [6s.]



drought. Rather repair your city walls and ramparts; eat less, and curtail your expenditure; practise strict economy, and urge the people to help one another. That is the essential; what have witches to do in the matter? If God wishes her to be slain, it would have been better not to allow her to be born. If she can cause a drought, burning her will only make things worse." The Duke took this advice, and during that year, although there was famine, it was not very severe."

No man, however, can be made great in this vicarious fashion, and Confucius must have had greatness of some kind to put him among the few men who have profoundly and permanently influenced a nation's life. For real personality is to be seen in the tradition which has been preserved of his life and oral teaching. It may be at least said that he came nearer than any other human teacher to the great commandment, "Love thy neighbour as thyself." Another sage who lives in the sayings recorded Confucially by half-a-century. This was Lao Tzu. Some of his utterances suggest remarkable analogies:—"The way that can be walked upon is not the eternal way"; "To the not-good I would be good, in order to make them good"; "Put yourself behind, and you shall be put in front." Lao Tzu was a Socrates who had his Plato in Chuang Tzu, though it must be said that there was an interval of more than two centuries between them. The master's great theory of life was *vivere secundum naturam*; the disciple evolved out of this an elaborate mysticism; some of his utterances remind one of the Quietists. The practical outcome of his philosophy is exhibited in the following anecdote:—

"Chuang Tzu was fishing in the P'u when the prince of Ch'u sent two high officials to ask him to take charge of the administration of the Ch'u State. Chuang Tzu went on fishing, and without turning his head said, 'I have heard that in Ch'u there is a sacred tortoise which has been dead now some three thousand years. And that the prince keeps this tortoise carefully enclosed in a chest on the altar of his ancestral temple. Now would this tortoise rather be dead, and have its remains venerated, or be alive and wagging its tail in the mud?' 'It would rather be alive,' replied the two officials, 'and wagging its tail in the mud.' 'Begone!' cried Chuang Tzu. 'I too will wag my tail in the mud.'"

From these sages we pass by a bound that takes us over several centuries to the poetical school of the Chien-An period (the close of the second and the beginning of the third century of our era). Among them—they were seven in number—was a descendant of Confucius in the twentieth degree (the family still survives in China), K'ung Jung by name. If there is nothing particularly striking in his verse, the specimen which Professor Giles gives us is certainly pleasing:—

"The wanderer reaches home with joy  
From absence of a year and more:  
His eye seeks a beloved boy—  
His wife lies weeping on the floor.  
They whisper he is gone. The glooms  
Of evening fall; beyond the gate  
A lonely grave in outline looms  
To greet the sire who came too late.  
Forth to the little mound he flings,  
Where wild-flowers bloom on every side. . . .  
His bones are in the Yellow Springs,  
His flesh like dust is scattered wide.  
'O child, who never knew thy sire,  
For ever now to be unknown,  
Ere long thy wandering ghost shall tire  
Of fitting friendless and alone.'"

We are content to take the fidelity of the translation for granted. Of its fluency and elegance there can be no question; these qualities, indeed, are characteristic of all the versions which Professor Giles gives us. A few years later we come on another school of seven poets, mostly of the Anacreontic school. Indeed, the poetical succession never fails, and the Horatian alternation of melancholy and mirth is found in most of them. A higher strain is reached by Ts'ên Ts'an in the eighth century. He had been touched by the contemplative spirit of Buddhism in its best form:—

"A shrine whose caves in far-off cloudland hide:  
I mount, and with the sun stand side by side.  
The air is clear; I see wide forests spread  
And mist-crowned heights where kings of old lie dead.  
Scarce o'er my threshold peeps the Southern Hill;  
The Wei shrinks through my window to a rill. . . .  
O thou Pure Faith, had I but known thy scope,  
The Golden God had long since been my hope!"

Of the rival system of Taoism we have a finely illustrative example in the philosophical poem of Ssü-k'ung Tu, a singer

of the ninth century who threw up his official rank to become a hermit.

When our author comes to speak of the drama and the novel (both comparatively modern introductions in Chinese literature), he finds the conditions of space by which he is bound very embarrassing. How can he give an adequate notion of a romance which is usually published in twenty-four volumes in the few pages which can be here allotted to it? And unhappily it is useless to refer the average reader to the original. No one who has not a lifetime of leisure before him can avail himself of the reference. That he has succeeded remarkably well in giving a vivid and attractive picture of his subject, we can say with perfect sincerity. In the last chapter of his book he gives us some specimens of Chinese humour. Some of them we recognise as old friends,—that of the messenger, for instance, who, going to fetch a doctor, saw every door beleaguered by ghosts. One only was clear, and there the doctor had begun to practise that very day. Another of the same class—mankind delights thus to revenge itself on the indispensable doctor—relates how an unskilful physician was imprisoned by the family of a maltreated patient, but contrived to escape by swimming a river. He found his son at his books. "Put those away," he cried, "and learn to swim." We may contribute what seems to us a peculiarly subtle specimen of Chinese humour,—whence derived we have forgotten. A famous miser heard of a rival who was reputed to be "the most economical man in the world," and sent his son to pay him his respects. "You must take a present," he said, and cut out a pig in paper. The great man was out, but his son received the visitor, and reciprocated the gift with imaginary oranges, which he pretended to scoop out of an empty chest. The father returned, and heard the tale. "What!" he cried, "big oranges such as those?" for the son had scooped with a wide-open hand. "Quite small ones would have sufficed," and he showed an almost closed fist. There are nations which have never produced so good a joke.

#### THE DUTTONS OF DUTTON.\*

THE history of an English family is the history of England in miniature, and in these admirable memorials of the Duttons we may trace the changes of sentiment and dynasty which have marked in our country the progress of the centuries. But apart from its historical value, this splendid volume has a picturesque interest of its own; it tells the story of a family which claims an undoubted descent from a follower of William the Conqueror, and which remained on the same spot until the direct male line became extinct in the seventeenth century. Brave feats of arms, noble alliances, fierce duels, give an interest to the story, and the blood of the Duttons still flows in illustrious veins. Well may Sir Peter Leycester speak of the "great worth and antiquity" of the Dutton family, and of their great possessions. Of these abundant proof is given in the *Memorials*. Yet there is no one among them who stands out as of heroic stature. The family has produced no great soldier, no eminent politician, and, maybe, for this reason it is a juster type. At any rate, its history and progress make an interesting volume, and we cannot too highly praise the learning wherewith the genealogies are traced, or the taste with which the illustrations are chosen and displayed.

The house, which is itself but a fragment, has outlived many generations of Duttons. The portion that remains of the Hall was built by Sir Piers and Dame Julian in 1539-42, and what is left of doorway and woodwork is magnificently embellished. Yet though it is but one side of a quadrangle, and though the chapel has mysteriously disappeared, there are few more beautiful half-timbered structures in England. Nor was Sir Piers, who, with his wife, Dame Julian, built the house, unworthy of its occupation. He was a high-handed gentleman and the faithful servant of his King. His letters, addressed to Thomas Cromwell and Audley the Chancellor, and here reprinted, are models of vigorous English, and he played a great part in the suppression of the neighbouring monasteries. At Norton Abbey, for instance, the Abbot turned the tables upon the King's Commissioners. "When they had packed up such jewels and other stuff as they had there, and

\* *Memorials of the Duttons of Dutton in Cheshire*. London: Henry Sotheran and Co. [£2 2s.]



thought upon the morrow after to depart thence"—so writes Sir Piers—"the abbot gathered a great company together to the number of two or three hundred persons, so that the said commissioners were in fear of their lives, and were fain to take to a tower there and thereupon send a letter unto me." Sir Piers was ready for the emergency. He arrived at Norton at two in the night "with such of his tenants and lovers as he had about him," and speedily took the Abbot and three of his canons. But he himself did not escape the hostility of his neighbours, and the Dones, the Breretons, and other Cheshire folk did their best to discredit him. The complaints levelled at him are a curious commentary upon the time. He was said, worst and first of all, to have killed the deer in the King's forest, and with fifty of his servants to have prevented Sir John Done's servants bringing in a stag that was straying from the forest. His defence that he was Ranger of the forest seems adequate, and of course his other crimes, such as the packing of juries and the issue of illegal writs, are insignificant compared with an offence against the game laws. But one thing is clear: Sir Piers was a strong man, who knew his own mind, and easily aroused the anger of his neighbours.

In the next century we encounter the famous Elizabeth Dutton, who died in 1611, "a wife, a widow, and a maid," at the age of sixteen. She had been married in 1605 to John Dutton, a bride of eight to a bridegroom of eleven, and when three years later John Dutton was taking her to his home he was thrown from his horse and killed on the spot. The hapless bride died, it is said, three years later of a broken heart, and Lord Ellesmere, her grandfather, set up a monument—now in the church of Little Gaddesden—to commemorate her virtues and early death. The verses which record her fate are appropriate to their time and purpose:—

"A gratefull virgin once that did inherit,  
With Nature's gifts her father's generous spirit;  
Who, though of tender years, yet did excel  
In vertuous liveing and in dyeing well;  
Here rests in peace, of whom it's truly said,  
She liv'd true spouse and widow, dyed a maid."

The editor of the *Memorials* thinks there is a kind of probability that Shakespeare composed these simple lines. It is difficult to see the probability. When the City desired to eject Shakespeare and his players from Blackfriars, Ellesmere saved the poet from eviction, but the link between Ellesmere's decision and the lines at Gaddesden is weak indeed, and will not bear the slightest strain of common-sense. However, the infant widow is a pretty legend, and the verses, whoever wrote them, show the proper spirit.

It was the fortune of the Duttons to play a part in two memorable duels. The first, between Sir Thomas Dutton and Sir Halton Cheke, has been described by Carlyle. The quarrel happened at the siege of Julien, where Dutton resented the insolence of his superior officer. "Sir Halton Cheke was next commander to Sir Edward Cecil"—so runs Wilson's account as quoted in the *Memorials*—"a man of a gallant and daring courage in the difficultest enterprises; who, speaking to Sir Thomas Dutton (one of the captains under his command) somewhat hastily, Dutton disdainingly to be snapt up (being a man of a crabbed temper) returned as hot an answer which broke into a flame." So Dutton resigned his commission, and met Cheke on Calais sands. "Their weapons," says Wilson, "were rapier and dagger, a fit bouquet for death. At the first course Cheke ran Dutton into the neck with his rapier, and stabbed him in the neck backward with his dagger. . . . And at the same instant, like one motion, Dutton ran Cheke through the body, and stabbed him into the back with his left hand, locking themselves together thus with four bloody keys which the seconds faintly opened and would fain have closed up the bleeding difference." That either escaped with his life is miraculous. Cheke died instantly, but Dutton recovered from his wounds, and was still living in 1632.

More notorious still was the duel between the Duke of Hamilton—who, having married the heiress of the Duttons and the Gerards, was created Baron of Dutton—and the Lord Mohnn. It is a twice-told tale, yet it has not been told before with greater circumstance and precision than are here devoted to it. The famous street ballad is printed in facsimile, the evidence given at the trial of McCartney is resumed, Swift's account is reprinted from *The Letters to Stella*, and, finally,

a curious bibliography is given for the enlightenment of those who would research more deeply into the details of this brutal contest. But this duel is an interlude in the history of the Duttons, to which, in fact, it hardly belongs, and perhaps it takes up more space than rightly belongs to it. However, the story of the Sherborne branch is less familiar, and the account of the correspondence between Peter Barwick and Dr. Hans Sloane is so curious that we should have liked to see the originals printed in full. But through all its vicissitudes the house of Dutton were privileged to license the minstrels of Cheshire. They were granted the privilege in the reign of John, and thus it was exercised in 1642: "The said heir of Dutton or his deputy rideth down in like solemn unto St. John's Church in Chester, all the minstrels attending and playing on their several instruments before him. As soon as they come unto the said Church of St. John's the said heir or deputy alighteth from his horse and goeth into the said church, and all the gentlemen likewise that in goodwill accompany him, seating themselves in the chancel thereof, in which place a set of the loud music upon their knees, playeth a solemn lesson or two, which ended up with this congratulation:—

'God bless the King and the heir of Dutton.'

And with this congratulation we take leave of an interesting book.

#### NOVELS OF THE WEEK.\*

GREATLY to the delight of the reviewer, Mrs. Cotes's (Sara Jeannette Duncan) new book, *On the Other Side of the Latch*, has been included in the bundle of this week's novels. The book is not a novel, but nothing will induce the present writer to surrender it for notice in the columns to which it properly belongs, and give up the pleasure of writing about it. As light literature for holiday reading the book is, indeed, entirely in place. What can be more delightful just now than to be transported far up in the Himalayas to a garden in Simla in which the fortunate owner is ordered to spend a whole summer, living from morning till evening out in the fresh air? Writing under the more generous shade of a chestnut in an English wood, it is impossible not to commiserate the inhabitant of the Indian garden on the exiguity of the shade of a pencil-cedar, and also not to congratulate oneself on the fact that in England, as Mrs. Cotes points out, we have "the rain" and not "the rains." Unless two dry months have already been spent out of doors, it is difficult to realise the possibility of staying "on the other side of the latch" during the rains. Imagine nearly three months of continuous downpour with no better protection than the pencil-cedar and relays of umbrellas. Yet Mrs. Cotes manages to make the account of it positively attractive. And then how entrancing must be the second summer in the hills which follows this drenching. The real delight of Indian gardening must, after all, be the certainty of the weather. For once the weather settles its plans, the intelligent gardener can follow suit. How safe and happy, then, must be the gardener who knows that he may expect fine weather till the end of June, and then resign himself to drowning, with no further trouble about the matter till September. Mrs. Cotes gives a most tantalising account of the great laying of plans, which all flower lovers accomplish in the autumn, as practised by her and her delightful gardener, Atma. "Next year we are going to have hollyhocks, single and double, pink and rose and white, in a rampart along the paling . . . and spraying thickly out from these the biggest and whitest marguerites that will consent to come up, and along the border the broad blue ribbon of forget-me-nots," and so on for two pages. Fancy planning all this without the horrible feeling that the weather may spoil the whole thing, but having the knowledge that till June 15th one can depend on fine weather, and that after that one may as well be resigned to a drench. It is difficult within the narrow limits of a paragraph to give an idea of the charm of this book. It

\* (1.) *On the Other Side of the Latch*. By Sara Jeannette Duncan (Mrs. Everard Cotes). London: Methuen and Co. [6s.]—(2.) *A Woman Alone*. By Mrs. W. K. Clifford. London: Methuen and Co. [3s. 6d.]—(3.) *Severance*. By Thomas Cobb. London: John Lane. [6s.]—(4.) *Bloom or Blight*. By Dorothea Conyers. London: Hurst and Blackett. [6s.]—(5.) *The Lady of Lynn*. By Walter Besant. With 12 illustrations by G. Demain-Hammond. London: Chatto and Windus. [6s.]—(6.) *The Hero*. By William Somerset Maugham. London: Hutchinson and Co. [6s.]—(7.) *Martin Brook*. By Morgan Bates. London: Harper and Brothers. [6s.]—(8.) *Prince Charming*. By Rita. London: Sands and Co. [3s. 6d.]



does not lie altogether in the loving descriptions of the flowers,—many writers lately have told us delightfully of the sympathy which links a woman and her flowers. Perhaps the magic lies in the fresh air,—in the absence of those household microbes which Mrs. Cotes was banished to avoid: at any rate the charm is there, and at the end of the book the reader lays it down with the same sigh with which he turns the card of his almanac from September to October,—a sigh of regret that the summer and the book should have been so short.

Of the three stories in Mrs. Clifford's new book, the first one, *A Woman Alone*, which gives its name to the volume, is the longest and also the most interesting. It is not a story calculated to enliven its reader, being concerned with the terrible shipwreck which a certain reserved Englishman named Richard Bowden made of his life when he married a beautiful young Hungarian lady. The pair are devoted to each other, but Richard wishes to bury himself in the country, while Blanche, the wife, having kept a brilliant political *salon* for her uncle whilst a girl, wishes to do the same thing as a married woman and to push her husband into a political career. At last Richard goes wandering off to the uttermost ends of the earth (he has been all his life subject to fits of wandering), and leaves his wife for four years to the enjoyment of her Saturday visitors. For the *salon* is held on Saturday afternoons. Blanche is profoundly miserable, and at the end of the story Richard dies without a reconciliation. The sketch is both clever and readable, but perhaps hardly clever enough to justify Mrs. Clifford in inflicting such gloom on her readers.

Another story of a separated couple is Mr. Thomas Cobb's novel, *Severance*. Here, however, in spite of the title, Mr. and Mrs. Danvers are not the hero and heroine of the book, and, unlike Mrs. Clifford, Mr. Cobb relents at the end and reunites husband and wife. That this may be, after all, cruel kindness only a sequel could prove, but Mr. Hugh Danvers is not at all an agreeable person. The love-story proper of the book is of a rather commonplace description, and the misunderstanding which prevents hero and heroine from being engaged many chapters before Mr. Cobb is ready for them is almost too transparent to be credible. We hardly think that *Severance* will add to the reputation of its author.

In *Bloom or Blight*, by Miss Dorothea Conyers, the pretended engagement of two cousins ends in a real romance. The heroine devises the scheme, and the hero, a great match and an epitome of heavy laziness, thinks it a good idea to protect him from the advances of enterprising young ladies. The heroine is a sort of humble companion to her rich aunt, the hero's mother, and greatly improves her social opportunities by her sham betrothal. Miss Conyers gives us some spirited hunting scenes, and altogether, except for being a little long, the book is a not unfavourable specimen of a certain type of "country-house" novel.

In *The Lady of Lynn* Sir Walter Besant leaves the world a characteristic legacy of brisk incident and breezy philosophy. The heroine is a simple girl, good-hearted, honest, and true, who owns a princely fortune and is quite unspoilt by it. The fortune has come through trade and shipping interests. And Molly's guardian—for Molly is an orphan—is a genial, easily deceived, but not easily corrupted, old sea-captain. The hero, Jack Pentecross, serves his apprenticeship on board Molly's ship, 'The Lady of Lynn,' and is promoted in the beginning of the story to the rank of its chief officer under Molly's guardian, Captain Crowle. Obviously he is looked also, from the beginning, for the still higher place of honour as Molly's husband. But much has to happen before this climax is reached. Captain Crowle means the heiress to be the wife of some nobleman; and the fame of her fabulous fortune makes at least one nobleman eager to have her. Lord Fylingdale, having gambled away his own money, is put upon the track of Molly's by the knavery of Samuel Semple, his poet secretary. Semple, in humble boyhood, dared to address love-poetry to Molly, for which presumption he was soundly thrashed by Captain Crowle. He revenges, and enriches, himself by instigating his patron to marry and ruin her. Lord Fylingdale is a scoundrel of the first water, and he has many other scoundrels at his beck and call. They invent a "spa" at Lynn, and the quiet seaport is suddenly invaded by rank and fashion from town. The plot is cunningly laid so as to draw honest Captain Crowle into

innocent participation in plans that bring disaster upon his ward. Molly, covered with jewels, dances at the assembly rooms. She arouses the jealousy of the ladies, and kindles the passions of the men. Lord Fylingdale has the luck to rescue her in an abduction. She is persuaded that he is a model character. He proposes. Her guardian is proud and happy. She consents to the marriage. But at the eleventh hour she is warned of her suitor's true character, and she stays away from the church. But here comes in a very ingenious bit of plot. Though Molly has stayed at home, Jack can swear to having seen her married to Lord Fylingdale at the hour and place appointed; and the signatures in the parish registry bear him out. A rival has taken her place, wearing the domino she should have worn, and signing the name that was hers. The complications are terrible and intricate. Lord Fylingdale gets the money, and spends most of it. But in the end, after everybody who took part in the conspiracy has confessed the truth, and Lord Fylingdale has died, Jack gets Molly and a remnant of fortune, which is more than sufficient to make them happy.

On the face of it, *The Hero* is a tract against loveless marriages, and in favour of Nature and the passions. But behind this surface motive, one discovers a deeper and a deadlier purpose. The author appears to be inspired by an absolutely spiteful determination to put all good people in the wrong, and demonstrate the futility of all unselfish endeavour and honourable character. Colonel Parsons and his wife are most excellent people, and devoted parents. They are, indeed, so full of delicate tact and kindly consideration for everybody that it is difficult to believe that they really made the fatal mistakes attributed to them. However, authors must be allowed to know best about the characters they create, and so we must believe that James's father and mother bred him up in an impossible ignorance of the realities of life, and then put very unwise pressure upon him when he wanted to break off his engagement with Mary Clibborn. Certainly Mary—as she is described—was a quite intolerable person. But here, again, the portrait is not convincing. We doubt whether, being so cruelly pigheaded and self-conceited as she proved herself in her district-visiting, she really could have possessed all the fine qualities she showed when she gave James back his freedom. On the other hand, there is no difficulty about accepting and understanding Mrs. Pritchard-Wallace, who plays the part of evil genius in James Parsons's life. She is simply the hackneyed married flirt of Anglo-Indian fiction; and Mrs. Clibborn is her caricature shadow. Both these women are odious; but the hero and the author apparently agree in thinking them wiser on the whole than any of the good people in the book. Altogether, one is driven to find the only possible explanation of the author's meaning in supposing him to be a disciple of Nietzsche, pledged to prove all Christians fools, and their false piety answerable for decadence in society and fatuity in individuals. The hero commits suicide in the end, as the only way of escaping marriage with the virtuous and religious and altogether exemplary Mary. A more uncomfortable book could not be imagined. But undeniably it is clever.

*Martin Brook* makes the third of a series of novels written to illustrate American life. It tells of a white boy rescued in apprentice days from the tyranny of a cruel master, who grows up with an enthusiasm of gratitude to his benefactor which transforms itself by and by into a passion of sympathy with negro slaves. The book is inartistic and it has little literary merit. Martin's conversion to Methodism gives a distinct and rather dreary religious colour to the story. The plot is limp and feebly articulated; but the episode of the runaway slave and all that hangs upon it is dramatic, moving, and realistically interesting.

The title-page describes *Prince Charming* as a "fantastic episode in Court dress." An heir-apparent, who discovers that he is growing fat, seeks rejuvenescence by a temporary flight from the great world. A woman friend tells him of an island, transparently called Erinia, where he can live *incog.* and taste the pleasures of insignificance. Prince Charming goes, makes acquaintance with a strange people who tell him home truths and set him thinking upon the duties of his position. He is entertained by an "eccentric" who fancies himself a King, and whose peasant daughter has the charm and the distinction



of a fairy Princess. Prince Charming falls in love with Sheila. But Sheila, discovering his rank, rejects his overtures with noble dignity, and sends him home a wiser and a better man. It is a pretty little romance, with easier sentiment and less subtle satire than are generally found in the novel on mock-political lines.

## CURRENT LITERATURE.

### THE NEW LIBERAL REVIEW.

The *New Liberal Review*, which is now in its sixth number, and whose views of the party "split" may be gathered from the concluding sentence of a note—"If the moderation of Mr. Asquith's tone is emulated by all sections, the Liberal party may yet tide over the South African difficulty intact"—is now an excellent and varied magazine. It is inevitable that partisanship should be exhibited in its pages; when Mr. Yoxall writes on "The Empty Education Bill" he cannot cease to be Mr. Yoxall, and perhaps Mr. Alfred Kinnear may be excused when dealing with "Midsummer Politics" for summing up the political position by saying: "The Session, occupied principally in voting money to some one or something, will lumber to an inglorious and an unproductive end." On the other hand, there are other articles of a political kind which deserve to be read because their authors write with a certain amount of authority, —for example, Dr. Tyrrell, of Dublin, on "A Roman Catholic University in Ireland" and Mr. Stutfield on "The Key of the Mediterranean." But the *New Liberal Review* deserves a hearty word of encouragement chiefly for the high quality of the miscellaneous articles it contains.

*Sketches of Magdalen College, Oxford.* By Edwin Glasgow. (J. M. Dent and Co. 5s.)—Mr. Glasgow gives a brief architectural history of the College, for which he acknowledges his obligation to Mr. Wilson's "History." Magdalen has had good fortune on the whole in the matter of restorations and additions. It might certainly have fared worse. Wyatt did some harm to the chapel, but not so much as he intended, and the frightful crime of pulling down the old buildings to make room for a new quadrangle in the style of the "New Buildings" was never committed; and the recent additions are, by common consent, about as creditable as anything that has been done during the era of restoration. Mr. Glasgow's drawings are worthy of their subject; more we cannot say, for indeed, though Trinity, Cambridge, is more stately, Magdalen bears the palm for beauty.

*Your Banker's Position at a Glance.* By Henry Warren. (Jordan and Sons. 5s.)—Mr. Warren lays down some general principles as to the conditions which constitute soundness in a bank, discusses dividend-paying, and such details as advances, liability to the public, &c., and then examines by way of illustration the balance-sheets of a hundred odd banking companies, public and private (the latter, of course, being those that publish balance-sheets). It would be indiscreet to mention the institutions which Mr. Warren selects for praise and blame. On the whole, he finds that the condition of the banks is satisfactory.

*The Laws and Principles of Bridge.* By "Hellespont." (Thos. De La Rue and Co. 5s. net.)—There is a "boom" in bridge which is only too likely to continue; "only too likely," we say, because the game appeals so forcibly both to the common delight in the exercise of skill and to the still more common passion for gambling. Let any one read the first three pages in which the values of hands and tricks are defined, and he will see what we mean. Luck means much at whist, but then a very strong hand is, so to speak, exhausted by the games which it wins; at bridge it may determine the results of the whole play. To an old-fashioned whistplayer the popularity of the game seems to portend something little short of moral disaster!

## SOME BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

[Under this heading we notice such Books of the week as have not been reserved for review in other forms.]

*The North American Review* (July). (W. Heinemann. 2s. 6d.)—There are various interesting articles in this number which we would gladly notice in detail. We must limit ourselves to one, Cardinal Gibbons on "Catholic Christianity." We admire the whole; we agree with much, though the historical sense forbids us

to put the same value on the teaching of the Pope. It is not only this Pope, but all his predecessors, to whom this view commits us. It is true that we have no right to say of any particular Bull or Rescript: "Here the Pope spoke as the Infallible Authority." But can the Cardinal, on the other hand, say: "Here the Pope was not so speaking"? There is an eloquent appeal for the unity of Christendom. Yet we were told the other day that as long as this unity lasted it was quite right to burn heretics; would it become right again were the unity restored?

*A Diary of the Siege of the Legations in Peking.* By Nigel Oliphant. (Longmans and Co. 5s. net.)—Mr. Andrew Lang in a brief preface introduces the author of this volume. Mr. Oliphant, finding that examinations were not to his mind, enlisted in the Scots Greys, from which regiment he was transferred to the Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders, who were serving in India. Seeing no chance of fighting, he accepted a post in the Chinese Postal Service. This brought him to Peking and gave him plenty of what he wanted. The Diary begins on June 1st. On the 9th Mr. Oliphant had to take refuge in the Legation, the "Customs ladies" being sent in the same day after "a most affecting and gloomy farewell" from Sir R. Hart. So day by day he records what happens, giving what may be described as a series of photographs *not touched up*. He tells us, for instance, one day that the — and — (it is better not to give the names) "will fire at every Chinaman who has a bit of red in his uniform under the idea that he is a Boxer," and this "against all orders." On the 18th the Chinese Government ordered that all foreigners should leave Peking within twenty-four hours; all the Ambassadors, except Baron von Ketteler, were for going. Had they done so none could have escaped. To put the matter shortly, some very foolish things were said and done, but, on the whole, the British, as regards both counsel and courage, came out of the affair very well. On June 24th Captain Halliday, of the Marines, was wounded, and Mr. Oliphant was asked to take over his work, which was the defence of the east wall and the front gate. He took part in the important sortie of July 3rd, a very risky affair indeed, though it ended, happily, in the capture of the Chinese barricade, and probably saved the Legations. Twenty-five British, fifteen Americans, and fifteen Russians were engaged, but the last of these contingents fell back. On July 5th David Oliphant, a younger brother (a student interpreter), was killed, and on July 11th our author was wounded. On the 16th Captain Strouts was killed,—no greater loss could have happened to the besieged. The patient still contrived to bear and, after his convalescence began, to see much of what went on. The last entry is characteristic:—"I have got the golf course fairly started." An excellent book this, which the future historian of the siege will certainly consult.

*On the War-Path.* By Mrs. T. D. Leathor-Culley. (John Long. 3s. 6d.)—Mrs. Leathor-Culley, who is a "Lady of Grace of the Order of St. John of Jerusalem," speaks her mind very plainly on many things. "Cape Colony," she says, "is an enemy's country," and she distinctly affirms that many of the Cape officials deliberately hindered the passage of supplies to the front out of disloyalty. If that is so, though less universally than the author would have us think, it should greatly increase our admiration for what has been done. Pro-Boers at home have been severe on whatever failure there has been, and lo! if this witness can be trusted, much has been due to their Pro-Boer friends out there. "Men in Imperial pay do their best to hamper our transport." The book generally is full of interest. It should be read and judged as a whole. We might make a very startling column by choosing extracts. One thing, however, we may quote: "He [one of the Imperial Light Horse] wants to go before the Commission for the hospital management, as he says everything that could be done was done for him."

*Australian Federation.* By Sir John A. Cockburn. (Horace Marshall and Son. 2s. 6d. net.)—Sir John Cockburn, who is introduced by a preface from the pen of Sir Charles Dilke, has collected in this volume certain articles which he has written, and speeches which he has delivered, on the subject of Australian Federation. The speeches go back to June 10th, 1894, for Sir John has been long interested in the movement. He has progressed in his views. His first plan was that of a Federal Council; this has been superseded by that of a Commonwealth. We need not say that this is a highly interesting volume; it may, however, be as well to warn the reader in the Old Country that he will find some things which may surprise him. At the last meeting of the Convention (February, 1898) we find Sir John Cockburn speaking "in favour of State bounties on exports."



*Belgium and the Belgians.* By Cyril Scudamore. (W. Blackwood and Sons. 6s.)—This, perhaps, is hardly the most apposite time for the appearance of a book on Belgium. Anyhow, it might be as well to study it at home, and to put off the testing of the information which it supplies to a more convenient opportunity. Just now the average Belgian is distinctly not Anglophil. It is a curious fact that the Belgians, whom we certainly favoured when they were struggling for independence in 1830 and afterwards, and the Dutch, whom we as certainly disoblged at that time, hate us about equally. It is only fair to say, however, that Mr. Scudamore gives us a generally pleasing picture of the people. Matters are well managed among them. One can travel on any State railway for a year for £26 5s. 4d., a sum which would be charged in England for a journey of twenty-seven miles. On the other hand, imagine the insulting treatment of dogs! They cannot be introduced into a railway carriage except in a cage! Mr. Scudamore gives but a poor character of the Belgian as a sportsman. The hotelkeepers are often offenders, actually blowing up front. (We apologise for mentioning such a crime, *flagitia debent abscondi*.)

*A Century of Law Reform.* Lectures by W. Blake Odgers, LL.D., and Others. (Macmillan and Co. 5s.)—These twelve lectures were delivered at the request of the Council of Legal Education. (Dr. Blake Odgers is responsible for three, Mr. A. Underhill for two, Sir H. Poland and Messrs. J. P. Bate, A. T. Carter, Augustine Birrell, A. H. Rugg, Montague Lush, and T. B. Napier for one each.) Every one has a general idea that the law, both as to its provisions and its processes, has been greatly improved during the last hundred years, but every one, supposing, that is, he has not specially studied the subject, will be surprised to see how great this improvement has been. The changes in the criminal law are, perhaps, the most striking. It is difficult to realise the old state of things, when, for instance, a person accused of felony was not allowed to be defended by counsel. The help of an advocate he might have, but he was compelled to make his own defence. The improvements in equity are less easily seen, but they are not substantially less. Here, too, there has been a salutary multiplication of Judges. The Lord Chancellor and the Master of the Rolls had the whole work between them. Mr. Birrell had the "Chancery" subject allotted to him, and of course made good use of it. But all the lectures are well suited to their purpose. The one which will probably leave the reader the least satisfied is the last, on "The History of Joint-Stock and Limited Liability Companies." But this is no fault of the lecturer; it is that the law remains unsatisfactory. Of course there is the radical difficulty of protecting the foolish investor from his own folly. Something, however, could surely be done in deterring the unscrupulous valuer. The most outrageous frauds—the word is not too strong—are certified by expert authority. The expert, in fact, as he now exists, is a public danger. What could be more scandalous than the license which he takes with perfect impunity to back up the interests of his client?

*The Study of Newfoundland.* By F. E. Smith. (Horace Marshall and Son. 1s. 6d.)—The story which Mr. Smith has to tell is not one of unmixed prosperity. There are countries where the evils of misgovernment are easily redressed, where Nature is so bountiful that things right themselves almost without effort. Newfoundland is not one of these. Accordingly it has passed through crises more dangerous than have happened to any other Colony, Jamaica, perhaps, excepted. And then it is confronted with a perennial difficulty in the "French Shore" question. Mr. Smith takes a very strong view on this point. That there must be a *quid pro quo* is manifest. Who is to find the *quid*? Either the Mother Country, or some other Colony (as, for instance, Australia, if a compensation were given to France in the Pacific), or Newfoundland itself. But "*Non nostrum tantas componere lites*."

*Mycenæan Tree and Pillar Cult.* By Arthur J. Evans. (Macmillan and Co. 6s.)—Mr. Evans reprints this treatise from the *Journal of Hellenic Studies*, where it appeared towards the end of last year. Substantially Mr. Evans had put forth the same views at the 1896 meeting of the British Association. But his Cretan researches furnished him with some additional illustrations. The subject is not one on which we profess to give an opinion. It is probable that there is no one in the world who knows so much about it, except it be Mr. Hogarth. We are content, therefore, with generally referring our readers to this very clear exposition of Mr. Evans's views, with its excellent reproductions of the articles described and commented on. On one point, indeed, an outsider may confirm Mr. Evans's

opinion, as to the impossibility of the Mycenæan signet-rings being of Phœnician origin. It is quite enough to see what MM. Perrier and Chippot have been able to collect in the way of Phœnician art to be sure that this is quite impossible. On another matter we have an opinion and feel bound to express it. Mr. Evans gives a very remarkable account of a ceremony which is practised in Upper Macedonia, a piece of paganism which has survived, as Mr. Evans puts it, "under the cloak of Islam." The whole thing is the strangest mixture of prehistoric worship, Islam (the ceremony takes place at what is reputed to be the grave of a Mahomedan saint) and Christian superstition (the Christians in the neighbourhood visit the spot on St. George's Day). Mr. Evans's archaeological zeal is praiseworthy in itself, but surely it carried him too far when, "for the better understanding of the ritual employed, he went through the whole ceremony himself." He kissed the pillar, poured water from a holy spring into a hole in the grave, drank of it three times and anointed his forehead with it, kissed the head and foot stones of the grave, joined in an augury with pebbles, and finally sacrificed a ram, and slept in the ante-chamber for the sake of some inspiring dream. This is very amusing to read, but is it right?

*Ancient India as Described in Classical Literature.* Translated and copiously Annotated by J. W. McCrindle, LL.D. (A. Constable and Co. 7s. 6d. net.)—Dr. McCrindle concludes in this sixth volume his valuable work on India as described by Greek and Latin writers. Ktesias, Megasthenes, Arrian, Ptolemy, and the works of other geographers and historians have already appeared, and we now have a number of minor contributions to the same subject. This collection begins with extracts from Herodotus iii., a not very important matter. Strabo follows, and is more to the point, though he never went near the country. He is critical of the reports which travellers, genuine or pretended, had brought back, and not always with justice. Strabo, indeed, is not always accurate in his quotations. But his account is, on the whole, of great value. It is certainly superior to that of the elder Pliny, who was an industrious collector with very little power of discrimination. We have then in succession Elian, the unknown writer of the *Itinerarium Alexandri Magni* (a work of the fourth century of the Christian era), Kosmas Indicopleustes (Kosmas, though pledged to support an absurd astronomical theory, was an actual traveller and observer, who saw Ceylon, if not mainland India), the various Brahmin writers (quoted in extract), and some incidental notices of India and the Indians from Clemens Alexandrinus, Dionysius Periegetes, Diodorus Siculus, and others. Dr. McCrindle has greatly benefited students of geography by his labours in this field.

*The Diet of the Labouring Classes in Edinburgh.* By H. Noel Paton, M.D., J. Craufurd Dunlop, M.D., and Dr. Elsie Maud Inglis. (Otto Schulze.)—This "study" is a very elaborate and careful piece of work. The second chapter, "Methods of Investigation," shows what a world of pains the authors of this volume have taken to make it. Dr. Elsie Inglis had the charge of the "visiting" part of the inquiry—typical families of the labouring class were put under inspection—and performed her task, it is clear, with admirable patience and tact. Fifteen "family budgets" are given. Here is one:—A town labourer with wife and four children (13, 11, 5, 3), and the wage is 21s. Out of this income of £54 12s. food comes to £13 4s.; rent, taxes, and gas, £10 13s.; coals, £4 11s.; and miscellanies, £1 6s. This leaves a deficit of £27s. 8d., which is met by the occasional work of the mother. The woman is supposed, *re diet*, to be equivalent to 3 of a man, and the children come to 1.2 of a man together. Three men, therefore, each consume 5s. 8d. weekly. In another we find an annual income of £96 4s. Food is £68 18s. (the family consists of nine, about equivalent to six men), so that the average cost of a man's food per week is 4s. 6d. The rent comes to £10 8s.; coal and gas to £5 4s.; the same is paid to societies; miscellaneous to £1 15s. Here there is comfort. The husband keeps 2s. per week for tobacco, &c.; the eldest daughter keeps 6s. per week for her dress, &c., paying her mother 5s. The average subsistence per head a day comes to 5d. (The writer of this notice calculates that the average upper middle class household expenditure works out at 1s. 7d. per head daily.) One item we see little notice of, and that is clothing.

NEW EDITIONS.—In the "New Century Library" (T. Nelson and Sons, 2s. net per vol.) Vols. IX. and X. of "The New Century Scott," containing *The Monastery* and *Ivanhoe*.—*A Summer in Skye.* By Alexander Smith. (W. P. Nimmo and Co., Edinburgh. 3s. 6d.)—This was first published in 1865, and, though that year is not very remote, carries us back to a pre-



railway era. Yet even then "the Highlands were open to all the influences of civilisation." One of the chief attractions of this book is the zest with which Alexander Smith describes the survivals of the pre-civilisation period. It should be an interesting companion to any who may be visiting these regions during the present summer. Alexander Smith was a curious combination of poetry and prose.—*Alfred the Great*. by Warwick H. Draper, M.A. (Elliot Stock.)—A "second edition, revised."—*The Conquest of London*. By Dorothea Gerard. (Methuen and Co. 6d.)—*Rodney Stone*. By A. Conan Doyle. (George Newnes. 6d.)

(For Publications of the Week see next page.)

**"LIBERTY"**  
ARTISTIC  
FABRICS  
FOR  
DRESSES AND  
FURNISHING.  
**SUMMER SALE**  
OF  
**SURPLUS STOCKS,**  
THIS DAY  
AND FOLLOWING DAYS,  
AT  
**GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.**  
LIBERTY and CO., Ltd., Regent St., London, W.

**O S L E R.**

CRYSTAL GLASS AND CHINA SERVICES.

ARTISTIC ELECTRIC FITTINGS.

100 OXFORD STREET, W.

**W. M. & G. E. O. L. A. W.**

COFFEE—SUGAR—TEA.

104 NEW OXFORD STREET, W.C.

A GUARANTEED IMMEDIATE INVESTMENT.

An Income of £35 a year for Life; Payment at Death of £1,000, or £1,305 in 20 Annual Instalments of £65 5s. each, and a Loan up to £950 during Life for each £1,052 12s. deposited with

**THE MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY OF NEW YORK.**

Estab. 1843. President: RICHARD A. McCURDY. Estab. 1843.

FUNDS EXCEED £66,500,000.

Head Office for the United Kingdom—

16, 17, and 18 CORNHILL, E.C.

D. C. HALDEMAN, General Manager.

BY SPECIAL  
APPOINTMENT  
TO THE KING.



**DENT'S WATCHES & CLOCKS**

All Watches and Clocks of E. DENT & CO.'S Manufacture now bear the annexed Trade-Mark. NEW ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE free on application.

E. DENT and CO., Ltd.,  
Makers of the great Westminster Clock, Big Ben.  
61 Strand, or 4 Royal Exchange, E.C.

**ACCIDENTS OF ALL KINDS,**

RAILWAY ACCIDENTS, EMPLOYERS' LIABILITY,  
insured against.

**RAILWAY PASSENGERS' ASSURANCE CO.,**

Established 1849. Claims Paid £4,300,000.

64 CORNHILL, LONDON.

A. VIAN, Secretary.

**ROBINSON AND CLEAVER, Ltd., BELFAST.**

"Their goods have the merit of excellence and cheapness."—COURT CIRCULAR.

**IRISH**

Samples and  
Price Lists  
post-free.

Fish Napkins, 2/11 per dozen.  
Dinner Napkins, 5/6 per dozen.  
Table Cloths, 2 yds. square, 2/6; 2½ yds. by 3 yds., 5/6.  
Kitchen Table Cloths, -/11½ each.  
Strong Huckaback Towels,  
4/6 per dozen.

**DAMASK**

**TABLE AND HOUSE LINEN.**

SCHWEITZER'S

**C O C O A T I N A**

Guaranteed an Absolutely Pure Soluble Cocoa.

The *Lancet* says:—"This is genuine cocoa, contains no sugar, starch, or other adulteration. It is very soluble. An excellent article."

## ALLIANCE ASSURANCE COMPANY.

Head Office: BARTHOLOMEW LANE, LONDON, E.C.

ESTABLISHED 1824.

Capital—Five Millions Sterling.

### DIRECTORS.

The Right Hon. LOED ROTHSCHILD, Chairman.  
Charles Edward Barnett, Esq.  
Right Hon. Lord Buttersea.  
F. Cavendish Bentinck, Esq.  
Hon. Kenneth P. Bouverie.  
Thomas Henry Burroughes, Esq.  
Francis William Buxton, Esq.  
John Cator, Esq.  
Victor C. W. Cavendish, Esq., M.P.  
Col. the Hon. Everard C. Digby.  
Major-Gen. Sir Arthur Ellis, K.C.V.O.  
James Fletcher, Esq.  
Francis Alfred Lucas, Esq., M.P.  
Edward Harbord Lushington, Esq.  
Hon. Henry Berkeley Portman.  
Hon. Lionel Walter Rothschild, M.P.  
Hugh Colin Smith, Esq.  
Right Hon. Lord Stalbridge.  
Lieut.-Colonel F. Anderson Stebbing.  
Sir Charles Rivers Wilson, G.C.M.G., C.B.

### AUDITOR.

C. L. Nichols, Esq., F.C.A.

FIRE INSURANCES Granted at current rates of Premium and Leaschold and Capital Redemption Policies issued.

### LIFE DEPARTMENT.

Moderate Rates of Premium.  
Large Bonuses, including Interim Bonuses.  
Policies Whole World and Indisputable.  
Special Policies to cover Death Duties.

Liberal Commissions to Solicitors, Agents, and Brokers for the introduction of business.  
Prospectuses, Proposal Forms, and Statements of Account may be had on application to

ROBERT LEWIS, General Manager.

By Appointment to his Majesty and the Royal Family.

**MILLER AND SONS, LTD.,**

SPECIALISTS IN EVERY KIND OF ARTIFICIAL LIGHTING.

Electric Fittings of all kinds, including reproductions of the best Periods of French, Italian, and English Decorative Art.

Oil Lamps, Brackets, Chandeliers, &c. The largest and best selection in London. Antique Oriental Jars mounted as Lamps—a Speciality.

The Vernon Candle Lamp, invented by MILLER and SONS, and used by her late Majesty, highly recommended for those who read at night. Sole Depot in London for the Magnificent Art Metal productions of Barbedienne of Paris.

Illustrated Catalogues or Special Designs on application. Estimates free.

178-179 PICCADILLY, LONDON.

Manufactory—BOYLE ST., W.

**DEFECTIVE**

**SIGHT !**

**EYE-STRAIN !**

**OUR EYES**

and How to Preserve Them from  
Infancy to Old Age.

With Special Information about Spectacles  
and Eye-glasses by

Mr. JOHN BROWNING, F.R.A.S., F.R.M.S.

70 Illustrations, Cloth Binding. Post-free, 1s.,  
from 63 Strand, London, W.C.

Consultations free of charge.

**NATIONAL  
PROVIDENT  
INSTITUTION**

FOR MUTUAL  
LIFE ASSURANCE.

PAID IN CLAIMS ... Upwards of £11,000,000  
ACCUMULATED FUND ... Nearly £5,500,000  
The Profits are Divided solely amongst the Assured.  
Endowment-Assurance Policies are issued, combining Life Assurance, at minimum cost, with provision for old age. The practical effect of these policies in the National Provident Institution is that the Member's life is Assured until he reaches the age agreed upon, and on his reaching that age the whole of the premiums paid are returned to him, and a considerable sum in addition, representing a by no means insignificant rate of interest on his payments.  
No. 48 GRACECHURCH STREET, LONDON, E.C.

THE CELLULAR CLOTHING CO.'S ORIGINAL

**AERTEX CELLULAR  
AERTEX CELLULAR  
AERTEX CELLULAR  
AERTEX CELLULAR**

SHIRTS, UNDERWEAR, PYJAMAS, LINGERIE.

Please notice the Registered Trade-Mark, an Oval with the word AERTEX in the centre, attached to each garment.  
Illustrated Price-List of full range of Cellular goods for men, women, and children sent post-free on application.

OLIVER BROS., Ltd., 33 NEW BOND STREET, W.

" " " 417 OXFORD STREET, W.

ROBERT SCOTT, Ltd., 24 QUEEN VICTORIA STREET, E.C.  
AND 600 OTHER DEPOTS IN LONDON AND PROVINCIAL TOWNS.  
SEE PRICE-LIST FOR NAMES.

Renovations — of Houses.

Renovations — of Decorations.

Renovations — of Furniture.

ESTIMATES FREE. SEE

**HAMPTON'S NEW BOOKLET.**

1901 WALL PAPERS AND

**INTERIOR DECORATIONS.**

SENT POST-FREE ON APPLICATION TO

**PALL MALL EAST,**

**TRAFALGAR SQUARE, LONDON, S.W.**



## PUBLICATIONS OF THE WEEK.

|  |      |
|--|------|
| Atry (Osmund), Charles II., 4to.....(Goupil)   | 63/0 |
| Andrews (O. W.), Handbook of Public Health: Laboratory Work and Food Inspection, 8vo.....(Batilliere)                | 7/6  |
| Beavan (A. H.), Imperial London, roy 8vo.....(Dent)  | 12/6 |
| Blunt (C.) & Fielding (J.), Transfiguration, & other Verses, 12mo (G. Allen)   | 3/6  |
| Crozier (J. B.), History of Intellectual Development on the Lines of Modern Evolution, Vol. III., 8vo.....(Longmans) | 10/6 |
| Dakrys (H. G.), The March of the Ten Thousand, with a Life of Xenophon, or 8vo.....(Macmillan)                       | 3/6  |
| Danes (R.), History of the Boer War, 1899-1901, 8vo.....(Cassell)  | 7/6  |
| Daniels (H. K.), Dol Shackfield: a Novel, or 8vo.....(F. V. White)   | 6/0  |
| Daveuport (D.), With the Churchwardens; or, Colloquies on Ecclesiastical Topics, or 8vo.....(Simpkin)                | 2/0  |
| Glazebrook (M. G.), Prosopie: Sermons, or 8vo.....(Rivingtons)   | 4/6  |
| Hamilton (Lord Ernest), Mary Hamilton: her Life and History, or 8vo.....(Methuen)                                    | 6/0  |
| Hope (Anthony), Tristram of Blent, or 8vo.....(J. Murray)  | 6/0  |
| Horae Beatæ Mariæ Virginis; or, Sarum and York Primers (Longmans)  | 21/0 |
| Jefferson (R. L.), The Coward, or 8vo.....(Ward & Lock)  | 6/0  |
| Letters Received by the East India Company from its Servants, Vol. V., 1617, 8vo.....(S. Low)                        | 21/0 |
| Livesey (J. E.), The Little Tin Gods, or 8vo.....(Hurst & Blackett)  | 6/0  |
| Morison (M.), Time Table of Modern History, A.D. 400-1870.....(Constable)  | 12/6 |
| Mowbray (J. P.), A Journey to Nature, or 8vo.....(Constable)   | 7/6  |
| Munson (E. L.), Theory & Practice of Military Hygiene, roy 8vo (Baillière)   | 32/0 |
| Payne (Will), The Story of Eva: a Novel, or 8vo.....(Constable)  | 6/0  |
| Phillips (W. A.), Periods of European Literature: Modern Europe, 1815-1899, or 8vo.....(Rivingtons)                  | 6/0  |
| Randall (F. H.), Your Mesmeric Forces & How to Develop them (Fowler)   | 2/6  |
| Sergeant (Adeline), A Great Lady, or 8vo.....(Mothuen)   | 6/0  |
| Smith (J. C.), The Manufacture of Paint, 8vo.....(Scott & Greenwood)   | 7/6  |
| Townsend (M.), Asia and Europe, 8vo.....(Constable)  | 10/6 |
| Tozer (H. F.), An English Commentary on Dante's "Divina Commedia," or 8vo.....(Oxford Univ. Press)                   | 8/6  |
| Tweeddale (Violet), Her Grace's Secret, or 8vo.....(Hutchinson)  | 6/0  |
| Walpole (G. H. S.), Handbook to Judges and Rnths, or 8vo.....(Rivingtons)  | 2/6  |
| Watkinson (W. L.), Studies in Christian Character, 1st Series (C. H. Kelly)  | 2/6  |
| Winslow (K.), Veterinary Materia Medica, 8vo.....(Baillière)   | 21/0 |
| Worsfold (T. C.), The French Stonehenge, 8vo.....(Bemrose)   | 5/0  |

## THE WORLD-FAMED

## BATTLE ABBEY AND DOMAIN,

INCLUDING the remains of the venerable and historic Abbey founded by William the Conqueror. The demesne extends to about 3,668 acres, and includes numerous farms and properties in the town of Battle, with a rent roll of about £3,454. There are also outlying estates comprising about 1,460 acres at Ewhurst and Northiam, producing about £927 per annum; and about 1,000 acres close to Bexhill-on-Sea, let at rents amounting to £1,085 per annum. The total acreage, therefore, is about

6,128 acres,

and the rent-roll £5,466 per annum.

## MR. JOSEPH STOWER

Will offer for SALE by AUCTION, the above important and Historical Estate in the Autumn (unless an acceptable offer be previously received).

Full advertisements appear in the *Times* every Saturday; when the descriptive particulars are prepared, with views and plans, they will be obtainable of Messrs. DAWSON, BENNETT, RYDE, & CO., Solicitors, 2 New Square, Lincoln's Inn; and of Mr. JOSEPH STOWER, Auctioneer, 43 Chancery Lane, London.

## CHILDREN'S COUNTRY HOLIDAYS FUND.

Patroness—H.M. QUEEN ALEXANDRA.

The Chairman and Council ACKNOWLEDGE, with many thanks, the RECEIPT of the following DONATIONS:—Messrs. Denny, Mott, and Dixon, £105; Clothworkers' Company, £50.

31,730 London children sent into the country for a fortnight's change of air in 1900. All but the poorest parents pay some part of the cost of the holiday.

Contributions paid early in the year are of special value, and will be gratefully received by the

Hon. Treasurer, the Hon. ALFRED LYTTLETON, K.C., M.P.,  
10, Buckingham Street, Strand, W.C.

## LEEDS GIRLS' HIGH SCHOOL.

BOARDERS are RECEIVED in the HEAD-MISTRESS'S HOUSE, 1 MOORLAND TERRACE. Ten minutes' walk from the School, and healthily situated on the edge of Woodhouse Moor. Terms, 60 guineas per annum.

## PEMBROKE LODGE, SOUTHBORNE-ON-SEA.

HANTS.—Mr. GERALD MEAKIN, Triu. Coll., Camb. (successor to Mr. Theodore Cornish), assisted by two resident Oxford Graduates, takes a limited number of BOYS, between 8 and 14, preparing for the Public Schools. Southborne stands on the high ground above the sea, about one mile from Christchurch, on the direct Bournemouth line. Dry, bracing, sunny climate; soil, sand and gravel. Main drainage. Sea-bathing. Cricket-field of five acres, sanatorium, playroom, skating-rink. Terms include board and tuition, French, drilling, singing, drawing, carpentering, &c. Reduced terms to sons of officers. Experienced matron.

## FRAMLINGHAM COLLEGE, SUFFOLK.

PUBLIC SCHOOL INCORPORATED BY ROYAL CHARTER.

Head-Master—Rev. O. D. INSKIP, M.A., LL.D.

Inclusive Fees from £30 to £39 per annum.

Illustrated Prospectus and full particulars on application to the HEAD-MASTER or the SECRETARY.

MALVERN.—LANGLAND HOUSE SCHOOL for GIRLS, GRAHAM ROAD. TO OPEN SEPTEMBER, 1901. Special attention to Literature, History, and French. Principal: Miss ALICE FARMER, Newnham College, Cambridge; Assistant Mistress for 11 years at the Oxford High School.

## THE HINDHEAD SCHOOL FOR GIRLS.

Principals: Miss J. F. GRUNER, Certificated Student of Girton College, late Second Mistress, Dulwich High School, G.P.D.S.Co., and Miss ALICE GRUNER, Student of Newnham College. The teaching staff consists mainly of University women of professional standing and experience. Education thoroughly modern; physical training and outdoor games. Great attention is paid to healthful conditions of life: the bracing air and gravel soil of the Hindhead district cause it to be much recommended by doctors. The boarding-house stands in an acre of heather and pine at an elevation of nearly 800 ft. Refs.: Miss WELSH, of Girton College; Mrs. SIDGWICK, Principal of Newnham College; Prof. Muirhead, Birmingham Univ.; parents of former pupils and others.—For prospectus address to MOORCROFT, HINDHEAD, HASLEMERE.

## BOROUGH OF SWANSEA.

## SWANSEA INTERMEDIATE AND TECHNICAL SCHOOL.

## APPOINTMENT OF HEAD-MASTER.

The Governing Body appointed under the Swansea Intermediate and Technical Education Scheme, and the Committee appointed under the Technical Instruction Act, 1889, REQUIRE a HEAD-MASTER to take charge of the Boys' School and also to act as Principal of the Municipal Technical College for Adults (Day and Evening Classes) established under the said Scheme and Act respectively.

A minimum salary of £600 will be guaranteed, and a good house attached to the school provided free of all charges.

Applications to be addressed to the "SECRETARY," Grammar School, Swansea, and endorsed "Head-Master," must be received not later than TUESDAY, August 6th.

Further particulars can be obtained from

Grammar School,  
Swansea, July 9th, 1901.

W. JAMES,  
Secretary to the Governing Body.

## UNIVERSITY COLLEGE OF WALES, ABERYSTWYTH.

## PROFESSORSHIP OF ENGLISH LANGUAGE AND LITERATURE.

The COUNCIL INVITE APPLICATIONS for the Chair of Professor of English Language and Literature at the above College.

Applications, together with testimonials, must be in the hands of the undersigned (from whom further particulars may be obtained) not later than Saturday, September 7th, 1901.

T. MORTIMER GREEN,  
Registrar.

July, 1901.

## ST. MICHAEL'S, BOGNOR, CHURCH OF ENGLAND

BOARDING SCHOOL for the DAUGHTERS of GENTLEMEN.

In connection with the Woodard Schools. Fees, £60 per annum. Private Chapel. Large Garden.

Playing Field. Tennis Courts.

Head-Mistress—Miss Moore, First Class Hist. Tripos, Camb.

MICHAELMAS TERM begins SEPTEMBER 18th.—Apply to Miss RANDALL, Lady Warden, St. Michael's, Bognor.

## BOGNOR, SUSSEX.—ARGYLL HOUSE.

Home School for the Daughters of Gentlemen. Close to sea, mild yet bracing climate. Resident certificated English, French, and German governesses, excellent visiting masters. Individual care and teaching, combined with family life and comfort.—Principal, Miss WICKENDEN.

## BOURNEMOUTH.—GORSE CLIFF, BOSCOMBE

CHINE.—Principal, Mrs. JAMES MACDONELL. BOYS, from 6 to 14, PREPARED for the Public Schools. Resident Masters; Governess. House stands high on Cliff overlooking Sea. Good playground and field for games.

## DOVER COLLEGE.

Prospectus on application to the Head-Master,

Rev. W. C. COMPTON, M.A.,

Sometime House-Master, Uppigaham, under Edward Thring.

## DOVER COLLEGE.

EXHIBITIONS for SONS of OFFICERS and CLERGY without examination. HOUSE SCHOLARSHIPS for September. Conditions from Head-Master, Rev. W. C. COMPTON, M.A.

## LONDON (ROYAL FREE HOSPITAL) SCHOOL of

MEDICINE for WOMEN, 8 Hunter Street, W.C.—The WINTER SESSION BEGINS on OCTOBER 1st. Entrance Scholarships of £60 a year for 3 years and £20 are offered in September. Special classes are arranged for the Preliminary Scientific M.B. Examination.—For particulars, apply to the SECRETARY.

## THE Misses YOUNG, Levana, Wimbledon Park, will

be glad to RECOMMEND the Home of Fraulein GERTRUD BEHRENDT, 9 Kalkreuth Strasse, Berlin, to any parents who wish their Daughters to study GERMAN, MUSIC, &c., in Germany.—Interview during July by appointment: 18 Norfolk Mansions, Battersea Park, S.W.

## PRIVATE TUTORSHIP REQUIRED in AMERICAN

FAMILY by English University Graduate; would travel; now with nobleman's son; disengaged middle of August; French, German, Spanish, Classics, Mathematics; excellent references.—Apply, G. C. WHEELER, care of R. J. Beevor, M.A., 22 Craven Street, Strand, London, W.C.

## A YOUNG GERMAN GENTLEMAN (24), WISHING

to ACQUIRE ENGLISH. DESIRES to ENTER FAMILY of ENGLISH PROFESSOR, in London or neighbourhood, where other young men reside, and where he would receive every advantage for perfecting himself in language.—Apply, S. HALL, 3 Vanbrugh Park Road, Blackheath.

## CORRAN, WATFORD, HERTS.—COLLEGE FOR

GIRLS.—Gymnasium, Playing-fields. Large Staff of Resident Mistresses. Head-Mistress, Miss E. F. JOURDAIN, Lady Margaret Hall, Oxford; House Mistress, Miss L. E. PHILLIPS, Newnham College, Cambridge. PARIS BLANCH, 270 BOULEVARD CASPARI (near the Luxembourg Gardens). References:—Mrs. Benson, Lady Evans, Professor E. Ménégoz, the Archdeacon of Manchester, Miss Alice Woods, Miss Mary A. Woods, Miss Wordsworth, and others.

## HIGHFIELD SCHOOL for GIRLS, BECCLES,

SUFFOLK.—Conducted by Miss E. L. and Miss A. E. SEELEY. New Premises. Thorough education, with healthy home life and country surroundings.—References and prospectus on application. PREP. FOR EXAMINATIONS.

## THE INCORPORATED FROEBEL EDUCATIONAL

INSTITUTE.—Chairman of Committee, Mr. W. Mather, M.P.; Treasurer, Mr. C. G. Montefiore, M.A.; Secretary, Mr. Arthur G. Symonds, M.A. TRAINING COLLEGE FOR KINDERGARTEN TEACHERS, TALGARH ROAD, WEST KENSINGTON, LONDON.—The NEXT SESSION will OPEN on SEPTEMBER 18th. A Model School and Kindergarten and a Preparing School are attached to the College. Prospectuses and all particulars may be obtained from the PRINCIPAL, at the Institute.

## RICHMOND SCHOOL FOR GIRLS, YORKSHIRE.

Education on best modern lines. Outdoor games and physical culture.

Bracing climate of the Yorkshire moors.

## FRIENDS' SCHOOL: The STRAMONGATESCHOOLS,

KENDAL, for BOYS and GIRLS (in separate houses) are open to, and highly appreciated by, all Denominations. They are sound, long-established, high-class schools in a lovely, healthy district.—Prospectus from W. SESSIONS, B.S.O.



## THE LEYS SCHOOL, CAMBRIDGE.

AUTUMN TERM COMMENCES SEPTEMBER 20th.  
Enquiries may be addressed to the BURSAR.

## WOODARD SCHOOLS FOR GIRLS.

(Church of England Public Schools.)

LADY WARDEN:—Miss J. L. LATHAM, Girton College.

- (1) ST. ANNE'S, Abbots Bromley.—Head-Mistress, Miss RICE, St. Hugh's Hall, Oxford. Degree Course; Final Honours School, English Language and Literature, Class I. Terms, Boarding House, £60; School House, £45 a year.
- (2) ST. MARY'S, Abbots Bromley.—Head-Mistress, Miss GAMLEN. Terms, 24 guineas a year.
- (3) ST. WINIFRED'S, Bangor.—Head-Mistress, Miss F. J. DAVIES, late Classical Scholar, Newnham College, Cambridge, Classical Tripos, Class I. Terms, £35 a year.
- (4) QUEEN MARGARET'S, Scarborough.—Head-Mistress, Miss BODY, late Head-Mistress of the Lincoln High School. Terms, 60 guineas a year. Apply, HEAD-MISTRESS, or for general information, the LADY WARDEN, St. Mary's College, Paddington, W.

## S. MARY'S COLLEGE, PADDINGTON.

Boarding and Day School.

Principal—Miss J. L. LATHAM, Girton College.

Excellent Boarding-House for Girls in Warrington Crescent. Good art training and science. Teachers' Training Department. Hockey, tennis, swimming, riding. Boarders' Fees, £60 a year.—Apply, PRINCIPAL.

## RAVENSBOROUGH SCHOOL, ST. MARGARETS,

MIDDLESEX.—Head-Mistress: Miss LYSTER, M.A. House-Mistress: Miss E. H. LYSTER, B.A. Classical Tripos, Cambridge (late of Bourne School, Parkstone).—Boarding School of modern type for girls. Gardens and Playing Fields ten acres. Excellent position close to London. Teaching staff experienced specialists only. Resident French and German mistresses. Modern languages according to Reformed Methods. Very great attention paid to health of girls. Games Club for hockey, cricket, and tennis, with opportunities for riding, cycling, rowing, and swimming. Fees from 120 guineas per annum. References given and required. Entrance Scholarship of £40 a year for 3 years, for girls under 15, will be awarded in September.—Full particulars on application to the SECRETARY. The TERM BEGAN on MAY 7th.

## THE CAMBRIDGE TRAINING COLLEGE for WOMEN

TEACHERS.—Principal, Miss M. PUNNETT, B.A. (Lond).—A residential College providing a year's professional training for secondary teachers. The course includes preparation for the Cambridge Teachers' Certificate (Theory and Practice), and for the Teachers' Diploma of the London University. The students attend the Cambridge University Lectures on Teaching, in addition to those of the resident and visiting lecturers. Ample opportunity is given for practice in teaching Science, Languages, Mathematics, and other subjects in various schools in Cambridge. Students are admitted in January and in September.—Full particulars as to qualifications for admission, Scholarships, and Bursaries may be obtained on application to the PRINCIPAL, Wollaston Road, Cambridge.

## ARCHDEACON WILSON WISHES to RECOMMEND

a BOARDING-SCHOOL for GIRLS at SKELFIELD, RYON. Country air; large grounds for cricket, hockey, and tennis. Experienced resident mistresses; large visiting staff.—Principals, Miss BOYCOTT and Miss TARVEE (formerly Assistant Mistresses at the Clifton High School for Girls).

## BAYHAM HOUSE, SEVENOAKS. — SCHOOL for

GIRLS. Only a limited number taken. Advantages of home and school combined. Special attention to health and physical development. Careful religious training.—Church of England.—Principal, Miss BURGESS, Newnham College, Cambridge, formerly Assistant-Mistress in the Cambridge High School. References: Bishop of Durham, Miss H. Gladstone, Mrs. Walter Ward, & others.

## BRUSSELS.—Very healthy situation.—Mdlles. DENYS

RECEIVES A FEW DAUGHTERS OF GENTLEMEN to COMPLETE their EDUCATION. Comfortable family life. French, German, Italian, Music, Drawing, Painting, Dancing, &c.; Fees, £80 per ann.; Term commences with entrance of Pupils; Personal Refs. Prospectus on application.—82 Rue Lauters, Avenue Louise.

## CHÂLET CAUDE CÔTE, DIEPPE.—An ENGLISH

LADY RECEIVES EIGHT GIRLS of 16 or upwards in her Châlet, near Dieppe. Conversational French rapidly acquired. Special facilities for Music, Sketching, German. Opportunities for every form of healthy enjoyment. Direct service twice daily with England.—Apply to Miss CUNNICK, Dieppe.

## WELLAND HALL COLLEGE, SPALDING.—

Principal: Miss PAGE, B.A. London, late Head-Mistress of Dewsbury High School. Strong staff of resident mistresses and visiting teachers. Large country house with extensive garden and playing-field. Exceptionally healthy situation. Terms moderate.

## EDENTHORPE MEADS, EASTBOURNE.

SCHOOL FOR DAUGHTERS OF GENTLEMEN. Every educational advantage. Special physical training (the Rational System), good tennis court and field, riding, swimming, &c.—Apply, Mrs. DODWELL-KINGSFORD.

## KING'S SCHOOL, CANTERBURY. — SCHOLAR-

SHIPS.—TEN SCHOLARSHIPS (£55-£10) on DECEMBER 4th to 6th. Boys joining NEXT TERM, SEPTEMBER 20th, are eligible as others. Special Classes for ARMY, NAVY, &c., with no Extra Fee. Large wing recently added. Excellent health record. JUNIOR SCHOOL (8-13).—Head-Master, Rev. A. J. GALPIN, M.A.

## MAYWOOD, CAMBERLEY, SURREY.—SCHOOL for

GIRLS. Number limited to about 20. Resident foreign teachers; visiting Professors. Large modern house on gravel soil; 15 acres of land; pine and heather district. Riding, cycling, &c. School recommended by Miss Wordsworth, Principal of Lady Margaret Hall, Oxford.—Apply to Miss S. CARR.

## DORKING.—On the hills, 400 ft. above sea-level; sandy

soil, bracing air. A PREPARATORY SCHOOL for the Entrance and Scholarship Examinations at the Public Schools and for the Royal Navy. Reference is kindly permitted to the Head-Masters of Winchester, Rugby, Uppingham, and late Principal of Cheltenham. Modern sanitation, large cricket-field, gravel playground, workshop, gymnastic apparatus, drill, and swimming (during the summer). Prospectus on application.—Address, G. K. OLIVIER, M.A., The Tower House, Dorking.

## ENGLISH LITERATURE.—Miss EDITH TYLEE

GIVES LESSONS, Orally or by Correspondence, in the History and Criticism of English Literature. Lectures to Schools and Reading Circles. Preparation for University and Civil Service Examinations. References: J. Churton Collins, Esq., M.A.; Edward Purcell, Esq., B.C.L., M.A. (late Public Examiner), and others.—For Terms, Syllabus of Courses, &c., address, 12 Endsleigh Street, W.C.

## DORCHESTER SCHOOL for DAUGHTERS of

GENTLEMEN.—Efficient staff. Terms 60 gns. Public Exams. Health studied. Tennis, hockey, cricket, swimming.—Head-Mistress, Miss KITCAT.

## ROYAL AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE, CIRENCESTER.

For Land-owners, Land-agents, Surveyors, Agriculturists, intending Colonists, &c.

PRESIDENT—

His Grace The DUKE of RICHMOND and GORDON, K.G.

COMMITTEE OF MANAGEMENT—

The Right Hon. The EARL of DUCIE (Chairman).

Colonel Sir NIGEL KINGSCOTE, K.C.B. (Vice-Chairman).

PRINCIPAL—

The Rev. JOHN B. MCLELLAN, M.A.,

Hon. Member of Surveyors' Institution, and late Fellow of Trinity College, Cambridge.

For Prospectus of College, Farm, Dairy, &c., apply to the PRINCIPAL.  
NEXT SESSION BEGINS TUESDAY, October 8th.

## ASPATRIA AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE, CUMBER-

LAND.—Sited in one of the Finest Stock-raising Districts of the country. In close proximity to the Lake District and Seaside. Training for future Farmers, Land Agents, Colonists. Six Farms, Dairy, and Workshops. NEXT TERM BEGINS OCTOBER 1st.—J. SMITH HILL, B.A., B.Sc., Principal.

## FELSTED SCHOOL.—EIGHT SCHOLARSHIPS (value

£50, £30, £20) will be awarded in July, 1901. Examination in London and at Felsted begins July 16th. The opening of a new Boarding House having increased the accommodation, names can be received for next Term.—Apply for information to Rev. the HEAD-MASTER, or SECRETARY, FELSTED SCHOOL, ESSEX.

## LEAMINGTON HIGH SCHOOL FOR GIRLS.—

Head-Mistress, Miss HUCKWELL.—COUNCIL'S BOARDING HOUSE, ARNOLD LODGE, KENILWORTH ROAD, within seven minutes' walk of the School. Large gymnasium and playing-field. Scholarships for Boarders awarded in July, 1901.—For particulars apply to the HEAD-MISTRESS.

## HARROGATE LADIES' COLLEGE.

Director—G. M. SAVERY, M.A. (Line. Coll., Oxon.)

Head-Mistress—Miss M. E. JONES, B.A., R.U.I.

Resident Staff of Graduates and Foreign Mistresses. Fine situation near the Stray. Large hall and good class-rooms. Preparation for Public Examinations.

## KESWICK SCHOOL.—FOUNDATION SCHOLAR-

SHIPS for BOYS and GIRLS of £35 per annum. Examination on July 19th, in London and Manchester. Candidates must be over 10 and under 14. Full allowance for age.—Prospectus and full details, Rev. HEAD-MASTER.

## TORQUAY.—APSLEY HOUSE.—Private High School

for Resident Pupils, Daughters of Gentlemen only. Lady Principal, Mrs. C. WYNHAM ROBINSON. The house stands in its own grounds, high, near the sea. Health record exceptional. Large hall, gymnasium, games. Many distinctions in University and Musical Examinations.

## UNIVERSITY OF DURHAM

DEGREES OPEN TO WOMEN.

For Particulars concerning Tuition, Scholarships, and Cost of Residence in the Women's Hostel, apply to the LADY PRINCIPAL, Women's Hostel, Durham.

## WARDEN COURT, CUCKFIELD, SUSSEX.—Misses

GRAY & PRIESTMAN. Boarding School for Girls. Extensive grounds in beautiful country overlooking S. Downs. Sound education, with games, cycling.

## ST. FELIX SCHOOL, SOUTHWOLD.—Head-Mistress,

Miss M. I. GARDINER. References: Mrs. H. Sidgwick; Miss H. Gladstone; Arthur Sidgwick, Esq.; F. E. Kitchener, Esq. The AUTUMN TERM BEGINS on SEPTEMBER 24th.

CHURCH EDUCATION CORPORATION, LIMITED.

## SANDECOTES SCHOOL, PARKSTONE, DORSET.—

A HIGH-CLASS SCHOOL for the DAUGHTERS of GENTLEMEN, where the aim is to train girls to be practical, refined, and cultured. Every care and comfort for delicate children.

Large grounds, tennis and five courts, playing-fields.

Pupils prepared for the Univ. and other exams. Head-Mistress, Miss SOPHIE M. SMITH (Natural Sciences Tripos, Camb.), assisted by a highly qualified staff. A limited number of ENTRANCE SCHOLARSHIPS awarded by competition.

## THE ROYAL NAVAL SCHOOL, ELTHAM, KENT.

Patron (late President), His Most Gracious Majesty the KING. Public School Life and Education, with Special Classes for Candidates for the Navy and Army. Recent Honours: Open Classical Scholarship, Worcester College, Oxford; Open Classical Exhibition, Worcester College, Oxford; Open Classical Scholarship, Jesus College, Oxford; 95th into Woolwich, 6th in Sandhurst, 40th in Sandhurst. Admission, Sandhurst, 16th on the Britannia, 26th on the Britannia, 13th on the Britannia, 18th on the Britannia. London Matriculation (1st Div.), 11th Assistant Clerkship, R.N., 9th Assistant Clerkship, R.N.

NEXT TERM SEPTEMBER 18th.

Apply to the Rev. the HEAD-MASTER, or SECRETARY, 32 Sackville Street, W.

ENGINEERING and CHEMISTRY.

## CITY AND GUILDS OF LONDON INSTITUTE.

SESSION 1901-1902.

The COURSES of INSTRUCTION at the Institute's Central Technical College (Exhibition Road) are for students not under 16 years of age; those at the Institute's Technical College, Finsbury, for students not under 14 years of age. The Entrance Examinations to both Colleges are held in September, and the Sessions commence in October. Particulars of the Entrance Examinations, Scholarships, Fees, and Courses of Study may be obtained from the respective Colleges, or from the Head Office of the Institute, Gresham College, Basinghall Street, E.C.

### CITY and GUILDS CENTRAL TECHNICAL COLLEGE.

(Exhibition Road, S.W.)

A College for higher Technical Instruction for Day Students not under 16 preparing to become Civil, Mechanical, or Electrical Engineers, Chemical and other Manufacturers, and Teachers. Fee for a full Associateship Course, £30 per Session. Professors:—

Civil and Mechanical Engineering ..... W. C. Unwin, F.R.S., M.Inst.C.E.  
Electrical Engineering ..... { W. E. Ayrton, F.R.S., Past Pres.  
Inst.E.E.

Chemistry ..... H. E. Armstrong, Ph.D., LL.D., F.R.S.  
Mechanics and Mathematics ..... O. Henriqi, Ph.D., LL.D., F.R.S. (Dean).

### CITY and GUILDS TECHNICAL COLLEGE, FINSBURY.

(Leonard Street, City Road, E.C.)

A College for Intermediate Instruction for Day Students not under 14, preparing to enter Engineering and Chemical Industries, and for Evening Students. Fees, £15 per Session for Day Students. Professors:—

Physics and Electrical Engineering ... { S. P. Thompson, D.Sc., F.R.S., Princi-  
pal of the College.

Mechanical Engineering and Mathe- { W. E. Dalby, M.A., B.Sc., M.Inst.C.E.  
matics ..... B. Meldola, F.R.S., F.I.C.

JOHN WATNEY, Hon. Secretary.

City and Guilds of London Institute, Gresham College, Basinghall Street, E.C.



**TUDOR HALL SCHOOL,**

FOREST HILL, LONDON, S.E.

FOR THE DAUGHTERS OF GENTLEMEN (Boarders only).

Principal—Mrs. HAMILTON (Girton College, Cambridge).

The Teaching Staff includes:—Professors Seeley, F.R.S., H. E. Malden, M.A., H. F. Heath, Ph.D., G. Garcia, R.A.M., W. Rippman, M.A., G. Pradeau (Paris Conservatoire), P. Stoeving (Leipsic), A. Larpent, B.-ès-Lettres, &c., &c.

Resident Women Graduates and Foreign Mistresses. Cricket, hockey, tennis, riding, swimming, bicycling. Large gymnasium and grounds of four acres.—Prospectus on application.

**TUDOR HALL SCHOOL,**

FOREST HILL, LONDON, S.E.

Mrs. HAMILTON begs to announce that she has TAKEN into PARTNER-SHIP her old pupils, Miss W. STEPHENS and Miss M. WORTERS, who have been with her for fifteen years.

**KING EDWARD'S SCHOOLS, BIRMINGHAM.**

BOYS' HIGH SCHOOL.

There is a VACANCY for an ASSISTANT MATHEMATICAL MASTER in the Boys' High School. A First Classman with some experience will receive preference. Commencing salary, £200.—Applications, accompanied by copies of testimonials, should be sent in not later than July 26th, 1901, to R. CARY GILSON, Esq., King Edward's School, Birmingham.

**S. FRIDESWIDE'S SCHOOL, near CRAWLEY,**

S. SUSSEX.—Country house one hour from town. Large gardens and playing fields; 27 acres; gymnasium, riding, cycling, &c. Preparation for Universities, &c., if desired. Fees from about £130 per annum. Principals: Miss HOSKYNs-ABRAHAM, Hon. Nat. Sc. Oxford, &c.; Miss HAYLLAR, Classical Hon. Mod. Oxford, late Tutor Somerville College, Oxford. Entrance Scholarships (£60-£50) will be awarded in July and September, 1901.—For particulars apply to Miss HAYLLAR.

**HUNSTANTON.—THE GLEBE HOUSE.—**

PREPARATION for the PUBLIC SCHOOLS (Entrance & Scholarships) and for the ROYAL NAVY. Strictly individual attention. Premises specially built for school work. Senior and Junior Houses; private chapel; detached sanatorium. Cricket field; five courts; gymnasium; carpenter's shop. High ground; dry and bracing climate; sea-bathing.—Prospectus, &c., on application to the Head-Master, H. CAMBRIDGE BARBER, M.A. Oxon.

**ST. MARGARET'S SCHOOL FOR GIRLS COMPANY, LIMITED, POLMONT, STIRLINGSHIRE.**

Head-Mistress—Miss H. JEX-BLAKE.

Prospectus on application to the HEAD-MISTRESS or SECRETARY.

**BOURNEMOUTH.—E. WYNDHAM PENRUDDOCKE,**

M.A., F.G.S. (Honourman of Clare Coll., Cambridge), assisted by efficient Tutors, RECEIVES PUPILS (from the age of 14) preparing for University, Navy, and all Civil Service and other Competitive Examinations.—For Successes, terms, &c., apply to WINTON GRANGE, KNYVETON ROAD.

**HEDDON COURT, ROSSLYN HILL, HAMPSTEAD,**

N.W.—PREPARATORY for PUBLIC SCHOOLS only. House specially built for this School, electric light, own grounds, individual attention to health and work of boys. References to Parents of boys passed into Public Schools, leading London Physicians, &c.—Head-Master, H. FRAMPTON STALLARD, M.A., Oxon.

**SETTLE, YORKSHIRE.—OVERDALE SCHOOL**

FOR GIRLS. Healthy, bracing situation. Head-Mistress, Miss E. M. PICKARD (Class. Trip.), Newnham Coll., Camb. Highest references.

**BALIOI SCHOOL FOR GIRLS, SEDBERGH.—**

Principals: Miss SKEAT, Ph.D., and Miss AULD, M.Sc. Sound education, physical and mental, in splendid climate. Training in social duties.

**MISS MARIAN GREEN, formerly Head-Mistress of the**

High School, Blackburn, has thoroughly REORGANISED the WAGNER HOUSE SCHOOL, BELSIZE GROVE, HAMPSTEAD. Her aim is to combine a sound and liberal education with the life of a cultivated English home. Large detached house, tennis, hockey, &c. University Examination & Inspection.

**HEREFORD CATHEDRAL SCHOOL, founded ante**

1381 A.D.—A Public School with good Modern side. Fourteen Scholarships connecting the School with the Universities. Terms:—School house, £65; Junior House, £55 per annum.—For vacancies for next Term apply, Rev. HEAD-MASTER, The Close, Hereford.

**DRESDEN.—HOME SCHOOL on ENGLISH PRINCIPLES.**

Languages a special feature. Limited number. Music, Art, &c.—Apply for particulars to the Principal, Miss GAMBLE, Lindengasse 2, Dresden, or to R. J. BEEVOR, M.A., 22 Craven Street, Strand.

**YOUNG GERMAN LADY, 31, good French and German,**

SEEKS SITUATION for HOLIDAYS or longer,—preferably companionship, or as governess to older girls, but would, if necessary, take children. References on both sides.—Address, Fräulein BARDENWERPER, care of H. E. G. Wylie, Esq., Blairlodge School, Polmont Station, N.B.

**UNIVERSITIES (Scholarships, Entrance, &c.)—CANDI-**

DATES PREPARED by an experienced GRADUATE (Ch. Ch., Oxford) on the staff of Mr. W. Baptiste Schoones of Garrick Chambers, who will be happy to act as a reference.—Address, A. HADRIAN ALLCROFT, M.A., 11 Deanhigh Road, Bayswater, W.

**INEXPENSIVE EDUCATION FOR SONS OF**

GENTLEMEN. Inclusive fee, 45 guineas per annum; reduction to brothers. Vicar is Warden; Graduate Masters. Excellent arrangements, education, games, gymnasium, references, &c. Very healthy village. Over 600 have already been educated.—Address, HEAD-MASTER, Schorne College, Winslow.

**WANTED, an ENGAGEMENT, holiday or otherwise,**

as LIBRAIRIAN or CURATOR of MUSEUM, by a Gentleman, aged 50, formerly an Assistant Local Inspector Science and Art Department.—Address, K 802, at Shelley's, 38 Gracechurch Street, E.C.

**WANTED, in Country (Lakes or Seaside), for inside of**

week, end of August or beginning of September, a PRIVATE SCHOOL, or other House, with accommodation for 24 BOYS (not roughs); with services of some one able to superintend catering. Terms accepted if neighbourhood suitable.—Write, Rev. E. SCROGGS, West Hackney, N.

**STAMMERING completely and permanently cured by a**

perfectly SELF-CURED STAMMERER. Old and young have been successfully treated. Boy residents received; tuition given during treatment.—Address, EDW. GRIERSON, 10 Bentinck Street, Manchester Square, London, W., or Goldington Road, Bedford.

**NOTICE OF REMOVAL.**

Mr. FRANK ADAMS, M.A., for 10 years at Wellingore Hall, near Lincoln, is MOVING in September to BRADLEY COURT, MITCHELDEAN, GLOUCESTERSHIRE. Boys of good character (aged 14-18) received from Public or Preparatory Schools, either for Colonial and Agricultural Training or for a General Education, combined with manual work and outdoor life. Illustrated Prospectus on application.

**BEDFORD COLLEGE FOR WOMEN**

(UNIVERSITY OF LONDON).

YORK PLACE, BAKER STREET, W.

Principal—Miss ETHEL HURLBATT.

The SESSION 1901-2 WILL OPEN on THURSDAY, October 3rd. Students are requested to enter their names on Wednesday, October 2nd. Lectures are given in all branches of General and Higher Education. Taken systematically, they form a connected and progressive course, but a single course of Lectures in any subject may be attended.

Courses are held in preparation for all the Examinations of the University of London in Arts and Science, for the Teachers' Diploma (London), and for the Teachers' Certificate (Cambridge); and also a Special Course of Scientific Instruction in Hygiene. Six Laboratories are open to students for Practical Work. Two Entrance Scholarships awarded yearly.

A Gladstone Memorial Prize and the Early English Text Society's Prize are awarded to students each June.

The Art School is open from 10 to 4.

Students can reside in the College.

Full particulars on application to the PRINCIPAL.

**THE HALL, CROSSFIELD ROAD, HAMPSTEAD,**

LONDON, N.W.

Built for a School.

Principals—The Misses ALLEN-OLNEY.

Large playground; tennis. Every home comfort and care. Marked success in languages, music, painting, and University examinations. Special Terms made for the daughters of naval and military officers.

References:—The Right Hon. Sir Richard Temple, Bart., G.C.S.I., and many others. Illustrated prospectus on application.

**HIGHER EDUCATION OF GIRLS.—BONVIL**

SCHOOL, CUPAR-FIFE.—Head-Mistress, Miss HOGGEN, Girton College, Cambridge, Scholar, Classical Tripos.—Large Staff Highly Certificated Mistresses, English and Foreign; sound Modern Education and thorough Individual Training of Pupils from Seven Years and upwards. Excellent Musical Training. Advanced Pianoforte, Harmony, Voice-Production. Honours gained annually at R.A.M. and R.C.M. Examinations. Excellent Results University and Higher Examinations. Special Distinctions French and German. BEAUTIFUL COUNTRY SITUATION, bracing air, large grounds, gardens, hockey park, golf, cricket, tennis, cycling. Splendid gymnasium and riding school opposite grounds. Fencing, drilling, &c. School highly recommended by parents, Great Britain and Colonies. Terms, 60 Guineas. NEXT TERM BEGINS SEPT. 3rd. Prospectus on application.

**WEST COOMBE HOUSE, HORNSEY RISE, N.—**

The MISSSES FLETCHER and MISS LEADER (Honours, Classical Tripos, Cambridge) receive a limited number of resident and day pupils. Healthy situation; thorough teaching with careful individual attention; preparation for examinations; special arrangements for girls' physical exercise and games.

**THREE VACANCIES in CATHEDRAL CHOIR,**

CHRIST CHURCH, OXFORD. The NEXT TRIAL of VOICES will be HELD on JULY 24th, at Christ Church.—Information may be obtained from Rev. J. H. SWINSTEAD, Head-Master.

**ADJOINING SHEEN COMMON and RICHMOND**

PARK.—HOME SCHOOL for GIRLS; only those of good social position received. Climate particularly suited to delicate and growing girls. Thorough education, modern methods, London professors. Specially-built studio.—The Misses STRUGNELL, The Halsteads, East Sheen, S.W.

**KING'S SCHOOL, BRUTON, SOMERSET.—First-**

grade School. Valuable Scholarships and Leaving Exhibitions. Recent successes at Universities and in Army and Navy Examinations.—D. E. NORTON, M.A., Head-Master.

**RHYL, N.W.—COLET HOUSE PREPARATORY**

SCHOOL.—Several Entrance Scholarships recently gained at Public Schools, including one this year at Rugby. House close to sea, with large playground attached.—For prospectus, references to parents, &c., apply to the Head-Master, R. M. HUGH-JONES, M.A. Oxon.

**CHIGWELL SCHOOL.**

EXTRAORDINARY VACANCIES of ARNOLD HILLS and HOUSE SCHOLARSHIPS in SEPTEMBER.

Apply to Rev. R. D. SWALLOW, Head-Master.

**SUPERIOR SCHOOLS FOR GIRLS.—Miss LOUISA**

BROUGH can RECOMMEND high-class BOARDING and DAY SCHOOLS in England and on the Continent.—Central Registry for Teachers, 25 Craven Street, Charing Cross.

**ADVICE as to CHOICE of SCHOOLS.—The**

SCHOLASTIC ASSOCIATION (a body of Oxford and Cambridge Graduates) gives advice and assistance without charge to Parents and Guardians in the selection of Schools (for Boys or Girls) and Tutors for all Examinations at Home or Abroad.—A Statement of Requirements should be sent to the Manager, R. J. BEEVOR, M.A., 22 Craven Street, Northumberland Avenue, W.C.

**PATON'S LIST of SCHOOLS and TUTORS, 1901.—**

An aid to Parents in the selection of Schools. Contains abridged Prospectuses and Views of best BOYS' SCHOOLS, GIRLS' SCHOOLS, NAVY and ARMY TUTORS. 380 pages, red cloth, 1s.; post-free, 1s. 4d.—J. and J. PATON, 143 Cannon Street, London. If detailed statement of requirements be given, suitable Prospectuses will be forwarded (under one cover) free of charge.

**ARE YOU WANTING SCHOOL OR HOME?—Boys,**

Girls? ENGLISH, FOREIGN?—Mrs. HOOPER, 13 Regent St., London, sends reliable information & prospectuses gratis of personally inspected establishments.

**TO INVALIDS.—A LIST of MEDICAL MEN in all**

parts RECEIVING RESIDENT PATIENTS sent gratis with full particulars. Schools also recommended. MEDICAL, &c., ASSOCIATION, Ltd., 22 Craven Street, Northumberland Avenue, W.C. Telegraphic Address, "Triform, London." Telephone No. 1854 (Gerrard).

**MADAME AUBERT introduces Daily and Resident**

English and Foreign GOVERNESSES, Lady Professors, Chaperons, Companions, Lady Housekeepers, Secretaries, for BRITISH ISLES, CONTINENT, AFRICA, AMERICA, ASIA, AUSTRALASIA. SCHOOLS and EDUCATIONAL HOMES recommended.—141 Regent Street, W.



CITY OF LONDON TRUSS SOCIETY.

ESTABLISHED 1807.

FOR THE RELIEF OF THE RUPTURED POOR THROUGHOUT THE KINGDOM.

Patron: HIS MAJESTY THE KING.

The Patients (about 10,000 in the year) are of both sexes and all ages, and are relieved on one letter of recommendation, however aggravated the case may be.

Additional FUNDS are GREATLY NEEDED to meet the increasing demands on the Charity, for which the Committee make an earnest appeal.

SUBSCRIPTIONS, DONATIONS, and BEQUESTS will be thankfully received at the Institution, by

JOHN WHITTINGTON, Secretary.

35 Finsbury Square, E.C.

**HERTFORDSHIRE.—FURNISHED HOUSE TO LET** with Garden (tennis and croquet), AUGUST 1st, for five weeks. Two reception and five bed rooms, bath-room (h. and c. water). Close to church and post-office. Twenty-five miles from London on Midland and Gt. Northern. Bracing air, beautiful country. Five Guineas a week.—St. Hilda's, Harpenden.

**THE COUNCIL** of the SOCIETY for PSYCHICAL RESEARCH are prepared to APPOINT an ORGANISING SECRETARY at a salary of not less than £200 a year, according to qualifications.—For particulars and duties apply, by letter, to the Honorary Secretary, J. G. PIDDINGTON, 87 Sloane Street, S.W. University Graduate preferred.

**THE CHARTER HOUSE, E. C.** OLD MORALITY PLAY.

SECOND PERFORMANCE SATURDAY, JULY 20th, at 4.30 o'clock. Prices 5s., 3s., 2s.—Tickets can only be had of THE ELIZABETHAN STAGE SOCIETY, 90 College Street, Chelsea, S.W. A third and last representation will be given on Saturday, July 27th.

**TYPEWRITING.—PLAYS, ESSAYS, &c., and ALL** KINDS of COPYING and MANIFOLDING quickly and carefully executed in best style. AUTHORS' MSS. from 10d. per 1,000 words. Testimonials from many literary persons. (Established 1893.)—Miss DISNEY, 7 Balham Grove, Balham, S.W.

**£6 6s. GENEVA and LUCERNE TOURS, £7 7s.** CHAMONIX and GRINDELWALD TOURS, via Dover and Calais. Extended tours to Zermatt, the Italian Lakes, the Engadine, the Tyrol, &c. Organised by Dr. LUNN and Mr. CONNOP PEROWNE. Illustrated Programme, SECRETARY, 5 Endsleigh Gardens, London, N.W.

**£18 18s.—CRUISE FJORDS and NORTH CAPE, JULY 27th.**  
**£18 18s.—CRUISE NORTHERN CAPITALS OF EUROPE, ST. PETERSBURG, STOCKHOLM, and COPENHAGEN, AUGUST 17th.**  
**£15 15s.—CRUISE LISBON, TANGIER, GIBRALTAR, ALGIERS, NAPLES, and MARSEILLES, SEPTEMBER 14th.**

On S.Y. "ARGONAUT," 3,254 tons, 4,000 horse-power, the most comfortable cruising yacht afloat, described in the Times leading article as a "commodious steam yacht, fitted with every modern convenience and luxury." Organised by Dr. LUNN & Mr. PEROWNE. Secretary, 5 Endsleigh Gardens, London, N.W.

**REVERSIONS and LIFE INTERESTS in Landed** or Funded Property or other Securities and Annuities PURCHASED or LOANS granted thereon by the EQUITABLE REVERSIONARY INTEREST SOCIETY, Limited, 10 Lancaster Place, Waterloo Bridge, Strand. Established 1835. Capital £500,000.

**PRUDENTIAL ASSURANCE COMPANY, LIMITED** HOLBORN BARS, LONDON, E.C.

FOUNDED 1848.

INVESTED FUNDS.....£40,000,000.

**LONDON LIBRARY, ST. JAMES'S SQUARE, S.W.**

Patron—HIS MAJESTY THE KING.

President—LESLIE STEPHEN, Esq.

Vice-Presidents—The Right Hon. LORD ACTON.

The Rt. Hon. A. J. BALFOUR, M.P., The Rt. Hon. W. E. H. LECKY, M.P., D.C.L., HERBERT SPENCER, Esq.

Trustees—Rt. Hon. LORD AVEBURY, F.R.S., Rt. Hon. EARL OF ROSEBURY, Right Hon. Sir M. GRANT DUFF.

The Library contains about 200,000 Volumes of Ancient and Modern Literature, in Various Languages. Subscription, £3 a year; Life-Membership, according to age. Fifteen Volumes are allowed to Country, and Ten to Town Members. Reading-room Open from Ten till Half-past Six. CATALOGUE, FIFTH EDITION, 1883, 2 vols. royal 8vo, price 21s.; to Members, 16s. C. T. HAGBERG WRIGHT, LL.D., Secretary and Librarian.

**BOOKS.—RARE AND OUT-OF-PRINT BOOKS SUPPLIED.**—Please state wants. Catalogues free. We offer Encyclopædia Britannica, last edition, half-morocco, as new, £16 0s. 0d. Libraries and Small Parcels of Books Purchased for Cash. Wanted, First Editions and Complete Sets of Popular Authors, Sporting Books with Coloured Plates. Special Wants List free.—HOLLAND CO., Book Merchants, John Bright Street, Birmingham.

**THE LITERARY PEN** is a Smooth-running Pen with a Quill-like action. In Book-box, price 1s.; post-free, 1s. 1d.

T. FISHER UNWIN, Paternoster Square, London.

**BOOKS WANTED.—25s. each given.**—"Poetry for Children," 2 vols., 1809; "Prince Dorus," 1811; "Mrs. Leicester's School," 1809; Browning's "Pomegranates," 1841; "Roadster's Album," 1845; "Jorrocks' Jaunts," 1833 or 1843; "Clara Vaughan," 3 vols.; "Lorna Doone," 3 vols.; "Romany Rye," 2 vols., 1837; "Bible in Spain," 3 vols. (1st Ed.); "Wild Wales," 3 vols., 1862.—BAKER'S GREAT BOOKSHOP, John Bright St., Birmingham.

**BLACKBEETLES, COCKROACHES.**—Only Remedy is "UNION COCKROACH PASTE," guaranteed by E. Howarth, F.Z.S., Museum, Sheffield, who cleared plague of them from Sheffield Workhouse. Recommended by all the Ladies' Papers and Cookery Books.—Tins, 1s. 3d., 2s. 3d., 4s. 6d., from HOWARTH & FAIR, 471 Crookesmoor, Sheffield.

MR. EDWARD ARNOLD'S NEW BOOKS.

NOW READY AT ALL LIBRARIES AND BOOKSELLERS'.

RIGHTS AND WRONGS OF THE TRANSVAAL WAR.

By E. T. COOK, Until Lately Editor of the Daily News.

1 vol. demy 8vo, 12s. 6d. net.

**LITERATURE.**—"We must congratulate Mr. Cook most warmly on his achievement. Whatever else may be read about the diplomacy that preceded the war, his book must certainly be read. It will immensely increase a reputation that already stood very high. No recent book on any political question has been so good, and we are inclined to think it marks out Mr. Cook as the ablest political journalist of the day. The writing is of a masterly lucidity."

**WORLD.**—"Mr. Cook has produced a handbook of the political history of the war, the practical utility and instructive value of which it would be difficult to exaggerate."

**MORNING LEADER.**—"Mr. Cook's volume is distinguished by its literary power, its studied moderation of temper and of statement, and its comprehensive survey of all the evidence relevant to the issue."

FOURTH IMPRESSION NOW READY.

TROOPER 8,008, I.Y.

By the Hon. SIDNEY PEEL, Barrister-at-Law.

Demy 8vo, 7s. 6d.

**SPECTATOR.**—"A fascinating record of service in perhaps the most interesting body of troops that took part in the war."

**WESTMINSTER GAZETTE.**—"Written in a remarkably easy and interesting manner, leaving one with a vivid impression of what campaigning under present-day conditions really means."

SECOND IMPRESSION READY ON MONDAY.

THE WORK OF THE NINTH DIVISION.

By Major-General

Sir H. E. COLVILLE, K.C.M.G., C.B.

With Maps and Plans, demy 8vo, 10s. 6d. net.

**SPECTATOR.**—"An excellent piece of writing."

**WORLD.**—"The entire narrative is of intense interest."

FIFTH IMPRESSION.

CASTING OF NETS. By RICHARD BAGOT. 6s.

London: EDWARD ARNOLD, 37 Bedford Street.

MUDIE'S LIBRARY

(LIMITED).

SUBSCRIPTIONS FROM ONE GUINEA PER ANNUM

CAN BE ENTERED AT ANY DATE.

The Best and Most Popular Books of the Season are now in Circulation.

Prospectuses of Terms Free on Application.

BOOK SALE DEPARTMENT.

Many Thousand Surplus Copies of Books always on SALE (Second-hand). Also a large selection of

BOOKS IN LEATHER BINDINGS

SUITABLE FOR

BIRTHDAY AND WEDDING PRESENTS.

30 to 34 NEW OXFORD STREET,

241 Brompton Road, S.W.; 43 Queen Victoria Street, E.C., LONDON; And at 10-12 Barton Arcade, Manchester.

H. SOTHERAN AND CO., BOOKSELLERS.

GENERAL AGENTS for PRIVATE BOOKBUYERS and PUBLIC INSTITUTIONS in INDIA, the COLONIES, AMERICA, and ABROAD.

A Monthly Catalogue of fresh Purchases. Specimen number post-free. LIBRARIES PURCHASED or VALUED and CATALOGUED & ARRANGED.

Telegraphic Address: BOOKMEN, LONDON. Codes: UNICODE and A B C.

140 STRAND, W.C., and 37 PICCADILLY, W., LONDON.

THE

"Allenburys" Foods.

A PROGRESSIVE DIETARY, unique in providing nourishment suited to the changing digestive powers of the Infant.

Milk Food No. 1. Milk Food No. 2. Malted Food No. 3  
From birth to 3 months. From 3 to 6 months. From 6 months and upwards.

Pamphlet on Infant Feeding FREE.

Allen & Hanburys Ltd., Plough Court, Lombard Street, London, E.C.



ARCHIBALD CONSTABLE  
AND CO., LTD.

MR. A. E. W. MASON'S  
NEW BOOK,  
ENSIGN KNIGHTLEY,  
And other Stories.

By A. E. W. MASON. Crown 8vo, 6s.

Athenæum.—"Mr. Mason's stories are excellent."  
Speaker.—"Excellent stories excellently told."  
Birmingham Post.—"They combine in a most happy fashion colour and intelligence."

Daily Telegraph.—"Must be read with attention lest some subtle touch, some point or effect be missed, and their chief beauties lost sight of."

Morning Post.—"It is long since we came across a more entertaining set of tales.....his tales are not mere fragments of novels, or novels hurriedly told. They are excellent in form, they have colour and atmosphere, and they lay hold on the imagination."

ZACK'S Great Novel,  
THE  
WHITE COTTAGE.

"Amazingly good."—Literature.

KING'S END.

By ALICE BROWN. 6s.

"A village tale written by Alice Brown very much in the vein of Miss Mary Wilkins or of our own Zack."—Globe.

MARR'D IN MAKING.

By Baroness von HUTTEN.

"A close, relentless study in character, the book should make its mark."—Outlook.

RETALIATION.

By HERBERT FLOWERDEW.

LAKE GENEVA AND ITS  
LITERARY LANDMARKS.

By FRANCIS GRIBBLE.

With numerous Illustrations, gilt top, 18s.

"Mr. Gribble has a charming and varied tale to tell.....Whatever he touches he adorns with his lively wit."—Pall Mall Gazette.

"A thoroughly charming book."—Daily Mail.

"A happy medley of history, biography, and anecdote written with grace and charm."  
—Manchester Guardian.

WOMEN AND MEN OF THE  
FRENCH RENAISSANCE.

By EDITH SICHEL,

Author of "The Household of the Lafayettes."

Illustrated, demy 8vo, 16s. net.

"We need wish for no better guide than Miss Sichel."—Monthly Review.

"Miss Sichel is to be congratulated."—Daily News.

2 WHITEHALL GARDENS,  
WESTMINSTER.

THE SUMMER NUMBER  
OF THE  
PALL MALL MAGAZINE

is the rooth Number.

Full of Stories.

Exquisitely Illustrated with Original Drawings and Photographs; a New Picture Cover by FRANK CRAIG; and a Photogravure Frontispiece.

Now ready. At all Booksellers' and Bookstalls.

Price ONE SHILLING.

THE MOST NUTRITIOUS.  
EPPS'S COCOA.  
GRATEFUL AND COMFORTING.  
EPPS'S COCOA.  
FOR BREAKFAST AND SUPPER.  
EPPS'S COCOA.  
WITH NATURAL FLAVOUR ONLY.

UPSTAIRS and DOWNSTAIRS.

By Miss THACKERAY.  
The COUNCIL of the METROPOLITAN ASSOCIATION for BEFRIENDING YOUNG SERVANTS is prepared to send the above PAMPHLET, reprinted (by permission) from the Cornhill Magazine, post-free, on receipt of two stamps, or in quantities at the rate of 10s. per 100, on application to the SECRETARY, Central Office, 18 Buckingham Street, Strand, W.C., to whom Subscriptions and Donations toward the Funds of the Association should be sent.—Bankers, Messrs. RANSOM, BOUVERIE, and CO., 1 Pall Mall East, S.W.

SCALE OF CHARGES FOR  
ADVERTISEMENTS.

| OUTSIDE PAGE, TWELVE GUINEAS. |          |
|-------------------------------|----------|
| Page.....                     | £10 10 0 |
| Half-Page .....               | 5 5 0    |
| Quarter-Page .....            | 2 12 6   |
| Narrow Column .....           | 2 10 0   |
| Half-Column .....             | 1 15 0   |
| Quarter-Column .....          | 0 17 6   |

| COMPANIES.         |          |
|--------------------|----------|
| Outside Page ..... | £14 14 0 |
| Inside Page .....  | 12 12 0  |

Five lines (50 words) and under in broad column (half-width), 5s.; and 1s. per line for every additional line (containing on an average twelve words).

Narrow column, one-third width of page, 7s. per inch.

Broad column, half-width of page, 10s. per inch.

Across two narrow columns, two-thirds width of page, 14s. per inch.

Broad column following "Publications of the Week," 13s. per inch.

Displayed Advertisements according to space.

Terms: net.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.

|  | Yearly. | Half-yearly. | Quarterly. |
|--|---------|--------------|------------|
| Including postage to any part of the United Kingdom .. . . . | £1 8 6. | 0 14 3.      | 0 7 2      |

|  | Yearly. | Half-yearly. | Quarterly. |
|--|---------|--------------|------------|
| Including postage to any of the Australasian Colonies, America, France, Germany, India, China, &c. . . . . | 1 10 6. | 0 15 3.      | 0 7 8      |

FISHER'S  
GLADSTONE BAG.  
188 STRAND.

Catalogues post-free.

DINNEFORD'S  
MAGNESIA.

SOLD BY CHEMISTS THROUGHOUT THE WORLD.

THE MAN OF KERIOOTH,

And Other Poems.

By GASCOIGNE MACKIE, Author of 'Charmides.' Half-parchment, fcap. 8vo, 5s. net.

"Mr. Gascoigne Mackie's volume contains some charming verses."

—The DAILY CHRONICLE.

"There is a vein of fine gold in a little volume called 'The Man of Keriooth,' by Gascoigne Mackie....He has imagination, a sense of emotional rhythm, an eye for verbal beauty, and a power of dramatic vision."

—The STAR.

London: GRANT RICHARDS, 9 Henrietta St., W.C.

MEDOC.

VIN ORDINAIRE. Per Dozen Bots. 4-Bots.

Pure BORDEAUX, an excellent light Dinner Wine. The quality of this wine will be found equal to 14/6 8/3 wine usually sold at much higher prices.

ST. ESTEPHE

Superior DINNER WINE, old in bottle. The appreciation this wine meets with from the constantly increasing number of customers it procures us in London and the Provinces, gives us additional confidence in submitting it to those who like pure Bordeaux wine.

Dozen Bottles or 6 Dozen Pints Delivered Carriage Paid to any Railway Station, including Cases and Bottles.

All who know these Wines tell us there is no Claret sold in Great Britain to equal them in value. Compare them with wines sold elsewhere at 16/- and 20/- a dozen and upwards.

We regret the increased duty compels advance of 6d. per dozen.

JAMES SMITH AND CO.,

WINE MERCHANTS.

LIVERPOOL: 37 North John Street.

Manchester: 26 Market Street.

R. ANDERSON & CO.,

ADVERTISING AGENTS (Established 1881), 14 COCKSPUR ST., CHARING CROSS, S.W., Insert Advertisements at the lowest possible prices. Special terms to Institutions, Publishers, Manufacturers, &c., on application.

ESTABLISHED 1851.

BIRKBECK BANK,  
SOUTHAMPTON BUILDINGS,  
CHANCERY LANE, LONDON.

2½% DEPOSIT ACCOUNTS repayable on demand. 2½%

The BIRKBECK ALMANAC, with full particulars, post-free.

FRANCIS RAVENSCROFT, Manager.

JOSEPH GILLOTT'S  
STEEL PENS.

GOLD MEDAL.

PARIS, 1878.

Applications for Copies of the SPECTATOR, and Communications upon matters of business, should NOT be addressed to the EDITOR, but to the PUBLISHER, 1 Wellington Street, Strand, W.C.

Cheques (and Post-Office Orders 369 Strand) payable to "John Baker."

A pure Solution.  
For Acidity of the Stomach.  
For Heartburn and Headache.  
For Gout and Indigestion.  
Safest Aperient for Delicate Constitutions, Ladies, Children, and Infants.



## MACMILLAN AND CO.'S LIST

New Volume of Charges and Addresses by  
Bishop Westcott.

## LESSONS FROM WORK.

By BROOKE FOSS WESTCOTT, D.D., D.C.L.,  
Bishop of Durham. Crown 8vo, 6s.

BY THE DEAN OF WINCHESTER.

## THE ENGLISH CHURCH FROM

THE NORMAN CONQUEST TO THE ACCESSION OF EDWARD I.  
(1066-1272). By W. R. W. STEPHENS, B.D. Crown 8vo, 7s. 6d.  
Vol. II. of the New History of the English Church.

THIRD EDITION NOW READY.

## THE DOCTRINE OF THE PRO-

PHETS. The Warburtonian Lectures for 1886-1890. By Professor A. F. KIRKPATRICK, D.D. Crown 8vo, 6s.

JULY NUMBER NOW READY.

THE

## JOURNAL OF THEOLOGICAL STUDIES.

Single Numbers, price 3s. net. Annual Subscription, post-free, 10s. net.

Contents:—The English Coronation Orders. By the Rev. H. A. Wilson.—The Relation of Miracles to Christian Doctrine. By the Rev. Herbert Kelly, S.S.M.—Did the Corinthian Church Advocate Universal Marriage? A Study in Interpretation. By John Massie.—The Use and Meaning of the Phrase "The Son of Man" in the Synoptic Gospels: Part II. By the Rev. James Drummond, LL.D.—Documents.—Notes.—Reviews.—Chronicle.

Extra Crown 8vo, 5s. net.

SELECTIONS FROM THE POEMS OF  
S. WEIR MITCHELL, M.D., LL.D., Edin.,

Author of "Hugh Wynne," &c.

## TWO NOTABLE NOVELS.

Crown 8vo, 6s. each.

165,000 Copies Sold in America and England.

By the Author of "RICHARD CARVEL."

## WINSTON CHURCHILL. THE CRISIS.

"A grand book."—*Guardian*.

OWEN JOHNSON. ARROWS OF THE  
ALMIGHTY.

"A strong book."—*Outlook*. [Just published.

BY EGERTON CASTLE.

## "LA BELLA" and Others. Being Certain

Stories Recollected by EGERTON CASTLE, Author of "Young April," &c.  
Crown 8vo, 3s. 6d.

LATEST VOLUME OF THE NEW ISSUE OF THE

## WORKS OF MARION CRAWFORD

THE THREE FATES.

Crown 8vo, 3s. 6d.

LATEST VOLUME OF THE  
NEW ISSUE OF THE BORDER EDITION OF THE

## WAVERLEY NOVELS.

THE PIRATE.

With 12 Etchings, Crown 8vo, tastefully bound in cloth gilt, 6s.

MACMILLAN and CO., Limited, London.

The only Guide to Wales Revised and brought up to date every year.  
Over 140,000 sold.

## THE GOSSIPING GUIDE TO WALES.

The most Complete, Practical, and Entertaining Guide to North Wales.  
Traveler's Edition, 3s. 6d.

(North Wales and Aberystwyth). 2 vols., bound in blue cloth, fcap. 8vo (in case), about 400 pp., between 50 and 60 Maps, Plans, Photographic Illustrations, and Panoramas, many in Colours.

SOUTHERN SECTION OF NORTH WALES. 2s. Including Aberystwyth, Towyn, Barmouth, Portmadoc, Criccieth, Pwllheli, Bala, and Llangollen. Cloth gilt, many Maps and Plans.

NORTHERN SECTION OF NORTH WALES. 2s. Including Bangor, Carnarvon, Snowdon District, Bettws-y-Coed, Llanfairfechan, Penmaenmawr, Llandudno, Colwyn Bay, Rhyl, and Vale of Clwyd. Cloth gilt, many Maps and Plans.  
Also published in 1s. and 6d. form.

NOTICES OF VARIOUS EDITIONS:—

The *Daily News* says:—"It is now quite a model in its way of a Guide which is at once readable and practical."

The *Standard* says:—"It is by far the most amusing Guide we have seen."

Fun says:—"Gladstone and Gossiping."

The *London Era* says:—"It is invaluable."

The *Birmingham Gazette* says:—"There is hardly anything an excursionist would care to know which cannot be found in it."

The *Welshman* says:—"This Prince of Guides."

The *Reliquary* says:—"For general use as a Guide to North Wales the 'Gossiping Guide' is the best."

The *Archæologia Cambrensis* says:—"Occupies a foremost place, if not the first, among Guide-Books to Wales."

London: SIMPKIN, MARSHALL, and CO., Stationers' Hall Court.

New York: HENRY BLACKWELL.

WOODALL, MINSHALL, THOMAS and CO., Oswestry and Wrexham.

And of all Booksellers and Railway Bookstalls.

BOOKS BY THE  
LATE MR. STILLMAN.THE AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF A  
JOURNALIST.

2 vols., with Portraits, demy 8vo, cloth gilt, 24s. net.

"It is a compliment to Journalism that the author who is and has been so many things in one should describe himself exclusively as a Journalist."—*Times*.

"A career exceptionally favoured as regards variety of interest and width of experience; and the story of his life contained in these two volumes is one long series of kaleidoseopic changes of scene and interest.....It would be impossible, within reasonable limits, to indicate a tithe of the points, personal and political, which lend these volumes their peculiar value, and give them a place apart from the multitudinous works of reminiscent chatter with which the modern book market is flooded."—*World*.

## FRANCESCO CRISPI.

With Portraits, large crown 8vo, 7s. 6d.

"A brilliant and lucid sketch of a character which has always been enigmatical as well as fascinating."—*Times*.

THE OLD ROME AND THE NEW,  
AND OTHER STUDIES.

Crown 8vo, cloth, 5s.

"It is a rare pleasure to meet with a book of essays which is of the high order of merit that we find in this volume."

—*WESTMINSTER GAZETTE*.

## LITTLE BERTHA:

a Story for Children.

18mo, cloth, 1s. 6d.

"A perfect example of its rare and difficult kind, the fairy story that children want."—*World*.

LONDON: GRANT RICHARDS, 9 Henrietta Street, W.C.

NOW READY.

## THE BREAD LINE.

A STORY OF A PAPER.

By ALBERT BIGELOW PAINE.

Crown 8vo, 5s.

"Most amusing.....The various types of sanguine temperament who compose the *dramatis personæ* are cleverly drawn, and the exposure of the false analogy on which they had built their dreams of fortune is most dramatically contrived."—*Spectator*.

"An ingenious tale, may be heartily commended."—*Scotsman*.

"A grim story in its way, but wonderfully relieved by the good humour and good nature of the four adventurers, and by a slight yet entirely charming love duet."—*Glasgow Herald*.

"Well done and amusing."—*Outlook*.

London: KEGAN PAUL, TRENCH, TRÜBNER, and CO., Ltd.,  
CHANCERY CROSS ROAD, W.C.

## ROAD TRAVELLING IN EUROPE.

## CONTINENTAL ROAD TRAVELLING

TWENTY THOUSAND MILES IN CENTRAL AND WESTERN EUROPE.

By W. J. A. STAMER,

Author of "The Gentleman Emigrant."

With Illustrations, demy 8vo, price 12s.

Mr. Stamer travelled his 20,000 miles in a Paris-built park phaeton, and in his book gives a chatty chronicle of his experiences.

"Mr. Stamer writes with considerable force."—*Outlook*.

"Mr. Stamer's book is both interesting and instructive. Above all, it is written with sound judgment and discernment. It does not weary the reader.....the work is more than a book of travel in this restricted sense. It is likewise a study of men and manners, of foreigners and foreign things."

—*Glasgow Herald*.

"Fascinating book of old-fashioned travel amid modern surroundings."

—*St. James's Gazette*.

London: CHAPMAN and HALL, Limited.



## MESSRS LONGMANS &amp; CO.'S LIST.

THE DAILY NEWS SAYS:—"A knowledge of Beattie Crozier's two or three books is in itself a liberal education."

## HISTORY OF INTELLECTUAL DEVELOPMENT, ON THE LINES OF MODERN EVOLUTION.

By JOHN BEATTIE CROZIER, LL.D.

Vol. III. 8vo, 10s. 6d. [On Monday next.]

\*\*\* This volume deals entirely with "Practical Statesmanship," and contains detailed schemes of political reconstruction, for England, France, and America, respectively, for the twentieth century, founded on the Evolution of Civilisation in general and of each of these countries in particular.

The second volume of the work is in preparation, and the author hopes to have it ready in about a year.

8vo, 10s. 6d. net.

## MAGIC AND RELIGION.

By ANDREW LANG.

\*\*\* This volume contains a series of Criticisms of recent speculations about early Religion, especially as regards Mr. Frazer's theories in "The Golden Bough." Other Essays deal with the latest results of Anthropological research in the religious field, and in that of Magic.

## INDIVIDUALITY AND THE MORAL AIM

IN AMERICAN EDUCATION. Report presented to the Victoria University and the Gilchrist Trustees, February, 1901. By H. THISELTON MARK. Crown 8vo, 6s.

## APOSTLES OF THE LORD. Being Six

Lectures on Pastoral Theology, delivered in the Divinity School, Cambridge, Lent Term, 1901. By W. C. E. NEWBOLT, M.A., Canon and Chancellor of St. Paul's. Crown 8vo, 3s. 6d. net.

"There is such a glow of zeal, so much wise counsel, so manifest, and, we should think, so contagious an enthusiasm for the ministerial work, that we do not care to criticise."—Spectator.

## TWO NEW BOOKS BY M. E. FRANCIS

(Mrs. FRANCIS BLUNDELL).

Crown 8vo, 6s.

## FIANDER'S WIDOW:

A Dorsetshire Story.

SPECTATOR.—"In 'Fiander's Widow' Mrs. Blundell has achieved a small masterpiece of rustic fiction. Out of the most matter-of-fact material and a hackneyed situation she has contrived an idyll of exquisite daintiness, humour, and originality."

Crown 8vo, 6s.

## PASTORALS OF DORSET.

THE TIMES.—"'Pastorals of Dorset' will begin to attract the reader of taste as soon as he sets eyes upon the cover.

"It will continue to attract him when he turns the pages, and it will charm him until he has read every one of them, leaving a prospective charm for the future in his determination shortly to read them again."

## THE VICAR OF ST. LUKE'S. By SIBYL

CREED. Crown 8vo, 6s.

"A novel of uncommon power and discernment. Miss Sibyl Creed is evidently a devout Roman Catholic, but no signment in bad taste, with regard to the communion whose priests and dogmas are her subject, is ever allowed to escape her. Her literary form is as excellent as are her judgment and her power of diagnosis."—Guardian.

NEW VOLUME OF THE SILVER LIBRARY.

## SWALLOW: a Tale of the Great Trek. By

H. RIDER HAGGARD, Author of "She," &c. With 8 Illustrations by Maurice Greiffenhagen. NEW AND CHEAPER IMPRESSION. Crown 8vo, 3s. 6d.

## THE EDINBURGH REVIEW.

No. 397. JULY, 1901. 8vo, 6s.

- |   |                                      |
|---|--------------------------------------|
| 1. DRAKE AND HIS SUCCESSORS.                  | 7. THE SITUATION IN THE FAR EAST.    |
| 2. GREECE AND ASIA.                           | 8. THE NORTH AMERICANS OF YESTERDAY. |
| 3. TOLSTOY: A STUDY.                          | 9. THE SPECTACULAR ELEMENT IN DRAMA. |
| 4. TEMPORARY STARS.                           | 10. SOUTH AFRICA.                    |
| 5. THE TIME SPIRIT OF THE NINETEENTH CENTURY. |                                      |
| 6. NATIONAL PERSONALITY.                      |                                      |

LONGMANS, GREEN, and CO., London, New York, and Bombay.

## MR. HEINEMANN'S NEW NOVELS

and Stories. Six Shillings each.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "DODO."

## THE LUCK OF THE VAILS.

By E. F. BENSON.

The Spectator.—"Delightfully easy holiday reading.....calculated to give a proper Christmas thrill on the hottest midsummer afternoon."

## THE LUCK OF THE VAILS.

The Outlook.—"Admirably conceived and admirably written. It introduces us to some charming people and some original scoundrels, and sends us to bed enthralled."

## THE LUCK OF THE VAILS.

The Daily Telegraph.—"Told in a charming fashion—brightly, lightly. It is very good, very attractive and interesting."

## THE INHERITORS.

By JOSEPH CONRAD and F. M. HUEFFER.

MRS. HENRY NORMAN'S NEW NOVEL.

## LOVE AND HIS MASK.

By MENIE MURIEL DOWIE  
(Mrs. Henry Norman).

[Monday.]

## THE LAND OF COCKAYNE.

By MATILDE SERAO.

The Spectator.—"A great novel with a most laudable purpose, the lesson of which should not be thrown away on English readers."

## JACK RAYMOND.

By E. L. VOYNICH.

Mr. ROBERT HICHENS, in the Westminster Gazette.—"I put down 'Jack Raymond' with a glow of admiration for the brave woman who dared to write it, and I wish her success with her strong and noble book. She stands out a notable figure among novelists. She cares for truth and the breath of life."

BY THE SAME AUTHOR.

## THE GADFLY.

The Academy.—"A remarkable story; more deeply interesting than ninety-nine out of every hundred novels."

## FOREST FOLK.

By JAMES PRIOR.

The Athenæum.—"An excellent performance. The people are such forest-folk as we are little likely to forget. The book reminds us of George Eliot in the unforced and racy style in which bucolic characters speak from its pages. The author is to be congratulated on a really clever novel."

## FOREST FOLK.

The Academy.—"Mr. Prior renders farm-life with much sympathy and a fine sense of its picturesqueness, and he has got the Georgian atmosphere to a nicety."

## FOREST FOLK.

The Pall Mall Gazette.—"He has a large knowledge, and is a keen observer of nature; he is cunning in devising strong situations, dramatic in describing them, and he has the happiest gift of characterisation."

## THE HIDDEN MODEL.

By FRANCES HARROD (FRANCES FORBES-ROBERTSON).

The Outlook.—"Intensely dramatic and moving. We have sensitive analysis of character, sentiment, colour, agreeable pathos."

## SAWDUST.

By DOROTHEA GERARD.

The Graphic.—"An exceptionally strong and brilliant piece of work, even when judged by the high standard to which its author has accustomed her readers."

## A DAUGHTER OF THE VELDT.

By BASIL MARNAN.

The Athenæum.—"There are many characters and all well drawn. The scene-painting and accessories are vivid and powerful."

## A DAUGHTER OF THE VELDT.

The Spectator.—"Mr. Marnan gives us the charm of the wide horizons and upland air. He certainly possesses the art of making his characters live."

## A DAUGHTER OF THE VELDT.

The Morning Post.—"A strong, clever, and striking book. Mr. Marnan has drawn some vivid and wholly new pictures. The book has scenes of dramatic power, told with simple directness."

## FROM A SWEDISH HOMESTEAD.

By SELMA LAGERLÖF.

The Spectator.—"We are glad to welcome in this delightful volume evidence of the unabated vitality of that vein of fantastic invention which ran purest in the tales of Andersen."

## THE DOLLAR LIBRARY OF AMERICAN FICTION.

A New Series of American Fiction in monthly volumes, price FOUR SHILLINGS each, or TWO GUINEAS, post-free, for a subscription of 12 volumes. The Latest Volume is:—

## LORDS OF THE NORTH.

By AGNES C. LAUT.

The Scotsman.—"A graphic account of the struggles of the pioneers and fur-traders who founded our dominions in the Far West."

Mr. HEINEMANN'S CATALOGUE on APPLICATION. Any bound Book in this Catalogue will be sent on approval, on naming the nearest Bookseller through whom it may be sent.

London: WM. HEINEMANN, 21 Bedford Street, W.C.



**BLICKENS DERFER****NETT CASH PRICES.**

No. 5, 10½lbs. in case, £3 8 0  
 No. 7, £10 10 0 cash.  
 No. 7, Brief Size, £12 12 0

**"THE WAR CORRESPONDENT'S  
BEST FRIEND."**

12 Oxford Terrace, London, W.  
 January 4th, 1901.

To the BLICKENS DERFER TYPEWRITER  
 COMPANY.

DEAR SIR,—I must thank you for your very courteous letter. As you have desired to have the Blick which I used during the Siege of Ladysmith as a memento, I have much pleasure in sending it to you in exchange for a new one. You will notice that I return the machine in perfect order, and yet during the siege and on the various previous missions on which I have taken it, it has never been out of order. In my opinion it has been tested as highly as it is possible to test a Typewriter. I found it a great convenience on service, as it enabled me to duplicate all my despatches. I first used a Blick in the Sudan, and if I am destined to see another campaign I shall again employ "The War Correspondent's Best Friend."

I am, Sir, yours very truly,  
 LIONEL JAMES,  
 The Times Special Correspondent.

LOCAL REFERENCES ALL OVER THE KINGDOM.

The BLICKENS DERFER Typewriter Co.,

London Depot: 9 CHEAPSIDE

West End Agency: 195 Oxford Street, W.

NEWCASTLE-ON-TYNE,

Also in LEEDS, LIVERPOOL, MANCHESTER, NOTTINGHAM,  
 BIRMINGHAM, EDINBURGH, GLASGOW, DUBLIN, &c.

**FROM MR. MURRAY'S LATEST LIST.**

NOW READY.

**THE QUARTERLY REVIEW.**

No. 337. JULY, 1901. 6s.

Contents:

1. NEGRO NILELAND AND UGANDA (with a Map).
2. THE NEWFOUNDLAND QUESTION.
3. THE PHILOSOPHICAL RADICALS.
4. THE DECAY OF OUR SEA FISHERIES.
5. NEW LIGHTS ON MILTON.
6. RECENT MOUNTAINEERING.
7. THE DATE OF DANTE'S VISION.
8. SOCIETY CROAKERS.
9. THE PROTECTORATE OF CROMWELL.
10. THE DAWN OF GREECE.
11. THE POPULAR NOVEL.
12. TUBERCULOSIS.
13. THE CHINESE FIASCO.

A NEW 6s. NOVEL.

**THE DOMINE'S GARDEN: a Story of Old**

New York. By IMOGEN CLARK.

[Just out.]

A MERRY TALE OF A MERRY TIME.

**MISTRESS NELL. By GEORGE C. HAZELTON,**

Jun. Crown 8vo, 3s. 6d. net.

[Just out.]

A NEW WORK BY SYDNEY BUXTON, M.P.

**MR. GLADSTONE. As Chancellor of the**

Exchequer. A Study. Large crown 8vo, 5s. net.

[Just out.]

**THE STUDENT'S MANUAL OF ENGLISH**

LITERATURE. A History of English Literature and of the Chief English Writers. Founded upon the Manual of Thomas B. Shaw. By A. HAMILTON THOMPSON, B.A., late Minor Scholar of St. John's College, Cambridge, and University Extension Lecturer in English Literature. With Notes, &c. Crown 8vo, 7s. 6d. [Just out.]

JOHN MURRAY, Albemarle Street, W.

**Typewriters**

Unite the  
 Good Points  
 of other  
 makes at  
 less than half  
 the usual  
 prices.

**CHOOSING A  
TYPEWRITER.**

Our New Booklet  
 is sent post-free,  
 and will assist  
 you in judging of  
 any make of  
 Machine.

Buy no Machine  
 till you have read  
 this.

Send for it and List  
 No. 167, which tells you  
 all about Blickens derfer

**MR. T. FISHER UNWIN'S LIST.**

A Fascinating Novel by a New Writer.

**BY COMMAND OF THE PRINCE**

By JOHN LAWRENCE LAMBE. 6s.

Westminster Review.—"A splendid story." "Fascinating book."  
 Daily Telegraph.—"A powerful novel.....Holds the reader's attention to the end."  
 Spectator.—"Vivid and realistic."  
 Academy.—"Wants nothing of human interest."  
 Edinburgh Evening News.—"Far surpasses in fascinating interest an ordinary novel."  
 Scotsman.—"Exciting."  
 To-day.—"Absorbing."  
 Glasgow Herald.—"A remarkable romance."  
 Manchester Courier.—"As enthralling as one of the romances of Mr. Anthony Hope or Mr. Stanley Weyman."  
 People.—"A clever story."  
 Christian World.—"Absorbing.....There is fascination in double measure."  
 Dundee Advertiser.—"Highly impressive.....Curiously attractive."

**GEORGE MOORE'S SISTER TERESA.****GEORGE MOORE'S SISTER TERESA.**

GEORGE MOORE'S Great Novel, SISTER TERESA, is  
 Now Ready, and is published in Unwin's Green Cloth Library,  
 price 6s. A Sixpenny Edition of EVELYN INNES, by the  
 same Author, has just been published, and is on sale at the book-  
 sellers'.

**GEORGE MOORE'S SISTER TERESA.****GEORGE MOORE'S SISTER TERESA.**

OVER 200,000 SOLD OF THIS BOOK.

**QUINCY ADAMS SAWYER AND**

MASON'S CORNER FOLKS. A Picture of New England Home Life. By  
 CHAS. FELTON PIDGIN. Cloth, 6s.

This is a great American novel, which has been selling enormously in the  
 States, and is now issued for the first time in this country.

**BERGEN WORTH. By WALLACE LLOYD,**

Author of "Houses of Glass," &c. Cloth, 6s.

A sensational story of life in Chicago during the railway riots of 1894, dealing  
 with the struggles of a village blacksmith to live the Christ-life. The  
 story abounds in realistic scenes and events.

SECOND LARGE EDITION NOW READY.

**THE HEART OF THE EMPIRE. Discussions of**

Problems of Modern City Life in England. With a Chapter on Imperialism.  
 Cloth, 7s. 6d.

**A THOUSAND PITIES. By ELLEN TAYLOR. Cloth,**

2s. 6d.

BOOKS FOR SUMMER READING.

**THE GODS, SOME MORTALS, AND LORD**

WICKENHAM. By JOHN OLIVER HOBBS.—ANOTHER ENGLISH-  
 WOMAN'S LOVE LETTERS. By BARRY PAINE.—THE LETTERS OF  
 HER MOTHER TO ELIZABETH. By —. Cloth, 2s. each; paper, 1s. each.

London: T. FISHER UNWIN, Paternoster Square, E.C.

Just Published, 8vo, price One Shilling.

**SECOND CHARGE (SEPTENNIAL) OF JOHN, LORD**

BISHOP OF NORWICH, JUNE, 1901.

1. Diocesan and Church Matters.
2. The Holy Eucharist.
3. Confession and Absolution.
4. Pastoral—Preaching, Visiting.

London: LONGMANS, GREEN, and CO.

**THE EARLY STARS. By ALBERT KINROSS,**

Author of "An Opera and Lady Grasmere," &c. Crown 8vo, cloth, 6s.

"The boyhood of Phil is charmingly described."—Spectator. "The scene-  
 painting, whether in the country or the town, or at the seaside boarding-house,  
 is admirably done, and the writing is always brisk and capable."—Outlook.  
 "Interesting and flesh-and-blood personages."—County Gentleman. "Always  
 interesting and sometimes thrilling."—Bradford Observer.

Bristol: J. W. ARROWSMITH. London: SIMPKIN, MARSHALL, & CO.

**CATALOGUE OF NEW REMAINDERS.**

H. J. GLAISHER, 57 Wigmore Street, W., begs to announce that his May  
 Catalogue of Publishers' Reminders, containing New Books at reduced prices,  
 is now ready, and will be sent post-free on application.



# MESSRS. RIVINGTONS EDUCATIONAL LIST

## LATIN PROSE COMPOSITION FOR MIDDLE FORMS OF SCHOOLS.

By M. A. NORTH, M.A., Assistant-Master at Clifton College, and the Rev. A. E. HILLARD, M.A., Head Master of Durham School. Crown 8vo, 3s. 6d.

A LATIN VERSION. 6s. 2d. net, post-free, from the Publishers only to authenticated Teachers.

In use at Eton, Harrow, Winchester, Shrewsbury, Marlborough, Clifton, Cheltenham, Wellington, Tonbridge, Dulwich, King's College School, Bedford, Repton, Uppingham, Haileybury, Edinburgh, Dundee, Cork, Tiverton, Hull, Liverpool, York, Birmingham, Newark, Nottingham, Middlesbrough, Eastbourne, Epsom, Bournemouth, Melbourne, Cape Town, Barbados, &c.

## ADVANCED MANUAL OF LATIN PROSE COMPOSITION.

Containing Syntax of the Compound Sentence and Notes on Style, with 300 pieces for Latin Prose in three parts of graduated difficulty.

By B. D. TURNER, M.A., Head-Master of Loughborough Grammar School. Crown 8vo, 5s.

A LATIN VERSION of Part I. 3s. 2d. net, post-free, from the Publishers only to authenticated Teachers.

"Our first impressions are so entirely favourable that we strongly advise all sixth and upper-fifth form masters to give it a trial."—*Journal of Education*.

## A PRIMER OF LATIN GRAMMAR.

By WILLIAM MODLEN, M.A., Classical Master at St. John's College, Hurstpierpoint. With a Preface by F. B. JEVONS, M.A., Litt.D., Principal of Bishop Hatfield's Hall, Durham. Crown 8vo, 2s. 6d. Or separately:—Accidence, 1s.; Syntax, 1s. 6d.

"The printing and arrangement of the Accidence, the all-important points in an Elementary Grammar, seem to me to leave nothing to be desired. Teachers will be grateful to Mr. Modlen for the full and well-arranged list of Irregular Verbs and their compounds, and for his adoption of the system of Three Declensions."

"The book appears to have been written with great care and accuracy, and for teaching purposes I prefer it to any Grammar that I have seen."

—E. D. MANSFIELD, Lambrook, Bracknell.

"The arrangement of the Nouns seems to me good: the plan of having the compounds opposite the Irregular Verbs is excellent; and the type of the book recommends it."—A. E. HILLARD, Head-Master of Durham School, Joint Author of "North and Hillard's Latin Prose Composition."

## RIVINGTONS CLASS BOOKS OF

**LATIN UNSEENS.** A Set of Twelve Volumes, divided into (a) Six Separate Books, numbered One to Six, for alternative use (of equal difficulty), each containing about 60 to 70 pieces of Prose and Verse, for the use of Fourth Forms of Schools; and (b) a Set of Six similar Books, numbered Seven to Twelve, for the use of Fifth Forms.

Edited by E. H. C. SMITH, M.A., Assistant-Master at Clifton College. Small fcap. 8vo, 6d. each net.

"These little volumes are conceived on the same general idea that Mr. Rivington or his editors have followed in his two excellent series of Single Term Latin and Greek Readers, each suited to a full term's work, with elbow room for revision and examination. The selection of pieces seems to us thoroughly good."—*Guardian*.

## A PRIMER OF GREEK GRAMMAR.

With a Preface by the Right Rev. JOHN PERCIVAL, D.D., Bishop of Hereford. Crown 8vo, 3s. 6d. net, or separately:—

Accidence. New Edition Revised. By EVELYN ABBOTT, M.A., LL.D., Fellow and Tutor of Balliol College, Oxford, and E. D. MANSFIELD, M.A., Lambrook, Bracknell, formerly Assistant-Master at Clifton College. Crown 8vo, 2s. 6d. net.

Syntax. By E. D. MANSFIELD, M.A. Crown 8vo, 1s. 6d. net.

## A PRIMER OF GREEK EXERCISES.

Based on, and adapted to, Abbott and Mansfield's "Primer of Greek Grammar." By W. GREENSTOCK, B.A., Assistant-Master at Malvern College. With a Preface by the Right Rev. JOHN PERCIVAL, D.D., Bishop of Hereford. Crown 8vo, 3s. 6d.

A MASTER'S KEY. 5s. 2d. net, post-free, from the Publishers only to authenticated Teachers.

## EXERCISES IN THE SYNTAX

AND IDIOMS OF ATTIC GREEK. Containing 104 Exercises, 3 Appendices, and Vocabulary.

By W. H. D. ROUSE, Assistant-Master at Rugby School, and J. M. SING, M.A., Assistant-Master at St. Edward's School, Oxford. Crown 8vo, 3s. 6d.

"This is a good book, intended and well planned for the use of upper forms."—*Educational Times*.

"It contains a large number of well-arranged exercises, covering the whole field of Attic syntax, and we can call to mind no idiomatic usage which does not find a place here. The appendices are deserving of the highest praise, containing as they do a large amount of information not easily accessible to younger students."—*Educational News*.

## GREEK PROSE COMPOSITION

FOR SCHOOLS. By M. A. NORTH, M.A., Assistant-Master at Clifton College, and the Rev. A. E. HILLARD, M.A., Head Master of Durham School, Authors of "Latin Prose Composition for the Middle Forms of Schools." Crown 8vo, 3s. 6d.

CONTENTS:—Rules—175 Exercises—Separate and General Vocabulary—Appendices.

A GREEK VERSION. 6s. 2d. net, post-free, from the Publishers only to authenticated Teachers.

**RIVINGTONS, 34 KING STREET, COVENT GARDEN, LONDON.**

## PERIODS OF EUROPEAN HISTORY

General Editor, ARTHUR HASSALL, M.A., Student of Christ Church, Oxford. With Maps, crown 8vo, 6s. each net. The Complete Set, £2 8s. net.

Period 1.—The Dark Ages, 476-918.

By C. W. C. OMAN, M.A., Deputy Chichele Professor of Modern History in the University of Oxford.

Period 2.—The Empire and the Papacy, 918-1273.

By T. F. TOUT, M.A., Professor of History at the Owens College, Victoria University, Manchester.

Period 3.—The Close of the Middle Ages, 1273-1494.

By R. LODGE, M.A., Professor of History at the University of Edinburgh.

Period 4.—Europe in the Sixteenth Century, 1494-1598. By A. H. JOHNSON, M.A., Historical Lecturer to Merton, Trinity, and University Colleges, Oxford.

Period 5.—The Ascendancy of France, 1598-1715.

By H. O. WAKEMAN, M.A., late Fellow of All Souls College, Oxford.

Period 6.—The Balance of Power, 1715-1789.

By A. HASSALL, M.A., Student of Christ Church, Oxford.

Period 7.—Revolutionary Europe, 1789-1815.

By H. MORSE STEPHENS, M.A., Professor of History at Cornell University, Ithaca, U.S.A.

Period 8.—Modern Europe, 1815 to 1899.

By W. ALISON PHILLIPS, M.A., formerly Senior Scholar of St. John's College, Oxford. [Now Ready.]

## OUTLINES OF ROMAN HISTORY.

By H. F. PELHAM, M.A., President of Trinity College and Camden Professor of Ancient History in the University of Oxford. With Maps, crown 8vo, 6s.

## A CLASS BOOK OF ENGLISH

**HISTORY.** For the use of Middle Forms of Schools, Training Colleges, Intermediate and Oxford and Cambridge Local Examinations, the Central Welsh Board, Irish Intermediate, Scotch Leaving Certificates, and other similar Examinations, &c. With Maps, Plans, Lists of Important Dates, Subjects for Class Blackboard Illustrations, Chief Names, Notes, and Index.

By ARTHUR HASSALL, M.A., Student of Christ Church, Oxford. 1 vol., Crown 8vo, 3s. 6d. [In September.]

## AN ADVANCED HISTORY OF

**ENGLAND.** For use in Upper Forms of Schools and in Colleges. By CYRIL RANSOME, M.A., 1 vol., Crown 8vo, with Maps and Plans, 7s. 6d.

MAY ALSO BE READ IN TWO PERIODS:—

Period I.—To Elizabeth, 1603, 4s. Period II.—To Victoria, 1895, 4s.

"This is a really valuable book..... A book sure to be widely used for educational purposes..... An excellent, well-arranged, clear, temperate, just, and patriotic book, deserving wide and hearty welcome."—*Spectator*.

"It is extremely practical, and well arranged. The narrative flows easily, and the details are not too closely packed together."—*Guardian*.

## A SHORT HISTORY OF ROME.

For the use of Middle Forms of Schools. By W. S. ROBINSON, M.A., formerly Assistant-Master at Wellington College. Small fcap. 8vo, with Maps and Plans, 3s. 6d. [In September.]

## AN ELEMENTARY HISTORY OF

**GREECE.** By C. W. C. OMAN, M.A., Deputy Chichele Professor of Modern History in the University of Oxford.

Small fcap. 8vo, 2s.

"We have nothing but the highest praise for this little book."

—*Aberdeen Journal*.

"Its simplicity is charming, and its pleasantness fascinates."

—*Educational News*.

"Brightly and attractively written."—*Guardian*.

## A SHORT HISTORY OF GREECE.

For the use of Middle Forms of Schools.

By W. S. ROBINSON, M.A. Small fcap. 8vo, with Maps & Plans, 3s. In use in schools at Harrow, Rugby, Repton, Oxford, Durham, Dover, Edinburgh, Wellington College, Worcester, Bradford, &c.

"Mr. Robinson has filled a gap with real success."—*Guardian*.

"This is a compact and serviceable little history of Greece."—*Schoolmaster*.

"Just what is required by young students."—*Educational Times*.

## AN ELEMENTARY HISTORY

OF THE CHURCH IN GREAT BRITAIN.

By the Rev. W. H. HUTTON, B.D., Fellow and Tutor of St. John's College, Oxford, Examining Chaplain to the Bishop of Ely. Small fcap. 8vo, 1s.

"We have read this little manual with great pleasure; it omits no event of importance amongst those which have most affected the life of the Church, and its terse summaries of policy and character leave nothing to be desired."

—*Church Times*.

## A SHORT HISTORY OF THE

CHURCH IN GREAT BRITAIN.

By the Rev. W. H. HUTTON, B.D. Crown 8vo, 3s. 6d.

"Mr. Hutton has written a good book."—*Spectator*.

"We.....attribute his success to a keen sense for the essential and a terse, yet easy style."—*Pall Mall Gazette*.

"We have found his book thoroughly readable, and no doubt it will be widely read."—*Speaker*.



The Spectator

FOR THE

No. 3,813.]

WEEK ENDING SATURDAY, JULY 27, 1901.

[REGISTERED AS A } PRICE.....6d.  
NEWSPAPER. } BY POST...6d.  
POSTAGE ABROAD ..... 1d.

|                                       |     |                                    |         |
|---------------------------------------|-----|------------------------------------|---------|
| THE WEEK.....                         | 109 | Mr. Rhodes .....                   | 123     |
| TOPICS—                               |     | Lord Rosebery.....                 | 123     |
| Lord Rosebery's Position .....        | 112 | The Battle of Fontenoy .....       | 123     |
| General Bonaparte.....                | 112 | Women's Country Holiday Fund ..... | 123     |
| Lord Roberts on Rifle Shooting .....  | 113 | The Friends' Manifesto .....       | 124     |
| Lord Curzon's Latest Idea .....       | 115 | POETRY—                            |         |
| The Liabilities of Trade-Unions ..... | 116 | A Kerry Stag. By Edward            |         |
| The Future Bias of Christianity ..... | 117 | Sydney Tylee .....                 | 124     |
| Millionaires' Sons .....              | 118 | BOOKS—                             |         |
| Crayfish and Lobsters .....           | 119 | War Impressions .....              | 124     |
| CORRESPONDENCE—                       |     | M. Maeterlinck's "Life of the      |         |
| The Lessons of the War .....          | 120 | Bee" .....                         | 125     |
| LETTERS TO THE EDITOR—                |     | Sir Gerald Graham.....             | 126     |
| Derwentwater Preservation: the        |     | Huldreich Zwingli.....             | 127     |
| Scheme of the National Trust .....    | 121 | Novels of the Week .....           | 127     |
| The Cockerton Judgment .....          | 121 | CURRENT LITERATURE .....           | 129     |
| Mr. Chamberlain and English           |     | Some Books of the Week .....       | 130     |
| Provincial Life.....                  | 122 | PUBLICATIONS OF THE WEEK .....     | 132     |
| Nondescript Animals as Pets.....      | 122 | ADVERTISEMENTS .....               | 132-140 |
| School Treats v. Country Holi-        |     |                                    |         |
| days .....                            | 123 |                                    |         |

\*\* The Editors cannot undertake to return Manuscript, in any case.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

THE war news during the week cannot be said to have been very satisfactory, for the telegrams indicate that the Boers are showing renewed activity in the Colony. A train has been captured, and there was a skirmish of a body of our troops under Colonel Crabbe in which we were not successful. Of course these minor drawbacks must not be exaggerated, but they are certainly disappointing. Meantime, the record of captures and surrenders throughout the general field of operations continues to be satisfactory, and on Friday a telegram was published from Lord Kitchener stating that French was gradually pushing the enemy north in the Colony. What is really wanted is increased mobility in our troops. But mobility reduced to its simplest terms means absence of impedimenta,—luggage. When we get soldiers whose only field equipment is a rifle, a bandolier, and a cooking-pot, as is that of the Boer, then, and not till then, shall we really be able to ride down the enemy.

We congratulate Lord Cromer most heartily on his elevation to the rank of Earl,—the most ancient, the most picturesque, and the most thoroughly English of all our titles. No man ever deserved the honour better. Not only has he done a great work for the Empire, but he has done what is perhaps of even greater moment, he has set an example of Imperial administration among the dark races which is of incalculable value. It is no exaggeration to say that every soldier and civilian who is doing the work of the Empire in tropical and semi-tropical countries feels inspired, strengthened, and encouraged by Lord Cromer's spirit and example. His achievement, as splendid in material success as it is sound and honourable in intention, is a perpetual inspiration for the Empire and its administrators. Lord Cromer can obtain no better monument than this.

The *Pall Mall Gazette* of July 19th published a letter from a Paris correspondent who professes to give details of a fresh plot to upset the Republic. The three parties who wish for a Cæsar—that is, the Monarchists, the Bonapartists, and the party of M. Déroulède—have resolved, he says, on fusion, and have fixed on Prince Louis Napoleon, second son of Prince Jerome, as their candidate. This Prince, now a Colonel in the Russian Service, is high in favour with the Czar, and will on September 14th be created General. That date, therefore, is chosen for a "demonstration" in all the towns of France which will bring his name before the people, and lead, it is supposed, to a kind of *pronunciamiento* in the Army. The funds for the demonstration have been accumulated at Brussels, and many high functionaries are said to be in the conspiracy, which as yet is unknown to

the French Government. The story reads to us rather Déroulèdesh, and we cannot see the use of the demonstration; but it is in our judgment true, as we have argued elsewhere, that the Monarchical candidates are being driven by events into a fusion, and that Prince Louis Napoleon is the only probable candidate. He is the dark horse of French politics, but his chance, if it ever arrives, will hardly be just yet.

According to the *Times* correspondent in Paris, the French religious Orders, which at first intended to submit to the new law on Associations, have now resolved to resist. They have been convinced that submission would injure their prestige; they are reluctant to state the names of their members, many of whom had once much on their consciences; and they fear lest, if the Superiors are all to be Frenchmen, the old "poison of Gallicanism" will be reintroduced. Their idea therefore is to hold out till the elections, and then force the Government to expel them, with the result, as they hope, that the electors, seeing their fate, will be seized with a passion of pity. It is impossible to regard such a decision, however mistaken, without a certain respect, but we question if it will greatly affect a people who dislike monks. They will say that the law does not affect religion, but only certain organisations, the members of which, as good citizens, are bound to comply with its precepts. Consciences cannot be really wounded by an order to submit corporation statutes for approval, or to send in lists of names which will be known to officials only. It is not, of course, certain that the struggle will occur. The Orders have still some months' grace, and "bluffing" is not wholly unknown in France. Still, one remembers that old reply of the head of the French Jesuits when asked to alter the constitution of his Order,—"*Sint ut sunt aut non sint.*"

It is not necessary for us to summarise the speeches made at the Asquith dinner on Friday week, for the function became something very like a fiasco owing to the fact that in the afternoon, and only some three or four hours before the dinner, Lord Rosebery made the important, or rather sensational, speech noticed by us elsewhere. It is not for us to characterise the nature of Lord Rosebery's action towards his former colleagues and still warm friends, but unless Mr. Asquith, Sir Edward Grey, and Sir Henry Fowler are made of different stuff from the rest of mankind they can hardly have helped resenting Lord Rosebery's lack of feeling and consideration, if not actual rudeness, towards them. Lord Rosebery, it is understood, refused to be present at the dinner, but he did not refuse an opportunity to take the wind completely out of his friends' sails. Lord Rosebery's speech, besides his announcement as to the lone furrow in which he would not perhaps be entirely alone after all—the indications as yet point to Lord Heneage, and to Lord Heneage only, as a possible joint occupant of Lord Rosebery's furrow—contained little of political importance, but he showed a good deal of irritation, if not irascibility, in repeating his previous statement that the Liberal party could not contain both Imperialists and Pro-Boers. The dinner speeches, on the other hand, though full of a manly independence in regard to the war, made no attempt to shatter the Liberal party. As far as we can judge, the whole of the exciting events connected with the Liberal party during the last three weeks have resulted in nothing. Things are just as they were.

The elections for the French Councils-General, which play towards the Prefects of Departments the part which the Chambers play towards the general Executive, have gone entirely in favour of the Republicans, who have gained 80 seats and lost 33. According to the correspondent of the *Times*, "a semi-official table represents the successful candidates as consisting of 557 Republicans, 477 Radicals, 83 Socialists,



54 'Rallied,' 29 Nationalists, and 209 Conservatives." The majority against the Opposition is therefore overwhelming, though 85 seats remain to be fought by second ballot, but it must not be forgotten that the minority of electors may be much heavier than is patent from the returns. If half France, *plus* about 100, voted for the Republic the country would seem to be unanimously Republican. Some leading Reactionaries, like M. Baudry d'Asson, have lost their seats. The verdict is the more noteworthy because the peasantry often elect men to do local work who would be too conservative to represent them in the Chamber, and because in the South the Clericals have always had local influence. It is noted, however, that Senators and Deputies are favourite candidates, taking the place, in fact, of the old local aristocracy.

All correspondents report continued uneasiness in the Balkans, arising apparently from the strong Russian protection now given to Bulgaria, Servia, and Montenegro. The Prince of the latter district in particular is greatly elated by his daughter's new position in Italy, and the probability that another daughter may become Princess, if not Queen, of Bulgaria, and is intriguing both in Albania and Servia, where it must not be forgotten he may be accepted as next heir of the Monarchy. The recrudescence of excitement has created jealousy in Vienna, and the occasion has been seized to publish accounts of an agreement with Roumania, under which, in certain contingencies, the Roumanian Army, numbering, if the reserves are called out, 250,000 men, will be placed at the disposal of the Austrian Emperor. It is improbable that if matters come to an issue the two great Courts will allow the peace of Europe to be broken by the petty States, and so far Russia appears to be acting wisely as well as straightforwardly. She is applying her great influence in Constantinople to secure milder administration both in Albania and Macedonia, where better governors have recently been appointed. If the gunpowder does explode, it will be in Albania, where the fierce Mussulman peasantry know nothing and care nothing about European interests.

It seems to be understood in Germany that the Agrarians have triumphed over the Emperor, and that the new tariff will, as regards articles of food, be based on Protectionist ideas. According to the *Beobachter* of Stuttgart, which is known to be well informed, the tax on imported corn will be decidedly raised, while that on cattle, pigs, poultry, eggs, and all animal products will be made almost prohibitory. This will not only irritate America, but excite great indignation in Austria, which finds in Germany her best foreign market, and will strengthen the hands of those who doubt the value of the Triple Alliance to the Dual Monarchy. Moreover, the expected rise in the price of food is most unpopular with all townsmen and many peasants, and is already swelling the numbers of the Social Democrats, who in one place in East Prussia have increased their vote from three thousand to five thousand, the special issue being the Agrarian question. It is quite possible that this submission to the Agrarian demands may break the power of the Government in the Reichstag, and thus throw back all the Emperor's plans, which require money for their development.

The House of Lords is not a literary body, but on Monday the Peers showed a very wise appreciation of the spirit, if not of the letter, of Milton's immortal aphorism, "The State shall be my governors, but not my critics," when Lord Stanmore tried to induce the House and the Government to appoint a standing Royal Commission on the Fine Arts. Lord Stanmore argued that because the Prince Consort's Fine Arts Commission did good work, therefore a permanent Fine Arts Commission would be of real national use and value. Lord Salisbury, in a characteristic speech, flouted the whole proposal, and called up the vision of the Chancellor of the Exchequer in order to damp the ardour of the Peers. Lord Rosebery agreed as to the general inadvisability of fostering art by Government action, but aired a private and particular hobby, which is that the National Portrait Gallery should be allowed a certain sum of money in order to commission artists from time to time to paint the portraits of distinguished men.

Our own opinion is decidedly against a Department

of Art in any shape or form. When a great public building is being erected, by all means let an *ad hoc* Committee be appointed to arrange for its decoration, as the Prince Consort's Commission did for the decoration of the Houses of Parliament. But a permanent Art Commission would soon either sink into apathy or else encourage nothing but safe—*i.e.*, academic—art of the most frigid kind. No Art Department would ever encourage a Steevens, or a Walker, or a Turner until they had made their fame elsewhere and needed no Government aid. What Renan called *l'art administratif* is not a help, but a positive injury to true artists. A public Department of Art, in fact, involves a kind of art censorship. Lord Rosebery's proposal is better, but even that is too much systematised. Instead, whenever Parliament made a special grant to any great soldier or sailor, or voted any man its thanks, we would have them vote also £1,000 to have the national hero's picture painted and hung in the National Portrait Gallery. For example, when Lord Roberts receives his grant and the thanks of Parliament, an additional £1,000 should be voted to secure his portrait. That special voting of a man's picture by Parliament would give us a new honour of a very valuable and useful kind.

In the House of Lords on Tuesday the Royal Declaration Bill was read a second time by a majority of 90 votes (96 to 6). Lord Salisbury made a very powerful speech in which he dwelt on the necessity, on the one hand, for cutting away the offensive expressions, but, on the other, for altering the Declaration as little as possible. After the Archbishop of Canterbury had declared that, though not very favourable to the particular form of words, he intended to vote for the second reading, Lord Rosebery intervened to suggest that as it was not likely that the Bill would pass the Commons, the whole subject should be referred back to a Select Committee of a larger and more representative character. Lord Salisbury, however, refused to do this. We regret that decision. It seems to us that it would be well for a Committee of lawyers and ecclesiastics to be asked whether the Protestant succession is not amply protected by the law without the Declaration, but, if not, what form of words would secure that essential protection without giving unnecessary offence to Roman Catholics. That, it seems to us, would be the businesslike way of dealing with the matter. We believe that, in fact, such a Committee would report that no Declaration is necessary, the statutory protection against a Roman Catholic succession being already all that is required.

In the House of Commons on Monday Mr. Balfour made the usual statement as to public business. After claiming the whole of the time of the House till the end of the Session, he announced that the Loan Bill, the Education Bill, and the Rating Bill would be passed. A Military Works Bill and a Naval Works Bill, "neither of which had yet been introduced," must be passed, besides the Militia and Yeomanry Bill, the Factories Bill, and a Bill dealing with the Royal style and title. Mr. Balfour then enumerated certain Bills which might be passed if there were no opposition, and then the Bills which must be abandoned, including, we regret to see, the Prevention of Corruption Bill. Two estimates, not of the ordinary kind, would be submitted, one for the cost of civil government in the Transvaal, and the other for a grant to Lord Roberts. Mr. Redmond, rising after Mr. Balfour, improved the occasion by declaring that the House was overburdened with work, and that the only remedy was devolution of business to local assemblies. Mr. Bryce argued that if the Government insisted on its programme, the House must sit till the middle of September, and Mr. Asquith also spoke in favour of devolution and the reform of private Bill procedure. Unfortunately, the reform of private Bill procedure is one of those things upon which both sides are agreed in theory, but which no one has seriously at heart. A good many people, moreover, on both sides are quietly determined to keep private Bill procedure exactly as it is.

Though the subject of debate was so dull, Monday evening was marked by a very disagreeable incident. Mr. Gibson Bowles thought fit to pay off old scores by making a personal attack on the Ministry of great violence. He spoke ironically of the possibility that the Treasury Bench might some day



be occupied by a Minister who was "a revolutionary, or a cynic, with so great a contempt for people and Parliament that, having appealed to the country to give him a large majority and having got it, he might use it for the aggrandisement of his own family and seek to confirm his position by a liberal dispensing of the public taxes among his own supporters." He expected to be rebuked by the First Lord of the Treasury for what he had said, "but there were some critics of the Government on the Government benches who had work-a-day notions of honour of their own. They would not ask a general to rewrite his despatch, or even a Committee to rewrite its Report. They would not sacrifice their country to their party, or their party to their family, or as much as the efficiency of a single Department to the urgency of a relative." We are by no means thick-and-thin supporters of the present Ministry, and hold that there is much to criticise in their action, but we confess that attacks of the kind indulged in by Mr. Bowles are as disgusting to us in their truculent vulgarity as in their injustice and want of truth. The Ministry may be apathetic, but to insinuate that they are dishonoured jobbers is grossly untrue and unfair. Mr. Balfour most wisely did not deign to answer his assailant—one does not throw back dead cats—but passed by the attack with only a contemptuous reference. In refusing Mr. Bowles's muddy gage of battle he received the general sympathy of the House.

On Wednesday Education Bill No. 2 was got through Committee, and may therefore be said to be out of danger. On Thursday the House debated the Army Estimates, and Mr. Brodrick made the very satisfactory announcement that he intends to carry into practice almost all the recommendations of Mr. Dawkins's Committee. Incidentally he gave the figures in regard to the non-professional soldiers serving in the war. There were twenty thousand Yeomanry, ten thousand Volunteers, and forty thousand Colonial troops all in the field at once. This means seventy thousand non-professional soldiers. If we add the twenty thousand Militia, we get a total of ninety thousand. But no one will venture to say that the non-professional soldiers have done badly. In other words, we can rely to a considerable extent, as do the Americans, on improvising the actual soldiers at a great crisis. What we ought not to rely upon improvising is the skeleton organisation for the work of raising emergency troops. That should be mapped out and ready in peace time. Also, though you can improvise men with safety and success, you cannot improvise officers. We ought to be able to have a large reserve of officers ready for an emergency call for men. How to do this is, we confess, a most difficult problem.

It is said that the Government will meet with very serious opposition when they introduce their Agricultural Land and Tithe Rating Bills. If that proves to be the case, they have an easy course, and we hope they will take it. Let them take the Act of 1840—the annual Act which frees all forms of property from rates except land and tithes—out of the Expiring Laws Continuance Act, and add it to their two other Bills, and introduce them simultaneously in a single annual renewal Act. Then the injury even now done to agricultural land and tithe will be apparent; and one set of Acts will not be able to be passed without the other,—i.e., the House of Commons will not be able to re-enact the injustice done in 1840 without making the partial reparation made by the recent Agricultural Rating and Tithe Acts.

On Tuesday Lord Milner received the high honour of the freedom of the City of London. His speech in reply was both dignified and able, and we note with special pleasure that he dwelt upon the fact that the Boers would not exchange freedom for servitude, but would ultimately enjoy the fullest political liberty. "Side by side with the general determination to bring this struggle to an honourable and a conclusive close there is, if I do not greatly misread the minds of my fellow-countrymen, a no less general resolve to treat the burghers of the two late Republics when the war is over with such fairness, and even with such generosity, as will help them to accept the position, and, in the long run, to acquire the sentiment, of British citizenship. We must show them—we shall show them—in the noble words of Sir Wilfrid Laurier, that, 'if they have lost their independence, they have not lost their freedom.'" That is excellent. We like not less Lord

Milner's reminder that we must beware, in trying to win the hearts of our former enemies, that we do not alienate the confidence of our own friends. We have always held the necessity, while treating the Boers humanely, of making it clear that any special consideration must go, not to them, but to the loyalists, who have suffered quite as greatly by the war. There is a real danger of neglecting, and so injuring, our friends in our anxiety to be kind to our enemies. In truth, certain enthusiasts seem to have unconsciously adopted what Bacon called "the desperate saying" of Cosimo de Medici. The cynical Italian remarked that we are commanded by Holy Writ to forgive our enemies, but that nowhere are we enjoined to forgive our friends.

The "heat-wave," as it is called, which has struck America has produced serious consequences. It has had many of the effects of continued drought, especially in the South-West, where the springs have failed, the grass is burnt up, and the wheat crop will hardly reach a half of what was expected. In many districts cattle are dying for want of water, and the losses of the farmers in several States are so severe that they will, it is reported, destroy the effect of the last two years of prosperity. There are estimates published, some of them semi-official, making the loss in States like Missouri and Kansas £20,000,000 each. The decline in the total amount of produce is so great that it will even affect the dividends of the great arterial railways. It is probable that there is some exaggeration in all this, the corn-growers not being sorry to deepen the impression of a short crop, but it is obvious that the heat has been abnormal, and that the losses must in consequence be great. Is there any scientific explanation of the ultimate cause of a "heat-wave" like this, or does it arise from circumstances which, being outside the jacket of the world, are as yet untraceable? Note that the "wave" was distinctly predicted from the Washington Observatory, the reports from which were ridiculed in consequence.

The Congress on Tuberculosis met on Monday in St. James's Hall, London, and some of the speeches have been of singular interest. For instance, Lord Lister, Dr. Koch, the great master in bacteriology, and Professor Brouardel, Dean of the Faculty in Paris, all agree that consumption is highly infectious, and is diffused first of all by dry sputum. The grand preventives, therefore, must be the reduction of overcrowding, and the segregation of the patients attacked. Dr. Koch, indeed, maintained that the disease might be considered almost entirely one of the lungs, that it was mainly transmitted by inhalation, that too much importance was attached to heredity, which had but little influence, and that the idea of its conveyance from animals to man through milk or otherwise was unfounded. His experiments, in fact, seem to prove that tubercle in man and tubercle in animals are totally different diseases. These conclusions, which would revolutionise the popular theories about consumption, were not accepted by the meeting except as data for further inquiry, Lord Lister's opinion in particular being that while animals certainly could not catch consumption from man, man might catch it from animals.

As regards the possibilities of cure the Congress is apparently most sanguine, Lord Lister, for example, having seen decided cases of consumption completely cured. He even ventured to hope, if the public will assist the profession, that tuberculosis may one day be entirely extirpated. The best expedient is residence in a sanatorium where all preventives can be steadily employed, and such sanatoria are rising all over the Continent; but failing them, long sea-voyages under good conditions, good air, and what is popularly known as open-air treatment seem most in favour. It is most important as well as most interesting to hear from such an authority as Dr. Theodore Williams that the temperate air of England is one of the best for many cases of chronic consumption,—the idea that it is too cold applying, it would seem, only to special cases. The doctors all rely, however, mainly on disinfection, which in East Prussia has reduced the deaths from tuberculosis from 31.1 per 10,000 in 1889 to 21.8 in 1897. Disinfection must, however, be enforced by law and by the opinion of the people, who alone can ensure its being fully carried out.

Bank Rate, 3 per cent.  
New Consols (2½) were on Friday 93.



## TOPICS OF THE DAY.

## LORD ROSEBERY'S POSITION.

LORD ROSEBERY'S sudden speech at the City Liberal Club on Friday week confirms us in the belief that we expressed last Saturday,—that there is no place for him in English politics, and that since he insists upon maintaining a position inconsistent with the whole development of our political system the country has no use for him. His last speech is a culminating proof of his determination to stand outside and above party, and to pose as the necessary man. He made it clear to the City Liberals that though he had left party he had not left politics and public life. "I left the Liberal party," said Lord Rosebery, "because I found it impossible to lead it, in the main owing to the divisions to which I referred in my letter. The Liberal party in that respect is no better now, but rather worse; and it would indeed be an extraordinary evolution of mind if, after having left the Liberal party on that ground, I were to announce my intention of voluntarily returning to it in its present condition. No, gentlemen, so far as I am concerned, I must repeat what I have said on that subject in all my speeches, that for the present, at any rate, I must proceed alone. I must plough my furrow alone. That is my fate, agreeable or the reverse; but before I get to the end of that furrow it is possible that I may find myself not alone." Lord Rosebery may dream of some group of politicians "voluntarily," as he would say, rallying round him in his lone furrow, but it is an idle dream. Men will only do that under one of two conditions. Either the lone leader round whom they rally must in previous days have done great public services, or else he must be preaching a new doctrine, showing a new path, and impressing men with the belief that he, and he alone, knows what the nation needs. If Lord Rosebery were a pilot who had once weathered a storm, but who had then for some reason or another been politically neglected, we can easily imagine in times like the present that the country would turn to him as it turned to Mr. Pitt at the end of the Addington Administration, or again as men would certainly have reverted to Peel if Peel had lived another five years. But it is impossible by any stretch of imagination to describe Lord Rosebery as "the pilot that weathered the storm." His Premiership, whether through his fault or that of others is no matter, was short and inglorious. He accepted the policy of Home-rule in theory but undermined it in practice, and then explained away his undermining action. When he fell he was the most "disconsidered" Premier of modern times. The warmth of personal feeling inspired in all who come close to him by his charm of manner and personal magnetism may have concealed from him the want of confidence with which he was finally regarded by the nation, but that cannot alter the fact that men felt that as the head of an Administration he had been tried and found wanting. He obtained the Premiership by "placating" every section of the Liberal party in turn, but the great "placator," the great political "boss," turned out a most disappointing Premier.

The notion that the country will turn to Lord Rosebery as the man who once got it out of a tight place, and will do so again if only he is appealed to and given a free hand, is, in truth, one that will not bear a moment's examination in the light of contemporary history. It is equally impossible that men should rally round Lord Rosebery as the exponent of a new and better way. If he were a man who preached a particular political doctrine, if he were the expounder of a special creed, if he had some great and growing principle to set forth, he might educate the nation to follow him, and so draw all men's hearts to him. But Lord Rosebery has no political doctrine to preach. His views are sound and sensible enough, but they are, and always have been, views that are in the air, not the views of an original political thinker. Even on foreign policy his attitude has been in no sense creative or original. It is impossible to imagine a situation in which the country would really feel,—'Well, Lord Rosebery has always been right about our attitude towards this or that foreign country when other people were wrong, and we had better place ourselves in his hands.' He has often, no doubt,

been a very sensible critic of the details of foreign policy, but he has never proposed to treat our foreign relations on any special plan. Very possibly he has been quite right in this respect, but that does not alter the fact that neither in home nor in foreign politics does he even profess to offer the nation a new and better way. As long, then, as Lord Rosebery keeps to his policy of ploughing the lone furrow we feel convinced that he will be disappointed in his expectations of a clear and irresistible call from the country. If he were to return to his party, were loyally to abide by the party system and to let the country know whom were the men he was acting with, then he might expect a call, and the nation would feel that he had done good work in providing an alternative Government. As it is, the man of the lone furrow is too much like a rogue elephant to have any real place in our politics.

In dealing with Lord Rosebery as a politician one is always confronted with the thought—How is it that a man of such great personal charm, such wide experience of affairs, such knowledge of political subjects, and such a gift of phrase in speech and writing is so decided a failure as a statesman? Lord Rosebery is apparently possessed of every gift of nature and of art in the treasury of statesmanship, and yet they are all of no avail. We believe that the failure is due to the fact that Lord Rosebery has wanted to win in the abstract rather than to further any special set of political views. He has thought too much about the prize, too little about the game. He has wanted to make a big score rather than to help his side to win. We do not mean, of course, to talk as if he were personally more ambitious than other statesmen. All statesmen, or almost all, are personally ambitious, and it is a good thing that they are, or we should lose a great incentive to sound service, but Lord Rosebery, as we read his character at any rate, seems to detach the personal desire to win from other considerations. Ordinary politicians attach their personal ambition to a party, or to a set of views and principles, fuse them together, and fight for the party as much as for the personal win. Lord Rosebery, on the other hand, seems to desire a triumph *in vacuo*. That is, he apparently longs to be at the top in politics not so much out of the desire to rule the nation according to his own ideas as to win a specially brilliant decoration. But such an attitude of mind must ruin any political career. Those who habitually play for the win and not for the game may gain a single match, but they are not the best players. To say this, however, is not to suggest that Lord Rosebery is not at the same time a sincerely patriotic man. Most certainly he is, as are all our statesmen, according to their lights. Patriotism, fortunately, may be assumed as existing in all our public men.

In our belief, then, Lord Rosebery by persisting in maintaining the attitude of the man outside party—the man of the lone furrow—has made himself impossible as a British statesman. Frankly, we do not think it is a cause of regret. Lord Rosebery has not, in our opinion, the qualities which fit him for statesmanship and for directing the affairs of a great Empire. For literature, however, and for the non-political side of our public life he has gifts and qualities which must always render him one of the most interesting and fascinating of figures. Few historians and men of letters have so deep a knowledge of our history during the last hundred and fifty years. None possess such a charm for transferring the vivid impression of the historian to the mind of the reader. Again, Lord Rosebery's most remarkable power of humour and his unrivalled capacity for phrase-making render him a master of public oratory. Thus, even if, as we cannot but believe will be the case, Lord Rosebery is not recalled to politics, he will have ample scope left him in our public life. As the man of vast wealth and great position who can successfully compete with men of letters on their own ground, and as the best public speaker in the country on abstract questions, Lord Rosebery will never find himself forgotten or alone. Men will always seek him, though it will not be for political help and guidance.

## GENERAL BONAPARTE.

THE success of the Republican party in France in the elections held last Sunday for the Councils-General is remarkable, more especially if we remember that the Bill for old-age pensions has alarmed the owners of



property, that the Act against Associations has profoundly irritated the Church, and that the discipline enforced by General André has called forth bitter diatribes from those whose political creed is devotion to the Army. If we count only the men who call themselves distinctively "Republicans," they still govern a majority of municipalities, while if we add to them, as we should do, the "Rallied," the "Radicals," and the "Socialists," the proportion pledged to the Republic becomes overwhelming, numbering, as it does, nearly five to one. The Nationalists, who are its deadly enemies, have carried only twenty-nine seats, while even the Monarchists, supposed to number a third of the people, have lost eighty communes, and preserved their ascendancy only in two hundred and nine. The majority is not so effective in the Chambers, because under the system of "groups" majorities become shifting, or even fortuitous, but still it is clear that, as the *Débats* has said, France accepts the Republic as her system of government, and is content therewith. Even allowing for a certain amount of official influence exercised through the Prefects, the verdict looks like a national one, and certainly may be accepted as proof that the Republic under M. Loubet excites neither general distrust nor popular alarm.

This steady progress of the Republic would content all the true friends of France, those, that is, who believe that her only hope of orderly progress lies in adhesion to her present Constitution, but for three causes for hesitation. One is that the Republicans are in different degrees devoted to Protection, with the natural consequence that the commerce of the country is declining, and taxation therefore becoming automatically heavier; another is that Frenchmen are not content with the position of France in external politics, and might, therefore, turn suddenly and almost without willing it towards any leader who promised them a grand success; and the third is that the new strength and security of the Republic is irresistibly welding its opponents, formerly all divided, into a single party, which, if its leaders told the truth instead of juggling with words, would call itself the "Cæsarists." It is a Cæsar the discontented are sighing for, and will, if they ever find the opportunity, say in an hour when some particular war is seriously dreaded, endeavour to place upon the throne. We are unable to accord full belief to the remarkable account of a plot published in the *Pall Mall Gazette* of the 19th inst., because we think that in any project of the kind the necessity of secrecy would be acknowledged by all concerned, but we do believe that the fusion of which the author of that statement speaks has either occurred or must immediately occur. The three divisions of the Cæsarists, the followers of the house of Bourbon, the friends of the house of Bonaparte, and the devotees of dictatorship, who are numerous, and, as we see from the recent revelations about M. Faure, not without hope, are bound to merge in one another. Their only alternative is to subside into the position occupied for so many years by our own Jacobites, that of men with a repugnance to the existing Government, but with little hope of changing it, or of manifesting that little except by a certain aloofness and proclivity to a malignant criticism of all public acts. They must find a leader, and there is only one upon whom they can fix with even an appearance of hope. There is no Dictator forthcoming. There is no one who has done a great service, or manifested supreme ability, or acquired to its full extent the confidence of the Army. So complete is the absence of such personages that the Dictator's party have endeavoured to build up successive legends about General Dodds, who is not, we believe, entirely a white man; Colonel Villehardouin, who died in South Africa; and Captain Marchand, the brave explorer who wished to succeed at Fashoda but did not. The Monarchists, again, have no candidate. The house of Bourbon is passing through one of those periods of mental sterility which fall upon all old houses, and has no man to produce who excites admiration even among its hereditary devotees. France will not have the head of the family, the Duc d'Orléans, who has something of Stuart ill-luck in his public appearances; and of the other Princes, the only one known is Prince Henri, who seems to have courage and restlessness, and very little else. The Monarchists, like the advocates of dictatorship, turn, therefore, with a sigh to the Bonapartes, and passing over the heir of that family, Prince Victor, who is pronounced

impossible, we hardly know why, for his "proclamations" are the best issued by any Pretender, they fix upon Colonel Louis Bonaparte, of the Russian Artillery. That officer, now thirty-seven years of age, has several recommendations in his favour. He is, after Prince Victor, the next chief of the house under its family law. He is semi-Royal by birth, his father, Jerome Napoleon, having been son of a King once acknowledged by Europe though afterwards dethroned, and his mother a Princess of the ancient and reigning house of Savoy. He might, therefore, be allowed to marry a Romanoff, and he is at all events in high favour with the Emperor of Russia, who is about, it is believed, to promote him to the rank of General. Above all, he is a dark horse, the one man among the Pretenders of whom nothing definite is known, against whom nothing is alleged, and of whom it is possible to believe that he might be an adequate Cæsar. It is, therefore, towards him that the eyes of the discontented turn; and whether they have, as is asserted, formally selected him or not, they must do so or fail, even if their opportunity arrives.

We see no reason to believe that an opportunity will come soon. One was missed when the Dreyfus agitation was at its height, and perhaps another during the few hours which elapsed between the death of President Faure and the election of President Loubet; and every year during which the Republic lasts is a year of additional consolidation. There is no general discontent, and no fear of the Red Spectre; while the Army, without which a *coup d'état* is impossible, has been restored to discipline. No general is at this moment universally popular, while the old doubt whether the private soldiers are anti-Republican or share the general feeling of the villages from which they are recruited remains unsolved. No *émeute* could now be successful in Paris, nor could it be so formidable that the officer who suppressed it would be hailed as a saviour of society. To all appearance the Republic is as safe in France as the Monarchy in Great Britain, but nevertheless the unexpected happens in France as elsewhere, the ablest Frenchmen do not believe that the necessity for watchfulness is over, and it is well to remember, if any occurrence should cause an outburst of dissatisfaction, that the parties which detest the Republic are consciously or unconsciously fused, that the Church is longing for a deliverer, and that there is one person in Europe who is not an impossible candidate for Cæsar's throne. The very freedom of Frenchmen is in one way a cause of instability, for it is their fixed idea, born of the history of the century, that power is so completely in their hands that no experiment can be fatal because there is none which they could not continue or abandon at will. The First Empire, the restored Monarchy, the constitutional Monarchy, the Second Republic, and the Second Empire all fell when public favour forsook them, and France still remains one of the strongest, the richest, and the least unhappy countries of the world.

#### LORD ROBERTS ON RIFLE-SHOOTING.

MANY able and illuminating things have been said and written during the last year and a half as to the future of the Army and the military ideals that should inspire those responsible for the armed forces of the nation, but among the best of all is the short speech made by Lord Roberts at the prize-giving at Bisley last Saturday. The speech was short and simple, but it had in it the root of the whole matter. If the spirit of that speech were to inspire the Army and the men who conduct its training and organisation, it is not too much to say that we should have the best soldiers in the world. In the field Lord Roberts has shown the highest intellectual as well as the highest moral qualities,—clearness of insight, the imaginative gifts which go to form a great strategist, firmness and vigour, alertness, and that high and sublimated form of self-confidence which is inseparable from true greatness in the man of action. But the display of such high qualities of command when in the field is not always supplemented by that critical wisdom which can best be described as military statesmanship. In Lord Roberts's speech at Bisley, however, this military statesmanship was fully apparent. He showed there the comprehensive mind and the critical faculty which can appreciate and apply the lessons learned in the world of



action. We hope we shall not be misunderstood when we say that the speech was specially valuable, since it showed that Lord Roberts has the openness of the civilian mind in dealing with military matters, and that it displayed a width of view which is seldom exhibited by the active practitioners of a highly technical profession. The soldier who has spent all his life as a soldier seldom escapes a certain petrification of mind which renders it almost impossible for him to stand outside the technicalities of his profession and to view the work of war with unprejudiced eyes. Lord Roberts, however, shows himself capable of this mental detachment, and if only he can manage to inspire his subordinates with his spirit and make them in some measure see things with his eyes we do not despair of a real reform of the Army. But we do not disguise from ourselves the immense difficulty of the task. Lord Roberts, in spite of the lightness with which he carries his years, is not a young man, and youth is an almost necessary condition for the reformer. On the other hand, Lord Roberts has an invaluable prestige, both with the Army and the public, and if he will only believe that the country will trust and support him implicitly in the matter of training the Army, he may yet accomplish all he desires.

The essential point of Lord Roberts's speech was a point which has been again and again insisted upon in these columns—but with how much less weight and ability no one is more conscious than the writer of these lines—i.e., the vital importance of rifle-shooting. Lord Roberts, in fact, gave the weight of his supreme professional authority to our lay contention that a soldier is essentially a rifleman, and that it is on the foundation of rifle-shooting that the qualities of soldiership must be built up. He had always held, said Lord Roberts, the supreme importance of our soldiers being experts in the use of the rifle, and his experiences in South Africa had made him more than ever confident that his views were correct, and that "musketry is far and away the most essential part of a soldier's training." Our soldiers, he went on, must be made good shots, and their individual intelligence must be cultivated. This sounds, of course, a simple thing to say, but it is just one of those simple things to which all men are willing to do lip service, but which very few will take the trouble to carry out in practice. Men are apt enough to adopt sound general propositions, but as a rule they continue out of intellectual laziness or sheer stupidity to act contentedly on exactly opposite principles. Having done their homage to the abstract principle, they instantly commit an act of intellectual treason by continuing to obey the false and dethroned monarch. Not so Lord Roberts. He sees that it is not enough to repeat like a parrot that good shooting and individual intelligence are essential to success in modern warfare. He proceeds to apply his principles to action. He shows how the modern rifle has extended the line of battle, and how this extension has made it necessary to employ more mounted men. If you have a fighting front of four miles, it is possible during the battle to bring up supports on foot from one flank to the other. If your front is twenty miles long, such transfers of men must be made by means of something faster than human legs, or not at all. Another effect of modern conditions is the virtual abolition of volley firing. Volley firing has some advantages, but it considerably increases the time of exposure, and everything must be done to make the time of exposure of the soldier as short as possible. The modern soldier while he is in the firing line must be like a Moncrieff gun. He must fire, and then disappear as rapidly as possible into his trench, behind his boulder, or into his fold of ground. But this scrupulous use of cover while shooting if pushed home leads to another modification or development of shooting. The attackers move up to within a hundred and fifty yards or so—"the extreme length at which it is possible to distinguish the head of a man firing from a trench or behind cover," according to Lord Roberts—and then ensues a duel between the two sets of men, both sets trying to combine the maximum of straight shooting with the minimum of exposure. This means, of course, that the men who can do best at snap-shot shooting will win. But our men, though better than the Boers at long-range shooting, were worse at the rapid snap-shot work. Hence Lord Roberts declares that we must practise this particular form of rifle tactics. To quote his own words, "our men must be

taught to fire with rapidity, and to be careful to take cover after each shot, so as not to give the enemy time to aim at them in return. It is with a view to encourage shooting under such conditions that I have given a prize this year. My idea is that the fate of battles in the future will be as often decided by the result of this comparatively close distance firing as it has been by the bayonet charge in the past." That is, Lord Roberts does not mean merely to talk about the lessons of the war, but means that our men shall profit by them, and be prepared to apply them when next the necessity arises. Lord Roberts's speech began by insisting on the absolute need of good shooting. Rifle-shooting was the burden of the main portion of the speech, and with the need for good shooting it ended. "Let me say, in conclusion, how much I trust that the whole nation will take the dearly-bought experience of the war in South Africa to heart, and do all that is possible to encourage good shooting in the Army. No other qualifications will make up for inferior shooting. However brave our men may be, however well drilled, however well set up, and however well disciplined they may be, and however capable they may be of great endurance or of riding across the most difficult country—admirable and desirable as all these qualifications are—the men will be valueless as soldiers if they are not experts in the use of the rifle." That is practically the same conclusion which we came to when two months ago we asked the question, "What is a soldier?" and answered "A rifleman." We pointed out that though it was most desirable for men to be well disciplined, to be capable of marching and scouting, digging and riding, and doing drill, the one essential thing, the *sine quâ non*, was the power to shoot with the rifle. We were told that we had gone too far in our insistence on rifle-shooting, but with Lord Roberts's words before us, we feel we made no mistake. His words are quite as strong, if not even stronger, than ours,—“No other qualifications will make up for inferior shooting.” Those words should be written up in letters of gold at the War Office and above every barrack door in the Kingdom, and after every inspection of a regiment the Colonel should be referred to them in praise or condemnation. We must make one more quotation from Lord Roberts's speech. In his last words he deals with the difficult question of how to obtain ranges:—"There are, I am aware, considerable difficulties in the way of musketry training in this country. It is only in a very few places that suitable ranges can be found near barracks, and still fewer where field firing can be carried on; but a great deal can be done by practising with Morris tubes, and the lately-invented miniature ranges seem likely to prove a great success. But full-size ranges are, of course, of far greater value; and I would appeal to the patriotism of the British public in imploring them to make no unreasonable opposition to the construction of full-size ranges, and to help by all means in their power to perfect our Army in rifle-shooting, for, as I have endeavoured to point out, it is on skilful rifle-shooting that the efficiency of our Army absolutely depends." The preamble of the Naval Discipline Act reminds the country that it is on the Navy, under God, that the safety of these realms depends. When we have, as we hope we shall have, a comprehensive Act for providing the country with rifle-ranges, we trust that Lord Roberts's words, "it is on skilful rifle-shooting that the efficiency of our Army absolutely depends," will be found in a preamble as a perpetual reminder of the need for marksmanship.

We can only end by saying how greatly we, and doubtless all the civilians who understand anything of the subject, feel encouraged by Lord Roberts's able and statesmanlike speech. It was necessarily a matter of minor importance for a civilian newspaper to answer the question, "What is a soldier?" with the words, "A rifleman." When Lord Roberts answers it in the same way "a world is affected." Our earnest prayer is that he will see to it that practical results shall follow from what in truth is a most momentous answer. All the world, military and civilian, will, of course, as we have said, give the readiest assent to his answer, will declare that they knew it long ago, and will very likely sneer at the great soldier for talking truisms and commonplaces to the mob. But they will do nothing voluntarily to carry out the truism they accept so glibly. The old smart, well-oiled, but hopelessly antiquated machinery of



the War Office will perform its dreary diurnal revolutions as of yore, but nothing will be done unless under compulsion to ensure that the soldier, whether on horse or foot, shall be first and foremost a rifleman. The natural impulse of the men who look after the cavalry will be still to clamour for lances and broadswords, and for the infantry Colonels and Adjutants to think first of drill and uniform, of smartness and steadiness on parade. The need for good rifle-shooting will be in every mouth, but not an effort will be made to act upon the effort unless the Commander-in-Chief, by pressure strong and persistent, forces his subordinates to action. Our hope and belief is that he will force them, and that when the army returns from South Africa they will find that what the authorities and the public will in future look for in all soldiers, horse or foot, is, first and foremost, rifle-shooting. They will not, of course, let soldiering end there, but they will not admit that there can be soldiering without it.

#### LORD CURZON'S LATEST IDEA.

THE courage and originality of Lord Curzon's latest idea are manifest, and we think we can show that there is policy in it too. He has been struck by the false position occupied by the younger Princes and nobles of India, and has hit upon a bold plan for remedying it. They are already well educated according to European ideas—which may not, however, exactly suit Asiatics—in the four Indian Étons or “Chiefs’ Colleges” established at Ajmere, Rajkot, Indore, and Lahore, but when they leave those establishments there is nothing for them to do. They have no States or estates to manage while their fathers live, they are not always welcome as advisers, and they can no more devote themselves to ordinary pursuits than European Princes and great nobles can. The soldier's trade is the only one which, in their own eyes, would not degrade them, and from regular soldiers' training they have been hitherto debarred. The means for such training do not exist in their own States, and the British Government has regarded their entrance on that career with a certain jealousy. They have consequently become wealthy loungers, have plunged into the harem life or the life of sport, have sometimes taken to drink with a readiness which is strange in a country so free from that destructive vice, and, eaten up with *ennui*, have in a few cases sunk into melancholy or degradation. They have, be it remembered, to live among men and women who are not only their inferiors by birth, but who understand none of the ideas which they have gained from their education, and cannot, therefore, even converse acceptably,—an aggravation of the situation which did not exist under the Roman Empire, where the great families, though cut off from political life, could at least find in their friendships and in society some relief from the torments of idleness and *ennui*.

Lord Curzon, having by degrees become fully conscious of this state of affairs, proposes to terminate it by a bold innovation. He throws open the military career to the princely houses. Such of the young Princes and nobles as desire it are to be permitted to enter for two years a kind of Sandhurst of their own, an “Imperial Cadet Corps,” and for one year a training class in garrison; and afterwards, if they are willing and fit, are promised that they shall obtain “the rank, position, and duty of a British officer in staff or other extra-regimental employment.” They will in that capacity be carefully observed, will be entrusted with serious duties as opportunity serves, and will, we doubt not, though this is not promised, if found qualified, be entrusted with the command of irregular regiments, a position for which there is reason to believe they thirst. Most of them, be it remembered, have soldier blood in their veins; all of them have the instinct of command; and all will be obeyed with the utmost readiness by soldiers of their own colour, who will know their histories as the histories of our own officers are rarely known to British privates.

The measure is so obviously benevolent and large-hearted that the only criticism passed upon it will be contained in the question “Is it safe?” We would risk it even if it were not, for we cannot believe that the right to govern the millions of India includes the right to deprive them of their historic manliness; but we feel convinced that it will be safe. It is not from the Princes that the danger to the Empire comes. Their motive for

rebellion is very slight. Within their own States their authority is as great as it ever was, the Residents interfering only in exceptional cases of tyranny, or when misrule plainly threatens the general welfare of the Empire. Their personal wealth is, we believe, in the majority of cases immensely increased by their new security. They are not more humiliated by the supremacy of King Edward VII. than by the supremacy of the Emperors of Delhi, while they are much less threatened, and enjoy as against rebellion from below a guarantee which is only too complete. During the great Mutiny scarcely any Prince not descended from Timour sided with the mutineers—the Nana had been disinherited—while several, Scindiah more especially, expressed a statesmanlike conviction that if the movement succeeded it would ultimately be fatal to themselves. In any case, their new training in Western soldiery cannot of itself increase their disloyalty, while it must open their eyes to the magnitude and living force of the great machine which it must be the first object of any rebellion to break in pieces. Moreover, if we are to speak plainly, in India trained soldiers must always be the least dangerous of our foes. Their instinct will lead them to meet us with armies in the field, and with armies we can deal. It is a popular rebellion, not the rebellion of a Prince, a guerilla war like that which the Boers are conducting, waged everywhere at once, and never concentrated, which is really dangerous. Of course, there is always the chance of the Royal families producing a man of military genius who is also a fanatic, or ambitious of an Imperial throne; but that danger cannot be averted by human care, nor will it be increased by training a few Princes in the military knowledge of the West. It may even be diminished. It is exceedingly doubtful whether the military organisation of the West, which requires infinite trouble maintained for years, is the organisation best suited to Asiatics, who left to themselves have produced great soldiers and most effective armies. We suspect that Lord Roberts would much sooner meet Runjeet Singh than Hyder Ali, and the weakness of the Sepoy army, drilled and taught by British officers for a century, was, amidst all the incidents of the great struggle of 1857, the most amazing. The Sepoys did not throw up one leader of even second-rate capacity, and were, the historian of the future will strongly suspect, rather paralysed than strengthened by a training the effects of which they never from first to last attempted to shake off. The most formidable Asiatic troops who ever existed, the Janissaries, were self-evolved, not borrowed from Europe, and with their successors, who were trained in the European fashion, the great Empire of the Turk ceased to be formidable, and began its unexpectedly long process of decay.

It may be asked why, if the possibility of a military career is so beneficial, it should not be thrown open to all natives of India, or at least to all of them who belong to the fighting races. The answer is that it is useless to train men for careers which do not exist, and that we could not find work for any large number of native cadets without in the end transferring to their hands the control of the native Indian Army, which would be a most inexpedient proceeding. We should have to double the British garrison in order to be safe. If we have a right to rule India at all, we have a right to keep its fortresses in our own hands, and one of its strongest fortresses is the rule that the higher commanding officers in the native as in the British Army shall be white men. The relaxation of the rule in favour of the princely houses is only an experiment, and fortunately it is one which will provoke no jealousy. Indians are not democrats. Their idea is that men are highly born or highly placed as a reward for previous virtues, and that their children ought therefore to have preferential chances in the battle of life. They would give those preferences themselves by plebiscite if they had the power, and will think that Lord Curzon in doing it is only showing so much favour as is in accord with the divinely appointed scheme of things. That they allow, and have always allowed, meanly-born men to rise to thrones is true, but that does not prevent them believing that Kings' sons have by nature the first claim to all things valuable or pleasant. They will receive Lord Curzon's proposal, which has been accepted by the Home authorities, as a concession, and one which gratifies their pride all the more because it acknowledges those distinctions of rank which they consider indispensable to a sound society.



## THE LIABILITIES OF TRADE-UNIONS.

LORD HALSBURY put the common-sense of the matter very pithily when he said of the ease of the *Taff Vale Railway v. the Amalgamated Society of Railway Servants* that "if the Legislature has created a thing which can own property, which can employ servants, which can inflict injury, it must be taken to have implicitly given the power to make it suable in a Court of Law for injuries purposely done by its authority and procurement." Whatever the intention of Parliament may have been in passing the Trade-Union Acts, on the interpretation of which the case turned, nothing short of an express exemption from being sued ought to carry such an immunity with it. There may be good reasons for making such an exemption. There may be good reasons for giving to a voluntary society the power of inflicting injury without a corresponding responsibility for injury inflicted. But however good these reasons may be, they can, as it seems to us, be urged only in defence of an exemption plainly made and plainly intended. If the language of an Act of Parliament leaves it uncertain whether it was intended, the common-sense view that power and responsibility should go together ought to prevail. In the absence of express words to the contrary, Parliament must be presumed to have intended this until its subsequent action makes it plain that it intended something else.

The present ease arose out of the strike on the Taff Vale Railway last August. Mr. Bell, the general secretary of the Society, took the conduct of the strike upon himself by giving notice to the general manager of the railway that all further negotiations were to be conducted through him, and by publishing and circulating a leaflet warning the men brought in from outside by the Company that they would be known as blacklegs. Whether in this Mr. Bell went beyond what he might legally do is not the question raised in the suit decided by the House of Lords on Monday. The Society contended that, however contrary to law the things said and done at Cardiff and in the neighbourhood might be, the Amalgamated Society of Railway Servants could not be sued for anything done by its officers. Their responsibility was purely individual; they were a Trade-Union registered under the Acts, and such a Union could not be sued in its registered name. The point came before Mr. Justice Farwell as Vacation Judge, and an injunction was issued restraining the Society from interfering with the Company's new workmen except by giving them information. The strike came to an end, but the question whether a Trade-Union could be sued in its registered name was rightly held to be too important to be decided by a single Judge. Mr. Justice Farwell had held that the Amalgamated Society could be thus sued. The Society appealed, and a strong Court, consisting of the Master of the Rolls and Lord Justices Collins and Stirling, sustained their contention, dissolved the injunction, and struck the Society's name out of the action. The case was then carried up to the House of Lords, and on Monday the Lord Chancellor and Lords Macnaghten, Shand, Brampton, and Lindley unanimously reversed the decision of the Court of Appeal, and replaced the Society's name in Mr. Justice Farwell's Order.

The law of the case, therefore, is settled; it only remains to inquire whether the decision ultimately arrived at is one which ought to be varied by legislation. We cannot, of course, foresee what arguments may be brought forward hereafter in defence of a Bill for giving Trade-Unions the immunity they have hitherto supposed themselves to possess. But so far as these arguments are disclosed in the very careful judgments delivered by Lord Macnaghten and Lord Lindley, we can see no reason for altering the law as now laid down. The latter Judge pointed out that the rules as to parties to suits in equity "were long since adapted to meet the difficulties presented by a multiplicity of persons interested in the subject matter of litigation." It was recognised that unless "some of such persons were allowed to sue and be sued on behalf of all other persons having the same interest," there would necessarily be a failure of justice. Indeed, Lord Lindley feels no doubt that even if the Amalgamated Society of Railway Servants could not be sued in its registered name, its executive "could be sued on behalf of themselves and other members of the Society." If this is the right view, the importance of the present case is greatly lessened. The question at issue is reduced

to this,—ought Mr. Justice Farwell's injunction to have been granted against the Amalgamated Society in its registered name or against the executive of the Society? This disposes, so far as Lord Lindley is concerned, of one criticism that has been made on the decision. The House of Lords, it has been said, have considered not what the law is but what the law ought to be. But if it is good law that a Trade-Union can be sued in the persons of its executive, it really matters very little whether it can be sued in its registered name. What the Amalgamated Society sought to establish was, we imagine, whether they could be sued at all, and as regards this Lord Lindley had a second arrow in reserve even if the first had missed. Lord Macnaghten took precisely the same view. The use of the registered name is a merely subordinate matter; the essential point raised in the present case is whether any one injured by a body of persons acting in concert, but too numerous to be made defendants in an action, would be without remedy unless he could fasten upon the individuals actually doing the wrong. I should be sorry, said Lord Macnaghten, to think that the law was so powerless. He sees no need, however, to think anything of the kind. Justice can be done if such a body can be sued in the persons of its proper representatives.

There has been some disposition to treat this decision as a victory of employers over Trade-Unions. To our mind, it is only so from the accident that the point has been determined at the instance of a body of employers. All that the judgment itself declares is that the general principle that power implies responsibility is not suspended in the case of a Trade-Union, that workmen's societies are not really the objects of that half-contemptuous favour which has occasionally led to their being treated as wayward children who are humoured because they know no better. That is not the way in which a great class secures its proper place in the social system. On the contrary, a class rises to power by giving proof of its readiness to accept the duties and liabilities that power involves. The secret of class unpopularity is class exemption, the fact that its members escape the liabilities which fall on other men merely by reason of their belonging to the class. If the contention of the counsel for the Railway Servants' Society had been sustained, the effect of the Trade-Union Act of 1871—we are quoting Lord Lindley—would have been "to legalise Trade-Unions, and confer on them rights to acquire and hold property, and at the same time to protect the Union from legal proceedings if their managers or agents, acting for the whole body, violate the rights of other people." It would, in fact, have been a reversal of the old law of conspiracy that made it illegal to do things in combination which might have been done quite innocently not in combination. This would have made it innocent to do things in combination which it is illegal to do not in combination but individually. There is no question that a railway servant is forbidden to do certain things to or on account of certain other workmen whom he calls blacklegs. But on the contention urged at the Bar he would not be forbidden to associate himself with his fellow-servants and do far more effectually the things he may not do by himself. Quite apart from more general considerations, we are sure that such a position as this could only injure Trade-Unions. They would become a privileged class, and so the objects of the dislike and distrust which are the lot of every class which claims the right to injure other people and take no harm.

We believe, too, that the effect of this judgment will be to confer a positive benefit on Trade-Unions. Hitherto there has been a marked unwillingness on the part of employers to negotiate with them. Strikes have often turned on the refusal of masters to recognise any combination of their workmen with workmen not in their employ. The reason has in part been the uncertainty, now removed, as to the degree in which Trade-Unions could be made liable for the breach of contracts made with their executives. Arbitrations have again and again broken down because employers have felt that it was idle to make terms with a society which could not be held to its word. Now that this doubt is removed, we shall expect to see a great impetus given to the settlement of trade disputes on the basis of arbitration, and we are confident that anything which has this effect will promote the interests of reasonable combination among workmen.



## THE FUTURE BIAS OF CHRISTIANITY.

A STRIKING article appears in the new number of the *Edinburgh Review*, called "The Time Spirit of the Nineteenth Century." The paper is suggested by Mr. Balfour's Cambridge address on "The Nineteenth Century." The main object of the *Edinburgh Reviewer* is to trace the growth of the new synthesis which has arisen during the past hundred years,—i.e., the new "mental framework in which we arrange the separate facts in the world of men and things." The destruction of the old mental framework, which was theological, began, he tells us, with the Renaissance, when for the first time the guesses of thinkers and the discoveries of science ceased to be referred to theology, the one certain science, since its conclusions are inspired, as it was then thought. Protestantism asserted, though it did not consistently allow, the right of private judgment, that right which led the reformers to refuse to "be carried away by the large presumptions ratified by Church authority." They steadily exercised, in an ever-widening field, "the weapon of independent criticism, which was later on to be melted down and forged afresh, and then skilfully wielded by freethinkers against the inspiration of Scripture and against Christianity itself." By the eighteenth century "theology, dethroned, stood apart," retaining its hold on the masses, but having ceased to guide the thought of Europe. "The phenomena of life and history thus tended to become meaningless and disconnected. The old canvas on which the history of the world had been depicted as an ever-present scene before a God external to time justifying his ways, exhibiting his providence and his judgments, was by some set aside as an interesting but unscientific relic, in part venerable; by others it was rent and put away with contempt."

Hume and Gibbon are instances of this view of history. "Hume," says Mr. Leslie Stephen, "having abandoned the old theological and metaphysical synthesis, has reduced the race to a mere chaos of unconnected individuals." The theory of evolution at last offered a wide road out of an "inexplicable maze" of individualism, and the scientific temper of the nineteenth century eagerly accepted the new scientific synthesis. But science, which, as Mr. Balfour says, is ultimately reducible to physical science, will not explain the whole world. Men begin to feel that "its very completeness and internal consistency would establish its inadequacy." The last word by way of explanation cannot be said by science. At this point the *Edinburgh Reviewer* reaches the crux of his article. "Does the growth of evolutionary science, which the century has applied to all knowledge, tend to exclude religion, or even finally to dethrone Christianity?" he asks. "Is Christianity justifiable as a faith though no longer as the teacher of all knowledge? Can Christ Himself rule as He ruled over the Greek apologists, to whom faith was imparted, not by a world-wide Church subduing the imagination, but by the intrinsic nature of the Christian message?"—that is, we take it, without a Church claiming to represent His authority, without a Book of infallible reference, without the intellectual subtleties of dogma. This last question is not clearly answered in the pages of the *Edinburgh Review*. That Christianity will continue to rule the writer of the paper evidently believes, but not, we gather, in its simplest form, for while Catholic in sympathy he is apparently Roman in predilection. Protestantism, he declares, shows a tendency to return to authority, a turning away from "an individualism which is in itself mere anarchy." On the other hand, the spirit of individualism has, he believes, worked a species of internal reform in the Roman Church,— "strenuous individualism being an important factor in intellectual developments which are in their ultimate analysis corporate." He quotes with apparent agreement Sabatier, who thinks dogma is the expression of religion in various ages, and is necessary to the transmission of religion as language is a necessary vehicle for the expression and communication of thought; but the Catholic dogmatic system leaves room, he adds, for the existence of individual faith. We are not quite sure to what conclusion the writer would lead us, but the upshot of his argument seems to us to be this. The authority of the "living organism" of the Church must be acknowledged by the thoughtless many, and even by the thoughtful few, if Christianity is to be preserved as a

common source of moral enlightenment, hope, and enthusiasm, but the minority may seek in mental reservation the freedom necessary to their wider outlook. We hope in thus interpreting the writer of this article we are not imputing to him a view he does not hold, but all his arguments point in the direction we have indicated, though the position is nowhere stated in so many words, the writer preserving his non-committal attitude throughout with surprising ingenuity.

For our own part, we do not believe that the intrinsic message of Christianity requires to be wrapped up in all these doctrinal commandments of men in order to retain its vitality,—that is, its power "to save the people from their sins." We agree, however, that among certain religious minds there is a noticeable tendency to return to authority, side by side with a still more marked tendency to a Quaker-like individualism and reticence in the matter of religious dogma, a tendency to look at Christianity almost wholly on its ethical side. Both these states of mind we believe to be largely traceable to what Mr. R. H. Hutton called "the spiritual fatigue" of the present day. Religious speculation is for a moment at a standstill. It seems well-nigh impossible to modern thinkers on religious subjects that the question of the acceptance or rejection of minute points of theology once convulsed Christendom. A discussion on such subjects of minute divinity would not be listened to with patience to-day even by strict Churchmen. The discussions of the schoolmen have become ludicrous in our eyes. It is not the damnatory clauses alone which impose silence on an average congregation when the Athanasian Creed is read in an Anglican church, it is a want of interest in the theological subtleties therein discussed. Many religious people—those, we mean, who not only acknowledge the Christian standard in matters of conduct, but who look to the Christian faith to console them in all "the troubles and trials of this transitory life"—would be puzzled to explain to a pagan inquirer the exact tenets of their own Church, and where those tenets differ from or coincide with those of other Churches in Christendom. We do not, therefore, conclude that Christianity is losing power, but only that the spirit of the time is against both authority and theological subtlety, those few who return to the shelter of the former being actuated by nothing but a desire to find rest from wearisome argument. Mr. Balfour (in his address at Cambridge) instanced as one of the characteristic notes of the transformation which the present century has witnessed "the close connection between theoretic knowledge and its utilitarian application, which in its degree is altogether unexampled in the history of mankind." In a sense this remark applies to the present attitude of the thoughtful towards Christianity. They have fixed their eyes on the close connection between the spiritual and the practical teachings of Christ,—a connection which in the "ages of faith" was well-nigh forgotten. The "white robe of the Church," described with so much enthusiasm in the paper we have been discussing, certainly whitened a good many "sepulchres full of dead men's bones and all uncleanness" before it was "rent" by the advent of liberal discussion. Men are as enthusiastic as ever they were for the Christianisation of society, but they think less of Christian dogma and more of Christian duty than hitherto.

It is the social and spiritual, as contrasted with the purely dogmatic, side of Christianity which will, we believe, be the more prominent and the more powerful in the coming century. The danger is lest the doctrine of the future life should fall out of due prominence as the chief item in the Christian philosophy. For ourselves, we do not think this will be the case. But the standpoint of religious people is altering in this matter. Already belief in the life of the world to come is looked upon by many persons as the crown rather than the root of the spiritual life, and developments and elaborations of Christ's teaching hitherto regarded as essential parts of the faith are now considered, even by those who would call themselves orthodox, as "pious opinions."

The many mansions of the Christian faith have sheltered from the beginning, and no doubt will continue to shelter, men of very varying views in the matter of dogma. The writer of St. John's Epistles declared that they who "love the brethren" have "passed from death unto life," and in those chapters of St. John's Gospel wherein our Lord alludes most explicitly to the life after death and to His own divine mission



He enjoins the love of the brethren with constant reiteration. It is His special commandment, and appeals, He teaches, to something in man's nature, for He declares they that keep His words "shall know of the doctrine whether it is of God or whether I speak of Myself"; and for the encouragement of those people without spiritual imagination who cling only to the practical side of the faith He adds: "He that keepeth My sayings shall never see death." It is part of the divine nature of Christianity that every age is able to realise the faith from a slightly different point of view. We do not believe that the Christianity of the coming century will be more imperfect than that of previous ages, but we think we see signs of a return to charity rather than a return to authority, a desire to save rather than to condemn the world. Towards such a Christianity as we think we see growing around us science can have no possible hostility, though with an infallible Church we believe science can never be reconciled. Religion does not offer scientific proof of the existence of the Spirit of God—or of man—but "the fruits of the Spirit are manifest, which are these, love, peace, goodness, faith, temperance," and it is as true now as it was nineteen hundred years ago that "against such there is no law."

#### MILLIONAIRES' SONS.

THE very rich find troubles as great as their advantages in their sons." That was the well-weighed remark of a great ecclesiastic now deceased, who, as he was also a great gentleman and knew the world thoroughly, was probably in the right. At all events, it is true that to many a millionaire the bringing up of his sons is a great anxiety, which he meets rather by a series of accidental or "opportune" decisions than by any fixed plan of action. It is so difficult to know whether they had better be brought up like everybody else, or on some special plan. Ought they, for example, to be specially educated as most Princes are, or allowed to take their chance in the ordinary mill? Kings usually decide for the former plan because the latter is not quite open to them, with results which depend entirely upon a wise or mistaken choice of tutors; but the millionaires have more freedom, and usually choose the second alternative, with the result that their sons grow up with characters in which the inborn characteristics that in the end govern all men's careers are just a little exaggerated. Intermediately, however, there are many questions to be settled which do not perplex ordinary men very much. In the first place, should the physical training be Spartan or comparatively luxurious? There is seldom much hesitation about that question, the dread of anything like physical degeneracy being peculiarly strong in men who are fighting their way to the very front. The boys therefore are, as a rule, brought up "hard," taught to be content with plain food, accustomed to fend for themselves and not ask too much service, ordered to take exercise, especially on horseback, and encouraged to excel in athletic pursuits, so that at twenty they are healthy, self-dependent, and perhaps a little barbaric. That system works well on the whole, and though it a little stunts the minds of the naturally thoughtful, it is doubtless safer than any kind of stove culture; but there are one or two points still to be considered. Is the lad who will have millions to know rather more than his impecunious rivals? The decision is usually "Yes," with the result that Cræsus Junior knows a language or two more than his comrades—excessive riches tending to cosmopolitanism—but, with that exception, rather less than they do. It is useless to try to conceal from him that he will be rich, and, knowing that, his impulse towards work is, unless work is part of his inborn nature, rather a feeble one. The power possessed by all the young of protecting their immature brains by refusing to learn too much is more steadily exerted than usual, and the young Cræsus seldom becomes a scholar, more rarely a thinker, most rarely of all a man in whom the dominant habit is reflection. And then comes, more pressing than all, the question whether it is better to keep the lad of such vast expectations short of money, so that he may value it more even than other men do, or to accustom him from the first to its possession, so that it may never be to him an unexpected luxury. Is the boy's allowance at school or college to be that of other boys of the same age, or is it to be more, much more, so that he shall always feel that it is part of his destiny to be richer than his

neighbours? We are told by those who know more of the subject than we can pretend to do that this question is very earnestly discussed between very rich parents and the tutors they employ, that there are violent differences of opinion on the subject, and that in practice it is settled, not by any appeal to principle or rule, but according to a sort of tradition prevailing in each house. Riches and Co. "starve" their sons, with, as they think, good results, the boys growing up with convictions as to the value of money; while Wealth and Co. "pamper" their sons, also with, as they think, good results, the boys having from early years "just ideas" upon the subject of expenditure. That method of relying on tradition is probably much wiser than it looks, as it is based in the long run on accurate knowledge of family idiosyncrasies—you can trust a Hohenzollern not to waste where a Bourbon would spend with both hands—but one would like to decide, purely for one's intellectual satisfaction, which is the wiser way. Should a lad who will have, and knows he will have, £100,000 a year, be sent to college with £500 a year—that is, rather more than the average—or with £2,000 a year—that is, five times as much?

The majority, including most tutors, will decide at once, we believe, in favour of the smaller sum. The undergraduate, they say, with exceptional means is always being tempted; he gets surrounded by toadies, he feels no impulses of University ambition, and he either devotes himself to pleasure as the young understand it, or he takes to some line of his own which, even if it is in itself unobjectionable, his life in the University was not intended to promote. He comes away with no learning, with less knowledge of the world as it is than a poorer man, and with a fixed idea that wealth is in some way the barometer of importance. He is, too, apt to be wasteful, his superior means having enabled him to indulge, and therefore to strengthen, a habit of wilfulness, which more perhaps than any other tendency is destructive to great fortunes. Lads of our day do not, unless mentally feeble, shy half-crowns at sparrows, but they do very often feel that the use of money is to gratify will, and so, losing all sense of proportion, spend in a way which to impecunious outsiders suggests incipient lunacy. The general opinion of tutors, therefore, seems sound; but then there is something to be said on the other side. Cræsus Junior knows very well, though in a vague way, "how his family stand," and if pinched in his allowances is apt to grow bitter against his people, to rebel upon details, and to accept readily the offers of "assistance" certain to be pressed upon him. He learns to think of money as the instrument of pleasure, and making no attempt to live within his income, he becomes wasteful, or even reckless, in expenditure,—a danger increased by the perpetual wounds inflicted on his vanity. "What, cannot you, of all men, afford that?" is the taunt he perpetually hears, or fancies, and which, unless he is a self-controlled man—in which rare case his income does not matter—is sure to drive him into expenses he would otherwise avoid. The best of habits, too, that a man can learn is to live within his income, and if that bears no proportion in early life to the future truth he is not learning it. We suspect that, if the families of whom we are writing are to be considered and not only the community, these arguments ought to outweigh those of the tutors, who, though perfectly sincere and with many individual cases to support them, are unconsciously influenced by care for their community, by a wish to promote equality during the College life, and by a serious fear lest envy or a false ideal of life should develop itself among their pupils. A truthful system must in the end be better than a histrionic system, and young Midas, with an allowance of £300 a year, is being taught social histrionics by a father who himself is only acting. It is impossible to feel quite certain, for, after all, each lad is an individual with an impenetrable though crystal wall around him, but even as regards the detestable pride of money it may be doubted if it is felt so strongly by the lad who has never to feel painfully about his means as by the lad who, knowing that he must be rich, is forced at every turn to consider the means which for the present he does not possess.

#### CRAYFISH AND LOBSTERS.

CRAYFISH catching, once one of the minor fisheries of the Thames, is now a vanished industry. Ten years ago the banks of the river from Staines to the upper waters at Cricklade were honeycombed with crayfish holes, like



sandmartins' nests in a railway cutting. These holes were generally not more than 18 in. below the normal water line of the river. In winter when the stream was full fresh holes were dug higher up the bank. In summer when the water fell these were deserted. The result was that there were many times more holes than crayfish, and that for hundreds of miles along the Thames and its tributaries these burrows made a perforated border of about 3 ft. deep. The almost complete destruction of the crayfish was due to a disease, which first appeared near Staines, and worked its way up the Thames, with as much method as enteric fever worked its way down the Nile in the Egyptian Campaign after Omdurman. The epidemic is well known in France, where a larger kind of crayfish is reared artificially in ponds, and serves as the material for *bisque d'écrevisses*, and as the most elegant scarlet garnish for cold and hot dishes of fish in Paris restaurants; but it was absolutely new to recent experience of the Thames. Perhaps that is why its effects were so disastrous. The neat little freshwater lobsters turned almost as red as if they had been boiled, crawled out of their holes, and died. Under some of the most closely perforated banks they lay like a red fringe along the riverside under the water. Near Oxford, and up the Cherwell, Windrush, and other streams they were so numerous that making crayfish pots was as much a local industry as making eel pots, the smaller withes, not much larger than a thick straw, being used for this purpose. Every cottage near the river had one or two of these pots, which were baited on summer nights and laid in the bottom of the stream near the crayfish holes. It must be supposed that they only use them by day, and come out by night, just as lobsters do, to roam about and seek food on a larger scale than that which they seize as it floats past their holes by day. That time of more or less enforced idleness the crayfish used to spend in looking out of their holes with their claws hanging just over the edge ready to seize and haul in anything nice that floated by. Their appetite by night was such that no form of animal food came amiss to them. The "pots" were baited with most unpleasant dainties, but nasty as these were they were not so unsavoury as the food which the crayfish found for themselves and thoroughly enjoyed, such as dead water-rats and dead fish, worms, snails, and larvæ. They were always hungry, and one of the simplest ways of catching them was to push into their holes a gloved finger, which the creature always seized with its claw and tried to drag further in. The crayfish, who, like the lobster, looked on it as a point of honour never to let go, was then jerked out into a basket. They rather liked the neighbourhood of towns and villages because plenty of dirty refuse was thrown into the water. In the canalised stream which runs into Oxford City itself there were numbers, which not only burrowed in the bank, but made homes in all the chinks of stone and brick river walls, and sides of locks, and in the wood of the weiring, where they sat ensconced as snugly as crickets round a brick farmhouse kitchen fireplace. These were regularly caught by the families of the riverine population of boatmen, bargees, and waterside labourers, and sold in the Oxford market. A dish of crayfish, as scarlet as coral, was not unfrequently seen at a College luncheon. Possibly the recovery from the epidemic may be rapid, and the small boys of Medley and Mill Street may earn their sixpence a dozen as delightfully as they used to. The neatest and most sportsmanlike method of capturing the crayfish was by snaring him with a willow wand. A long flexible willow was cut, and about three inches removed from the top without completely severing the bark; this was then trimmed with a knife, and twisted into a delicate noose about an inch across. The sportsman then betook himself to some old lock or bank where crayfish were numerous, and leaning over looked up or down the stream to mark any pairs of claws hanging out of the holes. Selecting the largest, he would carefully push the noose towards the hole, and then drop it over one or both claws, and so haul the animal—we are forbidden to call it a fish, though Colonel Newcome called a lobster one—out of its burrow. Young crayfish, when hatched from the egg, are almost exactly like their parents. The female nurses and protects them, carrying them attached to its underside in clinging crowds. They grow very fast, and this makes it necessary for the youthful crayfish to "moult" or shed their shells eight times in their first twelvemonth of life, as the shell is rigid and does not grow

with the body. The constant secretion of the lime necessary to make these shells is so exhausting to the youthful crayfish that only a small number ever grow up. In America, where a large freshwater crayfish nearly a foot long is found, these burrowing habits are a serious nuisance, especially in the dykes of the Mississippi. In those streams from which these interesting little creatures have entirely disappeared it might be worth while to introduce the large Continental crayfish. As it is bred artificially, there would be no difficulty in obtaining a supply, and it would be a useful substitute for the small native kind.

An experiment on a large scale has recently been made in the United States in artificially breeding lobsters to replenish the stock now somewhat depleted by the great "canning" industry. The method of obtaining the young lobsters is different from that employed to rear trout from ova. The female lobsters carry all their eggs fastened to hair-fringed fans or "swimmerets" under their tails, the eggs being glued to these hairs by a kind of gum which instantly hardens when it touches the water. For some ten months the female lobster carries the eggs in this way, aerating them all the time with the movement of the swimmerets. When they are caught in the lobster-pots in the months of June and July, the eggs are taken to the hatchery, and the ova are detached. As they are already fertilised, they are put into hatching jars, where in due course they become young lobsters, or rather lobster larvæ, for the lobster does not start in life quite so much developed as does the infant crayfish. It is about one-third of an inch long, has no large claws, and swims naturally on the surface of the water, instead of lurking at the bottom as it does when it has come to lobster's estate. It seems to be compelled to rise to the surface, for sunlight, or any bright illumination, always brings swarms of lobsterlings to the top of the jars in which they are hatched. In the sea this impulse towards the light stands them in good stead, for in the surface-waters they find themselves surrounded by the countless atoms of animal life, of potential life, the eggs and young of smaller sea beasts. It is furiously hungry and voracious, because, like the young crayfish, it has to change not only its shell but the lining of its stomach five times in eighteen days. Unfortunately, in the hatching jars there is no such store of natural food as in the sea. The result is that the young lobsters have to eat each other, which they do with a cheerful mind, if they are not at once liberated. Hence, the United States lobster hatchery is not responsible to its *alumnæ* for more than their start in life. When the young lobsters have reached their fifth month they go to the bottom and "settle down" in the literal sense to the serious life of lobsters. They find or dig holes, in which they live by day like sea rabbits, and come out by night to feed and roam. According to the report of the Commissioners of Fisheries, Game, and Forests of the State of New York, they grow very slowly, and when eating lobster we are consuming the production of several years of development. From 2 in. to 3 in. is the maximum growth of the first year. In two years this has increased to 5 in. or 7 in. if food is plentiful. At the end of five years the lobster may be 10 in. long. It is also fairly certain that the female lobster only lays eggs once in two years, because it moults in the alternate years, and has no spare energy left for reproduction. In lobster-catching circles there is considerable doubt as to the age to which the creatures may possibly live. There seems no particular reason why a lobster should ever die of old age, though it often finds it difficult to escape its enemy, the large cuttlefish, which crushes and eats it wherever it may be, even in its own hole in the rocks. But there is no doubt that they do die of old age, because they have been found *in articulo mortis* apparently for no other reason. It is well known that sea animals often come to the shore when ill or dying. Not long ago a very large and very old lobster was found in a shallow pool off the Lincolnshire coast, evidently dying of general decay. It was covered with sea-shells and parasites, and was blind and very feeble. The Isle of Wight fishermen say that when mature a lobster's age may be guessed from its weight. Each half-pound represents a year. Perhaps the largest Isle of Wight lobster was one of 8 lb. caught under the steps of the Needles Lighthouse. This would represent an age of sixteen years. The largest lobster yet recorded as taken in the United States weighed 33 lb.



## CORRESPONDENCE.

## THE LESSONS OF THE WAR.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR,"]

SIR,—I think your readers may be interested to read the following notes in regard to the lessons of the war made by one who is a thoroughly capable military critic. His name, though communicated to you, cannot be published, but he does not speak without authority, and he has visited the chief scenes of the war and studied the military problem on the spot.—I am, Sir, &c., Z.

"A Colonial who served through the Transvaal War said that he went home persuaded of two things,—one, that his own country was impregnable, and the other, that the British Army was not what he had hitherto believed. There seems no doubt that the war has brought home the conviction that for defence purposes an almost untrained people in arms, which can move and shoot and which knows its country, can hold its own against a very large invading force. If the Boers had chosen to make for Durban, Port Elizabeth, East London, and Cape Town, instead of playing into our hands by concentrating round Ladysmith, Mafeking, and Kimberley, it is painful to imagine what might have been the result. So much is in favour of the defenders of well-selected positions in these days of long-range weapons and smokeless powder, before which drill, discipline, and courage in the attack are apt merely to serve to increase the slaughter in the attacking ranks. In considering the Colonial's feeling of disappointment with the Regular Army, we must remember that hitherto the Colonial troops have only been brought into actual contact with a selected few, usually zealous and sympathetic officers, carefully selected for their special qualifications. They had not been brought into contact with the British Army as a whole; and these Colonials, themselves selected from among the pick of our race, and having their intelligence unfettered by the bonds of red-tape, which sooner or later crush out of the soldier educated under our present system the one quality for which we eagerly seek in time of war, could not but draw unfavourable comparisons between the average Imperial officers and their own. There must always be a tendency for an army to crystallise during a prolonged period of peace, and the precepts of great generals, which may have been excellent in their day, besides becoming obsolete in due course, further become distorted and hackneyed until we arrive at something as remote from the original conception as is much modern theology from the teaching of the Sermon on the Mount. The end is sacrificed to the means, and the drill, discipline, and smartness which were originally legitimate means to an end have come to be regarded as a fetish, in the worship of which common-sense efficiency for war has been lost sight of. Granting this, and recognising the fact that to the average mind fixed standards are preferable to variable theories, the great point on which we must insist is that whenever we do have an opportunity of profiting by real warfare, we should do our utmost to seize the fleeting occasion of correcting our theories, and remodelling the rubrics which, I suppose, are indispensable for the subordinate teachers of the art of war.

No business man, if he had taken a contract to dispose of the Boer War, would have 'preferred infantry,' nor would he have sent out the limited number of horsemen available with lances in their right hands to fight people with whose mode of warfare we were already too familiar. Even the carbine, carried on the saddle as a third weapon, in the use of which the trooper had expended only a fraction of the time absorbed by the mediæval sword and lance, was useless against the Mauser rifle, and, though I suppose not a sword is at present worn throughout South Africa, it will be many a year before the experience gained out here will be taken advantage of elsewhere. Notwithstanding all we have learned during the last two years, little alteration can yet be detected in the system of our training, which aims at a standard which may produce something pretty in peace, but which is not only useless, but pernicious in reference to the only purpose for which armies exist,—viz., war. How can intelligent individuals, officers, non-commissioned officers, or men study their profession more seriously when, in barrack-room parlance, an afternoon's 'soldiering' consists in a complete overhauling, pipe-claying, and polishing of every part of a man's equipment? From the polished spike on the white or burnished helmet to the spurs on the soldier's heels, his very dress and equipment are utterly unsuitable. Not only does the burnished metal and snowy pipeclay represent time wasted, but it is all as dangerous as it is useless. How many men's lives have been lost through the highly polished mess-tin worn on the back of the infantry soldier, which has only been worked up to its standard of brilliancy to serve as a mark for the Boer while its bearer was endeavouring to obtain cover in the grass during a frontal attack across one of the many glacis which have been so often and so carefully selected for us? Years ago the Indian cavalry abandoned their steel chains and scabbards. Yet, though we are taught that the object of scouting is to see without being seen, to this day the burnished and jingling equipment of our cavalry acts as a heliograph by day and as a foghorn by night. 'Nothing makes a regiment so unsoldierly as active service,' an old adjutant used to say, and to this day it is the ambition of most commanding

officers to 'get their men together,' which means leaving them to their company officers as little as possible, and leaving no stone unturned to get every man as nearly the same as possible. Why should we allow all this valuable time to be wasted during the long years of peace, when we well know that the moment we go to war we must give all up and begin practically as amateurs? A common argument in favour of mediæval training for modern war is that we must not imagine that our experience of the Boers will serve when we have to deal with a European Power. The detail will probably never be the same in any two of the wars in which we continually find ourselves engaged in various parts of the world, but principles rarely change, and those of us who have profited by our late experience are far ahead of Continental critics, who still base their theories upon the war of 1870-71. Mobility, taking cover, and marksmanship must overcome everything. Mere numbers in masses only swell the list of casualties. It is more than ever a question of quality and not quantity; and, like our late adversaries, we must learn to 'fight to live' instead of 'fighting to die,' as the Boers say the British soldier loves to do. The principle of courage in the attack stands for as much as ever, but however well adapted the frontal attack of infantry as performed upon an English parade-ground may have been for dealing with muzzle-loaders, it becomes nothing less than murder when the enemy is well concealed in a series of carefully selected positions and armed with the latest repeating rifles:—

'Theirs not to reason why, theirs but to do and die!'

Possibly magnificent, but thoroughly unbusinesslike.

An officer who commanded eight companies of mounted infantry during the war observed to me that 'after two or three months in the field each man began to be an individual.' The detail has changed, but the principle stands, and a much higher order of courage is required by the private soldier of to-day, who has to work his way in a semi-independent fashion across the bullet-swept veldt without the moral support afforded by close comradeship and leadership, than of the soldier of the past, who was merely carried along with the mass. Now, a section of infantry—a sergeant's command—is the very largest unit that can be personally controlled by an individual, and when the members of even a section are strung out in loose extended order and single rank the sergeant must rely upon each man to carry out his own part. A commanding officer must nowadays take all his officers into his confidence. He cannot explain the general plan too clearly to each, and the officers must see that their sergeants and rank-and-file understand as well as they do. Then, when the advance begins, each component part knows what is required of him, and it lies with the subordinates to carry out the detail of the scheme which has been entrusted to them by their superiors. Mounted infantry has done good work, and so has cavalry, but again we come back to the point that it is wholly unreasonable to train men systematically in one way and use them in another. Mounted infantry are no doubt armed and equipped as they should be, and the cavalry regiments and Yeomanry in South Africa have been compelled to follow their example. But Albrecht is right: 'You do not want to teach your infantry to ride; teach your cavalry to shoot.' 'Away with ironmongery,' says Mr. Winston Churchill, and there can be no doubt that the horsemen of the future must put their trust in their repeating rifles, not in cold steel. The argument is often advanced that an enemy much dreads the lance, and this is doubtless true, but I have never been able to hear of any serious or even proportionate damage being done in any cavalry charge or pursuit within my own experience, except as a rule to the cavalry themselves; and if a fleeing foe is really to be destroyed, a mounted force with repeating rifles and galloping Maxims which can get up close and then come into action will assuredly do far more damage than one which must deal with each man hand to hand.

Times have changed, and we must not be left behind. Repeating rifles have superseded pikes, and our drill-books want bringing up to date. Go on to any British infantry parade-ground and sound the 'Prepare for cavalry.' A square will be formed, and the men brought to the position of 'Charge bayonets.' The bayonet is put first—instead of every man realising the fact that he is in a position to mow down as many horse-soldiers as care to approach, long before they can be expected to impale themselves upon his bayonet. The Boer is as practical as we have shown ourselves to be impractical. He does nothing for show—nothing without a purpose, and endeavours to act always in accordance with the soundest reason. He does not allow tradition and superstition to interfere with his judgment, but when he sees any reason to modify his system, adopts the line he thinks best without a moment's hesitation. It is often said that the British officer is stupid, and the Boer does not pay a high tribute to his intelligence when he dubs him 'Onoesel' or 'Innocent.' But it is the system that is to blame, not the individual. An officer who may act in the most foolish way as a commander can often be very intelligent off duty, and there is no doubt that the young men who now obtain commissions are at least up to the average intelligence of their class. But as soon as it comes to service matters, common-sense, the most valuable of all qualities, is put aside, and the unfortunate officer racks his brain to think what the military text-books would have him do. If he has been to the Staff College he will still further meditate as to the probable action of Frederick the Great or Napoleon if they had been in his place, and the result is more disastrous than ever. One of the best and most intelligent cavalry officers I ever knew, who has well sustained his reputation during the war, went through the course of instruction at this establishment, and the highest



praise we could bestow upon him was that one would never believe he had been there. This is typical of the effect of the system of instruction in the Army, from that of the recruit, commencing with Para. 7, Drill-Book (the first position of a soldier) up to that of the Staff College.

It is often urged that officers should be of a different class, and that they should devote all their time to their profession. No sensible officer could devote much more time than at present to polishing, pipe-claying, obsolete steady drill, impossible field-days, filling up endless returns, or even to military history, which for any practical purposes under the wholly changed and ever-changing conditions of modern warfare is as misleading as it is generally inaccurate. As regards its inaccuracy, let any officer who has taken part in a campaign or battle study its official history in comparison with what he knows to have actually taken place. Accidents become 'phases,' and the various situations which arose and were saved by the initiative of obscure individuals figure as part of the carefully thought-out scheme of the master-mind. By all means let officers read military history, but let them make a very large allowance for the desire of the historian to present all in the most favourable light, and let them remember that under varying conditions nothing but general principles can in any case apply.

Passing from officers to the rank-and-file, every endeavour is still made to crush out the one thing—initiative—which under old-fashioned conditions was quite out of place, but is now indispensable. During the morning following the disaster at Magersfontein a Captain observed a man of his company firing with great steadiness, taking perfect cover, and encouraging a considerable group in his neighbourhood to follow his example. The Captain pointed him out to his colour-sergeant, and asked the latter what sort of a man this was. 'He's all very well at this kind of thing, Sir,' replied the colour-sergeant, 'but he's no manner of use as a "soldier."'

The rifleman of to-day is not a halberdier, and it is childish to go on training the former as if he were going to act as the latter. All this is fully recognised in South Africa, but no result is yet apparent elsewhere. A full-grown private in a garrison town cannot be trusted to go anywhere on duty unless marched by a corporal. Hours are spent on drill which, once learned, should only require to be remembered, and the soldier's life is shortened by sentry-go and all the formalities attending mounting and dismounting guard over little or nothing. The numerous surrenders which have characterised the war have usually been unavoidable. The fault lay in the want of circumspection which led to the British troops being continually found in a series of impossible situations. The Boers made a practice of laying traps into which we usually walked with the same result. Yet in every garrison town we see soldiers who are already uselessly on guard continually standing to arms on the approach of 'all armed parties.' Presumably this was originally intended as a precaution against surprise, but though the sentry on the gate thunders, 'Guard turn out!' on the approach of every two or three men of his own company wearing side-arms who may pass his post, all this antiquated formality affords no instruction in the direction of guaranteeing our soldiers against being constantly outwitted in real life. 'Halt, who comes there?' 'Friend,' &c. And when the field officer of the day goes his rounds at 11 p.m. in review order and on his horse, he is required to give the 'countersign.' All this would be mere waste of time if it did not induce the Army gradually to acquiesce in leaving out any reference to common-sense when dealing with matters military, and live in a world of formality and routine stereotyped by the tradition of years.

It is difficult to imagine that the Army can be reorganised from within. Generals and other superior officers have passed their lives under the system which is now condemned, and the younger men are not in a position to speak. The expert is apt to see the trees, but not the forest; and the Army can only be placed upon a sound footing by civilians who know what they want and insist on having it. The soldiers must be heard on every point, and their recommendations will often render material assistance, but the reformers will ignore objections which are only based upon tradition and have no solid foundation in fact. A most important essential for the training of infantry is a new drill-book. The name 'Drill-book' should be abolished, and the handbook entitled 'Infantry Training.' Nothing should be retained which is not really necessary.

Double should at once be abolished in favour of single rank, and, generally speaking, cavalry and infantry dismounted drill and bugle calls should be assimilated on the lines of the former. The present cavalry drill is simplicity itself, and far ahead of infantry. The training of all ranks must commence with a course of free gymnastics, for the introduction of which into the British Army enough credit cannot be accorded to Colonel Fox. Then the instructors who complete the men's training must carry on the same system, which aims at the development of the man's intelligence and physique in such a way as to enable the two to work together with the best possible result. The personnel of our standing Army or Imperial police of the future cannot be too highly trained, and the foundation of their training must be in the combination of the development of their minds and bodies, not in the annihilation of the one and the distortion of the other."

## LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

### DERWENTWATER PRESERVATION. THE SCHEME OF THE NATIONAL TRUST.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—You announced some weeks ago that an opportunity had occurred for purchasing for the public some wooded land on the slope forming the western shore of Derwentwater. The National Trust has now secured more than half the money, and donations are daily coming in; but the time during which the option of purchase is open is quickly passing, and the amount still to be collected is very large,—£3,460. London is emptying fast. May I through your columns ask those who are going, or have gone, to mountain, lake, and moor for their own holiday to send some contribution towards securing for others this lovely slope of mountain, meadow, and wood, that it may be for ever open freely to all who need rest and who care for views of lake and hill and sky? We do not plead for it as we might for help in famine or pestilence, but there is a hunger of the soul and mind and heart as well as of the body; and it is for ever true that to make a healthy life one must have rest as well as work. We do not live by bread alone; the Sunday rest is as necessary to man as the weekly toil. We all feel the need, and that increasingly, of fair places where the flowers grow and there is sight of sky and hill. We are a rich nation, and surely we should each do what in us lies to secure places such as this for the large number of those who yearly escape from our towns to the country, and who do not visit those possessing parks and grounds, and who yearly find accessible ground more built over and enclosed. But more than this, the Lake District is an inheritance of our nation, fair and still, and haunted by memories of our great men. Whoever has learnt from Ruskin and Wordsworth should try to preserve for their countrymen some of the beauties which moulded and taught them to be what they were. This land, too, is a great living picture, and from it one beholds other great pictures. One may see Skiddaw rise against the sky, and the mists gather blue in the recesses of Borrowdale, hear the wavelets break against the shore, watch the squirrel at his play, and see the masses of tall foxgloves on the hillside, while treading the winding woodpaths, or the mountain meadow on the side of Catbells. Are we to keep this for our people or not? It depends upon us each and all. Will you each in your measure help? We have committees in Manchester, Liverpool, Leeds, and Keswick, the working men are subscribing, we are issuing cards to those who will collect shillings, we have made the scheme known in the hotels and banks in the district, we have written to America, ever ready as she is to unite with us in appreciation of these common inheritances of our race. We have received £3,540 in donations varying from 5s. to £500, but the amount to raise is large, the time is short; committees and notices and letters to papers do not purchase land; it is you, the potential donors, with whom it rests whether this year a mile of the shore of Derwentwater is saved as a possession for English people or not. I doubt whether much of the money we this year spend will do so deep and lasting good as that which forms our share of the mile of mountain meadow slope on Derwentwater.—I am, Sir, &c.,

190 Marylebone Road, N.W.

OCTAVIA HILL.

[We endorse every line and every word of Miss Hill's appeal.—Ed. *Spectator*.]

### THE COCKERTON JUDGMENT.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—Seeing that Sir Charles Elliott's criticism of your article on the Cockerton judgment (*Spectator*, July 13th) appears to be based on several unwarranted assumptions, the "regret" he expresses seems to be uncalled for. In the first place, there is no indication in the article (that I can find) of your having been "led away by admiration of Sir John Gorst's satirical criticism," but there are some excellent common-sense comments on the facts he adduced. Secondly, Sir Charles Elliott assumes that the policy of the present Government is "reactionary." You, Sir, in your article criticise with just severity the laches of the Government in respect of the education question, but you also show clearly that the introduction of the present incomplete Bill is all that is now practicable, and affords no just ground for complaint. This



Bill proposes, as a temporary measure, to adopt a scheme for the constitution of local authorities which is practically the same as that recommended by Mr. Bryce's Commission (*vide* letter by Sir R. C. Jebb in the *Times* of the 20th inst.), and it is difficult to understand in what respect such a proposal can be said to be "reactionary." Thirdly, Sir Charles Elliott assumes that the decision of the Judges is contrary to the spirit of the Act, and discloses a defect in the law which should be promptly remedied. I think Sir Charles will find but few people (outside the School Board) to agree with him in this opinion. To most persons who have devoted attention to this question this judgment appears to be an authoritative statement in judicial language of the obvious intention of the framers of the Elementary Education Acts, and the fact that the Education Department has been their accomplice in illegal action does not appear to be a good argument for altering the law in accordance with the wishes of the School Board. The question of education is one of policy and not of sentiment; and the policy must be determined by what is best for the community as a whole, and certainly ought not to be influenced by feelings such as those appealed to by Sir Charles when he pictures the "elderly and grizzled student bending over his letters and pothooks." It has been decided that it is wise for the community to provide elementary education for children at the public expense, but it by no means follows that it would be wise to provide higher education also at the expense of the community. The ratepayer is a long-suffering beast of burden, whose interests appear to be but little considered by either party to this controversy, but there is a limit to his powers of endurance, and before adding to his load it would be well to consider whether the true policy of the community makes the addition advisable. If it be granted that every child ought to have an opportunity of obtaining the best education possible, yet it must be remembered that only a very small proportion of children are desirous or capable of profiting by advanced education; it would seem, therefore, to be a needless waste of money to provide machinery for the higher education of all when but very few will make profitable use of it. Would it not be possible by means of scholarships to sift out the children likely to profit by advanced education?—the scholarships to be provided at the public expense, to be open to competition by all scholars on leaving elementary schools, and to be of sufficient amount to provide for education and maintenance for, say, three years at a secondary school, on leaving which a scholarship to a University would be open to competition. In some such way as this it would appear possible to provide for those children capable of profiting by higher education without overburdening the ratepayer. With regard to "adults," surely it is too much to propose to throw the cost of teaching them on the rates! An adult who desires to educate himself certainly ought to pay for it, and I do not think Sir Charles Elliott's picture of the alien immigrant "repairing his deficiencies" at the expense of the English ratepayer, in order to compete more efficiently in the home labour market, will command much sympathy.—I am, Sir, &c.,

ARTHUR CLAY.

*Ardmeallie, Rothiemay, N.B.*

#### MR. CHAMBERLAIN AND ENGLISH PROVINCIAL LIFE.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—In the *Spectator* of July 13th you show in the above-cited article how much Birmingham especially, and English provincial life generally, benefit by the services of men who "stick loyally by their towns where they have thriven in wealth and position," as compared with others who go to live out in the county, and gradually lose touch with the municipal life. To the former desirable state of things there is one condition precedent which you have not pointed out. It is that the town shall have a district or suburb sufficiently free from distasteful or objectionable circumstances to be acceptable to the thriven men as a residence. Near small towns this is easy, but near the larger ones it requires special provision, either of Nature, as in the case of Glasgow, or made by the foresight of man, as in the case of Birmingham, which fifty years ago had no very large factories, but a constantly encroaching multitude of small ones, always seeking fresh sites. Now in those days Birmingham fancied that it was a very Radical place, and was very much down upon landlords and leases,

and anything which disagreed with the rather spiteful propaganda of the late John Bright and Co. If their principles had prevailed, you would not have been praising Birmingham to-day: for the glue, varnish, bedstead, small ironware, and other factories would have spread over the Edgbaston district as they have over the others. But two large landlords, availing themselves of the legal restrictions which Birmingham was doing its best to render impossible, agreed not to sell or lease a large radial segment of land for any purpose but the erection of dwellings, and kept their agreement in spite of many and great money temptations. So the Birmingham thriving and thriven magnates found a pleasant district within ten minutes of the Town Hall, and lived there, found it easy to attend Council meetings, discovered a good leader, and improved the town. Nor was this *reserve* beneficial only to the magnates, as is evidenced to-day by the constant stream of the poorer citizens who on holidays prefer the Hagley and other roads of this district for their walk out of the city, because they find they can pass through a region of pleasant front gardens to the outside country. I would not trouble you with this reminiscence were it not that I should be glad, through your means, to try to impress on all Municipal Authorities, Local Boards, &c., the prime necessity of the early provision of a *reserve* of this kind as an elementary factor in the ultimate success of their town; and to call attention to the importance of the *radial segment* as the form offering most convenience and pleasure to the townsmen, rich and poor. Americans, who are the only people who lay out entirely new cities, have grasped this doctrine partially, for they reserve land for squares, churches, and parks; but they have, perhaps, been too hurried to apprehend the importance of the *radial* form of *reserve* which Birmingham enjoys.—I am, Sir, &c.,

A. B. G.

#### NONDESCRIPT ANIMALS AS PETS.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—I can give you an illustration of the mischievous capabilities of the kinkajou, and also of its very amusing antics and demeanour as a pet if its owner can possibly keep it in subjection. About fifty-five years ago, in 1845 or 1846, the late Mr. Vernon Wollaston, then residing at Jesus College, Cambridge, kept a kinkajou in his rooms. Mr. V. Wollaston is well known from his great book, "*Insecta Maderiensiæ*," and from his accomplishments as a naturalist. One evening he invited the undergraduate members of the then Cambridge Ray Society to his rooms. There were present on this occasion besides myself Mr. Frederick Townsend, well known as a botanist and artist; Mr. Charles Woolley Dod, the distinguished botanist and cultivator of rare plants, and in those days, like Mr. Wollaston, a "beetle" collector. These three are now, I believe, the only survivors of the party. Others present were Mr. Babington, Professor of Botany at St. John's College; the late Sir Augustus Wollaston Franks; and John Wolley, afterwards distinguished for his enthusiasm in seeking out and discovering the nesting-places and eggs of rare birds, such as the jacksnipe, the fieldfare, and many species of eagles. Collins, the Lord of Sark, was of the party, and his cousin Lukis, whose father wrote a very interesting account of that queer fish, the hippocampus, that is published in Yarrell's "*British Fishes*." Well, after discussion and coffee, &c., the kinkajou was let loose for a ramble round the rooms. He used to be kept in a large tin-wire cage, with shavings scented with cajepout oil to keep it pleasantly fragrant. As soon as he got out he began to investigate the guests, biting their fingers gently, nibbling their hair, and so forth. Then he suddenly became excited and apparently possessed by a demon of mischief. He clambered up the bookcase and scattered several volumes on the floor, then he ran up the curtains, upsetting coffee-cups and small impedimenta as he tried to evade his pursuers, as we were all now eager to get him back into his cage; he tore Babington's coat with his hind claws, and really gave a great deal of not wholly amusing excitement for twenty minutes or so. Finally, he twisted his tail tightly round a tall lamp and brought it with a smash to the ground. This, I believe, was the most exciting experience that Mr. Vernon Wollaston had of the capabilities of his pet to prove a domestic annoyance, but I do not think any of the



then young members of the Ray Society at Cambridge will forget the kinkajon's evening out. Mr. Wollaston gave his animal soon afterwards to the Zoological Society, and I often saw him in the Gardens when in company with my late dear friend, R. Temple Frere, who was also one of the party.—I am, Sir, &c.,

EDWARD R. FITTON.

#### SCHOOL TREATS *v.* COUNTRY HOLIDAYS.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—There is a practical side to this question which I should like to lay before your readers. School treats cost about 2s. 6d. per child for a day's doubtful pleasure or profit,—railway fare, dinner, and tea; £50 for four hundred children. Now this sum would pay the expenses of sending half the number away for a week, with better results to the two hundred fortunates, and little loss which could not be repaired by milk and buns in our parks to the less fortunate. But why should we not have *holiday weeks* endowed in the same way as *hospital cots*? And why should not children earn a week in the country as a prize for good conduct and polite manners,—needed accessories whose cultivation might be encouraged with advantage to the community in these latter days?—I am, Sir, &c.,

S. BEALE.

#### MR. RHODES.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—I am sorry to see that the tone of your paper, which is usually so sound in its patriotism, is hostile to Mr. Rhodes. In your note to a letter which appears in the issue of July 13th, you prophesy that he will appear in his favourite character of the great amalgamator of Dutch and English, and in the same breath you sincerely trust that he will be kept out of the opportunity of acting up to his part. Surely you wish the Dutch and English to be amalgamated. Surely that is the consummation for which we all devoutly hope. Why, then, do you desire the unrivalled influence of Mr. Rhodes to have no part in the great work? I hope you will not think that I write in any carping spirit, for I yield to no one in admiration of your paper, the perusal of which I always thoroughly enjoy. I am generally in hearty accord with your views of England's Imperial position in the world, but I confess I cannot understand your antipathy to Mr. Rhodes. He has done a great work for the Empire. He has created, amidst every surrounding of discouragement and opposition, a great Colony, destined to develop into a magnificent field for the energies of Englishmen; he has run every risk in the war in order to help his countrymen and the Empire. He has gained a great fortune, it is true, but has he spent it on selfish personal enjoyment? No, he has lived simply, in order to devote it to great public ends. After all, there are very few with his wealth who would have acted so. He has made mistakes, no doubt, but we all make mistakes, even lesser men. We do not all, however, devote our lives, singly, as he has devoted his life, to the greatness of our country. He is a great man, and in our little abbreviated lives we so rarely come across a great man that when we do we should make the most of him, and we Englishmen should be proud that he is an Englishman. The fact that your opinions on this subject appear to me so out of harmony with your general opinions, which are broad and sympathetic, must be my excuse for troubling you.—I am, Sir, &c.,

H. F. PRESCOTT.

*Quetta, Worthing.*

[We can best answer our correspondent's protest by quoting the words which we added to a letter on the same subject some three months ago. Our grounds for distrusting Mr. Rhodes's Imperialism, and for regarding it as an Imperialism for which the Empire has no use, are as follows:—“We distrust him as an Imperialist because—(1) he gave £10,000 to the Irish rebel party under Mr. Parnell when the defenders of the Union were engaged in a death-struggle with that party,—i.e., Mr. Rhodes handed the sinews of war to the Empire's deadliest enemy; (2) he pampered the Bond, though knowing all the time, as we now perceive, its true nature; (3) he introduced into the Empire that demoralising mixture of speculative commercialism and Imperialism which led, among other things, to the crimes and blunders of the Matabeleland settlement and the Matabele revolt; (4) he engineered, or, more correctly, muddled, the Jameson Raid,

and so tied the hands of the Imperial Government for five years while the Boers were preparing their forces, and thus prevented us helping the Outlanders, though help was rightly due to them. ‘A plague on such Imperialism’ seems to us the necessary comment. What would Imperialists have said if before the war some capitalist here, who professed to be an Imperialist, had given £10,000 to the leaders of the Bond? But the Bond was not so deadly an enemy of the Empire as Mr. Parnell and his National League.” That Mr. Rhodes is no mere selfish money-grubber, and that in his reckless and inefficient way he really cares for the Empire, we readily admit, but we repeat that for such a servant the Empire has no use.—*Ed. Spectator.*]

#### LORD ROSEBERY.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—Permit me to pursue the rowing metaphor, elaborated in your article on Lord Rosebery in the *Spectator* of July 20th, one step further, by reminding you of the existence of the “coach.” The coach is nearly as indispensable to good rowing as “stroke,” although “he does not enter the boat to take an oar, but is content to shout his criticisms from the bank.” Moreover, it is the most sportsmanlike thing a great coach can do to give his services to either rival in a race indifferently, as Cambridge University has occasion gratefully to testify. Will the analogy not hold for Lord Rosebery here too?—I am, Sir, &c.,

AN OARSMAN.

#### THE BATTLE OF FONTENOY.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—I see in the *Spectator* of July 20th the following letter with reference to the famous incident between the English and French Household troops at Fontenoy:—

“SIR,—The legend of Lord Charles Hay and the Count d'Anteroche, quoted in your review of ‘The Military Life of Field-Marshal George, First Marquess Townshend,’ in the *Spectator* of July 13th, was finally disposed of by Carlyle in his ‘Frederick the Great,’ Book XV., Chap. 8. He there gives the true story on the unimpeachable authority of Lord Charles Hay himself, and explains very well the probable genesis of the legend.—H. W. L.”

However, the French believe in the “legend,” and as they were the victors at Fontenoy they are at least entitled to an opinion. In answer, I quote Larousse, given in my book:—

“Les Anglais approchèrent jusqu'à 50 pas de distance; puis leurs officiers ôtant leurs chapeaux saluèrent les Français. Le comte de Chabannes, le duc de Biron, qui s'étaient avancés, et tous les officiers des gardes Françaises leur rendirent leur salut. On sait le singulier échange de courtoisie qui eut lieu entre les deux camps. Lord Charles Hay, capitaine aux gardes Anglaises, cria ‘Messieurs des gardes Françaises, tirez.’ Le comte d'Anteroche, lieutenant de grenadiers, répondit ‘Messieurs, nous ne tirons jamais les premiers—tirez vous mêmes.’ Les Anglais ne se le firent pas répéter; ils exécutèrent un feu roulant qui emporta notre premier rang tout entier: 600 soldats et 52 officiers tombèrent morts ou blessés. Au premier d'abord, ce raffinage de politesse, cette invitation à se faire passer par les armes semble une quintessence ridicule de l'ancien esprit chevaleresque; mais il ne faut pas accuser ici les officiers Français d'une civilité puérile et par trop honnête, dont ils n'étaient pas coupables; une ordonnance de la fin du XVII. siècle prescrivait à nos troupes d'essayer le premier feu, et c'est à cette ordonnance seule qu'il faut attribuer la courtoisie devenue proverbiale, dont l'Anglais et Français usèrent les uns à l'égard des autres à Fontenoy.”

It is quite possible that Lord Charles Hay did not personally call on the French Guards to fire first, but I am convinced that the incident in the main is true. Any one who has ever been in action will agree with me when I say that nothing is more confusing than the different accounts given by officers concerning a battle they have taken part in. Moreover, I see in the list of casualties that I give of Fontenoy in my book that Lord Charles Hay, of the 1st Foot Guards, was wounded, and the correctness of his statement depended no doubt upon his own recollections, which the wound he received may well have rendered very confused. I adhere, therefore, to the account that I give in my book.—I am, Sir, &c.,

C. V. F. TOWNSHEND,  
Lieutenant-Colonel.

*Naval and Military Club.*

#### WOMEN'S COUNTRY HOLIDAY FUND.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—In making this appeal the Committee of the Women's Holiday Fund, of which her Majesty Queen Alexandra has



recently become patroness, are relying upon the generosity of the public to prevent the entire cessation of the work which they have in hand. The object of the Society is to bring two or three weeks' holiday within reach of some of the many tired and overworked wives and mothers of this great city. The chief burden of the home necessarily falls upon the mother of the family, and her need of rest and change has perhaps been hitherto somewhat overlooked. Such rest and change often prevent a complete breakdown, and are therefore of the greatest benefit not only to the mother, but to all the members of her family. The treasury of the Society is literally empty. Arrangements for the holidays of three or four hundred women have already been made for this summer, and applications are daily pouring in. Unless further funds are at once forthcoming it will be impossible to send away any more women. The cost of each woman's holiday averages 25s., of which as large a proportion as possible is paid by the woman herself. The Society is entirely undenominational. Donations will be gratefully acknowledged by the hon. treasurer, A. S. Daniell, Esq., Fairchildes, Warlingham, Surrey; and all information with regard to the working of the Society can be obtained by applying to Miss G. E. Burt, hon. secretary, 168 Holland Park Avenue, W.—We are, Sir, &c.,

A. F. LONDON, EDW. ROFFEN, JAS. BP. OF EMMAUS,  
HENRY SCOTT HOLLAND, H. W. WEBB  
PEPLOE, J. SCOTT LIDGETT, ED. H. LUSHINGTON,  
E. SYMES THOMPSON, M.D., JESSIE P.  
B. PHIPPS (Chairman of the Executive Committee).

168 Holland Park Avenue, W.

#### THE FRIENDS' MANIFESTO ON THE WAR.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—Will you kindly give the publicity of your columns to the enclosed? It is my reply to a document, entitled "A Plea for a Peaceable Spirit" which has been extensively circulated among the clergy and the ministers of Nonconformist Churches.—I am, Sir, &c.,

CLERICUS.

"DEAR SIR,—I have received a manifesto proceeding from the Society of Friends, to which I am invited to accommodate my pulpit teaching. I am not absolutely certain as to the meaning of this document, obscured as it is by rhetoric and metaphor. I gather, however, on the whole, that it affirms the war in South Africa to have been followed by such evils, to have produced so much demoralisation at home, and to have been conducted with so much barbarity, that it is the duty of a Christian minister to do all that he can to put a stop to it. 'The political origins of the war are,' you say, 'beyond our present purpose.' That can hardly be. Every utterance about the war must be founded on some judgment about these origins. To most men, both at home and in the Colonies, the war has appeared inevitable, a war of defence, both technically and in real fact. You go on to say: 'Confronted with war's aftermath, the Christian conscience is ill at ease.' Putting this into plain language—and it certainly needs translation—I find your chief contention,—The war has wrought so much evil that there must be an end of it. Does not the general attitude of the Friends in respect of war somewhat impair their judgment on the methods by which it is conducted and on its consequences? Is it possible to conceive a Friends' 'Art of War'? Is it not morally certain that the Society of Friends would have disapproved of any military methods and measures? I do not believe that 'moral deterioration has marked the progress of this war.' You speak of 'orgies in our streets.' The words are cruel and unjust. There was a delirium of delight when our countrymen at Ladysmith and Mafeking were relieved. If you felt no stir of pleasure, I do not envy your impassibility. But with what calmness—I might say indifference—was the capture of the two hostile capitals received! It seems to me that the English people has kept in a quite remarkable degree its even temper. It approved the terms of peace, generous beyond precedent, which were offered to the enemy, though many thought that the generosity was misplaced. You speak of the 'burning of homesteads,' yet you must know that this was done in self-defence, and stopped when the strong pressure of necessity ceased; and of 'the driving of destitute women and children into vast camps,' though you can hardly deny that this was done from motives of humanity, partly to relieve the necessitous, for thousands have flocked into these camps of their own free will, and partly to meet in the gentlest way the difficulty of the situation,—a non-combatant population who actively assisted the combatants. You speak of 'the defamation of our foes.' Such there may have been, but the defamation of our friends has been much more in evidence, and you are not ashamed to join in it. You say that the defamation 'cannot by any jugglery of logic be accommodated to the sublime command, "Love your enemies,"' I do not need any 'jugglery of logic'—the phrase is grossly offensive, and ill becomes the pleader 'for a peaceable spirit'—to convince myself that love of enemies may be consistent with

very stern language and still sterner action. Let me quote the words which were addressed to John Groenleaf Whittier in 1863 by a friend with whom he was in the closest sympathy:—'How awful the moral desolation of the war! yet there is no retreat. We are halfway over in a sea of blood. We return only to Sodom. We cross, and it is the promised land. . . . We are loving our enemies with the cannon if they are battering down the bulwarks of the slavery Bastille.'—(Thomas Starr King to J. G. W., 'Life and Letters,' p. 439.) And here we have one of the very gravest reasons why we insist on 'a fight to the finish' in what you are pleased to call 'an un-Christian spirit.' To leave South Africa to Boer domination would be to abandon to a hopeless slavery the dark races of that country, the kinsmen of those heroes who carried the body of Livingstone from Ilala to the sea, and Khama, the most enlightened of native rulers. There was a time when the Society of Friends would have denounced such desertion as a crime.—I am, Sir, &c.,

CLERICUS."

#### POETRY.

##### A KERRY STAG.

HE bounded from the ferny bed

Where all the scented night he lay,

And on the track of sunrise sped

'In haste to greet the coming day.

The branching heather hardly bent

Her blooms beneath his flying feet,

As forth upon the wind he went

With step as silent and as fleet.

Till on Cairn Tual's summit bare

He rested with the world below,

And saw the clouds his shoulders wear

With the first fires of welcome glow;

While all the armies of the morn

Their crimson banners forward flung,

And in the starless west forlorn

A single splendid planet hung.

And ever broader grew the light,

Yet still the deeper valleys slept;

Round the last strongholds of the night

The mist's fantastic warriors crept,

Till Turk to Tomies called: and straight

Their ridges flushed with rosy flame,

And through the mountains' eastern gate

Smiling the royal morning came.

Far off he saw the haunted seas,

The wave-tormented Kerry shore,

And to his eager ear the breeze

The long Atlantic thunder bore.

Then eastward roamed his glance again,

Where fairer, wider vales expand,

And blue Killarney's sapphire chain

Leads lake on lake to Fairyland.

A shadow darkened overhead:

And black against the golden sky,

With shining pinions idly spread,

A basking eagle floated by.

With haughty gaze the desert king

The tyrant of the air pursued,

As poised on either moveless wing

He sought his rocky solitude.

Then, pealing from the rifted crag,

A sudden snarling rifle rang!

And on his stately side the stag

Sank quivering in the dying pang.

O Regicide! whose murderous play

Hath such a monarch overthrown!

The generous blood you spilled to-day

Was twice as noble as your own!

EDWARD SYDNEY TYLER.

#### BOOKS.

##### WAR IMPRESSIONS.\*

THIS record of the early stages of the war both in colour and words is of more than ordinary interest. The observer, to

\* *War Impressions: being a Record in Colour.* By Mortimer Menpes. London: Adam and Charles Black. [20s.]



begin with, started with an accurately trained power of seeing. Mr. Menpes is an artist who may justly be called an impressionist, that is, not one who merely records what comes before his eyes, but one who carefully rejects all details which do not contribute to the "exact, extreme, characteristic impression." Mr. Menpes has a very acute sense of form; the vitality of the drawing is very great even in the illustrations, which are reduced considerably from the originals. As we have said, simplification is the principle on which the artist works, but where an object is delineated there is no mistake as to its reality. In a group of C.I.V. horsemen, for instance, at one point the eye is directed to a man's knee, and there is no mistake as to the grip it has of the saddle. The same drawing is admirable for the character of the tiny heads silhouetted against the sky. The reproductions in colour are very well done, and no doubt the artist's style of water-colour suited the process. One of the most striking pictures is that of Lord Roberts and his staff watching the battle of Oshfontein. A group of a dozen men standing on a stony hill-top are all looking out at something in the distance. This something, Mr. Menpes tells us in his book, was all but invisible and totally incomprehensible except to the trained military eye. All the same, the general was still directing the movements he had planned. Here the artist discusses the impossibility of the modern battle-picture. He asked a friend what was happening, and after looking through a telescope—

"'Why, look, there's a movement!' he shouted. I gazed and gazed—blank, absolutely. This clear vision, I concluded, was a matter of habit, nothing less; one could train oneself to see Boers. I was too fresh. 'No,' I exclaimed, almost petulantly, 'it's no good: I can't see anything.' 'What!' roared my friend, incredulously. 'You don't see anything? Why, there's a movement!' Movement? There was a cloud of grey dust; there was a suspicion of fluff, which looked a trifle fluffier through the telescope. On an emergency it might be taken for scouting Boers; but it would not do for a picture. Greatly discouraged, I turned on my heel and gave up battle-pieces, to transfer my attention to Lord Roberts and his staff."

So the old full-dress battle-picture is gone, and all that is left is a row of expressive profiles and backs, through which we feel the battle we cannot see.

Besides groups of figures, whether Staff officers, natives, or soldiers, Mr. Menpes gives us a number of single portraits. Amongst these the most interesting are of Lord Roberts, who with his usual consideration gave sittings to the artist at Bloemfontein. Naturally, as an artist Mr. Menpes knows the value of imagination, and perceives that in all departments of life imagination is what lifts a man to the highest pitch of efficiency. Writing of Lord Roberts, the author says:—

"One had the chance on that day of comparing him with such men as Lord Kitchener. These two men made an interesting study as they stood side by side viewing the battle of Oshfontein—two totally different characters, working on totally different principles. One was human, sensitive, full of imagination; the other was hard, inscrutable. As an artist, naturally, I thought Lord Roberts the greater. Everything about Lord Kitchener somehow suggested to me the man without imagination. You could picture him as he stood there, viciously chewing the ends of unlighted cigarettes, preferring a frontal attack to the brilliantly conceived flanking movements practised by Lord Roberts. He did not seem to hold himself so completely under control as Lord Roberts: when excited he showed his every feeling. Now that Great Britain is drawing in line with the other great nations, now that in the race for supremacy the competitors are more or less evenly balanced, imagination and the finer qualities in man must tell. The time will come when all our leading men—our statesmen and our generals—will be chosen because they are men of imagination. . . . Thus I mused to myself as I sat sketching on the kopje, oblivious of the battle and the 'movements' going on round me, studying these two great men, in a half-dreary way, and thinking of what tremendous value a man like Kitchener would have been to England fifty years ago. Then I looked at Lord Roberts. He seemed to me to be an ideal leader of men—humane, kind, full of imagination—and I was quite sure he was a lover of Art and Nature. Lord Roberts's self-control during the battle was almost astounding. Not a muscle of his face was seen to relax; it was only by observing him closely that I could detect a slight movement in the hands. I know nothing of soldiering: I cannot attempt to criticise the work of Lord Roberts or that of Lord Kitchener. They say that Lord Roberts is brilliant at executive work. I know nothing of that, and I do not pretend to: I simply think of them as men, as human beings, and give my vivid impressions of these two as I saw them that brilliant sunny day on the kopje at Oshfontein. When Lord Kitchener enters a room everyone pulls himself together and comes to attention. When Lord Roberts enters a room the conversation is arrested in the

same way; but every one looks fondly at him and murmurs, 'What a dear!' I maintain that the man whom every man thinks a 'dear'—the man who appeals to the tender side of one's nature—is of far more value in the world, and has more real influence over his men, than he who makes men shiver and drags them together like a bundle of dried sticks."

Mr. Menpes entered Kimberley just after it was relieved, and was duly fascinated by Mr. Rhodes, and the painter showed himself an artist in flattery. They talked of growing old, and the organiser—not of victory, but of the Jameson Raid—evinced horror. Thereupon the artist "burst out with 'Rhodes, you'll never be old. Your mind is young, and you are young; you must always be a boy!' I felt I must say so, and I felt I must think so; and I believe I did at the time. Rhodes loved me for it, and kept repeating in an exultant way, 'I am a boy! I am a boy! Of course I shall never get old.' He drew himself up, this huge body of his, and said, 'I never felt younger.'"

Mr. Menpes has a good deal to say about incompetent smart officers. He also records many pleasant relationships with officers of ability. The subject of the incompetent officers is a difficult one,—how far the individual and how far the system is to blame. Looking after an automatic machine for the production of new pins may not kill original genius, but will hardly develop the ordinary man. Mr. Menpes cannot find words too strong when he comes to speak of "Tommy." He describes a night spent in General Pole-Carew's camp, during frightful downpours of rain and hail:—

"Suddenly, during a lull in the storm, we heard the loud singing and cheering of boisterously happy men. We all listened as a rollicking chorus went up, and even these officers almost felt like weeping out of sheer pride for the splendid fellows. 'That's just like 'Tommy,' exclaimed the General, struggling not to sound too proud. 'The veldt is at the present moment one sheet of water; when the men lie down they lie in water; when they stand up they stand in water; they're soaked through and through: yet listen to them now.' As he spoke a ringing cheer went up, with shouts of 'What ho! she bumps!' as they performed a frantic war-dance round a man who had just managed to light a bit of wood under his tunic, causing quite a festive little flare-up."

Before leaving this book we must mention some of the pure landscape illustrations, as many of these are quite beautiful in their atmospheric effects, notably one called "Evening."

#### M. MAETERLINCK'S "LIFE OF THE BEE."\*

M. MAETERLINCK'S *Life of the Bee*, of which Mr. George Allen publishes a beautiful English translation, is a very remarkable book. It would be invaluable if we accepted it only as a piece of vividly interesting natural history. But it is exquisite also in literary style, and it is pregnant with significant suggestion. That its meanings are not always clear or entirely consistent with one another is hardly a fault. M. Maeterlinck's mind is essentially agnostic; he does not know whither anything tends—even the conclusions of his own mind—and so long as he does not pretend to know we have no quarrel with him. He recognises laws dominating life, the life of man and the life of the bee. He gives them provisional names, and admires their workings,—especially admires that kind of working of laws which is seen in the obedience of the creature—whether man or bee—to the unknown "Something" that impels and controls. In the case of the bee, he sees the controlling power in what he calls the "spirit of the hive." This mysterious principle—

"Disposes pitilessly of the wealth and the happiness, the liberty and life, of all this winged people; and yet with discretion, as though governed itself by some great duty. It regulates day by day the number of births, and contrives that these shall strictly accord with the number of flowers that brighten the country-side. It decrees the queen's deposition, or warns her that she must depart; it compels her to bring her own rivals into the world, and rears them royally, protecting them from their mother's political hatred. So, too, in accordance with the generosity of the flowers, the age of the spring, and the probable dangers of the nuptial flight, will it permit or forbid the first-born of the royal princesses to slay in their cradles her younger sisters, who are singing the song of the queens. At other times, when the season wanes, and flowery hours grow shorter, it will command the workers themselves to slaughter the whole imperial brood, that the era of revolutions may close, and work become the sole object of all. The 'spirit of the hive' is prudent and thrifty, but by no means parsimonious. And thus aware, it would seem, that nature's laws are somewhat wild and

\* *The Life of the Bee*. By Maurice Maeterlinck. Translated by Alfred Sutro. London: George Allen. [5s.]



extravagant in all that pertains to love, it tolerates, during summer days of abundance, the embarrassing presence in the hive of three or four hundred foolish, clumsy, useless, noisy creatures, who are pretentious, gluttonous, dirty, coarse, totally and scandalously idle, insatiable, and enormous."

But the day comes when the "spirit of the hive" commands the massacre of the males, and the horrible deed is done without remorse by the army of virgins in whose wonderful brains are vested all the executive powers of the community. M. Maeterlinck is no blind admirer of the economy or the morality of the hive. He regrets the necessity for so much sacrifice of life, while recognising the advantages to concord of the queen bee's prerogative of "unique maternity."

What may be called the "Epic of the Bee" begins with the poetic description of the awakening from winter torpor in the first days of February, when the "workers flock to the willows and nut-trees, gorse and violets, anemones and lungworts. Then spring invades the earth, and cellar and attic [of the hive] stream with honey and pollen, while each beholds the birth of thousands of bees." Then restlessness comes over the population; and the "spirit of the hive" whispers to the queen bee that she must leave the home she has peopled; and—to some sixty or seventy thousand out of the eighty or ninety thousand who make up the community—that they are to go with the queen. When the time comes the bees are in an ecstacy of excitement, like a people of slaves for whom the day of freedom has dawned,—all but the remnant of about ten thousand quiet, plodding Cinderellas of the hive, who never mingle in the delirious throng of the emigrants, but go on with the daily work of life as if nothing were happening. For to them is given the austere duty of staying behind to "guard the old home, feed the nine or ten thousand eggs, the eighteen thousand larvæ, the thirty-six thousand nymphs, and seven or eight royal princesses that to-day shall all be abandoned." But though the bees that are to go are mad with joy, yet they are leaving behind ease and plenty—treasure of pollen and propolis, and a store of honey, which M. Maeterlinck estimates as the equivalent of forty-two thousand tons of provisions in human affairs—and they are going to a bare hive where all will have to be new-made from the beginning. Very pretty is the description of the foundation of the new city, the mystery of the "coming of wax," the ingenuity of the hexagonal building, the birth of the young queens, the nuptial flights of the selected one, her capture high in the empyrean by the most adventurous of the males, her return to the hive, and her egg-laying. M. Maeterlinck has watched bees closely as well as brooded over their secrets, and he has found the way of clothing all the difficult and delicate details of the queen's impregnation, and the mysteries of parthenogenesis, with the grace of poetry without robbing them of any of the definiteness of reality.

The intention throughout is to compare the life, the intelligence, and the destiny of the bee with those of man; and the general moral is that as the bee, obedient to the "spirit of the hive," spares no toil and shrinks from no sacrifice in the prosecution of the particular work assigned to it—i.e., the making of honey—so man, too, has his particular task assigned to him. What that duty is M. Maeterlinck's own words must tell:—

"To discover the unconquerable duty of a being is less difficult than one imagines. It is ever to be read in the distinguishing organs, whereto the others are all subordinate. And just as it is written in the tongue, the stomach, and mouth of the bee that it must make honey, so is it written in our eyes, our ears, our nerves, our marrow, in every lobe of our head, that we must make cerebral substance; nor is there need that we should divine the purpose this substance shall serve."

As the bees make honey without knowing who will eat it, so must we "make cerebral substance" without asking who shall profit by that which we have formed, or by "the intelligent fluid that issues therefrom and spreads over the universe, perishing when our life ceases, or persisting after our death."

This application of the moral of the bee's life is reserved for the last two or three pages of the book, and in them we find ourselves confronted with the baffling element common to all M. Maeterlinck's work. On the face of it, there is a simplicity bordering on bathos in this doctrine of the "duty of making cerebral substance." One reads the pages two or three times over, and the simplicity turns into a mystification of words. From the phrase "cerebral substance" we are

hurried on to the conception of an "intelligent fluid spreading over the universe," and a few lines lower down we are exhorted to nourish "this flame on our feelings and passions, on all that we see and think, that we hear and touch, on its own essence, which is the idea it derives from the discoveries, experience, and observation that result from its every movement."

We understand M. Maeterlinck better when he is warning us not to think too poorly of the bee's intelligence because he falls into the snares we spread for him in the shape of vats of hot syrup, and asks us to consider how it would be with us if a hidden power stronger than ourselves laid traps for us. M. Maeterlinck is very careful not to commit himself to any statement capable of being construed into a profession of faith in the existence of a power or powers superior to ourselves in the Universe. But he throws out repeated hints of the possibility of such existences, and connects these hints with the most significant aspects of the life of the bee. His agnosticism, as we have already said, is not without charm: it is the agnosticism of a mind really unable to come to a conclusion, and absolutely frank in the declaration of what it observes. But the violent moral of his practical conclusion is quite out of keeping with this frame of mind, which makes a different, and a less pardonable, inconsistency than that of mutually contradicting hypotheses impartially entertained. The doctrine of man's duty in regard to cerebral substance is entirely arbitrary, and its introduction very much weakens the final effect of an otherwise extraordinarily impressive and original essay.

#### SIR GERALD GRAHAM.\*

THE Life of Sir Gerald Graham was well worth writing, and his biographer has adopted a very sound method of composition. He has allowed Sir Gerald to tell his own story, as much as possible, by letters and journals, with the result that we not only look upon the portrait of a brave and intelligent officer, but we may read an account, at first hand, of the many campaigns in which Sir Gerald was distinguished. He served with credit in the Crimea, in China, and in Egypt, and we may well regret with Colonel Vetch that the twenty best years of his life were passed in enforced inactivity.

He was but three-and-twenty when war was declared against Russia, and we know no better account of the fighting in the Crimea than these home-letters of Sir Gerald Graham's, written on the spot and despatched to his sister or father day by day. They are graphic, they are candid, and they bear in every line the impress of truth. Graham shared the army's disapproval of the leaders, whom he criticises with unsparing candour. The high hopes entertained at the outset were soon dispelled, and Sebastopol, reported to have fallen in October, 1854, held out against the combined assaults of the English and French for many a weary month. Yet Graham endured the disappointment with an imperturbability that was characteristic of him. His letters strike no note of despair or of melodrama. He reads insatiably in the midst of the artillery duel, and though he groans over the faulty transport or the laziness of the generals commanding, he seems never to have been really unhappy save when his own attack on the Redan failed. At the beginning the war, like many another, was to be a picnic. "We have doomed Sebastopol to fall in the beginning of next month," he writes in September, 1854. But the conduct of the campaign soon dispelled the illusion, and Graham complains that the commander of the French Engineers, Bizot, was "determined to enter Sebastopol according to the rules of Vauban, and on no other conditions." By November Graham is convinced that "it is now nearly certain we shall spend the winter here." Moreover, Lord Raglan's character was already revealed. "Most of us have long known," he writes, "what you in England must now be beginning to become aware of, that Lord Raglan is not the man you took him for—neither a great tactician nor a good General. St. Arnaud adroitly presented his only good point when he praised Lord Raglan's personal indifference to danger." Nor did he approve of the step taken by the Government to strengthen Lord Raglan's councils. "They

\* *Life, Letters, and Diaries of Lieutenant-General Sir Gerald Graham, V.C., G.C.B., R.E.* By Colonel R. H. Vetch, C.B. London: W. Blackwood and Sons, [21s.]



have sent out Sir John Burgoyne," says Graham, "a nice-mild, quiet, old gentleman, who was intended to be a sort of professional adviser to Lord Raglan. I suppose they have quiet chats about the Peninsular War together."

And as the weary months went on a waning confidence in the French did not make the prospect brighter. The French and Russians were always skirmishing about some rifle-pits, and the French always seemed to be beaten. So they lost their reputation as fighting troops, and, worse than this, they gave the impression that "though friends in guise they may be enemies in heart." But Graham is a shrewd as well as a candid critic. Here is a little sketch of the three leaders made at the funeral of Bizot: "It was worth while seeing together the representatives of the three Allied Powers. I must say I thought Turkey, the Sick Man, had the best of it. Lord Raglan looked what he is,—an amiable, good-natured English gentleman. Canrobert strutted and scowled like a stage hero at a fair. Omar Pasha was evidently the man of intellect of the three." However, it was the attack on the Redan which gave Graham his chance, and though the attack failed, Graham's skill and gallantry won him the Victoria Cross and the admiration of all men. "The vast stature of the young Engineer who directed their energies," wrote Kinglake, "made him strangely conspicuous in the field, and it was on Gerald Graham and the sailors that the praises of observers converged." Wounded three times, Graham was invalided to Therapia, but he presently returned to the Crimea, which he explored with curiosity, and where he highly appreciated the Russian officers.

But what is most interesting in this Life of Sir Gerald Graham is the study it affords of a rare temperament. The testimony of all men is agreed that Graham never knew fear. You will search his letters in vain for any trace of discomfort or anxiety. At the storming of the Redan every one noted his superb coolness under the enemies' fire, and it is said that when he laid down his sword to help a wounded comrade, he returned without the mistake of an inch to where his sword was lying. And with this indifference to danger we must associate his heroic endurance of pain. At the storming of the Taku Forts he was a splendid mark for the Chinese, and was wounded early in the engagement. But he remounted his horse, and fought on. "During the height of the uproar caused by the fire of the great guns and the small," says Mr. C. R. Low on Lord Wolseley's authority, "Lieutenant-Colonel Wolseley, who was standing by Major Graham, having some remark to make, placed his hand on that officer's thigh to draw his attention. 'Don't put your hand there!' exclaimed Graham, wincing under the pain. 'There's a gingal-ball lodged in my leg.' It was the first notice he had taken of the wound." In brief he was, as Lord Wolseley said, one of those men who do not know what fear means. But this ignorance of fear was not in Sir Gerald the result of callousness. On every page of the book his sensitiveness is evident. Though he was a soldier always by predilection as by profession, he saw in early youth the ugly side of war. Here is what he wrote to his sister from the Crimea, and wrote with candid sincerity: "There is no doubt about it, excitement apart, war is the most disagreeable employment in the world. Disagreeable is, however, no term for the thing itself, but merely for the duties required from us and others. This you may think stating a mere truism, but you must also allow it, in my case, to be a tolerably practical conclusion, being drawn from personal observation. This is, after all, a pretty general opinion, and though, no doubt, forty years hence old fogies will talk of the glorious campaign in the Crimea as the pleasantest period of their life, yet, I think, if you canvassed opinions now, you would find few, if any, who would wish the war to continue could it be concluded at once with credit to ourselves." Yet as long as the war continued Graham was indifferent to its hardships, and recked nothing of the danger and misery which for others he most plainly perceived.

Another curious quality, not common in soldiers, was Graham's detachment. This quality he shared with his friend, Charles Gordon, who on the eve of starting for the Soudan was still engrossed in the *coco de mer* and the Seychelles. So through all his campaigns Graham never lost interest in literature. His taste was none of the finest, and indeed there is no reason why it should have been, but his

love of books was keen and genuine. In the days of the Crimea, as in duty bound, he was a partisan of Carlyle and Kingsley; he took a keen interest in the Working Men's College, and read all by F. D. Maurice on which he could lay his hands. He thought little enough of Tennyson's "Charge of the Light Brigade," but perhaps he was too near the reality to judge rightly of the artistic expression. However, his taste is not so curious as the detachment which enabled him to exercise it in the trenches before Sebastopol or in the Egyptian desert. And if now and again it errs, his judgment of books, as of war and of soldiers, is always frank and frankly expressed.

#### HULDREICH ZWINGLI.\*

No biographer could be more entirely free than is Professor Jackson from the besetting sins of his class. He frankly owns that his study of Zwingli records has "greatly increased his respect for the man." That is well; a good biography could hardly be written under other conditions. But he is absolutely candid and impartial. Zwingli was not by any means a perfect character, and Professor Jackson does not attempt to hide or extenuate his faults. He makes us see him as he was, warts and all.

The popular impression of the Zurich Reformer is that he was a hot-headed person, carried away by sudden impulse, and an advocate of violent change. He was, in truth, nothing of the kind. On the contrary, his development was more gradual than is usual in the leaders of great movements. A leader he certainly was, but not because he was always in advance of his party. He was born on January 1st, 1484, at Wildhaus, in St. Gall (a few weeks after Martin Luther), his father being what may be called a substantial farmer. Huldreich (commonly softened into Ulrich) was the third of eight brothers, five of whom followed the paternal occupation, with an occasional turn at soldiering (for pay). James, the seventh, became a monk, and died, probably of the plague, in 1517; Andrew, the youngest, fell a victim to this disease while still a lad. It is startling to see how often the plague comes into the family history. William, Zwingli's eldest son, died of it; so did his daughter Regula, and Anna (daughter of Bullinger), wife of his son Ulrich. The young Zwingli early showed a taste for letters, and was put under the charge of his uncle Bartholomew, who was evidently the scholar of the family, and, happily, a broad-minded man. He carried on his studies at Berne, and afterwards at Vienna and at Basel. In the latter University he became, for a time, a teacher of the classics. Zwingli had a great deal of the Humanist in him. He actually found time, amidst all the storm and stress of his life at Zurich, to publish an edition of Pindar. He had, indeed, a very alert intelligence. In one of his later works, on Final Causes, as we may put it, we find the curious story of how the rat transforms himself into a cart by turning on his back so that he may be dragged off by his companions with some coveted possession held between his feet. At the age of twenty-six he took Orders, having received a call to Glarus, where he remained for ten years, still keeping up, amidst his duties as parish priest, his studies and his work as a teacher. Of external events the most important was his service as chaplain with the Glarus contingent of Swiss mercenaries. He was present at the bloody battle of Ravenna in 1512, and at Novara in the following year. Leo X. was struck by his personality, and sought to attach him to his service by a pension of fifty gulden. Zwingli came to feel that this mercenary soldiering was a bad business, and did his best to stop it. In the matter of the Papal pension he does not come out with clean hands. He kept it after he had taken up a position of antagonism to the Papacy. "They would not stop it," he said in his own defence; but he did not deny that he accepted the money. In 1516 he was appointed preacher at Einsiedeln, where there was, and still is, a famous chapel of the Virgin. This was a great compliment to his powers as a preacher, as only men of repute were set to address the crowds of devout pilgrims who visited this shrine. In 1519 he was appointed to the post which he filled for the rest of his life, "people's priest" of the Great Minster of Zurich. Up to this time he had stood on the old ways,

\* *Huldreich Zwingli, the Reformer of German Switzerland.* By Samuel Macaulay Jackson. London: G. P. Putnam's Sons. [Gs.]



and had certainly no thought of breaking with Rome. He treated social and political topics with unusual freedom, and in his exposition of Scripture he had shaken himself free from patristic trammels. But he was not a Reformer. He was even content to live in the left-handed marriage that was thought to be permissible, if not laudable, in a celibate clergy. So far he did not seem likely to turn the world upside down. In 1519 he came into collision with one Bernhardin Samson, who was hawking indulgences,—he had seen the man before at Einsiedeln. The Diet supported him, and even appealed to the Pope, who promptly disowned his agent. "If you had rather that Brother Bernhardin return to Italy than remain with you, send him off without ceremony." And they did so send him off. Leo had not been so complaisant in Germany, but he had very good reasons for keeping on good terms with the Swiss. Besides, by this time it had become evident that the popular interpretation of indulgences would have to be disavowed. In 1520 the Pope launched his Bull of Excommunication against Luther. Zwingli did his best to delay it; his attitude was not yet so decided but that he could do this with some chance of success. There was no dramatically sudden change in him. He moved, or was moved, on step by step. In 1522 there was a revolt in Zurich against fasting. It had Zwingli's countenance, though, characteristically enough, he observed personally the usual restrictions. The Council of the city maintained the old order, but with an evident desire for compromise. The marriage of the clergy was the next matter to come into debate; then the practice of adoration of the saints was questioned. In the same year Zwingli resigned his post as "people's priest," as involving duties which he could not conscientiously perform. If one has to fix the moment for his breach with Rome it must be this. In 1523 the City Council held the first of many disputations; it seems to have retained a boundless faith in these instruments of reconciliation. Eck and Zwingli were the chief disputants, and both, of course, claimed the victory. Zurich, however, was practically persuaded. The old order rapidly disappeared, though its great leader moved slowly, still keeping the vestments and cross in 1523, and preserving the images in the Great Minster, though he denounced their use as idolatrous.

As soon as something like uniformity had been attained other troubles began. There were threats of a rising of peasants, though it was nothing like the trouble with which Luther had to do, and there was the Anabaptist schism. Zwingli took up at first an attitude of moderation on this matter. He saw the disadvantage of putting children into a position of high Christian privilege, if "they are not as well religiously instructed after baptism as the children of the ancients were before baptism." The City Council employed its panacea of a disputation. The Anabaptists were said to be defeated, and the knot was cut in a summary fashion. All were to have their children baptised within the next week; failing this, they were to be banished. And banished they were. "Anabaptists," indeed, they had not hitherto been; but now they carried out their tenets to the logical end, and rebaptised. Another disputation was held,—of course, to no purpose. Two of the leaders were burnt; another was drowned in the Lake of Zurich. This deplorable deed gives a sinister force to Zwingli's favourite nickname for these people — "Catabaptists" he called them. *Καταβαπτίζειν* means "to drown." The Reformer does not show to advantage in this matter. But the tolerant Reformer was not to be found in that age, and, indeed, has not been very common since.

But if the Anabaptists were odious to the Zwinglians, these, in their turn, were scarcely better loved by the Lutherans; and the famous "Colloquy of Marburg" failed to bring about a reconciliation. The disputants parted, to all appearance, worse disposed to each other than when they met. "They are not only liars but the very incarnation of lying," are the words which Luther uses of Zwingli and Carlstadt. The Landgrave, who was not familiar with these theological amenities, was shocked, and did his best to persuade the opponents "to have regard to the Republic of Christ and put strife away." The Lutherans were so far moved as to express their willingness to regard Zwingli's following as "friends, but not as brethren and members of the Church of Christ," a not very logical conclusion. Here, certainly, Zwingli, "begging with tears in his eyes" to be recognised as a brother, shows to more advantage.

And in the last scene of all he shows to advantage still. There had been trouble between Zurich and the Cantons which held by the old faith. These—the "Five Cantons"—had allied themselves with Austria, while a Zurichier had been put to death in Schwyz on account of his religion. In the first war the Five Cantons were overawed by the forces of their antagonists, who were thirty thousand strong, and yielded all demands. But they were only biding their time. In October, 1531, they declared war, and found Zurich isolated and unprepared. Common prudence would have dictated to the Zurichers to remain behind their walls, but they elected to march against the enemy, and Zwingli went with them, not to fight, but to encourage his flock. They were hopelessly overmatched from the first. Zwingli was wounded, and fell by the roadside. There he was slain by an officer in the victorious army. No one, happily, knew who he was. When his remains were recognised they were treated with the most brutal indignities. Of course, the words "They that take the sword shall perish by the sword" have been freely applied to him. But it must be remembered that it had been the immemorial custom in Zurich that the chief pastor should carry the city banner. We do not envy any one who can think the worse of Huldreich Zwingli for the manner of his death.

#### NOVELS OF THE WEEK.\*

Mr. Percy White's *Muse* is a young lady who may be best described as "of the town, towny." She is at her best when inspiring her author with lively scenes about social London, and providing him with scalpel and knife to dissect the heart of some worldly old sinner whose fortunes she desires him to follow. In his new story, *The Grip of the Bookmaker*, Mr. White gives us a very clever study of a retired racing man of the name of Mortimer Gordon, who, having buried Alf. Harris, the bookmaker, under the above sonorous alias, goes to live with his only son in Rutland Square. This square, like the Gate of the same name with which most Londoners are acquainted, is the abode of chill respectability, and from the solemn portals of one of its mansions Mr. Mortimer Gordon attempts to conduct a social vendetta against a certain proud Colonel. The Colonel, Madryn by name, having found out Gordon's identity with Alf. Harris, whom he had stigmatised as "a leg" thirty years before, refuses with scorn to entertain the idea of a marriage between Gordon's son and his own daughter. The story is long,—by which it is meant, not that it ever drags, but that the events described cover a considerable period of time. Divers exceedingly smart ladies play a prominent part in it, and there is a very amusing sketch of a smart woman's tea club, held in rooms over the salons of a fashionable dressmaker. Though of course not the *jeune premier*, which part is reserved for his son Philip, old Mortimer Gordon is the real hero of the book. His schemes for the humiliation and mortification of his enemy are, however, frustrated by the affection felt by his son for that enemy's daughter. The book is vulgar, inasmuch as it is about vulgar people, but it is both amusing and brightly written. Perhaps on the whole the adjective "sparkling" is the one that fits it best.

The moral of Miss Düring's story, *Malicious Fortune*, appears to be that should you possess a ring wherein is set a stone which was formerly the eye of Siva, horrible things will happen to you if you wear it. Having had this proved to him all through the book, the reader will be surprised to leave the ring at the end of the story on the finger of the heroine, worn as a "keeper" to her wedding-ring. So far, the author tells us darkly, nothing has happened to disturb the heroine's happy serenity, but it seems a risky way for a woman to cure her husband of superstition. Miss Düring does not endow her personages with much consistency of character. It is perfectly impossible to believe that any man with the smallest pretensions to being a gentleman would invent the mean little scheme and employ the threats whereby the hero induces the heroine to marry him. It is extremely

\* (1.) *The Grip of the Bookmaker*. By Percy White. London: Hutchinson and Co. [6s.]—(2.) *Malicious Fortune*. By Stella M. Düring. London: George Allen. [6s.]—(3.) *Marrable's Magnificent Idea*. By F. C. Constable. London: W. Blackwood and Sons. [6s.]—(4.) *My Lady's Diamonds*. By Adeline Sergeant. London: Ward, Lock, and Co. [3s. 6d.]—(5.) *Bush-Whacking, and other Sketches*. By Hugh Clifford, C.M.G. London: W. Blackwood and Sons. [6s.]—(6.) *The Country I Come from*. By Henry Lawson. London: W. Blackwood and Sons. [6s.]—(7.) *The Tower of Wye*. By William Henry Badcock. London: H. T. Coates and Co. [6s.]—(8.) *My Heart and Lute*. By A. St. Laurence. London: Hodder and Stoughton. [6s.]



difficult to sympathise with a hero who is a poltroon. Also, the author does not allow for the majesty of the offended law of Great Britain. The result of prison-breaking, for the escape of Major Carstairs from his wardens is practically prison-breaking, would hardly be the reduction of a prisoner's sentence, however deeply the sympathies of the public were engaged on the said prisoner's behalf. In spite of its sundry absurdities, the book will, however, be found readable by people who like a good deal of story and are not too particular about probabilities.

The only clear idea which the reader carries away from Mr. Constable's novel, *Marrable's Magnificent Idea*, is that although Marrable was a most dishonest man, fortune and his friends combined behind his back to turn his magnificent idea into a respectable speculation, and to deprive him of the illegitimate wealth he meant to make by "bearing" the shares of his own company. However, the company booms, and Marrable has his private consolation. Mr. Constable is not very happy in his descriptions of the entrance of newly made millionaires into London society, and the social festivities which he describes are "wooden" in the extreme. The character of Mr. Semple, the providence of the whole business, reminds us of that portrait of Queen Elizabeth which was painted without shadows on the face. There are no shadows in Mr. Semple's character, and his guilelessness far surpasses that of modern babes and sucklings. As a whole, the book is disappointing. The first chapter promises well, and the book is not mere froth, but has a plot which, when disentangled and quietly thought out, is shown to be ingenious. Unfortunately, however, as a whole the story is not very successful.

It might have been imagined that the modern hero was far too wary a person to be deceived by the female adventuress masquerading under compromising circumstances in the cloak of his lady-love. But Miss Sergeant thinks highly of the ingenuousness of the race, and the hero of her new story, *My Lady's Diamonds*, is most comfortably hoodwinked for four whole chapters by this ancient device. The compromising circumstances are that in a ruined castle late at night the cloaked figure is seen pouring gold, notes, and diamonds into the hands of a tall sinister stranger with a "long black moustache, which curled upwards at the points." The stranger subsequently embraces the cloaked figure warmly, and next morning "my lady's diamonds" and a good round sum of money are found to be missing. Of course in an honest melodrama of this description, the heroine is in the end completely vindicated, and the diamonds are discovered by the police concealed in the back hair of the female villain, while the sinister gentleman (who has by this time shaved off his striking moustache) shoots himself upstairs rather than be taken. Once more, as in the case of many other books of the same nature, the only possible comment on the story is the immortal observation that "for those who like this kind of thing, this is just the kind of thing they like."

*Bush-Whacking, and other Sketches* is hardly a novel. But it comes in the novel form, and it consists of a collection of sketches—in which truth and fiction mingle—of brave lives and heroic endeavours and pathetic deaths in far corners of the earth where Englishmen are called to do their duty. And not Englishmen only. One of the most vivid, and certainly not the least interesting, of the papers gives us the portrait of a French missionary to the Chinese. The story is told with the utmost simplicity, beginning with the schooldays of Jean Rouellot at Dinan, and ending with his dying of cholera in the arms of the Englishman who nursed him, in the summer of 1896, at Kuâla Lumut. "In the Heart of Kalamantan" describes a friendship between two men who never saw one another in the flesh, but talked together from distant places through a telephone. The relation of Tom Burnaby to Gervase Fornier was none the less vital. Burnaby was a man of robust and wholesome temper; Gervase was over-sensitive, nervous, and altogether unfit to support the strain of his lonely station. But when he discovered that Burnaby had literally sacrificed his own life in order to remain at the other end of the telephone and keep up the courage of his weak brother, nerve came to him at last, and it "came to stay." Gervase plays the man in the end, and the story is beautiful. All the sketches are finely touched,

and deal with the nobler and subtler aspects of human nature.

*The Country I Come from* is another volume of short stories, also of far-away lands. Rough scenes of bush life, full of grim and tragic reality, supply the themes. The style is terse and incisive. There is plenty of incident, and the usual contrasts of loyalty and baseness, greedy cunning and easily gulled generosity, in the men. Some of the pictures are of women; among these "The Drover's Wife" stands out with an almost lurid effect of lonely strength and self-reliance.

Mr. Badcock's novel, *The Tower of Wye*, carries us back to early Virginian days. The hero, Richard Smith, who describes himself as "a Kentish lad of Old England," sails for the New World with a cargo of maidens destined to be sold to Georgian planters. They meet with every kind of adventure, natural and supernatural. The interest is well sustained, though the narrative is sometimes rather needlessly prolix. A preface explains that there are elements of fact among the circumstances of the story, as well as a sprinkling of real people among the personages.

In *My Heart and Lute* the hero, Jack Wentworth, starts in life with the pleasant prospects of a rich man's son. His father is a wealthy banker and an honest gentleman, his mother a silly and snobbish woman. Jack takes after his father, and shows himself true and honourable all through the story. His college career is not brilliant, except in the matter of cricket. When he leaves Oxford he enters his father's bank, and is courted by mothers and daughters. Early engaged to Agatha Weston, he never thinks of being unfaithful to her in act, though he is considerably smitten with Daisy Egerton, the niece of Cuthbert Scott, his best friend among the Oxford dons. In time there is a bank failure, and Sir John Wentworth has a paralytic stroke at the psychological moment. Great responsibilities fall on Jack, and he meets them like a hero, throwing his own fortune of ten thousand pounds into the sum with which his father's creditors are hardly met, and turning village organist to support himself. The motive is good, and the characters are not ill-conceived. But everything in the book is overlaboured in a manner that entirely spoils effect. Moreover, the style is common.

---

## CURRENT LITERATURE.

---

### THE QUARTERLY REVIEW.

The new number of the *Quarterly Review* is full of interest. The first paper, "Negro Nileland and Uganda," is delightful reading. Especially entertaining is the author's description of the various tribes of aborigines dwelling in this region. We call our readers' attention to his account of the pygmy people known along the south-western limits of the Nile watershed who represent, when of unmixed race, an exceedingly old human type, and possibly the original from which the black African negro afterwards developed. There are, we read, "palæontological discoveries to hint that these dwarf races of negro affinities once overspread a great deal of the Old World, indications of their prehistoric existence having been found in the Pyrenees, in Sicily, and in other parts of Europe." They are, it seems, ugly little men, with heads rather large for their bodies and the facial angle of the negro, but with less protruberant lips. They are knockkneed, and have slightly bowed shins, large feet, but fine, well-made, little hands. They vary in colour from black to brownish yellow, the bodies of the black ones being covered with a felt-like down of brownish hair. In character they are as strange as in appearance. They show a strong sense of humour and great power of mimicry, but "easily fly into violent rages after the style of apes and monkeys." Their mental abilities, though apparently so undeveloped in their natural lives, become considerable when brought out by kind treatment at the hands of Europeans, thus producing a strange contrast with the apishness of their appearance and actions. They play tricks, "half in malice, half in fun," on their full-grown neighbours, but can be kindly to those they like, "often, as in fairy tales, performing some friendly little service unseen, or leaving some gift during the hours of darkness." Aro we really, as the *Quarterly Reviewer* does not hesitate to suggest, on the track of the fairies? An article on "The Protectorate of Oliver Cromwell" is well worth reading. The writer describes Cromwell's attempt "through



his own personal ascendancy to work out the good of three nations by submitting them to the will of the Puritan minority." To combine government by consent with religious liberty and to control disaffection by the armed hand of authority was, we are told, the task which Cromwell set himself to do. "He failed in obtaining the consent of the people, he could not secure the good affection of Parliament nor prevent it from interfering with freedom of religion, he could not control the opinion of the Army, and therefore he left no system behind him." The paper headed "Tuberculosis" points to the enormous progress lately made in the curative treatment of this disease, which is now pronounced to be, at least in its earlier stages, curable. Tuberculosis is, as has long been known, catching, and we are here told that it is "virtually never handed down from parent to child." There appears to be hope among men of science that it will be ultimately stamped out as a disease, but at present "in the United Kingdom alone some sixty thousand deaths are recorded annually from tuberculosis." The article on "The Chinese Fiasco" is written in continuation of one which appeared in the *Quarterly Review* of January, 1900. The author begins by a detailed reference to his former article and a recapitulation of the events of the last few years. His counsel is to compel the Empress-Dowager to resign power into the hands of the Emperor, to abolish the distinction between Manchus and Chinese, and to place by the side of the Emperor a Council of liberal advisers. The advice is excellent if practicable, but how to make it practicable without supporting the Council, which would require incessant interference, we do not see.

#### THE EDINBURGH REVIEW.

Perhaps the best article in the new number of the *Edinburgh Review* is called "National Personality." What, the author asks, is the spirit of national personality? Has it existed since the beginning of history, or has its growth been only gradual? He answers that there was a time during the whole period from the dissolution of the Roman Empire till quite modern days when national character was very faintly marked and patriotism almost flickered to extinction. Nations were still in making, Latin was still the vehicle of literature, science, and diplomacy. The history of Europe in the nineteenth century has been, he maintains, pre-eminently the history of the evolution of the national idea. A constant attempt is being made to analyse national idiosyncrasies. The writer quotes a recently published essay by a modern French writer on the distinguishing marks of the English character,—the national peculiarities of what Mons. Boutmy calls "the provincials of Europe." Energy, activity, as an end in itself, he declares to be our most marked characteristic. The intricacies of British Protestantism have, perhaps, proved too much for his Gallic mind, for he believes our Reformation to have arisen out of "a determination to have an English God." The article concludes with a warning that in these days of fervid Imperialism and bitter international jealousies it is possible that the spirit of national personality may go too far, and reminds his readers of Mazzini's fine saying that "nations are the citizens of humanity." "The Situation in the Far East" is a quiet but lucid statement of the Chinese question from a point of view almost identical with that of the *Spectator*. The first paper in the review, "Mr. Corbett's 'Drake and his Successors,'" is calculated to destroy many illusions with regard to the English Navy at the time of Elizabeth. It was England, we are told, and not Spain, which had the formal Navy, and at the time of the Armada it was the Navy, and not the privateers, which decided the campaign. The latter had a certain moral effect, but that was all. The reader is introduced to a pamphlet relating to naval matters circulated some fifteen or twenty years before the Armada, which was, we are told, "startling in its modernity," and which the writer of the article calls "an embryonic form of Colomb's 'Naval Warfare' or Captain Mahan's 'Influence of Sea Power.'" In "The North Americans of Yesterday" we have a new theory of Red Indian origins. The writer suggests, on the authority of Mr. Frederick S. Dellenbaugh, who has lately published a book on the subject, that the continent was peopled from various directions "before the beginning of the glacial period," and that the crowding into the narrow regions (of Central America), and the consequent development of culture there, were due to the encroachment from the North of the great cold. From the Ice Age the American Indians remained till the Discovery unaffected to any appreciable extent by Old World influence. Such similarity in ideas as can be traced between them and the peoples of the Old World is explained on the grounds of "a parallelism of human development." Their usages and industrial arts can, he thinks, be traced on the spot from rude beginnings up to a certain standard of excellence. So

steady was their progress in civilisation that Mr. Dellenbaugh thinks "that in some respects it is a pity that the Europeans did not remain in ignorance of this continent for another five hundred years." To "The Time Spirit of the Nineteenth Century" we allude elsewhere.

#### SOME BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

[Under this heading we notice such Books of the week as have not been reserved for review in other forms.]

*Reminiscences by Captain W. Hay, C.B.* Edited by Mrs. C. J. Wood. (Simpkin, Marshall, and Co. 6s.)—Mr. Hay began his military life at the age of sixteen, when he was gazetted to the 52nd Light Infantry. (An officer's additional allowance was not to exceed £100.) In October, 1810, the regiment was ordered to the Peninsula, and saw plenty of fighting. Before long he was transferred to the 12th Dragoons. He seems to have been a glutton for adventure, and to have done his best to make a vacancy for a junior. He was present at Vittoria, and at various engagements on and beyond the French frontier. He was at Waterloo, and gives some vivid pictures of that great fight. He remained for some time after on duty with the Army of Occupation. Later on he served in Canada. After twelve years as a subaltern he purchased his troop, a speculation that might have turned out ill, as the regiment was reduced to half-pay. The Duke of York, however, gave him in exchange a half-pay captaincy in the 37th, thus saving for him £1,300 of the purchase money. In 1823 he retired from the Army. The story, which is obviously told with the utmost truthfulness, is worth reading. It suggests some effective contrasts between soldiering as it was then and as it is now. It is clear that some of our soldiers were great scoundrels, but in comparison with the French they were as angels of light. Let any one read the story on pp. 226-27 of the conduct of the French Army when they invaded Prussia, and marvel at the assurance with which the French newspapers, with that and numberless other such records behind them, dare to charge our soldiers in South Africa with inhumanity.

*The Thirteen Colonies.* By Helon Ainslie Smith. 2 vols. (G. P. Putnam's Sons. 12s.)—Miss H. A. Smith, after giving a chapter to the "Forerunners," from John Cabot onwards, takes the thirteen Colonies that joined in the Declaration of Independence, and relates the history of each in succession, from the settlement of Virginia by Raleigh and those who took up his work, down to that of Georgia, which received a charter in 1735, just one century and a half after the first landing at Roanoke Island. (The earliest attempt at colonisation goes back some twenty years before, when a company of Huguenots landed on what is now the Florida coast; but Philip II., who was a zealous promoter of the "unity of Christendom," slaughtered them all, a few fugitives excepted.) It is a very difficult task that Miss Smith has taken in hand; there is a great mass of detail to be handled, often of little apparent significance, and certainly tedious, but, nevertheless, demanding attention. Many questions, too, both political and religious, have to be considered. It would not be difficult to draw, now and again, a parallel between the troubles of the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries and those of the twentieth. All these things have been fairly considered and met. The book, written in the first instance for Transatlantic readers, should be welcomed here. We do not know of a work which deals with the subject, the pre-independence period of American history, in a more convenient way.

*A History of English Literature.* By A. Hamilton Thompson, B.A. (John Murray. 7s. 6d.)—This work, a solid volume of more than eight hundred closely-printed pages, is based on a manual written by Mr. Thomas B. Shaw. It has been more or less changed and adapted to the wants of present-day readers. One notable accommodation is the substitution of a chapter on Chaucer by Professor Ker for that which stood in the original volume. On the whole, it seems well adapted for its purpose. Now and then, one may object to an epithet. We should hardly call Thackeray's humour "exuberant." Dickens is "exuberant" in "Pickwick" and his early work generally; Thackeray never, except, perhaps, in such trifles as "The Rose and the Ring." The "Minor Poets," supplementing chap. 26 on "Victorian Poets," is well done.

*The Edwards in Scotland.* By Joseph Bain. (D. Douglas, Edinburgh. 5s. net.)—This volume contains six lectures delivered on the Rbind Foundation. The first is introductory, and gives, among other things, an interesting account of the



ill-fortune which has attended the records of Scotland. Many were destroyed at the Reformation, confused as they were by the ignorant zeal of the multitude with Roman service-books. Before that many had perished in the burning of Holyrood (in 1544). After the Restoration eighty-five hogsheads full were lost in a storm on the voyage from London to Leith. Those that escaped the sea were left to perish. At the end of the eighteenth century they were at last handed over to those who were competent to deal with them. Mr. Bain is very fair in his dealing with the English Kings. He gives credit to Edward I. for a desire, anyhow in his early days, to deal fairly with the question of suzerainty. Mr. Bain is confident that no such right existed, but the candidates who submitted their claims to Edward's arbitration were so obsequious that they encouraged him to persist in his contention. As a whole, the lectures will be found a really valuable contribution to Scottish history.

*The Royal Tombs of the First Dynasty.* By W. M. Flinders Petrie. (Egypt Exploration Fund, 25s.)—Professor Flinders Petrie continues and completes in this Memoir (XXI.) his account of the work on the Royal Tombs of Abydos. A most patient and meritorious work it was, and reflects the greatest credit on Professor Petrie, with his helpers, Mrs. Petrie, Mr. Mace, and Misses Orme and A. Urlin. Unhappily, they had been preceded by the *Mission Amelineau*. Anything more barbarous than the conduct of these so-called explorers cannot be conceived. The details are too painful to quote; and all this happened in the years 1896-98! Much knowledge that might have been acquired was thus lost. We can only be thankful that so much has been recovered. We cannot pretend to epitomise the result of these researches. They must be studied as they are recorded in these chapters, with their copious illustrations (more than sixty plates). But we may give a brief account of the treasure found in the tomb of King Zer. The workmen found the arm of a mummy with a large gold bead at the end of the wrappings. They left the find untouched, and it was unwrapped in the presence of one of their number in the evening, the gold being weighed against English sovereigns, which were paid over to them. The find remained a secret till the work was finished. Then the Arabic papers copied Professor Petrie's letter to the *Times*, and great was the grief of the local thieves. The *Mission Amelineau* had cleared the tomb, but happily had missed this treasure. There were four bracelets in all, the oldest known jewellery in the world. (They are figured in the frontispiece.) An ebony tablet of King Mena shows a bull running into a net exactly as is pictured on the Vapheio Mycenaean cups.—*Diapolis Parva*, by the same author, with chapters by A. C. Mace (same publishers, 25s.), gives an account of the explorations in the cemeteries of Abadiyeh and Hu. There is a chapter on the prehistoric age in Egypt. Professor Petrie puts this as 7000-5000 B.C. Before 7000 there was not, he thinks, any settled population in Egypt, the Nile deposits beginning about this time to give cultivable land. The burials belong to the prehistoric times, and to the historic from the Sixth Dynasty down to the Roman period. Among the illustrative plates we may mention the remarkably interesting "Prehistoric Pottery," and the "Prehistoric Flints,"—these may be compared with kindred objects found in this country and elsewhere.—With these we may mention *The Tell el Amarna Period*, by Carl Niebuhr (D. Nutt, 1s.), the second of a series entitled "The Ancient East." This period belongs to the Eighteenth Dynasty. The earlier Kings of this line had aggrandised Egypt; the later occupied themselves with other things. The outlying possessions suffered from this change of temper. Among the disturbing elements of the time are to be found the Habiri, whom Dr. Niebuhr identifies with the Hebrews. The glimpse that we get of affairs in Canaan and elsewhere is highly interesting.

*The French Stonehenge.* By T. Cato Worsfold. (Bemrose and Sons, 5s.)—Mr. Worsfold finds what he describes by the title of his book in the great stone circles and avenues that are to be found in the region of Carnac and Locmariaquer in Morbihan. The English remains which they most resemble are to be found in Avebury, though the Breton remains excel in number and extent. Stonehenge itself differs considerably. Mr. Worsfold has given a very painstaking account of the object of his research, and has illustrated it by a sufficiency of pictures.

*A History of Part of West Somerset.* By Charles E. H. Chadwick Healey, K.C. (H. Sotheran and Co. £2 2s. net.)—Mr. Healey devotes this volume, containing between five and six hundred octavo pages of the largest size, to a small region in North-West Somerset, six parishes, of which Porlock and Luccombe (barbarously spelt in the ordinary maps "Luckham")

are the best known. The area of this district is little more than a fiftieth of the acreage of the county, and the population not much more than a three hundredth part. Yet one would not like to say that any part of this volume is superfluous. Let any one look at the records which have been carefully examined in Porlock and Luccombe, and he will see plenty to interest him. There is nothing certainly out of the common, but there are matters that touch on history, and a number of curious details which illustrate social life and the economical condition of the country at the time.

We have received *Lean's Royal Navy List* (Witherby and Co., 7s. 6d.), with its usual quota of information about the *personnel* of the Navy, and a stock, which we see the editor does his best to increase, of facts about the services of officers, while the list of ships is a record of famous actions. Here is the 'Victory,' for instance:—

"Defeat of Spanish Armada (flagship of Sir J. Hawkins), 1588.  
Monk's victory over Dutch, 1666.  
Victory over Fouch off La Hogue, 1692.  
Hotham's victory over French, 1795.  
Jervis's victory over Spanish off Cape St. Vincent, 1797.  
Trafalgar (flag), 1805."

A list of names no longer borne would be interesting: 'La Topaze,' for instance, and 'The Fury.'—With this may be mentioned *A Chart of the Manœuvre Field, Manœuvres, 1901* (E. Stanford, 1s. 6d.) The soundings are given of the area within which the manœuvres are to take place, and forts supposed to be proof against attack are marked.

Well-advised people who mean to take their holiday at home may find *The Road to the North*, by Frank J. Nash (51 Vincent Square, 2s. 6d. net), useful. The traveller is supposed to make his first "halt by the wayside" at York, and to visit the coast watering-places, Wharfedale, Harrogate, Ripon and Fountains Abbey, Penrith, Durham, Newcastle, Berwick and the Border, Holy Island, &c.

The traveller and the student are greatly indebted to Messrs. T. and T. Clark, of Edinburgh, for the publication of a quite admirable *Topographical and Physical Map of Palestine*, compiled under the direction of J. G. Bartholomew, and edited by Professor George Adam Smith (10s. 6d. or, as a wall map, 15s.) It is on the scale of four inches to the mile, a scale large beyond precedent for any map of a whole country. The elevations are marked in colours, and the soundings of the Lake of Galilee and the Dead Sea are given. The localities are given in accordance with the results of the Palestine Exploration Surveys and the best authorities generally. Subsidiary maps are "A Section across Galilee and the Jordan Valley," "A Vegetation Map of Modern Palestine," and "A Plan of Jerusalem." A special index accompanies it.

*The Living Races of Mankind.* By H. N. Hutchinson, J. W. Gregory, and R. Lydekker. Vol. II. (Hutchinson and Co. 7s. 6d. net.)—Chaps. 13-17 (numbered successively from Vol. I.) describe the negro races of Southern, Western, and Eastern Africa; those of the Equatorial and Nilotic regions; and those of the Sudan and the Guinea Coast. Then we have the Abyssinian and Ethiopian tribes. These, again, are followed by the Hamites and Semites of North Africa. Chaps. 18-21 are assigned to the Europeans, and 22-24 to North and South America. There is no note assigning authorship, and, indeed, the letterpress is of comparatively little importance in comparison with the illustrations, of which there is a striking collection. We are glad to see that the monstrosities which disfigured Vol. I. are not repeated. It is stated, we observe, that the Hausas are a non-warlike race, the excellent soldiers whom our officers have often led to victory being really Hausa-speaking negroes.

*King Alfred's Jewel.*—Mr. Elliot Stock has sent us a reproduction of the well-known Alfred Jewel. We need not apologise for mentioning it in these columns. The jewel was found, in 1693, not far from Athelney. That it is genuine, no one, we believe, doubts; for what special purpose it was intended is uncertain. Various suggestions have been made on this subject; one distinctly attractive conjecture is that it was the handle of the *æstel* or staff which accompanied the copy of Pope Gregory's *Pastoralis* which the King sent to every Bishop in his realm. John, Abbot of Athelney, had helped in the production of this work, and may have received this as an acknowledgment. Possibly it was buried, for security's sake, when the Abbey was dissolved. The figure has been supposed to represent St. Neot. The reproduction may be had in various materials from £13 13s. to £1 1s.



[\*\* ERRATUM.—We regret that in our last issue the latest volume in Messrs. Horace Marshall's "Story of the Empire" Series was printed as *The Study of Newfoundland*, instead of *The Story of Newfoundland*.]

### PUBLICATIONS OF THE WEEK.

|  |                         |      |
|--|-------------------------|------|
| Bain (Joseph), <i>The Edwards in Scotland</i> , 8vo .....  | (D. Douglas)            | 5/0  |
| Bradley (A. C.), <i>A Commentary on Tennyson's "In Memoriam,"</i><br>cr 8vo .....  | (Macmillan)             | 4/6  |
| Clarke (Cosmo), <i>An Uncongenial Marriage</i> , cr 8vo .....  | (White)                 | 6/0  |
| Comstock (G. C.), <i>A Text-book of Astronomy</i> , cr 8vo .....   | (Hirschfeld)            | 7/6  |
| Dowie (Menie M.), <i>Love and his Mask</i> , cr 8vo .....  | (Heinemann)             | 6/0  |
| Eggleson (E.), <i>The Transit of Civilisation from England to America in</i><br><i>the Seventeenth Century</i> , 8vo ..... | (Hirschfeld)            | 6/0  |
| Gillespie (W. M.), <i>Treatise on Surveying</i> , 2 vols. 8vo .....  | (Hirschfeld)            | 10/6 |
| Gordon (H. F.), <i>Ocean Heroes</i> , cr 8vo .....   | (Banks)                 | 3/0  |
| Gould (S. B.), <i>A Book of Brittany</i> , cr 8vo .....  | (Methuen)               | 6/0  |
| Greenidge (A. H. J.), <i>Roman Public Life</i> , cr 8vo .....  | (Macmillan)             | 10/6 |
| Hooper (F.) and Graham (J.), <i>Commercial Education at Home and</i><br><i>Abroad</i> , cr 8vo .....                       | (Macmillan)             | 6/0  |
| Kelke (W. H. H.), <i>An Epitome of Rules for Interpretation of Deeds</i> ,<br>cr 8vo .....                                 | (Sweet & Maxwell)       | 6/0  |
| Kirby (W.), <i>Familiar Butterflies and Moths</i> , 4to .....  | (Cassell)               | 6/0  |
| Lees (R. J.), <i>The Heretic</i> , cr 8vo .....  | (Long)                  | 6/0  |
| Manual of Medicine (A.), edited by W. H. Allchin, Vol. III. ....   | (Macmillan)             | 7/6  |
| Mead (G. R. S.), <i>Apollonius of Tyana</i> , 8vo .....  | (Theosophical Pub. Co.) | 3/6  |
| Menasseh Ben Israel's Mission to Oliver Cromwell, 4to .....  | (Macmillan)             | 21/0 |
| Merejkowski (D.), <i>Christ and Anti-Christ</i> , Vol. I., <i>The Death of the Gods</i> ,<br>cr 8vo .....                  | (Constable)             | 6/0  |
| Neuburger (H.) and Noallat (H.), <i>Technology of Petroleum</i> , 8vo<br>(Scott & Greenwood) .....                         |                         | 21/0 |
| Rhys (Grace), <i>The Wooing of Sheila</i> , cr 8vo .....   | (Methuen)               | 6/0  |
| Slater (H. H.), <i>Manual of the Birds of Iceland</i> , cr 8vo .....   | (D. Douglas)            | 5/0  |
| Thompson (Maurice), <i>Alcibiades of Old Vincennes</i> , cr 8vo .....  | (Cassell)               | 6/0  |
| Tyrell (George), <i>The Faith of Millions</i> , 1st Series, cr 8vo .....   | (Longmans)              | 5/0  |
| Tytler (Sarah), <i>Women Must Weep</i> , cr 8vo .....  | (Long)                  | 6/0  |
| Was Alfred King of England? by a Saxon, 8vo .....  | (Harrison & Sons)       | 2/6  |
| Wemyss (G.), <i>The Fly-Wheel</i> , cr 8vo .....   | (Macqueen)              | 6/0  |

**"LIBERTY" HAND-PRINTED SILKS**  
In New and Exclusive Designs  
and "Liberty" Colourings,  
FOR DRESSES AND BLOUSES.  
PATTERNS POST-FREE.  
LIBERTY and CO., Ltd., Regent Street, London.

**O S L E R.**  
CRYSTAL GLASS AND CHINA SERVICES.  
ARTISTIC ELECTRIC FITTINGS.  
100 OXFORD STREET, W.  
**W M. & G E O. L A W.**  
COFFEE—SUGAR—TEA.  
104 NEW OXFORD STREET, W.C.  
ROBINSON AND CLEAVER, Ltd., BELFAST,  
Manufacturers to the late Queen Victoria.  
**CAMBRIC** Children's.....1/3 per doz. | HEM-STITCHED.  
Ladies' .....2/3 | Ladies' .....2/9 per doz.  
Gentlemen's...3/3 | Gentlemen's...3/11 "  
Direct from the Manufacturers. **POCKET** "The Irish Cambrics of Messrs.  
ROBINSON AND CLEAVER have a  
world-wide fame."—*The Queen*.  
Samples and Price Lists post-free. **HANDKERCHIEFS.**

**SCHWEITZER'S**  
**C O C O A T I N A**  
Guaranteed an Absolutely Pure Soluble Cocoa.

The *Lancet* says:—"This is genuine cocoa, contains no sugar, starch, or other adulteration. It is very soluble. An excellent article."

**IF YOU WISH TO BE WELL AND KEEP WELL**  
TAKE REGULARLY  
**B R A G G ' S** VEGETABLE  
**C H A R C O A L,**

as recommended by the most eminent physicians and surgeons and used in their own families for indigestion, diarrhoea, fevers, &c. Powder in 2s, 4s, 6s. bottles. Biscuits in 1s, 2s, 4s. tins. Lozenges in 1s. 1½d. tins. Tablets in 1s. 1½d. tins. Of all Chemists.

**SUN INSURANCE OFFICE**  
63 Threadneedle Street, London, E.C. FOUNDED 1710.  
THE OLDEST PURELY FIRE OFFICE IN THE WORLD.  
Charing Cross; 332 Oxford Street; 40 Chancery Lane; 42 Mincing Lane.  
SUM INSURED IN 1900 EXCEEDED .....£450,000,000.

Renovations — of Houses.  
Renovations — of Decorations.  
Renovations — of Furniture.

ESTIMATES FREE. SEE

**HAMPTON'S NEW BOOKLET.**  
1901 WALL PAPERS AND  
INTERIOR DECORATIONS.

SENT POST-FREE ON APPLICATION TO

PALL MALL EAST,  
TRAFALGAR SQUARE, LONDON, S.W.

**ALLIANCE ASSURANCE COMPANY.**

Head Office: BARTHOLOMEW LANE, LONDON, E.C.

ESTABLISHED 1824.

Capital—Five Millions Sterling.

#### DIRECTORS.

The Right Hon. LORD ROTHSCCHILD, Chairman.  
Charles Edward Barnett, Esq. Major-Gen. Sir Arthur Ellis, K.C.V.O.  
Right Hon. Lord Battersea. James Fletcher, Esq.  
F. Cavendish Bentinck, Esq. Francis Alfred Lucas, Esq., M.P.  
Hon. Kenelm P. Bouverie. Edward Harbord Lushington, Esq.  
Thomas Henry Burroughes, Esq. Hon. Henry Berkeley Portman.  
Francis William Buxton, Esq. Hon. Lionel Walter Rothschild, M.P.  
John Cator, Esq. Hugh Colin Smith, Esq.  
Victor C. W. Cavendish, Esq., M.P. Right Hon. Lord Stalbridge.  
Col. the Hon. Everard C. Digby. Lieut.-Colonel F. Anderson Stebbing.  
Sir Charles Rivers Wilson, G.C.M.G., C.B.

#### AUDITOR.

C. L. Nichols, Esq., F.C.A.

FIRE INSURANCES Granted at current rates of Premium and Leasehold and Capital Redemption Policies issued.

#### LIFE DEPARTMENT.

Moderate Rates of Premium.  
Large Bonuses, including Interim Bonuses.  
Policies Whole World and Indisputable.  
Special Policies to cover Death Duties.

Liberal Commissions to Solicitors, Agents, and Brokers for the introduction of business.  
Prospectuses, Proposal Forms, and Statements of Account may be had on application to

ROBERT LEWIS, General Manager.

**IMPERFECT  
VISION!  
HEADACHES!**

#### FIRST SPECTACLES

should be fitted with extreme care—otherwise great injury to the eyes may be done which cannot afterwards be remedied. For full particulars as to the Care and Preservation of the Eyes see

OUR EYES, by

Mr. JOHN BROWNING, F.R.A.S., F.R.M.S.  
Post-free One Shilling, from 63 Strand,  
London, W.C.  
Consultations free.

By Appointment to his Majesty and the Royal Family.

**MILLER AND SONS, LTD.,**  
SPECIALISTS IN EVERY KIND OF ARTIFICIAL LIGHTING.

Electric Fittings of all kinds, including reproductions of the best Periods of French, Italian, and English Decorative Art.

Oil Lamps, Brackets, Chandeliers, &c. The largest and best selection in London. Antique Oriental Jars mounted as Lamps—a Speciality.

The Vernon Candle Lamp, invented by MILLER and SONS, and used by her late Majesty, highly recommended for those who read at night. Sole Depot in London for the Magnificent Art Metal productions of Barbedienne of Paris.

Illustrated Catalogues or Special Designs on application. Estimates free.

178-179 PICCADILLY, LONDON.

Manufactory—BOYLE ST., W.

**WELLINGTON COLLEGE, WELLINGTON, SALOP.**

—One of the finest and best equipped private boarding schools in England. Every department splendidly furnished for object in view. 100 acres. Cricket-field kept after manner of best county grounds. Gymnasium (100 ft. by 30 ft.); swimming bath; recreation hall (90 ft. by 30 ft.); separate building for chemistry (40 benches and lecture-room); physics room; 18 baths; beautiful central hall and 6 class-rooms. 100 boarders; 9 resident masters, matron, and resident trained nurse. Fees: under 13, 70 guineas; over 13, 80 guineas per annum.—Prospectus on application to the Principal, J. BAYLEY.

**HAMPSTEAD, N.W.**—Lansdowne House, Lyndhurst Gdns.  
BOARDING SCHOOL for GIRLS.—Thorough education; every home comfort; large detached house; cert. sanitation; elec. light; high, healthy, bracing, near Heath; riding, swimming, hockey, tennis. Summer Term sometimes spent in Switzerland.—Principals, The Misses SUMNER and Miss BLANCH, B.A. (Lond.)

**INSTITUT ST. BERNARD, BRUSSELS** (Established A.D. 1825).—Mr. E. R. HODSON, M.A., Trinity Hall, Cambridge, RECEIVES RESIDENT and NON-RESIDENT PUPILS for all English Examinations. Tuition includes Bookkeeping and Shorthand.—43 Rue St. Bernard, Brussels.

**CORNWALL—HARLEIGH SCHOOL, BODMIN.**—Healthiest part of England. Most successful school. Sons of Gentlemen only, at moderate fees. Preparation for all Public Examinations, Public School Scholarships, Army and Navy. Home comforts. Perfect sanitation. Premises rebuilt 1895. Unbroken health record. Good playing fields. Prospectus, Views, Magazine from the HEAD-MASTER. NEXT TERM, SEPT. 16th.

**DORCHESTER SCHOOL for DAUGHTERS of GENTLEMEN.**—Efficient staff. Terms 60 gns. Public Exams. Health studied. Tennis, hockey, cricket, swimming.—Head-Mistress, Miss KITCHAT.



## THE LEYS SCHOOL, CAMBRIDGE.

AUTUMN TERM COMMENCES SEPTEMBER 20th.  
Enquiries may be addressed to the BURSAR.

## WOODARD SCHOOLS FOR GIRLS.

(Church of England Public Schools.)

LADY WARDEN:—Miss J. L. LATHAM, Girton College.

- (1) ST. ANNE'S, Abbots Bromley.—Head-Mistress, Miss RICE, St. Hugh's Hall, Oxford. Final Honours, Class I. Terms, Boarding House, £60; School House, £45 a year.
  - (2) ST. MARY'S, Abbots Bromley.—Head-Mistress, Miss GAMLEN. Terms, 24 guineas a year.
  - (3) ST. WINIFRED'S, Bangor.—Head-Mistress, Miss F. J. DAVIES, late Classical Scholar, Newnham College, Cambridge, Classical Tripos, Class I. Terms, £35 a year.
  - (4) QUEEN MARGARET'S, Scarborough.—Head-Mistress, Miss BODY, late Head-Mistress of the Lincoln High School. Terms, 60 guineas a year.
- Apply, HEAD-MISTRESS, or for general information, the LADY WARDEN, St. Mary's College, Paddington, W.

## S. MARY'S COLLEGE, PADDINGTON.

Boarding and Day School.

Principal—Miss J. L. LATHAM, Girton College.

Excellent Boarding-House for Girls in Warrington Crescent. Good art training and science. Teachers' Training Department. Hockey, tennis, swimming, riding. Boarders' Fees, £60 a year.—Apply, PRINCIPAL.

## RAVENSBORNE SCHOOL, ST. MARGARETS,

MIDDLESEX.—Head-Mistress: Miss LISTER, M.A. House-Mistress: Miss E. H. LISTER, B.A., Classical Tripos, Cambridge (late of Bourne School, Parkstone).—Boarding School of modern type for girls. Gardens and Playing Fields ten acres. Excellent position close to London. Teaching staff experienced specialists only. Resident French and German mistresses. Modern languages according to Reformed Methods. Very great attention paid to health of girls. Games Club for hockey, cricket, and tennis, with opportunities for riding, cycling, rowing, and swimming. Fees from 120 guineas per annum. References given and required. Entrance Scholarship of £40 a year for 3 years, for girls under 15, will be awarded in September.—Full particulars on application to the SECRETARY. The TERM BEGAN on MAY 7th.

## THE CAMBRIDGE TRAINING COLLEGE for WOMEN

TEACHERS.—Principal, Miss M. PUNNETT, B.A. (Lond.).—A residential College providing a year's professional training for secondary teachers. The course includes preparation for the Cambridge Teachers' Certificate (Theory and Practice), and for the Teachers' Diploma of the London University. The students attend the Cambridge University Lectures on Teaching, in addition to those of the resident and visiting lecturers. Ample opportunity is given for practice in teaching Science, Languages, Mathematics, and other subjects in various schools in Cambridge. Students are admitted in January and in September.—Full particulars as to qualifications for admission, Scholarships, and Bursaries may be obtained on application to the PRINCIPAL, Wollaston Road, Cambridge.

## PARIS.—DAME FRANÇAISE RECEVRAIT PENSIONNAIRES.

180-200 francs par mois; 7 francs par jour. Références plusieurs pasteurs. Bon quartier.—Ad. Mme. LEQUES, 22 Rue Bréa.

## ARCHDEACON WILSON WISHES TO RECOMMEND

a BOARDING-SCHOOL for GIRLS at SKELFIELD, RIPPON. Country air; large grounds for cricket, hockey, and tennis. Experienced resident mistresses; large visiting staff.—Principals, Miss BOYCOTT and Miss TARVER (formerly Assistant Mistresses at the Clifton High School for Girls).

## ST. FELIX SCHOOL, SOUTHWOLD.—Head-Mistress,

Miss M. I. GARDINER. References: Mrs. H. Sidgwick; Miss H. Gladstone; Arthur Sidgwick, Esq.; F. E. Kitchener, Esq. The AUTUMN TERM BEGINS on SEPTEMBER 24th.

## BRUSSELS.—Very healthy situation.—Mdlles. DENYS

RECEIVES a FEW DAUGHTERS of GENTLEMEN to COMPLETE their EDUCATION. Comfortable family life. French, German Italian, Music, Drawing, Painting, Dancing, &c.; Fees, £80 per ann.; Term commences with entrance of Pupil; Personal Refs. Prospectus on application.—82 Rue Lauters, Avenue Louise.

## CHÂLET CAUDE CÔTE, DIEPPE.—An ENGLISH

LADY RECEIVES EIGHT GIRLS of 16 or upwards in her Châlet, near Dieppe. Conversational French rapidly acquired. Special facilities for Music, Sketching, German. Opportunities for every form of healthy enjoyment. Direct service twice daily with England.—Apply to Miss CUNNICK, Dieppe.

## WELLAND HALL COLLEGE, SPALDING.—

Principal: Miss PAGE, B.A. London, late Head-Mistress of Dewsbury High School. Strong staff of resident mistresses and visiting teachers. Large country house with extensive garden and playing-field. Exceptionally healthy situation. Terms moderate.

## EDENTHORPE MEADS, EASTBOURNE.

SCHOOL FOR DAUGHTERS OF GENTLEMEN. Every educational advantage. Special physical training (the Rational System), good tennis court and field, riding, swimming, &c.—Apply, Mrs. DODWELL-KINGSFORD.

## KING'S SCHOOL, CANTERBURY.—SCHOLAR-

SHIPS.—TEN SCHOLARSHIPS (£55-£10) on DECEMBER 4th to 6th. Boys joining NEXT TERM, SEPTEMBER 20th, are eligible as others. Special Classes for ARMY, NAVY, &c., with no Extra Fee. Large wing recently added. Excellent health record. JUNIOR SCHOOL (8-13).—Head-Master, Rev. A. J. GALPIN, M.A.

## MAYWOOD, CAMBERLEY, SURREY.—SCHOOL for

GIRLS. Number limited to about 20. Resident foreign teachers; visiting Professors. Large modern house on gravel soil; 15 acres of land; pine and heather district. Riding, cycling, &c. School recommended by Miss Wordsworth, Principal of Lady Margaret Hall, Oxford.—Apply to Miss S. CARR.

## DORKING.—On the hills, 400 ft. above sea-level; sandy

soil, bracing air. A PREPARATORY SCHOOL for the Entrance and Scholarship Examinations at the Public Schools and for the Royal Navy. Reference is kindly permitted to the Head-Masters of Winchester, Rugby, Uppingham, and late Principal of Cheltenham. Modern sanitation, large cricket-field, gravel playground, workshop, gymnastic apparatus, drill, and swimming (during the summer). Prospectus on application.—Address, G. K. OLIVIER, M.A., The Tower House, Dorking.

## BOGNOR, SUSSEX.—ARGYLL HOUSE.

Home School for the Daughters of Gentlemen. Close to sea, mild yet bracing climate. Resident certificated English, French, and German governesses, excellent visiting masters. Individual care and teaching, combined with family life and comfort.—Principal, Miss WICKENDEN.

## LEEDS GIRLS' HIGH SCHOOL.

BOARDERS ARE RECEIVED in the HEAD-MISTRESS'S HOUSE, 1 MOORLAND TERRACE. Ten minutes' walk from the School, and healthily situated on the edge of Woodhouse Moor. Terms, 60 guineas per annum.

## ROYAL AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE, CIRENCESTER.

For Land-owners, Land Agents, Surveyors, Agriculturists, intending Colonists, &c.

For Prospectus of College, Farm, Dairy, &c., apply to the PRINCIPAL.  
NEXT SESSION BEGINS TUESDAY, October 8th.

## ASPATRIA AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE, CUMBER-

LAND.—Sited in one of the Finest Stock-raising Districts of the country. In close proximity to the Lake District and Seaside. Training for future Farmers, Land Agents, Colonists. Six Farms, Dairy, and Workshops. NEXT TERM BEGINS OCTOBER 1st.—J. SMITH HILL, B.A., B.Sc., Principal.

## LEAMINGTON HIGH SCHOOL FOR GIRLS.—

Head-Mistress, Miss HUCKWELL.—COUNCIL'S BOARDING HOUSE. ARNOLD LODGE, KENILWORTH ROAD, within seven minutes' walk of the School. Large gymnasium and playing-field. Scholarships for Boarders awarded in July, 1901.—For particulars apply to the HEAD-MISTRESS.

## HARROGATE LADIES' COLLEGE.

Director—G. M. SAVERY, M.A. (Line. Coll., Oxon.)

Head-Mistress—Miss M. E. JONES, B.A., R.U.I.

Resident Staff of Graduates and Foreign Mistresses. Fine situation near the Stray. Large hall and good class-rooms. Preparation for Public Examinations.

## KESWICK SCHOOL.—CO-EDUCATIONAL PUBLIC

SCHOOL. Large Endowment. Valuable Scholarships. Healthy Country. Splendid Playing-field and Grounds. GIRLS and BOYS (8 to 18) prepared for all Examinations. Charge of Children from abroad undertaken. Terms moderate.—Prospectus from Rev. HEAD-MASTER.

## TORQUAY.—APSLEY HOUSE.—Private High School

for Resident Pupils, Daughters of Gentlemen only. Lady Principal, Mrs. C. WYNHAM ROBINSON. The house stands in its own grounds, high, near the sea. Health record exceptional. Large hall, gymnasium, games. Many distinctions in University and Musical Examinations.

## UNIVERSITY OF DURHAM

DEGREES OPEN TO WOMEN.

For Particulars concerning Tuition, Scholarships, and Cost of Residence in the Women's Hostel, apply to the LADY PRINCIPAL, Women's Hostel, Durham.

## BAYHAM HOUSE, SEVENOAKS.—SCHOOL for

GIRLS. Only a limited number taken. Advantages of home and school combined. Special attention to health and physical development. Careful religious training.—Church of England.—Principal, Miss BURGESS, Newnham College, Cambridge, formerly Assistant-Mistress in the Cambridge High School. References: Bishop of Durham, Miss H. Gladstone, Mrs. Walter Ward, & others.

CHURCH EDUCATION CORPORATION, LIMITED.

## SANDECOTES SCHOOL, PARKSTONE, DORSET.—

A HIGH-CLASS SCHOOL for the DAUGHTERS of GENTLEMEN, where the aim is to train girls to be practical, refined, and cultured. Every care and comfort for delicate children.

Large grounds, tennis and five courts, playing-fields.

Pupils prepared for the Univ. and other exams. Head-Mistress, Miss SOPHIE M. SMITH (Natural Sciences Tripos, Camb.), assisted by a highly qualified staff. A limited number of ENTRANCE SCHOLARSHIPS awarded by competition.

## THE ROYAL NAVAL SCHOOL, ELTHAM, KENT.

Patron (late President), His Most Gracious Majesty the KING. Public School Life and Education, with Special Classes for Candidates for the Navy and Army. Recent Honours: Open Classical Scholarship, Worcester College, Oxford; Open Classical Exhibition, Worcester College, Oxford; Open Classical Scholarship, Jesus College, Oxford; 95th into Woolwich, 6th in Sandhurst. 40th in Sandhurst. Admission, Sandhurst, 16th on the Britannia, 26th on the Britannia, 13th on the Britannia, 15th on the Britannia. London Matriculation (1st Div.), 11th Assistant Clerkship, R.N., 9th Assistant Clerkship, R.N.

NEXT TERM, SEPTEMBER 18th.

Apply to the Rev. the HEAD-MASTER, or SECRETARY, 32 Sackville Street, W.

## BOROUGH OF SWANSEA.

SWANSEA INTERMEDIATE AND TECHNICAL SCHOOL.

### APPOINTMENT OF HEAD-MASTER.

The Governing Body appointed under the Swansea Intermediate and Technical Education Scheme, and the Committee appointed under the Technical Instruction Act, 1889, REQUIRE a HEAD-MASTER to take charge of the Boys' School and also to act as Principal of the Municipal Technical College for Adults (Day and Evening Classes) established under the said Scheme and Act respectively.

A minimum salary of £600 will be guaranteed, and a good house attached to the school provided free of all charges.

Applications to be addressed to the "SECRETARY," Grammar School, Swansea, and endorsed "Head-Master," must be received not later than TUESDAY, August 6th.

Further particular can be obtained from

Grammar School,  
Swansea, July 9th, 1901.

W. JAMES,  
Secretary to the Governing Body.

## UNIVERSITY COLLEGE OF WALES,

ABERYSTWYTH.

### PROFESSORSHIP OF ENGLISH LANGUAGE AND LITERATURE.

The COUNCIL INVITE APPLICATIONS for the Chair of Professor of English Language and Literature at the above College.

Applications, together with testimonials, must be in the hands of the undersigned (from whom further particulars may be obtained) not later than Saturday, September 7th, 1901.

July, 1901.

T. MORTIMER GREEN,  
Registrar.

## ST. MICHAEL'S, BOGNOR, CHURCH of ENGLAND

BOARDING SCHOOL for the DAUGHTERS of GENTLEMEN.

In connection with the Woodard Schools. Fees, £60 per annum. Private Chapel. Large Garden.

Playing Field, Tennis Courts.

Head-Mistress—Miss Moore, First Class Hist. Tripos, Camb.

MICHAELMAS TERM begins SEPTEMBER 18th.—Apply to Miss RANDALL, Lady Warden, St. Michael's, Bognor.

## PEMBROKE LODGE, SOUTHBOURNE-ON-SEA,

HANTS.—Mr. GERALD MEAKIN, Triu. Coll., Camb. (successor to Mr. Theodore Cornish), assisted by two resident Oxford Graduates, takes a limited number of BOYS, between 8 and 14, preparing for the Public Schools. Southbourne stands on the high ground above the sea, about one mile from Christchurch, on the direct Bournemouth line. Dry, bracing, sunny climate; soil, sand and gravel. Main drainage. Sea-bathing. Cricket-field of five acres, sanatorium, playroom, skating-rink. Terms include board and tuition, French, drilling, singing, drawing, carpentering, &c. Reduced terms to sons of officers. Experienced matron.



**TUDOR HALL SCHOOL,**  
FOREST HILL, LONDON, S.E.  
FOR THE DAUGHTERS OF GENTLEMEN (Boarders only).  
Principal—Mrs. HAMILTON (Girton College, Cambridge).  
The Teaching Staff includes:—Professors Seeley, P.R.S., H. E. Malden, M.A.,  
H. F. Heath, Ph.D., G. Garcia, B.A.M., W. Rippman, M.A., G. Pradcau (Paris  
Conservatoire), P. Stoeving (Leipzig), A. Larpent, B.ès-Lettres, &c., &c.  
Resident Women Graduates and Foreign Mistresses. Cricket, hockey, tennis,  
riding, swimming, bicycling. Large gymnasium and grounds of four acres.—  
Prospectus on application.

**TUDOR HALL SCHOOL,**  
FOREST HILL, LONDON, S.E.  
Mrs. HAMILTON begs to announce that she has TAKEN into PARTNER-  
SHIP her old pupils, Miss W. STEPHENS and Miss M. WORTERS, who  
have been with her for fifteen years.

**S. FRIDESWIDE'S SCHOOL,** near CRAWLEY,  
SUSSEX.—Country house one hour from town. Large gardens and  
playing fields; 27 acres; gymnasium, riding, cycling, &c. Preparation for  
Universities, &c., if desired. Fees from about £130 per annum. Principals:  
Miss HOSKINS-ABRAHAM, Hon. Nat. Sc. Oxford, &c.; Miss HAYLLAR,  
Classical Hon. Mods. Oxford, late Tutor Somerville College, Oxford. Entrance  
Scholarships (£60-£50) will be awarded in July and September, 1901.—For par-  
ticulars apply to Miss HAYLLAR.

**HUNSTANTON.—THE GLEBE HOUSE.**—  
PREPARATION for the PUBLIC SCHOOLS (Entrance & Scholarships)  
and for the ROYAL NAVY. Strictly individual attention. Premises specially  
built for school work. Senior and Junior Houses; private chapel; detached sanato-  
rium. Cricket field; livecoverts; gymnasium; carpenter's shop. High ground;  
dry and bracing climate; sea-bathing.—Prospectus, &c., on application to the  
Head-Master, H. CAMBRIDGE BARBER, M.A. Oxon.

**ST. MARGARET'S SCHOOL FOR GIRLS COMPANY,**  
LIMITED, POLMONT, STIRLINGSHIRE.

Head-Mistress—Miss H. JEX-BLAKE.  
Prospectus on application to the HEAD-MISTRESS or SECRETARY.

**BOURNEMOUTH.—E. WYNDHAM PENRUDDOCKE,**  
M.A., F.G.S. (Honourman of Clare Coll., Cambridge), assisted by efficient  
tutors, RECEIVES PUPILS (from the age of 14) preparing for University,  
Navy, and all Civil Service and other Competitive Examinations.—For Successes,  
terms, &c., apply to WINTON GRANGE, KNYVETON ROAD.

**HEDDON COURT, ROSSLYN HILL, HAMPSTEAD,**  
N.W.—PREPARATORY for PUBLIC SCHOOLS only. House specially  
built for this School, electric light, own grounds, individual attention to health  
and work of boys. References to Parents of boys passed into Public Schools,  
leading London Physicians, &c.—Head-Master, H. FRAMPTON STALLARD,  
M.A., Oxon.

**SETTLE, YORKSHIRE.—OVERDALE SCHOOL**  
for GIRLS. Healthy, bracing situation. Head-Mistress, Miss E. M.  
PICKARD (Class. Trip.), Newnham Coll., Camb. Highest references.

**BALIOI SCHOOL FOR GIRLS, SEDBERGH.**—  
Principals: Miss SKEAT, Ph.D., and Miss AULD, M.Sc. Sound educa-  
tion, physical and mental, in splendid climate. Training in social duties.

**MISS MARIAN GREEN,** formerly Head-Mistress of the  
High School, Blackburn, has thoroughly REORGANISED the  
WAGNER HOUSE SCHOOL, BELSIZE GROVE, HAMPSTEAD. Her aim is to  
combine sound and liberal education with the life of a cultivated English home.  
Large detached house, tennis, hockey, &c. University Examination & Inspection.

**HEREFORD CATHEDRAL SCHOOL,** founded ante  
13th A.D.—A Public School with good Modern side. Fourteen Scholar-  
ships connecting the School with the Universities. Terms:—School house,  
£65; Junior House, £55 per annum.—For vacancies for next Term apply, Rev.  
HEAD-MASTER, The Close, Hereford.

**DRESDEN.—HOME SCHOOL on ENGLISH PRINCI-  
PLES.** Languages a special feature. Limited number. Music, Art,  
&c.—Apply for particulars to the Principal, Miss GAMBLE, Lindengasse 2,  
Dresden, or to R. J. BEEVOR, M.A., 22 Craven Street, Strand.

**UNIVERSITIES (Scholarships, Entrance, &c.)—CANDI-  
DATS PREPARED** by an experienced GRADUATE (Ch. Ch., Oxford)  
on the staff of Mr. W. Baptiste Scoules, of Garrick Chambers, who will be  
happy to act as a reference.—Address, A. HADRIAN ALLCROFT, M.A.,  
11 Deubigh Road, Bayswater, W.

**INEXPENSIVE EDUCATION FOR SONS OF  
GENTLEMEN.** Inclusive fee, 45 gs. per annum; reduction to brothers.  
Vicar is Warden; Graduate Masters. Excellent arrangements, education,  
games, gymnasium, references, &c. Very healthy village. Over 600 have  
already been educated.—Address, HEAD-MASTER, Schorne College, Winslow.

**CORRAN, WATFORD, HERTS.—COLLEGE FOR  
GIRLS.**—Gymnasium, Playing-fields. Large Staff of Resident Mistresses.  
Head-Mistress, Miss E. F. JOURDAN, Lady Margaret Hall, Oxford; House  
Mistress, Miss L. E. PHILLIPS, Newnham College, Cambridge. PARIS  
BRANCH, 270 BOULEVARD RASPAIL (near the Luxembourg Gardens).  
References:—Mrs. Benson, Lady Evans, Professor E. Ménégoz, the Arch-  
deacon of Manchester, Miss Alice Woods, Miss Mary A. Woods, Miss Words-  
worth, and others.

**HIGHFIELD SCHOOL for GIRLS, BECCLES,  
SUFFOLK.**—Conducted by Miss E. L. and Miss A. E. SEELEY.  
New Premises. Thorough education, with healthy home life and country  
surroundings.—References and prospectus on application. PREP. FOR  
EXAMINATIONS.

**RICHMOND SCHOOL FOR GIRLS,  
YORKSHIRE.**

Education on best modern lines. Outdoor games and physical culture.  
Bracing climate of the Yorkshire moors.

**FRIENDS' SCHOOL: The STRAMONGATE SCHOOLS,**  
KENDAL, for BOYS and GIRLS (in separate houses) are open to, and  
highly appreciated by, all Denominations. They are sound, long established, high-  
class schools in a lovely, healthy district.—Prospectus from W. SESSIONS, B.Sc.

**WARDEN COURT, CUCKFIELD, SUSSEX.**—Misses  
GRAY & PRIESTMAN. Boarding School for Girls. Extensive grounds in  
beautiful country overlooking S. Downs. Sound education, with games, cycling.

**STAMMERING** completely and permanently cured by a  
perfectly SELF-CURED STAMMERER. Old and young have been success-  
fully treated. Boys residents received; tuition given during treatment.—Address,  
EDW. GRIERSON, 10 Bentinck Street, Manchester Square, London, W., or  
Goldington Road, Bedford.

## NOTICE OF REMOVAL.

Mr. FRANK ADAMS, M.A., for 10 years at  
Wellingore Hall, near Lincoln,  
is MOVING in September to BRADLEY COURT,  
MITCHELDEAN, GLOUCESTERSHIRE.  
Boys of good character (aged 14-18) received from Public  
or Preparatory Schools,  
either for Colonial and Agricultural Training  
or for a General Education, combined with  
manual work and outdoor life.  
Illustrated Prospectus on application.

## BEDFORD COLLEGE FOR WOMEN

(UNIVERSITY OF LONDON),  
YORK PLACE, BAKER STREET, W.  
Principal—Miss ETHEL HURLBATT.

The SESSION 1901-2 WILL OPEN on THURSDAY, October 3rd.  
Students are requested to enter their names on Wednesday, October 2nd.  
Lectures are given in all branches of General and Higher Education.  
Taken systematically, they form a connected and progressive course, but a  
single course of Lectures in any subject may be attended.  
Courses are held in preparation for all the Examinations of the University of  
London in Arts and Science, for the Teachers' Diploma (London), and for the  
Teachers' Certificate (Cambridge); and also a Special Course of Scientific In-  
struction in Hygiene. Six Laboratories are open to students for Practical  
Work. Two Entrance Scholarships awarded yearly.  
A Gladstone Memorial Prize and the Early English Text Society's Prize are  
awarded to students each June.  
The Art School is open from 10 to 4.  
Students can reside in the College.  
Full particulars on application to the PRINCIPAL.

## THE HALL, CROSSFIELD ROAD, HAMPSTEAD, LONDON, N.W.

Built for a School.

Principals—The Misses ALLEN-OLNEY.

Large playground; tennis. Every home comfort and care. Marked success  
in languages, music, painting, and University examinations. Special Terms  
made for the daughters of naval and military officers.  
References:—The Right Hon. Sir Richard Temple, Bart., G.C.S.I., and many  
others. Illustrated prospectus on application.

## HIGHER EDUCATION OF GIRLS.—BONVIL SCHOOL, CUPAR-FIFE.

Head-Mistress, Miss HOGGEN, Girton  
College, Cambridge, Scholar, Classical Tripos.—Large Staff Highly Certi-  
ficated Mistresses, English and Foreign; sound Modern Education and  
thorough Individual Training of Pupils from Seven Years and upwards.  
Excellent Musical Training. Advanced Pianoforte, Harmony, Voice-Pro-  
duction. Honours gained annually at R.A.M. and R.C.M. Examinations.  
Excellent Results University and Higher Examinations. Special Distinctions  
French and German. BEAUTIFUL COUNTRY SITUATION, bracing air, large  
grounds, gardens, hockey park, golf, cricket, tennis, cycling. Splendid  
gymnasium and riding school opposite grounds. Fencing, drilling, &c. School  
highly recommended by parents, Great Britain and Colonies. Terms, 60  
Guineas. NEXT TERM BEGINS SEPT. 3rd. Prospectus on application.

**LONDON (ROYAL FREE HOSPITAL) SCHOOL of  
MEDICINE for WOMEN,** 8 Hunter Street, W.C.—The WINTER  
SESSION BEGINS on OCTOBER 1st. Entrance Scholarships of £60 a year  
for 3 years and £30 are offered in September. Special classes are arranged for  
the Preliminary Scientific M.B. Examination.—For particulars, apply to the  
SECRETARY.

**PRIVATE TUTORSHIP REQUIRED in AMERICAN  
FAMILY** by English University Graduate; would travel; now with  
nobleman's son; disengaged middle of August; French, German, Spanish,  
Classics, Mathematics; excellent references.—Apply, G. C. WHEELER, care  
of R. J. Beevor, M.A., 22 Craven Street, Strand, London, W.C.

**ADJOINING SHEEN COMMON and RICHMOND  
PARK.—HOME SCHOOL for GIRLS;** only those of good social  
position received. Climate particularly suited to delicate and growing girls.  
Thorough education, modern methods, London professors. Specially-built  
studio.—The Misses STRUGNELL, The Halsteads, East Sheen, S.W.

**KING'S SCHOOL, BRUTON, SOMERSET.—First-  
grade School.** Valuable Scholarships and Leaving Exhibitions. Recent  
successes at Universities and in Army and Navy Examinations.—D. E.  
NORTON, M.A., Head-Master.

**RHYL, N.W.—COLET HOUSE PREPARATORY  
SCHOOL.**—Several Entrance Scholarships recently gained at Public  
Schools, including one this year at Rugby. House close to sea, with large play-  
ground attached.—For prospectus, references to parents, &c., apply to the  
Head-Master, R. M. HUGH-JONES, M.A. Oxon.

## CHIGWELL SCHOOL.

EXTRAORDINARY VACANCIES of ARNOLD HILLS and HOUSE  
SCHOLARSHIPS in SEPTEMBER.  
Apply to Rev. R. D. SWALLOW, Head-Master.

## ST. ANDREWS UNIVERSITY DIPLOMA FOR WOMEN.

With Title of L.L.A.  
For Prospectus, apply to the SECRETARY, L.L.A. Scheme, the University,  
St. Andrews, N.B.

**BOURNEMOUTH.—GORSE CLIFF, BOSCOMBE  
CHINE.**—Principal, Mrs. JAMES MACDONELL. BOYS, from 6 to 14,  
PREPARED for the Public Schools. Resident Masters; Governess. House  
stands high on Cliff overlooking Sea. Good playground and field for  
games.

## DOVER COLLEGE.

Prospectus on application to the Head-Master,  
Rev. W. C. COMPTON, M.A.,  
Sometime House-Master, Uppingham, under Edward Thring.

## DOVER COLLEGE.

EXHIBITIONS for SONS of OFFICERS and CLERGY without examination.  
HOUSE SCHOLARSHIPS for September. Conditions from Head-Master,  
Rev. W. C. COMPTON, M.A.

## FRAMLINGHAM COLLEGE, SUFFOLK.

PUBLIC SCHOOL INCORPORATED BY ROYAL CHARTER.  
Head-Master—Rev. O. D. INSKIP, M.A., LL.D.  
Inclusive Fees from £30 to £39 per annum.  
Illustrated Prospectus and full particulars on application to the HEAD-  
MASTER or the SECRETARY.

**MALVERN.—LANGLAND HOUSE SCHOOL** for  
GIRLS, GRAHAM ROAD. TO OPEN SEPTEMBER, 1901. Special  
attention to Literature, History, and French. Principal: Miss ALICE  
FARMER, Newnham College, Cambridge; Assistant Mistress for 11 years at  
the Oxford High School.



## CHILDREN'S COUNTRY HOLIDAYS FUND.

Patroness—H.M. QUEEN ALEXANDRA.

The Chairman and Council ACKNOWLEDGE, with many thanks, the RECEIPT of the following DONATIONS:—Messrs. Denny, Mott, and Dixon, £105; Clothworkers' Company, £50.

51,730 London children sent into the country for a fortnight's change of air in 1900. All but the poorest parents pay some part of the cost of the holiday.

Contributions paid early in the year are of special value, and will be gratefully received by the

Hon. Treasurer, the Hon. ALFRED LYTTELTON, K.C., M.P.,  
10, Buckingham Street, Strand, W.C.

## GUYS HOSPITAL.—ENTRANCE SCHOLARSHIPS

to be competed for in SEPTEMBER, 1901. TWO OPEN SCHOLARSHIPS in ARTS: One of the value of £100, open to candidates under 20 years of age, and One of £50, open to candidates under 25 years of age. TWO OPEN SCHOLARSHIPS in SCIENCE: One of the value of £150, and another of £60, open to candidates under 25 years of age. ONE OPEN SCHOLARSHIP for University Students who have completed their study of anatomy and physiology, of the value of £50.—Full particulars may be obtained on application to the DEAN, Guy's Hospital, London Bridge, S.E.

## ELSTED RECTORY, PETERSFIELD, HANTS.

HIGH-CLASS HOME SCHOOL for YOUNG BOYS, in most healthy and beautiful part of South of England.

The Rev. J. A. S. PAGETT MOFFATT, M.A., Oxon., assisted by resident graduate, receives 12 boys between ages of 8 and 15 to prepare for the Public Schools and Royal Navy. Pupils invariably take good places in the Entrance Examinations; specially strong in Mathematics, French, and German. Delightful outdoor life: cricket, football, &c. All boys taught riding, for which suitable ponies are kept; excellent place for delicate boys.—Prospectus, &c., on application. NEXT TERM BEGINS SEPTEMBER 16th.

## ST. GEORGE'S SCHOOL, HARPENDEN, HERTS.—

Head-Master, Rev. R. H. WIX, M.A. Fees moderate. Reduction for Sons of Clergy. Fine buildings and grounds in a splendid situation. Bracing air. Prep. for professions, business life, and Universities. Private chapel, carpenter's shop, swimming bath, &c.—For Prospectus, &c., apply HEAD-MASTER.

## QUEENWOOD, EASTBOURNE.—Principals, Miss L. J.

CHUDLEIGH and Miss E. L. JOHNS, M.A., Lond., late Scholar of Girton College (Classical Tripos), Cambridge. First-class education on modern lines. Excellent premises close to the sea. Large playing-field, riding, cycling, tennis, hockey, &c. Triennial Scholarship for Girton or Newnham.

## ILMINSTER SCHOOL, SOMERSET.

Very healthy district. Modern Buildings. Chemical and Physical Laboratories. Carpenter's shop. Playing-field. Swimming-bath. Prep. for Exams. Strong staff. Home comforts. Moderate fees.—Apply HEAD-MASTER.

## SMALL PREPARATORY SCHOOL.—For ROYAL

NAVAL CADETSHIPS, PUBLIC SCHOOLS, &c. Especially adapted for Junior Pupils. Strongly recommended. Naval class of three backward boys. Individual tuition. Long experience in Naval Exams. Moderate fees.—Address, HUGH LUPTON, Beeches School, Melbourn, Royston, Herts.

## SALISBURY SCHOOL, founded 1897.—A First-grade

Education at 45 or 51 guineas per annum. Since foundation two Open Scholarships at Oxford and Cambridge have been gained. Many other successes, Oxford and Cambridge Board, Oxford Locals, Navy, &c.—Rev. J. C. ALCOCK, M.A., Oxon, Head-Master.

## EDUCATION.—UPTON HOUSE, NEAR SLOUGH,

BUCKS.—Girls successfully prepared for all Exams. Special advantages for French, German, and accomplishments. Home comforts, gymnasium, cycling, recreation grounds. Moderate fees. Gov. student required.—Address, Miss ETHERINGTON.

## VICAR (ex-Head-Master) of a healthy, bracing, and beauti-

ful parish RECEIVES into his home TWO YOUTHS of good family who need special supervision and individual attention. Highest references offered and required.—Write in first instance, Box 876, Willing's Advertisement Offices, 125 Strand, W.C.

## GREENBANK SCHOOL, SEFTON PARK, LIVER-

POOL.—Preparatory for Public Schools and Navy. Dayboys and Boarders (7 to 14). Full staff of Univ. Graduates. Large covered court (63 ft. by 40 ft.), swimming bath, gymnasium, workshop, &c., and grounds of ten acres.—For illustrated Prospectus apply to Head-Master, R. ST. JOHN AINSLIE, M.A. (late House-Master at Sedburgh School).

## ANGLO-GERMAN LADIES' COLLEGE (near Crystal

Palace).—Established 1860. High-class finishing school. Thorough English education. Languages and Music as on the Continent. Successful preparation for R.A.M. and Oxford Local.—Miss FENTON and Miss RISTOW, Ashbourne Lodge, Forest Hill, S.E.

## EASTBOURNE.—LANGLAND COLLEGE, HART-

FIELD SQUARE.—School for Daughters of Gentlemen. Principal, Miss M. E. WINTER, B.Sc. (of Girton College). Large gymnasium, riding, cycling, hockey, &c.

## THE Misses YOUNG, Levan, Wimbledon Park, will

be glad to RECOMMEND the Home of Francis GERTRUD BEHRENDT, BERLIN, 9 Kalkreuth Strasse, to any parents who wish their daughters to study GERMAN, MUSIC, &c., in Germany.

Interview now by appointment: 18 Norfolk Mansions, Battersea Park, S.W.

## THE COLLEGE OF ST. NAZAIRE SUR LOIRE,

FRANCE, under the direction of the University of Rennes, RECEIVES as PUPILS ENGLISH YOUTHS from 14 to 19 years of age. Classical and modern side. Terms moderate. English Church.—For references and particulars write the PRINCIPAL.

## GOVERNESSES for PRIVATE FAMILIES.—Miss

LOUISA BROUGH can RECOMMEND several highly-qualified English and Foreign GOVERNESSES for resident and daily engagements.—Central Registry for Teachers, 25 Craven Street, Charing Cross, W.C.

## SUPERIOR SCHOOLS FOR GIRLS.—Miss LOUISA

BROUGH can RECOMMEND high-class BOARDING and DAY SCHOOLS in England and on the Continent.—Central Registry for Teachers, 25 Craven Street, Charing Cross.

## ADVICE as to CHOICE of SCHOOLS.—The

SCHOLASTIC ASSOCIATION (a body of Oxford and Cambridge Graduates) gives advice and assistance without charge to Parents and Guardians in the selection of Schools (for Boys or Girls) and Tutors for all Examinations at Home or Abroad.—A Statement of Requirements should be sent to the Manager, B. J. BEEVOE, M.A., 22 Craven Street, Northumberland Avenue, W.C.

## THE LONDON HOSPITAL MEDICAL COLLEGE.

The WINTER SESSION COMMENCES on OCTOBER 1st.

The Annual Dinner will be held in the College Library on Tuesday, October 1st, Dr. DALY in the chair.

The Hospital is the largest in the kingdom; nearly 800 beds are in constant use, and no beds are closed. The only general hospital for East London. In-patients last year, 12,746; out-patients, 161,762; accidents, 19,944; major operations, 2,526.

Appointments.—More appointments salaried and resident are open to students than at any other hospital. Sixty qualified appointments are made annually, and more than 150 Dressers, Clinical Clerks, &c., every three months. All free to students of the College. Resident appointments have free board.

Scholarships and Prizes.—Thirty-four Scholarships and Prizes are given annually. Seven Entrance Scholarships will be offered in September.

Special Classes are held for the University of London and other higher Examinations. Special entries for Medical and Surgical Practice can be made. Qualified Practitioners will find excellent opportunities for studying the rarest diseases.

A reduction of 15 guineas is made to the sons of members of the profession.

Enlargement of the College.—The new laboratories and class-rooms for Bacteriology, Public Health, Operative Surgery, Chemistry, Biology, &c., and the New Club's Union Rooms are now in full use.

The Club's Union Athletic Ground is within easy reach of the Hospital.

Luncheons and dinners at moderate charges can be obtained at the Students' Club.

The Metropolitan, Central, and other Railways have stations close to the Hospital and College.

For Prospectus and information as to residence, &c., apply, personally or by letter, to

1 Mile End, E.

MUNRO SCOTT, Warden.

## ST. THOMAS'S HOSPITAL MEDICAL SCHOOL, ALBERT EMBANKMENT, LONDON, S.E.

The WINTER SESSION of 1901-1902 will OPEN on WEDNESDAY, October 2nd, when the Prizes will be distributed at 3 p.m. by Major-General Sir IAN HAMILTON, K.C.B., in the Governors' Hall.

St. Thomas's Hospital being one of the Medical Schools of the University of London, provision is made for the courses of study prescribed for the Preliminary, Scientific, Intermediate, and Final Examinations in Medicine.

THREE ENTRANCE SCHOLARSHIPS will be OFFERED for competition in SEPTEMBER, viz., one of £150 and one of £60 in Chemistry and Physics, with either Physiology, Botany, or Zoology, for First Year's Students; one of £50 in Anatomy, Physiology, Chemistry (any two) for Third Year's Students from the Universities.

Scholarships and Money Prizes are awarded at the Sessional Examinations, as well as several medals.

All Hospital Appointments are open to Students without charge.

Club-rooms and an Athletic Ground are provided for Students.

The School Buildings and the Hospital can be seen on application to the Medical Secretary.

The fees may be paid in one sum or by instalments. Entries may be made separately to Lectures or to Hospital Practice, and special arrangements are made for Students entering from the Universities and for Qualified Practitioners.

A Register of approved Lodgings is kept by the Medical Secretary, who also has a list of local Medical Practitioners, Clergymen, and others who receive Students into their houses.

For Prospectus and all particulars apply to Mr. RENDLE, the Medical Secretary.

H. G. TURNEY, M.A., M.D., Oxon., Dean.

## KING'S COLLEGE, LONDON (UNIVERSITY OF LONDON).

Full COURSES for MATRICULATED STUDENTS in Arts, Science, Engineering, Medicine, and Theology, at composition fees, or Students may attend the separate Classes.

Preparations for all Examinations of the London University.

There are a few Vacancies for Resident Students.

MICHAELMAS TERM COMMENCES OCTOBER 3rd.

For Prospectuses and all information apply to the SECRETARY, King's College, London, W.C.

LADIES' DEPARTMENT, Kensington.—MICHAELMAS TERM COMMENCES OCTOBER 14th.—Apply to the VICE-PRINCIPAL, 13 Kensington Square.

## PATON'S LIST of SCHOOLS and TUTORS, 1901.—

An aid to Parents in the selection of Schools. Contains abridged Prospectuses and Views of best BOYS' SCHOOLS, GIRLS' SCHOOLS, NAVY and ARMY TUTORS. 350 pages, red cloth, 1s.; post-free, 1s. 4d.—J. and J. PATON, 145 Cannon Street, London. If detailed statement of requirements be given, suitable Prospectuses will be forwarded (under one cover) free of charge.

## ARE YOU WANTING SCHOOL OR HOME?—Boys,

GIRLS? ENGLISH, FOREIGN?—Mrs. HOOPER, 13 Regent St., London, sends reliable information & prospectuses gratis of personally inspected establishments.

## TO INVALIDS.—A LIST of MEDICAL MEN in all

ports RECEIVING RESIDENT PATIENTS sent gratis with full particulars. Schools also recommended. MEDICAL, &c., ASSOCIATION, Ltd., 23 Craven Street, Northumberland Avenue, W.C. Telegraphic Address, "Triform, London." Telephone No. 1854 (Gerrard).

## REVERSIONS and LIFE INTERESTS in Landed

or Funded Property or other Securities and Annuities PURCHASED or LOANS granted thereon by the EQUITABLE REVERSIONARY INTEREST SOCIETY, Limited, 10 Lancaster Place, Waterloo Bridge, Strand.

Established 1835. Capital £500,000.

## PRUDENTIAL ASSURANCE COMPANY, LIMITED.

HOLBORN BARS, LONDON, E.C.

FOUNDED 1848.

INVESTED FUNDS.....£40,000,000.

## THE LITERARY PEN is a Smooth-running Pen

with a Quill-like action.

In Book-box, price 1s.; post-free, 1s. 1d.

T. FISHER UNWIN, Paternoster Square, London.

## BOOKS WANTED.—25s. each given.—"Poetry for

Children," 2 vols., 1809; "Prince Dorus," 1811; "Mrs. Leicester's School," 1809; Browning's "Pomegranates," 1841; "Roadster's Album," 1845; "Jorrocks' Janits," 1838 or 1843; "Clara Vaughan," 3 vols.; "Lorna Doone," 3 vols.; "Romany Rye," 2 vols., 1857; "Bible in Spain," 3 vols. (1st Ed.); "Wild Wales," 3 vols., 1862.—BAKER'S GREAT BOOKSHOP, John Bright St., Birmingham.

## BLACKBEETLES, COCKROACHES.—Only Remedy is

"UNION COCKROACH PASTE," guaranteed by E. Howarth, F.Z.S., Museum, Sheffield, who cleared plague of them from Sheffield Workhouse. Recommended by all the Ladies' Papers and Cookery Books.—Tins, 1s. 3d., 2s. 3d., 4s. 6d., from HOWARTH & FAIR, 471 Crookesmoor, Sheffield.



## J. M. DENT & CO.'S SUMMER LIST.

### SOME LITERARY LANDMARKS FOR PILGRIMS ON WHEELS.

By T. W. BOCKETT. With Sketches by J. A. Symington. Fcap. 8vo, cloth gilt, 3s. 6d. net.  
*[Just published.]*

This is a chronicle (interspersed with quotations and reveries) of Mr. Bockett's rambles a-wheel among the country haunts of many literary celebrities, past and present. The little book is dainty and pocketable, and just the thing for holiday reading.

### IMPERIAL LONDON.

By ARTHUR H. BEAVAN.

With 60 Photogravure and Text Illustrations by Hanslip Fletcher. Large medium 8vo, 12s. 6d. net.  
*[Just published.]*

ACADEMY.—"This book takes after Charles Knight's 'London,' the same general classification being used; instead of a topographical progress through the town, we have chapters on various aspects of London.....We can testify to Mr. Beavan's industry and general accuracy. He seems to have collected much of his information at first hand, and hence some of it is decidedly fresh."

### SKETCHES of MAGDALEN

COLLEGE, OXFORD. By EDWIN GLASGOW. With a Historical Sketch by the Artist. Imperial 4to, 5s. net.  
*[Just published.]*

SPECTATOR.—"Mr. Glasgow's drawings are worthy of their subject; more we cannot say, for Magdalen bears the palm for beauty."

HADDON HALL LIBRARY.

Cloth extra, 7s. 6d. net.

### BIRD WATCHING. BIRD WATCHING.

By EDMUND SELOUS.

With Photogravure and Text Illustrations by J. Smit. *[Just published.]*

LITERATURE.—"It is always refreshing to meet with a book which shows what can still be done by those who have the true gift of sight and hearing and the patience to use them. This is such a book. It is a storehouse of patient and exhaustive observation.....This book is remarkable for the sincerity and originality of its treatment of an old subject, and for the many curious questions raised in it."

### CRICKET AND GOLF. By

the Hon. R. H. LYTTELTON. With Illustrations from Old Coloured Prints.

SPECTATOR.—"He has written a pleasant book, and one uniformly sensible and instructive, and his publishers have got hold of some excellent illustrations."

MEDIEVAL TOWN SERIES.—For Visitors to the Continent.

### BRUGES. By ERNEST GILLIAT

SMITH. Illustrated by Herbert Railton and Edith Calvert. With Maps, cloth, 4s. 6d.; leather, 5s. 6d. net.  
*[Just published.]*

STANDARD.—"Very pleasantly written; telling the story of Bruges in an adequate and interesting way."

Other Towns—Rome, Florence, Assisi, Perugia, Constantinople, Moscow, Ronen, Toledo, and Nuremberg.

DENT'S COUNTY GUIDES, on a Novel Plan.

With Illustrations and Maps, pocketable, 4s. 6d. net.

### SURREY. "Story and Scenery"

and a Gazetteer by WALTER JERROLD; with Articles on "Natural History and Sports" by EXPERTS.

DAILY NEWS.—"There is no reason why a guidebook should not be artistic and literary, as well as accurate, but before this series we are not aware of any one making it so.....Mr. Jerrold has produced a book which could be read with pleasure by any one who had never set foot in Surrey, nor ever hoped to."

### HAMPSHIRE. NORFOLK.

TEMPLE PRIMERS.

PRIMITIVE MAN. By Dr. HOERNES. With many Illustrations, cloth, 1s. net.

TEMPLE CLASSICS.

Cloth, 1s. 6d.; limp lambskin, 2s. net per vol.

LOVE LETTERS of ABELARD AND HELOISE. Edited by Miss HENRIE MORTON.

TALE OF THE ARGONAUTS. By APOLLONIUS OF RHODES, translated by A. S. WAY.

Catalogue and Lists on Application.

J. M. DENT & CO., Bedford Street, London.

175,000      A REMARKABLE      175,000  
Copies Sold in America.      NEW NOVEL.      Copies Sold in America.  
JUST PUBLISHED.—Price 6s.

## ALICE OF OLD VINCENNES.

BY

MAURICE THOMPSON.

CASSELL and COMPANY, Limited, London, Paris, New York, and Melbourne.

No. 104. JULY, 1901. Price 6s.

### THE CHURCH QUARTERLY REVIEW.

BIBLE CRITICISM.  
BISHOP STUBBS.  
A STUDY OF OUR LORD.  
AN IRISH ROMAN CATHOLIC UNIVERSITY.  
THE HOLY EUCHARIST: an Historical Inquiry.  
Part I.  
THE SUPPLY OF RECRUITS FOR THE CHURCH.  
THE EARLY GREEK PHILOSOPHERS.  
MODERN CHURCH-GOING AS AN EXPRESSION OF WORSHIP.  
THE MISSIONARY IN CHINA.  
THE COMMONWEALTH, CROMWELL, AND THE CHURCH.  
THE CHURCH, DEMOCRACY, AND SOCIALISM.  
SHORT NOTICES.

London:

SPOTTISWOODE & Co., Ltd., New Street Square.

### R. ANDERSON & CO.,

ADVERTISING AGENTS (Established 1881),  
14 COCKSPUR ST., CHARING CROSS, S.W.,  
Insert Advertisements at the lowest possible prices. Special terms to Institutions, Publishers, Manufacturers, &c., on application.

ESTABLISHED 1851.

BIRKBECK BANK,  
SOUTHAMPTON BUILDINGS,  
CHANCERY LANE, LONDON.

2½% DEPOSIT ACCOUNTS 2½%  
repayable on demand.

The BIRKBECK ALMANAC, with full particulars, post-free.

FRANCIS RAVENSCROFT, Manager.

### THE UNION BANK of AUSTRALIA, LIMITED.

Established 1837. Incorporated 1880.

Paid-up Capital .....£1,500,000  
Reserve Fund ..... 850,000  
Reserve Liability of Proprietors ... 3,000,000

LETTERS of CREDIT and BILLS on DEMAND are granted on the Bank's Branches throughout the Colonies of Australia and New Zealand.

TELEGRAPHIC REMITTANCES are made to the Colonies.

BILLS on the COLONIES are negotiated and sent for collection.

DEPOSITS are received for fixed periods, on terms which may be ascertained on application.

W. E. CARBERY, Manager.

71 Cornhill, London, E.C.

### PHENIX FIRE OFFICE,

19 Lombard Street, and 57 Charing Cross, LONDON. Established 1782.

LOWEST Current Rates.

Liberal and Prompt Settlements.

Assured free of all Liability.

Electric-Lighting Rules Supplied.

F. B. MACDONALD, Secretary.

### JOSEPH GILLOTT'S STEEL PENS.

GOLD MEDAL.

PARIS, 1878.

Applications for Copies of the SPECTATOR, and Communications upon matters of business, should NOT be addressed to the EDITOR, but to the PUBLISHER, 1 Wellington Street, Strand, W.C.

### MEDOC.

VIN ORDINAIRE.

Per Dozen  
Bots. ½-Bots.

Pure BORDEAUX, an excellent light Dinner Wine. The quality of this wine will be found equal to wine usually sold at much higher prices. 14/6 8/3

### ST. ESTEPHE

Superior DINNER WINE, old in bottle. The appreciation this wine meets with from the constantly increasing number of customers it procures us in London and the Provinces, gives us additional confidence in submitting it to those who like pure Bordeaux wine. 17/6 9/9

Dozen Bottles or 6 Dozen Pints Delivered Carriage Paid to any Railway Station, including Cases and Bottles.

All who know these Wines tell us there is no Claret sold in Great Britain to equal them in value. Compare them with wines sold elsewhere at 16/- and 20/- a dozen and upwards.

We regret the increased duty compels advance of 6d. per dozen.

### JAMES SMITH AND CO., WINE MERCHANTS.

LIVERPOOL: 37 North John Street.

Manchester: 26 Market Street.

THE MOST NUTRITIOUS.

### EPPS'S COCOA.

GRATEFUL AND COMFORTING.

### EPPS'S COCOA.

FOR BREAKFAST AND SUPPER.

### EPPS'S COCOA.

WITH NATURAL FLAVOUR ONLY.

### SCALE OF CHARGES FOR ADVERTISEMENTS.

OUTSIDE PAGE, TWELVE GUINEAS.

Page.....£10 10 0

Half-Page ..... 5 5 0

Quarter-Page ..... 2 12 6

Narrow Column ..... 3 10 0

Half-Column ..... 1 15 0

Quarter-Column ..... 0 17 6

COMPANIES.

Outside Page .....£14 14 0

Inside Page ..... 12 12 0

Fivelines (50 words) and under in broad column (half-width), 5s.; and 1s. per line for every additional line (containing on an average twelve words).

Narrow column, one-third width of page, 7s. per inch.

Broad column, half-width of page, 10s. per inch.

Across two narrow columns, two-thirds width of page, 14s. per inch.

Broad column following "Publications of the Week," 13s. per inch.

Displayed Advertisements according to space.

Terms: net.

### TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.

Including postage to any Yearly. Half- Yearly. Quarterly.  
part of the United King-  
dom .. .. . £1 8 6.. 0 14 3.. 0 7 2

Including postage to any  
of the Australasian  
Colonies, America,  
France, Germany, India,  
China, &c. .. .. . 1 10 6.. 0 15 3.. 0 7 8

Cheques (and Post-Office Orders 369 Strand) payable to "John Baker."



**THE CRY FOR MEN.***See the***FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW**

Edited by W. L. COURTNEY.

AUGUST, 1901.

**THE CRY FOR MEN.**

LIBERALISM "IN EXTREMIS." By Edward Dicey, C.B.

THE ALBANY SETTLEMENT. By J. B. Firth.

SPAIN AND MOROCCO. By Major A. Gymbon Spilsbury.

AMERICAN IMPERIALISM. By Sydney Brooks.

NAVAL QUESTIONS OF THE DAY. By H. W. Wilson.

THE NAVY: SOME FACTS AND FALLACIES. By Excubitor.

THE APOTHEOSIS OF THE TORPEDO: A BRIEF FOR THE NEW SCHOOL. By F. T. Jane.

THE ISTHMS OF TEHUANTEPEC RAILWAY. By Mrs. Alec Tweedie.

MY FIRST MORNING AT A PERSIAN COURT. By Wilfrid Sparrow.

THE CONGO CRISIS. By H. R. Fox Bourne.

LOVE THAT WAS BLIND. By Miss E. L. Banks.

A NEW FRENCH POET. By Richard Davey.

"FOR ENGLAND." By William Watson.

THE VERDICT OF HISTORY. By Diplomations.

"THE SCRIVENER'S TALE." By Maurice Hewlett.

"ANTICIPATIONS." (V.) By H. G. Wells.

CHAPMAN and HALL, Limited, London.

**THE NATIONAL REVIEW.**

CONTENTS FOR AUGUST. 2s. 6d. net.

**EPISODES OF THE MONTH.**

LORD ROSEBURY'S OPPORTUNITY. By an Old Parliamentary Hand.

SHALL THE MEDITERRANEAN FLEET REMAIN UNREADY? (With a Map.) By Arnold White.

A PLEA FOR RE-OPENING THE RAND. By P. James MacDonnell.

ST. JAMES' PARK. By Austin Dobson.

SOME RECENT ART SALES. By W. Roberts, Author of "Memorials of Christie's."

AMERICAN AFFAIRS. By A. Maurice Low.

A STUDY IN DEVASTATION. By T. Miller Maguire, LL.D.

NEW LIGHT ON SHAKESPEARE. By A. P. Sinnett.

A CENTURY OF PROSELYTISM. By J. McCabe, Author of "Twelve Years in a Monastery."

THE EXECUTION OF MARSHAL NEY. (Conclusion.) By Sir Rowland Blennerhassett, Bart.

THE CASE OF THE NETHERLANDS RAILWAY COMPANY. By Fairplay.

GREATER BRITAIN.

London: EDWARD ARNOLD, 37 Bedford Street.

**THE AUTOTYPE COMPANY,**

74 NEW OXFORD STREET, LONDON, W.C.

PRODUCERS AND PUBLISHERS OF

**PERMANENT PHOTOGRAPHIC****REPRODUCTIONS OF****FAMOUS WORKS OF ART.**

An Illustrated Prospectus of Selected Examples of

**SACRED ART**

will be sent post-free on receipt of name and address.

**THE AUTOTYPE FINE ART CATALOGUE**

NOW READY. NEW EDITION.

With upwards of 100 Miniature Photographs of Notable Autotypes

and 23 Tint Block Illustrations.

For convenience of Reference the Publications are arranged Alphabetically under Artists' Names.

Post-free, ONE SHILLING.

**THE AUTOTYPE FINE ART GALLERY,**

74 NEW OXFORD STREET, LONDON, W.C.

**SANITARY ASSURANCE ASSOCIATION.**

INCORPORATED 1881.

SANITARY SURVEYS AND REPORTS, LONDON AND COUNTRY.

CHIEF SURVEYOR—MARK H. JUDGE, A.R.I.B.A., F.S.I., &amp;c.

Descriptive Pamphlet free on application.

HENRY P. NORRIS, Secretary, 5 Argyll Place, Regent Street, W.

£18 18s.—CRUISE NORTHERN CAPITALS OF EUROPE, ST. PETERSBURG, STOCKHOLM, and COPENHAGEN, AUGUST 17th.

£15 15s.—CRUISE LISBON, TANGIER, GIBRALTAR, ALGIERS, NAPLES, and MARSEILLES, SEPTEMBER 14th.

On S.Y. "ARGONAUT," 3,254 tons, 4,000 horse-power, the most comfortable cruising yacht afloat, described in the *Times* leading article as a "commodious steam yacht, fitted with every modern convenience and luxury." Organised by Dr. LUNN & Mr. PEROWNE. Secretary, 5 Eudleigh Gardens, London, N.W.

MR. CORBET'S NEW NOVEL.

**THE BURDEN OF AN HONOUR.** By R. St. J. CORBET.

SPECTATOR.—"The idea is interesting, and it is amusingly carried out." OUTLOOK.—"A sunny English story." BOOKMAN.—"The dialogue is amusing, the picture of country life is natural." [At all Libraries.]

**BOOKS.—HATCHARDS,** Booksellers to the Queen, 187 Piccadilly, W.—Libraries entirely fitted up, Arranged and Catalogued. All the New and Standard Books, Bibles, Prayer-Books, &c. New choice Bindings for Presents. Post orders promptly executed. Usual cash discounts.**BOOKS.—RARE AND OUT-OF-PRINT BOOKS SUPPLIED.**—Please state wants. Catalogues free. We offer Encyclopædia Britannica, last edition, half-morocco, as new, £16 0s. 0d. Libraries and Small Parcels of Books Purchased for Cash. Wanted, First Editions and Complete Sets of Popular Authors, Sporting Books with Coloured Plates. Special Wants List free.—HOLLAND CO., Book Merchants, John Bright Street, Birmingham.**THREE NOVELS IN DEMAND  
AT ALL THE LIBRARIES.**

OUTLOOK.—"An admirable piece of work. Quite as strong in its way as 'Deborah of Tod's'."

**1.] SECOND IMPRESSION NOW READY.**

WORLD.—"Every page of the work is worth reading; Catherine is a sweet creature in the truest sense."

**CATHERINE OF CALAIS.**

By Mrs. DE LA PASTURE,

AUTHOR OF "DEBORAH OF TOD'S," "ADAM GRIGSON," &amp;c.

Crown 8vo, 6s.

Punch.—"The reader of 'Deborah of Tod's' expects much when he comes across a new novel by Mrs. Henry de la Pasture. He will not be disappointed on taking up 'Catherine of Calais'.....As Deborah being 'of Tod's' was a great success, so Catherine is 'of Calais'.....The characters, many and various, are drawn with unerring skill."

Spectator.—"Suffused with that charm of manner and gracious kindness which have always lent attractiveness to the work of this writer."

**THE SEAL OF SILENCE.****2.] By ARTHUR R. CONDER.**

Crown 8vo, 6s.

**THIRD IMPRESSION NOW READY.**

Illustrated London News.—"A particularly fresh and entertaining story, well told, and bright with fun and high spirits throughout.....We do not think we exaggerate the promise of his work when we venture our belief that Mr. Conder might have stepped into the place in fiction which has remained vacant since the death of Mr. James Rice."

**A CARDINAL & HIS CONSCIENCE****3.] By GRAHAM HOPE.**

Crown 8vo, 6s.

**FOURTH IMPRESSION JUST PUBLISHED.**

Yorkshire Post.—"A clever and thoroughly engrossing story.....the characters are vividly portrayed and the whole book is of much more than average merit."

London: SMITH, ELDER, and CO., 15 Waterloo Place, S.W.

NOW READY.

**PHILOSOPHICAL TRANSACTIONS OF THE  
ROYAL SOCIETY OF LONDON.**

Series A, containing Papers of a Mathematical or Physical character, Vol. 196, with 4 Plates, price £1 11s.

London: HARRISON and SONS, 45 St. Martin's Lane, W.C.

**H. SOTHERAN AND CO., BOOKSELLERS.**

GENERAL AGENTS for PRIVATE BOOKBUYERS and PUBLIC INSTITUTIONS in INDIA, the COLONIES, AMERICA, and ABROAD.

A Monthly Catalogue of fresh Purchases. Specimen number post-free.

LIBRARIES PURCHASED or VALUED and CATALOGUED &amp; ARRANGED.

Telegraphic Address: BOOKMEN, LONDON. Codes: UNICODE and A B C.

140 STRAND, W.C., and 37 PICCADILLY, W., LONDON.

**CATALOGUE OF NEW REMAINDERS.**

H. J. GLAISHER, 57 Wigmore Street, W., begs to announce that his May Catalogue of Publishers' Reminders, containing New Books at reduced prices, is now ready, and will be sent post-free on application.

**MUDIE'S LIBRARY.****FOR THE CIRCULATION AND SALE  
OF ALL THE BEST ENGLISH, FRENCH, GERMAN,  
ITALIAN, SPANISH, AND RUSSIAN BOOKS.**

TOWN SUBSCRIPTIONS from One Guinea per annum. COUNTRY SUBSCRIPTIONS from Two Guineas per annum. LONDON BOOK SOCIETY (for weekly exchange of books at the houses of Subscribers) from TWO GUINEAS per annum. N.B.—Two or Three Friends may UNITE IN ONE SUBSCRIPTION, and thus lessen the Cost of Carriage.

Town and Village Clubs supplied on Liberal Terms.

Prospectuses and Monthly Lists of Books gratis and post-free.

**SURPLUS LIBRARY BOOKS**now offered at  
**GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.**

A New Clearance List (100 Pages) sent gratis and post-free to any address.

The List contains POPULAR WORKS in TRAVEL, SPORT, HISTORY, BIOGRAPHY, SCIENCE, and FICTION; also NEW and SURPLUS COPIES of FRENCH, GERMAN, ITALIAN, and SPANISH BOOKS.

MUDIE'S LIBRARY, Limited, 30 to 34 NEW OXFORD STREET: 241 Brompton Road, S.W.; 48 Queen Victoria Street, E.C. LONDON. And at Barton Arcade, Manchester.



## MR. HEINEMANN'S NEW BOOKS.

## New Six-Shilling Novels.

MRS. HENRY NORMAN'S NEW NOVEL.

## LOVE AND HIS MASK.

By MENIE MURIEL DOWIE (Mrs. Henry Norman).

BY THE AUTHOR OF "DODO."

## THE LUCK OF THE VAILS.

By E. F. BENSON.

The *Spectator*.—"Delightfully easy holiday reading.....calculated to give a proper Christmas thrill on the hottest midsummer afternoon."

## THE INHERITORS.

By JOSEPH CONRAD and F. M. HUEFFER.

The *Daily Telegraph*.—"A work to be read and well weighed by the thoughtful, and of no small interest to the student of the times."

## THE LAND OF COCKAYNE.

By MATILDE SERAO, Author of "Fantasy."

The *Spectator*.—"A great novel with a most laudable purpose, the lesson of which should not be thrown away on English readers."

## JACK RAYMOND.

By E. L. VOYNICH.

Mr. ROBERT HICHENS, in the *Westminster Gazette*.—"I put down 'Jack Raymond' with a glow of admiration for the brave woman who dared to write it, and I wish her success with her strong and noble book. She stands out a notable figure among novelists. She cares for truth and the breath of life."

BY THE SAME AUTHOR.

## THE GADFLY.

The *Academy*.—"A remarkable story; more deeply interesting than ninety-nine out of every hundred novels."

## FOREST FOLK.

By JAMES PRIOR.

The *Athenæum*.—"An excellent performance. The people are such forest-folk as we are little likely to forget. The book reminds us of George Eliot in the unforced and racy style in which bucolic characters speak from its pages. The author is to be congratulated on a really clever novel."

## THE HIDDEN MODEL.

By FRANCES HARROD (FRANCES FORBES-ROBERTSON).

The *Outlook*.—"Intensely dramatic and moving. We have sensitive analysis of character, sentiment, colour, agreeable pathos."

## A DAUGHTER OF THE VELDT.

By BASIL MARNAN.

The *Morning Post*.—"A strong, clever, and striking book. Mr. Marnan has drawn some vivid and wholly new pictures. The book has scenes of dramatic power, told with simple directness."

THE

## DOLLAR LIBRARY OF AMERICAN FICTION.

A New Series of American Fiction in monthly volumes, price FOUR SHILLINGS each, or TWO GUINEAS, post-free, for a subscription of 12 volumes. The Latest Volumes are:—

## LORDS OF THE NORTH.

By AGNES C. LAUT.

The *Athenæum*.—"A capital story, giving an excellent idea of the growth of our dominion in Canada during the earlier part of the Nineteenth Century; it is full of life and action, and it is well written."

## SISTER CARRIE.

By THEODORE DREISER.

SECOND THOUSAND NOW READY.

## CHINA AND THE ALLIES.

By A. HENRY SAVAGE LANDOR,  
Author of "In the Forbidden Land," &c.

Profusely Illustrated from Photographs and Drawings by the Author, and Maps and Plans, 2 vols., 30s. net.

THE OUTLOOK:—"There is no pretence at word-painting, no attempt to moralise; it is a plain unvarnished tale, and for that reason all the more forcible."

THE COMING SETTLEMENT.

THE NEW SOUTH AFRICA:  
ITS VALUE AND DEVELOPMENT.

By W. BLELOCH.

With Illustrations, Maps, and Diagrams, 1 vol. demy 8vo, 10s. net.

THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW:—"The most striking contribution to South African history which has recently been published."

## MAIN CURRENTS IN NINETEENTH CENTURY LITERATURE.

Translated from the Danish of Dr. GEORGE BRANDES. In 6 vols.

The first volume of this important work is now ready, 6s. net:—

## THE EMIGRANT LITERATURE.

The *Academy*.—"This is the first volume of what will undoubtedly be an important critical work. It is exceedingly well written, clearly planned, full of insight, and of unflinching interest."

Mr. HEINEMANN'S CATALOGUE on APPLICATION. Any bound Book in this Catalogue will be sent on approval, on naming the nearest Bookseller through whom it may be sent.

London: WM. HEINEMANN, 21 Bedford Street, W.C.

## FROM MR. MURRAY'S LIST.

NOW READY.

## THE MONTHLY REVIEW.

Edited by HENRY NEWBOLT.

No. 11. AUGUST, 1901. 2s. 6d. net.

## EDITORIAL ARTICLES:

THE MAIN STREAM.

ON THE LINE.

MR. BRODRICK'S LOST OPPORTUNITIES.—Lieut.

Col. MAUDE, late R.E.

THE TACTICS OF THE SUBMARINE.—A. HILLIARD

ATTERIDGE.

THE HOUSE OF LORDS.—The EARL NELSON.

FAMINE AND ITS CAUSES IN ITALY.—EDWARD

C. STRUTT.

A JESUIT PLEA FOR JESUITS.—The Rev. Father

GERARD, S.J.

THE COMPARATIVE ABILITIES OF THE FAIR

AND DARK.—HAVELOCK ELLIS.

IN PRAISE OF WALKING.—LESLIE STEPHEN.

THE CASTELLO OF MILAN (Illustrated).—JULIA

CARTWRIGHT (Mrs. Ady).

MAURUS JOKAI.—R. NISBET BAIN.

A CONVERSATION.—G. S. STREET.

LINES TO MONICA MARY MEYNELL.—FRANCIS

THOMPSON.

TRISTRAM OF BLENT, XXIV.-XXV.—ANTHONY HOPE.

A MERRY TALE OF A MERRY TIME.

MISTRESS NELL. By GEORGE C. HAZELTON,

Jun. Crown 8vo, 3s. 6d. net.

[Just out.]

A NEW WORK BY SYDNEY BUXTON, M.P.

MR. GLADSTONE. As Chancellor of the

Exchequer. A Study. Large crown 8vo, 5s. net.

[Just out.]

## A TREATISE ON MEDICAL JURISPRU-

DENCE. Based on Lectures delivered at University College, London.

By G. VIVIAN POORE, M.D. With Illustrations, 8vo, 12s. net. [Just out.]

"Rarely have we found a text-book more charming to read and at the same time displaying such a thorough grasp and knowledge of the subject. By means of the free employment of illustrative cases, drawn from the records of the law courts and the author's personal experience, the dry details are endowed with lively interest which is likely to imprint them on the student's memory. We thoroughly endorse this plan.....we offer our warm congratulations to Dr. Poore on having written one of the most readable and instructive manuals in medical jurisprudence yet published, and we feel sure that it will meet with the success which it deserves."—*Lancet*.

JOHN MURRAY, Albemarle Street, W.

NOW READY AT ALL LIBRARIES AND BOOKSELLERS'.

RIGHTS AND WRONGS OF  
THE TRANSVAAL WAR.By E. T. COOK, Recently Editor of the *Daily News*.

1 vol. demy 8vo, 12s. 6d. net.

*TIMES*.—"One of the most valuable, lucid, and moderate statements of the British case in reference to the South African war that have as yet appeared. Mr. Cook's book is one which every Englishman who takes an interest in the maintenance of a standard of rectitude in public affairs should read and read with care."

*SPECTATOR*.—"Mr. Cook has done his work admirably, and has produced what, along with Mr. Amery's first volume, must rank as the clearest, fullest, and most painstaking statement of events which has been given us."

*LITERATURE*.—"We must congratulate Mr. Cook most warmly on his achievement. Whatever else may be read about the diplomacy that preceded the war, his book must certainly be read. It will immensely increase a reputation that already stood very high. No recent book on any political question has been so good, and we are inclined to think that it marks out Mr. Cook as the ablest political journalist of the day."

London: EDWARD ARNOLD, 37 Bedford Street.

## LONGMAN'S MAGAZINE.

AUGUST.

PRICE SIXPENCE.

THE GOLD-STEALERS: A STORY OF  
WADDT. By Edward Dyson. Chaps.  
5-8.RECOLLECTIONS OF A TENDERFOOT. By  
J. R. E. Sumner.IN COLONIAL EDITIONS. By Mary  
Colborne-Veel.ENOCH—A BORN NATURALIST. By  
Edith C. M. Dart.SOME NOTES ON AN EXAMINATION.  
By the Rev. H. C. Beeching.AUTUMN BY THE SEA. By Fred  
Whishaw.AT THE SIGN OF THE SHIP. By Andrew  
Lang.

London: LONGMANS, GREEN, and CO.

THE KING'S DECLARATION.

## A DEFENCE OF THE KING'S DECLARATION

By WALTER WALSH,

Author of "The Secret History of the Oxford Movement."

80 pages, large 8vo, 1s., post-free.

On sale at all the principal Booksellers' and Railway Bookstalls.

The *Rock* says it contains "some startling quotations from authorised Romish manuals—startling even to us who are accustomed to this kind of thing."

SWAN SONNENSCHNEN and CO., Limited, London.



## MACMILLAN &amp; CO.'S NEW BOOKS.

## THREE NOTABLE NOVELS.

Crown 8vo, 6s. each.

170,000 Copies Sold in America and England.

By the Author of "RICHARD CARVEL."

## WINSTON CHURCHILL. THE CRISIS.

"A grand book."—*Guardian*.

JUST PUBLISHED.

## A. E. HANCOCK. HENRY BOURLAND:

The Passing of the Cavalier.

## OWEN JOHNSON. ARROWS OF THE ALMIGHTY.

"A strong and promising story, and highly creditable to the author."—*Glasgow Herald*. [Just published.]

## MENASSEH BEN ISRAEL'S MIS-

SION TO OLIVER CROMWELL. Being a Reprint of the Pamphlets Published by Menasseh Ben Israel to Promote the Readmission of the Jews to England, 1649-1656. Edited, with an Introduction and Notes, by LUCIEN WOLF, Past-President and Vice-President of the Jewish Historical Society of England. Super-Royal 8vo, 21s. net.

REISSUE NOW READY.

## A DICTIONARY OF MUSIC AND

MUSICIANS (A.D. 1450-1839). By Eminent Writers, English and Foreign. With Illustrations and Woodcuts, Edited by Sir GEORGE GROVE, D.C.L. With Appendix. Edited by J. A. FULLER MAITLAND, M.A., and Index by Mrs. EDMOND WODERHOUSE. In 4 vols. 8vo, £4 4s.

## THE MARCH OF THE TEN

THOUSAND. Being a Translation of the Anabasis, preceded by a LIFE OF XENOPHON. By H. G. DAKYNS, M.A. Crown 8vo, 3s. 6d.

## MACMILLAN'S MAGAZINE.

Price 1s. CONTENTS FOR AUGUST.

PRINCESS PUCK. By the Author of "The Enchanter." Chaps. 11-14.  
 THE FLY-FISHER'S AFTERMATH. By H. T. Sheringham.  
 THE LAND OF THE POPPY. By G. A. Levett-Yeats. I. AMONG THE OPIUM VATS.  
 IN THE EVENING OF HER DAYS.

THE GREAT INVITATION. By A. Macdonell.  
 SABRINE COROLLA.  
 THE LETTERS OF ELIZABETH.  
 OUR LADY OF LITTLE CAÑON. By James Ayscough.  
 INVASION OR RAID? By David Hannay.

AUGUST NUMBER NOW READY.

## THE EMPIRE REVIEW.

Edited by C. KINLOCH COOKE.

Price ONE SHILLING net. Leading Contents:

THE UNITY OF THE BRITISH EMPIRE: its Helps and Hindrances. By the Hon. DAVID MILLS, K.C., Minister of Justice for the Dominion of Canada.  
 OUR NATIONAL BIBLE. By Sir WILLIAM MUIR, K.C.S.I., D.C.L., Vice-Chancellor and Principal of Edinburgh University.  
 TRIP TO RHODESIA: Mr. Rhodes' Farm. By G. SEYMOUR FORT.  
 ORIGIN OF DUTCH HOSTILITY IN SOUTH AFRICA. By C. DE THIERRY.  
 THIRTY YEARS IN AUSTRALIA. By ADA CAMBRIDGE

MIDSUMMER HOLIDAY NUMBER.

## THE CENTURY MAGAZINE.

Illustrated. Price 1s. 4d. Annual Subscription, post-free, 16s.

The AUGUST NUMBER Contains:—

IN CITY PENT. By WILLIAM WATSON.  
 THE PARIS COMMUNE, THIRTY YEARS AFTER. By WILLIAM TRANT.  
 PÈRE RAPHAËL. By GEORGE W. CABLE.  
 D'RI AND I.—VI. By IRVING BACHELLER.  
 THE MAKING OF A MARCHIONESS.—III. By FRANCES HODGSON BURNETT.  
 And numerous other Stories and Articles of General Interest.

ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE FOR CHILDREN.

## ST. NICHOLAS.

Illustrated. Price 1s. Annual Subscription, post-free, 12s.

The AUGUST NUMBER Contains:—

CAREERS OF DANGER AND DARING.—VIII. The Wild Beast Tamer. By CLEVELAND MOFFETT.  
 THE STORY OF BARNABY LEE. Serial. By JOHN BENNETT.  
 THE IMP'S MATINÉE. Story. By JOSEPHINE DASEAM.  
 A BOY OF A THOUSAND YEARS AGO. Serial. By HARRIET T. COMSTOCK.  
 And numerous other Stories for the Young.

JULY NUMBER NOW READY.

## THE JEWISH QUARTERLY REVIEW.

Edited by I. ABRAHAM and C. G. MONTEFIORE.

Price 3s. 6d. Annual Subscription, post-free, 11s.

CONTENTS.—Art and Judaism. By Solomon J. Solomon, A.R.A.—Abba, Father. Title of Spiritual Leader and Saint. By the Rev. Dr. K. Kohler.—The Origin of the Tetragrammaton. By Thomas Tyler.—Some Literary Trifles. By Dr. S. A. Hirsch.—The Hebrew and Babylonian Accounts of Creation. By Prof. Morris Jastrow, Junr.—Fragments of Anti-Karaitic Writings of Saadiah in the Imperial Public Library at St. Petersburg. By Dr. A. Harkavy.—Psalms IX. and X., and Nahum I. By the Rev. Dr. M. Berlin.—Der Patriarch R. Jehndah I. Und Die Griechisch-Römischen Städte Palästinas. By Prof. A. Büchler.—Zu Schechter's Neuestem Geniza-Funde. By Prof. W. Bacher.—Einige Vorläufige Bemerkungen Zu Dem Geniza-Fragment. J.Q.R. XIII. 345 FF. By Dr. Samuel Poznanski.—Critical Notice.

MACMILLAN and CO., Limited, London.

## FROM MR. GRANT RICHARDS'S SPRING LIST

## THE WORLD'S CLASSICS.

1. JANE EYRE. By CHARLOTTE BRONTË.
2. THE ESSAYS OF ELIA. By CHARLES LAMB.
3. THE POEMS OF TENNYSON, 1830-58.

Pott 8vo, cloth, gilt back, 1s. net; leather, gilt back, top, and side, with silk marker, 2s. net.

"The cheapest series that has yet been put upon the English book market."—Mr. C. K. SHORTER, in the *Sphere*.

The following additional volumes will be issued in SEPTEMBER.

4. THE VICAR OF WAKEFIELD. By OLIVER GOLD-SMITH.
5. THE ESSAYS OF RALPH WALDO EMERSON.
6. THE POETICAL WORKS OF JOHN KEATS.
7. OLIVER TWIST. By CHARLES DICKENS.
8. TABLE TALK: Essays on Men and Manners. By WILLIAM HAZLITT.
9. THE INGOLDSBY LEGENDS. By THOMAS INGOLDSBY.
10. WUTHERING HEIGHTS. By EMILY BRONTË.

## BY GREY OLD GARDENS: VERSES. By NELLIE B.

BADCOCK. Fcap. 8vo, cloth, 6s. net.

Some of these poems have already appeared in the *Spectator*.

## THE MAID'S PROGRESS. By Mr. and Mrs. ERNEST

AMES, Authors of "The Tremendous Twins." Illustrated in Colours, demy 4to, picture boards, 3s. 6d.

"Conceived in a spirit of the most refreshing mirth, and the book, with its clever pictures in colours and its humorous, smoothly flowing stanzas, will wreathe the countenance even of a funeral mute in smiles."—*Scotsman*.

## THE CURSE OF EDUCATION. By HAROLD GORST.

Crown 8vo, cloth, 2s. 6d.

"I wish that, before giving that two millions to the Scotch universities, Mr. Carnegie had read a little book just published by Grant Richards, under the title 'The Curse of Education,' by Mr. Harold Gorst. The book is the most valuable contribution to the greatest problem of our time which I have come across. It goes right to the root of the whole question. I would like every reader of my column to read this book."—*Sun*.

## HIS MOST GRACIOUS MAJESTY KING EDWARD VII.

By Mrs. BELLOC-LOWNDES. 86 Illustrations, royal 8vo, cloth, gilt extra, 7s. 6d.

"The whole tone of the book is excellent, being characterised by good taste. Mere gossip is scrupulously excluded, and the work has all the dignity of a carefully written biography."—*Globe*."The biography covers all aspects of the King's career."—*Scotsman*."By far the best of the popular lives of the King that have yet been published."—*Daily News*.

## SEA AND COAST FISHING: with Special Reference to

Angling in Estuaries and Land-locked Waters. By P. G. AFLALO, Author of "Sea Fishing on the English Coast," &amp;c. 50 Illustrations, crown 8vo, cloth, 6s.

"The whole mystery is expounded, a result all the more effectively achieved by means of the excellent illustrations."—*Country Life*."Obviously the work of a man who knows what he is writing about. The book will have a fascination even for those who know very little of the gentle craft beloved of Izaak Walton."—*Bristol Mercury*.

## THE STORY OF THE STOCK EXCHANGE: its

History and Position. By CHARLES DUGUID. Illustrated, crown 8vo, cloth, 6s.

"Mr. Duguid, having set forth to expound the 'history and position' of the Stock Exchange, has also done ample justice to its romance, its humour, and its strong elements of personal interest; and his book, beautifully illustrated by Mr. Joseph Pennell and Mr. Dudley Hardy, is assured of an eager welcome and a widespread popularity."—*World*.

## GREAT MEN. By HAROLD BEGGIE and F. CARRUTHERS

GOULD, Authors of "The Political Struwwelpeter." Illustrations in Colours, demy 4to, picture boards, 3s. 6d.

"We have none of us forgotten 'The Political Struwwelpeter'.....a combination of happy caricature and honest humour that set all people laughing. ....And now the authors have in their 'Great Men' given us another little book which is equally delightful."—*Daily Express*."Great Men" is capital fun."—*Punch*.

## SPRINGTIME IN THE BASQUE MOUNTAINS. By

ARTHUR LASENBY LIBERTY. Illustrated, fcap. 4to, cloth gilt, 12s.

## HOW TO INVEST AND HOW TO SPECULATE. By

C. H. THORPE. ("How To" Series, VI.) Crown 8vo, cloth, 5s.

"His book covers the field completely. In its first part the author lays down the principles of investment and speculation; and then, descending from the general to the particular, he leads us, in the second part of his book, through the various markets of the Stock Exchange, setting forth their characteristics and summarising the position of their leading loans and companies with a cogency that is striking."—*Pall Mall Gazette*.

## THE CASE FOR THE FACTORY ACTS. By Various

Writers. Edited by Mrs. SIDNEY WEBB. With a Preface by Mrs. HUMPHRY WARD. Crown 8vo, cloth, 2s. 6d.

London: GRANT RICHARDS, 9 Henrietta Street, W.C.



# MESSRS. METHUEN'S ANNOUNCEMENTS.

## BELLES LETTRES.

**STUDIES IN DANTE.** By PAGET TOYNBEE. Cr. 8vo, 6s.  
METHUEN'S STANDARD LIBRARY.

**THE FRENCH REVOLUTION.** By THOMAS CARLYLE.  
Edited by C. R. L. FLETCHER, Fellow of Magdalen College, Oxford. 3 vols.  
crown 8vo, 6s. each.

**THE LIFE AND LETTERS OF OLIVER CROMWELL.**  
By THOMAS CARLYLE. With an Introduction by C. H. FIRTH, M.A., and  
Notes and Appendices by Mrs. LOMAS. 3 vols., 6s. each.

**CRITICAL AND HISTORICAL ESSAYS.** By Lord  
MACAULAY. Edited by F. C. MONTAGUE, M.A. 3 vols. crown 8vo, 6s. each.

## LITTLE BIOGRAPHIES.

Fcap. 8vo, each vol., cloth, 3s. 6d.; leather, 4s. net.

**THE LIFE OF JOHN HOWARD.** By E. C. S. GIBSON,  
D.D., Vicar of Leeds. With 12 Illustrations.

## THE WORKS OF SHAKESPEARE.

General Editor, EDWARD DOWDEN, Litt.D.

**KING LEAR.** Edited by W. J. CRAIG. Demy 8vo, 3s. 6d.

## THE LITTLE LIBRARY.

Pott 8vo, each vol., cloth, 1s. 6d. net.; leather, 2s. 6d. net.

**CHRISTMAS BOOKS.** By W. M. THACKERAY. Edited  
by S. GWYNN.

**ESMOND.** By W. M. THACKERAY. Edited by S. GWYNN.

**CHRISTMAS BOOKS.** By CHARLES DICKENS. Edited  
by GEORGE GISSING.

**THE EARLY POEMS OF ROBERT BROWNING.**

Edited by W. H. GRIFFIN.

**OUR VILLAGE.** By Miss MITFORD. (First Series.)

Edited by E. V. LUCAS.

**THE COMPLETE ANGLER.** By ISAAC WALTON. Edited  
by J. BUCHAN.

**THE ESSAYS OF ELIA.** (First and Second Series.)

By CHARLES LAMB. Edited by E. V. LUCAS.

**STEPS TO THE TEMPLE,** and other Poems. By  
ROBERT CRASHAW. Edited by EDWARD HUTTON.

**A SENTIMENTAL JOURNEY.** By LAURENCE STERNE.

Edited by H. W. PAUL.

## ILLUSTRATED BOOKS AND BOOKS FOR CHILDREN.

**THE ESSAYS OF ELIA.** By CHARLES LAMB. With  
70 Illustrations by A. GARRETH JONES, and an Introduction by E. V. LUCAS.  
Demy 8vo, 10s. 6d.

**A GALLANT QUAKER.** By MARGARET H. ROBERTSON.

Illustrated by F. BUCKLAND. Crown 8vo, 6s.

## THE LITTLE BLUE BOOKS FOR CHILDREN.

Edited by E. V. LUCAS. Illustrated, square fcap. 8vo, 2s. 6d.

1. **THE CASTAWAYS OF MEADOW BANK.** By T. COBB.

2. **THE BEECHNUT BOOK.** By JACOB ABBOTT. Edited  
by E. V. LUCAS.

3. **THE AIR GUN;** or, How the Mastermans and Dobson  
Major nearly Lost their Holidays. By T. HILBERT.

## HISTORY.

**CROMWELL'S ARMY:** a History of the English Soldier  
during the Civil Wars, the Commonwealth, and the Protectorate. By C.  
H. FIRTH, M.A. Crown 8vo, 7s. 6d.

**A HISTORY OF RUSSIA FROM PETER THE GREAT  
TO ALEXANDER II.** By W. R. MORRILL, Jesus College, Oxford.  
Crown 8vo, 7s. 6d.

**A HISTORY OF THE POLICE IN ENGLAND.** By  
Captain MELVILLE LEE. Crown 8vo, 7s. 6d.

**A HISTORY OF ENGLISH LITERATURE:** from its  
Beginning to Tennyson. By L. ENGEL. Translated from the German by  
J. H. FREEST. Demy 8vo, 7s. 6d.

**A HISTORY OF THE BRITISH IN INDIA.** By A. D.  
INNES, M.A. With Maps and Plans, crown 8vo, 7s. 6d.

## BIOGRAPHY.

**THE LIFE OF ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON.** By  
GRAHAM BALFOUR. Demy 8vo, 2 vols., 25s.

**THE LIFE OF FRANÇOIS DE FENELON.** By Viscount  
ST. CYRES. Demy 8vo, 10s. 6d.

**THE CONVERSATIONS OF JAMES NORTHCOTE, R.A.,  
AND JAMES WARD.** Edited by ERNEST FLETCHER. With many  
Portraits, demy 8vo, 10s. 6d.

**TRAVEL, ADVENTURE, & TOPOGRAPHY.**

**HEAD-HUNTERS, BLACK, WHITE, AND BROWN.**  
By A. C. HADDON, Sc.D., F.R.S. With many Illustrations and a Map,  
demy 8vo, 15s.

**A BOOK OF BRITTANY.** By S. BARING-GOULD. With  
numerous Illustrations, crown 8vo, 6s.

## GENERAL LITERATURE.

**WOMEN AND THEIR WORK.** By the Hon. Mrs.  
LYTTELTON. Crown 8vo, 2s. 6d.

**ENGLISH VILLAGES.** By P. H. DITCHFIELD, M.A.,  
F.S.A. Illustrated, crown 8vo, 6s.

**SPORTING MEMORIES.** By J. OTHO PAGET. Demy 8vo,  
12s. 6d.

## SCIENCE.

**DRAGONS OF THE AIR.** By H. G. SEELEY, F.R.S.  
With many Illustrations, crown 8vo, 6s.

## THEOLOGY.

**REGNUM DEI.** THE BAMPTON LECTURES OF 1901.  
By A. ROBERTSON, D.D., Principal of King's College, London. Demy 8vo,  
12s. 6d. net.

**A HISTORY OF THE OLD TESTAMENT.** By G. W.  
WADE. With Maps, crown 8vo, 6s.

**THE AGAPE AND THE EUCHARIST.** By J. F.  
KEATING, D.D. Crown 8vo, 3s. 6d.

**THE IMITATION OF CHRIST.** A Revised Translation,  
with an Introduction, by C. BIGG, D.D., Canon of Christ Church. Crown  
8vo, 3s. 6d.

## OXFORD COMMENTARIES.

General Editor, WALTER LOCK, D.D., Warden of Keble College,

Dean Ireland's Professor of Exegesis in the University of Oxford.

**THE ACTS OF THE APOSTLES.** With Introduction  
and Notes by R. B. RACKHAM, M.A. Demy 8vo, 10s. 6d.

## THE CHURCHMAN'S LIBRARY.

General Editor, J. H. BURN, B.D., Examining Chaplain to Bishop of Aberdeen.

**THE OLD TESTAMENT AND THE NEW SCHOLAR-**

**SHIP.** By J. W. PETERS, D.D. Crown 8vo, 6s.

**COMPARATIVE RELIGION.** By J. A. MACCULLOCK.  
Crown 8vo.

**A POPULAR INTRODUCTION TO THE OLD TESTA-**

**MENT.** Edited by A. M. MACRAY. Crown 8vo.

## THE CHURCHMAN'S BIBLE.

General Editor, J. H. BURN, B.D.

**ISAIAH.** Edited by W. E. BARNES, D.D., Fellow of  
Queen's College, Cambridge. 2 vols., 2s. net each.

**THE EPISTLE OF ST. PAUL THE APOSTLE TO THE  
EPHESIANS.** Edited by G. H. WHITAKER. 1s. 6d. net.

## THE LIBRARY OF DEVOTION.

Pott 8vo, cloth, 2s.; leather, 2s. 6d. net.

**THE THOUGHTS OF PASCAL.** Edited, with an Intro-  
duction and Notes, by C. S. JERRAM, M.A.

**ON THE LOVE OF GOD.** By St. FRANCIS DE SALES.  
Edited by W. J. KNOX-LITTLE, M.A.

**THE SONG OF SONGS.** Being Selections from St.  
BERNARD. Edited by B. BLAXLAND, M.A.

## LEADERS OF RELIGION.

Edited by H. C. BEECHING, M.A. With Portraits, crown 8vo, 3s. 6d.

**BISHOP BUTLER.** By W. A. SPOONER, M.A., Fellow of  
New College, Oxford.

## FICTION.

**SIR RICHARD CALMADY:** a Romance. By LUCAS MALET,  
Author of "The Wages of Sin." Crown 8vo, 6s.

**THE SERIOUS WOOING:** a Heart's History. By Mrs.  
CRAIGIE (John Oliver Hobbes), Author of "Robert Orange." Crown 8vo, 6s.

**LIGHT FREIGHTS.** By W. W. JACOBS, Author of "Many  
Cargoes." Illustrated, crown 8vo, 3s. 6d.

**CLEMENTINA.** By A. E. W. MASON, Author of "The Court-  
ship of Morrice Buckler," "Miranda of the Balcony," &c. Illustrated,  
crown 8vo, 6s.

**A WOMAN ALONE.** By Mrs. W. K. CLIFFORD, Author of  
"Aunt Anne." Crown 8vo, 6s.

**THE STRIKING HOURS.** By EDEN PHILLIPOTS, Author  
of "Children of the Mist," "Sons of the Morning," &c. Crown 8vo, 6s.

**FANCY FREE.** By EDEN PHILLIPOTS, Author of "Children  
of the Mist." Illustrated, crown 8vo, 6s.

**TALES OF DUNSTABLE WEIR.** By GWENDOLINE  
KEATS (Zack), Author of "Life is Life." Crown 8vo, 6s.

**WITH ESSEX IN IRELAND.** By the Hon. EMILY  
LAWLESS. Cheaper Edition. Crown 8vo, 6s.

**NEXT OF KIN.** By Mrs. B. M. CROKER. Crown 8vo, 6s.

**THE PROPHET OF BERKELEY SQUARE.** By  
ROBERT HICHENS, Author of "Flames," "Tongues of Conscience," &c.  
Crown 8vo, 6s.

**THE ALIEN.** By F. F. MONTRESOR, Author of "Into the  
Highways and Hedges." Crown 8vo, 6s.

**THE EMBARRASSING ORPHAN.** By W. E. NORRIS.  
Crown 8vo, 6s.

**ROYAL GEORGIE.** By S. BARING-GOULD, Author of  
"Mehalah." With 8 Illustrations by D. Murray Smith. Crown 8vo, 6s.

**FORTUNE'S DARLING.** By WALTER RAYMOND, Author  
of "Love and Quiet Life." Crown 8vo, 6s.

**THE MILLION.** By DOROTHEA GERARD, Author of  
"Lady Baby." Crown 8vo, 6s.

**THE O'RUDDY.** By STEPHEN CRANE, Author of "The  
Red Badge of Courage." Crown 8vo, 6s.

**FROM THE LAND OF THE SHAMROCK.** By JANE  
BARLOW, Author of "Irish Idylls." Crown 8vo, 6s.

**THE WOOING OF SHEILA.** By GRACE RHYS. Cr. 8vo, 6s.

**RICKERBY'S FOLLY.** By TOM GALLON, Author of  
"Kiddy." Crown 8vo, 6s.

**A GREAT LADY.** By ADELINE SERGEANT, Author of  
"The Story of a Penitent Soul." Crown 8vo, 6s.

**MARY HAMILTON.** By LORD ERNEST HAMILTON. Cr. 8vo, 6s.

**MASTER OF MEN.** By E. PHILLIPS OPPENHEIM. Cr. 8vo, 6s.

**BOTH SIDES OF THE VEIL.** By RICHARD MARSH,  
Author of "The Seen and the Unseen." Crown 8vo, 6s.

**THE THIRTEEN EVENINGS.** By GEORGE BERTRAM,  
Author of "The People of Clopton." Crown 8vo, 6s.

**THE SKIRTS OF HAPPY CHANCE.** By H. B.  
MARRIOTT WATSON. Illustrated, crown 8vo, 6s.

**A NEW NOVEL.** By E. H. COOPER, Author of "Mr. Blake  
of Newmarket." Crown 8vo, 6s.

**THE YEAR ONE:** a Page of the French Revolution. By J.  
BLOUNDELL BURTON, Author of "The Clash of Arms." Crown 8vo, 6s.

**THE DEVASTATORS.** By ADA CAMBRIDGE, Author of  
"Path and Goal." Crown 8vo, 6s.

**JOHN TOPP:** Pirate. By WEATHERBY CHESNEY. Cr. 8vo, 6s.

METHUEN and CO., 36 Essex Street, W.C.



*Herold Angels Bureau  
Orangeville  
Ontario  
Canada*

# The Spectator

FOR THE

No. 3,814.]

WEEK ENDING SATURDAY, AUGUST 3, 1901.

REGISTERED AS A ) PRICE.....  
NEWSPAPER. ) BY POST...  
POSTAGE ABROAD ..... 1



|  |     |  |         |
|--|-----|--|---------|
| THE WEEK.....  | 141 | The Battle of Fontenoy .....                       | 154     |
| TOPICS—  |     | Secret Chambers and Hiding-Places.....             | 154     |
| The Final Settlement in China...                         | 144 | The Future Bias of Christianity. 154               |         |
| The Government, the House of Commons, and the Press..... | 144 | The Victoria League Fund for British Refugees..... | 155     |
| The English Attitude towards Roman Catholics .....       | 146 | POETRY—  |         |
| The Decay of Leadership.....                             | 147 | Lebanon.....                                       | 155     |
| The Little Cloud .....                                   | 148 | BOOKS—   |         |
| Learned Bishops.....                                     | 149 | Lord Chesterfield's Letters to his Son .....       | 155     |
| A National Gallery of Natural Pictures .....             | 150 | Wall and Water Gardens.....                        | 156     |
| The Genesis of Roads .....                               | 151 | The Abyssinian Borderland .....                    | 157     |
| LETTERS TO THE EDITOR—                                   |     | Great Battles .....                                | 158     |
| Derwentwater Preservation: a Generous Offer .....        | 152 | Novels of the Week .....                           | 159     |
| Mr. Rhodes .....   | 152 | The Magazines .....                                | 160     |
| Our Boer Prisoners .....                                 | 153 | CURRENT LITERATURE .....                           | 162     |
| Lord Rosebery and his Critics ...                        | 153 | Some Books of the Week .....                       | 162     |
| The Friends' Manifesto on the War.....                   | 154 | PUBLICATIONS OF THE WEEK .....                     | 164     |
|  |     | ADVERTISEMENTS .....                               | 164-172 |

\* \* The Editors cannot undertake to return Manuscript, in any case.

## NEWS OF THE WEEK.

ON the whole, the war news tends to be better this week, and we note that the able and trustworthy correspondent of the *Morning Post* at the front states in Friday's issue that "marked progress has been made by the British forces in the last five months," that "there are indications that the struggle cannot be prolonged, and the British everywhere are confident and hopeful. The enemy are being harassed energetically and continually. Johannesburg is beginning to assume its normal appearance." At the same time, in a telegram from Lord Kitchener, published also on Friday, come indications that the Boers still in the field are growing demoralised, and are failing to conduct the war with ordinary humanity. A force of twenty Yeomen were compelled to surrender on July 28th by two hundred Boers. "After surrender Boers made native scouts hold up hands and shot them in cold blood. Afterwards shot one wounded Yeoman, Trooper Finch; remainder were released. Reason for shooting Finch, Boers said they thought he was Cape boy." It is also stated that Kruitziuger announces his intention to shoot all natives in British employ, whether armed or unarmed, and that many cases of cold-blooded murder of natives in Cape Colony have recently occurred. If the Boers carry out their threats, as we fear seems possible, they will know what to expect at our hands. Clemency to rebels is a debateable point, but not to murderers, whether of black or white men.

The European Ambassadors in Pekin have at last arrived at a final agreement as to the indemnity to be paid by China. It is to amount to £64,000,000, bearing interest at 4 per cent., and is to be entirely paid off by 1940. Payment of the instalments, which will not commence till 1904, is secured on the foreign Customs as yet unappropriated, on the transit duties, and on a portion of the Salt-duty, and will be made to a Committee of bankers at Shanghai, who will distribute the funds. The arrangement is probably as reasonable a one as could under the circumstances be made, and amounts substantially to this, that for thirty-seven years China will pay to Europe a tribute which will begin at about £3,000,000 and constantly decrease. The drawback is that the payments, with the interest on previous indemnities, will consume the whole free revenue of China, will for a generation be a perpetual irritation to the Mandarins, and will furnish an excuse for any exactions they may be able to levy. No people would pay such a tribute without hating those who levied it, or without devising schemes of evasion which will, whenever convenient, be a ground of quarrel. All discussion as to further punishments is to be waived, and negotiations as to trade privileges will be with the separate Powers, and not

with Europe as a whole. China, in fact, has baffled all demands except the one for tribute.

The Austrian papers fully expect that if the new duties on food are accepted by the German Parliament there will be a tariff war between Austria and the German Empire. The first effect of the proposals has been to alienate the sympathies of the strong German party in Austria, and the second to bring Hungary into line with the Clericals in questioning the value of the Triple Alliance. The total result is disastrous for Germany, and it is possible that the duties may be reconsidered, but most unlikely. The Agrarians really desire prohibition, and they can destroy any Government which rejects their demands. They are told very clearly that they are weakening the Government, which protects them against the Liberals, but they reply that Free-trade in cereals and meat will ruin them, and that, happen what may, they will not be ruined. There is some exaggeration in the attitude of both parties, but the whole business furnishes unpleasant proof of the extent to which economic considerations now rule in politics. Classes on the Continent, like nations, now postpone every consideration to a savage fear of growing poor.

The Duke of Cornwall has addressed to Lord Hopetoun, the Governor-General of Australia, a letter remarkable for its good feeling, its sense, and its entire freedom from that stilted commonplace which so often obscures and spoils Royal addresses. He praises the Australians for their "instinct of order," for the readiness with which they have formed a Volunteer Army, now numbering twenty-five thousand men, and for the example they have set in forming a Cadet Corps, which, "besides the benefit of the physical training, inculcates into the coming generation that spirit of subordination . . . . . which is so essential not merely to the soldier, but to the development of the national character," and which, we may add, is especially needed in Australia, where the "larrikin" element in the population is the perplexity of those who teach as well as of those who govern. The Duke has evidently been most popular, and we cannot but think that his visit, which has taught him so much, will help to enable Australians to realise that they really stand close to the national life of the vast Empire for which already they have fought so well.

It is difficult to ascertain the truth as to the relation of the Italian masses to the house of Savoy, but every now and then an incident happens which indicates at least a strong attachment. July 29th, for example, is the anniversary of King Humbert's assassination, and in all the Italian cities it was kept as a day of mourning. In Rome, in particular, a vast procession nearly three miles long, bearing fifteen hundred banners, marched to the Pantheon, and "filed round the catafalque dipping their banners before the tombs of King Humbert and King Victor Emanuel." The spectators were counted by the hundred thousand, and the reporter notes their tranquillity and their respectful bearing. That does not look as if "the Savoyards" had lost their charm for the people, or were in the least likely to be sent back to Piedmont. We fancy that in Italy, where, we must not forget, there are no pretenders to the general crown, the throne is, as in England, still the rallying-point. That may not be a philosophic feeling, but all experience shows that it is useful, and since when was mankind wise?

We find it difficult to believe, as both the Emperor of Russia and the Emperor of Austria desire peace, that the struggle over the Balkans will result in war, but the newspaper polemic undoubtedly becomes sharp. The Russians



are bitterly indignant that Roumania should have ventured to ally herself with Austria, and say that recent arrangements constitute "an audacious challenge" to their Empire, which would justify her being cracked like a nut by Russian armies. To this the Austrian military organ, the *Reichswehr*, replies by a direct defiance. Roumania, the writer contends, with her magnificent fortresses, could hold the strategic entrance to the Balkans even if Austria-Hungary sent her no aid, but if Austria and Roumania in conjunction marched towards Kieff the Russian position would be a very bad one. Remarks of that kind in papers which are not quite free certainly suggest that somebody is thinking about war, and are not calculated to diminish excitement in "military parties" which exist and are strong in both Empires. The Russians seem to have forgotten Plevna very soon.

The Church has lost an eminent prelate in Dr. Brooke Foss Westcott, Bishop of Durham, who died on July 27th, aged seventy-six. He was the greatest theologian the Church of England has recently produced, a scholar who was respected even by German controversialists, and a man whose mental power impressed all with whom he came in contact. His first book, "An Introduction to the Study of the Gospels," was published when he was only twenty-five, and is still a textbook with serious theological students, and his "Cambridge Text" of the New Testament, which it took him with his great colleague, Dr. Hort, twenty-eight years to prepare, is accepted throughout the world as the most learned and suggestive. Though far from illiberal, he was very orthodox, and his defence of the authenticity of St. John's Gospel is the one on which all disputants on that side rely. As Bishop he was remarkable for his interest in social questions, his leaning being towards a Collectivism based on Christianity, and it was his judicious but sympathetic intervention which terminated the great miners' strike of 1892. He was, in short, a grand example that a learned Bishop—and, as we have argued elsewhere, a few learned Bishops are indispensable—need not be an inefficient controller of a diocese.

The British Medical Association is sitting at Cheltenham, and on Wednesday some very interesting facts were brought forward as to the position of the wounded in naval battles. Owing to the alterations in the structure of the ships, the old arrangements under which the wounded were at once carried down to the cockpit cannot be continued, and, in the opinion of Fleet-Surgeon C. Kirker, the most humane course, now adopted both by the French and Japanese, is to leave the wounded sailors to lie where they are until the action is over, and men can be spared to carry them down in ambulances, which it will take some mechanical skill to devise. A light sleigh on runners of his own device is now being tested previous to approval. The wounded are as safe on deck for a short time as elsewhere, and modern wounds do not cause dangerous loss of blood. It is essential, however, that each ship should have an operating-room, which at present is not included in the accepted designs. It appears that the general health of sailors in warships is good, iron being much better than wood for sanitation, but some improvements are greatly required, and should be attended to by the Admiralty at once, so that the sailor should be at least as well off in battle as the soldier. He is as much exposed, and he cannot retreat.

In the House of Lords on Monday Lord Salisbury moved the second reading of the Bill which confers on the King the right to change his style and title, but does not specify in what particular terms. This was done, said Lord Salisbury, to make the passage of the Bill easier, but it did not mean that the King would arbitrarily select a new title; he would be guided by his responsible Ministers. Lord Rosebery, who followed, stated what has been published in the Press, namely, that the new title was in fact to be "of the British Dominions beyond the seas, King." He would prefer "of the Britains beyond the seas." "It would be in consonance with the ancient form of the title 'Britanniarum.'" Lord Salisbury, however, was not inclined to accept the suggestion, and, we think, rightly, for it smacks a little of pedantry. "The Britains" were, of course, "Great Britain" and "Lesser Britain," i.e., Ireland, for while this island was called Magna Britannia Ireland was

styled Parva Britannia. That, however, is a fact almost forgotten, except when we say, "Britain is proud of her sons," and mean, or ought to mean, the United Kingdom. In the end the Bill was read a second time. In our opinion, the great argument in favour of the Government's proposed form is that it appears to be generally liked and accepted in the Colonies.

On Saturday last it was announced in the House of Commons that a compromise had been arrived at between the Government and the Opposition in regard to the Agricultural Land and Tithe Rating Bills, and that they would not be officially opposed to the point of obstruction if they were limited to four years. This made the debate on the second reading of the Continuance Bill which took place on Monday somewhat of a farce. The Opposition speakers splashed about in a marsh of dreary rhetoric about "doles" and "class legislation," or indulged in bewildered paradoxes in regard to hereditary burdens on land. The Government speakers, on the other hand, met their opponents with all, and more than all, the ineptitude they have so often displayed in regard to this question. They made vague excuses based on a half-hearted use of statistics instead of boldly facing the question and setting forth the simple and absolutely incontrovertible facts that control the whole problem.

These are (1) that the law of the land originally placed rates upon personal property as well as on realty; (2) that ever since 1840 an annual Act has been passed specially exempting from rates personalty and all forms of property except real property and tithes; (3) that if that special and "class dole" to personalty were not passed each year, personalty must bear a share of the burden; and (4) that therefore an Act making agricultural land and tithes only pay half-rates is in effect only a partial addition to the system of exemption begun in 1840. As we said last week, the Government should have taken the Act of 1840 out of the Expiring Laws Continuance Act, and placed it and the Agricultural Land and Tithe Rates Acts in one continuance measure. Then the true nature of our rating system would have been apparent, and the ignorance or dishonesty of any rhetorical flourishes in regard to "doles" would have been apparent. Ultimately the second reading of the Bill was passed, but not before the Nationalist Members had produced "a scene." As a piece of Parliamentary play-acting it was not, however, very effective; and the House, and still more the country, saw the suspension of Mr. W. Redmond and Mr. P. O'Brien with perfect equanimity. The Closure was voted by a majority of 128 (258 to 130), and the second reading was then agreed to.

In the House of Commons on Wednesday Mr. Balfour proposed the grant of £100,000 to Lord Roberts in what, in our opinion, was a speech of rare eloquence and insight. Mr. Balfour has been censured for overdoing his praise of Lord Roberts by comparing his achievements to those of Wellington. Those who argue thus must be singularly ignorant of military affairs. The difficulties which a general has to overcome cannot be computed either by the number of men or by the picturesqueness and historical importance of the commander opposed to him. It sounds, of course, much less magnificent to beat a Cronje at Paardeberg than a Napoleon at Waterloo, but it by no means follows that the less high-sounding victory is the easier. Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman supported the grant, but Mr. Dillon opposed it with insolent bitterness, and accused Lord Roberts of inhumanity. We are glad to note that though one or two Liberal speakers spoke against the vote, Mr. Haldane and Mr. Strachey, the latter speaking as a Radical, rebuked the Irish for their accusations against Lord Roberts, and paid a warm tribute to the General's humanity of conduct. In the end Mr. Balfour was forced to move the Closure, and the grant was agreed to by a majority of 208 votes (281 to 73). We have so often expressed our opinion as to Lord Roberts's genius for war that it is unnecessary to repeat it here. No great soldier ever possessed a nobler and more humane character than his. His career proves that war does not in fact harden men's hearts or in any way deprive them of the qualities of the good citizen. To men of Lord Roberts's nature the field is a school of virtue, both in the ancient and the modern sense.



In the Lords on Thursday, after the Peers had unanimously voted the grant to Lord Roberts—Lord Salisbury incidentally remarking that we give grants to military men and not to civilians “because we do not depend upon the services of civilians in the sense and to the extent that we do upon the genius of great commanders”—the House reported the Royal Declaration Bill without amendment, the majorities rejecting the several amendments varying between 60 and 71, but in small divisions. The debate was interesting and somewhat fiery occasionally, owing to the stinging shafts of Lord Rosebery’s wit. We agree with Lord Rosebery that it would have been better to have considered the matter further, especially as regards the possibility of doing away with the Declaration altogether, as affording no safeguard not already provided in a better form, but things having gone so far we suppose it will now be best to pass the Government Bill and close the whole incident. If, however, the Bill does not get through the Commons, then we are decidedly in favour of considering, not what is the best form of Declaration, but whether any Declaration is wanted to ensure that essential of the Constitution,—a Protestant Sovereign.

In the House of Commons on Thursday, the Loan Bill being under discussion, the Chancellor of the Exchequer made what must be considered a fairly hopeful statement in regard to the war. He declared that there was already a very considerable reduction in the weekly expenditure on the war, and he had reason to anticipate a larger reduction before long. That is very satisfactory, and we do not see any reason to suppose it to be too optimistic. In spite of the occasional mishaps, one cannot watch the daily course of the war without noticing the shrinkage in the character and area of the hostilities now proceeding. And such shrinkage means a reduction in expenditure.

We have dealt at length elsewhere with the squabble which has been going on throughout the week between the *Daily Mail* and the War Office in regard to the publication of official secrets, and will only say here that all the indications point to the matter ending in nothing, as such disputes between Ministers and the Press invariably do. Ministers are, perhaps not unnaturally, apt to be very angry at the premature publication of documents marked “Confidential,” even though they are not *per se* very important, but the opinion of the country, which looks on impartially, can, we believe, be crystallised in this sentence of direction to Ministers:—It is in the first place your duty to keep your own secrets, and to make your official servants do likewise. If, however, any newspaper can be shown to have corrupted public servants, and induced them to betray their trust, we will support you in inflicting the severest punishment. But you must get a good case, and prove it, and not try to make the newspapers responsible for doing your own work,—*i.e.*, that of stopping leakages in your own Departments.’ To use strong language about newspapers, and then not to take action consonant with that language, cannot be wise.

The New York *Evening Post* reports that Mr. Pierpont Morgan’s firm will shortly become “a corporation,” or, as we should say, a limited liability company. The reason assigned is that its business has become too extended for individual management. Years ago we pointed out this as the obstacle which would prevent the growth of mammoth millionaires. It is not only that their brain-power becomes overtaxed, for that may not happen if the source of wealth is the incessant repetition of one plan, but that they grow overworked and liable to all kinds of nervous disorders. There is no remedy for this except the “corporation,” and that is an imperfect remedy, no corporation having the courage or the energy of an individual. The freedom from too great sense of responsibility which we all seek in soldiers and statesmen can never exist in an honest board of directors, and a dishonest one is only a nuisance. The remedy is to allow a virtual dictatorship within the board, and that sometimes succeeds, but then jealousy is an original element in most human natures.

It is with deep regret that we record the sudden death of Lady Hilda Brodrick, the wife of the Secretary of State for War, which took place at Esher on Thursday morning after a very short illness due to blood-poisoning, resulting

apparently from an affection of the throat. The sympathy felt for Mr. Brodrick will be by no means confined to his many and warm personal friends. The country is deeply touched at the thought of the terrible blow which has fallen on an able and devoted servant of the State already burdened by a great weight of responsibility and anxious labour. No doubt later the carrying out of public duties proves the best of anodynes for domestic sorrow, but it is idle to pretend that this is so when the blow first falls.

Unless we are mistaken, a letter in our correspondence columns signed “C. B.” incidentally explains the greatest of all the mysteries in regard to Mr. Rhodes,—the mystery of why the Liberals on the South African Committee allowed Mr. Rhodes to get off so very easily. “C. B.,” who, we do not doubt has authority for his facts, in effect states (1) that Mr. Rhodes gave £5,000 to the funds of the Liberal party—the reference to Mr. Schnadhorst and the context generally show that this was just before the General Election of 1892—on condition that the Liberals would pledge themselves not to leave Egypt; (2) that Mr. Rhodes, on getting uneasy in regard to his conditions being fulfilled, began to talk about his money being sent to a charity instead; and (3) that he was then told by Mr. Schnadhorst that he was ‘directed from a lofty quarter to answer Mr. Rhodes that the Liberals will stick to Egypt and that £5,000.’ In other words, our correspondent declares that the Liberal party, like the Parnellites, took money, not in the ordinary way from a member of their own party and political creed, but from an outsider, and at the same time abandoned a particular item of their policy,—*i.e.*, the policy of evacuation in Egypt. Mr. Rhodes bought up the evacuation policy for £5,000.

If this is correct, and “C. B.” ought to know, we obtain for the first time—for we do not remember to have seen the facts in print before—a clue to the extraordinary conduct of the nominally anti-Rhodes members of the South African Committee, Sir William Harcourt and Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman. These gentlemen, if the transaction recorded is correct, were at the mercy of Mr. Rhodes. They might, as we in fact noticed at the time that they did, perform a stage combat and make valiant passes over Mr. Rhodes’s head, but they knew that if they really pressed him he could make them supremely ridiculous, and something more, by publishing the story of how he bought and they—or rather the Liberal party—sold “all that excellent and useful policy known as the evacuation of Egypt.” No wonder the South African Committee was a fiasco, when Mr. Rhodes could at any moment tell the story of the £5,000 cheque and his dealings with the official organisation of the Liberal party. When it was noticed how little the Nationalists attacked Mr. Rhodes a witty Member remarked that the gift of the £10,000 was the best example of “an unexhausted improvement” that he had ever seen. But now it seems Mr. Rhodes had improved the Liberal Little England lands as well as the Irish. Truly, Mr. Rhodes is a master of political agriculture.

We trust that the Government, in spite of the pre-occupations of the war, are turning their attention to the question of the Boer prisoners, of whom, including the surrendered burghers, according to the answer given by Lord Stanley on Monday in the House of Commons, we now hold some 33,000. It is most important to know what is the real feeling of those prisoners towards the British in order to determine how best to deal with them. No doubt they do not all think alike. Some are absolutely irreconcilable. Some, again, are in all probability open to friendly influences. Of course, with a secretive people like the Boers it is very difficult to determine their attitude exactly, but by taking trouble a good deal might be done towards obtaining knowledge of the kind required for solving the problem of their future. We still adhere to the belief, and we are sustained in this view by the opinion of those who know the Boers best, that it would be possible to raise a considerable number of mounted riflemen out of the prisoners and surrendered men who could be used in various parts of the Empire. But if that is to be done it must be done carefully and without hurry, and on well-thought-out lines.

Bank Rate, 3 per cent.  
New Consols (2½) were on Friday 93½.



## TOPICS OF THE DAY.

### THE FINAL SETTLEMENT IN CHINA.

WE cannot affect to be quite content with the "final" settlement of affairs in China, for we do not believe it to be final at all. Europe has gained none of the objects she set to herself when she agreed to her great international expedition. The reorganisation of China has not been so much as proposed, nor is the Empire "thrown open to European traffic." "Reparation for the past" has taken the form of a fine, which is in itself exorbitant, and which it is now fully admitted will fall on the wrong people; and "security for the future" has, we greatly fear, been seriously diminished. The Manchu Court has discovered that outrages on the foreigner are extremely popular with its subjects, that the people approve resistance to all demands, just or unjust, and that it can always avoid personal consequences by a flight to the West, which, even if it returns to Peking, will next time have been carefully arranged for. Its members have been shaken out of the dream of ages, and will, we may rely on it, devote much of the great ability at their disposal to the creation of forces which can maintain an effective guerilla war. They have learned how to found and to supply arsenals, they have millions of brave men at their disposal, and if they cannot turn them into Prussian soldiers, they can and will turn them into riflemen as good as the Boers. Although we think the levy of Chinese Volunteers (the "Boxers") failed, the great Mandarins think that it succeeded, and already warnings are coming to Europe, and are believed in some well-informed quarters, that the movement will be repeated on a much greater scale. China is being honeycombed with village associations, which are intended to be rifle clubs, and which are filled with men whose motive power is savage vindictiveness against the barbarian, who, as they think, has insulted their civilisation, desecrated their capital, and plundered themselves of untold amounts of treasure. The speech of the German Emperor about Huns bore very evil fruit, and the people of Northern China, as all experienced observers testify, are filled with a rage which nothing but vengeance will completely satiate. This is the case all over the North, even in Manchuria, where the Russians are seriously alarmed by two facts that have almost escaped European attention. One is an amazing and apparently irresistible swarming of Chinese peasantry into the whole of the vast province, and even into districts recognised as Russian, and the other is the immovable steadiness with which they look to their own Court, and their own officials, for guidance and protection. Manchuria, we are told, is more Chinese in consequence of the war than it ever was, and much of the Russian effort to conciliate Sian is dictated by an apprehension that unless the men round the Throne can be conciliated the expansion of Russia to the Pacific may involve a century of effort and expense. There are, in fact, in all directions signs of an unrest which threatens the foreigner, and which, as the experienced believe, especially the great Catholic clergy, who were so well informed before, will not pass away without a cataclysm.

On the other hand, the resources of Europe with which to meet any new movement have rather diminished than increased. Her children have not succeeded in building up a party in China. Whether they could have succeeded by boldly supporting the Reformers, as many maintain, or by aggrandising the Viceroys, as is believed by a whole school of observers on the spot, is to our mind, doubtful; but of the broad fact there is no doubt whatever. There is no section of the Chinese which can be relied on to assist the white men; possibly no section which, if the circumstances were moderately propitious, would not join in the attack on them. The whites can never be very many of themselves in China, and they will probably be fewer, for it may be taken as certain that an international combination against China will not again be made. The jealousies revealed during the late war were too acute for a renewal of the Concert. America has seceded, Russia plays for her own hand, France will not move without her great ally, and the Japanese statesmen perceive with irritation that Europe will sacrifice nothing for their interests. A third indemnity is not to be looked for, and the Powers

are sick of combined movements, which can only commence after they have agreed to a self-denying ordinance. They seek rewards for effort, and failing money, which cannot again be levied in large sums, what are they to obtain if at the very first they pledge themselves not to take advantage of opportunities? Without such a pledge they will not, as a corporation, move, and with it they have no heart, or their people have no heart, in moving. We venture to predict that the next invasion of China will be made by a single Power, and whichever Power makes it will provoke jealousies of a most dangerous kind, of which the Chinese are far too clever not to take advantage.

What, then, ought to be done? We do not know any more than the Ministers of Europe, who have just been so conspicuously foiled; but of what ought not to be done we are fairly sure. The Governments ought not to relax their watchfulness, or their efforts to safeguard points on the coast and in the rivers to which Europeans can retreat when imminent danger arrives. They ought not to leave themselves ignorant of changes in the Imperial Court, or of those signs that use and wont are giving way which throughout Asia, and in China especially, precede and presage any dangerous movements. England in particular needs an Intelligence Department in the Far East, with men in it who are not all Englishmen. Japanese, Nepalese, and Chinese from the Philippines can all give serious help in such a Department. Missionaries, converts, merchants, and the wandering traders should all be encouraged to communicate what they hear, and the whole should be digested by men not so entirely within a groove as the Legations in China are apt to be. An insect in a rut does not see much of the country, or of the course the fox is taking. Once accurately informed, we may rely upon the Government, its failures being almost invariably traceable, not to any defect either of purpose or of energy, but to sheer, sometimes almost inexplicable, ignorance. In the recent affair, just before the "Boxer" rising, for example, Sir Claude Macdonald, who is not stupid, thought that a little seasonable rain would put an end to all causes of apprehension. Such ignorance is always dangerous, and in China peculiarly so, because of the absence of any outside help. Very few of the Europeans with local experience are disinterested, and at home it is only their representatives who keep the Governments alive to Chinese movements. Nothing is more extraordinary, but nothing is more true, than that except during the few days when a massacre of Ministers was expected the English people could not be brought to take any interest in China. They take none now. They await wearily the conclusion of negotiations, but if these lasted another twelve months they would wait wearily still, hardly caring enough to wonder or inquire why they were not brought to a conclusion. Amidst such apathy an overworked Government, however able, is sure to grow careless, and of that carelessness we are seriously afraid. We do not believe that the Empress-Regent, or her advisers, or her people have either forgotten or forgiven the enormous insult which they compelled us to inflict on their country, and we fear that when the consequences of that insult begin to appear Europe will be as bewildered as it was in 1900, and far more helpless. This much at least is certain, that the diplomatists have obtained nothing which can in any way be considered a guarantee for future security.

### THE GOVERNMENT, THE HOUSE OF COMMONS, AND THE PRESS.

WE cannot congratulate the Government or the House of Commons in regard to their attitude and behaviour toward the Press. They are far too apt to bark a great deal and bite not at all, and that, whatever be the merits of any particular case, is always a weak and foolish thing to do. Last March, for example, the *Times* published the contents of a confidential paper in the shape of the draft Report of the Committee on the King's Civil List. The action of the *Times* was at once made the subject of very angry comment in the House of Commons, and a great many severe things were said about its wickedness in making such a publication. We do not say that those who so gravely admonished the *Times* were necessarily wrong, for the true facts of the case have never



been before the public; but in any event it was utterly absurd to make so great a business about the publication, and then do nothing, for the admonishment of the Lobby correspondent of the *Times* by the Speaker was, in fact, nothing. The latest case, that of the *Daily Mail*, affords an even stronger example of the utter futility of the way in which the Government and the House of Commons deal with the Press. The *Daily Mail* is taken to task for publishing the contents of two confidential documents,—one of them some time ago, and the other recently, but in the recent case, be it noted, a day after portions of it had been published in another newspaper. These documents, we are told, were circulated to none but Cabinet Ministers and War Office officials of the highest rank, and therefore it is suggested that they could only have been obtained by corrupt means, and the *Daily Mail* is inferentially accused of having used such corrupt means to obtain the contents of the papers in question. Now if this allegation is true, it is clear that no punishment could be too heavy for the editor and proprietors. If those responsible for the *Daily Mail* really obtained the information by corruptly tempting poor men to commit a gross breach of their honour and duty, then assuredly the penalties should be as exemplary as the crime was odious. But what happens in fact? Instead of the *Daily Mail* being proceeded against with the utmost sternness, the War Office refuses to supply the *Daily Mail* with a certain official paper,—i.e., the casualty lists issued to the rest of the Press, but which the *Daily Mail* can and does obtain in other ways. Could anything be more ridiculous? A man is gravely accused of murder, and is punished by being told that in future he will not be allowed to use the main gate into Hyde Park. But to make things even more farcical, the House of Commons next plunges into a privilege incident. In the course of its quarrel with the Secretary of State for War, the *Daily Mail*, whether with or without justification we shall make no attempt to decide, used very strong language. But when people use offensive language there are only two ways of dealing with them. You must either, if it is in your power to do so, chastise them very thoroughly, or else ignore them altogether. But the House of Commons, as guardian of the honour of its Members, thinks differently. It solemnly passes a Resolution condemning the *Daily Mail* for having committed a breach of privilege owing to its language, but absolutely refuses to act upon its condemnation. In fact, it acts as elderly spinsters may sometimes be seen to act when noisy little boys call them names in the street. They turn round and say, "You very rude little boy," and then walk on with great dignity. Honestly, we cannot say that such a method of dealing with the Press is either wise or, indeed, anything but supremely foolish. We do not, of course, wish to assert that either the *Times* or the *Daily Mail* or the daily papers accused on Tuesday of improperly and prematurely publishing the Report of the Pensions Committee acted rightly in publishing information which ought not to have been divulged to them by their correspondents. But that is after all a matter of taste and judgment rather than of morals. The essential question is not whether an editor should have refused certain items of news, but whether the newspapers in question used corrupt inducements to obtain news. If they did, then something far stronger than admonishments by the Speaker or a withdrawal of the casualty lists should be the punishment inflicted.

We do not, however, wish to dwell any longer upon the merits of the particular case in dispute, which, after all, is, except for the principle involved, a very trumpery affair, though personally we believe the emphatic denial of the *Daily Mail* that they ever employed corrupt means to obtain the War Office information which they are censured for publishing, just as we believed the denial of the *Times* in the Civil List case that they used corrupt methods. We desire instead to lay down what appear to us to be the principles that ought to govern the relations of the Government and the Press. In the first place, we most emphatically agree with the *Times* that the Government must be the guardian of its own secrets. It is idle to say that this is impossible, for it is done every day in commercial offices, in the offices of solicitors, and in barristers' chambers. Secrets which are of the greatest possible public interest, which involve vast sums of money, and, again, secrets on which

the daily Press would greatly like to satisfy the curiosity of their readers, are habitually known and yet kept in the professions and places we have named. Why, then, cannot secrets which are known to Cabinet Ministers and great officials only be kept in the same way? The answer, of course, is that they can and ought to be kept, and would be kept if the Cabinet Ministers and chief officials used proper care and prudence in their business. But though Government Departments ought to keep their own secrets, we also hold that there should be the sternest penal legislation directed against any newspapers which may attempt to use corrupt or other illegal means to induce persons who know official secrets to betray them. If the agent of a newspaper were to attempt to undermine the probity and honour of an official by the offer of bribes, we would gladly see not merely the agent, but his employers, sent to penal servitude. We take it that the Official Secrets Act already provides for such cases. If not, it should at once be strengthened. But it will be said that the trouble comes, not from the newspapers who go to the officials, but from the officials who go to the newspapers and sell or give them information. In such cases it seems to us that we can only go back to our first principle. The Government must take the trouble to employ men whom they can trust with secrets. You might no doubt enact that it should be an offence to buy a secret which the editor knew to be an official secret, but practically such an enactment would have very little effect. In many cases no editor could tell whether a piece of news was or was not an official secret. But though you could not bind editors legally not to buy official secrets, no doubt an honourable editor would not buy a secret if and when he knew the man disclosing it was committing a grave breach of trust. Unfortunately, however, official secrets are very seldom disclosed in that way. They come at third or fourth hand, and not in the shape of an actual official confidential document. In truth, the best security against injury being done by the disclosure of official secrets is the fact that no editor would ever publish an official secret which he knew would injure the interests of the country. Even if he were without any sense of patriotism—and whatever the public may think, editors as a rule are not any less patriotic than Ministers—he would know that a paper which injured the nation by disclosing an official secret would deal a deathblow at its own position. We come, then, back to our original point. The Government must keep their own secrets, and must take the responsibility of dismissing careless and "leaky" officials, even of the highest position, and not, instead of performing that simple duty, abuse the Press. At the same time, they must not hesitate, as we have said, to enforce the law if ever they find a newspaper trying to get officials to betray their trust. Unfortunately, this is a course of action which Governments never seem to have the strength to pursue. They are voluble in promiscuous denunciations of the Press, but they never have the courage to take action.

We have one more word to say on the whole question. Ministers would be very much better advised if they had much less to do with the Press altogether. It is good neither for the Press nor the Government that their relations should be too intimate. It makes each side tend to be disloyal to their trust. Ministers tend to neglect the work of governing wisely and well for that of gaining personal applause. Newspapers are apt to forget that their first duty is to supply free and independent views and criticisms unbiassed by personal considerations. It is, unfortunately, notorious that Ministers often assiduously court the Press, and that the Press are anything but coy to those advances. If Ministers would be less afraid of the Press, less anxious for Press notice, and more independent, we should have a healthier tone as regards Press matters. At present Ministers either indulge in violent lovers' quarrels with the Press, or else are far too familiar. We want independence from the Press, not transports of over-confidence tempered by angry friction. Our last word on the whole subject shall be of a practical kind. It would be far better if there were less conventional secrecy in Government offices. Too many documents are labelled "secret and confidential," and "most secret," and the like, when they in reality contain no secrets. This constant crying of



"Wolf" produces the worst possible results, for familiarity with this bogus secrecy naturally breeds contempt. The secrets that are best kept are the real secrets,—those of which the people who know them clearly understand the importance. Such real secrets should only be told to persons who can be trusted absolutely. If ever, then they get out, the offence should be brought home to those who betrayed the secret rather than to the conduit-pipe through which the indiscretion was poured.

### THE ENGLISH ATTITUDE TOWARDS ROMAN CATHOLICS.

IT is, we believe, a matter of pained and regretful comment among Roman Catholics just now that they find English opinion far more unfriendly to them than it used to be. They notice, or think they notice, a reaction towards the actively hostile spirit of former times, and they wonder what is the cause of this change, as they conceive it, in public opinion. Are they right,—has there been a change in the course of the last year or two, and are English people inclined to be less tolerant than formerly and more inclined to believe harsh things of Roman Catholicism? We do not believe that the English people are, in fact, becoming less tolerant, or that there is any tendency to be unjust and unsympathetic to the really spiritual side of Roman Catholicism. At the same time, we quite understand what Roman Catholics mean when they assert that the English atmosphere seems to them more hostile than it was. Undoubtedly there is a challenge to a very large part of the Roman Catholic claims which used hardly to be heard in former years, and so there seems something like a disappearance of the old wide tolerance. In reality, we believe that this seeming lack of tolerance and this show of hostility only affect Roman Catholicism on its material and political side, and do not in the very least affect the spiritual aspects of Roman Catholicism, and that in regard to those aspects Englishmen feel just as they used. But Roman Catholics, however spiritually minded themselves, do not readily notice such distinctions, but are inclined to lump things together, and to believe that Englishmen are becoming more hostile than formerly to Roman Catholicism as a whole. Naturally they ask: "Why is this? What has brought about this change in English public opinion?" We will endeavour to supply as far as we can the true answer to the question.

During the past twenty years the ordinary Englishman had very largely come to regard Roman Catholics as a body of specially spiritually minded and specially respectable Nonconformists. He saw them learned in theology and self-sacrificing in good works, and though he might not like their doctrines, he regarded them like the Irvingites, or the Unitarians, or the Baptists,—as persons holding a particular set of theological views with which he did not sympathise personally, but which he considered they had a perfect right to hold and to put into practice. He did not merely tolerate them, but regarded them with sympathetic interest as a spiritual body doing good work and fighting the good fight against the material and secularist tendencies of the age. The fact that in theory the Roman Catholics were not willing to extend to Protestants the same spiritual tolerance felt for them by Protestants was disregarded, and the spiritual allegiance tendered by them to a non-English ecclesiastical organisation was also ignored and forgotten. It was foolish, perhaps, to ignore these facts, especially as Roman Catholics were always perfectly frank in regard to them, and never concealed their disbelief in the notion that there could be several forms of spiritual truth, or threw any cloak over their allegiance to Rome. Still, the fact remains that Roman Catholics came to be regarded by English people in general as a religious sect not very unlike other religious sects.

No doubt, in spite of abstract Roman Catholic teachings on these points, there was a good deal of practical truth in this view. But it went somewhat too far. Then a series of circumstances drew violent attention to the other side of the Roman Catholic position, and a reaction in public opinion followed which also has gone a great deal too far. What were these circumstances? First, and by far the most important, was the action taken by the Roman Church in France, and also within the

Vatican itself, in regard to the Dreyfus case. If there is one thing which the ordinary Englishman feels strongly about, it is a case of injustice. If he believes that injustice is being done to an individual or body of individuals, he holds it to be the duty of religious persons and organisations to step forward fearlessly, to take the side of the injured, and to see that justice is done. Most Englishmen, then, honestly and sincerely expected and believed, when the question was in debate whether Captain Dreyfus should have his case reopened and justice be done him by a new trial, that the forces of the Church in France and at Rome would be arrayed in support of the prisoner's demand. They expected, that is, that the cry of the prisoner would find a special response in the Roman Church. Instead they saw the Roman Church in France, or, at any rate, that part of it which was visible to them, not boldly and without fear of consequences demanding that right should be done, but actually intervening to stifle the cry of the prisoner. They saw Roman Catholic priests and Roman Catholic editors appealing to the worst prejudices of the French nation in order to foment an attack on the whole Jewish race, and to brand as Semites and Huguenots all who dared to support the cause of Dreyfus the Jew. No doubt there were thousands—nay, millions—of sincere and religious Roman Catholics on the Continent who did not join in the Anti-Semite, Anti-Dreyfus crusade, but the visible portion of the Roman Church was apparently arrayed to hunt down the Jew who called for mercy and justice.

Englishmen, though at first staggered by the spectacle, felt sure that the central force of Roman Catholicism would be applied at any rate to stop the general crusade against the Jews, and to silence the demands for a new St. Bartholomew of the Hebrews. They remembered that Roman Catholicism was a highly centralised creed, and that Roman Catholics were spiritually controlled from Rome, and they expected that just as they had seen fulminations from the Holy See against this or that doctrinal movement believed to be prejudicial to Roman Catholicism, so they would see the Pope intervene to stop the crusade against the Jews. If the Pope could speak out against movements like Americanism, or could denounce Boycotting and the Plan of Campaign, he could denounce Anti-Semitism. To their intense surprise and astonishment the Papacy was silent, and not a finger was stirred at Rome, or at any rate stirred so as to be effective, either to stop the baiting of the Jews in general, or even to prevent the leaders of Roman Catholic opinion in France from denouncing those who dared to demand what they held to be justice for Dreyfus. It is not too much to say that the British people as a whole felt a sense of deep and poignant disappointment at the attitude of the Roman Church,—of a body, that is, which they had regarded, and desired to regard, as a great spiritual force, and one which, whatever its doctrinal views, was working for truth and justice. Cosmopolitan critics will, of course, smile at the notion of the British householder feeling "disappointed in the Roman Church." But we are dealing with facts, and not with the alleged "provincial attitude of mind of the British householder," and undoubtedly the feeling in England was one of profound disappointment,—that of the man who feels and says, "I must say that I expected better things of the great Roman Church."

No doubt there are a great many reasons—some of them not a little cogent—why, in fact, the Papacy could not act differently than it did, but we are concerned now not so much with the excuses, sound or the reverse, for its action, as with the circumstance that such action was of a particular kind, and had particular results in England. The Papacy might conceivably have lost France if it had vigorously and effectively condemned Anti-Semitism, but this cannot blind us to the fact that by not doing so a great blow was dealt to its influence in England. The disappointment in the spiritual attitude of the Roman Church in regard to what the majority of Englishmen thought a matter of truth and justice, and not of politics, was profound in itself, and it was maintained by a number of circumstances which, though small *per se*, were of considerable importance when taken together. As soon as the Transvaal War broke out, the chief organs of Roman Catholicism on the Continent proved, to the astonishment of Englishmen, to be virulently



antagonistic to this country. The official organ of the Vatican was specially violent and abusive, and, indeed, wherever there was a Clerical organ there was apparent an enemy of England. Very possibly the writers wrote rather as foreigners than as Roman Catholics, but Englishmen could hardly be expected, in the heat of the moment, to make this distinction, and thus their disappointment with Roman Catholicism over Anti-Semitism was increased, not allayed, by the war. The next minor cause may be said to have been largely accidental. Englishmen have always looked upon the kingdom of Italy with special interest and affection, and the attitude of the Vatican in regard to the temporal power has always caused regret in England. This feeling has also been intensified by the fact that the Italian Dynasty and Government have stood almost alone on the Continent in supporting the British against the Boers. When, then, after the assassination of the late King of Italy, the Vatican showed as great hostility as ever to the Italian Kingdom, and reiterated its claim to the temporal power, another non-conductor of sympathy may be said to have been developed. These special causes of a wave of unpopularity as regards Roman Catholicism were further strengthened by another accident. Cardinal Vaughan's letter in regard to religious services in memory of the Queen may have been bold and straightforward, but it certainly was not tactful or calculated to efface the feelings of disappointment with the Roman Church which had grown up for other reasons.

That letter may be said to have been the last stage in the disillusionment of the "man in the street" in regard to the theory that Roman Catholics were a sect very like other sects. When the Cardinal declared in words which resembled in spirit those addressed by the priest in *Hamlet* to Laertes, that the dead Queen could not receive the religious honours accorded to "peace-parted souls"—the phrase is, of course, Shakespeare's, not Cardinal Vaughan's—the ordinary Englishman's impulse was to retort with the exuberance of language employed by Laertes. Very likely here, again, the Cardinal was in reality only doing an unavoidable duty, but the disappointment with Roman Catholicism was none the less keen among those who had come to believe that modern Roman Catholicism "was just like any other creed as regards toleration." In a word, then, the reaction against Roman Catholicism noticed at present by members of that faith comes, not from any desire to take a hostile or aggressive attitude towards Rome, but from a certain disillusionment and disappointment in regard to the nature of Roman Catholicism. The ordinary Englishman had fashioned a form of Roman Catholicism in his own image, and believed it to be a true representation of that creed. In reality, Roman Catholicism is something quite different.

It is always well to face facts and do away with illusions, but we cannot help wishing very strongly that in the present case the illusion had never taken place, and so necessitated a period of disillusionment and disappointment, for in matters affecting religion reactions of that kind are apt to go much too far. Though we are Protestants to the backbone, we cannot condemn too strongly anything that approaches even in the very least degree to intolerance. We dislike more than we can say any attempt to rake into the rusty technicalities of the Roman Catholic creed, and to prove, or rather try to prove, that Roman Catholics cannot be, in theory at any rate, good and loyal citizens, or to show that they are not fit subjects of absolute toleration because they are intolerant. Thank God, men are often infinitely better than their spiritual and political creeds, and we have not a shadow of doubt as to the loyalty of the Roman Catholics throughout England and the Empire. Again, we do not believe for a moment that English Roman Catholics would, if they could, imitate M. Drumont and his Anti-Semites and Anti-Huguenots. The notion is, of course, utterly preposterous. But the ordinary Englishman, having lived of late in something of a fool's paradise about Roman Catholicism, is, we fear, just now apt to take his disillusionment rather bitterly. That being so, it is the duty of all true and liberal-minded Protestants to withstand all forms of intolerance, be the pleas raised for it never so subtle and ingenious, and to remember that tolerance is essential to the faith of the true Reformed Church, and that it is in that sign that we shall conquer. Those who never shared the fool's paradise of which we speak should be foremost to insist that the nation

shall not be poisoned by an outbreak of bigotry. But, in truth, we do not fear any such outbreak. Englishmen may be surly and sulky when disillusioned and disappointed, but they do not really lose their good sense, and very shortly we hope to see, and believe we shall see, a return to a state of opinion better and healthier than before,—a state based on fact and not on illusion, but none the less just, tolerant, and liberal, and also sympathetic towards the best and most spiritual side of Roman Catholicism. The only certain way to ensure that Roman Catholics shall be good citizens is to treat them as such. Nothing must be allowed to deflect our minds from this, the central factor of the whole problem.

#### THE DECAY OF LEADERSHIP.

OUR readers have probably heard quite enough about the dissensions in the Liberal party. If nothing more were at stake than the credit of a political party the question might well be let alone. But there is more at stake. The character and efficiency of the House of Commons have suffered almost as severely as the character and efficiency of the Liberal Opposition. Party government is like a clock with two weights. Both are wanted to keep the machinery in going order. As things stand, the House of Commons is a half-paralysed organism. It moves, when the Government supplies the force, in the direction in which it is propelled, but it furnishes next to no useful criticism of Ministerial policy, and as likely as not has to be closed when it takes any such work in hand. Putting aside all speculation as to causes, there can be no doubt as to the fact. There are times when we are tempted to say that for any useful purpose the House of Commons serves at this moment its Members might as well be in their own homes, and Government measures be introduced in the Lords and knocked into shape there in Committee. This, of course, is a very general statement, and, as such, it has its exceptions. Now and again a question has brought some feature in the conduct of the war in South Africa under the notice of the Government, and some useful change has been effected. But in most of these cases newspaper criticism would have been quite as effective, since nothing more was needed than to get Ministerial attention drawn to the circumstance. That is a useful service for the question-maker to render, but it does not exhaust, it hardly even constitutes, the function of a Parliamentary Opposition. The weakness of that Opposition is seen in the plague of questions, and in the fact that the Closure sometimes comes when, though there has been too much talk, there has been too little argument. Members ask questions not to obtain information, but to annoy Ministers or magnify themselves. A wise leader of Opposition would allow some room for both motives, but he would make his displeasure visible whenever the time of the House was wasted, as it has been this Session, and the exercise of an invaluable right endangered. As regards obstruction, again, a certain amount of it is part of the proper business of an Opposition. But it is no part of that business so to repeat arguments which have been already used as to provoke the Closure before other arguments not yet used can be brought forward. Yet this was precisely what happened when Education Bill No. 2 was in Committee. A leaderless Opposition, revelling in the absence of the Chairman of Committees, spent a whole night in repeating second-reading speeches, and thereby threw away the opportunity of defending really pertinent amendments. No leader, wielding the powers that rightly belong to the position, would have allowed such childish strategy as this. He would have known that at this period of the Session, and in the special circumstances of the Bill, the Closure could never be far off, and he would have employed the interval in finding fresh objections instead of allowing hour after hour to be spent in the repetition of stale ones.

We have two excellent witnesses to the curious paralysis which has overtaken the House of Commons. The Prime Minister, speaking the other day of the difficulty of keeping the Unionist vote in chance divisions at anything like its normal strength, compared Parliamentary attendance now with what it was in Mr. Gladstone's time. There were the same temptations to be absent then that there are now. Dinners were equally good, society was equally pleasant. But the consciousness that every man



who got safe away from the Whips helped to expose the Government to the sleepless vigilance of an adversary who knew every point of Parliamentary strategy kept the Ministerialists, if not in their seats, at least somewhere not far off. No effort on the part of the Leader of the House can make up for the want of opponents like this. The other witness is Mr. Balfour himself. Speaking to the Unionists of East Anglia yesterday week, he pointed out that Parliamentary institutions bear their best fruit under a two-party system, and that this system now exists only in name and appearance. But if the reality has for the time disappeared, the vitality and use of the House of Commons cannot but have been greatly lessened. The House of Commons does not exist merely to pass Government measures or vote the money that Government wants. It exists to keep the Government, to whichever party it belongs, under the wholesome influence of a constant and watchful supervision. The best Government that ever was cannot safely be left without this check. It is human, and it needs it as a protection against the faults which are the common heritage of human beings. It has to keep in order a party some of whose members have interests and motives in which political considerations of the higher kind play but a very small part, and it finds in the activity of the Opposition the most effectual help to the exercise of this necessary control. When there is no such activity, or none that can be called continuous and coherent, the "alternative Cabinet" to which Mr. Balfour rightly attaches so much importance, whether from the point of view of the party or of the nation, is for the time out of the question.

The secret, we might almost say the only secret, of securing that activity of opposition which is so essential to the proper working of the Parliamentary machine is leadership. In its absence a political party is necessarily little better than a crowd without purpose and without organisation. There is no need to insist on this. It has been made evident by the whole recent history of the Liberal party. But though the disease is known, the cause has almost escaped notice. From Lord Rosebery down to the meanest camp-follower there has been the same conviction that the leader must be elected. He is to sit in his tent, or rather in the tent-door, casting his eyes everywhere for the first indication of the approaching multitude which is to say to him, "Be our commander." Nor are his the only eyes that are looking out for the indispensable crowd. The rank-and-file have come round to the same view of their proper function, and when their sense of the need of a leader is keenest they are only the more active in pressing their fellows to join with them in organising caucuses and deputations the object of which is to inform the selected politician that it is upon him that the choice of the party has fallen. We seem coming to a time when the appointment of a party leader will be determined by the production of written testimonials, and any premature effort on his part to show in practice that he has the necessary qualifications will be thought indelicate. He must be proclaimed leader before his acts will have any validity, and the proclamation must be the unsolicited work of men who till that moment have in no sense been his followers.

In Newman's "Apologia" there is a passage which states with wonderful accuracy the temper and the function of real leadership. "It was at Rome," he says, "that we began the 'Lyra Apostolica.' The motto shows the feeling of both Froude and myself at the time. We borrowed from M. Bunsen a 'Homer,' and Froude chose the words in which Achilles, on returning to the battle, says, 'You shall know the difference now that I am back again.'" Not "You shall know the difference if by a properly constituted deputation—itsself the outcome of a representative party meeting—you solicit my return," but "You shall know the difference now that I am back again." The business of a leader is to lead. The test of capacity for leadership is leading. A leader may indeed deliberately lay aside his function. He may have satisfied himself that the men he once led are not worth leading any longer, that the possible victory has become too remote or too valueless to make it worth his while to go on fighting, that in the changed conditions of the time he is no longer the man for the post. But if he still looks forward to leading his party he will not wait to be chosen by them, because he will know that the only choice that is

likely to be effective or lasting will be the instinctive choice of men who feel strong in the fight when this or that man is in front of them, and powerless when any one else is there. That is leadership, and the politician who wishes to be a leader should remember that his first business is to "make full proof of his ministry," to take his stand in Parliament as alert, as watchful, as confident, as full of resource as though he had an army at his back. He need not fear the want of followers. They will come to him fast enough when they see and feel that here there is the man for whom they have unconsciously been waiting. They may be many or few, but they will be obedient and devoted,—and all the more obedient and devoted if they are few, because they will know that in being so lies their one chance of success. That, as it seems to us, is the solitary moral of all the recent controversies. Where is the man who asks no questions and counts no cost, but who simply says within himself, "They shall know the difference now that I am back again"? There, wherever he is, is the leader of the Opposition.

#### THE LITTLE CLOUD.

THE position of the Western world, looked at as it can be looked at during a lull in politics, is a very singular one. Apparently the grounds for a sanguine forecast are more numerous than at any time since the Reformation. There is general peace in Europe, to begin with, and peace which is guaranteed both by the increased defensive capacity of all States, and by the genuine anxiety of their rulers to maintain it. They are afraid of playing for such enormous stakes as war would place upon the table. The attitude of those rulers towards their subjects has become more forbearing, and though all the white peoples of the world are not yet free, there are none among them whose general and deliberate opinion does not sway action, and especially the making of laws. Municipal life, torpid for centuries, has awoke to such fierce activity that economists warn citizens that improvement is costly, and may be checked in no long time by a cycle of municipal bankruptcies. Religious persecution has become light and bearable, for though the Jews still seem to smart under direct oppression, the injustice under which they suffer is not wholly due to their rejection of Christianity. Nobody persecutes the agnostics of any other race. The wealth of the white world, which is the source of physical comfort, is increasing by leaps and bounds, and though its distribution is most imperfect, the classes at the base of the structure are obtaining a larger share. It is years, sixty at least, since a general diminution in their comfort has been perceptible, and, which is a better fact still, the thought of those who think, including nearly all rulers, is sedulously turned towards an improvement of their condition. The idea that painful poverty is part of a divinely appointed lot for those who work with their hands, which during the life of men still living was a conviction with the upper classes, if it exists, is no longer expressed in public, and has little influence on affairs. Poverty is recognised as an enemy of well-being, and the only limit on wages is the economic one that the ploughman cannot have the whole of the crop, because the price of all he uses, and the profit of the distributor, without whom his toil is vain, must be deducted first. Though the painful diseases have not disappeared, anæsthetic science, and an abhorrence of torture which has seized upon the West with the force of a religious idea, have diminished pain to a degree which only old doctors and experts in criminal law are able fully to perceive. There are still epidemics, but the general health of the West has so improved that an immense majority pass through middle life without disease, that in some countries, England, for instance, stature and weight have visibly increased, and that "the faculties" last so late into old age as seriously to interfere with the prospects of the young. The observation of Nature has become at once intense and systematic, and as a result of that observation applied physics have modified for the better many of the conditions of life. The communication of thought is now almost as rapid as thought itself, while the transmission alike of persons and of things has become easier, swifter, and less dangerous in a proportion which we may fairly describe as twentyfold. The enormous impediment which darkness once pre-



sented to human energy has within living memory been almost entirely removed, and as the laws which govern electricity are better understood, may be dispersed altogether. The world is still uninstructed, but the obstacles to education arising from human will are fast being removed. The ancient prophecy that "men shall run to and fro in the earth, and knowledge shall be increased," is, in truth, fast attaining realisation, and so far both the running and the new intelligence have tended to make men happier. Those who deny it are ignorant of what the masses of white mankind only a century ago still had to endure.

There is ground, too, for believing that if the white men will but move on steadily the rate of improvement may even be accelerated. One grand difficulty of the past, the insufficiency of useful products, is being rapidly obviated. The world is being searched for more pleasant things, and with the new facilities for intercommunication the search is well rewarded. As regards food, indeed, always the first of human preoccupations, the world has been pooled, and where absurd laws do not interfere bread is now so abundant and so cheap that the age-long ascendancy of those who by owning the soil controlled its production is threatened, and will probably disappear. It is more than probable that the speed of human transit, and the inherent power of the instruments used by man to lighten toil, will be enormously increased—a new and lighter accumulator of electricity would effect that at once—while it is possible that the fertility of the earth itself, the locked treasure-house of all things, may be materially increased. The energy of white mankind, relieved of many superincumbent weights, has been developed beyond precedent, and the highest men of science see dimly that even man's power of thinking may be enlarged by a comprehension of laws as great as gravitation which are still hidden from his ken, but the filmy veil of which shows an inclination to disappear. The "rolling back of the heavens" in the fifteenth century on which thinkers and rhetoricians have so often dilated would hardly expand man's conceptions more than an accurate and fairly full comprehension of the nature and properties of the all-pervading though invisible substance which we have agreed to call the ether.

In the midst of all these facts and prospects men remain silly, and a new and serious danger bewilders all who can think. The white world may fling its future away for the gratification of its spite and greeds. The nations have become conscious of each other, and they snarl. The fierce jealousies, the fiercer greedinesses, the distrusts fiercest of all, which in history are seen to have divided the dynasties, now divide the peoples. Each is as angry when it sees another gain anything as a dog when it sees a bone in another dog's mouth. Each thinks itself injured when another is enriched, and, what is worst of all, each believes in its heart that every other is plotting astutely and carefully to deprive all rivals of that which they possess. The new hunger for comfort, the new knowledge of the external world and the riches it contains, unite with the new freedom and rapidity of intercommunication to produce a hatred of rivals at least as strong as the ancient hatred of races or religions. Great nations are ready to fight to the death for transmarine acquisitions, for privileges of trading, and above all for profitable monopolies. Governments are forced to "interfere," usually with menace, to secure concessions for their subjects. The popular papers are full of profits about to be pilfered away. The more popular the representative the more angrily he pleads for objects which, in plainer language, are large profits to be reaped by his constituents. If the State buys anything abroad he is furious; if it is indifferent to a foreign tariff he is in despair; if it does not prevent a rival railway he asserts, and almost believes, in treachery in his rulers. It is impossible for him to believe that the claims of others may be well founded, and the imputations in which he indulges resemble nothing so much as those of priests against heretics or scholars against each other in the Middle Ages. In short, while the Governments are tranquil the peoples hate each other to the point at which the maintenance of peace becomes daily a more difficult performance. The spirit infects all countries alike, even Great Britain, usually so free in her inner pride from any impulse either of envy or apprehension; and if it cannot be allayed there will in the end be war. And war in Europe or with America, now fully included

in the circle of jealousies, would mean the disappointment for half the century of all the hopes with which it begins, the waste of the new resources upon competitive and skilful killing, and the diversion of all powers of thought from conquests over Nature to conquests over each other. Everything, in fact, in the time is propitious except the nature of man, which in its new freedom from the pressure of suffering is allowing the freest play to some of his meanest instincts. So far as safety and progress are concerned, the world has gained little by the exchange of Royal ambition as the driving force in politics for popular jealousy and greed.

#### LEARNED BISHOPS.

THE death of the Bishop of Durham, who was a great scholar as well as a good man, reminds us that the reasons for reserving two or three of the bishoprics to learned ecclesiastics are too often forgotten, and will, we fear, be forgotten more and more. The whole drift of the time is against the claim of learning, and especially of the learning in which clerics used to exult, the learning which made Hebrew and Greek familiar languages, and gifted its possessor with a knowledge of every question that had ever agitated the Christian Churches. As the parish priest of to-day is expected to be enthusiastic in "serving tables," that is, in all associated work tending to make his poorer parishioners more comfortable and respectable, so a Bishop is expected to devote himself to organising, and directing, and answering correspondents, who apparently regard him as something between an ecclesiastical stipendiary magistrate and the editor of a religious newspaper. In the public mind that rector is best who is most like the secretary to a branch of the Charity Organisation Society, and that Bishop is best who is most like a kind of glorified Socialist. The idea that the business of a clergyman is to maintain and spread belief in a particular religion which he believes to have been revealed, and of a Bishop to see that he does it, is slowly dying away, until there is a doubt whether learning is of any use, and the man who possesses it, especially if it be of the older kind, is regarded often with kindness no doubt, and sometimes with admiration, but usually with a pity from which contempt is not entirely absent. "What could you expect?" said a county town magnate a few years ago, when told that the largest parish was falling into disorder; "why E—— [the rector] is a Hebrew scholar." The contempt is natural enough when the governing tone of the day is considered, but, nevertheless, we venture to think that it should be sometimes resisted in the disposal of patronage. It is not well that in a great and ancient Church, still invested with certain exclusive privileges of teaching, the clergy should be less learned than the laity, and should, whenever reference is made to the language of the records which, on the theory of that Church, are inspired, be liable to be overwhelmed. An ignorant clergy is hardly likely to be a respected clergy, more especially when they are not allowed prerogatives, either by right of birth, as Brahmins are, or from supposed miraculous powers, as Roman priests are, but have to rely for influence in the main on their own gifts and qualities. Yet if learning is set aside as yielding no claim to high place in that Church, it will soon be pursued only by the very few to whom it is its own exceeding great reward, and will come to be regarded, as it already is in society, as rather a disqualification than otherwise. That means loss of influence among the cultivated, who have souls to be saved as well as costermongers, and loss, too, in the whole Church of a certain sense of certainty in deliverance and exposition, which, we venture to think, is in theological as in political controversy of considerable value. There should be a Bishop, one would think, who could at least understand Dr. Robertson Smith's objections as to the age of a Psalm, and another capable of a weighty opinion as to the authenticity of St. John's Gospel, which, after all, even if the inner meaning of the Revelation is to teach philanthropy, is of some importance to the Christian faith. There need not be many, perhaps, just now, when the world is seeking other recommendations in Bishops, but still there should be some, and if learning is excluded from the list of claims to preferment there will speedily be none, and the lead in the conflict over the records on which the creed is based will be transferred



to laymen, usually iconoclastic. That may be a good result or a bad one—it is not we who run down the claim of the laity to be an essential part of the Churches—but it surely is not a result which it is the business of the Church to promote even by careless negligence in making the great appointments.

We wonder whether it is necessary nowadays to meet another plea which fifty years ago was one of terrible weight, governed the Nonconformist Churches, and was loudly urged even in the Church of England, the plea, namely, that human learning can be no aid to God, and may even be an impediment to the reception of divine grace. Most of the Churches would repudiate that theory now, asking with John Foster—or was it Rowland Hill?—why, if God had no need of human knowledge, He had need of human ignorance; but we are not quite sure that the repudiation is sincere. A notion that learning and piety tend to be incompatible lingers, we fancy, still, and still requires to be dispelled. We would ask those who at heart believe that thesis to ask themselves why they think knowledge—and learning, in the sense in which we are using the word, is only a particular form of knowledge—is offensive to the God who has refused us bread unless we know how to grow corn, or what is their explanation of the miracle of the tongues, which they reverently accept. Read that story how you will, and it still must mean that a group of disciples did acquire, with a rapidity which to a man like St. Luke seemed wonderful, the means of spreading their knowledge abroad, that is, in our modern phraseology, did become good linguists. There is no way out of that except denial of the truth of the story, which those with whom we are arguing would regard as almost or wholly blasphemous. Surely, then, as God would not give bad gifts to His selected agents, that amount of human learning must be good, and that unusual knowledge of the languages needful for a diffusion of the Gospel is precisely the learning which a majority of learned ecclesiastics claim. The argument from grace, as independent of learning, or inherently opposed to it, therefore falls through, and ought not to be repeated when an appointment is discussed. It is true that the majority of the Apostles were lowly men originally without cultivation—at least one does not see how Galilean labourers could have acquired any before they met their Master—but then it is also true that the Apostle of the Gentiles, whose teaching made the Christianity which caught the white races, was a rather unusually cultivated person. We see no sense in the argument from the value of ignorance, and prefer even that other one, which we also think false, that the object of Christianity being to make men comfortable, the best philanthropist must also be the best Bishop.

We would also plead, though the plea, we know, is most unpopular, that there is danger of the old learning dying out, and that it is well to retain for it one city of refuge. The value of that learning has no doubt been often exaggerated, but still it has great value, if only because through its aid alone can human thinking remain continuous. It does not, we quite admit, any longer assist men to make money, and as that is the modern object of intelligent effort it runs some risk of being thrust aside and forgotten. The new generation expects very little except from science and commerce, and would declare with one voice that Adam Smith had done more for true progress than the Psalmists, or Homer, or Thucydides. They may be right, though we do not think so; but it is a pity to lay aside instruments of such proved efficiency—in at least one direction, culture—and their only defence now is that to one profession, and that the profession which controls education, they still seem valuable. If that profession gives them up they will gently glide out of notice, and it will give them up if high places cease to be accessible by the ladder of learning. It is not a staircase now, but only a little and difficult ladder; but we venture to think that its utility is not wholly disproved, and that for a few more days it should not be removed. Certain we are that the Churches, at any rate, will not benefit by a decree that men like Dr. Lightfoot and Dr. Westcott are anachronisms, and that bishoprics should be reserved to men who can answer letters for sixteen hours a day, and make splendid speeches in defence of Dr. Wilberforce's thesis that "it is hard to be a Christian on less than a pound a week."

## A NATIONAL GALLERY OF NATURAL PICTURES.

WE have received the annual Report of the National Trust for Places of Historic Interest or Natural Beauty, and desire to commend this society and the good work it is doing to the attention of our readers. It is based on an admirable idea, and it does its work quietly and assiduously. Its aim is to make old and curious buildings, historic sites, and beautiful landscapes a national possession, and provide for the country a great national gallery, not of painted simulacra, but of the living originals. "Books," as Stevenson said, "are good enough in their way, but they are a mighty bloodless substitute for life"; and while pictures are highly desirable, and art is, of course, of vast importance, we cannot always stifle a wholesome preference for the things depicted. Our gallery would not be bounded within four walls; it would meet the traveller in every county in Britain, and wherever it met him it would be his possession. Every one is familiar with that sense of alienness which seizes one sometimes in a beautiful country at the thought that all this is owned exclusively by others, and that one is only a stranger on sufferance. But if the scheme of this society is carried out, the private ownership of scenes or buildings of national interest will be greatly curtailed, and everywhere there will be ruins, old dwellings, parks, and riversides as free to the wayfaring man as the pictures in Trafalgar Square. We do not object to private property in historic objects; we can well understand the point of view of the owner of Stonehenge or Abbotsford; but in cases where private sentiment does not exist, or where there are the strongest public reasons why it should be over-ridden, we would be glad to see the nation become proprietor. A great gallery, to pursue the metaphor, will provide for two things. It will buy and own pictures as its absolute property, and it will receive pictures on loan for its frequenters to enjoy. So in our natural gallery the pictures will be there in two classes. Some, such as buildings and historic sites, will be the freehold property of the society on trust for the nation; others, such as a famous prospect, will be on loan; the society will purchase a view-ground from which the people may enjoy all the advantages of ownership without its burdens.

Apart from the positive attractions of the idea, there is much to be said for it from the point of view of the evils which it will prevent. The Trust will act as the æsthetic guardian of the nation and keep a jealous eye on the vandalism which certain short-sighted commercial speculators would indulge in. The dangers which await old buildings of historic interest and beauty are innumerable. They may be scandalously destroyed to make way for a villa or a new Board-school. They may suffer, again, the crowning indignity of a tasteless restoration; or they may simply be forgotten, and left hidden in byways and side-streets, a result which means a public loss, though it may be very good for the relics themselves and the few antiquarians who know of them. Finally, and most insidious fate of all, they may be monopolised, and what was meant for mankind may become the exclusive possession of a country gentleman who preserves them for his acquaintances, or, worst of all, for such as care to pay a shilling. The larger kind of landscape will, of course, escape most of these dangers. Even aluminium works do not destroy the Falls of Foyers or a light railway Snowdon, and the best of our scenery will happily not allow itself to be forgotten. But every landscape may suffer in some degree from monopoly. The finest view-ground may be held strictly against trespassers, sporting rights may make certain hills and glens inaccessible, and there are endless beauties hidden away among Highland deer-forests which most people know nothing of. We make no complaint about such preserving, for it has its value; but if the Trust can acquire for the nation in an orderly and reasonable way means of free access to such natural beauties, it will do, in our opinion, a most valuable work. A glance at some of the recent acquisitions of the National Gallery of natural pictures owned by the Trust shows the sensible lines upon which the society is working. A pre-Reformation clergy house at Alfriston, the old Joiners' Hall at Salisbury, the Court House of Long Crendon in Bucks, and Duffield, the ancient Ferrars Castle, are among the buildings, while among other lands the



Trust has secured Barras Head, which commands the best view of King Arthur's Castle at Tintagel, fifteen acres of wooded hillside on the beautiful Ide Hill near Sevensoaks, and part of the original Wicken Fen, which is almost the last remnant of the primeval fenland of the Eastern Counties. The latest scheme for which subscriptions are asked is the purchase of the Brandlehow estate in the Lakes, by which "a mile of the shore of Derwentwater and woods and meadows adjacent can be secured for ever from the woodcutter's axe and the speculative builder." Miss Octavia Hill has already pleaded eloquently in our columns for help in this most praiseworthy undertaking, and we would join in her appeal. Those who waste thousands in unneeded public buildings and unattractive statues might well consider if their money would not be spent in a wiser and more truly public way if they assisted in dowering the nation with this least perishable form of treasure.

The National Trust is still in its infancy, but we believe that the idea it modestly propounds to-day—an idea which we take pride in remembering we ourselves recommended to the public some ten years ago under exactly the same title as that which stands at the head of this article—will become a commonplace of the future. In Fronde's "Fortnight in Kerry" he has a story of an Irish landlord who had a simple theory about modern society. The wear and tear of cities, he held, would always grow more exhausting, and therefore the country must be jealously guarded, so that beyond the centres of industry there should be "solitudes of mountain and forest, where the deer ranged free as on the prairies, and wearied man could recuperate his energies in contact with primitive Nature." That is to say, an artificial solitude should be maintained in opposition to an artificial crowd. Stated crudely, the theory is economically and socially impossible; but it has this germ of truth, that though the clear, absolute division could never be made, a created solitude or an artificially preserved landscape may be necessary in the way in which a park is necessary to a city, as a tonic, though not as a change of diet. With the growing area of cities there comes the serious question of the maintenance of wild Nature intact in certain places. A national park will be in time as much a necessity as a municipal pleasure-ground, and though at present there are many places happily untouched, we cannot count upon this immunity for ever. Such a national park can only, it seems to us, be created by such a method as the National Trust adopts, by buying beautiful objects and beautiful places, for restrictive legislation and State interference with private rights would prove in the long run less satisfactory. The park would be unlike other parks in that it would be scattered over twenty counties. In all beautiful and historic neighbourhoods it would have its site, a real playground for all classes of the population, where boys could camp, and every lover of the country be made sure of an undisturbed holiday. Its scope might be extended; in wilder districts it might own large tracts which could be made use of for military manœuvres; and it might even in places follow the lead of the Yellowstone Park and become a preserve for rare animals. Its purpose and character would remain the same throughout,—free to all within reasonable limits, owned by the nation, and inalienable. In conclusion, we would notice one proposal which seems to us highly valuable. Joy's Hill, overlooking the Kentish Weald, has been given to the Trust as a memorial, and it has been suggested that such a gift is the best monument which a man could desire. We do not think that a finer public monument could be found than some country acres linked to the name of the deceased and dedicated to the perpetual use of the people. Marble and bronze are tawdry and meaningless in comparison.

#### THE GENESIS OF ROADS.

IN the chorus of criticism of our roads uttered by the owners of autocars at the present moment no place has been found for philosophising on the subject of roads in the abstract. The British public looks on them as part of the machinery of Nature which we are bound to keep in repair, but were not responsible for in the first instance, a view for which we are perhaps indebted to the promiscuous and eccentric course of the roads themselves, which in their windings and absence of directness certainly do not remind us that they are human creations, but resemble far more some

such natural highway as a river or mountain defile. If they ran straight, as most roads do in France, we should be less in danger of forgetting that they are the work of men's hands. The Saxons must, we fear, be held almost entirely responsible for the spoiling of the Roman road system, which they "took on" as a going concern, just as other conquerors of portions of the Empire did. The "brig frith" just kept the Roman bridges in repair, for which they raised one of the few taxes which the happy Anglo-Saxon landowner had to pay; but it is pretty certain that they never made any new good and straight roads on the old model, or we should have some record. As a matter of fact, the Saxon was a most inveterate *path-maker*, almost as bad as the natives of Central Africa, who have netted all Central Africa with their footpaths without making one single road. In the typical Saxon villages, such as those under the Berkshire Downs, this passion for path-making and dislike of anything *straight* in the nature of a road is shown most clearly. The villages lie near water, not near any old road at all as a rule, and every two or three houses form a separate block, scattered anyhow, round and between which run so many little paths, tracks, and footways that the plan of the village roads is like nothing so much as those "mazes" which children amuse themselves by drawing on slates.

The genesis of the road is an attractive subject of inquiry. In the abstract it is not an idea which presents itself as a rule till carriages are in use. Yet the waggon-driving nations, from the Scythians to the Boers, never made roads, and never will. Their great object is to get off, not the road, for there is none, but the regular track, which is generally in worse condition for traffic than the ground adjacent. A Boer "road" is a mile wide. But the evolution of the present form of highway can be traced historically, with some approach to probability. Doubtless the footpath is the parent of the road. It is so still, for wherever roads are obviously badly laid out the inevitable "trespass path" is made. So, when a new line of railway is run through any district, footpaths, originally made by trespass, are begun at once to reach the stations from the nearest point on the old roads. This may be seen at the present time on the new light railway up the Lambourn Valley. Footpaths are what roads are not, natural productions, just as the paths made by hares, deer, and elephants are. No one really *makes* a footpath; that is, no one improves it. What is true of Central Africa is true of England. "The native paths," wrote Professor Drummond, "are the same in character all over Africa" (he has previously mentioned that you are almost never "off" one of these paths). "They are veritable footpaths, trodden as hard as adamant, and rutted beneath the level of the forest by centuries of native traffic. As a rule, these footpaths are marvellously direct. Like the roads of the old Romans, they run straight on through everything, ridge and mountain and valley, never shying at obstacles, nor anywhere turning aside to breathe. Yet within this general straightforwardness there is a singular eccentricity and indirectness in detail. Although the African footpath is, on the whole, a bee line, no fifty yards of it are ever straight. And the reason is not far to seek. If a stone is encountered no native will ever think of removing it. Why should he? It is easier to walk round it. The next man who comes by will do the same. He knows that a hundred men are following him; he looks at the stone; a moment, and it might be unearthed and tossed aside, but no, he holds on his way. It would no more occur to him that that stone is a displaceable object than that felspar belongs to the orthoclase variety. Generations and generations of men have passed that stone, and it still waits for a man with an altruistic idea." This is perhaps the *locus classicus* on the true inwardness of footpaths.

In other places than Central Africa the genesis of the road idea begins at some particular part of a footpath, and the act of transformation is the removal of some natural difficulty like a stone, or some other improvement of the natural track. The process may still be seen, even in England. The path crosses a place which is wet or boggy after rain. Some one throws down a big stone or two, and makes rough stepping-stones. In time this becomes a little causeway, or a plank bridge is set up. The transition from track to road where horses or wheeled vehicles are in use is particularly well marked where such a tracks pass through



forest. As long as there are plains or prairies to sprawl over even tracks are disregarded. They are, as we have said, commonly the worst ground to be found. They are deeply rutted, and there is no feed on them. Every one who respects his cattle or his vehicle pulls out from the track. It is noted by the editor of the portions of Defoe's works contained in the "Carisbrooke Library" that at the time at which he wrote his essay, "Of the Highways," "if a road was trampled into hopeless ruts and pools of mud, the owner of the adjacent land might plough it up and provide another track." The reason probably was that the travellers had already made a new track, after deserting the old one. But in a forest this is not possible. Hence if vehicles are to go through it a road *must* be made, and that is nearly always and in all countries what is called a cord road, made by felling the trees, and laying the trunks side by side at right angles to the track. It is the simplest and first of paved roads, or rather it supplies the idea of a pavement. But in tropical countries forest roads, whether corded or not, must be constantly in use, otherwise this very track in a few years produces a denser growth of jungle than any other part. Perhaps the most curious case of the vanity of human wishes in this respect is the famous Stevenson Road in Central Africa between Lakes Nyassa and Tanganyika. Forty-six miles were made, full of cuttings and skilfully executed gradients, in a way which would have done credit to an English contractor. The African savages who made it kept regular hours for regular pay, and altogether it was a great triumph of British ideas and energy. Only unfortunately there was no traffic to keep it in order. Recent travellers have described how they journeyed, not *by* the Stevenson Road, but *beside* it. It makes a magnificent hedge or indicator of the route, being a mass of tall, dense, impenetrable bush, marking in the most definite manner the direction to be taken, and likely to be useful for many years as a geographical or territorial mark. Roads and bridges are now almost inseparably connected in thought, and the association has found expression in the title of the county Boards which look after both. But there is reason to believe that bridges, the most beautiful feature of the roads of civilised man, were rather a late addition, never contemplated when the road idea was quite clearly defined. Fords (the South African drifts are only fords) were used wherever it was possible, and often when it was very unsafe to do so. Where this was impossible a ferry seems almost invariably to have preceded the bridge and to have been worked for centuries.

## LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

### DERWENTWATER PRESERVATION: A GENEROUS OFFER.—("See Borrowdale and die.")

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—Miss Octavia Hill's letter in the *Spectator* of July 27th should stir the hearts of those who, like myself, have had life made happier on the spot and fancy enlivened by acquaintance with Borrowdale from Keswick up to Styhead Pass, Esk House, Bowfell, and the lovely tarns it overshadows. It would indeed be a misfortune to let the present opportunity escape of securing for others' enjoyment the possession of a national park in this lovely district. As there is no time to spare if the purchase is to be completed, I have written to Miss Hill to say that I will give £100 towards that end if nine others will come forward with similar sums before next Lady Day. The interest you have all along shown in this purchase encourages me to hope that you may find a space for this proposal in the *Spectator*.—I am, Sir, &c.,

A STROLLER.

[All who care for the Lakes will feel deeply grateful to our correspondent for his generous offer. Those who cannot join the noble ten as individuals might constitute themselves into an artificial person (composed of ten persons each giving £10), and so help to get the nine £100 notes before next Lady Day.—ED. *Spectator*.]

### MR. RHODES.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—As my letter printed in the *Spectator* of March 23rd was the cause of "X. R.'s" somewhat belated rejoinder

from South Africa (July 13th) and the self-same editorial comments which you have appended to Mr. H. F. Prescott's stout reply to "X. R." (July 27th), you will perhaps permit me a word more. I may remind you parenthetically that I endeavoured to answer your comments on their first appearance, but that for reasons of your own—very different, I am sure, from those which govern the *Daily News* and other Pro-Boer organs' apparently similar purpose—you did not see your way to print my letter in reply.

(a) Of your four grounds for distrusting Mr. Rhodes, one is the Raid, while another (that "he introduced into the Empire that demoralising mixture of speculative commercialism and Imperialism," &c.) is too vague to admit of a brief reply. Still, it might give you pause to recollect the character of the country and of the men with whom Mr. Rhodes has too often had to deal. He has hypnotised a good many purely business men, men not even natives of our country, into a profound and sincere enthusiasm for our great Empire and our flag. But he may have had to begin, first of all, by pointing out the commercial advantages of expansion. For himself at no period of his career has money for money's sake ever seemed matter of concern. The majority of clerks at decent wages live as luxuriously.

(b) As for the Jameson Raid, with all that may be said against it, how many people in their heart of hearts believe that the Raid, supreme error as we call it, was more baneful in tying the hands of the Imperial Government than useful upon the whole and salutary, like the lightning flash in a black night that shows you the precipice to which your unwitting feet have strayed? I am not concerned to defend the Raid, only its condemnation may be overdone. And you may be aware that there are many, not precisely fools, but shrewd, impartial witnesses, who believe that this crime or folly—and in itself let us admit it both—did save us from things worse: to wit, the re-establishment, upon a basis of Krugerites and alien capitalists in alliance, of such a South African Republic as would have made a Federated South Africa under British colours impossible for all time.

(c) But Mr. Rhodes "gave £10,000 to the Irish rebel party under Mr. Parnell when the defenders of the Union were engaged in a death-struggle with that party." Not precisely. Mr. Rhodes knew little enough of home politics and the Nationalist party, but he did know that he was in favour of "Home-rule all round," or, as we say, of Imperial Federation. Now he had Mr. Parnell's assurance that his Home-rule was a first step to a general system of local self-government throughout the Empire, with one Federal Parliament. Later, when the real nature of the scheme became apparent, and Mr. Parnell was talking Separation and the non-retention of the Irish Members, Mr. Rhodes, in letters which I myself have handled, demanded back his money. "It would be a horrible thing," he says, "if my money went to helping a scheme which aims at the dismemberment of the Empire," and he requires Mr. Parnell to pay over the money to charitable causes to be agreed on between them. The words quoted are, as nearly as I can remember, Mr. Rhodes's *ipsissima verba*. The same words and thought occurred in a letter to Mr. Schnadhorst regarding £5,000 which Mr. Rhodes had given to the funds of the Liberal party on condition that its leaders should not urge or support our retrogression out of Egypt. Mr. Parnell's answer and Mr. Schnadhorst's were to the same effect. Mr. Parnell replies that if ever he uttered certain phrases about Separation which had frightened Mr. Rhodes, "it was in a moment of temporary insanity"; and he binds himself to the retention of the Irish Members at Westminster. Mr. Schnadhorst replies that the leaders of the Liberal party are not represented in this matter by the expressions of Mr. M—, and that he is directed from a lofty quarter to assure Mr. Rhodes that the Liberals will stick to Egypt and that £5,000. No charities benefited from the aggregate £15,000!

(d) As for the charge of "pampering the Bond, though knowing all the time its true nature," that again is unfairly stated. What Mr. Rhodes did was to enter into an arrangement with the Bond to support its Afrikaner policy in return for the Bond's support of his scheme of Northern expansion. It was unpleasant, but a case of "no alliance no Rhodesia"; nay, instead of Rhodesia a huge German Dominion or a



Dutch Republic established north of Cape Colony. There was no choice but to make terms with Onze Jan (Mr. J. H. Hofmeyr). That cool, determined gentleman carried the voting-power of Cape Colony in his waistcoat-pocket. Which was the greater evil, an arrangement with the Bond or the loss to Great Britain of the Northern territories?

I have troubled you at great length, or I might go further and examine the credit side of Mr. Rhodes's account—how (as a great Proconsul once put it to me), when, after Amajuba, Englishmen in Africa were sick of the very name of the Home Government, and more than doubtful of the value of the tie with "Home," "he came along and began things all over again"; of the story of the North and all the indescribable heart-breaking labour carried over many years which its final acquisition implied; of the enormous expense of care and money in rallying the natural resources of Cape Colony of which Englishmen at home apparently know nothing; of his buttressing of education, and of all the Churches, irrespective of their different shades of dogma; of a life and fortune devoted to the Empire of England in that South Africa where he has lived and where he hopes to die. But it is enough to have tried to protest against what I humbly believe to be your misapprehension on the points you single out for condemnation. As for "X. R.," a single instance of his want of accuracy must suffice to answer him. "X. R.," as a proof of Mr. Rhodes's unfitness to be Premier in Cape Colony, states that Mr. W. P. Schreiner once accused Mr. Rhodes of turning the Cape Assembly into "a human pig-stye." It was not Mr. Schreiner, it was Mr. Rhodes who used the phrase. There was a good deal of "temper" and wrangling during the winter Session of 1893, not confined to any one side, and Mr. Rhodes appealed to both sides to do their work without turning the Assembly into a human pig-stye. A small matter, but a little accuracy becomes even "X. R."—I am, Sir, &c.,

C. B.

[Our correspondent's second letter of which he speaks was refused on grounds of length and because he had already occupied a considerable quantity of our strictly limited space. We print his present letter because it contains some new matter of very great importance, with which we have dealt elsewhere in our issue of to-day,—i.e., with the account of Mr. Rhodes's financial dealings with the Liberal party. We must add, however, that we do not represent, and never have represented, the Raid as *per se* a transaction which must be condemned without mercy. If the Raid had really been what it professed to be, and what many persons here at first believed it to be—i.e., a *bonâ-fide* and spontaneous act on the part of the Raiders intended to help the Reformers in Johannesburg—it might have been passed over without condemnation. But it proved on investigation to be something very different, and it most certainly paralysed the action of the British in South Africa for over four years.—ED. *Spectator*.]

#### OUR BOER PRISONERS.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—I have just had my attention called to the *Spectator's* notice (May 4th) of my article in the *Nineteenth Century* on the Boer prisoners. A correspondent of the *Cape Times* (June 13th) who signs himself "League Chairman" read, not my article, but *your note on it*; and thereupon writes to the *Cape Times* to say that I, as quoted by the *Spectator*, observe that the Boer prisoners "would never settle down, but would always feel that between Boer and Englishman there is a great gulf fixed." He appears to have assumed that the *Spectator* gave a truthful account of the article; little thinking that I used no such words nor any words like them; that nothing I said was calculated to convey the impression that under no circumstances could the Boers be reconciled to the English; that I spoke of the camp life as giving "a great opportunity, unique in the history of the world, for conciliation and preparation for a future settlement"; and that I ended—"The Boer prisoners are singularly helpless. Their fate, and the fate of South Africa, is in the hands of the English people." Taking, however, not my article, but the *Spectator's* remarks as his text, "League Chairman" then proceeded to urge measures of severe and universal confiscation and exile on the whole of this "semi-barbarous" race of "contemptible maroons and plunderers."

It is a case of "Don't nail his ears to the pump," and he readily follows the lead given by your reviewer. Alas! his letter justifies only too fully the account which I gave in my article of the dark apprehensions of the Boers, leading them to a resistance of despair,—their belief that it is the intention of the Colonists to starve and sell them out of their farms, and crush them out of the country; that Colonial bitterness would constantly pursue them; while the Government would be so alienated from them by language, distance, and prejudice that no appeal of theirs could ever reach it. These apprehensions "League Chairman" desires to carry into effect without any mitigation as the first instalment of British rule and illustration of British justice. My paper, your reviewer says, was "intended to produce an impression that the government of South Africa by Englishmen is hopeless." My intention, it seems to me, was the opposite of this. I described the varied and conflicting feelings produced on the Boers by war and captivity, and discussed how far the camp life might be adapted either to increase or to allay hostility, with a view to a future peaceful settlement. As the review in your paper has had such far-reaching results in misleading the public as to the contents of my article, I trust you will, in common fairness, publish this protest from the writer.—I am, Sir, &c.,

ALICE STOPFORD GREEN.

P.S.—May I add, in answer to your reviewer's remarks, that I have used every opportunity of inquiring as to the relations of the Boer to the native, and have gathered some very interesting information?

[We publish Mrs. Green's letter, and, in order that our readers may judge whether she is right in suggesting that our comments on her paper were not truthful, append the passage in question. It was thus we wrote:—

"'Our Boer Prisoners,' by Mrs. J. R. Green. This lady visited the prisoners in St. Helena, and was, she says, charmed with the simple, strong people, who are not, she declares, 'slim' at all, but only cautious and suspicious of being 'done.' They all told the same story, that until the Raid they did not want to fight the British, and would not have fought but that they wanted their independence. They would never, she thought, settle down, but would always feel that between Boer and Englishman there is a great gulf fixed. This, in fact, is the object of a paper intended to produce an impression that the government of South Africa by Englishmen is hopeless. It is exceedingly well written, but we notice that Mrs. Green made no inquiry as to the great question of all, the relation of the Boers to the dark people they dwelt among. She writes always as if the Dutch were the natural rulers of the country, not invaders who a few years ago, as men read history, had taken it by force from its owners. God is always with them, she thinks, never with the English, or the blacks, who have so much to avenge. The political lesson of her paper, which, we trust, will not be learned, is that the prisoners ought never to be brought home again."

—ED. *Spectator*.]

#### LORD ROSEBERY AND HIS CRITICS.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—Having for the last two or three weeks been residing in the depths of the country where papers were few and far between, it was only on my return to town yesterday that I was able to acquaint myself fully with the comments passed by yourself and others on Lord Rosebery's recent pronouncements. By his letter, and still more, I gather, by his speech, to the City Liberal Club, Lord Rosebery, I read, has not only ruined and spoiled his own political career, he has treated his friends with treachery—"stabbed" them I think was the word used—wrecked the Liberal party, and thus done irreparable injury to the nation. Sir, Lord Rosebery's future is in the lap of the gods—it will look after itself—I do not meddle with it; it is not with the personal but the national aspect of the question that I wish to deal. So far from having by his recent action done harm, I believe that Lord Rosebery has done his country the greatest service which a public man has it in his power to render to the State he serves. He has come forward at a critical moment and spoken the truth,—that truth which, however inconvenient to some people at the time, is, in reality, great, and will in the long run assuredly prevail. After all, the matter, in spite of its gravity, is simple, and easily understood. What is the supreme test of the efficacy and usefulness of an Opposition? It is, as Mr. Balfour said the other day, "that if those entrusted for the moment with the conduct of affairs should lose the confidence of Parliament or of the country, there will be



found another set of men not greatly differing from them in experience or knowledge of affairs, having behind them an organised body of public opinion in the House and out of it, to whom the national destinies can be entrusted." That no such ideal Opposition exists at present is patent to everybody; that the want of it constitutes a national danger, that the need of it is an urgent national necessity, none will dispute. Yes, but how are we get it? By the Reform Club plan? That is impossible. Peace when there is no peace; superficial unity, while behind it deep, conscientious, and fundamental differences exist; how is it possible that a party so circumstanced and constituted can ever furnish the country with such an Opposition as the country urgently needs and requires? On the other hand, there is the Rosebery plan, which may be described as "strength through weakness." Under the Rosebery plan the party must be purged of its anti-national elements. It may be, it might be, for the moment numerically weakened. But what of that? What the country most wants in an Opposition at the present moment is "quality" not "quantity." Given the quality—let the quality be first-rate, what the nation requires—the quantity will soon increase. The two sections of the Opposition cannot really work together. That is plain enough now. Put into practice—in the event of the present Opposition being called upon to form a Government—it would be proved to demonstration. There are only two alternatives. Either the Imperialist section of the Liberal party must prevail, or the present state of things must continue. What is the present state of things? A weak and inefficient Government confronted by a weaker and more inefficient Opposition. That is a national danger. Lord Rosebery sees that danger; he points out its gravity; he suggests the remedy; he calls upon us while there is yet time and opportunity to set our house in order; and it is for this that he has been anathematised, criticised, and satirised. But for all that, his words, I firmly believe, have not been spoken in vain; the seed sown will bear fruit in due season.—I am, Sir, &c.,

DAVID C. ANDERSON.

11 Templeton Place, Earl's Court, S.W.

[It was because Lord Rosebery's wayward and eccentric action makes an alternative Ministry not more but less possible that we disapproved of it. If Lord Rosebery had taken the chair at Mr. Asquith's dinner instead of ploughing the lone furrow, he might have done a good deal to bring about the consummation which we all desire.—ED. *Spectator*.]

#### THE FRIENDS' MANIFESTO ON THE WAR.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—Will you allow me, as a reader of the *Spectator* for more than thirty years, to make a few remarks upon the subject on which "Clericus" addresses you in your last week's issue,—viz., "The Friends' Manifesto on the War"? I am a "birthright member" of the Society of Friends, and I wish to state most emphatically that there is a very large, and perhaps not altogether unintelligent, section of the Society who deeply deplore the attitude which the manifestoists and their followers have assumed from the very commencement of the war. It has seemed to many of us that this attitude has all through been as inconsistent with the principles of Friends as the Manifesto's "rhetoric and metaphor" are inconsistent with that plainness of speech to which all members of the Society of Friends are advised to adhere.—I am, Sir, &c.,

A FRIEND.

[We are greatly delighted to be able to publish the above letter, for we hold the Friends in special reverence and honour, and should indeed be pained to think that the Manifesto represented the unanimous, or anything approaching the unanimous, verdict of the Friends on the war.—ED. *Spectator*.]

#### THE BATTLE OF FONTENOY.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—I think if Colonel Townshend will read the passage in Carlyle's "Frederick" to which I referred in my last letter (*Spectator*, July 20th) he will be satisfied that the French account of Lord Charles Hay's speech is a legend. The story is a very pretty one, and "Gentlemen of the Guard, fire first," has become almost proverbial. We are sorry, as Carlyle says, to spoil it, but the true story is quite as good,

though not so epigrammatic as Voltaire's, and surely Lord Charles Hay is the best authority for what he himself said and did.—I am, Sir, &c.,

H. W. L.

#### SECRET CHAMBERS AND HIDING-PLACES.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—I did not reply to the Duke Gandolfi and Mr. Fea in the *Spectator* of July 20th, as I was waiting to hear from Mr. C. H. Smith, the agent for the Woollashall Estate, to whom I wrote for information. In fairness to Mr. Fea, I give below the material part of Mr. Smith's reply. Though it appears that my first informant was wrong as to the chapel, my main point, that there is nothing secret about the adjoining chamber with a fireplace, seems established.—I am, Sir, &c.,

SCEPTIC.

"I agree with you there is nothing secret about the chamber at Woollas Hall. I believe, however, that the chapel is coeval with the hall, which was probably built by Thomas Hanford about 1585. I believe that this gentleman became a 'Popish recusant' on the excommunication of Queen Elizabeth by Pope Pius V. in 1570. He suffered many things from Queen Elizabeth, and had his estates sequestered, probably in connection with his religion. His son John may have conformed, but certainly his grandson, Francis Hanford, who succeeded to the estate in 1616, was a Romanist, and so were all the family until the extinction of the male line with Compton Hanford in 1860."

#### THE FUTURE BIAS OF CHRISTIANITY.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—In your interesting article on my essay on "The Time Spirit of the Nineteenth Century" you say that the *Edinburgh Reviewer* preserves a "non-committal attitude" on the question whether the future of Christianity is or is not to witness a relinquishment of Church authority and of the "subtleties of dogma." You confess, moreover, your own opinion that "it is the social and spiritual, as contrasted with the purely dogmatic, side of Christianity which will be the more prominent and the more powerful in the coming century." I had no wish to take up a "non-committal attitude" on this subject, although it is not the question I contemplated in the passage to which you especially refer. I rather meant to ask what was in the future to take the place of the sustaining power so long supplied by the all-pervading influence of the mediæval Church which "subdued the imagination" of Western Christendom, and the surviving traditions of which helped so much, long after its disappearance, to support the faith of the many. Taking the question, however, in the form in which you put it, my line of argument was designed to suggest that the "subtleties of dogma" sometimes appear futile because we lose sight of their historical significance. Mr. Froude has placed it on record that Carlyle, who in early life regarded the controversy between the Orthodox and the Semi-Arians as quarrelling over a diphthong, came later on to hold that Christianity itself was at stake. The tiresome subtlety belongs less to the definitions of dogma than to the intellectual conditions of the ages which gave them birth. However futile and over-subtle the controversies which issued in the Councils of Nicea, Ephesus, and Chalcedon appear to one who looks at them with no endeavour to realise the conditions of thought in which they were carried on, the definitions may have been absolutely necessary to preserve, amid discussions some of which we should never have raised, the belief which is important, to us now as to our forefathers then, that there was in Christ a human nature and a divine nature. I may hold with you that the "social and spiritual side of Christianity" will be more prominent than the "dogmatic" in the future, because discussions natural to the Greek mind of the fifth century are quite alien to our habits of thought, whereas social and spiritual questions are congenial to us. Yet I may refuse to admit that the dogmatic side, properly understood, has been nothing better than wanton theological subtlety. Your quotation from Mr. Balfour, far from telling against this view of the case, rather illustrates it. If religion, like science, is in the future to witness a "closer connection between theoretic knowledge and its utilitarian application," such a prospect implies that the "theoretic knowledge" has its own truth and value. It was the conviction that scientific knowledge was valid, and its consequent development, which issued in its successful application to



practical life. And in a manner partly, though not wholly, similar, certain central beliefs which dogmatic development has preserved must ever be the necessary *stimulus* to Christian endeavour in its highest form. The *acceptance*, then, of historical dogma, as having real meaning and value, appears to me indispensable to that fullest development of the "social and spiritual side of Christianity" to which you look forward. But that does not at all mean that "theological subtlety" will have as prominent a place in the active energising life of Christianity in the future as it had when the subtle Greek intellect raised its questions as to the relations of Christ to the Godhead, or again, as it had in the days of the twelfth and thirteenth century schoolmen. We may accept the truths which dogmatic decisions have preserved, yet we may now be little affected by the philosophical problems which drew them forth. That the future will, however, have its own intellectual problems, I cannot doubt. And in the future, as in the past, the authority of the corporate Christian consciousness will, I believe, have its value in correcting the vagaries of individualism. I cannot, however, trespass so far on your space as to explain fully my position on this matter, which is beyond the scope of my article.—I am, Sir, &c.,

THE "EDINBURGH" REVIEWER.

### THE VICTORIA LEAGUE FUND FOR BRITISH REFUGEES.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—May I draw your attention to the opening of a much-needed Fund for the British refugees in South Africa by the Victoria League? The Cape Mansion House Fund has intimated by cablegram that "at present rate of expenditure funds would last until August 31st. Our chief cause of anxiety is as to providing returning refugees with means to start again after the war." No words are needed to point out to your readers the urgent necessity of funds being available for this purpose, or to remind them how vitally important a matter it is that the people of Britain should give at this crisis most generous help to the loyalists in South Africa. Cheques should be sent to Miss Talbot, Victoria League, Dacre House, Victoria Street, S.W., and should be marked "British Refugee Fund." Although subscriptions in money will be most helpful from private individuals, manufacturers or merchants, &c., could give most valuable assistance by contributing gifts in kind, such as clothing, invalids' and children's foods, &c. A full list of the articles most in request will be sent on application to the offices of the League. Gifts in kind should be sent direct to the Fund's agents, Messrs. Hayter and Hayter, George Yard Wharf, 36 Upper Thames Street, E.C.—I am, Sir, &c.,

A MEMBER OF THE COUNCIL.

*Victoria League, Dacre House, Victoria Street, S.W.*

[We heartily endorse the above appeal. It must never be said in South Africa that though we forgive our enemies we forget our friends. We do not for a moment suggest that we should deal harshly with our enemies, but fortunately with Englishmen there is no fear of that contingency. There is a fear that the less striking and less self-congratulatory virtue of remembering our friends will be ignored.—ED. *Spectator*.]

## POETRY.

### LEBANON.

LIFE'S dull affairs lie westward; yet anon  
I'll hie me back and watch the budding vines  
Climb the steep flanks of terraced Lebanon  
To catch the noontide shadow of his pines.

The fig, the poplar, and the apricot  
Cluster about the giant walnut tree  
Where oft I linger while the sun is hot  
And look beyond the mountains to the sea.

A score of hamlets lie beneath my gaze,  
Their red roofs peeping through the mulberries green;  
And distant Cyprus shimmers in the haze  
Upon the limits of that brilliant scene.

Entwine, thou rose, thy dazzling snowy wreath,  
Heedless of man, beside the upland pool;  
Thy priceless beauty shall not fade beneath  
The gnawing canker of the Turk's misrule.

Ye rosy oleanders of the stream  
Lift to the blue the radiance of your sheaves!  
Gambol, ye black flocks! Dream, girl shepherds, dream  
Amid the thickets of their emerald leaves!

How sweet to ramble down those valleys fair,  
Remote from e'en the wandering Arab's ken,  
Where dewy drooping fronds of maidenhair  
Fringe gleaming clumps of pink-lipped cyclamen.

But I must go. Good-bye, most lovely land!  
Thy smile is still the smile of youth's bright age;  
The gods have touched thee with a magic wand,  
Perpetual sunshine is thine heritage.

R. RANKIN.

## BOOKS.

### LORD CHESTERFIELD'S LETTERS TO HIS SON.\*

LOOKING at these letters as a whole, and before making any detailed examination of their contents, one cannot but find in them a really pathetic interest. Was there ever a correspondence that showed more perseverance and fidelity? For more than thirty years this man of the world, mindful of an obligation which many of his fellows would have forgotten or neglected, continues his counsels and encouragements, the heartiest of praises, and the gentlest of censures. We pass from mythology, told to "mon cher enfant" in the simplest French, through a series of letters never intermitted except when the writer and his correspondent happened to be together, down to the latest of all with its hopeful words, obviously little believed by the writer, but such as might possibly comfort the dying man to whom they are addressed. It is impossible not to be convinced that the man who took all this trouble had a heart. But it is equally impossible, when one comes to study the letters themselves, not to feel that he had very grave defects,—we say "defects" rather than faults, because, to borrow a metaphor from science, there are certain lines in the spectrum of his character which are absolutely wanting.

It is not too much to say that Lord Chesterfield had no moral sense, so far as the relation between the sexes is concerned. It is needless to dwell on the advice which he gives to his son to cultivate irregular attachments to married women. Mr. Charles Strachey, who does his best for his hero, attempts no serious defence. He hints that too much attention has been given to the matter, seeing that this pernicious counsel "is to be discovered in some seven or eight letters only out of a total number of four hundred and twenty-one." Only seven or eight! That is but a poor excuse, especially when one remembers that the time when counsel of such a kind was possible, even to the very loosest of mentors, was but short. This shuts out all the early letters, while the later are excluded for a cognate reason. In them the advice would be belated as in the others it would be premature. In Letter CLXI., written when young Stanhope was eighteen, we find what we may call a formal depreciation of woman. Three years before we have a reproof of some sentiment of the kind on which the boy had ventured,—“Among women, as among men, there are good as well as bad.” But now the time has come, thinks the mentor, for his enlightenment. “Women are only children of a larger growth . . . . for solid reasoning, good sense, I never knew one in my life that had it. . . . A man of sense only trifles with them, plays with them.” Nothing could have a more disastrous effect on a young man's view of life than such language. It looks like the deliberate breaking down of the respect which is one of his best safeguards against vice. The first actual suggestion comes in CLXXXII., written a year or so later. But perhaps the most significant of Lord Chesterfield's utterances, or what may be described as the *locus classicus* on this subject, is CCXII. It begins:—

\* *The Letters of the Earl of Chesterfield to his Son.* Edited, with an Introduction, by Charles Strachey, and with Notes by Annette Calthrop. 2 vols. London: Methuen and Co. [12s.]



"I have seldom or never written to you upon the subject of religion and morality." As we go on we find the writer giving most admirable advice, and setting up the highest of standards. "Your moral character must be not only pure, but, like Cæsar's wife, unsuspected. The least speck or blemish upon it is fatal. . . . I will recommend to you a most scrupulous tenderness for your moral character, and the utmost care not to say or do the least thing that may ever taint it." But it turns out that "moral character" really means veracity. "Be, and be reckoned, a man of pleasure, as well as a man of business." Nothing could prove more conclusively that in this matter the writer's mind was, so to speak, a blank. He positively could not see that moral purity—the use of the particular word is really very strange—was infringed by adultery. His views on this subject were pagan, and indeed not up to the best pagan level. The special advice which he tendered to his son would have seemed shocking to a thoughtful Roman, ruinous to the family, and so to the State. Of the yet higher ethical conception of the *vir sanctus* Lord Chesterfield seems to have been wholly incapable.

On religion he was less outspoken. "A collateral security to virtue" is one of his definitions, and probably that which most appealed to him. It was a safeguard of society; for this reason it must not be lightly spoken of; but the idea of its supplying a rule of life to men of sense was wholly alien to his habits of thought. It is significant of this point of view that he can see no motive in Luther but a jealousy on behalf of his own Augustinian Order that the lucrative sale of indulgence had been given to the Dominicans. As for Loyola, he has nothing to say of him but that he was a "madman." Probably the eighteenth-century contempt for enthusiasm never had a more complete representative than Lord Chesterfield.

Mr. Charles Strachey has achieved a considerable success in rehabilitating Chesterfield as a statesman. He had the advantage of not being accessible to bribery. He had sufficient money, he had rank which office would not materially increase, and he had mental resources which rendered him independent of the activities of public life. What he did in the region of politics he did well. He held for three years (1728-31) the post of Ambassador at the Hague, more important then than now, and acquitted himself in it with honour. In 1745 he went as Lord-Lieutenant to Ireland. He was there for less than two-thirds of a year, but he did some good. The work interested him; he always spoke afterwards of the Irish as his "countrymen." Returning to England, he accepted the office of Secretary of State for the Northern Department. This he held for something less than two years, resigning it because he could not get on with the Duke of Newcastle. This was an incapacity which he shared with most men of sense and honour. In fact, Chesterfield's conduct in public life, whether he accepted office or refused it, was the conduct of a man of honour, who knew the best interests of his country and was profoundly attached to it. To this, the strongest and best side of his character, Mr. Charles Strachey has done full justice. In 1757 Chesterfield was able to do good service by bringing together the elder Pitt and Newcastle (with both of whom he was on unfriendly terms). After this came his retirement. In 1768 his son died, leaving a widow and two children,—he had successfully concealed his marriage. Chesterfield had probably ceased to hope much from him—he was hopelessly mediocre, though certainly not "meanly bad"—but he must have been troubled by this waste of all his labour. He died five years afterwards, a lonely and unhappy old man. If it is needful to point the moral of his life, we may find it, as we may find most things, in Shakespeare:—

"The gods are just, and of our pleasant vices  
Make instruments to plague us."

What Edmund was to Gloucester in *King Lear*, the disappointment of his life, that, though in the most diverse way, was William Stanhope to Lord Chesterfield.

Miss Calthrop's biographical and historical notes are helpful. If it had come within her province to criticise or correct, she might have pointed out the strange taste by which Greek epigrams are recommended to young Stanhope's "supreme contempt," the impossibility of the ideal that the

lad "must absolutely speak all the modern languages as purely and correctly as the natives of the respective countries"—who knows more people speaking even *one* foreign language perfectly than he can count on his fingers?—and the curious mistake of supposing that it was Regulus who intimidated King Porsenna.

We can only say, in conclusion, that though the teachings of the man whom George II., with that instinct for rough but sound epigram which he often displayed, called "a little tea-table scoundrel," are, in regard to sexual morality, to our mind utterly base and detestable, we welcome Mr. Strachey's notable and scholarly edition of the letters as a real contribution to our literature. With all their faults, Lord Chesterfield's letters remain a classic which must be read and known by all students of our literature, and to Mr. Charles Strachey has fallen the not inconsiderable honour of supplying us with the *editio princeps*.

#### WALL AND WATER GARDENS.\*

THE great development of gardening which has taken place in England during the last few years has encouraged the production of books on the subject till they threaten to become as numerous as those on cookery. But it is not the books written by Miss Jekyll which can be spared. Combining as she does scientific knowledge with artistic and literary gifts, no one is better qualified to educate and instruct without being pedantic or tiresome.

Miss Jekyll's earlier works took a wider range than the present one. In *Wood and Garden*, and still more in *Home and Garden*, she dealt in a personal way with the pursuits of various kinds which have made her own experience so encouraging as well as interesting to others. The present book is more distinctly instructive, and therefore necessarily deals with more technical details, which in less artistic and sympathetic hands might have been dull reading except for experts or very enthusiastic amateurs. But Miss Jekyll is never dull. Learned she often is,—indeed, throughout the book she shows intimate knowledge not only of the names of vast numbers of plants, but of their special habits and tastes. Looked at apart from the charm of Miss Jekyll's handling, what could be drier reading than chapters on dry walls and stone steps?—and yet as each plant is mentioned with all its personal qualities and needs we feel that the flowers have indeed become real friends, and taken their places as such to be recognised and welcomed whenever we meet them.

The gardens specially written about here are gardens made on hillsides more or less steep, and fortunate enough to include some stream or boggy ground in their area. Terraced gardens are more associated with Italy than with England. They do not appeal to the ordinary possessor of a garden, who looks for lawns and level paths, and has only lately learnt to expand his ideal of a garden so as to take in herbaceous borders. But the increasing taste for country life under all sorts of conditions, especially those which tend to health, has brought hillsides into fashion, with their promise of more distant views and fresher air, and to a tyro in gardening a hillside domain presents almost insurmountable obstacles. How can anything homelike or beautiful be made of a garden needing walls and steps? Stone and mortar are unsightly things until age shall mellow them and decay set her kindly finger upon their hard, unyielding surfaces. But it is here that the artist and the expert steps in. "Nothing is prettier or pleasanter," writes Miss Jekyll on her first page, "than all the various ways of terraced treatment that may be practised with the help of dry-walling, that is to say, rough wall building without mortar." By keeping the paths as nearly level as may be many beautiful garden pictures may be made, and the steps leading from terrace to terrace, which present terrible difficulties to the ignorant, are to Miss Jekyll only so many more opportunities of the greatest artistic value:—

"There is no reason or excuse for the steep, ugly, and even dangerous steps one so often sees. Unless the paths come too close together on the upper and lower terraces, space for the more easy gradient can be cut away above . . . and where the stairway cuts through the bank and is lined on each side with dry-walling, the whole structure becomes a garden of delightful small things. Little ferns are planted in the joints on the

\* *Wall and Water Gardens*. By Gertrude Jekyll. "The Country Life Library." London: George Newnes. [12s. 6d.]



shadier side as the wall goes up, and numbers of small Saxifrages and Stonecrops, Pennywort and *Grinus*, *Corydalis* and Sandwort. Then there will be hanging sheets of *Aubrietia* and Rock Pinks, *Iberis* and *Cerastium*, and many another pretty plant that will find a happy home in the cool shelter of the rocky joint."

With such decoration the out-of-doors staircase becomes a sheet of colour lined and carpeted with tiny patterns of leaf and flower. To most beginners the usual way of treating sloping ground is with grass banks, which in Miss Jekyll's eyes are "profitless and indefensible." And, no doubt, when our eyes are opened, grass banks are supremely uninteresting, and few will regret their disappearance, least of all the gardener, who finds them difficult to mow. But if they must be retained in some already made gardens, they may be clothed with plants such as creeping cotoneaster or Japan honeysuckle, or with bushes of savin, *Pyrus Japonica*, cistus, or berberis. Fortunately, in most gardens mistakes are not irremediable. It takes a long time to realise all the possibilities of the ground. The first year we think, if we make a good plan, that patience is all that is needed for entire success. It is the succeeding years which disclose to us how little that success is, and we are tempted, like bad workmen, to complain of impossible materials. Here, then, comes in the value and delight of a book like this. Miss Jekyll, as it were, takes us by the hand, and shows us how the straight terrace and steep places and hard dry walls may blossom as a rose, and up and down the stone steps our feet walk on a carpet of moss and verdure, while bridal flowers are strewn in our path, and sweet-scented things are at our side to pick. To Miss Jekyll a stone staircase is a place for tender small things to take root. They must not be allowed to invade the middle place, lest the sense of welcome to the coming guest be interfered with, "but the presence of such plants gives a keen delight to the flower-lover, even though his sympathies with architecture may tell him that for plants to be in such a place is technically wrong." Personally, we think the clothing of steps with flowers may easily go too far, especially when they are steps connected with terraces near the house, rather than with garden paths. Steps unadorned, if they lead up to the house, give a greater sense of the seemly order which should reign in the actual domain itself, but at present the danger lies in doing too little rather than too much.

From dry walls and steps we gladly turn in the "dog days" to the water gardens, which appeal quite as much to Miss Jekyll. Pools and streams and even little tanks can all be made things of joy if properly treated. Here also the artist will be needed to see when to plant and when to leave Nature to herself. In a chapter called "When to Let Well Alone" Miss Jekyll describes two places differing greatly from each other where there should be no planting by man. One is given in an illustration of a noble house in South Middle England. Its name is withheld, but many will recognise its beauty of wall and water. "The great building is reflected in the still water, and the natural water margin, without any artificial planting, is wisely left alone. It is all so solemn, so dignified, that any fussiness of small detail, however beautiful in itself, is a kind of desecration." The other is a wild forest pool, which "being in itself beautiful, and speaking direct to our minds of the poetry of the woodland, it would be an ill deed to mar its perfection by any meddlesome gardening. . . . Wood sorrel or wood anemone might be added if absent; but nothing that would recall the garden." But there are many places which cry aloud for kindly planting. Small ponds or pools may be made beautiful with such common things as the great water dock, growing to the height of 6 ft., and the great water plantain. The great reeds and reedmace, bulrushes, especially the flowering rush, produce striking effects, while water-loving irises and sweet sedges will not be forgotten. Rhododendrons alone among plants often grown by water edges are forbidden by Miss Jekyll, and we thoroughly agree with her. The home of rhododendrons are picked places in the garden and woodland, and in this last they must be planted with a judicious hand and eye if they are to look the least natural. One most charming chapter is devoted to what we might almost call the life history of a stream from the nursery to where it becomes in its full maturity part of Nature's own home. It begins, perhaps, with lowly forget-me-nots and modest meadow-sweet, and passes through more showy planting

with Japanese iris, king fern, and other companion plants; but as the stream grows in volume tall yellow and red loosestrife lead on to clumps of alders, where the giant cow-parsnip, with its less known brother, *Heracleum Mantegazzianum*, and the native butter-bur (*Petasites*), are good neighbours. If a path is cut by such a stream it must wander round the various clumps, and in no way resemble a towing-path. Nature abhors a straight line, and when we are dealing with Nature's darlings—streams and woods—it behoves us to walk warily.

But to few is it given to need the warning. Our lot is more often cast among tanks and feeble imitations of ponds. But Miss Jekyll does not despise such things. Even here she can change despair into delight, and make water-lilies grow in tanks hardly bigger than a pint-pot. In gardening all things are possible to her, and with her books in hand no amateur, however ignorant, need have an ugly spot in his garden. At the end of each chapter on the various kinds of wall, rock, and stream gardens is a list of plants suitable for the purpose. For wall gardens she gives some hundred and fifty names, and for the Alpine garden, which to the ordinary amateur gardener is but little developed, she gives as many again, and all this without trenching on what is even more familiar to her,—the herbaceous garden and woodland proper. The present volume covers ground so rarely dealt with, and covers it with a practical knowledge so exceptional, that it is almost with a smile that we read in the preface that the author writes as an amateur for amateurs. And yet this is true. If Miss Jekyll is an expert it is by exercising her natural talents, not through cultivating a garden for professional purposes. And, therefore, she is eminently suited to instruct the amateur. What she has accomplished we, too, might hope to do if we brought the same natural gifts and, above all, the same patient thought and intelligent industry to bear on the subject. If, in our small degree, we succeed in producing work as honest as hers, we shall be helping to keep alive the best traditions of English country life, whether in beautiful and stately domains or in humble cottage homes.

It will be seen that we have made no criticism on the scientific side of Miss Jekyll's book. Whether the plants she recommends for their several purposes are those best suited to them must be left for garden experts to decide. Differences of climate and treatment develop differently the qualities of the same plant. To us has fallen the more gracious task of speaking of the book on its artistic side. We have been obliged to leave much unnoticed, much unpraised, but no one can read it without realising that Eden is not wholly a thing of the past, and that God's call to tend a garden is the happiest, as well as the oldest, lot which can fall to man.

#### THE ABYSSINIAN BORDERLAND.\*

It is impossible to lay down this book without a lively sense of regret. Captain Wellby was one of the many good men who have met their death in South Africa—more fortunate than most, he met it fighting, not by disease—and this posthumous publication is well fitted to make one realise the loss to the Service and to his friends. It is the record of a very remarkable journey, carried out in great part through a country ravaged with predatory warfare, and carried out without firing a shot; and among all the records of travel that we remember to have read, it is perhaps the best tempered.

The Abyssinians, an uncivilised people flushed with victory over a European Power, are not naturally attractive to the stranger; and every traveller who gets off the beaten track finds only too frequent evidence of the barbarous use to which they have put the superiority afforded them by the introduction of modern weapons into their country. But Captain Wellby seems to have had a talent for liking the people into whose society he was thrown, and he liked the Abyssinians, though, as he expressly states, he was prejudiced against them at the outset. In regard to their deplorable dealings with the surrounding peoples, he takes what is the sound view,—that a barbarous people finding themselves suddenly

\* *Twice Sirdar and Menelik: an Account of a Year's Expedition from Zeila to Cairo through Unknown Abyssinia.* By the late Captain M. S. Wellby, 18th Hussars. Illustrated. London: Harper and Brothers. [16s.]



irresistible will certainly raid and harry their neighbours. But he is very clear that Menelik's rule is drawing the country out of barbarism into the state of peace which necessarily precedes civilisation, and of the King himself he has the highest opinion:—

"King John" (Menelik's predecessor) "was a great warrior, and being a man of fine physique and an athlete, was esteemed by the people. His decision, whether rightly or wrongly given, was law, and though anxious to be just—for he loved his country—he would take advice from none. Menelik, on the other hand, has not the physical and athletic powers of King John. He is of heavier build and more given to thought and deliberation. Yet he is far in advance of his predecessor, for he takes counsel from those about him, and is always mindful of those below him. It is said that at the time of the 'pest' (cattle sickness) some ten years ago, when the people were in dire distress by reason of their losses, Menelik formed a big camp, and setting the example to his people with his own hand, and assisted by his soldiers, tilled the soil, and in due time handed over to the sufferers the fruits of their labours, an example that encouraged others to do likewise. I was told that for three years he ate no beef, for he argued, 'Why should I enjoy plenty while my people are in want?' I doubt if any European ruler would have denied himself to the same extent for a similar cause."

Captain Wellby met with every assistance from Menelik in his journey southward from Addis Abeba to Lake Rudolf, and northward thence to Nasser on the Sobat, through a country then scarcely travelled by any European. He marched with no European companion, but assisted by a duffadar of the 11th Bengal Lancers (who did the surveying work of the expedition) and a Somali, who, in addition to accompanying English sportsmen in his own country, had been for some time part of a variety show at the Crystal Palace. Of the rest of his party, the bulk were Abyssinians and Gallas recruited in Addis Abeba, but a desirable variety of element was introduced by the admixture of a few Somalis and five Soudanese trained soldiers, who had come into the country with Bottego's ill-fated expedition. It was a part of the programme to induce Abyssinians if possible to pass the boundary of their own land and be brought up the Nile to have ocular demonstration of the British power, and this was satisfactorily carried through. But the Abyssinian part of the contingent was the chief source of trouble, for their raiding propensities could not be wholly repressed, and tended to drive away the natives, who grew more and more shy as the expedition advanced further west into a country where the Abyssinians, and indeed all strangers, were only known as enemies.

There is no space here to dwell upon the many adventures of the caravan, the worst of which as usual arose from want of water; nor on the sport in the richest game country in the world. One would remark, however, the extraordinary confidence bred by modern rifles. Captain Wellby talks with the greatest equanimity of walking into a herd of elephants and shooting right and left. According to him a charging elephant, and still more easily, a charging rhinoceros, can be evaded by a step aside. It is pleasant to say that he shot with discretion and humanity, and not for a record bag; though his first encounter with elephants was disastrous, as he fired at the head three times with a rifle or cartridges deficient in power to penetrate. When he had secured as much ivory as his men could carry without inconvenience, he let the elephants alone and watched instead of shooting them. It will be surprising if the reading of this book does not tempt many big-game shots to make the journey to the shores of Lake Rudolf. If they go, it is to be hoped that they will bring back more detailed information about the tribes. For example, the Turkanas are described as a race of giants, but we have no measurements given. And some one else ought really to push further an investigation into the story of the devil-possession in Walamo, where the natives are said to be capable of imparting a devil or gin into the bodies of strangers who come there, more especially if they are permitted to be present while the stranger partakes of food. What happened exactly in Captain Wellby's experience was this. First, one of his Somali followers went mad, and made rushes into the bush with a knife after invisible assailants, and the frenzy was such that it needed five men to hold him. Secondly, to dispel the fear, Captain Wellby decided to prove its absurdity:—

"It was the custom of the natives of Walamo every morning to bring me in supplies, when perhaps over a hundred men would come into camp. So when the entire party had arrived, and out

of natural curiosity had all their eyes fixed on me, I put my little table outside my tent and called for breakfast. This consisted of mutton chops, unleavened bread, and honey and tea. I finished my meal much to my own gratification, but to the great displeasure of my followers. Now comes the strange part of it all. The next day I felt strangely unwell and was altogether 'off colour' and 'off food.' I felt I was undergoing the tortures of a bad sailor on a rough sea. This too was the only day on which I felt unwell through the whole of my journey, but I took good care to keep my aillings to myself. It has been suggested to me that poison was placed in my food, but this I can emphatically deny."

A few days later a Soudanese was seized with the "Walamo devil" and began to run amok. He said a Walamo grass-cutter had seen him eat bread. The Abyssinians were immune. "Possibly the cause may be put down to the water of these regions, which is undoubtedly impregnated with certain metals. While this might affect the Soudanese or Somalis or myself, it would in no way hurt my Abyssinians, who in addition to having stomachs like ostriches would be perhaps accustomed to water of this description." Captain Wellby deprecates the notion of any psychological cause in his own case, since he was convinced when he ate his breakfast that the whole story was "well within the region of imagination." The belief in liability to the "evil eye" during food-taking is seemingly common in Abyssinia, as attendants screen the King with their shammas when he is about to drink in public. We may add, however, that the power of the Walamo natives is either disbelieved by some Abyssinians, or believed to exist only in their own country, as a European of our acquaintance dined with Abyssinian officers who were waited on by Walamo slaves,—or (to speak by the card) prisoners of war. Still, the story is very queer, and is worth looking into.

It only remains to say that the production of the book does credit in every way to the publishers. Many of the pictures from photographs are extremely interesting, especially one of camels swimming a river. Captain Wellby, it should be added, found camels of great use in marshy ground.

#### GREAT BATTLES.\*

THE kindest thing to say of this, the last effort of Stephen Crane's talent, is that it is unworthy its author. It has solid merits of its own, but its merits are not the merits of Stephen Crane. The narrative is deftly handled, though it hangs too closely upon the words of others; the circumstances of each battle are accurately set forth; and whatever of picturesqueness there may be in the situation is vividly remembered. But the result is the merest prose, which might have been attained by many another hand, and we always looked to Stephen Crane for something better than the merest prose, for lucidity of insight and poetry of expression, which have no place in these pictures of battles.

Yet Stephen Crane's failure does but emphasise his real talent. He was not of those who write best with their eye on the object. He had a gift of intuitive generalisation which is only too rare in these days of triumphant reporting. Whatever there was to say and to think of war he divined before ever he saw a shot fired in anger. And he divined it because he regarded it subjectively; the panoply of war, the management of armies, the disposition of the opposing forces, were of less interest to him than was the contest of courage and cowardice carried on in the heart and head of one soldier. So it is that his *Red Badge of Courage* is independent of time and place. Being a fragment of the universal emotion, it fits in with the tactics of all ages. It is as true to-day as it might have been true of the time when English and French met at Agincourt, and nothing that Stephen Crane has written since can influence our estimate of his rare and sensitive gift.

But if these "great battles" are unworthy their author, they are not, as we have said, without merit. They are chosen on no plan that is visible; they hang together on no closer chain than unites the actions of the brave. Yet they are described with considerable knowledge, and without a touch of prejudice. Perhaps Mr. Crane overrated "the stern-lipped stupidity" of the English, who if (like the rest of the world) they are slow to adapt themselves to new conditions, have none the less profited on many a stricken field by their obstinate and self-sacrificing

\* *Great Battles of the World*. By Stephen Crane. London: Chapman and Hall. [5s.]



courage. But otherwise Mr. Crane is scrupulously just, and his political summaries are singularly impartial. Vittoria is his first battle, in which Wellington led to victory an army which he described himself a few months before as "fallen off in discipline to a greater degree than any army with which I have ever served, or of which I have ever heard." However, he was pitted against Joseph Bonaparte, of whom his brother with infinite scorn declared that he "made war like a Satrap," and who fought the battle of Vittoria to keep open the road to Bayonne. If only he could save his baggage-waggons and the spoils of Spain, he cared little what became of the country over which he thought he ruled. Wellington's famous march has been described a hundred times; a hundred eloquent writers have lauded his splendid turning movement. The magnificent fury of Picton, who with his fighting villains carried the bridge and crossed the river, has been celebrated again and again. So also has the exalted courage of Cadogan, "who would not be moved, although the dead lay thick about him, but watched the progress of his Highlanders until he could no longer see." Nor do these episodes lose their splendour in Mr. Crane's telling. Concerning the defeat he appositely quotes this testimony of an eye-witness:—"Behind them was the plain in which the city stood, and beyond the city thousands of carriages, and animals, and non-combatants, men, women, and children, were crowding together in all the madness of terror, and as the English shot went booming overhead the vast crowd started and swerved with a convulsive movement, while a dull and horrid sound of distress arose." The battle was lost, and with it all hope of return by the road of Bayonne. The Satrap's treasure and the Satrap's baggage were forsaken, and the Satrap himself only escaped by jumping out of one door of his carriage as the English soldiers reached the other. Napoleon prudently suppressed the news of his defeat, and for the English only one incident marred a glorious victory. Wellington's army of rascals no sooner won the battle than they stamped discipline under foot. The soldiers looted a million in money, but no infamy could disturb the result; the French were driven out of Spain, and Napoleon's power had received such a shock as it never recovered.

From Vittoria Mr. Crane takes us to Plevna, the defeat which will ever remain the triumph of Osman Pasha. "An impetuous attack may be expected from the Turks," said Moltke, quoted by Mr. Crane, "but not an obstinate and lasting defence." And then Osman marched into Plevna, and proved that not even Moltke was infallible. He proved also that the stubborn Turk could use a spade as well as a sword, and though Osman surrendered after the hardest siege of modern times, he had effectually barred the way to Constantinople, and he will always remain, in the words of Skobelev, his valiant opponent, "Osman the Victorious." Of Gustavus Adolphus Mr. Crane gives us a spirited account; he pictures that hero at Leipsig, and he paints his triumphant death on the field of Lutzen. The best of the other battles is, perhaps, Solferino, the solitary day of personal grandeur vouchsafed to Napoleon III., a grandeur besmirched on the morrow by the vanity which permitted the parvenu to insult his allies and to make terms with the vanquished. Indeed, wherever we turn there are pages of quick narrative and picturesque writing. Yet the book adds no laurel to the wreath of Stephen Crane. He will still be remembered as the author of *The Red Badge of Courage*, who learned all there was to know of the impulses which move men on a battlefield from playing football. And his book suggests the literary paradox that one of the writers who has expressed warfare in the clearest terms of literature merely dimmed his talent by the actual sight of a battle and by the study of military history.

#### NOVELS OF THE WEEK.\*

ALTHOUGH we have much more sympathy with the heroine's than the author's theories of matrimony, yet "Ménie Muriel

Dowie's" new novel, *Love and his Mask*, is decidedly interesting reading. The two heroes, respectively a reticent Brigadier-General and a cheerful Sergeant of Imperial Yeomanry, are both well drawn, and "Toby," the hero *en titre*, the man, that is, who finally marries the heroine, is really an attractive figure. To begin with, the story of his birth, as related by the author, is little short of miraculous. For "Toby's" father, Lord Bracebridge, had not married till thirty-four years had elapsed from the time when he first loved his wife. During the interval she had been the childless wife of some one else, and soon after the birth of this her first child she died. As by the lowest calculation the lady must have been fifty-two or fifty-three, her death under these circumstances is perhaps not astonishing. Lord Bracebridge (at the time of the story ninety-three years of age) is, in spite of the peculiarity of his mutterings to himself, both a pathetic and a dignified figure, as he sends his only son to the war, and indeed the whole picture of the father and son is charmingly drawn. It is difficult to care very much about the heroine and her introspections, yet were "Toby" not really a better fellow than her intellectual affinity, the Brigadier, we could be very sorry for her, forced as she is by the author into a marriage the motive for which, according to Miss Dowie, is, and should be, pure passion. This theory is in fact the keynote of the whole book,—passion, and passion only, preaches the author, is the only lasting and satisfactory basis for marriage, and neither intellectual sympathy nor congenial tastes matter in the least. The heroine, very wisely, does not agree, and if the reader is happy in leaving her engaged to her "Toby," it is only because he is convinced that "Toby" has many more qualities of character and heart than the rival hero, the General. The author takes us unobtrusively to the front in the course of the book, and these chapters, though modestly kept in the background, are not the least interesting. The descriptions of society, both in town and in smart country houses, are not, however, particularly good or lifelike, but as a whole the story provides a great deal of amusing reading and one or two delicate sketches of character.

There are very few people who have not at one time or another cherished as their favourite "blue rose" the idea that some day they will open a letter or receive a visit from a respectable solicitor, which same visit or letter will inform them that they are really the long-lost heirs to some delightful property. Mr. Wemyss bestows this exhilarating experience on the heroine of his story, *The Fly Wheel*, in the very first chapter of the book. The young lady in question, Miss Hetty Acheson, is brightly and freshly drawn, although perhaps of a rather conventional type. Still, we can forgive her a good deal in acknowledgment of the amusing nature of her first adventure,—for it may be justly counted an adventure to succeed to the possession of a great estate with great revenues. The novel would be quite as interesting and a great deal more agreeable to read if the sub-plot concerning Lady Freda Trefusis and her matrimonial difficulties were left out. It has very little indeed to do with the story proper, and cannot even plead the dreary old excuse of "art for art's sake," as it is not particularly well done. The little complication of the true lover believing for a short time that Hetty is engaged to the *tertium quid* could have been managed by some other means. But perhaps, considering the space devoted in the book to this sub-plot, to wish it away is rather, as Mrs. Poyser would say, to wish the story "hatched again, and hatched different."

In spite of its cheerful title, *The Little Tin Gods*, by Jessie Livesay, is a remarkably dismal work of fiction. It concerns the fortunes of an unfortunate young man named Wolfe Carr, who falls in love with a married adventuress masquerading as a spinster. This rôle she sustains in the Carr family mansion, to which the infatuated youth has induced his mother to invite her during the absence of her supposed brother, but actual husband, in South Africa. The end of this escapade can of course only be disaster, as Judith, the lady in question, who has really only come for a home and shelter, falls in love with Wolfe Carr. They resolve to part. Then the young lady whom fate had originally designed as a suitable wife for Carr dies of typhoid, and there is an end of the book. It must be acknowledged to be a work only suitable for people in robust health starting off on the most cheerful holiday possible.

No one who takes up a volume called *John Topp, Pirate*,

\* (1) *Love and his Mask*. By Ménie Muriel Dowie. London: W. Heinemann. [6s.]—(2) *The Fly Wheel*. By George Wemyss. London: J. Macqueen. [6s.]—(3) *The Little Tin Gods*. By Jessie E. Livesay. London: Hurst and Blackett. [6s.]—(4) *John Topp, Pirate*. By Weatherby Chesney. London: Methuen and Co. [6s.]—(5) *Quincy Adams Sawyer and Mason's Corner Folks*. By Charles Felton Pidgin. London: T. Fisher Unwin. [6s.]—(6) *The Ending of My Day*. By "Bita." London: T. Fisher Unwin. [2s. 6d.]—(7) *Nobler than Revenge*. By Esme Stuart. London: John Long. [6s.]—(8) *No Vindication*. By Mrs. Coulson Kernahan. London: John Long. [6s.]—(9) *The Story of Sarah*. By M. Louise Forsslund (M. Louise Foster). New York: Brentano's. [6s.]



will expect anything but blood-curdling adventures pursued on blue water. And this is exactly what Mr. Chesney gives him. But after the reader has read the first seven or eight pages of the book he will have a decided shock of surprise in discovering that the story is supposed to take place in the "spacious days of great Elizabeth." The book is most frankly modern in style, and the descriptions of ships and weapons sound like anachronisms. However, it would be impossible to sail upon the Spanish Main, have hairbreadth 'scapes, and end as a respectable pirate nowadays, so we must overlook the date and enjoy the abounding adventures. That delightfully convenient institution, the Inquisition, furnishes several, and altogether the book may be confidently laid in by parents for present use. For in most households this is the joyful week in which a heavily laden cab will draw up to the front door some morning, suggesting a start having been made about dawn. The passengers by this matutinal vehicle will subsequently demand and consume large quantities of that particular style of literature of which *John Topp, Pirate*, is a favourable example.

Good wine needs no bush, and a good novel is not made more acceptable to a reviewer by bearing a publisher's "puff" on its reading-cover. The adventures of Quincy Adams Sawyer among the people of Mason's Corner are certainly entertaining in a quietly humorous and realistic fashion; and perhaps if the style had not been declared on the wrapper to be fresh, bright, animated, and captivating we might have been tempted to apply some of these adjectives to it in our notice. Mr. Sawyer is certainly a very agreeable companion, and we like him particularly as he is represented in the solitary illustration the book boasts, entering Mason's Corner in his neat buggy. He is the son of a wealthy man of Boston, and he brings the air of the best society with him to the New England village. Somehow he reminds us of Sir Charles Grandison,—but this not through any special stateliness of deportment, but by the manner in which he enters with perfect tact and kindness into everybody's affairs. Wherever he goes he sets things right,—an old man, who has been living alone and growing cynical, he restores to the society of an affectionate nephew and niece; he finds an uncle of his own in the workhouse, and consoles him on his deathbed; he gives a wholesome lesson to a vulgar young woman who is setting her cap at him; and, best of all, he takes up the literary efforts of a charming blind girl, in whose home he is a boarder, and pushes them all to success. Moreover, he finds the doctor who can cure the girl's blindness, and finally he marries her. The tone of *Quincy Adams Sawyer and Mason's Corner Folks* is essentially American,—friendly, honest, smart, and clean, keeping aloof from the great passions and the great depths, but with a firm touch for the humours of life.

*The Ending of My Day* is the kind of novel that compresses, or expands, the whole woman question into an autobiographical narrative. It begins, as all these books do, with the motherless infancy of a misunderstood child, and goes on—through school-days, reduced circumstances, and governessing—to marriage and disillusionment, with a great many more lovers and exciting experiences by the way than we fancy fall to the share of most hardly used women in real life. One always supposes that this sort of book has "a purpose." But it really is not easy to say what the purpose of this one is. On the author's showing, it was Belle, not Jack, who was to blame for the collapse of their married life. Yet the tone suggests indignation against husbands rather than wives, and the heroine appears more as a martyr than a sinner at the end. This inconsequence is possibly due to the Irish element traceable in the style and the construction, and to the same cause we may attribute the vivacity which is the redeeming quality of the book.

The sensational plot and the religious moral of *Nobler than Revenge* do not seem to belong to one another. Yewdale Hall has fallen—no matter how—into the hands of adventurers and swindlers of the most out-and-out type of melodramatic wickedness. One of these personates the dead owner of the place, living on the estate in strict privacy, and calling himself Sir Harry Beauworth. With him lives a charming girl, Ruby, who passes as his daughter and believes herself to be so. The plan is that when Ruby is of marriageable years she shall be handed over with the estate to the other bad men,—the

Feltons, father and son. The nominal Sir Harry is entirely in the power of these Feltons, and it is "in the bond" that Ruby shall marry the son. Tragedy comes in at the point where "Sir Harry" realises that he loves the child of his adoption and that it goes against him to sell her to a villain. The real heir, fraudulently decoyed to Yewdale at the critical moment, is a very good fellow and an attractive person, with whom Ruby promptly falls in love. But Alec Beauworth has been brought on the scene to be put out of the way, not to be married. Dastardly attempts are made upon his life, and finally he is snared through a trap-door into a cellar, where he would have died of starvation but for the cleverness and devotion of a heroic boy. The plot is intricate and thrilling, and it would all be very interesting if only one could bring oneself to believe in it.

In *No Vindication* there is a provoking mixture of pretty and of vulgar elements. The relation of Mary Penrhyn to her adopted boy is charming; the boy himself is well done and excellent. Tom Adams, the artist, is a wholesome and refreshing person one is glad to make acquaintance with; and Mrs. Graham and her daughters are interesting. But the episode of Captain Graham and Minnie is an intolerable piece of realism. The incident was, of course, not to be dispensed with, unless the whole construction of the plot was to be changed. But it should have been handled more sketchily, with less insistence upon vulgar and non-significant details.

The scene of *The Story of Sarah* is in Long Island; the characters are homely, primitive, and provincial; and the telling is powerful and impassioned. The book is, indeed, a study of passion as it may be felt by a good woman for a bad man, and struggled against and overcome. Sarah's character is original and poignant. She prays all through her girlhood that she may not hate her father, who is a bully and a drunkard, and has planned for mercenary reasons that she shall marry a man of his own sort. Devine Strong, known as the Pirate King, is the lady-killer of the island. His fascination is irresistible. Sarah hates him with her better self; and is his slave on the lower side of her nature. In contrast with Devine is Ben Benstra, the Dutch boy, who loves Sarah reverently, and wins her in the end. Other characters of interest are the "Reverend Dan," the warm-hearted and very militant rector, who on one occasion threatens Devine; the kindly Justice of the Peace and his model wife. Altogether, there is plenty of good matter in the book, besides an intricate plot and many picturesque scenes.

#### THE MAGAZINES.

THE *Nineteenth Century* for August contains two or three striking papers. Mr. S. E. Moffett's on "How America Really Feels towards England" being, perhaps, the most interesting. Mr. Moffett, who is editor of the powerful *New York Journal*, emphatically declares that America is Pro-Boer, her people holding, with a curious contempt for facts, that the Republics which have so tried us are weak little States, that they did not threaten South Africa, and did not declare war; but he maintains that this is merely a matter of sentiment. The Boer War "chilled" American feeling towards England, which had been warmed by our conduct in the Spanish War; but it is not upon feeling that the future will depend, but upon our abstinence from interference with American policy. "The American policy is simple. It is based upon the fact that the United States is, and intends to remain, the paramount Power of the Western Hemisphere. This determination is ingrained in the fibre of the American people. It has been growing in intensity for three generations, and it has now passed all possibility of alteration. For other Powers the only question is whether they will accept it or collide with it." In all North American and South American questions the Union "claims an exceptional interest," without, it must be remarked, admitting any exceptional responsibility. Mr. Moffett's grand illustrations of the position are two: first, the existence of Canada as a British dependency, which will, he contends, always make the relations of the two countries "delicate"; and secondly, the Nicaragua Canal. Briefly, he thinks Americans wish to cut this canal, at an expenditure of forty millions sterling, and throw it open to the world, possibly even without charging tolls, but to retain sovereignty



over it in time of war, and that they deny the British right to interfere, even to the extent of claiming compensation for a surrender of the Clayton-Bulwer Treaty. Americans are expending, he says, a vast sum for the general benefit of mankind and the particular benefit of their own coasting trade, and Great Britain, together with the rest of the world, ought to be thankful and not grudge. From a somewhat different point of view, we accept the American contention, believing that the canal, however owned, must benefit everybody; but Mr. Moffett sets aside treaties too lightly. He seems to believe that American opinion is like a divine law which ought to override all opposed to it, and even as regards the possession of Canada, writes of us as if we were only tolerated. We are thankful to him for plain speaking, but his way of putting his argument is hardly the way to produce conviction here, and we must warn our readers that other and far more competent judges give a very different account of the attitude of America towards the Boers.—Mrs. S. Staples warns English gentlewomen who think of emigrating to Natal that they must be housewives in a different sense from that current in England, that they can purchase nothing, that they must be “jacks of all trades,” especially upholsterers and cooks, and must be ready to put up with the roughest life. If they can do these things, they will find compensation in the large freedom of the sweetest country in the world. The remarkable feature of this short article, which is otherwise ordinary, is the intensity of its writer's feeling for South Africa, a division of the world which certainly seems to lay a singular hold upon its settlers.—There is a valuable and new paper, by Mr. C. W. Radcliffe Cooke, upon “The Cider Industry in France and England.” He wants a pomological institute here, maintained, of course, by the State, to give instruction and make experiments in perfect cider-making. There are four such institutes in France, and will be more, for while the English production of cider is worth a million a year the French is worth eighteen, as against a total of fifty millions from the vineyards. The advice is sensible enough, but Mr. Cooke must raise the money for a cider institute by subscription. He would not enjoy the temperance speeches upon the subject if it were mooted in the House of Commons.—There is an amusing biography of Beau Nash, who seems to have been a vain, generous, extravagant, and bitter-tongued man, with a genius for making himself usefully disagreeable in the management of festivities at Bath. He had real capacity for governing, and, we suspect, played the fool as to his dress and equipments—imagine an immense cocked hat of cream-coloured beaver—with the distinct idea of keeping himself before the public eye. He was an inveterate gambler, but liked, if we may trust the following rather incredible story, to protect young men of position:—

“When the Earl of T— was a youth he was passionately fond of play. Nash undertook to cure him. Conscious of his superior skill, he engaged the Earl in single play. His Lordship lost his estate, equipage, everything! Our generous gamester returned all, only stipulating for the payment of £5,000 whenever he might think proper to demand it. Some time after his Lordship's death, Nash's affairs being on the wane, he demanded it of his heirs, who paid it without hesitation.”

He was, it must be remembered, not playing quite fairly, for he never had the fortune to risk such stakes. In his old age he was neglected, lived on a small pension from the Corporation of Bath, and died in 1761, at eighty-seven, in something of squalor. The Corporation, however, voted him a public funeral, which was attended by vast crowds.

We have not found in the *Contemporary Review* any striking article, but the author of “The Foreign Policy of Lord Rosebery” concludes in this number an interesting, though indiscriminating, eulogium of that policy, based on accounts which may be taken to be at least demi-official. The writer leaves on our mind the impression that Lord Rosebery regards France much as our masses regard Russia, and is ready to risk war with her on grounds which are in themselves often inadequate. He rather weakens than strengthens his case by frequent sneers at Lord Salisbury. The weakness of one Minister's policy, even if proved, in no way strengthens the evidence that another Minister's policy was strong.—The account of “The Billion Dollar Trust” is valu-

able as a record of the facts, and for its admission that these gigantic Trusts could hardly exist without the American tariff. The writers lay especial stress on the high wages which these Trusts either produce or foster; the average in the steel trade being stated at sixteen shillings a day, nearly five pounds a week. The total impression left on our mind is that the freeholders of America are taxed in order to enrich the steelworkers and certain groups of millionaires. Whether such taxation can be for the benefit of the masses of the Union may be an open question, but we feel certain that whenever it is fully perceived, the ranks of the Free-traders will be swollen as they have never been yet.—“Sifting the Atmosphere” is a curious but sensible argument that more germs float in the atmosphere than is yet recognised, and that it is necessary to study them with especial reference to the dissemination of disease. Only as we cannot control the air we do not quite see what direct benefit we are to gain even from perfected knowledge.—We see no other article of much interest, having in vain tried to understand what Mr. Peyton, author of “Anthropology,” is exactly driving at. We presume his central idea to be that primeval man, greatly enjoying his existence, feels gratitude to God, and that this gratitude is a great factor in the genesis of religion, but we are by no means certain of our presumptions.

The *Fortnightly* for August begins with the inevitable aids to the study of the condition of the Liberal party. The writer of the first paper, “The Cry for Men,” thinks that Lord Rosebery's recent letter and speech “have aggravated the almost hopeless paradox of his strange career.” After a series of skilful thumb-nail sketches of politicians, he finds that the chief defect on both sides is the general mediocrity, the lack of nerve and imagination and driving-power. The party system is failing because parties have only an artificial basis now, and do not spring naturally out of the conditions of the country. He finds in Mr. Chamberlain the “single dynamic personality in politics,” and believes that his Premiership would revive the life of politics, and resuscitate the Opposition. It is a striking paper, though we think the writer overrates the decadence of the party system. We have often before witnessed an absence of vigorous opposition between parties, but the system itself has flourished in spite of moments of decrepitude. The truest and cleverest part of the paper is found in the characterisations of different politicians.—Perhaps the most valuable contribution to the number is “Diplomaticus's” exposure of Mr. Morley's rash statement that the verdict of foreign nations is the verdict of history. He shows that foreign opinion on England, insincere and garbled as it is, is the fruit partly of Metternichian reaction and partly of mercantile rivalry, and has nothing to do with a moral and liberal hatred of aggression. “Continental Anglophobia is a result of that astonishing revival of reaction which, to the confusion of that political school to which Mr. Morley belongs, shadowed the dying days of the departed century. When Mr. Morley hails the opinion of outside nations as the verdict of history, he appeals for support to the worst elements of political obscurantism.”—Mr. H. G. Wells, continuing his series of anticipations of the future, foreshadows the “Passing of Democracy.” He thinks that the development of the democratic system will lead more and more to international conflicts and wars. The issue, he thinks, will not be Caesarism, but the rise into power of an intelligent and scientifically educated middle class who will use their latest discoveries in the way of guns to crush mob-power and class-power, and prepare the way of peace. We confess that it is a prospect compared with which the most naked Caesarism seems attractive.—We may note, among other papers, an interesting study of “American Imperialism” by Mr. Sidney Brooks (he thinks there is no political danger to Britain in it, and that the two chief obstacles in its way will be the American system of politics and the American sentimentality); a set of articles upon the Navy; and a charming variation upon Froissart, “The Scrivener's Tale,” by Mr. Maurice Hewlett.

The *National Review* opens as a matter of course with a study of the Rosebery problem. The writer, who calls himself “An Old Parliamentary Hand,” is more favourable to the character and talents of the political sphinx than most



publicists. There is much good sense in the paper, and particularly we note in the sketch of a foreign policy the wise insistence upon the need of a friendly understanding with Russia. But we can hardly believe that Lord Rosebery will ever be at the head of a Government selected purely for its efficiency ("Lord Charles Beresford at the Admiralty, Lord Kitchener at the War Office, Mr. Haldane on the Woolsack, Lord Cromer in the Foreign Office"). In the first place, a Government chosen on such a basis is unthinkable. Efficiency is the common ideal of every party, and can never be made a party distinction. It would be as if two religious sects were to formulate as their sole difference superior holiness of life. In the second place, assuming such a Government, Lord Rosebery, who is the least efficient and practical of statesmen, would be seriously out of place at its head.—Mr. Arnold White, having done a good work last month by pointing out some of the grievances of the men in the Mediterranean Fleet, returns this month to the same topic, and laments that the fleet is not kept up to war strength, so as to be able in case of need to strike a sudden blow at an enemy, for "the essence of naval war is suddenness." We do full justice to Mr. White's good intentions, but we think he is straying beyond his province. Lord Selborne gave him his answer three weeks ago, when he said that the disposition of ships at any given place at any given moment must be left purely to the discretion of the Admiralty. He pointed out, further, that the British Navy was not a collection of isolated units but an interdependent system. Mr. White ignores these arguments, and when he is not harping upon the old "war-footing" scheme, he is devoting pages to platitudes which he says constitute business principles. We repeat that Mr. White is spoiling a good work by officiousness.—Mr. P. J. Macdonell in an able and well-written paper pleads for justice to the Colonial in place of sentimental tenderness for the Boer. He draws a distressing picture of the growing irritation among South African loyalists at the ill-timed benevolence of the Government. He proposes the fixing of some day after which any one taken will be considered a rebel and punished accordingly after trial in a civil Court. But his chief contention is the necessity for reopening the Rand mines, on which he argues very convincingly.

The August *Blackwood* is an admirable holiday number. It begins with a contribution from the Poet-Laureate which is pleasing from its simple expression of country joys.—Mr. Nugent-Bankes follows with an account of "Three Years with the Metropolitan Fire Brigade," a vivacious article full of good stories. One of the most remarkable of his experiences was at the burning of some great coffee-warehouses at Wapping, where "for hours the gutters were running with the most delicious-looking *café noir*." Mr. Nugent-Bankes had no serious misadventure beyond getting nearly drowned in the basement of a warehouse in Cheapside, and falling into a jam-vat in the Borough.—The most striking paper in the number is "A Side Show" by "Linesman," an account of the sort of small incidental action which is rarely chronicled. It confirms us in our belief that in this writer we have a worthy successor of the late Mr. Steevens. He is more consciously literary, more oppressed with culture, perhaps a little too much given to philosophising, but he has a very remarkable gift of observation, and a great power of dramatic narrative.—"Musings without Method" are chiefly devoted to attacking the modern craze for speed, whether illustrated in motor-racing, or in cricket, or at Henley. The writer thinks that it is merely a symptom of the decadent vulgarity which on different sides is corrupting literature and trying to ruin Marble Hill.—Among other papers we must notice Lord Ronaldshay's interesting and vivid account of a journey over the Himalayas in mid-winter, Miss May Byron's pleasant account of "Portland," Mr. Hardy's "Isle of Slingers," an amusing anonymous sketch, "Speculating on the Double Event," and Mr. Buchan's curious character-study, "Fountainblue."

The *Monthly Review* for August is an excellent number, less from any paper of striking interest than from the high level of readableness throughout. The editorial article on "The Main Stream" diagnoses the ailments of the Liberal party. It finds that the danger which threatens it is "one not essentially connected with the war . . . the present troubles are merely the symptoms of the malady, and will be succeeded by others not less painful if no attempt is made to

get rid of the poison and establish a healthier mode of life." This malady is the presence in the party of thoroughly non-Liberal and unnational elements, and a consequent lack of any corporate spirit. The writer prays for what every true Liberal and Conservative must desire, a reunited and broad-minded Liberal party.—Lieutenant-Colonel Maude in an article which he calls somewhat absurdly "Mr. Brodrick's Lost Opportunities" attempts to find some scheme of Army reform which, so far from being a burden, shall add directly to the wealth of the Empire. "The essential need of the Empire," he says, "is a fuller circulation of its units to its extremities; the needs of the Army are training in surroundings impossible to obtain in our over-populated isles, and a life varied and attractive enough to induce the best blood to offer itself." He therefore proposes that all our regiments in turn should pass two years of their round of service in some country like Canada as trained pioneers. Such an experiment would be most interesting; but the first objection which occurs to us is that it would be to locate a large part of our Army for a time in a place strategically unimportant.

## CURRENT LITERATURE.

### GLASGOW UNIVERSITY JUBILEE.

*The Book of the Jubilee: in Commemoration of the Ninth Jubilee of Glasgow University.* (James MacLehose, Glasgow. 5s. net.)—Universities do not as a rule keep their jubilees, but it was right that Glasgow should seize the occasion of her great Exhibition to commemorate the four hundred and fiftieth year of her ancient foundation. No Scots University has had more of the distinctive qualities of that admirable institution, and few colleges in the world can show a more distinguished list of graduates. It was a happy thought to publish a book of contributions from her *alumni* and others, and the result is this handsome volume. Lord Rosebery, as Lord Rector, contributes a *verbosa et grandis epistola*, wittily deprecating the intentions of Tiberius, on the need of educational advance. Dr. Story, the Principal, has some wise remarks on the relation of civic to academic life, the Master of Balliol discusses the progress of philosophy in the nineteenth century, and Professor Bryce contributes some recollections of the old College in 1855. By way of lighter fare, Mr. Andrew Lang tells of his experiences in the place, which seem to have been chiefly hard work and a quixotic hunt for good cricket; Mr. Grey Graham has a valuable sketch of the College in old times; and Mr. Neil Munro has a delightful set of imaginary letters from a Highland student in Glasgow on the eve of the '45. There are some interesting local notes and one or two good drawings. The poetry, with the exception of Sir Richard Jebb's Greek verses and Mr. Henley's contribution, seems to us scarcely so good as the prose. We congratulate the University and the students on the production of an interesting and varied volume.

### DECORATIVE FLOWER STUDIES.

*Decorative Flower Studies.* By J. Foord. (B. T. Batsford. 25s.)—This book will be of much use to designers and workers when the living flowers are not obtainable. The studies are beautifully and accurately drawn, and in most cases the character of the plant is sympathetically realised. The Oriental poppy is very good, and so are the carnations and the pink peony, among many others. Mr. Foord has, however, not been quite so successful with the horse chestnut and the marsh marigold. His method of drawing with fine distinct lines is not so suitable to the ample softness of chestnut blossoms as it is, for instance, to the delicate shapes of a sweet pea. We hope Mr. Foord will give us more of these studies. A volume of decorative fruits and of leaves and grasses would be very welcome. There is a short account of each flower, telling of its origin and of any interesting facts about it, often from old herbalists, such as that lavender at the end of the sixteenth century "was growing in great plentie in his Maesties private garden at White-hall."

## SOME BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

[Under this heading we notice such Books of the week as have not been reserved for review in other forms.]

*The Mary Anne Rogers Memorial.* (J. Adams, Southampton. 6d.)—In March, 1899, the steamship 'Stella' went down on the



voyage between Southampton and Guernsey, just eight minutes after striking on a rock. The stewardess, Mary Anne Rogers, showed the most admirable coolness and devotion. She calmed the fears of the women passengers, saw to their life-belts, gave up her own to one who was without, refused to be taken off in the crowded boat, and was seen to go down in the ship. On Saturday last (July 27th) a memorial fountain on the New Western Esplanade was opened; £570 13s. 8d. had been collected, and this sum was divided between Mrs. Rogers's aged father and children and this memorial.

*Cassell's History of the Boer War, 1899-1901.* By Richard Dano. (Cassell and Co. 7s. 6d.)—This mighty book, with its 1,560 pages—about as much, to make a rough guess, as what has been left of Livy—will not be found at all too long by British readers. It is a clear, spirited narrative, not always, it may be, possessed of the dignity of history—the time for the dignified historian has scarcely arrived—but not unworthy of its subject. Mr. Dane in his first chapter plunges in *medias res*, and describes the battle of Talana Hill; in the second he goes back to the causes, and very properly cuts his account of them very short. The action of the Boers threw that question into the background, though, of course, it remains to be discussed some day. We cannot follow Mr. Dane through his story, check his facts, or review his criticism. As far as we have been able to test his work, it seems to have been carefully done, and the result is certainly attractive. There are vivid descriptions, plenty of illustrative anecdote, both sportive and serious. We may notice his excellent appreciation of our sailors, while we are disposed to agree with his idea that they ought not to have been sent to the front. But the temptation to employ so very efficient an instrument must be almost irresistible. There is an abundance of illustrations, always interesting, if not of the first artistic quality. What is the occult law that commands the illustration to be put in places which it does not illustrate? In a scientific text-book the representation of a crucible would not be put opposite the description of a sandbath.

*A Search for an Infidel: Bits of Wayside Gospel.* (Macmillan and Co. 6s.)—This is a second series—the first we had not the good fortune to see—of occasional sermons, very occasional indeed, for the earliest in date belongs to 1877, and there are but twelve in all. The discourse which gives a title to the volume indicates the character of all. The “infidel” was one who had acquired that evil reputation; he was really an inquirer, a skeptic (to be spelt carefully with a “k”). He had an admiration for Thomas Paine, to whom, indeed, America owes much, and used to have on the Fourth of July an “infidel picnic” in his honour. Our author in the early days of his ministry went to see him, and came home much the better for doing so. “I went a long distance to find an infidel. I returned to find him nearer home, in my own narrowness, my own prejudices, my own conceits, my own cowardice.” That is finely said. Much of the book is specially significant for Transatlantic readers; but it has always a deeper human interest. And in one of the papers, “A Day at Glastonbury,” there is a special appeal to English interests and feelings. We commend this volume to our readers: now and then, perhaps, it will startle them a little, but it is in the main “gospel,” and such as the “wayside” hearer may profit by.

*Studies in Christian Character, Work, and Experience.* By the Rev. W. L. Watkinson. First and Second Series. (Charles H. Kelly. 2s. 6d. per vol.)—The reader will find in those two volumes some resemblance to that noticed above. The material is not so uncommon in character, nor so finely wrought, but it is sterling and substantial. Mr. Watkinson does not deal with doctrine or exegesis. Sometimes he uses the preacher's license in employing texts in a non-exegetical way. And he does not venture beyond safe limits in speculation; but he is a thoughtful observer of men and morals, makes some excellent suggestions for practical conduct, and has a way of penetrating into the obscure region of mixed motives. Sometimes he rises to a real height of imagination. Take the following. He has been speaking of the glimpses of great thoughts which we sometimes seem to get and lose again. “Is there not a great purpose and blessing in these elusive insights and moods? We say ‘lost,’ but are they lost? Are they not more to us than the thoughts we manage to imprison in definitions? The naturalist gets a good deal out of things seen and lost. The stuffed bird is a dingy creature; the impaled butterfly loses the magical lustre of his wings. So things seen and lost constitute the best treasure of the spiritual man; the lost chord gives a deeper meaning to all familiar music; if

we are caught up to paradise for the twinkling of an eye, all ordinary truths and experiences gain vitality and force.” The next chapter, on “Calling and Character,” is, by way of contrast, severely practical, with its home-truths about the ordinary occupations and recreations of men. We may compare with it what Plato says about the *καπηλοι*, and Sallust's remark about moral responsibility. Some men, he says, live *veluti peregrinantes*, without any sense of moral restraint. We may be allowed to remark that it was not on Olympus, but on the Capitol, that Jupiter sat. Zeus was a very different conception.

*Some Literary Landmarks for Pilgrims on Wheels.* By F. W. Bockett. (J. M. Dent and Co. 3s. 6d. net.)—Mr. Bockett begins his little book with a quite unnecessary depreciation of angling. Possibly he is not serious; he cannot be in suggesting that the term “gentle art” should be transferred to cycling. There are no “scorchers,” or next to none, nowadays! Half-an-hour on a Saturday afternoon or a Sunday within thirty miles of London or any great town will tell a different tale. But all this is scarcely *ad rem*. The “literary landmarks” associated with Cobbett, Jane Austen, Gilbert White, Charles Kingsley, and others are welcome, however they may be reached. Does nobody walk nowadays?

*Letters Received by the East India Company, 1617: January-June.* Edited by William Foster, B.A. (Sampson Low, Marston, and Co. 21s. net.)—The most important among the contents of this volume are the letters relating to a trade mission to Persia under the leadership of a certain Thomas Connoek. High hopes were entertained of what this was to bring about—“we can utter 500 tons of pepper, 40 of nutmegs, 20 of cloves, mace, etc.,” and all at a price within 25 per cent. of what they would fetch in England. The mission had no small trouble in finding the Shah, who was as usual busy with the perennial occupation of waging war on rebels. Another mission of a more dignified character was that of Sir Thomas Roe to Jahangir. He, too, required not a little hunting. “I am yet following,” wrote Sir Thomas, under date January 16th, 1616(7), “this wandering King over mountains and through woods, so strange and unused ways that his own people, who almost know no other god, blaspheme his name and hers [Nur Mahal] that (it is said) conducts all his actions.” There are communications, also, from Japan, which was not by any means as pleasant a place as it is now. Richard Cocks complains that no stranger was allowed to sell anything till it was known what the Emperor would take. The Persian mission was troubled, it would seem, by rumours of a Spanish rival. The Spaniards had, however, the national characteristic of tardiness in a high degree. The chief reached Goa in 1614, and was kept there two years and a half. In October, 1617, he reached Ormuz, and in June, 1618, had an interview with the Shah. He got back to Ormuz (having entirely failed in the purpose for which he was sent), waited there six months for a ship to take him to Goa, at Goa he stayed four years, and died, possibly of old age, on his way home in 1624. This was a fine example of *manaña*.

*The Law of Forgiveness.* By J. M. Schulhof, M.A. (Heffer and Son, Cambridge.)—This is a careful and thorough study of all the passages in the Old and New Testament which bear on the subject of forgiveness and on the kindred topics of retribution, &c. Mr. Schulhof will accept no conventional views, as, e.g., the fallacious commonplace that sin is always punished in this life; nor does he bind himself by traditional interpretations. He does his best to bring to his subject an unprejudiced mind. What he says will repay study.

*Memoir of Henry Twells.* By W. C. Ingram, D.D. (Wells Gardner, Darton, and Co. 6s.)—We are glad to have this account of a man who was as exemplary in his life as he was able and accomplished. We cannot say, however, that the biography has been well put together or the materials judiciously treated. Some of the verse might have been retrenched with advantage; two or three stanzas would have sufficed, for instance, to show what Henry Twells was able to write at the age of thirteen. There are other compositions, too, which were meant for private rather than for public reading. On the other hand, the record of the sixteen years which Mr. Twells spent as head-master of the Godolphin School, Hammersmith, is scanty in the extreme. Just three pages are given to the “Career as a Schoolmaster,” and beyond the fact that the scholars increased under his rule from forty to a hundred and fifty we are told absolutely nothing. The volume, nevertheless, will be found interesting. At least it lets us see Mr. Twells as he was, a good specimen of the accomplished, moderate Anglican, a cleric of a kind which no other Communion



in the world possesses. He was a hymn-writer of some eminence, "At even, when the sun was set," being his best known composition.

**SCHOOL AND CLASS BOOKS.**—*Problems and Exercises in English History.* By J. S. Lindsay. (Heffer and Sons, Cambridge. 2s. net.)—This is a contribution—and we are ready to believe as far as we can without actual experiment, a useful contribution—to the great present-day art of examining and being examined. It carries on an earlier series, beginning with "Question 300," relating to the Lancastrian claim to the throne. Various helps are given, with hints, bibliographies, &c.—*Morceaux Choisis.* Edited by R. L. A. du Pontet. (E. Arnold. 1s. 6d.)—A collection of a hundred-odd pieces of modern French, gathered from some sixty writers, from Molière and Bossuet down to writers still living, as M. Francisque Sarcey. The editor supplies biographical summaries and some notes.—From Messrs. Cassell and Co. we have received Books I. and II. of "Cassell's 'Eyes and No Eyes' Series," entitled respectively *Wild Life in Woods and Fields* and *By Pond and River* (4d. each), both by Arabella B. Buckley (Mrs. Fisher).—*Chemical Lecture Experiments.* By Francis Gano Benedict, Ph.D. (Macmillan and Co. 8s. 6d. net.)—Experimental lectures have a prestige of long-established authority about them, and other obvious recommendations, and a manual of directions, with a list of apparatus, &c., cannot fail to be useful.

**NEW EDITIONS.**—Mr. H. G. Dakyns has reprinted from his "Translation of the Works of Xenophon" *The March of the Ten Thousand*, adding to it his *Life of Xenophon* (Macmillan and Co., 3s. 6d.) Some of the other writings of Xenophon, as the "Apology of Socrates," the "Economicus," and the "Memorabilia," find a fair number of readers; others, though highly interesting in themselves, are almost unknown. The "Anabasis," owing to its use as a class-book, is probably better known than any other Greek classic.—Another new edition which demands something more than the usual notification is *Letters from East Africa, 1895-97*, by Gertrude Ward ("Universities' Mission to East Africa" Office).—Miss Ward has added a few more letters. It is a profoundly interesting story told in the simplest and most effective manner. We are glad to see a cheap edition of that most amusing book, *The Human Boy*, by Eden Phillpotts (Methuen and Co., 6d.) It is No. 23 in the "Novelist" Series, and in its way as good as could be desired. The "Doctor," pompous but yet a "good sort," "M.," a flirty young lady of twelve—the scene where she interferes in the fight is admirable—Corkey *minimus*, in fact the whole company of *dramatis personæ*, are good. "The Piebald Rat" is a skilful introduction of the weird. Altogether the book is delightful. If we were to say more, we should only repeat the welcome we gave it when it first appeared.

#### PUBLICATIONS OF THE WEEK.

|  |                         |
|--|-------------------------|
| Bockett (F. W.), Some Literary Landmarks for Pilgrims on Wheels, 18mo .....              | (Dent) 3/6              |
| Brooke (Herbert), Studies in Leviticus, cr 8vo .....                                     | (Marshall Brothers) 2/6 |
| Dolby (F. J.), Our Bible Students' Palestine Party, 8vo .....                            | (Marshall Brothers) 2/6 |
| Dreiser (Theodore), Sister Carrie, cr 8vo .....  | (Heinemann) 4/0         |
| Pigou (A. C.), Robert Browning as a Religious Teacher (Camb. Univ. Press) ..             | 2/6                     |
| Roulet (M. F. N.), God, the King, My Brother, cr 8vo ..                                  | (Ward and Lock) 3/6     |
| Shannon (J. C.), Zylgrahot, and other Stories, cr 8vo ..                                 | (Simpkin) 2/6           |
| Thornton (W. H.) and Hobbs (F. W.), Two Countrymen in Council, Arcadians Both, cr 8vo .. | (Simpkin) 3/6           |
| Timberg (R.), Home Exercises for Spinal Curvatures, cr 8vo ..                            | (Simpkin) 2/0           |
| Tyrrell (George), The Faith of Millions, First and Second Series, cr 8vo ..              | (Longmans) each net 5/0 |

**"LIBERTY" HAND-PRINTED SILKS**  
**HAND-PRINTED SILKS.**  
 In New and Exclusive Designs and "Liberty" Colourings, FOR DRESSES and BLOUSES.  
 PATTERNS POST-FREE.  
**LIBERTY and CO., Ltd., Regent Street, London.**

#### O S L E R.

CRYSTAL GLASS AND CHINA SERVICES.  
 ARTISTIC ELECTRIC FITTINGS.  
 100 OXFORD STREET, W.  
**WM. & GEO. LAW.**  
 COFFEE—SUGAR—TEA.  
 104 NEW OXFORD STREET, W.C.

#### A GUARANTEED IMMEDIATE INVESTMENT.

An Income of £35 a year for Life; Payment at Death of £1,000, or £1,305 in 20 Annual Instalments of £65 5s. each, and a Loan up to £950 during Life for each £1,052 12s. deposited with

#### THE MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY OF NEW YORK.

Estab. 1843. President: RICHARD A. McCURDY. Estab. 1843.

FUNDS EXCEED £66,500,000.

Head Office for the United Kingdom—

16, 17, and 18 CORNHILL, E.C.

D. C. HALDEMAN, General Manager.

BY SPECIAL  
 APPOINTMENT  
 TO THE KING.



#### DENT'S WATCHES & CLOCKS

All Watches and Clocks of E. DENT & CO.'S Manufacture now bear the annexed Trade-Mark. NEW ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE free on application.

E. DENT and CO., Ltd.,  
 Makers of the great Westminster Clock, Big Ben.  
 61 Strand, or 4 Royal Exchange, E.C.

#### ROBINSON AND CLEAVER, Ltd., BELFAST.

"Exquisite quality, most moderate in price."—MYRA'S JOURNAL.

**LINEN**  
 Collars—LADIES' 3-fold ..... 3/6 per dozen.  
 GENTS' 4-fold ..... 4/11 per dozen.  
 Cuffs for Ladies or Gentlemen, from ..... 5/11 per dozen.  
**COLLARS, CUFFS,** Shirts—Fine quality Long Cloth, with 4-fold Linen Fronts, 35/6 per half-doz. (to measure, 2/- extra).  
**AND SHIRTS.**  
 Samples and Price Lists, also of Handkerchiefs and Linens, post-free.  
 N.B.—OLD SHIRTS made as good as new with good materials for 14/- the 4-doz.

#### THE CELLULAR CLOTHING CO.'S ORIGINAL

**AERTEX CELLULAR**  
**AERTEX CELLULAR**  
**AERTEX CELLULAR**  
**AERTEX CELLULAR**

#### SHIRTS, UNDERWEAR, PYJAMAS, LINGERIE.

Please notice the Registered Trade-Mark, an Oval with the word AERTEX in the centre, attached to each garment. Illustrated Price-List of full range of Cellular goods for men, women, and children sent post-free on application.

OLIVER BROS., Ltd., 33 NEW BOND STREET, W.

417 OXFORD STREET, W.

ROBERT SCOTT, Ltd., 24 QUEEN VICTORIA STREET, E.C.  
 AND 600 OTHER DEPOTS IN LONDON AND PROVINCIAL TOWNS.  
 SEE PRICE-LIST FOR NAMES.

#### SCHWEITZER'S

#### C O C O A T I N A

Guaranteed an Absolutely Pure Soluble Cocoa.

The *Lancet* says:—"This is genuine cocoa, contains no sugar, starch, or other adulteration. It is very soluble. An excellent article."

#### ACCIDENTS OF ALL KINDS,

RAILWAY ACCIDENTS, EMPLOYERS' LIABILITY, insured against.

THEFT INSURANCE and FIDELITY BONDS granted by the

#### RAILWAY PASSENGERS' ASSURANCE CO.,

Established 1849. Claims Paid £4,300,000.

64 CORNHILL, LONDON.

A. VIAN, Secretary.

#### NATIONAL PROVIDENT INSTITUTION

FOR MUTUAL LIFE ASSURANCE.

PAID IN CLAIMS ... Upwards of £11,000,000  
 ACCUMULATED FUND ... Nearly £5,500,000  
 The Profits are Divided solely amongst the Assured.  
 Endowment-Assurance Policies are issued, combining Life Assurance, at minimum cost, with provision for old age. The practical effect of these policies in the National Provident Institution is that the Member's life is Assured until he reaches the age agreed upon, and on his reaching that age the whole of the premiums paid are returned to him, and a considerable sum in addition, representing a by no means insignificant rate of interest on his payments.  
 No. 48 GRACECHURCH STREET, LONDON, E.C.

#### THE NEW YORK LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY

HAS SEVERAL VACANCIES TO OFFER GENTLEMEN OF INFLUENCE AND POSITION.

LIBERAL TERMS.

For interview, apply by letter, 88 CHANCERY LANE, LONDON, W.C.



Renovations — of Houses.  
Renovations — of Decorations.  
Renovations — of Furniture.

ESTIMATES FREE. SEE

## HAMPTON'S NEW BOOKLET.

1901 WALL PAPERS AND  
INTERIOR DECORATIONS.

SENT POST-FREE ON APPLICATION TO

PALL MALL EAST,  
TRAFALGAR SQUARE, LONDON, S.W.

## ALLIANCE ASSURANCE COMPANY.

Head Office: BARTHOLOMEW LANE, LONDON, E.C.

ESTABLISHED 1824.

Capital—Five Millions Sterling.

### DIRECTORS.

The Right Hon. LORD ROTHSCHILD, Chairman.  
Charles Edward Barnett, Esq.  
Right Hon. Lord Battersea.  
F. Cavendish Bentinck, Esq.  
Hon. Kenelm P. Bouverie.  
Thomas Henry Burroughes, Esq.  
Francis William Buxton, Esq.  
John Cator, Esq.  
Victor C. W. Cavendish, Esq., M.P.  
Col. the Hon. Everard C. Digby.  
Sir Charles Rivers Wilson, G.C.M.G., C.B.

### AUDITOR.

C. L. Nichols, Esq., F.C.A.

FIRE INSURANCES Granted at current rates of Premium and Leasehold and Capital Redemption Policies issued.

### LIFE DEPARTMENT.

Moderate Rates of Premium.  
Large Bonuses, including Interim Bonuses.  
Policies Whole World and Indisputable.  
Special Policies to cover Death Duties.

Liberal Commissions to Solicitors, Agents, and Brokers for the introduction of business.  
Prospectuses, Proposal Forms, and Statements of Account may be had on application to

ROBERT LEWIS, General Manager.

## HEADACHES! IMPERFECT VISION!

STRAINED VISION indicated by Headaches, Neuralgic Pains, and Nervous Depression, should receive immediate and skilful attention, otherwise great mischief may be caused to the eyes which cannot afterwards be remedied. For full particulars as to the Care and Preservation of the Eyes see **OUR EYES**, by Mr. JOHN BROWNING, F.R.A.S., F.R.M.S. 70 Illustrations. Post-free, One Shilling, from 63 Strand, London, W.C. Consultations free of charge.

By Appointment to his Majesty and the Royal Family.

## MILLER AND SONS, LTD., SPECIALISTS IN EVERY KIND OF ARTIFICIAL LIGHTING.

Electric Fittings of all kinds, including reproductions of the best Periods of French, Italian, and English Decorative Art.  
Oil Lamps, Brackets, Chandeliers, &c. The largest and best selection in London. Antique Oriental Jars mounted as Lamps—a Speciality.  
The Vernon Candle Lamp, invented by MILLER AND SONS, and used by her late Majesty, highly recommended for those who read at night. Sole Depot in London for the Magnificent Art Metal productions of Barbedienno of Paris.  
Illustrated Catalogues or Special Designs on application. Estimates free.

178-179 PICCADILLY, LONDON. Manufactory—BOYLE ST., W.

## THE MIDDLESEX HOSPITAL MEDICAL SCHOOL.

The WINTER SESSION, 1901-1902, will commence on Tuesday, October 1st. Two ENTRANCE SCHOLARSHIPS (value £100 and £60) will be competed for Sept. 24th, 25th, 26th.  
One Entrance Scholarship (value £60), open to Students of the Universities of Oxford and Cambridge, will be competed for on Sept. 24th and 25th. Notice in writing to be sent to the Dean on or before Sept. 16th.  
There are annually EIGHTEEN RESIDENT Hospital Appointments open to Students without extra fee.  
Composition Fee for general Students for whole Medical Curriculum 135 guineas; for Dental Students 54 guineas.  
Special terms in favour of University Students who have commenced their medical studies, and of University of London Students who have passed Prelim. Sci.  
The Residential College adjoins the Hospital, and provides accommodation for thirty students.  
Prospectuses and all particulars may be obtained from  
W. PASTEUR, M.D., Dean.

## ST. GEORGE'S HOSPITAL MEDICAL SCHOOL, HYDE PARK CORNER, S.W.

The WINTER SESSION will commence on TUESDAY, OCTOBER 1st, when an Introductory Address will be delivered at 4 p.m. by Dr. P. W. LATHAM, of Cambridge.  
Prospectuses and particulars of Entrance Scholarships, Exhibitions, Prizes, Regulations, Fees, etc., etc., may be obtained on application to the Dean of the School.

SEE this week's "SPEAKER" for a complete Report of LORD WELBY'S Speech on Finance, which Lord Salisbury described as "A treatise which I hope he will print in a separate form, as it is most valuable for us to study."

## NOTICE OF REMOVAL.

Mr. FRANK ADAMS, M.A., for 10 years at Wellington Hall, near Lincoln, is MOVING in September to BRADLEY COURT, MITCHELDEAN, GLOUCESTERSHIRE.  
Boys of good character (aged 14-18) received from Public or Preparatory Schools, either for Colonial and Agricultural Training or for a General Education, combined with manual work and outdoor life.  
Illustrated Prospectus on application.

THE HALL, CROSSFIELD ROAD, HAMPSTEAD.  
LONDON, N.W.  
Built for a School.

Principals—The Misses ALLEN-OLNEY.

Large playground; tennis. Every home comfort and care. Marked success in languages, music, painting, and University examinations. Special Terms made for the daughters of naval and military officers.  
References:—The Right Hon. Sir Richard Temple, Bart., G.C.S.I., and many others. Illustrated prospectus on application.

HIGHER EDUCATION OF GIRLS.—BONVIL SCHOOL, CUPAR-FIFE.—Head-Mistress, Miss HOGGEN, Girton College, Cambridge, Scholar, Classical Tripos.—Large Staff Highly Certificated Mistresses, English and Foreign; sound Modern Education and thorough Individual Training of Pupils from Seven Years and upwards. Excellent Musical Training. Advanced Pianoforte, Harmony, Voice-Production. Honours gained annually at R.A.M. and R.C.M. Examinations. Excellent Results University and Higher Examinations. Special Distinctions French and German. BEAUTIFUL COUNTRY SITUATION, bracing air, large grounds, gardens, hockey park, golf, cricket, tennis, cycling. Splendid gymnasium and riding school opposite grounds. Fencing, drilling, &c. School highly recommended by parents, Great Britain and Colonies. Terms, 60 Guineas. NEXT TERM BEGINS SEPT. 3rd. Prospectus on application.

LONDON (ROYAL FREE HOSPITAL) SCHOOL of MEDICINE for WOMEN, 8 Hunter Street, W.C.—The WINTER SESSION BEGINS on OCTOBER 1st. Entrance Scholarships of £60 a year for 3 years and £30 are offered in September. Special classes are arranged for the Preliminary Scientific M.B. Examination.—For particulars, apply to the SECRETARY.

S. FRIDESWIDE'S SCHOOL, near CRAWLEY, SUSSEX.—Country house one hour from town. Large gardens and playing fields; 27 acres; gymnasium, riding, cycling, &c. Preparation for Universities, &c., if desired. Fees from about £130 per annum. Principals: Miss HOSKYN-ABRAHAM, Hon. Nat. Sc. Oxford, &c.; Miss HAYLLAR, Classical Hon. Mods, Oxford, late Tutor Somerville College, Oxford. Entrance Scholarships (£60-£50) will be awarded in July and September, 1901.—For particulars apply to Miss HAYLLAR.

HUNSTANTON.—THE GLEBE HOUSE.—PREPARATION for the PUBLIC SCHOOLS (Entrance & Scholarships) and for the ROYAL NAVY. Strictly individual attention. Premises specially built for school work. Senior and Junior Houses; private chapel; detached sanatorium. Cricket field; lives courts; gymnasium; carpenter's shop. High ground; dry and bracing climate; sea-bathing.—Prospectus, &c., on application to the Head-Master, H. CAMBRIDGE BARBER, M.A. Oxon.

## ST. MARGARET'S SCHOOL FOR GIRLS COMPANY, LIMITED, POLMONT, STIRLINGSHIRE.

Head-Mistress—Miss H. JEX-BLAKE.

Prospectus on application to the HEAD-MISTRESS or SECRETARY.

BOURNEMOUTH.—E. WYNDHAM PENRUDDOCKE, M.A., F.G.S. (Honourman of Clare Coll., Cambridge), assisted by efficient Tutors, RECEIVES PUPILS (from the age of 14) preparing for University, Navy, and all Civil Service and other Competitive Examinations.—For Successes, terms, &c., apply to WINTON GRANGE, KNYVETON ROAD.

HEDDON COURT, ROSSLYN HILL, HAMPSTEAD. N.W.—PREPARATORY for PUBLIC SCHOOLS only. House specially built for this School, electric light, own grounds, individual attention to health and work of boys. References to Parents of boys passed into Public Schools, leading London Physicians, &c.—Head-Master, H. FRAMPTON STALLARD, M.A., Oxon.

SETTLE, YORKSHIRE.—OVERDALE SCHOOL for GIRLS. Healthy, bracing situation. Head-Mistress, Miss E. M. PICKARD (Class. Trip.), Newnham Coll., Camb. Highest references.

MISS MARIAN GREEN, formerly Head-Mistress of the High School, Blackburn, has thoroughly REORGANISED the WAGNER HOUSE SCHOOL, BELSIZE GROVE, HAMPSTEAD. Her aim is to combine sound and liberal education with the life of a cultivated English home. Large detached house, tennis, hockey, &c. University Examination & Inspection.

HEREFORD CATHEDRAL SCHOOL, founded ante 1381 A.D.—A Public School with good Modern side. Fourteen Scholarships connecting the School with the Universities. Terms:—School house, £65; Junior House, £55 per annum.—For vacancies for next Term apply, Rev. HEAD-MASTER, The Close, Hereford.

DRESDEN.—HOME SCHOOL on ENGLISH PRINCIPLES. Languages a special feature. Limited number. Music, Art, &c.—Apply for particulars to the Principal, Miss GAMBLE, Lindeugasse 2, Dresden, or to R. J. BEEVOR, M.A., 22 Craven Street, Strand.

UNIVERSITIES (Scholarships, Entrance, &c.)—CANDIDATES PREPARED by an experienced GRADUATE (Ch. Ch., Oxford) on the staff of Mr. W. Baptiste Scoues, of Garrick Chambers, who will be happy to act as a reference.—Address, A. HADRIAN ALLCROFT, M.A., 11 Deubigh Road, Bayswater, W.

INEXPENSIVE EDUCATION FOR SONS OF GENTLEMEN. Inclusive fee, 45 gs. per annum; reduction to brothers. Vicar is Warden; Graduate Masters. Excellent arrangements, education, games, gymnasium, references, &c. Very healthy village. Over 600 have already been educated.—Address, HEAD-MASTER, Schorne College, Wuslow.

## MERCHANT TAYLORS' SCHOOL, E.C.

On SEPTEMBER 11th at 11 a.m. an EXAMINATION for PRESENTATIONS (carrying immediate admission to the School) will be HELD. On December 11th one or more ENTRANCE SCHOLARSHIPS for boys under twelve and at least Four Presentations will be competed for. Apply to the SECRETARY.

THE COLLEGE OF ST. NAZAIRE-SUR-LOIRE. FRANCE, under the direction of the University of Reims, RECEIVES as PUPILS English Youths from 14 to 19 years of age: classical and modern side; terms moderate; English church.—For references and particulars write the PRINCIPAL.



## THE LEYS SCHOOL, CAMBRIDGE.

AUTUMN TERM COMMENCES SEPTEMBER 20th.  
Enquiries may be addressed to the BURSAR.

## WOODARD SCHOOLS FOR GIRLS.

(Church of England Public Schools.)  
LADY WARDEN:—Miss J. L. LATHAM, Girtton College.

- (1) ST. ANNE'S, Abbots Bromley.—Head-Mistress, Miss RICE, St. Hugh's Hall, Oxford. Final Honours, Class I. Terms, Boarding House, £60; School House, £45 a year.
- (2) ST. MARY'S, Abbots Bromley.—Head-Mistress, Miss GAMLEN. Terms, 24 guineas a year.
- (3) ST. WINIFRED'S, Bangor.—Head-Mistress, Miss F. J. DAVIES, late Classical Scholar, Newnham College, Cambridge, Classical Tripos, Class I. Terms, £35 a year.
- (4) QUEEN MARGARET'S, Searborough.—Head-Mistress, Miss BODY, late Head-Mistress of the Lincoln High School. Terms, 60 guineas a year. Apply, HEAD-MISTRESS, or for general information, the LADY WARDEN, St. Mary's College, Paddington, W.

## S. MARY'S COLLEGE, PADDINGTON.

Boarding and Day School.  
Principal—Miss J. L. LATHAM, Girtton College.

Excellent Boarding-House for Girls in Warrington Crescent. Good art training and science. Teachers' Training Department. Hockey, tennis, swimming, riding. Boarders' Fees, £60 a year.—Apply, PRINCIPAL.

## ST. MICHAEL'S, BOGNOR, CHURCH OF ENGLAND

BOARDING SCHOOL for the DAUGHTERS of GENTLEMEN.  
In connection with the Woodard Schools. Fees, £60 per annum. Private Chapel. Large Garden.

Playing Field, Tennis Courts.

Head-Mistress—Miss Moore, First Class Hist. Tripos, Camb.

MICHAELMAS TERM begins SEPTEMBER 18th.—Apply to Miss RANDALL, Lady Warden, St. Michael's, Bognor.

## RAVENSBORNE SCHOOL, ST. MARGARETS,

MIDDLESEX.—Head-Mistress: Miss LISTER, M.A. House-Mistress: Miss E. H. LISTER, B.A., Classical Tripos, Cambridge (late of Bourne School, Parkstone).—Boarding School of modern type for girls. Gardens and Playing Fields ten acres. Excellent position close to London. Teaching staff experienced specialists only. Resident French and German mistresses. Modern languages according to Reformed Methods. Very great attention paid to health of girls. Games Club for hockey, cricket, and tennis, with opportunities for riding, cycling, rowing, and swimming. Fees from £20 guineas per annum. References given and required. Entrance Scholarship of £40 a year for 3 years, for girls under 15, will be awarded in September.—Full particulars on application to the SECRETARY. The TERM BEGAN on MAY 7th.

## ARCHDEACON WILSON WISHES to RECOMMEND

a BOARDING-SCHOOL for GIRLS at SKELLFIELD, RIFON. Country air; large grounds for cricket, hockey, and tennis. Experienced resident mistresses; large visiting staff.—Principals, Miss BOYCOTT and Miss TARVER (formerly Assistant Mistresses at the Clifton High School for Girls).

## ST. FELIX SCHOOL, SOUTHWOLD.—Head-Mistress,

Miss M. I. GARDNER. References: Mrs. H. Sidgwick; Miss H. Gladstone; Arthur Sidgwick, Esq.; F. E. Kitchener, Esq. The AUTUMN TERM BEGINS on SEPTEMBER 24th.

## BRUSSELS.—Very healthy situation.—Mdlles. DENÏS

RECEIVES A FEW DAUGHTERS of GENTLEMEN to COMPLETE their EDUCATION. Comfortable family life. French, German, Italian, Music, Drawing, Painting, Dancing, &c.; Fees, £80 per ann.; Term commences with entrance of Pupil; Personal Refs. Prospectus on application.—82 Rue Laniers, Avenue Louise.

## CHÂLET CAUDE CÔTE, DIEPPE.—An ENGLISH

LADY RECEIVES EIGHT GIRLS of 16 or upwards in her Châlet, near Dieppe. Conversational French rapidly acquired. Special facilities for Music, Sketching, German. Opportunities for every form of healthy enjoyment. Direct service twice daily with England.—Apply to Miss CUNNICK, Dieppe.

## WELLAND HALL COLLEGE, SPALDING.—

Principal: Miss PAGE, B.A. London, late Head-Mistress of Dewsbury High School. Strong staff of resident mistresses and visiting teachers. Large country house with extensive garden and playing-field. Exceptionally healthy situation. Terms moderate.

## EDENTHORPE MEADS, EASTBOURNE.

SCHOOL FOR DAUGHTERS of GENTLEMEN.  
Every educational advantage. Special physical training (the Rational System), good tennis court and field, riding, swimming, &c.—Apply, Mrs. DODWELL-KINGSFORD.

## KING'S SCHOOL, CANTERBURY.—SCHOLAR-

SHIPS.—TEN SCHOLARSHIPS (£55-£10) on DECEMBER 4th to 6th. Boys joining NEXT TERM, SEPTEMBER 20th, are eligible as others. Special Classes for ARMY, NAVY, &c., with no Extra Fee. Large wing recently added. Excellent health record. JUNIOR SCHOOL (8-13).—Head-Master, Rev. A. J. GALPIN, M.A.

## MAYWOOD, CAMBERLEY, SURREY.—SCHOOL for

GIRLS. Number limited to about 20. Resident foreign teachers; visiting Professors. Large modern house on gravel soil; 15 acres of land; pine and heather district. Riding, cycling, &c. School recommended by Miss Wordsworth, Principal of Lady Margaret Hall, Oxford.—Apply to Miss S. CARR.

## DORKING.—On the hills, 400 ft. above sea-level; sandy

soil, bracing air. A PREPARATORY SCHOOL for the Entrance and Scholarship Examinations at the Public Schools and for the Royal Navy. Reference is kindly permitted to the Head-Masters of Winchester, Rugby, Uppingham, and late Principal of Cheltenham. Modern sanitation, large cricket-field, gravel playground, workshop, gymnastic apparatus, drill, and swimming (during the summer). Prospectus on application.—Address, G. K. OLIVIER, M.A., The Tower House, Dorking.

## BOGNOR, SUSSEX.—ARGYLL HOUSE.

Home School for the Daughters of Gentlemen. Close to sea, mild yet bracing climate. Resident certificated English, French, and German governesses, excellent visiting masters. Individual care and teaching, combined with family life and comfort.—Principal, Miss WICKENDEN.

## LEEDS GIRLS' HIGH SCHOOL.

BOARDERS are RECEIVED in the HEAD-MISTRESS'S HOUSE, 1 MOORLAND TERRACE. Ten minutes' walk from the School, and healthily situated on the edge of Woodhouse Moor. Terms, 60 guineas per annum.

## CORNWALL.—HARLEIGH SCHOOL, BODMIN.—

Healthiest part of England. Most successful school. Sons of Gentlemen only, at moderate fees. Preparation for all Public Examinations, Public School Scholarships, Army and Navy. Home comforts. Perfect sanitation. Premises rebuilt 1895. Unbroken health record. Good playing fields. Prospectus Views, Magazine from the HEAD-MASTER. NEXT TERM, SEPT. 16th.

## ROYAL AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE, CIRENCESTER.

For Land-owners, Land-agents, Surveyors, Agriculturists, intending Colonists, &c.

PRESIDENT—

His Grace The DUKE of RICHMOND and GORDON, K.G.

COMMITTEE OF MANAGEMENT—

The Right Hon. The EARL of DUCIE (Chairman).

Colonel Sir NIGEL KINGSCOTE, K.C.B. (Vice-Chairman).

PRINCIPAL—

The Rev. JOHN B. McCLELLAN, M.A.,

Hon. Member of Surveyors' Institution, and late Fellow of Trinity College, Cambridge.

For Prospectus of College, Farm, Dairy, &c., apply to the PRINCIPAL.  
NEXT SESSION BEGINS TUESDAY, October 8th.

## ASPATRIA AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE, CUMBER-

LAND.—Situated in one of the finest Stock-raising Districts of the country. In close proximity to the Lake District and Seaside. Training for future Farmers, Land Agents, Colonists. Six Farms, Dairy, and Workshops. NEXT TERM BEGINS OCTOBER 1st.—J. SMITH HILL, B.A., B.Sc., Principal.

## LEAMINGTON HIGH SCHOOL FOR GIRLS.—

Head-Mistress, Miss HUCKWELL.—COUNCIL'S BOARDING HOUSE, ARNOLD LODGE, KENILWORTH ROAD, within seven minutes' walk of the School. Large gymnasium and playing-field. Scholarships for Boarders awarded in July, 1901.—For particulars apply to the HEAD-MISTRESS.

## HARROGATE LADIES' COLLEGE.

Director—G. M. SAVERY, M.A. (Linc. Coll., Oxon.)

Head-Mistress—Miss M. E. JONES, B.A., R.U.I.

Resident Staff of Graduates and Foreign Mistresses. Fine situation near the Stray. Large hall and good class-rooms. Preparation for Public Examinations.

## KESWICK SCHOOL.—CO-EDUCATIONAL PUBLIC

SCHOOL. Large Endowment. Valuable Scholarships. Healthy Country. Splendid Playing-field and Grounds. GIRLS and BOYS (8 to 18) prepared for all Examinations. Charge of Children from abroad undertaken. Terms moderate.—Prospectus from Rev. HEAD-MASTER.

## TORQUAY.—APSLEY HOUSE.—Private High School

for Resident Pupils, Daughters of Gentlemen only. Lady Principal, Mrs. C. WYNDHAM ROBINSON. The house stands in its own grounds, high, near the sea. Health record exceptional. Large hall, gymnasium, games. Many distinctions in University and Musical Examinations.

## UNIVERSITY OF DURHAM

DEGREES OPEN TO WOMEN.

For Particulars concerning Tuition, Scholarships, and Cost of Residence in the Women's Hostel, apply to the LADY PRINCIPAL, Women's Hostel, Durham.

CHURCH EDUCATION CORPORATION, LIMITED.

## SANDECOTES SCHOOL, PARKSTONE, DORSET.—

A HIGH-CLASS SCHOOL for the DAUGHTERS of GENTLEMEN, where the aim is to train girls to be practical, refined, and cultured. Every care and comfort for delicate children.

Large grounds, tennis and five courts, playing-fields.

Pupils prepared for the Univ. and other exams. Head-Mistress, Miss SOPHIE M. SMITH (Natural Sciences Tripos, Camb.), assisted by a highly qualified staff. A limited number of ENTRANCE SCHOLARSHIPS awarded by competition.

## THE ROYAL NAVAL SCHOOL, ELTHAM, KENT.

Patron (late President), His Most Gracious Majesty the KING. Public School Life and Education, with Special Classes for Candidates for the Navy and Army. Recent Honours: Open Classical Scholarship, Worcester College, Oxford; Open Classical Exhibition, Worcester College, Oxford; Open Classical Scholarship, Jesus College, Oxford; 95th into Woolwich, 6th in Sandhurst, 40th in Sandhurst. Admission, Sandhurst, 16th on the Britannia, 26th on the Britannia, 13th on the Britannia, 18th on the Britannia. London Matriculation (1st Div.), 11th Assistant Clerkship, R.N., 9th Assistant Clerkship, R.N.

NEXT TERM, SEPTEMBER 18th.

Apply to the Rev. the HEAD-MASTER, or SECRETARY, 32 Sackville Street, W.

## PEMBROKE LODGE, SOUTHBOURNE-ON-SEA,

HANTS.—Mr. GERALD MEAKIN, Trin. Coll., Camb. (successor to Mr. Theodore Cornish), assisted by two resident Oxford Graduates, takes a limited number of BOYS, between 8 and 14, preparing for the Public Schools. Southbourne stands on the high ground above the sea, about one mile from Christchurch, on the direct Bournemouth line. Dry, bracing, sunny climate; soil, sand and gravel. Main drainage. Sea-bathing. Cricket-field of five acres, sanatorium, playroom, skating-rink. Terms include board and tuition, French, drilling, singing, drawing, carpentering, &c. Reduced terms to sons of officers. Experienced matron.

## DORCHESTER SCHOOL for DAUGHTERS of

GENTLEMEN.—Efficient staff. Terms 60 gns. Public Exams. Health studied. Tennis, hockey, cricket, swimming.—Head-Mistress, Miss KITCAT.

## THE HINDHEAD SCHOOL for GIRLS.

Principals: Miss J. F. GRUNER, Certificated Student of Girtton College, late Second Mistress, Dulwich High School, G.P.D.S.Co., and Miss ALICE GRUNER, Student of Newnham College. The teaching staff consists mainly of University women of professional standing and experience. Education thoroughly modern; physical training and outdoor games. Great attention is paid to healthful conditions of life: the bracing air and gravel soil of the Hindhead district cause it to be much recommended by doctors. The boarding-house stands in an acre of heather and pine at an elevation of nearly 800 ft. Refs.: Miss WELSH, of Girtton College; Mrs. SIDGWICK, Principal of Newnham College; Prof. Muirhead, Birmingham Univ.; parents of former pupils and others.—For prospectus address to MOORCROFT, HINDHEAD, HASLEMERE.

## HEREFORD HIGH SCHOOL.

Chairman—The LORD BISHOP of HEREFORD.

Boarders live with the Head-Mistress, Miss KRABBE, at the School.

Gravel soil; playing-field; garden.

Inclusive Fees from £59.

## KING'S SCHOOL, BRUTON, SOMERSET.—First-

grade School. Valuable Scholarships and Leaving Exhibitions. Recent successes at Universities and in Army and Navy Examinations.—D. E. NORTON, M.A., Head-Master.

## RHYL, N.W.—COLET HOUSE PREPARATORY

SCHOOL.—Several Entrance Scholarships recently gained at Public Schools, including one this year at Rugby. House close to sea, with large playground attached.—For prospectus, references to parents, &c., apply to the Head-Master, R. M. HUGH-JONES, M.A. Oxon.

## ADJOINING SHEEN COMMON and RICHMOND

PARK.—HOME SCHOOL for GIRLS; only those of good social position received. Climate particularly suited to delicate and growing girls. Thorough education, modern methods, London professors. Specially-built studio.—The Misses STRUGNELL, The Halsteads, East Sheen, S.W.



## CHILDREN'S COUNTRY HOLIDAYS FUND.

Patroness—H.M. QUEEN ALEXANDRA.

The Chairman and Council ACKNOWLEDGE, with many thanks, the RECEIPT of the following DONATIONS:—Messrs. Denny, Mott, and Dixon, £105; Clothworkers' Company, £50.

31,730 London children sent into the country for a fortnight's change of air in 1900. All but the poorest parents pay some part of the cost of the holiday.

Contributions paid early in the year are of special value, and will be gratefully received by the

Hon. Treasurer, the Hon. ALFRED LYTTLETON, K.C., M.P.,  
10, Buckingham Street, Strand, W.C.

## GUYS' HOSPITAL.—ENTRANCE SCHOLARSHIPS

to be competed for in SEPTEMBER, 1901. TWO OPEN SCHOLARSHIPS in ARTS: One of the value of £100, open to candidates under 20 years of age, and One of £50, open to candidates under 25 years of age. TWO OPEN SCHOLARSHIPS in SCIENCE: One of the value of £150, and another of £60, open to candidates under 25 years of age. ONE OPEN SCHOLARSHIP for University Students who have completed their study of anatomy and physiology, of the value of £50.—Full particulars may be obtained on application to the DEAN, Guy's Hospital, London Bridge, S.E.

## ELSTED RECTORY, PETERSFIELD, HANTS.

HIGH-CLASS HOME SCHOOL for YOUNG BOYS, in most healthy and beautiful part of South of England.

The Rev. J. A. S. PAGETT MOFFATT, M.A., Oxon., assisted by resident graduate, receives 12 boys between ages of 8 and 15 to prepare for the Public Schools and Royal Navy. Pupils invariably take good places in the Entrance Examinations; specially strong in Mathematics, French, and German. Delightful outdoor life: cricket, football, &c. All boys taught riding, for which suitable ponies are kept; excellent place for delicate boys.—Prospectus, &c., on application. NEXT TERM BEGINS SEPTEMBER 16th.

## ST. GEORGE'S SCHOOL, HARPENDEN, HERTS.—

Head-Master, Rev. R. H. WIX, M.A. Fees moderate. Reduction for Sons of Clergy. Fine buildings and grounds in a splendid situation. Bracing air. Prep. for professions, business life, and Universities. Private chapel, carpenter's shop, swimming bath, &c.—For Prospectus, &c., apply HEAD-MASTER.

## QUEENWOOD, EASTBOURNE.—Principals, Miss L. J.

CHUDLEIGH and Miss E. L. JOHNS, M.A., Lond., late Scholar of Girton College (Classical Tripos), Cambridge. First-class education on modern lines. Excellent premises close to the sea. Large playing-field, riding, cycling, tennis, hockey, &c. Triennial Scholarship for Girton or Newnham.

## ILMINSTER SCHOOL, SOMERSET.

Very healthy district. Modern Buildings. Chemical and Physical Laboratories. Carpenter's shop. Playing-field. Swimming-bath. Prep. for Exams. Strong staff. Home comforts. Moderate fees.—Apply HEAD-MASTER.

## SMALL PREPARATORY SCHOOL.—For ROYAL

NAVAL CADETSHIPS, PUBLIC SCHOOLS, &c. Especially adapted for Junior Pupils. Strongly recommended. Naval class of three backward boys. Individual tuition. Long experience in Naval Exams. Moderate fees.—Address, HUGH LUPTON, Beeches School, Melbourn, Royston, Herts.

## SALISBURY SCHOOL, founded 1897.—A First-grade

Education at 45 or 51 guineas per annum. Since foundation two Open Scholarships at Oxford and Cambridge have been gained. Many other successes, Oxford and Cambridge Board, Oxford Locals, Navy, &c.—Rev. J. C. ALCOCK, M.A., Oxon, Head-Master.

## EDUCATION.—UPTON HOUSE, NEAR SLOUGH,

BUCKS.—Girls successfully prepared for all Exams. Special advantages for French, German, and accomplishments. Home comforts, gymnasium, cycling, recreation grounds. Moderate fees. Gov. student required.—Address, Miss ETHERINGTON.

## GREENBANK SCHOOL, SEFTON PARK, LIVER-

POOL.—Preparatory for Public Schools and Navy. Dayboys and Boarders (7 to 14). Full staff of Univ. Graduates. Large covered court (63 ft. by 40 ft.), swimming bath, gymnasium, workshop, &c., and grounds of ten acres.—For illustrated Prospectus apply to Head-Master, R. ST. JOHN AINSLIE, M.A. (late House-Master at Sedburgh School).

## ANGLO-GERMAN LADIES' COLLEGE (near Crystal

Palace).—Established 1860. High-class finishing school. Thorough English education. Languages and Music as on the Continent. Successful preparation for R.A.M. and Oxford Local.—Miss FENTON and Miss RISTOW, Ashbourne Lodge, Forest Hill, S.E.

## EASTBOURNE.—LANGLAND COLLEGE, HART-

FIELD SQUARE.—School for Daughters of Gentlemen. Principal, Miss M. E. WINTER, B.Sc. (of Girton College). Large gymnasium, riding, cycling, hockey, &c.

## CORRAN, WATFORD, HERTS.—COLLEGE FOR

GIRLS.—Gymnasium, Playing-fields. Large Staff of Resident Mistresses. Head-Mistress, Miss E. F. JOURDAIN, Lady Margaret Hall, Oxford; House Mistress, Miss L. E. PHILLIPS, Newnham College, Cambridge. PARIS BRANCH, 270 BOULEVARD RASPAIL (near the Luxembourg Gardens). References:—Mrs. Benson, Lady Evans, Professor E. Ménégoz, the Archdeacon of Manchester, Miss Alice Woods, Miss Mary A. Woods, Miss Wordsworth, and others.

## HIGHFIELD SCHOOL for GIRLS, BECCLES,

SUFFOLK.—Conducted by Miss E. L. and Miss A. E. SEELEY. New Premises. Thorough education, with healthy home life and country surroundings.—References and prospectus on application. PREP. FOR EXAMINATIONS.

## RICHMOND SCHOOL FOR GIRLS,

YORKSHIRE.  
Education on best modern lines. Outdoor games and physical culture. Bracing climate of the Yorkshire moors.

## FRIENDS' SCHOOL: The STRAMONGATE SCHOOLS,

KENDAL, for BOYS and GIRLS (in separate houses) are open to, and highly appreciated by, all Denominations. They are sound, long established, high-class schools in a lovely, healthy district.—Prospectus from W. SESSIONS, B.Sc.

## WARDEN COURT, CUCKFIELD, SUSSEX.—Misses

GRAY & PRIESTMAN. Boarding School for Girls. Extensive grounds in beautiful country overlooking S. Downs. Sound education, with games, cycling.

## STAMMERING completely and permanently cured by a

perfectly SELF-CURED STAMMERER. Old and young have been successfully treated. Boy residents received; tuition given during treatment.—Address, EDW. GRIERSON, 10 Bentinck Street, Manchester Square, London, W., or Goldington Road, Bedford.

## KING'S COLLEGE, LONDON

(UNIVERSITY OF LONDON).  
Full COURSES for MATRICULATED STUDENTS in Arts, Science, Engineering, Medicine, and Theology, at composition fees, or Students may attend the separate Classes.

Preparations for all Examinations of the London University.

There are a few Vacancies for Resident Students.

MICHAELMAS TERM COMMENCES OCTOBER 3rd.

For Prospectuses and all information apply to the SECRETARY, King's College, London, W.C.

LADIES' DEPARTMENT, Kensington.—MICHAELMAS TERM COMMENCES OCTOBER 14th.—Apply to the VICE-PRINCIPAL, 13 Kensington Square.

## DOVER COLLEGE

Prospectus on application to the Head-Master,  
Rev. W. C. COMPTON, M.A.,  
Sometime House-Master, Uppingham, under Edward Thring.

## FRAMLINGHAM COLLEGE, SUFFOLK.

PUBLIC SCHOOL INCORPORATED BY ROYAL CHARTER.  
Head-Master—Rev. O. D. INSKIP, M.A., LL.D.  
Inclusive Fees from £30 to £39 per annum.

Illustrated Prospectus and full particulars on application to the HEAD-MASTER or the SECRETARY.

## BOURNEMOUTH.—GORSE CLIFF, BOSCOMBE

CHINE.—Principal, Mrs. JAMES MACDONELL. BOYS, from 6 to 14, PREPARED for the Public Schools. Resident Masters; Governess. House stands high on Cliff overlooking Sea. Good playground and field for games.

## WELLINGTON COLLEGE, WELLINGTON, SALOP.

—One of the finest and best equipped private boarding schools in England. Every department splendidly furnished for object in view. 100 acres. Cricket-field kept after manner of best county grounds. Gymnasium (100 ft. by 30 ft.); swimming bath; recreation hall (90 ft. by 30 ft.); separate building for chemistry (40 benches and lecture-room); physics room; 18 baths; beautiful central hall and 6 class-rooms. 100 boarders; 9 resident masters, matron, and resident trained nurse. Fees: under 13, 70 guineas; over 13, 80 guineas per annum.—Prospectus on application to the Principal, J. BAYLEY.

## SUNDERLAND SCHOOL OF SCIENCE AND ART.

APPOINTMENT OF MASTERS.  
The COMMITTEE of this School is PREPARED to RECEIVE APPLICATIONS for the positions of HEAD-MASTER and SECOND-MASTER.

The Head-Master's salary will be £250 per annum, rising £15 annually for three years.

The Second-Master's salary will be £130 per annum, rising £10 annually for three years.

The gentlemen selected must devote the whole of their time to the service of the School.

Applications, stating qualifications, age, &c., and accompanied with three recent testimonials, must be addressed to the undersigned, from whom full particulars may be obtained, on or before 15th August, 1901.—JAMES PATTERSON, Hon. Sec., School of Art, Town Hall, Sunderland.

## UNIVERSITY OF BIRMINGHAM.

A FEW STUDENTS are RECEIVED for BOARD and RESIDENCE in the WOMEN'S SETTLEMENT, SUMMER LANE, BIRMINGHAM.—Applications to be made to the Warden, Miss M. C. STAVELEY (Som. Coll., Oxford).

## UNIVERSITY OF GLASGOW.

The MEDICAL SESSION will be OPENED on THURSDAY, October 17th, 1901. A Syllabus containing full particulars as to the Course of Education, and as to the Preliminary Examination required to be passed by Students before beginning Medical study, may be obtained by applying to Mr. W. INNES ADDISON, Assistant Clerk.

## EDINBURGH MEDICAL EDUCATION.—A LEC-

TURER at the Edinburgh School of Medicine takes a few RESIDENT PUPILS. Home comforts, together with Preparation for the Examinations, are afforded. References exchanged.—Apply, Dr. DAWSON TURNER, 37 George Square, Edinburgh.

## WANTED in SEPTEMBER, MISTRESS for MATHE-

MATICS and PHYSICS (experimental). Degree or equivalent essential; experience desirable.—HEAD-MISTRESS, High School, South Hampstead.

## PARIS.—A LADY moving in the best society would

RECEIVE PAYING GUEST. Comfortable home.—LEYMARIE, 4 bis rue d'Estrées, Paris-Invalides.

## TWO or THREE ENGLISH WANTING to LEARN

GERMAN can be received as boarders by Miss PETSCHLER in Rostock, Mecklenburg. Terms £50 a year.—Particulars inquire Miss KUHRT, 30 Bardwell Road, Oxford, who is returning to Germany, August 17th, and would take charge of pupils.

## PATON'S LIST of SCHOOLS and TUTORS, 1901.—

An aid to Parents in the selection of Schools. Contains abridged Prospectuses and Views of best BOYS' SCHOOLS, GIRLS' SCHOOLS, NAVY and ARMY TUTORS. 380 pages, red cloth, 1s.; post-free, 1s. 4d.—J. and J. PATON, 143 Cannon Street, London. If detailed statement of requirements be given, suitable Prospectuses will be forwarded (under one cover) free of charge.

## ARE YOU WANTING SCHOOL OR HOME?—Boys,

Girls? ENGLISH, FOREIGN?—Mrs. HOOPER, 13 Regent St., London, sends reliable information & prospectuses gratis of personally inspected establishments.

## TO INVALIDS.—A LIST of MEDICAL MEN in all

parts RECEIVING RESIDENT PATIENTS sent gratis with full particulars. Schools also recommended. MEDICAL, &c., ASSOCIATION, Ltd., 22 Craven Street, Northumberland Avenue, W.C. Telegraphic Address, "Triform, London." Telephone No. 1854 (Gerrard).

## SUPERIOR SCHOOLS FOR GIRLS.—Miss LOUISA

BROUGH can RECOMMEND high-class BOARDING and DAY SCHOOLS in England and on the Continent.—Central Registry for Teachers, 25 Craven Street, Charing Cross.

## ADVICE as to CHOICE of SCHOOLS.—The

SCHOLASTIC ASSOCIATION (a body of Oxford and Cambridge Graduates) gives advice and assistance without charge to Parents and Guardians in the selection of Schools (for Boys or Girls) and Tutors for all Examinations at Home or Abroad.—A Statement of Requirements should be sent to the Manager, R. J. BEEVOR, M.A., 22 Craven Street, Northumberland Avenue, W.C.

## MADAME AUBERT introduces Daily and Resident

English and Foreign GOVERNESSES, Lady Professors, Chaperons, Companions, Lady Housekeepers, Secretaries, for BRITISH ISLES, CONTINENT, AFRICA, AMERICA, ASIA, AUSTRALASIA. SCHOOLS and EDUCATIONAL HOMES recommended.—141 Regent Street, W.



## GUY'S HOSPITAL MEDICAL SCHOOL.

The WINTER SESSION will BEGIN on TUESDAY, October 1st, 1901. Entrance Scholarships of the combined value of £410 are awarded annually, and numerous Prizes and Medals are open for competition by Students of the School.

The number of patients treated in the wards during last year exceeded 7,500. All hospital appointments are made strictly in accordance with the merits of the candidates, and without extra payment. There are 28 resident appointments open to Students of the Hospital annually, without payments of additional fees, and numerous non-resident appointments in the general and special departments. The Queen Victoria Ward, recently reopened, provides additional accommodation for gynecological and maternity cases.

The College accommodates 60 Students, under the supervision of a Resident Warden.

The Dental School provides the full curriculum required for the L.D.S. England.

The Clubs' Union Athletic Ground is easily accessible.

A handbook of information for those about to enter the medical profession will be forwarded on application.

For the Prospectus of the School, containing full particulars as to fees, course of study advised, regulations for Residents in the College, &c., apply personally, or by letter, to the DEAN, Guy's Hospital, London Bridge, S.E.

## UNIVERSITY COLLEGE, LONDON

THE SESSION of the FACULTIES OF ARTS AND OF SCIENCE (including THE INDIAN SCHOOL and THE DEPARTMENTS OF ENGINEERING AND OF ARCHITECTURE) will begin on Wednesday, October 2nd.

The Department of Fine Art (SLADE SCHOOL) will open on October 7th.

The Courses in THE DEPARTMENT OF LAWS will begin on Monday, October 21st.

THE SESSION of the FACULTY OF MEDICINE will begin on October 1st. INTRODUCTORY LECTURE at 4 p.m. by Professor J. RUSSELL RUSSELL, M.D., F.R.C.P.

The Prospectuses of the following Departments are now ready and may be had on application to the Secretary.

Faculty of Arts and Laws.

Faculty of Science.

Faculty of Medicine.

The Indian School.

The Department of Fine Art.

The Engineering Department.

The Department of Architecture.

T. GREGORY FOSTER, Ph.D.,  
Secretary.

## EDINBURGH ACADEMY.

Incorporated by Royal Charter, 5 George IV.

The NEXT SESSION of the EDINBURGH ACADEMY will BEGIN on TUESDAY, October 1st, at 10 o'clock, when there will be an examination in both Upper and Preparatory Schools for the purpose of placing new boys. The regular work of the Session will begin on WEDNESDAY, October 2nd, at 9 o'clock, in both UPPER and PREPARATORY SCHOOLS.

Parents are requested to enter the names of new boys with Mr. C. E. W. MACPHERSON, C.A., Clerk and Treasurer, 6N. St. David Street, Edinburgh, as soon as possible.

The Rector, Mr. C. E. M. HAWKESWORTH, M.A., Oxon., will be glad to see Parents at the Academy on September 28th and 30th, between 10 and 1 o'clock.

Copies of the new Prospectus and of the special Prospectus of the NEW BOARDING-HOUSES at Inverleith may be obtained from the JANITOR at the Academy, or from the CLERK and TREASURER, who will supply information.

BOARDERS are received by Mr. A. GILMOUR, 5 Mary Place; Mr. F. A. HARDY, Scott House, Kinnear Road, Inverleith; and Mr. DRUITT, Jeffrey House, Kinnear Road, Inverleith. They will be glad to see Parents by appointment.

## ROYAL SOCIETY FOR THE PREVENTION OF CRUELTY TO ANIMALS.

PATRONS—THEIR MAJESTIES THE KING AND QUEEN.

The co-operation of persons witnessing acts of cruelty is earnestly invited. Complainants' names kept absolutely confidential when letters are marked "Private."

COMPLAINTS BY ANONYMOUS PERSONS ARE PUT INTO THE WASTE-PAPER BASKET.

JOHN COLAM,

Secretary.

105 Jermyn Street,  
St. James's, London.

£18 18s. CRUISE, CHRISTIANIA, ST. PETERSBURG,  
STOCKHOLM, and COPENHAGEN, AUGUST 17th.

£15 15s. CRUISE, LISBON, TANGIER, GIBRALTAR,  
ALGIERS, NAPLES, and MARSEILLES, SEPTEMBER 14th.

On the S.Y. "AEGONAUT": tonnage, 3,254; horse-power, 4,000; described in *Times* leading article, April 26th, 1901, as "a commodious steam yacht, fitted with every modern convenience and luxury."

£6 6s. LUCERNE and GENEVA TOURS.

£10 10s. ROME TOURS.

£12 12s. FLORENCE and VENICE TOURS.

Organised by Dr. LUNN and Mr. C. PEROWNE.

SECRETARY, 5 Endsleigh Gardens, London, N.W.

## THE LITERARY PEN is a Smooth-running Pen with a Quill-like action.

In Book-box, price 1s.; post-free, 1s. 1d.

T. FISHER UNWIN, Paternoster Square, London.

## REVERSIONS and LIFE INTERESTS in Landed or Fmdd Property or other Securities and Annuities PURCHASED or JOANS granted thereon by the EQUITABLE REVERSIONARY INTEREST SOCIETY, Limited, 10 Lancaster Place, Waterloo Bridge, Strand.

Established 1835. Capital £500,000.

## PRUDENTIAL ASSURANCE COMPANY, LIMITED

HOLBORN BARS, LONDON, E.C.

FOUNDED 1848.

INVESTED FUNDS.....£40,000,000.

**BLACKBEETLES, COCKROACHES.**—Only Remedy is "UNION COCKROACH PASTE," guaranteed by E. Howarth, F.Z.S., Museum, Sheffield, who cleared plague of them from Sheffield Workhouse. Recommended by all the Ladies' Papers and Co. &ery Books.—Tins, 1s. 3d., 2s. 3d., 4s. 6d., from HOWARTH & FAIR, 471 Crookesmoor, Sheffield.

## MR. EDWARD ARNOLD'S NEW BOOKS.

SECOND IMPRESSION IN THE PRESS.

## RIGHTS AND WRONGS OF THE TRANSVAAL WAR.

By E. T. COOK, until lately Editor of the *Daily News*.

1 vol. demy 8vo, 12s. 6d. net.

*TIMES*.—"One of the most valuable, lucid, and moderate statements of the British case in reference to the South African war that have as yet appeared. Mr. Cook's book is one which every Englishman who takes an interest in the maintenance of a standard of rectitude in public affairs should read and read with care."

*PALL MALL GAZETTE*.—"A masterly book. It is rather as a solid and permanent contribution to history than as a book of the hour that we welcome it."

*DAILY TELEGRAPH*.—"An invaluable work."

*YORKSHIRE POST*.—"A book that has enduring matter on every page."

FOURTH IMPRESSION NOW READY.

## TROOPER 8,008, I.Y.

By the Hon. SIDNEY PEEL, Barrister-at-Law.

Demy 8vo, 7s. 6d.

*SPECTATOR*.—"A fascinating record of service in perhaps the most interesting body of troops that took part in the war."

*WESTMINSTER GAZETTE*.—"Written in a remarkably easy and interesting manner, leaving one with a vivid impression of what campaigning under present-day conditions really means."

SECOND IMPRESSION NOW READY.

## THE WORK OF THE NINTH DIVISION.

By Major-General Sir H. E. COLVILE, K.C.M.G., C.B.

With Maps and Plans, demy 8vo, 10s. 6d. net.

*SPECTATOR*.—"An excellent piece of writing."

*WORLD*.—"The entire narrative is of intense interest."

*ATHENÆUM*.—"A book of remarkable interest."

*TRUTH*.—"A most readable and interesting narrative."

FIFTH IMPRESSION NOW READY.

## CASTING OF NETS.

By RICHARD BAGOT. Cloth, 6s.

London: EDWARD ARNOLD, 37 Bedford Street.

## MUDIE'S LIBRARY (LIMITED).

SUBSCRIPTIONS FROM ONE GUINEA PER ANNUM  
CAN BE ENTERED AT ANY DATE.

The Best and Most Popular Books of the  
Season are now in Circulation.

Prospectuses of Terms Free on Application.

## BOOK SALE DEPARTMENT.

Many Thousand Surplus Copies of Books always on SALE (Second-hand). Also a large selection of

BOOKS IN LEATHER BINDINGS

SUITABLE FOR

BIRTHDAY AND WEDDING PRESENTS.

30 to 34 NEW OXFORD STREET,

241 Brompton Road, S.W.; 48 Queen Victoria Street, E.C.; LONDON;  
And at 10-12 Barton Arcade, Manchester.

**BOOKS.—RARE AND OUT-OF-PRINT BOOKS SUPPLIED.**—Please state wants. Catalogues free. We offer "The Nude in Art." Handsome folio vol., new, 32s. 6d.; cost £14 4s. net. Libraries and Small Parcels of Books Purchased for Cash. Wanted, First Editions and Complete Sets of Popular Authors, Sporting Books with Coloured Plates. Special Wants List free.—HOLLAND CO., Book Merchants, John Bright Street, Birmingham.

**TO BOOKBUYERS and LIBRARIANS of FREE LIBRARIES.**—The AUGUST Catalogues of valuable Second-Hand Works and New Remainders, offered at prices greatly reduced, are now ready, and will be sent post-free upon application to W. H. SMITH and SON, Library Department, 186 Strand, London, W.C.

**COLLECTORS OF FINE BOOKS, PICTURES, &c.** are INVITED to CALL and INSPECT Mr. A. LIONEL ISAACS' STOCK, which includes many fine first editions, beautiful and rare books, and pictures by known old and modern artists.

Desiderata sought for, and catalogues issued. Call or write to A. LIONEL ISAACS, 60 Haymarket, London, S.W.

**BOOKS WANTED.**—25s. each given.—"Poetry for Children," 2 vols., 1809; "Prince Dorus," 1811; "Mrs. Leicester's School," 1809; Browning's "Pomegranates," 1841; "Roadster's Album," 1845; "Jorrocks' Jannts," 1838 or 1843; "Clara Vaughan," 3 vols.; "Lorna Doone," 3 vols.; "Romany Rye," 2 vols., 1857; "Bible in Spain," 3 vols. (1st Ed.); "Wild Wales," 3 vols., 1862.—BAKER'S GREAT BOOKSHOP, John Bright St., Birmingham.



Messrs. ARCHIBALD CONSTABLE & CO. have just published, and beg to call the attention of the reading public to, a new and striking Novel—

## THE STORY OF EVA.

By WILL PAYNE. Crown 8vo, 6s.

And a delightful new Nature Book, entitled  
**A JOURNEY TO NATURE.**

By J. P. MOWBRAY. Demy 8vo, 7s. 6d. net.

## ENSIGN KNIGHTLEY,

And other Stories.

By A. E. W. MASON. 6s.

"Excellent."—*Athenæum*. "Excellent stories, excellently told."—*Speaker*. "Must be read with attention, lest some subtle touch, some point or effect, be missed."—*Daily Telegraph*.

"It is long since we came across a more entertaining set of tales.....they lay hold of the imagination."—*Morning Post*.

"These stories are all capital.....They are stories to be read."—*Daily Chronicle*.

"In this volume there is some of his best work."—*Daily News*.

"Few writers handle a short story better.....Of a very high order of excellence.....We cordially recommend this volume."—*Westminster Gazette*.

"About as good a collection as even the most captious could desire."—*Publisher's Circular*.

"Mr. Masou's talent for the short story strikes us afresh on reading this volume."—*Outlook*.

## THE WHITE COTTAGE.

By ZACK. 6s.

"Of its kind, says my Nautical Retainer, I have read nothing so remarkable as 'Zack's' story of 'The White Cottage.' It is a close and delicate study of character, treated dramatically rather than analytically; in the sense that you arrive at results, in action or speech, without superfluous discussion of mental processes. The reserve of language natural to these Wessex folk adds its own force to the economy of the tale. The effect of such methods in the hands of an author who adds a fine imagination to a sincere knowledge of the kind of character with which she deals, is constantly to delight the reader by the piquancy of unforeseen conclusions, which still in the retrospect compel him to acknowledge their inevitability. The book possesses, along with a subtler imagination, that essentiality which characterises the short stories of Maupassant; but 'Zack' succeeds where Maupassant generally failed, in preserving the quality over a sustained narrative. That the book is tragic even in its joys will not give it less favour in the eyes of the only kind of public whose heart is worth winning."—THE BARON DE B.-W., in *Punch*.

## MARR'D IN MAKING. 6s.

By BARONESS VON HUTTEN.

"A close and relentless study in character, the book should make its mark."—*Outlook*.

"Reminds one of Miss Wilkins' powerful simplicity."—*Athenæum*.

"A highly finished piece of writing which argues strong individuality."—*Westminster Gazette*.

"The heroine of her present work is one Beth, the tale of whose career we follow with interest from the first page to the last."—*Whitehall Review*.

## RETALIATION. 6s.

By HERBERT FLOWERDEW, Author of "A Celibate's Wife," &c.

"The climax of this original dramatic story is most successful, and there is not a wearisome line in the book."—*Leeds Mercury*.

"Out of a simple plot the author weaves a series of strong dramatic situations.....It is a piece of good work, and well worth reading."—*Literary World*.

## KING'S END. 6s.

By ALICE BROWN, Author of "Meadowgrass," &c.

"One of the best American village stories we have read."—*Outlook*.

"We give the palm to 'King's End,' a tale written by Alice Brown much in the vein of Mary Wilkins or our own 'Zack.'"—*Globe*.

"We have read Miss Brown's books with a great deal of pleasure. There is room for stories dealing with the rural types in the admirable manner of Miss Mary E. Wilkins, and this is a good one."—*Academy*.

## RODERICK CAMPBELL.

By JEAN McILWRAITH. 6s. Second Edition, Illustrated.

## TWO SIDES OF A QUESTION.

By MAY SINCLAIR. 6s.

## ANOTHER WOMAN'S TERRITORY.

By "ALIEN." 6s. Second Edition.

## KARADAC.

By K. and HESKETH PRICHARD.

## LAKE GENEVA AND ITS LITERARY LANDMARKS.

By FRANCIS GRIBBLE.

With Photogravure Frontispiece and numerous other Illustrations, gilt top, 18s.

"A thoroughly charming book.....A volume which the tourist can take with him on his Swiss travels, and read through at his ease."—*Daily Mail*.

"The volume is a happy medley of history, biography, and anecdote written with grace and charm."—*Manchester Guardian*.

"Ought to have room made for it in the Gladstone bag of every tourist who travels to the shores of Lake Geneva.....Just the book for a delightful and profitable hour in a Swiss hotel.....Mr. Gribble has a charming and varied tale to tell.....whatever he touches he adorns with his lively wit."—*Pall Mall Gazette*.

## WOMEN AND MEN OF THE FRENCH RENAISSANCE.

By EDITH SICHEL, Author of "The Household of the Lafayettes."

Illustrated, demy 8vo, 16s. net.

"Miss Sichel is mistress of the literature of her topic."—*Globe*.

"The scenes have life and atmosphere, and testify to close and sympathetic study."—*Scotsman*.

ARCHIBALD CONSTABLE and CO., Ltd., Westminster.

## A NOVEL OF A NUN.

GEORGE MOORE'S Great Novel, **SISTER TERESA**, has just been published at 6s. in Unwin's Green Cloth Library, and can be had at all the Libraries and of all Booksellers.

"A piece of sincere, strenuous, original art; the work of a mind unfeignedly devoted to a high ideal of truth and beauty."—*Daily Chronicle*.

"No deeper or more powerful novel than 'Sister Teresa' has been written in the English language for several years."—*Daily Express*.

"A book of undeniable talent."—Mr. W. L. COURTNEY, in the *Daily Telegraph*.

"Luminous and deeply interesting.....No other novelist in this country has succeeded so well in the presentment of this by no means uncommon type of woman... ..a novel which one may read with profit."—*Literary Guide*.

EVELYN INNES, by the same Author, has also just been published in a Sixpenny Edition.

**SISTER TERESA.** By GEORGE MOORE. 6s.

**SISTER TERESA.** By GEORGE MOORE. 6s.

**THE HEART OF THE EMPIRE.** Discussions of Problems of Modern City Life in England. Crown 8vo. Second Edition. Cloth, 7s. 6d.

London: T. FISHER UNWIN, Paternoster Square, E.C.

*A Fascinating Novel by a New Writer.*

## BY COMMAND OF THE PRINCE

By JOHN LAWRENCE LAMBE. 6s.

*Westminster Review*.—"A splendid story." "Fascinating book." *Daily Telegraph*.—"A powerful novel.....Holds the reader's attention to the end." *Spectator*.—"Vivid and realistic." *Academy*.—"Wants nothing of human interest." *Scotsman*.—"Exciting." *Edinburgh Evening News*.—"Fascinating." *Glasgow Herald*.—"A remarkable romance." *To-day*.—"Absorbing." *Manchester Courier*.—"As enthralling as one of the romances of Mr. Anthony Hope or Mr. Stanley Weyman." *Christian World*.—"Absorbing.....There is fascination in double measure." *County Gentleman*.—"An engrossing book." *Dundee Advertiser*.—"Highly impressive.....Curiously attractive."

London: T. FISHER UNWIN, Paternoster Square, E.C.

## H. SOTHERAN AND CO., BOOKSELLERS.

GENERAL AGENTS for PRIVATE BOOKBUYERS and PUBLIC INSTITUTIONS in INDIA, the COLONIES, AMERICA, and ABOARD.

A Monthly Catalogue of fresh Purchases. Specimen number post-free. LIBRARIES PURCHASED or VALUED and CATALOGUED & ARRANGED.

Telegraphic Address: BOOKMEN, LONDON. Codes: UNICOD and A B C.

140 STRAND, W.C., and 37 PICCADILLY, W., LONDON.

## CATALOGUE OF NEW REMAINDERS.

H. J. GLAISHER, 57 Wigmore Street, W., begs to announce that his May Catalogue of Publishers' Reminders, containing New Books at reduced prices, is now ready, and will be sent post-free on application.

THE

## "Allenburys" Foods.

A PROGRESSIVE DIETARY, unique in providing nourishment suited to the changing digestive powers of the infant.

**Milk Food No. 1.** **Milk Food No. 2.** **Malted Food No. 3**  
From birth to 3 months. From 3 to 6 months. From 6 months and upwards.

Pamphlet on Infant Feeding FREE.

Allen & Hanbury Ltd., Plough Court, Lombard Street, London, E.C.



## THE NINETEENTH CENTURY AND AFTER.

No. 294. AUGUST, 1901.

HOW AMERICA REALLY FEELS TOWARDS ENGLAND. By Samuel E. Moffett, of the *New York Journal*.  
FEDERAL GOVERNMENT FOR THE UNITED KINGDOM AND THE EMPIRE. By the Hon. T. A. Brassey.  
THE CONGO STATE AND THE BAHR-EL-GHAZAL. By Edmund D. Morel.  
THE EMIGRATION OF GENTLEWOMEN: A WOMAN'S WORD FROM NATAL. By S. Staples.  
DOWN-TRODDEN IRISH PEASANTS. By John F. Taylor, K.C.  
THE DANGER OF THE WAR OFFICE REPORT. By Sidney Low.  
A REMNANT OF BUDDHA'S BODY. By Perceval Landon.  
ASSUMING THE FOUNDATIONS. By the Hon. Auberon Herbert.  
THE PRESENT RAGE FOR MEZZOTINTS. By W. Roberts.  
BEAU NASH. By Charles Wilkins.  
THE CIDER INDUSTRY IN FRANCE AND ENGLAND. By C. W. Radcliffe Cooke.  
WOMEN AS HOME WORKERS. By Lady Knightley, of Fawley.  
THE MEDITERRANEAN SCARE:  
(1) By Archibald S. Hurd.  
(2) By Edmund Robertson, K.C., M.P.  
POSTAL PETTIFOGGING. By J. Henniker Heaton, M.P.  
THE SUPREME COURT OF THE UNITED STATES. By John Macdonnell, C.B., LL.D.  
LAST MONTH: THE LIBERAL IMBROGLIO. By Sir Wemyss Reid.  
London: SAMPSON LOW, MARSTON & Co., Ltd.

## BLACKWOOD'S MAGAZINE

No. 1,030. AUGUST, 1901. 2s. 6d.

A BORDER BURN. By Alfred Austin.  
THREE YEARS WITH THE METROPOLITAN FIRE BRIGADE.  
THE CONQUEST OF CHARLOTTE. Part I.  
ACROSS THE HIMALAYAS IN MID-WINTER. By the Earl of Ronaldshay.  
FOUNTAINBLUE. By John Buchan.  
PORTLAND. By May Byron.  
SPECULATING ON A DOUBLE EVENT.  
MUSINGS WITHOUT METHOD.—THE WORSHIP OF SPEED—THE UNIVERSAL PASSION OF RACING—THE CONSEQUENT DECAY OF SPORT—PACE WITHOUT MUSCLE—THE DEVELOPMENT OF CRICKET—THE HUSTLER IN LITERATURE—THE VANDAL AT WORK—MARBLE HILL AND HOGARTH HOUSE—"BUSH-WHACKING."  
THREE NOVELS. By G. S. Street.  
A SIDE-SHOW. By "Linesman."  
A LAZULI SESSION AND A LIBERAL FARCE.  
WILLIAM BLACKWOOD & SONS, Edinburgh & London.

Price 2s. 6d. Price 2s. 6d.

## THE AUGUST ISSUE OF THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW

Contains the following Articles:—

THE FOREIGN POLICY OF LORD ROSEBERRY. II.  
THE BILLION DOLLAR TRUST. I. By Henry W. Macrosty and S. G. Hobson.  
GOLF. By Arnold Haultain.  
ANTHROPOLOGY AND THE EVOLUTION OF RELIGION. By the Rev. W. W. Peyton.  
SIFTING THE ATMOSPHERE. By the Rev. J. M. Bacon.  
MALTESE GRIEVANCES. By O. Elitzbacher.  
THE EARLY HISTORY OF THE TURKS. By George Washburn, D.D.  
THE ECONOMIC DECAY OF GREAT BRITAIN. III. By the Author of "Drifting."  
THE LIBERAL PARTY AND ITS DIFFERENCES. By J. A. Spender.  
SOME RECENT BOOKS. By "A Reader."

Obtainable of all Booksellers, or of  
THE COLUMBUS COMPANY, Limited,  
Columbus House, 43 & 43A Fetter Lane, London, E.C.

## CHURCH CONGRESS, BRIGHTON.

October 1st, 2nd, 3rd, and 4th, 1901.

PRESIDENT—THE LORD BISHOP OF CHICHESTER.

The subjects include the Church and the Empire, Authority in the Church, Support of the Clergy, Church Reform, Prayer Book Enrichment, the Church and the Army, the Reformation Settlement, Social Reforms, Bells and Bellsingers, &c.

Members' tickets (7s. 6d. each), with official guide, may be obtained on application to the Secretary, Church Congress Office, 106 Church Street, Brighton; the Church House, Dean's Yard, S.W.; the S.P.C.K., Northumberland Avenue; the National Society, Sanctuary, Westminster; and Mr. John Hart, Maltravers House, Arundel Street, Strand.

The reception-rooms at the Royal Pavilion will be open for the use of members from the Monday afternoon. It is requested that all applications for tickets may contain the name and address of each person by whom each ticket will be used.

J. J. HANNAH, Chairman of Committees.

## CLERGY MUTUAL ASSURANCE SOCIETY.

2 and 3 THE SANCTUARY, WESTMINSTER, S.W.

FOUNDED 1829.

PATRONS—The ARCHBISHOP of CANTERBURY; The ARCHBISHOP of YORK.  
PRESIDENT—The BISHOP of LONDON. VICE-PRESIDENT—The LORD HARRIS.  
TRUSTEES—The BISHOP of WINCHESTER; The DEAN of YORK; Sir PAGET BOWMAN, Bart.; GEORGE T. BIDDULPH, Esq.  
CHAIRMAN—The DEAN of WESTMINSTER. DEPUTY-CHAIRMAN—Sir PAGET BOWMAN, Bart.  
PHYSICIAN—J. KINGSTON FOWLER, Esq., M.A., M.D. SECRETARY—G. H. HODGSON, Esq., M.A.  
ACTUARY—F. B. WYATT, Esq., F.I.A.

The Society is conducted on the MUTUAL PRINCIPLE entirely in the interests of

## THE CLERGY AND THEIR RELATIVES.

NO COMMISSION.

NO SHAREHOLDERS.

THE WHOLE OF THE PROFITS BELONG TO THE MEMBERS.

Accumulated Fund, £4,184,196.

Annual Income, £409,317.

ABSOLUTE SECURITY.—LARGE BONUSES.—LOW PREMIUMS.

## FISHER'S GLADSTONE BAG. 188 STRAND.

Catalogues post-free.

## DINNEFORD'S MAGNESIA.

SOLD BY CHEMISTS THROUGHOUT THE WORLD.

## R. ANDERSON & CO., MEDOC.

ADVERTISING AGENTS (Established 1881),  
14 COCKSPUR ST., CHARING CROSS, S.W.,  
Insert Advertisements at the lowest possible prices. Special terms to Institutions, Publishers, Manufacturers, &c., on application.

ESTABLISHED 1851.  
**BIRKBECK BANK,**  
SOUTHAMPTON BUILDINGS,  
CHANCERY LANE, LONDON.

2½% DEPOSIT ACCOUNTS 2½%  
repayable on demand.

The BIRKBECK ALMANAC, with full particulars, post-free.  
FRANCIS RAVENSCROFT, Manager.

## SCALE OF CHARGES FOR ADVERTISEMENTS.

| OUTSIDE PAGE, TWELVE GUINEAS. |          |
|-------------------------------|----------|
| Page.....                     | £10 10 0 |
| Half-Page .....               | 5 5 0    |
| Quarter-Page .....            | 2 12 6   |
| Narrow Column .....           | 3 10 0   |
| Half-Column .....             | 1 15 0   |
| Quarter-Column .....          | 0 17 6   |
| COMPANIES.                    |          |
| Outside Page .....            | £14 14 0 |
| Inside Page .....             | 12 12 0  |

Five lines (50 words) and under in broad column (half-width), 5s.; and 1s. per line for every additional line (containing on an average twelve words).

Narrow column, one-third width of page, 7s. per inch.

Broad column, half-width of page, 10s. per inch.

Across two narrow columns, two-thirds width of page, 14s. per inch.

Broad column following "Publications of the Week," 13s. per inch.

Displayed Advertisements according to space.

Terms: net.

## TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.

|  | Yearly. | Half-yearly. | Quarterly. |
|--|---------|--------------|------------|
| Including postage to any part of the United Kingdom .. . . .   | £1 8 6. | 0 14 3.      | 0 7 2      |
| Including postage to any of the Australasian Colonies, America, France, Germany, India, China, &c. . . . . | 1 10 6. | 0 15 3.      | 0 7 8      |

A pure Solution.  
For Acidity of the Stomach.  
For Heartburn and Headache.  
For Gout and Indigestion.  
Safest Aperient for Delicate Constitutions, Ladies, Children, and Infants.

**VIN ORDINAIRE.** Per Dozen Bots. 14/6 8/3  
Pure BORDEAUX, an excellent light Dinner Wine. The quality of this wine will be found equal to wine usually sold at much higher prices.

## ST. ESTEPHE

Superior DINNER WINE, old in bottle. The appreciation this wine meets with from the constantly increasing number of customers it procures us in London and the Provinces, gives us additional confidence in submitting it to those who like pure Bordeaux wine.  
Dozen Bottles or 6 Dozen Pints Delivered Carriage Paid to any Railway Station, including Cases and Bottles.

All who know these Wines tell us there is no Claret sold in Great Britain to equal them in value. Compare them with wines sold elsewhere at 16/- and 20/- a dozen and upwards.

We regret the increased duty compels advance of 6d. per dozen.

## JAMES SMITH AND CO., WINE MERCHANTS.

LIVERPOOL: 37 North John Street.  
Manchester: 26 Market Street.

## THE MOST NUTRITIOUS. EPPS'S COCOA.

GRATEFUL AND COMFORTING.

## EPPS'S COCOA.

FOR BREAKFAST AND SUPPER.

## EPPS'S COCOA.

WITH NATURAL FLAVOUR ONLY.

## UPSTAIRS and DOWNSTAIRS.

By Miss THACKERAY.  
The COUNCIL of the METROPOLITAN ASSOCIATION for BEFRINDING YOUNG SERVANTS is prepared to send the above PAMPHLET, reprinted (by permission) from the *Cornhill Magazine*, post-free, on receipt of two stamps, or in quantities at the rate of 10s. per 100, on application to the SECRETARY, Central Office, 18 Buckingham Street, Strand, W.C., to whom Subscriptions and Donations toward the Funds of the Association should be sent.—Bankers, Messrs. RANSOM, BOUVERIE, and CO., 1 Pall Mall East, S.W.

## JOSEPH GILLOTT'S STEEL PENS.

GOLD MEDAL.

PARIS, 1878.



## MACMILLAN & CO.'S NEW BOOKS.

### TWO NOTABLE NOVELS FOR HOLIDAY READING.

Crown 8vo, 6s. each.

181,000 Copies Sold in America and England.

By the Author of "RICHARD CARVEL."

### WINSTON CHURCHILL. THE CRISIS.

PALL MALL GAZETTE.—"A singularly fascinating and, in many respects, an important and valuable book."

### A. E. HANCOCK. HENRY BOURLAND: The Passing of the Cavalier.

A COMMENTARY ON

### TENNYSON'S "IN MEMORIAM."

By A. C. BRADLEY, LL.D., Professor of Poetry in the University of Oxford. Crown 8vo, 4s. 6d. net.

EVERSLEY SERIES.—NEW VOL.

### MODERN GREECE. Two Lectures

Delivered before the Philosophical Institution of Edinburgh, with Papers on "The Progress of Greece" and "Byron in Greece." By Sir RICHARD C. JEBB, Litt.D., D.C.L., LL.D. Second Edition. Globe 8vo, 5s.

[Ready on Tuesday.]

HANDBOOKS OF ARCHÆOLOGY AND ANTIQUITIES.—NEW VOL.

### ROMAN PUBLIC LIFE. By A. H. J.

GREENIDGE, M.A. Extra Crown 8vo, 10s. 6d.

### THE MARCH OF THE TEN THOUSAND

Being a Translation of the Anabasis, preceded by a Life of XENOPHON.

By H. G. DAKYNS, M.A. Crown 8vo, 3s. 6d.

Crown 8vo, 2s. 6d. net.

### THE BRAHMO SAMAJ AND ARYA

SAMAJ IN THEIR BEARING UPON CHRISTIANITY. A Study in Indian Theism. By FRANK LILLINGSTON, M.A.

MACMILLAN and CO., Limited, London.

Mr. MURRAY has just published a NEW  
NOVEL by

## ANTHONY HOPE

entitled

### TRISTRAM OF BLENT.

To be obtained from all Booksellers, Libraries,  
and Bookstalls, price 6s.

JOHN MURRAY, Albemarle Street, W.

## THE NATIONAL REVIEW.

CONTENTS FOR AUGUST. 2s. 6d. net.

EPISODES OF THE MONTH.

LORD ROSEBURY'S OPPORTUNITY. By an Old Parliamentary Hand.  
SHALL THE MEDITERRANEAN FLEET REMAIN UNREADY? (With a Map.) By Arnold White.

A PLEA FOR RE-OPENING THE RAND. By P. James MacDonnell.

ST. JAMES' PARK. By Austin Dobson.

SOME RECENT ART SALES. By W. Roberts, Author of "Memorials of Christie's."

AMERICAN AFFAIRS. By A. Maurice Low.

A STUDY IN DEVASTATION. By T. Miller Maguire, LL.D.

NEW LIGHT ON SHAKESPEARE. By A. P. Sinnett.

A CENTURY OF PROSELYTISM. By J. McCabe, Author of "Twelve Years in a Monastery."

THE EXECUTION OF MARSHAL NEY. (Conclusion.) By Sir Rowland Bunner-hassett, Bart.

THE CASE OF THE NETHERLANDS RAILWAY COMPANY. By Fairplay.

GREATER BRITAIN.

London: EDWARD ARNOLD, 37 Bedford Street.

## Works by the late Bishop Westcott, D.D.

New Volume of Charges and Addresses just published.

### LESSONS FROM WORK.

Crown 8vo, 6s.

CHURCH QUARTERLY REVIEW.—"We can recall no book of recent times which may be so justly called 'prophetic' in its zeal for truth, its moral insight, its courageous and far-sighted discussion of practical problems, its profoundly religious spirit, its splendid and inspiring optimism."

### THE EPISTLE TO THE HEBREWS. The

Greek Text, with Notes and Essays. New Edition. 8vo, 14s.

### THE EPISTLES OF ST. JOHN. The Greek

Text, with Notes and Essays. Third Edition. 8vo, 12s. 6d.

### A GENERAL SURVEY OF THE HISTORY OF THE CANON OF THE NEW TESTAMENT DURING THE FIRST FOUR CENTURIES. Sixth Edition. Crown 8vo, 10s. 6d.

### THE BIBLE IN THE CHURCH. A Popular

Account of the Collection and Reception of the Holy Scriptures in the Christian Churches. Tenth Edition. Pott 8vo, 4s. 6d.

### INTRODUCTION TO THE STUDY OF THE FOUR GOSPELS. Eighth Edition. 10s. 6d.

### THE GOSPEL OF THE RESURRECTION.

Thoughts on its Relation to Reason and History. Sixth Edition. Crown 8vo, 6s.

### THE REVELATION OF THE RISEN LORD.

Sixth Edition. Crown 8vo, 6s.

### THE HISTORIC FAITH. Short Lectures on the Apostles' Creed. Third Edition. Crown 8vo, 6s.

### THE REVELATION OF THE FATHER.

Short Lectures on the Titles of the Lord in the Gospel of St. John. Second Edition. Crown 8vo, 6s.

### CHRISTUS CONSUMMATOR, and other Ser- mons. Second Edition. Crown 8vo, 6s.

### SOCIAL ASPECTS OF CHRISTIANITY.

Second Edition. Crown 8vo, 6s.

### THE VICTORY OF THE CROSS. Second Edition. 3s. 6d.

### THE INCARNATION AND COMMON LIFE.

Crown 8vo, 9s.

### CHRISTIAN ASPECTS OF LIFE. Crown 8vo, 7s. 6d.

### THE GOSPEL OF LIFE. Thoughts Introduc- tory to the Study of Christian Doctrine. Crown 8vo, 6s.

### ESSAYS IN THE HISTORY OF RELIGIOUS THOUGHT IN THE WEST. Globe 8vo, 5s. [Eversley Series.]

### SOME THOUGHTS FROM THE ORDINAL. Crown 8vo, 1s. 6d.

### GIFTS FOR MINISTRY. Addresses to Candidates for Ordination. Crown 8vo, 1s. 6d.

### ON SOME POINTS IN THE RELIGIOUS OFFICES OF THE UNIVERSITIES. Crown 8vo, 4s. 6d.

### THOUGHTS ON REVELATION AND LIFE. Being Selections from the Writings of Bishop Westcott. Arranged and Edited by the Rev. STEPHEN PHILLIPS. Crown 8vo, 6s.

### THE OBLIGATIONS OF EMPIRE. Crown 8vo, 3d. net.

BY BISHOP WESTCOTT AND  
PROFESSOR HORT, D.D.

### THE NEW TESTAMENT IN THE ORIGINAL GREEK. The Text Revised by the Right Rev. Bishop Westcott, D.D., and Professor F. J. A. Hort, D.D.

Vol. I. TEXT. Crown 8vo, 10s. 6d. Printed in "Macmillan Greek," 8vo, 10s. net.

Vol. II. INTRODUCTION AND APPENDIX. Second Edition. Crown 8vo, 10s. 6d.

### THE NEW TESTAMENT IN THE ORIGINAL GREEK, FOR SCHOOLS. The Text Revised by the Right Rev. Bishop Westcott, D.D., and F. J. A. Hort, D.D. 12mo, cloth, 4s. 6d.; Pott 8vo, roan, red edges, 5s. 6d.; morocco, gilt edges, 6s. 6d. India Paper Edition, limp calf, 7s. 6d. net.

MACMILLAN and CO., Limited, London.



# WARD, LOCK, AND CO.'S LIST.

## A NEW HISTORICAL ROMANCE. THE SEVEN HOUSES. 6s.

By HAMILTON DRUMMOND, Author of "A Man of his Age," &c.

The *Sheffield Telegraph* says:—"The story is one of the most stirring and interesting that the novel reader has had the good fortune recently to meet with. It is admirably worked out; its incidents, many of them highly dramatic, are presented with rare vividness and power, and its characters are singularly human and attractive."

*Lloyd's News* says:—"Plenty of fighting and deeds of daring mingled with cunning tricks and stratagems, keeping the reader ever alert to see what next shall happen to the charming heroine and her friends. This fascinating story is most vividly written."

The *Daily Telegraph* says:—"Told with much literary skill."

## THE WHIRLIGIG. 6s.

By MAYNE LINDSAY, Author of "The Valley of Sapphires," &c.

The *Daily Chronicle* says:—"This brisk and lively story, with its almost inconceivably rapid action and intricate imbroglio of plot and counterplot, is cleverly written and charged with unflagging energy. We read it with a breathless excitement."

The *Daily Mail* says:—"Shows touches of positive genius."

The *Nottingham Guardian* says:—"An admirably written story of adventure, crowded with sensational events. It is a fine bit of character study, well conceived and happily executed."

## THE COWARD. 6s.

By R. L. JEFFERSON, Author of "A New Ride to Khiva," &c.

A story which is likely to make something of a sensation. It might have been called "The Blackmailer," for it will assuredly open the eyes of the man in the street to the seamy side of journalism as his eyes have not often been opened before. That such things should be a public scandal, and the author has done well in writing this novel, which is not merely a fearless exposure of the corruption that exists under apparent prosperity, but is a striking and vivid representation of a "life" which is all unknown to the general reader.

## THE RED CHANCELLOR. 6s.

By Sir WILLIAM MAGNAY,

Author of "The Man Trap," "The Pride of Life," &c.

*Public Opinion* says:—"A capital book, positively bristling with adventures, and wildly exciting."

The *King* says:—"A romance of stirring adventure, excitingly narrated..... One of the best reading romances of the season."

READY TO-DAY.

## THE CONTINENTAL DRAGOON. 6s.

By R. N. STEPHENS, Author of "A Gentleman Player," &c.

Mr. R. N. Stephens' gift of dramatic presentment is so great that to read one of his novels is like seeing a play being acted before us on the boards. It is all so vivid, so strong in situations, and so full of movement, that one is not surprised to hear that it was as a play-writer that he made his first success. His new novel, "The Continental Dragoon," has already been a huge success in America; the scenes shifting with astonishing rapidity, incident following incident, and surprise following close on the heels of surprise.

## THE WORLD'S FINGER. 3s. 6d.

By T. W. HANSHEW.

Readers who pride themselves upon their skill in solving mysteries will have plenty of scope for the exercise of their talents in "The World's Finger." Since Poe wrote "The Crime in the Rue Morgue" nothing more gruesome or more inexplicable has been put upon paper than the murder of the Death Head Woman in Hoxton, followed as it was almost immediately by a second and more mysterious crime. And in this case the explanation is as astounding as the singular chain of events with which the tale opens.

ADELINE SERGEANT'S NEW STORY.

## MY LADY'S DIAMONDS. 3s. 6d.

By ADELINE SERGEANT,

Author of "The Story of a Penitent Soul," &c.

The *Scotsman* says:—"A strong, ably constructed story, written with its writer's well-known ability in making the most of a theme like this, and it should be enjoyed by any who take it up."

## MR. BERNARD BROWN. 3s. 6d.

By E. PHILLIPS OPPENHEIM, Author of "The Survivor," &c., &c.

The *Birmingham Gazette* says:—"Mr. Oppenheim is undoubtedly one of the greatest story-tellers of the day; his imagination is unbounded, his characters powerfully drawn, his plots well thought out and cleverly developed with due regard to probability, while his wide knowledge of the world and of men gives to his romances a distinction which raises them above the ordinary tale of romantic adventure, crime, and intrigue."

*Lloyd's News* says:—"Mr. Oppenheim occupies a place in the very fore rank of writers of sensational fiction. Nothing [in this story] for a moment oversteps the bounds of probability, the air of truth giving the story a fascination for even the most hardened reader of sensational fiction."

## A MODERN SLAVE DEALER. 3s. 6d.

By ARCHER P. CROUCH,

Author of "Señorita Montemar," "For the Rebel Cause," &c.

The author of "A Modern Slave Dealer" threatens to run Mr. Guy Boothby very close in the matter of popularity. His revelation in regard to the extent to which the vile traffic in flesh and blood is carried on forms the basis of a story that breaks entirely fresh ground, and is as absolutely novel in treatment as it is exciting in subject.

A STIRRING SENSATION STORY.

## NINETEEN THOUSAND POUNDS. 2s.

By BURFORD DELANNOY.

The *Rock* says:—"The reader is rushed along amid the excitement. 'Nineteen Thousand Pounds' places the author in the very front rank of the writers of sensational stories—quite on a level with Hugh Conway and Fergus Hume."

## THE BEST AND MOST WIDELY CIRCULATED GUIDE-BOOKS.

## Ward, Lock, & Co.'s NEW SERIES OF SHILLING GUIDE-BOOKS

They are superbly Illustrated, contain excellent Maps and Plans, are printed in clear type on good paper, and are of handy size, cloth bound.

"These excellent guide-books possess a value and freshness that cannot be said to attach to similar productions."—*Daily Telegraph*.

"Better guide-books at the price one could not wish for."—*Graphic*.

"There are no holiday guide-books that we can more cordially recommend."—*Schoolmaster*.

These Books are not only Guides in the best sense of the word, but useful and dainty souvenirs.

## UP TO DATE. PRACTICAL. CONCISE

THE SERIES COMPRISES THE FOLLOWING:

### ENGLAND AND WALES.

|   |  |
|---|--|
| ABERYSTWYTH, &c. (the Southern Section of North Wales). | ISLE OF MAN  |
| ALDEBURGH, &c.  | ISLE OF WIGHT  |
| BARMOUTH  | LEAMINGTON, WARWICK, &c.                                   |
| BATH, GLASTONBURY, &c.                                  | LIVERPOOL  |
| BIDEFORD, CLOVELLY, &c.                                 | LLANDRINDOD WELLS, &c.                                     |
| BIRMINGHAM  | LLANDUDNO, COLWYN, &c. (the Northern Section of N. Wales). |
| BOURNEMOUTH, NEW FOREST, &c.                            | LONDON   |
| BRIDLINGTON, FILEY, &c.                                 | LOWESTOFT  |
| BRIGHTON  | LYME REGIS, &c.  |
| BROADSTAIRS   | LYNTON and LYNMOUTH  |
| B'XTON and DOVEDALE                                     | MARGATE  |
| CANTERBURY & N.E. KENT                                  | MATLOCK  |
| CHANNEL ISLANDS   | MINEHEAD   |
| CROMER, SHERINGHAM, &c.                                 | NEWQUAY and NORTH CORNWALL                                 |
| DARTMOOR  | NORTH WALES  |
| DAWLISH   | NOTTINGHAM & SHERWOOD FOREST                               |
| DEAL, WALMER, &c.                                       | PENZANCE, SCILLY ISLES, &c.                                |
| DOVER   | PLYMOUTH   |
| EASTBOURNE  | RAMSGATE   |
| ENGLISH LAKES   | SCARBOROUGH  |
| EXETER and S.E. DEVON                                   | SIDMOUTH   |
| EXMOUTH   | SOUTHWOLD, &c.   |
| FALMOUTH and SOUTH CORNWALL                             | STRATFORD-UPON-AVON  |
| FELIXSTOWE, &c.   | SWANAGE, &c.   |
| FOLKESTONE, SANDGATE, HYTHE, &c.                        | TEIGNMOUTH   |
| HARROGATE   | TORQUAY  |
| HASTINGS, BEXHILL, &c.                                  | WEYMOUTH   |
| HERNE BAY   | WHITBY   |
| HEXHAM and the BORDER-LAND                              | WINDSOR  |
| ILFRACOMBE  | WORTHING   |
| ILKLEY  | WYE VALLEY   |
|   | YARMOUTH & the BROADS                                      |

### SCOTLAND.

|  |                                  |
|--|----------------------------------|
| ABERDEEN and DEESIDE                           | HIGHLANDS and ISLANDS            |
| EDINBURGH                                      | INVERNESS and NORTHERN HIGHLANDS |
| GLASGOW EXHIBITION, CLYDE WATERING PLACES, &c. | OBAN, FORT WILLIAM, &c.          |

### IRELAND.

|                               |                                  |
|-------------------------------|----------------------------------|
| ANTRIM, GIANT'S CAUSEWAY, &c. | GREENORE, CARLINGFORD LOUGH, &c. |
| BELFAST.                      | KILLARNEY, COAST of KERRY, &c.   |
| CORK, GLENGARIFF, &c.         | LIMERICK, COAST of CLARE, &c.    |
| DONEGAL HIGHLANDS             | NORTHERN LAKE DISTRICT           |
| DUBLIN and WICKLOW            | WATERFORD, WEXFORD, &c.          |

### THE CONTINENT.

|                     |             |
|---------------------|-------------|
| BELGIUM and HOLLAND | SWITZERLAND |
| PARIS               |             |

OTHERS ARE IN PREPARATION.

Full Prospectus and particulars post-free on application.

WARD, LOCK, and CO., Ltd., Salisbury Square, London, E.C.



*General Anglo-Romanian  
Orangeville  
Ontario Canada*

# The Spectator



No. 3,815.]

WEEK ENDING SATURDAY, AUGUST 10, 1901.

[REGISTERED AS A ) PRICE.....6D.  
NEWSPAPER. ) BY POST...6D.  
POSTAGE ABROAD ..... 1D.]

|                                   |     |                                  |         |
|-----------------------------------|-----|----------------------------------|---------|
| THE WEEK.....                     | 173 | The Imperial Title.....          | 186     |
| TOPICS—                           |     | Learned Bishops.....             | 186     |
| The Empress Frederick .....       | 176 | The Gift of Tongues .....        | 186     |
| The Natives in South Africa ..... | 176 | A Correction .....               | 186     |
| French Radicals, and French       |     | The New Government Offices ..... | 186     |
| Clericals .....                   | 178 | Cider and Perry .....            | 187     |
| The Regulation of the Nile.....   | 178 | POETRY—                          |         |
| The Desire for More Govern-       |     | Ave Atque Vale: the Empress      |         |
| ment .....                        | 180 | Frederick (born November 21st,   |         |
| Religion in the Philippines.....  | 181 | 1840; died August 5th, 1901) ... | 187     |
| The Glamour of the Old Univer-    |     | BOOKS—                           |         |
| sities.....                       | 182 | The Character of Charles II..... | 187     |
| Gudgeon-Fishing .....             | 183 | Mr. Gladstone's Financial Career | 189     |
| CORRESPONDENCE—                   |     | The History of Rome .....        | 190     |
| The Reform of Croquet .....       | 184 | Peter Abelard .....              | 191     |
| LETTERS TO THE EDITOR—            |     | Novels of the Week .....         | 192     |
| Mr. Rhodes's Alleged Contribu-    |     | CURRENT LITERATURE .....         | 193     |
| tion to the Liberal Party.....    | 185 | Some Books of the Week .....     | 193     |
| The Friends' Manifesto on the     |     | PUBLICATIONS OF THE WEEK .....   | 196     |
| War .....                         | 185 | ADVERTISEMENTS .....             | 196-204 |
| A Colonial Memorial.....          | 186 |                                  |         |

\* \* The Editors cannot undertake to return Manuscript, in any case.

## NEWS OF THE WEEK.

WE record with keen regret the death of the Empress Frederick of Germany early on Monday, the 5th inst. Although it was known that the cancer from which her Majesty suffered was incurable, the strong vitality she derived from her mother's race had frequently deceived the physicians, and the end when it came was almost a surprise. The Empress was an object of continued interest in this country, not only because of her birth as Princess Royal, but because of the tragic circumstances of her life. She had to wait for a throne through youth and middle age, and when at last the crown of Germany fell to her husband, to whom she was devoted, and of whose wise reign she must have dreamed many dreams, she had only to wait through ninety-nine days of the most terrible anxiety for his inevitable end. Over her son she had little influence, and she retired to Friedrichshof, her seat near Frankfort, to pass the remainder of her days in such privacy as Royalty can enjoy. Full of the mental activity of the Coburgs, thoroughly educated, fond of art and literature, and with strong Liberal sympathies, she was the closest friend of her mother Queen Victoria, she corresponded with all who were illustrious in Europe, and it may be hoped, despite her great calamity and her terrible disease, that her life was not an unhappy one. The feeling expressed for her in Germany, where she was never popular, is, we are happy to perceive, one of a belated appreciation.

In the Commons on Wednesday Mr. Balfour moved an address of sympathy with the King in his great loss in a speech which was not unworthy of the occasion. He spoke of the deceased Empress as a lady "endowed with gifts of nature and of education which would have made her even in another station a remarkable and accomplished woman," who "perhaps suffered more bereavement and more pain than is common to the lot of mankind." Born an Englishwoman, the late Empress "was by adoption a German; and all through her life she strove to promote to the best of her ability, with all the advantages her high station gave her, that mutual comprehension, that sympathy, between these two great nations, on which so much, in my opinion at all events, of the future of civilisation depends." Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman seconded the Motion, and endorsed Mr. Balfour's praise, though he dwelt with perhaps over-much insistence upon the fact that the Empress, while discharging all the duties which fell to her in Germany, "remained true to the land of her birth," which was precisely the German charge against her. The address was, of course, carried unanimously, and there can be no doubt will be welcomed to the King, who had a deep respect as well as a warm regard for his great sister.

In the House of Lords on Friday Lord Salisbury moved the vote of condolence to the King in a speech which, though short and simple in expression, was in excellent taste and struck just the right note of feeling. Lord Spencer, who followed, pointed out how heavy have been the blows, that have fallen on the King within little more than a month. "This is the third occasion within thirteen months," he pointed out, "we have had to approach his Majesty the King, in condolence with him on a grievous loss in his family. Brother, mother, sister, to all of whom he was devoted, have been taken from that family circle where we know all the members are devoted to each other. We cannot find often in human life such frequent sorrows in such a short time." That is a thought which must doubtless have struck thousands of the King's subjects, but Lord Spencer expressed it with great good feeling, and without any of that rhetorical overloading which is often so painful in public speeches of condolence.

The captures and surrenders of Boers go on, but the enemy are also still very active, and we hear on Friday of the taking of a British post and twenty-five men of Steinacker's Horse. General French is now at work in the Colony, and it seems probable that in a short time he will have accounted for most of the small bodies of Boers that have been playing hide-and-seek with us there for the past six months. Perhaps the most serious part of the situation is that we have now only about six weeks more before the grass begins to grow again on the veld. The spring is always a more favourable time to the Boers than to us. However, in spite of this, we refuse to take a desponding view of the state of affairs in South Africa when judged as a whole. We are no doubt troubled with what the Irishman, just after a bullet had gone through his hat, described as "only a blackguard in the shrubbery," but at the same time there is a steady advance in the renewal of civil life in the Orange Colony and the Transvaal, and we do not doubt that when Lord Milner, who leaves Eugland to-day, reaches Pretoria, he will be able to report a real improvement for the better. The great thing is to go on steadily and mind "the blackguard in the shrubbery" as little as possible.

There seems to be danger of a quarrel, serious or not as the event may prove, between France and Turkey. The Sultan, who is possessed with the belief that foreign assassins are seeking his life, has interfered with the management of some French quays in Constantinople, where he suspects they will land. The French Ambassador has remonstrated strongly, and has also pressed for the payment of some debts, one of them amounting to nearly £2,000,000, due to French subjects. The Sultan as yet has refused to yield, and it is believed that relations will be broken off, M. Constans receiving unlimited leave of absence. As Russia must support France, and as the most dangerous Turkish enemies of the Sultan live in France, it is probable that his Majesty will yield, but he will have difficulty in finding the money, and every concession diminishes his prestige and stirs new hope in the party which looks to a Palace revolution as the best chance of reform. It is usual to regard the Sultan as absurdly timid, but he is the best informed man in his Empire as to the designs of his enemies, and we fancy that his personal danger is far greater than most men suppose. It is never safe in the East to have so many interests dependent on a single life, and even among Sovereigns Abd-ul-Hamid is lonely.

It seems certain that a new complication is appearing in the already confused affairs of the Balkan Peninsula. The Mahommedan Albanians are convinced that Austria means to attack them, and are looking for help to Montenegro; and the Montenegrin Prince, who wants to spread eastward, not only fans this apprehension, but stirs up the sleepless jealousy



of Italy as to the fate of Albania, which she regards as her security for her Balkan trade. It is even stated by the correspondent of the *Times* at Vienna that Italy is moving her fleet, or part of her fleet, as a "demonstration" in the Adriatic, and that Venice is to be fortified. We fancy that much of all this agitation is due to dreams founded on the King's marriage to a Montenegrin Princess, but it is true that Turkey, Italy, and Montenegro are much excited about Albania, that a great movement is expected there, and that Austria is not likely to tolerate disorder so near her frontier. Whether after all Albania will explode depends on internal circumstances which are fully known perhaps to no human being.

According to the latest accounts from America, the great strike of the steelworkers is to begin to-day. The leaders of the men, aware of the immense funds at the disposal of the

By I <sup>the</sup> <sup>men</sup> <sup>are</sup> <sup>evidently</sup> <sup>hesitated</sup>, but the younger men regard the <sup>the</sup> <sup>Union</sup> <sup>as</sup> <sup>a</sup> <sup>great</sup> <sup>opportunity</sup> and have carried their elders away. They think, it is believed, that they can keep the non-Union men away from the mills, and forget that the sentiment of those who control the Law Courts and the Militia is entirely in favour of the maintenance of order. Unless they include in their ranks nearly all the men required to direct processes we do not see how they can win, and if they do, immense terms will be offered to the few who are indispensable. Unionism has never been as strong in America as it is here, and probably never will be, ambition being at once more keenly felt and more likely to be gratified. All the best working men hope to rise, and are studying the way up to the eminences rather than life on the plain. Americans are not jealous of millionaires because every American with brains thinks he may be one.

Mr. J. H. Bridges, for twenty years a medical inspector in the service of the Local Government Board, published on Tuesday a rather noteworthy letter in the *Times*. He is not content with the sanitary condition of the great blocks of brickwork built for "flats" which are rising all over London. They are usually built "round an enclosed space, varying from 10 ft. to 30 ft. in diameter, and from 80 ft. to 100 ft. in height, forming an unventilated and unventilable shaft," into which the kitchens, the offices, and all but the best bedrooms usually look. The mass of stagnant air fosters bacteria, and no Board of Guardians would allow such an arrangement for a pauper workhouse. The warning is both serious and timely. Londoners have to live in ever-increasing numbers in these "blocks of brickwork," and except as regards the top floors we are renewing in them one main evil of the old slums,—the absence of ventilation. What is the use of draining so perfectly when the very air you breathe is stagnant, never stirred by a breeze, and full of the germs of disease? We prescribe fresh air as the cure for consumption, and sleep in the least fresh air we can possibly provide.

Lord Lansdowne in the House of Lords on Tuesday delivered an important and lengthy speech on China. He thought matters were progressing fairly well there, that the Protocol would soon be signed—the signature has been arrested again for unknown reasons—and that the European forces in China, which recently numbered one hundred and fourteen thousand men, of whom eighteen thousand were British, would speedily be reduced to eighteen thousand men, of whom four thousand one hundred would be British. We had carried our point as to the restriction of the tariff to 5 per cent., and our position on the Yangtse was a good one. We had not, it is true, special privileges there, but Russia had agreed not to interfere with our railway concessions in the Valley, and under the Anglo-German Agreement and a Treaty with China our ships were at liberty to go wherever junks may go. Moreover, there must in the Valley be no special tariff against us. The agreement that the territorial integrity of China shall be maintained does cover Manchuria, Russia only remaining there until order has been restored. He understood that there had been a recrudescence of disorder which would delay Russian evacuation of the province, but "the words of the Anglo-German Agreement maintaining the territorial condition of China are entirely

unqualified and unlimited," and Manchuria is a province of China.

All this is satisfactory enough as regards the termination of the war and the future position of our trade, but we do not quite understand Lord Lansdowne on our relations with Russia. She is not likely to evacuate Manchuria, and if she does not, are we bound to try to compel her? That might be a difficult enterprise, even with German assistance, but are we bound to attempt it? Lord Lansdowne leaves us uncertain, though he says he believes "a comprehensive settlement" with Russia to be possible, and that in the Far East there is room for both the Empires. That is a sound opinion, but what the world wants to know is how far the Foreign Office is prepared to act on it. At present whenever Russia moves there is an impression in this country that she has some hostile design, and the Government is urged to press for explanations in a way that is bitterly resented in St. Petersburg. We want to see the "comprehensive settlement" a fact, and not an object of pious, but possibly unfounded, anticipation.

In the House of Commons on Friday week Mr. Chamberlain made a characteristically fighting speech, and equally characteristic interjections, in the course of the Colonial Office vote, which gave his opponents the opportunity to raise the question of his personal administration. Though we share the indignation which all honourable and patriotic men must feel in regard to the grossly unfair attacks made on Mr. Chamberlain by the baser sort of his opponents, we cannot help thinking it a pity that he should bring these petty and malignant detractors into notice by "scoring off" them as he does. Perhaps the explanation is to be found in the fact that Mr. Chamberlain does not play games, and that he finds the pleasure in neatly "laying out" his assailants in Parliament which other men find in winning a match at golf, or billiards, or tennis. The political fact of most importance in Mr. Chamberlain's speech was his statement that the Government had telegraphed instructions that any Boers found guilty of shooting natives in British employ were to suffer the penalty of death. That it was our right, nay, our duty, to issue that order seems to us to be a matter about which there cannot be two opinions.

On Tuesday Sir William Harcourt raised the question of native labour in the Transvaal in a speech which we have dealt with elsewhere. His main point was that the Outlanders wanted to induce the unwilling Boers to sanction forced labour in the mines. This he tried to prove by citing the evidence of two Outlanders, Mr. James Hay and Mr. Goldman. With the spirit of the peroration of his speech we and all reasonable people must of course be in agreement. It expressed the desire that "this unjust legislation [*i.e.*, that of the Transvaal] shall be at once removed, and that there shall be substituted for it a code in reference to native labour that shall maintain the old reputation of the British name in dealing with native races." Mr. Alfred Lyttelton followed Sir William Harcourt in a speech full of good sense and exhibiting just the right attitude towards the native labour question. It was prudent and reasonable as well as humane. After denying that the better portion of the mining community desired to introduce a system of forced labour, he expressed, as every thinking man must, his sense of the great difficulty of the problem. The question required very vigilant watching, because undeniably it was to the interest of the richer man to secure the taxation of natives in order to induce them to work in the mines. Sir William Harcourt had asked where was the protector of the natives in South Africa. He would answer him. "Their protector was Sir Godfrey Lagden, one of the most enlightened men in South Africa. He ventured to say, from a tolerable knowledge of that gentleman, that no isolated evidence given by an isolated capitalist or gold miner would be allowed to stand against British honour and justice in this matter." That appointment is the best possible answer to Sir William Harcourt, and the best possible proof of Mr. Chamberlain's true interest in and grasp of the whole question.

Mr. Chamberlain in his speech alluded to Mr. Bartley's allegation that much less had been done for the loyal refugees than for the disloyal, and declared emphatically that our first



duty was to our own friends. He also indignantly repudiated the accusation that there had been favouritism and jobbery in regard to the selection of persons allowed to proceed to Johannesburg. As a matter, not of right, nor even of grace, but of Imperial policy, the Government, believing that it was desirable that the agricultural industry should be resumed as soon as possible, would be prepared to lend money, and in some exceptional cases even to give money, to Boers who had accepted our rule. Of course, that would apply equally to the loyalists. No distinction would be made. But the Government also meant to try an experiment in the matter of settlement. Probably £500,000 would be devoted to buying land suitable for settlement by those who had volunteered in the war. As regards native labour, Mr. Chamberlain declared his intention of at once mitigating the punishments applicable to the natives, but strenuously—and, in our opinion, most wisely—refused to commit himself to a sudden and violent revision of the whole native legislation of the Boers.

Mr. Chamberlain ended a very able and statesmanlike speech by a declaration which is worth quoting in full:—"What I want to be clearly understood in this country and in South Africa is that, while on the one hand we are determined to secure just and humane administration for the natives in the Transvaal, on the other hand we have no idea whatever that it is our duty to interfere with the legitimate right to engage themselves or with the legitimate right of the owners of industrial undertakings in the Transvaal to engage them, and, if they so engage them, to see that the contract is carried out. I believe that is all that can fairly be asked from the British Government, and I think that in a reasonable time we shall be able to satisfy the House that we have done all that within us lies to secure that result."

Taken as a whole, the debate afforded curious proof of the inability of the Opposition to grasp the true facts of the situation in South Africa. Sir William Harcourt is, of course, honestly anxious to stop the war and to get the Boers to lay down their arms. Yet he did his very best to extort from the Government pledges as to native policy and administration which, if they could have been heard by the Boers, would have had the effect of making them harden their hearts and refuse to give in. The thing of all others that makes them irreconcilable and ready to fight to the death is the dread of belonging to a community in which what they call the equalisation of white and black—i.e., justice and fair treatment for the natives—shall be the law of the land. Whenever Sir William Harcourt obtained what he considered a specially satisfactory admission from Mr. Chamberlain, he was supplying his Boer friends with confirmation of the absolute necessity for not yielding to "British tyranny." But Sir William Harcourt is like the Chinese theologians who consider that two contradictory views can be held at one and the same time if only you state them with sufficient violence.

In the House of Commons on Wednesday Mr. Balfour proposed that the automatic Closure of the remaining votes in Supply should be applied, not to individual votes, but to classes. If this were not done, the mere physical act of voting would take some twenty hours to carry through. Very naturally, and from their own points of view quite reasonably, Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman and Mr. Redmond expressed their disapproval of the proposal, while Mr. Bowles, as the candid and acrid friend, made a very clever quotation from Bolingbroke. It was not quite as apposite as it sounded, but the art of quotation has so greatly degenerated of late in the House of Commons that we must not scrutinise it too closely. Mr. Balfour's reply was very happy. There is really no reason why Supply should not be closed automatically in classes if it can be closed automatically in single votes. But, in truth, there was little real opposition to Mr. Balfour's proposal, the only substantial criticism coming from Mr. Robertson, who really contributed something to the consideration of the general question of how to deal with Supply without endangering the control of Parliament. Ultimately Mr. Balfour's scheme was carried by 92 (205 to 113).

In the House of Commons on Thursday the new rule was

applied by classes to votes of various kinds in the civil, naval, and military administration, amounting in all to £67,746,833. Though there was a certain amount of protest from the Irish Members (who tried unsuccessfully to make Mr. Lowther, the Chairman of Committees, read out a quantity of unnecessary verbiage) and a good deal of childish obstruction generally, the House as a whole was satisfied.

We are sorry to have to chronicle the loss of the 'Viper,' the fast torpedo-destroyer fitted with turbine engines, which took place on rocks off the Channel Islands during the manœuvres, while a heavy fog prevailed. The loss is a serious one, as the 'Viper' was literally the fastest thing on the water. We hope, if the Admiralty were satisfied with the working of the turbines (as we understand was the case), that they will order other vessels of the same make. Unless we are greatly mistaken, the next naval war will prove that rapidity of motion is as important at sea as on land. Rapid movement doubles the value of ships as of men. The thing is to outnumber the enemy in ships or men, not on paper or a hundred miles away, but at the point of action. As we have so often found with the Boers, they have outnumbered us in the field though we have ten times their fighting force in South Africa, simply because they move faster.

We are glad that the plucky Brazilian who is working so steadily at solving the problem of aerial navigation was not in the least hurt, though his machine was destroyed, by the accident which befell him on Thursday. M. Santos-Dumont was making another attempt to win the Deutsch prize,—i.e., a prize of £4,000, given to the first man who successfully circumnavigates the Eiffel Tower. On Thursday the ascent was made without a hitch, and it seemed almost certain that the attempt would succeed, for the aerial ship actually doubled the tower, and was proceeding on her homeward course when the accident happened, and the balloon fell to the ground, or, rather, on to a roof. The collapse of the balloon was the cause of the accident. M. Santos-Dumont is not in the least discouraged by his failure, but means at once to begin the reconstruction of his air-ship. He has no fears as to his ultimate success. Certainly his pluck and enterprise deserve it.

The *Times* lately published a letter from Dr. Carl Peters, in which that explorer records some of the results of his discoveries. From figures which he has found between the Zambesi and the Sabi, especially a figure of Isis  $4\frac{3}{4}$  in. high, he has come to the conclusion that the country between those two rivers is the Ophir of Scripture. Dr. Peters has found besides tracings of old gold workings of immense extent. One question which always arises in our mind in reading of these discoveries is,—*Why* did these extremely ancient peoples so value gold? We think the feeling natural because it is ours, but, of all the metals, gold is of the least use in war, and the Japanese while they were cut off from commerce held it to be only as valuable as silver. Was the attraction colour, or rarity, or comparative imperishability?

As we go to press on Friday afternoon a Parliamentary paper is published giving the text of a proclamation issued by Lord Kitchener putting the war on a different footing for the future. After recounting facts showing that hostilities have degenerated into a guerilla war, Lord Kitchener warns all the Boer Commandants, Field-Cornets, and leaders now in the field, and all members of the late Governments, that they "shall, unless they surrender before September 15th next, be permanently banished from South Africa; the cost of the maintenance of the families of all burghers in the field who shall not have surrendered by September 15th shall be recoverable from such burghers, and shall be a charge upon their property, movable and immovable, in the two Colonies." We give the gist of the proclamation, but must reserve our criticism till next week. We may say generally, however, that we have always believed that it would be wise to fix a day after which hostilities must enter on a new phase.

Bank Rate, 3 per cent.

New Consols ( $2\frac{3}{4}$ ) were on Friday 93 $\frac{1}{4}$ .



## TOPICS OF THE DAY.

## THE EMPRESS FREDERICK.

THE Empress Frederick, whose death from the most terrible of diseases is this week deplored through two great countries, was a remarkable woman who may yet occupy a higher position in history than even her rank, though in the world there was none higher, would have secured to her. Her letters to England during her forty-three years of life in Germany must have been preserved, and fifty years hence—or shall we say seventy?—when it will be prudent to publish them, they must throw a flood of light upon the history, the qualities, and the ideas of the first three German Emperors. They will be eagerly studied by all historians; and if they are as bright as they probably are, they will completely preserve their author from the oblivion which falls upon almost all Princesses who have never reigned. The ironic genius who presides over the house of Coburg, and has given its members so many successes but never suffered the success to be complete, sentenced the Empress to the greatest of earthly positions, yet so placed her that, with as much capacity to govern as Queen Louisa of Prussia or her own ancestress, Caroline of Anspach and England, she could only observe. Born Princess Royal of England, with a bright and eager mind, and carefully educated by the most competent of fathers, she was married at eighteen to the heir of one of the great dynasties, soon to be ranked as for Continental power perhaps the very first. Her husband, who looked like a Paladin, and was a man of beautiful character, well entitled to his popular German epithet of “the Wise,” was through life perfectly devoted to her, and he lived long enough to mount, with her by his side, the great throne which he, a successful soldier as well as a thoughtful statesman, had helped to build. There, however, the good fortune of the Princess Victoria ended. She was too bright for the Court she entered, had no sympathy with its cast-iron etiquettes, its preference of birth to genius, and its unalterable reverence for uniform. Like the wife of the Great Elector whom she recalled in her contempt for “the infinitely little,” she would, had she been addicted to that habit, have taken snuff at the crucial moment of the most gorgeous ceremonial. Full of English ideas and of her father’s, she gave the Prussian great ladies the idea that she looked down upon their ways as “not English”; she revered only the able; and she believed, to the horror of all Prussian notables, in Parliamentary government. She was a Liberal Princess, and to the old servants of the dynasty such a character was as unintelligible as Carlyle found “a Jacobin Prince of the Blood.” Armoured as she was in her birth-rank, in which even German heralds could find no flaw, and in the devotion of her husband, she might still, however, have lived down the acrid criticism of Berlin, and have been as popular as Queen Louisa, but that the irony of her fate matched her against the most successful statesman of our age, who detested Parliamentarism, disliked brightness in women, and loathed the “English ideas” which had made a State great though governed by an unregimented people. He dreaded their infectious quality, and fought the Crown Princess almost as an enemy. The cause of his special personal bitterness is still unrevealed, but it is possible that the Princess, talking to her father-in-law, who had a liking for her conversation, had been satirical, and natives like Prince Bismarck pardon anything sooner than well-founded satire. It was hardly possible for a woman to win in such a contest. Bismarck was too strong for the Crown Princess, the country took its cue from the man who had made it great, and the “Englishwoman” whose counsel might have reconciled militarism and liberty was left without influence save in her own palace. There it remained unbroken, and when her husband mounted the throne she regained her weight in affairs, though unfortunately not her popularity. That, also, might have accreted to her by degrees had the Emperor Frederick lived to carry out his ideas and hers, but he did not reign even for a hundred days, there was no time for his Liberalism to be fruitful, and to her son her dominant ideas were antipathetic. His is too clear a mind to misunderstand them as many of his counsellors did; but though he removed Prince Bismarck, he preferred to reign as a Hohenzollern, the actual and active ruler of the Monarchy, the only

person in it with initiative; and the Empress withdrew, to lead for twelve years a most dignified private life occupied with art and literature and correspondence, full of interests and usefulness, until while still not old—only sixty-one—the slow but irresistible disease of which her husband died claimed her also as its victim. She bore her pain stoically, only forbidding accurate bulletins, and refusing all aid from opium; but the last year of her life must have been one of unintermittent suffering and fear. It was almost a tragic life, as the *Times* says, certainly one marked by strange ironies of fate, even though we remember, as we are apt to forget, that for thirty years the Empress enjoyed what is not often given to Princesses, an ideally happy home, where till disease appeared she could dream of a future in which thought and action might be one.

It is a difficult position that of a bright Princess who marries into a great foreign house, and one sometimes wonders that it is so readily accepted, more especially as the suitor can rarely be thoroughly known. Her friendships are those of her own land, her ways can scarcely be those of her adopted country, and there is always some difference of instinct against which the new *entourage* rebels. The Queen-Regent of Spain, though always respected alike for her birth, her capacity, and her singleness of motive, has never been embraced by Spain, mainly, the gossips say, because of her Austrian frankness of speech, and her inability to conceal her feeling that the bull-ring is a cruel and barbarous amusement. After seventeen years she is regarded as a foreigner still. In no State do the people love “foreign influences,” and if the new Crown Princess or Queen has any individuality, any views about politics, any preferences as to public men, she is sure to be considered by the half-ignorant a “foreign influence.” This is especially the case if she is English, for the English stamp is ineffaceable, and there does exist, though it is often ignored, a comity of the Continent. She may no doubt conceal her opinions as Kings must often do, and seem to be without a personality, but the man who reigns has motives for reticence which the lady, who can only criticise his reigning, has not. Besides, she must talk to her husband at any rate, and the wife who talks to her husband, and talks well, influences him, and is seen to influence him by those whose first interest is to be sure whence he derives his views. It is easy to say “Reign in society,” but society has its politics as well as the nation, and is nearly as impatient of “foreign” direction. One would think it was easy to shroud the Crown Princess or Queen so that nothing should be known of her except her public appearances, but experience does not justify the belief. No secrets are so jealously kept as those of the Russian Court, yet there is a party in Russia which attributes half the action of the Emperor to the influence of his Empress, who has never during her married life stepped voluntarily to the front. The difficulty is exasperated by the fact that the Princess cannot be cut off from her relatives, her friends, and her countrymen as by an impassable wall; and her discretion, even if it is perfect, is not obligatory on them, and very often is not practised. “The women,” as they used to be called, of a great Princess, though usually devoted to her, are often as dangerous as enemies. The Princess’s position, in fact, requires the tact of a first-class Ambassador, and though the Royal caste are all supposed to possess it, serene tact is a quality hardly to be demanded of a young lady newly placed at the top of a world amidst which she was not bred up, and in which she has probably still some linguistic difficulties to overcome. We suppose the Empress Frederick was at first a little too openly English; but that German society could not pardon this, and never recognised fully how completely she had cast in her lot with her adopted country, speaks far more clearly for its rather narrow patriotism than for the geniality its writers claim.

## THE NATIVES OF SOUTH AFRICA.

WE greatly regret the part taken by Sir William Harcourt in the discussion in the House of Commons in regard to the treatment of the natives in South Africa. We have no doubt that he is perfectly sincere in his desire to protect the natives from forced labour, but in his anxiety to blacken the Outlanders and whitewash the Boers he not merely failed to make any con-



tribution to the solution of the problem of safeguarding the interests of the black labourers, but tended to make his cause ridiculous. The attempt to saddle the Outlanders, who had no votes and no legislative power whatever, with the responsibility for the native labour policy of the Boers is a piece of political topsy-turvydom beyond all precedent. Probably a certain section of the Outlanders were willing enough to endorse the ill-treatment accorded by the Boers to the natives, but that does not in the least absolve the Boers. Practically the Boers said: 'We will never give you Outlanders any political rights, but we are quite willing to let you do what you like with the natives.' And this Sir William Harcourt tries to twist into a proof that the Boers desired to treat the natives better than the Outlanders. But though we cannot but denounce the treatment of the natives by the Boers, we have unhappily to admit that the British record in South Africa in this respect is not as sound as we should desire. In the dominions of the Chartered Company during the first two years after the conquest of Matabeleland something very like forced labour prevailed. But who was responsible for allowing the Chartered Company a free hand with the natives? Unless we are greatly mistaken, it was the Government of which Sir William Harcourt was one of the chief members which handed over Rhodesia to the Chartered Company without taking any proper precautions as to the protection of the natives. Had Sir William Harcourt insisted that after the conquest the protection of the natives should be made a matter of Imperial concern and placed in the hands of Imperial officers acting directly under, and responsible to, the Colonial Office, he would have really done something to protect the natives of South Africa,—something infinitely more effective than anything which is produced by making partisan speeches in Parliament such as that of Tuesday night.

Though we do not agree with all the expressions used by Mr. Chamberlain in his statement of policy as to the native labour question, we note with the greatest possible satisfaction that he has done something far better than make speeches about the protection of the natives. Deeds are more important than words in these matters, and his deeds are of the best. He has appointed the two soundest men he could possibly find in South Africa—Sir Godfrey Lagden and Mr. Solomon—to superintend native affairs, and by doing so he has given the surest pledge that he means to treat the natives with wisdom and humanity. In a matter of this kind what is wanted is not so much high-sounding laws and regulations, as a prudent and sagacious administration. Therefore, all who are anxious to see the natives justly and humanely treated in South Africa should feel a deep debt of gratitude for those two appointments. No doubt the Boers and the Pro-Boers at the Cape are not likely to be conciliated by the appointment of Sir Godfrey Lagden, for they probably regard his native policy as something to be condemned, not applauded. They hold him, we believe, to be one of the chief exponents of that policy of "pampering the niggers" which the Boers regard as the greatest of British crimes in South Africa. But for us these appointments, backed up by the action taken by Mr. Chamberlain in Rhodesia and by the specific declarations made in his last speech, are a guarantee that Mr. Chamberlain has got a real grasp of the native question in South Africa. For his determination to go slowly, and to maintain the least objectionable portions of the Boer legislation until Lord Milner has had time to go properly into the whole subject, we have nothing but praise. A sudden withdrawal of the Boer rules and regulations at this moment might have the most disastrous consequences, and we accept fully the Egyptian precedent, under which forced labour was gradually and not suddenly abolished. As long as native affairs are kept in hands like those of Sir Godfrey Lagden there is no sort of reason for precipitate action.

On the general question of the treatment of the natives we have a word to say. In our view, it is not wise to attempt to leave the native question alone. The native cannot be treated exactly as if he were a white man. He needs protection both from himself and from his would-be employer. As to how far he ought to be made to work by means of taxation we cannot attempt to give on the present occasion a final

opinion. We realise that work under proper conditions is one of the best civilising and educational processes to which the black man in South Africa can be subjected, but we also see the great difficulty of any legislation which forces him to enter the labour market. As at present advised, it seems to us that if the natives cannot be got to work in sufficient numbers the best plan will be to bring coolies from Asia under proper conditions. If that were done for a few years we should probably find that the demand for the luxuries of life was gradually driving the native to work for wages. In any case, we do not believe that the mines cannot be worked unless indigenous black labour is procurable. They could, we believe, be worked solely by white labour, as in America and Canada and largely in Australia, and we should not be surprised if white labour were in the end to prove more economical than black. But we do not wish to dogmatise on the point. If men of experience like Sir Godfrey Lagden tell us after an examination of all the circumstances that it will be best for the natives to make them pay a certain moderate sum in taxation every year, and so indirectly force them to earn money, we shall feel inclined to bow to their decision. Only the object must be not merely to supply the mines with cheap labour, but to prevent the demoralisation of the native. We are not enemies of the gold industry, regarding it as very like any other industry, but we are certain that the gold mines can help themselves to a profit perfectly well, and that there is no real need for the State—though of course the mine owners would like it—to put itself out to provide them with cheap black labour.

There is yet another point in regard to the protection of the native which we should like to see dealt with,—that is the protection of the native from the evil influences of the liquor traffic. We do not know whether it is wise absolutely to forbid the sale of all liquor to the natives, but we do feel sure that it must be right to regulate and restrict very carefully the native liquor traffic. It is for this reason that we feel greatly interested in the proposals of the South African Alliance, a body formed among the leaders of the chief religious bodies in Johannesburg. The object of the Alliance is, roughly, the same as that of Lord Grey, who, as our readers know, is doing such useful service in this country in the cause of a wise and sane solution of the liquor problem. The South African League declares that its object is "to secure the elimination of private interest in and profit from the liquor traffic, and to bring the whole trade under public control." Probably the founders of the League think first, as it is most natural they should, of the white population, and desire for their sakes that the sellers of liquor should have no interest in pushing the sale. Incidentally, however, if the Alliance carries the day, and the State undertakes directly or indirectly to keep the liquor trade in its own hands, it will be infinitely easier than now to protect the blacks from demoralisation. Legislation forbidding the sale of liquor to natives becomes a farce when the trade is in private hands. The profit is too great. If and when, however, the seller of liquor were to get no profit thereby, it would be infinitely easier to enforce a policy of prohibition for natives. On the ground, then, that the placing of the liquor traffic under public control will greatly facilitate a sound and effective administration of the laws intended to help and protect the native, we most cordially endorse the scheme of the Alliance. We support it also in the interests of the white community, who had far better not be subjected to inducements to the consumption of intoxicants set before them by persons eager to make a large private profit. Lastly, we are in favour of the Alliance scheme because it will supply a very considerable revenue without direct taxation,—always a great source of trouble in a young community. The moment, too, for making the sale of liquor a State monopoly in the Transvaal is propitious. The war has practically wiped out the private trader, and therefore there will be little or no compensation to be paid. Unless, then, there is some grave objection to the scheme of which we are uninformed, we desire to support most heartily the proposals of the Alliance. As we have said, it is by no means the least useful part of their scheme that it will help to make the protection of the native from the demoralisation of drink far easier than it is now.



## FRENCH RADICALS AND FRENCH CLERICALS.

THERE is no political party or body so intolerant or so ready to resort to persecution as the French Clericals,—except the French Radicals. Neither side ever seems able to get rid of the notion that the only way to meet opponents is to defame them and their ideas if you are out of power, or to inflict on them every possible form of injury and annoyance if you are in power. During the Dreyfus agitation we saw the kind of things that the Clericals were willing to say and do in regard to Semites and Huguenots, and noted their bloodthirsty appeals for violence against their enemies—how they tried to hound on the mob against Jews, Protestants, and *sans-patrie*,—i.e., the Radicals who did not agree with them. At the moment we have an example before us of Radical intolerance, of the same persecuting tendency which, though, happily, it does not include demands for a Clerical St. Bartholomew, is almost as virulent in intention. The Radicals, like all Frenchmen when they are intolerant, are frightened at the propaganda of their enemies, and declare that the seminarists are making use of their presence within the barracks to carry on a secret propaganda. Hence a demand which is now exciting France to exclude the seminarists from the barracks.

To understand the position we must refer back to the history of the dealings of the Republic with the question of compulsory military service for persons intended for the priesthood. The story of the dealings of the Radicals with this problem, which is not without its humorous side, is worth telling. It will be remembered that just twelve years ago was passed the law which compelled the seminarists to take their turn of service in the Army. Great were the hopes and great the fears which this law excited. The Radicals were delighted,—in part because it consecrated afresh the principle of equality, and made it superior even to the interests of the public; but in part because they believed the vaticinations of the Bishops, and thought that the law would make short work of Clerical vocations. When once the seminarist had tasted the pleasures of a barrack he would never go back to the dull routine of the priesthood. The seminary would open its doors to him in vain. When his turn of service was over he would leave the colours indeed, but he would leave them an emancipated man with no taste for what at best is a poor copy of the cloister. The episcopal predictions did not take exactly this form, but they were not greatly different in substance. The Church would die out in many parts of the country from the difficulty of keeping up the supply of clergy. Service in the Army would make this difficulty greater in two ways. It would tempt those already in seminaries to leave them; it would remove one of the inducements which then led young men to enter them,—the wish to escape military service.

Twelve years have passed, and we are now able to compare the prophecy and the fulfilment. First of all, have Clerical vocations grown fewer? For some little time, no doubt, it looked as if the result which had been foretold was really going to happen. The number of ordinations fell from 1,679 in 1889, the year the law was passed, to 1,205 in 1894. But from that point it began to rise, and in 1900 had mounted to 1,670. The contrast between the seminary and the barrack is evidently not so unfavourable to the former as Radicals and Bishops alike expected, and there are other motives which determine men to enter the priesthood than the wish to escape conscription. If this were the only consequence of the law of 1889, its authors might be willing to put up with it. It would not have worked the beneficent revolution that was expected from it, but it would not have made things worse. Unfortunately for the Radicals, this is not the only result of the law. The seminarists do not merely leave the Army as prejudiced, as superstitious—as religious, in fact—as they entered it; they corrupt the laity whom they find there. The Radical journals have terrible tales to tell in illustration of this sad fact. The seminarists exercise a detestable influence over other young men. They have actually become popular in the barrack-room, and, instead of being themselves drawn away to the cabaret, they have tempted others to go to Mass or to join a Catholic club. Thus, far from proving a cause of weakness to the Church, the law has given it positive strength. Service time in the Army makes better priests, not worse, and it

gives young men an opportunity of proving to their comrades that even a seminarist is not as black as he is painted. This is not at all what those who helped to pass the law expected to see follow from it.

When you are convinced that you have made a mistake the wisest course is to try to undo it. The Radicals accordingly betook themselves to General André, and he has drafted a law which they think would reduce the mischief to the smallest proportion possible in a world which is still forced to tolerate the existence of religion and all that religion implies. In the Session which has lately closed the Minister of War brought forward a proposal the effect of which would be to relegate the seminarists to the military hospitals. It was impossible to turn them out of the Army altogether—the inconsistency of such a step would have shocked even his Radical supporters—but they might at least be put where they would be likely to do least mischief. This proposal has been referred to the Army Committee, a body recruited from all parts of the Chamber, and here it has fared extremely ill. M. Le Herissé, the Chairman of the Committee, appears to have thoroughly enjoyed the work of pulling the Bill to pieces. You say, he argues, that the seminarists have set up a religious propaganda in the regiments of which they form part. “These future priests”—he quotes from some Radical newspaper—“putrefy their fellow-soldiers by the contagion of their virtue.” But the remedy you propose will be worse than the disease. You are going to take the seminarists away from their healthy comrades who are able to hold their own with them, and to introduce them into hospitals, where they will exercise their propaganda under the most favourable conditions,—by the bedsides of sick people whom they are nursing and caring for. Obviously this is not an easy argument to answer. These same people who now seek to introduce the priest into the hospital have already turned the Sister of Mercy out of the hospital. They laicise hospitals with one hand and make them ecclesiastical institutions with the other. The Bill thus sharply criticised will hardly become law in the interval between now and the elections. It is chiefly interesting, therefore, as an example of the shortsightedness which refuses to recognise where the real strength of an enemy lies. The authors of the law of 1889 cannot be accused of underrating the power of the Church as an institution. On the contrary, they were willing to go all lengths to cripple and injure it. But the dangers they thought it necessary to guard against were all of a kind which implied that the Church was only formidable when it could command and make use of the secular arm. It did not occur to them that a measure which was honestly intended to inconvenience and impede the clergy might really open out to them fresh opportunities of influence, and by consequence prove a fresh source of strength. The French Radicals are quite clever enough to understand this if they could approach the question without a preliminary assumption that no one can be a Catholic from genuine conviction. Had they realised this, possibly they would have carefully closed against the clergy the very door they were in such a hurry to open.

We have written strongly because we feel strongly in regard to the intolerance of the French Radicals. At the same time, we are, as we have said above, by no means blind to the anti-Republican and anti-Liberal attitude of the Clerical party, nor do we forget the detestable part played by them in the Dreyfus agitation, and in the Anti-Semite and Anti-Huguenot crusade. Their intolerance and virulence equal even the intolerance of the Radicals. But two wrongs can never make a right, and intolerance can never be successfully fought by intolerance. Therefore, though we admit that the French Radicals have many just causes for opposing the Clericals, we have nothing but condemnation, and that of the strongest kind, for their cowardly attempt to interfere with and injure the seminarists.

## THE REGULATION OF THE NILE.

THE Blue-book just issued containing Sir William Garstin's “Report on the Irrigation Projects on the Upper Nile,” and Lord Cromer's covering Despatch drawing attention to the political, social, and general aspects of the scheme, constitute a series of State papers of the highest



interest. To begin with, the Report shows a habit of the Egyptian Administration under Lord Cromer which might well be copied here. Lord Cromer is the least precipitate of men in regard to political action. He never rushes into great projects, but always proceeds with the utmost caution and circumspection. But because he knows the value of the maxims, "Wait a little" and "Can't you leave it alone?" he does not think that the statesman should never look ahead. On the contrary, he is always showing us that the business of a statesman is to look ahead. His political views are not based on the schoolboy's definition of *laissez faire*,—"Let things drift to a crisis, and then allow them to take their own course." He understands the full value of political scouting and of reconnoitring a position thoroughly before you attack it, or rather before you decide whether to attack it or not. The Report and Despatch with which we are dealing is a capital example of political scouting. The great dams at Assouan and Assiout are rapidly approaching completion. When in another year's time they are actually finished and at work, the regulation of the Nile water within Egypt Proper will have been completed. There may be, and no doubt will be, plenty of minor improvements possible, but the main work in Egypt will be accomplished, and if further use is to be made of the river which gave Egypt to the world and keeps it a habitable country, it will be by means of schemes that must lie outside the true Egypt,—i.e., the land north of the second cataract. But it is clear that we shall not be content to rest and be thankful with the Assouan and Assiout dams. Demands for further activity in the matter of irrigation are certain to be made, and will rightly be made, and it will be the business of the Egyptian Government to consider these demands and to give them a wise and beneficial application. Accordingly, and in view of the policy of political scouting to which we have alluded, Sir William Garstin has been of late engaged in a careful preliminary survey of the irrigation capabilities of the Nile from the second cataract up to its sources. That is, he has been studying the question,—What are likely to be the most advantageous ways of using in the future that portion of the Nile water which has not already been made to do the beneficent work of irrigation? Sir William Garstin's Report is in fact a discussion of the problem what shall be the next step in dealing with the Nile.

Very properly, Sir William Garstin does not attempt in his Report to deal with the political aspects of the problem. He merely asks what ought to be recommended from the point of view of the hydraulic engineer. That is the first thing to determine. When it is determined, other considerations will, of course, come in, and may prove dominant considerations; but primarily we must discover what would be the best thing to do supposing that the problem were simply one of hydraulics. But Sir William Garstin does not ask this merely in regard to Egypt Proper. Our duties now extend beyond the people of Egypt to those in the Soudan. We have to consider what scheme of utilising and regulating the Nile water will be best for the Soudan as well as Egypt. As Lord Cromer very rightly says in his covering Despatch, "It is impossible to separate the interests of Egypt from those of the Soudan." We cannot deal in detail with all Sir William Garstin's proposals, but we will give his summary of them. After showing that the first notion which occurs to any one who looks at a map—i.e., to turn Lake Victoria Nyanza into a huge reservoir by means of a dam—is not practical, he gives the proposals which do seem to him practical from the point of view of a hydraulic engineer, putting them in what in his view is their order of importance. They are:—

"1. The construction of a reservoir in Lake Tsana to store sufficient water for the needs both of Egypt and the Soudan, and at the same time improve the navigation of the Blue Nile during the summer months.

2. To supplement the above by utilising the Upper Nile water, at present wasted in the swamps, either by embanking the Bahr-el-Gebel or by using the Bahr-el-Zeraf as an additional channel for the summer supply.

3. The construction of a storage reservoir at Lake Albert Nyanza sufficiently large to supply the wants of Egypt and those portions of the Soudan which lie north of Khartoum."

In regard to these Sir William Garstin makes the following

remarks:—"Of the above, the first, if it be possible, is undoubtedly better than the third, for the reasons given in this note. One or other of the schemes mentioned in the second should be undertaken, under any circumstances, both to improve communications on the Bahr-el-Gebel and to make use of the extra water available in the river, independently of the construction of a reservoir." He adds as a general criticism:—"Before, however, any step is taken in any direction, all these separate projects must be carefully studied in detail, and their comparative advantages and disadvantages weighed. Such a study will involve several years' work for a competent and well-equipped staff. Money spent in the direction of such investigation will be well expended, and even though the realisation of any of these schemes may, at present, appear to be remote, the preparatory studies of the different projects might well be commenced at an early date."

It is evident from these conclusions that, as a practical hydraulic engineer, Sir William Garstin—and there is no higher authority alive—considers that the best plan would be to turn Lake Tsana into a great reservoir. He would raise the existing level of the lake by five metres, and so obtain a storage of "one hundred and thirty thousand millions of mètres cube of water," which could be passed down the Blue Nile when and as required. That is the best scheme from the point of view of the engineer. But Lake Tsana is situated in the Northern Abyssinian plateau, some 5,000 ft. and more above the sea, and is wholly in Abyssinia. It is clear, therefore, that other considerations than those of engineering must be taken into account, and that we are brought face to face with the question,—Would it be wise to make a reservoir in Abyssinia; that is, in territory which is not only not Egyptian, but which is held by a race both warlike and savage, and one which is also a focus of European intrigue? Lord Cromer, while suggesting that the whole of Sir William Garstin's proposals must be submitted to criticism, is most careful to point out in regard to the Lake Tsana scheme that nothing could possibly be done in regard to it without the full consent of the Emperor Menelik. "I need hardly say that no project can be executed, nor, indeed, can any preliminary investigations take place, without the full consent and approbation of the Emperor Menelik. However considerable may be the material gain, there can be no question of entertaining any proposal which would be calculated to disturb the very friendly relations now happily subsisting between Great Britain and Egypt on the one hand, and Abyssinia on the other hand." In other words, if there is any risk of the proposal being objected to by the Emperor Menelik, or if it would in any way make the Abyssinians hostile to us, it cannot be considered, for we must not embark, under any circumstances, upon an Abyssinian adventure. But even granted Menelik's acquiescence, we still cannot think it would be wise to spend large sums on an Abyssinian lake or to make Egypt and the Soudan in any way dependent upon vast works situated in a distant mountainous country where the political conditions are and must be most unsettled. Even if Menelik were not only willing but anxious to have the scheme adopted, we should be extremely doubtful as to the prudence of undertaking it. Menelik's reign, even if it is long, cannot very well be expected to last more than another twenty years, and after him there are endless possibilities. He may be able to found a permanent dynasty, and we believe that many competent observers think that he will be able to do so; but, again, he, like previous Emperors, may be succeeded by a period of tribal anarchy. If such anarchy were to occur while the reservoir was being made, or after it was working, the risk of those political complications which we are all so anxious to avoid in the case of Abyssinia might take place. It is quite possible, nay, most likely, that the Abyssinians would not want to destroy the works, but would regard them as a valuable asset, but that would not help us. In all probability the reservoir and the trade, and possibly the subsidy going with it, would be eagerly fought for by the warring and independent Kinglets who, on our hypothesis, would succeed Menelik. It would be a prize to be struggled for. But the Egyptian Government would bear that struggle with difficulty. Let us put an imaginary case, by way of example and illustration, of course, and not of prophecy. Let us suppose the



reservoir made, and a great, rich, and tax-producing tract of country irrigated by its means. Then comes, we will also suppose, the break-up of the Abyssinian dynasty, and the reservoir falls to a sub-King. At first the change seems to make no difference, but then he gets involved in war and we witness a fierce struggle for the lake. At once the man in possession is sure to make overtures to us for help. If we will only take his side he can win. Then comes a very awkward dilemma. If we help him he gets into our debt and becomes a subsidiary Prince and we become responsible for his quarrels. If we refuse to help him and he wins nevertheless, we may make him an enemy, and very likely one vindictive enough to destroy our works and banish our engineers. If, again, we let him be conquered his rival may be an Attila, who will enjoy destroying our works, or else a brigand, who will have an absurdly exaggerated notion of their value and will try to hold them to ransom,—will not, that is, let the sluice gates be worked unless we pay some entirely exorbitant sum in the way of blackmail. We must then either pay or else fit out an expedition and garrison the reservoir works till order is restored. That might be, or might not be, easy, but it would, at any rate, bring us into direct personal contact with the Abyssinians. In a word, it is not difficult to imagine circumstances under which a reservoir which cost £2,000,000 or so and irrigated land worth £20,000,000, would, if placed in a country in a state of anarchy, let us in for heavy political responsibilities. If Menelik could live for fifty years more, or if his dynasty could be guaranteed to continue, we think the risk would not be too great to run. Considering the actual circumstances, we cannot but feel that it would be unwise to embark upon the Lake Tsana scheme. If Menelik, with the consent of his chiefs and his people, would cede us Lake Tsana and the Abyssinian portion of the course of the Blue Nile, it might be a different matter. But Menelik is no more likely to agree to that than we are to attempt to persuade him to do so. It is a wise rule not to invest money in other people's freeholds, and in the case of Abyssinia this rule has a double force. That being so, and unless those responsible for our rule in Egypt should feel convinced that a really stable rule has been established in Abyssinia, and that Menelik's successor will be able to get his rule accepted as is that of Menelik, it seems to us that it would be more prudent to adopt the second and third of Sir William Garstin's proposals. They are not so good from the engineering point of view, no doubt, but they are not dangerous politically, and we have full control of the soil where the money required for the dam will be spent.

But though we feel very strongly in regard to the danger of commitments and entanglements as regards Abyssinia, we see no sort of objection to the Lake Tsana scheme being surveyed and reported on along with the others. In the course of such a survey facts of great interest and importance as to the Nile flood might be discovered. Those responsible for the government of Egypt cannot know too much about the Nile and its sources. Hence, though objecting, as at present advised, to the Abyssinian scheme, we are entirely in favour of acquiring more knowledge in regard to Lake Tsana and the part it plays in supplying the Nile.

#### THE DESIRE FOR MORE GOVERNMENT.

**T**HERE is clearly a desire throughout the country for more government. It is only necessary to read the debate of Monday in the House of Commons to see the direction in which public opinion is moving. Member after Member, statesman, politician, agitator, or faddist, rose to expose this or that evil, and whether the object of his attack was small or great his remedy was always the same, that the State should inspect, and then either use its powers of prevention, or, if those were insufficient, should resort to legislation. Sir Charles Dilke made quite a long speech—a very good one—begging the Home Office to shorten the time during which fresh herrings could be kept on board the fishing-boats, and to enforce a less free use of lead glaze in the Staffordshire potteries, declaring that if the proportion of lead were reduced from 11 per cent. to 2 “plumbism” might be stamped out as “phossy jaw” had been. That did not quite content Mr. Tennant,

who wanted more inspection in establishments for coach-building, shipbuilding, and the making of electric accumulators, in all of which cases of lead poisoning occurred, and demanded that the Home Office should compel printers to have separate rooms for their workmen's meals, and should advise compositors not to put type in their mouths. He did not recommend inspectors to see that dressmakers did not hold their pins in that dangerous way, but doubtless he would have done so if he had thought of it. Mr. Burns desired more severe precautions against “industrial accidents,” the number of which grievously increases, probably in consequence of the prosperity of the trades concerned, more work implying more accidents, and gravely indicted the twelve hundred coffee-stalls of London as rallying-places for ruffianism and debauchery. He wanted the number of these places reduced to three hundred, that they should be better watched, and that their keepers should take out certificates like publicans. Mr. Talbot, Member for Oxford University, desired to see the “young persons engaged in the fruit-preserving industry” placed under inspection. Mr. Jones was anxious to compel managers of metalliferous mines and of quarries to be inspected and certificated like managers of coal mines, and Mr. Caine made a furious attack on mutoscope exhibitions, which he declared were vulgar, debasing, and in many cases obscene. He only wanted the Home Secretary to order a police raid, failing what he apparently thought the better remedy of applications of lynch law, but his whole argument implied the necessity of more inspection and direct action by the State.

It is impossible not to smile at some of these applications, which are made as a rule with the greatest seriousness and in all sincerity and good faith by grave Members who have waited for days for the opportunity of making them, but it is no matter for laughter only. They indicate a serious and far-reaching change in the drift of public opinion. Though special advocates of the trades implicated urged the danger of interfering with their industries, there was no sign of general resistance to the suggestions for State interference, and to most of them Mr. Ritchie, the Home Secretary, gave way at once, promising inspection, or police action, or occasionally “favourable consideration,” with a readiness which showed that he had weighed and comprehended the “great fact” of the past week, the almost universal demand by doctors and journalists that spitting in public should be made a legal offence. “Sputum” disseminates tuberculosis, and men must therefore be forbidden to spit. Almost every speaker described the arguments against State action as “belated,” and if the debate expresses public feeling, as it seems to do, it may be taken as certain that the policy of *laissez aller* in respect to social evils which governed the greater part of the last century has been given up. The old distrust of State action as sure to introduce confusion has disappeared from men's minds, and has been replaced by a belief that disinterested action on behalf of the majority is only to be expected from the State, which is rapidly obtaining in men's imaginations the place formerly occupied by the King. “Ha Rou, Ha Rou!” cries every one liable to any evil, and his Rollo is the Secretary for the Home Department. Everybody is asking protection from anything which menaces life, or health, or propriety, and most of them are asking it from the instrument which the people most directly control,—the all-powerful and ubiquitous State, with its purse of Fortunatus. Every now and then a journalist breaks out of the groove and scolds at landlords, employers, or the clergy, but it will generally be found that he has more grudge against those classes than concern for the “victims” of their oppression or neglect, and that when he is seriously moved he also appeals to the new deity, the State. The same tendency is observable in the United States, where it used to be believed that “opinion” was strong enough to put down any abuse; while in New Zealand, the happy home of new tendencies, the Legislature is so paternal and so trusted that we fully expect shortly to see a law prohibiting hodmen from carrying bricks more than 5 ft. from the ground as too dangerous an occupation.

Will the new spirit work evil or good? Probably good on the whole. Parliament, after all, only registers the decisions of the sensible, and if on occasion it should go too far—as it used to do in its incessant and futile



Sumptuary-laws—the common-sense of the community may be trusted to apply some quick corrective. There are too many miseries in the world which legislation cannot reach for us to fear that fortitude will decay; and courage and self-reliance will no more be diminished by regulations enjoining reasonable care than the dangers of a football match will be by the adoption of stringent rules. Even war has its restrictions, and the social struggle towards wealth may produce more happiness if carried on under the general supervision of healthy opinion,—and our laws are merely opinion made concrete, and provided with a responsible and controlled Executive. Most of the “grandmotherly” laws as yet adopted have tended to preserve the general health, which is part of the national capital, and it would be difficult to quote one which has, when good-humouredly obeyed, tended to the repression of any industry. Capable coalowners fought fiercely against the laws forbidding the employment of young girls below ground, but they were passed, and did not diminish profits by 6d. or increase the price of coal by 1d. a ton. It will be necessary to be careful in extending the licensing system, which is undoubtedly found in many countries to act as a check on enterprise, and to be severe upon the smallest approach to corruption in inspectors, who will very soon have in some trades great opportunities of annoyance and delay, and may avail themselves of them. When, as under the old Excise-laws, the soap-vats could not be opened except in presence of an Exciseman, it was necessary to keep him in good humour, and nothing tends to produce good humour in an ill-paid man like systematic tipping. The real danger of the new spirit is not, we think, of loss either of energy or enterprise, but of too much confidence in the capacity and resources of the State. It is not certain that because grandmother can watch the babies to their advantage, therefore she can carry the whole family upstairs. There is a disposition to allow both the State and the municipality to run risks, especially financial risks, which may one day produce a catastrophe. A city may very easily pledge itself to reforms in the matter of rehousing which will involve the flight of every ratepayer from within its limits, and many of the suggested methods of granting pensions for old age would involve intolerable mortgages upon the public fortune. The people are very slow to learn the old lesson of the chessboard and the grain of corn, and even Governments, which should have the help of mathematicians, occasionally make blunders in their arithmetic. According to the telegrams, Mr. Seddon, the able Radical who governs New Zealand, has made one; and even if the statement is unfounded, an error of the kind is always possible in a democracy, which never quite understands figures till it is called upon to pay. The warning may seem superfluous to those who see how Guardians protect the ratepayers, but those same Guardians, before Mr. Nassau Senior arose to teach them, very nearly extinguished property, and we cannot blind ourselves to the fact that of the great Benefit Societies managed by the people for the people a majority are pronounced by the experts to be actuarially insolvent. We do not say, for we do not think, that grandmotherly government is altogether injurious, but we must beware lest we turn the active and keen-sighted grandmother into the weary Titan staggering on with her load “well nigh not to be borne.”

#### RELIGION IN THE PHILIPPINES.

WE hope the American missionary societies are already sending their agents to report on the religious condition of the Philippines. They will find plenty of work there all ready to their hands among the nine millions of natives who have now accepted American guidance, and they alone will be able to watch and to understand the religious movement which must by and by commence in the islands. In the three hundred years during which they maintained in the islands an ascendancy, sometimes imperfect, sometimes most real, the Spaniards contrived, partly by preaching, partly by the use of influence as proprietors of the soil, and partly, we imagine, as in South America, by direct compulsion, to induce a majority of the inhabitants to profess Christianity. What their original creed was it is difficult to discover, but it was apparently a worship of spirits, with wide differences in every island, and, indeed,

in every division of the many tribes. Whatever it was, it was given up, and the people adopted a rude form of Catholicism, to which they still ostensibly adhere. At first, we fancy, the great Orders to whom the task of conversion was entrusted, while they governed the people absolutely, protected them as they did in Paraguay; but their agents gradually became corrupt, sought only for gain, and were so oppressive that all the leading insurgents against Spanish rule came from their estates. “The friars” were, in fact, so hated that before the American invasion their power had been broken by insurrection; and, according to a well-informed correspondent of the *Times*, one of Aguinaldo’s arguments to provoke the Filipinos to resist the Americans was that they would be sure to restore the ascendancy of the friars. This is better understood now; the people are becoming aware that they are free to believe as they please, and the consequence is that they are ceasing to have any creed at all, or, to use the local expression, are becoming “indifferents.” They do not openly throw off Catholicism, they do not revert to ancient superstitions, which are probably not connected, as they were in Mexico and Peru, with traditions of ancient freedom and prosperity. They simply cease to have any religion at all.

If this is correct, and it is asserted not only by American observers, but by Spanish Catholics as a justification for the old policy, we have the singular spectacle of some millions of Asiatics without a dominant faith, a spectacle which is not presented anywhere else in Asia, and which it is difficult for those who know Asiatic history to believe will endure for any time. Asiatics, living always in presence of natural forces almost too strong for them, habituated to expect cataclysms, and always apprehensive of the unknown, feel more strongly than Europeans the necessity of protection by unseen protectors, of a system of thought about the Whence and Whither, in short, of a faith; and this faith, once formed, is adopted by masses, and becomes a dominant law. Now if the Philippine natives openly or secretly abandon Catholicism, what faith will they adopt? The pleasant answer would be, of course, that the American missionaries will convert them, as they have in a way converted the Hawaiians and some of the wilder tribes of Burmah. They are very sincere, they approach the people very closely—learning their languages, for example, with wonderful perseverance—and they are sometimes more successful than British missionaries, owing, we fancy, to greater care in comprehending, and, so to speak, meeting, native ideas. They may in half-a-century or so succeed very greatly, and make of the islanders Protestants of a kind, with a native pastorate, and a mode of life which will be at all events an imitation of the life accepted by Protestant communities. One dark race, the Abyssinian, it must not be forgotten, is Christian, and though its Christianity is of a low type, has at intervals died for it in heaps. That is a possible, and would be by far the most hopeful, solution; but it is not a certain one, and is open to the objection that amidst such masses, and over so large and disjointed an area, instruction must be imperfect, and that we might witness the birth of monstrous and evil heresies, such as spring up in Southern China—producing, e.g., the Taiping movement—which might make the very name of Christianity suspected throughout the Far East. Another answer is that the islanders might adopt the Malay form of Mahommedanism, —that is, a Mahommedanism in which the fiercer side is always in the front. Nobody who has studied the question doubts the charm of that creed for all Asiatics and negroes, it has armies of missionaries always at its disposal, and it is already professed by a quarter of a million of Filipinos, who call themselves Orang-Islam, “men of the Faith.” There is, however, some check to Mahommedanism in the islands. The faith rather recedes than advances, and though a Christian village or two in South India has embraced Islam, a general movement from one creed to the other is improbable. It is also conceivable that the Japanese, who will wield most influence in the islands after the Americans, might introduce one of their own creeds. That, however, is unlikely, the Japanese being essentially secularist, and the Filipinos of all descriptions crossed with races in which there is more liability to dreamy superstitions. The alternative is a new creed, and should one develop itself, its genesis and progress will be matter of extreme intellectual interest. We know much of Asiatic creeds, but scarcely any-



thing of their origins. *What* induced the people of India two thousand years ago to believe that pedigree could affect the relation of the soul to its Creator? Or what was the mental condition of the masses among whom the teaching of Buddha or of Confucius must have spread like wildfire, because it must have seemed to them to satisfy some ideal? The birth of an absolutely new and effective faith is an occurrence which has not been witnessed for generations, but many of the conditions which should precede one exist in the Philippines, and if they yield fruit the occurrence should not be neglected as movements of the Asiatic mind usually have been in Europe. It may be said that the "tamed" Indians of Spanish America have shown no palpable disposition to relapse, though they are free to do so, and are content to remain nominally Catholic; but that is only partially true. The few observers who have ever broken through the wall of reticence behind which the "Espaniolised" Indian protects himself believe that he has a faith alongside of his thin Catholicism which he sedulously conceals, and which still bears some relation to his ancestral creed. An American Indian, moreover, is not an Asiatic, with whom, as a rule, his creed is matter of life and death, which he will no more conceal than a Protestant cleric will. It will be years before anything definite is known, and many readers of these words will suppose that we are merely dreaming; but it is really possible that a new Asiatic faith may be self-developed in the Philippines, and not borrowed from outside. The American missionaries will very soon know something, and we hope they will tell us facts much more permanently interesting than the accounts of the undeveloped resources of the islands about which so much begins to be written. The abuse of the friars of which these books are full may be well or ill founded; but what we want to know is the condition of mind as regards the unseen in which these men who have worked for nearly three hundred years leave their dark-skinned disciples. That they plundered them seems true, but did they also teach them anything that will remain, or will the islanders in their hatred of them quit their faith for another? If so, what other? Even intellectual anarchy, if that is the future among nine millions of Asiatics with the Asiatic necessity for belief, must be worthy of study.

Needless to say that though we state the reported facts of the situation, we do not regard with anything but regret and dissatisfaction the possibility of the de-Christianisation of the Philippines. Such a retrogression would be deplorable. There is also another alternative which we ought in fairness to state. It may be that the Roman Church, touched to the heart by the spiritual condition of the Filipinos, may send forth bands of devoted missionaries who, without thought of money or power, will re-evangelise the half-hearted Catholics of the Philippines and make them converts to a nobler and better type of Roman Catholicism. Probably this is the best thing that could happen, for though we do not pretend that we should not in the abstract prefer to see the Filipinos Protestants, we expect, considering their past history, that a purer form of Roman Catholicism would be the type of Christianity most likely to hold the Filipinos.

#### THE GLAMOUR OF THE OLD UNIVERSITIES.

THE glamour of our older Universities has survived the attacks of enemies and the partisanship of injudicious friends, and in our busy life of to-day is stronger than when Berkeley looked to Oxford as the ideal city, or when Chaucer's Clerk lived his strenuous life. The heathen have raged and the people imagined vain things against those abodes of privilege, where, they say, young manhood is sapped, the *flaneur* is bred, and the world of gardens nourishes a hollow and scenic life. The self-taught man is often suspicious of the stamp which cannot be valued by net attainments, the newer Colleges with their earnest industry are chagrined by the status of their grandmotherly rivals, and the arrogantly illiterate dislike them as they dislike all slow products of time and patience. The utilitarian considers that the same result could be attained at half the price in half the time. The enthusiast for commercial education points to the absence of any serious study of his pet subjects, and gleefully foretells a speedy decline. But the Universities

have endured, replying to their critics, in Byron's words, that "they may preach who please,—the more because they preach in vain." Even the follies of their friends have left them unharmed. Countless faddists have found in Oxford and Cambridge the sacred places of their fads in religion or art or letters, but the fads have passed, leaving the Universities catholic and dignified as ever. We were told that they owed their power to their monopolies and exclusive privileges; tests have been abolished, barriers have been destroyed, and the power remains. The practical man has cried out about their unpracticalness; they reply by pointing to the majority of statesmen, great lawyers and administrators who are their sons. The Anarchist in art or letters has sneered at their culture, but the most enduring impulses in thought and art have arisen in their bounds. The truth is that the academic tradition remains as a great fact which cannot be ignored, and its opponents only prejudice their case by defining this tradition in the terms of some exact attainment. It is wider, and subtler, and more potent than any statistics which can be embodied in an educational report, and in the face of this indisputable fact it is worth while to try to arrive at some knowledge of its meaning.

In Mr. Asquith's admirable speech to the summer meeting of the Oxford Extension students (a gathering which is itself a witness to the widely diffused attractiveness of this old ideal) there was a skilful exposition of that teaching which for want of a happier name we may call academic. Mr. Asquith speaks with the voice of authority, for he himself, as the President of Magdalen said, is a typical Oxford man, representing Oxford in the world at large. Academic education must be justified in our practical times, not by its cloistered exponents, but by the men it has created and sent out to do the work of the world. He defined it chiefly by negatives, which is the safest way of defining a tradition which all are conscious of and few understand. In the first place, it was not technical education; in the second place, it was not specialisation. In these two pregnant negatives we may find the root of its being. It is no real business of Oxford and Cambridge to make lawyers, or doctors, or schoolmasters; still less is it their business to dwell exclusively on one or two departments of human knowledge. The narrow utilitarian and the specialist scholar must be alike prohibited from ruling their destinies. It is their business to make *men*, to create the machinery of thought, to mould the lines of character, and to provide an inspiration. Again, they must be classical in the truest and broadest sense,—that is, they must hold the citadel of culture against the freakish, the morbid, and the extravagant, against passing fashions in literature in favour of old and sane ideals. Mr. Asquith dealt with this function only on the side of style, but it applies equally to the training of the character and intellect. "They had to endure," he said, "not merely the mistakes of the ignorant, but also the strange dialects and vocabularies of professors and exponents of culture itself. Had they not all been vexed by the uncouth and pseudo-classical terminology of the men of science, by the tortuous and nebulous phrases of the philosophers, by the pretentious conventionalities of the art critic, by the slipshod slapdash of the newest school of journalists, who kept their omniscience up-to-date. . . . . Clearness, simplicity, naturalness of expression, were as important and as valuable to a chemist as to a metaphysician." We all know the subjects of Mr. Asquith's complaint,—the Teutonised style in serious writing, the painful hunt for the inappropriate word in *belles-lettres*. But this classical tradition is more than verbal; it should correspond to a certain justice and seriousness of character, a clarity of thought, a perfect mental balance, which is as far from coldness and apathy as from hysteria. And for the attainment of this high result we believe that the traditional system of the Universities, in spite of certain flaws, is the best machinery.

Let us push Mr. Asquith's analysis further and find the elements of this specific culture. It is based, to begin with, upon the teaching of the humanities. No word has been more misused and less understood than this. It does not mean the classics. It is not to be defined by its subject-matter, for it borders every branch of knowledge on one side. It is the theoretical basis of every form of learning, as opposed to the practical part in daily use. Case-law is the practical



side of his profession for a lawyer; the philosophy of law and jurisprudence are its humanities. Philosophy, history, the classics of all languages,—these are the material; but the essence of the thing is the attitude, the spirit, in which they are approached. A well-educated man need not be a metaphysician, an archæologist, a jurist, or a “pure scholar”; but if he have a tincture of the humanities, he will have acquired something of a speculative habit, an historical sense, an orderliness in argument, and a feeling for style, which are the “humane” aspects of each branch. In every profession the man who can take a synoptic view is the master of the man who stumbles along by rule of thumb, and it is this standpoint, above the ruck, which the humanities foster. The result will be a critical, humorous spirit, not given to rhapsodies or hysteria, with a due sense of proportion, seeing the world steadily as a whole, and able, therefore, in Mr. Kipling’s fine words—

“To turn a keen, untroubled face  
Home to the instant need of things.”

Criticism, sanity, breadth, humour,—these are for all time the distinguishing qualities of the humanist. But if the teaching is much, the life itself is more. The very fact that our old Universities are in themselves a little world provides for their inmates something of that education in character which it is the task of the larger world to perfect. The undergraduate lives for four years in an atmosphere of criticism and plain speaking, none the less keen because it is immature. He suffers the judgment of his companions, who are rarely wrong. Dons may applaud a successful scholar, while his contemporaries may rightly set him down as mediocre, and find power and interest in some young gentleman under the ban of authority. Freed from the artificial dignity of the public schools, the undergraduate can only acquire real influence among his contemporaries by his native qualities. And so in this atmosphere of humane learning and frank criticism the young man becomes a man of the world in a sense which the scoffers at the older Universities little understand. The turgid ideals of youth are sobered down, and it is only the weaklings who lose their capacity for idealism in the process. The young man goes out into life with the strenuousness born of cultivated ambition, and the confidence which the contact and opposition of vigorous minds has given him. If he fails, he fails by himself, and does not screech against fate; if he wins, he has learned to value honour justly, and keeps his head cool. This, we maintain, is what is meant in the true sense by the academic tradition. There are signs that the future may see many triumphs of a solemn commercialism, and the strife of crude ideals which make up in rhetorical appeal what they lack in truth. In such conditions the world may learn to value the humanist spirit, which is preserved from vulgarity or excess by the oldest kind of philosophy.

#### GUDGEON-FISHING.

**A**MONG unpretending forms of sport we have always been inclined to assign a high place to gudgeon-fishing. It is very peaceful, yet very exciting. Some gudgeon are sure to be caught, yet experience and aptitude will fill the basket twice over. Lastly, when the day is done, a large dish of well-fried gudgeon (washed down with hock) is delicious. We will recur later to the gastronomic side of the fish. In gudgeon-fishing the angler is never haunted by the lines of La Fontaine,

“Petit poisson deviendra grand, . . . . .”

The gudgeon will not avail himself of the angler’s clemency to put on weight; and the smallest may be consigned to the creel without compunction. They all add to the bag, and are equally fit for the frying-pan. Among anglers who pursue the big chalk-stream trout the fish are counted by the brace; among gudgeon-fishers the result of the day is reckoned in dozens, and four or six dozen is not an exceptional bag. A gudgeon 4 in. or 5 in. long is full grown, and 6 in. is not often surpassed. They thrive and multiply both in rivers and clean ponds, feeding as a rule in shoals on a gravelly bottom, so that where one fish has been taken others may be certainly expected; indeed, the fearless voracity with which the fish seize the bait may be attributed to the anxiety of each one to secure the morsel before another member of the shoal. In river-fishing it is convenient

to moor a punt across the swim where the gudgeon are known to congregate, and allow the current to carry the float down stream, the bait, meanwhile, being so adjusted as just to trip along the gravel among which the fish will be poking with their snouts for the little water insects which they delight in. But some of the pleasantest gudgeon-fishing is to be had in still water; and it has, for some time past, been our habit to make an annual visit to a certain pond among the pine-trees on the sandy hills of Surrey where, in August, a day’s gudgeon-fishing may be enjoyed to perfection.

The proroguing of Parliament and the closing of the Law Courts are usually seized on by statesmen and lawyers to make ready for the grouse; and the reader may be forgiven for smiling at the notion of devoting such a moment to the gudgeon. Yet the first day of release from business might be worse spent. The pond that we have in our mind (and hope shortly to revisit) is not more than two acres in extent, and the clear water is tinged a bluish-green by the reflection of the Scotch firs that rise on the steep hillsides which surround it. At the upper end it is fed by a trickling stream; at the lower the bank is supported by a brick wall, which also serves to prevent the sandy roadway from being washed away. The hot sunshine always brings forth the smell of pines, and the brighter the sun the more ready are the gudgeon (unlike most fish) to swallow the bait. Amidst such surroundings, at the beginning of the holiday, an angler will hardly be impatient if the fish are off the feed. The melodious tinkling of distant cow-bells, and the sweet smell of wood-smoke from some cottages down the valley, transport one to the Alps. But the beauty of the spot never interferes with our eagerness to begin fishing. The first thing is to choose a likely spot along the wall; and the next to ascertain the depth of water, for if the hook is more than an inch or two from the bottom there is not the remotest chance of succeeding. These are the sort of things to think of in gudgeon-fishing. Rod, tackle, reel, are of no importance provided the hook is not too large. A fragment of worm should be threaded on, and it is of no importance either if the barb and the shank remain naked and unconcealed by the bait. As to bait there is no choice, but we have discovered that the attraction is immensely increased by securely binding a little red worsted above and round the shank of the hook. This colour attracts the gudgeon. That is the only secret we have to impart, and it is one that has never failed to prove of value. The gut line may be short, and can be attached to the top ring of the rod so that the strike may be firm and rapid. Nibbles begin as soon as the bait sinks to the sandy bottom. The little quill float moves hither and thither, bobbing and swaying from side to side. We can only gather generally that fish are about the bait. The excitement grows as we strike, time after time, and fail to hook our fish. The satisfaction is great if we pull out gudgeon after gudgeon, and put them into the creel. They are pretty little greenish-grey fish, with big heads, and small, round, leathery mouths, with a couple of dependent barbules. It is of little use to strike when the float bobs under water, for that means the fish has plucked at the bait and released his hold. The moment to choose is when the float steadily moves along the surface of the water, which is the surest signal that a fish has hold. Then raise the rod; the gut tightens; we lift our gudgeon wriggling and sparkling into the sunshine. There is usually no need to rebait the hook. One fragment of worm will kill half-a-dozen fish, which is a great advantage for those who have any feelings about breaking up and impaling worms. The only months for gudgeon-fishing are July, August, and September. In June they are not recovered from their spawning, and in October they disappear from the shallows and refuse to bait. In the three months we have named some gudgeons will always be caught if we fish in the right places. But the number may vary greatly, and the reader of “Hudibras” will remember the description of the persons who are said—

“To swallow gudgeons ere they’re catched,  
And count their chickens ere they’re hatched.”

The morning passes without interruption, and by the time the shadows have covered the green bank, which rises on the west side of the pond, the time has come for rest and food; which may be followed by dessert gathered among the whortleberry shrubs which cover the hillside.



In most fishing solitude is pleasant and advantageous; but the gudgeon are such fearless biters that the company of a brother-angler may be endured, and the rivalry in seeing who hooks most fish adds to the sport. We have read in a German book on angling that gudgeon-fishing is "the favourite sport of English ladies"; but never having fished in their company we cannot say if this is so. Sometimes the gudgeon suddenly cease biting, which in a river usually means that a perch has taken up a place in the swim. Until he has been got rid of no gudgeon can be caught, for they have no more terrible enemy than the perch. Sometimes the shoal moves away to another feeding ground, and the best way then to draw them back is to rake up the gravel and dislodge the gudgeon's food. Thames anglers who are waited on by professional puntsmen have long iron-headed rakes for this purpose. But as such a rake, with an 18 ft. handle, is very inconvenient to travel with, we have devised a portable substitute, which is not less effective. It is a piece of stout chain tied to a long string. It may be thrown into the water, and, being pulled in by the string, it stirs up the gravel in the most efficacious manner. The effect of this raking is instantaneous, as a rule, and, indeed, so bold are gudgeon in pursuit of food among the stirred-up gravel that the present writer has had his feet nibbled by them when wading on sandy shallows without shoes. The afternoon passes like the morning, and the time to pack up and count the fish comes only when one has had enough and the lengthening shadows of the fir-trees stretch across the pond. Whether it be one dozen or twelve dozen, no one will deny that it has been a pleasant day in the open.

On the Thames, where gudgeon abound and fabulous records are told of numbers caught by one rod in a day, there are still some inns by the riverside where fried gudgeon are placed before guests. But, like most viands at English inns, they are probably spoilt in the cooking. In the coaching days the gudgeon at the York House, at Bath (so often mentioned in the memoirs of Tom Moore), were a well-known delicacy. Nowadays it is on the banks of the Seine, at the smaller riverside restaurants in the suburbs of Paris, that *friture de goujons* may be best enjoyed. The little fish are not bony, and they make a capital fry, eaten fresh-cooked and hot in an arbour by the river.—cold and badly fried they are disgusting. Some like them fried in oil, others prefer lard; either way they make a pleasing end to a day's fishing. Rhenish wine should be drunk with fried gudgeon.

## CORRESPONDENCE.

### THE REFORM OF CROQUET.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—The adherents of the new croquet need not be ashamed that the game, after six or seven years of ever-increasing popularity, has reached a critical stage in which the best players are agreed that its principles positively require alteration. For has not much the same been said lately of the venerable national game of cricket, which was last season reduced by the preposterous length of the "innings" to something very like a tiresome absurdity? Something very like this is the matter with croquet, "the most scientific," as it claims to be, "of outdoor games." It is not exactly, as was the case when croquet went out of fashion some twenty years ago (and for that matter when lawn-tennis at a later date began to lose popularity), that a few experts have made the thing too difficult for the mass of players. This was in old days the direct result of the introduction by Mr. Walsh and his friends of the rigid 3½ in. hoop. As far as can be seen, that step ruined scientific croquet, and produced the popular reaction which in time made the pastime a byword and a hissing. It is difficult, doubtless, to diagnose correctly in any game the symptoms of mere ill-health as distinguished from those of fatal disease. Every game must run its course of evolution; very few (and those for reasons which it is difficult to analyse) remain popular for ever. If an examination paper were set upon the precise merits that have made chess, fives, or cricket practically immortal, we suspect few proficient would get full marks. But if a grasp of theory is quite unnecessary for the practical enjoyment of a game, it becomes of a certain importance to any game which, like croquet in 1901, is still

in the making. At present it is enjoyed by an immense number of people, but with a deep and lingering sense of dissatisfaction. Its pleasures resemble too closely those of gambling, and too little those of an honest, straightforward game like lawn-tennis. Indeed, to read the numerous letters (one from almost every first-class player) recently published in *Lawn-Tennis and Croquet*, one might imagine they were each and all prepared to abandon a pastime so full of tiresome defects. A glance at the tournament entries will, however, correct this hasty inference. It has been whispered, indeed, that one or two "experts" remained quite blind to the vicious and unsportsmanlike nature of the practice of "wiring" until a new generation arose and systematically wired *them*. The net result, however, of the discussion, to take the one point on which all are agreed, is that croquet, as now played, *does not give a fair chance to the* (for the nonce) *unlucky or inferior player who happens to be "out."* Now any game about which that is the prevalent feeling may almost be said to be doomed. Something must be done to prevent the player, who has the balls, keeping them all to himself for so long a period as he now quite commonly does. The question is how best to secure this result without an undue uprooting of accepted rules and practices, without giving ordinary players a needless amount of details to learn and unlearn. It ought to be possible from the numerous suggestions already laid before the mass of players to select and enforce what seem the most practical and effective, amounting altogether to a moderate scheme of reform, such as—so far as one can judge—might very well be accepted without any danger to the interests of the game:—

(1) Firstly, then, as to the "four-ball break" itself. To "abolish" this is really to reconstruct the game altogether,—a complete revolution which would involve complex difficulties and commend itself to very few.

(2) The abolition of "wiring." On this point it may surely be urged (a) that *protection from good shooting* is one of the prime needs of an ordinary game; (b) that to nullify it directly would give immense trouble, and introduce disturbing considerations into almost every croquet stroke. That being so, it should be reformed, not as an "unsportsmanlike" abuse, for it requires much skill and patience, but as an excessive advantage which has crept into the game in some indirect manner. Of this more anon. But as to—

(3) The law affecting the "turning-peg," a suggestion has been made which seems open to none of the above objections, and has all the desiderata of the proposed reform. It is complained that the "four-ball break" gives too easy a time to the player, and the point in it, during which he is most notoriously at his ease, is the "turning-peg" (and the hoops just preceding it). Clearly, then, this should be the point to be attacked.

Why not then enact the proposal of Mr. Law that hitting this peg shall *not*, like running a hoop, *give the right to use all the balls again*? This is an important change. Having seen the experiment tried, I am convinced that in a large number of cases it would break up the "four-ball break." Either the player must collect all three balls somewhere in between the peg and the next hoop (a practice full of danger), or, to make that hoop certain, he must depend (the ball he has played up to the peg being now no longer available) on a *spring off the peg* (in itself a novel and interesting feature) for a distance of some four or five yards. On the other hand, this change does not derange the rest of the game at all. There being only one "peg" to consider, there is no misleading analogy to avoid, since there is no reason why the making of that particular point should operate, or ever should have operated, like the running of a hoop. The proposal simply means that there would no longer be a point in the game where a (fairly competent) player finds it rather absurdly easy. If even then it be said there remains the first half of the "Lady's Mile" (the only two hoops in the game which are only seven yards apart), let us alter that too, as many have urged, and make one single middle hoop. This would also incidentally, but to an important extent, reduce the possibilities of wiring. The reform proposed would then stand thus:—

(1) In Rule 11 for "after each point made" read "*after each hoop run*," if necessary, specially excepting the point represented by the turning-peg (as, it may be added, the winning-peg ought to have been excepted long ago!)



(2) Alter the six-hoop to a five-hoop setting, as suggested. The advisability of this is, to my mind, not quite so certain, but it has obvious advantages.

Finally, if after careful consideration experts still believe that "wiring" will be an excessive force in the game, then surely the simplest remedy would be to add—

(3?) If the playing ball be in such a position that it can roquet no ball on the ground, it may be placed on the nearest corner spot and played from there.

This last proposal may, it has been suggested, involve several preliminary questions. How if the player wired *himself*? And if we are to say "so placed by the last player that, &c." can the latter's responsibility for the situation be always correctly defined? For these and other reasons it seems to me proposals 1 and 2 would be the best practical reform to meet the popular requirements with the minimum of innovation.—I am, Sir, &c., G. H. P.

## LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

### MR. RHODES'S ALLEGED CONTRIBUTION TO THE LIBERAL PARTY.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—My attention has been drawn to a letter in your paper of last week signed "C. B.," retailing a story regarding a sum of money which is there said to have been given by Mr. Rhodes to the Liberal party in consideration of the agreement of the Liberal Government to remain in Egypt. This story you think it right to accept and adopt in an editorial paragraph, and you draw from it an explanation of the action taken by Sir William Harcourt and myself on the South African Committee. I beg to say, and Sir W. Harcourt authorises me to state for him also, that the story is from beginning to end a lie, and that your deductions are therefore also false.—I am, Sir, &c., H. CAMPBELL-BANNERMAN.

House of Commons.

[We, of course, accept absolutely and without reserve the statement made by Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman and Sir William Harcourt, in so far as it shows that neither of them knew anything of the alleged subscription of Mr. Rhodes to the Liberal party funds through Mr. Schnadhorst, and that therefore they were not and could not have been in any way affected by it in regard to their action on the South Africa Committee. We must point out, however, that they do not state that they knew who were the subscribers to the party funds. Of course if they had said, or were now to say, that they knew the names of all the persons from whom Mr. Schnadhorst received money in large sums for the party funds, and that they were positive from that knowledge that Mr. Rhodes had made no subscription, we should accept their statement as final. But they do not say that to their personal knowledge Mr. Rhodes did not subscribe, and that they must have known if he had subscribed. In all probability neither of them had any cognisance of, or ever made any inquiry as to, the subscribers to the party funds. The simplest and easiest plan for setting the matter at rest would of course be for Mr. Rhodes to state, if he is able to do so, that he never made any subscription, through Mr. Schnadhorst or otherwise, to the funds of the Liberal party. We are not, as our readers know, admirers of Mr. Rhodes, but he is an English gentleman, and such a statement would be accepted by us as absolutely conclusive. If he feels bound to silence, a statement made by Lord Rosebery, or any other leader of the Liberal party of recognised position, who would state that he knew the origin of the party funds, that he must have known if Mr. Rhodes had sent the money to Mr. Schnadhorst, and that he knows that he did not do so, would also, of course, set the matter at rest. We must add our reasons for publishing "C. B.'s" letter. We had spoken strongly against Mr. Rhodes in our issue of the week before. That being the case, we obeyed our invariable rule to publish, if it is possible on grounds of space, any letter on the other side protesting against our view as wrong in fact or unfair in argument which comes either from the person criticised adversely by us, or from any person who can claim to speak

for him, or as, in any sense, his representative. We knew that "C. B." had a claim to write as a defender and supporter of Mr. Rhodes, and we therefore felt obliged to publish his letter, and to publish it as it stood and without omissions. From what we knew of our correspondent, and of his relations with Mr. Rhodes, we did not regard his claim to be cognisant of the contents of letters alleged to have been written by Mr. Rhodes to Mr. Schnadhorst as at all likely to be unfounded. Further, we had heard some months ago from an entirely different and independent source of the existence of the alleged letters. We may add that the idea of any connection, or of letters passing between Mr. Rhodes and Mr. Schnadhorst, is not so improbable as it may seem at first sight to our readers, for Mr. Schnadhorst was, we believe, a personal acquaintance of Mr. Rhodes's, and his name appeared (for a very small number of shares) in the original list of shareholders of the Chartered Company. As we have said, our supposition that Mr. Rhodes influenced the minds of Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman and Sir William Harcourt by threatening to make the Liberal party ridiculous by telling the story of his subscription cannot, of course, be entertained for a moment after Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman's letter to us. But unless and until we can get Mr. Rhodes's contradiction, or the contradiction of some person of importance in the party who will say that he knew personally where all the big subscriptions received by Mr. Schnadhorst came from, and that none came from Mr. Rhodes, we cannot, in face of "C. B.'s" specific statement, regard the story as disproved. Of course, it is just conceivable that the whole thing may be an hallucination on the part of "C. B.," but, if so, it is a very curious hallucination, as it is shared independently by other persons. We can only hope that next week we may be enabled to set the matter finally at rest by some direct, and, of course, not anonymous, statement of the kind which we have described.—ED. *Spectator*.]

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—With reference to "C. B.'s" well-informed letter in your issue of the *Spectator* of August 3rd on Mr. Rhodes's subsidy to the official Liberals, I think it may interest you to know that the facts he refers to were published by me last October under the very thinnest veil of fiction in my novel, "Lord Lintithgow." In that book the letters referring to a certain £5,000 are in many parts tolerably close to the originals, and I am naturally much gratified by the endorsement, now given by one under whose initials I fancy I recognise the personality of a well-known and able journalist, of what seemed at the time a scurrilous and unjustifiable piece of mere fiction. For although, on being challenged, I publicly declared that my imagination had not been equal to the invention of so amazing a story, it was contradicted flatly by many who should have known it was true. I was, if I remember rightly, even rebuked mildly by one of your own staff.—I am, Sir, &c.,

MORLEY ROBERTS.

Authors' Club, 3 Whitehall Court, S.W.

### THE FRIENDS' MANIFESTO ON WAR.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—Lest the letters on this subject from a clergyman and a Friend, both unnamed, should create a wrong impression, may I ask you to publish either the "Plea for a Peaceable Spirit" itself or the following observations? The document in question—the phraseology of which may be open to criticism—does not discuss the origin or justice of the present war, a political question, which, as Friends (like most other denominations) are divided upon it, is rightly and expressly excluded. It repeats the well-known tenet of Friends that all war is necessarily un-Christian, and appeals to the present war, with its bloodshed, devastation, and physical suffering, as well as the feeling of bitterness it has engendered, in evidence of that tenet, which is held by all Friends who can properly call themselves so. This doctrine of Friends is independent of the justice of any particular war. Indeed, the greater the justice of this war the more convincing to those who hold the Quaker ideal is the evidence it affords that war is in its essence alike un-Christian and inconclusive, and that no amount of justice in the cause will make it less so.—I am, Sir, &c.,

HOWARD HODGKIN.

Hutton Hall, Gisborough, Yorks.



[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR.—The size of the "perhaps not altogether unintelligent section of the Society [of Friends] who deeply deplore the attitude which the manifestos and their followers have assumed from the very commencement of the war" is a matter upon which "A Friend" may express his own (unsigned) opinion. But it is only right that the readers of the *Spectator* should know that the document was carefully considered by the yearly meeting in a sitting largely attended, and that only one voice was raised against its issue. Permit me to recall the fact that the "Manifesto" is simply, what it calls itself, "A Plea for a Peaceable Spirit"; and to add that if any "birthright" member feels himself to be out of harmony with the spirit for which the document pleads, it is (without possibility of question) *he*, and not the yearly meeting, that is at variance with "the principles of Friends." It would be singularly unjust to the Society of Friends to allow the inferences contained in "A Friend's" letter to pass uncorrected.—I am, Sir, &c.,

THEODORE NEILD.

*The Vista, Leominster.*

## A COLONIAL MEMORIAL.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR.—More than a year ago, I think, you suggested that a memorial should be set up to commemorate the help given by our Colonies in the South African War; and the suggestion was worthily received. It is to be hoped that it will be neither forgotten nor misapplied. A proposal seems to have been made that a half-built church at Cape Town should be completed with this commemorative intent. This is a project laudable in itself, but, as the Principal of the University of Glasgow has forcibly pointed out in the *Times*, it mainly concerns a particular religious community, and cannot possibly be accepted as an adequate national monument. The only place, moreover, for such a monument is an open space in the chief city of the Empire, where it may remind her sons at home of the deeds of their brothers oversea.—I am, Sir, &c.,

ERNEST MYERS.

## THE IMPERIAL TITLE.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR.—Now that the subject of the Royal titles is again being canvassed, may I be permitted to point out, through the medium of your columns, that the title "Kaisar-i-Hind," officially adopted as the translation of "Emperor of India," is a misnomer? The late lamented Dr. Leitner persuaded Lord Beaconsfield that Kaisar was an Oriental equivalent for Emperor; but it is not so: it has only its original meaning of Cæsar, and is never applied to any ruler except the Sultan of Turkey, who is sometimes spoken of by Arabic and Persian writers as the Kaisar of Rûm—*i.e.*, the Cæsar of Rome—the Oriental historians treating the Ottoman Empire as the continuation of the Roman Empire of the East. When the Kaisar is spoken of or written of in the Mussulman world, the Ottoman Sultan is always understood. But in India the word is quite unknown, except to students of Arabic and Persian historical works, and I never heard the Empress Victoria called Kaisar by a native of India. They always spoke of her as the Malika-i-Mu'ázima, or Great Queen. The proper equivalent for Emperor in the Hindustani language is Pádisháh, and the Pathan and Mogul Emperors of India were always called by that title. In Turkish and Persian newspapers the word "Imperátor" is used to describe the Emperors of Russia and Germany, and in the late Shah's Diary of his tour in Europe, he used the words "Imperátor" and "Imperátris" for "Emperor" and "Empress." But the Mussulman journalists of India, who are quite cut off from the rest of the world of Islam, have adopted the word "Shahinsháh," meaning literally "King of Kings," as the translation of "Emperor." This happens to be the peculiar title of the Sovereigns of Persia as Kaisar is of the Sovereign of Turkey. To an Asiatic the title Kaisar-i-Hind sounds as *outré* as the title Sultan of England, applied to Edward VII., would sound to an Englishman.—I am, Sir, &c.,

F. H. TYRRELL, Lieutenant-General.

*Hôtel de France, St. Sauveur-les-Bains, H.P., France.*

## LEARNED BISHOPS.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR.—The saying about God having no need of human ignorance, mentioned in your article on "Learned Bishops" in the *Spectator* of August 3rd, will be found in South's sermon on "Ecclesiastical Policy the Best Policy." The reference in Tegg's edition of South is Vol. I., p. 66, and the words run as follows:—"I confess, God has no need of any man's parts or learning, but certainly then He has much less need of his ignorance and ill behaviour." Both the sermon in which this passage occurs and the one which follows it, entitled "The Duties of the Episcopal Function," preached at the consecration of Bishop Dolben of Rochester, are worth reading in connection with your article.—I am, Sir, &c.,

H. W. R.

## THE GIFT OF TONGUES.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR.—In the *Spectator* of August 3rd I see the following allusion to the gift of tongues:—"Read that story how you will, and it still must mean that a group of disciples did acquire [*sic*], with a rapidity which to a man like St. Luke seemed wonderful, the means of spreading their knowledge abroad; that is, in our modern phraseology, did become good linguists. There is no way out of that except denial of the truth of the story." So far is this from being a fair statement of modern orthodox thought that I doubt if a single competent authority now maintains that the Apostles were "good linguists," or that the "gift of tongues" was of any use in preaching to foreigners. These ecstatic songs of praise suggested drunkenness or madness (St. Luke tells us) to the unsympathetic, but were intelligible and elevating to believers, who were in spiritual sympathy. The gift is so fully explained to the Corinthian Church by one who himself possessed it "more than they all"—St. Paul—that the theory of preaching the Gospel to foreigners in their own language without learning it (to which the special preface for Whitsun Day in the Communion Office commits itself) is untenable, and the said preface will doubtless be rewritten at the next revision. Dr. Latham (in "The Risen Master") makes an interesting guess about the people who "came together, when the sound was heard."—I am, Sir, &c.,

*The Vicarage, Eccles.*

F. DAUSTINI CREMER.

## A CORRECTION.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR.—Will you allow me to point out that the writer of a leading article in your issue of July 20th, headed "The *Quarterly Review* on China," and purporting to be a criticism of an article in the *current* number of the *Quarterly Review*, has inadvertently done a serious injustice to that *Review*? The article on which your reviewer reflects, and from which he quotes, appeared, not in July, 1901, but in January, 1900. It is obvious that opinions which may have been justifiable a year and a half ago, before the recent troubles took place or were even foreseen, would be out of date now. The advice given by the *Quarterly Review* in its current number you yourself declare, in your issue of July 27th, to be "excellent if practicable."—I am, Sir, &c.,

EDITOR, "QUARTERLY REVIEW."

[We greatly regret the mistake complained of. The article to which our leader referred was by a curious accident torn out of the old instead of the new copy of the *Quarterly Review*, and thus the error was not detected till too late.—*Ed. Spectator.*]

## THE NEW GOVERNMENT OFFICES.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR.—Will you allow me a little space to call the attention of educated readers outside the architectural profession to the course which is being pursued by the Government in regard to the carrying out of the great new block of public offices to be erected in Parliament Street and Great George Street? The eminent architect who has made the general design for the building has unhappily died before its commencement. This untoward event seems to have been regarded by the authorities merely in the light of a chance to save a little money; the architect is dead, but we have got his plans, and we need not pay any more money for an architect; let the Office of Works carry them out. Every one who knows



anything about the working out of an architectural design knows that half its success consists in the manner in which the details are designed in the architect's full-size detail drawings, studied and modified as the building goes up. This is the most difficult and delicate part of the work, and requires the hand and eye of an artist in architectural design. That the Office of Works are not competent to do it is sufficiently shown by the various Post Office buildings which they have carried out in different large towns, which are specimens of mere architectural commonplace—or worse. If such a case occurred in France, the only thing thought of would be to put the carrying out of the building into the hands of one of the most eminent architects of the day, and the Government would be severely criticised if they failed to do so. That is the course which ought to be pursued with the Government offices. To leave it in the hands of the Office of Works to do what they like with the design is a slight to the memory of Mr. Brydon, who was most particular as to the details of his buildings, and will inevitably result in the building being spoiled in the carrying out.—I am, Sir, &c.,

H. HEATHCOTE STATHAM.

### CIDER AND PERRY.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—In the short notice of my article in the current number of the *Nineteenth Century* on "The Cider Industry in France and England" which appears in the *Spectator* of August 3rd, your reviewer represents me as saying that the English production of cider is only worth one million sterling as against a French production of eighteen millions. I made no positive statement as to the relative annual production in the two countries, for the reason that in England, cider and perry not paying duty, there are no figures at hand from which anything approaching to an accurate estimate of the quantity made yearly could be based, whereas the figures of the French production are extracted from the Government Returns. Consequently, any calculation of the English production must be guesswork. Five years ago, it is true, the value of the annual production of cider and perry in this country was put by a competent judge at one million sterling; but, as I have said in the article in question, at the present moment I should double this estimate, since all persons engaged in the industry of cider-making would admit that the last five or six years have been remarkable for the development of it. In England no doubt, as in France, the production varies with the seasons. For instance, the output in France in 1893, which was an excellent year for fruit, exceeded thirty million hectolitres, whereas in 1897 it fell to less than seven million. What is noticeable about the English demand is its steady increase year by year as more and more people learn to appreciate the dietetic value of cider and perry. The general public regard cider as a purely summer drink, acceptable in very hot weather, but not to be thought of in winter. There are, however, many, especially of the professional classes, who now make cider or perry their staple drink, as we do in Herefordshire, all the year round, giving a preference to perry in winter as the more warming beverage of the two. Moreover, men who cannot stomach the nauseous and unwholesome concoctions which pass for temperance drinks find in cider a salutary and, in many cases, a less spirituous thirst-quencher. Cider, like all fermented liquors, varies in alcoholic strength, and the bulk of what is supplied to the public as a summer drink hardly ever contains more than from two to three per cent. of alcohol. I speak of genuine cider, not the stuff sold, I regret to say, in considerable quantities in some of our big towns under that name. This, as the price alone would tell a true cider-maker, is a spurious article containing no apple juice, the sale of which under such a description ought, if local authorities did their duty, to bring the sellers within the penal clauses of the Food and Drugs Acts. I do not hesitate to pronounce cider of the light kind I have mentioned to be a temperance drink. Indeed, when I say that it is so regarded by many who call themselves abstainers I am stating a fact within my personal knowledge.—I am, Sir, &c.,

C. W. RADCLIFFE COOKE.

Hellens, Herefordshire.

## POETRY.

### AVE ATQVE VALE.

(THE EMPRESS FREDERICK, BORN NOVEMBER 21ST, 1840;  
DIED AUGUST 5TH, 1901.)

REST, noble Heart, with strength not courage spent;—  
With softly-closing eye and tranquil breath  
Thou welcomest, in unuttered deep content,  
The dear embrace of death.

Calm in thy desperate pain, so proudly borne,  
Down the grim Valley where the shadow lay,—  
No pity sought—but smiling in sweet scorn  
At weakness and dismay;

What heart was ever schooled as thine was schooled?  
Oh, thou wert richly dowered with love and pride,  
Not that vain pomp by fulsome homage fooled,  
But power to rule, to guide;

Swift hope, and radiant faith, and wisdom sure,  
And skill to capture visionary gleams,  
And generous trust, and love divinely pure,  
These were thy golden dreams!

And yet thy very frankness made thee foes;—  
False pride of race rose muttering at thine ear,  
And jealousy that scowls, and scowling goes  
To league with craven fear.

And sorrow came, dim-eyed, with finger chill  
On quivering lip, and drew thee firmly back,  
Back from the happy pathway, mounting still,  
Down from the aspiring track.

Ay, width and depth of love—so God hath willed—  
Is width and depth of suffering! We are blind  
And faithless! but the restless heart is stilled,  
And stilled the questioning mind,

For Love is mirrored in thine anguished eyes,  
And Love attends thy faintly-ebbing breath;  
Love turns the page, and smiles, beyond the skies,  
At pain, and doubt, and death.

## BOOKS.

### THE CHARACTER OF CHARLES II.\*

MR. OSMUND AIRY has produced a monograph worthy to rank with the best in this distinguished series. The character of Charles II. lends itself readily to a rude picturesqueness, an effective study in light and shade such as Macaulay has given us. But to reach the truth of that difficult era a quieter and more patient method is required. The historian must guard himself carefully from effective exaggeration, though the times seem to adapt themselves to it, he must be scrupulous in his use of authorities and chary of accepting traditional views of character and policy. Above all things, he must refrain from insisting upon obvious morals, and let the far more telling facts point the morals for themselves. It is a difficult task, but Mr. Airy with his carefully moderated point of view and his clear and trenchant style has come very near success. His narrative, generally easy and urbane, can at times also rise to dramatic vigour. The work is throughout based on first-hand evidence, and the author is the first, as far as we are aware, to use the valuable recently found memoirs of Thomas Bruce, one of the gentlemen of Charles's bedchamber. The result is a book which has given us great entertainment, a sad study of a bad time and a hollow King, but a story of vast significance in English history, and not without its redeeming episodes. The popularity which Charles won at the Restoration has never quite departed. Englishmen have still a sneaking interest in one whom they know to have been worthless, and suspect to have been good company. Good or bad, he is perennially interesting, because he is the most foreign of our Kings, a strayed Bourbon with Provençal blood and Southern traditions trying to speak the language of the North.

\* Charles II. By Osmond Airy. London: Goupil and Co. [43 3s.]



The Stuart stock ran into two types,—the devout, obstinate, and formal, as in Charles I., James II., and Henry, Cardinal of York, and the wholly irreligious, worldly, and bohemian, as in Charles II. and the Young Chevalier. But the Stuart was but a little part of Charles's ancestry. Take away the ambition, the cool, indomitable mind, and the fierce patriotism, and it is Henry of Navarre who is the lover of Nell Gwynn and the merry, impecunious King of England.

Charles's sole excuse is his wretched upbringing, and, keeping in mind the race he sprung from, the apology seems fairly ample. The son of Charles and Henrietta must, in any case, have been a difficult child to bring up, and there is no evidence that much thought was given to the question. As tutors he had Newcastle, an honourable, pedantic gentleman who gave him much worldly-wise advice from which Charles selected agreeable parts, and Berkshire, whom Mr. Airy can only describe as a "born fool." Early in boyhood he had those graces of manner and pliability of mind which he was afterwards to exhibit to the world, and he showed a shocking precocity in amours. One of his few innocent tastes was sport, especially sailing, and his yacht was the only alleviation of the dreary days in Jersey. And then fortune put him into the hands of Louis, and he became, and remained more or less for life, the tool of France. Encouraged in lust by evil men and more evil women, compelled to pocket his pride and play a part, with no regular studies except pleasure and intrigue, it is little wonder that the boy grew up dissipated and selfish. The marvel is that he retained his humour, and remained, though much given to hypocrisy for a purpose, sincere with himself. But this was more an intellectual than a moral endowment, and his worst enemy never hinted that he lacked brains. He was torn between opposite parties,—Jermyn and the Queen's friends on the one side, and the patriotic Cavaliers, Hyde, Ormond, Rupert, and Montrose, on the other. A more heroic and devoted band of counsellors never existed. Montrose, the stainless Bayard, and in some ways the foremost military genius, of his age, sacrificed himself for a master who readily gave him up to his enemies. Ormond and Hyde set their faces resolutely against the Scottish adventure, but Charles, who was sick of his foreign exile, had his own way in the end, and embarked upon one of the most ridiculous fiascos in history. He suffered richly for his folly. Long sermons and faithful dealings became his portion for many days, for by the irony of fate he had foresworn that party in Scotland which would have died gladly for one of his house, and allied himself with one which cared for little beyond theological abstractions. He became a finished dissembler, talking the jargon of his friends more fluently than themselves. Thus he wrote after Dunbar: "We cannot but acknowledge that the stroke and tryal is very hard to be borne, and would be impossible for us and you in human strength, but in the Lord's we are bold and confident." Worcester followed Dunbar, and then came that marvellous escape which showed what Charles might have become in happier circumstances if the outlaw and adventurer in his blood had been given free scope. And then after some dull, impoverished years came the Restoration, and the education of the King of England was complete.

Let us take the man first on his professional side, as a politician. Politically he was a foreigner. He knew more of Spain and France than of England; he could understand the motives of Louis far more readily than the mind of an Anglican Bishop or a Presbyterian soldier, much less such relics as Harrison, who waited to fight in the left wing at Armageddon. He was too idle to be very ambitious, and however clearly he might see the facts, his nature led him in the path of least resistance. But his indolence, which might have left him in the power of strong men, was counteracted by his self-indulgence, which put him in the hands of worthless women. He starved the Navy to adorn his mistresses, and, since he needed money, he sought for it in the likeliest quarter, France, and so, by compelling England to take the wrong side in the great international quarrel of Europe, prepared the way for the expulsion of his house. He let himself grow weary of Clarendon, as Nero grew weary of Seneca, and the man to whom he owed his throne left the palace in disgrace, pursued by Lady Castlemaine's mocking laughter. He was guilty of two crimes of unparalleled political baseness,—the war with the

Dutch in 1672 and his attitude towards the Popish Terror. The only manly act we can set against them was his refusal to be bullied into barring his brother from the succession. And with it all he came to have an extraordinary insight into the real position of parties, as he had always had a remarkable understanding of individual hearts. He saw through the rather shoddy patriotism of the Whigs as much as he had discounted the Anglican fervour of Clarendon, and by that act of genius, the dissolution of the Oxford Parliament, he checkmated all parties, appealed to the people, and won. He died thoroughly successful, for though he had taken countless false steps and prepared the way for the Revolution, he had got all he asked, and had James been as wise a player William might never have landed. True statesmanship demands patriotism and foresight, but if Charles was far from this, he was yet an incomparable politician and a great intelligence.

Of the rest of his character the trait which has captivated men's fancy is his good humour. Much of it, to be sure, was mere robust health and a careless mind, but something was due to his great knowledge of men. He could adapt his conversation to every circle, and be a "gracious youth" to Robert Baillie, a boon companion to the Mays and Chiffins, a vulgarian with Lauderdale and Nell Gwynn, a scholar with Rupert and Burnet, and a fellow-sportsman with the Newmarket set. He could jest, and jest wittily, at anything, from his own appearance to Bishop Ken's sermons. Part was cynicism, into which his early insouciance had developed; part was simple absence of vanity. Frivolity is perhaps the best word, the frivolity not of the Stuarts, that dark, melancholy race, but of the Bourbons, whom the Grande Mademoiselle had called "*gens fort appliqués aux bagatelles et peu solides*." He would spend an evening with his women hunting a moth while the Dutch were at Chatham, and Captain Douglas, of the 'Royal Oak,' had sent his men ashore and was burning along with his ship rather than desert his post. Business to him was a "foolish, idle, impertinent thing." He found amusement in odd places, even in a House of Lords debate, and let us admit that this farcical element was equally present in the hour of danger. Indeed, there is farce in the very fibre of the times, in Parliament as well as in Whitehall. The most memorable speech in the debate on the impeachment of Danby was made by Lord Carnarvon, whom the Duke of Buckingham had made drunk for the purpose; and the Habeas Corpus Act was only passed in the Lords because the tellers in joke had counted one very fat Peer as ten. But more remarkable than this frivolity of Charles was his ingrained selfishness and self-deception; for sincere though he was with himself in minor affairs, in things which touched his honour he had a great gift of moral blindness. His whole treatment of the Popish Plot agitation, and his conduct about the death of Lord Stafford, are illustrations. He was not without the easy generosity of the selfish man; he was naturally kind, when he had not to trouble himself too much; but his charity was never more than a casual impulse. He was free from superstition, like all sceptics; he was moderate and tolerant; and, say his apologists, he could see through and despise his companions. Such virtues are all traits of the half-hearted and selfish man, without religion or ideals.

In one thing, to be sure, he was single-hearted,—his amusements. He was an excellent athlete, a great walker, sailor, huntsman, a superb horseman, and so devoted to angling that he went out in all weathers, to the despair of his doctors. He was not a drunkard, but he drank often to excess, and shortened the days of the Court dandies, who had not his constitution. It was the fashion of the time, and he was certainly not a harder drinker than Monk or Carnarvon or old Van Tromp, whom the University of Oxford collectively and individually laboured to make drunk. But his relations with women were so far in advance even of that loose age that Pepys, "the prurient *bourgeois*," blushes to think of them. Every type, well-born lady and child of the London streets, English and foreign, pretty and comparatively ugly, was the same to his capacious heart. Of his treatment of his unhappy wife it is best to say nothing; but we may note that Mr. Airy succeeds in showing, as against Burnet, that it was she, and not the Duchess of Portsmouth, who attended his deathbed. It is a hideous picture, and in the whole history of his affections we can discover only two bright spots,—his constant friendship



for the great Ormond, and his love for his child-sister, the short-lived and adorable Henrietta of Orleans. On the whole, he was perhaps the most worthless fellow who ever sat on the English throne, worthless because he had great talents and great chances, and, in a sense, great qualities. He had courage which he never exercised, shrewdness which he misused, health and charm which he frittered away. "He had no worthier standard of right and wrong," says Mr. Airy, "than his own ease, and he lived and died without beliefs, without enthusiasms, and without love."

#### MR. GLADSTONE'S FINANCIAL CAREER.\*

MR. BUXTON has performed his task, which is that of giving a clear, accurate, lively, and comprehensive view of Mr. Gladstone's financial career, in a thoroughly historical spirit, resisting the temptation to obtrude criticisms or opinions of his own, though there are many indications throughout the volume of a sane and statesmanlike outlook on questions of public finance. In this reserve he has, we think, shown considerable wisdom. Nothing is nowadays taken for granted in political economy, authority is dead, and anything like assertion of belief in principles accepted a generation or two ago is apt to be resented or laughed at. In view of the real or affected horror with which any doctrine suspected of derivation from the Manchester School is mentioned in the Press or on the platform, Free-trade and economy are better left to speak by their results. We do not imply that this attitude of the public mind is wholly to be deplored. In so far as doubt is honest it is far better that it should be dispelled by facts and experience than by assertion, and it is certain that there is room for honest doubt as to some of the positions taken up by the great school of economists whose views were, broadly speaking, carried into practice by Mr. Gladstone. No one would now maintain that Free-trade was the only, or even perhaps the governing, cause of British commercial supremacy in the nineteenth century; and there is room for question whether tariffs, even high tariffs, or the absence of them, are supremely important factors in the industrial rivalry of the nations and their comparative prosperity. In the same way the advantages of economy in expenditure may to a certain extent be held to depend on circumstances. There is a school which, with the support of high statistical authority, holds that the increase in the national wealth is so enormous, and the taxable capacity of the population therefore so much greater than in past years, that a two hundred million Budget need have no terrors for the present generation, and that the increase of indebtedness need give rise to no anxiety; and the undeniable extravagance of expenditure on luxury and enjoyment in all classes gives much colour to the view that taxation is not a burden which is appreciably felt. As our readers are aware, there is, in our opinion, great exaggeration and some public danger in the persistency with which both these points of view are now being put forward. As regards Free-trade, the danger does not arise from any want of perception, either among the statesmen or the wage-earners, of the advantage, and indeed the necessity, of adherence to its main principles for a country like England, which is dependent for its daily bread on being able to manufacture and export at a cost low enough to enable her to compete on favourable terms with her many formidable competitors. The danger, and it is no imaginary danger, as all who are concerned with the public finances are well aware, consists in the difficulty of procuring for the State an income commensurate with the supposed necessities of the country without recourse to largely increased tariffs for revenue purposes, and the practical impossibility of largely raising tariffs without Protection. It is for this reason that we deprecate the persistent harping on the colossal wealth or income of this country, indulged in by writers who follow Sir Robert Ciffen's lead. It is too often forgotten that the national income, be it fifteen hundred or two thousand millions, for the calculation is largely conjectural, is not, except as regards a small fraction, available for purposes of taxation, for out of it the whole subsistence of the people and their housing and clothing have first to be supplied to maintain them as income-producing

machines. When we are told that a far larger proportion of this sum was claimed by the State at the beginning of the last century than now, and might again be so claimed, it must be remembered that, even if this is the case, the desires of the population have increased with their means, that what were luxuries a hundred years ago, if they existed at all, are necessities now, and that in this natural process lies the whole secret of material progress. Further, the political aspect of the question cannot be overlooked. If it be necessary to reduce the standard of comfort in a nation by increasing its taxation, how far is it possible to induce people with votes to submit to such a reduction? The reasons must be strong indeed which will force a Government to ask for, or the electorate to accept, a largely higher level of taxation, especially at a time when it is uncertain how the economic condition of the country may be affected by the loss of the industrial and commercial supremacy which belonged to it from the time of the Napoleonic War. Whatever view may be taken of such questions as these, there is enough in the above consideration to make economy the first necessity of financial statesmanship. "Whatever he may be in practice," says Mr. Buxton, "in theory no Chancellor of the Exchequer can fail to be an economist. And Mr. Gladstone was, both in theory and in fact, a stern economist. An economist indeed of the old school, to whom any expenditure was an evil, though sometimes a necessary evil, and who, apart from its object, indiscriminately condemned outlay as wasteful and pernicious." The time may come soon enough when remorseless economy may again become the order of the day, but it will be long before we find again a Minister whose tastes and fortune combined gave him so long an ascendancy at the Treasury as to make him absolute master of his subject, and to produce the marvellous efficiency in financial administrative business which distinguished him, as it had done Peel in even wider measure. It is this businesslike aspect of Mr. Gladstone's work in the matter of the purging of the old tariff, rather than its originality, which impresses the reader, who, when he hears that between 1860 and 1863 the revenue decreased only £546,000, while taxes had been remitted to the extent of £6,668,000, realises that the opposite process of "broadening the basis of taxation" may be as dangerous to imports as the narrowing process was stimulating to them. We may quote Mr. Buxton's account of Mr. Gladstone's fiscal ideas:—

"That the true basis of a solid and large revenue lay in the extension of trade abroad and of industry at home. That full and unrestricted play should be given to capital and enterprise. That taxation should be levied for revenue purposes alone, and that whenever an article taxed is both produced at home and imported from abroad, the Excise duty on the former should be equivalent to the Customs duty on the latter. That as all duties are impediments to trade, taxation should be as far as possible simplified, and its basis narrowed. That no duty should remain in force unless it produced a substantial sum; and that no duty should be levied which incurred costly or vexatious collection. That Excise duties should be confined to intoxicants and should be levied on the finished article, not on the raw material. That the indirect taxation should be concentrated on a few articles of general consumption. That the taxation on these articles should be kept at such a figure that the consumption should be stimulated and not checked, the object being not so much that the consumer should on the whole pay less in taxation, but that he should pay it on a larger consumption. In a word, that the national revenue should be derived from a few great sources of taxation which could themselves be enlarged or diminished at a minimum of inconvenience to the consumer, to the taxpayer, and to trade."

It would be difficult to describe better in a few words the principles not only of Mr. Gladstone's finance, but of all good finance. The best testimony to the advantages of the system is to be found in the manner in which it has proved adequate to the needs of the present time without affecting the prosperity of the country, and there is no reason, in our opinion, why it should not prove adequate within bounds (for there are very definite limits to taxation of any kind) to meet even larger prospective demands of the Exchequer. The tea and sugar duties and the duty on beer are undoubtedly capable of increase; the real difficulty is how to increase direct taxation without an increased recourse to what for an improvident population may be an injurious form of taxation, namely, Death-duties. The financial crux of the moment is perhaps the possibility of reforming the Income-tax. The productiveness of the tax is so great, its working on the whole, owing to the construction placed upon its

\* Mr. Gladstone as Chancellor of the Exchequer: a Study. By Sydney Buxton, M.P. London: John Murray. [5s. net.]



obscure provisions by the Law Courts and the Administration, so smooth, that practical men hesitate to deal with it. But its permanent rise to its present level will be difficult to maintain without some attempt to modernise its machinery and to bring it into harmony with scientific ideas on the taxation of net income with the corollary of a certain measure of relief to incomes from personal exertion. We have sometimes regretted that Mr. Gladstone's attempt to bring about its repeal in 1874 did not succeed, for it must have been speedily reimposed, and it could not have been reimposed without a complete overhauling of its machinery and its principles. Well or ill founded, objections of the class of which we have heard little since Mr. Hubbard's time and Mr. Gladstone's famous Budget speech of 1853 seem to be reappearing, and will sooner or later have to be met. The main defect of this tax, the impossibility of graduating it except by the method of abatement, cannot perhaps be remedied; but some method of increasing the taxation of the richer classes—a radical reform of the House-duty might be one—will have to be found, for all the evidence goes to show that quite sufficient if not too large a share of the burden of taxation still falls on the poorer classes, and the example of the Estate-duty has for the first time in financial history conclusively proved that in a wealthy community graduation may be made a source of immense profit to the Revenue. Mr. Buxton, as becomes a possible future Chancellor of the Exchequer, does not commit himself on these questions, but we are glad to see that he does not share the "passionate dislike" which Mr. Gladstone constantly expressed, and no doubt felt, for the Income-tax, an instrument of taxation which, after all, is almost the only one with any pretension to justice in its incidence, and which he first showed us how to use to the fullest advantage. His many utterances on the subject do not supply us with any sufficient explanation of this dislike, and we are forced to assume that it was an attitude dictated by deference to the sentiment of what in the "sixties" was still, politically, an important class. Mr. Buxton is more plausible than convincing in his discussion of this point, but he criticises severely Mr. Gladstone's dealing with the National Debt. The reader, however, as we began by warning him, must not expect to find in this volume a critical dissertation on methods of finance and taxation such as Mr. Buxton would be well qualified to write, for he has preferred to give a straightforward account of Mr. Gladstone's actual work, and to enrich it with anecdotes and with quotations, among which we recognise many famous passages, such as the description of direct and indirect taxation as "two attractive sisters," and Mr. Cobden's account of the manner in which the burden of taxation had been adjusted to the back of the animal which had to carry it, passages which the dreary records of finance cannot afford to let die. Mr. Buxton writes well, and he has been successful, no small achievement, in giving a thoroughly readable and interesting account of the most inspiring page in English financial history, a page from which it is impossible to turn with any feeling of satisfaction to that which is now opening before the country.

#### THE HISTORY OF ROME.\*

THE history of Rome, in whose later chapters the ancient and the modern world touch, is plainly of universal interest and importance. Every year we are confronted with a set of new text-books or of new editions, and if the original work of research is performed by Germans, the scholars of England are not slow to adopt and adapt the conclusions of others. The Germans make the bricks,—that is true; but the English are by no means unskilled in carrying the load.

Here, for instance, are three new treatises and two new editions, which testify to the popularity of an engrossing study. Dr. Liddell's *Student's Rome* needs no praise from us. In one shape or another it has been familiar for half-a-century, and many generations of students have recognised its solid, unattractive merits. As for the *Student's Gibbon*, also familiar, it is an ill thing well enough done. We doubt

whether it is ever legitimate to cut and clip a masterpiece for some paltry, practical end. And Gibbon does not easily endure the knife, since, being a master of effect, he marked the balance of his period as closely as he watched the proper assemblage of his facts; and had Dr. Smith and his colleagues wished to present Gibbon on a small scale, they would have been more wisely and loyally inspired if they had thrown Gibbon's phrases overboard, and been content to save his facts. Nor can we applaud Mr. E. H. Miles's attempt to treat the history of Rome with familiarity. His *History of Rome*, of course, does not pretend to be more than a cram-book, but it carries the vices of a cram-book too far. It is discursive, it is tricky, it is packed with shallow "essays," which might be set in an examination, and which would have no value if they were not fresh from the student's mind; and, worse still, it is bespattered with doggerel "aids to memory." Such methods as these are unworthy the least ambitious schoolboy, who had better know nothing of Roman history than owe a vague knowledge to the foolish jingling of words.

A very different work is Mr. Greenidge's *Roman Public Life*, which is both logical in arrangement and lucid in exposition. And its subject is most wisely chosen, because it is the public life of the Romans which has been an example to all time. No State ever had so fine a genius for the government of itself and of others as Rome displayed through many centuries. Her Constitution was balanced and guarded; a tradition of law was her natural heritage; and the debt the modern world owes to her, though different in kind, is no less than the debt due to Greece. But what strikes us most forcibly in Mr. Greenidge's survey is the slow, inevitable development of the Roman Constitution. From the early Monarchy to the late Empire it passed through many phases, and all of them natural. They were no sudden upheavals which wrought the changes, and where it was possible a new symbol represented an ancient fact. The Servian Constitution did but lessen the difference between the patricians and the plebeians. The purpose of the reform, indeed, was other than this. It was effected that equal burdens might be laid upon plebeians and patricians alike, but the astute people of Rome speedily turned it to their advantage, claiming recognition of the fact that without rights there can be no obligation. And so, while the symbol of kingship remained to the Consuls, even their power was circumscribed until the *lex Valeria* transferred the right of passing the death sentence within the city from the Magistrates to the people. But the military jurisdiction of the Consul was unrestricted, and thus early the Romans asserted that, while the people may rule within the city, the democracy could not properly judge the conduct of a campaign. Even that was not enough; and the Consul in times of stress might put the State under martial law by the appointment of a Dictator.

But as the years went on the Roman Constitution was changed by a curious accretion of law and custom. None the less, mixed as it was, it remained an excellent instrument of government until the Imperial ambition of Rome outgrew its limitations. The mixed system, indeed, as Mr. Greenidge points out, "might not have rendered the Constitution inadequate as the government of a city-State or even of Italy, but certainly rendered it incapable of Imperial rule." Thus Rome was put to the test to which Athens proved unequal. She was asked to adapt a limited sovereignty of the people to the pressing needs of Empire. Athens was destroyed because in the face of Imperial growth she still worshipped the fetish of democracy. Rome was wiser: she recognised in the changed circumstances the need for authority, and her Constitution "reverted to a type far simpler than that of its origin." For a while the increased power of the Senate put off the revolution, but the revolution was inevitable, and with Augustus came the Principate and Empire. Yet it is characteristic of Rome's constitutional genius that even Augustus did not break with the past. He established his Principate, as Mr. Greenidge points out, upon the *proconsulare imperium* and the *tribunicia potestas*. Even the worship of the Emperor succeeded only because it outraged neither the sentiment nor the tradition of Rome. Its forms were but the ancient forms put to another use, and it was, in a sense, a reflection of Rome's conservatism. Its use is obvious. As Mr. Greenidge

\* (1.) *The Student's Rome*. By H. G. Liddell, D.D. New Edition. London: John Murray. [7s. 6d.]—(2.) *The Student's Gibbon*. Edited by Dr. William Smith. Part II. London: John Murray. [7s. 6d.]—(3.) *A History of Rome*. By G. W. Botsford. London: Macmillan and Co. [6s. 6d.]—(4.) *A History of Rome to 509 A.D.* By E. H. Miles. London: Grant Richards. [8s. 6d.]—(5.) *Roman Public Life*. By A. H. J. Greenidge. London: Macmillan and Co. [10s. 6d.]



points out, it established a priestly aristocracy, and "it was the only force that gave a representative life to the province." Thus it differed very little from the sentiment of Monarchy, which is the strongest link between our own Mother-country and our Colonies, and thus we have another illustration of the striking similarity which unites the British Empire to the vast Empire of Rome.

Englishmen have long been accustomed to the contempt of foreign critics who believe that logic is the governing force of the world. Why do you preserve the House of Lords? asks one critic in contempt. Why do you retain the foolish processes and phrases of law which long ago lost their force? demands another. And Rome suggests an easy answer. We cherish illogical forms of government because we know that tradition is far more powerful than reason. A Constitution framed ten years ago in accordance with good sense may be upset ten years hence by another framed in accordance with better sense, as the intelligent experiments of France have proved again and again. But a Constitution which has grown up gradually (and irrationally, if you will), which represents the feeling and purpose of countless generations, has its roots deep in history, and cannot be dug up at the word of a reckless (if sensible) innovator. So, we know that our Constitution is sincere to ourselves, and that we have grown slowly and surely to its comprehension. In one respect it is simpler than once it was, in another respect it is more complex. Though we, like the Rome of the late Republic, acknowledge a limited sovereignty of the people, the increasing responsibilities of our Empire have induced a worship of authority which fifty years ago would have seemed impossible. But this worship of authority is not the creation of a single brain or of a single policy. It is a necessity of the people, just as the Principate was a necessity to Rome. We have taken up the burden of Empire, and have adjusted our existing Constitution to its needs. We have avoided the hapless error of Athens; we have naturally followed the august example of Rome, which in the world of government is our true ancestor. And though the few years of Athenian supremacy were more wonderful in their effect and influence than the centuries of Rome's Imperial rule, genius cannot govern but by flashes, since government, as Rome proved, and as England still remains to prove, is the talent accumulated by many generations of worthy citizens.

#### PETER ABÉLARD.\*

THE author of this work was for many years a Benedictine monk. He left his monastery and his Church because he no longer believed in the Catholic, or even in the Christian, creed. The after career of ecclesiastics who leave the Church of Rome is rarely happy. In her recently published story, *Eleanor*, Mrs. Humphry Ward has given an admirable and most pathetic picture of an excommunicated Professor of Catholic Theology. We do not suppose that Mr. McCabe has any of those painful longings after the prohibited Sacrament of the altar which troubled Father Benecke; for he acknowledges that Catholic rites and teaching never greatly moved him. But an ecclesiastic who leaves the Church of Rome in a spirit of scornful revolt is sorely tempted to degenerate into an acrid controversialist, and if he becomes the prey of credulous Protestants, into an author of exaggerated, and even apocryphal, revelations. Because he has not yielded to this temptation, as well as for the ability he displays, we give a cordial welcome to Mr. McCabe in the character of an ecclesiastical historian. His *Life of Abélard* is not without faults. He is not always quite fair to the representatives of Catholic orthodoxy, and at times he indulges in flippancies about mediæval controversies which show that he fails fully to realise the importance of some of the principles underlying them. But the work is learned and readable, and as there is practically nothing on Abélard in the English language, it is for the English reader a real contribution to the ecclesiastical history of the Middle Ages.

Abélard is known to all as the sorry hero of a romantic tragedy. It is less generally known that he was a considerable thinker, if not quite of the first rank, whose theories give him an important place in the development of rational thought in Europe. Nature designed him for a knight

and a troubadour, and as he was the eldest son of a Breton noble, his career seemed marked out for him by his birth. At an early age, however, he left his father's castle, and went forth "in quest of Minerva." But, as not unfrequently happens, he carried the hereditary instinct of his race into his new vocation, and sought, in the beginning of his career at all events, for reputation and pre-eminence rather than for truth. He visited many schools, going, as he says, wherever dialectics flourished, and as an arrogant and aspiring student he was the plague of his masters. When he opened a school of his own, first in the neighbourhood of Paris and then in the city itself, his success was phenomenal. Students crowded around his chair, it is said, in thousands, and he drove one rival after another from the field. His success was partly due to superficial causes. He was handsome in person; he possessed a fine voice; and he appealed to the gallery. Philosophical lecturers were for the most part men well advanced in years, who lectured in a dry, formal fashion. Abélard spoke with vivacity, introduced allusions to literature and life, and did not disdain to jest and to gibe at his adversaries. After an academic activity of twenty-five years he reached the highest academic dignity in Christendom,—the Chair of the Episcopal School in Paris. Mr. McCabe gives the following graphic description of the mediæval student in the days of Abélard:—

"At five or six o'clock each morning the great cathedral bell would ring out the summons to work. From the neighbouring houses of the Canons, from the cottages of the townsfolk, from the taverns, and hospices, and boarding-houses, the stream of the industrious would pour into the enclosure beside the cathedral. The Master's beadle, who levied a precarious tax on the mob, would strew the floor of the lecture-hall with hay or straw, according to the season, bring the Master's text-book, with the notes of the lecture between lines or on the margin, to the solitary desk, and then retire to secure silence in the adjoining street. Sitting on their haunches in the hay, the right knee raised to serve as a desk for the waxed tablets, the scholars would take notes during the long hours of lecture (about six or seven), then hurry home—if they were industrious—to commit them to parchment while the light lasted."

Abélard, who was now in middle life, became the acknowledged king in the dialectic arena, and one of the most admired men in Paris, for he was a poet as well as a philosopher. He was, however, plunged down from the giddy height he had reached by his own sin. Mr. McCabe writes of the liaison with Héloïse with fairness and discretion. He rightly rejects the suggestion of Mr. Cotter-Morison that Abélard was a chartered libertine,—an assertion for which there is not a particle of evidence, and is contradicted by Abélard's own words. But it cannot be denied that after the fault was committed he acted a selfish and ignoble part, for there was no reason for concealing his marriage—he was not a priest—except that an acknowledged marriage might have stood in the way of preferment in the Church. The letters which passed between him and his cloistered wife, long years afterwards, exhibit the character of Héloïse in a light that has proved singularly attractive, especially to Frenchmen. She is vastly admired by Michelet, and M. de Rémusat, one of Abélard's biographers, calls her "the first of women,"—her self-forgetting love and devotion certainly form a striking contrast to her husband's self-centred words and deeds. It is to Héloïse, indeed, that Abélard owes his immortality in popular memory. Mr. McCabe informs us that on summer Sundays at the present day one can still see men and women in the cemetery of Père Lachaise in Paris "laying flowers and wreaths in solemn pity on the tomb of a woman who was dust seven hundred years ago. It is the grave of Héloïse, and of her lover Abélard."

Mr. McCabe's spirited account of the Council of Sens will be read with interest. It was one of the great scenes of the Middle Ages, conducted with all the splendour of a high ceremonial, for the King and his Court were there, but chiefly memorable to us because the two greatest men of the century, St. Bernard and Abélard, entered the lists against one another. Mr. McCabe naturally takes sides with Abélard. It must be acknowledged that it was not one of the grand hours in St. Bernard's life. It is probable that he imperfectly understood the special heresies of which Abélard was accused. He knew that he had no chance in a debate with the famous dialectician, as compared with whom in debate he was a mere child, according to his own confession. He adopted, therefore, rather crafty measures to ensure the condemnation of "the forerunner of Anti-Christ," of which Mr. McCabe gives a full

\* *Peter Abélard*. By Joseph McCabe. London: Duckworth and Co. [6s.]



account. The only apology for St. Bernard—if apology it can be called—was that he was convinced that Abélard's debates regarding the faith would weaken its power over the spirits of men. He heard, as Mr. Cotter-Morison says, in Abélard's voice the distant thunder-roll of free inquiry, and he trembled for his mediæval faith. The sympathy of the modern reader will go with Abélard at Sens, but Mr. McCabe allows his feeling of revolt against dogma to carry him beyond the truth when he characterises Anselm's *Fides præcedit intellectum* as a piece of puerile pietism. It may, of course, be so understood as to paralyse progressive thought; but it is a maxim that must be accepted in all the initial stages of life and thought, natural as well as spiritual.

Mr. McCabe does not profess to give a complete account of the theology of Abélard, as his book is intended for the general reader. There is an excellent chapter, however, on the influence of Abélard. In that chapter it is pointed out that although Abélard has been commonly ignored by Catholic theologians, they have accepted many of his principles and some of his conclusions. Abélard did not desire, as his enemies imagined, to undermine faith; the purpose of his life was, as he expresses it, to substitute "human and philosophic" reasons for the evidence from miracles which was no longer available. His arrogant temper and his delight in argument for argument's sake created distrust of him in the minds of men like St. Bernard, to whom the attitude of humble devotion seemed the only attitude befitting man in presence of religious truth.

#### NOVELS OF THE WEEK.\*

THE present age in the writing of fiction might almost be called the age of manner. That is to say that when a new novel by a fairly well-known author is announced the reviewers and the public can, as a rule, foretell exactly by the name of the author the sort of entertainment which is to be put before them. There is the humourist, who will make them laugh, the expounder of passion, who will strive to excite their senses, and the moralist, who will edify them in excellent English,—all these without speaking of the writers of the school of romance, who rely a good deal on stage properties to season their adventures, and of the social expert, whose personages walk the smooth paths of society with much decorum. When, however, Mr. Anthony Hope writes a new book it is impossible to place it unread into any particular class. The story may be sparkling with social epigrams, some of them, it must be owned, of a rather two-edged kind; or filled with the glowing colour of the peculiar school of mock-Royal romance of which an early example is Louis Stevenson's *Prince Otto*. Again, the reader may find in the book an ordinary social novel of everyday life with a slight flavouring of high politics to give it a zest. It is as a social novel that we must class Mr. Hope's new story, *Tristram of Blent*, and though in this instance the high politics are only "half-suspected," yet they certainly "permeate the whole," as the Prime Minister plays a subordinate, though very necessary, rôle in the piece. The book is really a study of family characteristics, and is interesting, not only in this light, but as an amusing story. Perhaps the *Tristrams* are almost too eccentrically whimsical, but there is something attractive about them even when their conduct is most reprehensible. The book is not such a *tour de force* as a study of character as was *Quisanté*, but the ordinary reader will probably find it a good deal more interesting, though the vagaries of the heroine's moods in the last chapters are quite exasperating. However, to be exasperated by a character in fiction is to acknowledge that the fiction has the quality of life,—a quality which in all his different manners never entirely deserts the personages drawn by Mr. Hope.

*Les opinions ne sont que des pointes de rues*, and in *Henry Bourland*, a novel of the South during the American

Civil War, Mr. Albert Elmer Hancock, although a Northerner, has contrived in a wonderfully clever way to take the standpoint of a Southerner, and to tell his story entirely from that point of view. The book is almost as interesting to the Englishman as to the American, ignorant as the former usually is that the bitterness of the South towards the North was engendered not so much by the actual fighting as by the mismanagement of the South after the war was over. This is as much as to say that had Lincoln but lived to carry out his reconstruction policy, a great part of the misfortunes of the South and her hatred of her victorious fellow-countrymen would have been avoided. For it was into the heart of his own State and his own people that Booth plunged an assassin's knife when he ended the life of the great President. Taking the analogy of the great Rebellion and the Revolution in England, Mr. Hancock gives his book as a sub-title, "The Passing of the Cavalier," and he invests his hero, Henry Bourland, a Virginian gentleman, with no little of the melancholy charm which is associated with the name of that graceful and gallant party. But Bourland has more backbone than we are accustomed to look for in the followers of Charles and James II.; he holds on doggedly to his position in his State, goes into public life, and nothing but financial ruin causes his defeat at the end. American local politics are, as a rule, difficult for the Englishman to follow, but Mr. Hancock contrives to lead his readers safely through the maze and make the different stages of his hero's career clear to them. The novel is a fine though grave piece of work, and the thoughtful reader will not put it down without some reflections on the possibility of a most serious problem lying before the Government of the United States,—the problem of the eventual future of the American negro.

Another American novel, though of a very different stamp from *Henry Bourland*, is *The Story of Eva*, by Will Payne. Though the book is published by an English firm, the story is entirely concerned with life in modern Chicago. Eva, the heroine, leaves her husband in consequence of his repeated misdemeanours, and goes to earn her own living in Chicago. After a first experiment she succeeds in getting a place as cashier of a cheap restaurant, and succeeds very well in her business. Then, of course, comes the inevitable love affair. The upshot of this is that Eva, hearing that her husband has taken a second wife, goes to live with her lover. The irregular union is not a success, but in the end the husband dies, and Eva and Philip are married some months before the birth of her child. The marriage, "only a little formality before a young clergyman who spoke through his nose, and a little fee," is described as making "a very large point in their lives." As the whole fabric of society rests on this little formality, perhaps this is not to be wondered at. The book is readable, and interesting to any one who wishes to hear about the way of life of the middle classes in Chicago.

"If they was to see *you* in print, now, my stars! but they'd say you was 'rather improbable,' wouldn't they, my dear?" This remark, delivered by the "heavy uncle" to the heroine in Mr. H. K. Daniels's new novel, *Dol Shackfield*, is truer than the author imagines. Dol Shackfield herself is only less improbable than the way in which she is treated by Mrs. Champenelle, a lady to whose country house Dol goes to perform the functions of an upholsteress. An upholsteress is a most estimable person, but the effect on the household if the mistress of the house were to make a bosom friend of her may be better imagined than described. If, too, a young lady who came to be hired in this capacity at once addressed her possible employer as "Dear" she would probably not obtain the engagement. The book is written in a fairly lively way, but it cannot be called convincing, nor is the story particularly interesting.

*The Domine's Garden* is a remarkable novel, to which one could wish a happier motive and conclusion. It is, as the title-page tells us, a story of old New York in the middle of the eighteenth century, and its setting is made up of picturesque contrasts between the "English, who represent the People of Fashion, and dwell at the Polite End of the Town near the Fort where his Excellency resides," and the Dutch, or "those of mixed ancestry," who live in gabled houses with sharp peaks pointing skywards and "trim gardens big or little." It is in one of these Dutch gardens that the story of the book acts itself out. Annetje Ruyerssen is the domine's

\* (1.) *Tristram of Blent*. By Anthony Hope. London: John Murray. [6s.]—(2.) *Henry Bourland*. By Albert Elmer Hancock. London: Macmillan and Co. [6s.]—(3.) *The Story of Eva*. By Will Payne. London: Constable and Co. [6s.]—(4.) *Dol Shackfield*. By Heber K. Daniels. London: F. V. White and Co. [6s.]—(5.) *The Domine's Garden: a Story of Old New York*. By Inogen Clark. London: John Murray. [6s.]—(6.) *My Brilliant Career*. By Miles Franklin. With a Preface by Henry Lawson. London: W. Blackwood and Sons. [6s.]—(7.) *A House with a History*. By Florence Warden. London: F. V. White and Co. [6s.]—(8.) *A Great Lady*. By Adeline Sergeant. London: Methuen and Co. [6s.]



daughter—the child of his old age—and because of an old tragedy there is a lack of understanding between them. Annetje's mother eloped when her child was an infant, and the domine pretended that she had died. The shadow of the deception darkens the lives of both, but Annetje, though she grows in the shade, is innocent and good and true. Captain Bellenden, of the English Army, comes to the quiet parsonage first as the bearer of a dying gift and message from her mother, whom he has known by chance. The domine cannot bear that Annetje shall be undeceived, and the gift and message are not delivered. But Bellenden becomes a friend of the house, and Annetje's life is brightened. Complications arise when Bellenden asks hospitality for Miss Peggy Crewe, a young lady of fashion and spirit, who, to save her brother from ruin, has ridden—and won—a race in the dress of a jockey, getting a fall at the close which has made it necessary for her to be taken care of by friends who can be trusted not to betray her escapade. The development is intricate and cruel, but it need not be traced here. The charm of the book lies in the characters of Annetje and her father; the dramatic motive in the awakening of womanly instinct in the audacious Peggy when she discovers, as the plot thickens, that she has brought disaster on her friends. But Peggy's awakening comes too late to avert tragedy, and she realises that the birth of her own soul and the beginning of her own happiness have cost the life—by her own hand—of Annetje. The story is beautifully told with poetry, grace, and dignity; and the Dutch idiom is used with tact and good effect.

*My Brilliant Career* is a novel that justifies the fashion of a preface. Mr. Lawson, who introduces the book to the world, has written vividly of "the bush," and no man is better fitted to speak the word of recommendation that should help a younger writer whose gift is related to his own. He is right when he announces that every reader must discover in the first page or two that "Miles Franklin" is a girl. The book is a girl's book, and it has many of the faults of a young writer. It is crude, the English is very often slipshod, some of the emotion is morbid, and the phrasing often wants refinement. Above all, the vein is oppressively egotistical. But there is passion in the book, and there is power. And the author, with the encouragement of success and the discipline of criticism, ought to go on and do much better. She will learn, we hope, not to allow a second heroine to say to the most contemptible boy who has proposed to her:—"If ever I perpetrate matrimony the participant in my degradation will be a fully developed man—not a hobbledehoy who falls in love, as he terms it, on an average about twice a week. Love! Holi!" And she will find—it is also to be hoped—a more gracious motive to string her vivid scenes on than the aversion of an impracticable girl to matrimony. Sybilla is tiresome when she is showing off her own character. But she is admirable when she is sketching the different family groups in which she lived. First her own home, where she was miserable, with the dissipated father, the conventional mother, and the boys and girls all selfish, discontented, and unaffectionate. Next the Bossier household, where she was happy, and it was part of her duty to attend to tramps:—

"I interviewed on an average fifty tramps a week, and seldom saw the same man twice. What a great army they were! Hopeless, homeless, aimless, shameless souls, tramping on from north to south, and east to west, never relinquishing their heart-sickening, futile quest for work,—some of them so long on the tramp that the ambitions of manhood had been ground out of them, and they wished for nothing more than this. There were all shapes, sizes, ages, kinds, and conditions of men,—the shame-faced boy in the bud of his youth showing by the way he begged that the humiliation of the situation had not yet worn off, and poor old creatures tottering on the brink of the grave, with nothing left in life but the enjoyment of beer and tobacco. There were strong men in their prime who really desired work when they asked for it, and skulking cowards who hoped they would not get it. There were the diseased, the educated, the ignorant, the deformed, the blind, the evil, the honest, the mad, the sane."

The preface tells us that "Miles Franklin" is barely one-and-twenty, and has hardly been out of the bush. Passages like this show that she has seen plenty of life, and has felt it in the way that goes to the making of literature. But her style wants chastening, and she should renounce once for all the pose of the defiant woman who attracts all men and sends all men away.

*A House with a History* is a novel that will please what is called a popular audience. It is full of incident, and mystery, and strange complications. The chief villain, Samuel Patcham, poses as a Christian philanthropist, and makes a good thing for himself out of charity homes supported by the subscriptions of the good and silly people who are taken in by him. He adopts a niece of his wife's, and half-starves and overworks her as a sort of assistant maid-of-all-work. Nettie is the heroine of the story, and suddenly into her miserable Cinderella life comes a wild man from the sea, whom she very indiscreetly receives into her uncle's kitchen, and feeds and comforts on a stormy night. By and by the man turns up again, shaved and decently clothed, in the character of overseer of the charity laundry, and becomes an inmate of the "house with a history." He awakens the soul of love in Nettie, and Nettie in return saves him from being murdered by her villainous uncle. The *ménage* of the "house with a history" is anything but pleasant. Samuel Patcham's sons are coarse brutes, and his wife is a dipsomaniac with lucid intervals, in which instincts of kindness to her niece struggle with a sense of loyalty to her husband. In the end the house is swept away by a storm, which neatly drowns the villain and spares the innocent Nettie, her brother, and her lover.

Miss Sergeant's "Great Lady" was Erminia, sister to Lord Kenwardine, and cousin of Isbel Stanton, heroine of the story. Lord Kenwardine was a very brutal person, whose manners we cannot accept as typical of his class. When Erminia told him that she had refused Philip Carteret—the eligible lover her brother intended her to marry—"Kenwardine, instead of speaking, raised his hand and struck her in the face." His signet ring cut her lip. "It bled a little, and she pressed her handkerchief to the place, then mutely presented the crimson stain upon it with an almost childlike, but silent, appeal for pity. . . . He uttered an impatient, insulting word, and flung away from her." One is not surprised to find this very objectionable person selling his ward to the quondam manager of a music-hall, who looked to make his fortune out of her musical gift. Isbel was the child of a *mésalliance*, and the music-hall man was her kinsman on the father's side. Isbel, struggling with her guardian on a bridge, had the misfortune to push him into the river. Anthony Scholes, her music-master and the real hero of the story, interfered, but not in time to save Lord Kenwardine's life. He was charged with murder and imprisoned for five years. In the end Isbel confessed her part in the affair, and Erminia married Anthony. *A Great Lady* is brisk and readable, but the story is highly improbable.

## CURRENT LITERATURE.

### THE MINOR MAGAZINES.

Lightness, not solidity of the usual kind or to the usual amount, is, perhaps by way of tribute to the holiday season, the chief feature of the August number of *Macmillan's Magazine*. The most interesting paper, indeed, is Mr. David Hannay's "Invasion or Raid?" which contains a good deal of out-of-the-way British history of a kind that we are apt, and perhaps too willing, to forget, because it demonstrates that even when we have had unquestionably the command of the seas we have not been able to prevent raids on our shores. With a view to preventing anything of the kind nowadays, Mr. Hannay would have a specially efficient, though small, force organised. Among the other miscellaneous articles are "The Fly-Fisher's Aftermath," by Mr. H. T. Sheringham, and the first of a series on "The Land of the Poppy," by Mr. E. A. Levett-Yeats. Some of the short stories are painfully pathetic. "Our Lady of Little Canon" is not only pathetic, but a trifle mysterious as well.—There is a wealth, and almost an embarrassment, of readable articles in the new number of *Temple Bar*. Perhaps the most vigorous is the last of a number of papers bearing the general title of "A Byway of the Boer War"; it contains a good account of a lion-hunt. "A Master Mathematician" is a pen-and-ink sketch, full of sympathy and knowledge, of the director of the Roman Observatory, who is also described as one of the cleverest and worst-tempered men in Italy. Mr. J. R. Mozley is rather late in the day with his article on T. E. Brown, but it is eminently worth reading. Of the short stories, Mr. Harold Bindloss's "The Secret of the Mangroves" is perhaps



the most powerful. Mr. S. R. Crockett's serial, "The Firebrand," is characteristically full of movement.—There is a great amount of theological erudition in the new number of the *Jewish Quarterly Review*, which is not likely to prove very interesting to plain Gentile readers. Such, however, will appreciate Professor Morris Jastrow's "The Hebrew and Babylonian Accounts of Creation," and still more Mr. Solomon J. Solomon's trenchant "Art and Judaism." Mr. Solomon does not spare his co-religionists, the mass of whom, he says, are "grossly material and self-indulgent." He asks, in conclusion, "if nothing can be done, and done legally, to make it possible for Judaism to exist with its character unimpaired in countries where Hellenic thought necessarily obtains, so that its future shall not depend entirely on an element which persecution alone has kept faithful to the traditions of so historic a people."—The August *Idler* is described as the "midsummer fiction" number. Perhaps, therefore, it should not be too closely criticised; the stories in it are slight, but sufficiently readable for seaside enjoyment. The best is "Ottenhausen's Coup," the hero of which is a German chemist of the "still waters run deep" variety, and therefore equal to any emergency, even to coping with an American strike of the worst description.—The new number of the *Lady's Realm* is below the average, even although there is in it a discussion of the question, "Which is the happiest period in a woman's life?" The stories in particular are so lamentably thin that none can be singled out for a word of hearty commendation.—The *Sunday Magazine*, the *Quiver*, and the *Sunday at Home* seem to retain their old constituencies and to cater for them in the old way. "The Story of a Present-Day Deliverance" in the August number of the first, "Episcopal Heraldry" in that of the second, and "The Later Days of Alfred the Great" in the third may be mentioned as deserving of some praise. Periodicals of this class seem to show that popular religious writers like Dr. John Watson and Dr. George Mathieson are apt to write themselves out very soon.—The new number of the *Month* is an excellent and varied one. Others than antiquaries and controversialists will find "The Portrait of Father Robert Parsons" very interesting, and even Newman's admirers will find that Mr. E. V. Wilks has something fresh to say in "A Characteristic of Newman's Philosophy," especially on its "intellectual breadth." "Catholic Antiquities of Bosham" and "The Evolution of Art" are also readable. There is, it should be added, an abundance of vivacious controversial writing in "The Jesuit Bogey."—There are some interesting articles in the *Friends' Quarterly Examiner*, which does not confine itself to what may without offence be termed denominational interests. Among these we find "The Birds of Siberia" and "King Alfred: a Millenary Sketch." Mr. Thomas Hodgkin supplies much valuable information in "The Gurneys as Bankers." Mr. Priestman's "Socialism an Essentially Christian Movement" is at least a serious and temperate contribution to an important discussion.—The *School World* is essentially "professional," but the variety and vigour of the contents of the August number show that the editors are doing everything in their power to keep it up-to-date. The reviews of educational books are exceptionally well done.—The *Chelmsfordian*, which is the magazine of King Edward VI.'s Grammar School, is an admirable specimen of public-school literature. It is varied, vivacious, and well illustrated. Travel and sport, especially cycling, have ample justice done them. It should be noted, too, that the fun in this number is not too pronounced.

#### RUSSIA BEHIND THE VEIL.

*Russian Life in Town and Country.* By Francis H. E. Palmer. With 15 Illustrations. (George Newnes. 3s. 6d.)—The outward humility with which Mr. Palmer has clothed his studies of Russian life in town and country must not be taken as a fair measure of the importance and interest of his matter. The novels of Turgenev and Tolstoy have made the English public familiar with many aspects of Russian life. Turgenev has taught us to sympathise with the devotion of the revolutionary class, and also to realise to the full the futility of its ideals; Tolstoy, more particularly to seize the contrast between the older tradition and civilisation of the landed nobility and the new civilisation of St. Petersburg and French fashions. Mr. Palmer takes us behind the scenes and shows us how intimate is the connection between the two worlds. "Nearly every Russian, whether a more or less permanent resident in town, or living altogether in the country, is either a landowner or has some family interest in land." The Russian workman, though he may generally live and work in towns, is most often of peasant origin, owning a peasant holding which the law will not permit him to sell; and when

work is slack in the cities, he goes home to his village and lives on his land. The shopkeeper and the shopkeeper's assistant, the wealthy and educated banker, are peasants also, though they hide the fact skilfully and carefully. The Russian noble whom you meet in the most fashionable society, who is educated, cosmopolitan, up-to-date, who talks art and literature and Court gossip, and never alludes to country life, has his estate far away in the provinces, where he is obliged by economic necessities to spend a good half of the year. But he is ashamed of his country life, and his silence about it expresses the corrupt bias of the modern Russian mind. Yet it is the Russia of the provinces that is the real Russia; the wealth that the nobles spend in the cities is made on their estates, and the grit of the Russian character is the outcome of the life of practical administration the nobles spend during the summer months when they are away from the towns. It is in this country life that English students of the Russian social system find the elements most congenial to our own habits and traditions. But there is one element, omnipresent and apparently indigenous in Russian character and custom, which in England does not come naturally. Everywhere the principles of association and organisation dominate life. The Russian hates his land and is ashamed of it. But he only pretends to run away from it. When the right time comes, the time when the long frost breaks and summer leaps into sudden luxuriant life, the proprietor goes home as a matter of course and, with his whole family, sets to work to turn all the possibilities of the soil to the best account. Where there are several daughters, it is usual for each to undertake the supervision of a special department of industry,—one will govern the dairy, another the fruit-drying, another the preparation of the fermented cabbage on which the workpeople chiefly live through the winter, another will see to the making of fruit wines. All that is necessary for the household to consume during the winter must be prepared and laid in during the summer. And over and above the provision for home consumption there is much produced for the market, for the Russian estate is not chiefly for pleasure—it is a source of profit, the raw material out of which the owner's income is made. The working hours of the Russian peasant are sixteen in the day, and the masters and mistresses work with them all the time. "In this long summer day there is but little time for family intercourse. Even meals must be taken on the wing. The head of the household is very probably driving over the estate, for there is much that demands his careful and incessant supervision, if he is not wealthy enough to delegate these duties to a land agent. His elder daughters have very likely asked for their meals to be sent to them, if there is urgent work to be seen to that they dare not leave in inexperienced hands. The grown-up sons are probably far away, railway or mining engineers, or holding some Government appointment perhaps in Turkestan or Siberia. The younger sons would be still grinding at College. The younger children, their governess, and sometimes the Khazyaeeka herself, are frequently the only members of the family to assemble in the deserted dining-room during the working hours." The household is immense, and the relations between masters and servants are primitive and pretty. Girls are carefully educated to be not only good housewives but able industrial chiefs; and where there are no daughters the several departments of estate management make professional openings for independent women. The position of the country priests is peculiar. Every priest is obliged to marry, and until quite lately the sons of priests were forbidden to undertake secular employment. The result is a separate caste, held in contempt by both peasantry and nobles. And this condition of the priesthood curiously colours University life. When the Universities were thrown open to all classes, a very large number of bourses were founded by the Emperor Alexander II. to help poor students. Private persons followed the Royal example, and the result is that the Universities are flooded by very poor students, some of course coming of the humblest class, but a large majority being the sons of priests striving to escape by education from the stigma of their caste. It is impossible even to attempt to touch upon all the aspects of Russian life described by Mr. Palmer. But we must heartily recommend his book. It is full of picturesque as well as practical detail, has a fair amount of statistics, and explains the origins as well as the tendencies of the conditions it describes.

#### THE TALE OF A CITY.

*Glasgow in 1901.* By James Hamilton Muir. Illustrated by Muirhead Bone. (William Hodge and Co., Glasgow. 2s. 6d.)—It is not often that a new and genuine talent discovers itself within the modest paper covers of a guide book, but Mr. Hamilton Muir, whose name is unfamiliar to us, is



a writer of such remarkable insight, with so broad a grasp of the picturesque, and such undeniable distinction of style, that we think it right to call attention to his little book. Monographs on cities we are familiar with, and it was natural that in the year of her great Exhibition Glasgow should be thus honoured; but this book is as far as possible from the conventional civic monograph. It is written by a man who knows every yard of that intricate metropolis, who has loved her own curious beauties, read deeply in her history, and studied her people with the acumen of a critical mind and the kindliness of a catholic lover of human nature. The result is a picturesque study, a local history, an industrial record, and a social panorama in one. Some of the landscapes in the first part, "Glasgow of the Imagination," may almost stand comparison with Mr. Stevenson's notes on Edinburgh. The author has seized upon the romance of her situation, the sea-gate to the Western Hemisphere and the key of the Highlands, the roaring industrial centre within view of quiet Highland hills and not thirty miles from peaceful sea-lochs. Thus he writes of the entrance to the city by rail:—"For a moment of time a vision lies before you, seen through the twinkling lattice of the girders. It is of a short reach in a river, of water coloured a faint greenish bronze, of a dusky West Highland sunset lingering overhead, where shreds of cloud are drifting into nests for the night, of huddled silhouettes of vessels moored in mid-stream or coaling at wharves, of brown smoke and sudden lights blinking out along the quays and dulling sky and water to the mellow chiaroscuro of an old painting. For a moment it hangs before you, dreamy, yet work-a-day, instinct with the modern poetry of night fallen on unended labours." The section, "Glasgow of Fact," is an admirable summary of the city's progress, though we might find much to criticise in the policy of that somewhat overlauded body, the Glasgow Town Council. But the most original part of the book is the last section, "Glasgow of Fiction." Here you find a set of thumb-nail sketches of the city's types, done with skill, insight, humour, and often a very happy gift of phrasing. Here you have modern industrial Scotland as to our knowledge it has never been portrayed before,—a Scotland new and uncouth and profoundly interesting, as distinct from the ordinary world of Scots fiction as Manchester is from Oxford. Want of space forbids us to quote, but we trust that all whom business or pleasure may call to Glasgow during the summer and autumn will make the acquaintance of this book. It is a complete guide-book to the city, but it is also a memorable study of both place and people. It is not without faults,—over-emphasis, over-colouring at times, a too great confidence in docketing character, and perhaps an excessive use of the jargon of art-criticism. But on the whole, no more valuable contribution to the literature of locality has been made for many a day. We would add a word of praise for Mr. Muirhead Bone's brilliant little sketches.

## SOME BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

[Under this heading we notice such Books of the week as have not been reserved for review in other forms.]

*Manasseh ben Israel's Mission to Oliver Cromwell.* Edited, with Introduction and Notes, by Lucien Wolf. (Macmillan and Co. 21s. net.)—We have here two documents, the work of Manasseh ben Israel,—the "Hope of Israel," in which he set forth for the information of Cromwell the claims of the Jews for protection, and the "Vindiciae Judaeorum," in which, some years later, he replied to hostile criticisms. These are preceded by a highly interesting introduction. For more than three centuries England had been a closed land to the Jewish people. The Commonwealth period, fertile in change, brought about the end of this state of things. Opinion on the subject was curiously divided. Cromwell himself, always tolerant in mind, was favourable; his lay advisers were mostly hostile; the ministers, on the other hand, supported the plan, especially in the hope that an extensive conversion might take place. The mercantile interest was hostile. The Jews might be dangerous rivals. In the end the Jews were permitted to return, though there was no enabling legislation. An attempt was made, after the Restoration, to undo this work, but it failed; Charles "owed much to the Jews," as some advocate of Jewish emancipation in Parliament felicitously expressed it. It is a curious fact that the English Jews chiefly come from the Marranos, or conforming Jews of Spain and Portugal.

*Revelations of Divine Love: Recorded by Julian Anchoress at Norwich.* A version by Grace Warrack. (Methuen and Co. 6s.)—There are parts of this book which some readers will wish away;

the greater part, however, will be welcomed as an expression of the sincerest and loftiest devotion. It may be noticed that the references to the Virgin and the saints are of the very briefest. —Another book of devotion in notable contrast to that just mentioned, yet not without edification, is *Studies in Leviticus*, by the Rev. Herbert Brooke, M.A. (Marshall Brothers, 2s. 6d.)

*The Faith of the Millions.* By George Tyrrell, S.J. First and Second Series. (Longmans and Co. 6s. per vol.)—Father Tyrrell is the very ideal of Roman controversialists, just as his Communion shows at its very best as we see it here in England. His methods of argument are very attractive, but it would be unsafe to take them for more than they really mean, not, we hasten to explain, as regards himself, but as regards the common attitude of the Roman Catholic mind. We must correct the average by taking into account *La Croix* and the *Osservatore Romano*, just as we are bound to look at the Roman Church where it is least affected by moderating influences from without, as in South America or the Philippine Islands. We cannot attempt to deal with the twenty-three essays contained in these two volumes. All but two have appeared in the *Month*, and have not failed to obtain their due appreciation. Father Tyrrell's hardest words are reserved, we see, for "Liberal Catholics," except, perhaps, when he denounces those who would forget the distinction between the *Ecclesia docens* and the *Ecclesia discens*. "The ideal of a Catholic religion is to provide, by means of a divinely guided body of authorities and experts, an universal, international, inter-racial consensus regarding truths which are as obscure as they are vital to individual and social happiness; and thus to afford a means of sure and easy guidance to those uncritical multitudes whose necessary preoccupations forbid their engaging in theology and controversy." This is frank the whole essay, "Tracts for the Million," is particularly worth notice. It teaches us a good deal about "economy" and "accommodation." On a very different subject we have "The Prospects of Reunion." This, too, is well worth considering. "Anglicanism furnishes a convenient gangway along which it is possible to slide up from Evangelical Protestantism into the Church of Rome, thus avoiding the necessity of a violent and almost impossible leap which few would ever venture to contemplate." And yet when some "advanced" Anglican goes over his friends and associates express the most painful astonishment. Father Tyrrell looks at these events very differently. They seem to him perfectly natural, but undesirable. "A hundred incipient Anglicans are scared back, or at least checked in their advance." We wonder whether it is so, or whether they are like the foolish young fellows who see on a notice-board: "To Cyclists: This Hill is Dangerous," but "coast" down it all the same.

*The Saints and Missionaries of the Anglo-Saxon Era.* Second Series. By the Rev. D. C. O. Adams. (Mowbray and Co. 5s. net.)—There is no need to give a detailed notice of Mr. Adams's book. He tells the legends as he finds them, occasionally distinguishing between what he conceives to be the true and the false in them. To do this too continuously would be to take the gloss off the whole. These stories must be taken as representing an attitude of mind, not facts. It is a serious mistake, however, to treat the Chronicle of Ingulphus as a veracious history. We have even the wonderful story of how "a certain eloquent and learned Abbot of Croyland, Joffrid," hired a farm outside Cambridge, where he and four other Norman monks might teach the people, &c. This was "going one better" than the story of King Alfred founding University College. Mr. Adams very properly includes Alfred among his saints,—though he, as it were, apologises for it. It is strange that not even the lowest honour of ecclesiastical rank has been conferred on the great King; that St. Edward, of whom we know very little more than that he was killed by his stepmother Elfrida, should have been preferred before him.—With this book we may mention *The Story of King Alfred*, by Sir Walter Besant (G. Newnes, 1s.), one of the excellent "Library of Useful Stories," and, as might be expected, as excellent and as useful as any.

*The Story of the Fight for Croyham Hurst.* By Edward A. Martin. (Croydon Advertiser.)—Mr. Martin acted as honorary secretary to an Association which secured Croyham Hurst for the town of Croydon. The property belonged to the Trustees of the Whitgift Hospital, and with no little difficulty—the question had to be fought out in the municipal elections—was secured for something over £15,000. The Trustees had originally offered about two-fifths for £1,000, but it was resolved, and that wisely, to acquire the whole. The area is close upon eighty acres, and it seems that Whitgift bought a property of nearly the same size—



whether the same or not is uncertain—for £375. Mr. Martin seems to regret that the town was compelled to pay any more than this sum, quoting a passage from the Whitgift statutes in which the founder forbids an increase of rent. That, however, is a different matter. It would have been a great mistake to cripple the hospital to save the pockets of Croydon ratepayers.

*Flowers and Gardens.* By Forbes Watson. Edited by Canon Ellacombe. (John Lane. 5s. net.)—This volume is a reprint of a book which first appeared about thirty years ago, shortly after the early death of its author. It is not of the ordinary type of gardening books, for it does not aim at giving technical instruction, though, indeed, some practical hints may be got from it. Its object is rather to lift the mind of the lover of flowers on to a higher plane, to make him see the rationale of the beauty which he admires. Written during the author's last illness, when his mind was chastened and spiritualised by his surroundings, it will be found full of suggestive teaching.

Mr. Stanford sends us a well-executed and informing *South Polar Chart*, in which the contour of the land and the islands in the Southern seas are figured. The routes followed by recent expeditions are marked, and other information is given.

Home travellers will be glad to have the *Handbook for Northamptonshire and Rutland* (E. Stanford, 7s. 6d.) in a second edition, which has been revised by "H. M. C.," under whose care it appears, as well as by various experts in topographical and architectural matters. Mr. W. Grey, of Moreton Pinkney Manor, has written on the Washington memorials at Sulgrave and elsewhere.—We may mention at the same time a volume of illustrations of one of the greatest of modern works, *The Port of Manchester: an Illustrated History of the Manchester Ship Canal* (Hind and Light, Manchester).

*The American Salad Book.* By Maximilian de Loup. (W. Heinemann. 2s. 6d.)—"Three hundred recipes" for salads will without doubt "be a surprise to the English cook." Truly the American genius is as fertile in the multiplication of salad varieties as it is in that of drinks.

#### PUBLICATIONS OF THE WEEK.

|   |                      |      |
|---|----------------------|------|
| Adams (D. C. O.), Saints and Missionaries of the Anglo-Saxon Era, First and Second Series, cr 8vo .....           | (Mowbray) each net   | 5 0  |
| Bibz (F. E.), The Natural Method of Healing, 2 vols. 8vo .....  | (Bibz)               | 25 0 |
| Crouch (A. P.), A Modern Slavedealer, cr 8vo .....  | (Ward & Lock)        | 3 6  |
| De Loup (M.), The American Salad Book, cr 8vo .....   | (Heinemann)          | 2 6  |
| Expositor (The), Vol. III., Sixth Series, 8vo .....   | (Hodder & Stoughton) | 7 6  |
| Fenn (Clive R.), For All Time, cr 8vo .....   | (Digby & Long)       | 6 0  |
| Moore (F. Sturge), Aphrodite against Artemis: a Tragedy (Unicorn Press)   |                      | 2 6  |
| Morrison (G. J.), Maps, their Uses and Construction, cr 8vo .....   | (Stanford)           | 5 0  |
| Paterson (David), Colour Matching on Textiles, 8vo .....  | (Scott & Greenwood)  | 7 6  |
| Quatrains from Omar Khayyám, done into English by F. York Powell, 8vo, sewed .....                                | (H. W. Bell)         | 3 0  |
| Statham (F. R.), My Life's Record: a Fight for Justice, cr 8vo (Gibbings)   |                      | 3 6  |
| Stephens (R. N.), The Continental Dragoon, cr 8vo .....   | (Ward & Lock)        | 6 0  |
| Shore (J.), Tom Flaherty's Ghost, cr 8vo .....  | (Simpkin)            | 3 6  |
| Thorn (W. H.), Elementary Questions required at the Board of Trade Examinations of Marine Engineers, cr 8vo ..... | (Simpkin)            | 3 0  |
| Watson (H. B. M.), The Skirts of Happy Chance, cr 8vo .....   | (Methuen)            | 6 0  |

**"LIBERTY" HAND-PRINTED SILKS**  
In New and Exclusive Designs  
and "Liberty" Colourings,  
FOR DRESSES and BLOUSES.  
PATTERNS POST-FREE.  
LIBERTY and CO., Ltd., Regent Street, London.

**O S L E R.**  
CRYSTAL GLASS AND CHINA SERVICES.  
ARTISTIC ELECTRIC FITTINGS.  
100 OXFORD STREET, W.

**W. M. & GEO. LAW.**  
COFFEE—SUGAR—TEA.  
104 NEW OXFORD STREET, W.C.  
IF YOU WISH TO BE WELL AND KEEP WELL

TAKE REGULARLY  
**BRAGG'S VEGETABLE CHARCOAL,**  
as recommended by the most eminent physicians and surgeons and used in their own families for indigestion, diarrhoea, fevers, &c. Powder in 2s., 4s., 6s. bottles. Biscuits in 1s., 2s., 4s. tins. Lozenges in 1s. 1½d. tins. Tablets in 1s. 1½d. tins. Of all Chemists.

## ALLIANCE ASSURANCE COMPANY.

Head Office: BARTHOLOMEW LANE, LONDON, E.C.

ESTABLISHED 1824.

Capital—Five Millions Sterling.

#### DIRECTORS.

The Right Hon. LORD ROTHSCHILD, Chairman.  
Charles Edward Barnett, Esq.  
Right Hon. Lord Battersea.  
F. Cavendish Bentinck, Esq.  
Hon. Kenelm P. Bonverie.  
Thomas Henry Burroughes, Esq.  
Francis William Buxton, Esq.  
John Cator, Esq.  
Victor C. W. Cavendish, Esq., M.P.  
Col. the Hon. Everard C. Digby.  
Major-Gen. Sir Arthur Ellis, K.C.V.O.  
James Fletcher, Esq.  
Francis Alfred Lucas, Esq., M.P.  
Edward Harbord Lushington, Esq.  
Hon. Henry Berkeley Portman.  
Hon. Lionel Walter Rothschild, M.P.  
Hugh Colin Smith, Esq.  
Right Hon. Lord Stalbridge.  
Lieut.-Colonel F. Anderson Stebbing.  
Sir Charles Rivers Wilson, G.C.M.G., C.B.

#### AUDITOR.

C. L. Nichols, Esq., F.C.A.

FIRE INSURANCES Granted at current rates of Premium and Leasehold and Capital Redemption Policies issued.

#### LIFE DEPARTMENT.

Moderate Rates of Premium.  
Large Bonuses, including Interim Bonuses.  
Policies Whole World and Indisputable.  
Special Policies to cover Death Duties.

Liberal Commissions to Solicitors, Agents, and Brokers for the introduction of business.  
Prospectuses, Proposal Forms, and Statements of Account may be had on application to

ROBERT LEWIS, General Manager.

**ROBINSON AND CLEAVER, Ltd., BELFAST,**  
And 156, 164, 166, & 170 REGENT STREET, LONDON, W.

**IRISH** Fish Napkins, 2/11 per dozen.  
Dinner Napkins, 5/6 per dozen.  
Table Cloths, 2 yds. square, 2/6; 2½ yds. by 3 yds., 5/6.  
Kitchen Table Cloths, 1/1½ each.  
Strong Huckaback Towels, 4/6 per dozen.

#### TABLE AND HOUSE LINEN.

SCHWEITZER'S

### C O C O A T I N A

Guaranteed an Absolutely Pure Soluble Cocoa.

The *Lancet* says:—"This is genuine cocoa, contains no sugar, starch, or other adulteration. It is very soluble. An excellent article."

## SUN INSURANCE OFFICE

63 Threadneedle Street, London, E.C. FOUNDED 1710.  
THE OLDEST PURELY FIRE OFFICE IN THE WORLD.  
Charing Cross; 332 Oxford Street; 40 Chancery Lane; 42 Mincing Lane.  
SUM INSURED IN 1900 EXCEEDED .....£450,000,000.

**HEADACHES**  
**EYE-STRAIN!** are frequently Nature's warning that the eyes are being overstrained, being caused by inequality of the muscular effort (as in Unequal Eyes and Astigmatism) or by excessive muscular energy necessary to produce distinct vision. Permanent relief will in most cases immediately follow the skilful correction of the defect. For full particulars as to the Care and Preservation of the Eyes see "OUR EYES," by Mr. JOHN BROWNING, F.R.A.S., F.R.M.S. Post-free One Shilling, from 63 Strand, London, W.C.  
Consultations free of charge.

By Appointment to his Majesty and the Royal Family.  
**MILLER AND SONS, LTD.,**  
SPECIALISTS IN EVERY KIND OF ARTIFICIAL LIGHTING.

Electric Fittings of all kinds, including reproductions of the best Periods of French, Italian, and English Decorative Art.  
Oil Lamps, Brackets, Chandeliers, &c. The largest and best selection in London. Antique Oriental Jars mounted as Lamps—a Speciality.  
The Vernon Candle Lamp, invented by MILLER AND SONS, and used by her late Majesty, highly recommended for those who read at night. Sole Depot in London for the Magnificent Art Metal productions of Barbedienne of Paris.  
Illustrated Catalogues or Special Designs on application. Estimates free.

178-179 PICCADILLY, LONDON. Manufactory—BOYLE ST., W.

Renovations — of Houses.  
Renovations — of Decorations.  
Renovations — of Furniture.

ESTIMATES FREE. SEE

**HAMPTON'S NEW BOOKLET.**  
1901 WALL PAPERS AND  
INTERIOR DECORATIONS.  
SENT POST-FREE ON APPLICATION TO  
PALL MALL EAST,  
TRAFALGAR SQUARE, LONDON, S.W.



## WOODARD SCHOOLS FOR GIRLS.

(Church of England Public Schools.)

LADY WARDEN:—Miss J. L. LATHAM, Girton College.

- (1) ST. ANNE'S, Abbots Bromley.—Head-Mistress, Miss RICE, St. Hugh's Hall, Oxford. Final Honours, Class I. Terms, Boarding House, £60; School House, £45 a year.
- (2) ST. MARY'S, Abbots Bromley.—Head-Mistress, Miss GAMLEN. Terms, 24 guineas a year.
- (3) ST. WINIFRED'S, Bangor.—Head-Mistress, Miss F. J. DAVIES, late Classical Scholar, Newnham College, Cambridge, Classical Tripos, Class I. Terms, £35 a year.
- (4) QUEEN MARGARET'S, Scarborough.—Head-Mistress, Miss BODY, late Head-Mistress of the Lincoln High School. Terms, 60 guineas a year.

Apply, HEAD-MISTRESS, or for general information, the LADY WARDEN, St. Mary's College, Paddington, W.

## S. MARY'S COLLEGE, PADDINGTON.

Boarding and Day School.

Principal—Miss J. L. LATHAM, Girton College.

Excellent Boarding-House for Girls in Warrington Crescent. Good art training and science. Teachers' Training Department. Hockey, tennis, swimming, riding. Boarders' Fees, £60 a year.—Apply, PRINCIPAL.

## ST. MICHAEL'S, BOGNOR, CHURCH of ENGLAND BOARDING SCHOOL for the DAUGHTERS of GENTLEMEN.

In connection with the Woodard Schools. Fees, £60 per annum. Private Chapel. Large Garden.

Playing Field, Tennis Courts.

Head-Mistress—Miss Moore, First Class Hist. Tripos, Camb.

MICHAELMAS TERM begins SEPTEMBER 18th.—Apply to Miss RANDALL, Lady Warden, St. Michael's, Bognor.

## RAVENSBORNE SCHOOL, ST. MARGARETS,

MIDDLESEX.—Head-Mistress: Miss LISTER, M.A. House-Mistress: Miss E. H. LISTER, B.A., Classical Tripos, Cambridge (late of Bourne School, Parkstone).—Boarding School of modern type for girls. Gardens and Playing Fields ten acres. Excellent position close to London. Teaching staff experienced specialists only. Resident French and German mistresses. Modern languages according to Reformed Methods. Very great attention paid to health of girls. Games Club for hockey, cricket, and tennis, with opportunities for riding, cycling, rowing, and swimming. Fees from 120 guineas per annum. References given and required. Entrance Scholarship of £40 a year for 3 years, for girls under 15, will be awarded in September.—Full particulars on application to the SECRETARY. The AUTUMN TERM BEGINS on SEPTEMBER 24th.

BRUSSELS.—Very healthy situation.—Mdlles. DENYS RECEIVES A FEW DAUGHTERS of GENTLEMEN to COMPLETE their EDUCATION. Comfortable family life. French, German, Italian, Music, Drawing, Painting, Dancing, &c.; Fees, £80 per ann.; Term commences with entrance of Pupil; Personal Refs. Prospectus on application.—82 Rue Lauters, Avenue Louise.

## CHÂLET CAUDE CÔTE, DIEPPE.—An ENGLISH

LADY RECEIVES EIGHT GIRLS of 16 or upwards in her Chalet, near Dieppe. Conversational French rapidly acquired. Special facilities for Music, Sketching, German. Opportunities for every form of healthy enjoyment. Direct service twice daily with England.—Apply to Miss CUNNICK, Dieppe.

## THE COLLEGE of ST. NAZAIRE-SUR-LOIRE,

FRANCE, under the direction of the University of Rennes, RECEIVES as PUPILS English Youths from 14 to 19 years of age: classical and modern side; terms moderate; English church.—For references and particulars write the PRINCIPAL.

## WESTBROOK, MACCLESFIELD.—The Rev.

DARWIN WILMOT, M.A. (formerly Assistant Master at Marlborough and Rossall). New classrooms, laboratory, gymnasium, sanatorium, large playground. Exhibitions to the Universities. The Head-Master RECEIVES TEN BOARDERS at Westbrook, well situated in large grounds away from the town.—Prospectus and list of honours on application.

A LADY, with a large house and grounds on the South Coast, to extend her connection would RECEIVE into her SCHOOL TWO GIRLS, daughters of officers, doctors, or gentlemen of good social position, at reduced fees. Excellent education.—Full particulars on application to LADY PRINCIPAL, Box 99, Willing's Advertisement Offices, 162 Piccadilly, W.

## FELSTED SCHOOL.—A few HEAD-MASTER'S

NOMINATIONS (value £10) are available for September. TERM BEGINS SEPTEMBER 18th.—Apply for information to Rev. the HEAD-MASTER, Felsted School, Essex.

## CROMER.—ST. LAURENCE SCHOOL.

Principal, Miss GRACE C. POLLARD, late Scholar of Newnham College, Cambridge, Mod. Lang. Trip. Bracing climate, individual care. Preparation for examinations. Special advantages for modern languages. Tennis, hockey, cycling, swimming.—Prospectus on application.

## MR. A. K. SELLAR, M.A., OXON, RECEIVES

PUPILS at the PRIORY, ST. ANDREWS, to prepare them for Army, Navy and University Entrance Examinations.

## ST. JEAN DE LUZ.—THE VICTORIA SCHOOL FOR

GIRLS.—Resident Certificated English and Foreign Mistresses and Professors. Preparation for English and French Examinations. Lessons given by certificated teacher in cooking and dressmaking. Boarders received by the Head-Mistress. Excellent climate, and every opportunity for out-door life and exercise.—Apply during August and September to Miss JOCELYN SMITH, Barton St. David, Somerton, Somerset.

## S. FRIDESWIDE'S SCHOOL, near CRAWLEY,

SUSSEX.—Country house one hour from town. Large gardens and playing fields; 27 acres; gymnasium, riding, cycling, &c. Preparation for Universities, &c., if desired.—For particulars apply Miss HAYLLAR.

## WEYMOUTH COLLEGE.—The Senior House-Master has

a few VACANCIES for September next. Many University, Army and Navy successes; seven Balliol Scholarships, and four Fellowships since 1894. Very healthy, modern sanitation, hospital nurse as matron.—Apply for Illustrated Prospectus to Rev. W. T. KEELING, Boscombe, Weymouth.

## TO PARENTS AND GUARDIANS.—CLERGYMAN

(Fellow of College) AND HIS WIFE, resident in Cambridge, WISH to MEET with BOY about seven to bring up with their own. French Governess. £100 to £150 according to arrangements.—Address, "Z," care of Miss Missen, 2a Trumpington Street, Cambridge.

NOTICE.—The INDEX to the SPECTATOR is published half-yearly, from January to June, and from July to December, on the third Saturday in January and July. Cloth Cases for the Half-yearly Volumes may be obtained through any Bookseller or Newsagent, or from the Office, at 1s. 6d. each. By post, 1s. 9d.

## ROYAL AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE,

CIRENCESTER.

For Land-owners, Land Agents, Surveyors, Agriculturists, intending Colonists, &c.

For Prospectus of College, Farm, Dairy, &c., apply to the PRINCIPAL. NEXT SESSION BEGINS TUESDAY, October 8th.

## ASPATRIA AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE, CUMBER-

LAND.—Situated in one of the Finest Stock-raising Districts of the country. In close proximity to the Lake District and Seaside. Training for future Farmers, Land Agents, Colonists. Six Farms, Dairy, and Workshops. NEXT TERM BEGINS OCTOBER 1st.—J. SMITH HILL, B.A., B.Sc., Principal.

## LEAMINGTON HIGH SCHOOL FOR GIRLS.—

Head-Mistress, Miss HUCKWELL.—COUNCIL'S BOARDING HOUSE, ARNOLD LODGE, KENILWORTH ROAD, within seven minutes' walk of the School. Large gymnasium and playing-field. Scholarships for Boarders awarded in July, 1901.—For particulars apply to the HEAD-MISTRESS.

## HARROGATE LADIES' COLLEGE.

Director—G. M. SAVERY, M.A. (Linc. Coll., Oxon.)

Head-Mistress—Miss M. E. JONES, B.A., R.U.I.

Resident Staff of Graduates and Foreign Mistresses. Fine situation near the Stray. Large hall and good class-rooms. Preparation for Public Examinations.

## KESWICK SCHOOL.—CO-EDUCATIONAL PUBLIC

SCHOOL. Large Endowment. Valuable Scholarships. Healthy Country. Splendid Playing-field and Grounds. GIRLS and BOYS (8 to 18) prepared for all Examinations. Charge of Children from abroad undertaken. Terms moderate.—Prospectus from Rev. HEAD-MASTER.

## TORQUAY.—APSLEY HOUSE.—Private High School

for Resident Pupils, Daughters of Gentlemen only. Lady Principal, Mrs. C. WYNDHAM ROBINSON. The house stands in its own grounds, high, near the sea. Health record exceptional. Large hall, gymnasium, games. Many distinctions in University and Musical Examinations.

## UNIVERSITY OF DURHAM

DEGREES OPEN TO WOMEN.

For Particulars concerning Tuition, Scholarships, and Cost of Residence in the Women's Hostel, apply to the LADY PRINCIPAL, Women's Hostel, Durham.

CHURCH EDUCATION CORPORATION, LIMITED.

## SANDECOTES SCHOOL, PARKSTONE, DORSET.—

A HIGH-CLASS SCHOOL for the DAUGHTERS of GENTLEMEN, where the aim is to train girls to be practical, refined, and cultured. Every care and comfort for delicate children.

Large grounds, tennis and five courts, playing-fields.

Pupils prepared for the Univ. and other exams. Head-Mistress, Miss SOPHIE M. SMITH (Natural Sciences Tripos, Camb.), assisted by a highly qualified staff. A limited number of ENTRANCE SCHOLARSHIPS awarded by competition.

## THE ROYAL NAVAL SCHOOL, ELTHAM, KENT.

Patron (late President), His Most Gracious Majesty the KING. Public School Life and Education, with Special Classes for Candidates for the Navy and Army. Recent Honours: Open Classical Scholarship, Worcester College, Oxford; Open Classical Exhibition, Worcester College, Oxford; Open Classical Scholarship, Jesus College, Oxford; 95th into Woolwich, 6th in Sandhurst, 40th in Sandhurst. Admission, Sandhurst, 16th on the Britannia, 26th on the Britannia, 13th on the Britannia, 18th on the Britannia. London Matriculation (1st Div.), 11th Assistant Clerkship, R.N., 9th Assistant Clerkship, R.N. NEXT TERM, SEPTEMBER 18th.

Apply to the Rev. the HEAD-MASTER, or SECRETARY, 32 Sackville Street, W.

## PEMBROKE LODGE, SOUTHBORNE-ON-SEA,

HANTS.—Mr. GERALD MEAKIN, Trin. Coll., Camb. (successor to Mr. Theodore Cornish), assisted by two resident Oxford Graduates, takes a limited number of BOYS, between 8 and 14, preparing for the Public Schools. Southborne stands on the high ground above the sea, about one mile from Christchurch, on the direct Bournemouth line. Dry, bracing, sunny climate; soil, sand and gravel. Main drainage. Sea-bathing. Cricket-field of five acres, sanatorium, playroom, skating-rink. Terms include board and tuition, French, drilling, singing, drawing, carpentering, &c. Reduced terms to sons of officers. Experienced matron.

## DORCHESTER SCHOOL for DAUGHTERS of

GENTLEMEN.—Efficient staff. Terms 60 gns. Public Exams. Health studied. Tennis, hockey, cricket, swimming.—Head-Mistress, Miss KITCAT.

## KING'S SCHOOL, BRUTON, SOMERSET.—First-

grade School. Valuable Scholarships and Leaving Exhibitions. Recent successes at Universities and in Army and Navy Examinations.—D. E. NORTON, M.A., Head-Master.

## RHYL, N.W.—COLET HOUSE PREPARATORY

SCHOOL.—Several Entrance Scholarships recently gained at Public Schools, including one this year at Rugby. House close to sea, with large playground attached.—For prospectus, references to parents, &c., apply to the Head-Master, R. M. HUGH-JONES, M.A. Oxon.

## ADJOINING SHEEN COMMON and RICHMOND

PARK.—HOME SCHOOL for GIRLS; only those of good social position received. Climate particularly suited to delicate and growing girls. Thorough education, modern methods, London professors. Specially-built studio.—The Misses STRUGNELL, The Halsteads, East Sheen, S.W.

## UNIVERSITIES (Scholarships, Entrance, &c.)—CANDI-

DATES PREPARED by an experienced GRADUATE (Ch. Ch., Oxford) on the staff of Mr. W. Baptiste Scoones, of Garrick Chambers, who will be happy to act as a reference.—Address, A. HADRIAN ALLCROFT, M.A., 11 Denbigh Road, Bayswater, W.

## EDENTHORPE MEADS, EASTBOURNE.

SCHOOL FOR DAUGHTERS OF GENTLEMEN.

Every educational advantage. Special physical training (the Rational System), good tennis court and field, riding, swimming, &c.—Apply, Mrs. DODWELL-KINGSFORD.

## KING'S SCHOOL, CANTERBURY.—SCHOLAR-

SHIPS.—TEN SCHOLARSHIPS (£55-£10) on DECEMBER 4th to 6th. Boys joining NEXT TERM, SEPTEMBER 20th, are eligible as others. Special Classes for ARMY, NAVY, &c., with no Extra Fee. Large wing recently added. Excellent health record. JUNIOR SCHOOL (8-13).—Head-Master, Rev. A. J. GALPIN, M.A.

## WELLAND HALL COLLEGE, SPALDING.—

Principal: Miss PAGE, B.A. London, late Head-Mistress of Dewsbury High School. Strong staff of resident mistresses and visiting teachers. Large country house with extensive garden and playing-field. Exceptionally healthy situation. Terms moderate.

## ARCHDEACON WILSON WISHES to RECOMMEND

a BOARDING-SCHOOL for GIRLS at SKELFIELD, RIPON. Country air; large grounds for cricket, hockey, and tennis. Experienced resident mistresses; large visiting staff.—Principals, Miss BOYCOTT and Miss TARVER (formerly Assistant Mistresses at the Clifton High School for Girls).



## NOTICE OF REMOVAL.

Mr. FRANK ADAMS, M.A., for 10 years at Wellingsore Hall, near Lincoln, is MOVING in September to BRADLEY COURT, MITCHELDEAN, GLOUCESTERSHIRE. Boys of good character (aged 14-18) received from Public or Preparatory Schools, either for Colonial and Agricultural Training or for a General Education, combined with manual work and outdoor life. Illustrated Prospectus on application.

## ELSTED RECTORY, PETERSFIELD, HANTS.

HIGH-CLASS HOME SCHOOL for YOUNG BOYS, in most healthy and beautiful part of South of England.

The Rev. J. A. S. PAGETT MOFFATT, M.A., Oxon., assisted by resident graduate, receives 12 boys between ages of 8 and 15 to prepare for the Public Schools and Royal Navy. Pupils invariably take good places in the Entrance Examinations; specially strong in Mathematics, French, and German. Delightful outdoor life: cricket, football, &c. All boys taught riding, for which suitable ponies are kept; excellent place for delicate boys.—Prospectus, &c., on application. NEXT TERM BEGINS SEPTEMBER 16th.

## ST. GEORGE'S SCHOOL, HARPENDEN, HERTS.—

Head-Master, Rev. R. H. WIX, M.A. Fees moderate. Reduction for Sons of Clergy. Fine buildings and grounds in a splendid situation. Braeingair. Prep. for professions, business life, and Universities. Private chapel, carpenter's shop, swimming bath, &c.—For Prospectus, &c., apply HEAD-MASTER.

## QUEENWOOD, EASTBOURNE.—Principals, Miss L. J.

CHUDLEIGH and Miss E. L. JOHNS, M.A., Lond., late Scholar of Girton College (Classical Tripos), Cambridge. First-class education on modern lines. Excellent premises close to the sea. Large playing-field, riding, cycling, tennis, hockey, &c. Triennial Scholarship for Girton or Newnham.

## ILMINSTER SCHOOL, SOMERSET.

Very healthy district. Modern Buildings. Chemical and Physical Laboratories. Carpenter's shop. Playing-field. Swimming-bath. Prep. for Exams. Strong staff. Home comforts. Moderate fees.—Apply HEAD-MASTER.

## SMALL PREPARATORY SCHOOL.—For ROYAL

NAVAL CADETSHIPS, PUBLIC SCHOOLS, &c. Especially adapted for Junior Pupils. Strongly recommended. Naval class of three backward boys. Individual tuition. Long experience in Naval Exams. Moderate fees.—Address, HUGH LUPTON, Beeches School, Melbourn, Royston, Herts.

## SALISBURY SCHOOL, founded 1897.—A First-grade

Education at 45 or 51 guineas per annum. Since foundation two Open Scholarships at Oxford and Cambridge have been gained. Many other successes, Oxford and Cambridge Board, Oxford Locals, Navy, &c.—Rev. J. C. ALCOCK, M.A., Oxon, Head-Master.

## EDUCATION.—UPTON HOUSE, NEAR SLOUGH.

BUCKS.—Girls successfully prepared for all Exams. Special advantages for French, German, and accomplishments. Home comforts, gymnasium, cycling, recreation grounds. Moderate fees. Gov. student required.—Address, Miss ETHERINGTON.

## GREENBANK SCHOOL, SEFTON PARK, LIVER-

POOL.—Preparatory for Public Schools and Navy. Dayboys and Boarders (7 to 14). Full staff of Univ. Graduates. Large covered court (63 ft. by 40 ft.), swimming bath, gymnasium, workshop, &c., and grounds of ten acres.—For illustrated Prospectus apply to Head-Master, R. ST. JOHN AINSLIE, M.A. (late House-Master at Sedburgh School).

## ANGLO-GERMAN LADIES' COLLEGE (near Crystal

Palace).—Established 1860. High-class finishing school. Thorough English education. Languages and Music as on the Continent. Successful preparation for R.A.M. and Oxford Local.—Miss FENTON and Miss RISTOW, Ashbourne Lodge, Forest Hill, S.E.

## EASTBOURNE.—LANGLAND COLLEGE, HART-

FIELD SQUARE.—School for Daughters of Gentlemen. Principal, Miss M. E. WINTER, B.Sc. (of Girton College). Large gymnasium, riding, cycling, hockey, &c.

## CORRAN, WATFORD, HERTS.—COLLEGE FOR

GIRLS.—Gymnasium, Playing-fields. Large Staff of Resident Mistresses. Head-Mistress, Miss E. F. JOURDAIN, Lady Margaret Hall, Oxford; House Mistress, Miss L. E. PHILLIPS, Newnham College, Cambridge. PARIS BRANCH, 270 BOULEVARD RASPAIL (near the Luxembourg Gardens). References:—Mrs. Benson, Lady Evans, Professor E. Ménégoz, the Archdeacon of Manchester, Miss Alice Woods, Miss Mary A. Woods, Miss Wordsworth, and others.

## HIGHFIELD SCHOOL for GIRLS, BECCLES,

SUFFOLK.—Conducted by Miss E. L. and Miss A. E. SEELEY. New Premises. Thorough education, with healthy home life and country surroundings.—References and prospectus on application. PREP. FOR EXAMINATIONS.

## RICHMOND SCHOOL FOR GIRLS,

YORKSHIRE. Education on best modern lines. Outdoor games and physical culture. Bracing climate of the Yorkshire moors.

## MAYWOOD, CAMBERLEY, SURREY.—SCHOOL for

GIRLS. Number limited to about 20. Resident foreign teachers; visiting Professors. Large modern house on gravel soil; 15 acres of land; pine and heather district. Riding, cycling, &c. School recommended by Miss Wordsworth, Principal of Lady Margaret Hall, Oxford.—Apply to Miss S. CARR.

## DORKING.—On the hills, 400 ft. above sea-level; sandy

soil, bracing air. A PREPARATORY SCHOOL for the Entrance and Scholarship Examinations at the Public Schools and for the Royal Navy. Reference is kindly permitted to the Head-Masters of Winchester, Rugby, Uppingham, and late Principal of Cheltenham. Modern sanitation, large cricket-field, gravel playground, workshop, gymnastic apparatus, drill, and swimming (during the summer). Prospectus on application.—Address, G. K. OLIVIER, M.A., The Tower House, Dorking.

## BOGNOR, SUSSEX.—ARGYLL HOUSE.

Home School for the Daughters of Gentlemen. Close to sea, mild yet bracing climate. Resident certificated English, French, and German governesses, excellent visiting masters. Individual care and teaching, combined with family life and comfort.—Principal, Miss WICKENDEN.

## DRESDEN.—HOME SCHOOL on ENGLISH PRINCI-

PLES. Languages a special feature. Limited number. Music, Art, &c.—Apply for particulars to the Principal, Miss GAMBLE, Lindengasse 2, Dresden, or to R. J. BEEVOR, M.A., 22 Craven Street, Strand.

## THE HALL, CROSSFIELD ROAD, HAMPSTEAD, LONDON, N.W.

Built for a School.

Principals—The Misses ALLEN-OLNEY.

Large playground; tennis. Every home comfort and care. Marked success in languages, music, painting, and University examinations. Special Terms made for the daughters of naval and military officers.

References:—The Right Hon. Sir Richard Temple, Bart., G.C.S.I., and many others. Illustrated prospectus on application.

## HIGHER EDUCATION OF GIRLS.—BONVIL

SCHOOL, CUPAR-FIFE.—Head-Mistress, Miss HOGGEN, Girton College, Cambridge, Scholar, Classical Tripos.—Large Staff Highly Certificated Mistresses, English and Foreign; sound Modern Education and thorough Individual Training of Pupils from Seven Years and upwards. Excellent Musical Training. Advanced Pianoforte, Harmony, Voice-Production. Honours gained annually at R.A.M. and R.C.M. Examinations. Excellent Results University and Higher Examinations. Special Distinctions French and German. BEAUTIFUL COUNTRY SITUATION, bracing air, large grounds, gardens, hockey park, golf, cricket, tennis, cycling. Splendid gymnasium and riding school opposite grounds. Fencing, drilling, &c. School highly recommended by parents, Great Britain and Colonies. Terms, 60 Guineas. NEXT TERM BEGINS SEPT. 3rd. Prospectus on application.

## DOVER COLLEGE.

Prospectus on application to the Head-Master, Rev. W. C. COMPTON, M.A., Sometime House-Master, Uppingham, under Edward Thring.

## FRAMLINGHAM COLLEGE, SUFFOLK.

PUBLIC SCHOOL INCORPORATED BY ROYAL CHARTER. Head-Master—Rev. O. D. INSKIP, M.A., LL.D.

Inclusive Fees from £30 to £39 per annum. Illustrated Prospectus and full particulars on application to the HEAD-MASTER or the SECRETARY.

## BOURNEMOUTH.—GORSE CLIFF, BOSCOMBE

CHINE.—Principal, Mrs. JAMES MACDONELL. BOYS, from 6 to 14, PREPARED for the Public Schools. Resident Masters; Governess. House stands high on Cliff overlooking Sea. Good playground and field for games.

## WELLINGTON COLLEGE, WELLINGTON, SALOP.

—One of the finest and best equipped private boarding schools in England. Every department splendidly furnished for object in view. 100 acres. Cricket-field kept after manner of best county grounds. Gymnasium (100 ft. by 30 ft.); swimming bath; recreation hall (90 ft. by 30 ft.); separate building for chemistry (40 benches and lecture-room); physics room; 18 baths; beautiful central hall and 6 class-rooms. 100 boarders; 9 resident masters, matron, and resident trained nurse. Fees: under 13, 70 guineas; over 13, 80 guineas per annum.—Prospectus on application to the Principal, J. BAYLEY.

## ST. MARGARET'S SCHOOL FOR GIRLS COMPANY, LIMITED, POLMONT, STIRLINGSHIRE.

Head-Mistress—Miss H. JEX-BLAKE. Prospectus on application to the HEAD-MISTRESS or SECRETARY.

## BOURNEMOUTH.—E. WYNDHAM PENRUDDOCKE,

M.A., F.G.S. (Honourman of Clare Coll., Cambridge), assisted by efficient Tutors, RECEIVES PUPILS (from the age of 14) preparing for University, Navy, and all Civil Service and other Competitive Examinations.—For Successes, terms, &c., apply to WINTON GRANGE, KNYVETON ROAD.

## HEDDON COURT, ROSSLYN HILL, HAMPSTEAD,

N.W.—PREPARATORY for PUBLIC SCHOOLS only. House specially built for this School, electric light, own grounds, individual attention to health and work of boys. References to Parents of boys passed into Public Schools, leading London Physicians, &c.—Head-Master, H. FRAMPTON STALLARD, M.A., Oxon.

## SETTLE, YORKSHIRE.—OVERDALE SCHOOL

for GIRLS. Healthy, bracing situation. Head-Mistress, Miss E. M. PICKARD (Class. Trip.), Newnham Coll., Camb. Highest references.

## MISS MARIAN GREEN, formerly Head-Mistress of the

High School, Blackburn, has thoroughly REORGANISED the WAGNER HOUSE SCHOOL, BELSIZE GROVE, HAMPSTEAD. Her aim is to combine sound and liberal education with the life of a cultivated English home. Large detached house, tennis, hockey, &c. University Examination & Inspection.

## HEREFORD CATHEDRAL SCHOOL, founded ante

1381 A.D.—A Public School with good Modern side. Fourteen Scholarships connecting the School with the Universities. Terms:—School house, £65; Junior House, £55 per annum.—For vacancies for next Term apply, Rev. HEAD-MASTER, The Close, Hereford.

## HUNSTANTON.—THE GLEBE HOUSE.—

PREPARATION for the PUBLIC SCHOOLS (Entrance & Scholarships) and for the ROYAL NAVY. Strictly individual attention. Premises specially built for school work. Senior and Junior Houses; private chapel; detached sanatorium. Cricket field; five courts; gymnasium; carpenter's shop. High ground; dry and bracing climate; sea-bathing.—Prospectus, &c., on application to the Head-Master, H. CAMBRIDGE BARBER, M.A. Oxon.

## LEEDS GIRLS' HIGH SCHOOL

BOARDERS ARE RECEIVED in the HEAD-MISTRESS'S HOUSE, 1 MOORLAND TERRACE. Ten minutes' walk from the School, and healthily situated on the edge of Woodhouse Moor. Terms, 60 guineas per annum.

## CORNWALL.—HARLEIGH SCHOOL, BODMIN.—

Healthiest part of England. Most successful school. Sons of Gentlemen only, at moderate fees. Preparation for all Public Examinations, Public School Scholarships. Army and Navy. Home comforts. Perfect sanitation. Premises rebuilt 1895. Unbroken health record. Good playing fields. Prospectus, Views, Magazine from the HEAD-MASTER. NEXT TERM, SEPT. 16th.

## INEXPENSIVE EDUCATION FOR SONS OF

GENTLEMEN. Inclusive fee, 45 gs. per annum; reduction to brothers. Vicar is Warden; Graduate Masters. Excellent arrangements, education, games, gymnasium, references, &c. Very healthy village. Over 600 have already been educated.—Address, HEAD-MASTER, Schorne College, Winslow.

## HAMPSTEAD, N.W.—Lansdowne House, Lyndhurst Gdns.

BOARDING SCHOOL for GIRLS.—Thorough education; every home comfort; large detached house; cert. sanitation; elec. light; high, healthy, bracing, near Heath; riding, swimming, hockey, tennis. Summer Term sometimes spent in Switzerland.—Principals, The Misses SUMNER and Miss BLANCH, B.A. (Lond.)

## INSTITUT ST. BERNARD, BRUSSELS (Established

A.D. 1825).—Mr. E. R. HODSON, M.A., Trinity Hall, Cambridge, RECEIVES RESIDENT and NON-RESIDENT PUPILS for all English Examinations. Tuition includes Bookkeeping and Shorthand.—43 Rue St. Bernard, Brussels.



## EDINBURGH ACADEMY.

Incorporated by Royal Charter, 5 George IV.

The NEXT SESSION of the EDINBURGH ACADEMY will BEGIN on TUESDAY, October 1st, at 10 o'clock, when there will be an examination in both Upper and Preparatory Schools for the purpose of placing new boys. The regular work of the Session will begin on WEDNESDAY, October 2nd, at 9 o'clock, in both UPPER and PREPARATORY SCHOOLS.

Parents are requested to enter the names of new boys with Mr. C. E. W. MACPHERSON, C.A., Clerk and Treasurer, 6 N. St. David Street, Edinburgh, as soon as possible.

The Rector, Mr. C. E. M. HAWKESWORTH, M.A., Oxon., will be glad to see Parents at the Academy on September 28th and 30th, between 10 and 1 o'clock.

Copies of the new Prospectus and of the special Prospectus of the NEW BOARDING-HOUSES at Inverleith may be obtained from the JANITOR at the Academy, or from the CLERK and TREASURER, who will supply information.

BOARDERS are received by Mr. A. GILMOUR, 5 Mary Place; Mr. F. A. HARDY, Scott House, Kinnear Road, Inverleith; and Mr. DRUITT, Jeffrey House, Kinnear Road, Inverleith. They will be glad to see Parents by appointment.

## EDGBASTON HIGH SCHOOL FOR GIRLS (Limited), HAGLEY ROAD, BIRMINGHAM.

Head-Mistress.....Miss G. TARLETON YOUNG  
(late of Girton College, Cambridge; Mediæval and Modern Languages Tripos).

Fees, 4 to 6 guineas a Term.  
Private omnibuses daily from Moseley and Handsworth.  
A BOARDING HOUSE (Thorne Hill, Augustus Road, Edgbaston) in connection with the School.

Prospectuses, &c., can be obtained from the Secretary.  
NEXT TERM COMMENCES SEPTEMBER 17th.

T. GILBERT GRIFFITHS, Secretary.  
109 Colmore Row, Birmingham.

## SUNDERLAND SCHOOL OF SCIENCE AND ART. APPOINTMENT OF MASTERS.

The COMMITTEE of this School is PREPARED TO RECEIVE APPLICATIONS for the positions of HEAD-MASTER and SECOND-MASTER.

The Head-Master's salary will be £250 per annum, rising £15 annually for three years.

The Second-Master's salary will be £130 per annum, rising £10 annually for three years.

The gentlemen selected must devote the whole of their time to the service of the School.

Applications, stating qualifications, age, &c., and accompanied with three recent testimonials, must be addressed to the undersigned, from whom full particulars may be obtained, on or before 15th August, 1901.—JAMES PATTERSON, Hon. Sec., School of Art, Town Hall, Sunderland.

## LONDON (ROYAL FREE HOSPITAL) SCHOOL OF MEDICINE for WOMEN, 8 Hunter Street, W.C.—The WINTER SESSION BEGINS on OCTOBER 1st. Entrance Scholarships of £60 a year for 3 years and £30 are offered in September. Special classes are arranged for the Preliminary Scientific M.B. Examination.—For particulars, apply to the SECRETARY.

## ST. ANDREWS UNIVERSITY DIPLOMA FOR WOMEN.

With Title of LL.A.  
For Prospectus, apply to the SECRETARY, LL.A. Scheme, the University,  
St. Andrews, N.B.

## UNIVERSITY OF BIRMINGHAM.

A FEW STUDENTS are RECEIVED for BOARD and RESIDENCE in the WOMEN'S SETTLEMENT, SUMMER LANE, BIRMINGHAM.—Applications to be made to the Warden, Miss M. C. STAVELEY (Som. Coll., Oxford).

## TWO or THREE ENGLISH GIRLS WANTING to Learn GERMAN can be received as boarders by Miss PETSCHLER in Rostock, Mecklenburg. Terms £50 a year.—For particulars inquire Miss KUHRT, 30 Bardwell Road, Oxford, who is returning to Germany, August 17th, and would take charge of pupils.

## ST. FELIX SCHOOL, SOUTHWOLD.—Head-Mistress, Miss M. I. GARDINER. References: Mrs. H. Sidgwick; Miss H. Glad- stone; Arthur Sidgwick, Esq.; F. E. Kitchener, Esq. The AUTUMN TERM BEGINS on SEPTEMBER 24th.

## FRIENDS' SCHOOL: The STRAMONGATES SCHOOLS, KENDAL, for BOYS and GIRLS (in separate houses) are open to, and highly appreciated by, all Denominations. They are sound, long established, high- class schools in a lovely, healthy district.—Prospectus from W. SESSIONS, B.Sc.

## WARDEN COURT, CUCKFIELD, SUSSEX.—Misses GRAY & PRIESTMAN. Boarding School for Girls. Extensive grounds in beautiful country overlooking S. Downs. Sound education, with games, cycling.

## ASSISTANT SCHOOLMISTRESSES.—Miss LOUISA BROUGH can RECOMMEND University Graduates, Trained and Cer- tificate High School Teachers, Foreign Teachers, Kindergarten Mistresses, &c. —CENTRAL REGISTRY for TEACHERS, 25 Craven St., Charing Cross, W.C.

## PATON'S LIST of SCHOOLS and TUTORs. 1901.—

An aid to Parents in the selection of Schools. Contains abridged Pros-  
pectuses and Views of best BOYS' SCHOOLS, GIRLS' SCHOOLS, NAVY and  
ARMY TUTORs. 350 pages, red cloth, 1s.; post-free, 1s. 4d.—J. and J.  
PATON, 143 Cannon Street, London. If detailed statement of requirements be  
given, suitable Prospectuses will be forwarded (under one cover) free of charge.

## ARE YOU WANTING SCHOOL OR HOME?—Boys, Girls? ENGLISH, FOREIGN?—Mrs. HOOPEr, 13 Regent St., London, sends reliable information & prospectuses gratis of personally inspected establishments.

## TO INVALIDS.—A LIST of MEDICAL MEN in all parts RECEIVING RESIDENT PATIENTS sent gratis with full particulars. Schools also recommended. MEDICAL, &c., ASSOCIATION, Ltd., 22 Craven Street, Northumberland Avenue, W.C. Telegraphic Address, "Triform, London." Telephone No. 1354 (Gerrard).

## SUPERIOR SCHOOLS FOR GIRLS.—Miss LOUISA BROUGH can RECOMMEND high-class BOARDING and DAY SCHOOLS in England and on the Continent.—Central Registry for Teachers, 25 Craven Street, Charing Cross.

## ADVICE as to CHOICE of SCHOOLS.—The SCHOLASTIC ASSOCIATION (a body of Oxford and Cambridge Graduates) gives advice and assistance without charge to Parents and Guardians in the selection of Schools (for Boys or Girls) and Tutors for all Examinations at Home or Abroad.—A Statement of Requirements should be sent to the Manager, R. J. BEEVOR, M.A., 22 Craven Street, Northumberland Avenue, W.C.

## STAMMERING completely and permanently cured by a perfectly SELF-CURED STAMMERER. Old and young have been success- fully treated. Boy residents received; tuition given during treatment.—Address, EDW. GRIERSON, 10 Bentinck Street, Manchester Square, London, W., or Goldington Road, Bedford.

## ROYAL SOCIETY FOR THE PREVENTION OF CRUELTY TO ANIMALS.

Owing to the Society's operations the statutes made for the protection of animals have been enacted and enforced. It is an educational and punitive agency. It disseminates in schools, and among persons having the care of dumb animals, upwards of one hundred different kinds of journals, leaflets, pamphlets, and small books, all of which are designed to teach the proper treatment of domestic animals, and the duty and profitableness of kindness to them. By its officers, who are engaged in all parts of England, it cautions or punishes persons guilty of offences. Thus, while its primary object is the protection of creatures which minister to man's wants, it is obvious that in no small degree it seeks to elevate human nature.

Persons who desire to be made acquainted with further particulars showing the persuasive and educational measures or punitive proceedings taken by the Society to prevent cruelty to animals, should apply to the Secretary or to all booksellers for its monthly illustrated journals, "The Animal World," price 2d., and "The Band of Mercy," price 3d.; also to the Secretary for its annual report, price 1s. for non-members; also for books, pamphlets, leaflets, and other literature published by the Society, a catalogue of which may be had gratis; also for copies of its monthly return of convictions, or also its cautionary placards, which will be sent gratis to applicants who offer to distribute them usefully. Address, No. 105 Jermyn Street.

MONTHLY RETURN of CONVICTIONS (not including those obtained by the police or by kindred societies) obtained during the month ending July 19th, 1901, as follows:—

|  |     |     |     |
|--|-----|-----|-----|
| Working horses and donkeys in an unfit state   | ... | ... | 287 |
| Travelling horses and cattle when lame         | ... | ... | 17  |
| Overdriving and overloading horses             | ... | ... | 8   |
| Beating, &c., horses, cattle, goats, and dogs  | ... | ... | 117 |
| Starving horses and cattle by withholding food | ... | ... | 6   |
| Conveying cattle and pigs improperly           | ... | ... | 2   |
| Cockfighting                                   | ... | ... | 2   |
| Wild birds offences during close season        | ... | ... | 21  |
| Owners causing in above                        | ... | ... | 170 |
| Laying poisoned grain on land                  | ... | ... | 2   |

During 1901 up to last return ... .. \*632  
... .. 3,869

Total for the present year ... .. 4,501

\* Thirty-seven offenders were committed to prison (full costs paid by the Society): 595 offenders paid pecuniary penalties (penalties are not received by the Society). The above return is irrespective of the assistance rendered to the police in cases not requiring the personal attendance of our officers.

The Committee invite the co-operation and support of the public. Besides day duty, relays of officers watch all-night traffic in the streets of London. Printed suggestions may be had on application to the undersigned.

Anonymous complaints of cruelty are not acted on. The names of correspondents are not given up when letters are marked "Private."

Cheques and Post Orders should be made payable to the Secretary, to whom all letters should be addressed. The Society is Greatly in Need of Funds.

JOHN COLAM, Secretary.

No. 105 Jermyn Street, London.

The above return is published (1) to inform the public of the nature and extent of acts of cruelty to animals discovered by the Society in England and Wales; (2) to show the Society's efforts to suppress that cruelty by statutory law; (3) to prompt the police and constabulary to apply the statutes in similar offences; and (4) to make the law known and respected, and to warn cruelly disposed persons against breaking it. Officers are not permitted to lay information, except as directed by the Secretary on written evidence.

## ST. THOMAS'S HOSPITAL MEDICAL SCHOOL, ALBERT EMBANKMENT, LONDON, S.E.

The WINTER SESSION of 1901-1902 will OPEN on WEDNESDAY, October 2nd, when the Prizes will be distributed at 3 p.m. by Major-General Sir IAN HAMILTON, K.C.B., in the Governors' Hall.

St. Thomas's Hospital being one of the Medical Schools of the University of London, provision is made for the courses of study prescribed for the Preliminary Scientific, Intermediate, and Final Examinations in Medicine.

THREE ENTRANCE SCHOLARSHIPS will be OFFERED for competition in SEPTEMBER, viz., one of £150 and one of £60 in Chemistry and Physics, with either Physiology, Botany, or Zoology, for First Year's Students; one of £50 in Anatomy, Physiology, Chemistry (any two) for Third Year's Students from the Universities.

Scholarships and Money Prizes are awarded at the Sessional Examinations, as well as several medals.

All Hospital Appointments are open to Students without charge.

Club-rooms and an Athletic Ground are provided for Students.

The School Buildings and the Hospital can be seen on application to the Medical Secretary.

The fees may be paid in one sum or by instalments. Entries may be made separately to Lectures or to Hospital Practice, and special arrangements are made for Students entering from the Universities and for Qualified Practitioners.

A Register of approved Lodgings is kept by the Medical Secretary, who also has a list of local Medical Practitioners, Clergymen, and others who receive Students into their houses.

For Prospectus and all particulars apply to Mr. RENDLE, the Medical Secretary.

H. G. TURNEY, M.A., M.D., Oxon., Dean.

## THE LONDON HOSPITAL MEDICAL COLLEGE.

The WINTER SESSION COMMENCES on OCTOBER 1st.

The Annual Dinner will be held in the College Library on Tuesday, October 1st, Dr. DALY in the chair.

The Hospital is the largest in the kingdom; nearly 800 beds are in constant use, and no beds are closed. The only general hospital for East London. In-patients last year, 12,746; out-patients, 161,762; accidents, 19,944; major operations, 2,526.

Appointments.—More appointments salaried and resident are open to students than at any other hospital. Sixty qualified appointments are made annually, and more than 150 Dressers, Clinical Clerks, &c., every three months. All free to students of the College. Resident appointments have free board.

Scholarships and Prizes.—Thirty-four Scholarships and Prizes are given annually. Seven Entrance Scholarships will be offered in September.

Special Classes are held for the University of London and other higher Examinations. Special entries for Medical and Surgical Practice can be made. Qualified Practitioners will find excellent opportunities for studying the rarest diseases.

A reduction of 15 guineas is made to the sons of members of the profession. Enlargement of the College.—The new laboratories and class-rooms for Bacteriology, Public Health, Operative Surgery, Chemistry, Biology, &c., and the New Club's Union Rooms are now in full use.

The Club's Union Athletic Ground is within easy reach of the Hospital.

Luncheons and dinners at moderate charges can be obtained at the Students' Club.

The Metropolitan, Central, and other Railways have stations close to the Hospital and College.

For Prospectus and information as to residence, &c., apply, personally or by letter, to

Mr. Munro Scott, Mile End, E.

MUNRO SCOTT, Warden.

## GUYS' HOSPITAL PRELIM. SCIENTIFIC (M.B. Lond.)

—The NEXT COURSE of LECTURES and PRACTICAL CLASSES for this EXAMINATION will BEGIN on OCTOBER 1st. Candidates entering for this course can register as Medical Students.—Full particulars may be obtained on application to the DEAN, Guy's Hospital, London Bridge, S.E.



## CHILDREN'S COUNTRY HOLIDAYS FUND.

Patroness—H.M. QUEEN ALEXANDRA.

The Chairman and Council ACKNOWLEDGE, with many thanks, the RECEIPT of the following DONATIONS:—Messrs. Denny, Mott, and Dixon, £105; Clothworkers' Company, £50.

31,730 London children sent into the country for a fortnight's change of air in 1900. All but the poorest parents pay some part of the cost of the holiday.

Contributions paid early in the year are of special value, and will be gratefully received by the

Hon. Treasurer, the Hon. ALFRED LYTTLETON, K.C., M.P.,  
10, Buckingham Street, Strand, W.C.

## LONDON LIBRARY, ST. JAMES'S SQUARE, S.W.

Patron—HIS MAJESTY THE KING.

President—LESLIE STEPHEN, Esq.

Vice-Presidents—The Right Hon. LORD ACTON,

The Rt. Hon. A. J. BALFOUR, M.P., The Rt. Hon. W. E. H. LECKY, M.P., D.C.L.,  
HERBERT SPENCER, Esq.

Trustees—Rt. Hon. LORD AVEBURY, F.R.S., Rt. Hon. EARL of ROSEBURY,  
Right Hon. Sir M. GRANT DUFF.

The Library contains about 200,000 Volumes of Ancient and Modern Literature, in Various Languages. Subscription, £3 a year; Life-Membership, according to age. Fifteen Volumes are allowed to Country, and Ten to Town Members. Reading-room Open from Ten till Half-past Six. CATALOGUE, FIFTH EDITION, 1888, 2 vols. royal 8vo, price 21s.; to Members, 16s.

C. T. HAGBERG WRIGHT, LL.D., Secretary and Librarian.

**BOOKS.—HATCHARDS, Booksellers to the Queen,** 187 Piccadilly, W.—Libraries entirely Fitted up, Arranged and Catalogued. All the New and Standard Books, Bibles, Prayer-Books, &c. New choice Bindings for Presents. Post orders promptly executed. Usual cash discounts.

**THE LITERARY PEN.** "It is guaranteed to write anything from a sonnet to an epic, and it certainly runs very easily and quickly. 'U' is the letter it bears, and 'U' it will, doubtless, remain to a grateful posterity."—*Black and White.*  
London: T. FISHER UNWIN, Paternoster Square.

**REVERSIONS and LIFE INTERESTS in Landed or Funded Property or other Securities and Annuities PURCHASED or LOANS granted thereon by the EQUITABLE REVERSIONARY INTEREST SOCIETY, Limited, 10 Lancaster Place, Waterloo Bridge, Strand.** Established 1835. Capital £500,000.

## PRUDENTIAL ASSURANCE COMPANY, LIMITED

HOLBORN BARS, LONDON, E.C.

FOUNDED 1848.

INVESTED FUNDS.....£40,000,000.

**BLACKBEETLES, COCKROACHES.—Only Remedy is** "UNION COCKROACH PASTE," guaranteed by E. Howarth, F.Z.S., Museum, Sheffield, who cleared plague of them from Sheffield Workhouse. Recommended by all the Ladies' Papers and Cookery Books.—Tins, 1s. 3d., 2s. 3d., 4s. 6d., from HOWARTH & FAIR, 471 Crookesmoor, Sheffield.

Applications for Copies of the SPECTATOR, and Communications upon matters of business, should NOT be addressed to the EDITOR but to the PUBLISHER, 1 Wellington Street, Strand, W.C.

## CHURCH CONGRESS, BRIGHTON.

October 1st, 2nd, 3rd, and 4th, 1901.

PRESIDENT—THE LORD BISHOP OF CHICHESTER.

The subjects include the Church and the Empire, Authority in the Church, Support of the Clergy, Church Reform, Prayer Book Enrichment, the Church and the Army, the Reformation Settlement, Social Reforms, Bells and Bellingrings, &c.

Members' tickets (7s. 6d. each), with official guide, may be obtained on application to the Secretary, Church Congress Office, 106 Church Street, Brighton; the Church House, Dean's Yard, S.W.; the S.P.C.K., Northumberland Avenue; the National Society, Sanctuary, Westminster; and Mr. John Hart, Maltravers House, Arundel Street, Strand.

The reception-rooms at the Royal Pavilion will be open for the use of members from the Monday afternoon. It is requested that all applications for tickets may contain the name and address of each person by whom each ticket will be used.

J. J. HANNAH, Chairman of Committees.

## PHENIX FIRE OFFICE,

19 Lombard Street, and 57 Charing Cross, LONDON. Established 1782.

Lowest Current Rates.

Liberal and Prompt Settlements.

Assured free of all Liability.

Electric-Lighting Rules Supplied.

F. B. MACDONALD, Secretary.

## THE UNION BANK of AUSTRALIA, LIMITED.

Established 1837. Incorporated 1880.

Paid-up Capital .....£1,500,000  
Reserve Fund ..... 250,000  
Reserved Liability of Proprietors 3,000,000

LETTERS of CREDIT and BILLS are granted on the Bank's Branches throughout the Australian States and New Zealand.

TELEGRAPHIC REMITTANCES are also made.

BILLS are purchased or sent for collection.

DEPOSITS are received for fixed periods, on terms which may be ascertained on application.

W. E. CARBERRY, Manager.

71 Cornhill, London, E.C.

## R. ANDERSON & CO.,

ADVERTISING AGENTS (Established 1881),  
14 COCKSPUR ST., CHARING CROSS, S.W..  
Insert Advertisements at the lowest possible prices. Special terms to Institutions, Publishers, Manufacturers, &c., on application.

ESTABLISHED 1851.

**BIRKBECK BANK,**  
SOUTHAMPTON BUILDINGS,  
CHANCERY LANE, LONDON.

2½% DEPOSIT ACCOUNTS 2½%  
repayable on demand.

The BIRKBECK ALMANAC, with full particulars, post-free.

FRANCIS RAVENSCROFT, Manager.

## SCALE OF CHARGES FOR ADVERTISEMENTS.

OUTSIDE PAGE. TWELVE GUINEAS.  
Page.....£10 10 0  
Half-Page ..... 5 5 0  
Quarter-Page ..... 2 12 6  
Narrow Column ..... 3 10 0  
Half-Column ..... 1 15 0  
Quarter-Column ..... 0 17 6

COMPANIES.

Outside Page .....£14 14 0  
Inside Page ..... 12 12 0

Five lines (50 words) and under in broad column (half-width), 5s.; and 1s. per line for every additional line (containing on an average twelve words).

Narrow column, one-third width of page, 7s. per inch.

Broad column, half-width of page, 10s. per inch.

Across two narrow columns, two-thirds width of page, 11s. per inch.

Broad column following "Publications of the Week," 13s. per inch.

Displayed Advertisements according to space.

Terms: net.

## THE AUTOTYPE COMPANY,

74 NEW OXFORD STREET, LONDON, W.C.

PRODUCERS AND PUBLISHERS OF

PERMANENT PHOTOGRAPHIC  
REPRODUCTIONS OF

FAMOUS WORKS OF ART.

An Illustrated Prospectus of Selected Examples of

**SACRED ART**

will be sent post-free on receipt of name and address.

## THE AUTOTYPE FINE ART CATALOGUE

NOW READY. NEW EDITION.

With upwards of 100 Miniature Photographs of Notable Autotypes and 23 Tint Block Illustrations.

For convenience of Reference the Publications are arranged Alphabetically under Artists' Names.

Post-free, ONE SHILLING.

## THE AUTOTYPE FINE ART GALLERY,

74 NEW OXFORD STREET, LONDON, W.C.

£18 18s. CRUISE, CHRISTIANIA, ST. PETERSBURG, STOCKHOLM, and COPENHAGEN, AUGUST 17th.

£15 15s. CRUISE, LISBON, TANGIER, GIBRALTAR, ALGIERS, NAPLES, and MARSEILLES, SEPTEMBER 14th.

On the S.Y. "ARGONAUT": tonnage, 3,254; horse-power, 4,000; described in Times leading article, April 26th, 1901, as "a commodious steam yacht, fitted with every modern convenience and luxury."

£6 6s. LUCERNE and GENEVA TOURS.

£10 10s. ROME TOURS.

£12 12s. FLORENCE and VENICE TOURS.

Organised by Dr. LUNN and Mr. C. PEROWNE.

SECRETARY, 5 Endsleigh Gardens, London, N.W.

**EDWARD BAKER**, the well known bookseller and better known bookfinder (*vide* Editor *Bazaar*), offers his valuable services to any one requiring rare and out-of-print books. BOOKSELLERS IN BIRMINGHAM.—"Edward Baker, of John Bright Street, Birmingham, is the best second-hand bookseller in that town."—*Bazaar*, *Exchange* and *Mart*. Correspondence invited.

**COLLECTORS OF FINE BOOKS, PICTURES, &c.,** are INVITED to CALL and INSPECT Mr. A. LIONEL ISAACS' STOCK, which includes many fine first editions, beautiful and rare books, and pictures by known old and modern artists.

Desiderata sought for, and catalogues issued. Call or write to  
A. LIONEL ISAACS, 60 Haymarket, London, S.W.

**BOOKS WANTED.—25s. each given.**—"Poetry for Children," 2 vols., 1809; "Prince Dorus," 1811; "Mrs. Leicester's School," 1809; Browning's "Pomegranates," 1841; "Roadster's Album," 1845; "Jorrocks' Jaunts," 1838 or 1843; "Clara Vaughan," 3 vols.; "Lorna Doone," 3 vols.; "Romany Rye," 2 vols., 1857; "Bible in Spain," 3 vols. (1st Ed.); "Wild Wales," 3 vols., 1862.—BAKEE'S GREAT BOOKSHOP, John Bright St., Birmingham.

## MEDOC.

VIN ORDINAIRE.

Per Dozen  
Bots. ½-Bots.

Pure BORDEAUX, an excellent light Dinner Wine. The quality of this wine will be found equal to wine usually sold at much higher prices.

## ST. ESTEPHE

Superior DINNER WINE, old in bottle. The appreciation this wine meets with from the constantly increasing number of customers it procures us in London and the Provinces, gives us additional confidence in submitting it to those who like pure Bordeaux wine.

Dozen Bottles or 6 Dozen Pints Delivered Carriage Paid to any Railway Station, including Cases and Bottles.

All who know these Wines tell us there is no Claret sold in Great Britain to equal them in value. Compare them with wines sold elsewhere at 16/- and 20/- a dozen and upwards.

We regret the increased duty compels advance of 6d. per dozen.

## JAMES SMITH AND CO.,

WINE MERCHANTS.

LIVERPOOL: 37 North John Street.

Manchester: 26 Market Street.

THE MOST NUTRITIOUS.

## EPPS'S COCOA.

GRATEFUL AND COMFORTING.

## EPPS'S COCOA.

FOR BREAKFAST AND SUPPER.

## EPPS'S COCOA.

WITH NATURAL FLAVOUR ONLY.

## JOSEPH GILLOTT'S

STEEL PENS.

GOLD MEDAL.

PARIS, 1878.



Now Ready.

**ANTHONY HOPE'S**

New Novel, entitled

**TRISTRAM of BLENT**

Price 6s.

"There is originality of construction, of character, and of dialogue—often epigrammatic, often paradoxical, but still more often delightfully humorous."—*Times*.

"In a word, 'Tristram of Blent' is a thoroughly sincere and thoughtful piece of work.....The crisis of the situation is treated with real delicacy, and with a refinement of sentiment which lends an almost idyllic air to the story."—*Daily Chronicle*.

**MR. MURRAY'S HALF-CROWN NOVELS.**

Uniform with "A Compleat Bachelor."

**AN EPISODE ON A DESERT ISLAND.**

By the Author of "Miss Molly." Crown 8vo, 2s. 6d. net. Just Published.

JOHN MURRAY, Albemarle Street, W.

**MUDIE'S LIBRARY.**

FOR THE CIRCULATION AND SALE  
OF ALL THE BEST ENGLISH, FRENCH, GERMAN,  
ITALIAN, SPANISH, AND RUSSIAN BOOKS.

TOWN SUBSCRIPTIONS from COUNTRY SUBSCRIPTIONS  
One Guinea per annum. from Two Guineas per annum.  
LONDON BOOK SOCIETY (for  
weekly exchange of books at the houses  
of Subscribers) from TWO GUINEAS  
per annum. N.B.—Two or Three Friends may  
UNITE IN ONE SUBSCRIPTION,  
and thus lessen the Cost of Carriage.

Town and Village Clubs supplied on Liberal Terms.

Prospectuses and Monthly Lists of Books gratis and post-free.

**SURPLUS LIBRARY BOOKS**

now offered at

**GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.**

A New Clearance List (100 Pages) sent gratis and post-free to any address.

The List contains POPULAR WORKS in TRAVEL, SPORT, HISTORY,  
BIOGRAPHY, SCIENCE, and FICTION; also NEW and SURPLUS COPIES  
of FRENCH, GERMAN, ITALIAN, and SPANISH BOOKS.

MUDIE'S LIBRARY, Limited, 30 to 34 NEW OXFORD STREET;  
241 Brompton Road, S.W.; 48 Queen Victoria Street, E.C. LONDON.  
And at Barton Arcade, Manchester.

**H. SOTHERAN AND CO., BOOKSELLERS.**

GENERAL AGENTS for PRIVATE BOOKBUYERS and PUBLIC INSTI-  
TUTIONS in INDIA, the COLONIES, AMERICA, and ABROAD.

A Monthly Catalogue of fresh Purchases. Specimen number post-free.  
LIBRARIES PURCHASED or VALUED and CATALOGUED & ARRANGED.

Telegraphic Address: BOOKMEN, LONDON. Codes: UNICOD and A B C.

140 STRAND, W.C., and 37 PICCADILLY, W., LONDON.

**THE LADIES' LEAGUE GAZETTE.**

The Journal of the Ladies' League for the Defence and Promotion of the  
Reformed Faith of the Church of England. AUGUST ISSUE NOW READY.

Contents:—The Lord's Prayer. By Canon Bernard.—The Lifting Up of Life.  
By Canon Edmonds.—Lord Halifax and E.C.U. By the Rev. Arthur Galton.—  
Patriotism and Protestantism.—Practical Service: an Appeal.—Among the  
Branches.

Of all Newsagents and Booksellers; 2d.; or post-free, 3d., from the Offices,  
THE LADIES' LEAGUE, 82 Victoria Street, London, S.W.; SIMPKIN,  
MARSHALL, HAMILTON, KENT and CO., Ltd., London.

To ensure insertion Advertisements should reach the Publishing  
Office not later than the first post on Friday.

**MACMILLAN & CO.'S NEW BOOKS.**

NEW VOLUME OF CHARGES AND ADDRESSES BY THE LATE  
BISHOP WESTCOTT.

**LESSONS FROM WORK.** By the  
late BROOKE FOSS WESTCOTT, D.D., D.C.L., Bishop of Durham. Crown  
8vo, 6s.

*CHURCH QUARTERLY REVIEW*.—"We can recall no book of recent times  
which may be so justly called 'prophetic' in its zeal for truth, its moral  
insight, its courageous and far-sighted discussion of practical problems, its  
profoundly religious spirit, its splendid and inspiring optimism."

A COMMENTARY ON

**TENNYSON'S "IN MEMORIAM."**

By A. C. BRADLEY, LL.D., Professor of Poetry in the University of  
Oxford. Crown 8vo, 4s. 6d. net.

**TWO NOTABLE NOVELS****FOR HOLIDAY READING.**

Crown 8vo, 6s. each.

**190,000** Copies Sold in America and England.

By the Author of "RICHARD CARVEL."

**WINSTON CHURCHILL. THE CRISIS.**

*SUNDAY SUN*.—"A book which should win its author a place among the  
world's great authors."

**A. E. HANCOCK. HENRY BOURLAND:**  
The Passing of the Cavalier.

**THE BRAHMO SAMAJ AND ARYA**

SAMAJ IN THEIR BEARING UPON CHRISTIANITY. A Study in  
Indian Theism. By FRANK LILLINGSTON, M.A. Crown 8vo, 2s. 6d. net.

EVERSLEY SERIES.—NEW VOL.

**MODERN GREECE.** Two Lectures

Delivered before the Philosophical Institution of Edinburgh, with Papers  
on "The Progress of Greece" and "Byron in Greece." By Sir RICHARD C.  
JEBB, Litt.D., D.C.L., LL.D. Second Edition. Globe 8vo, 6s.

HANDBOOKS OF ARCHÆOLOGY AND ANTIQUITIES.—NEW VOL.

**ROMAN PUBLIC LIFE.** By A. H. J.  
GREENIDGE, M.A. Extra Crown 8vo, 10s. 6d.

**THE EVOLUTION OF MODERN MONEY.**

By WILLIAM W. CARLILE.

Extra Crown 8vo, 7s. 6d. net.

"The book is written in a most interesting style, so that the attention of the  
reader is closely held throughout its various stages.....He keeps well abreast  
with the currency problems of the time."—*Banker's Magazine*.

"Nous avons évidemment affaire à un commentateur habile."

—*Economiste Française*.

"The conclusions here inducted are explained and led up to by a wealth of  
argument and illustration, with copious quotation of authorities and con-  
sideration of varying views which should secure for Mr. Carlile's intensely  
interesting volume a place beside the celebrated treatise of Lord Liverpool on  
'The Coins of the Realm.'"—*Liverpool Post*.

**AMERICAN DIPLOMATIC QUES-**

TIONS. By JOHN B. HENDERSON. Crown 8vo, 14s. net.

**RECONSTRUCTION IN MISSIS-**

SIPPI. By J. H. GARNER, Ph.M.

MACMILLAN and CO., Limited, London.

**THE NATIONAL REVIEW.**

CONTENTS FOR AUGUST. 2s. 6d. net.

EPISODES OF THE MONTH.

LORD ROSEBERY'S OPPORTUNITY. By an Old Parliamentary Hand.

SHALL THE MEDITERRANEAN FLEET REMAIN UNREADY? (With a Map.) By  
Arnold White.

A PLEA FOR RE-OPENING THE RAND. By P. James MacDonnell.

ST. JAMES' PARK. By Austin Dobson.

SOME RECENT ART SALES. By W. Roberts, Author of "Memorials of Christie's."

AMERICAN AFFAIRS. By A. Maurice Low.

A STUDY IN DEVASTATION. By T. Miller Maguire, LL.D.

NEW LIGHT ON SHAKESPEARE. By A. P. Sinnett.

A CENTURY OF PROSELYTISM. By J. McCabe, Author of "Twelve Years in a  
Monastery."THE EXECUTION OF MARSHAL NEY. (Conclusion.) By Sir Rowland Blenner-  
hassett, Bart.

THE CASE OF THE NETHERLANDS RAILWAY COMPANY. By Fairplay.

GREATER BRITAIN.

London: EDWARD ARNOLD, 37 Bedford Street.

**SANITARY ASSURANCE ASSOCIATION.**

INCORPORATED 1881.

SANITARY SURVEYS AND CERTIFICATES FOR PRIVATE HOUSES,  
SCHOOLS, CLUBS, HOTELS, HOSPITALS, &c., TOWN OR COUNTRY.

CHIEF SURVEYOR—MARK H. JUDGE, A.R.I.B.A., F.S.I.

H. P. NORRIS, Secretary, 5 Argyll Place, Regent Street, W.



## MR. HEINEMANN'S NEW NOVELS.

*Six Shillings Each.*

BY THE AUTHOR OF "THE LAST SENTENCE."  
**FOUR-LEAVED CLOVER.**

By MAXWELL GRAY.

[Just out.]

**LOVE AND HIS MASK.**

By MENIE MURIEL DOWIE.

The *St. James's Gazette*.—"Amid the ocean of commonplace, it is something to be more than usually thankful for to come across a book so refreshingly strong, original, thoughtful, and artistic. The author proves that she is a close observer of life and character. She has insight and the art that enables her to give it vivid expression."

BY THE AUTHOR OF "DODO."  
**THE LUCK OF THE VAILS.**

By E. F. BENSON.

The *Spectator*.—"Delightfully easy holiday reading.....calculated to give a proper Christmas thrill on the hottest midsummer afternoon."

**THE INHERITORS.**

By JOSEPH CONRAD and F. M. HUEFFER.

The *Daily Telegraph*.—"A work to be read and well weighed by the thoughtful, and of no small interest to the student of the times."

**THE INHERITORS.**

The *Daily News*.—"The book is extremely clever. The types are brilliantly studied, and reveal the keen student of modern politics and letters. It is a book that should be read."

**THE LAND OF COCKAYNE.**

By MATILDE SERAO, Author of "Fantasy."

The *Spectator*.—"An elaborate and ruthless study of the gambling spirit as developed by State lotteries in modern Italy. The tragic consequences of indulgence in the gambling mania are traced out with a wealth of convincing detail. It is a great novel with a most laudable purpose, the lesson of which should not be thrown away on English readers."

**THE LAND OF COCKAYNE.**

The *Daily Chronicle*.—"An absorbing and a very persuasive book. Those who know anything at all of the city which it describes will delight in the countless incidental sketches of social life, high, middle, and low."

**JACK RAYMOND.**

By E. L. VOYNICH.

Mr. ROBERT HICKENS, in the *Westminster Gazette*.—"I put down 'Jack Raymond' with a glow of admiration for the brave woman who dared to write it, and I wish her success with her strong and noble book. She stands out a notable figure among novelists. She cares for truth and the breath of life."

BY THE SAME AUTHOR.

**THE GADFLY.**

The *Academy*.—"A remarkable story; more deeply interesting than ninety-nine out of every hundred novels."

**FOREST FOLK.**

By JAMES PRIOR.

The *Athenæum*.—"An excellent performance. The people are such forest-folk as we are little likely to forget. The book reminds us of George Eliot in the unforced and racy style in which bucolic characters speak from its pages. The author is to be congratulated on a really clever novel."

**THE HIDDEN MODEL.**

By FRANCES HARROD (FRANCES FORBES-ROBERTSON).

The *Outlook*.—"Intensely dramatic and moving. We have sensitive analysis of character, sentiment, colour, agreeable pathos."

**SAWDUST.**

By DOROTHEA GERARD.

The *Graphic*.—"An exceptionally strong and brilliant piece of work, even when judged by the high standard to which its author has accustomed her readers."

**A DAUGHTER OF THE VELDT.**

By BASIL MARNAN.

The *Morning Post*.—"A strong, clever, and striking book. Mr. Marnan has drawn some vivid and wholly new pictures. The book has scenes of dramatic power, told with simple directness."

**FROM A SWEDISH HOMESTEAD**

By SELMA LAGERLÖF.

The *Spectator*.—"We are glad to welcome in this delightful volume evidence of the unabated vitality of that vein of fantastic invention which ran purest in the tales of Andersen."

THE  
**DOLLAR LIBRARY OF AMERICAN FICTION.**

A New Series of American Fiction in monthly volumes, price FOUR SHILLINGS each, or TWO GUINEAS, post-free, for a subscription of 12 volumes.

The *St. James's Gazette*.—"A handy pocketable little series to take away on a holiday."

The Latest Volumes are:—

**LORDS OF THE NORTH.**

By AGNES C. LAUT.

The *Athenæum*.—"A capital story, giving an excellent idea of the growth of our dominion in Canada during the earlier part of the Nineteenth Century; it is full of life and action, and it is well written."

**SISTER CARRIE.**

By THEODORE DREISER.

Mr. HEINEMANN'S CATALOGUE on APPLICATION. Any bound Book in this Catalogue will be sent on approval, on naming the nearest Bookseller through whom it may be sent.

London: WM. HEINEMANN, 21 Bedford Street, W.C.

## FROM J. NISBET & CO.'S LIST.

**A Woman's Memories of the War.**

By VIOLET BROOKE-HUNT. Crown 8vo, 5s.

"The most interesting account of the war yet published."—*St. James's Gazette*.  
"Miss Brooke-Hunt's simple, unaffected narrative will touch and please every reader."—*Pall Mall Gazette*.

**ITALY TO-DAY. A Study of her**

Politics, her Position, her Society, and her Letters. By BOLTON KING, Author of "A History of Italian Unity," and THOMAS OKEY. With Maps, demy 8vo, 12s. net.

"For the first time we have put before us in 'Italy To-Day' a thoroughly impartial, lucid, and comprehensive account of the social life and economic condition of Italy at the present time.....Will undoubtedly become one of the most widely read and highly valued volumes on Italian life and prospects."—*World*.

**TREASON AND PLOT:**

*Struggles for Catholic Supremacy in the Last Years of Queen Elizabeth.*

By MARTIN HUME, Author of "The Great Lord Burghley," &c. Demy 8vo, 16s.

"To write the story of those years a better man than Major Hume could hardly have been chosen."—*Athenæum*.

"Told with interesting illustrative detail, and is worthy of the most careful study."—*Guardian*.

**BOLINGBROKE AND HIS TIMES.**

By WALTER SICHEL. With Portraits, demy 8vo, 12s. 6d. net.

"At once erudite and brilliant.....the ablest defence of the policy of making peace at Utrecht yet written.....will take its place among the best political biographies in our language."—*Speaker*.

"We recognise the book as one of real importance, and one not to be neglected by any student of the eighteenth century."—*Literature*.

**THE SOCIAL PROBLEM: Work**

and Life. By J. A. HOBSON. Demy 8vo, 7s. 6d. net.

"This is a work to be reckoned with by all economists and sociologists, and which every social reformer would do well to study with care."

—*Manchester Guardian*.

1st LARGE EDITION ALMOST EXHAUSTED.

**THE JOURNAL OF A JEALOUS WOMAN.**

A Novel. By PERCY WHITE. Extra crown 8vo, 6s.

"One of the cleverest works of fiction of recent years."—*Yorkshire Post*.

"What strikes us about Mr. White's work is its amazing cleverness."—*Bookman*.

London: J. NISBET and CO., Limited, 21 Berners Street, W.

**WHERE IS YOUR HUSBAND?**

**And Other Brown Studies.**

By GEORGE FROST.

Price 2s. 6d. net.

*LITERATURE*.—"Those who read essays will thank us for calling their attention to this quietly humorous and eminently sensible little book."

*STANDARD*.—"Homely topics.....discussed with quick-witted and dainty allusiveness.....touch a high level of thought and expression."

*DAILY CHRONICLE*.—"The article on 'Depression' is quite memorable."

*ONLOOKER*.—"The essays have the crowning grace of wit—of genuine, spontaneous, infectious wit."

*WORLD*.—"Sound domestic and social philosophy presented with no small measure of literary force.....distinctly above the average.....the author has a pleasant gift of dry humour and strikes a deeper note with sincerity and effect."

*YORKSHIRE POST*.—"Books like this are to be welcomed with both hands. ....There is good sense, and good feeling running throughout this refreshing book."

*LEEDS MERCURY*.—"Written with distinction of style, it has moral vision in it, and humour and pathos as well.....a book with which we don't intend to part."

PUBLISHED BY

Mr. THOMAS BURLEIGH, 17 Cecil Court, Charing Cross Road, W.C.

**THE MILITARY MAXIMS OF NAPOLEON.**

Translated by Lieut.-Gen. Sir G. C. D'AGUILAR, C.B.

With an Introduction by the Author of "AN ABSENT-MINDED WAR," and a Photogravure Portrait of NAPOLEON, from the celebrated Painting by Vernet, now in the Tate Gallery.

Napoleon died in 1821, but, although the invention of modern weapons and smokeless powder has revolutionised tactics, the principles of strategy are eternal, and these maxims convey lessons which are as important to-day as they were in the days of Hannibal and Caesar, and it is not too much to say that if Napoleon's War Maxims had from the beginning been rigidly applied to the conduct of the present war, it would have been over long ago.

The notes give practical illustrations of the science of War, taken from the campaigns of Turenne, Frederick the Great, &c., and the Author of "An Absent-Minded War" applies the maxims to some of the events in South Africa.

The size of the book is only 3 in. by 5 in. (uniform with Penn's "Some Fruits of Solitude"), and the price, in cloth, with a cover design by Charles Robinson, is 2s. 6d. net.

Ready next week.

FREEMANTLE and CO., 217 Piccadilly, W.

REVIEWED, ADVERTISED, OR MENTIONED IN THIS PAPER promptly sent by post.

CATALOGUE OF NEW REMAINDERS FREE.

ANY BOOK

H. J. GLAISHER, 57 Wigmore Street, W.



MR. T. FISHER UNWIN'S LIST.

AMELIA E. BARR'S NEW NOVEL.  
SOULS OF PASSAGE. By the Author of "The Maid of Maiden Lane," &c. (Unwin's Green Cloth Library.) 6s.

A NEW BOOK BY LOUIS BECKE.  
BY ROCK AND POOL; or, An Austral Shore. By the Author of "By Reef and Palm," &c. (Unwin's Green Cloth Library.) 6s.

BARRY PAIN'S NEW BOOK.  
DE OMNIBUS. By the Conductor (BARRY PAIN). Cloth, 2s.; paper, 1s.

OTHER VOLUMES IN THIS SERIES.  
ANOTHER ENGLISHWOMAN'S LOVE LETTERS. By BARRY PAIN.—THE GODS, SOME MORTALS, AND LORD WICKENHAM. By JOHN OLIVER HOBBS.—THE LETTERS OF HER MOTHER TO ELIZABETH. By ——. Sixth Edition. Cloth, 2s. each; paper, 1s. each.

FIFTH EDITION READY TO-DAY.  
THE IRISH SONG BOOK. With Original Irish Airs. Edited by A. P. GRAVES. Cloth, 2s.; paper, 1s.

CHEAP EDITION JUST READY.  
THE FIRST TWO CENTURIES OF FLORENTINE HISTORY. By Professor PASQUALE VILLARI. Fully Illustrated, cloth, 7s. 6d.

SECOND EDITION READY TO-DAY.  
OLIVER CROMWELL AND HIS TIMES. By G. HOLDEN PIKE. ("Lives Worth Living" Series.) Cloth, 3s. 6d.

A NOVEL OF A NUN.  
GEORGE MOORE'S Great Novel, SISTER TERESA, has just been published at 6s. in "Unwin's Green Cloth Library," and can be had at all the Libraries and of all Booksellers.

"A piece of sincere, strenuous, original art; the work of a mind unfeignedly devoted to a high ideal of truth and beauty."—Daily Chronicle.  
"No deeper or more powerful novel than 'Sister Teresa' has been written in the English language for several years."—Daily Express.  
"A book of undeniable talent."—Mr. W. L. COURTNEY, in the Daily Telegraph.  
"Luminous and deeply interesting.....No other novelist in this country has succeeded so well in the presentment of this by no means uncommon type of woman.....a novel which one may read with profit."—Literary Guide.

EVELYN INNES, by the same Author, has also just been published in a Shapenny Edition.

SISTER TERESA. By GEORGE MOORE. 6s.

SISTER TERESA. By GEORGE MOORE. 6s.

AN IMPORTANT NEW HISTORICAL WORK.

FROM SQUIRE TO PRINCE.

Being a History of the Rise of the House of Cirksena.

By WALTER PHELPS DODGE,

Middle Temple, Barrister-at-Law; Fellow Royal Geographical Society; Fellow American Geographical Society; Author of "Piers Gaveston," &c.

Fully Illustrated, cloth, 10s. 6d.

"The romantic story of the gradual rise of a German country squire to the dignity of Imperial Count and Prince of the independent State of East Frisia has never been told in English; and the three hundred years from 1430 to 1744, when the last Prince of East Frisia died without issue, and Frederick the Great took possession of the country, is rich in incident. Windswept and bleak on the shores of the North Sea, the vanished State has a pathetic interest which is fully described in this exhaustive book."

CONTENTS.

The Ancient Lordship of East Frisia—Early Frisian History—The Origins of Government in Frisia—The Earlier Counts—Enno I.—Count Edzard I.—Enno II.—The Reign of Enno II. (contd.)—Edzard II., Christopher and John—The Later Counts—Count Enno III.—Frisia of To-day—Appendix.

London: T. FISHER UNWIN, Paternoster Square, E.C.

MR. MEREDITH TOWNSEND'S BOOK.

ASIA AND EUROPE.

STUDIES PRESENTING THE CONCLUSIONS FORMED BY THE AUTHOR IN A LONG LIFE DEVOTED TO THE SUBJECT OF THE RELATIONS BETWEEN ASIA AND EUROPE.

By MEREDITH TOWNSEND.

10s. 6d. net.

CONTENTS.

|   | PAGE |
|---|------|
| Preface ... ..                                | ix   |
| Introduction ... ..                           | 1    |
| The Influence of Europe on Asia ... ..        | 19   |
| Islam and Christianity in India. ... ..       | 43   |
| Will England Retain India? ... ..             | 82   |
| The Charm of Asia for Asiatics ... ..         | 120  |
| English and Asiatic Feeling Contrasted ... .. | 129  |
| The Reflex Effect of Asiatic Ideas ... ..     | 137  |
| The Mental Seclusion of India ... ..          | 146  |
| The Great Arabian ... ..                      | 155  |
| Race-Hatred in Asia ... ..                    | 214  |
| Arab Courage ... ..                           | 220  |
| Indian Abstemiousness ... ..                  | 227  |
| The Asiatic Notion of Justice ... ..          | 235  |
| The "Standard of Comfort" in India ... ..     | 244  |
| The Core of Hindooism ... ..                  | 252  |
| Cruelty in Europe and Asia ... ..             | 261  |
| The Variety of Indian Society ... ..          | 268  |
| The Vastness of Calamities in Asia ... ..     | 278  |
| A Typical Asiatic ... ..                      | 285  |
| Aladdin's Cave... ..                          | 293  |
| The Arabs of the Desert ... ..                | 301  |
| Asiatic Patriotism ... ..                     | 308  |
| "Fanaticism" in the East ... ..               | 315  |
| Will Conquest Vivify Asia? ... ..             | 323  |
| Why Turkey Lives ... ..                       | 330  |
| Tropical Colonization ... ..                  | 337  |
| Hindoo "Barbarism" ... ..                     | 345  |
| The Future of the Negro ... ..                | 354  |
| The Minds of Savages ... ..                   | 362  |
| The Progress of Savage Races... ..            | 370  |
| Index ... ..                                  | 377  |

EXTRACT FROM THE INTRODUCTION.

I AM emboldened to publish these Essays which have all the same object, namely to make Asia stand out clearer to English eyes, because it is evident to me that the white races under the pressure of an entirely new impulse are about to renew their periodic attempt to conquer or at least to dominate that vast continent.

The continent Europe desires to conquer is not therefore a continent occupied by savages, but one full of great and small nations highly though imperfectly civilized, proficient in all arts except sculpture and painting, with great cities, great laws, great literatures and a great amount of social happiness, perhaps greater than exists in Europe. I doubt if the attempt will succeed, and certainly it will not succeed without the infliction of a vast amount of human misery, for which government by Europe may or may not be a compensation. It certainly will not be unless the races draw nearer, the first consequence of which to both continents will be a decline from their present tone.

ARCHIBALD CONSTABLE and CO., Ltd., Westminster.



DENT'S  
WATCHES.



DENT'S  
CLOCKS.

By Special Appointment

WATCH, CLOCK,  
and CHRONOMETER MAKERS  
to HIS MAJESTY THE KING

CATALOGUE  
FREE.

CATALOGUE  
FREE.

DENT'S CLOCKS  
DENT'S CLOCKS  
DENT'S CLOCKS  
DENT'S CLOCKS  
DENT'S CLOCKS  
DENT'S CLOCKS  
DENT'S CLOCKS  
DENT'S CLOCKS  
DENT'S CLOCKS  
DENT'S CLOCKS  
DENT'S CLOCKS  
DENT'S CLOCKS  
DENT'S CLOCKS  
DENT'S CLOCKS

and to the Courts and Governments of  
France, Austria, Italy, Russia, Germany, Spain, the  
United States, Japan, &c., &c.

MAKERS of the GREAT WESTMINSTER CLOCK (Big Ben);  
of the Standard Clock (the Primary  
Standard Timekeeper of the United Kingdom)  
of the Royal Observatory, Greenwich;  
and of Standard Clocks in most principal Foreign and  
Colonial Observatories.

Ships' Chronometers and Patent Compasses,  
as supplied to the Lords Commissioners of the  
Admiralty, and Indian, Foreign, and  
Colonial Governments,  
AND TO THE ANTARCTIC EXPEDITION, 1901.

Carriage, Travelling, Drawing Room,  
Dining Room, Library, Hall, Bracket, Kitchen, Stable,  
or Church Clocks, for ordinary use or presentation.

DENT'S WATCHES  
DENT'S WATCHES  
DENT'S WATCHES  
DENT'S WATCHES  
DENT'S WATCHES  
DENT'S WATCHES  
DENT'S WATCHES  
DENT'S WATCHES  
DENT'S WATCHES  
DENT'S WATCHES  
DENT'S WATCHES  
DENT'S WATCHES  
DENT'S WATCHES  
DENT'S WATCHES

Pocket Chronometers, Centre-seconds Watches,  
Chronographs, Repeaters, and other  
Complicated Watches.  
Select Stock of Jewellery, Bracelets, Chains, Brooches,  
Rings, &c.

Ladies' Gold Keyless Watches from 12 guineas.  
Ladies' Silver Keyless Watches from 5 guineas.  
Bracelet Watches. Brooch Watches.  
Gentlemen's Gold Keyless Watches from 16 guineas.  
Gentlemen's Silver Keyless Watches from 5 guineas.  
Selected Watches of Foreign Manufacture  
Examined and Guaranteed by  
E. DENT and CO., Ltd.  
Silver, from £2 2s. Gold, from £4 4s.

DENT'S WATCHES  
DENT'S WATCHES  
DENT'S WATCHES  
DENT'S WATCHES  
DENT'S WATCHES  
DENT'S WATCHES  
DENT'S WATCHES  
DENT'S WATCHES  
DENT'S WATCHES  
DENT'S WATCHES  
DENT'S WATCHES  
DENT'S WATCHES  
DENT'S WATCHES  
DENT'S WATCHES

DENT'S CLOCKS  
DENT'S CLOCKS  
DENT'S CLOCKS  
DENT'S CLOCKS  
DENT'S CLOCKS  
DENT'S CLOCKS  
DENT'S CLOCKS  
DENT'S CLOCKS  
DENT'S CLOCKS  
DENT'S CLOCKS  
DENT'S CLOCKS  
DENT'S CLOCKS  
DENT'S CLOCKS  
DENT'S CLOCKS

DENT'S CLOCKS  
DENT'S CLOCKS  
DENT'S CLOCKS  
DENT'S CLOCKS  
DENT'S CLOCKS  
DENT'S CLOCKS  
DENT'S CLOCKS  
DENT'S CLOCKS  
DENT'S CLOCKS  
DENT'S CLOCKS  
DENT'S CLOCKS  
DENT'S CLOCKS  
DENT'S CLOCKS  
DENT'S CLOCKS

REPAIRING DEPARTMENT.  
A skilled and experienced staff of workmen  
employed for the execution of Watch, Clock, and  
Jewellery Repairs.

CAUTION.  
No instrument genuine  
unless it bears the  
Trade Mark.



CAUTION.  
Every genuine instru-  
ment bears the annexed  
Trade Mark.

DENT'S WATCHES  
DENT'S WATCHES  
DENT'S WATCHES  
DENT'S WATCHES  
DENT'S WATCHES  
DENT'S WATCHES  
DENT'S WATCHES  
DENT'S WATCHES  
DENT'S WATCHES  
DENT'S WATCHES  
DENT'S WATCHES  
DENT'S WATCHES  
DENT'S WATCHES  
DENT'S WATCHES

SOLE ADDRESSES—

61 STRAND, and 4 ROYAL EXCHANGE, LONDON.



*Mrs. Edgum Bedford*  
*Bertold Angel Briary*  
*Princess de*  
*Antares*  
*Canada*

# The Spectator

FOR THE

No. 3,817.]

WEEK ENDING SATURDAY, AUGUST 24, 1901.

REGISTERED  
NEWSPAPER  
POSTAGE AD

THE WEEK..... 237

TOPICS—

The Boers and the Natives..... 240  
Party Funds..... 241  
The Czar and the French Republic..... 242  
International Huxtering..... 243  
Mr. Plunkett's Experiment ..... 244  
Millionaire Landlords ..... 245  
The Return of Encke's Comet ... 246  
The River Ore ..... 247

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR—

Mr. Rhodes and the Liberal Party ..... 248  
Irish Over-Representation ..... 248  
The Hermit of Cape Malen..... 243  
The Late Bishop of Durham ..... 249  
Derwentwater Preservation ..... 249  
The Justice of God ..... 249  
A Colonial Memorial..... 249  
Philadelphia and the Civil War.. 249

The Character of Charles II..... 250  
Religion in the Philippines..... 250  
The Decline and Fall of Party Government ..... 250  
Laundry Inspection: a Correction ..... 251  
An Epidemic of Baldness in Japan 251

POETRY—

Summer in London ..... 252

BOOKS—

Asia and Europe..... 252  
Professor Tyrrell's Latin Anthology ..... 253  
Lady Louisa Stuart ..... 254  
An Ambassador in Russia ..... 255  
Novels of the Week ..... 256

CURRENT LITERATURE

Some Books of the Week ..... 258

PUBLICATIONS OF THE WEEK ..... 260

ADVERTISEMENTS ..... 260-268

quarrel between M. Constans and the Sultan has become more accentuated. Abd-ul-Hamid, pressed by the fact that Anarchists or assassins might enter his capital by the French quays, agreed to raise a loan of £4,000,000, repurchase the quays, and clear off all other French claims. The Ministry of Finance, whose chiefs are unable to pay the salaries of officials, remonstrated, and the Sultan recalled his promises to M. Constans, who thereupon threatened, if the agreement were not fulfilled in twenty-four hours, to haul down his flag. M. Delcassé fully supports M. Constans, and threatens to release the "Young Turks" in Paris from police supervision; but it is not probable, even if relations are broken off, that the dispute will develop into a serious crisis. The Sultan, who is ill, and who has had recently to deal with a plot in his own palace, is frightened at his shadow, and will undoubtedly devise some compromise under which he will obtain the quays without forcing his Minister of Finance to resign. He is personally very rich, and though the Turkish Treasury may be overburdened there is always money flowing in.

The text of the protocol now being "considered" at Sian has been telegraphed from China. It consists of twelve articles, of which one enumerates the punishments said, but not proved, to have been inflicted on the agents of the Empress-Regent; a second suspends examinations for five years in guilty cities; and a third prohibits the importation of arms for two years. Another fixes the indemnity at £67,500,000, to be paid in thirty-nine years with interest at 4 per cent., the amount being secured on the Customs, the Transit-duties, and the Salt-gabelle; and a fifth orders the razing of the Taku forts. Another sanctions guards for the Legations; and a seventh concedes armed posts from the sea to Peking. An eighth prohibits membership of any anti-foreign society; a ninth concedes (future) amendments to commercial treaties; and the last one changes the Tsung-li-Yamen into a Foreign Office. With the exception of the indemnity the stipulations are childish, as there is not one which the Chinese Court cannot evade or defeat by refusing to return to Peking. The Court, moreover, has still power to object to any of them, and probably would do so but that it is anxious for pecuniary reasons to see the troops depart. Why the complete opening of the Empire to trade was not demanded is not explained, but it is understood that some Powers rejected the suggestion, and it is probable that Russia, Germany, and France still hope for local monopolies, with which such a clause would have interfered.

General André, the French Minister of War, made a remarkable speech at Auxonne on Saturday last. He was praising the discipline of the Army, and its superiority to politics, and told a story in illustration. One of the Pretenders had recently sent letters of appeal to those "commanders of army corps" upon whom he thought he could count, and they forwarded the letters to the Ministry of War. One would like to read the replies of the Generals to the Pretender before pronouncing upon their discipline, but the incident furnishes a curious illustration of the dangers with which the Republic has to deal. There is much discussion in France as to the name of the Pretender alluded to by General André, but to our mind there can be little doubt of his identity. Only a King confident in his divine claim, and satisfied that the Army was rightfully *his*, would ask soldiers to break their oaths to the Republic. He would not think that he was seducing them, but only asking them to repent.

The reception of the Duke of Cornwall at Cape Town has been more than cordial, and has been shared in by the Dutch. One remarkable feature in it was the appearance of more than one hundred native chiefs from all parts of South Africa,

## NEWS OF THE WEEK.

THE news from the front continues to improve. Each day has its record of captures and surrenders, and it is evident that the aggressive power of the Boers is well-nigh spent. The special correspondent of the *Morning Post* at Pretoria, whose telegrams are always very much to the point, in a despatch published on Friday notes that during the past week there have been no less than five successful surprises of the enemy,—three in the Orange Colony and two in the Transvaal. "In each case a number of the enemy were killed and an average of twenty prisoners was captured." These operations, he tells us, were greatly facilitated by the system of blockhouse posts, "which has enabled the delivery of swift and sudden attacks without warning to the enemy." One of the most successful surprises of this character was one undertaken on his own initiative with only fourteen men, from a blockhouse near Klerksdorp, by Lieutenant Edwards, of the Welsh Regiment. For this exploit he has rightly been recommended for the Distinguished Service Order. We are now some three weeks from the day fixed by Lord Kitchener for the cessation of the war under the conditions which have proved so beneficial to the burghers,—conditions under which they risked nothing in the way of loss of property and in no way jeopardised their future position in South Africa. Unless we are greatly mistaken, we shall see during these three weeks a very rapid attrition of the Boer forces.

France is in an ecstasy of delight, the Czar having agreed to pay a visit to President Loubet early in September and to be present at the manœuvres, where Frenchmen think he will see a hundred and sixty thousand of the finest troops in the world. That, it is believed, must bind him to the Alliance, to which *La Liberté* says "the whole heart of the nation is devoted." The visit, as we have tried to explain elsewhere, is really an event, and, as a guarantee of peace, a pleasant one, but it is quite curious to see the sense of dependence which the French express even in their exultation. That the events of 1870 should have given a shock to the national self-esteem is natural, but one would hardly have expected their doubt in their own self-sufficing power to have lasted over a generation. The truth is, we presume, that as has been the case throughout French history, the absence of any great leader makes them nervous and unhappy. They cast looks even on Colonel Marchand, the explorer, who has just been appointed to the command of all French troops in China. Leaders, however, cannot be made from below. They take the position, or inherit it.

According to the latest accounts from Constantinople, the



whose picturesqueness was destroyed by European clothing, in which black men always look like valets, but who expressed themselves in most loyal terms. The Duke, in reply, was perhaps less happy than usual, merely assuring them of Queen Victoria's warm heart towards them, which his father shared. His speeches, however, to the Colonists have been excellent,—warm recognitions of their sacrifices, and hopes that in the days to come the only struggle will be to promote good government and the wellbeing of the community. A shower of decorations has fallen upon the Ministers and their supporters, and on the whole the visit has done good by bringing home to the Colonists that there is a larger world outside South Africa which takes friendly cognisance of their loyal conduct. Perhaps the greatest difficulty in South Africa is the intensity of the spirit of localism, which seems to shut out from British as well as Dutch the perception of any world beyond their own horizon. South Africa seems to become to its residents the universe.

The *Times* published on Thursday a most interesting account of the situation in Cuba. Economically, the island is beginning to prosper again. There is plenty of work for the people, now numbering 1,572,000, the sugar plantations have revived, and will in 1902 produce 900,000 tons, 67,000,000 lb. of tobacco were grown this year, and the little farmers are growing fruit, for which the demand in the Union is unlimited. Socially, the great grievance is the badness of the police, which does not prevent brigandage in the country districts, though the towns are orderly, and of the Courts, which are described as utterly corrupt. Politically, the people assent to the protectorate of the United States, and parties are solidifying into two,—the Independents, who wish Cuba to be as Chili, and the Annexationists, who would rather the island merged itself in the Union. The latter party is growing, and if encouraged at Washington will probably win; but there are at least two retarding causes not mentioned by the writer in the *Times*. The sugar-growers of the South dread the import of free sugar from Cuba, and the wirepullers do not feel confident as to the Cuban vote.

One of the great difficulties of German military administration is to restrain ill-conditioned officers from tyrannising over their men. Such officers take dislikes, and as their power is practically absolute, the theory of the Service being that an order must be obeyed, they can make the lives of the private soldiers almost unendurable. Severe edicts on the subject have frequently been issued, but we fear, owing to the *solidarité* among officers, they have practically little effect. A Captain Krosigk was recently accused by opinion of extreme tyranny, and one day he was found murdered. Two men, one of them a sergeant named Marten, were suspected and tried, but in default of evidence were acquitted. They were, however, arrested again, and to the amazement of the Army Marten was found guilty and condemned to death. Not only was there no fresh evidence against him, but there was no evidence at all except that during a particular six minutes he might have been occupied in killing Captain Krosigk, and that he had been tyrannically oppressed by the deceased. The feeling of the Court-Martial seems to have been that if an officer could be murdered without anybody being hung discipline would suffer, and that as Sergeant Marten was the most likely person to be guilty he ought to be the sacrifice. As every man in Germany either has been or will be a soldier, the excitement is very great, and it is possible that the "Supreme Court-Martial" may modify the sentence, but the trial, like the Dreyfus case, has diminished the confidence in the justice of officers, on which the discipline of armies rests.

The Indian Budget was introduced on Friday week and was unexpectedly pleasant. In spite of a famine which has cost the people £50,000,000 and the Treasury £15,170,000 in three years, the surplus for the past year amounted to £1,670,000. In salt, excise, customs, post-office, and telegraphs there has been a substantial increase, and in railways a gain of £610,000. The alteration of the currency standard has been a great success, the profit to the Treasury being £3,000,000, which is set apart to form the nucleus of a gold fund, and a reserve in gold has been accumulated of nearly £7,000,000. Nor has the result been attained by plunder of the people. Their average income

has risen from 18 rupees to 20, the cultivated area has increased from 194,000,000 acres to 217,000,000, while the yield of food crops, which in 1880 was 730 lb. per acre, was in 1900 840 lb. In twenty years the railway mileage has advanced from 6,500 to 25,000, yielding a profit to the State of £600,000 a year, while irrigation, though not so rapidly pushed on, has still advanced. India, in short, as a continent is prosperous, though about 17 per cent. of the people are still excessively poor, as they are here too. Although in the East prosperity and content do not always go together, the people being less desirous of comfort, still the result is thoroughly creditable to the British capacity for administration, and British caution in interfering with local officials.

Parliament was prorogued on Saturday last. The King's Speech contained nothing of any great importance, except the graceful terms in which the King specially thanks the Commons for those arrangements in regard to the maintenance of the honour and dignity of the Crown "which affect the state and comfort of my Royal Consort." The Bill to amend and consolidate the Factory Acts is chosen out by the Government for an expression of special satisfaction in regard to its passage. The first Session of the new reign cannot be said to have been very satisfactory from the legislative point of view. It was marked, too, by a peculiarly irritating type of obstruction, and by an apparent inability of the House of Commons to deal effectively with the evil. Still, the Commons did some work, and the sensible and businesslike way in which the Civil List question was settled must certainly be put to the credit of the Session. The voting of the Supply "remainders" in classes instead of individual votes was also a triumph for common-sense. It is idle to say that through the tyranny of the Executive Parliament is in danger of losing its control over the public purse. As a matter of fact the control is as much as ever it was in the hands of the Commons, but the danger, if any, lies not in the action of the Government, but in the growing toleration of irrelevant and foolish talk by Parliament. Nothing can degrade Parliament but itself. But degradation will and must come if the House of Commons is too tired or too lazy to stop the chatter of the Parliamentary *Bandar-Log*.

On Saturday last just before prorogation there was a short discussion in regard to the Volunteers, in which Lord Stanley tried to defend what we have always regarded as the weak spot in Mr. Brodrick's Army scheme,—i.e., the attempt to "screw up" the Volunteers as regards their period of training. We are glad to note, however, that he declared the new rules as regards the Volunteers were not hard-and-fast rules, but could and would be modified if necessary. These general assurances were given in answer to Sir Howard Vincent, who declared, and as we believe, rightly, that it would be unwise "to promulgate schemes for increasing the efficiency of the Volunteers which would have a tendency greatly to reduce the numbers of the force." Now it is, of course, easy to answer this by saying that it is better to have quality than quantity, but we believe that in the present case it is misleading. What the War Office are just now defining as efficiency will not only cut down quantity but also quality, because the stringent rules tend to force many men belonging to the best class of Volunteers to send in their resignations. What is wanted in the Volunteers is not imitation Regulars, but as large a number as possible of the best type of men who shall obtain as good a training in arms as is compatible with their civil employments. If, and when, we are in danger the Volunteer regiments can soon be knocked into shape. The one thing needful, the one thing on which the War Office should peremptorily insist and accept no compromise, is that Volunteers must become efficient riflemen. But this is a form of efficiency which can be got without interfering with men's employments and civil occupations. Efficiency in the War Office sense is too apt to mean drill, for in truth the War Office as an institution is at heart a kind of glorified sergeant. Its outlook in the last resort is that of the "N.C.O."

Outside politics the event that has excited most popular interest in France during the past week has been the great international bicycle race from Paris to Brest and back. The winner, who covered the distance—some seven hundred and



fifty miles—in fifty-two hours, or nineteen hours less than the time taken ten years ago, is an ex-chimney sweep of the name of Garin, and wore down the favourite, Lesna, who threw away a certain victory by forcing the pace during the first half of the race. It was, in fact, the old story of the hare and the tortoise, as exemplified in a *tour de force* of unnecessary athleticism. The practical value of the feat is of the slightest, discounted as it is by the infinitely greater speed attainable by the automobile. Yet it would be unjust to withhold a tribute of admiration from the digestive powers of the winner, who subsisted on sixty eggs, washed down by copious draughts of sugared Vichy water. Success so dearly bought reconciles one to the passing of athletic pre-eminence from the Anglo-Saxon race.

A full account of the five new Holland submarines which are being built at Barrow by Messrs. Vickers Maxim, and will in the course of a couple of months be put through their trials at Devonport, is given in Tuesday's *Westminster Gazette*. The five vessels, which will cost £250,000, are each 63 ft. 4 in. long, 11 ft. 9 in. beam, with a displacement when submerged of 120 tons. They will each carry a crew of seven men, and five torpedoes, and will be able to discharge them in every conceivable condition or position. The main engine will be of gasoline type for surface propulsion, at a maximum speed of nine knots; the main motor will be of electric water-proof type, giving a speed of seven knots when submerged. According to the same authority, the official trial will consist of a surface run of ten knots at seven knots per hour, and a submerged run of two knots at seven knots per hour. At the end of this submerged run a service torpedo will be discharged and strike a target 100 ft. long by 16 ft. deep, the upper edge being awash and placed at right angles to the course. Between the start of the submerged run and the discharge of the torpedo the boat will only come to the surface three times, for not more than a minute at a time.

Tuesday's *Gazette* contains a despatch from Lord Kitchener, dated July 9th, giving an account of the progress of his operations. As to the new Yeomanry—i.e., the force despatched in the spring—he declares that a large number of them could not be put in the field when they arrived because they could neither ride nor shoot. Some few had to be sent home, including, we believe, a certain number of officers, "but satisfactory progress has been made and is being made, and they are gradually gaining experience in the field." We believe that as far as material went the men of the new Yeomanry, though untrained, were sound enough, but the officers, chosen in a hurry, were in many cases quite unsuitable for the work. The fact that the men could not shoot is a very strong argument for the rifle club movement. If the country a year ago had been covered with a network of rifle clubs, as it will be in another year's time, it is safe to say that all the men in question would have been able to shoot moderately well, for the man who enlists in war is just the sort of man who joins a rifle club in peace time.

In dealing with the continued resistance of the Boers, whom Lord Kitchener estimated to number in the first week in July thirteen thousand five hundred, his actual words are worth quoting in full. The prolongation of the war he describes as "an insensate resistance, which some may consider patriotic, but which has, in my opinion, long since forfeited such a designation and become an unjustifiable prolongation of the sufferings of women and children. Such continuance of hostilities, causing so much devastation of the country and distress to their own families, is due to the ignorant arrogance of leaders, who, though originally opposed to the war, are unwilling now to submit to what they foresaw would be its inevitable consequences. The Boer party who declared war have quitted the field and are now urging those whom they deserted to continue a useless struggle by giving lying assurances to the ignorant burghers of outside assistance, and by raising absurdly deceitful hopes that Great Britain has not sufficient endurance to see the matter through." We agree that the resistance is insensate, that it is maintained by the better kind of burghers (i.e., those who were not originally inflamed by a mad ambition), and that the real authors of the war now encourage and inspire it from a safe distance, but we cannot help admiring the tenacity, useless as it is, of the men who are still in the field. That though

they did not take up arms lightly they are now loth to lay them down is no doubt to be greatly regretted, but it is to their credit, not the reverse.

We are delighted to chronicle the fact that Mr. Rose-Innes and Mr. Solomon, two of the ablest and soundest of South African statesmen, have received the K.C.M.G., for no men deserve better of the Empire. Mr. Rose-Innes, to speak of him once more without his title, has never wavered in his sane and honourable Imperialism. A weaker man would many times during the last ten years in South Africa have yielded to the temptation to be drawn into the orbits of one or other of the Cape factions. He, however, to his infinite credit, showed that a man could remain an Imperialist without being a Rhodesian, could adopt a reasonable and liberal standpoint as regards the Dutch without becoming a creature of the Bond, and, lastly, could take a humane view of the native question without being a sentimental "negrophilist."

A leading article in Friday's *Times* draws attention to the fact that a more hopeful feeling is growing up in regard to the prospects of trade, and that the feeling of depression which has undoubtedly prevailed during the past three or four months is tending to pass away. Not only are the iron and steel industries doing well, but the return of "paid clearing" of the London banks shows an increase which, even making allowances for the effect on the money market by the issue of new Consols, is a very satisfactory indication. The railway traffic returns also support a fairly optimistic view of the situation. In a word, the *Times* argues, and, we think, on solid grounds, that the progress of the contraction inevitable after a period of great commercial activity such as was witnessed in the closing years of the century just completed has been remarkably slow. A sharp reaction was to be expected, but it has not taken place. Another interesting point is made by the *Times* in regard to the fall in the price of coal. This indicates a certain depression in the coal trade, of course, but it is a source of strength to every other industry. But though we agree that the commercial outlook is satisfactory at present, it would be a mistake to ignore that there are also rocks ahead. If the Steel strike, as it conceivably may, seriously affects American trade, we shall suffer sympathetically, while if, as seems more than probable, there is something like a commercial crisis in Germany, or, at any rate, a great wave of industrial depression, we are bound to bear our share of the burden.

We are informed that a leaflet is being circulated in the Andover division of Hampshire where the present by-election contest is proceeding, entitled "Our Tory Government Described by its Friends," which contains some extremely misleading quotations from the *Spectator*, criticising the action of the present Government in certain particulars. The leaflet is a good example of how to produce by partial quotation an entirely misleading result. The Hampshire electors are carefully not informed that the quotations are made from an article which was headed "The Duty of the Unionist Party," and that the whole point of that article was to urge upon the country in general, and Unionists in particular, the paramount and imperative importance of supporting the present Government. We admitted that there were many things in the record of the present Government to be regretted, but we urged that nevertheless patriotic Unionists had only one course open to them,—i.e., to support the present Government. This leaflet only quotes the criticism, and omits to add after our criticism,—“at present the one and essential duty of all Unionists is to support the Government, and to give them a strength and stability which shall be beyond all question.” We went on to point out that if the Unionists were weak, the Liberals were infinitely weaker, but added:—"If the Liberals were as strong as they are weak, and if they could provide to-morrow a sound alternative government, we should say, as we say now: 'Be the failings of the present Government never so great, they must be kept in office, and kept there in the enjoyment of the utmost stability of tenure, till the war is over.'" What are we to say of a cause and a candidate which have to be supported by the methods involved in the production of the leaflet in question?

Bank Rate, 3 per cent.

New Consols (2 $\frac{3}{4}$ ) were on Friday 94 $\frac{5}{8}$ .



## TOPICS OF THE DAY.

## THE BOERS AND THE NATIVES.

IN Mr. Lincoln's Second Inaugural—perhaps the most soul-shaking piece of oratory in the English language—occurs a memorable passage in regard to the continuation of the war. Mr. Lincoln speaks with passionate earnestness of his desire “that the scourge of war may speedily pass away”; but then, like some inspired prophet of the Hebrews, he dwells on the treatment of the negroes by the Southerners, and declares that it may be that it is God's will that the war shall continue “until every drop of blood drawn with the lash shall be paid by another drawn by the sword.” As one reads Mrs. Heckford's letter to the *Times* of Monday dealing with the treatment of the Kaffirs by the Boers, it is impossible to prevent the words recurring to the mind. We all long for the war to cease; we are all moved by the long agony of the Boer race; we are all touched by the steadfastness and persistence with which the Boers maintain their cause, though they are now but hunted bands of desperate men with their homes broken up, able still, no doubt, to inflict great damage on their enemies, but incapable of ever recovering their cherished independence. But when we think of the forays of the Boers on the Kaffirs, the hunt for children who were to be virtually enslaved, of babies thrown back into the burning kraals, and of all the countless cruelties practised by the men who ruled by the lash, and who deliberately used the sjambok to strike terror into the hearts of the natives, we wonder with Mr. Lincoln whether the war must not go on “until every drop of blood drawn with the lash shall be paid by another drawn by the sword.”

No doubt we shall at once be told by the advocates of the Boers, who seem to hold that the Boers can do no wrong, or if they do that it can instantly be wiped out by quoting some misdeed of the British, that the record of the British in regard to the natives is also stained with blood, and that they too are responsible for great cruelties to the natives. We shall, that is, have the misdeeds of the British in South Africa—and we do not deny that they are many and great—thrown in our face as a palliation for the Boers, and as a ground for not speaking out in regard to the atrocities committed in the Transvaal. Let us say at once that we absolutely refuse to admit that two wrongs can ever make a right, or that cruelties committed by men of British birth can alter our judgment of the Boers. Even if the British were as culpable as the Boers, the Boer atrocities must be condemned. How are we ever to progress in our treatment of the natives if one wrong is always to be excused and condoned by the quotation of another? But, as a matter of fact, British cruelties differ fundamentally from those practised by the Boers. Under the Imperial British rule the efforts of the State have always been directed towards the protection of the blacks from cruelty and oppression. The only exception was the careless and disordered government of the Chartered Company at the beginning of its rule, but even then the Company officially did not lean towards cruelty, or intend to permit it being practised, and the ill-treatment when discovered was stopped by the Imperial Government taking over the protection of the natives. The British Government in South Africa has not only never sanctioned cruelty, but has done its best to prevent it, and the public opinion of the better part of the British inhabitants of South Africa has always been against the ill-treatment of the Kaffirs. In the case of the Boers, and especially of the Transvaal, the State has not only connived at, but has actually sanctioned by its laws and its administration the infliction of cruelty on the natives. It was the same with public opinion in the Transvaal. The better class of people in the Transvaal—just like the better Southern planters in this respect—though they may not have actually inflicted cruelties themselves on the natives, were solid with the rest of the community in the belief that it was needful to keep the natives in their place by the use of the sjambok. Public opinion in the Transvaal, that is, was not against cruelty. In a word, while in British South Africa cruelty to the natives came from individual callousness or from Government carelessness, in the Transvaal cruelty to the Kaffir was erected into a system. In the letter written by Mrs. Heckford to the *Times* of Monday to which we have just alluded, a

number of examples of the attitude of the Boers towards the natives is given. We cannot, of course, take responsibility for the correctness of all Mrs. Heckford's allegations, for we have no first-hand knowledge of the facts, but it will, we believe, be admitted by all South Africans that Mrs. Heckford bears the highest character, not only for ability, but for veracity, and we ourselves have no doubt as to the general truth of her letter. Here is Mrs. Heckford's account—she speaks as “an old resident in the country districts of the Transvaal”—of the Pass Laws and the way they were worked:—“Any white person meeting a Kaffir walking quietly through the country outside a Kaffir location had the right of stopping him and demanding his pass. If he had none, or if, having one, it was not in order, or if he had diverged somewhat from the usual path leading to the place specified on the pass, or if he could not assure his detainer that he was on the estate of some white person in whose employ he was, or if he were not carrying with him a portion of the gear for yoking and driving oxen, and could not name his employer, then that white person could flog him, and if he had a pass tear it up.” Mrs. Heckford goes on to give an account of the way in which the Boers conducted a war raid of which she was a witness. She then tells, not from her own knowledge, but on the authority of Mr. George Rex, some stories of Boer cruelty committed by a commando under the control of ex-President Kruger so atrocious that we hesitate to quote them. We shall content ourselves by referring our readers to Mrs. Heckford's letter, where the stories are set forth at length, including the hideous allegation that Mr. Kruger ordered Kaffir babies to be thrown back into a burning kraal. Mrs. Heckford ends her letter by an account of how she once tried to intervene to help a Kaffir whom she knew to have been ill, but who had been accused of breaking his agreement with his master. The Boer official—the assistant veld cornet—said to her:—“I should not have punished him severely had you not had the bad taste to interfere on behalf of a Kaffir; but because you have I shall punish him with the utmost rigour the law allows.” Mrs. Heckford adds:—“And as I mounted my horse the Kaffir was dragged to the pole of a waggon, stripped, bent over it, and as I rode away I heard the strokes of the lash and his screams. Two Boer women were sitting close to him sipping coffee.”

As we have said, we do not doubt that there have been cases of cruelty and oppression by Englishmen, or that during the war there have been instances of the flogging of natives by order of British officers. We do not desire to justify these floggings, but at any rate they have been done under the strict military discipline to which the drivers submit themselves for pay. They have also taken place, not in peace, but in the atmosphere of war, and when the need to get on with a convoy on a march may have been so imperative as to justify harshness to insubordinate men in military service, who could be punished for serious breaches of discipline in no other way. Between flogging under military constraint and flogging in peace there is a world of difference. But we do not wish to say more in anticipation of the *tu quoque* on which the Pro-Boer so often relies. What we are concerned with is the question of how the British element in South Africa, when the final defeat of the Boers has been accomplished, is to be kept from falling into the Boer attitude in regard to the natives,—the attitude which made the Boers jealous even of the Christianising of the natives, which prevented them admitting till quite recently the possibility of natives contracting marriages, which kept education from them when possible, and which considered that the only way to control a Kaffir was to flog him. Unfortunately such an attitude of mind is very catching. We know how easily Northerners who went South in the days before the war adopted the Southern feeling towards negroes, and no one who has studied the subject can fail to note the tendency of Englishmen who lived in the Transvaal before the war to declare that “at any rate, the Boers knew the proper way to deal with the blacks.” Nothing is more contagious than the cruelty which a dominant race is apt to deal out to an inferior race. But if the British element were to yield to the contagion of a bad example South Africa is doomed. No race can escape demoralisation which adopts the Boer attitude towards the natives. As has been well



said, "the curse of the slave is on the Boer," and we may be sure that if we adopt the Boer attitude it will fall as heavily on us. The Boer virtually enslaved the native, and in the cruel process of that enslavement he lost his own moral qualities, and lowered himself to the slave's level. The cruelty, the cunning, the contempt for truth shown by the Boer, are all vices that he has acquired from his treatment of the native. If we are to have a free and healthy moral atmosphere in South Africa, and if South Africa, as part of the British Empire, is to be in the hands of worthy and efficient white men—if, in a word, British South Africa is to continue—South Africans must put away as something utterly despicable and degrading the Boer attitude towards the native. We do not write as "negrophilists," for we have no illusions as to the equality of the negro, and we do not desire that the black man should be treated as a white man or receive political power. Save under very exceptional circumstances, we would not give the man of colour a vote. We desire, that is, to keep political power wholly in the hands of the white men, and to keep the black and white races as far as possible apart. Social mixture and the cant of equality can do nothing but harm. But the white man's power must be wielded as a trust, and not as a material privilege, and the white man must regard it as his duty to shelter and protect the black man from cruelty and oppression. The natives must be treated as the wards of the State. We do not insist upon this merely because we are anxious as to the fate of the black man, but chiefly because we are deeply concerned for the future of the white man. The white man in presence of the black can only save himself and his kin from the most subtle moral deterioration if he keeps up the highest standard of humanity in his dealings with the inferior race. If he once gives way to the domination of cruelty, and rules as an arbitrary owner and not as a trustee, the ultimate fate of the white man is sealed. He must be no sentimentalist and no phrase-monger in dealing with the black, but he must never give way to the fatal dram-drinking of arbitrariness and cruelty.

#### PARTY FUNDS.

"NO case: please abuse plaintiff's attorney." That well-worn story of the barrister's instructions has been strikingly illustrated by the way in which the Opposition Press has received our comments upon the relations between Mr. Rhodes and the Liberal party. Our critics have said little or nothing about the true merits of the question, but have contented themselves with general invective against ourselves. We cannot profess to be greatly moved by these attacks, and we certainly do not intend to be deflected from the true points at issue by noticing them, or to wander off into a discussion whether our original words summarising the effect of Mr. Boyd's allegations were too strong. It is, of course, possible that when the correspondence is published in full it may be shown that we should have chosen other and different words to describe the transaction. If so we shall not hesitate to make whatever qualifications are right and necessary, for we do not hold, as Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman appears to do, that if you have used language that proves to be too strong you have no need to withdraw or to modify it. But as we have said, the question of the strength of our language is not the real issue, though it may be very convenient for the Liberal Press to pretend that it is. What is really of importance in the whole matter, and is the point about which we care, and care greatly, is the general question of party funds and their proper conduct and management. That is a matter which we believe to be of the profoundest and most vital importance. If we can do anything to clear men's mind on the subject, and to make party managers on both sides more careful and more keenly scrupulous in the future in this respect, we shall feel amply compensated for all the vituperation—most of it, we admit, due far more to muddleheadedness than to anything approaching malignity—with which we have been assailed.

As we have pointed out repeatedly in these columns in regard to other issues, party politicians cannot be too careful and too minutely solicitous in all that concerns

questions of money. It is not enough for them to know that personally they have clean hands and pure motives. They must keep clear of the possibility of any sort of financial entanglement, real or even only apparent. So with the management of party funds the utmost discretion is required. Central party funds are, it is asserted, absolutely necessary for the carrying out of the party system, and we are willing for the moment to accept that assertion, though personally we are inclined to think that the need is a good deal exaggerated. We merely demand that such funds should be managed in such a way as to keep the party free from dangerous external influences and damaging entanglements. If not, and if the party funds are to be open purses into which any millionaire who chooses is to be allowed to pour his money, exacting at the same time terms and conditions, we shall run the greatest possible danger of having our parties, and so our politics, controlled by men of wealth who stand outside the party system, but who, as their ambitions or their interests prompt, use the power of the purse to sway parties now one way and now the other. It is said that already in America the great millionaires, who seldom profess to be regular party men, and who certainly never take an open and active share in party politics, nevertheless give large sums to the campaign funds with the intention of having their say as to the party policy. This is a danger which we firmly believe threatens this country, and which can only be averted by making the party managers feel that they must be very careful not to accept cheques from persons who are not regular and recognised members of their party, and who attempt to make such external subscriptions conditional.

In our view, the question in the case of the acceptance of Mr. Rhodes's subscription turns largely upon whether he was or was not in 1892 a regular and recognised member of the Liberal party. If he was a regular party man, then Mr. Schnadhorst might presumably accept from him a donation to the party funds without misgiving and in the usual way. But can any reasonable person say that Mr. Rhodes was then, any more than he is now, a member of the Liberal party? The test of a party man is the answer to the question,—Does he follow the party leader? But at that time—i.e., in 1892—who answered to this description? There can only be one answer,—Mr. Gladstone. At that time Mr. Gladstone was in the plenitude of his power, and every Liberal professed to follow him. Can it possibly be contended that Mr. Rhodes was a follower of Mr. Gladstone? He was no more a follower of Mr. Gladstone than he was of Mr. Morley or of Sir William Harcourt, or of any other Little Englander. He might conceivably have been willing to be regarded as a follower of Lord Rosebery, but Lord Rosebery was then a perfectly loyal follower of Mr. Gladstone, and to follow Lord Rosebery meant therefore to follow Mr. Gladstone. But in truth the contention that Mr. Rhodes was in 1892 a regular party man and a follower of Mr. Gladstone is ridiculous. He no doubt had given a cheque of £10,000 to Mr. Parnell on conditions, and for all we know he may have described himself as a man of liberal ideas, but in the party sense a Liberal and follower of Mr. Gladstone he was not. What he was known to the world as in 1892 was a great capitalist, a fervent and uncompromising Imperialist, a despiser of party distinctions, a Colonial Premier, the real head of the Chartered Company, and the donor of £10,000 to the Parnellite funds. Of course, if it appears from the correspondence that Mr. Rhodes told Mr. Schnadhorst that he had come to the conclusion that the Liberal party was after all the party to which a man of his views ought to belong, and that henceforth he desired to be regarded as a member of the Liberal party, and wished definitely to join that body, we agree that the Liberal managers could not be expected to refuse their new recruit and his cheque. But we shall be very much surprised if Mr. Rhodes thus entered the Liberal party in 1892. What we expect happened was that Mr. Rhodes offered his subscription on condition that he was assured that the Liberals if they came in would not leave Egypt, and that nothing was said as to his joining the party.

We cannot better summarise what we believe to be the sound and true view of the whole question than by quoting from an admirably sane and judicious leader in last Saturday's *Morning Post*. It declares that the obvious moral to be



drawn from the whole controversy is "that donations to party funds cannot be accepted with impunity from persons who do not belong to the party. We should like to add that such a gift should not be accepted unless the object and reason of the gift is fully understood and approved by the party as a whole, or, at least, by those responsible for the policy of the party." Curiously enough, the *Manchester Guardian* in its leader of last Saturday carries this principle even farther. "The one principle," it says, "above all others which must regulate the acceptance of subscriptions to party funds is that such subscriptions must be absolutely free from anything of the nature of a bargain. By this we do not mean only an express stipulation. We mean that a man offering a subscription has no business to ask any questions about the future policy of the party, and that if he asks such questions, implying that the gift depends on the answer, correspondence with him should at once be closed. It is extremely difficult to believe that any responsible Liberal in 1892 can have violated this rule of conduct. Should it prove to be so, the party will have an account to settle with the delinquent." Our only objection to this view is that we consider that a *bonâ-fide* member of a party, before renewing a previous subscription which proves him to be a member of the party, has a right to inquire as to the views of the party on a particular point. Taken generally, however, both these criticisms strike us as excellent. Their general tenor is endorsed by the *Western Morning News* (August 19th), which makes the best possible use of the incident by pointing to the real and obvious danger that lies in the loose treatment of party funds. "Imperialists," it says, "should be the last to complain of the retention of Egypt, but when one millionaire gives money to the party fund on condition that his policy shall prevail, and writes to the wire-pullers to insist upon his bargain when he thinks it in danger, and a company promoter offers a similar sum for a title which he did not get, it is about time that there should be a clear understanding as to the grounds on which contributions to the party fund are received. *What guarantee is there that in future some millionaire will not enrich a party on condition that a dangerous policy is carried out before the public have time to stop it?*" The last sentence, which we have ventured to place in italics, contains with admirable force and clearness the gist of the whole matter. It is, as we have said, for this very reason that we have taken the matter up so warmly, and when the public in general on both sides realise the true point at issue they will, we believe, agree absolutely with our contentions.

We are specially glad that the *Western Morning News* has included in its strictures the matter of the contribution of a notorious company promoter to the Unionist funds. The incident has been most absurdly thrown in our face as if it somehow affected the present controversy. We believe, as a matter of fact, that the cheque sent by Mr. Hooley to the Unionist party funds was returned, but our readers may be assured that in any matter of this kind we shall be willing to condemn the Unionist party no less strongly than we condemned their opponents. Naturally we are more, not less, anxious that our own party should maintain the highest possible standard in this matter. For example, if it can be shown that the Unionist party funds accepted a contribution from Mr. Rhodes after he had given the £10,000 to Mr. Parnell, we should not hesitate to denounce such acceptance as disgraceful. But we do not for a moment believe that any transaction of the kind has ever occurred, and we merely take this illustration to show that we have raised the whole question in no narrow party spirit, but as a matter of vital public interest. As we have said, what we desire to see is a clear and definite understanding as to the conditions under which the managers of party funds may accept contributions. Once loose and flabby ideas are allowed to prevail in the matter we shall find our politics and our party system at the mercy of the men with the long purses, who prefer, as they say, to stand outside and above party.

A friendly correspondent congratulates us on our determination to have "a clean up," as he expresses it, on the whole question of contributions and contributors to party funds. We gladly accept his phrase. What we want and mean to do our best to obtain, is to see "a clean up" on the whole subject.

#### THE CZAR AND THE FRENCH REPUBLIC.

THE State visit of the Czar to President Loubet during the grand reviews of September, which appears to have been finally arranged, is an event of some importance. It shows, and is intended to show, to Russia, to France, and to the world at large at least two things which have a direct and material influence on the public affairs of Europe. The first is that the Dual Alliance, which is for the present the keystone of the international system, is cordially approved by the Czar, and is intended to continue for the remainder of a reign which may be a long one. He at least is not meditating its abandonment or its supersession. That Alliance tends directly to preserve the peace of Europe. It compels Germany and Austria to hold together lest either should singly be overwhelmed; it drives the German Emperor to employ his restless activity and his somewhat dreamy, though considerable, intelligence on colonial projects rather than on European combinations; and it restrains France from indulging in a sudden outburst such as has repeatedly earned for her the reputation of being the true disturber of Europe. While the two Alliances last the stakes are too big even for gamblers, and we see no proof that gamblers are ruling anywhere. France cannot, or at all events will not, move without the consent of her ally, and the Czar, who is devoted to peace, will not, except on the gravest provocation, grant that consent. The blow to the war party, which exists in Russia, in France, and in Germany—as it must exist in all countries in which the Army is the supreme career—is therefore both direct and severe, and may be hailed with gladness by all Europe, which has completed its defensive preparations, and needs a long period of peace and accumulation in order to lighten a burden which it is equally unable to bear or to remove. The man with a thousand a year can pay an insurance that would overburden a man with only five hundred. A great war, apart altogether from the tremendous political results it might involve, would impoverish Europe to an unbearable degree, perhaps leave its masses determined to try mad experiments in the redistribution of wealth. Our masses in 1816 only talked of the necessity of "tapping the bloated fundholders," but wilder plans than that are among the dreams of the abler Socialists, and society, once ruined or hungry, might be divided between Collectivists and Individualists as bitterly hostile to each other as were ever the Orthodox and the Reformers. The visit, too, will probably be followed by a further outflow of French capital into Russia, which, though it is watched with jealousy both in Germany and Great Britain, is really a security for both. It is poor and peasant Russia, not Russia contented and full of industrial progress, which Europe has to dread. Russian Ministers may be both despotic and unscrupulous, but they will no more cause an economic convulsion in Russia, except for the gravest reason, than British Ministers would. We can see, as far as general politics are concerned, nothing but good in the visit, and only hope that its accompanying displays will be magnificent enough to attract the attention of classes which usually watch diplomats as they watch the stars, without an idea of their use or the laws by which they are controlled.

The second thing which the visit will show is that the Czar is not hostile either to the existing Constitution of France or to those who govern under it. It has been the constant desire of the Nationalists to spread among the people, and especially among the soldiers, an impression that the Czar, as Monarch and as Prince of old descent, dislikes the Republic, and especially dislikes its present administrators, who are so cordially Republican, and that consequently the Alliance is not secure. That suggestion, chiming in as it does with many preconceptions, both social and political, has, we believe, serious political effect, especially in feeding the hopes of Pretenders, and this visit will help in no indirect way to dissipate it. The Czar would not specially honour the head of a Republic which he expected in a day or two to see in ruins, or a Republic with Anarchists at its head. He, at least, must be expecting the Republic to last, and must reckon M. Waldeck-Rousseau and his colleagues among his decent acquaintance. As a matter of fact, we believe the Nationalist theory was always an illusion. Great Sovereigns make the alliances which promote their interests, and are as



little concerned with the sources of their allies' power as Richelieu was with the creed of his foreign friends, or the German Emperor is with the character of the Turk. Nicholas II. is the stout defender of the Orthodox Church, and really believes its teaching, but as a Sovereign he will embrace an agnostic President or a pagan Mikado with equal readiness and fervour. Moreover, the dislike of dynasts is not for Republics, but for mushroom dynasties. The Republic is to them an alternative and respectable mode of government; the new dynasts are pretenders claiming equality with themselves. It would never have occurred to Nicholas I. to affront a President, say Mr. Lincoln, on a question of etiquette, but it did occur to him to address Napoleon III. as "my friend" instead of "my brother," and he lost Sebastopol in consequence. Still, the fallacy has a considerable effect in France, and it will be dispersed by the visit. The Czar is the most polished of Sovereigns; he will say precisely the polite things that will charm his hosts, and every Frenchman will read them with a feeling that "the greatest of autocracies" recognises an equal in "the greatest of Republics." Queen Victoria's kiss did much to solidify the throne of Napoleon III., and the pretty speeches of Nicholas II. will do much to solidify the third French Republic. The weak point of that Republic is that it does not quite satisfy the Gallic passion for playing a grand, and, above all, a conspicuous, rôle among the nations of the world. Frenchmen wish to be seen, to be flattered, to be important, and they fancy that Europe, because they are Republican, looks on them askance, if not with scorn. They have the feeling, strange among a people with such a history, that it is not enough to be great, or powerful, or well governed if their neighbours are not always looking after them with mouths agape at their splendour. Quiet and dulness are to them the same. The visit of the Czar, who strikes them as the first among Monarchs, will at all events alleviate that pain, and as France has never enjoyed a more sensible or upright Government, will so far work to her good, and, we may add, help to reconcile her to a policy of peace.

But it may be asked,—Is there not danger that the Czar and the President, once in a room together, may agree to some plan which the rest of the world, and especially England, may view with disfavour or alarm? The answer is that they are not both autocrats who can fully and in secret pledge their States; and that if they were their conversation could not increase the resources at their disposal. If Russia and France like to plot together, there is nothing to prevent their doing it, even if M. Delcassé is at Paris and Nicholas II. at St. Petersburg. The fear produced by secrecy is usually an exaggerated fear. M. Delcassé, if he wishes to plot, could have plotted when at St. Petersburg face to face with the Czar just as well as he can in Paris in the same position. Before anything is done the great men of the world must set many others in motion, and when the others begin to move the object of their movement can almost always be detected. In the present instance, we know that the Czar by policy, by circumstances, and by temperament is inclined to peace, and that M. Loubet, like every other Republican, would witness the rise of a victorious soldier with a feeling that his ideal for his country had been suddenly brought to naught. We can see, therefore, no ground for apprehension, either for Germany or England, in the meeting of two such men, or any reason for believing that they will postpone the general advantage of their States to any secret design. They wish to honour each other, and it is a curious symptom of the suspiciousness prevailing in Europe that they should be misapprehended, even by the half-informed.

#### INTERNATIONAL HUXTERING.

SOME of our readers may be aware of an incident in the Chinese muddle which, odd and picturesque as it was, attracted little attention in Europe. There was a fancy at one time that the Chinese Mussulmans, who are numerous in the province of Kansu, on the western border of the Empire, might prove to be a serious force in the contest with the Allies. The idea originated, we imagine, with General Tung, who had commanded in Kansu; it reached the Legations in Peking, and was reflected back as rather important to Berlin. The German Emperor, or

some Minister of his, saw an opportunity, and advised the Sultan to help the Allies by sending a Mission to dissuade the Mussulmans from resisting Europe. His Majesty was to pose as the friend of the Chinese Emperor, and to exert his authority as Khalif over his co-religionists on his behalf. Abd-ul-Hamid, who is possessed with the idea that his claim to the Khalifate is the foundation of his power, leaped at the idea, and immediately despatched Enver Pasha, not to Kansu *via* India and Nepaul, but to Shanghai, where they know about as much of Mahomedans as they do of the Mennonites in Baden. Arrived in Shanghai, the Pasha discovered with amazement, first, that China, which to him was as Patagonia, is a civilised country, with great cities and well-dressed people; secondly, that the Mussulmans of the Empire outside Kansu might be recorded like Episcopalians in Scotland in a Survey map; and thirdly, that such as there are neither recognise nor care about the Khalif's claims. Completely disenchanted, he returned home, bearing to Turkey, as the *North China Herald* thinks, only the knowledge that China is a great place, but bearing also, it may be, advice to make of it an object of missionary effort in the interest of Islam.

So far the incident is merely a bit of curious evidence as to the way in which the world is getting locked together, so that the smallest movement affects myriads of whom the mover never heard; but a correspondent of the *Times* who signs himself "Far East" says there was another idea behind the Mission. The Turkish Envoy, he suggests, if the Mission had succeeded, would have asked, in reward of a grave service rendered to the Manchu dynasty, for "concessions" on the Yangtse, and would have handed them over, either in usufruct or property, to the Germans, who suggested his Mission. He gives no evidence for the strange story, but he evidently believes it, and there is nothing in it inherently improbable. Half the foreign despatches now written on the Continent have for object some gain in cash or promises to pay. The very worst symptom in the present diplomacy of Europe is the disposition to convert power into money,—not in the way of bribes, as so often occurred in the beginning of the century, but in the way of advantages for rich speculators. The governing men perceive clearly, and we dare say with sufficient accuracy, that the best protection against discontent among the masses is an increase of trade, and knowing little of trade, or so many of them would not be mad Protectionists, they are inclined to grasp at anything which promises future profit, and especially profit from monopoly. If half-a-dozen contractors or two or three companies grow rich under diplomatic protection, Ambassadors believe they have done great things for the community. They strive, therefore, not for liberty of trade, which would slowly enrich everybody, but for "concessions," permission to build a railway, or exploit a mine, or open a quay, and, we greatly fear, press their demands not infrequently with something like violence. They make submission to such demands as a test of friendship, and sometimes carry sordid squabbles with the Government concerned or with other diplomatists to a point at which they become grave political differences. This has happened repeatedly in China, and two or three times in Persia, and it is happening now in Turkey, where M. Constans and the Sultan stand almost at daggers drawn over a concession of the right to build and use some quays. Ships of war are actually moving over this quarrel, and the telegraph wires are loaded with talk of ultimatums and friendly mediations. The peace of Europe and the general tranquillity of international life are constantly threatened by disputes over private claims, seldom of first-class importance, which are exaggerated both by diplomatists and the Press into questions of national welfare or even declared to involve national honour.

We deeply regret to notice a tendency in our own Foreign Office, under pressure from capitalists and the newspapers, to join in this very stupid game, which it was once their policy carefully to avoid. We say it is a stupid game because there is nothing to be gained by it except for individuals, and that at the price of enduring enmities. We entirely admit the value of liberty of trade, and as it necessarily enriches both those who sell and those who buy, we see no objection to asking, when punitive treaties have to be made, that the defeated nation should admit the traders of the world under reasonable tariffs. That is



no more than demanding what the whole civilised world concedes,—namely, that well-behaved merchants should be free to go and come within foreign States, to sell and buy, and to keep their profits if they can. German or Frenchman, Italian or Dutchman, North American or South American, all are as welcome to trade here as our own countrymen, and do trade, as Kelly's Directory shows, to an enormous extent. It is quite fair to ask what we grant, and if the resisting nation has broken the law of nations, to insert the request in the final treaty, no one suffering, if the permission is granted to all, from such a stipulation. We cannot sell shirtings to Chinamen unless Chinamen can sell us something in return, for we do not give away shirtings, and how else are we to be paid? A trade which concerns millions may enrich a whole nation and can impoverish no one, for even if it be a trade in a useless luxury like champagne, it must be paid for in goods that it is profitable to make and sell. But to extort these wretched "concessions" seems to us unprofitable plunder. We should make just as much by trading with those enriched by them. The people who grant them think, no doubt often unwisely, that they are deprived of a profit which ought to be their own—which is only true if they know how to make it—while all other nations look on as jealous and as irritable as competing shopkeepers. As for reciprocity, there is not a trace of it, for the nation which demands, say, of China the right to build railways in Yunnan would regard with angry horror a Chinese demand for leave to construct funicular railways in the Alpes Maritimes. We ought, if we want to do justice, to stand aside from these shabby contests, and if we want profit, to concentrate our attention upon liberating trade from shackles, whether in the shape of tariffs, transit duties, which are worse than any tariffs, or unjust Courts, which not only ruin individuals, but reduce commerce to a kind of lottery. We are quite aware of the difficulties under which the Foreign Office labours in adhering to this policy with every speculator on the spot assailing its agents for "weak concessions to the enemy," but we believe that if it explained its policy and stood by it firmly Parliament would support it. The country is very anxious to increase the profits upon which Parliament is making such heavy drafts, but it does not expect real additions to its wealth from small "concessions" obtained by private persons from unwilling Governments by overbearing or tricking rival nations. We may, we think, leave huxtering dodges of that kind to the inexperienced traders who think they can build up commerce by incessant advertisement and the employment of bagmen with unscrupulous tongues. Sell the best articles you can make at the lowest price you can afford, and wait five minutes. That is the true law of trade, for the purchasers will come.

#### MR. PLUNKETT'S EXPERIMENT.

MR. HORACE PLUNKETT'S address to the Committee of the National Co-operative Festival, of which he is the President for 1901-2, is tinged throughout by a very natural regret. It is inevitable that every great movement should have its periods, often its very long periods, in which the original enthusiasm is replaced by a very inferior set of ideals. "I cling," Mr. Plunkett says, "to the echo of some voices that are still. I miss that vitalising spark without which your movement will never realise its noblest aspirations." That is a sentiment which we can very well understand. Co-operation has greatly prospered, and in becoming prosperous it has become commonplace. We can all feel this in our degree, and Mr. Plunkett is likely to feel it in a very special way. The ideals whose disappearance he laments were, he says, "propounded by a group of philanthropists, acquaintance with some of whom I treasure up among my happiest recollections." When a young man himself he knew the first group of Christian Socialists. He was the friend of "Tom" Hughes and Vansittart Neale; he is the friend of Mr. Ludlow and Mr. Holyoake. His conceptions, therefore, of Co-operation are the conceptions of its early apostolate. They date from a time when the motive which supplied the driving force of the movement was the desire to benefit others. There was nothing selfish in wearing ill-cut coats when "Alton Locke" had taught you to suspect the

tailors who supplied them of a proper shape. It involved probably more self-denial than it cost St. Francis to limit himself to his habit. It was the same with other forms of Co-operation at first starting. These philanthropists passionately desired to rescue the town populations from their slavery to "a system of distribution which was as economically vicious as it was socially demoralising." They saw that "credit and adulteration, concealing a ruinous cost under an illusory cheapness and convenience, were eating up the savings and destroying the thrift of the great artisan population." To-day the movement has passed into different hands. Those who guide it are the very people whose savings were eaten up by the old system. It is not to be expected that the moral side of the movement should have been unaffected by this change. The philanthropist and the man whom he seeks to benefit may be equally interested in the success of his efforts. A and B may be alike eager that B should be fed and clothed at the lowest cost, in order that he may have as much as possible left over when the bill is paid. But the motive will not be the same in the two cases. B's zeal in his own behalf, excellent as it may be in its social and economic results, will not have the moral exaltation which characterised A's zeal in B's behalf. Men began to co-operate in the first instance because they heard Maurice preach or Hughes speak. By and by they found that to be a Co-operator meant paying less for better goods, and so having money in their pockets. This discovery attracted, as it was meant to attract, many more who had paid no attention to the first preachers of Co-operation. They came into it by reason of the material advantages which they saw that it brought with it. This is only the natural course of such movements. A philanthropist spends his time in preaching thrift or temperance, and his money in starting penny-banks or coffee-palaces,—with the result that he produces the mythical carpenter who allowed his mother to go on the rates rather than spoil the symmetry of his savings-bank account, or the total abstainer who regards his rejection of alcohol as a substitute for all the remaining virtues. But after all these are exceptional products. Men are thrifty or sober, it may be, on no very exalted grounds, but in so far as they are thrifty or sober they diminish the sum of human misery, and make other people as well as themselves very much better off. It is the same with Co-operation. We wish with Mr. Plunkett that more of the original spirit had survived to the present time. But we cannot wonder that things are as they are. We might as well complain because the establishment of Christianity in the Roman Empire gave birth to a different type of convert from that which had worshipped in the catacombs. The more Co-operators generally are animated by the spirit which is not content even with prosperity when it is not shared by others, the more amiable they will become. But if Co-operation does but secure to the working man "the economies in distribution which result from a trade needing no advertisement or costly devices to attract customers," it will have done him a substantial service, and all the more so if it has also taught him in addition "business habits and mutual confidence."

There are many subjects of interest touched on in Mr. Plunkett's speech, and if we single out one of them it is simply because of its comparative novelty. In England and Scotland Co-operation "has exercised next to no influence upon the agricultural classes." But in Ireland it is different. There Co-operation has taken root chiefly among the farmers, and the results, as given by Mr. Plunkett, are already very encouraging. There were special obstacles to be surmounted, arising in part from the political conditions of the country. But there were also special reasons which fitted the Irish farmer to receive the new gospel. "The smallness of his holding, his lack of capital, the backwardness of his methods, made him helpless in competition with his rivals abroad. . . . The distributive needs of a modern market in a great city demand above everything else a commodity consigned in bulk, and of such a uniform quality that the merchant can take his sample as genuinely characteristic of the whole consignment. Now, the middleman can do this for a consideration, and the organised farmers can do it,—the individual farmer cannot." Foreign agriculturists, especially in Denmark, have met the need by Co-operation, and Mr. Plunkett and some of his friends determined to try whether the same thing might not be done



in Ireland. The opportunity favoured them, because a recent invention "had changed butter-making from a home to a factory industry." Without Co-operation there seemed nothing for the Irish farmers to do but to "go out of the butter-making business and send their milk to be manufactured by others." Here, as Mr. Plunkett justly says, was an ideal opportunity for the application of the Co-operative principle. There was no need to inquire whether Co-operation or something else would best enable the farmer to face the situation. Butter-making might prove profitable with Co-operation; it could mean nothing but ruin without Co-operation. That it has proved profitable with Co-operation Mr. Plunkett puts beyond question. Where a few years ago you found farmers "struggling with antiquated methods and out-of-date appliances, marketing their inferior, rapidly depreciating products through a host of middlemen, and realising a miserable price," you now find a Co-operative Society holding its annual meeting among steam-driven separators, butter-workers, churns, "and all sorts of scientific appliances unavailable to the isolated farmer, but well within the means of associated farmers." Listen to the speeches, and you find their Committee, composed without distinction of landlords and tenants, Protestants and Roman Catholics, Unionists and Nationalists, "showing a rare capacity to understand all the complicated technical details of the manufacture, and shrewd in the discussion of the commercial questions which surround the disposal of their product." What was begun in butter-making has spread to other forms of agricultural industry. There are now five hundred and forty-six Co-operative Societies in Ireland, of which two hundred and seventy are concerned with the manufacture of butter or with the preparation of the cream out of which it is made. But there are also seventy-eight Societies "which carry on various rural industries, from flax-scutching to the making of lace, and also include the improvement and marketing of poultry and eggs"; one hundred and eleven Societies which aim at cheapening production by the joint purchase of honest seeds and manures and of farming implements; and eighty-seven agricultural banks which lend money chiefly on the security of the character for honesty and industry borne by the borrowers. "When I tell you," says Mr. Plunkett, "that these associations are registered with unlimited liability, that thousands of loans have been made by them to their members, that the cases of unpunctual payment are rare, and that default is unknown, that the system flourishes best and is productive of the greatest good in the poorest districts," you will fancy that something very like magic must be at work. We do indeed. It is impossible to exaggerate the good which this experiment may do in Ireland, or what a hopeful field it opens for a similar movement in England. Co-operative agriculture has hitherto been a failure among us because it aimed only at the Co-operative ownership of land. Mr. Plunkett's plan has as its object the improvement of the machinery of production and the advancing of capital. Is there any reason why the lesson which has been learnt in Ireland should not be taught in England?

#### MILLIONAIRE LANDLORDS.

THE dislike with which the extreme Radicals regard the great landlords has always been to us something of a perplexity. No doubt those who originally acquired the great estates obtained them at first by conquest, but then so did "the Saxon people," as Lord Beaconsfield delighted to call the agricultural population on whose behalf the Radical plea is urged. If a just title cannot spring from conquest, England belongs to the Euskari, whose heirs, even in Wales, it might be difficult to discover. Nor can it be objected to the great landlords that they are oppressors, for they are, as a rule, decidedly more lenient than the smaller owners, needing the money less, and being more influenced by a tradition so strong that, in spite of the rapid changes of our time and the general flight of farmers from the soil, there are still thousands of tenants whose forbears have lived for centuries on the same farms, and no more dread eviction by the freeholders than freeholders dread eviction by the King. Even the abstract right of the community to the land—which nobody ever questions except as regards the great districts reclaimed

from the fens, in which the title springs, like the title to a picture, originally from creation—hardly affects the owners, for as by our English system they put up the buildings they must be entitled to *some* rent, and the claim to rent once granted only competition can settle its amount. Nor can it reasonably be alleged that the great landlords stand in the way of improvement, such, for instance, as the foundation of new cities. On the contrary, they usually promote it heartily, first, because it pays them very well, and secondly, because they are moved by a feeling, that of duty to their property and tenants, which must be closely akin to that which has always influenced the better Kings. It is an odd variety of local patriotism, for "the estate" is neither a country, nor a city, nor very often even a locality, but so strong is it that owners will sometimes pledge their fortunes to its expression, and that even the worst of them, the men whose aim in life is distraction, and who seek that aim by the most selfish methods, never plainly deny even to themselves that they ought to build and repair and drain, and foster the growth of towns. They avoid doing it too often, as most of us avoid other irksome duties, but they acknowledge that this would be the better path. Take the late Duke of Devonshire as an example of the better sort. Inheriting two great fortunes, and himself a man with the tastes of a student and man of science, he devoted himself to the dull work of "developing" his great territorial acreage as heartily as any Prince ever devoted himself to the improvement of his country, doing every week as much work as is usually done by a professional. He repaired all farmhouses, made all cottages safe and pleasant, renewed the glories of Chatsworth—which is rather a white elephant, a magnificent burden even to a Duke of Devonshire—and so promoted the growth of two towns, Barrow and Eastbourne, that the former looks to him as its founder, and the latter ten years after his death, and when a large proportion of the residents are independent freeholders, has put up a statue to his honour. Now why is a man of that kind to be considered a nuisance? We are not making any claim for him as a benefactor of his species any more than his intensely reasonable son did on Saturday last in his speech of thanks to the townsmen, for the Duke's hard work paid him well, and had probably become a habit, while he was clearing off obligations contracted by his improvident predecessor; but why is he to be condemned for his position? It is very easy to say that not he but the people made Barrow and Eastbourne, and it is perfectly reasonable to say it; but every crowd requires a leader, and to every other kind of leader in good work when he is successful some credit is assigned. Why should the great landlord be the only one to whom it is denied? Because he is paid? So is everybody, from the Emperor downwards, who does good work. Because he was in the way? Well, he took himself out of it with decision. We venture to say that if the land on which Eastbourne and Barrow stand had belonged to little freeholders, or to fishermen, or to a municipality ruled by such men, neither Eastbourne nor Barrow would ever have existed. So much the better? Conceivably. We have some respect, though not much, for the argument that a city is often, as Lord Rosebery, quoting Cobbett, said of London, "a wen"; but, then, what becomes of the civilisation and progress which earping Radicals hold dear? They will not get much of either out of foreshores, however picturesque, or downs, however breezy.

It seems to us that we all waste a great deal of time in the search for ideals irreconcilable with one another. You cannot have equality of condition and modern civilisation both together, and must choose between them. We quite understand the old life of Massachusetts, when all the people were farmers, and all were equal, none being rich and none poor, and the centre of life was the village church, and the road to influence was superiority of character, and we greatly honour it. We should even be disposed to doubt whether it is not the life best adapted to produce, under favourable circumstances, a reign of the spirit of Christ on earth. But when the people from their numbers can only live by associated industry, and a competition of nations has commenced, and reservoirs of money must be made lest the water needful for work should cease to flow, the life of old Massachusetts becomes impossible. The capitalist becomes a necessary element in the social system, and why he should be



admitted into the city, and even honoured, yet denounced in the country districts, is to us unintelligible. He no more works pure evil in the country than in the town. Indeed, the country needs him more, for the experience of all nations in all climates shows that voluntary association does not become a habit among cultivators, and the pecuniary rewards of agriculture are always lower than those of any other highly skilled industry. (Citizens habitually deny the accuracy of this adjective, but just let the shopkeeper take a farm and try.) The country capitalist is needed, if only to make experiments like those of "Coke of Norfolk," or the great breeders of fine cattle—"those wonderful works of art," as one of them said to the writer, "which the citizens fancy they can have at sixpence a pound"—and the bigger he is the more he dare risk, and the less the percentage that he will demand. The Duke of Devonshire, if we are not mistaken, though he made Eastbourne pay, sold to his tenants their freeholds, as the London landlords will not do, thus sacrificing for their benefit and their independence the chance, almost the certainty, of indefinite increment on his gains. A certain number of such men is as necessary as trees in a hedge intended to endure, and we see no evidence that they are less cultivated or worse than the capitalists of the cities, though we admit the latter cannot be fairly estimated till they have lasted three generations. The Duke of Omnium, we quite admit, existed, but so did the late Duke of Devonshire, and the possession of acres did not ruin the character of the former so much as the possession of money. Eaton or Chatsworth or Alnwick are offences to the envious, but they are not more "abodes of luxury" than the houses in Park Lane, while they do at least remind us that the end and crown of house architecture is not a glorified villa.

#### THE RETURN OF ENCKE'S COMET.

A RECENT telegram from America announces the detection of Encke's comet, on its twenty-fifth return since the year 1818, when the little comet discovered by Pons at Marseilles was found by Encke to be moving in an orbit which brings it back to the neighbourhood of the sun once in three and a half years. By long-established custom a new comet should bear the name of its discoverer. This one would have brought him but little glory, for from the spectacular point of view it was of no account; it might have passed into the limbo of those recorded but almost unremembered visitors to our system which have spent a few weeks or months with us unregarded by any save a few diligent astronomers who make it a point of honour to observe everything that comes into their field of view. It had no advantages of bright starry head and flaunting tail to compel the terror of the ignorant and the admiration of the rather more instructed, and the man who found it wandering in the field of his telescope regarded it in all likelihood as no very great catch, so soon as it was plain that it never would become an object of magnificence. It remained for Encke to demonstrate the true claim which this humble and unpretentious little body has on our regard. He showed that it was no casual visitor, compelled by the attraction of the sun to pay us a flying visit on its solitary journey through space, but a member of our sun's own family, of at least many years' standing; for several times in the preceding century it had been observed as it passed within range of the earth in the regular course of its orbit, a very elongated ellipse of which the end nearer the sun lies just within the orbit of Mercury, and the remoter end beyond the orbit of Pallas, the second discovered of the host of small planets which move between the orbits of Mars and Jupiter. At its previous apparitions it had passed each time for a new body. It was Encke's good fortune, after a thorough determination of the nature of the path of the little comet which Pons had found, to be able to trace it back through the century before, and to show that those seeming new bodies were but one and the same with it. Pons could no longer claim to be its godfather, for Méchain had found it in 1786, Caroline Herschel in 1795, and Pons himself in 1805. By strict right of discovery it should have been Méchain's; by right of full recognition and appreciation it was Encke's, and by his name it has ever since been known.

Nowadays, we can claim quite a large family of small comets as well-established members of the solar system, and

the discovery of one more is hailed with but a modified enthusiasm. For comet-seeking is a very sporting occupation. If after sweeping the sky night after night, blundering across nebulae which on an hour's watching proclaim themselves plainly to be only nebulae by their fixity among the stars, the chance which in the long run comes most often to those whose perseverance has deserved most brings into your sight a faint patch of light which is really a comet, there may yet be disappointment in store. You may have been beaten by a few hours by a rival hunter. You may but have chanced upon one of the old members of the sun's family which puts in an appearance every five years or so. There is a distinguished American astronomer who in his early days was a famous comet-hunter; and he had a rival. Twice the latter patiently hunted down a comet, only to find that the quarry had been secured a few hours earlier by his friend. The third time he was confident that the prize was really his, and the news of the discovery of a new comet was duly circulated. "I think," wrote his friend, "you will find it is my comet of six years ago come back." So it was; and the disgusted reply came by wire, "Why don't you keep your comets chained up?"

But a hundred years ago there were none of these familiar domesticated comets to spoil the sport; they still roamed uncaptured and unknown. One indeed—Lexell's—found in 1770, had given every promise of returning in five and a half years; but it was never seen again; most likely it was overpowered by the attraction of Jupiter which it met soon afterwards. Halley's great comet was a well-recognised member of the sun's family; it still stands alone as the only regularly returning comet which is worthy, in popular estimation, of the name comet at all,—a fine bright body with a conspicuous tail. But its path reaches far beyond the orbit of Neptune, and it can appear but four times in three centuries, not often enough to be of perennial interest in the short span of a lifetime. When, therefore, Encke announced that his little comet completed its course round the sun in less than three and a half years, and that were the circumstances favourable it would appear just so often, this unpretentious body, scarcely visible to the unaided eye in the most favourable conditions, was raised at once to a celebrity which has been enhanced by oft-renewed acquaintance. There was no other comet known then—nor is there now—with a period so short. Thirty times in a century it returns to the neighbourhood of the sun, and only on a few occasions since its first recognition has its path been so unfavourably placed in the daylight sky that it has escaped reobservation.

The mere bulk of the recorded observations of Encke's comet makes for it a history larger than that of any of its more splendid brethren. The pages of this history might have been dull reading for any but the few abstruse people who pursue the tedious paths of what we may term orbit-mongering. Save for the triumphant vindication they afford of the truth of Newton's laws of universal gravitation when the comet comes back true time after time to its predicted place, the details of the computation of its path are sufficiently unexciting, unless some sign of an irregularity is found which cannot for the moment be explained. And this is just what happened from the very first in the case of Encke's comet. Its case exhibited an abnormal symptom which persisted at every return until it became of most sinister import to the fate not only of the comet, but of the whole solar system, our earth included. And here let us say at once that it was no probability of collision between the comet and the earth that was to be feared. Such a catastrophe would in all likelihood be terrible only in anticipation. Whenever there is an opportunity of putting a comet in the scale against a planet it is found that the comet, though in bulk immense, has a mass almost infinitesimally small. It may be but a flying cloud of widely scattered dust; it may rise to the dignity of "a flight of brickbats," as some one has put it. The former is the more probable, for at least there is not much doubt that a comet gradually becomes disintegrated into a swarm of meteors. We should all have been familiar with what happens when the earth runs into a meteor swarm; it was terrible only when it did not come off.

The symptom which supervened in the case of Encke's comet was of a far graver character; it portended the decay and ultimate destruction of our whole system, a slow



but sure and inevitable falling together of its component parts until all were engulfed and consumed by the sun. All this was to be deduced from the simple fact, completely established, that the comet came back to perihelion at each return two hours and a half too soon. Its period was shortening; it must consequently be drawing nearer and nearer to the sun, an effect to be explained—though the explanation is not quite obvious, and we must take it for granted here—only by the supposition that the space in which the comet moved was not quite void of something tangible that might retard its motion. Here was to be seen a cause of peril to everything that moved round the sun. What was visibly happening to the tenuous comet, so little able to resist the slightest opposition, must far more slowly but just as inevitably happen to the heavy planets. The permanence of the system is proof against all the manifold disturbances which arise within it by the mutual attraction of planet upon planet; if there were in space some permanent resistance, ever so slight, to its motion it would be doomed.

At its blackest the case was no immediate or even remote menace to the future of the human race. Long enough before it became of serious importance the earth would in all probability be cold and dead as the moon. But there is a pathetic interest in the prospect of destruction for the beautiful system of planets of whose permanence we were before so well assured. It comes as a relief to learn that the grave symptoms in the case of Encke's comet have in the last forty years become notably diminished. Since 1865 the comet has come round more punctually. It is now little more than an hour late at each return, and since this change is a great deal harder to understand than the original fact, there is good reason for hope that perhaps the diagnosis was wrong from the first; that it may not after all be necessary to explain the comet's unpunctuality by the hypothesis of some resistance in space, dangerous to all bodies alike, both light and heavy. For the very existence of the alleged unpunctuality is rendered doubtful if we can suggest with any plausibility that the effects of the attractions of all the known bodies of the system have been not quite accurately evaluated. And there is here, it must be confessed, a loophole by which it may be possible some day to find the way out. A comet is but a frail body, pulled violently this way and that by the attractive power of the heavier bodies near which it may chance to wander. We might be quite certain that of these full account had been taken, were it not for the fact that there are still some small outstanding irregularities in the movements of the planets themselves which continue to defy elucidation. So long as this is the case it is impossible to feel convinced that theory is perfect. It may be that the anomalous motion of Encke's comet, presenting itself so frequently to our scrutiny, may supply the key to the enigma which is still unsolved.

#### THE RIVER ORE.

**F**EW rivers in England have so many names, or such strange adventures, as the Suffolk Ore, which, after flowing for sixteen miles imprisoned by the pebble bank of Orford Beach, joins the sea at last in Hollesley Bay. It begins life somewhere in Mid-Suffolk as the "Ore." Above Aldeburgh it widens into broad lakes bounded by hills, and is called on maps the "River Alde," but by those who live on it or by it the "Iken River." At Aldeburgh it ought, by all the rules of river behaviour, to fall into the sea, but the broad and swelling flood turns at right angles to its course, and flows south and still south, refusing the sea, enclosing a vast area of level and fertile marshes, and barred from uniting with the waves by the ever-growing shingle bank which the tides have built up century after century between it and the main ocean. From the lofty summit of Orford Keep, which Bartholomew de Glanville held for Henry II. to guard this side entrance to his kingdom, the visitor may see to-day, as the Norman soldier did when he watched the Flemish army sail up the stream to attack his impregnable walls eight centuries ago, the whole plan of this long-drawn labyrinth of river, marsh, and sea. No one who has climbed to the fortress-top and looked over the land it guarded will descend without an increased respect for the stern and practical soldiers who built the tower, and a desire to sail the broad waters which glitter beneath its walls.

Beyond the river lie the King's Marshes, enclosed to feed the cattle of the garrison and to grow the corn for the Castle mill, and on the ness beyond stands the tower of Orford Light. Below are Havergate Island and Butley Creek and the distant masts in Orford Haven, and westward, below the setting sun, the park and hall of Sudbourne, with its marshes, woods, and decoys. The Ore is perhaps the only large river in this country on which there is no town, into which no filth or sewage ever falls, and on which there is scarcely a village on all the lower reaches; for Aldeburgh is built, not on the river, but on the sea, and Orford stands back from its banks, and though thickly peopled with the memories of the past, numbers little more than a thousand souls. Thus some twenty miles of navigable river are still left to the fisherman, the fowler, and the amateur boat-sailer, and unspoilt by any single item of modern change which could injure the natural play of life upon its waters, its banks, and those peculiar features made by sea and tide, the pebble ridge without, and the islands and creeks within. The fishery of the river is a very ancient one, probably dating from the days when King John held the manor and sold Orford a charter, for the town still owns it and lets the right of oyster-dredging. These Orford oysters are an interesting race. They are indigenous to the river, self-supporting, and like those hens which were advertised as always laying their own eggs for breakfast, deposit their own spat in the river-bed, and maintain their race and place with credit and distinction. They are, in the writer's opinion, the best-flavoured oysters in England, and some of the cheapest, because, as the bottom of the river is pebbly and the tides swift, the Orford oysters have to make good strong shells for themselves, and are consequently not so elegant in appearance as Whitstable natives. There is off the Butley Creek a hole many fathoms deep, into which the tides bring these and other shells, and with them great numbers of the largest and most respected living oysters in the river. These shed their spat on to the mass of old shells or "culch" collected in the deep holes and ready for them. Thus the process of oyster-farming is carried out by the river itself. Up one of the creeks, by Butley Abbey, the infall of fresh water is so full of oyster-food that when formerly the fish were removed from the main river and laid there to fatten they were like sheep on a too rich pasture. They grew so fat that they burst! Now the long arm of modern commerce has reached Butley Creek. Oysters are brought from the Atlantic coast of America and laid to fatten in this little-known estuary, and the waters in which the monks of the Priory used to catch flatfish for fast days are now giving hospitality to these Transatlantic strangers from Blue Point.

The soles, herrings, smelts, and the other fish of the Ore would demand the second place in any notice of the produce of the river, were they not for the time entirely eclipsed by the recent capture of an enormous angler fish, which was justly described by the town-crier as being almost as long as he was, and well worth a penny entrance-fee while it lay on view in the shed usually reserved for the exhibition of marine rarities captured off the town. The river marshes and saltings and the pebble bank maintain two separate and attractive classes of plants and of living animals peculiar to such places, and in the case of the pebble bank only matched in one place in England, the Chesil Beach connecting Portland Island with the shore at Abbotsbury. The saltings are narrow, but very rich in sea flowers; sea lavender of two kinds, samphire, glasswort, and orach, marsh pimpermol and thin grass grow there in shaggy lines of glaucous green, broken by clear pools and creeks of salty water. "Gillies," the small shore crabs, are the only visible inhabitants of these creeks and pools. They sit out on the banks enjoying the air at low tide, and scuttle into their holes when frightened, like rabbits. Sometimes one "gillie" taking a walk on the mud below passes under another "gillie" who is sitting on the bank. The latter instantly drops on to the back of the passer-by with a hollow rattle, and punches him with his claws until he makes off and ceases to trespass. Terns, redshanks, stone plover, peewits, and lesser terns breed in numbers on the pebble bank, and being carefully protected in the nesting-time, have much increased. All the birds in the above list are now common on the river banks, and curlew have also appeared from the North. Hares and wild pigeons also visit the pebble bank



in numbers, attracted there mainly by a single plant, so rare and so curious in its growth that it instantly invites attention. It is a wild pea, with broad, dark-green leaves and bright purple flowers, which grows in flat masses on the arid pebble bank, and covers with its foliage the loose brown stones. The dark, luscious green of its leaves and the abundant pods, full of small round peas, attract both the hares and the wood pigeons, the former being said sometimes to swim the river to reach this favourite yet arid feeding-ground. The seeds from which the plants spring are buried very deep in the bank, so deep that they lie in contact with the rain-water which collects in the lower levels of the shingle. A single threadlike stem pushes its way up several feet through the interstices of the stones and spreads in wide mats of leaves and flowers on the surface. The nourishment of the plant must be mainly due to absorption by the leaves.

All things have an end, even Orford Beach; yet when the limit of the pebble bank is reached at last the change comes as a surprise. After sailing mile after mile down the long, grey river, with its smooth natural embankment of pebbles on the one hand, and the misty levels of the marshes behind the artificial river bank on the other, we seem to have entered on a side-path of that "Ocean Stream" which ancient fancy pictured as encircling the entire rim of the *orbis terrarum* which, like a flat and circular cake, made up the firmaments of dry land. Neither pebble bank, nor shore, nor river gives the slightest sign, by change of shape or contour, or by increasing depth of waters, that the river which cannot get out is at last free to join the sea which cannot get in, until from the bed of the stream there comes up through the water a shrill sound muffled by the tide, the "singing" of the stones at the bottom as the tide-race rolls them in from the bar. The flood comes up stronger and stronger, swirling, eddying, and swelling, the sea-wind blows over the bank in broader and fresher gusts, the sea swallows and gulls float and hover more thickly on the banks, the pebble ridge grows suddenly steeper and steeper till it fringes the river like a wall, narrows, and ends, and there, racing round the last pile of shingle is the tide-race, and the broad gap of light and water where sea and river meet. The river is not flowing into the sea. It is the North Sea which is pouring into the river, for the tidal swell moving down between Norway and Britain raises the level of the sea, and this mass of swirling water is seen rushing "downhill" in flood, uncontrolled and uncontrollable, into the broad bed of the Ore, where it will advance unchecked mile after mile inside Orford Ness and the pebble ridge, past Aldeburgh, and round inland into the Iken River, taking the salt sea-water, with soles, and shrimps, and gillie crabs, smelts, dabs, and other sea beasts, far up among the heaths, cornfields, and woods of the inland farms. To watch from the last yard of the ten-mile shingle ridge the escape of the river or the infall of the sea is to be a free spectator of an unusual instance of the play of natural forces; for while we must suppose that the set of the ocean tides built up and smoothed out the barrier that bars the river from the sea, the sudden breach in the wall through which the Ore falls sideways into the ocean, or the swollen sea is spilled in like manner into the river, seems like one of the accidents of Nature, and a break in its order. The ocean tide does not "set" directly on the land, neither does the Ore fall squarely into the sea. It is an accidental rencontre, a chance conjunction of sea and river, in which neither seems yet to have made up its mind to consider the union permanent.

## LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

### MR. RHODES AND THE LIBERAL PARTY.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—Your exhaustive article on "Mr. Rhodes and the Liberal Party" in the *Spectator* of August 17th may well satisfy your readers as to your position in the controversy! It omits, however, to touch one point,—namely, how far you were justified, *præcedente lite*, in connecting the question of Mr. Rhodes's subscription with the action of the Liberal leaders on the Raid Committee. The fullest proof of the fact so rashly impugned by Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman would not lift this assumption beyond conjecture, and it

was probably this paragraph in your "News of the Week," rather than "C. B.'s" letter, which so excited the wrath of the two statesmen as to tempt them to language they can scarcely fail to regret.—I am, Sir, &c.,

AN OLD READER.

[We are glad that our correspondent's letter gives us the opportunity to say again what we said when publishing Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman's letter,—i.e., that we entirely withdraw our suggestion that the story of the £5,000 subscription might afford a clue to his and Sir William Harcourt's action on the Committee. We accept their disclaimer, as we said on August 10th, "absolutely and without reserve." After their letter those who think with us that they were too lenient to Mr. Rhodes will have to find some other explanation. It was natural enough that Mr. Chamberlain should be lenient, as he clearly believed Mr. Rhodes to have done, and to be doing, good service to the Empire. From those who, like Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman and Sir William Harcourt, appeared to agree with us that Mr. Rhodes's service to the Empire was had not good service such leniency was not to be expected, and still remains, in our view, inexplicable. When we use the word "lenient" we mean that the two statesmen in question did not really press home their cross-examination of Mr. Rhodes, and insist, as they could have insisted, upon Mr. Rhodes producing the letters which he refused to produce, which he clearly was most anxious not to produce, and which, finally, he was allowed not to produce.—ED. *Spectator*.]

### IRISH OVER-REPRESENTATION.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—I quite fail to follow the argument for redistribution which you support in the *Spectator* of August 17th. If, however, it holds water, Ireland has been shamefully treated in this connection since the Union. At the Union Ireland had a population of 5,299,000, England and Wales 8,892,536, Scotland 1,608,420. On the basis of population, then, Ireland out of 658 Members should have had some 220; Castlereagh gave her 100. In 1832 Ireland had 7,767,401 out of a total population of 24,000,000, or almost one-third, yet out of a House of 658 Members she had 105, or less than one-sixth. It is safe to say that no Free-trade legislation could have ever passed the Legislature had the theory obtained of one vote one value, and it is this legislation which has ruined Ireland.—I am, Sir, &c.,  
*Pow's Castle, Welshpool.* MORETON FREWEN.

[Until two wrongs make a right, the under-representation of Ireland seventy years ago can be no argument for the over-representation of Ireland now. Is one wrong in the past to be a perpetual ground for another wrong in the present and future?—ED. *Spectator*.]

### THE HERMIT OF CAPE MALEA.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—I am a little sorry to spoil Mr. Bullen's very pathetic story of "The Hermit of Cape Malea" in the *Spectator* of August 17th, but he only dates it "twenty-five years ago." Now in 1859 there was "a hermit of Cape Malea," who was known and feared by most of those who passed near his cell. I was in an English line of battle ship that lost a suit of sails, three topgallant masts, and got 3 ft. of water in her hold off Cape Malea in 1859. You could not capsize a sailing liner of those days, so I am here to-day to tell you the story. Seven men out of ten of the crew of H.M.S. — (I was one of the seven at the time) believed the mishap occurred because our captain had been incautious enough to "D—n the hermit of Cape Malea" some six hours before. You will notice it was before the days of H.M.S. 'Pinafore' and Captain Coreóran. An extended life and more experience make me believe now that my captain was trying to imitate Sir Henry Keppel's "Carry on" tactics without Sir Henry's wise discretion. But really there has been a hermit of Cape Malea any time since hermits were, and that goes back, I think, to 200 A.D., and the Christian hermits were only the successors of the priests of Neptune. Mr. Frazer, perhaps, in view of my story, might give them another origin. Mr. Bullen mentions Pausanias. Surely he has forgotten part of his lesson. He has forgotten the slave of Pausanias who fled to the Temple at Taenarum, because he had noticed that slaves sent by his master to Asia Minor never came back, and all the



consequences to Pausanias that followed. I am writing at a distance from my library or any books of reference, so I will not affirm that Cape Tacnarum is Cape Malca, but it is either that or Cape Matapan. And the Spartan helots were in some curious way under the protection of Neptune, witness the earthquakes that followed the slaughter of some thousand helots in —. But here again I am without my books. I have a greater quarrel with Mr. Bullen still,—"The haughty mail-clad warriors on deck . . . . . and the hapless slaves below." Now, no Greek war galley was rowed by slaves. The rowers were citizens, certainly in Athens and Corinth, and it was an honourable occupation, *vide* Aristophanes, Grote, Jurien de la Gravière, &c. Mr. Bullen has got his centuries mixed. It was the moderns, our noble selves, who first put slaves in the galleys. Does this point to a deterioration in physique? The free men of 400 B.C. did their own rowing; the men of 1400-1700 A.D. made slaves do it for them.—I am, Sir, &c.,

CAPTAIN, R.N.

[We cannot profess to compete with our correspondent in naval classics, but were not the triremes of the Roman Empire, or at any rate of the late Empire, rowed by slaves?—Ed. *Spectator*.]

## THE LATE BISHOP OF DURHAM.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—All admirers of the late Bishop will have read your correspondent's reminiscences of his earlier days in the *Spectator* of August 17th with interest. About three years ago I asked a clergyman to try to obtain from the Bishop a list of books which he would recommend a commercial man to read, and his advice was as follows:—Stanley's *Life of Arnold*, *Life of D. M. Macleod*, *Life of Kingsley*, *Life of Lord Lawrence*, *Life of Sir Henry Lawrence*, *Matthew Arnold's "Selections from Wordsworth"* with the introductory essay, *Hobson's "Problems of Poverty"*, *Marshall's "Economics of Industry"*, and *Trevelyan's "Macaulay"*. The Bishop had evidently a remarkably good memory, for within the last three months I had the opportunity of a lengthened conversation with him, and asked him whether he remembered giving a list of books to the Rev. Mr. B.—. He replied that he did; and when I told him that this had been a request of mine, he turned to me with a strangely sympathetic and fascinating smile and said, "This is extremely interesting." He proceeded to recapitulate the books he had suggested, and our conversation turned upon *Trevelyan's "Macaulay"*, which work, I gathered, had somewhat altered the Bishop's opinion of the historian, particularly when he had read of his great love for the works of Euripides. Possessed of "small Latin and less Greek," I felt the conversation getting out of my depth, and was somewhat relieved to hear an announcement that coffee was provided for those who wished to smoke for a few minutes in an adjoining room. The occasion was a luncheon, and the Bishop's peculiar aversion to smoking in his presence had not been overlooked. Out of one hundred people only five or six remained behind, presumably non-smokers, which resulted in a startled exclamation from the Bishop: "Can this be the correct proportion of smokers and non-smokers!"—I am, Sir, &c.,

A CONSTANT READER.

## DERWENTWATER PRESERVATION.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—I have just revisited Grasmere after an interval of many years, and as you published in the *Spectator* of August 17th a letter on "Derwentwater Preservation," I am tempted to draw your attention to a frightful peril which threatens Grasmere. The whole of the wild, forest-covered bank which lies between the 'Prince of Wales' Hotel and the head of the lake is for sale in small plots, and already a hideous lodging-house (hideous, I mean, in such a spot) has been erected in the very centre. Lovers of Wordsworth and De Quincey will not need to be reminded how dear to both was this most exquisite corner, which inspired some of the most glorious verse in our language. Indeed, in its proximity to Dove Cottage it may, in no fanciful sense, be pronounced holy ground, and any one who knows Grasmere will at once realise how entirely the carrying out of such a Vandal scheme will destroy the beauty of what is (and I speak with intimate knowledge of Switzerland, Italy, and New Zealand) one of the loveliest lakes in the whole world.—I am, Sir, &c.,

21 Gloucester Terrace, Hyde Park. J. LAWRENCE LAMBE.

## THE JUSTICE OF GOD.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—The *Spectator* of June 29th, which reached me by this mail, contains an exceedingly interesting article on "The Justice of God." Will you allow me to question the suggestion in it that the Buddhistic theory of suffering in the present life for sin in a past existence is swept away by the fact of man's increase in numbers? Is this so? Are there more men on the earth to-day than have ever existed before in the history of the earth? There have been many mighty nations and cities which have now totally disappeared. Where are the inhabitants of the lost continent, Atlantis? What of the Aztecs, and the races who once populated Southern America? Where are the people who lived in the prehistoric cities of Africa? What has become of the Twelve Tribes? *Delenda est Carthago*. Babylon the mighty has fallen. Nineveh and the kingdoms of the Medes and Persians have alike passed away. Are those armies of the unrepresented dead less than the hosts of the living nations at any given time? Nay, more, the aboriginal tribes of Australia and America are still fast disappearing. All these ghosts go to swell the array of possible lives. Again, although some modern races in the West are multiplying exceedingly fast, others are almost stationary; and in the East do the Chinese or the inhabitants of India of the present day outnumber those of even a thousand years ago? There has never been a census of the earth. The black masses on such a census map may have changed their position, but what data we have would show not their area or density. Where is the clear refutation of the Buddhist doctrine? There is one other argument which a Buddhist himself might advance. The article ignores the belief that each human life emerges from Nirvana to win its way thither again. I hold no brief for Buddhism, but the *obiter dictum* on the argument from the numbers of the dead struck me as ill-founded. Of course I am aware that if a single pair be postulated as the parents of the human race, the dictum becomes an axiom. With apologies for occupying your time and attention, though it shows what a solace the *Spectator* is to an exile in a far-away land.—I am, Sir, &c.,

GEORGE DICK.

Braid Lodge, Nagpur, C.P., India, July 30th.

[We would refer our correspondent to Sir Thomas Browne's speculations in the "Urn Burial" on the numbers of the nations of the dead. Such funeral arithmetic is, we admit, very difficult; but we can hardly doubt that there are more people alive in the world to-day than there were in the year 1801.—Ed. *Spectator*.]

## A COLONIAL MEMORIAL.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—Your correspondent Mr. Assheton (*Spectator*, Aug. 17th) is in error if he thinks that anything in my letter implied either that any idea had been entertained of asking State aid towards building a church at Cape Town, or that this or any other memorial in Cape Colony is not to be regarded with approval and sympathy. I wrote to remind those who welcomed your original suggestion that no memorial there can be a substitute for a monument at home.—I am, Sir, &c.,

ERNEST MYERS.

## PHILADELPHIA AND THE CIVIL WAR.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—In your very interesting review of "The Life and Letters of Phillips Brooks" (*Spectator*, March 16th, 1901) occur these words:—"For this object he [Phillips Brooks] . . . . . spoke and preached in order to rouse Philadelphia from its apathetic attitude of indifference, and all this at a time when it needed no little moral courage to express himself so definitely against the prevailing sentiment of his town," &c. As a Philadelphian, and holding the reputation of my native city very dear, I venture to send some proof of the unintentional mistake into which Dr. Allen, and through him your reviewer, has fallen, touching the great Civil War. For, indeed, "the prevailing sentiment of his town" was all the other way; in the main the people agreed with him, and the few in the large congregation of Holy Trinity who thought otherwise simply left the church. I always thought that one secret of Mr. Brooks's influence at this time was that he gave adequate expression to the loyal sentiments of the community.



From the time that Fort Sumter was fired on to the close of the war, Philadelphia was practically a unit in her untiring devotion to the Union cause, for the success of which her people were willing to make every sacrifice. I may state here that Dr. Allen's attention having been called to the facts of the case too late for the second edition, he has kindly promised to insert a qualifying note should the *Life* reach a third edition. "Penn," an authority on old-time Philadelphia, published lately an article in the *Evening Bulletin* on this subject. It is convincing and exhaustive, but is too long for your columns. I will, however, give the main points, which tend to support my contention. Those who are old enough to recall those past days will recognise the truth of this quotation from the *Rebellion Record*, which was a contemporary narrative of events. "At Philadelphia the Union flag is receiving the signature of all classes of citizens. It responds to the President's proclamation, and declares an unalterable determination to sustain the Government, throwing aside all differences of political opinion." The elections during those four years of war can also be appealed to, the Republicans always carrying Philadelphia, even when, as in 1862, Pennsylvania, in the quite general reaction against the party, went Democratic. The military enlistments tell the same tale. Upon Lincoln's first call for seventy-five thousand men eight Philadelphia regiments at once volunteered; and before the first year ended thirty thousand Philadelphians had enlisted out of a total of ninety-nine thousand capable of bearing arms. As has been justly said: "It shows a complete misunderstanding of the temper of conservative Philadelphia to think that she could have been turned from her course by a young man of twenty-six, and he a stranger within her gates!" I would not, as a personal friend of the great preacher, and greater man, detract from a just estimate of his influence; but I sincerely believe that he would himself lament such a picture, in this particular, as the *Life* draws.—I am, Sir, &c.,

Philadelphia.

CATHERINE K. MEREDITH.

#### THE CHARACTER OF CHARLES II.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—The writer of your admirable and suggestive review of Mr. Airy's monograph of Charles II. in the *Spectator* of August 10th declares that the King was "free from superstition, like all sceptics." It would, perhaps, be unprofitable to discuss the question whether scepticism in matters of religion (to which it is assumed the writer refers) necessarily implies an immunity from superstition, though I feel tempted, if your reviewer will pardon a pleasantry, to borrow a rejoinder made by the irascible John Dennis in one of his pamphlets against Steele: "I am afraid, my dear friend, it will be found upon inquiry that the very contrary of this is the eternal truth," and the learned Le Clerc, who devoted his studies to this somewhat recondite subject, expressly asserts in his "Causes of Incredulity" (1697) that "there is nothing so common as to see unbelievers strongly persuaded of Judiciary Astrology." The question is not, perhaps, of great importance, and if examples were to be adduced in support of this statement your reviewer might consider them merely as exceptions to prove a contrary rule. I believe, however, if Charles was a sceptic in a religious sense (and because a man does not act up to his convictions it cannot be argued that he is without them), he was not by any means free from superstition. Bishop Burnet alludes to the successful prediction of an astrologer in Paris who foretold long before the Restoration that the King would enter London on May 29th, 1660, and he states that Charles was so impressed with this performance that he directed his Ambassador in 1678 to make search for him. The Ambassador was Montagu, a worthless and desperate character, who conceived the daring idea of buying up this impostor, and trading on the King's credulity for his own advancement. Now this might be discredited as one of so many idle tales to which Burnet gave currency, but it has since received confirmation from a long and very curious letter addressed to the King by his former mistress, the Duchess of Cleveland, first published from the original in Harris's "History and Critical Account of the Life of Charles II., 1763," a transcript according to Steinman's privately printed *Memoir of the Duchess of Cleveland* being preserved among the Harleian manuscripts. This letter confirms Burnet's story in almost every particular. Your reviewer alluded to

the Duchess of Orleans, sister of Charles, as "the short-lived and adorable." Her career was certainly a brief one, and among all the stories of poisoning told in explanation of the deaths of so many of the ill-fated Stuarts the one which attributes her sudden decease to the effects of a drug seems, if only on the testimony of Sir William Temple, to be the least equivocal, but if "adorable" she was surely a rather doubtful divinity. Taking into account the collective charges made by Burnet, Ludlow, Andrew Marvell, Reresby, and the Princess Palatine, to name only a few of her assailants, it is reasonable to suppose there must have been much in her conduct to set such reports on foot.—I am, Sir, &c.,

H. L. S.

#### RELIGION IN THE PHILIPPINES.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—In reference to your article on this subject in the *Spectator* of August 10th, it may interest you to know that as far back as February, 1899, I had as fellow-passengers on board a North German Lloyd steamer an American missionary and his family on their way to Manila. How many weeks they had already been at sea I am afraid to say, for they were being transferred from some out-of-the-way part of South America. I remember, however, the wife's touch of innocent pride when she told me her husband had been the very first missionary chosen to go to the Philippines, and that she expected her little children would be the first American babies imported. Also her simple answer when I made some rather commonplace remark of sympathy in having to take such young children so far from home. "Well, of course my husband might have refused, but then, you see, we had no reason except we were so very happy and comfortable where we were." I felt when I heard her that if all American missionaries possessed the same spirit they might do much.—I am, Sir, &c.,

ALICE SPINNER.

Knockrobbie, Beaulieu, N.B.

#### THE DECLINE AND FALL OF PARTY GOVERNMENT.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—It seems to be desirable that the people of this island should come to recognise that our system of government by two parties is being reduced by the course of things to decrepitude. This is a very serious fact, involving more important consequences than that of making the task of the leaders of the two parties a trying and a thankless one. The system has suited our country so admirably that we have been accustomed to regard it as a lasting arrangement suggested by the ripest political wisdom, and it is little to say that we can none of us see how we are to get on without it. Owing so much good government as we have done to the representation of numerical majorities and the alternate "innings" of the representatives of our two parties, we have failed to notice how entirely the success of the whole system has depended on transitory circumstances.

The system, as such, cannot defend itself against rational criticism. Why should minorities think themselves happy to be governed by majorities? Why should 4,999 persons regard it as an ideal scheme that they should have no voice in the administration of their country's affairs because they have been outvoted by 5,000? Why should the supporters of the Opposition see a noble citizenship fulfilled in their being allowed to put what stumbling-blocks they can in the way of the Ministry? How can a nation be counted on to produce two parties like the two elevens of a cricket match, to carry on a friendly game in accordance with certain accepted rules?

When we look back on our recent history we can see that our party politics have consisted in a gradual extension of civic power to wider and wider circles. Monopolies and privileges have been surrendered by degrees to the demands of growing classes. Freedom has broadened slowly down. In that history we have the simple explanation of the success of our party system. The one party has been defending possession; the other has been insisting on the surrender of privileges and the extension of rights; but both parties have recognised the honour and interest of the country as supreme over party politics; and this common recognition has made both parties moderate. The party of



possession has surrendered slowly, but, on the whole, with a good grace; the party of extension has been considerate and patient. Mr. Kidd, in his very instructive, though somewhat crude, essay on "Social Evolution," after pointing out that our modern political history is that "of a continuous series of concessions, demanded and obtained by that party which is undoubtedly, through its position, inherently the weaker of the two, from that power-holding party which is equally unmistakably the stronger" (p. 175), affirms that the concessions have been made, not to force which the holders of power were unable to resist, but to an ethical feeling, the product of religious belief, which constrained the stronger to respect and sympathise with the claims of the weaker. Certainly each party has practically assumed that it could count upon good feeling in the other. The minority at any moment has had no fear that the majority would abuse its opportunity. The parties have balanced themselves by natural adjustment as the movement of surrender and extension went on.

But such a movement had a natural end before it. Concessions must cease when there is nothing more to concede. Demands must cease when the progressive party has no more rights in view for which it is worth while to struggle. And this is the sort of end at which we seem to be now arriving. The masses of the people are fairly content. Mr. Hyndman reproaches the Social-Democrats almost in the tone in which the Needy Knife-grinder was spurned, as a "wretch whom no sense of wrongs can rouse to vengeance." There is no Opposition programme for the Liberal party. There are policies of advance which have their respective supporters, but not one of them has laid hold of the general population. To nationalise the land, to endow the most indigent, to forbid the sale of alcoholic drinks, are the aims of sections of the population; but there is no probability of their being combined so as to constitute a Liberal platform.

There was one conceivable struggle by which the opposition of two parties might have been prolonged; but the chance of its occurring is year by year growing fainter. That was between the Church, which certainly owns privileges, and those who dislike the Church. The Opposition might conceivably have adopted an anti-Church policy, and have contended for universal Board-schools and Disestablishment. But that could only have happened if the Church had been growing weaker and the dislike of it stronger. As it is, the "people," it is well understood, could not be rallied to such a policy.

Where, then, is his Majesty's Opposition to find strength to turn out his Majesty's Government and put itself in office? At present its weakness is such as to spoil the game, and a Conservative Government is seriously wishing the Liberal Opposition to be stronger and more united. We shall have to make up our minds that, when the *raison d'être* of our two historic parties is gone, we can no longer retain our happy traditional system of government by party. All the King's horses and all the King's men will be powerless to create a living and adequate Opposition. We shall have to share some experiences of other countries, and—let us hope—to enter upon some grand unprecedented experience of our own. It so happens that we are confronted at this same time with the new and most perplexing problem of Colonial growth and a demand for Imperial administration. The only course that seems open to us is to go on warily step by step, doing for the next thing whatever commends itself to our best instincts and judgment. The future is not likely to conform itself to any speculative scheme of the wisest and boldest amongst us. They will face what is before us with the most of courage and hope who can believe in their hearts that "there is a Hand that guides."—I am, Sir, &c.,

Kirkby Lonsdale.

J. LLEWELYN DAVIES.

[We publish Mr. Llewelyn Davies's able letter, but we do not in the least agree with him. The party system has suffered eclipse before—i.e., during the last years of the eighteenth and the first years of the nineteenth century—and it will, we believe, revive again. American example shows us that it is quite possible to have two parties without any very great divergence of ideals. The party system, indeed, is often strongest when the dividing line is not too rigid.

When Fox and his friends supported the French Revolution the dividing line was very well marked between them and the followers of Pitt, but the party system in the true sense had almost ceased to exist.—ED. *Spectator*.]

#### LAUNDRY INSPECTION.—A CORRECTION.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—Allow me to correct an inaccuracy in your "News of the Week" in the *Spectator* of August 17th. Speaking of the Laundry discussion on the Report stage of the Factories and Workshops Bill, you say:—"If the convent laundries were not to be subject to inspection, they [the Government] refused to put private firms at a disadvantage by inspection." This conveys the idea that there is now no Government inspection of any laundries. But the fact is that the inspection authorised by the Act of 1895 is now re-enacted. The Home Secretary undertook that this should be done in the House of Lords, and the amendment so made was agreed to in the Commons. And with this is re-enacted the total exemption of all "charitable and reformatory" laundries. I am not concerned now to express my opinion on the present state of things, which I made clear in the House of Commons, but I thought it was right that it should be known that the laundry workers are at least no worse off than they were, though many of us hoped they might have been better.—I am, Sir, &c.,

JOHN G. TALEBOT.

Kent Club, Maidstone.

#### AN EPIDEMIC OF BALDNESS IN JAPAN.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—I think the following account of an epidemic of baldness in Japan may interest your readers. European women who are resident in Japan must live in a state of constant dread, for, according to reports from that country, they may at any time lose that greatly valued possession, the hair. A large number of women have already suffered in this way; indeed, there was an epidemic of baldness at Chiba last year, and there has been an even more serious one quite recently at Osaka, the same province where, as it will be remembered, an extensive epidemic of plague, which subsequently assumed a most formidable and alarming character, prevailed in the last months of 1899 and at the very beginning of 1900. The clinical course of the affection under consideration offers many points of interest, and differs eminently both as regards extent and character from the occurrence of sudden baldness, say, for instance, after enteric fever or any other acute fever attack. For it is stated that during that epidemic of baldness the loss of hair comes to women (and men also) after very little, if any, premonitory warning. The scalp may, to all appearances, be quite healthy, and, as far as its external examination is concerned, no morbid signs could be detected, and there may be no symptoms either of actual illness or even of slight indisposition; but a woman may find when she combs her hair soon after rising in the morning that it falls out in remarkable quantities, and soon she is partly, if indeed not quite, bald. Or it may be that for some little time, as it has been observed in some of the more acute and severe cases, there have been disturbances of vision, a feeling of vertigo, diminished appetite, and digestive troubles, but none of them being well defined or presenting any definite character; it may, however, be added that in some cases at least it was noted that a slight rise of temperature has preceded the infliction. The effects of the disease exhibit several interesting peculiarities. The bald patches are irregularly spread over the head, but the first large one generally appears on the crown and extends down the back of the head instead of forwards towards the forehead; thus it may be that the back of the head is quite bald and the front covered with hair,—the opposite of the course of baldness as we know it in Europe. Then, also, men's beards are ravaged in a peculiar manner. The left cheek, say, may be completely bereft of hair while the rest of the beard is as usual, as also is the moustache, which, fortunately, is but slightly affected by the disease. Another point which may be noticed is that most of the victims of the epidemic are women, and more children are attacked than men. Strange to say, it is men in the prime of life who have to suffer, not those who are advanced in years. The latter seem to be immune from the complaint, for no case



is reported of a man who had white or grey hair suffering any loss; and yet, such is the eccentricity of the disease, fair men suffer much more than dark men, and dark women much more than their blonde sisters. The cause of this curious epidemic is very difficult to determine, indeed there is no really satisfactory explanation of it. Some of the native physicians think that the Europeans are affected by the climate, and others say that the water is the cause of the trouble, and a third party are inclined to the belief that the disease is parasitic. Little wonder, then, in view of this uncertainty, that the treatments tried for prevention as well as cure are very far from being efficacious. There is an opportunity for a physician, native or otherwise, to distinguish himself.—I am, Sir, &c.,

LOUIS ELKIND, M.D. (Berlin).

## POETRY.

### SUMMER IN LONDON.

THE smoke-pall hangs above us  
And the dust is in our eyes;  
The sun is sinking red with wrath  
Across the cowering skies!  
From the hiss of the feet on the pavement,  
From the howl of a passing dray,  
From the ceaseless throb of the sifting mob,  
Come away, come away!

For the sunlight's on the mountain,  
The mist is on the lake,  
The fragrance of the forest  
Is streaming through the brake;  
The North, the North is calling,  
The heather and the hill,  
The open sky, and the curlew's cry,  
And the wind that walks at will!

The hoot of the tug flings back the scream  
Of the checked impatient train,  
Where the loaded tide swings out to sea  
And welters back again:  
From the maze of the crowded shipping  
Where toil brooks no delay,  
From the glaring lights and the feverous nights,  
Come away, come away!

For the grouse are on the moorside,  
The linties in the whin,  
The falcon nests upon the cliff  
Above the roaring lin.  
The purple hills are calling,  
Where the red-deer couch and stray,  
The chattering burn and the golden fern  
Are calling "Come away!"

W. T. L.

## BOOKS.

### ASIA AND EUROPE.\*

It would be difficult to exaggerate the interest of this remarkable book. In it Mr. Meredith Townsend deals with some of the most poignant problems that confront the British people as the rulers of the greatest and most Asiatic of the Empires of Asia. A good many of the papers in the work before us were contributed by Mr. Townsend to the *Spectator* during the past thirty years, and with these it would obviously be improper for us to deal, or at any rate to speak of them in terms of praise,—and we could not speak of them in any other. With those portions of the work which appeared in the *Contemporary Review* and the *National Review*, or have not appeared in print before, we feel, however, perfectly free to deal, and they are among the most suggestive portions of an eminently suggestive book.

The main idea that runs through Mr. Townsend's book and inspires all the picturesque and thought-arresting essays which it contains may be summarised in colloquial English as follows:—Europe does not realise in the least what she is "in

for" in Asia. Asia has again and again tolerated the interference of Europe for a space, but it is only for a space. When she has willed it Asia has always shaken off Europe and European domination as a man awakening from sleep shakes off the flies that have settled on his face. The flies have called these temporary settlements "Empire," "dominion," "possession," or what not, but the sleeper has not troubled, even when he has been aware of their presence. In the state between sleeping and waking he has always known that when he really woke up he could get rid of the flies. At present, argues Mr. Townsend, Asia may be asleep or only half awake, but sooner or later what has happened to the flies in the past will happen again. Therefore, he holds that the European Powers who have been so busy of late partitioning Asia and arranging for her future are living in a fool's paradise. Asia never has been in the past and will not in the future be dominated permanently by Europe. This is the gist of Mr. Townsend's argument. But we must not be content with a summary. We will give a portion of Mr. Townsend's contention in his own words, in regard to what he calls the impulse "of the white races to renew their periodic attempt to conquer, or at least to dominate, the vast continent":—

"Alexander of Macedon, the supreme genius for war produced by the ancient world, made the attempt in order to realise a vainglorious dream. The rulers of the Roman Republic renewed it in pursuance of a steady policy of conquering as much of the world as they could reach, and as might be expected to pay. The Crusaders essayed the task once more in order to rescue the birthland of Christianity from the infidel, and to found amidst the *débris* of the Eastern Empire kingdoms and principalities for highborn men, to whom Europe afforded little hope of aggrandizement or even maintenance. Then the idea slept for five hundred years, during which Europe almost forgot Asia, ceasing to record its history or even to explore its vast divisions. At length in the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries Russia and England stirred, one seizing on the vast and secluded territory which extends through Northern Asia in an unbroken block from the Ural to the North Pacific, the other the equally vast and secluded Peninsula which stretches southward from the Western Himalaya far down into the waters of the Indian Ocean. Neither Russia nor England knew precisely what they were doing; they did not formulate to themselves any 'grand plan,' nor were they clearly conscious of any impulse, both going steadily onward, sometimes most reluctantly, as if driven forward by an invisible power toward some end which they did not pretend to see, but vaguely hoped would in some way be advantageous. Now, however, a greater movement is being commenced from a motive which is at once clear and conscious. The European peoples are tired of the poverty in which, despite their considerable advance in civilisation and their immense advance in applied science, their masses are still condemned to live. The white races, in obedience to some law of which they know nothing, increase with amazing rapidity, and in Europe, which is not a very fertile continent, there is not enough wealth to go round. There is uneasiness everywhere, suffering in all cities, strange outbursts of envy and malice against the rich in all countries except Great Britain. The rulers reign in constant dread of explosions from below, the subjects are penetrated with the idea that agriculture is played out, and that the 'money' which is the foundation of comfort can only come from a vast development of trade. Both are told by their experts that great markets can only be found in Asia, where the majority of the human race has elected to dwell, and where it has aggregated itself into masses so great, that commerce with them must always produce a maximum of profit. It is better to sell at ten per cent. to Hindoos or Chinese than at forty per cent. to the people of Brazil. . . . I am unable with such light as I have from history to believe that this effort, the fourth within the historic period, will be permanently successful, the genius of the two continents being too distinct; but in this introduction I only wish to point out clearly the amazing magnitude of the task, which Europe, almost without reflection and entirely without study, is declaring itself in many ways and through a multitude of spokesmen willing to undertake. Asia is no vast plain misused by a few dark tribes, whose disappearance or whose misery will matter nothing to the progress of the world."

It is very difficult to pronounce definitely whether Mr. Townsend has or has not a right to assume that because Europe has failed in all former attempts to dominate Asia she will fail now. At any rate, we do not propose to try to decide the matter here. But leaving the main problem in doubt, we feel sure that Mr. Townsend's protest against the notion that Asia can be treated as so many million square miles of savage land like America, Australia, or Africa is of the utmost value. What Mr. Townsend insists on in his book, and what we hope will be realised by his readers in England and America, is that Asia, and its ancient Kingdoms and Empires, cannot be looked on as mere derelict land, but that it is, and must be considered to be, a continent filled with civilised peoples who have, it is true, a very different social organisation from our

\* *Asia and Europe*. By Meredith Townsend. London: A. Constable and Co. [10s. 6d. net.]



own, and very different social and political ideals, but who must never be regarded as mere "backward" savages. The savage knows himself to be, and thinks himself, inferior to the European. The Asiatic does not think himself inferior, but rather superior, to the white man, even while he acknowledges the white man's greater strength and energy. In a word, the people of Asia differ from us not in degree, but in kind, and we shall never understand them unless we realise that in the most important instances they differ from us not because they are unable to attain to our position, but because they do not want to be like us. We are too apt to think that people who have not our special brand of civilisation are pining for it, and would adopt it at once if only they knew how. In reality they very often despise the very things we think specially important, and would regard with horror and as something *per se* degrading what we believe to be the proofs of the higher culture.

Mr. Townsend sums up his position so well in the last paragraph of his introduction that we cannot help quoting it:—

"The continent Europe desires to conquer is not therefore a continent occupied by savages, but one full of great and small nations highly though imperfectly civilised, proficient in all arts except sculpture and painting, with great cities, great laws, great literatures and a great amount of social happiness, perhaps greater than exists in Europe. I doubt if the attempt will succeed, and certainly it will not succeed without the infliction of a vast amount of human misery, for which government by Europe may or may not be a compensation. It certainly will not be unless the races draw nearer, the first consequence of which to both continents will be a decline from their present tone. The Italianized Englishman is bad enough, but the Asiaticized European is intolerable, and the Europeanized Asiatic is—a Pasha."

Before we leave Mr. Townsend's fascinating book we must notice as of special interest the long essay called "The Great Arabian"—a paper which appeared some forty years ago in the old *National Review*—in which is summarised the life and career of Mahommed. Mr. Townsend is never better than when he is dealing with Arabia and the Arabians, and in his paper we get incidentally a wonderful picture of that cradle of religious ideas,—Arabia.

We desire to point out to our readers what an amount of food for thought they will find in the volume before us rather than to criticise it in detail. It is, indeed, little applicable to ordinary criticism, for it only professes to be the clear, independent personal judgment of a thoughtful and well-read man who knew one portion of Asia well forty years ago and who has thought deeply and read widely on Asiatic problems generally. Still, one criticism we feel obliged to make. Mr. Townsend, it seems to us, tends to generalise too much. He always speaks of Asia as if it were a homogeneous continent. But Asia is as full of differences as Europe, or possibly even more so. India is not Asia, China is not Asia, Japan is not Asia, Arabia is not Asia, Persia is not Asia. They are all only parts of Asia, and parts differing so widely and so deeply that nothing absolute can be affirmed in regard to them as a whole; while India, alone, is a land of infinite varieties. What is true of one part of Asia is not by any means always true of another. And yet though we feel this very strongly, we are not sure, after all, that Mr. Townsend was not well advised to generalise, even if his generalisation is not always sound. Without such generalisation, and without assuming a certain solidarity in regard to Asia, his book must have been ineffective. By generalising, even though somewhat too widely, he has been able to enforce certain lessons for Europe which it is, in our opinion, most necessary to enforce. If he succeeds, as we believe he will do, in making people pause to think before they plunge deeper into the Asian problem, and in making them realise what they are "in for" in Asia, he will have done this generation no small service. Even if his generalisations can be proved unscientifically wide, and if, in fact, Europe succeeds better in Asia than he thinks likely or even possible, he will have achieved a very important and original piece of work.

#### PROFESSOR TYRRELL'S LATIN ANTHOLOGY.

PROFESSOR TYRRELL has been guilty of a misnomer in calling his collection an "anthology," but he has forestalled the obvious objections of his critics so frankly and effectively in his preface that it is idle to labour the point with one who

comes into Court a *reus confitens*. "I have called the collection," he writes, "*Latin Anthology* as the most convenient title available; but that is not really the most accurate description which could be given of the contents or the aim of the volume. An anthology ought to contain only exquisite models of poetic composition. Now this collection aims at providing *characteristic* specimens of Latin poetry. Therefore, while the specimens of the work of the great masters will be very beautiful, and also characteristic of their genius, the inferior artists will be found to exhibit the invariable signs of minor poetry, exaggeration, unreal sentiment, forcible-feeble diction, and ineffectual, sometimes almost ludicrously ineffectual, struggles to achieve the grand manner." This, in a word, is no "golden treasury" of Latinity, for base metal is admitted as well as refined gold; nor, again, does the compiler even adopt the principle of the "elegant extract" in dealing with the classics. Fresh proof of his unconventionality is to be found in his statement that "even in the case of the great poets like Lucretius, Statius, and Lucan, I have thought it better to present, among the more beautiful examples of their genius, also those which better illustrate their attitude toward their art, and their peculiar place among the poets. Thus it seemed better to give, beside the sublime passages of Lucretius, some which dealt technically with his not very attractive subject [thus Professor Tyrrell has included the terrible passage describing the plague in the sixth book]; and the temperament of Statius could not have been so well understood, if I had not included examples of one or two of his failures to achieve the sustained splendour of the Horatian lyric. In a word, I have kept before my mind the endeavour to illustrate to some extent the weakness as well as the strength of the poets who are not in the first flight, and to point out characteristic blemishes in the notes." The collection, in fact, is a tin as well as a golden treasury. In regard to the "very great poets"—we note to our surprise that Lucretius is not included in this category—Professor Tyrrell with engaging candour owns that he may have been guided by other considerations. "For instance, I suppose there is hardly an ode written by Horace which would not grace any treasury of Latin verse; so perfect is the execution of every one of them, in spite of the lack of genuine feeling. . . . In the *embarras de richesses* I have been guided by a wish to illustrate the great variety of his lyric measures. Similarly in my selections from Juvenal I have sometimes been influenced by a desire to draw the attention of my readers to a beautiful emendation like *mulio* for *multo* in cclxxxvi. 148, or *miniis* for *miris* in ccxc. 70." It will thus be seen that the compiler apparently holds that a "very great poet" can be lacking in genuine feeling. As for the tribute to the fascination of a beautiful emendation, we can only wonder what Mr. T. E. Page, who recently hammered Peerlkamp and his followers in the pages of the *Classical Review*, would say of this ingenuous confession. Professor Tyrrell's candour is, we venture to submit, greater than his discretion. There cannot be much that is characteristic of Latin poetry in a passage quoted for the sake of an ingenious conjecture made seventeen hundred years after the poem was written.

Enough has been said to indicate the originality, unconventionality, and eccentricity displayed by Professor Tyrrell in carrying out a task for which he deliberately chose a misnomer. The representative as opposed to the strictly anthological character of the collection is maintained in its earlier sections. It is interesting to note, however, how many familiar, and especially gnomic, sayings are to be found in the early post-Hellenic poetry,—e.g., *male parta male dilabuntur* and *laudari a laudato* from Naevius, who also provides, in his famous epitaph on himself, one of the first instances of the conscious egotism of genius. Poetry, in the Miltonic acceptance of the term, comes in with the clarion tones of Ennius, the extracts from whom range from the splendid soliloquy of Andromache to the strange *obiter dictum* "nunquam poetor nisi sim podager." From Lucilius, amongst a number of rather dry excerpts, Professor Tyrrell takes toll of a notable phrase:

"Ut Romanus populus victus vi et superatus proeliis  
Saepe est multis, bello vero nunquam, in quo sunt omnia"—

on which he pertinently remarks that "it is as appropriate

\* *Anthology of Latin Poetry*. By Robert Yelverton Tyrrell, Litt.D. London: Macmillan and Co. [6s.]



to the British Empire of to-day as to the Roman of the second century before Christ." The notes are indeed excellent reading and full of piquant criticism, as when he observes that Laevius was the George Meredith of the first century before Christ. Cicero's admission to an anthology of Latin poetry can only be justified on the grounds advanced above, and in the extract from the poem on his consulship we miss the famous jingle, *O fortunatam natam me consulo Romam*. Julius Cæsar shows to greater advantage in his graceful lines on Terence, from whom we are given eight well-chosen extracts. Plautus occupies no fewer than twenty-two pages—the most assigned to any Latin poet—and though the selections are excellently chosen, and the notes thereon exhibit a great deal of Professor Tyrrell's editorial virtuosity, we cannot but demur to the "poetic justice" which finds less to quote from Virgil than from Plautus. Witty and entertaining as the Plautine dialogue is, we could willingly have spared one or two of these scenes for a few more purple patches from Lucretius,—e.g., the magnificent description of the *sedes quietæ* of the gods, the *suave mari magno* κ.τ.λ., or the splendid quatrain which tells how adversity tries character. The excerpts from Catullus are fairly illustrative of his peculiar poignancy, but here again we miss—perhaps Professor Tyrrell thought it too hackneyed—the famous fraternal *cri de cœur*. With the quality of the Virgilian excerpts we have no cause of complaint; in his revolt against pedantry Professor Tyrrell has perhaps gone a little too far by labelling the splendid episode of Eurydice from the Georgics "Orphée aux Enfers"; for the rest, we have already protested against the arrangement which gives to Plautus twenty-two pages as against Virgil's eighteen and a half. To Horace are assigned nineteen, and to Ovid eighteen. Of the eight extracts from Tibullus, three are from the third and fourth books of the elegies, the authenticity of which is doubted by modern critics. Still, whether by Tibullus or not, we are glad to find the passage which contains the inimitable couplet—

" . . . . . utinam posses uni mihi bella videri  
Displicere aliis: sic ego tutus ero"—

which probably suggested Walsh's spirited gloss—

"I can endure my own despair  
But not another's hope."

Professor Tyrrell draws freely and with happy results from the founts of silver Latinity, and his notes, always illuminative and suggestive, are here enriched by some admirable versions from the pen of Sir R. C. Jebb, M.P. On the anonymous but beautiful *Pervigilium Veneris* he makes the acute comment that its early lines—

"Cras amet qui nunquam amavit quique amavit cras amet!  
Ver novum, ver iam canorum, ver renatus orbis est"—

"probably suggested to Tennyson the fine passage in *Locksley Hall* ending 'in the spring a young man's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of love.'" From Claudian, *inter alia*, Professor Tyrrell has given us the brilliant passage on Pollentia ending with the splendid line—

"Discite vesanae Romam non temnere gentes";

and one of the last extracts in the collection is the eulogy of Imperialism by Claudius Rutilius Numatianus, Professor Church's fine rendering of which, originally published in our columns, is quoted in the notes.

We may note, in taking leave of this extremely suggestive and unconventional collection, the small part played in it by poems of the sort of which the "Greek Anthology" in its limited sense is entirely composed,—“epibols,” as Marjorie Fleming called them. There are, of course, a few epigrams and epitaphs, and a group of poems by Martial, but the lapidary style is, perhaps, inadequately represented. For the rest, this book, while it illustrates very forcibly how the peculiar genius of the Latin tongue fitted it to be a vehicle for rhetoric, for satire, and for criticism, brings home no less vividly that rigidity and massiveness which contrast so unfavourably with the melody and elasticity of Greek verse.

#### LADY LOUISA STUART.\*

In this volume of letters written by the daughter of Lord Bute and the granddaughter of Lady Mary Wortley Montagu to Miss Louisa Clinton, the niece of the first Lady

Stanley of Alderley, we have a more fascinating picture of society at the beginning of the nineteenth century than is given by a whole library of ordinary memoirs. For Lady Louisa, the friend and correspondent of Scott, and the intimate of the whole fashionable and intellectual society of her time, was a person of remarkable shrewdness and sympathy. The cultivated world was then under a Whig domination, but her point of view, as befitted her father's daughter, was from the other side, the reverse of the medal of which Holland House was the attractive face. Her learning and accomplishments would have been remarkable at any time, but they were doubly notable in a day when the cult of "sensibility" was at its height, and a fine lady was either a political *intrigante* or a paragon of silliness. But on the other hand, the letters are quite simple and natural, without any affectation of culture. Lord Harecourt, as quoted by Lady Louisa, used to say that sending a dissertation by the post could never make it a letter; and this is a volume of genuine letters, and not of dissertations. Mr. Home has done his work carefully and well. He has explained most of the family references, though now and then we are tantalised by an allusion which at this late day might have been traced without indiscretion. What was Miss Clinton's love affair, so often hinted at? We should like to know, too, what was the prophecy current in Macclesfield on p. 102, and who was the eccentric Lady W. referred to at p. 156.

In one of the "portraits" which young ladies about 1780 used to amuse themselves by writing, Lady Louisa has described her girlish character. "Her heart is good, her disposition sincere, candid, and friendly. She has much pride, particularly concerning her birth and family, but though apt to swell with satisfaction at a recollection of her own dignity, she is utterly unable to maintain it in a proper manner. Of a temper easily incensed, yet what is called good-humoured, commonly in high spirits, and a great lover of mirth." As a girl she wished to forswear gaiety and be a "learned lady," but she had too keen a sense of humour to ride any hobby to death. She kept her love of letters, but she forswore the affectation of *bel esprit*, and it was one of her griefs that her family could never be brought to believe in the renunciation. In her abstracted, fanciful girlhood she lived in a world of her own, peopled by her favourites in history. "Wallace, Bayard, Epaminondas, Scipio were the characters I lived with; whence I derived about as much relish for sober truth as if I had been solely used to contemplate Orondates or Sir Charles Grandison, and inflamed my imagination in a higher degree." But advancing years brought wisdom and a profound humanity. "Pray, why are human beings, human characters," she asks, "less worth your attention? The very countenances of the foot-passengers one observes in the street have something in them as good to watch as pictures in the fire." She never married, which says much for the blindness of man, for no woman was ever less of a born spinster. "The truth is," she writes, "woman has a natural dependence on man, which she can never quite shake off. I believe (in earnest believe) it part of the curse originally laid on Eve: 'Thy desire shall be to thy husband, and he shall rule over thee,' which she can by no means elude by taking no husband, or keeping her heart free from a tyrannical passion." She was a Tory, partly in the sense of disliking the Whig party, and partly because she was too shrewd and humorous to have any admiration for fads. "I do hate," she says, "marches of ages and all that vile slang." She detested Manchester and its neighbourhood, and she had no respect for that enlightenment which means the casting overboard of old honest prejudices to accept newer and more ridiculous ones. "Most people in this enlightened age are exactly in this predicament; they are wiser than to dread hobgoblins because they have always had such a fear called silly; but keep the word out of sight, and come to them with a grave face and an absurdity fifty times grosser than the Welsh fairy that pinched Falstaff, and you find no resistance." She disliked Cobbett, Joseph Hume, Brougham (intensely,—“it is a great misfortune to be a puppy born and bred, or rather to be born a puppy and bred a reviewer”), and the vivacious Miss Berry. To her Charles James Fox was only a gentleman who spent his youth ruining his friends, and his maturer years attempting to ruin his country. On the other hand, she had no sympathy with the Jacobitism of Lady

\* Letters of Lady Louisa Stuart to Miss Louisa Clinton. Edited by the Hon. James A. Home. Edinburgh: David Douglas. [21s. net.]



Hervey, and thought the "Pretenders, James and Charles, poor creatures, below criticism." She had Whig blood in her veins through her grandmother, and perhaps the strain kept her from sympathy with the *John Bull* type of Toryism, and made her political creed something essentially moderate, tolerant, and reasonable. Though a Stuart, and with endless Scottish relatives, her interest in Scotland was small and purely romantic, for she hated Presbyterianism, and had no love of the reputed national characteristics. Finally, she had an enormous zest for living and for the common sights and pleasures of the world. "Write to me," she says, "of yourself, of Lucy, of beechwoods, and glens, and dingles, and magic poles, and country entertainments." The Nuneham Harvest Home makes her cry, and she is enthusiastic about horse-races, "those beautiful spectacles, what with the concourse of people, the gayety and bustle, and the eagerness of the country fellows."

Her learning was as wide as her sympathy. She had a good knowledge of the classics, a vast acquaintance with English, French, German, and Italian literature; she read *Don Quixote* in the original; she dabbled in Malthus; she was interested in Wesley's theology; she was so learned a historian that she could criticise Scott's use of his materials; she was deeply versed in Memoirs and *Mémoires*; and she could state a point in peerage law with an accuracy of which Lincoln's Inn would not have been ashamed. Her affections were curious, for "De Retz was one of my first loves and I fear the *vaurien* will be one of the last." She disliked scientists as persons of no taste, but she lived before the days of the romance of science. In the main her preferences were austere and classical. It revolted her to read that Plato had *tact*,—"an incongruous mixture of ancient and modern." How would the poor lady have endured to live in modern days and hear that Euripides was a forerunner of Ibsen, and that Sophocles was a Whig propagandist? Her criticisms, whether on Mrs. Radcliffe, or Cervantes, or the last fashionable novel, are always sound and sometimes acute. She disliked *Lalla Rookh*: "I feel as if I were eating raspberry and apricot jam till they cloyed and sickened me"; but, let it be said against her, she did not appreciate *The Ayrshire Legatees*, and she could not away with Byron. Scott and the Scott family she knew well, and her remarks on the Waverley Novels, which she read as they appeared, are uniformly admirable. "In the later works," she writes, "I do think the characters sometimes too fanciful, and, like those of a modern play, seem to know their own foible and exaggerate it to make you laugh, in a manner that only suits buffoons, and is quite contrary to the very nature of humourists. It appears to me that *Waverley*, *Guy Mannering*, and *The Antiquary* are quite free from this, and even *Rob Roy*,—but Lady Margaret in *Old Mortality* recurs too frequently to his sacred Majesty's Disjune, and Sir Dugald in *Montrose* far too often to the lion of the North—the phrases grow like the catchwords, 'keep moving, &c.' in Morton's and Reynolds' comedies." Washington Irving she thought not a man of genius, but a "mind imbued with the spirit of good (and old) English literature, and that is a great deal to me."

In her comments on society there is much that is severe, but little that is bitter. She wholeheartedly disbelieved in Queen Caroline's cause,—“everything peculiarly profligate rallies round her.” She quotes a neat saying of a Quaker on the subject: "Why, friend, if you wilt know it, I think she is good enough for thy King, but not good enough for thy Queen." At the same time, while she thought a tenderness for the Queen's wrongs a "disgusting cant" in the upper classes, at least among the Whigs, she thought it a sign of good feeling in "the lower (*i.e.*, the ignorant) ranks." She disliked "female fools," bluestockings, worldly women ("who have set out with being romantic and entirely overcome the propensity"), and domineering women, who "deliver opinions without appeal in the voice of a pea-hen." Of Americans she was consistently and ignorantly intolerant: "There may be worse and wicked people under the sun, but none so radically disagreeable." She says very truly of the first Lady Stanley of Alderley that her manners had become almost unbearable from never having received any of that unpalatable medicine, contradiction. She quotes some good sayings, as, for example, that the phrase "a good sort of woman" means a good woman of a bad sort; and some good stories, such as

that of the Galway landowner whose tenants were all gentlemen and fought him when he asked them for money. Finally, there is a sketch on p. 213 of the difference between good and bad vanity which is so true and deftly expressed that it might have come straight out of Addison. We have read few books of recent years where the entertainment was so varied and delightful, and we cordially recommend the same course to all who, like Lady Louisa and ourselves, "have an old-fashioned partiality for a gentlewoman."

#### AN AMBASSADOR IN RUSSIA.\*

THERE is no art nor science so transitory in its aims, so sudden in its effects, as diplomacy. To read of the intrigues and discussions of the last century is to transport ourselves into another world. America was not, Japan was not; Germany under the auspices of the great Frederick was only beginning to be. On the other hand, States which have since settled down to a prosperous nothingness were flattered into strange alliances. As late as 1740 we hear of a treaty signed by Sweden and Turkey. At the same epoch Russia and Spain discovered fair grounds of friendship, and it is evident that the last hundred and fifty years have sufficed to change the face of the whole world. But what is most remarkable is the rise of Russia, who was suddenly found to be the best counterpoise to France, and as such was wooed by many suitors. Russia, in fact, was, as the Duc de Choiseul said, "the enemy of the friends of France, and the friend of her foes." Accordingly Russia was in the eighteenth century the best ally we could have, and the interesting despatches of the Earl of Buckinghamshire not only record a curious negotiation, but cast a vivid light upon the early years of Catherine's reign.

When the Earl of Buckinghamshire arrived at Moscow in 1762, Catherine had been but a few days crowned. She had usurped a throne, and, as was generally believed, had murdered an Emperor. Lord Buckinghamshire, at any rate, had no doubt that Peter had met his death by foul means. "The Emperor," said he, "was probably first poisoned and then strangled, as the appearance of his neck and countenance, when afterwards the body was exposed, seemed to indicate." But Catherine had as little difficulty in impressing the world as in attaching the Guard, and the character quoted here from *A Succinct View of the State of Russia*, found among Lord Buckinghamshire's papers, is probably just, and not unattractive. "Catherine II.," says the nameless writer, "is at once a very sensible and showy Princess. She has an Air of Dignity in her Presence, inspired by a Soul, that knows, as well as loves, to command. . . . She is certainly no perfect Character, and perhaps the best Description of Her is, that She is a Woman as well as an Empress. For the present perhaps the Woman may have as much to say as the Empress, but if She lives and reigns a few years the Empress will get the better of the Woman. She may possibly appear superior to Her Namesake Catherine the First."

The qualification seems strange to-day, but in 1762 Catherine, brave as the world knew her, was almost untried. And Lord Buckinghamshire, with £50,000 to be judiciously employed, was taking a plunge into an unknown world. At the outset he complains of the horses, the roads, and his lodging. The cold is so great that he even pities "the rats and bugs, detestable animals in themselves," when he considers "what they hourly suffer from the inclemency of the weather." But he soon makes his bow to the Empress, and recites in English his careful compliments. After which, he relates, "there was a Drawing-Room and a concert of music. I had the pleasure of playing picket with her Majesty. She asked me a great many questions about England; and upon the whole her behaviour to me, both then and at my audience, was extremely gracious." Nor is there any doubt as to the impression which Catherine made upon him. He frankly tells the Countess of Suffolk that "Sunday shines out my Sabbath day." For on that day he goes to Court, and enjoys the society which was unknown in Russia on other days. "The Empress's appearance," he declares, "would prejudice

\* *The Despatches and Correspondence of John, Second Earl of Buckinghamshire, Ambassador to the Court of Catherine II. of Russia, 1762-1765.* Edited for the Royal Historical Society by Adelaide D'Arcy Collyer. London: Longmans and Co. [10s. 6d.]



you greatly in her favour, but her address much more so. Affability and dignity are blended in her manner, which inspires you at once with ease and respect. When the hurry, the unavoidable consequence of a revolution, is over, she has every talent to make this a great and powerful country." Lord Buckinghamshire, in truth, had a keen insight into human kind, and his sketches of character are as shrewd and pointed as may be. Bistucheff, Panin, and the Princess d'Ashkow are drawn with great liveliness and with a touch of malice; but the Empress is always his heroine, and no thought of unkindliness mars the eloquent—almost tender—panegyric which he has composed for her. However, while the Empress always received the English Ambassador with sympathy and respect, she did not advance his purpose, which was, above all, to revise the commercial treaty existing between England and Russia. We were then, as now, the advocates of Free-trade and open ports, a policy which could not be expected to meet with the approval of Russia. Our grievances were many, and well justified. In the first place, foreigners in Russia were not permitted to trade with one another, but only with Russians. Then an English merchant had to pay a heavy inland duty for transporting his goods from place to place. Nor might he keep house for himself, being compelled to live and eat in the house of a Russian. Again, the Persian trade through Russia, promoted by Captain Elton, was entirely prohibited, and every privilege freely granted to Russians by England was withheld from Englishmen by Russia. But Russian diplomacy was then, as it has ever been, prudent and stealthy. Nothing could have been more amiable than the conduct of the Empress and her Ministers, but the treaty remained unsigned, and England did not attain for thirty years the treaty which she sought.

Yet stranger than her relations with England were Russia's relations with France. The friendships of nations are transitory as diplomacy, and transitory they must always remain, since their only fair and proper basis is interest. But we are so well accustomed to the love of France for "her great ally" that it is difficult to realise that a century ago Russia was the counterpoise to the hated power of France. Even now Paris believes that she has achieved a diplomatic triumph in inducing the Czar to witness her manœuvres, and since the excitement of the Imperial visit may calm the uneasiness of France, M. Delcassé may claim a political, if not a diplomatic, victory. But Louis XV. did not hold the same views as distinguish M. Delcassé. "The sole object of my policy with Russia," he had written to M. de Breteuil, "is to seclude her as far as possible from the affairs of Europe." And again: "Everything that can plunge Russia in chaos and drive her back into obscurity is profitable to my interests." Thus Monarchs and nations make experiments, and believe them useful, until some strong man upsets the balance, and sentiment sees an advantage where a few years before it saw ruin. Indeed, the strangest fact in history is the violent sentiment which is enlisted now on this side, now on that, and which reposes upon nothing. The Ministers of France sincerely believe that a Russian alliance is a source of strength. The people of France instantly translate this belief, which may or may not be erroneous, into feeling, and shout the praises of an Emperor of whom they know little or nothing. Fifty years hence France may discover that she was no wiser to-day than Louis XV., and the conclusion forced upon us by the study of diplomatic papers is that chance is not for nothing in international politics. In conclusion, we commend to our readers these *Despatches and Correspondence*, which are most intelligently edited, and which are the raw material for the history of an interesting period.

#### NOVELS OF THE WEEK.\*

We have no hesitation in welcoming *Forest Folk* as one of the very best and most original novels of the year, and our only regret is that we have failed to proclaim the fact sooner.

\* (1.) *Forest Folk*. By James Prior. London: W. Heinemann. [6s.]—(2.) *Retaliation*. By Herbert Flowerdew. London: A. Constable and Co. [6s.]—(3.) *The Making of Christopher Ferringham*. By Beulah Marie Dix. London: Macmillan and Co. [6s.]—(4.) *Sister Carrie*. By Theodore Dreiser. London: W. Heinemann. [4s.]—(5.) *Both Sides of the Veil*. By Richard Marsh. London: Methuen and Co. [6s.]—(6.) *Her Grace's Secret*. By Violet Tweedale. London: Hutchinson and Co. [6s.]—(7.) *An Uncongenial Marriage*. By Cosmo Clarke. London: F. V. White and Co. [6s.]—(8.) *Mrs. Green*. By Evelyn E. Rynd. London: John Murray. [2s. 6d.]

Mr. Prior has laid the scene of his story in the Mansfield district of Nottinghamshire—the forest is that of Sherwood, already "sadly despoiled both by enclosure and illiberal waste"—the time is just a hundred years ago, and an active part is taken by some of the characters in the Luddite riots. But instead of a laborious and conscientious historical novel of that phase of the industrial movement, Mr. Prior, utilising his intimate knowledge of the district, its inhabitants, dialect, and manners, to excellent purpose, has given us, in his picture of the mutual relations of the two households at High and Low Farm, an admirable and even fascinating set of variations on the old themes of the taming of the shrew and the regeneration of the rake. Arthur Skrene, the new tenant of the High Farm, plays Petruchio to the Katharine of Nell Rideout, a splendid Amazon, but a true woman to the core in spite of her mannish exterior. Nell's uncouth dialect is perhaps a little overdone, but there are scenes in this book—notably her appearance in Court to give evidence against her brother—which any living novelist might be proud to have signed. Perhaps the greatest triumph in the book, however, is the slow but complete conquest of the reader's sympathies by Tant Rideout, Nell's good-for-nothing brother, prodigal son and Hercules in one, who, inspired by his devout adoration of Lois Skrene, a fragile, fairy-like little damsel, struggles out of the mire and crowns his incomplete courtship with a soldier's death. The development of Tant's character is a delightful surprise, for his amelioration does not destroy his intrepid humour. In the most trying circumstances he behaves like a hero and a gentleman, and his first and last letter to his ladylove from the Peninsula is a perfect masterpiece of discreet devotion:—

"MADAM,—I entreat pardon for this great liberty. We are very short of comfort in this furred land. The weather also continues very bad. Thank God I am not in the cavalry, else I think these roads (so they call them) would break my heart. We have fought often and never been bet. There is a young lieutenant in my company very much my friend. Others officers less friendly. I pray every night, but only (I trust) for what it behooves me to pray. I have so far been fortunate that I have not been wounded save a few trifles. Soon we shall be at it again. God is our help and hope. The women of this country are not so fair as our English women by much. But the grass grows here too. At opportunity I go and look at it. War is a dreadful trade to anybody not born and bred a butcher. I have writ more and less than I meant, but this is a very bad pen. They use chiefly mules, which have sure feet but unsure tempers. Now I must conclude or be wearisome. Your obedient servant to command and prisoner at large, A. RIDEOUT."

The characterisation throughout is excellent, the narrative is crowded with exciting incident—notably the episodes of the night attack on Skrene's farm, Tant's Homeric combat, his trial and subsequent adventures as Lois's prisoner, and, above all, Nell's rescue from being "swum" as a witch—and the author has, in addition to an eye for the picturesque, a quite peculiar gift for describing effects of light and colour. We sincerely trust that the not unnatural revulsion of feeling against novels of the Kailyard and dialect order may not prejudice the success of this delightful story. There is a good deal of the Kailyard in it, and a great deal, perhaps too much, of dialect. But once these factors are accepted only a very fastidious and impatient reader will remain proof to its manifold and incontestable attractions.

There is a curious but entirely superficial coincidence between *Forest Folk* and *Retaliation*, the new and clever novel by the author of *The Realist*. That is to say, in both we have a brother and sister of somewhat humble parentage in love with a sister and brother of a more exalted social rank. But there the resemblance ends. In Mr. Prior's story both couples illustrate the noble Greek maxim, *μουσικήν ἔρως διδάσκει*, whereas in *Retaliation* none of the four persons engaged seems to be particularly elevated or exalted by the influence of the tender passion. The motive of the story is given in the opening scene, where the young squire kisses the farmer's daughter, and the farmer's son retorts by kissing the aggressor's sister and thrashing him into the bargain. The parties in this serimmage are little more than children at the time, but the episode is made to foreshadow their future relations with curious exactitude. Dan Wilder, the young rustic, with a rapidity seldom encountered outside fiction, finds himself at three-and-twenty a rising young novelist. The young squire, an idle young barrister, resumes his flirtation with Esther, Dan's pretty, empty-headed sister, while his own sister Winifred conceives



a great admiration for the young author. Out of these materials—given a selfish man about town, a foolish and rather vulgar girl, and a young author intoxicated by his literary triumphs—Mr. Flowerdew develops a crisis which is none the less poignant in that Dan takes a far more serious view of Esther's humiliation than the girl herself. The point of the title lies in the opportunity which is lent Dan by the indiscretion of Winifred to turn the tables on her brother and father and simultaneously to gratify his (Dan's) heart's desire, for he is sincerely in love with the sister of his sister's betrayer. Mr. Flowerdew has shown considerable skill in devising awkward situations for his hero, and no less tact and delicacy in his handling of them. He is less convincing in his somewhat perfunctory sketch of Dan Wilder's rapid rise to literary distinction. Lady Derring and her son are clever portraits of society people afflicted with "literaturitis," but the book as a whole suffers, like so many modern novels, from a dearth of characters that enlist, we do not say the affection, but at any rate the friendly interest of the reader. Even the hero himself comes perilously near forfeiting our goodwill when he yields, though only momentarily, to the temptation to sacrifice chivalry to vengeance.

It takes four hundred and fifty pages of severe trials to cure Christopher Ferringham of his habits of swearing, gambling, and drinking. In 1652 his grandfather sends him over to his daughter—the young man's aunt—who, with her husband, a stout Puritan, lives in America. The young Cavalier is a serious charge to Calderwood, who as Magistrate has frequent occasion to fine and punish his wife's nephew. Yet for all his brawling, pilfering, and poachings he has a good heart. To children he is ever kind and attractive, to the sick, beggars, and persecuted a firm friend; but his roving, Cavalier up-bringing has made him careless in discriminating between *meum* and *tuum*, and he has no compunction in telling lies at his convenience. By his pluck, good looks, and kind heart he wins the love of Calderwood's pretty sister Nan; by his many follies he comes near losing her. At last he determines to work steadily on his uncle's farm, but, as bad luck will have it, during Nan's absence his dauntless courage leads him to the village stocks sooner than betray a poor Quaker girl to the persecution of the Puritan mob, countenanced by the Magistrate, his uncle. Pirates, mutinous sailors, and poachers galore figure in the subsequent development of *The Making of Christopher Ferringham*, and in the end, after much suffering and hard work, the Kestrel, as our hero is called, comes back victorious over the pirates and himself, rescuing his cousin Jack Calderwood, whose ears have been cropped, to receive an ovation from his quondam persecutors and the hand of his charming Nan. The narrative is rather overcrowded with incident, but the story is well told, and in spite of the strong language and frequent effusion of blood the moral is excellent. Indeed, one would have suspected a male author but for the name on the title-page.

Unless we are greatly mistaken, the most successful and remarkable study in *Sister Carrie* is a figure which was not intended to occupy the central place. This post of honour was probably intended for the heroine, Caroline Meeber, a girl of blunted moral sense, who, through hatred of poverty, lapses into the relation of mistress to a commercial traveller, is subsequently persuaded by a trick to elope with another lover and finally becomes a great success as a comedy actress. She reaches this last stage only to find, however, that the dazzling position she has longed for all her life is as incapable of making her happy as any other phase of existence. But the really powerful study is the figure of Hurstwood, Carrie's second lover. The picture of the sapping of the man's whole nature by the inertia which attacks him in his weary search for work is most subtly and strongly drawn. The reader follows each weakening struggle to its inevitable defeat with something of the sickening sensation which a real spectator must have felt; indeed, the whole situation is almost too poignant in its hopelessness. *Sister Carrie*, in short, is at once an engrossing and depressing book. Incidentally it gives English readers a curious insight into the rapid turns of fortune possible in America.

Mr. Marsh gives a loose rein to his imagination in his new book of short stories, *Both Sides of the Veil*, and thinks no more of introducing a ghost among his *dramatis personæ* than of giving a story a hero. The most amusing of his sketches,

"George Ogden's Will," is concerned with a ghost who appears in Court as a witness in a probate case. The weird effect on Judge and counsel is described with diverting seriousness. The stories are all slight, but Mr. Marsh has sufficient literary dexterity to concoct out of them quite a "pretty dish to set before" the August holiday-maker.

If novelists are to be trusted, the ways of the English aristocracy are becoming exceedingly mysterious. It is not so very long since *Her Ladyship's Secret* was commented on in these columns, but Mrs. Tweedale now "goes one better," and soars to the utmost heights of the Peerage. The rich and aristocratic flavour of *Her Grace's Secret* is exceedingly impressive to the commonplace reader whose name is not in Debreff; but it is some consolation to him to find that the inhabitants of these exalted circles feel their golden fetters to be fetters indeed, and long for what they erroneously suppose to be the freedom of the middle classes. Certainly no one would ever wish to be a Duchess if she was to have as poor a time as her Grace of Glenroy, though, perhaps, the Marchioness of the book had an even more tiresome fate. In spite of its inflated sentiment, the book contrives to be almost readable.

The unfortunate hero of Mr. Cosmo Clarke's story, *An Uncongenial Marriage*, draws a blank in the marriage lottery in the shape of a selfish visionary invalid with an angelic cast of countenance. However, though his conduct is fairly respectable, he does not trouble himself much about his tiresome wife, who is but remotely connected with his rather tame adventures, culminating sensationally in a fatal duel fought vicariously for a friend. The book is stilted in style and the characters so "wooden" that the reader can contemplate their trials with equanimity.

We are glad to encounter in Mr. Murray's pretty half-crown series a reprint of the entertaining sketches which appeared in the columns of the *Outlook*. "Mrs. Green" is an excellent counterpart to "Mr. Miggs," and the standpoint of the shrewd, illiterate gardener's wife is maintained throughout these dialogues with no little skill and humour.

---

## CURRENT LITERATURE.

---

### SMALL GARDENS.

*Small Gardens and How to Make the Most of Them.* By Violet Biddel. (C. Arthur Pearson. 9d.)—This little book, which appeared two or three months ago, has a cover intended to attract the public, but in our opinion it gives an unfavourable impression of the book. It was worthy of something better, as it has been written with far greater pains and knowledge than the ordinary ninepenny gardening manual. Such publications are often too professional, while this is clearly written by an amateur who both loves and understands her plants, and, above all, has cultivated her eyes to see and learn in the gardens of others. She constantly mentions other gardens, public and private, Kew and Hampton Court. The book does not take the place of that admirable republication of Mr. Robinson's, "*Mrs. Loudon's Gardening for Ladies*," which he calls "the amateur gardener," (Frederick Warne and Co., 9d.), and where the best and clearest instruction is to be found for all the ordinary cultivation of flowers, fruit, and vegetables, divided into the work that should be done in each month. Our authoress addresses a large modern public, who already know the rudiments of the cultivation of plants under artificial circumstances, and the great advantage of her book is that, without being too technical, she brings to the notice of owners of small gardens a great number of plants which have of late years been restored to cultivation, and which so help the succession of beautiful growth and flowering plants for the whole year round. Mrs. Loudon's book teaches everything the ignorant want to know, and refreshes the memory of those who know a great deal. This justifies Miss Biddel's omissions, and her book makes an excellent connecting link between the elementary book, which is purely instructive, and the more expensive works, such as Robinson's "*English Flower Garden*," or Nicholson's "*Illustrated Dictionary of Gardening*." It is familiar and chatty in style, and modern in feeling. It names many plants which would otherwise be forgotten, it hints at many methods for gaining beauty of form and colour in small spaces, and, best of all, it preaches originality. Every garden which is the individual expression of its owner, however small, is of interest to every other gardener, who thereby sees variety.



In such gardens there are sure to be some plants much more perfectly grown than is usual, showing them at their very best. This is partly caused by the accident of soil or situation, but is principally the result of loving care, and it sends every flower-lover away stimulated to produce the same results. Miss Biddel says:—"I remember seeing a tiny strip in a large town quite fairy-like in its loveliness, and it has always been a lesson to me what enthusiasm can do. The old lady to whom it belonged was not rich, but an ardent lover of all that is beautiful in nature and art; moreover, she did nearly all the work herself. Though it was situated amid smoke and dirt, it almost invariably looked bright and pretty, reminding one somehow, from its quaintness, of the 'days of long ago,' for there were no geraniums, no calceolarias, no lobelias, and not a single Portugal laurel in the whole place." Evergreens should be avoided in all small gardens, but especially in all gardens near the smoke of towns. Gardening is useless if it does not make people think. Our modern civilisation turns us more or less into machines, all imitating each other in an aimless way like a flock of sheep. The ideal object of all education and of all our after-life training and amusements should be to make every human being a thinking individual. Gardening is a natural, healthy developer of taste, a creator of what is spontaneous in us; affording the best check to the constant wish for change; in fact, a corrector of the spirit of the age. Those who really love their gardens rarely like to leave home. The smaller the garden the more thought it requires. Handsome, big, showy plants, splendid, large blooms, are more suited to the places of the rich and great, who have plenty of space to fill. They are for the most part highly artificial products, and much of their beauty is produced at the expense of native character; while some English wild flowers, with a little care, will grow anywhere,—e.g., the beautiful blue geranium (cranesbill), the small white cranesbill, the lovely yellow toadflat, the common mouse-ear, hawkweed, the two French willow-weeds, white and pink (*Epilobium Augustifolium*). Besides being easy of cultivation, these are more beautiful in form than many of the so-called garden plants. A "weed" has been defined as a plant out of place, but the careful cultivation of plants which grow wild in England is very desirable in small gardens. We think Miss Biddel does not sufficiently warn her readers against the use of forest trees, and especially conifers. Junipers and hollies, roses and ivies, are quite large enough. Nothing ought ever to be planted that will be too big for the place if it grows well. Continual succession, daintiness of form and colour, not overcrowding, these ought to be the chief objects in all small gardens, unless the object is a semi-botanical collection. That, as Mr. Kipling would say, is quite another story. We can heartily recommend this little book to all those who appreciate its aim, which, as Miss Biddel says, is "to show that even the tiniest piece of land can be made pretty, and even profitable, if due attention be given it."

#### HISTORY OF HAILSHAM.

*History of Hailsham.* By L. F. Salzmann. (Farncombe and Co., Lewes.)—Mr. Salzmann is quite right in making no apology for the publication of this book. Every local history, so it be told by a competent person, is full of instruction. Hailsham has never been a place of importance, but for this very reason the conditions of life which we find to have existed in it were normal and representative. The first definite information that we have about Hailsham comes from Domesday Book. It then contained arable land for four ploughs (about six hundred and twenty acres), four cottagers with one ox, and two salt-pans worth 3s. 6d. each, the feudal lord having eleven others worth 24s. 6d. in all. The difference in value between King Edward's time and the Survey was 110s. against 20s. In the thirteenth century the manor had passed into the hands of the Marmions; in the sixteenth Lord Dacre had it; after him came the Gages; it has passed through various hands since that time. We need not give other examples of the information which Mr. Salzmann has been at the pains to collect. Perhaps the most interesting section is that which refers to the monastic foundations. Of these there were two. One was the Abbey of Otham, transferred in 1205 to Bayham (near Frant, and now the seat of Lord Camden), the other the Priory of Michelham. The Otham property at the Dissolution was valued at £18 8s. 2½d. Michelham Priory was founded in 1229 by Gilbert de Aquila, of Pevensey. It was of the Augustinian Order. Its story is told by a succession of documents, and can scarcely be called edifying. (Of course it is the external relations of the House that come thus into evidence, and these, in the nature of things, are often involved in dispute.) We do not hear the whole story, but it is certainly strange to find the Prior detaining the body

that had been cast up on the shore when it was being taken to burial. In 1291 the House had an income equivalent to £1,500, and it accumulated property during the centuries that follow. It had a vigorous head in John Leem (1376-1415). His successors were not so estimable. William Loudon was deposed in 1438, and Laurence Wynchelsea, who came after him, was no improvement. There were but seven brethren. (He was commanded to add three before the next Easter, the visitation having been held in September.) His own household was limited to "one chaplain, one esquire, one chamberer, one valet, and one page of the kitchen." He was to be content with four horses. The canons were bidden not to "frequent the tavern that is outside the gates." Another visitation, held four months later, reveals great delinquencies. The Prior had sold timber, plate, oxen, horses, books, in fact everything that he could; had given corrodies (or support for life) to one Wallen and his wife for £26 13s. 4d. Yet another visitation in 1478 is still more compromising. Gross irregularities are revealed. The penalties imposed were curiously light: all the canons were to fast for one day on bread and water; one, who had confessed to incontinence, was "gated" till a sub-Prior, who had the reputation for strictness of life, should arrive. The Bishop must have been used to such doings. It is in these visitations, not in the reports of Henry VIII.'s officials, that we find the truth.

*An Eton Boy's Letters.* By Nugent Bankes. (Cassell and Co. 5s.)—Unless we are greatly mistaken, these letters are (with, no doubt, some necessary alterations and omissions) the genuine letters of a boy written from Eton. We are able to congratulate Mr. Bankes upon having achieved a decided success. The reader is enabled to follow in outline the career of an Etonian from Fourth Form to Sixth; and the letters are judiciously selected so as to exhibit as many different phases of school life as possible. The period can be fixed with confidence as being the later "seventies." The book will recall memories to many old Etonians, while it may be read with real advantage by those fortunate persons who have Eton still in the future. Some few of the details are no doubt a little out of date, particularly those relating to Triads, but the essential features are wholly unchanged. Upon the whole, we think that this book is entitled to an honourable place in the list—a singularly short one—of successful descriptions of school life.

#### SOME BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

[Under this heading we notice such Books of the week as have not been reserved for review in other forms.]

*With the Scottish Yeomanry.* By Thomas F. Dewar. (T. Buncle and Co., Arbroath.)—The writer of this book—a reprint of letters addressed to the *Arbroath Guide*—sailed from the Mersey on March 1st, 1900, reached Cape Town some seventeen days later, crossed the Vaal (at Fourteen Streams) on May 14th, and came under fire for the first time on July 20th. His descriptions are unpretending and clear, and for the realising of the scenes described much more effective than more ambitious literary efforts. Mr. Dewar bears the title of M.D., hence a certain speciality in his observations. We need not quote from his narrative, though we can commend it to our readers; perhaps the most interesting passage in the book is the following. It is an analysis of a Volunteer regiment:—

"Out of the five hundred who comprise the Scottish Yeomanry there are of course men of very varied types, men who have come out for very varied reasons. Some fifty, namely, about ten per cent., are here to earn a livelihood,—saddlers, smiths, cooks, and grooms; another fifty are here for no very obvious reason, simply, it would appear, because the chance of a foreign holiday offered itself; still another fifty are restless souls who must have a finger in every pie—men who have fought in Zululand and Matabeleland, climbed mountains in Chili, or washed gold in the Yukon; and perhaps one half of the company have come out from a blend of motives, in which patriotism, ambition, and love of adventure had each a share. Yet another few have come for entirely different reasons, urged by their friends, who were anxious to be rid of them, or by their own anxiety to leave a home which they had made too warm for themselves."

—With this may be mentioned *A Volunteer Brigade*, by Filson Young (Sherratt and Hughes). Mr. Young describes a week's training in camp at Conway, with an account of the manoeuvres carried out, and some suggestions for the better utilising of these occasions. One of these suggestions seems to us excellent. Competent officers on leave might be employed in assisting in the management of these affairs, being, of course, paid for it. Many would be glad to have the money and the experience.



*A Key to Unlock the Bible.* By Joseph Agar Beet, D.D. (R.T.S. 1s. 6d.)—Professor Beet, whose place among the best exegetical writers of the day is assured, gives us here an excellent summary of Biblical knowledge. He states conclusions rather than arguments. The compass of his volume makes any other course impossible. He has, then, to be trusted by his readers. But he is so sane and cautious, and withal so obviously determined to be honest, that such trust is well deserved. We hail the publication of the book by the Religious Tract Society as an omen of good; it distinctly breaks with the unreasoning conservatism which is still dominant in too large a region of Christian thought. The concession, for instance, that the book of Daniel, as we now have it, is much later than its apparent date is important. It is of no very great importance in itself, but it implies much. We do not, indeed, agree with all Professor Beet's views. "The chief interest of prophecy is with unfulfilled predictions" is, for instance, a questionable statement. Surely the chief interest lies in the enunciation of great moral and religious principles. The man who looks deep into the meaning of the past and present will often see much of the future, but his main function is to appreciate the meaning of what is going on about him. Rigid views on the fulfilment of predictions contradict the doctrine of human freedom. That doctrine forbids us to believe in an absolutely fixed future which can be definitely foretold.

In the series of "The Century Bible," under the general editorship of Professor W. F. Adeney, we have *Romans*, edited by Alfred E. Garvie (T. C. and E. C. Jack, Edinburgh, 2s. net). There is first an introduction giving the circumstances under which the letter was written, and its general purport and bearing; next, the text of the Authorised Version printed continuously; and the text of the Revised Version with a running commentary. We would specially commend to our readers the discussion of verses 12-21. The transcendently important questions of the primitive condition of man, and the causal connection between sin and death, are discussed. On the latter we will quote a few sentences:—"Paul meant by death not physical dissolution merely, but death in its totality as it is for human consciousness. Can it be denied that the terror and darkness of death for the mind and heart of man is due in large measure to his sense of guilt, and the effects of sin, in his reason, conscience, spirit? Christ abolishes death, not by preventing physical dissolution, but by giving the fact a new meaning, by allowing man to see it from the standpoint, not of human guilt, but of Divine grace. In a sinless race death as an experience would have been very different from what it is."

*Robert Browning as a Religious Teacher.* By Arthur Cecil Pigou, B.A. (C. J. Clay and Sons, 2s. 6d.)—Mr. Pigou has published here the Burney Prize Essay for 1900. It is a very careful study of a difficult subject. Browning has been claimed as an adherent by various schools of religious and even non-religious thought. The difficulty in adjudicating on these claims lies, of course, in the dramatic character of his poetry; even when he is speaking in his own person, he does not always seem to be speaking his own thoughts. He may be putting a case. But there are some things which may be described as root conceptions in Browning's philosophy. "The doctrine of the never-ending self-sacrifice of a loving God appears . . . as one of those deeper truths which set aside 'speech, act, time, place, indeed, but bring nakedly forward the principle of things.'" In historic Christianity Browning seems to have believed, though he certainly cannot be claimed as the adherent of a dogmatic system. His Theism is not a logical or self-cohering theory—possibly it may be said that no Theism is—but that he was a Theist to the bottom of his heart can hardly be doubted. Mr. Pigou's essay may be studied with much profit.

*Early Trading Companies of New France.* By H. P. Biggar, B.Litt. (University of Toronto.)—In his first chapter Mr. Biggar gives an account of the voyages of Cartier. The story is a curious illustration of the fact that disappointments often lead to more than equivalent successes. The French hoped to find gold in the St. Lawrence region; in this they failed; but they did lay the foundations of a great commerce. The Newfoundland fisheries, the fur trade, and other branches of mercantile industry developed into something much more valuable than the treasure-seeking of England's great rival ever did. It is a very interesting story that we find in this volume. It contains a strange mingling of weakness and strength, meanness and bad faith, in the home Government, rivalries of adventurers abroad, personal heroism and petty jealousies; now and then religion makes its appearance, not always in a very edifying fashion. Heterodoxy was not to be allowed beyond certain degrees of longitude. The trading fleet of the Caens

Company (in the first half of the seventeenth century) was to be under the command of a Catholic, "who should give orders forbidding all psalm-singing of any sort when the Newfoundland banks had been passed." Mr. Biggar has put together with adequate skill a great amount of valuable matter.

*Primitive Man.* By Dr. Moriz Hoernes. Translated by James H. Loewe. (J. M. Dent and Co. 1s. net.)—This is one of the series of "Temple Primers." It would, we are inclined to think, have been the better if the earlier part had been omitted. Dr. Hoernes dogmatizes on matters where dogmatism is wholly inadmissible. "Our own planet originally detached itself from the sun in the form of a loose gas-ball . . . it became incandescent, hurled its satellites into space, and gradually cooled down. . . . Seas formed, and after an inconceivable lapse of time the seeds of a new, differently conditioned life germinated in their depths." All cosmogonies or theories which imply a Creator are contemptuously dismissed, unless, indeed, we fail to understand our author as he is here presented to us. Apart from this, the book with its account of the various stages of human history is valuable. There is, as our readers are aware, an unsettled controversy about the earliest appearance of man. Leaving this question out of consideration, Dr. Hoernes will be found a well-informed and intelligent guide to the subject.

*Illuminated Manuscripts in the British Museum.* With descriptive text by George F. Warner, M.A. Third Series. (British Museum.)—There are fifteen plates in this series, ranging in date from 700 A.D. down to the time when the art of calligraphy became practically extinct, at the end of the fifteenth century. The earliest specimen is of an illustration from the "Lindisfarne Gospels." It is of the page which faces the first chapter of St. John's Gospel, and is an extraordinarily elaborate piece of work, which, we may say, has been reproduced with great skill by Mr. William Griggs. The manuscript accompanied the wanderings of the bones of St. Cuthbert, and was, it seems, deposited at Durham about the end of the tenth century. A doubtful mention of it occurs at Lindisfarne in 1367. After this it is hidden till, early in the seventeenth century, it was bought by Robert Cotton. Among the other plates is a specimen from a Latin Psalter of the early eleventh century. This was connected with Winchester; it gives the names of several Winchester saints. The last is from the poems of the Duke of Orleans.

We may very briefly mention No. IX. of "Yale Studies in English" (H. Holt and Co., New York). This is *A Guide to the Middle English Metrical Romances*, by Anna Hunt Billings, Ph.D. Most of the English romances have a French origin. They belong to the two centuries 1250-1450, the chief among them being the Arthur and the Charlemagne romances. Miss Billings takes each class, and discusses metre, authorship, and origin, giving at the same time a *conspectus* of the story. This will be found a highly useful guide to any one who desires to commence the study of this subject.

*Ireland: Industrial and Agricultural.* (A. Thom and Co., Dublin.)—This is the "Handbook for the Irish Pavilion" at the Glasgow Exhibition now proceeding, a very handsome, well-got-up, and, we need hardly say, interesting volume. It appears under the editorship of Mr. W. P. Coyne, and is the outcome of a decision by the Department of Agriculture and Technical Instruction for Ireland to advertise, so to speak, the resources of Ireland at the Glasgow Exhibition. It contains papers on the topography and geology of Ireland, soil, climate, flora and fauna, railways, canals, banks, agricultural associations, and various agencies for technical and artistic instruction. We may specially mention an account of the "Irish horse-breeding industry," illustrated with a number of highly interesting photographs. Conspicuous among these are the representations of the Connemara ponies (these appear to have a considerable strain of the Arab in them). The particulars given about cattle and sheep are also worth note. And here may be mentioned a very significant set of figures. In 1851 the population per 1,000 acres was 315, with 143 cattle, 102 sheep, and 52 swine. In 1891 the population was 226, cattle 214, sheep 227, and swine 66. Is there any rational being, not blinded by prejudice or party passion, who would contend that 315 people with 297 profitable beasts were better off than 226 with 507? The lace industry and the fisheries are also described. There is a paper relating the proceedings of the "Congested Districts Board" which is well worth attention. We have "family budgets," all of them not a little strange,—all the expenditures are in excess of income. In (1) out of an expenditure of £42 15s. 26 1s. 4d. goes for tea, and £3 for tobacco. Calculating tea at 1s. 9d. and tobacco at 4s., we have the surprising results of about 20 ounces of tea and 4 ounces of tobacco weekly. Out of



£30 9s. 1d. tea stands for £5 17s., and tobacco for £2 7s. 8d.; out of £10 19s. tea is absent, and tobacco stands for £1 6s.; in the "poorest possible circumstances" both are absent. (It must be remembered that income and expenditure are increased in each case by home produce consumed.) The estimates varied from £20 to £12 in (1), £10 to £5 10s. in (2), £17 to £12 in (3), and in (4) amount to £6. We cannot analyse or epitomise the narrative of the operations of the Board; but we may say that it is well worth attention.

NEW EDITIONS.—*Don Quixote*. Vol. I. Edited by James Fitzmaurice Kelly. Translated by John Ormsby. (Gowans and Gray, Glasgow. 1s. net.)—In the "New Century Library" (Nelson and Sons, 2s. net per vol.) *Kenilworth* and *The Abbot*.—*Rab and his Friends, and other Papers*. By Dr. John Brown. (A. and C. Black. 6d.)—A cheap reprint, which we are more than commonly pleased to see.—*Julian Home: a Tale of College Life*, by F. W. Farrar; *Under Two Skies*, by E. W. Hornung; *The Last Touches, and other Stories*, by Mrs. W. K. Clifford (same publishers, 6d. per vol)

### PUBLICATIONS OF THE WEEK.

|  |                              |      |
|--|------------------------------|------|
| Aidé (Hamilton), <i>The Snares of the World</i> , cr 8vo .....   | (J. Murray)                  | 6/0  |
| Archibald (J. F.), <i>Blue Shirt and Khaki: a Comparison</i> .....   | (Gay & Bird) net             | 6/0  |
| Barlow (Jane), <i>From the Land of the Shamrock</i> , cr 8vo .....   | (Methuen)                    | 6/0  |
| Bidder (M. G.) and Baddeley (F.), <i>Domestic Economy in Theory and Practice</i> , cr 8vo .....                    | (Camb. Univ. Press)          | 4/6  |
| Bramston (M.), <i>The Sunrise of Revelation</i> , cr 8vo .....   | (J. Murray) net              | 5/0  |
| Brown (W. N.), <i>Workshop Wrinkles for Decorators, Painters, and others</i> , cr 8vo .....                        | (Scott & Greenwood) net      | 2/6  |
| Cambridge University Examination Papers, Michaelmas Term, 1900, to Easter Term, 1901, 4to .....                    | (Camb. Univ. Press)          | 15/0 |
| Carmichael (M.), <i>The Major-General</i> , cr 8vo .....   | (F. V. White)                | 6/0  |
| Corwen (C. E.), <i>Onesimus, Christ's Freedman</i> , cr 8vo .....  | (Olipphant)                  | 5/0  |
| De Méric (H.), <i>Syphilis and other Venereal Diseases</i> , 8vo .....   | (Baillière) net              | 5/0  |
| Ellis (E.), <i>The Chieftain and the Scout</i> , cr 8vo .....  | (Cassell)                    | 2/6  |
| Episode of a Desert Island, by Author of "Miss Molly" .....  | (J. Murray) net              | 2/6  |
| Fawdry (R. C.), <i>Plane Geometrical Drawing</i> , 8vo .....   | (Spon)                       | 6/0  |
| Fletcher (J. J. K.), <i>The Sign of the Cross in Madagascar</i> , cr 8vo .....                                     | (Olipphant)                  | 3/6  |
| Gill (Harry), <i>The Village Church in the Olden Time</i> , 8vo .....  | (Simpkin) net                | 2/6  |
| Gray (Maxwell), <i>Four-Leaved Clover: an Everyday Romance</i> (Heinemann)   |                              | 6/0  |
| Holden (H. W.), <i>Justification by Faith</i> , cr 8vo .....   | (Skeffington)                | 2/6  |
| Jose (A. W.), <i>The Growth of the Empire</i> , cr 8vo .....   | (J. Murray)                  | 6/0  |
| Marsh (R.), <i>The Joss: a Novel</i> , cr 8vo .....  | (F. V. White)                | 6/0  |
| McLaws (L.), <i>When the Land was Young</i> , cr 8vo .....   | (Constable)                  | 6/0  |
| Military Maxims of Napoleon (The), Translated from the French, 32mo .....  | (Freemantle) net             | 2/6  |
| Murray (George), <i>The Antarctic Manual for the Use of the Expedition of 1901</i> , 8vo .....                     | (J. Murray) net              | 15/0 |
| Murray (A.), <i>The Key to the Missionary Problem</i> , cr 8vo .....   | (Nisbet)                     | 2/6  |
| Nickerson (D.), <i>The Origin of Thought</i> , cr 8vo .....  | (Paul) net                   | 6/0  |
| Ottley (E. L.), <i>Short History of the Hebrews to the Roman Period</i> , cr 8vo .....                             | (Camb. Univ. Press)          | 5/0  |
| Palmer (M. D.), <i>Lessons on Massage</i> , 8vo .....  | (Baillière) net              | 7/6  |
| Register of the Members of St. Mary Magdalen College, Oxford, Vol. III., Fellows, 1576-1648, 8vo .....             | (Oxford Univ. Press) net     | 7/6  |
| Reid (W. A.), <i>Cash is King</i> , cr 8vo .....   | (Draue)                      | 6/0  |
| Robson (A. W. M.) and Moynihan (B. G. A.), <i>Diseases of the Stomach and their Surgical Treatment</i> , 8vo ..... | (Baillière) net              | 15/0 |
| Sharp (D.), <i>Panna Hawaiensis</i> , Vol. I., Part III. (Camb. Univ. Press) net                                   |                              | 12/0 |
| Shenstone (W. A.), <i>Justus von Liebig: his Life and Work</i> , cr 8vo .....                                      | (Cassell)                    | 2/6  |
| Suffling (E. R.), <i>The Innocents on the Broads</i> , cr 8vo .....  | (Jarrold)                    | 3/6  |
| Tasker (J. G.), <i>Spiritual Religion</i> (Fernley Lectures, 1901), 8vo .....                                      | (Wesleyan Conference Office) | 3/0  |
| Villari (P.), <i>The Two First Centuries of Florentine History</i> , 8vo (Uuwin)                                   |                              | 7/6  |
| Whitman (Royal), <i>A Treatise on Orthopædic Surgery</i> , 8vo (Hirschfeld) net                                    |                              | 25/0 |

**"LIBERTY" HAND-PRINTED SILKS**  
**HAND-PRINTED SILKS.**  
 In New and Exclusive Designs and "Liberty" Colourings, FOR DRESSES and BLOUSES.  
 PATTERNS POST-FREE.  
**LIBERTY and CO., Ltd., Regent Street, London.**

### O S L E R.

CRYSTAL GLASS AND CHINA SERVICES.

ARTISTIC ELECTRIC FITTINGS.

100 OXFORD STREET, W.

**W. M. & GEO. LAW.**

COFFEE—SUGAR—TEA.

104 NEW OXFORD STREET, W.C.

IF YOU WISH TO BE WELL AND KEEP WELL

TAKE REGULARLY

**BRAGG'S VEGETABLE CHARCOAL,**

as recommended by the most eminent physicians and surgeons and used in their own families for indigestion, diarrhoea, fevers, &c. Powder in 2s., 4s., 6s. bottles. Biscuits in 1s., 2s., 4s. tins. Lozenges in 1s. 1½d. tins. Tablets in 1s. 1½d. tins. Of all Chemists.

## ALLIANCE ASSURANCE COMPANY.

Head Office: BARTHOLOMEW LANE, LONDON, E.C.

ESTABLISHED 1824.

Capital—Five Millions Sterling.

### DIRECTORS.

The Right Hon. LORD ROTHSCHILD, Chairman.  
 Charles Edward Barnett, Esq.  
 Right Hon. Lord Battersea.  
 F. Cavendish Bentinck, Esq.  
 Hon. Kenneth P. Bouverie.  
 Thomas Henry Burroughes, Esq.  
 Francis William Buxton, Esq.  
 John Cator, Esq.  
 Victor C. W. Cavendish, Esq., M.P.  
 Col. the Hon. Everard C. Digby.  
 Major-Gen. Sir Arthur Ellis, K.C.V.O.  
 James Fletcher, Esq.  
 Francis Alfred Lucas, Esq., M.P.  
 Edward Harbord Lushington, Esq.  
 Hon. Henry Berkeley Portman.  
 Hon. Lionel Walter Rothschild, M.P.  
 Hugh Colin Smith, Esq.  
 Right Hon. Lord Stalbridge.  
 Lieut.-Colonel F. Anderson Stebbing.  
 Sir Charles Rivers Wilson, G.C.M.G., C.B.

### AUDITOR.

C. L. Nichols, Esq., F.C.A.

FIRE INSURANCES Granted at current rates of Premium and Leasehold and Capital Redemption Policies issued.

### LIFE DEPARTMENT.

Moderate Rates of Premium.  
 Large Bonuses, including Interim Bonuses.  
 Policies Whole World and Indisputable.  
 Special Policies to cover Death Duties.

Liberal Commissions to Solicitors, Agents, and Brokers for the introduction of business.  
 Prospectuses, Proposal Forms, and Statements of Account may be had on application to

ROBERT LEWIS, General Manager.

**IMPERFECT VISION! HEADACHES!**

### FIRST SPECTACLES

should be fitted with extreme care—otherwise great injury to the eyes may be done which cannot afterwards be remedied. For full particulars as to the Care and Preservation of the Eyes see

### OUR EYES, by

Mr. JOHN BROWNING, F.R.A.S., F.R.M.S.  
 Post-free One Shilling, from 63 Strand, London, W.C.  
 Consultations free.

### SCHWEITZER'S

## COCOATINA

Guaranteed an Absolutely Pure Soluble Cocoa.

The *Lancet* says:—"This is genuine cocoa, contains no sugar, starch, or other adulteration. It is very soluble. An excellent article."

### ROBINSON AND CLEAVER, Ltd., BELFAST.

"Exquisite quality, most moderate in price."—*MIRIA'S JOURNAL*.

**LINEN** Collars—LADIES' 3-fold ..... 3/6 per dozen.  
 GENTS' 4-fold ..... 4/11 per dozen.  
 Cuffs for Ladies or Gentlemen, from ..... 5/11 per dozen.  
**COLLARS, CUFFS, SHIRTS**—Fine quality Long Cloth, with 4-fold Linen Fronts, 35/6 per half-dozen. (to measure, 2/- extra).  
 Samples and Price Lists, also of Handkerchiefs and Linens, post-free. AND SHIRTS. 2/- extra.  
 N.B.—OLD SHIRTS made as good as new with good materials for 14/- the ½-dozen.

By Appointment to his Majesty and the Royal Family.

## MILLER AND SONS, LTD., SPECIALISTS IN EVERY KIND OF ARTIFICIAL LIGHTING.

Electric Fittings of all kinds, including reproductions of the best Periods of French, Italian, and English Decorative Art.  
 Oil Lamps, Brackets, Chandeliers, &c. The largest and best selection in London. Antique Oriental Jars mounted as Lamps—a Speciality.  
 The Vernon Candle Lamp, invented by MILLER AND SONS, and used by her late Majesty, highly recommended for those who read at night. Sole Depot in London for the Magnificent Art Métal productions of Barbedienne of Paris.  
 Illustrated Catalogues or Special Designs on application. Estimates free.

178-179 PICCADILLY, LONDON. Manufactory—BOYLE ST., W.

## SUN INSURANCE OFFICE

63 Threadneedle Street, London, E.C. FOUNDED 1710.

THE OLDEST PURELY FIRE OFFICE IN THE WORLD.

Charing Cross: 332 Oxford Street; 40 Chancery Lane; 42 Mincing Lane.  
 SUM INSURED IN 1900 EXCEEDED ..... £450,000,000.

Renovations — of Houses.

Renovations — of Decorations.

Renovations — of Furniture.

ESTIMATES FREE. SEE

**HAMPTON'S NEW BOOKLET.**  
 1901 WALL PAPERS AND INTERIOR DECORATIONS.  
 SENT POST-FREE ON APPLICATION TO

PALL MALL EAST,  
 TRAFALGAR SQUARE, LONDON, S.W.



**EDGBASTON HIGH SCHOOL FOR GIRLS (Limited),**  
HAGLEY ROAD, BIRMINGHAM.Head-Mistress.....Miss G. TARLETON YOUNG  
(late of Girton College, Cambridge; Medieval and Modern Languages Tripos).Fees, 4 to 6 guineas a Term.  
Private omnibuses daily from Moseley and Handsworth.  
A BOARDING HOUSE (Thorne Hill, Augustus Road, Edgbaston) in connection with the School.  
Prospectuses, &c., can be obtained from the Secretary.  
NEXT TERM COMMENCES SEPTEMBER 17th.  
T. GILBERT GRIFFITHS, Secretary.  
109 Colmore Row, Birmingham.**ELSTED RECTORY, PETERSFIELD, HANTS.**

HIGH-CLASS HOME SCHOOL for YOUNG BOYS, in most healthy and beautiful part of South of England.

The Rev. J. A. S. PAGETT MOFFATT, M.A., Oxon., assisted by resident graduate, receives 12 boys between ages of 8 and 15 to prepare for the Public Schools and Royal Navy. Pupils invariably take good places in the Entrance Examinations; specially strong in Mathematics, French, and German. Delightful outdoor life; cricket, football, &amp;c. All boys taught riding, for which suitable ponies are kept; excellent place for delicate boys.—Prospectus, &amp;c., on application. NEXT TERM BEGINS SEPTEMBER 16th.

**ST. GEORGE'S SCHOOL, HARPENDEN, HERTS.—**

Head-Master, Rev. R. H. WIX, M.A. Fees moderate. Reduction for Sons of Clergy. Fine buildings and grounds in a splendid situation. Bracing air. Prep. for professions, business life, and Universities. Private chapel, carpenter's shop, swimming bath, &amp;c.—For Prospectus, &amp;c., apply HEAD-MASTER.

**QUEENWOOD, EASTBOURNE.—Principals, Miss L. J.**

CHUDLEIGH and Miss E. L. JOHNS, M.A., Lond., late Scholar of Girton College (Classical Tripos), Cambridge. First-class education on modern lines. Excellent premises close to the sea. Large playing-field, riding, cycling, tennis, hockey, &amp;c. Triennial Scholarship for Girton or Newham.

**ILMINSTER SCHOOL, SOMERSET.**Very healthy district. Modern Buildings.  
Chemical and Physical Laboratories. Carpenter's shop. Playing-field.  
Swimming-bath. Prep. for Exams. Strong staff. Home comforts.  
Moderate fees.—Apply HEAD-MASTER.**SMALL PREPARATORY SCHOOL.—For ROYAL**

NAVAL CADETSHIPS, PUBLIC SCHOOLS, &amp;c. Especially adapted for Junior Pupils. Strongly recommended. Naval class of three backward boys. Individual tuition. Long experience in Naval Exams. Moderate fees.—Address, HUGH LUPTON, Beeches School, Melbourn, Royston, Herts.

**SALISBURY SCHOOL, founded 1897.—A First grade**

Education at 45 or 51 guineas per annum. Since foundation two Open Scholarships at Oxford and Cambridge have been gained. Many other successes, Oxford and Cambridge Board, Oxford Locals, Navy, &amp;c.—Rev. J. C. ALCOCK, M.A., Oxon, Head-Master.

**EDUCATION.—UPTON HOUSE, NEAR SLOUGH.**

BUOKS.—Girls successfully prepared for all Exams. Special advantages for French, German, and accomplishments. Home comforts, gymnasium, cycling, recreation grounds. Moderate fees. Gov. student required.—Address, Miss ETHERINGTON.

**GREENBANK SCHOOL, SEFTON PARK, LIVER-**

POOL.—Preparatory for Public Schools and Navy. Dayboys and Boarders (7 to 14). Full staff of Univ. Graduates. Large covered court (63 ft. by 40 ft.), swimming bath, gymnasium, workshop, &amp;c., and grounds of ten acres.—For illustrated Prospectus apply to Head-Master, R. ST. JOHN AINSLIE, M.A. (late House-Master at Sedburgh School).

**ANGLO-GERMAN LADIES' COLLEGE (near Crystal**

Palace).—Established 1860. High-class finishing school. Thorough English education. Languages and Music as on the Continent. Successful preparation for R.A.M. and Oxford Local.—Miss FENTON and Miss RISTOW, Ashbourne Lodge, Forest Hill, S.E.

**EASTBOURNE.—LANGLAND COLLEGE, HART-**

FIELD SQUARE.—School for Daughters of Gentlemen. Principal, Miss M. E. WINTER, B.Sc. (of Girton College). Large gymnasium, riding, cycling, hockey, &amp;c.

**ST. FELIX SCHOOL, SOUTHWOLD.—Head-Mistress,**

Miss M. I. GARDINER. References: Mrs. H. Sidgwick; Miss H. Gladstone; Arthur Sidgwick, Esq.; F. E. Kitchener, Esq. The AUTUMN TERM BEGINS on SEPTEMBER 24th.

**A LADY (25) DESIRES ENGAGEMENT at HOME or**

ABROAD; has two years' experience in private tuition. Fluent French and Spanish acquired abroad; good junior German; some Italian and Latin; advanced History and Literature; good reader.—Address, "M. B.," Olney, Adelaide Park, Belfast.

**SUTTON, SURREY.—A few BOARDERS RECEIVED**

in PRIVATE HOUSE for the HIGH SCHOOL (Girls' Public Day School Co.) Dry, bracing climate; detached house; good garden. First-rate instruction in music if desired. TERM BEGINS SEPTEMBER 17th.—Miss GEDGE, Tanglewood, Sutton, Surrey.

**ST. JOHN'S COLLEGE, ST. LEONARD'S-ON-SEA.—**

SCHOOL for DAUGHTERS of GENTLEMEN. Thorough education. Gymnastics, games. Fees from 80 guineas.—Apply to HEAD-MISTRESS.

**CHEVIN HALL SCHOOL, OTLEY, YORKSHIRE.—**

BOARDING-SCHOOL for GIRLS. Healthy situation on Otley Chevin. Bracing, moorland air. Every facility for outdoor games and exercises. Good resident and visiting staff. Girls received from the ages of 7 to 20. Boys are also received in the junior school until the age of 11. The service of the house is performed by ladies, who are qualified to train girls in domestic work and management if desired.—Principal, Miss E. THOMPSON. AUTUMN TERM BEGINS SEPTEMBER 23rd.

**ARUNDEL SOCIETY.—TO BE DISPOSED OF,**

A COLLECTION of REPRODUCTIONS by ARUNDEL SOCIETY, 23 framed, 37 unframed. Good condition. List on application.—Miss R. L., Sweeney Hall, Oswestry.

**GREAT YARMOUTH GRAMMAR SCHOOL.—Sea**

bathing, laboratory, gymnasium, workshop. Recent Univ. honours: Class. Schol., £80; Sci. Exhib., £40. Many certificates Oxf. and Camb. Joint Board, Camb. Local, Lond. Matric. (many distinctions and first classes). Championship Public School Sports. Separate Preparatory Department. Recommended for delicate boys. House Scholarships, £20 and £15, Sept. 10th. Very moderate fees.

**DORCHESTER SCHOOL for DAUGHTERS of**

GENTLEMEN.—Efficient staff. Terms 60 gns. Public Exams. Health studied. Tennis, hockey, cricket, swimming.—Head-Mistress, Miss KITCAT.

**THE HALL, CROSSFIELD ROAD, HAMPSTEAD,**  
LONDON, N.W.

Built for a School.

Principals—The Misses ALLEN-OLNEY.

Large playground; tennis. Every home comfort and care. Marked success in languages, music, painting, and University examinations. Special Terms made for the daughters of naval and military officers.

References:—The Right Hon. Sir Richard Temple, Bart., G.C.S.I., and many others. Illustrated prospectus on application.

**HIGHER EDUCATION OF GIRLS.—BCNVIL**

SCHOOL, CUPAR-FIFE.—Head-Mistress, Miss HOGGEN, Girton College, Cambridge, Scholar, Classical Tripos.—Large Staff Highly Certificated Mistresses, English and Foreign; sound Modern Education and thorough individual Training of Pupils from Seven Years and upwards. Excellent Musical Training. Advanced Pianoforte, Harmony, Voice-Production. Honours gained annually at R.A.M. and R.C.M. Examinations. Excellent Results University and Higher Examinations. Special Distinctions French and German. BEAUTIFUL COUNTRY SITUATION, bracing air, large grounds, gardens, hockey park, golf, cricket, tennis, cycling. Splendid gymnasium and riding school opposite grounds. Fencing, drilling, &amp;c. School highly recommended by parents, Great Britain and Colonies. Terms, 60 Guineas. NEXT TERM BEGINS SEPT. 3rd. Prospectus on application.

**DOVER COLLEGE.**

Prospectus on application to the Head-Master,

Rev. W. C. COMPTON, M.A.,

Sometime House-Master, Uppigham, under Edward Thring.

**BOURNEMOUTH.—GORSE CLIFF, BOSCOMBE**

CHINE.—Principal, Mrs. JAMES MACDONELL. BOYS, from 6 to 14, PREPARED for the Public Schools. Resident Masters; Governess. House stands high on Cliff overlooking Sea. Good playground and field for games.

**WELLINGTON COLLEGE, WELLINGTON, SALOP.**

—One of the finest and best equipped private boarding schools in England. Every department splendidly furnished for object in view. 100 acres. Cricket-field kept after manner of best county grounds. Gymnasium (100 ft. by 30 ft.); swimming bath; recreation hall (90 ft. by 30 ft.); separate building for chemistry (40 benches and lecture-room); physics room; 18 baths; beautiful central hall and 6 class-rooms. 100 boarders; 9 resident masters, matron, and resident trained nurse. Fees: under 13, 70 guineas; over 13, 80 guineas per annum.—Prospectus on application to the Principal, J. BAYLEY.

**ST. MARGARET'S SCHOOL FOR GIRLS COMPANY,**

LIMITED, POLMONT, STIRLINGSHIRE.

Head-Mistress—Miss H. JEX-BLAKE.

Prospectus on application to the HEAD-MISTRESS or SECRETARY.

**BOURNEMOUTH.—E. WYNDHAM PENRUDDOCKE,**

M.A., F.G.S. (Honourman of Clare Coll., Cambridge), assisted by efficient Tutors, RECEIVES PUPILS (from the age of 14) preparing for University, Navy, and all Civil Service and other Competitive Examinations.—For Successes, terms, &amp;c., apply to WINTON GRANGE, KNYVETON ROAD.

**HEDDON COURT, ROSSLYN HILL, HAMPSTEAD,**

N.W.—PREPARATORY for PUBLIC SCHOOLS only. House specially built for this School, electric light, own grounds, individual attention to health and work of boys. References to Parents of boys passed into Public Schools, leading London Physicians, &amp;c.—Head-Master, H. FRAMPTON STALLARD, M.A., Oxon.

**SETTLE, YORKSHIRE.—OVERDALE SCHOOL**

for GIRLS. Healthy, bracing situation. Head-Mistress, Miss E. M. PICKARD (Class. Trip.), Newham Coll., Camb. Highest references.

**MISS MARIAN GREEN, formerly Head-Mistress of the**

High School, Blackburn, has thoroughly REORGANISED the WAGNER HOUSE SCHOOL, BELSIZE GROVE, HAMPSTEAD. Her aim is to combine a sound and liberal education with the life of a cultivated English home. Large detached house, tennis, hockey, &amp;c. University Examination &amp; Inspection.

**HUNSTANTON.—THE GLEBE HOUSE.—**

PREPARATION for the PUBLIC SCHOOLS (Entrance &amp; Scholarships) and for the ROYAL NAVY. Strictly individual attention. Premises specially built for school work. Senior and Junior Houses; private chapel; detached sanatorium. Cricket field; five courts; gymnasium; carpenter's shop. High ground; dry and bracing climate; sea-bathing.—Prospectus, &amp;c., on application to the Head-Master, H. CAMBRIDGE BARBER, M.A. Oxon.

**EDUCATION IN PARIS.**

SELECT GIRLS' SCHOOL. Limited numbers.

Kept by Mlle. L'HONORE, No. 7 RUE D'ERLANGER.

Highly recommended by

Mrs. Heywood, Glevering Hall, Wickham Market, Suffolk.

**WEST COOMBE HOUSE, HORNSEY RISE, N.—**

The MISSES FLETCHER and MISS LEADER (Classical Tripos, Cambridge) receive a limited number of resident and day pupils. Healthy situation; thorough teaching with careful individual attention; preparation for examinations; special arrangements for girls' physical exercise and games.

**MOUNT VIEW, HAMPSTEAD.—HOME SCHOOL FOR**

GIRLS.—The NEXT TERM WILL BEGIN on THURSDAY, September 19th. Reference kindly allowed to Mrs. Boyd Carpenter, the Rev. W. A. Purey Cust, Colonel Little, Mrs. Arthur Severn, Miss Madeline Shaw Lefevre, and others.—For Prospectus apply to Miss HELEN E. BAYNES.

**THE COLLEGE OF ST. NAZAIRE-SUR-LOIRE,**

FRANCE, under the direction of the University of Reunes, RECEIVES as PUPILS English Youths from 14 to 19 years of age: classical and modern side; terms moderate; English church.—For references and particulars write the PRINCIPAL.

**MISS STEEL-JOHNSON OFFERS a Happy Refined**

HOME, with every modern Educational advantage, to the DAUGHTERS of GENTLEMEN. Prepares for all Exams. Foreign Languages and Music specialties. Head English Mistress, B.A.; Music Mistress, L.R.A.M.; French Mistress, Masters. Large detached house; extensive grounds; most healthy and bracing locality; an easy distance from London.—Blandford House, Brimtree, Essex.

**KING'S SCHOOL, ELY.—Fully Equipped Public School**

on moderate terms, beautifully situated in Cathedral Close, very healthy locality. Classical and Modern Sides. Scholarships at next Entrance Exams.—Head-Master, Rev. F. W. HAWES, M.A.

**HINDHEAD SCHOOL, HASLEMERE**

PREPARATORY SCHOOL FOR BOYS.

NEXT TERM COMMENCES ON SEPTEMBER 18th, 1901.



**THE COLONIAL COLLEGE AND TRAINING FARMS.**

HOLLESLEY BAY, SUFFOLK.

Seaside. Splendid Climate. 2,000 Acres.

THOROUGH PREPARATION FOR LIFE in the COLONIES  
or elsewhere.Full information from the DIRECTOR,  
at above address.**WOODARD SCHOOLS FOR GIRLS.**  
(Church of England Public Schools.)

LADY WARDEN:—Miss J. L. LATHAM, Girton College.

- (1) ST. ANNE'S, Alibots Bromley.—Head-Mistress, Miss RICE, St. Hugh's Hall, Oxford. Final Honours, Class I. Terms, Boarding House, £60; School House, £15 a year.
- (2) ST. MARY'S, Alibots Bromley.—Head-Mistress, Miss GAMLEN. Terms, 24 guineas a year.
- (3) ST. WINFRED'S, Bangor.—Head-Mistress, Miss F. J. DAVIES, late Classical Scholar, Newnham College, Cambridge, Classical Tripos, Class I. Terms, £35 a year.
- (4) QUEEN MARGARET'S, Scarborough.—Head-Mistress, Miss BODY, late Head-Mistress of the Lincoln High School. Terms, 60 guineas a year.

Apply, HEAD-MISTRESS, or for general information, the LADY WARDEN, St. Mary's College, Paddington, W.

**S. MARY'S COLLEGE, PADDINGTON.**

Boarding and Day School.

Principal—Miss J. L. LATHAM, Girton College.

Excellent Boarding-House for Girls in Warrington Crescent. Good art training and science. Teachers' Training Department. Hockey, tennis, swimming, riding. Boarders' Fees, £60 a year.—Apply, PRINCIPAL.

**ST. MICHAEL'S, BOGNOR, CHURCH of ENGLAND**BOARDING SCHOOL for the DAUGHTERS of GENTLEMEN.  
In connection with the Woodard Schools. Fees, £60 per annum. Private Chapel. Large Garden.

Playing Field. Tennis Courts.

Head-Mistress—Miss Moore, First Class Hist. Tripos, Camb.

MICHAELMAS TERM begins SEPTEMBER 15th.—Apply to Miss RANDALL, Lady Warden, St. Michael's, Bognor.

**RAVENSBORNE SCHOOL, ST. MARGARETS,**

MIDDLESEX.—Head-Mistress: Miss LISTER, M.A. House-Mistress: Miss E. H. LISTER, B.A., Classical Tripos, Cambridge (late of Bourn School, Parkstone).—Boarding School of modern type for girls. Gardens and Playing Fields ten acres. Excellent position close to London. Teaching staff experienced specialists only. Resident French and German mistresses. Modern languages according to Reformed Methods. Very great attention paid to health of girls. Games Club for hockey, cricket, and tennis, with opportunities for riding, cycling, rowing, and swimming. Fees from 120 guineas per annum. References given and required. Entrance Scholarship of £40 a year for 3 years, for girls under 15, will be awarded in September.—Full particulars on application to the SECRETARY. The AUTUMN TERM BEGINS on SEPTEMBER 24th.

**BRUSSELS.**—Very healthy situation.—Mdlles. DENYS RECEIVES A FEW DAUGHTERS of GENTLEMEN to COMPLETE their EDUCATION. Comfortable family life. French, German, Italian, Music, Drawing, Painting, Dancing, &c.; Fees, £80 per ann.; Term commences with entrance of Pupils; Personal Refs. Prospectus on application.—32 Rue Laniers, Avenue Louise.**WESTBROOK, MACCLESFIELD.**—The Rev.

DARWIN WILMOT, M.A. (formerly Assistant Master at Marlborough and Rossall). New classrooms, laboratory, gymnasium, sanatorium, large playground. Exhibitions to the Universities. The Head-Master RECEIVES TEN BOARDERS at Westbrook, well situated in large grounds away from the town.—Prospectus and list of honours on application.

**FELSTED SCHOOL.**—A few HEAD-MASTER'S NOMINATIONS (value £10) are available for September. TERM BEGINS SEPTEMBER 15th.—Apply for information to Rev. the HEAD-MASTER, Felsted School, Essex.**CROMER.—ST. LAURENCE SCHOOL.**

Principal, Miss GRACE C. POLLARD, late Scholar of Newnham College, Cambridge, Mod. Lang. Trip. Bracing climate, individual care. Preparation for examinations. Special advantages for modern languages. Tennis, hockey, cycling, swimming.—Prospectus on application.

**MR. A. K. SELLAR, M.A. OXON, RECEIVES**

PUPILS at the PRIORY, ST. ANDREWS, to prepare them for Army, Navy and University Entrance Examinations.

**ST. JEAN DE LUZ.—THE VICTORIA SCHOOL FOR**

GIRLS.—Resident Certificated English and Foreign Mistresses and Professors. Preparation for English and French Examinations. Lessons given by certificated teacher in cooking and dressmaking. Boarders received by the Head-Mistress. Excellent climate, and every opportunity for out-door life and exercise.—Apply during August and September to Miss JOCELYN SMITH, Barton St. David, Somerton, Somerset.

**S. FRIDESWIDE'S SCHOOL, near CRAWLEY,**

SUSSEX.—Country house one hour from town. Large gardens and playing fields; 27 acres; gymnasium, riding, cycling, &amp;c. Preparation for Universities, &amp;c., if desired.—For particulars apply Miss HAYLLAR.

**WEYMOUTH COLLEGE.**—The Senior House-Master has

a few VACANCIES for September next. Many University, Army and Navy successes; seven Balliol Scholarships, and four Fellowships since 1894. Very healthy, modern sanitation, hospital nurse as matron.—Apply for Illustrated Prospectus to Rev. W. T. KEELING, Escobol, Weymouth.

**ARCHDEACON WILSON WISHES to RECOMMEND** a BOARDING-SCHOOL for GIRLS at SKELFIELD, RIFON. Country air; large grounds for cricket, hockey, and tennis. Experienced resident mistresses; large visiting staff.—Principals, Miss BOYCOTT and Miss TAEVER (formerly Assistant Mistresses at the Clifton High School for Girls).**ST. ANDREWS UNIVERSITY DIPLOMA FOR WOMEN.**

With Title of LL.A.

For Prospectus, apply to the SECRETARY, LL.A. Scheme, the University, St. Andrews, N.L.

**INSTITUT ST. BERNARD, BRUSSELS (Established**

A.D. 1825).—Mr. E. R. HODSON, M.A., Trinity Hall, Cambridge, RECEIVES RESIDENT and NON-RESIDENT PUPILS for all English Examinations. Tuition includes Bookkeeping and Shorthand.—43 Rue St. Bernard, Brussels.

**HAMPSTEAD, N.W.—Lansdowne House, Lyndhurst Gdns.**

BOARDING SCHOOL for GIRLS.—Thorough education; every home comfort; large detached house; cert. sanitation; elec. light; high, healthy, bracing, near Heath; riding, swimming, hockey, tennis. Summer Term sometimes spent in Switzerland.—Principals, The Misses FRANK and Miss BLANCH, B.A. (Oxon.)

**ROYAL AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE.**

CIRENCESTER.

For Land-owners, Land Agents, Surveyors, Agriculturists, intending Colonists, &amp;c.

For Prospectus of College, Farm, Dairy, &c., apply to the PRINCIPAL.  
NEXT SESSION BEGINS TUESDAY, October 8th.**ASPATRIA AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE, CUMBER-**

LAND.—Situated in one of the Finest Stock-raising Districts of the country. In close proximity to the Lake District and Seaside. Training for future Farmers, Land Agents, Colonists. Six Farms, Dairy, and Workshops. NEXT TERM BEGINS OCTOBER 1st.—J. SMITH HILL, B.A., B.Sc., Principal.

**LEAMINGTON HIGH SCHOOL FOR GIRLS.**

Head-Mistress, Miss HUCKWELL.—COUNCIL'S BOARDING HOUSE, ARNOLD LODGE, KENILWORTH ROAD, within seven minutes' walk of the School. Large gymnasium and playing-field. Scholarships for Boarders awarded in July, 1901.—For particulars apply to the HEAD-MISTRESS.

**HARROGATE LADIES' COLLEGE.**

Director—G. M. SAVERY, M.A. (Linc. Coll., Oxon.)

Head-Mistress—Miss M. E. JONES, B.A., R.U.I.

Resident Staff of Graduates and Foreign Mistresses. Fine situation near the Stray. Large hall and good class-rooms. Preparation for Public Examinations.

**KESWICK SCHOOL.—CO-EDUCATIONAL PUBLIC**

SCHOOL. Large Endowment. Valuable Scholarships. Healthy Country. Splendid Playing-field and Grounds. GIRLS and BOYS (8 to 18) prepared for all Examinations. Charge of Children from abroad undertaken. Terms moderate.—Prospectus from Rev. HEAD-MASTER.

**UNIVERSITY OF DURHAM**

DEGREES OPEN TO WOMEN.

For Particulars concerning Tuition, Scholarships, and Cost of Residence in the Women's Hostel, apply to the LADY PRINCIPAL, Women's Hostel, Durham.

CHURCH EDUCATION CORPORATION, LIMITED.

**SANDECOTES SCHOOL, PARKSTONE, DORSET.**

A HIGH-CLASS SCHOOL for the DAUGHTERS of GENTLEMEN, where the aim is to train girls to be practical, refined, and cultured. Every care and comfort for delicate children.

Large grounds, tennis and five courts, playing-fields.

Pupils prepared for the Univ. and other exams. Head-Mistress, Miss SOPHIE M. SMITH (Natural Sciences Tripos, Camb.), assisted by a highly qualified staff. A limited number of ENTRANCE SCHOLARSHIPS awarded by competition.

**THE ROYAL NAVAL SCHOOL, ELTHAM, KENT.**

Patron (late President), His Most Gracious Majesty the KING. Public School Life and Education, with Special Classes for Candidates for the Navy and Army. Recent Honours: Open Classical Scholarship, Worcester College, Oxford; Open Classical Exhibition, Worcester College, Oxford; Open Classical Scholarship, Jesus College, Oxford; 95th into Woolwich, 6th in Sandhurst, 40th in Sandhurst. Admission, Sandhurst, 16th on the Britannia, 26th on the Britannia, 13th on the Britannia, 18th on the Britannia. London Matriculation (1st Div.), 11th Assistant Clerkship, R.N., 9th Assistant Clerkship, R.N.

NEXT TERM SEPTEMBER 18th.

Apply to the Rev. the HEAD-MASTER, or SECRETARY, 32 Sackville Street, W.

**KING'S SCHOOL, BRUTON, SOMERSET.**—First-

grade School. Valuable Scholarships and Leaving Exhibitions. Recent successes at Universities and in Army and Navy Examinations.—D. E. NORTON, M.A., Head-Master.

**RHYL, N.W.—COLET HOUSE PREPARATORY**

SCHOOL.—Several Entrance Scholarships recently gained at Public Schools, including one this year at Rugby. House close to sea, with large playground attached.—For prospectus, references to parents, &amp;c., apply to the Head-Master, R. M. HUGH-JONES, M.A. Oxon.

**ADJOINING SHEEN COMMON and RICHMOND**

PARK.—HOME SCHOOL for GIRLS; only those of good social position received. Climate particularly suited to delicate and growing girls. Thorough education, modern methods, London professors. Specially-built studio.—The Misses STRUGNELL, The Halsteads, East Sheen, S.W.

**UNIVERSITIES (Scholarships, Entrance, &c.)—CANDI-**

DATES PREPARED by an experienced GRADUATE (Ch. Ch., Oxford) on the staff of Mr. W. Baptisto Seconos, of Garrick Chambers, who will be happy to act as a reference.—Address, A. HADRIAN ALLCOCK, M.A., 11 Deanbigh Road, Bayswater, W.

**EDENTHORPE MEADS, EASTBOURNE.**

SCHOOL FOR DAUGHTERS OF GENTLEMEN.

Every educational advantage. Special physical training (the Rational System), good tennis court and field, riding, swimming, &amp;c.—Apply, Mrs. DODWELL-KINGSFORD.

**KING'S SCHOOL, CANTERBURY.—SCHOLAR-**

SHIPS.—TEN SCHOLARSHIPS (£55-£10) on DECEMBER 4th to 6th. Boys joining NEXT TERM, SEPTEMBER 20th, are eligible as others. Special Classes for ARMY, NAVY, &amp;c., with no Extra Fee. Large wing recently added. Excellent health record. JUNIOR SCHOOL (S-13).—Head Master, Rev. A. J. GALPIN, M.A.

**WELLAND HALL COLLEGE, SPALDING.**

Principal: Miss PAGE, B.A. London, late Head-Mistress of Dewsbury High School. Strong staff of resident mistresses and visiting teachers. Large country house with extensive garden and playing-field. Exceptionally healthy situation. Terms moderate.

**DRESDEN.—HOME SCHOOL on ENGLISH PRINCI-**

PLES. Languages a special feature. Limited number. Music, Art, &amp;c.—Apply for particulars to the Principal, Miss GAMBLE, Lindengasse 2, Dresden, or to R. J. BEEVOR, M.A., 22 Craven Street, Strand.

**GOVERNESSES for PRIVATE FAMILIES.**—Miss

LOUISA BROUGH can RECOMMEND several highly-qualified English and Foreign GOVERNESSES for resident and daily engagements.—Central Registry for Teachers, 25 Craven Street, Charing Cross, W.C.

**INEXPENSIVE EDUCATION FOR SONS OF**

GENTLEMEN. Inclusive fee, 45 gs. per annum; reduction to brothers. Vicar is Warden; Graduate Masters. Excellent arrangements, education, games, gymnasium, references, &amp;c. Very healthy village. Over 600 have already been educated.—Address, HEAD-MASTER, Schorne College, Winslow.

**LEEDS GIRLS' HIGH SCHOOL.**

BOARDERS are RECEIVED in the HEAD-MISTRESS'S HOUSE, 1 MOORLAND TERRACE. Ten minutes' walk from the School, and healthily situated on the edge of Woodhouse Moor. Terms, 60 guineas per annum.

LADY recommends a SCHOOL of high social standing

where her daughter was educated. Every home comfort and care of delicate girls. Resident foreign governesses, and Languages successfully taught conversationally. Success in Music, Painting, and University Examinations. Outdoor games. Special terms to professional men. Home school.—BEEVES, 161 High Street, Kensington.



**ROME.**—Winter, 1901.—**HOME** for **GIRLS** over 16 wishing to study Italian and other Languages, anc. and mod., Roman History, Archaeology, and Art; also Music—in one of the healthiest quarters of the city. Italian always spoken. Excursions to places of historic interest in the hills and neighbouring country. Course, eight months—end October, end June.—Prospectuses can be obtained from the Principals, Signorina BICE DOBELLI and Miss ALISON, c/o Miss Mndie, Windmill Hill House, Hampstead. Miss Alison will be in London until mid-September.

**BELMONT SCHOOL, BICKLEY, KENT,** for the **DAUGHTERS** of **GENTLEMEN**.—A large old country house, with 13 acres of garden and playing-fields. Tennis, cricket, hockey. New classrooms, specially designed, and perfect sanitation. Principal, Mrs. LEISHMAN. Head-Mistress, Miss OWEN SNOW, M.A.; and a large staff of Resident and Visiting English and Foreign Mistresses.

**PARIS.**—A Lady wishes to recommend **HOME SCHOOL** for the **DAUGHTERS** of **GENTLEMEN**, situated near the Forest of St. Germain, within thirty minutes of Paris. Foreign languages a speciality. Exceptional advantages for accomplishments. Professors from Paris. English Principal.—Address, in first instance, Miss WOOD, 25 West Hill, Sydenham.

**FRAULEIN TEXTOR**, late Teacher to Her Majesty the Empress of Russia, and at present Teacher to her Nieces, **RECEIVES** in her residence at Darmstadt a limited number of **PUPILS**. Every educational advantage combined with the comforts of a refined home.—Address, Fräulein TEXTOR, Darmstadt.

**MERCHISTON CASTLE SCHOOL,** EDINBURGH.

NEXT TERM  
BEGINS on TUESDAY, October 1st.

**WINCHESTER HOUSE SCHOOL** (removed from St. Leonards-on-Sea to SANDOWN, DEAL on account of the invigorating air of Deal) PREPARES BOYS for all the PUBLIC SCHOOLS and 'BRITANNIA.' Has never had a failure at the I.S. nor 'Britannia.' Has gained upward of 50 Scholarships (8 in last 18 months at Winchester, Marlborough, Clifton, Harrow, Rossall, Haileybury, Malvern, Launceston). Terms, 60 and 80 guineas.—Fullest particulars on application to G. W. BRYANT, Head-Master.

**SCHOOL FOR THE DAUGHTERS OF GENTLEMEN.**—Music, Modern Languages, and Physical Training receive special attention. Preparatory division. Examinations if desired. Boarders return September 19th. Prospectus and photographs on application.—Miss F. A. GILBERT and Miss NIMMO, Logans, 173 Cromwell Road, South Kensington.

**LYDGATE HOUSE SCHOOL, HUNSTANTON.**—Situated on the North Cliff overlooking the sea. **GENTLEMEN'S SONS** under 14 PREPARED for Entrance or Entrance Scholarship EXAMINATIONS at any of the PUBLIC SCHOOLS, also for the NAVY.—For all particulars apply to the Head-Master, R. A. A. BERESFORD, M.A., Cantab.

**FRIENDS' SCHOOL: The STRAMONGATE SCHOOLS,** KENDAL, for **BOYS** and **GIRLS** (in separate houses) are open to, and highly appreciated by, all Denominations. They are sound, long-established, high-class schools in a lovely, healthy district.—Prospectus from W. SESSIONS, B.Sc.

**WARDEN COURT, CUCKFIELD, SUSSEX.**—Misses GRAY & PRIESTMAN. Boarding School for Girls. Extensive grounds in beautiful country overlooking S. Downs. Sound education, with games, cycling.

**CORRAN, WATFORD, HERTS.—COLLEGE FOR GIRLS.**—Gymnasium, Playing-fields. Large Staff of Resident Mistresses. Head-Mistress, Miss E. F. JOURDAIN, Lady Margaret Hall, Oxford; House Mistress, Miss L. E. PHILLIPS, Newnham College, Cambridge. PARIS BRANCH, 270 BOULEVARD RASPAIL (near the Luxembourg Gardens). References.—Mrs. Benson, Lady Evans, Professor E. Ménégoz, the Archdeacon of Manchester, Miss Alice Woods, Miss Mary A. Woods, Miss Wordsworth, and others.

**HIGHFIELD SCHOOL** for **GIRLS**, BECCLES, SUFFOLK.—Conducted by Miss E. L. and Miss A. E. SEELEY. New Premises. Thorough education, with healthy home life and country surroundings.—References and prospectus on application. PREP. FOR EXAMINATIONS.

**RICHMOND SCHOOL FOR GIRLS,** YORKSHIRE.

Education on best modern lines. Outdoor games and physical culture. Bracing climate of the Yorkshire moors.

**MAYWOOD, CAMBERLEY, SURREY.—SCHOOL** for **GIRLS**. Number limited to about 20. Resident foreign teachers; visiting Professors. Large modern house on gravel soil; 15 acres of land; pine and heather district. Riding, cycling, &c. School recommended by Miss Wordsworth, Principal of Lady Margaret Hall, Oxford.—Apply to Miss S. CARR.

**DORKING.**—On the hills, 400 ft. above sea-level; sandy soil, bracing air. A PREPARATORY SCHOOL for the Entrance and Scholarship Examinations at the Public Schools and for the Royal Navy. Reference is kindly permitted to the Head-Masters of Winchester, Rugby, Uppingham, and late Principal of Cheltenham. Modern sanitation, large cricket-field, gravel playground, workshop, gymnastic apparatus, drill, and swimming (during the summer). Prospectus on application.—Address, G. K. OLIVIER, M.A., The Tower House, Dorking.

**BOGNOR, SUSSEX.—ARGYLL HOUSE.** Home School for the Daughters of Gentlemen. Close to sea, mild yet bracing climate. Resident certificated English, French, and German governesses, excellent visiting masters. Individual care and teaching, combined with family life and comfort.—Principal, Miss WICKENDEN.

**CORNWALL.—HARLEIGH SCHOOL, BODMIN.**—Healthiest part of England. Most successful school. Sons of Gentlemen only, at moderate fees. Preparation for all Public Examinations, Public School Scholarships, Army and Navy. Home comforts. Perfect sanitation. Premises rebuilt 1895. Unbroken health record. Good playing fields. Prospectus, Views, Magazine from the HEAD-MASTER. NEXT TERM, SEPT. 16th.

**PATON'S LIST** of **SCHOOLS** and **TUTORS, 1901.**—An aid to Parents in the selection of Schools. Contains abridged Prospectuses and Views of best **BOYS' SCHOOLS, GIRLS' SCHOOLS, NAVY** and **ARMY TUTORS.** 380 pages, red cloth, 1s.; post-free, 1s. 4d.—J. and J. PATON, 143 Cannon Street, London. If detailed statement of requirements be given, suitable Prospectuses will be forwarded (under one cover) free of charge.

**ARE YOU WANTING SCHOOL OR HOME?**—**Boys, Girls?** ENGLISH, FOREIGN?—Mrs. HOOPER, 13 Regent St., London, sends reliable information & prospectuses gratis of personally inspected establishments.

## THE LONDON HOSPITAL MEDICAL COLLEGE.

The WINTER SESSION COMMENCES on OCTOBER 1st.

The Annual Dinner will be held in the Collegio Library on Tuesday, October 1st, Dr. DAY in the chair.

The Hospital is the largest in the kingdom; nearly 800 beds are in constant use, and no beds are closed. The only general hospital for East London. In-patients last year, 12,746; out-patients, 161,762; accidents, 19,944; major operations, 2,526.

Appointments.—More appointments salaried and resident are open to students than at any other hospital. Sixty qualified appointments are made annually, and more than 150 Dressers, Clinical Clerks, &c., every three months. All free to students of the College. Resident appointments have free board.

Scholarships and Prizes.—Thirty-four Scholarships and Prizes are given annually. Seven Entrance Scholarships will be offered in September.

Special Classes are held for the University of London and other higher Examinations. Special entries for Medical and Surgical Practise can be made. Qualified Practitioners will find excellent opportunities for studying the rarest diseases.

A reduction of 15 guineas is made to the sons of members of the profession.

Enlargement of the College.—The new laboratories and class-rooms for Bacteriology, Public Health, Operative Surgery, Chemistry, Biology, &c., and the New Club's Union Rooms are now in full use.

The Club's Union Athletic Ground is within easy reach of the Hospital.

Luncheons and dinners at moderate charges can be obtained at the Students' Club.

The Metropolitan, Central, and other Railways have stations close to the Hospital and College.

For Prospectus and information as to residence, &c., apply, personally or by letter, to

Mile End, E.

MUNRO SCOTT, Warden.

## ST. THOMAS'S HOSPITAL MEDICAL SCHOOL, ALBERT EMBANKMENT, LONDON, S.E.

The WINTER SESSION of 1901-1902 will OPEN on WEDNESDAY, October 2nd, when the Prizes will be distributed at 3 p.m. by Major-General Sir IAN HAMILTON, K.C.B., in the Governors' Hall.

St. Thomas's Hospital being one of the Medical Schools of the University of London, provision is made for the courses of study prescribed for the Preliminary Scientific, Intermediate, and Final Examinations in Medicine.

THREE ENTRANCE SCHOLARSHIPS will be OFFERED for competition in SEPTEMBER, viz., one of £150 and one of £60 in Chemistry and Physics, with either Physiology, Botany, or Zoology, for First Year's Students; one of £50 in Anatomy, Physiology, Chemistry (any two) for Third Year's Students from the Universities.

Scholarships and Money Prizes are awarded at the Sessional Examinations, as well as several medals.

All Hospital Appointments are open to Students without charge.

Club-rooms and an Athletic Ground are provided for Students.

The School Buildings and the Hospital can be seen on application to the Medical Secretary.

The fees may be paid in one sum or by instalments. Entries may be made separately to Lectures or to Hospital Practice, and special arrangements are made for Students entering from the Universities and for Qualified Practitioners.

A Register of approved Lodgings is kept by the Medical Secretary, who also has a list of local Medical Practitioners, Clergymen, and others who receive Students into their houses.

For Prospectus and all particulars apply to Mr. RENDLE, the Medical Secretary.

H. G. TURNEY, M.A., M.D., Oxon., Dean.

## UNIVERSITY OF LONDON SPECIAL CLASSES.

## LONDON HOSPITAL MEDICAL COLLEGE.

SPECIAL CLASSES for the PRELIMINARY SCIENTIFIC M.B. (London) EXAMINATION will COMMENCE on OCTOBER 1st.

BOTANY and ZOOLOGY. By P. CHALMERS MITCHELL, M.A. Oxon., F.Z.S.

CHEMISTRY and PHYSICS. By HUGH CANDY, B.A., B.Sc. Lond.

Fee for the whole Course, 10 guineas.

Special Classes are also held for the Intermediate M.B. Lond. and Primary and Final F.R.C.S., and other Examinations.

These Classes are not confined to Students of the Hospital.

MUNRO SCOTT, Warden.

## EDINBURGH ACADEMY.

Incorporated by Royal Charter, 5 George IV.

The NEXT SESSION of the EDINBURGH ACADEMY will BEGIN on TUESDAY, October 1st, at 10 o'clock, when there will be an examination in both Upper and Preparatory Schools for the purpose of placing new boys. The regular work of the Session will begin on WEDNESDAY, October 2nd, at 9 o'clock, in both UPPER and PREPARATORY SCHOOLS.

Parents are requested to enter the names of new boys with Mr. C. E. W. MACPHERSON, C.A., Clerk and Treasurer, 6 N. St. David Street, Edinburgh, as soon as possible.

The Rector, Mr. C. E. M. HAWKESWORTH, M.A., Oxon., will be glad to see Parents at the Academy on September 28th and 30th, between 10 and 1 o'clock.

Copies of the new Prospectus and of the special Prospectus of the NEW BOARDING-HOUSES at Inverleith may be obtained from the JANITOR at the Academy, or from the CLERK and TREASURER, who will supply information.

BOARDERS are received by Mr. A. GILMOUR, 5 Mary Place; Mr. F. A. HARDY, Scott House, Kinnear Road, Inverleith; and Mr. DRUITT, Jeffrey House, Kinnear Road, Inverleith. They will be glad to see Parents by appointment.

**LONDON (ROYAL FREE HOSPITAL) SCHOOL** of **MEDICINE** for **WOMEN**, 8 Hunter Street, W.C.—The WINTER SESSION BEGINS on OCTOBER 1st. Entrance Scholarships of £60 a year for 3 years and £30 are offered in September. Special classes are arranged for the Preliminary Scientific M.B. Examination.—For particulars, apply to the SECRETARY.

**TO INVALIDS.**—A LIST of **MEDICAL MEN** in all parts RECEIVING RESIDENT PATIENTS sent gratis with full particulars. Schools also recommended. MEDICAL, &c., ASSOCIATION, Ltd., 22 Craven Street, Northumberland Avenue, W.C. Telegraphic Address, "Triform, London." Telephone No. 1854 (Gerrard).

**SUPERIOR SCHOOLS FOR GIRLS.**—Miss LOUISA BROUGH can RECOMMEND high-class BOARDING and DAY SCHOOLS in England and on the Continent.—Central Registry for Teachers, 25 Craven Street, Charing Cross.

**ADVICE** as to **CHOICE** of **SCHOOLS.**—The SCHOLASTIC ASSOCIATION (a body of Oxford and Cambridge Graduates) gives advice and assistance without charge to Parents and Guardians in the selection of Schools (for Boys or Girls) and Tutors for all Examinations at Home or Abroad.—A Statement of Requirements should be sent to the Manager, R. J. BEEVOL, M.A., 22 Craven Street, Northumberland Avenue, W.C.

**STAMMERING** completely and permanently cured by a perfectly SELF-CURED STAMMERER. Old and young have been successfully treated. Boy residents received; tuition given during treatment.—Address, EDW. GRIERSON, 10 Bentinck Street, Manchester Square, London, W., or Goldington Road, Bedford.



## ROYAL SOCIETY FOR THE PREVENTION OF CRUELTY TO ANIMALS.

PATRONS—THEIR MAJESTIES THE KING AND QUEEN.

The co-operation of persons witnessing acts of cruelty is earnestly invited. Complainants' names kept absolutely confidential when letters are marked "Private."

COMPLAINTS BY ANONYMOUS PERSONS ARE PUT INTO THE WASTE-PAPER BASKET.

105 Jermyn Street,  
St. James's, London.

JOHN COLAM,  
Secretary.

## VACATION CRUELTY TO CATS.

PERSONS LEAVING their HOMES VACANT or in charge of Caretakers are EARNESTLY DESIRED TO PROVIDE for the WANTS of their DOMESTIC CATS, instead of consigning them to a lingering death in empty houses, or to inevitable starvation and cruelty when turned adrift in the streets.

R.S.P.C.A., 105 Jermyn Street, London, S.W.

JOHN COLAM, Secretary.

**REVERSIONS and LIFE INTERESTS in Landed**  
or Funded Property or other Securities and Annuities PURCHASED or LOANS granted thereon by the **EQUITABLE REVERSIONARY INTEREST SOCIETY, Limited**, 10 Lancaster Place, Waterloo Bridge, Strand.  
Established 1835. Capital £500,000.

## PRUDENTIAL ASSURANCE COMPANY, LIMITED

HOLBORN BARS, LONDON, E.C.

FOUNDED 1848.

INVESTED FUNDS.....£40,000,000.

## SANITARY ASSURANCE ASSOCIATION.

INCORPORATED 1881.

SANITARY SURVEYS AND CERTIFICATES FOR PRIVATE HOUSES, SCHOOLS, CLUBS, HOTELS, HOSPITALS, &c., TOWN OR COUNTRY.

CHIEF SURVEYOR—MARK H. JUDGE, A.R.I.B.A., F.S.I.

H. P. NORRIS, Secretary, 5 Argyll Place, Regent Street, W.

## £15 15s. CRUISE. LISBON, TANGIER, GIBRALTAR,

ALGIERS, NAPLES, and MARSEILLES, SEPTEMBER 14th.  
On the S.Y. "ARGONAUT"; tonnage, 3,254; horse-power, 4,000; described in Times leading article, April 26th, 1901, as "a commodious steam yacht, fitted with every modern convenience and luxury."

£6 6s. LUCERNE and GENEVA TOURS.

£10 10s. ROME TOURS.

£12 12s. FLORENCE and VENICE TOURS.

Organised by Dr. LUNN and Mr. C. PEROWNE.

SECRETARY, 5 Endsleigh Gardens, London, N.W.

## HALL CAINE.

Every reader of Mr. Hall Caine's new novel should obtain a copy of the Hall Caine number of "The Bookman" (now ready, price 6d. net). It contains a magnificent separate plate portrait of Mr. Hall Caine, and a full biography, illustrated by nearly 40 new pictures, and throws much light upon the author's plans and purposes in writing his new novel.

**"THE BOOKMAN" for AUGUST.**  
6d. net.

HODDER and STOUGHTON, 27 Paternoster Row, London.

**EDWARD BAKER**, the well known bookseller and better known bookfinder (*vide* Editor *Bazaar*), offers his valuable services to any one requiring rare and out-of-print books. **BOOKSELLERS IN BIRMINGHAM**.—"Edward Baker, of John Bright Street, Birmingham, is the best second-hand bookseller in that town."—*Bazaar*, *Exchange and Mart*. Correspondence invited.

## THE LITERARY PEN.

"Writes very smoothly, and all who write much know that that is the first quality desired in a pen."—*Reynolds's Newspaper*.

London: T. FISHER UNWIN, Paternoster Square.

**COLLECTORS OF FINE BOOKS, PICTURES, &c.**, are INVITED to CALL and INSPECT Mr. A. LIONEL ISAACS' STOCK, which includes many fine first editions, beautiful and rare books, and pictures by known old and modern artists.

Desiderata sought for, and catalogues issued. Call or write to  
A. LIONEL ISAACS, 60 Haymarket, London, S.W.

## LONDON LIBRARY, ST. JAMES'S SQUARE, S.W.

Patron—HIS MAJESTY THE KING.

President—LESLIE STEPHEN, Esq.

Vice-Presidents—The Right Hon. LORD ACTON,

The Rt. Hon. A. J. BALFOUR, M.P., The Rt. Hon. W. E. H. LECKY, M.P., D.C.L.,

HERBERT SPENCER, Esq.

Trustees—Rt. Hon. LORD AVEBURY, F.R.S., Rt. Hon. EARL of ROSEBURY,

Right Hon. Sir M. GRANT DUFF.

The Library contains about 200,000 Volumes of Ancient and Modern Literature, in Various Languages. Subscription, £3 a year; Life-Membership, according to age. Fifteen Volumes are allowed to Country, and Ten to Town Members. Reading-room Open from Ten till Half-past Six. CATALOGUE, FIFTH EDITION, 1888, 2 vols. royal 8vo, price 21s.; to Members, 16s.

C. T. HAGBERG WRIGHT, LL.D., Secretary and Librarian.

## BOOKS.—RARE AND OUT-OF-PRINT BOOKS SUP-

PLIED.—Please state wants. Catalogues free. We offer "The Nudge in Art." Handsome folio vol., new, 32s. 6d.; cost £4 4s. net. Libraries and Small Parcels of Books Purchased for Cash. Wanted, First Editions and Complete Sets of Popular Authors, Sporting Books with Coloured Plates. Special Wants List free.—HOLLAND CO., Book Merchants, John Bright Street, Birmingham.

## CHURCH CONGRESS, BRIGHTON.

October 1st, 2nd, 3rd, and 4th, 1901.

PRESIDENT—THE LORD BISHOP OF CHICHESTER.

The subjects include the Church and the Empire, Authority in the Church, Support of the Clergy, Church Reform, Prayer Book Enrichment, the Church and the Army, the Reformation Settlement, Social Reforms, Bells and Bellringers, &c.

Members' tickets (7s. 6d. each), with official guide, may be obtained on application to the Secretary, Church Congress Office, 106 Church Street, Brighton; the Church House, Dean's Yard, S.W.; the S.P.C.K., Northumberland Avenue; the National Society, Sanctuary, Westminster; and Mr. John Hart, Maltravers House, Arundel Street, Strand.

The reception-rooms at the Royal Pavilion will be open for the use of members from the Monday afternoon. It is requested that all applications for tickets may contain the name and address of each person by whom each ticket will be used.

J. J. HANNAH, Chairman of Committees.

ESTABLISHED 1851.

## BIRKBECK BANK,

SOUTHAMPTON BUILDINGS,  
CHANCERY LANE, LONDON.

2½% DEPOSIT ACCOUNTS 2½%  
repayable on demand.

The BIRKBECK ALMANAC, with full particulars, post-free.

FRANCIS RAVENSCROFT, Manager.

## PHENIX FIRE OFFICE,

19 Lombard Street, and 57 Charing Cross,  
LONDON. Established 1782.

Lowest Current Rates.

Liberal and Prompt Settlements.

Assured free of all Liability.

Electric-Lighting Rules Supplied.

F. B. MACDONALD, Secretary.

## JOSEPH GILLOTT'S STEEL PENS.

GOLD MEDAL.

PARIS, 1878.

Cheques (and Post-Office Orders 369  
Strand) payable to "John Baker."

## MEDOC.

### VIN ORDINAIRE.

Pure BORDEAUX, an excellent light Dinner Wine. The quality of this wine will be found equal to wine usually sold at much higher prices.

## ST. ESTEPHE

Superior DINNER WINE, old in bottle. The appreciation this wine meets with from the constantly increasing number of customers it procures us in London and the Provinces, gives us additional confidence in submitting it to those who like pure Bordeaux wine.

Dozen Bottles or 6 Dozen Pints Delivered Carriage  
Paid to any Railway Station, including Cases  
and Bottles.

All who know these Wines tell us there is no Claret sold in Great Britain to equal them in value. Compare them with wines sold elsewhere at 16/- and 20/- a dozen and upwards.

We regret the increased duty compels advance of  
6d. per dozen.

## JAMES SMITH AND CO.,

WINE MERCHANTS.

LIVERPOOL: 37 North John Street.

Manchester: 26 Market Street.

THE MOST NUTRITIOUS.

## EPPS'S COCOA.

GRATEFUL AND COMFORTING.

## EPPS'S COCOA.

FOR BREAKFAST AND SUPPER.

## EPPS'S COCOA.

WITH NATURAL FLAVOUR ONLY.

## R. ANDERSON & CO.,

ADVERTISING AGENTS (Established 1881),

14 COCKSPUR ST., CHARING CROSS, S.W.,  
Insert Advertisements at the lowest possible prices. Special terms to Institutions, Publishers, Manufacturers, &c., on application.

## BLACKWOOD'S MAGAZINE

No. 1,031. SEPTEMBER, 1901. 2s. 6d.

PIANISTS OF THE PAST. Personal Recollections by the late Charles Salaman.

WITH THE PILCHARD FLEET. By Stephen Gwynn.

CRICKET RECORDS. By Hamish Stuart.

THE CONQUEST OF CHARLOTTE. Chaps. VI.—VIII.

SKINNER OF SKINNER'S HORSE.

A RECTOR'S STORY.

THE STATE OF IRELAND.

ELFRED THE KING. By Mrs. Ada Bartrick Baker.

MUSINGS WITHOUT METHOD.—THE PALM WITHOUT THE DUST.—LORD ROSEBURY'S LASSITUDE—HIS POLITICAL UNCERTAINTY—THE CREATION OF MR. GLADSTONE—THE FAVOURITE OF THE PRESS—LORD CHESTERFIELD'S 'LETTERS'—THE WORLD'S MISUNDERSTANDING—HIS MORALITY—HIS POLITICAL WISDOM AND PRESCIENCE.

CHINA REVISITED. By Alexander Michie.

WILLIAM BLACKWOOD & SONS, Edinburgh & London.

## THE UNION BANK of AUSTRALIA, LIMITED.

Established 1837. Incorporated 1880.

Paid-up Capital .....£1,500,000  
Reserve Fund ..... 850,000  
Reserved Liability of Proprietors 3,000,000

LETTERS of CREDIT and BILLS are granted on the Bank's Branches throughout the Australian States and New Zealand.

TELEGRAPHIC REMITTANCES are also made. BILLS are purchased or sent for collection.

DEPOSITS are received for fixed periods, terms which may be ascertained on application.

W. E. CARRER, Manager.  
71 Cornhill, London, E.C.



"The new gospel of Christian democracy."—LIVERPOOL DAILY POST.

# THE ETERNAL CITY. 6s.

## BY HALL CAINE.

606 pp., price 6s.

"HE LOOKED FOR A CITY WHICH HATH FOUNDATIONS WHOSE BUILDER AND MAKER IS GOD."

*NUOVA ANTOLOGIA* (Rome).—"The third Rome lives and breathes and throbs in Hall Caine's pages."

The *TIMES*.—"The issue of Mr. Hall Caine's novel is something of an event in literature. It is a remarkable novel. There is living action running through the whole."

The *SCOTSMAN*.—"It may be asserted with confidence that no living author other than Mr. Caine could have produced this work. It may be doubted whether any author who has lived for many generations past could have produced it. The novel stands out as a purely exceptional work.....The verdict must be that it is masterly in its conception and in its treatment.....Mr. Caine has produced a really fine work, a work that will carry on his reputation to a higher point than it has yet attained."

The *BRITISH WEEKLY*.—"Mr. Hall Caine in this book writes with unmistakable gravity, sincerity and dignity. 'The Eternal City' has not been written with the object of securing a popular success. The author has regarded far higher and more permanent ends."

The *METHODIST TIMES*.—"Whether we approve or disapprove of such a writer, he is a very notable phenomenon. Mr. Hall Caine, like Zola and Tolstoy, is a 'sign of the times,' which wise men will do well to ponder.....Superficially the new volume is an entrancing, delicious, and most pathetic love-story. As such it will pre-occupy the ordinary reader.....But we are concerned to-day with the deeper and more characteristic teaching of this new book. The very name which Mr. Caine gives it and the Biblical motto which he adopts indicate that his main and primary object is to discuss, not the relation of the sexes, but the relation of the Eternal question, Religion, to the Eternal City, Rome.....Echoing the lovely dream of Mazzini, he makes his hero, Rossi, the leader and prophet of a new international movement, founded on the Lord's Prayer.....We salute with delight a new and mighty ally in the struggle for the evangelisation of public and international life.....The profound and brilliant volume under review."

The *DAILY TELEGRAPH*.—"Mr. Hall Caine has produced a remarkable novel.....It is a difficult theme which he has taken in hand, but one well worthy of the great emotional forces which the novelist has brought to bear upon it.....The serious doctrine of the book is preached with all the amazing rhetorical force Mr. Hall Caine has at his command, and it is interwoven with a love story, which is told with great skill and power."

The *LIVERPOOL DAILY POST*.—"Hall Caine's 'Eternal City' is a great novel, revealing the author at the very zenith of his gift.....The opinion will be generally held that the love interest and the moral interest indissolubly associated with that are strong to a degree only achieved by one or two great novelists, and at the same time so subtle as to engage the mind in most absorbing speculations.....Roma herself is a feast of fair things, sound, sincere, holy, refined.....While all the moral problems of this strange and engrossing story are handled largely with boldness and yet with piety, the smaller incidents are fraught now with grace, now with sorrow, now with gladness, now with humour, all human in its touch and in its thrill.....But the book's greatest wealth is its wealth of contagious and engrossing emotion. It is a triumph of imagination, of power over the feelings, as it is of dexterously used observation of an historic and most interesting and deeply agitated people."

The *DAILY MAIL*.—"He has written a vivid story, which, despite its prolixity, is characterised by that keen eye for dramatic situations which has given him fame. There is little doubt that its popularity will rival that of its predecessors."

The *BRADFORD OBSERVER*.—"Mr. Caine's new work will rank among the vital things of literature."

The *DAILY CHRONICLE*.—"The 'Eternal City' is a story of the struggle between the new and the old ideals in life, thought, and religion; and it is set with artistic propriety in that community in which the conflicting interests are naturally most acutely developed."

The *MANCHESTER COURIER*.—"All careful readers must confess that this is the strongest, the most mature, and yet the most daring novel that Hall Caine has yet written.....The book is full of life; it literally breathes with humanity, and throbs with the world's sorrows and joys. Its dominant note is sympathy, sympathy for anything that is down-trodden and oppressed, and it is for this reason it will appeal to an enormous public.....It is none the less a pure, living, exquisite piece of work, and to read it is to drink from a fountain of hope and strength."

The *STANDARD*.—"There is power in 'The Eternal City,' plenty of it; audacity and many other gifts are displayed. From whatever point of view it is regarded, it is an astonishing book."

# THE ETERNAL CITY. 6s.

## SIX-SHILLING NOVELS FOR THE HOLIDAYS.

### FOUR-LEAVED CLOVER.

By MAXWELL GRAY.

The *Scotsman*.—"The novel is one of the pleasantest and healthiest of the season."

### LOVE AND HIS MASK.

By MENIE MURIEL DOWIE.

The *St. James's Gazette*.—"It is something to be more than usually thankful for to come across a book so refreshingly strong, original, thoughtful, and artistic."

BY THE AUTHOR OF "DODO."

### THE LUCK OF THE VAILS.

By E. F. BENSON.

The *Spectator*.—"Delightfully easy holiday reading.....calculated to give a proper Christmas thrill on the hottest afternoon."

### THE INHERITORS.

By JOSEPH CONRAD and F. M. HUEFFER.

The *Daily Telegraph*.—"A work to be read and well weighed by the thoughtful, and of no small interest to the student of the times."

### JACK RAYMOND.

By E. L. VOYNICH, Author of "The Gadfly."

The *Pall Mall Gazette*.—"The strongest novel the season has produced."

### THE LAND OF COCKAYNE.

By MATILDE SERAO, Author of "Fantasy."

The *Spectator*.—"An elaborate and ruthless study of the gambling spirit as developed by State lotteries in modern Italy. It is a great novel."

### FOREST FOLK.

By JAMES PRIOR.

The *Pall Mall Gazette*.—"Mr. Prior has a large knowledge and is a keen observer of nature; he is cunning in devising strong situations, dramatic in describing them, and he has the happiest gift of characterisation."

### A DAUGHTER OF THE VELDT.

By BASIL MARNAN.

The *Morning Post*.—"Strong, clever, and striking."

### SAWDUST.

By DOROTHEA GERARD.

The *Graphic*.—"Exceptionally strong and brilliant."

### THE HIDDEN MODEL.

By FRANCES HARROD (FRANCES FORBES-ROBERTSON).

*Literature*.—"A remarkably original and powerful story.....one of the most interesting and original books of the year."

Mr. HEINEMANN'S CATALOGUE post-free on application.

Any bound Book in the Catalogue will be sent on approval on naming the nearest Bookseller through whom it may be sent.

London: WM. HEINEMANN, 21 Bedford Street, W.C.



## THE BROAD ROAD THAT STRETCHES.

By CECIL HARTLEY.

Price 3s. 6d. net.

"Skillfully diversified as to its incidents, and related with a quiet unostentatious humour."—*LITERARY WORLD*.

"Fresh, suggestive, and fittingly inconsequent.....the sort of volume in which to lose pleasantly a lazy hour on a summer's day, for preference in the cool green heart of a wood."—*DAILY CHRONICLE*.

"Young, fresh, gay, and elegant.....will readily charm into complacency any reader of refined taste."—*SCOTSMAN*.

"His wanderer tells the story of his wanderings, in a pleasant meditative way, in pleasant English of a Stevensonian lilt.....a fortunate wanderer, for he chanced on amusing, curious, and exciting adventures."—*CANDID FRIEND*.

"A playful fantasy, bodying forth with grace and charm, and also with humour, the vague visions and ideals that beset the sentimental pedestrian."—*GLASGOW HERALD*.

"Mr. Hartley has an attractive style, and a pleasing fancy, and his work is well removed from the eternal commonplace."—*LIVERPOOL POST*.

Published by Mr. THOMAS BURLEIGH, 17 Cecil Court, W.C.

## MUDIE'S LIBRARY.

FOR THE CIRCULATION AND SALE  
OF ALL THE BEST ENGLISH, FRENCH, GERMAN,  
ITALIAN, SPANISH, AND RUSSIAN BOOKS.

TOWN SUBSCRIPTIONS from COUNTRY SUBSCRIPTIONS  
One Guinea per annum. from Two Guineas per annum.  
LONDON BOOK SOCIETY (for N.B.—Two or Three Friends may  
weekly exchange of books at the houses unite in ONE SUBSCRIPTION,  
of Subscribers) from TWO GUINEAS and thus lessen the Cost of Carriage.  
per annum.

Town and Village Clubs supplied on Liberal Terms.

Prospectuses and Monthly Lists of Books gratis and post-free.

### SURPLUS LIBRARY BOOKS

now offered at  
GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.

A New Clearance List (100 Pages) sent gratis and post-free to any address.

The List contains POPULAR WORKS in TRAVEL, SPORT, HISTORY, BIOGRAPHY, SCIENCE, and FICTION; also NEW and SURPLUS COPIES of FRENCH, GERMAN, ITALIAN, and SPANISH BOOKS.

MUDIE'S LIBRARY, Limited, 30 to 34 NEW OXFORD STREET;  
241 Brompton Road, S.W.; 48 Queen Victoria Street, E.C. LONDON.  
And at Barton Arcade, Manchester.

## THE AUTOTYPE COMPANY,

74 NEW OXFORD STREET, LONDON, W.C.

PRODUCERS AND PUBLISHERS OF  
PERMANENT PHOTOGRAPHIC  
REPRODUCTIONS OF  
FAMOUS WORKS OF ART.

An Illustrated Prospectus of Selected Examples of

### SACRED ART

will be sent post-free on receipt of name and address.

## THE AUTOTYPE FINE ART CATALOGUE

NOW READY. NEW EDITION.

With upwards of 100 Miniature Photographs of Notable Autotypes  
and 25 Tint Block Illustrations.

For convenience of Reference the Publications are arranged Alphabetically under  
Artists' Names.

Post-free, ONE SHILLING.

## THE AUTOTYPE FINE ART GALLERY,

74 NEW OXFORD STREET, LONDON, W.C.

## H. SOTHERAN AND CO., BOOKSELLERS.

GENERAL AGENTS for PRIVATE BOOKBUYERS and PUBLIC INSTITUTIONS in INDIA, the COLONIES, AMERICA, and ABOARD.

A Monthly Catalogue of fresh Purchases. Specimen number post-free.  
LIBRARIES PURCHASED or VALUED and CATALOGUED & ARRANGED.

Telegraphic Address: BOOKMEN, LONDON. Codes: UNICODE and A B C.

140 STRAND, W.C., and 37 PICCADILLY, W., LONDON.

ANY  
BOOK

REVIEWED, ADVERTISED, OR MENTIONED IN THIS PAPER  
promptly sent by post.  
CATALOGUE OF NEW REMAINERS FREE.

H. J. GLAISHER, 37 Wigmore Street, W.

BOOKS.—HATCHARDS, Booksellers to the Queen,  
187 Piccadilly, W.—Libraries entirely Fitted up, Arranged and Catalogued.  
All the New and Standard Books, Bibles, Prayer-Books, &c. New choice Bindings  
for Presents. Post orders promptly executed. Usual cash discounts.

## DUCKWORTH & CO.

New Book by JOSEPH McCABE  
(Author of "Twelve Years in a Monastery").

### PETER ABÉLARD.

Large crown 8vo, 6s. net.

"There are few so intensely alive, so vividly human, so palpitating with the ordinary impulses of a complex human character."—*Daily Telegraph* (Review by W. L. COURTNEY).

"An extensive view of a great age, and a fine sketch of the greatest and most difficult character of that age."—*World*.

"We give a cordial welcome to Mr. McCabe. The work is learned and readable, and as there is practically nothing on Abélard in the English language, it is for the English reader a real contribution."—*Spectator*.

FOR YOUR HOLIDAY READING.—6s. each.

THE BOOK OF TO-DAY.

### THE VISITS OF ELIZABETH.

By ELINOR GLYN. With Photogravure Frontispiece.

### VILLA RUBEIN. By JOHN SINJOHN. THE MONK WINS.

By EDWARD H. COOPER.

"The best book of its kind since the days of Hawley Smart."—*Literature*.

### THE ALTAR OF LIFE.

By MAY BATEMAN. [SECOND IMPRESSION.]

### THE CRIMSON WEED.

By CHRISTOPHER ST. JOHN. [SECOND IMPRESSION.]

### PRINCES AND POISONERS

Studies of the Court of Louis XIV.

By FRANTZ FUNCK-BRENTANO.

Translated by GEORGE MAIDMENT. With 2 Portraits, crown 8vo, 6s.

"Will amaze most people."—*Morning Post*. [SECOND IMPRESSION.]

"A masterly performance."—*Literature*.

"An odd, clever, flamboyant book."—*Outlook*.

### THE REVOLT and THE ESCAPE.

By VILLIERS DE L'ISLE ADAM. Translated by THERESA BACŁAY. Port.  
4to, 3s. 6d. net.

"Dramas are not commonly good to read, but these two are an exception."—*Spectator*.

"Strikes us as about the best piece of translation which we have met with in this series."—*Athenæum*.

3 HENRIETTA STREET, COVENT GARDEN, W.C.

## SEELEY & CO.'S BOOKS.

By the Rev. H. C. G. MOULE, D.D.,

Bishop Designate of Durham.

THE SECRET OF THE PRESENCE, and other Sermons. 3s. 6d.

"Professor Moule's sermons have a more than common unity of purpose. They all, more or less, closely and fully illustrate and exemplify one subject, the communion of the soul with God. The experience itself he describes in words which are at once earnest and restrained, and he shows how it was realised in some admirable sketches of personal life."—*Spectator*.

"A book of great spiritual beauty."—*Guardian*.

BY THE SAME AUTHOR.

PRAYERS FOR THE HOME. A Month's Cycle of Family Worship, with some Occasional Prayers. Fifth Thousand. 3s. 6d.

JESUS AND THE RESURRECTION. Expository Studies in St. John xx. and xxi. Third Edition. 2s. 6d.

GRACE AND GODLINESS. Studies in the Epistle to the Ephesians. 2s. 6d.

IN THE HOUSE OF THE PILGRIMAGE. Hymns and Sacred Songs. 2s. 6d.

THE CROSS AND THE SPIRIT. Studies in the Epistle to the Galatians. 1s. 6d.

Each volume 16mo, cloth, 1s.

AT THE HOLY COMMUNION. Helps for Preparation and Reception. Twenty-ninth Thousand.

OUR PRAYER-BOOK. Short Chapters on the History and Contents of the Book of Common Prayer.

THE PLEDGES OF HIS LOVE. Thoughts on the Holy Communion.

THOUGHTS ON CHRISTIAN SANCTITY.

THOUGHTS ON UNION WITH CHRIST.

THOUGHTS ON THE SPIRITUAL LIFE.

THOUGHTS ON SECRET PRAYER.

PRAYERS AND PROMISES. Messages from the Holy Scriptures.

London: SEELEY and CO., Limited, 38 Great Russell Street.

PUBLISHED TO-DAY. PRICE SIXPENCE.

## LONGMAN'S MAGAZINE.

SEPTEMBER.

THE GOLD-STEALERS: A STORY OF WADY. By Edward Dyson. Chaps. 9-12.

EIGHTEENTH-CENTURY LONDON THROUGH FRENCH EYE-GLASSES. By George Paston.

THE BIRDS' BATH. By W. H. Pollock.  
PASSON'S DILEMMA. By Edith C. M. Dart.

ESSEX AND THE EARLY BOTANISTS. By the Rev. John Vaughan.

ACCORDING TO THE CODE. By Elizabeth L. Banks.

ENGLISH FLOWERS IN AN EGYPTIAN GARDEN. By Mrs. Butcher.

AT THE SIGN OF THE SHIP. By Andrew Lang.

London: LONGMANS, GREEN, and CO.



**HARPER'S MAGAZINE.**

SEPTEMBER PART, NOW READY,

CONTAINS:—

**REMINISCENCES OF GEORGE ELIOT.**

By

**FREDERIC HARRISON.**

With Facsimile Letter written by GEORGE ELIOT.

**PRAGUE.**

With Illustrations in Tint.

By ARTHUR SYMONS.

**CATHODE RAYS.**

Illustrated.

By JOSEPH J. THOMSON,  
F.R.S., of Cambridge University.**THE NEW GERMAN NAVY.**

Illustrated.

By H. W. WILSON.  
Author of "Ironclads in Action."

Also Contributions by:—

T. B. ALDRICH,                      ELIZABETH G. JORDAN,  
MARY E. WILKINS,                  ELIZABETH ROBINS,  
W. D. HOWELLS,                  C. B. FERNALD,  
Prof. WOODROW WILSON,        &c., &c.

Fully Illustrated.

NOTE.—It is important that copies should be secured as soon as possible, as the last (August) part was sold out a few days after publication.

**ONE SHILLING.**

On Sale everywhere, or

HARPER &amp; BROTHERS, 45, Albemarle Street, London.

Crown 4to, cloth, gilt top, 10s. 6d.

New Edition. Reset from new Type. New Binding Design by A. SCOTT RANKIN and new Photogravure Frontispiece after PERCY ROBERTSON.

With 46 Illustrations Printed on Plate Paper, and 2 Maps of The Pilgrims' Way.

**THE PILGRIMS' WAY**

From Winchester to Canterbury.

By JULIA CARTWRIGHT (Mrs. Henry Ady).

"A really good book; well written and well illustrated.....Readers will find in the author a guide well acquainted with the literary and historical associations of her theme."—*Spectator*.

"A new edition, excellently printed and charmingly bound, of that vividly written and beautifully illustrated book, 'The Pilgrims' Way,' has just been published. It is certainly one of the best issues so far put forth, the paper and type being particularly good."—*World*.

Crown 4to, cloth gilt, gilt top, 15s. net.

With 58 Full-Page Illustrations Printed on Plate Paper.

**THE HIGHLAND TAY**

From Tyndrum to Dunkeld.

Illustrated by the Drawings of A. SCOTT RANKIN.

By HUGH MACMILLAN, D.D., LL.D.,  
F.R.S.E., F.S.A. Scot.

"A noble volume.....This is the book of the Tay, final and adequate.....Mr. Rankin's pictures are charming."—*Academy*.

"Well illustrated, pleasantly written, this book will be welcome to all who have felt that on the banks of the Tay the glamour of a romantic history can enhance even the beauty of nature."—*Standard*.

Crown 8vo, cloth, 3s. 6d.

**ENTRÉES.**

A COLLECTION OF RECIPES, INCLUDING SELECTION SUITABLE FOR JEWISH COOKERY.

By Miss C. L. HOWLAND,

Diplômée of the National School of Cookery, and with practical experience in the Cuisine of one of the best London Clubs.

London: H. VIRTUE &amp; CO., Ltd., 13 Henrietta Street, W.C.

**MACMILLAN & CO.'S NEW BOOKS.**NEW VOLUME OF CHARGES AND ADDRESSES BY THE LATE  
BISHOP WESTCOTT.

**LESSONS FROM WORK.** By the late BROOKE FOSS WESTCOTT, D.D., D.C.L., Bishop of Durham. Crown 8vo, 6s.

CHEAPER RE-ISSUE NOW READY.

**ALFRED THE GREAT.** By THOMAS HUGHES. Crown 8vo, 3s. 6d.

EVERSLEY SERIES.—NEW VOL.

**MODERN GREECE.** Two Lectures Delivered before the Philosophical Institution of Edinburgh, with Papers on "The Progress of Greece" and "Byron in Greece." By Sir RICHARD C. JEBB, Litt.D., D.C.L., LL.D. Second Edition. Globe 8vo, 5s.

HANDBOOKS OF ARCHEOLOGY AND ANTIQUITIES.—NEW VOL.

**ROMAN PUBLIC LIFE.** By A. H. J. GREENIDGE, M.A. Extra Crown 8vo, 10s. 6d.

*SPECTATOR*.—"Both logical in arrangement and lucid in exposition. And its subject is most wisely chosen, because it is the public life of the Romans which has been an example to all time."

**THE LETTERS OF ST. PAUL TO**

SEVEN CHURCHES AND THREE FRIENDS. Translated by ARTHUR S. WAY, M.A. Crown 8vo, 5s. net.

THIRD EDITION NOW READY.

**THE THEORY OF LIGHT.** By the late THOMAS PRESTON, M.A., D.Sc., F.R.S. Third Edition. Edited by Professor CHARLES J. JOLY, M.A. 8vo, 15s. net.

SEPTEMBER NUMBERS READY on TUESDAY.

**MACMILLAN'S MAGAZINE.**

Price 1s. CONTENTS FOR SEPTEMBER.

PRINCESS PUCK. By the Author of "The Enchanter." Chaps. 15-18.

THE MONTENEGRIN JUBILEE. By W. MILLER.

DOWN THE DANUBE IN A CANADIAN CANOE. By Algernon Blackwood. Part I.

THE LAND OF THE POPPY. By G. A. LEVETT-YEATS. II. ITS SUPERSTITIONS.

PRIVATE PITCHER. THE PARTY SYSTEM. By B. N. LANGDON-DAVIES.

ADMIRAL BENBOW. By W. J. FLETCHER. OUR TITLE-DEEDS IN SOUTH AFRICA.

**THE EMPIRE REVIEW.**

Edited by C. KINLOCH COOKE.

Price ONE SHILLING net. Leading Contents:

THE GENERAL POST OFFICE. By V. HUSSEY WALSH (Private Secretary to the Postmaster-General).

OUR FUTURE ARMY HORSE SUPPLY. By THOMAS DYKES.

BRITAIN'S TRADE WITH CHINA. By H. KOPSCH (late Commissioner and Statistical Secretary of Imperial Chinese Maritime Customs).

THE STATE AND CHRISTIAN MISSIONS. By the MOST REV. THE BISHOP OF CALCUTTA AND METROPOLITAN OF INDIA AND CEYLON, D.D.

THE LOYALIST OF SOUTH AFRICA. By C. DE THIERRY.

**THE CENTURY MAGAZINE.**

Illustrated. Price 1s. 4d. Annual Subscription, post-free, 16s.

The SEPTEMBER NUMBER Contains:—

The First Instalment of a New Story

By Bret Harte,

Entitled "Trent's Trust."

EDMUND BURKE AND THE FRENCH REVOLUTION. By WOODROW WILSON.

MID-AIR DINING CLUBS. By CLEVELAND MOFFETT. Drawings by OTTO H. BACHER.

And numerous other Stories and Articles of General Interest.

ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE FOR CHILDREN.

**ST. NICHOLAS.**

Illustrated. Price 1s. Annual Subscription, post-free, 12s.

The SEPTEMBER NUMBER Contains:—

THE OBSERVING SPORTSMAN. WILMOT TOWNSEND.

CAREERS OF DANGER AND DARING.—IX. The Dynamite Worker. By CLEVELAND MOFFETT. Illustrated by GEORGE VARIAN.

A BOY OF A THOUSAND YEARS AGO. Serial. By HARRIET T. COMSTOCK. And numerous other Stories for the Young.

JULY NUMBER NOW READY.

**THE AMERICAN HISTORICAL REVIEW.**

3s. 6d. net. Annual Subscription, post free, 11s. net.

Contents.—THE REPUBLIC OF SAN MARINO. By William Miller.—THE RISINGS IN THE ENGLISH MONASTIC TOWNS IN 1327. By Norman M. Trenholme.—THE FRENCH HAKLUYT; MARC LESCARBOT OF VERVINS. By H. P. Biggar.—THE TRANSITION FROM DUTCH TO ENGLISH RULE IN NEW YORK. By Albert E. McKinley.

MACMILLAN and CO., Limited, London.



# SOME OF CHATTO & WINDUS'S FORTHCOMING BOOKS.

**THE LADY OF LYNN.** By Sir WALTER BESANT, Author of "The Orange Girl," &c. With 12 Illustrations by G. Demain-Hammond. Crown 8vo, cloth, gilt top, 6s. [Ready.]

**HER ROYAL HIGHNESS WOMAN.** By MAX O'RELL, Author of "John Bull and his Island," &c. FOURTH EDITION. Crown 8vo, cloth, 3s. 6d. [Ready.]

**DESPAIR'S LAST JOURNEY.** By D. CHRISTIE MURRAY, Author of "The Church of Humanity," &c. Crown 8vo, cloth, gilt top, 6s. [In the press.]

**THE LOVER'S PROGRESS.** Told by Himself, and "Dedicated to all who Love." Crown 8vo, cloth, gilt top, 6s. [In the press.]

**THE PURPLE CLOUD.** By M. P. SHIEL, Author of "The Lord of the Sea," &c. Crown 8vo, cloth, gilt top, 6s. [Shortly.]

**JUDAH PYECROFT, PURITAN.** By HARRY LINDSAY. Crown 8vo, cloth, gilt top, 6s. [Shortly.]

**THE TRIUMPH OF HILARY BLACHELAND.** By BERTRAM MITFORD, Author of "The Gun-runner," &c. Crown 8vo, cloth, gilt top, 6s. [In the press.]

**THE CANKERWORM:** being Episodes of a Woman's Life. By GEORGE MANVILLE FENN, Author of "The New Mistress," &c. Crown 8vo, cloth, gilt top, 6s. [In the press.]

**THE HOUSE ON THE SCAR:** a Tale of South Devon. By BERTHA THOMAS, Author of "In a Cathedral City," &c. SECOND EDITION. Crown 8vo, cloth, gilt top, 6s. [Shortly.]

**A SOWER OF WHEAT.** By HAROLD BINDLOSS, Author of "Ainslie's Ju-Ju." Crown 8vo, cloth, gilt top, 6s. [In the press.]

**THREE MEN OF MARK.** By SARAH TYTLER, Author of "A Young Dragon," &c. Crown 8vo, cloth, gilt top, 6s. [In preparation.]

**A FIGHT TO A FINISH.** By FLORENCE WARDEN, Author of "Joan, the Curate," &c. Crown 8vo, cloth, gilt top, 6s. [On October 3rd.]

**MAX THORNTON.** By ERNEST GLANVILLE. With 8 Illustrations by J. S. Crompton, R.I. A NEW EDITION. Large crown 8vo, cloth, gilt edges, 5s. [Immediately.]

## New Three-and-Sixpenny Editions in the Press.

**THE BLUE DIAMOND.** By L. T. MEADE.

**A MISSING HERO.** By Mrs. ALEXANDER.

**THE FOURTH GENERATION.** By Sir WALTER BESANT.

**ANDROMEDA.** By ROBERT BUCHANAN.

**THE INIMITABLE MRS. MASSINGHAM.** By HERBERT COMPTON.

**TERENCE.** By B. M. CROKER. With 6 Illustrations by Sidney Paget.

**NELL HAFENDEN.** By TIGHE HOPKINS. With 8 Illustrations by Charles Gregory.

**HATHERCOURT RECTORY.** By Mrs. MOLESWORTH.

**"AS A WATCH IN THE NIGHT."** By Mrs. CAMPBELL

PRÆD.

**MRS. DUNBAR'S SECRET.** By ALAN ST. AUBYN.

**PHILIP WINWOOD.** By R. NEILSON STEPHENS. With 6 Illustrations by E. W. D. Hamilton.

**THE FAMILY SCAPEGRACE.** By JAMES PAYN. [Ready.]

**PAUL FERROLL.** By Mrs. ARCHER CLIVE. [Ready.]

**WHY PAUL FERROLL KILLED HIS WIFE.** By Mrs. ARCHER CLIVE. [Ready.]

**A BLIND MARRIAGE, &c.** By GEORGE R. SIMS. Crown 8vo, cloth, 3s. 6d. [Shortly.]

**THE JOY OF LIFE.** By EMILE ZOLA. Edited, with an Introduction, by ERNEST A. VIZETELLY. Crown 8vo, cloth, 3s. 6d. [In the press.]

**A VERSAILLES CHRISTMAS-TIDE.** By MARY STUART BOYD. With 52 Illustrations by A. S. Boyd. Fcap 4to, cloth gilt, 6s. [Preparing.]

Post 8vo, cloth, gilt top, 2s. net per volume; leather, gilt edges, with marker, 3s. net per volume.

**THE ST. MARTIN'S LIBRARY.** Pocket Volumes. Handsomely printed upon very thin paper.

**THE CLOISTER AND THE HEARTH.** By CHARLES READE. [Ready.]

**"IT IS NEVER TOO LATE TO MEND."** By CHARLES READE. [Immediately.]

**FAMILIAR STUDIES OF MEN AND BOOKS.** By R. L. STEVENSON. [Immediately.]

**THE CLOISTER AND THE HEARTH.** By CHARLES READE. A NEW EDITION, set in a specially handsome type, and Illustrated by 12 Photogravures and 100 Half-tone Illustrations by Matt. B. Hewerdine. Small 4to, cloth gilt and gilt top, 10s. 6d. net. [In preparation.]

**IN MEMORIAM:** Verses for Every Day in the Year. Selected and Arranged by LUCY RIDLEY. Small 8vo, cloth, red edges, 2s. 6d. net; leather, burnished edges, 3s. 6d. net. [In the press.]

**SOUTH LONDON.** By Sir WALTER BESANT. With an Etching by F. S. Walker, and 110 Illustrations. A CHEAPER EDITION. Demy 8vo, cloth, 7s. 6d. [Immediately.]

Sir WALTER BESANT'S other "London" Books are as follows:—

**LONDON.** With 125 Illustrations. Demy 8vo, cloth, 7s. 6d.

**WESTMINSTER.** With an Etched Frontispiece by F. S. Walker, R.E., and 130 Illustrations. LIBRARY EDITION, demy 8vo, cloth gilt and gilt top, 18s.; POPULAR EDITION, demy 8vo, cloth, 7s. 6d.

**EAST LONDON.** With an Etched Frontispiece by F. S. Walker, and 55 Illustrations by Phil May, L. Raven Hill, and Joseph Pennell. Demy 8vo, cloth, gilt top, 18s.

**ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON:** a Life Study in Criticism. By H. BELLYSE BAILDON. SECOND EDITION. Revised, and with a New Preface. With 2 Portraits. Crown 8vo, buckram, gilt top, 6s. [Shortly.]

**THE COMPLETE POETICAL WORKS OF ROBERT BUCHANAN.** Two vols, crown 8vo, buckram, gilt top, with Portrait in each volume, 12s. [October.]

London: CHATTO and WINDUS, 111 St. Martin's Lane, W.C.



General Angel Parsonage  
Orangeville  
Ontario Canada



# The Spectator

FOR THE

No. 3,818.]

WEEK ENDING SATURDAY, AUGUST 31, 1901.

[REGISTERED AS A } PRICE.....6d.  
NEWSPAPER. } By Post...6½d.  
POSTAGE ABROAD ..... 1d.]

|                                   |     |                                   |         |
|-----------------------------------|-----|-----------------------------------|---------|
| THE WEEK.....                     | 269 | The Poetry of Claudian .....      | 282     |
| TOPICS—                           |     | The New Bishop of Durham .....    | 283     |
| French Feeling towards Russia..   | 272 | Co-operation in Agriculture ..... | 283     |
| The "Truce of the Czar" .....     | 272 | The Hermit of Cape Malea.....     | 283     |
| Officers and Men.....             | 273 | POETRY—                           |         |
| France and the Levant.....        | 275 | Whither Away? .....               | 284     |
| National Indebtedness.....        | 276 | BOOKS—                            |         |
| Flying Motor-Cars.....            | 277 | Songs of Lucilla .....            | 284     |
| The Manufacture of Novels .....   | 277 | From Squire to Prince.....        | 285     |
| The Wanderings of the Water       |     | The Life and Literature of the    |         |
| Buffalo .....                     | 278 | Ancient Hebrews .....             | 286     |
| CORRESPONDENCE—                   |     | To the Mountains of the Moon...   | 286     |
| The Pan-Celtic Congress.....      | 279 | Novels of the Week .....          | 287     |
| LETTERS TO THE EDITOR—            |     | CURRENT LITERATURE .....          | 289     |
| The Boers and the Natives.....    | 280 | Some Books of the Week .....      | 290     |
| The Natives of South Africa ..... | 281 | PUBLICATIONS OF THE WEEK .....    | 292     |
| Irish Over-Representation .....   | 281 | ADVERTISEMENTS.....               | 291-300 |
| Dr. Theal and Professor Capper .. | 282 |                                   |         |

\* \* The Editors cannot undertake to return Manuscript, in any case.

## NEWS OF THE WEEK.

THE surrenders of Boers continue, and it can hardly be doubted that in a good many cases the men have come in because of Lord Kitchener's proclamation. At the same time, the news in the Colony is not good, for our troops have again and again failed to catch the Boer commandos. This can only be due to the superior mobility of the Boers, and that superior mobility after a year and a half's experience is not creditable to the British Army. The truth is, we load our men too heavily with all sorts of impedimenta, and therefore they always start the race penalised by some ten or twelve pounds, an "extra" quite enough to ensure their opponents winning. The only political event of the week in South Africa has been the arrest of Mr. Merriman. The incident has caused a certain mild sensation, but in truth it is a very small matter. Personally, we should have left Mr. Merriman severely alone to tend his peach trees and quote his Cicero, but we cannot feel greatly excited because he has been "Stellenbosched" on his own farm.

It was announced on Thursday that the Secretary of State for War had despatched the following telegram to Lord Kitchener in reply to one from Lord Kitchener dated August 25th, in which it was stated that an officer and two men (New South Wales Artillery) were shot down at Graspan after they had surrendered:—"We understand you have as yet received no satisfactory assurances respecting the murder of our wounded at Vlakkfontein. In view of the occurrences reported in your telegram of 25th inst., we are of opinion that you should notify by proclamation that the members of any commando by which such an outrage may be committed who may be captured, and after trial proved to have been present on such an occasion, will be held guilty whether they actually committed the deed or not; that the leader of the commando will be sentenced to death, and other members of the commando punished by death or less sentence according to the degree of their complicity." That is a very severe order, for it practically means that we shall inflict the death penalty on any leader of a commando who does not keep proper discipline among his men, and make them obey the rules of civilised warfare. We are by no means prepared to say the Government are not justified in taking this action, for the killing of surrendered men is an atrocious outrage, but we trust that Lord Kitchener will insist that the evidence in the case of any men tried under the new order shall be most rigorously tested.

Lord Milner arrived in Cape Town on Tuesday. In reply to the speech of welcome addressed to him by the Mayor, Lord Milner declared that the people of South Africa had the country's future in their own hands. "Loyal people should

do all they could to establish a great free nation, one of a group of nations, free and independent, but associated in a permanent and indissoluble federation under the greatest and most venerable Empire of the world." That the Government and those who support their policy are working for a free South Africa in a free Empire is habitually ignored by the Pro-Boers, who talk as if our desire were to change the whole current of our Imperial policy and to enslave South Africa. It is most important that this delusion should be vigorously combated in season and out of season, and we are very glad to note that Lord Milner laid such strong emphasis on the point.

It is almost impossible to discern the truth as to the dispute between France and Turkey. The claim of the former was that the Sultan should allow the French concessionaires of the quays in Constantinople to enter on their property, and should pay two large bills which his Majesty admits that he owes to two French bankers. The Sultan at first evaded both claims, and then conceded both, agreeing to borrow £4,000,000, and out of that to buy the quays and pay the Frenchmen's bills. He then receded from his promise, and then when again threatened surrendered the quays to the concessionaires, but demanded time for the other bills. M. Constans was by some accounts half inclined to agree, but M. Delcassé was not; a peremptory demand was addressed to the Sultan, and as it was once more evaded, M. Constans left Constantinople, and the Turkish Ambassador in Paris, Munir Bey, who is away on a holiday, was requested to keep away for a time. Technically this is not a breaking off of relations, because the Legations remain though the Ambassadors are absent; but it seems to be understood that if the Sultan does not yield measures of direct coercion may follow, which, as he thinks, may rouse the slumbering rebellions among his own subjects into activity. He will, therefore, it is supposed, yield, and pay the money, if he can raise it anywhere, which is not quite certain.

The puzzle is why France should have chosen this particular minute for being so high-handed. The dispute cannot be agreeable either to Russia or Germany, both of which countries profess to be the Sultan's friends; nor can France gain anything by it, unless, indeed, she intends to accept an island in the Mediterranean in lieu of all claims, which is possible, but would rouse many jealousies and protests. The Mediterranean world is not afraid of France, which could hardly be more strongly seated than she is at Toulon, Algiers, and Biserta, but is afraid of her ally, who has as yet not entered the inland sea. It is possible, of course, that M. Constans, who is a rough man as well as a strong, is only trying to make himself visible—note his statement to an interviewer that he is sick of Constantinople—and that M. Delcassé has yielded to the temptation of every Foreign Minister of France. The incident, however, requires explanation, and we would warn our readers not to rely too implicitly on the Sultan's readiness to yield. He knows perfectly well that Europe never holds together if Constantinople is threatened. At the same time, as we have pointed out elsewhere, France has imperative reasons for securing a decisive diplomatic victory. If not, her influence in the Levant, which has been waning most seriously during the past ten years, will suffer a blow from which it might never recover.

The mind of France is still absorbed in the visit of the Czar. It is believed, without, we think, quite sufficient evidence, that the Czarina will accompany him, and Paris is wild that the Imperial couple should visit her, if only for two days. The soldiers accept the presence of "the greatest of Sovereigns" at their manoeuvres as a grand compliment, and even the Nationalists confine themselves to arguments that



the honour paid is to France and not to the Republic. Preparations of the most costly character are being made at Compiègne, which will be the Czar's headquarters, and the police will be almost disorganised by the arrangements to protect his person. Every line which he passes over will be specially guarded by soldiers, all known Anarchists will be banished or detained under lock and key, and all unknown Italians will be placed under surveillance. The Czar does not arrive at Dunkirk till September 17th, after seeing the German Emperor at Fredensborg, but already there are signs of a delirium of joy. One good consequence of the visit is already apparent; it has increased the personal popularity of M. Loubet.

Orders to sign the Protocol have reached Pekin from Sian, but other symptoms are not so favourable. It is said that the prohibition on the import of arms is already being evaded, and that the Chinese arsenals are working furiously. Statements that Prince Tuan and General Tung are levying an army in Kansu "with the approval of the Empress" are believed by Chinamen, who also report that the "Grand Council of the Empire," which is consulted on extraordinary occasions, has decreed that Pekin shall be abandoned, and a new capital established in Honan. "The Emperor and the Legations cannot reside in the same city." Prince Chun, too, who was sent to Berlin to apologise for the murder of the German Ambassador, has stopped in Basle, the German Emperor having demanded humiliations which he dare not concede without express orders, and it is even possible that he may return, to the intense irritation of William II., who thinks that a ceremony of humiliation will convince Germany of his success. All these signs mean the same thing, that the Chinese do not intend to acknowledge defeat, and are aware that Europe is too weary of its enterprise to begin it again. The old Colossus trusts to its weight to overcome the dragging power of the European motors, and probably is justified in its faith. One thing is certain, that Europe fails entirely to obtain information as to the real feelings, or projects, or resources of the Chinese Court.

The American Steel Trust appears to be winning its contest with the workers in steel. The latter did not hold together, Chicago, for example, deserting them, and the non-unionists, instead of helping their rivals as those rivals expected, showed readiness to fill their places. The strike, therefore, is collapsing, with much loss to its leaders in credit and influence, and Mr. Pierpont Morgan, who is evidently a fighting man, is said to declare that in future he will not negotiate with Unions unless they accept charters of incorporation, and can be sued for damages for breaches of agreement. This demand, if conceded, might at first strengthen the Unions, but it would speedily change their character, as it would make them practically great contractors for labour under effective responsibilities. The conditions of life in America seem on the whole unfavourable to Unionism. Wages are high, there is no general Poor-law, and the Federal system interferes with unity of tone. Their great disadvantage, however, is the almost universal hopefulness. When every man looks forward to being a master, he regards the men's demands, in part at least, from the master's point of view. We imagine, too, though we do not assert this, that the position of foremen, who are very influential, is much better in the States than in England.

The *Pester Lloyd*, the most important of Hungarian newspapers, declares it is time to reconsider the *entente* between Austria and Russia. That *entente* has preserved peace in the Balkans, but there are now signs that Russia, having settled affairs in the Far East, is disposed to abandon it, and recommence in the Peninsula a Pan-Slavic agitation. It would be necessary, of course, to resist this, and as a preliminary the *Pester Lloyd* would let the *entente* drop. The article is the more remarkable because of its freedom from violence of tone. The writer admits that the Russian Cabinet may intend to be loyal, but points out that so it was also just previous to the war with Turkey. The Pan-Slavs first agitated the Balkan States, and then forced the Czar into a war with Turkey he would willingly have avoided.

The details of the Empress Frederick's will are published by the *Lokalanzeiger*. The Empress leaves each of her children £50,000, but the youngest daughter, Princess Margaret, gets Friedrichshof in addition, her husband, Prince Charles of Hesse, being the only Prince wealthy enough to keep it up. There are other legacies to friends, dependents, and members of the Empress's household. Altogether, the Empress is said to have left £550,000, including Castle Friedrichshof. According to the Berlin correspondent of the *Daily News*, this comparatively large amount "accrued from savings made from her dowry of £50,000, the English annuity of £8,000, the allowance she received as Empress-Dowager, and the £150,000 inherited from the Duchess of Gallier, which sum was, however, invested in Castle Friedrichshof." An income of £50,000 a year, which we presume was about that enjoyed by the Empress, is, of course, ample even for Royal persons—unless they are really extravagant, and then no income is big enough—but to the great American millionaires the sum must seem astonishingly small. We do not doubt that many of them are genuinely puzzled to think how the Dowager-Empress managed to keep up her state on a fifth part of the income enjoyed by at least a dozen of America's rich men.

The Cape Town correspondent of the *Times* contributes to Tuesday's issue a most instructive letter on the Boer refugees and British victims of the war. After examining Miss Hobhouse's disqualifications for her task—her unfamiliarity with the language and the people, her ignorance of war and its inevitable evils, and her unhesitating acceptance of all evidence tendered by the Boer refugees—the writer insists on the urgent military necessity for establishing the concentration camps, and the utter impossibility of the only other alternative,—leaving the women and children on the farms. But the main aim of the letter is to bring home to the British public the sufferings of the loyal victims of the war, sufferings twice as great as those of the Boer refugees, yet borne with uncomplaining fortitude. Of the fifty-three thousand poor loyal sufferers, six thousand have been shipped home penniless, and ten thousand have been provided with labour,—men of culture, fortune, and high professional standing being driven to accept posts as foremen, porters, hospital attendants, anything. From the list of applications for relief to the Committee at Cape Town, the correspondent takes upward of forty cases, giving the bare formal statements of the condition of the applicants, and a most pitiful record it is of destitute widows, ruined tradesmen, or volunteers discharged in broken health, with wives and children dependent on them. The loyal refugees, he observes, "who in many cases have lost all their income, have not whined to the British public as the Boer women whined to Miss Hobhouse. . . . I am sorry for them [the Boer refugees] with my whole heart, and I would applaud all efforts made on their behalf, but I feel most strongly that we are neglecting our own suffering loyalists." We say without hesitation that money cannot be better spent than in a subscription to the fund raised to help the British refugees.

The Vienna correspondent of the *Morning Post* gives an interesting account of a Conference of the Roman Catholics of Bohemia held at Leitmeritz to protest against the "Los von Rom" movement. The Conference was supported by large numbers of the Bohemian nobility, and the Emperor's daughter and the future Emperor's mother sent telegrams expressing sympathy. The proceedings, we are told, began with divine service, at which Prior Schachleiter preached against Protestantism. 'Protestants,' he said, 'desired to drag down the nation to their own level of religious bankruptcy. Protestants were heathens and enemies of the Christian religion. Roman Catholics should avoid all intercourse with Protestants, and guard their children from contamination with the unbelievers. Only by strong measures could they combat the "Los von Rom" movement.' Those who think that two wrongs can make a right if only they are both sufficiently wrong may consider this proof of Roman Catholic intolerance as an argument for keeping up the denunciations of the King's Declaration. To us it seems but another reason for the necessity of showing how entirely different is the spirit of true Protestantism. As we have said before, its essential spirit is that of toleration.



The result of the Andover election, which took place on Monday, was:—

|                       |     |     |     |     |       |
|-----------------------|-----|-----|-----|-----|-------|
| Mr. Beckett Faber (U) | ... | ... | ... | ... | 3,696 |
| Mr. George Judd (L)   | ... | ... | ... | ... | 3,473 |
| Majority              | ... | ... | ... | ... | 223   |

The only previous contest in the division was in 1885,—i.e., before the Home-rule split. The figures then were:—

|                |     |     |     |     |       |
|----------------|-----|-----|-----|-----|-------|
| Mr. Beach (C)  | ... | ... | ... | ... | 4,559 |
| Mr. Buxton (L) | ... | ... | ... | ... | 3,108 |
| Majority       | ... | ... | ... | ... | 1,451 |

The fact that no election has taken place in the division for sixteen years makes any comparison of the figures quite valueless. We must rest satisfied with the fact that the Boer leaders will not be able to found on the election any statement that the present Government is going to fall and to be succeeded by one which will make peace with the Boers on their own terms.

A great deal of attention has been attracted during the week to an article in the September *National Review* by Sir Edward Grey dealing with the causes of the war. Sir Edward Grey writes with characteristic straightforwardness, and yet moderation, and shows once again how ridiculous is the contention that we forced war on the Boers. The whole paper is well worth close study, but perhaps the most striking and original portion of it is that in which Sir Edward Grey points out that if the Transvaal had been a State of equal size and power many people who sided with the Boers would have sided with the British Government. "But it seemed incredible that the Boers could deliberately have risked war with the certainty of defeat," and therefore it was assumed that war was forced upon them. Of course this was a delusion, for the Boers by no means thought themselves our inferiors in military strength. They thought of the analogy of a leopard attacking an ox, and argued that the leopard always wins in spite of the ox's size and sharp horns. Sir Edward Grey ends his article with a defence of Lord Milner which does him the greatest possible credit. If ever a man had the courage of his political opinions, that man is Sir Edward Grey. But depend upon it, his countrymen will not think the worse of him for that.

The Committee appointed to inquire into the question of Navy rations, meal hours, and other kindred matters has issued its Report, which is alike excellent in substance and form. It is clear, straightforward, and decisive. The chief recommendations are that the present rations shall be increased materially, and shall include tea, sugar, jam, and condensed milk, and that mutton shall be issued as well as beef. The Committee also recommend that there shall be five recognised meals in future instead of three. We cannot go into the recommendations in detail, but their general effect will be considerably to increase the men's comfort. We wish there had been a recommendation in favour of baking bread as a substitute for biscuits. We believe that on American warships there is always fresh bread, and that in this respect, at any rate, the American sailors are much envied by our men. The cost of the recommendations would, it is calculated, be about £187,000 a year. Needless to say, the country will not grudge our sailors this extra charge on the Treasury. If ever man was worthy of his hire, it is the British sailor.

Sir Henry Thomson writes to Tuesday's *Times* a most sensible and timely letter on the best way of overcoming the alarm felt by horses in regard to motor-cars. Drivers are far too apt to communicate their own nervousness to their horses, and instead of overcoming the horses' fears by quiet and gentle methods, try to flog them into reason. If a frightened horse is led up to a motor and allowed to examine it for himself his terror soon passes away. Unfortunately, however, all motor-car drivers are not as patient and helpful as Sir Henry Thomson evidently is, though we believe the majority are as anxious as he not to give annoyance to other users of the road. Sir Henry Thomson's letter from this point of view raises the whole motor-car question, which, in our view, it is becoming necessary to reconsider. We believe that self-propelled vehicles have an

enormous future before them, and that the movement will confer very great benefits upon the country, but as the movement spreads it will, we believe, be found absolutely necessary to adopt the plan we have already strongly urged in these columns of allowing no motor-car to be upon the road unless it is in the charge of a person qualified to drive it,—i.e., a person who has obtained a license after proof of his competence. That would afford a far greater security to the public than the proposal to enforce the display of conspicuous numbers. Personally, we have no objection to that proposal, and it might of course be joined with the license system, but it would not prevent the real, and, as we believe, the only serious, danger to the public, that of motor-cars being on the roads in the hands of incompetent persons, as they certainly will be when motor-cars can be bought at low prices or hired for the day. The license system when once established would be quite easy to work, and would provide an effective punishment for careless driving. In case of an accident through carelessness or any other offence the driver's license could be endorsed, or in bad cases suspended or forfeited.

Mr. G. K. Fortescue, "Keeper of the Printed Books" in the British Museum, in an address to the Library Association on Tuesday, after giving some valuable details about the Museum catalogue, now complete, started a rather curious inquiry. Do many Englishmen read much? He evidently thought the habit far less firmly fixed than it is the custom to assume, and one would like to know what the truth is. Our own impression is that, allowing always for a small percentage of men who read voraciously, Mr. Fortescue is in the right, and that an immense majority are content with newspapers; but the evidence is very imperfect. London publishers complain, and country distributors often declare that their book trade is worthless, while the number of cultivated houses in which there is no bookroom and but few books is very large. The extreme readiness to borrow, too, suggests a readiness to do without, as does the great want of inventiveness in upholsterers' shops in the way of bookshelves. On the other hand, the towns welcome public libraries with some heartiness, and as soon as they are established a section of the citizens begin to frequent them, while oculists deplore a marked increase in the general habit of reading, and especially of reading too rapidly, a practice which taxes the eyes most severely. One would like to make a house-to-house visitation of a few picked streets in town and country, and ascertain statistically the number of books intended to be read which exist in each, but a Charles Booth of literature is, we fear, hardly to be looked for. Certain it is that men are not ashamed to say, "We do not read much," though they nowadays often add, "We have no time." Fifty years ago they would not have added the excuse.

We are happy to perceive from the Post Office Report for 1900-1901 that the business of the Post Office has increased by more than twenty-five per cent. since the last reduction in charges (1896-97), and also that the revenue is increasing, the surplus last year being £3,930,000. We wish it was treble that amount. We cannot agree at all with those of our contemporaries who say that such a surplus implies overcharge, and that every penny of it ought to be expended in reductions to benefit the public. There is no complaint of the present charges, which are low for everything but parcels, and parcels must not be made too cheap until postmen can be provided with motor-cars. They are overworked already. We look with a little suspicion on the stinginess of some of the arrangements, particularly in the telegraph and savings-bank departments, but nothing can be better for the country than a considerable revenue obtained by means other than regular taxation. It lightens the general burden at the cost only of those who receive an adequate benefit in return. It is difficult to see now what more the Post Office could do for the public, but experts say that the postal-order system might be considerably extended, and dreamers talk of universal and compulsory insurance for widows and children which the Post Office could work.

Bank Rate, 3 per cent.

New Consols (2½) were on Friday 94½.



## TOPICS OF THE DAY.

### FRENCH FEELING TOWARDS RUSSIA.

**T**HERE is something a little repulsive to Englishmen as well as surprising in the wild enthusiasm with which Frenchmen welcome the visit of the Czar. We also have had our ally, and have welcomed him, and thanked him, and forgiven him many things which were against our principles; but we never lost our heads over Napoleon III. as Frenchmen seem inclined to do over Nicholas II. There is a suspicion among us that France has lost some of her self-confidence; that she feels relieved of a secret fear; that she is not only pleased with the Russian Emperor as a guest whose visit is, from his position, a compliment, but is in her inner mind grateful for his implied promise of protection. The suspicion has some foundation, but not so much as it is the momentary fashion to imagine. Frenchmen are brave, as their whole history proves, but then that history shows also that they are men with pessimistic imaginations. They have not the English and American individualism. They too can hunt tigers, but not alone. Their whole nature abhors loneliness, and, in spite of their courage, seeks with a kind of feminine instinct for protection. No people accepted feudalism so readily, because in none was there such instinctive longing for comrades and a chief. When feudalism became insupportable they placed themselves in the hands of a King, and for the sake of protection from the caste endured for nearly five hundred years the long misery flecked with gleams of glory and prosperity which marked the reigns of the Valois and the Bourbon. It was the protection he gave as well as the glory which made them the willing subjects of Napoleon, and which induces them even now to bear the otherwise intolerable burden of their administrative machine. They will always have an official at hand who when the emergency occurs will lighten for them the burden of self-defence. They love a strong police, and while working and inventing and fighting, still seek always for help external to themselves. Their instinct, even in social life, is towards, not against, the *patronus*, and the Frenchman feels prouder as well as safer who can boast of a powerful friend. Just now they had begun to feel somewhat lonely in Europe. They suspect Mr. Chamberlain, who for them embodies Great Britain, of designs against France; they utterly, in spite of recent compliments, distrust the German Emperor: they know that Austria will risk nothing to assist them; and they have doubted whether Russia was not drawing away from the Alliance, and leaving them "isolated" and dependent on their own strength. At such a moment to be assured in a way they can all understand that they are not alone, that they can rely on the "Great Sovereign of the East," that they will be protected, not because they are weak, but because they are strong, is almost too delightful. Every man in the Republic feels as a Frenchman feels when an escort is sent to protect him because he is so eminent.

The immediate consequences of this enthusiasm will not, we think, be the commencement of any vast plan by the united Powers. They are neither of them ruled by men who initiate such plans, and they are neither of them anxious for a great war. It is the misfortune of Europe that the death of any one of three or four persons might upset all calculations, and plunge her into unexpected confusion; but apart from that lamentable contingency, it is most probable that what we shall see is greater vigour and steadiness in the Russian advance to the Pacific, and a greater avidity in France for small diplomatic successes, such as M. Constans is supposed to have obtained in Constantinople. It is hardly in human nature for the Czar, with a great Western nation embracing his knees, not to feel safer on the side both of Germany and Great Britain, and if he feels safer he will pursue with more energy the two lines of the present policy of his country. He wants, personally wants as politician as well as ruler, to extend Russia to the Pacific in full sovereignty, and his Ministers want to solidify Russian influence in the Balkans. The first project is full of difficulties, especially in regard to the expense, which has been far greater than was expected; but France can help greatly in that direction, and if the project is steadily pushed for ten years of European

quiet, its ultimate triumph, so far as can be foreseen, is assured. The second object is more difficult still; but steady pressure will accomplish much even in the Eastern Peninsula, and with France rebound to Russia, Count Lamsdorff and the Pan-Slavonic group will feel their hands more free for the work to be done there. The fact, if it is a fact, that the Obrenovitch dynasty is not to be continued gives them a basis for many proposals and much intrigue. The Hapsburgs are difficult people to beat on a question so important to them as the future of Servia; but if the Italians are, as reported, heartily supporting the claims of Montenegro to the reversion of the Obrenovitch throne, the Russian Foreign Office has grand cards to play, and may be relied on to play them well.

But will the Dual Alliance, though newly cemented, last? There is nothing so useless as political prophecy, but we do not see why it should not. It can hardly be the interest of Russia to break it off, for whatever her projects it must always be more or less of a guarantee against any coalition to oppose them. She has practically no alternative ally except Great Britain, for Germany cannot abandon Austria, or Austria cease to be opposed to Russia, and even if London and St. Petersburg came to an understanding there would be no necessity for leaving France out of it. The two countries have no clashing interests anywhere, and it must always be pleasant to Russian financiers to have one great Bourse open to their appeals. Their estate is so vast and so little improved that they must always be wanting to borrow, if not for the purposes of the Empire, then to promote the undertakings by which they hope, it may be too confidently, to make the Empire rich. On the other hand, the desire of the French for the Alliance springs, as we have shown above, from the very nature of the people,—which neither has changed nor will change. It is often alleged that the French, who have a hard business side to their heads, will very soon weary of an Alliance in which the benefits are all on one side; but, then, is that quite true? If you insure yourself, the benefit of the insurance is all on one side till the contingency insured against occurs, and it is as an insurance that the French people as well as French statesmen regard the Russian Alliance. French Liberals may grumble and French Socialists may groan, but we see how the instinct of the people overbears them, and do not see what is to modify its force. All European combinations may be upset by some unforeseen cause, but unless such a cause should intervene Frenchmen will think many times before they break finally with Russia, and so lose a sense of security and protection for which, as we contend, they have always a secret craving. That their country is a Republic while Russia is an autocracy has, as we argued last week, very little to do with the matter. France has forgotten Poland as well as the rest of the world, and all the world over aristocrats and Radicals can mix when it is convenient without recalling too strongly the ideas and aspirations which permanently divide them. The recemented friendship may very easily last ten years—the Triple Alliance has lasted nearly thirty—and where in our modern world is the use of looking beyond ten years? Imagine the fate of the prophet who ten years ago had predicted that in 1901 this country would have a quarter of a million troops in South Africa, and see no prospect at once immediate and honourable of getting them back again.

### THE "TRUCE OF THE CZAR."

**T**HE Emperor of Russia has, what is so seldom given to any of us, a second chance. He is, we believe, sincerely anxious to preserve peace in his time, being instigated thereto both by his own temperament, at once benevolent and dreamy, and by the immediate interests of his country. Russia has a great enterprise on hand, her march to the Pacific; she has overspent herself in that project, in the restoration of the currency, and in "fostering industry" on the mistaken Colbert plan, and she needs peace for the recuperation which whenever she is quiet always comes to her. She has been ruined three times within the lifetime of the writer, and has always paid the interest on her Debt, and redeemed the paper currency with which she carried on her contest. The Emperor, who recognises all this, has already made one



great effort to prevent war, but his advisers have not chosen the wisest way. Abstract propositions on paper, however well received, no more prevent war than the precepts of the Gospel do. Nobody dreams of rejecting the latter, but nobody turns the other cheek. The Emperor, however, gains immensely by his renewed alliance with France and its extreme popularity in that country, and with the influence, and, indeed, direct power, thus acquired he may, if he will but limit his ideas to the prosaic and practicable, secure for a considerable time the peace he desires. He cannot secure disarmament, for the nations are too timid, and honestly believe that if disarmed they would be subjugated by some treacherous foe. Nor can he wholly prevent volcanic outbursts by oppressed or irritated peoples, for it is a law of Nature that if a volcano is once in eruption water poured into it increases its explosive force. But he can proclaim what used to be called "a truce of God," that is, a period, say of ten years, during which a great war shall not be commenced. He can decree a close time for soldiers. He has only to announce that during that short time Russia and France will regard any breach of the peace in Europe with their highest displeasure, and there will be external peace. The occasion has seldom been more favourable. He himself detests war, and France dreads it for different reasons, one of which is that war, whether successful or unsuccessful, must be fatal to the Republic. The German Emperor is painfully anxious not to offend either Russia or Great Britain until he can carry out his naval plans, which will take ten years. If he drives faster than that he will irritate his taxpayers to madness, for food is already dear, and besides the cost of a greater fleet, he must buy, and not take, the indispensable coaling stations. To capture them might involve premature war. Austria wanting no colony, and seeing no immediate prospect of Salonica, is perfectly willing to remain at peace; and Italy, if left isolated, has not the strength to maintain any but a defensive campaign. Turkey, of course, may do anything violent and cruel, but Europe, if agreed, can order Turkey to behave; and if the spitfire States of the Balkan rush at one another's throats Europe can make a ring as it did when Greece made her blunder, and then settle the terms of accommodation. Even in Asia there is no necessity for war just now. Europe is heartily sick of its mistake in China, and has no intention of going to war for the sake of preserving Manchuria to the Manchus. We ourselves are not even asking territory; Germany wants to build up a trade on the Yangtse; and French activity in Yunnan is dictated, not by a wish for Yunnan, but by a resolve that if anybody else is aggrandised she also will be. Her policy in the Far East is regulated by her pride, not by her interests, which would induce her to consolidate her hold on Indo-China. As for Russia herself, she can acquire Manchuria far more easily by peaceful pressure and encouragement of Cossack settlements than by any kind of fighting. There can be quiet in Asia for a time if the Powers please, and if the result of not pleasing is to offend Russia and France they will please.

Be it understood we are by no means pleading that the situation is favourable to permanent peace, or suggesting disarmament, or, indeed, indulging in any dreams. We see only too clearly that the Powers are jealous, that the restlessness of the nations is not imaginary, and that they will ultimately, in all human probability, fight to acquire or to defend spoil. Europe is longing for more riches, and does not see how to obtain them at home. All we contend for is that the Czar is so situated that he can proclaim a temporary truce, which, though it is not peace such as followed the exhaustion of 1815, would be of great benefit to the world. The great difficulty in his way is not to arrange the agreement, but the method of making the world believe that an agreement has been arrived at. Without that belief half the advantage of peace would be lost, commercial men being still unwilling to engage in any undertaking that required time for its completion. It is the apprehension of war rather than war itself which interrupts industry, and makes the safest undertakings appear to capitalists risky speculations. Wars end, but the apprehension of war lasts,—sometimes for a generation. If, however, the Czar, who will on his journey have seen the German Emperor, could, when he answers the French President's toast at Rheims, announce that the military Powers,

believing that their peoples needed peace, had resolved that for ten years there should be no war, the traders, the inventors, and the statesmen would all alike feel that they had a breathing time, and would set to work with a will. It is a grand chance, and for no one grander than for the Emperor of Russia, who would thus claim the first position in Europe, and not only secure the peace he desires, but efface for ever the memory of the partial failure which attended his first and too dreamy effort in the same direction.

But we shall be told that such a truce, so limited in duration, would cure nothing, while it would allow all that is now mischievous to go on unchecked. Each Power would pursue its selfish ends, no oppression would be ended, and much of the energy released would be expended in fresh preparations for war. Much of that is true, and for ourselves we do not pretend to believe that war is always the worst way out of a slough of despond. The wars of 1860 and 1870 have, as we judge, repaid themselves tenfold in human happiness, and that of 1877 perhaps a hundredfold. What we contend is that just now, when the nations are without exception in financial straits from which even a short period of quiet industry would liberate them, and when any war in Europe must be so terribly uncertain and waged on so gigantic a scale, even a brief truce—brief, that is, from the historian's point of view—if only it were certain, would be a great blessing to the world, by allowing the industrious, who are still the immense majority, to exert themselves without dread of losing their reward. There would be no millennium. There would be very little reduction of the burdens which the peoples, rather than the Courts, have in their jealousies and fears placed upon their shoulders so firmly that they cannot be shaken off. But there would be a breathing space during which the men of the West would regather strength to bear those burdens, it may be to increase the wisdom which will in the end lift the weight from off their backs. It is nonsense to say such spaces are of no advantage. If Mr. Holbein, who was on Saturday last trying to swim the Channel, could have had a half-hour's respite after every ten miles he would have succeeded. It was the continuousness of the call upon him which caused him to fail, not the call itself. In the existing situation of the world there can be no lessening of burdens and no shifting of them; but there can be a recuperation of the strength to bear them. What the Russian Emperor can give, as we read his position, is time for that.

#### OFFICERS AND MEN.

WE trust that in the course of the discussion on the defects shown in the new Yeomanry in South Africa the public will not misunderstand the issue. The real trouble has not been with the men, but with the officers. It is true that a large number of the men could not when they arrived in South Africa either ride or shoot; but that could be and has been put right, for the human material was for the most part good enough. What could not be put right by a little training was the deficiency in the officers of the qualities which are absolutely necessary in an officer. Of four hundred officers who went out over one hundred are said to have been sent back as unsuitable. That is, a quarter of the officers selected were not capable of doing officers' work. The proportion of men reported as absolutely useless was infinitely smaller. These facts illustrate a principle which has, we believe, been borne in upon all competent observers during the present war. It is, put shortly, "You can improvise men, but you cannot improvise officers." In other words, you can, in a country like the United Kingdom, where the race is one of high spirit and good heart, raise at an emergency the rank-and-file of an army very quickly. In fact, if the men are already riflemen, they can be made into soldiers in a surprisingly short time. But given even the best material, you cannot make officers in this rough-and-ready way. An officer needs qualities which are the results of special training, and this special training cannot be supplied ready made. After all, there is no mystery about the matter. It is an infinitely more difficult thing to be an officer than a private, because it is infinitely easier to obey an order than to give it. The giving of the *right* order—and no



other sort of order will do in the field, means thought, judgment, imagination, and in fact all the higher moral and intellectual qualities. To execute an order properly no doubt often requires these qualities also, but in a much less degree, and many orders can be quite well executed almost without the exercise of any mental process.

What are the consequences of accepting this dictum that you can improvise men but not officers? They are, in our opinion, that we can in the future, as in the past, manage with a comparatively small standing Army—i.e., one with its size governed by the needs of policing the Empire and providing a home guard—and can rely in times of national emergency on improvising quickly—*more Americano*—large bodies of troops from the general civil population, especially if the bulk of the civil population has already been trained to the use of the rifle. But in order to make these sudden levies effective we must be able to put our hands on a large number of men who have been trained in the work of officers, and who when put in positions of command would, we will not say be at once ideal officers, but would provide the material out of which officers could easily be built up. How are we to provide this reservoir of officers who, when a large new force is suddenly levied, can be called on to fill the positions of command?—It is no good to say that we had better not attempt anything of the kind, but merely largely increase the regular Army, for it is absolutely certain that we shall in fact in time of war always raise sudden levies, and therefore, whether the plan is right or wrong in theory, we must attempt to work it as effectively as we can.—The problem then is,—How are we to train a body of men in the work of officers, or rather, to “ground them” in the work of officers and then pass them on into civil life, there to wait the possibility of a call on their services? In our belief, the best way would be to establish a certain number of military Colleges in various parts of the United Kingdom—say one at the headquarters of each army corps—to which the boys of the upper middle class when they leave school could go for a year or a couple of years before they enter business. We would have these Colleges modelled very much on the lines of the excellent Kingston Military College in Canada, an institution which has proved so great a success in turning out men fit for the position of an officer. We would let young men go to such military Colleges from seventeen to nineteen—or possibly one year’s training might prove enough—and then pass to business, the Civil Service, the Bar, the solicitor’s office, or any other walk of life which they might desire. While at the military College the lads should, in addition to learning foreign languages, receive a military education of the kind given at Kingston or West Point or Sandhurst. But it will be said, Why should any father care to send his boy to such a military College? The answer has already been given by Kingston. The education there is so sound and so practical, and so well fits men for leading and managing others, that business men and employers of labour throughout not merely Canada but the United States are most eager to employ the lads who have graduated at Kingston. A Kingston education ensures a capable man a good berth, for to have been there is a certificate of competency. If the military Colleges of our thought were properly organised and the curriculum were well considered, we believe that exactly the same results would follow here. Men would be anxious to “finish” their boys at a military College because experience would show that the certificate, or degree, or “honorary rank of Lieutenant” accorded to a lad who passed out of the military College would have a real commercial value, and would help a boy to get a good position. Of course, the military Colleges must be cheap—a parent ought not to be asked to pay more than £100 a year, and the school year should be ten months—but this granted, we believe that they would prove attractive, not on sentimental, but on purely business grounds. A parent is now often in a difficulty as to what to do with a boy of sixteen and a half or seventeen. He does not want to keep him at school any longer. He cannot afford to send him to Oxford or Cambridge. Yet he is too young to go into business. If he could send him to a substitute for the University which would not only be reasonably cheap, but would increase the boy’s chances in after life, and also give him a year or two years’ sound disciplining, he would

in many cases most gladly do so. And the boys would have something to say in the matter. The boys who liked things military would in many cases be most anxious to get sent for a finishing year to a military College instead of stopping on at a public school till they were nearly eighteen, and then spending six months either tutoring or waiting at home till they could get settled in business. But what would the Government gain, it may be asked, by the foundation of such Colleges? We believe they would gain greatly if they asked for no direct hold on the graduates of the military Colleges, and merely trusted to the graduates coming to them voluntarily in case of any national emergency. But it would probably be better to make it a matter of agreement that the graduates should be liable to be called out up to the age of twenty-six (or, say, for seven years after graduation) to take the position of Lieutenants in any new levies of men. As men naturally dislike an absolute pledge, it might be arranged that at any time a man could get released from his obligation by paying down a sum of, say, £100 to the Government.

Of course, it will be said that the Government will never found the Colleges we propose, or even one of them, because of the cost. But need the cost be so great? Let us suppose one founded in Ireland, one in Scotland, and two in England, each accommodating two hundred lads. There would be no need to build palaces to house them. In fact, a building like a barrack, with a large cubicle for each lad, but with good eating, reading, and lecture rooms, would be all that would be required. The £100 a year should pay for the lad’s food and service, and all that the Government should give gratis would be the tuition and control and the rent of the buildings. Personally, we should by no means object to see some of the grammar-school endowments deflected to found military Colleges, but if this were thought sacrilegious we hold that Government could not do better than spend directly on the object in question. In addition to these military Colleges on the Kingston College model, we should like to see undergraduates at Oxford and Cambridge who are going into the professions encouraged to qualify for the reserve of officers by taking a course of military training. In each University we would have a military institute, presided over by a competent officer whose business it would be to provide military training for any undergraduates who cared to enter for the course, and, further, we would institute military schools like the history schools or the law schools or the divinity schools at Oxford, or the chemistry tripos or law tripos or botanical tripos at Cambridge, in which a man could take his degree. It should, however, be one of the conditions of the school or tripos that the undergraduate must produce a certificate that he had undergone a course of field and practical training at the military institute. Further, a first-class in the military schools or tripos might entitle a man to a commission in the Army without any further examination, while a second, third, or fourth would enable him to obtain a commission later in any newly-raised force.

We do not, of course, wish to dwell upon any of the details of the suggestions we have made. All we want to insist upon is the need for getting a large number of men grounded in the work that falls on officers, so that gradually we shall have in the nation a very large number of men of various ages who could be relied on in an emergency to come forward and act as officers,—men who, though not of course fully-trained officers, would have the makings of officers in them, and would soon learn the work. We cannot admit that this grounding in an officer’s duties is useless, or cannot be obtained in some such ways as we have suggested. We believe it to be most useful, and also that it can be obtained in military Colleges of the Kingston type. Undoubtedly, if we could have some five or six thousand officers under thirty-five in this country who had been through a military College, or had otherwise obtained the groundwork of an officer’s training, we should be in an infinitely better position for improvising new levies of men than we are now. We can only recapitulate—“You can improvise men, but you cannot improvise officers.” But we are certain in the next emergency to improvise men. Therefore we must devise some means for giving a large number of men a portion of the officers’ training in order that when we improvise the men we shall not be obliged to improvise the officers.



## FRANCE AND THE LEVANT.

THE quarrel between the French Government and the Sultan involves a great deal more than the question of the quays or of the debts due to certain French merchants. In it is focussed the whole question of French influence in the Near East, and according as France emerges with a loss or a gain of prestige will be decided whether she is to regain her position in the Levant. If France beats the Sultan, and forces him to do her bidding publicly and openly, a great deal will have been done to restore to France her old position at Constantinople. If the Sultan, on the other hand, gains the victory, French influence must continue to decline still further, and the process which has been going on for the last fifteen or twenty years will be still further accentuated. Thus the Constans episode may without exaggeration be held to be a turning-point in the politics of the Levant. From its conclusion there must, in the case of French influence, be progress in one direction or the other.

Only those who take the trouble to recall the position occupied by France in the Levant during the "sixties," and to compare it with that at the present time, can realise the full significance of the change. From 1860 up till the Franco-German War it is hardly too much to say that the French Ambassador was the most powerful Envoy at the Porte. At any rate, he was fully the equal of his British colleague, while French architects, French moneylenders, French concession-hunters, and French traders were as conspicuous at Constantinople as Germans of the same description are to-day. In Syria and the Lebanon French influence was even more apparent. Not only did a French army occupy a portion of the Lebanon in 1866, but the French Consul at Beyrout was always in evidence as a potent force. As protector of the Latin Christians—a position inherited from the times of Louis XIV.—France was ever ready to help the Maronites, and French schools and French ideas were officially encouraged throughout Syria. Since 1870, however, French influence has steadily declined, and when in 1898 the German Emperor visited the Holy Land the world awoke to the fact that the question of paramount influence in Syria had come to be a matter between Russia and Germany, and that France, if not actually a negligible quantity, had ceased to hold anything like her old position. The causes of this decline were many. In the first place, the occupation of Tunis, the preoccupations of French diplomacy in Egypt, and still more French colonial expansion in West Africa and in Indo-China, had deflected French energy. While spreading rapidly in the Congo Basin, in Senegal, and in the Valley of the Mekong, France had tended to neglect the Levant. And this neglect of the Levant synchronised with the activity of the Germans in Constantinople and Asia Minor. While France was busy coercing Siam, or quarrelling with us over West Africa, and generally laying the foundations of her Colonial Empire, Germany was concentrating her energies in Turkey and obtaining that hold over the Sultan and his dominions, diplomatic and commercial, which she now exercises. At the same time, Russian influence, religious and diplomatic, was being rapidly pushed forward in Syria, and to this France could make no objection, as she had entered upon her alliance with the Northern Power. She could not while courting Russia show resentment at the fact that Russian schools and a Russian religious propaganda were overshadowing the Latin Church in Syria. In a word, a variety of circumstances were all working to damage and undermine French influence in the Levant. But it must not be supposed that Frenchmen looked upon this gradual loss of prestige at Constantinople and along the Asian coasts of the Mediterranean with anything but the keenest dissatisfaction. The German Emperor's visit acted throughout the Levant as a great advertisement of what France had lost by her own preoccupations and by the rise of her rivals, and from that time France began to do her best to get back some of her lost influence, and to recover as far as possible her former position. For that reason a strong Ambassador was sent to Constantinople, and every effort was made by quiet and persistent work to arrest the process of decay that had begun in her prestige throughout the Turkish Empire. But prestige is far more easily lost than gained, and M. Constans at first seemed to make little

progress. A year ago, for example, the only two Embassies that really counted at Constantinople were those of Germany and Russia. Now, however, M. Constans, or chance, or, it may be, a combination of both, has brought matters to a head, and, as we have already said, French influence must now still further decline or else must be recreated by a striking diplomatic victory. If M. Constans, in effect, humiliates the Sultan, and gets all he asks, then throughout the Turkish Empire there will be a general impression among the politicians—the mass of the Turkish population will of course know nothing of the matter, or merely think that the Sultan has again amused himself by playing off one set of infidels against another—that France is to be feared, and that it will be well to make things easy for the French. If, on the other hand, the French do not win, but things are left as they were, there will be a widespread belief throughout the Levant that France no longer matters.

All this is, of course, well understood at Constantinople, where every point in the diplomatic game is registered with the greatest eagerness, and we do not doubt for a moment that all sorts of overtures are being made by the Sultan to other Powers in order to gain their tacit support. Naturally enough, certain of the Powers would be very well pleased to see France emerge from the business with diminished prestige. Clearly, it would suit Germany that this should happen. Austria, too, which though not hostile to France dreads Russia, would probably be glad to see the ally of Russia receive a diplomatic rebuff. Besides, Austria's own interests in the Levant make her jealous of France. Italy, on the other hand, would probably be glad just now to see German and Austrian influence at Constantinople diminished in favour of France, for Italy is very jealous in regard to Austria's aspirations in the Balkans, and especially in Albania. A strong French influence at Constantinople would probably be regarded as a useful make-weight by Italy. On the other hand, it is not difficult to understand that Russia, though she must openly side with France, might not be sorry to see the French power at the Porte reduced. Russia would prefer to see French influences in Syria dry up and finally disappear, so that if and when the question of the Holy Places again occupies Europe, the claims of the Latin Christians, championed by France, should not be inconveniently strong.

How does the matter affect England, and how should she desire it to end? In our opinion, we should desire a French victory at Constantinople. We have no designs on Syria, and no interests there which are not commercial, and we certainly have no desire to see France lose her position there to the benefit of Russia or of Germany. Practically whatever prestige is lost by France at Constantinople will be gained by Germany. But do we want to see Germany made even more powerful at Constantinople? We would not, of course, attempt to oppose Germany in Constantinople, but there is no reason why we should smooth her path for her, and gain the enmity of France in doing so. On the contrary, we hold that we should rather incline our weight to the side of France, and let the Sultan know that he will have no sort of countenance or support from us, but rather the reverse. The Sultan has been inclined to slight this country ever since we barked but did not bite over the Armenian troubles, and it might be useful to remind him that we have not failed to note his recent tendencies. At the same time, it would not be amiss to make France understand that we are in no sense her natural enemy—as the Germans are always so anxious to assume—and that when a suitable occasion arises we are most willing to help her. We would, in fact, instruct our Ambassador at Constantinople to give all the assistance he could to the French in the course of the quarrel, and warn the Sultan in as marked and public a manner as possible that he must expect no sort of help from us. At the same time, we would inform the French that if they found it necessary to proceed to extreme measures with the Turks—such as the seizure of Smyrna—they need expect no protests nor dread any complications with us, but that, on the contrary, they may rely on our making no objection to their carrying out a vigorous policy of coercion. Such a declaration on our part would probably be at once effective. It would have the triple advantage of (1) making the Sultan see that we are a Power that cannot be trifled with; (2) raising



the position of France at Constantinople, and so neutralising to a considerable extent the influence of Germany; (3) laying France under a very considerable diplomatic obligation, and making her realise how unreal is the talk of permanent hostility between the two nations. That would be a diplomatic stroke not difficult to accomplish, and one, in our view, well worth carrying out.

#### NATIONAL INDEBTEDNESS.

A WRITER with the requisite knowledge of the pamphlets of the eighteenth and the early nineteenth centuries might make an interesting comparison between the views taken formerly and now of the burden of national indebtedness. Borrowing is as universal an instinct as gambling, and in one form or another States have contracted loans as soon as they were able to give any kind of security for their repayment. But the estimate formed by politicians of the position of the borrowing nation has varied a good deal. There was a time when an amount of indebtedness that would now be thought too trivial to mention was regarded as the forerunner of national ruin. The vast interests that would come into being and prosper by reason of the public Debt were not then foreseen. The whole conception of a community in which lending to the State should be a recognised and ordinary mode of making an income is of late growth. It has displaced an earlier view which saw in a National Debt simply an obligation to be got rid of as opportunity offered, and measured national prosperity by the greater or less distance to which this opportunity seemed to be removed. Now the National Debt gives few of us any concern. We do, indeed, recognise the propriety of having a Sinking Fund, but we suspend its operation for very slight cause. Sometimes we even set ourselves to maintain that debt is the normal state of a healthy community, and that to shrink from borrowing when borrowing is convenient, or to be punctilious about repayment when we have other uses for the money, are marks of political timidity unworthy of a Chancellor of the Exchequer.

The number of the *North American Review* for August 15th has an interesting article on "National Indebtedness," by Mr. O. P. Austin, the chief of the United States Bureau of Statistics. From the point of view of amount the picture is sufficiently formidable. The National Debts of the world have increased tenfold during the nineteenth century, and the rate of increase during the second half of the century has been "fully four times as great" as that which prevailed during the first half. The United Kingdom and the United States are the only exceptions to this steady progress in national indebtedness. The latter Power indeed was a borrower on an enormous scale in the early "sixties," but it has set itself with rare persistence to the task of paying off the Debt thus suddenly incurred. The "debt habits" of the various races are curiously different, though in some cases the distinction is rather one of circumstance than of nationality. In the last thirty years of the century "the Debts of the Latin-American nations have increased 50 per cent.; those of Europe, exclusive of the United Kingdom, 100 per cent.; those of the Asiatic nations, whose Debt statistics are available, 200 per cent.; those of the British Colonies, exclusive of India, from 300 to 400 per cent." It is only England and the United States that could show at the end of the century, instead of greater indebtedness, a reduction of Debt, amounting in the first case to 25, and in the other to 50 per cent. The Latin nations have the worst record in this respect. They borrow more cheerfully than other nations. In Italy and Spain the public Debt has doubled since 1870; "the Debt of France in 1900 was five times as much as in 1852;" while that of Portugal is larger in proportion to the population than that of any other European country. The comparison is equally unfavourable if we look at the uses to which the money borrowed has been put. The Germanic nations have not only not greatly increased their indebtedness, but "have accumulated, in most cases, definite revenue-producing assets as an equivalent." The Slav nations have borrowed largely, but they too have something to show in the way of railways and other productive expenditure. The British Colonies, which, judged simply by figures, stand at the head of the list in point of

extravagance, have for the most part spent the money in railways, roads, canals, and harbours. But "the Latin nations have increased their indebtedness with a rapidity which might almost be characterised as reckless, and with less definite assets as an equivalent than in the case of the other groups mentioned." We see the consequence in Italy in immense and burdensome taxation, and if France has escaped this it is only due to the fertility of her soil and the industry of her people.

The real difference between one case of national indebtedness and another turns, therefore, on two points,—the way in which the money has been spent, and the evidence of an intention of paying it back. If we look only to the first point, we ourselves and the United States come poorly off. We have nothing in the way of revenue-producing assets to show for the money we have borrowed. It has gone on ships and soldiers, and so has simply provided material for the guns of our enemies. Still, national life is the most important of all revenue-producing assets, and it is to preserve national life that England and the United States have become borrowers. If they had not borrowed they would have been destroyed. But if they have nothing to show by way of assets except the fact that they are alive, they can at least plead that they have no real love for the state of indebtedness. They have not borrowed with a light heart, because their statesmen have steadily kept before the people they have governed that Debt is a thing to be repaid. Here, therefore, we have the best of all reasons for borrowing money coupled with the best of all ways of regarding the process of borrowing it. When we turn to the countries which can show the best record as regards the use to which loans have been put, the problem takes on a new difficulty. There can be no question as to the economy of a loan contracted to provide the means of self-defence. Supposing the need to exist, borrowing must go on until all the money that is wanted has been got together. But is it wise—is it good economy—to borrow money to make railways or canals? That must always be a question of degree. Like any other form of productive outlay, it will be prudent or imprudent according to the means of the borrower. When we see a farmer sinking money in manures or agricultural machinery, we say, according to what we know of his financial position, that he is making a judicious investment, or that he is certain to land himself in difficulties. It is much the same with such expenditure as that of the British Colonies. In itself it is undoubtedly wise to make roads and railways, harbours and canals. But inasmuch as the only way in which the money for doing this in a young community is by State or municipal borrowing, a Colony has also to take into account the probability that it will be continuously able to pay the promised interest on the money it has raised. Repudiation is seldom an avenue to national well-being.

In England, however, as in the United States, practically nothing is known of this kind of borrowing. The form in which the problem of national indebtedness presents itself in this country is how far it is expedient to carry the principle of a Sinking Fund,—how far, that is, the country will be the richer if it has made sacrifices in order to pay off its Debt. There are always plausible reasons against such a course. To pay off Debt means to maintain taxes which would otherwise be remitted, and taxes are a present burden of which we are all glad to be rid. For the fundholder, moreover, to tax himself to pay off Debt is to give himself the trouble of finding other investments which can hardly give him the same sense of security. And yet, inconvenient as the exchange may be, it is good for the nation that it should be made. The capital which is locked up in Consols would minister to the national prosperity in a far greater degree if it were returned to the owners. They would then be compelled to seek new ways of earning interest on it, and, except in the few cases where they might reinvest in foreign loans—a kind of security which has ordinarily only a very moderate attraction for the class which holds Consols—they would of necessity find these ways in various kinds of industrial enterprise. The dividends which they now draw from dead-and-gone ironclads they would then draw from new railways, new applications of electricity, new methods of making science the handmaid of industry. This is part, at all events, of the philosophy of a Sinking Fund.



## FLYING MOTOR-CARS.

THE mechanical skill of the world, which is very great, greater perhaps than its originality in scientific investigation, is directing itself for the moment to two definite ends,—the construction of an efficient submarine boat, and the invention of a machine that can travel with at least two persons on board through the air. The former object will, we think, be attained. The grand difficulty, that of bottling air sufficient to support life under water, has been surmounted, and the remaining difficulties of extending the time during which the bottled air is sufficient for healthy respiration, and of securing perfect direction, will doubtless be overcome. Neither of them involves impossibilities, and the Governments of the world are so greatly interested in success that money for careful and persistent experiment is sure to be forthcoming. Whether the result will be quite so great as those Governments fancy may be a little doubtful. A slight advantage will no doubt be given to poorer States because they can afford submarine boats when they cannot afford cruisers, but the rich State will still be able to build the larger fleets, and in a battle beneath the waves those who fight can only die just as they do above them. The dominion of the seas will not be transferred to Holland or Portugal, and as regards the mercantile marine nothing will be accomplished. There is nothing to be gained in cash by going under the water, and though *blasés* and wealthy men may choose that mode of travelling just for its novelty, the majority of travellers will pronounce it *ennuyant* and dangerous, and prefer fresh breezes on the surface. It is necessary for each maritime nation to keep its eyes open and see that no rival gets far ahead of it; but that being admitted, we see no particular effect to be produced by submarine boats. They cannot carry armies, and a defensive submarine police is quite as much within the range of calculation as any other defensive armament.

The aerial ship is not so near realisation, and there is a difficulty in the way. The inventors of the world scarcely have fair play. They are rarely rich, the experiments are very costly, and the Governments are not willing to find much money. They have been so often deceived that they are shy of aerial Fultons. The evidence of a model is nearly worthless, for a model has nothing to carry, and succeeds almost to perfection when a real machine with perhaps 5 cwt. on board in flesh, bones, and apparatus for driving would inevitably fail. Nevertheless, success is not a physical impossibility, for a condor does fly a considerable distance with a lamb in its claws; and it is difficult to believe that with his new motive powers and his power of raising himself in the air man cannot imitate and beat the condor. Inventors are not infrequent who are half-crazy with interest in the subject, and even the Governments are stirring, France, Germany, Austria, and England being at this moment all engaged upon official experiments. They will not, it is true, do much with the ordinary balloon. That instrument, forced on the inventor rather by tradition than by thought, is too big to be of real service. It is as big as a house in the air, and as the object is to defeat or evade the wind, the surface it presents is far too large to make it useful. Even M. Santos-Dumont can do nothing except when the air is calm, and as it is not the function of air to be calm, his opportunities are limited. Nor is it at all likely that any aeroplane of the ordinary kind will succeed. The machine, to be of any practical use, must be able to pause in mid-air, and the moment an aeroplane pauses the strongest of known forces, gravitation, has it in its fatal grip. Its materials being heavier than air, must, if it is stationary, come down, as a bird must if it dies, and it does come down with unpleasant consequences. The inventors of the day, however, seem to us, who write as outsiders, to be advancing towards a combination of small balloons, which are lighter than air, with motors, which are heavier than air, that may in the end produce the required result. They will always be at the mercy of great storms, as birds also are, but in ordinary weather they may fly for distances settled by their motive power with tolerable safety and directness. The total result may not be very great, for "argosies of magic sails" are as unlikely as "the nation's airy navies grappling in the central blue," but we should on the whole think it probable that within a few years, it may be even months, we may hear of machines which, carrying one or two skilful men, can, in the

absence of storms, cross the Mediterranean in safety at a height, say, of fifty feet. There is no object whatever in their going up into the sky, and one ultimate condition of useful aerial navigation will be that the drop, if drop there be, shall not smash everything into powder. Martyrs are rare products, and nothing is really useful which it takes a martyr to work.

Supposing this much to be accomplished—and some of the conditions must be altered if we are to achieve more—what will have been attained? A good deal. In war, for example, there will be a new power of throwing projectiles, and though the exercise of that power has recently been forbidden by international agreement, we distrust the effect of written laws upon angry populations. Some nation would declare itself independent of agreements it had never signed, and if it used war balloons it would be fought by war balloons,—we may take that as quite certain. The temptation to destroy a fleet while attacking a wealthy town would to that town be irresistible—fancy Marseilles under shell fire attending to any rules whatever—and the fleet would be destroyed. That is rather a formidable result of the new invention, and one which seems to us pretty nearly inevitable. Then armies would be possessed of a new power. They could always see their enemies, to the delight of artillerymen, who could hunt a retreating foe with greatly increased effect. At the present moment, for instance, war balloons capable of guidance and of flying far would render resistance by the Boers nearly hopeless. They would always be seen advancing, and always followed rightly. As we make few surprises, and do not disperse in retreat, the advantage of their possession would be entirely on our side. The difficulty of maintaining high tariffs, again, would be considerably increased. Very short aerial voyages would be needed to overpass frontiers, which could hardly be protected, especially at night and through all their length, by aerial police. It would still be possible to tax imported corn, or meat, or sugar, or salt, but hardly to levy Import-duties on tobacco or jewels, or the finer articles of dress. We can foresee much fiscal inconvenience from aerial machines, and bitter international quarrelling. Governments would be held responsible for allowing smugglers or spies to start.

Every advance in communication produces, however, some beneficial as well as mischievous result, and a motor that could drive through air would at least enable us to complete the survey of the planet. We should not only reach the Poles, where we should probably learn nothing of direct value, but we should know accurately whatever exists and is valuable in Central Africa, in the depths of Australia, in the Hinterlands of Brazil, in the interior of Thibet, and in the marvellous and scarcely explored islands of the Eastern Archipelago. The aerial machines could, it is true, conquer nothing, make no roads, and discover nothing except topography, some new forests, and perhaps some tribes previously unknown, but they would tell us where to go, how to go, and what there was to be feared. The planet would become as well known to geographers as, say, India is now, and that must in the end be an advantage, if only by preventing waste of enterprise and effort. We should know for the first time the configuration and external features of the entire world, and be able a century or two earlier than we expected to utilise the whole of it. That is something to achieve, and in spite of the failure which has hitherto marked every successive attempt at flying, we think there is at last some ground for hope. The usual telegram has not, it is true, yet come in from America, but there also experiments are, of course, being made, and there invention is unfettered either by want of money or overmuch deference to the past. Nothing would delight an American millionaire more than to pay for a boat which flew, and in flying seemed to defy the laws of gravitation. That would be even more exciting than building a telescope which should reveal on sensitised paper the capital of the greatest country on Mars.

## THE MANUFACTURE OF NOVELS.

SOME official statistics recently published as to the "output" of the leading publishers in the forthcoming autumn season emphasise very forcibly the formidable proportions to which that essentially modern industry—the manufacture of novels—has grown in the last decade or so.



The immense and continuous productivity which is one of the special features of the successful practitioner can no doubt be paralleled by the achievements of earlier writers,—by Sir Walter himself, by Mrs. Oliphant, and by Anthony Trollope, to name no more. But Scott deliberately coined his brains to discharge what he considered a debt of honour; Mrs. Oliphant turned hack writer, more or less, under the stress of *res angusta domi*; while of Anthony Trollope all that can be said is that if he regularly wrote so many hours and so many words a day the results justified the apparently cold-blooded mechanical method. But speaking broadly, between then and now there is this great difference, that formerly people generally wrote novels because they were impelled to by an inner prompting, by the desire to deliver their minds, by the fact that they had something to say; whereas at the present day there are a good many authors who write novels, or perhaps we should say continue to write novels, on principles almost indistinguishable from those of manufacture. But if novel-writing has suffered not a little from becoming an industry, let it be borne in mind that the skilled artisans who practise it are lured by many inducements to embrace this calling. To begin with, there is the enormous expansion of the reading public, due—to mention only two causes—to the Education Act of 1870 and the abolition of the three-volume novel. Novel-reading, which was largely the resource of the opulent valetudinarian, is now the habitual recreation of the middle class; indeed, we take it that representatives of the same social stratum which a generation back perused with avidity the adventures of Jack Sheppard are now devout readers of Miss Marie Corelli and Mr. Hall Caine. Alongside of this immense extension of the novel-reading public one must note the usurpation by the novel of a quantity of other functions. Many authors who would formerly have written plays, pamphlets, satires in verse, sermons, and treatises on theology or political economy, now prefer to choose the vehicle of fiction. Note again that under the new system the big prizes are very big indeed, and that the widely circulated novelist can command an income larger than that of a Cabinet Minister. In addition to the profit there is the bait of publicity. No one—if he or she likes—is more written about than the successful writer of fiction. Their movements are chronicled almost as regularly as if they were Royal personages; the names of their dogs are recorded in adulatory interviews, journalists wax eloquent over the upholstery of their back drawing-rooms, and they are raised to the same plane as Wellington, Blücher, and the late Mr. Gladstone as eponymous heroes of articles of clothing. A third inducement to “authors commencing” to embrace the trade of novel-manufacture is the wonderful extension of the facilities for rapid production. First and foremost amongst these facilities must be reckoned the typewriter, the inventor of which surely deserves—if there is such a thing as gratitude in the literary world—to have his statue erected by the novelists, or at least the literary agents, of Europe and America. But the world knows nothing of its greatest men, and we dare swear that not one novelist in fifty ever heard of Mr. Sholes of Milwaukee. The phonograph, again, and other cognate appliances for diminishing the manual exertion of composition are credited with having worked wonders—much like the establishment of “boundaries” at cricket—in the way of enabling contemporary authors to husband their energies and multiply their masterpieces. It is even alleged that some gifted romancers of to-day are able to dictate simultaneously into several phonographs, and by this means to produce as many books in one year as their predecessors laboriously completed in six. The labours of preparation, again, are greatly simplified by the resources of civilisation,—e.g., by the rapidity of locomotion which enables the conscientious author in quest of local colour to put a girdle round the earth, if not in forty minutes, at least in much less than eighty days. Consider, too, how, in place of laboriously accumulating material, the author now finds much of it ready-made in the pages of society and other journals. Once more, popular novelists must find their task greatly simplified by the spread of the fashion of direct portraiture, in which public characters, living as well as dead, are, with the thinnest possible disguise of nomenclature, transferred bodily, with their public record and private idiosyncrasies, to the stage of contemporary fiction. Thanks to these and other devices, novel-writing is a far less arduous undertaking than it was in

the days of Scott, Dickens, and Thackeray. Still, the older and more patient methods are not altogether without their followers. A distinguished novelist, recently interviewed as to her mode of work, declared that before she began to write she spent “six months in silence and in thought.”

If, however, it has become easier to write bad, indifferent, mediocre, or even creditable novels, it has probably become harder to write good ones. For one thing, the pressure that is brought to bear on an author who has written a successful novel, and has it in him to write three or four more, to produce ten times that number in as many years, is exceedingly difficult to withstand. Yet there are honourable instances of authors who do resist that temptation, and prefer to regulate their “output” by the promptings of the creative impulse and their artistic conscience rather than in accordance with the demand for their work in the book market, and this honourable self-restraint and self-criticism was never harder to maintain and never worthier of appreciation than at the present time. On the other hand, those who from choice or necessity are constant readers of contemporary fiction cannot but be impressed by the highly creditable level of achievement attained by many who come within the category of the manufacturing class of novelists. It would not be hard to name a score of the rapid producers who have organised the business of preparation so well, who keep themselves so well informed on the burning questions of the hour, who take so much trouble in the collection and working-up of materials, that they may always be depended on for providing an agreeable entertainment. Nothing is harder for the reviewer than the task of dealing with this ever-increasing mass of meritorious mediocrity,—romances that are eminently readable but fall short of distinction; faithful transcripts of ordinary everyday life; conscientious photographs of middle-class squalor; highly commendable essays in discipleship “after” Dumas. The never-failing wonder is not that so many bad, but that so many fairly good novels are produced. Into the economics of the subject—the question how many novelists make a decent livelihood—it is not our purpose to penetrate, though the opinion of a shrewd observer recently expressed to the present writer may be worth recording. According to him, the class of second-rate novelists who twenty or thirty years ago made a living by writing a novel a year has disappeared, owing, we take it, to the vastly increased number of novels published, the pressure of competition, and the premium put upon greater rapidity in production. Still, whatever may be thought of the modern novel-manufacturer viewed from the standpoint of high art, it may be readily conceded that as practised at the present day his is in the main an innocuous industry. Personally, though the unrelenting attentions of the paragraphist may tend to foster in his mind an exaggerated sense of his own importance, he is as a rule a most well-regulated member of society, and, thanks to the facilities of which we have already spoken, by no means obliged to devote all his time to the labours of composition. That he seldom abuses the privilege of ministering to the wants of his immense and not very fastidious audience will, we think, be readily granted. In the main the novels which attain the largest circulation are absolutely inoffensive in their moral tone; certainly that may be predicated without fear of contradiction of the American historical romances so much in vogue at the moment. We are less positive about the products of those native writers who are violently and voluptuously on the side of the angels.

#### THE WANDERINGS OF THE WATER BUFFALO.

THE Indian Government has recently formed dairy farms to supply milk and butter for the use of the troops. The fine breeds of Indian cattle are used in these dairies, but cow buffaloes are also kept on account of the richness of their milk. Europeans sometimes object to use it, as the domesticated buffalo is often kept as a sort of scavenger to the cow byres of the Indian cities, and eats the litter and refuse of the farmyards. But properly fed the buffalo is by no means the bovine pig which it becomes when kept in Hyderabad or Benares. It is not only a first-class dairy animal, but the strongest beast of draught in the world except the elephant. Great areas of rich river delta and marsh in three continents are maintained in culti-



vation by buffaloes, when no other animal could possibly be used to plough the rice-fields or drag carts over and through miles of liquid mud. The value of this, probably the latest of all large animals to be domesticated, is so well known in the East that it has for centuries past been carried to places so remote from its original home, and apparently so inaccessible, that the extent of its involuntary migrations in the service of man has a peculiar interest. Besides this it is one of the very few domesticated animals which, like the yak and the gayal (possibly a tame form of the gaur), are still found in their original wild state, with form and habits scarcely altered. The wild buffalo is among the most dangerous and formidable of the big game of India, never hesitating to charge when wounded, and noted for the persistency with which it seeks to destroy the person who has injured it. Its natural home is in the grass jungles and swamps of India, Nepaul, and Assam. It is also found wild in the island of Formosa. It is a huge black beast, with no hair, a skin like black guttapercha, immense horns, sometimes measuring more than twelve feet along the curve, though not spreading like a shield over the forehead as in the Cape buffalo, but set like a pair of scythes on each side of its head. A bull stands six feet high at the shoulder,—eighteen hands, that is; its bulk is enormous, and its great spreading feet are well adapted for walking in the swamps. By choice it is semi-aquatic. A herd will lie for hours in a pool or river, with just their eyes, horns, and great snub noses above water. Any one who blunders on to a buffalo in a wallowing-hole and frightens it out may be excused for imagining that he has just come on a mud volcano at the moment of eruption.

This is the real buffalo—called in India the arnee—and not to be confounded with the gaur or the banteng, the wild oxen of India and the Far East. It will be seen that the buffalo in its wild state is limited to a not very large area,—namely, the country south of the Himalayas, and extending for some distance, the limits of which are not perfectly known, in the territory of the Indo-Chinese States. Yet this enormously powerful and fierce animal has been so completely domesticated by the Hindoos that the tame herds are regularly driven out to feed in the same jungles in which wild buffaloes live, the bulls among which will often come down and, after giving battle to the tame bulls, annex the cows for a time and keep them in the jungle. The only striking difference in appearance between the tame and wild buffalo is that the horns of the former do not grow to the size attained in the wild specimens, and alter their curve and pitch. Mr. Lockwood Kipling notes the curious effect of the grove of long horns above a herd of these animals, no two buffaloes having them of the same pattern. Traces of the lateness of the date of their apprenticeship to the service of man are seen in their power of self-defence and combination when threatened with attack by tigers or leopards, by their mating with the wild stock, and by the uncertainty of their temper, especially towards Europeans. Wherever they are used by Oriental races these outbreaks of savageness are always in evidence from time to time when the white man encounters them. In China they have been known to chase Europeans when the latter were riding, as well as when passing on foot. They will do the same in India, in Egypt, and in Burmah. Yet in India they are generally taken out to pasture by some small boy, who is their tyrant and master, and will protect him, their calves, and themselves from the tiger. An account appeared recently in *Country Life* of the use of a herd of these animals to beat the jungle for a wounded tiger which had killed a native. The buffaloes were driven up and down for a whole day, beating the ground in a compact body, until they found the tiger, whose hiding-place was shown by the excitement of the herd, at which it charged almost as soon as they observed it, and was shot by the guns following them.

As a beast of draught the buffalo has astonishing powers of hauling heavy traffic over bad roads. It can plough in mud over its hocks. It is most docile. It can swim a river going to and from work, tow barges along canals and streams, sometimes walking in the shallow water by the banks, like the horses did on the Lower Thames before the towpath was made. It will eat anything it can get, and asks only for one indulgence, a good hour's swim or mud bath in the middle of the day. The rice-fields which feed so great a percentage of the population of Eastern

Asia could scarcely be cultivated without its aid, and it is so valuable as a dairy animal that the percentage of butter in its milk equals that of the best breeds of English dairy cattle. The result is that it has become an equal favourite with the Hindoo, the Arab, and the Chinaman, and plays a most important part in the agriculture of the Lower Nile Valley.

The great distance from its original home in India at which we now find the buffalo established is evidence that the animal has a history of an exceedingly adventurous kind, were it possible to trace the story of its travels. Starting from the Indian jungles, and then domesticated on the Indian plains, this erstwhile wild beast has reached, and been domesticated and plays a most important part in, Egypt, Palestine, Southern Italy and the Campagna, the South and East of Spain, Hungary, Turkey, and Western Asia as far as the borders of Afghanistan. By some unknown route it has reached the West Coast of Africa, and is established as a beast of draught and cultivation on the Niger. It has travelled far up the Nile, and will go further, for it would be invaluable on the great swamps Fashoda way. In the Far East the Chinaman has made it his own peculiar pet, having, it is believed, first learnt its value in the rice-grounds of the South. It has been taken to Japan, where it now works in the rice-grounds; to the Philippines and the islands of the Malay Archipelago; and there is no doubt that it would be useful in British Guiana. Possibly the Italians who are crowding over into South America will introduce it in the Lower Mississippi Valley; but it is by nature a brown and yellow man's beast, and only appreciated in Europe by the South Latin races.

How did the buffalo get from India to Africa? Who first took it to Egypt? How did it get from Egypt round to the West Niger? And who brought it to Italy, and from whence? All these are most interesting questions, and as the distance of time which has elapsed since the animals were introduced into Europe does not fall beyond the historic period, may possibly be answered. In Egypt, for instance, there exists a pictorial record on the tombs and elsewhere, covering many thousands of years, in which pictures of animals play an important part. If the first appearance of the water buffalo in these paintings were noted, the date of its importation from India to Egypt would be known. From inquiries kindly made by M. Maspero at the suggestion of Lord Cromer, it appears that nowhere in the long "picture history" of ancient Egypt does the water buffalo appear. The African buffalo is seen there; not so the domesticated Asiatic one. This is very interesting negative evidence that this domesticated animal was not known in ancient Egypt. It is surmised, probably rightly, that it was imported after some great epidemic of cattle plague, or it may have been taken from the West Coast of India up the Euphrates Valley, and thence down the Jordan Valley to Egypt. Arab dhows have for ages done a regular trade in carrying horses from the West Coast of India to the Persian Gulf. It is probably one of the oldest forms of shipping which exists, and the Arabs who now ship horses from Bombay to the Persian Gulf may have been in the cattle trade in very early days. It is also probable that in the era of Hindoo maritime enterprise these creatures were taken both to the Far East and to the East Coast of Africa. The circumstances which led to their introduction into Italy and Spain are probably to be found in some existing record; but it is not one generally known, the nearest surmise being that they may have been given to a Longobardian King with other animals by the chief of a horde of Asiatic invaders. They were not known in Italy in Roman times. But if they had been introduced as recently as the camels which are still used on one of the Royal estates in Tuscany (an enterprise due to the Medici), the fact would probably have been matter of common knowledge.

---

## CORRESPONDENCE.

### THE PAN-CELTIC CONGRESS.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."] 

SIR,—From the criticisms of the Dublin Press I am more than half convinced that the organisers of the Pan-Celtic Congress which is now being held in our midst are steering a



judicious course between "West Britonism" on the one hand, and antiquarian reaction on the other. Positively not one paper, with the exception of the *Freeman's Journal*, approves unreservedly of the Congress. The leading Unionist organ admires the spectacular part of the Congress, but takes occasion to hint, after the manner of a chorus of Greek elders, that its success will depend entirely on a recognition of facts and obedience to the laws of progress and development. Perhaps the critic had nothing in mind beyond the enunciation of a very venerable truism, but I am inclined to think that he typifies that large class of gentlemen, *plus royalistes que le roi*, whose political predilections drive them to see Fenianism in the proceedings of a literary society, and to hear "God Save Ireland" in every Irish melody. On the other side stands the intransigent who is frankly disgusted at the want of spirit of a Celtic Congress that has bound itself by no revolutionary formula, and has even declared itself non-political and non-sectarian. It has not yet struck most of our enthusiasts that there are grave practical difficulties to check any political alliance between Breton and Irishman, Welshman and Highlander, and that the watchword would be hard indeed to discover which could bind alike the Radicals of the Welsh mining towns and the Royalists of Armorica. The Irish public are less critical; the announcement of the non-political character of the Congress was heartily cheered, whether it came from the President, Lord Castletown, or from the "Herald Bard" of the Gorsedd, and everywhere one heard tributes to the Welsh. "They can teach us something in organisation," said an old Nationalist to me as the Gorsedd concluded its sitting, and every man of the crowd in my hearing who had an opinion to offer on the subject—and they were many—delivered a variant of the first. Most striking was the perfect behaviour of the crowds that watched the procession or attended the concerts given by the Celtic Association. Not only were all the foreign delegates most cordially received—that might have been expected in Dublin—but no irresponsible voice marred the solemnity of the Gorsedd ceremonial, or mocked the quaint costumes and strange speech of Welshman or Breton. The procession through the chief streets of Dublin of delegates and deputations of the "five nations" was open to severe criticism; no attempt was made to clear the streets or keep back a crowd of many thousands; the column of delegates in double file was lost in a wilderness of trams, carriages, and black coats, from which the bright colours of bardic robes or Highland tartan appeared only to vanish again. Even the picturesque ceremonial of the Gorsedd seemed out of place in the garden of the Mansion House,—peasant costumes, however beautiful, and the richest bardic robes look strangely incongruous in the middle of grey walls, featureless backs, and the grimy, prosaic outlines of store roofs and warehouse chimneys. Confronted with so glaring a contrast, one could understand why the heather flower was to be chosen as the Celtic symbol *par excellence*, the flower that speaks of the stillness and soft airs of the West, where men are few and the old gods are very near and real. On the heather—there is the place where the Celts should meet one another, whether under the blue mountain mass of Eryri or Cader Idris, by some clear mountain stream fringed with oak and hazel, or by some Western tarn or sea lough between Vannes in the South and Sutherland in the North, under a grey blue sky amid a desert of moor and granite, with tussocks and ling under the feet instead of dusty town grass or weary pavements, and the murmur of water and the crying of seawolf in place of the confused struggling clamour of a city. Yet even amid masonry and grime the eye could not fail to be drawn by the Breton dress,—dark wide-brimmed hats with long ribbons, gold-embroidered blouses and sleeveless jackets, wide knee-breeches recalling the uniform of the Zouave, and blue or black gaiters bright with gold thread, a dress at once tasteful and picturesque, and worn by men who knew it as a daily dress, not as a costume for a masquerade. Compared with the Bretons, my countrymen, who had clothed themselves for the occasion in mediæval Irish costumes, were sadly unconvincing, and some of the Welsh Gorsedd had not realised that the combination of modern boots and trousers with the blue or green robes of a bard or ovate borders at times on the ridiculous.

As to the results of the Congress it is far too early to

speak with any certainty. The Celtic Association has done, and doubtless will do, splendid service for the investigation and study of Celtic folk-lore, of old superstitions and customs, the collection of folk-songs, and the systematic examination and study of Celtic folk-music. No thinking Englishman will complain if Irishmen and Highlanders follow the Welsh example and prefer "Shule Agra" or "Fhir a bhata" to the garish productions of the music-hall and the inanities of the drawing-room song, but when men speak enthusiastically of the revival of the Celtic languages and literature the average critic will probably accuse the promoters of the Congress of a desire to put back the clock, and, therefore, of a truly Celtic incapacity to recognise established facts. "The future," he will say, "is for the great nations and their languages; political and economic causes make hopeless the attempt to restore life to a dying nationality, an outworn speech." And yet a student of contemporary politics might urge in reply that as the magazine rifle and smokeless powder have at least given a far longer lease of life to the small nations which are already in possession of national independence, the diffusion of historical education, the study of literature, and, it may be, a certain disappointment with the results of that form of modern development best described, perhaps, as "town civilisation," tend inevitably to secure the existence of a mental independence, a nationhood of the soul, among races whose separate political existence had long since passed away. So much for theory. In practice, the languages of Wales, Brittany, and probably of the Highlands, though here sufficient data are required, are still vigorously alive. As to Ireland, there is no doubt a movement in favour of the preservation of the Gaelic language, and a tendency to demand that it should be taught as a compulsory subject in the national schools, but "Not proven" is the only reply to the assertion that the Celtic Irish, as a whole, desire the revival of their ancient speech. They have certainly taken to English remarkably readily in the last half-century, and are probably too sensible of the advantages and of the power given them by this knowledge to echo the hopes expressed by a few extremists who desire, or pretend to desire, the extinction or abolition of English in three-fourths of the island. *A propos* of this extreme Celtomania among us, there is a story to the effect that one of the leaders of the Celtic movement recently declared that since the language of the cleverer race tended to oust that of the less gifted (*sic?*), he confidently expected that Irish would be the language of culture in the erstwhile English-speaking world. But perhaps the great man had his tongue in his cheek. In any case, the near future will decide one way or the other whether Gaelic will continue to co-exist with English or not, and doctors will interminably disagree over the advantages and disadvantages of its survival. Historical parallels can tell us little that can be applied to the problem. It is still a moot point whether the Welsh have lost or gained by the retention of their language, while the prosperity and alertness of the Rhaetians of the Grisons is ascribed by many competent observers to their bilingual education. One thing is certain, that any attempt, direct or indirect, to suppress Gaelic in Ireland would ensure the survival of the old tongue, for sentiment still rules Irish politics, and that sentiment, if at times perverted, is seldom ungenerous.—I am, Sir, &c.,

AN IRISHMAN.

Killiney.

## LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

### THE BOERS AND THE NATIVES.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR.—It is instructive to note how completely your remarks on this subject in the *Spectator* for August 24th are in accord with the personal impressions of Dr. Livingstone. In his "Missionary Travels and Researches in South Africa," published in 1857, he writes (p. 31):—

"It is difficult for a person in a civilised country to conceive that any body of men possessing the common attributes of humanity (and these Boers are by no means destitute of the better feelings of our nature) should with one accord set out, a ter loading their own wives and children with caresses, and proceed to shoot down in cold blood men and women, of a different colour, it is true, but possessed of domestic feelings and affections equal to their own. . . . It was long before I could



give credit to the tales of bloodshed told by native witnesses; and had I received no other testimony but theirs, I should probably have continued sceptical to this day as to the truth of the accounts; but when I found the Boers themselves, some bewailing and denouncing, others glorying in the bloody scenes in which they had been themselves the actors, I was compelled to admit the validity of the testimony and try to account for the cruel anomaly."

And again (p. 33):—

"I can never cease to be most unfeignedly thankful that I was not born in a land of slaves. No one can understand the effect of the unutterable meanness of the slave-system on the minds of those who, but for the strange obliquity which prevents them from feeling the degradation of not being gentlemen enough to pay for services rendered, would be equal in virtue to ourselves. Fraud becomes as natural to them as 'paying one's way' is to the rest of mankind."

Thus the testimony of the great African explorer and philanthropist, more than forty years ago, supports your judgment as to the moral injury which inevitably results to a white race from cruel treatment of a black one.—I am, Sir, &c.

P. V. SMITH.

116 Westbourne Terrace, W.

### THE NATIVES OF SOUTH AFRICA.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—The letter signed "C. V. H." in the *Spectator* of August 17th opens up a very interesting question. The following opinions on the labouring classes of the West Indies may be of interest. Sir W. Robinson, an old Governor of Trinidad, writes on this subject as follows:—

"Real poverty, as it is seen in European countries, is almost unknown in this island: it is considered necessary year after year to introduce large numbers of Indentured Immigrants at great cost, not because the resident labouring population is altogether inadequate, but because the people who in the days of slavery were accustomed to have all their wants provided for, are satisfied that it is not absolutely necessary to work in order to live. It is a curious fact, and may have its origin in the same cause, that a considerable portion of the negro population look upon agricultural labour as degrading. They have not perhaps been educated up to that point which would enable them to agree with George Washington that 'agriculture is the most healthful, the most useful, and the most noble employment of man.'"

Dr. Comins in his Report on emigration from India to Trinidad states:—

"In this singularly beautiful and fertile island nature has been so bountiful that it is hardly necessary to labour to obtain the necessities of life—a fact which is cheerfully acknowledged and fully acted up to by the negroes, who since their emancipation do less and less work and cannot be depended on for the steady labour necessary on estates. They consider themselves the legitimate tillers of the soil, but do little towards it, and are contented to lead a lazy existence, varied, when the want of money is too pressing, by spasmodic labour for a few days' wages."

In the Report of the Royal Commission to the West Indies in 1897 there is the following remark on this subject:—

"The labouring population in the West Indies is mainly of negro blood, but there is also, in some of the colonies, a strong body of East Indian immigrants and the descendants of such immigrants. The negro is an efficient labourer, especially when he receives good wages. He is disinclined to continuous labour, extending over a long period of time, and he is often unwilling to work if the wages offered are low, though there may be no prospect of his getting higher wages from any other employer. He is fond of display, open-handed, careless as to the future, ordinarily good humoured, but excitable and difficult to manage, especially in large numbers, when his temper is aroused. The East Indian immigrant is not so strong a workman, but he is a steadier and more reliable labourer. He is economical in his habits, is fond of saving money, and will turn his hand to anything by which he can improve his position."

Your correspondent suggests that the natives be compelled to work by means of taxation, but he does not inform us how this is to be managed. For years past the employers of labour have asked that the natives should be forced to work in the West Indies, but the reply of the Colonial Office has always been: Impossible. If any means can be found whereby the natives in the West Indies can be made to work a very great step will have been gained towards prosperity there, but is there any way? It may be remembered that Carlyle in his essay on the negro question, and also on the Irish question, draws attention to this very difficult problem, and states deliberately that those who will not work and have not means are a useless encumbrance, and that the State should take charge of them and force them to work.—I am, Sir, &c.

A. N. L.

### IRISH OVER-REPRESENTATION.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—We in Ireland are much concerned that an advocacy so responsible as yours is behind the "one vote one value" theory. You properly state in your editorial affix to my letter of last week that if Ireland was under-represented in the last century, that is no reason why she should be over-represented in this; but it is possible that while under-represented then, she is not by any means over-represented now. I forget Mr. Kimber's figures or his constituency,—Wandsworth, I think; but he asks why hundreds in Mayo should have one representative when thousands in Essex have but one. It is a question I perpetually hear put, not usually by the most intelligent people either, when in America. The Senate is the predominant partner in that Legislature. Why should California with a million have two Senators when Pennsylvania with four million has only two? The reply is that Mr. Quay and Mr. Peurose can run into Washington at any moment from Philadelphia, whereas the Senators from California, if they are the class of men valuable to the Senate, not mere attorneys, but men of affairs, cannot possibly be in close attendance at Washington during a Session which lasts from November to August. And of no less weight is it that the great populous Eastern States which tentacle Washington—States such as New York, Pennsylvania, Indiana, and Ohio—can, with their Press and their powerful lobby organisations, so generate public opinion that Congress is all too frequently "stampeded." And similarly London. Had London no representation at all in Parliament, does any one question that the influence of London at Westminster would still be far greater than the influence of Ireland, her four millions, and her hundred representatives? If I may revert once more to the American Constitution, surely the district of Columbia, that district which contains Washington, was not segregated and its entire population disfranchised, as is the case, without a valid reason. In Ireland, and this is, I have always thought, one of the strongest arguments for a Dublin Parliament, there is not the class available which could give any regular attendance to Parliamentary duties at a distance. In England, on the other hand, there is a vast class of this sort, the peers in wealth, leisure, and opportunity of Mr. Chamberlain or Mr. Balfour, to take the first two names that occur to me. But here in Ireland there is no such class, and so even if there were no line of cleavage between Nationalists and Unionists, it would still be quite impossible to find men able and willing to leave their Irish establishments and spend months in London; it could not be done. The Members for Surrey, Essex, and Kent can train to their duty and sleep at their country seats; now that the motor is with us they probably will; but if the Home-rule issue disappeared for ever, still the men of property and responsibility in Ireland could only afford a fitful and a casual attendance so far from home. Do not let us put back the hands on the clock for Mr. Kimber's rule of thumb. Is Tasmania with a population hardly running into six figures to be attracted to Westminster by a programme of "one vote one value"?—I am, Sir, &c.

MORETON FREWEN.

[Mr. Moreton Frewen's argument is ingenious, but, in our opinion, utterly fallacious. To begin with, there are two Senators from each State, great and small, because the States were separate Commonwealths, federated in a Union. The equality in Senatorial power marks the fact that all sovereign States are equal. Therefore the analogy with our House of Commons is entirely misleading. If Mr. Moreton Frewen's contention were sound, the House of Representatives, which does in many ways correspond to our House of Commons, should have many Representatives from Nevada and Montana, and few from New York and Pennsylvania. Again, would Mr. Moreton Frewen propose to give great extra voting power in choosing the President to the sparsely populated and distant States? But our House of Commons, in effect, chooses a President in the shape of the Prime Minister and the Cabinet. Why, then, should Galway have ten or twelve times the power in choosing our Executive that Wandsworth has? Even on the score of legislation we see little force in Mr. Moreton Frewen's argument. The only safe plan for those who adopt a democratic basis for government, as we do, is to have a just and impartial distribution of



electoral power. All the arguments used to defend the unjust over-representation of Ireland were used to defend the rotten boroughs in 1832, and they all failed because they were built on a foundation of paradox.—ED. *Spectator*.]

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—In the *Spectator* of August 24th Mr. Moreton Frewen objects to Ireland's being now treated on the modern principle of "one vote one value" because at the time of the Union her share of representation was not calculated by that method. It is quite true that it was not. For both in 1800 and in 1832 the accepted legislative theory was that a district should have Parliamentary representation, not in proportion to its mere population, but in proportion both to its population and also to its wealth. But if Mr. Frewen would really prefer that Ireland's share in the House of Commons should still be determined by this compound ratio, he certainly would not be opposed by any one who is anxious to see her share reduced.—I am, Sir, &c.,

COURTNEY KENNY.

Downing College, Cambridge.

#### DR. THEAL AND PROFESSOR CAPPON.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—In your review of Professor Cappon's book on "Britain's Title in South Africa" in the *Spectator* of August 17th, may it not be just a little misleading to write thus: "Professor Cappon, having read the works of another Canadian, Dr. Theal, has found that they betray a consistent anti-English bias"? Dr. Theal is, I believe, of Canadian birth, a native of St. John, New Brunswick, but his life-work has been at the Cape, first as a schoolmaster and then as a reporter for the editor of a newspaper, before joining the public service in 1877. I have in my possession a book written by him called "A Compendium of South African History," the first edition of which was dated in 1871 from Lovedale, that well-known native training institution in South Africa. In 1893 I know that Dr. Theal held the first clerkship in the Department of Native Affairs at Cape Town. The remarkable feature of Professor Cappon's book is that it is a candid criticism from a Canadian on the work of a South African historian. The merit of this detached position, far removed from the perturbed districts of South Africa, is obvious at a glance. Moreover, Professor Cappon possesses, as he says, ample material for criticism in the mass of South African literature, consisting of copies of original documents, letters private and official, reports, investigations, and census returns, sent to the Queen's University at Kingston, Canada. Professor Cappon happens to have struck a note of historical criticism with which many of us who have lived in South Africa and followed events are most thoroughly in accord. We do not feel that we can trust Dr. Theal as the best historian, or even compiler, of South African history. He has surely missed a great opportunity. Dr. Theal is not consistent with himself, and if, for example, we compare the Dr. Theal of the "Compendium" with the Dr. Theal of later and perhaps better known historical works, especially his volume in "The Story of the Nations Series" and the Dutch edition of the "Geschiedenis van Zuid-Afrika"—this latter work meant for the youth of South Africa—we shall detect two voices. Going back for further illustration to Dr. Theal's earlier contributions, such as "A Glance at the Old Records of Swellendam," written for the *Cape Monthly Magazine*, March, 1879, we shall find the contrast still more marked. To quote one example,—Dr. Theal's treatment of the well-known "Slachters Nek" incident varies completely. In his earlier works he insists upon the execution of Bezuidenhout as a necessary and salutary lesson for lawless Boers; in his later works he excuses the man because in drawing the trigger upon a Hottentot policeman, carrying out the law under white officers, he was acting up to a "code of honour" amongst the Voortrekkers. This kind of teaching is not very good for the "Afrikander" youth. It is all the worse because it seems to have been written to suit the Dutch tastes. But can this "Vicar of Bray" attitude be the best for the historian who in his preface to "The Story of the Nations" volume professes to be "guided by the principle that truth

should be told regardless of nationalities or parties"? We may be thankful for the work done by Dr. Theal in ransacking the archives at the Cape, but we cannot help feeling that he himself requires some one to revise him. The honours of research in this untrodden field do not rest entirely with him. The same kind of work was done before by the writers in the *South African Magazine*, 1867, when edited by Alfred Cole and William Foster. We are indebted also to Noble and to Judge Watermeyer, the last-named a most careful and trustworthy authority. It is a pity that his "Lectures on South African History" were never expanded into narrative form instead of remaining simple historical essays. I think it a pity also that your reviewer did not draw attention to Professor Cappon's remark in his preface to the effect that for a number of years the collaborator of Dr. Theal in his historical researches had been Mr. F. W. Reitz, "the present Secretary of the Transvaal, then President of the Orange Free State." This may explain much. I see also that the work called "The Basutoland Records" was compiled by Dr. Theal in conjunction with the Hon. J. W. Sauer, Secretary of Native Affairs in 1882. These Basutoland Records require very careful and just handling. But this in itself is a separate chapter in Cape history. The circumstances attending the visit of General Gordon to Basutoland have never quite been cleared up. It is possible that the history of the interesting Basutos requires revision. However this may be, we may in conjunction with Professor Cappon reasonably suspect Dr. Theal's facts when his method of interpreting these very facts is, according to his own showing, so very contradictory. A short time ago a writer in the *Quarterly Review* pointed out some of Dr. Theal's historical inconsistencies, and I, for one, think that the strongest possible criticism should be brought to bear upon his works, whether as an annalist or as a simple compiler. We must heartily welcome Professor Cappon's book. It is most valuable and should be widely consulted as the clear judgment of a loyal Canadian who is determined to arrive at the truth in South African history. We welcome Canadians as wielders of the sword, or rather the rifle, why not welcome them as wielders of the pen when the avowed object is to uphold the good name of Great Britain in South Africa? For although our statesmen have blundered terribly, the heart of the people of these islands has been sound on South Africa. They have made many sacrifices and have endured much.—I am, Sir, &c.,

WILLIAM GRESWELL  
(M.A. Oxon and Cape University).

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—I feel sure that thousands of your readers will feel with myself that your review of Professor Cappon's book, "Britain's Title in South Africa" (*Spectator*, August 17th), is a deep disappointment to them. For years I have felt that the strong anti-British bias of Dr. Theal's five volumes, with its glaring misrepresentations and *falsifications* of history, ought to be exposed, and when I read Professor Cappon's careful *exposé* a few days ago I experienced a feeling of absolute gratitude to him; indeed, I feel that every Englishman owes him more than I can express. You must excuse me, therefore, if I say that you do him real injustice in saying that he "owes his materials" to Theal, and in other expressions belittling his valuable work. If Theal's book is a "life's work," it is a very poor result of a life's labour,—especially as Mr. Reitz, a declared and unscrupulous enemy of England, was his collaborateur.—I am, Sir, &c.,

A. NEWTON.

#### THE POETRY OF CLAUDIAN.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—In your review of Professor Tyrrell's "Latin Anthology" in the *Spectator* of August 24th you make a kindly mention of a translation from Rutilius Numatianus to which you gave the hospitality of your columns some little time ago. In the same sentence you speak of a similar passage,—Claudian's fine lines on Stilicho's victory at Pollentia, a revival of Roman soldiery, as Claudian himself was a revival of Roman poetry. Possibly you may like to have a version of these lines.—I am, Sir, &c.,

ALFRED J. CHURCH.



"Quis tibi nunc, Alarice, dolor, quum  
Marte perirent  
Divitiæ, spoliisque diu quæsitæ supel-  
lex,  
Pulsaretque tuas ululatus conjugis  
aures;  
Conjugis invicto quæ dudum freta  
marito  
Demens Ausonidum gemmata monilia  
matrum,  
Romanasque alta famulas cervice  
petebat?  
Scilicet Argolicas Ephyreïadasque  
puellas  
Cæperat et pulchras jam fastidire  
Lacænas.  
Sed Dea quæ nimis obstat Rhamnusia  
votis,  
Ingemuit, flexitque rotam: domat  
aspera victos  
Pauperies, unoque die Romana repen-  
dit  
Quidquid ter denis acies amisimus  
annis.

O celebranda mihi cunctis Pollentia  
sæclis!  
O meritum nomen felicibus apta  
triumphis!  
Virtutis fatale solum; memorabile  
bustum  
Barbariæ! nam sæpe locis ac finibus  
illis  
Plena lacescito rediit vindicta Quirino.  
Illic oceanî stagnis exorta supremis  
Cimbrica tempestas, aliasque immissa  
per Alpes  
Isdem procubuit campis. Jam pro-  
tinus ætas  
Adveniens geminæ gentis permiscet  
ossa,  
Et duplices signet titulos, commune  
tropæum:  
Illic Cimbro fortisque Getas, Stili-  
cone peremptos  
Et Mariæ claris ducibus, tegit Itala  
tellus.  
Discite vesanæ Romam non temnere  
gentes."

What anguish, Alaric, was thine to know  
Thy gathered plunder plundered by the foe!  
To hear her loud complaint who found too late  
Her matchless lord had met a mightier fate.  
In frenzied pride the spouse of Alaric claims  
The gems that deck Italia's noblest dames;  
The maids from Corinth snatched or Argive coasts  
She scorns, and all the fair whom Sparta boasts,  
Alone content, if on her barbarous state  
With swan-like neck Rome's high-born daughters wait.  
But Vengeance, foe of lusts that swell too high,  
Turned the great wheel of chance with angry cry,  
Intent to spoil the spoiler, and repay  
Our thrice ten years of loss in one victorious day.

All hail, Pollentia! hail, undying name,  
Fit theme for verse that sings a conqueror's fame,  
Where valour, armed by fate our State to save,  
Gave to her barbarous foes a splendid grave.  
Oft on these plains to Rome, by wrong and shame  
Too long oppressed, an ample vengeance came.  
'Twas here the Cimbrian storm, in days of yore,  
With gathered strength from Ocean's furthest shore,  
Our Alpine barriers past, in fruitless rage  
Rushed to its end. And here the coming age,  
Mingling the huge remains of either race,  
Shall this one boast upon one trophy trace:  
*Here mighty Stilicho the Goths o'erthrew,  
And valiant Marius here the Cimbri slew;  
Both buried lie beneath Pollentia's plain.*  
No more, O foolish world, the Roman yoke disdain.

### THE NEW BISHOP OF DURHAM.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—As a constant reader of the *Spectator*, and one who has always welcomed its breadth of view and fairness of tone, I was surprised to find no mention whatever in your columns of last week's issue (August 24th) of the appointment to the important See of Durham. The Bishop-Elect, Dr. H. C. G. Moule, is widely known, respected, and loved by many hundreds of Cambridge men, having been for some nineteen years Principal of Ridley Hall, formerly Dean and Tutor of Trinity College, and latterly Norrisian Professor of Divinity. Through his numerous devotional and theological works his influence is more widely extensive, beyond this island. His elevation has given satisfaction, first and foremost to the Evangelical party in the Church of England, who recognise in him their ablest living exponent; scarcely less to many High Churchmen, who readily acknowledge his scholarship, toleration, and real piety; and last, but not least, to thousands of Nonconformists. His past career gives confident expectation that he will prove no unworthy successor to his great predecessors, Lightfoot and Westcott.—I am, Sir, &c.,

A CHURCHMAN.

[It was not from any want of appreciation, but purely from the pressure on our space, that we did not record Dr. Moule's appointment. Lord Salisbury's choice was worthy of all praise, and we rejoice to think that so eminent a divine and so sound a scholar should succeed Dr. Westcott. The Church of England will be stronger for the presence of Dr. Moule at Durham, and we regard with no little satisfaction his accession to the Episcopate.—ED. *Spectator*.]

### CO-OPERATION IN AGRICULTURE.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—You conclude your very interesting article in the *Spectator* of August 24th on Mr. Horace Plunkett's successful application of Co-operation to agriculture in Ireland by inquiring whether there is any reason why the lesson which

has been learned in Ireland should not be taught in England. To that question I believe the simplest answer to be that English agriculture is carried on in the main by capitalist farmers on a scale large enough to render them comparatively independent of each other. Besides, the Co-operative principle is much less applicable to corn-growing and stock-raising—the branches of agriculture mostly pursued in England—than to butter-making, in which industry it had become indispensable in Ireland. Having in the autumn of 1888 undertaken, in conjunction with my friend Mr. Sedley Taylor, of Trinity College, Cambridge, an inquiry into the prospects of the introduction of distributive Co-operation into Ireland, we reluctantly became convinced that the distributive branch offered little hope of success. It was reserved for Mr. Horace Plunkett, whom I had the honour of introducing to Mr. Benjamin Jones at the Loudon headquarters of the Co-operative Wholesale Society in Whitechapel on my return from Ireland, to discover how successfully the productive branch of Co-operation could be applied to the agriculture of his native country. The comparative helplessness of the individual Irish agriculturist, owing to the smallness of his holding, has driven him to take refuge in the Co-operation from which the more substantial English farmer has hitherto mostly stood aloof. Having for the last thirty years encouraged the growth of small holdings on my estate, and believing that some form of Co-operation is indispensable to the success of small farmers in all countries, I founded a Co-operative Society on my estate, and actively supported almost every attempt brought to my notice to establish Co-operative agricultural associations in England. Nearly all the efforts of my friend Mr. Walter Morrison, Mr. Bolton King, myself, and others came to grief one after the other in heart-breaking succession. The Assington Farming Association, almost alone, is not yet defunct, being kept alive by the generous reluctance of its long-suffering shareholders to preserve it as an "ancient monument" of its founder, the late Mr. Gurdon. It is not the fact, as your article assumes, that Co-operative agriculture has hitherto been a failure among us because it aimed only at the Co-operative ownership of land. Neither the Assington nor any of the other agricultural societies of which I have been a shareholder have attempted to combine landownership with farming.—I am, Sir, &c.,

W. H. HALL.

Six-Mile Bottom.

### THE HERMIT OF CAPE MALEA.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—Your note on my letter in the *Spectator* of August 24th caused me to spend yesterday (the 26th) at the British Museum to get what light was possible on this (to me) very interesting subject. While there is much information as to the events of the naval battles, there is little as to the composition of the crews of the galleys or as to their internal economy. On the whole, I got most information as to the point in discussion from Wallon's "Histoire de l'Esclavage dans l'Antiquité." Here are my results. In ancient Greece, and under the Eastern Empire (Byzantine), also in the Italian and Spanish galleys of the Middle Ages, the crews were free. The Turks certainly, and the Knights of Rhodes and Malta probably, used their prisoners or purchased slaves to row their galleys. In Rome at first the crews were free. During the Punic Wars those of the citizens who did not possess 400 drachmas (368 francs) were drafted to the Fleet. During the civil troubles both sides used slaves in the Fleet and the Army, but it seems to have been as a last resource. Wallon gives an exhaustive list (Vol. II., chap. 3) of the different employments of slaves at Rome, and service in the Fleet is not among them, though many slaves were gladiators. He records that Octavius had twenty thousand gladiators (slaves) in his fleet at Actium. These I expect were used as fighting men. It would have been waste of good material to put them to the oar. You will remember the Roman was always the soldier afloat, whose main idea was to come to hand-to-hand fighting with his enemy. The Greek, on the other hand, was the sailor-man who fought with his ship and whose object was to ram his enemy, and who liked plenty of sea room for that purpose. Antony before Actium had gladiators in his army, but he was so hard up for men for his fleet that he instituted a press (there is nothing new under the sun) and sent "travellers,



muleteers, harvest-men" to his vessels. These I fancy were put to the oars. Again, there seem to have been only two punishments in the Roman galleys,—“Jussio,” which I take to be an admonition or reprimand, and “Portisculus,” which I take to be a flogging at the gangway, such as I have seen inflicted in our own Navy. I cannot help thinking that if the crews had invariably been slaves, the punishments would have been more severe, for the Roman had a strain of cruelty in him, and a slave was of little account. But the slave or criminal chained to his bench, under the lash of the “sous-comité,” is modern, and dates from the reign of Charles VI. or Charles VII. of France.—I am, Sir, &c.,

CAPTAIN, R.N.

[The facts given by our correspondent are most interesting. It may be remembered that Mr. Kipling in his inimitable “The Finest Story in the World” makes the London clerk, who remembers his previous incarnations, recall his slavery at the oar in a Greek trireme. But Mr. Kipling seldom writes without authority. In the Scandinavian incarnation the rower is of course free.—ED. *Spectator*.]

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE “SPECTATOR.”]

SIR,—The hermit of Cape Malea existed long before the days of steam. I happened to be reading Lamartine’s account of his passage through the Straits of Cerigo in 1834. Perhaps some of your readers might like to compare it with Mr. Bullen’s description; they will find it at p. 85, Vol. I., of Lamartine’s “Voyage en Orient.” I personally distinctly remember the hermit at Cape Malea thirty-three years ago. It was the custom for ships becalmed there to send him ashore biseuit and beef, for which they received vegetables in return.—I am, Sir, &c.,

Waldron, Sussex.

ERNEST RASON.

P.S.—At the time I mention the hermit was a very old man, and there was no visible road to the land.

## POETRY.

### WHITHER AWAY?

“WHERE are you going, Master mine?”—  
“Mistress of mine, farewell!  
Pledge me a cup of golden wine!  
Light shall be dark and darkness shine  
Before I tell!”

“Oh, go you by the firwoods blue,  
And by the Fairies’ Trysting Tree?”—  
“No, for the path is grown with rue  
And nightshade’s purple flower, since you  
Walked there with me!”

“O, go you by the pastures high,  
A grassy road and daisies fair?”—  
“No, for I saw them fade and die  
On the bright evening, love, that I  
Sat with you there!”

ANODOS.

## BOOKS.

### SONGS OF LUCILLA.\*

THE author of these verses shows a very considerable power of writing. She has not merely the accomplishments of style and melody, but has a way of attacking her subject which shows real power,—the power to think as well as to turn that wonderful verbal kaleidoscope which is the heritage of all the poets of this generation. What she needs is something to write about,—some fit subject for her Muse. As Millet said, “l’art ne vit que de passion et on ne peut pas se passionner pour rien.” What we would advise her to do is to store her mind with the results of the best thought of the age. When she has done that the subjects will come of themselves. Let her remember how Tennyson lighted the torch of his genius at the fires of science. In the realms of geology, of chemistry, of astronomy, of biology she will find the soul-shaking thought “that strikes across the brain and flushes all the

cheek.” Such thoughts lie waiting to fire the poet’s mind, and to be given by him through adequate expression the passion of life. When Tennyson wrote in “In Memoriam”—

“The hills are shadows, and they flow  
From form to form, and nothing stands;  
They melt like mist, the solid lands,  
Like clouds they shape themselves and go”—

his “celestial patroness” was the Muse of Lyell and the geologists. But not natural science alone will be the inspirer of the modern poet. A still greater inspiration, if the poet is able to receive it, may come from philosophy. In the ideas and speculations of the metaphysicians—speculations such as Sir Thomas Browne loved and Bacon touched with his weird yet worldly hand—the poet may find a treasury of uncoined gold. The highest inspiration of all he will find where Milton found it. He may discover the fount of Helicon on the Hill of Zion itself. History and the great world of human action few poets neglect, but let the poet recall Bacon’s saying that “the stage is more beholden to love than life,” and remember that nothing is more open to the danger of conventionality—the ruin of inspiration—than the theme of love.

We have preached at “Lucilla” not because of her failure, but of her promise. What she essays to do she does well, but she can and ought to do much better. She has got an instrument of fine tone. She knows how to play, but she has not yet got worthy themes. She has to learn that a poet must put mind into his work quite as much as any other man of letters. A true poet is always a thinker. “Lucilla” illustrates this herself, for when at her best she shows the power of thought. Take, for example, the little poem called “Two Pictures Compared”:—

“That idyll of the golden age  
Of unsophisticated bliss,  
So glowing on the painter’s page,  
Charms not my fancy like to this,  
That from it’s sprung—by long descent—  
A scene of cultured souls’ content!  
The subtle-toned interior,  
Whose lattice-tempered light and shade  
Shift mutely, on the marble floor,  
While on the viols music’s made,  
Much sweeter than, in the old world,  
Pan ever piped, or streamlet purled.  
For men, however they commend  
Sylvan existence, must confess  
Its pastimes tedious in the end,  
Its idle hours a weariness,  
And, sounding still some meagre note,  
But comfortless the shepherd’s oat!  
And, therefore, like the humble-bees  
The sugared drops that carry home  
To furnish, by and by, from these  
The nectar-oozing honey-comb,  
With essences from nature ’stilled,  
The store-house of the mind they’ve filled;  
From natural instinct never learned  
Culling the laws of curious arts,  
And with the senses’ sweets unearned  
Mingling the spice of wit and parts,  
And giving, to rude form, the grace  
Of flowing silks, and lawn, and lace;  
And from cold juices of the grape,  
Kindling red wine’s reviving fire,  
And for clay huts of uncouth shape,  
Building them homes to their desire,  
Making man’s sojourn primitive  
This sweet civility—to live!”

Here there is a real thought, and a thought worth expression. No doubt there are echoes in the verse from other poets and other manners of verse, and certainly the form is here and there crabbed and the syntax difficult. Still, the poem, in spite of its defects, was felt by the writer and makes the reader feel also.

We are tempted to quote one more poem. In style and phrase it is less original than “Two Pictures Compared.” But it has a clear thought clearly expressed. It tells us how the drunken satyr of the Vatican Gallery is drunk, not with the juice of the grape pressed by mortal hands, but with the wine of Nature:—

“This were a thing hardly to be believed!—  
That thus constraining marble could express,—  
With all the ardour of a thought conceived—  
Sensuous imagination’s rare excess,—  
So figured, by a satyr’s drunkenness.

\* *Songs of Lucilla*. London: Elkin Mathews. [3s. 6d. net.]



Quite overcome he lies by the wine cup  
 Of nature's everlasting revelry;  
 What dripping mornings hath not he drunk up,  
 What dewy evenings, for this ecstasy!  
 What foam of fresh clouds frothing in the sky!  
 What airs bath he inhaled, with goodly smells  
 Of flower, and fruit, and herb, and rain-soaked ground,  
 And sano sea-saltiness from wet weeds and shells  
 Brought by the billowy courses as they bound  
 Upon the seashore, with a thundering sound!  
 What mad mirth hath he borrowed of the sun,  
 What thrills of terror from intricate woods  
 Where dwarfish oaks bend double every one,  
 What drollery from squirrels' squabbling broods,  
 What heartbeatings from breathless solitudes!  
 What piping hath he learned from birds' wild notes,  
 What headlong leaping from trout tumbling sheer,  
 What grim-faced gambols from rough mountain goats,  
 What shadowy fleetness from the fleeing deer,  
 What rage, what folly, what delight, what feat!  
 Satyr, or spirit of fancy, he hath slaked,  
 In rich forgetfulness, his ravishing fever,  
 And, from the drowsy fit, shall not be waked  
 By dull sense of the irksome undeeveiver,—  
 But in this marble shall dream deep for ever!"

Obviously the poem is full of the spirit of Keats, and suggests all through Keats's way of writing, but nevertheless it arrests the attention as only a poem with some touch of originality can. Above all, it shows promise. It may be that the promise will not be fulfilled. A hundred chances may mar, as they may make, a poet, but the promise is there, and if "Lucilla" can learn to think widely and deeply, and will light her torch at the fires of knowledge in its highest, truest sense, she may yet do something worth doing.

#### FROM SQUIRE TO PRINCE.\*

MR. DODGE'S *From Squire to Prince* is best described in R. L. Stevenson's terms,—a footnote to history. But footnotes may be as interesting as the larger text, and assuredly the house of Cirksema did not lack romance. It was a family of squires, and of great antiquity. One of its members fought in the Crusades under Louis IX., who bestowed upon it the right of quartering lilies upon its coat of arms. But it was not until the fifteenth century that the squires grew into Princes. Indeed, the real founder of the sovereignty was Ulrich I., who was acknowledged the ruler of East Friesland in 1430, and from whom sprang eight Counts and five Princes of the Holy Roman Empire. But great as was their dignity, their reigns were not seldom troublous, and the most of them knew such adventures as rarely fall to the lot of greater Princes.

It was to Ulrich I., then, that East Frisia was granted as a fief by the Emperor, and he governed his little kingdom with justice and with force. At the request of his subjects he married as his second wife Theda, the heiress of the family of Ukena, and by this alliance put an end to a family feud of long standing. A staunch patriot, he spent his wealth in the embellishment of his kingdom. He built palaces, he fortified his borders, and his people flourished under his beneficent rule. "He has transformed the sword into the ploughshare," says a contemporary record, "and by his wisdom he has laid the foundation of a well-governed State. He has worked for his House, but his work and that of his House tend to peace, order, public welfare, and education." That is a strange epitaph for a Sovereign of the fifteenth century. Yet doubtless it was well deserved. At his death his widow became Regent, and she most energetically carried on her husband's policy. But Enno, her son, who succeeded to the throne, had but little chance of distinction. In 1489 he set out to visit the Holy Sepulchre, and in his absence that happened which brought his rule and his life to an untimely end. His youngest sister Almuth fell in love with the warden of the Castle, one Engelman of Friedeburg, and the Countess Theda opposed the match after the manner of the time. She besieged the Castle of Friedeburg with all her forces, and all might have been well had not Enno suddenly returned. He challenged Engelman to combat, and the fight took place on the frozen moat before the Castle of Friedeburg. The result was disastrous; Enno was in armour, Engelman was not, and the ice-breaking Enno was drowied. So the

Countess Theda, having lost a son, lost a daughter too. For Almuth followed Engelman into West Frisia, and there married him.

Of such romances is the history of East Frisia composed. But under Edzard I., who came next, East Frisia reached its zenith. For Edzard is said to have been the strongest man who ever sat upon the Frisian throne. His portrait, still to be seen in the Town Hall of Aurich, and here reproduced, shows a man of stern courage and unchangeable tenacity. He even dared to oppose the Emperor himself when the Emperor proposed to curtail his privileges, and he did not hesitate to oppose the Imperial edict and aims; and he opposed them to such purpose that the sentence of outlawry passed by the Emperor was withdrawn, and Frisia remained stronger than ever. It was in the reign of Edzard, too, that the Frisians drove out the monks, and accepted the teaching of the Reformation. Indeed, nothing is more interesting in the history of small States than to note that they also suffered the shocks and changes which overtook the great nations of Europe. The preaching of Johann Wessel inflamed the people of Frisia, and the nobles were not slow to follow the people. Edzard himself seems to have been converted by the arguments of Ulrich von Dornum, and his ready acceptance of the new tenets helped to pacify his State. Mr. Dodge sketches his character in the highest terms of praise. "He loved his people," thus he writes, "and was beloved by them; economical and temperate, both in public and private life, he had before the Saxon War taken no taxes, and did so only after the campaign, when he saw there was no other way to meet the necessary expenses of his government. His people called him their father; he listened to the needy and helpless, and a love of justice was his chief characteristic. Evenness of mind in joy and sorrow was his distinguishing quality. He was very fond of his country, and hated foreigners or foreign servants. Ubbo Emmius writes of him: 'Amabatur plus paene quam par erat.'" But the Counts of Frisia had the talent of attaching the affections of their people, and they seem to have won a loyal support both in peace and war.

But with modern policy the position of small States became impossible. The Counts of Frisia began their ruin by attempting to remain neutral in the Thirty Years' War, an enterprise which the position of their country and the weakness of their arms rendered hopeless. Yet they maintained a sort of independence until the eighteenth century, when Count Edzard II. died without an heir. *Itc actum est*,—such is the pathetic legend upon his tomb, and Frederick the Great took possession of his country. And since Frederick the fate of Frisia has been chequered indeed. When Napoleon reshuffled Europe, he gave Frisia to Holland. That was in 1808; two years later it was a province of France. Prussia recovered it in 1813, and after Waterloo it was annexed to Hanover. So under two English Kings it belonged to the dominion of Hanover, and now again Prussia is its overlord. And these changes prove that in the future we shall know no small States. The competition for empire is so severe that no loopholes of insecurity may be left. An independent province, across which hostile armies may march, is too great a danger to be lightly encountered. No doubt the inevitable amalgamation makes for peace and solidarity. But it is the death of individual variety. Whether it be Prussia or France, Russia or England, the overlord imposes with prosperity a uniform habit and custom. So large tracts of country lose their history, or rather, merge it in the general history of the world. The general gain is the gain of civilisation. Peace is secured by the impossibility of little wars, and he who once was a Frisian, loyal and distinct, now loses his distinction in a wider loyalty given to Prussia. No Count Enno will ever challenge a private enemy to fight him on a frozen moat. But thousands of Frisians will go peacefully about their business, the happier, if the less romantic, for the protecting arm of William II. The East of Europe still teaches the old lesson. There is always a chance of "trouble in the Balkans," and universal peace will only come when the world is parcelled out among a set of Great Powers whom fear and interest keep in equilibrium. But the lover of romance will still regret the older fashion, and may justly acknowledge a debt of gratitude to Mr. Dodge for reminding him of the fortunes of a State now long extinct.

\* *From Squire to Prince: being a History of the Rise of the House of Cirksema.* By W. P. Dodge. London: T. Fisher Unwin. [10s. 6d.]



# THE LIFE AND LITERATURE OF THE ANCIENT HEBREWS.\*

THIS work on the life and literature of the ancient Hebrews is by a distinguished American preacher who has accepted most of the conclusions of the recent historical criticism regarding the Old Testament Scriptures. The main purpose of the volume is to show that those conclusions do not deprive the Old Testament of its immemorial position in religious history, nor make it a less powerful instrument in the hands of the modern preacher. It is no unusual occurrence for men to return to the Bible by a way of their own, who to others appeared to have thrown off its authority. Goethe, the great heathen as he was called, in his old age spoke of himself as *Bibelfest*, and acknowledged that it was to the Bible that he owed the best part of his moral training. He also predicted that in the future, as men grew in enlightenment, the Bible would occupy a larger place in their thoughts than it had in the past, although some of the traditional views regarding its origin would be discarded. Mr. Matthew Arnold, as English readers know, often used very similar language. We do not, of course, mean to compare Mr. Abbott with Goethe or Matthew Arnold in respect of genius, nor to identify his views with theirs, to which he might object, but he has this in common with them, that he believes the Old Testament to have gained rather than lost in religious power by the abandonment of certain traditional views regarding its origin. The most startling, and probably the least welcome, chapters to the English reader will be those entitled "Prehistoric Traditions Rewritten" and "Hebrew Fiction." In the former the narratives in the Book of Genesis are described as legends or myths. A legend is defined as an historical narrative handed down through the early ages, having in most cases some historical basis, but so modified and ornamented that it is impossible to determine how much of fact, how much of unconscious fiction, it contains. The myth, again, is an attempt on the part of a primitive people to state an abstract truth in a concrete form. Historians are now agreed that the early history of Greeks and Romans, indeed of all peoples who have an early history, came to us in the form of legend or myth. Is it reasonable, Mr. Abbott asks, to persist in assigning a different origin to the early history of the Hebrews, especially as it exhibits the same or very similar characteristics? This legendary and mythical history can, however, according to Mr. Abbott, yield thoughts and lessons of the highest value. On this subject he writes:—

"When the literary critic says that the Book of Genesis is a collection of legends and myths he does not stigmatise it as valueless. The Hebrew myth of creation is not a scientific treatise on cosmogony. It embodied, however, the truth that God is a spirit, and spirit is creative; that God has made man in his own image. The Hebrew myth of Eden embodied the truth that sin is wilful disobedience of law; that conscience makes cowards of us all; that between sin and the human soul is to be eternal and undying hate; that sin will corrupt the whole human race, but that the human race will destroy sin, or, to relate it in the language of the myth, the serpent shall poison the heel of man, and man shall crush the serpent's head. The Hebrew myth of expulsion from the garden embodied the truth that sorrow is disciplinary, and the road from the garden of innocence to the victory of virtue is through the struggle of the wilderness."

Of the modern view of the legislation of the ancient Hebrews a lucid account is given. A small part—some four chapters of Exodus—can be accepted as Mosaic, although the prophetic genius of the great legislator exercised an influence upon the after development of law in Israel. In the Deuteronomic Code, which was formulated about 620 B.C., Mr. Abbott finds provisions for the protection of the people from the despotic power of their rulers unparalleled in that age of history, together with other provisions equally remarkable for their justice and humanity. The legislation of Israel represents the slow growth of wise and humane custom in a race which had a unique consciousness of God. The mediæval history of Europe, as he points out, is an example of an analogous development.

The chapters on "A Drama of Love," "A Spiritual Tragedy," and "A School of Ethical Philosophy" will well repay perusal. The author applies the Hebrew literature to modern circumstances without so modernising it as to rob it of

its original meaning. He dwells upon the variety of tone found in Hebrew literature. Of the Book of Proverbs he writes that it never refers to Israel as the chosen people of God. Its references to the law are to the moral law as interpreted by reason and conscience; and the sanctions of the law are in the main found in the consequences which follow in this life upon obedience and disobedience, that is, upon temporal and prudential considerations. The mode of looking at life is, however, different in the Prophets and Hebrew poets, who interpret life in the spirit of idealists to whom God's will is the principal guide and sanction to righteous action, not its worldly consequences. A very interesting comparison is instituted between Proverbs i. 22-28 and Isaiah lv. 6-9. In the first is heard, not the voice of Jehovah, as is usually supposed, but of mocking human wisdom; in the second, the voice of divine forgiveness. Mr. Abbott says that although there is much satire in the Hebrew Proverbs, there is no cynicism which involves contempt for man and generally contempt for human virtues. He regards the enigmatical Book of Ecclesiastes as a "journal of fragments," analogous to Amiel's Journal. It is impossible to form a consistent system from it; and the remark is made that those who think every sentence of the Bible equally authoritative with every other sentence will find hopeless difficulties in its interpretation. But the general conclusion of the book is in accordance with the highest morality and the deepest view of human life; for it teaches that no permanent satisfaction can be found in ambition, in pleasure, or even in the golden mean. It is to be found only in duty, because right is right, and God is God.

The preacher will find a great deal that is fresh and suggestive in Mr. Abbott's ingenious treatment of Hebrew literature. It cannot, however, be denied that his view of Scripture gives a shock to the authority of Scripture in the old sense of the word "authority." It may be as persuasive as ever, perhaps more so; but where it cannot persuade, it is powerless; for it has no right to command; for those who are not persuaded do not appear to be under any obligation to obey its teachings. It takes its place, therefore, with Greek philosophy and Greek poetry among the claimants for the ear of mankind. It is for men to say whether they love more to listen to the voice of Hebrew devotion or of Hellenic wisdom.

We have left ourselves little space to speak of Professor Duff's elaborate work on the Deuteronomic Reformation. It is a learned and careful work. The author, however, while he writes for scholars, has adopted a style of pulpit rhetoric unsuitable in such a work. The custom of altering the spelling of familiar Old Testament names is not to be commended. To those who know Hebrew it is useless, and it will only perplex and annoy the English reader to meet such forms as *la'aquobb*, *Yiphtach*, and *Dawidh*, instead of Jacob, Jephthah, and David.

## TO THE MOUNTAINS OF THE MOON.\*

To ask a continent its age seems a geological impertinence. Yet that is one among many other questions to which Africa, the long enduring, must now find an answer. It is only a few years since the author of the volume just published on the Mountains of the Moon discovered that Lake Tanganyika was not as other lakes are, but apparently a relic of some prehistoric sea, peopled by creatures of the Jurassic period, and bearing in its waters many other evidences that if not actually a prehistoric pool, it lies in a basin into which part of an antique ocean drained, carrying its fauna with it. That the continent should bear on its back such a relic of antiquity would seem evidence of the permanence and stability of the present state of Africa. Until quite recently it was the accepted view of geographers that Africa, unlike America, was an example of such permanence; that its earth and rocks had for untold generations passed the period of their tumultuous youth; that it had no volcanoes, no earthquakes, no uprisings of mountains or sinkings of seas; that it was inert, without terrestrial changes, and, geologically speaking, without a history. Later inquiries showed that quite recent volcanoes existed there; then one was discovered still hot and smoking in the Mfumbiro Mountains, and later evidence of monstrous movements of the earth has accumulated on all sides. Among the strangest proofs are

\* (1.) *The Life and Literature of the Ancient Hebrews*. By Lyman Abbott. London: James Clarke and Co. [6s.]—(2.) *Old Testament Theology: Vol. II., The Deuteronomic Reformation in Century VII. B.C.* By A. Duff, LL.B., B.D. London: A. and C. Black. [15s.]

\* *To the Mountains of the Moon: being an Account of the Modern Aspect of Central Africa*. By J. E. S. Moore, F.R.G.S. London: Hurst and Blackett. [21s.]



the great "rift valleys" which run north and south. These are the results of what are known as "faults" on a gigantic scale. The whole continent lies like a hog's back, along the chine of which these enormous cracks run for thousands of miles. In the southern cracks lie Lakes Nyassa, Tanganyika, and Rukwa. Further north are Lake Kivu, the Albert Edward and Albert Nyanzas, and connected with their valleys the rift in which Lakes Rudolf and Beringo lie. The same line of rift went on northward, and became first the chasm of the Red Sea, and then ran up the Gulf of Akabah to the Dead Sea, which, lying as it does in another rift valley, that of the Jordan, is like another African lake in miniature, while the deep cleft of the Jordan, with its sunken hollow, high temperature, and birds which reproduce the types of the tropics, as Mr. H. M. Upcher and Canon Tristram showed many years ago, is of the same character as the rift valleys of Central Africa.

The volume which Mr. J. E. Moore has just published has two main lines of interest. It describes the chain of lakes which lie like puddles up the central rift valleys, in proper relation to their geological time and formation, and it pieces together the great central ranges of mountains east of these lakes, until it is difficult not to agree with him that there exists there what is practically an immense central range, often snow-capped and glacier-worn, almost as long as the Rocky Mountains in their United States section. He has also proved that instead of there being some single "Mount Ruwenzori" north of Albert Edward Lake, there is a splendid snowy range, "composed of as many different elemental peaks as the Alps seen from the Italian plains." In a length of seventy-five miles visible from one spot were four immense distinct groups of snowy peaks. To talk of "ascending Ruwenzori" is as absurd as to talk of ascending *the Alps*. The series of lakes, with the mountain walls and volcanoes, which either border or connect them, lies roughly as follows, going from south due north. Tanganyika Lake is connected by a swampy river lying in the bottom of a valley bordered by mountains rising to 5,000 ft. with Kivu Lake. Above Kivu Lake lies Albert Edward Lake, but cut off from it by an immense mass of mountains, two of which are volcanoes, and one of a height of 11,350 ft. This is Kirunga-cha-yongo. It is still active, as is the other great peak. Mr. Moore and his companion, Mr. Fergusson, ascended the mountain and looked into the crater. On the opposite side of this mass of mountains lies Albert Edward Lake, and beyond that again, parallel with the streams connecting it with Albert Nyanza (these names are not a little confusing), are the Mountains of the Moon. The forests at their bases, the snow-peaks, the glaciers, the astonishing views looking up and looking down, form the subject of the most interesting chapters of the book. We can only touch on a few of the main discoveries. The vegetation is extraordinary. Above the tropical forest in a cold zone lies a *forest of heather*. The heather grows in trees to a height of 80 ft., and these trees, fallen and decayed, cover the old watercourses like rotten platforms. Both the men and the goats which the explorers ingeniously selected to drive up the mountain with them, and so to ensure a food supply, constantly fell through this natural flooring. Various points were reached on a line as long and as high as that between Mont Blanc and St. Gothard. Mr. Moore ascended above the line of snow and ice to a connecting ridge, where calculations showed an altitude of 14,900 ft., and immense snow-fields and green glaciers shone around. His generalisations as to the formation of typical African landscape, and especially the natural parks (p. 320), are of great interest, and the whole book is a valuable document of exploration and discovery.

Mr. Moore is now an experienced African traveller. He has seen the continent from the inside and the outside. He knows its people, and our people. He is familiar with the unchanging mind of the African, and abreast with the latest phases and fits of opinion here on the land and its people. He knows also, by sad experience, the immense area and deadly incidence of what Professor Henry Drummond rightly called the scourge of Africa,—fever. His conclusions are pessimist, and though his pages show here and there traces of overstrain of nerve, there is no reason to minimise the importance of his general con-

clusions. He thinks that the black man (of Central Africa) has many good points which people in general admire. He has none of the cringing humility of the Indian coolie, and is often honest and courageous. He has also made the best to a great extent of his surroundings. But he much doubts whether we shall improve him, except by protecting him from the Arab slaver, and he has still more doubts as to whether any European will improve his own position commercially or otherwise by yielding to the charm of mystery and settling *anywhere* in Central Africa. Those uplands near Nyassa which have been set down as salubrious homes for settlers, and the nurseries of young colonies, "have in an obtrusive manner the baleful attributes of a cemetery." He then sums up his whole pilgrimage or survey from the "residential" point of view. A long quotation may be excused, for it is of practical value, though he does not mention whether the northern plains are free from fever:—

"It may be remembered that in our recent journey we entered Africa through the mouth of the Zambesi River in a profound morass; that we journeyed for hundreds of miles through what a schoolboy would call unmitigated and unsavoury 'splodge'; that the people hereabout died, and had died, and that their successors die again; that a Malarial Commission was sitting on the subject of their deaths, and that instead of the Malarial Commission settling the 'fever bugs,' the same redoubtable parasites nearly settled the Malarial Commission. Later on we came to a hilly country covered with stunted trees. We reached, in fact, the Shiré Highlands, where, instead of the country being composed of universal 'splodge,' it becomes diversified with rocks, which stick up out of the 'splodge.' From this region we went on holding our noses to Lake Nyassa, where almost every one was dead whom I had met on my former expedition. . . . On the way to Tanganyika we found ourselves in a succession of arid, leafless wildernesses, covered with European graves, and without anything in the way either of comforts or necessities. Then again we descended into the valley of Lake Tanganyika itself. On the shores of the lake the people have died, are dying, and will die; they go on, or rather, they go off, there faster than they do in the Nyassa region. After leaving Tanganyika we ascended once more into the curious Kivu land, high and cool, and charming as a work of art, but of the health of which no tale has yet been told, except the authenticated death of a German sergeant who had lived up there, 5,000 ft. in the air, for more than a year before he departed, seized with black-water fever, the worst type of African fever there is. Beyond Kivu there are the long, fiery plains south of the Albert Edward Nyanza, and north of this again, rising out of profound 'splodge,' the towering ranges of the Mountains of the Moon. Still north of these are the vast, unexplored, unmapped swamp wastes of the Upper Nile, but which, wherever they have been crossed, are described as dancing with heat, and literally humming with millions of mosquitoes. . . . Nowhere along this vast interior, along any of the thousands of miles of route over which I have travelled, have I ever come across places which would compare favourably with the very worst districts of New Zealand or the Far West of America."

This is, be it noted, an estimate of Central Africa only, of the crack and the ruins of the crack which runs up the spine of the continent. Mr. Moore admits that South Africa has the finest climate in the world, and says nothing against the high plateaux over which the Uganda railway runs, and from which English ladies have recently returned, after accompanying their relatives on hunting-trips, in the best of health and spirits. Somaliland, too, is all that could be desired in regard to the conditions of health. But Mr. Moore deals with the centre, the lakes, the adjacent mountains, the river outlets, and casts an eye over the Upper Nile swamps. Below, to the west, are the endless marshes and feverish forests of the Upper Congo tributaries. Consequently, when he pronounces Central Africa to be unfit for habitation, he passes a verdict on the whole country from the Zambesi north to Gondokoro, and from the central line to the western ocean. It is perhaps as well to know and remember this. It may narrow the area which a certain class of Englishmen think we are bound to police, settle, and "develop."

#### NOVELS OF THE WEEK.\*

So much journalistic energy has already been expended on *The Eternal City* as to render the exercise of the critical function almost unnecessary. When the Quirinal and the

\* (1.) *The Eternal City*. By Hall Caine. London: W. Heinemann. [6s.]—(2.) *Four-Leaved Clover*. By Maxwell Gray. London: W. Heinemann. [6s.]—(3.) *The Striking Hours*. By Eden Phillpotts. London: Methuen and Co. [6s.]—(4.) *Souls of Passage*. By Amelia E. Barr. London: T. Fisher Unwin. [6s.]—(5.) *The Golden Lotus*. By Alfred Barrett. London: John Macqueen. [6s.]—(6.) *A Black Vintage*. By Morice Gerard. London: Digby, Long, and Co. [6s.]—(7.) *The Seven Houses*. By Hamilton Drummond. London: Ward, Lock, and Co. [6s.]—(8.) *Bitter Fruit*. By Mrs. Lovett-Cameron. London: John Long. [6s.]



Vatican are quaking beneath the onslaught of Mr. Hall Caine's momentous quill, what avails the comment of an anonymous scribe? The success of the book is assured though reviewers rage never so wildly. For ourselves, we are very far from sharing the views of those who deny all merit to this orotund and oleographic master. To begin with, he invariably gives his readers full measure—there are upwards of six hundred pages in *The Eternal City*, or not far short of twice the average number—he is an excellent, if somewhat garish, scene-painter; he is lavish of emotional outbursts—which the ordinary reserved Briton, however much he may deprecate them in private life, appreciates greatly on the stage or in a book—he has a genuine gift for devising strong melodramatic situations, and a judicious knack of exhibiting the play of heroic virtue amid Bohemian or Sybaritic surroundings. In his earlier works, it is true, he gave proof of the possession of altogether higher and rarer qualities,—a grandiosity that fell little short of grandeur, a breath of the Sagas, a touch of the Hugonian manner. But even in such gaudily upholstered works as *The Christian* and *The Eternal City* there is, in the category of characteristics given above, ample explanation of the author's reverberating success. To these must be added, in the present instance, sheer audacity of invention. The heroine of the story, Princess Roma Volonua, at the formal opening of the story, the scene of which is laid in Rome at the present day, is a golden-complexioned, violet-eyed siren living under the protection of the Prime Minister, a ruthless upholder of the Monarchy. Denounced in public by David Rossi, an eloquent Socialist Deputy, Roma resolves to avenge herself by enslaving and then betraying this Socialist Samson. They fall in love with each other, and as the result of their attachment they realise in the course of a long process of mutual enlightenment (1) that as children they had lived as brother and sister in London, where Roma's father, a political refugee, rescued David from a rascally *padrone*, and took him into his house; (2) that Roma's father, the Prince Volonna, was ejected back to Italy, cheated of his estates, and imprisoned for the rest of his life by the Prime Minister, Roma's protector; (3) that David Rossi, under his real name of David Leone, is still "wanted" by the police for alleged complicity in a plot to assassinate the King; (4) that David is the son of the Pope! The Prime Minister, being desperately in love with Roma, leaves no weapon unused to ruin Rossi and prevent his marriage. Finally, Roma, to save Rossi's life, is induced to betray him by her tormentor; Rossi shoots the Premier in a hand-to-hand struggle; Roma denounces herself as the assassin and is imprisoned, but is rescued by Rossi's sensational confession in the Chamber, and dies suddenly in her husband's arms. An epilogue, dated 1950, enlightens us as to the subsequent course of events. The Vatican and the Monarchy, war, wealth, and ownership of land, have all disappeared and a new Republic has been firmly established on Rossi's model with the Lord's Prayer as its charter. As generally happens with an author who takes himself too seriously, Mr. Hall Caine does not shine in his lightest and gayest moods. The archness of Roma's interminable love-letters, the boisterous gaiety of Bruno, Rossi's faithful retainer, are decidedly afflicting. Worst of all is the unctuous ecstacy of the love scenes. Mr. Hall Caine is evidently not a great Italian scholar, or he would not talk of *spighetti*, or be reduced to the device of representing the colloquial Italian of the lower orders by a strange lingo such as might be used by an amiable but slightly inebriated London drayman. He has, on the other hand, evidently taken a great deal of pains to master the procedure of the Italian Parliament, the organisation and titles of the Papal Court, and the course of recent home politics in Italy. *The Eternal City* contains some excellent and ingeniously contrived melodramatic situations, much effective rhetoric and highly coloured descriptive pageantry, and several lavishly upholstered scenes from high life. On the other hand, even a moderately fastidious reader can hardly fail to be repelled by the unbridled emotion, the luscious sentimentality, the forced pathos, the dubious taste, and the lack of reticence and discretion with which Mr. Hall Caine has handled an arduous and delicate theme.

Novelists, like politicians, have a way of mellowing with age. As the politician's progress is generally from Left to Right, so the novelist is apt to desert sensation for sentiment, and dis-

quietude for domesticity. Thus we find "Maxwell Gray," whose name is most commonly associated with a novel of the "problem" character, giving us in *Four-Leaved Clover* a story of the most placid Early Victorian type, and full to overflowing of that sensibility on the decline of which Mr. Stephen Gwynn recently dilated so entertainingly. "Imagination's widest stretch in wonder dies away" before the improbabilities of the plot. We are asked to believe that a distinguished and gallant officer would for an act of gross cruelty to a dog be knocked head over heels into a duckpond by the fragile heroine; that the best friends and admirers of the heroine would censure her severely for administering a chastisement which was thoroughly well deserved; that the victim would continue to frequent the house where he was subjected to the aforesaid humiliation; and that finally he would revenge himself for his punishment by forging a proposal of marriage from his rival and hiding himself in a tree to witness the interview at which the *éclaircissement* takes place. The treatment of the plot is on a par with the absurdity of its outlines. Tears and fainting fits abound, and the frequent references to music are of a most grotesquely amateurish character. The names of two of Wagner's operas are misspelt, and in another passage we read *à propos* of some picnics:—"It was at one of these functions that Beaumont made an impression by his spirited singing of 'Shall I, wasting in despair,' to a fine manly setting for a baritone of that famous song. Mab was so obliging as to accompany him on her banjo, after he had whistled the air for her." And again:—"Beaumont's delight in Wagner held him riveted all one wet afternoon to a piano at which Marcia sat playing, first of her own accord and then at his request, reminiscence after reminiscence of opera. Sometimes her memory failed, she felt for the air on the keys, but always missed the essential linking, when Beaumont whistled it straight; or he would whistle an incomplete phrase with similar failure, and she would supply the full strain from the piano, with a smile of soft triumph." Beaumont, it should be explained, was a *beau sabreur* as well as a *beau siffler*, and in the end, after being left for dead in a frontier war, returns with the V.C. to marry Marcia. This blameless but insipid novel has at least one merit,—it makes the middle-aged reader feel thirty years younger.

It is the Mr. Phillpotts of *The Children of the Mist* who writes this collection of short stories, to which he gives the name of *The Striking Hours*. If some of his readers venture to express their ardent wish that the Mr. Phillpotts who drew so admirable a portrait of "the human boy" would give the world another book, the desire must not be thought to reflect on the more serious moods of the author. But real humour is so uncommon a gift that the unscrupulous reader is apt to become as insistent as *Oliver Twist* when once a dish of this rare flavour has been put before him. *The Striking Hours* is a collection of sketches of the West Country, told mostly in the first person, and in the soft dialect of Devonshire. One of the prettiest of the stories is "The Red Rose," a little idyll of courtship which Mr. Phillpotts handles with a touch both delicate and tender. The whole book is redolent of a fresher and ampler air than breathes in the circumscribed life of great towns, and is peopled with simple country men and women,—though the springs of action which move the *dramatis personae* seem at bottom much the same as those which actuate dwellers in more sophisticated regions. Persons who do not "shy" at a whole book in dialect will find much that is pleasant in this collection of stories.

Readers who have enjoyed Mrs. Barr's former novels will find it disappointingly difficult to feel much interest in Robert Mackenzie, Provost of Glasgow, round whom with his family the plot of *Souls of Passage* revolves. "Plot" is, however, perhaps a misnomer, for the story is more an account of a Scotch family and its domestic doings than a subtly woven romance. True, the hero at one moment so far forgets himself as to make ardent love to one young lady whilst he is all the time secretly engaged to another, but nobody seems a penny the worse for this escapade except the heroine, who has rather a *mauvais quart-d'heure* before she agrees to forgive him. She also, like a prudent lassie, ordains a probation of two years before marriage, but subsequently modifies this severe sentence, and the book closes to the sound of wedding bells, though a *memento mori* is added in the shape of what



Mrs. Barr calls "a little sequel," to point out the latter end of "golden lads and lasses." The book is readable, and if the Mackenzie family were interesting, would be interesting also.

No one, passing from Mrs. Barr's tranquil prose, can complain that Mr. Barrett does not give his readers their full six-shillingsworth of plot and counterplot. As early as the second chapter of *The Golden Lotus* the hero, through a chink in a cupboard, spies the heroine on her return from a nocturnal attempt to rob a grave in a Paris cemetery, and from that moment the mysteries are both dark and frequent. Of course any book which deals with the attempts of Orientals to recover a valuable jewel sacred to an idol is bound to bear a certain resemblance to *The Moonstone*; but after all there are only a certain number of possible events in the world, and some of them must perforce at this time of day be made to do double duty. In justice to Mr. Barrett it must be said that though the *aria* is somewhat familiar, the variations are entirely his own.

Mr. Gerard's story, *A Black Vintage*, is also a tale of adventurous complexion, but in this case the awful presentiments of the hero, the ominous prognostications of the author, and the general murky atmosphere of crime render the actual *dénouement* somewhat tame. The story is lacking in adequate motive, as there seems to be no reason why the wicked Italian Count should have imported an intelligent young Englishman to the scene of his crimes as his private secretary, except that the said Englishman is the hero of the book and has to unravel the mystery of the Count's dark doings,—which, of course, he could not have done had he remained in England and never heard of this disreputable nobleman. But Mr. Gerard really raises the hopes of his readers too high, and after being led on for twenty-nine chapters, it is quite disheartening to find that the villain, though he certainly kills people in an airy and unscrupulous fashion, is only a coiner after all.

Though the note is a trifle forced and the dialogue somewhat thrasonical, Mr. Hamilton Drummond's *The Seven Houses* is a spirited and successful specimen of the "cloak and sword" school of romance. The scene is laid in Guienne, Gascony, and Piedmont at the opening of the sixteenth century, and the adventures of the heroine, heiress and last of her line, do not belie her chequered horoscope with the various "houses" of which the progress of the story is ingeniously contrived to correspond.

Harold Lyon, the quasi-hero of Mrs. Lovett-Cameron's *Bitter Fruit*, is an artist who, coming in for a property, leaves Italy for England, and becomes engaged to the daughter of Colonel Adair, M.F.H. But when Anne Nerini, his former model and mistress, comes to live with the Adairs, the situation naturally becomes somewhat strained. A Miss Swetenham, who had set her cap at Harold Lyon, smarting under the *spretæ injuria formæ*, penetrates the mystery, and the engagement is broken off. Edith Adair consents to marry her old lover, Jim Trotter, but in the end, after Anne has been eliminated by fire and Jim Trotter by enteric, she pardons and weds the artist. On the whole, *Bitter Fruit* leaves a bitter taste in the mouth. The motive is unpleasant and its working out unconvincing.

## CURRENT LITERATURE.

### THE LOVE-LETTERS OF VICTOR HUGO.

*The Love-Letters of Victor Hugo.* (Harper and Brothers. 10s. 6d.)—These are the love-letters of a very young man. Victor Hugo fell in love with Adèle Fourchet when he was seventeen and she was just a year younger, and at the end of two years and a half they were married. The two had known one another all their lives. In the introduction to the letters we read a description of the social intercourse existing between the Hugos and the Fourchets in the days preceding the secret engagement of the young people. We have sometimes wondered if the social vivacity of French middle-class society were not exaggerated upon this side of the Channel. The following is certainly the picture of a dull evening:—"After dinner Madame Hugo always went to pay a visit to her old friend Madame Fourchet, and if her two boys were out of school they always accompanied her." Madame Fourchet used her bedchamber as a sitting-room. "The visitor always found her arm-chair waiting for her at one corner of the hearth, and without taking off her shawl and bonnet

would sit down in it, take her needlework out of her bag, and begin sewing. M. Fourchet had his place on the other side of the hearth, with a stand near him on which were placed his tobacco-box and a wax candle. Between him and Madame Hugo, at a long table, Madame Fourchet and her daughter sat at work, and Eugène, Victor, and Victor Fourchet made up the circle. The head of the household had been so much broken in health by long nights of insomnia that he did not care for bustle or conversation. Madame Fourchet, anxious not to disturb him, and herself, by nature very quiet, talked but little. Eugène and Victor had always been told by their mother never to speak unless they were spoken to." The engagement, which enlivened the monotonous life of which this scene is a specimen, was disapproved by both families as soon as it was known to them. The young people, however, kept up a voluminous correspondence, of which in later life Madame Hugo burned her own half. She would have done no harm to the reputation of a great man had she burned some of Victor Hugo's as well. The letters are essentially love-letters; the writer never treats of any other subject without apology. The reader finds it a positive relief to come across some such passage as the following:—"An intercourse so intimate and so sacred ought not to be interrupted by the affairs of others. Yet it seems necessary to speak of your uncle and your aunt. I find myself unable to like either of them. Your aunt's remarks in particular are singularly displeasing to me," &c. Victor Hugo got on at this time far from well with his *fiancée's* relations. He likens her to "a dove amongst puddle-ducks," and says—"yours is the only house in which I visit where my occupations are looked upon with complete indifference." The letters contain some few poetical passages, but are disfigured by a querulous tone which runs throughout the whole book. The writer seems conscious of this defect, and frequently apologises for it. Nevertheless, his affection is evidently both sincere and passionate, though he and Adèle had, so far as we can judge from the letters, few interests in common. He writes simply "to appease the immense need of her presence, which seems as if it would consume him," and when he cannot see her he has no consolation but his dreams,— "the sweet falsehoods of the night and sleep."

### NAPLES PAST AND PRESENT.

*Naples Past and Present.* By Arthur H. Norway. With 40 Illustrations. (Methuen and Co. 6s.)—"Vedi Napoli e poi uoi!" is the cry with which we have closed this charming account of the antiquities, folk-lore, everyday life, and scenery of the neighbourhood of what Milton called "dead Parthenope's dear tomb," and its surroundings from the Phlegrean fields to "the buried majesty of Paestum." The author's pictures of Virgil "the Enchanter" at Posilipo, his Agrippina at Baiae, his Masaniello, and Fra Diavolo, are drawn from the original sources; his Blue Grotto, Castellamaro, and Salerno are full of colour and *brío*; at times he may be a little hysterical, as in his vivid description of the matchless aquarium of Naples, which, he forgets to explain, is a subsidised German institution. By Mr. Morley the historian Guicciardini was lately "written down an ass." Our author is nearer the truth when he says—"one of the greatest and most interesting writers whom the world has known." Time was and we had our Sir William Hamilton, our Forsyth and Matthews. Mr. Norway's bibliographical notes show that the recent English literature on Naples, Pompeii, &c., is "a beggarly account of empty boxes." Even apart from Gregorovius, all the best books are "by Germans." Comparetti's classical work on Herculaneum appeared in 1883. Last year our author "cut its pages" in the British Museum—"a fact that says worlds about British scholarship." He remarks that the English tourist in Italy scouts "the idea of spending the price of a new hat-box" on the necessary books.

### THE EVOLUTION OF THE ENGLISH BIBLE.

*The Evolution of the English Bible: an Historical Sketch of the Successive Versions from 1382 to 1885.* By H. W. Hoare. (John Murray. 10s. 6d.)—Mr. Hoare's purpose in this volume, as he informs us in his preface, was to tell the story of the English Bible in its connection with English history. This purpose he has carried out with great success. The reception of the English Bible by the rulers of England forms a most interesting chapter in religious history, and was very characteristic of English character. We are disposed to take it for granted that all good men welcomed the Bible, and that bad men endeavoured to keep it out of the realm. This was not invariably the case. More and Fisher were good men, but they were averse to placing the English Bible in



the hands of the people. Henry VIII. was a bad man, and his adviser, Cromwell, was not exactly a good man, but they gave an English Bible to Englishmen, and even exhorted them to read it. The object of the King and of Cromwell was to have an authority to oppose to that of the Pope, and only in the Bible, to which the Pope himself appealed, could they find such an authority. Henry, as his subsequent conduct made plain, gave it with a grudge, but, as it had to be given, he resolved to have as much personal credit as possible from the gift. The Bible accordingly contained a large frontispiece—reproduced in Mr. Hoare's volume—in the upper portion of which Christ is represented in the clouds of heaven. Two Latin scrolls addressed to the King come from his lips, and the King, who is kneeling below, responds "Thy Word is a lamp unto my feet"! Mr. Hoare's account of the Geneva Bible will be read with interest. One is apt to forget that a Calvinistic Bible, with Calvinistic notes, was for a long time the favourite Bible of the English people. Between 1560 and the Civil War no fewer than one hundred and sixty editions of this Bible were published. Although it was disliked by the civil and ecclesiastical authorities, the people would read no other. Mr. Hoare accounts for the noble English of the Authorised Version by the circumstance that it was made by men who had been reading noble English all their lives in contemporary literature. One is tempted to ask why the noble literature of the nineteenth century left so few traces in the Revised Version. The revisers produced a most useful book, and corrected many errors of their predecessors, but how rarely did they do it with any felicity of expression.

*Arthur Laurenson's Letters and Literary Remains.* Edited by Catherine Spence. (T. Fisher Unwin. 7s. 6d.)—Mr. Laurenson was a native of Lerwick (in Shetland), who did much good work for his native place, and was a man of considerable culture, especially in the direction of Scandinavian literature, and he had an unquestionable gift of verse. "In the Seven Months' War"—an incident of the Franco-Prussian Campaign—is rugged but strong, and the "In Memoriam," written on the death of the one woman whom he loved, full of pathos. He was not exactly of first-class ability, but, without doubt, one whose memory is worth keeping alive.

## SOME BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

[Under this heading we notice such Books of the week as have not been reserved for review in other forms.]

In the valuable series of "Books for Bible Students," appearing under the editorship of Dr. A. E. Gregory (Charles H. Kelly), we have two volumes, both of great value,—*The Development of Doctrine from the Early Middle Ages to the Reformation*, by John S. Banks (2s. 6d.), and *The Dawn of the Reformation*, by Herbert S. Workman, Vol. I. (2s. 6d.) The second of these may be taken first. Its range of subject is comparatively small. It deals with the Avignon period in the history of the Papacy, with Wyclif and the Lollards in the history of contemporary thought. Mr. Workman is a studiously fair writer. (He has some admirable remarks in his preface on the advantage and disadvantage for the Church historian of the Nonconformist standpoint.) Of the Avignon period it is not possible, even for a Papal historian, to write without severity. The Papacy had lost its spirituality, and even its morality. Even the better Pontiffs could do little or nothing against the prevailing corruption. It is a relief to get away from this part of the subject to Chap. 2, "Seers and Dreamers," with its interesting sketches of Dante, Marsiglio, and William of Ockham. From these we pass on to "Wyclif and the Schoolmen." Here we may specially note the appreciation of Wyclif as a philosophical thinker, a side of his character often neglected in the predominating interest of his practical energies. These latter are adequately treated. "The English Lollards" occupy the last section of the volume. A certain class of historians is disposed to dwell on the extravagances, political and social, of these men. But England owes them much. It was they who taught men to die rather than to sin against conscientious belief. In his *Development of Doctrine* Mr. Banks begins with Gregory the Great, "the Last of the Fathers," a title to which Mr. Banks would add "the First of the Mediæval Divines." His theological teaching was substantially that of the Romanism of to-day, though without many of its later accretions. Subsequent chapters deal with other matters, of which "Penance" is practically the most important. In Part II. we have an account of "The Rise of Scholasticism," divided into seven sections, "The Reign of Scholasticism," and

"The Decline of Scholasticism." The last of these chapters, with its incidental notices of the Mystics and others, who may be described as malcontents against scholastic thought, is peculiarly interesting. Part III. is given to the Reformation, with a supplementary account of the "Counter Reformation," and of the Council of Trent. Mr. Banks does justice to the "ability and diplomatic skill" which were displayed at the Council. The compromise effected by it between antagonistic teachings in the Roman Church was managed with consummate prudence. The fatal defect of the Council was a want of learning. But for this it would not have committed Rome to such impracticabilities.

*The Brahmo Samaj and Arya Samaj.* By Frank Lillingston, M.A. (Macmillan and Co. 2s. 6d. net.)—Mr. Lillingston traces the history of Indian Theism or quasi-Theism up to the time when Rammohun Roy commenced his religious movement. He estimates Rammohun Roy's work, and follows up his account of it with an appreciation of his successors, Debendra Nath Tagore and Keshub Chunder Sen. He sees, and plainly states, the essential distinction between the belief which these reformers developed and Christianity. This does not prevent him from being perfectly fair, we may say benevolent, in his estimate of the work which these societies have done. He cannot but recognise the lamentable failure of the Brahmo Samaj when its chief departed from its principles in the matter of the marriage of his daughter, and condescended to defend his action by a device strongly resembling the least defensible pretensions of Mahomet. Still, he thinks that these movements have done something to bring India nearer to Christianity. Statements, both temperate and firm, of what they have reached, and of what still remains to be attained, such as we have in this volume, will do much in helping on the work.

*The Origin of Thought.* By the Rev. D. Nickerson. (Kegan Paul, Trench, and Co. 6s. net.)—There are many things in this volume besides the subject which gives it a title. So far it resembles the "Rhetoric" of Aristotle, a treatise which not only gives us rules of the art, but copious suggestions about the subject-matter on which the art is exercised. In fact, Mr. Nickerson supplies us with many things to think about, and is commonly an instructive and not infrequently an amusing counsellor. Let any one glance at the index, and he will see what a "variety entertainment," if the expression may be used without disrespect, he may look for. Here is a specimen taken absolutely at random:—"Bacon's Essays; Balfour, Rt. Hon. A.; Ball, cannon, cricket; Bank, clerk, solvency; Bankruptcy; Baptist Minister." It is proportionately difficult to estimate such a book. We may say, however, that it has the cardinal virtue of clearness, its philosophical portions being as lucidly expressed as its ethical; and that it is also full of common-sense. We do not find ourselves always in agreement with the author. There is a chapter, for instance, on the "Infallibility of the Senses." Mr. Nickerson allows that the senses are subject to illusion; but, he says, not the senses in their normal condition. There is something that has set them wrong, an error of judgment, for instance. Surely, for all practical purposes, that which is itself liable to deception deceives. And how can we know that our condition is normal? We differ also from the opinion that all appearances (of wraiths, &c.) are purely subjective. There is a vast amount of evidence that must be disposed of before this can be accepted. May not an objective influence create an impression on the retina of the eye? This would be a case of "spirit to spirit, ghost to ghost," as Tennyson says.

*The Library, July.* (Kegan Paul, Trench, and Co. 3s. net.)—An excellent portrait of Antony Panizzi, sometime Chief Librarian of the British Museum, suffices to make this number attractive. There are sundry interesting articles, more or less technical perhaps, but of no little importance. We may mention "The Libraries of Greater Britain," especially the note on "Toronto Public Library." In this city the managers of the Public Library actually proceeded at law against the City Council for cutting down the estimate, and recovered the money. That is a commendable state of things, but not a little surprising. Here the library authorities have to come cap in hand. The article on "Leather for Bookbinding" is of considerable practical value. One thing is tolerably clear, that in all libraries where gas is used the books should be protected by tightly fitting glass cases. In one London library well known to the writer of this notice it is an almost unvarying experience that old bound books were found to lose their covers on being used. Only a few bindings of first quality survived.



*My Fourth Tour in Western Australia.* By Albert Calvert. (Dean and Son. 7s. 6d. net.)—This is a second edition, published at a low price,—it is a quarto volume of three hundred and fifty-nine pages, fully and handsomely illustrated, in every way easy to read, and certainly worth reading. Mr. Calvert has written much about Western Australia, its history, progress, and resources. He explains that his previous visits to the Colony were mainly for the purpose of investigating the “business facts” about it, the mining and agricultural prospects, &c. This work has now, he thinks, been sufficiently done. The place of Western Australia is fairly well fixed in public esteem. (The population of the Colony had increased from 29,208 in 1881 to 179,937 in 1900, and its exports from £888,148 in 1892 to £6,985,642 in 1899. Its total area, we may remind our readers, is about *eight times* that of Great Britain and Ireland, and the proportion of cultivable land is considerable.) Mr. Calvert's fourth tour was made, as he says, for the purpose of collecting personal impressions, with the object of interesting and amusing. That object his book should certainly fulfil. There are not a few striking stories, sketches, observations, and notices of men and things in it. Gold-diggers, Chinese, bushrangers, and we know not what other personalities, figure in these pages. The reader who has made himself acquainted with the material conditions of the Colony should certainly study its social aspects as here depicted.

*History of Modern Europe.* By Thomas Henry Dyer, LL.D. Revised and Continued to End of Nineteenth Century by Arthur Hassall, M.A. (G. Bell and Sons. 6s. net per vol.)—We have here an instalment of a third edition of Dr. Dyer's book, Vol. I., containing the period 1453-1525, and Vol. II., 1525-1585. Four more volumes will be needed to complete it. The original has been revised, sometimes rewritten, and generally supplemented by the editor. During the last thirty years much historical information from original sources has been put at the disposition of the historian, and this has been and is to be utilised by Mr. Hassall. This is a kind of labour to which it is difficult to do adequate justice. We are glad to see that Dr. Dyer's work, itself a performance far too good to be superseded, is to be accommodated to present needs.

In the “Temple Molière” (J. M. Dent and Co., 2s. net) we have *L'Avare*, with Preface and Glossary, &c., by Frederic Spencer. In the preface the editor gives a general account of the comedy, the circumstances of its performances, &c. It was put on the stage on September 9th, 1668, and withdrawn after eight representations. It was played seven times more before the end of the year, and thirty times during 1669-72. This is a curious contrast to modern “runs.” The notes give, among other things, the parallels with which the comedy abounds; the glossary supplements the reader's average knowledge of French.

In the “Library of Natural History Romance” (F. Warne and Co., 6s.) we have *Shell Life*, by Edward Step, “an Introduction to the British Mollusca.” Mr. Step tells us that he has described six hundred and fifty out of the total seven hundred and fifty British mollusca. The subject has the advantage that the material from which it may be studied is close at hand. There is the snail, for instance; that is everywhere, and from the common “garden” variety we may go on to acquaint ourselves with a great number of his more or less distant kinsfolk. Some of these are particularly interesting. There is the Dwarfed Limnaea, for instance. The eggs of the liver fluke (the most fatal disease that attacks sheep) when hatched out from the excrement of sheep find their habitat in this snail, and this only. If it is absent, they perish; if present, they live and probably originate a fresh outbreak of the disease. Could the Dwarfed Limnaea be exterminated the disease of liver fluke would be stamped out. How many farmers know this?

*Geometrical Drawing for Schools.* By F. F. Lydon. (Sampson Low, Marston, and Co. 3s. 6d. net.)—This volume contains eighteen lessons on plane geometry drawing, seventeen on drawing to scale (such objects as an envelope, a stool, an inkpot, a plan of a classroom being given with special instructions), and twenty-nine lessons in solid geometry, with hints and helps to the scholar.

*Games of Patience.* By “Tarbart.” (De La Rue and Co. 5s. net.)—The writer gives four pages to “Definition of Terms” (e.g., *merci*, the indulgence of playing a card against rule; *foundations*, cards on which ascending or descending sequences are built; *dépôts*, depositories for cards not directly playable on foundations), and then proceeds to describe nineteen “one-pack” and twenty-seven “two-pack” games. These are plentifully illustrated.

*A Concise Dictionary of the French and English Languages.* By F. E. A. Gasc. (G. Bell and Sons. 3s. 6d.)—Concise dictionaries are necessary, in view of the brevity of human life and the shallowness of the human purse, but, as necessarily wanting illustrative examples, they should be avoided as much as possible. To what kind of classical scholarship could one attain with only concise dictionaries of Latin and Greek? We mean no disparagement of M. Gasc's book, which is the work of a teacher of repute.

*Playing at Botany.* By Phoebe Allen. (Wells Gardner, Darton, and Co. 3s. 6d.)—This is a second edition, revised and enlarged, and—a very great recommendation—illustrated. It is meant, as the title indicates, for children, whom it initiates by degrees into some of the difficulties of the subject, for, indeed, nothing worth knowing can be learnt without difficulties. Cowper thought it needless “to ask Joan Jacques Rousseau if birds confabulate or no.” So we will not object to conversations between Rhoda and Miss Buttercup, otherwise Miss Ranunculus Bulbosus and Mr. Wallflower, known on occasions of ceremony as Cheiranthus.


(For Publications of the Week see next page.)

**“LIBERTY” HAND-PRINTED SILKS**  
**HAND-PRINTED SILKS.**  
 In New and Exclusive Designs and “Liberty” Colourings, FOR DRESSES and BLOUSES.  
 PATTERNS POST-FREE.  
 LIBERTY and CO., Ltd., Regent Street, London.

**O S L E R.**  
 CRYSTAL GLASS AND CHINA SERVICES.  
 ARTISTIC ELECTRIC FITTINGS.  
 100 OXFORD STREET, W.

**WM. & GEO. LAW.**  
 COFFEE—SUGAR—TEA.  
 104 NEW OXFORD STREET, W.C.

**A GUARANTEED IMMEDIATE INVESTMENT.**  
 An Income of £35 a year for Life; Payment at Death of £1,000, or £1,305 in 20 Annual Instalments of £65 5s. each, and a Loan up to £950 during Life for each £1,052 12s. deposited with  
**THE MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY OF NEW YORK.**  
 Estab. 1843. President: RICHARD A. McCURDY. Estab. 1843.  
 FUNDS EXCEED £66,500,000.  
 Head Office for the United Kingdom—  
 16, 17, and 18 CORNHILL, E.C.  
 D. C. HALDEMAN, General Manager.

**BY SPECIAL APPOINTMENT TO THE KING.**  
  
**DENT'S WATCHES & CLOCKS**  
 All Watches and Clocks of E. DENT & CO.'S Manufacture now bear the annexed Trade-Mark.  
 NEW ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE free on application.  
 E. DENT and CO., Ltd.,  
 Makers of the great Westminster Clock, Big Ben.  
 61 Strand, or 4 Royal Exchange, E.C.

Renovations — of Houses.  
 Renovations — of Decorations.  
 Renovations — of Furniture.  
 ESTIMATES FREE. SEE  
**HAMPTON'S NEW BOOKLET.**  
 1901 WALL PAPERS AND  
 INTERIOR DECORATIONS.  
 SENT POST-FREE ON APPLICATION TO  
 PALL MALL EAST,  
 TRAFALGAR SQUARE, LONDON, S.W.



## PUBLICATIONS OF THE WEEK.

|   |      |
|---|------|
| Burton (J. Blountelle), <i>The Year One</i> , cr 8vo.....(Methuen)  | 6/0  |
| Chambers (R. W.), <i>Cardigan: a Novel</i> , cr 8vo.....(Constable)   | 6/0  |
| Cowan (S.), <i>Mary Queen of Scots and Who Wrote the Casket Letters</i> , 2 vols. 8vo.....(Low) net   | 23/0 |
| Crockett (S. R.), <i>Love Idylls</i> , cr 8vo.....(J. Murray) net   | 5/0  |
| Farrow (G. E.), <i>Baker Minor and the Dragon</i> , cr 8vo.....(Pearson)  | 5/0  |
| Foyster (W. H.), <i>The Justice's Handbook on Licensing</i> (Shaw & Sons) net   | 2/6  |
| Gerard (Dorothea), <i>The Million</i> , cr 8vo.....(Methuen)  | 6/0  |
| Johnson (H.), <i>Untrue to his Trust</i> , cr 8vo.....(R.T.S.)  | 3/6  |
| Leighton (G. R.), <i>Life History of British Serpents and their Local Distribution in the British Isles</i> , cr 8vo.....(W. Blackwood) net | 5/0  |
| Lydon (F. F.), <i>Geometrical Drawing for Schools</i> , 4to.....(Low) net   | 3/6  |
| Maciver (D. R.), <i>The Earliest Inhabitants of Abydos</i> (Oxf. Univ. Press) net   | 10/6 |
| Naoroji (D.), <i>Poverty and Un-British Rule in India</i> , 8vo.....(Sonnenschein)  | 10/6 |
| Peake (E. E.), <i>The Darlington's</i> , cr 8vo.....(Heinemann)   | 4/0  |
| Pearce (J. H.), <i>Youth Goes a-Marketing</i> , cr 8vo.....(G. Allen)   | 6/0  |
| Pike (O. G.), <i>Woodland, Field, and Shore</i> , cr 8vo.....(R.T.S.) net   | 5/0  |
| Pinkerton (Thomas), <i>Blue Bonnets Up: a Romance</i> , cr 8vo.....(Long)   | 6/0  |
| Punshon (E. R.), <i>Earth's Great Lord: a Novel</i> , cr 8vo.....(Ward & Lock)  | 3/6  |
| Report of the Work of the Edinburgh and East of Scotland South African Hospital, 4to.....(Oliver & Boyd) net                                | 5/6  |
| Ross (P. T.), <i>A Yeoman's Letters</i> , 8vo.....(Simpkin)   | 5/0  |
| Senn (N.), <i>Practical Surgery for the General Practitioner</i> (Saunders) net   | 26/0 |
| Sturgis (Julian), <i>Stephen Calanari</i> , cr 8vo.....(Constable)  | 6/0  |
| Tanqueray (Mrs. B.), <i>The Call of the Future</i> , cr 8vo.....(Hurst & Blackett)  | 6/0  |
| Tracy (Louis), <i>The Strange Disappearance of Lady Delia</i> , cr 8vo (Pearson)  | 6/0  |
| Vivian (O. and H.), <i>The Romance of Religion</i> , cr 8vo.....(Pearson)   | 6/0  |
| Vizetelly (E.), <i>From Cyprus to Zanibar</i> , by the Egyptian Delta (Pearson)   | 15/0 |
| White (S. E.), <i>The Westerners</i> , cr 8vo.....(Constable)   | 6/0  |
| Williamson (Mrs. C. N.), <i>Queen Sweetheart</i> , cr 8vo.....(F. V. White)   | 6/0  |
| Winter (J. S.), <i>The Man I Loved</i> , cr 8vo.....(F. V. White)   | 6/0  |

To ensure insertion Advertisements should reach the Publishing Office not later than the first post on Friday.

## HEADACHES! IMPERFECT VISION!

### STRAINED VISION

indicated by Headaches, Neuralgic Pains, and Nervous Depression, should receive immediate and skilful attention, otherwise great mischief may be caused to the eyes which cannot afterwards be remedied. For full particulars as to the Care and Preservation of the Eyes see **OUR EYES**, by Mr. JOHN BROWNING, F.R.S., F.R.M.S. 70 Illustrations. Post-free, One Shilling, from 63 Strand, London, W.C. Consultations free of charge.

## NATIONAL PROVIDENT INSTITUTION

FOR MUTUAL  
LIFE ASSURANCE.

### BONUS YEAR, 1902.

PAID IN CLAIMS .. Upwards of £11,000,000  
ACCUMULATED FUND .. Nearly £5,500,000

The Profits are Divided solely amongst the Assured. Already divided £5,400,000. The next division will be made as at 20th November, 1902, and all assurances then existing will participate.

Endowment Assurance Policies are issued, combining Life Assurance, at minimum cost, with provision for old age.

No. 43 GRACECHURCH STREET, LONDON, E.C.

## ACCIDENTS OF ALL KINDS,

RAILWAY ACCIDENTS, EMPLOYERS' LIABILITY,  
insured against.

THEFT INSURANCE and FIDELITY BONDS granted by the

## RAILWAY PASSENGERS' ASSURANCE CO.,

Established 1849. Claims Paid £4,300,000.

64 CORNHILL, LONDON. A. VIAN, Secretary.

## THE CELLULAR CLOTHING CO.'S ORIGINAL

**AERTEX**

**AERTEX**

**AERTEX**

**AERTEX**

**CELLULAR**

**CELLULAR**

**CELLULAR**

**CELLULAR**

SHIRTS, UNDERWEAR, PYJAMAS, LINGERIE.

Please notice the Registered Trade-Mark, an Oval with the word AERTEX in the centre, attached to each garment.

*Illustrated Price-List of full range of Cellular goods for men, women, and children sent post-free on application.*

**OLIVER BROS., Ltd., 33 NEW BOND STREET, W.**

**" " 417 OXFORD STREET, W.**

**ROBERT SCOTT, Ltd., 24 QUEEN VICTORIA STREET, E.C.**

AND 600 OTHER DEPOTS IN LONDON AND PROVINCIAL TOWNS.  
SEE PRICE-LIST FOR NAMES.

## SCHWEITZER'S COCOATINA

Guaranteed an Absolutely Pure Soluble Cocoa.

The *Lancet* says:—"This is genuine cocoa, contains no sugar, starch, or other adulteration. It is very soluble. An excellent article."

## ROBINSON AND CLEAVER, Ltd., BELFAST,

And 156, 164, 166, & 170 REGENT STREET, LONDON, W.

## IRISH

Fish Napkins, 2 1/2 per dozen.  
Dinner Napkins, 5/6 per dozen.  
Table Cloths, 2 yds. square, 2/6; 2 1/2 yds. by 3 yds., 5/6.

## DAMASK

Kitchen Table Cloths, 7/11 each.  
Strong Huckaback Towels.  
4/6 per dozen.

## TABLE AND HOUSE LINEN.

## ALLIANCE ASSURANCE COMPANY.

Head Office: BARTHOLOMEW LANE, LONDON, E.C.

ESTABLISHED 1824.

Capital—Five Millions Sterling.

## DIRECTORS.

|  |   |
|--|---|
| The Right Hon. LORD ROTHSCCHILD, Chairman. | Major-Gen. Sir Arthur Ellis, K.C.V.O.     |
| Charles Edward Barnett, Esq.               | James Fletcher, Esq.                      |
| Right Hon. Lord Battersea.                 | Francis Alfred Innes, Esq., M.P.          |
| F. Cavendish Bentinck, Esq.                | Edward Harbord Lushington, Esq.           |
| Hon. Kenelm P. Bouverie.                   | Hon. Henry Berkeley Portman.              |
| Thomas Henry Burroughes, Esq.              | Hon. Lionel Walter Rothschild, M.P.       |
| Francis William Buxton, Esq.               | Hugh Colin Smith, Esq.                    |
| John Cator, Esq.                           | Right Hon. Lord Stalbridge.               |
| Victor C. W. Cavendish, Esq., M.P.         | Lieut.-Colonel F. Anderson Stebbing.      |
| Col. the Hon. Everard C. Digby.            | Sir Charles Rivers Wilson, G.C.M.G., C.B. |

## AUDITOR.

C. L. Nichols, Esq., F.C.A.

FIRE INSURANCES Granted at current rates of Premium and Leasehold and Capital Redemption Policies issued.

## LIFE DEPARTMENT.

Moderate Rates of Premium.  
Large Bonuses, including Interim Bonuses.  
Policies Whole and Indisputable.  
Special Policies to cover Death Duties.

Liberal Commissions to Solicitors, Agents, and Brokers for the introduction of business.  
Prospectuses, Proposal Forms, and Statements of Account may be had on application to

ROBERT LEWIS, General Manager.

By Appointment to his Majesty and the Royal Family.

MILLER AND SONS, LTD.,  
SPECIALISTS IN EVERY KIND OF ARTIFICIAL LIGHTING.

Electric Fittings of all kinds, including reproductions of the best Periods of French, Italian, and English Decorative Art.  
Oil Lamps, Brackets, Chandeliers, &c. The largest and best selection in London. Antique Oriental Jars mounted as Lamps—a Speciality.  
The Vernon Candle Lamp, invented by MILLER AND SONS, and used by her late Majesty, highly recommended for those who read at night. Sole Depot in London for the Magnificent Art Metal productions of Barbedienne of Paris.  
*Illustrated Catalogues or Special Designs on application. Estimates free.*

178-179 PICCADILLY, LONDON. Manufactory—BOYLE ST., W.

**POSITION OF TRUST DESIRED.**—The Advertiser, a gentleman, aged 40, of good education and address, desires a position in any capacity involving responsibility and trust. Has recently resigned an appointment, held for many years, with a firm of newspaper proprietors and publishers, first as secretary and accountant, and later as manager. The Advertiser understands the publishing trade, is a good accountant and correspondent, a shorthand writer, able to operate typewriter, and has had considerable and varied general experience of men and business. Would prefer PRIVATE SECRETARSHIP, the KEEPING OF ESTATE ACCOUNTS, or any permanent position of trust where ability and integrity would be appreciated. Unquestionable references available.—Address, by letter, "TRUST," 69 Arlington Road, London, N.W.

**HEAD-MASTER and WIFE WISH for ONE or TWO BOARDERS.**  
Exceptional opportunities. Highest references.  
THE SCHOOL, KAISERSTR. 132,  
KARLSRUHE, GERMANY.

**HINDHEAD.**—Miss MACRAE MOIR'S SCHOOL for GIRLS (Established 1893). Pupils prepared for the Universities. Resident Gymnast and French Mistress; healthy conditions of life; hockey and tennis; Kindergarten department.—Prospectus on application to Miss MACRAE MOIR, Lingholt, Hindhead. AUTUMN TERM BEGINS on SEPT. 18th.

**ENGLISH LITERATURE.**—Miss EDITH TYLEE GIVES LESSONS, Orally or by Correspondence, in the History and Criticism of English Literature. Lectures to Schools and Reading Circles. Preparation for University and Civil Service Exams. References: J. Churton Collins, Esq., M.A.; Edward Purcell, Esq., B.C.L., M.A. (late Public Examiner), & others.—For Terms, Syllabus of Courses, &c., address, 12 Endsleigh St., W.C.

**MISS LOUISA DREWRY GIVES LECTURES.** READINGS, and LESSONS in ENGLISH LANGUAGE and LITERATURE, and kindred subjects; Examiners; and Helps Students by Letter and in her Reading Society. Miss Drewry will have some leisure in the coming term.—143 King Henry's Road, London, N.W.

**A FIRM of MERCHANTS and MANUFACTURERS** are prepared to admit a JUNIOR PARTNER up to £2,000. For a young gentleman who is not afraid of work this is a genuine and exceptional opportunity for a good and increasing income.—Apply, WILD, Solicitor, 3 Barbican, London, E.C.

**TO LET, a COTTAGE in KENT** South aspect, sandy soil, 700 ft. above sea, magnificent view over Weald of Kent, close to beech woods and open heather country. Two sitting-rooms, kitchen, and three bedrooms (five beds), simply furnished. Three miles from station. Rent (including attendance from caretaker) 36s. weekly.—Address by letter only, "C," 182 Beulah Hill, Norwood, S.E.

**A LADY and GENTLEMAN living in an exceptionally** healthy part of Suffolk (12 miles from Bury St. Edmunds and four from Thetford) WISH to TAKE a little BOY (or boy and girl) to EDUCATE with their only boy, aged five, for the next few years. Highest references given and required.—Address in the first instance to "B. D. T.," Messrs. Bumpus, 350 Oxford Street, London.

**ORME GIRLS' SCHOOL, NEWCASTLE, STAFFS.**—REQUIRED in September next a MATHEMATICAL MISTRESS, with some experience; able to prepare for Honours in Cambridge Higher Local Examinations; Cambridge Mathematical Tripos preferred.—Apply, Miss POWELL, Uppercross, Reading.

**BOGNOR, SUSSEX.—ARGYLL HOUSE.** Home School for the Daughters of Gentlemen. Close to sea, mild yet bracing climate. Resident certificated English, French, and German governesses, excellent visiting masters. Individual care and teaching, combined with family life and comfort.—Principal, Miss WICKENDEN.



**EDGBASTON HIGH SCHOOL FOR GIRLS (Limited),**  
HAGLEY ROAD, BIRMINGHAM.Head-Mistress.....Miss G. TARLETON YOUNG  
(late of Girton College, Cambridge; Mediæval and Modern Languages Tripos).

Fees, 4 to 6 guineas a Term.

Private omnibuses daily from Moseley and Handsworth.

A BOARDING HOUSE (Thorn Hill, Augustus Road, Edgbaston) in connection with the School.

Prospectuses, &amp;c., can be obtained from the Secretary.

NEXT TERM COMMENCES SEPTEMBER 17th.

T. GILBERT GRIFFITHS, Secretary.

109 Colmore Row, Birmingham.

**ELSTED RECTORY, PETERSFIELD, HANTS.**

HIGH-CLASS HOME SCHOOL for YOUNG BOYS, in most healthy and beautiful part of South of England.

The Rev. J. A. S. PAGETT MORTATT, M.A., Oxon., assisted by resident graduate, receives 12 boys between ages of 8 and 15 to prepare for the Public Schools and Royal Navy. Pupils invariably take good places in the Entrance Examinations; specially strong in Mathematics, French, and German. Delightful outdoor life: cricket, football, &amp;c. All boys taught riding, for which suitable ponies are kept; excellent place for delicate boys.—Prospectus, &amp;c., on application. NEXT TERM BEGINS SEPTEMBER 16th.

**ST. GEORGE'S SCHOOL, HARPENDEN, HERTS.—**

Head-Master, Rev. R. H. WIX, M.A. Fees moderate. Reduction for Sons of Clergy. Fine buildings and grounds in a splendid situation. Bracing air. Prep. for professional, business life, and Universities. Private chapel, carpenter's shop, swimming bath, &amp;c.—For Prospectus, &amp;c., apply HEAD-MASTER.

**QUEENWOOD, EASTBOURNE.—Principals, Miss L. J.**

CHUDLEIGH and Miss E. L. JOHNS, M.A., Lond., late Scholar of Girton College (Classical Tripos), Cambridge. First-class education on modern lines. Excellent premises close to the sea. Large playing-field, riding, cycling, tennis, hockey, &amp;c. Tricunial Scholarship for Girton or Newnham.

**ILMINSTER SCHOOL, SOMERSET.**

Very healthy district. Modern Buildings.

Chemical and Physical Laboratories. Carpenter's shop. Playing-field.

Swimming-bath. Prep. for Exams. Strong staff. Home comforts.

Moderate fees.—Apply HEAD-MASTER.

**SMALL PREPARATORY SCHOOL.—For ROYAL**

NAVAL CADETSHIPS, PUBLIC SCHOOLS, &amp;c. Especially adapted for Junior Pupils. Strongly recommended. Naval class of three backward boys. Individual tuition. Long experience in Naval Exams. Moderate fees.—Address, HUGH LUPTON, Beeches School, Melbourn, Royston, Herts.

**SALISBURY SCHOOL, founded 1897.—A First-grade**

Education at 45 or 51 guineas per annum. Since foundation two Open Scholarships at Oxford and Cambridge have been gained. Many other successes, Oxford and Cambridge Board, Oxford Locals, Navy, &amp;c.—Rev. J. C. ALCOCK, M.A., Oxon, Head-Master.

**EDUCATION.—UPTON HOUSE, NEAR SLOUGH,**

BUCKS.—Girls successfully prepared for all Exams. Special advantages for French, German, and accomplishments. Home comforts, gymnasium, cycling, recreation grounds. Moderate fees. Gov. student required.—Address, Miss ETHERINGTON.

**GREENBANK SCHOOL, SEFTON PARK, LIVER-**

POOL.—Preparatory for Public Schools and Navy. Dayboys and Boarders (7 to 14). Full staff of Univ. Graduates. Large covered court (63 ft. by 40 ft.), swimming bath, gymnasium, workshop, &amp;c., and grounds of ten acres.—For illustrated Prospectus apply to Head-Master, R. ST. JOHN AINSLIE, M.A. (late House-Master at Sedburgh School).

**ANGLO-GERMAN LADIES' COLLEGE (near Crystal**

Palace).—Established 1860. High-class finishing school. Thorough English education. Languages and Music as on the Continent. Successful preparation for R.A.M. and Oxford Local.—Miss FENTON and Miss RISTOW, Ashbourne Lodge, Forest Hill, S.E.

**EASTBOURNE.—LANGLAND COLLEGE, HART-**

FIELD SQUARE.—School for Daughters of Gentlemen. Principal, Miss M. E. WINTER, B.Sc. (of Girton College). Large gymnasium, riding, cycling, hockey, &amp;c.

**ST. FELIX SCHOOL, SOUTHWOLD.—Head-Mistress,**

Miss M. I. GARDINER. References: Mrs. H. Sidgwick; Miss H. Gladstone; Arthur Sidgwick, Esq.; F. E. Kitchener, Esq. The AUTUMN TERM BEGINS ON SEPTEMBER 24th.

**DARMSTADT.—The WIFE of the CHAPLAIN to the**

BRITISH LEGATION RECEIVES a FEW GIRLS who wish to study Music and German; French and English also, if desired. Thoroughly comfortable, sanitary home and pleasant social life. Tennis, skating, &amp;c., available. References given and required.—Address, Mrs. GOULD ROSS, 10 Eschollbrücker Strasse, Darmstadt, Hessen, Germany.

**BRANKSOME COLLEGE, NEW MILTON, HANTS.—**

HOME SCHOOL for GIRLS.—Thorough Modern Education. All accomplishments. Specialities: Music and French. Bracing air, sea-bathing, tennis, cycling, games. Entire Charge of Children from Abroad. Moderate inclusive fees. VACANCIES for AUTUMN TERM, SEPTEMBER 19th.

**THE COLLEGE OF ST. NAZAIRE-SUR-LOIRE,**

FRANCE, under the direction of the University of Rennes, RECEIVES as PUPILS English Youths from 14 to 19 years of age: classical and modern side; terms moderate; English church.—For references and particulars write the PRINCIPAL.

**WIESBADEN—YORKSHIRE.—Miss GRÖSCHEL**

RECEIVES a few GIRLS for Music and Languages. Exceptional advantages. Home life. Winter Term, October 15th to March 15th, spent in Wiesbaden (Summer Term in Yorkshire). Pupils met in London.—For particulars, apply Miss GRÖSCHEL, Barton Hall, Barton, R.S.O., Yorks.

**BEECHCROFT, ST. EBBA'S, EPSOM.—High-class**

HOME SCHOOL for GENTLEMEN'S DAUGHTERS. Recommended by the Rev. Canon Hunter, Christ Church, Epsom; Lady Adye; Lady Kennaway; and many other parents of pupils past and present.—Prospectus on application to the Principal, Miss GERTRUDE A. GILBERT.

**RESIDENCE in TOWN for GIRLS of good position,**

from the age of 17, who REQUIRE to be in LONDON during the WINTER for special study or other definite object. Large airy house near Hyde Park.—Miss PRICE and Miss WOODS, 78 Gloucester Place, Portman Square, W.

**DORCHESTER SCHOOL for DAUGHTERS of**

GENTLEMEN.—Efficient staff. Terms 60 gu. Public Exams. Health studied. Tennis, hockey, cricket, swimming.—Head-Mistress, Miss KITCAT.

**THE HALL, CROSSFIELD ROAD, HAMPSTEAD,**

LONDON, N.W.

Built for a School.

Principals—The Misses ALLEN-OLNEY.

Large playground; tennis. Every home comfort and care. Marked success in languages, music, painting, and University examinations. Special Terms made for the daughters of naval and military officers.

References:—The Right Hon. Sir Richard Temple, Bart., G.C.S.I., and many others. Illustrated prospectus on application.

**HIGHER EDUCATION OF GIRLS.—BONVIL**

SCHOOL, CUPAR-FIFE.—Head-Mistress, Miss HOBGEN, Girton College, Cambridge, Scholar, Classical Tripos.—Large Staff Highly Certificated Mistresses, English and Foreign; sound Modern Education and thorough Individual Training of Pupils from Seven Years and upwards. Excellent Musical Training. Advanced Pianoforte, Harmony, Voice-Production. Honours gained annually at R.A.M. and R.C.M. Examinations. Excellent Results University and Higher Examinations. Special Distinctions French and German. BEAUTIFUL COUNTRY SITUATION, bracing air, large grounds, gardens, hockey park, golf, cricket, tennis, cycling. Splendid gymnasium and riding school opposite grounds. Fencing, drilling, &amp;c. School highly recommended by parents, Great Britain and Colonies. Terms, 60 Guineas. NEXT TERM BEGINS SEPT. 3rd. Prospectus on application.

**D O V E R C O L L E G E.**

Prospectus on application to the Head-Master,

Rev. W. C. COMPTON, M.A.

Sometime House-Master, Uppingham, under Edward Thring.

**BOURNEMOUTH.—GORSE CLIFF, BOSCOMBE**

CHINE.—Principal, Mrs. JAMES MACDONELL. BOYS, from 6 to 14. PREPARED for the Public Schools. Resident Masters; Governess. House stands high on Cliff overlooking Sea. Good playground and field for games.

**WELLINGTON COLLEGE, WELLINGTON, SALOP.**

—One of the finest and best equipped private boarding schools in England. Every department splendidly furnished for object in view. 100 acres. Cricket-field kept after manner of best county grounds. Gymnasium (100 ft. by 30 ft.); swimming bath; recreation hall (90 ft. by 30 ft.); separate building for chemistry (40 benches and lecture-room); physics room; 18 baths; beautiful central hall and 6 class-rooms. 100 boarders; 9 resident masters, matron, and resident trained nurse. Fees: under 13, 7 guineas; over 13, 80 guineas per annum.—Prospectus on application to the Principal, J. BAYLEY.

**ST. MARGARET'S SCHOOL FOR GIRLS COMPANY,**

LIMITED, POLMONT, STIRLINGSHIRE.

Head-Mistress—Miss H. JEX-BLAKE.

Prospectus on application to the HEAD-MISTRESS or SECRETARY.

**BOURNEMOUTH.—E. WYNDHAM PENRUDDOCKE,**

M.A., F.G.S. (Honourman of Clare Coll., Cambridge), assisted by efficient Tutors, RECEIVES PUPILS (from the age of 14) preparing for University, Navy, and all Civil Service and other Competitive Examinations.—For Successes, terms, &amp;c., apply to WINTON GRANGE, KNYVETON ROAD.

**HEDDON COURT, ROSSLYN HILL, HAMPSTEAD.**

N.W.—PREPARATORY for PUBLIC SCHOOLS only. House specially built for this School, electric light, own grounds, individual attention to health and work of boys. References to Parents of boys passed into Public Schools, leading London Physicians, &amp;c.—Head-Master, H. FRAMPTON STALLARD, M.A., Oxon.

**SETTLE, YORKSHIRE.—OVERDALE SCHOOL**

for GIRLS. Healthy, bracing situation. Head-Mistress, Miss E. M. PICKARD (Class. Trip.), Newnham Coll., Camb. Highest references.

**MISS MARIAN GREEN, formerly Head-Mistress of the**

High School, Blackburn, has thoroughly REORGANISED the WAGNER HOUSE SCHOOL, BELSIZE GROVE, HAMPSTEAD. Her aim is to combine a sound and liberal education with the life of a cultivated English home. Large detached house, tennis, hockey, &amp;c. University Examination &amp; Inspection.

**HUNSTANTON.—THE GLEBE HOUSE.—**

PREPARATION for the PUBLIC SCHOOLS (Entrance &amp; Scholarships) and for the ROYAL NAVY. Strictly individual attention. Premises specially built for school work. Senior and Junior Houses; private chapel; detached sanatorium. Cricket field; five courts; gymnasium; carpenter's shop. High ground; dry and bracing climate; sea-bathing.—Prospectus, &amp;c., on application to the Head-Master, H. CAMBRIDGE BARBER, M.A. Oxon.

**EDUCATION IN PARIS**

SELECT GIRLS' SCHOOL. Limited numbers.

Kept by Mlle. L'HONORE, No. 7 RUE D'ERLANGER.

Highly recommended by

Mrs. Heywood, Glevring Hall, Wickham Market, Suffolk.

**WEST COOMBE HOUSE, HORNSEY RISE, N.—**

The MISSES FLETCHER and MISS LEADER (Classical Tripos, Cambridge) receive a limited number of resident and day pupils. Healthy situation; thorough teaching with careful individual attention; preparation for examinations; special arrangements for girls' physical exercise and games.

**MOUNT VIEW, HAMPSTEAD.—HOMESCHOOL FOR**

GIRLS.—The NEXT TERM WILL BEGIN on THURSDAY, September 19th. Reference kindly allowed to Mrs. Boyd Carpenter, the Rev. W. A. Purey Cust, Colonel Little, Mrs. Arthur Severn, Miss Madeline Shaw Lefevre, and others.—For Prospectus apply to Miss HELEN E. BAYNES.

**MISS STEEL-JOHNSON OFFERS a Happy Refined**

HOME, with every modern Educational advantage, to the DAUGHTERS of GENTLEMEN. Prepares for all Exams. Foreign Languages and Music specialities. Head English Mistress, B.A.; Music Mistress, L.R.A.M.; French Mistress, Masters. Large detached house; extensive grounds; most healthy and bracing locality; an easy distance from London.—Blandford House, Braintree, Essex.

**KING'S SCHOOL, ELY.—Fully Equipped Public School**

on moderate terms, beautifully situated in Cathedral Close, very healthy locality. Classical and Modern Sides. Scholarships at next Entrance Exams.—Head-Master, Rev. F. W. HAWES, M.A.

**HINDHEAD SCHOOL, HASLEMERE**

PREPARATORY SCHOOL FOR BOYS.

NEXT TERM COMMENCES ON SEPTEMBER 18th, 1901.

**FISHERTON DELAMERE,**

WYLYE, S.O., WILTS.

VICAR (married), M.A. Oxford (Honours), has VACANCY for ONE more BOY preparing for Public School. Home life; very healthy spot.



## THE COLONIAL COLLEGE AND TRAINING FARMS,

HOLLESLEY BAY, SUFFOLK.

Seaside. Splendid Climate. 2,000 Acres.

THOROUGH PREPARATION FOR LIFE in the COLONIES  
or elsewhere.

Full information from the DIRECTOR,  
at above address.

## WOODARD SCHOOLS FOR GIRLS.

(Church of England Public Schools.)

LADY WARDEN:—Miss J. L. LATHAM, Girton College.

- (1) ST. ANNE'S, Abbots Bromley.—Head-Mistress, Miss RICE, St. Hugh's Hall, Oxford. Final Honours, Class I. Terms, Boarding House, £60; School House, £45 a year.
- (2) ST. MARY'S, Abbots Bromley.—Head-Mistress, Miss GAMLEN. Terms, 24 guineas a year.
- (3) ST. WINIFRED'S, Bangor.—Head-Mistress, Miss F. J. DAVIES, late Classical Scholar, Newnham College, Cambridge, Classical Tripos, Class I. Terms, £35 a year.
- (4) QUEEN MARGARET'S, Scarborough.—Head-Mistress, Miss BODY, late Head-Mistress of the Lincoln High School. Terms, 60 guineas a year.

Apply, HEAD-MISTRESS, or for general information, the LADY WARDEN, St. Mary's College, Paddington, W.

## S. MARY'S COLLEGE, PADDINGTON.

Boarding and Day School.

Principal—Miss J. L. LATHAM, Girton College.

Excellent Boarding-House for Girls in Warrington Crescent. Good art training and science. Teachers' Training Department. Hockey, tennis, swimming, riding. Boarders' Fees, £60 a year.—Apply, PRINCIPAL.

## ST. MICHAEL'S, BOGNOR, CHURCH OF ENGLAND

BOARDING SCHOOL for the DAUGHTERS of GENTLEMEN.

In connection with the Woodard Schools. Fees, £60 per annum. Private Chapel. Large Garden.

Playing Field, Tennis Courts.

Head-Mistress—Miss Moore, First Class Hist. Tripos, Camb.

MICHAELMAS TERM begins SEPTEMBER 18th.—Apply to Miss RANDALL, Lady Warden, St. Michael's, Bognor.

## THE HINDHEAD SCHOOL FOR GIRLS.

Principals: Miss J. P. GRUNER, Certificated Student of Girton College, late Second Mistress, Dulwich High School, G.P.D.S.Co., and Miss ALICE GRUNER, Student of Newnham College. The teaching staff consists mainly of University women of professional standing and experience. Education thoroughly modern; physical training and outdoor games. Great attention is paid to healthful conditions of life: the bracing air and gravel soil of the Hindhead district cause it to be much recommended by doctors. The boarding-house stands in an acre of heather and pine at an elevation of nearly 800 ft. Refs.: Miss WELSH, of Girton College; Mrs. SIDGWICK, Principal of Newnham College; Prof. Muirhead, Birmingham Univ.; parents of former pupils and others.—For prospectus address to MOORECROFT, HINDHEAD, HASLEMERE.

## RAVENSBORNE SCHOOL, ST. MARGARETS,

MIDDLESEX.—Head-Mistress: Miss LISTER, M.A. House-Mistress: Miss E. H. LISTER, B.A., Classical Tripos, Cambridge (late of Bourne School, Parkstone).—Boarding School of modern type for girls. Gardens and Playing Fields ten acres. Excellent position close to London. Teaching staff experienced specialists only. Resident French and German mistresses. Modern languages according to Reformed Methods. Very great attention paid to health of girls. Games Club for hockey, cricket, and tennis, with opportunities for riding, cycling, rowing, and swimming. Fees from 120 guineas per annum. References given and required. Entrance Scholarship of £40 a year for 3 years, for girls under 15, will be awarded in September.—Full particulars on application to the SECRETARY. The AUTUMN TERM BEGINS on SEPTEMBER 24th.

BRUSSELS.—Very healthy situation.—Mdlles. DENYS RECEIVES A FEW DAUGHTERS of GENTLEMEN to COMPLETE their EDUCATION. Comfortable family life. French, German, Italian, Music, Drawing, Painting, Dancing, &c.; Fees, £80 per annum; Term commences with entrance of Pupil; Personal Refs. Prospectus on application.—82 Rue Lauters, Avenue Louise.

## WESTBROOK, MACCLESFIELD.—The Rev.

DARWIN WILMOT, M.A. (formerly Assistant Master at Marlborough and Rossall). New classrooms, laboratory, gymnasium, sanatorium, large playground. Exhibitions to the Universities. The Head-Master RECEIVES TEN BOARDERS at Westbrook, well situated in large grounds away from the town.—Prospectus and list of honours on application.

## FELSTED SCHOOL.—A few HEAD-MASTER'S

NOMINATIONS (value £10) are available for September. TERM BEGINS SEPTEMBER 18th.—Apply for information to Rev. the HEAD-MASTER, Felsted School, Essex.

## MR. A. K. SELLAR, M.A., OXON, RECEIVES

PUPILS at the PRIORY, ST. ANDREWS, to prepare them for Army, Navy and University Entrance Examinations.

## S. FRIDESWIDE'S SCHOOL, near CRAWLEY,

SUSSEX.—Country house one hour from town. Large gardens and playing fields; 27 acres; gymnasium, riding, cycling, &c. Preparation for Universities, &c., if desired.—For particulars apply Miss HAYLLAR.

## WEYMOUTH COLLEGE.—The Senior House-Master has

a few VACANCIES for September next. Many University, Army and Navy successes; seven Balliol Scholarships, and four Fellowships since 1894. Very healthy, modern sanitation, hospital nurse as matron.—Apply for Illustrated Prospectus to Rev. W. T. KEELING, Boscombe, Weymouth.

## ARCHDEACON WILSON WISHES to RECOMMEND

a BOARDING-SCHOOL for GIRLS at SKELLFIELD, RIFON. Country air; large grounds for cricket, hockey, and tennis. Experienced resident mistresses; large visiting staff.—Principals, Miss BOYCOTT and Miss TARVER (formerly Assistant Mistresses at the Clifton High School for Girls).

## KING'S SCHOOL, BRUTON, SOMERSET.—First-

grade School. Valuable Scholarships and Leaving Exhibitions. Recent successes at Universities and in Army and Navy Examinations.—D. E. NORTON, M.A., Head-Master.

## HEREFORD HIGH SCHOOL.

Chairman—The LORD BISHOP of HEREFORD.

Boarders live with the Head-Mistress, Miss KRABBE, at the School.

Gravel soil; playing-field; garden.

Inclusive Fees from £59.

## DRESDEN.—HOME SCHOOL on ENGLISH PRINCIPLES.

Languages a special feature. Limited number. Music, Art, &c.—Apply for particulars to the Principal, Miss GAMBLE, Lindengasse 2, Dresden, or to E. J. BEEVOR, M.A., 22 Craven Street, Strand.

## ROYAL AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE,

CIRENCESTER.

For Land-owners, Land-agents, Surveyors, Agriculturists, intending Colonists, &c.

PRESIDENT—

His Grace The DUKE of RICHMOND and GORDON, K.G.

COMMITTEE OF MANAGEMENT—

The Right Hon. The EARL of DUCIE (Chairman).

Colonel Sir NIGEL KINGSCOTE, K.C.B. (Vice-Chairman).

PRINCIPAL—

The Rev. JOHN B. MCLELLAN, M.A.,

Hon. Member of Surveyors' Institution, and late Fellow of Trinity College, Cambridge.

For Prospectus of College, Farm, Dairy, &c., apply to the PRINCIPAL. NEXT SESSION BEGINS TUESDAY, October 8th.

## ASPATRIA AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE, CUMBER-

LAND.—Situated in one of the Finest Stock-raising Districts of the country. In close proximity to the Lake District and Seaside. Training for future Farmers, Land Agents, Colonists. Six Farms, Dairy, and Workshops. NEXT TERM BEGINS OCTOBER 1st.—J. SMITH HILL, B.A., B.Sc., Principal.

## LEAMINGTON HIGH SCHOOL FOR GIRLS.—

Head-Mistress, Miss HUCKWELL.—COUNCIL'S BOARDING HOUSE. ARNOLD LODGE, KENILWORTH ROAD, within seven minutes' walk of the School. Large gymnasium and playing-field. Scholarships for Boarders awarded in July, 1901.—For particulars apply to the HEAD-MISTRESS.

## HARROGATE LADIES' COLLEGE.

Director—G. M. SAVERY, M.A. (Linc. Coll., Oxon.)

Head-Mistress—Miss M. E. JONES, B.A., R.U.I.

Resident Staff of Graduates and Foreign Mistresses. Fine situation near the Stray. Large hall and good class-rooms. Preparation for Public Examinations.

## KESWICK SCHOOL.—CO-EDUCATIONAL PUBLIC

SCHOOL. Large Endowment. Valuable Scholarships. Healthy Country. Splendid Playing-field and Grounds. GIRLS and BOYS (8 to 18) prepared for all Examinations. Charge of Children from abroad undertaken. Terms moderate.—Prospectus from Rev. HEAD-MASTER.

## UNIVERSITY OF DURHAM

DEGREES OPEN TO WOMEN.

For Particulars concerning Tuition, Scholarships, and Cost of Residence in the Women's Hostel, apply to the LADY PRINCIPAL, Women's Hostel, Durham.

CHURCH EDUCATION CORPORATION, LIMITED.

## SANDECOTES SCHOOL, PARKSTONE, DORSET.—

A HIGH-CLASS SCHOOL for the DAUGHTERS of GENTLEMEN, where the aim is to train girls to be practical, refined, and cultured. Every care and comfort for delicate children.

Large grounds, tennis and five courts, playing-fields.

Pupils prepared for the Univ. and other exams. Head-Mistress, Miss SOPHIE M. SMITH (Natural Sciences Tripos, Camb.), assisted by a highly qualified staff. A limited number of ENTRANCE SCHOLARSHIPS awarded by competition.

## THE ROYAL NAVAL SCHOOL, ELTHAM, KENT.

Patron (late President), His Most Gracious Majesty the KING. Public School Life and Education, with Special Classes for Candidates for the Navy and Army. Recent Honours: Open Classical Scholarship, Worcester College, Oxford; Open Classical Exhibition, Worcester College, Oxford; Open Classical Scholarship, Jesus College, Oxford; 95th into Woolwich, 6th in Sandhurst, 40th in Sandhurst. Admission, Sandhurst, 16th on the Britannia, 26th on the Britannia, 13th on the Britannia, 18th on the Britannia. London Matriculation (1st Div.), 11th Assistant Clerkship, R.N., 9th Assistant Clerkship, R.N. NEXT TERM SEPTEMBER 18th.

Apply to the Rev. the HEAD-MASTER, or SECRETARY, 32 Sackville Street, W.

## RHYL, N.W.—COLET HOUSE PREPARATORY

SCHOOL.—Several Entrance Scholarships recently gained at Public Schools, including one this year at Rugby. House close to sea, with large playground attached.—For prospectus, references to parents, &c., apply to the Head-Master, R. M. HUGH-JONES, M.A. Oxon.

## ADJOINING SHEEN COMMON and RICHMOND

PARK.—HOME SCHOOL for GIRLS; only those of good social position received. Climate particularly suited to delicate and growing girls. Thorough education, modern methods, London professors. Specially-built studio.—The Misses STRUGNELL, The Halsteads, East Sheen, S.W.

## UNIVERSITIES (Scholarships, Entrance, &c.)—CANDI-

DATES PREPARED by an experienced GRADUATE (Ch. Ch., Oxford) on the staff of Mr. W. Baptiste Scoones, of Garrick Chambers, who will be happy to act as a reference.—Address, A. HADRIAN ALLCROFT, M.A., 11 Denbigh Road, Bayswater, W.

## EDENTHORPE MEADS, EASTBOURNE.

SCHOOL FOR DAUGHTERS of GENTLEMEN. Every educational advantage. Special physical training (the Rational System), good tennis court and field, riding, swimming, &c.—Apply, Mrs. DODWELL-KINGSFORD.

## KING'S SCHOOL, CANTERBURY.—SCHOLAR-

SHIPS.—TEN SCHOLARSHIPS (£55-£10) on DECEMBER 4th to 6th. Boys joining NEXT TERM, SEPTEMBER 20th, are eligible as others. Special Classes for ARMY, NAVY, &c., with no Extra Fee. Large wing recently added. Excellent health record. JUNIOR SCHOOL (8-15).—Head-Master, Rev. A. J. GALPIN, M.A.

## WELLAND HALL COLLEGE, SPALDING.—

Principal: Miss PAGE, B.A. London, late Head-Mistress of Dewsbury High School. Strong staff of resident mistresses and visiting teachers. Large country house with extensive garden and playing-field. Exceptionally healthy situation. Terms moderate.

## INEXPENSIVE EDUCATION FOR SONS OF

GENTLEMEN. Inclusive fee, 45 gs. per annum; reduction to brothers. Vicar is Warden: Graduate Masters. Excellent arrangements, education, games, gymnasium, references, &c. Very healthy village. Over 600 have already been educated.—Address, HEAD-MASTER, Schorne College, Winslow.

## LEEDS GIRLS' HIGH SCHOOL.

BOARDERS are RECEIVED in the HEAD-MISTRESS'S HOUSE, 1 MOORLAND TERRACE. Ten minutes' walk from the School, and healthily situated on the edge of Woodhouse Moor. Terms, 60 guineas per annum.

## LADY recommends a SCHOOL of high social standing

where her daughter was educated. Every home comfort and care of delicate girls. Resident foreign governesses, and Languages successfully taught conversationally. Success in Music, Painting, and University Examinations. Outdoor games. Special terms to professional men. Home school.—REEVES, 161 High Street, Kensington.

## CROMER.—ST. LAURENCE SCHOOL.

Principal, Miss GRACE C. POLLARD, late Scholar of Newnham College, Cambridge, Mod. Lang. Trip. Bracing climate, individual care. Preparation for examinations. Special advantages for modern languages. Tennis, hockey, cycling, swimming.—Prospectus on application.



**BELMONT SCHOOL, BICKLEY, KENT.** for the DAUGHTERS of GENTLEMEN.—A large old country house, with 13 acres of garden and playing-fields. Tennis, cricket, hockey. New classrooms, specially designed, and perfect sanitation. Principal, Mrs. LEISHMAN. Head-Mistress, Miss OWEN SNOW, M.A.; and a large staff of Resident and Visiting English and Foreign Mistresses.

**PARIS.**—A Lady wishes to recommend HOME SCHOOL for the DAUGHTERS of GENTLEMEN, situated near the Forest of St. Germain, within thirty minutes of Paris. Foreign languages a speciality. Exceptional advantages for accomplishments. Professors from Paris. English Principal.—Address, in first instance, Miss WOOD, 25 West Hill, Sydenham.

**FRAULEIN TEXTOR**, late Teacher to Her Majesty the Empress of Russia, and at present Teacher to her Nieces, RECEIVES in her residence at Darmstadt a limited number of PUPILS. Every educational advantage combined with the comforts of a refined home.—Address, Fraulein TEXTOR, Darmstadt.

**MERCHISTON CASTLE SCHOOL,** EDINBURGH.

NEXT TERM  
BEGINS on TUESDAY, October 1st.

**WINCHESTER HOUSE SCHOOL** (removed from St. Leonards-on-Sea to SANDOWN, DEAL, on account of the invigorating air of Deal) PREPARES BOYS for all the PUBLIC SCHOOLS and 'BRITANNIA.' Has never had a failure at the P.S. nor 'Britannia.' Has gained upward of 50 Scholarships (8 in last 18 months at Winchester, Marlborough, Clifton, Harrow, Rossall, Haileybury, Malvern, Lancing). Terms, 60 and 80 guineas.—Fullest particulars on application to G. W. BRYANT, Head-Master.

**SCHOOL FOR THE DAUGHTERS OF GENTLEMEN.**—Music, Modern Languages, and Physical Training receive special attention. Preparatory division. Examinations if desired. Boarders return September 19th. Prospectus and photographs on application.—Miss F. A. GILBERT and Miss NIMMO, Logans, 173 Cromwell Road, South Kensington.

**LYDGATE HOUSE SCHOOL, HUNSTANTON.**—Situated on the North Cliff overlooking the sea. GENTLEMEN'S SONS under 14 PREPARED for Entrance or Entrance Scholarship EXAMINATIONS at any of the PUBLIC SCHOOLS, also for the NAVY.—For all particulars apply to the Head-Master, R. A. A. BERESFORD, M.A., Cantab.

**FRIENDS' SCHOOL: The STRAMONGATE SCHOOLS,** KENDAL, for BOYS and GIRLS (in separate houses) are open to, and highly appreciated by, all Denominations. They are sound, long established, high-class schools in a lovely, healthy district.—Prospectus from W. SESSIONS, B.Sc.

**WARDEN COURT, CUCKFIELD, SUSSEX.**—Misses GRAY & PRIESTMAN, Boarding School for Girls. Extensive grounds in beautiful country overlooking S. Downs. Sound education, with games, cycling.

**CORRAN, WATFORD, HERTS.—COLLEGE FOR GIRLS.**—Gymnasium, Playing-fields. Large Staff of Resident Mistresses. Head-Mistress, Miss E. F. JOURDAIN, Lady Margaret Hall, Oxford; House Mistress, Miss L. E. PHILLIPS, Newnham College, Cambridge. PARIS BRANCH, 270 BOULEVARD RASPAIL (near the Luxembourg Gardens). References:—Mrs. Benson, Lady Evans, Professor E. Ménégoz, the Archdeacon of Manchester, Miss Alice Woods, Miss Mary A. Woods, Miss Wordsworth, and others.

**HIGHFIELD SCHOOL for GIRLS, BECCLES, SUFFOLK.**—Conducted by Miss E. L. and Miss A. E. SEELEY. New Premises. Thorough education, with healthy home life and country surroundings.—References and prospectus on application. PREP. FOR EXAMINATIONS.

**RICHMOND SCHOOL FOR GIRLS, YORKSHIRE.**

Education on best modern lines. Outdoor games and physical culture. Bracing climate of the Yorkshire moors.

**MAYWOOD, CAMBERLEY, SURREY.—SCHOOL for GIRLS.** Number limited to about 20. Resident foreign teachers; visiting Professors. Large modern house on gravel soil; 15 acres of land; pine and heather district. Riding, cycling, &c. School recommended by Miss Wordsworth, Principal of Lady Margaret Hall, Oxford.—Apply to Miss S. CARR.

**DORKING.**—On the hills, 400 ft. above sea-level; sandy soil, bracing air. A PREPARATORY SCHOOL for the Entrance and Scholarship Examinations at the Public Schools and for the Royal Navy. Reference is kindly permitted to the Head-Masters of Winchester, Rugby, Uppingham, and late Principal of Cheltenham. Modern sanitation, large cricket-field, gravel playground, workshop, gymnastic apparatus, drill, and swimming (during the summer). Prospectus on application.—Address, G. K. OLIVIER, M.A., The Tower House, Dorking.

**CHEVIN HALL SCHOOL, OTLEY, YORKSHIRE.**—BOARDING-SCHOOL for GIRLS. Healthy situation on Otley Chevin. Bracing, moorland air. Every facility for outdoor games and exercises. Good resident and visiting staff. Girls received from the ages of 7 to 20. Boys are also received in the junior school until the age of 11. The service of the house is performed by ladies, who are qualified to train girls in domestic work and management if desired.—Principal, Miss E. THOMPSON. AUTUMN TERM BEGINS SEPTEMBER 23rd.

**GREAT YARMOUTH GRAMMAR SCHOOL.**—Sea bathing, laboratory, gymnasium, workshop. Recent Univ. honours: Class. Schol., £80; Sci. Exhib., £40. Many certificates Oxf. and Camb. Joint Board, Camb. Local, Lond. Matric. (many distinctions and first classes). Championship Public School Sports. Separate Preparatory Department. Recommended for delicate boys. House Scholarships, £20 and £15, Sept. 10th. Very moderate fees.

**SUTTON, SURREY.**—A few BOARDERS RECEIVED in PRIVATE HOUSE for the HIGH SCHOOL (Girls' Public Day School Co.) Dry, bracing climate; detached house; good garden. First-rate instruction in music if desired. TERM BEGINS SEPTEMBER 17th.—Miss GEDGE, Tanglewood, Sutton, Surrey.

**ST. JOHN'S COLLEGE, ST. LEONARD'S-ON-SEA.**—SCHOOL for DAUGHTERS of GENTLEMEN. Thorough education. Gymnastics, games. Fees from 80 guineas.—Apply to HEAD-MISTRESS.

**STAMMERING** completely and permanently cured by a perfectly SELF-CURED STAMMERER. Old and young have been successfully treated. Free residents received; tuition given during treatment.—Address, EDW. GRIERSON, 10 Bentinck Street, Manchester Square, London, W., or Goldington Road, Bedford.

## THE MIDDLESEX HOSPITAL MEDICAL SCHOOL.

The WINTER SESSION, 1901-1902, will commence on Tuesday, October 1st. Two ENTRANCE SCHOLARSHIPS (value £100 and £60) will be competed for Sept. 24th, 25th, 26th.

One Entrance Scholarship (value £60), open to Students of the Universities of Oxford and Cambridge, will be competed for on Sept. 24th and 25th. Notice in writing to be sent to the Dean on or before Sept. 16th.

There are annually EIGHTEEN RESIDENT Hospital Appointments open to Students without extra fee.

Composition Fee for general Students for whole Medical Curriculum 135 guineas; for Dental Students 54 guineas.

Special terms in favour of University Students who have commenced their medical studies, and of University of London Students who have passed Prelim. Sci.

The Residential College adjoins the Hospital, and provides accommodation for thirty students.

Prospectuses and all particulars may be obtained from  
W. PASTEUR, M.D., Dean.

## ST. GEORGE'S HOSPITAL MEDICAL SCHOOL, HYDE PARK CORNER, S.W.

The WINTER SESSION will commence on TUESDAY, OCTOBER 1st, when an Introductory Address will be delivered at 4 p.m. by Dr. P. W. LATHAM, of Cambridge.

Prospectuses and particulars of Entrance Scholarships, Exhibitions, Prizes, Regulations, Fees, etc., etc., may be obtained on application to the Dean of the School.

**EDINBURGH MEDICAL EDUCATION.**—A LECTURER at the Edinburgh School of Medicine takes a few RESIDENT PUPILS. Home comforts, together with Preparation for the Examinations, are afforded. References exchanged.—Apply, Dr. DAWSON TURNER, 37 George Square, Edinburgh.

## KING'S COLLEGE, LONDON (UNIVERSITY OF LONDON).

Full COURSES for MATRICULATED STUDENTS in Arts, Science, Engineering, Medicine, and Theology, at composition fees, or Students may attend the separate Classes.

Preparations for all Examinations of the London University.

There are a few Vacancies for Resident Students.

MICHAELMAS TERM COMMENCES OCTOBER 3rd. For Prospectuses and all information apply to the SECRETARY, King's College, London, W.C.

LADIES' DEPARTMENT, Kensington.—MICHAELMAS TERM COMMENCES OCTOBER 14th.—Apply to the VICE-PRINCIPAL, 13 Kensington Square.

## UNIVERSITY COLLEGE OF WALES, ABERYSTWYTH.

PROFESSORSHIP OF ENGLISH LANGUAGE AND LITERATURE.

The COUNCIL INVITE APPLICATIONS for the Chair of Professor of English Language and Literature at the above College.

Applications, together with testimonials, must be in the hands of the undersigned (from whom further particulars may be obtained) not later than Saturday, September 7th, 1901.

July, 1901. T. MORTIMER GREEN,  
Registrar.

## BOROUGH OF SCARBOROUGH. MUNICIPAL SCHOOL OF SCIENCE AND SECONDARY SCHOOL. APPOINTMENT OF PRINCIPAL.

APPLICATIONS are INVITED for the APPOINTMENT OF PRINCIPAL of new Secondary and Science School to be opened in January, 1902.

Salary £500 per annum.

Candidates who have had experience in similar schools, and who hold first-rate University qualifications will, receive the first consideration.

Further particulars may be obtained from the Secretary, and applications must be sent in not later than Saturday, September 28th, 1901.

(By order) W. ASCOUGH,  
King Street, Scarborough, August 30th, 1901. Secretary to the Technical Instruction Committee.

## CORNWALL.—HARLEIGH SCHOOL, BODMIN.

Healthiest part of England. Most successful school. Sons of Gentlemen only, at moderate fees. Preparation for all Public Examinations, Public School Scholarships, Army and Navy. Home comforts. Perfect sanitation. Premises rebuilt 1895. Unbroken health record. Good playing fields. Prospectus, Views, Magazine from the HEAD-MASTER. NEXT TERM, SEPT. 16th.

## PATON'S LIST of SCHOOLS and TUTORS, 1901.

An aid to Parents in the selection of Schools. Contains abridged Prospectuses and Views of best BOYS' SCHOOLS, GIRLS' SCHOOLS, NAVY and ARMY TUTORS. 380 pages, red cloth, 1s.; post-free, 1s. 4d.—J. and J. PATON, 145 Cannon Street, London. If detailed statement of requirements be given, suitable Prospectuses will be forwarded (under one cover) free of charge.

**ARE YOU WANTING SCHOOL OR HOME?**—Boys, GIRLS? ENGLISH, FOREIGN?—Mrs. HOOPER, 13 Regent St., London, sends reliable information & prospectuses gratis of personally inspected establishments.

**MADAME AUBERT** introduces Daily and Resident English and Foreign GOVERNESSES, Lady Professors, Chaperons, Companions, Lady Housekeepers, Secretaries, for BRITISH ISLES, CONTINENT, AFRICA, AMERICA, ASIA, AUSTRALASIA. SCHOOLS and EDUCATIONAL HOMES recommended.—141 Regent Street, W.

**TO INVALIDS.—A LIST of MEDICAL MEN** in all parts RECEIVING RESIDENT PATIENTS sent gratis with full particulars. Schools also recommended. MEDICAL, &c., ASSOCIATION, Ltd., 22 Craven Street, Northumberland Avenue, W.C. Telegraphic Address, "Triform, London." Telephone No. 1351 (Gerrard).

**SUPERIOR SCHOOLS FOR GIRLS.**—Miss LOUISA BROUGH can RECOMMEND high-class BOARDING and DAY SCHOOLS in England and on the Continent.—Central Registry for Teachers, 25 Craven Street, Charing Cross.

**ADVICE as to CHOICE of SCHOOLS.**—The SCHOLASTIC ASSOCIATION (a body of Oxford and Cambridge Graduates) gives advice and assistance without charge to Parents and Guardians in the selection of Schools (for Boys or Girls) and Tutors for all Examinations at Home or Abroad.—A Statement of Requirements should be sent to the Manager, R. J. BEEVOR, M.A., 22 Craven Street, Northumberland Avenue, W.C.

**BLACKBEETLES, COCKROACHES.**—Only Remedy is "UNION COCKROACH PASTE," guaranteed by E. Howarth, F.R.S., Museum, Sheffield, who cleared plague of them from Sheffield Workhouse. Recommended by all the Ladies' Papers and Cookery Books.—Tins, 1s. 3d., 2s. 3d., 4s. 6d., from HOWARTH & FAIR, 471 Crookesmoor, Sheffield.



ST. MARY'S HOSPITAL MEDICAL SCHOOL, PADDINGTON, W.

The WINTER SESSION will COMMENCE on OCTOBER 1st. THE HOSPITAL is in close proximity to Paddington Station (G. W. R.), Marylebone (G. C. R.), Edgware Road and Praed Street (Met. and Dist. R.), and Lancaster Gate (C. L. R.).

The numerous clinical appointments in the Hospital are free to all students, and the Resident Medical Officers are appointed by competitive examination; of the latter eighteen are appointed annually.

THE NEW WING, the ground floor of which, comprising the new Out-Patient Department, was opened in 1878, is about to be completed. This will add 100 beds to the Hospital, and will include an additional Operating Theatre, a new Clinical Laboratory, and an X-Ray Department.

THE MEDICAL SCHOOL, as a School of Medicine of the University of London, affords complete preparation for the Prel. Sci. Intermed. and final M.B. London, and also for the Medical Degrees of the Universities of Oxford and Cambridge, and for the Diplomas of the Royal Colleges of Physicians and Surgeons.

ENTRANCE SCHOLARSHIPS.—Four Open Scholarships in Natural Science, one of £145, two of £78 15s., and one of £52 10s., and two University Scholarships of £63 each (open to students from Oxford or Cambridge), will be competed for on September 24th and 25th.

For Calendar of the Medical School and full particulars, apply to the DEAN.

LONDON (ROYAL FREE HOSPITAL) SCHOOL of MEDICINE for WOMEN, 8 Hunter Street, W.C.—The WINTER SESSION BEGINS on OCTOBER 1st. Entrance Scholarships of £60 a year for 3 years and £30 are offered in September. Special classes are arranged for the Preliminary Scientific M.B. Examination.—For particulars, apply to the SECRETARY.

EDINBURGH ACADEMY.

Incorporated by Royal Charter, 5 George IV. The NEXT SESSION of the EDINBURGH ACADEMY will BEGIN on TUESDAY, October 1st, at 10 o'clock, when there will be an examination in both Upper and Preparatory Schools for the purpose of placing new boys. The regular work of the Session will begin on WEDNESDAY, October 2nd, at 9 o'clock, in both UPPER and PREPARATORY SCHOOLS.

Parents are requested to enter the names of new boys with Mr. C. E. W. MACPIERSON, C.A., Clerk and Treasurer, 6 N. St. David Street, Edinburgh, as soon as possible.

The Rector, Mr. C. E. M. HAWKESWORTH, M.A., Oxon., will be glad to see Parents at the Academy on September 28th and 30th, between 10 and 1 o'clock.

Copies of the new Prospectus and of the special Prospectus of the NEW BOARDING-HOUSES at Inverleith may be obtained from the JANITOR at the Academy, or from the CLERK and TREASURER, who will supply information.

BOARDERS are received by Mr. A. GILMOIR, 5 Mary Place; Mr. F. A. HARDY, Scott House, Kinnear Road, Inverleith; and Mr. DRUITT, Jeffrey House, Kinnear Road, Inverleith. They will be glad to see Parents by appointment.

VACATION CRUELTY TO CATS.

PERSONS LEAVING their HOMES VACANT or in charge of Caretakers are EARNESTLY DESIRED to PROVIDE for the WANTS of their DOMESTIC CATS, instead of consigning them to a lingering death in empty houses, or to inevitable starvation and cruelty when turned adrift in the streets. JOHN COLAM, Secretary.

R.S.P.C.A., 105 Jermyn Street, London, S.W.

THE NINETEENTH CENTURY AND AFTER.

No. 295. SEPTEMBER, 1901.

THE IRISH NUISANCE AND HOW TO ABATE IT. By Edward Dicey, C.B.

LORD ROSEBURY'S ESCAPE FROM HOUNDSDITCH. By Sidney Webb.

WESTMINSTER ABBEY AND THE CORONATION. With Plans. By Somers Clarke, F.S.A., Architect to St. Paul's Cathedral.

THE FIRST BRITISH SETTLERS IN SOUTH AFRICA. By the Rev. Dr. Wigram, Canon of Grahamstown Cathedral.

RECENT SCIENCE. By Prince Kropotkin.

INTERNATIONAL BOAT-RACING. By W. B. Woodgate, ex Amateur Champion of the Thames.

LORD LYTTON'S NOVELS. By Walter Frewen Lord.

THE SIEGES OF DERRY AND LIMERICK. By Henry Mangan.

SKETCHES IN A NORTHERN TOWN. By Mrs. Henry Birchenhaugh.

ASSUMING THE FOUNDATIONS. (Concluded.) By the Hon. Auberon Herbert.

"TENNIS." By His Excellency Mons. Jusserand.

AN ALTERNATIVE TO KAFFIR LABOUR. By Jonkheer Van Citters.

LAST MONTH. By Sir Wemyss Reid.

London: SAMPSON LOW, MARSTON & Co., Ltd.

BLACKWOOD'S MAGAZINE

No. 1,031. SEPTEMBER, 1901. 2s. 6d.

PIANISTS OF THE PAST. Personal Recollections by the late Charles Salaman.

WITH THE PILCHARD FLEET. By Stephen Gwynn.

CRICKET RECORDS. By Hamish Stuart.

THE CONQUEST OF CHARLOTTE. Chaps. 6-8.

SKINNER OF SKINNER'S HORSE.

A RECTOR'S STORY.

THE STATE OF IRELAND.

ALFRED THE KING. By Mrs. Ada Bartrick Baker.

OUR L-T.

MUSINGS WITHOUT METHOD.—THE PALM WITHOUT THE DUST—LORD ROSEBURY'S LASSITUDE—THE CREATION OF MR. GLADSTONE—LORD CHESTERFIELD'S "LETTERS"—THE WORLD'S MISUNDERSTANDING—HIS MORALITY—HIS POLITICAL WISDOM AND PRESCIENCE—MR. CAINE AND HIS RIVAL—THE VIRTUE OF IMAGINATION—A SUBJECT OF EMOTION—AN EGYPTIAN PLEASANTY.

WILLIAM BLACKWOOD & Sons, Edinburgh & London.

R. ANDERSON & CO.,

ADVERTISING AGENTS (Established 1881),

14 COCKSPUR ST., CHARING CROSS, S.W.,

Insert Advertisements at the lowest possible prices. Special terms to Institutions, Publishers, Manufacturers, &c., on application.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.

Including postage to any part of the United Kingdom .. .. £1 8 6.. 0 14 3.. 0 7 2

Including postage to any of the Australasian Colonies, America, France, Germany, India, China, &c. .. .. 1 10 6.. 0 15 3.. 0 7 8

FISHER'S GLADSTONE BAG. 188 STRAND.

Catalogues post-free.

DINNEFORD'S MAGNESIA.

SOLD BY CHEMISTS THROUGHOUT THE WORLD.

CHURCH CONGRESS, BRIGHTON.

October 1st, 2nd, 3rd, and 4th, 1901.

PRESIDENT—THE LORD BISHOP OF CHICHESTER.

The subjects include the Church and the Empire, Authority in the Church, Support of the Clergy, Church Reform, Prayer Book Enrichment, the Church and the Army, the Reformation Settlement, Social Reforms, Bells and Bellringers, &c.

Members' tickets (7s. 6d. each), with official guide, may be obtained on application to the Secretary, Church Congress Office, 106 Church Street, Brighton; the Church House, Dean's Yard, S.W.; the S.P.C.K., Northumberland Avenue; the National Society, Sanctuary, Westminster; and Mr. John Hart, Maltravers House, Arundel Street, Strand.

The reception-rooms at the Royal Pavilion will be open for the use of members from the Monday afternoon. It is requested that all applications for tickets may contain the name and address of each person by whom each ticket will be used.

J. J. HANNAH, Chairman of Committees.

ESTABLISHED 1851.

BIRKBECK BANK, SOUTHAMPTON BUILDINGS, CHANCERY LANE, LONDON.

2 1/2 % DEPOSIT ACCOUNTS repayable on demand. 2 1/2 %

The BIRKBECK ALMANAC, with full particulars, post-free.

FRANCIS RAVENSCROFT, Manager.

UPSTAIRS and DOWNSTAIRS.

By Miss THACKERAY.

The COUNCIL of the METROPOLITAN ASSOCIATION for BEFRIENDING YOUNG SERVANTS is prepared to send the above PAMPHLET, reprinted (by permission) from the Cornhill Magazine, post-free, on receipt of two stamps, or in quantities at the rate of 10s. per 100, on application to the SECRETARY, Central Office, 18 Buckingham Street, Strand, W.C., to whom Subscriptions and Donations toward the Funds of the Association should be sent.—Booksellers, Messrs. RANSOM, BOUVERIE, and CO., 1 Pall Mall East, S.W.

THE MOST NUTRITIOUS.

EPPS'S COCOA.

GRATEFUL AND COMFORTING.

EPPS'S COCOA.

FOR BREAKFAST AND SUPPER.

EPPS'S COCOA.

WITH NATURAL FLAVOUR ONLY.

JOSEPH GILLOTT'S

STEEL PENS.

GOLD MEDAL.

PARIS, 1878.

A pure Solution.  
For Acidity of the Stomach.  
For Heartburn and Headache.  
For Gout and Indigestion.  
Safest Aperient for Delicate Constitutions, Ladies, Children, and Infants.

MEDOC.

VIN ORDINAIRE.

Per Dozen Bots. 1/2 Bots.

Pure BORDEAUX, an excellent light Dinner Wine. The quality of this wine will be found equal to wine usually sold at much higher prices.

14/6 9/3

ST. ESTEPHE

Superior DINNER WINE, old in bottle. The appreciation this wine meets with from the constantly increasing number of customers it procures us in London and the Provinces, gives us additional confidence in submitting it to those who like pure Bordeaux wine.

17/6 9/9

Dozen Bottles or 6 Dozen Pints Delivered Carriage Paid to any Railway Station, including Cases and Bottles.

All who know these Wines tell us there is no Claret sold in Great Britain to equal them in value. Compare them with wines sold elsewhere at 15s. and 20s. a dozen and upwards.

We regret the increased duty compels advance of 6d. per dozen.

JAMES SMITH AND CO., WINE MERCHANTS.

LIVERPOOL: 37 North John Street.

Manchester: 26 Market Street.

SCALE OF CHARGES FOR ADVERTISEMENTS.

OUTSIDE PAGE TWELVE GUINEAS.  
Page.....£10 10 0  
Half-Page.....5 5 0  
Quarter-Page.....2 12 6  
Narrow Column.....3 10 0  
Half-Column.....1 15 0  
Quarter-Column.....0 17 6

COMPANIES.

Outside Page.....£11 14 0  
Inside Page.....12 12 0

Five lines (50 words) and under in broad column (half-width), 5s.; and 1s. per line for every additional line (containing on an average twelve words).

Narrow column, one-third width of page, 7s. per inch.

Broad column, half-width of page, 10s. per inch.

Across two narrow columns, two-thirds width of page, 14s. per inch.

Broad column following "Publications of the Week," 13s. per inch.

Displayed Advertisements according to space.

Terms: net.

Cheques (and Post-Office Orders 369 Strand) payable to "John Baker."



# MUDIE'S LIBRARY

(LIMITED).

SUBSCRIPTIONS FROM ONE GUINEA PER ANNUM  
CAN BE ENTERED AT ANY DATE.

The Best and Most Popular Books of the  
Season are now in Circulation.

*Prospectuses of Terms Free on Application.*

## BOOK SALE DEPARTMENT.

Many Thousand Surplus Copies of Books always on SALE (Second-hand). Also a large selection of

BOOKS IN LEATHER BINDINGS

SUITABLE FOR

BIRTHDAY AND WEDDING PRESENTS.

30 to 34 NEW OXFORD STREET,

241 Brompton Road, S.W.; 48 Queen Victoria Street, E.C., LONDON;  
And at 10-12 Barton Arcade, Manchester.

## H. SOTHERAN AND CO., BOOKSELLERS.

GENERAL AGENTS FOR PRIVATE BOOKBUYERS and PUBLIC INSTITUTIONS IN INDIA, the COLONIES, AMERICA, and ABROAD.

A Monthly Catalogue of fresh Purchases. Specimen number post-free.

LIBRARIES PURCHASED or VALUED and CATALOGUED & ARRANGED.

Telegraphic Address: BOOKMEN, LONDON. Codes: UNICOD and A B C.

140 STRAND, W.C., and 37 PICCADILLY, W., LONDON.

EDWARD BAKER, the well known bookseller and better known bookfinder (*vide Editor Bazaar*), offers his valuable services to any one requiring rare and out-of-print books. BOOKSELLERS IN BIRMINGHAM.—"Edward Baker, of John Bright Street, Birmingham, is the best second-hand bookseller in that town."—*Bazaar, Exchange and Mart*. Correspondence invited.

## THE LITERARY PEN.

"It is a pleasant, smooth-running pen, and altogether very agreeable to work with. It ought to be a boon to those who write much."—*Dublin Daily Express*.  
London: T. FISHER UNWIN, Paternoster Square.

COLLECTORS OF FINE BOOKS, PICTURES, &c.,  
are INVITED to CALL and INSPECT Mr. A. LIONEL ISAACS' STOCK, which includes many fine first editions, beautiful and rare books, and pictures by known old and modern artists.

Desiderata sought for, and catalogues issued. Call or write to  
A. LIONEL ISAACS, 60 Haymarket, London, S.W.

BOOKS.—RARE AND OUT-OF-PRINT BOOKS SUPPLIED.—Please state wants. Catalogues free. We offer "The Nude in Art." Handsome folio vol., new, 32s. 6d.; cost £4 4s. net. Libraries and Small Parcels of Books Purchased for Cash. Wanted, First Editions and Complete Sets of Popular Authors, Sporting Books with Coloured Plates. Special Wants List free.—HOLLAND CO., Book Merchants, John Bright Street, Birmingham.

REVERSIONS and LIFE INTERESTS in Landed or Funded Property or other Securities and Annuities PURCHASED or LOANS granted thereon by the EQUITABLE REVERSIONARY INTEREST SOCIETY, Limited, 10 Lancaster Place, Waterloo Bridge, Strand.  
Established 1835. Capital £500,000.

## PRUDENTIAL ASSURANCE COMPANY, LIMITED

HOLBORN BARS, LONDON, E.C.

FOUNDED 1848.

INVESTED FUNDS.....£40,000,000.

£15 15s. CRUISE, LISBON, TANGIER, GIBRALTAR, ALGIERS, NAPLES, and MARSEILLES, SEPTEMBER 14th.

On the S.Y. "ARGONAUT"; tonnage, 3,254; horse-power, 4,000; described in *Times* leading article, April 26th, 1901, as "a commodious steam yacht, fitted with every modern convenience and luxury."

£6 6s. LUCERNE and GENEVA TOURS.

£10 10s. ROME TOURS.

£12 12s. FLORENCE and VENICE TOURS.

Organised by Dr. LUNN and Mr. C. PEROWNE.

SECRETARY, 5 Endsleigh Gardens, London, N.W.

The SPECTATOR is on sale regularly at MESSRS. DAMRELL AND UPHAM'S, 283 Washington Street, Boston, Mass., U.S.A.; THE INTERNATIONAL NEWS COMPANY, 83 and 85 Duane Street, New York, U.S.A.; MESSRS. BRENTANO'S, Union Square, New York, U.S.A., and 1,015 Pennsylvania Ave., Washington, D.C.; THE SUBSCRIPTION NEWS COMPANY, 47 Dey Street, New York, and 77 Clark Street, Chicago, U.S.A.; GALIGNANI'S LIBRARY, 224 Rue de Rivoli, Paris; THE HAROLD A. WILSON COMPANY, LTD., 35 King Street West, Toronto, Canada; THE ANGLO-AMERICAN BOOKSELLING DEPÔT, Cairo and Port Said; GORDON AND GOTCH, Melbourne, Sydney, Brisbane, Perth, West Australia; PRICOT AND COMPANY, Dunedin; SIMPSON AND WILLIAMS, Christchurch; H. BAILLIE AND COMPANY, Wellington, N.Z.; R. SPRECKLEY, Auckland; W. C. RIGBY, Adelaide; and GORDON AND GOTCH, Cape Town, —where single copies can be obtained, and Subscriptions are received.

A Fascinating Novel by a New Writer.

## BY COMMAND OF THE PRINCE

By JOHN LAWRENCE LAMBE. 6s.

*Westminster Review*.—"A splendid story." "Fascinating book."  
*Daily Telegraph*.—"A powerful novel.....Holds the reader's attention to the end."  
*Spectator*.—"Vivid and realistic."  
*Academy*.—"Wants nothing of human interest."  
*Edinburgh Evening News*.—"Fascinating."  
*Scotsman*.—"Exciting."  
*To-day*.—"Absorbing."  
*Glasgow Herald*.—"A remarkable romance."  
*Manchester Courier*.—"As enthralling as one of the romances of Mr. Anthony Hope or Mr. Stanley Weyman."  
*Christian World*.—"Absorbing.....There is fascination in double measure."  
*County Gentleman*.—"An engrossing book."  
*Dundee Advertiser*.—"Highly impressive.....Curiously attractive."

London: T. FISHER UNWIN, Paternoster Square, E.C.

## THE WESTMINSTER REVIEW.

MONTHLY.—PRICE HALF-A-CROWN.

SEPTEMBER, 1901.

Imperialism and the Coming Crisis for Democracy.

By JOHN E. ELLAM.

Principles of Gladstone's Foreign Policy.

By M. D. O'BRIEN.

Consequences of the Present War.

By F. A. WHITE.

Political Society and Utilitarianism.

By JOSEPH M. A. BROWN.

Psychic Action of Genius.

By FRANCIS GRIERSON.

Middle-class Culture Fifty Years Ago.

By J. G. ALGER.

Notes on Education in the United States.

By G. P. GOOCH.

May a Layman Discuss the Problem of Vivisection?

By JOSIAH OLDFIELD.

Local Government Board and Dr. Scott Tebb.

By PUBLIC HEALTH.

Tragedy of Architecture.

By GUY WILFRID HAYLER.

Factory Acts Consolidation.

By JOHN SHIRLEY.

Roman Catholic Problem.

By M. CAMILLUS STRATTON.

What is Civilisation?

By C. H. BEAUMONT.

A Case for Inquiry in the Post Office.

By C. H. GARLAND.

Clergy and the Teaching of Ethics.

By MAURICE G. HERING.

New Snobbishness.

By OGIER RYSDEN.

LONDON:

R. BRIMLEY JOHNSON, 8 York Buildings, Adelphi, W.C.

## THE FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.

EDITED BY W. L. COURTNEY.

SEPTEMBER, 1901.

AN OPEN LETTER TO LORD ROSEBERRY. By Calchas.

HEREAFTER: A SONNET.

THE EMPRESS FREDERICK. By Charles Benham.

RELIGION AND SCIENCE AT THE DAWN OF THE 20TH CENTURY. By W. H. Mallock.

THE SETTLEMENT OF SOUTH AFRICA. By E. B. Iwan-Müller.

DO MEN DESIRE IMMORTALITY? By F. C. S. Schiller.

THE IRISH UNIVERSITY COMMISSION, AND UNIVERSITY EDUCATION IN IRELAND.

By His Honour Judge O'Connor Morris.

GERHART HAUPTMANN. By Beatrice Marshall.

UNIVERSITY REFORM IN THE VICTORIAN ERA. By J. A. R. Marriott.

BOOK COLLECTING AS AN INVESTMENT. By W. Roberts.

A CENSOR OF MODERN WOMANHOOD. By George Paston.

SOCIAL PSYCHOLOGY IN CONTEMPORARY FRENCH FICTION. By L. Marillier.

"ANTICIPATIONS." (VI.) By H. G. Wells.

LITERARY SUPPLEMENT.

A LONG DUEL: A SERIOUS COMEDY IN FOUR ACTS. By Mrs. W. K. Clifford.

CHAPMAN and HALL, Limited, London.

## THE NATIONAL REVIEW.

CONTENTS FOR SEPTEMBER. 2s. 6d. net.

(Commencement of a New Volume.)

EPISODES OF THE MONTH.

THE CAUSES OF THE SOUTH AFRICAN WAR. By Sir Edward Grey, Bart., M.P.

EMPEROR FREDERICK. By Sir Rowland Blennerhasset, Bart.

THE ANATOMY OF THE PRO-BOER. By Walter Raleigh.

"BOSS" CROKER. By Gustavus Myers, Author of the "History of Tammany Hall."

ANTHONY TROLLOPE. By Leslie Stephen.

AMERICAN AFFAIRS. By A. Maurice Low.

THE CRAFT OF FIRE INSURANCE. By F. Harcourt Kitchin.

THE COPPERHEADS OF THE AMERICAN CIVIL WAR. By H. W. Wilson.

IN THE DAYS OF THE CHILLY DEATH. By Hugh Clifford, C.M.G.

MADE IN GERMANY AND FIVE YEARS AFTER. By Ernest E. Williams, Author of "Made in Germany."

GREATER BRITAIN.

London: EDWARD ARNOLD, 37 Bedford Street.

ANY BOOK REVIEWED, ADVERTISED, OR MENTIONED IN THIS PAPER promptly sent by post.  
CATALOGUE OF NEW REMAINDERS FREE.  
H. J. GLAISHER, 57 Wigmore Street, W.

## "Allenburys" Foods.

A PROGRESSIVE DIETARY, unique in providing nourishment suited to the changing digestive powers of the Infant.

Milk Food No. 1. Milk Food No. 2. Malted Food No. 3  
From birth to 2 months. From 2 to 6 months. From 6 months and upwards.

Pamphlet on Infant Feeding FREE.

Allen & Hanburys Ltd., Plough Court, Lombard Street, London, E.C.



## MR. HEINEMANN'S NEW NOVELS.

Six Shillings Each.

"THE NEW GOSPEL OF CHRISTIAN DEMOCRACY."—LIVERPOOL POST.

"He looked for a city which hath foundations, whose builder and maker is God."

## THE ETERNAL CITY.

By HALL CAINE.

From several hundreds of Reviews and Leading Articles on "The Eternal City" the following may be confidently accepted as the general verdict:

"A great novel, and unquestionably Mr. Hall Caine's best."  
 "Intensely interesting."  
 "It is pure in conception and in execution, and can do nothing but good."  
 "The love story is of great beauty and power."  
 "The heroine is a noble, charming, and fascinating woman, and the hero an heroic and magnificent figure."  
 "The message of the book is clear and forcible, and may be described as the new Gospel of Christian Democracy."  
 "The Pope, who plays a great part in the story, is treated with the utmost reverence."  
 "The novel will rank among the vital things in literature."

MAXWELL GRAY.

## FOUR-LEAVED CLOVER.

The Scotsman.—"The novel is one of the pleasantest and healthiest of the season."

MENIE MURIEL DOWIE.

## LOVE AND HIS MASK.

The St. James's Gazette.—"Amid the ocean of commonplace it is something to be more than usually thankful for to come across a book so refreshingly strong, original, thoughtful, and artistic. There is not a disagreeable character nor a dishonourable action."

E. P. BENSON.

## THE LUCK OF THE VAILS.

The Spectator.—"Delightfully easy holiday reading.....calculated to give a proper Christmas thrill on the hottest afternoon."

MATILDE SERAO, Author of "Fantasy."

## THE LAND OF COCKAYNE.

The Spectator.—"A great novel with a most landable purpose, the lesson of which should not be thrown away on English readers."

JOSEPH CONRAD and P. M. HUEFFER.

## THE INHERITORS.

The Athenæum.—"A remarkable piece of work, possessing qualifications which before now have made a work of fiction the sensation of its year..... exquisite keenness of style, and a large fantastic daring in scheme."

E. L. VOYNICH.

## JACK RAYMOND.

The Pall Mall Gazette.—"The strongest novel the season has produced."

JAMES PRIOR.

## FOREST FOLK.

The Spectator.—"We have no hesitation in welcoming 'Forest Folk' as one of the very best and most original novels of the year, and our only regret is that we have failed to proclaim the fact sooner."

BASIL MARNAN.

## A DAUGHTER OF THE VELDT.

The Morning Post.—"Strong, clever, and striking."

DOROTHEA GERARD.

## SAWDUST.

The Saturday Review.—"There is a considerable fascination in this book, born of the machinery of the sawmill as well as of fresh air and the scent of pinewoods."

FRANCES HARROD (FRANCES FORBES-ROBERTSON).

## THE HIDDEN MODEL.

The Athenæum.—"A good story, simply told and undidactic, with men and women in it who are creatures of real flesh and blood. An artistic coterie is described briefly and pithily, with humour and without exaggeration."

THE

## DOLLAR LIBRARY OF AMERICAN FICTION.

A New Series of American Fiction in monthly volumes, price FOUR SHILLINGS each, or TWO GUINEAS, post-free, for a subscription of 12 volumes. The Latest Volume is:—

## SISTER CARRIE.

By THEODORE DREISER.

The Daily Mail.—"At last a really strong novel has come from America; a novel almost great because of its relentless purpose, its power to compel emotion, its marvellous simplicity. If Mr. Dreiser obtains the success he deserves, 'Sister Carrie' should make the book not of one but of many seasons."

## WHILE CHARLIE WAS AWAY.

By Mrs. POULTNEY BIGELOW,

Author of "The Middle Course." Cloth, 2s. 6d.

Mr. HEINEMANN'S LIST ON APPLICATION.

Any bound Book in this List will be sent on approval on naming the nearest Bookseller through whom it may be sent.

London: WM. HEINEMANN, 21 Bedford Street, W.C.

## FROM MR. MURRAY'S LIST.

NOW READY.

## THE MONTHLY REVIEW.

Edited by HENRY NEWBOLT.

No. 12. SEPTEMBER, 1901. 2s. 6d. net.

CONTENTS.

## EDITORIAL ARTICLES:

A BREEZE FROM THE MEDITERRANEAN.  
ON THE LINE.

THE ALLEGED ECONOMIC DECAY OF GREAT  
BRITAIN.—W. H. MALLOCK.

THE NAVY AT SCHOOL (With Map).—Lieut. CARLYON  
BELLAIRS, R.N.

UNSOLVED FOREIGN PROBLEMS.—CHARLES  
BILL, M.P.

ITALY'S CASE AGAINST HER ALLIES.—W. B.  
DUFFIELD.

THE WORK AND FUTURE OF WAR CORRESPONDENTS.—J. B. ATKINS.

NATIONALITY IN DRAMATIC ART.—H. HAMILTON  
FYFE.

A WOMAN PAINTER AND SYMBOLISM (Illustrated).—  
EDITH SICHEL.

KOROLÉNKO.—G. L. CALDERON.

THE VALET'S TRAGEDY.—ANDREW LANG.

MAGIC.—W. B. YEATS.

COMMEMORATION.—HENRY NEWBOLT.

TRISTRAM OF BLENT, XXVI.-XXVII.—ANTHONY  
HOPE.

## HORNS OF HONOUR, and other

Studies in the Byways of Archaeology. By F. T. ELWORTHY. With numerous Illustrations, crown 8vo, 10s. 6d. net.  
"Those who possess 'The Evil Eye' will need no bidding to put this book by its side on their shelves."—Notes and Queries.

TRISTRAM OF BLENT. An Episode  
in the Story of an Ancient House. By ANTHONY HOPE. Large crown  
8vo, 6s.

"There is originality of construction, of character, and of dialogue.....often epigrammatic, often paradoxical, but still more often delightfully humorous."  
—Times.

"'Tristram of Blent' is an ideal holiday book."—Pall Mall Gazette.

## THE SNARES OF THE WORLD.

By HAMILTON AIDÉ. Large crown 8vo, 6s.

[Just published.]

## THE DOMINE'S GARDEN. By

IMOGEN CLARK. Large crown 8vo, 6s.

[Just published.]

"A remarkable novel.....Told with poetry, grace, and dignity."—Spectator.  
"A book to read at leisure and to linger over."—Pall Mall Gazette.  
"A novelist of quite exceptional power and promise.....There are qualities to be discerned in this story which entitle it to a place among the most notable of recent works of fiction."—World.  
"The story charms and fascinates."—Daily Mail.

## THE WOOLING OF GREY EYES,

and other Stories. By RICCARDO STEPHENS, M.B., C.M., Author of "The Prince and the Undertaker and What they Undertook." Large crown  
8vo, 6s.

[Immediately.]

## MR. MURRAY'S HALF-CROWN NOVELS.

UNIFORM WITH "THE COMPLEAT BACHELOR."

## ANTONIA.

By JESSIE VAN ZILE BELDEN.

Crown 8vo, 2s. 6d. net.

[Immediately.]

THE GATHERING OF  
BROTHER HILARIUS.

By MICHAEL FAIRLESS.

Crown 8vo, 2s. 6d. net.

[Immediately.]

## AN EPISODE ON A DESERT ISLAND.

By THE AUTHOR OF "MISS MOLLY."

Crown 8vo, 2s. 6d. net.

[Just published.]

## MRS. GREEN.

By EVELYNE ELSYE RYND.

Crown 8vo, 2s. 6d. net.

[Recently published.]

## MONSIEUR BEAUCAIRE.

By BOOTH TARKINGTON.

Crown 8vo, 2s. 6d. net.

## THE COMPLEAT BACHELOR.

By OLIVER ONIONS.

Crown 8vo, 2s. 6d. net.

## A GIFT FROM THE GRAVE.

By EDITH WHARTON.

Crown 8vo, 2s. 6d. net.

## MONICA GREY.

By the Hon. Lady HELY-HUTCHINSON.

Crown 8vo, 2s. 6d. net.

London: JOHN MURRAY, Albemarle Street, W.



Messrs. ARCHIBALD CONSTABLE & CO., Ltd., will Publish on SEPTEMBER 5th Mr. R. W. Chambers's New Novel, **CARDIGAN**, and a New Novel by Stewart Edward White entitled **THE WESTERNERS**, and on SEPTEMBER 14th Mr. Julian Sturgis's New Book, **STEPHEN CALINARI**.

They will also Publish in SEPTEMBER **LOVE LIKE A GIPSY**, by Bernard Capes, Author of "The Lake of Wine," &c., and Two Volumes in their Pocket Edition of Mr. George Meredith's Works will also be ready and appear at fortnightly intervals, together with their **ILLUSTRATED EDITION** of the Works of **SHAKESPEARE**.

### Gs. Books.

#### CHRIST AND ANTI-CHRIST.

## THE DEATH OF THE GODS.

By **DMITRI MEREJKOWSKI**.

Authorised Translation by F. HERBERT TRENCH, M.A.

**SIR HECTOR.** The Story of a Scots Gentleman. **ROBERT MACHRAY.**

**THE SKIPPER OF BARNCRAIG.** **GABRIEL SETOUN.**

"A powerful and impressive story, instinct with human emotion."—*Scotsman*. "The story is full of incident.....The everlasting struggle between the real and the ideal is the undertone of the book.....Described with insight and power which are quite remarkable."—*Aberdeen Free Press*.

**MARR'D IN MAKING.** **BARONESS VON HUTTEN.**

"Is arousing widespread interest."—*Bookman*. "Excellent and most illuminating."—*Candid Friend*. "Beth is an extraordinarily real human being."—*Daily Graphic*. "As a study of womankind Beth is admirable."—*Westminster Gazette*.

**THE STORY OF EVA.** **WILL PAYNE.**

"Everything in this novel is wrought with care, and the conclusion is satisfying alike as a dramatic solution of a difficult problem, and as a study of the highest human emotion."—*Glasgow Herald*. "A work of which the merits are exceptional—a 'human document' faithfully recorded and delicately handled."—*Sheffield Daily Telegraph*.

**KING'S END.** **ALICE BROWN.**

"Artistically conceived and finely wrought."—*Manchester Guardian*. "We give the pahu to 'King's End.'"—*Globe*. "Instinct with sympathy, spiritual insight, and a most winsome blending of humour and pathos."—*Pilot*. "Nobody who admires Miss Wilkins' delicate art should miss 'King's End.'"—*Bookman*. "Should be acceptable to a wide circle of readers."—*Athenum*.

**ENSIGN KNIGHTLEY.** **A. E. W. MASON.**

"Excellent."—*Athenum*. "We can recommend the book.....a refreshing volume."—*World*. "Of particular excellence."—*Bookman*.

**RETALIATION.** **HERBERT FLOWERDEW.**

"Vigorously written and interests one, not unflaggingly only, but increasingly from the first page to the last."—*Truth*. "Obviously drawn from life.....Every act and word bears the stamp of actuality."—*Pall Mall Gazette*. "The climax of this original dramatic story is most successful, and there is not a wearisome line in the book."—*Leeds Mercury*. "A thoroughly good and sound piece of work.....Essie in particular is most admirably done."—*Daily Chronicle*.

**A JOURNEY TO NATURE.** **P. J. MOWBRAY.**

Demy 8vo, 7s. 6d. net.

"A book to read slowly, ponder over, and 'dip into' again and again. Every character in the book is a living, breathing human thing. All reveal themselves without a trace of self-consciousness, and we part from them as from our friends."—*World*. "A book in whose company one can spend a profitable and happy half-hour whether in town or country."—*Scotsman*. "Bright and original from cover to cover."—*Outlook*.

**ASIA AND EUROPE.** **MEREDITH TOWNSEND.**

Demy 8vo, 10s. 6d. net.

"If I could only afford to buy one book this summer I should certainly choose Mr. Townsend's 'Asia and Europe.'"—*British Weekly*. "The work contains enough thought to furnish a careful reader with intellectual food for a twelvemonth, and is a worthy monument of a life spent in studying the relations between Asia and Europe. The record of its author is sufficient guarantee that it is inspired throughout by a wide and tolerant judgment."—*Daily Chronicle*.

**LAKE GENEVA AND ITS LITERARY**

LANDMARKS. **FRANCIS GRIBBLE.** Illustrated, gilt top, 18s.

"A really excellent book."—*Daily News*.

**WOMEN AND MEN OF THE FRENCH**

RENAISSANCE. **EDITH SICHEL.** Illustrated, demy 8vo, 16s. net.

"As good a compendium of the period as any we could name."—*Times*.

2 WHITEHALL GARDENS, WESTMINSTER.

## FOUR GOOD BOOKS.

Price 5s. net.—THIRD THOUSAND.

### MEN AND LETTERS.

By **HERBERT PAUL.**

*Guardian*.—"The book is an altogether delightful one.....Everyone who cares for good literature and good talk should buy it at once, take it on a railway journey, and be happy."

*Times*.—"A book which is both learned and eminently readable—a rare combination."

*Daily News*.—"It must be read by all who appreciate urbanity, humour, and a style which glitters like the point of a rapier wielded by a master of fence."

*Delightful—*

Price 6s.—EIGHTH THOUSAND.

### THE ARISTOCRATS.

Being the Impressions of the Lady Helen Pole during her Sojourn in the Great North Woods, as spontaneously Recorded in her Letters to her friend in North Britain, the Countess of Edge and Ross.

By **GERTRUDE ATHERTON,**

Author of "Senator North," "Patience Sparhawk," "The Californians."

*Times*.—"Clever and entertaining.....This gay volume is written by someone with a pretty wit, an eye for scenery, and a mind quick to grasp natural as well as individual characteristics. Her investigations into the American character are acute as well as amusing."

*Standard*.—"Excellent entertainment.....A book of brilliant parts." *Outlook*.—"I have no hesitation in recommending it strongly to my readers' notice.....It contains the most delicious satire and the brightest writing that has been published for a long time."

*Interesting—*

Price 6s.—A NEW WRITER.

### THEY THAT TOOK THE SWORD.

By **NATHANIEL STEPHENSON.**

*World*.—"Deserves hearty recognition.....Admirable.....Treated with exceptional ability."

*Candid Friend*.—"A pleasant, exciting, and well-written story."

*Outlook*.—"Good."

*Academy*.—"Well-written."

*Bright—*

Price 6s.—A FAVOURITE AUTHOR.

### SEVERANCE.

By **THOMAS COBB,**

Author of "Carpet Courtship," "Mr. Passingham," "The Dissemblers," &c., &c.

*Athenum*.—"Severance" will be gratefully adjudged charming as well as discreet by most readers."

*Literary World*.—"As pleasant a volume as could be met with on a summer's day."

*Speaker*.—"Pleasant, readable, well-finished.....As refreshing a relaxation as we know."

*Daily Telegraph*.—"It should prove a successful holiday book."

Mr. JOHN LANE will Publish on September 3rd a new Six-Shilling Novel entitled **THE JUST AND THE UNJUST**, by **RICHARD BAGOT**, the Author of that successful work on ecclesiastical topics, **CASTING OF NETS**. There will also appear **SCENES FROM CLERICAL LIFE**, by **GEORGE ELIOT**, in the "New Pocket Library" Series (size 6 in. by 3½ in., cloth, 1s. 6d. net; leather, 2s. net), which opened with **ADAM BEDE**, and will include later in the Autumn **ANTHONY TROLLOPE'S** famous trilogy, **THE WARDEN**, **BARCHESTER TOWERS**, and **DR. THORNE**. A further instalment to the "Handbooks of Practical Gardening" will be published on the same day, viz., **THE BOOK OF THE GREENHOUSE** (2s. 6d. net), by **J. C. TALLACK**. The approaching season should make this particularly welcome to all who are looking for new ideas on the subject, or who need practical guidance in it. Mr. LANE would also call timely attention to the appearance early in the Autumn of a handsome Edition de Luxe of **EDWARD FITZGERALD'S** Rendering of the **RUBAIYAT OF OMAR KHAYYAM**, Edited by Mr. F. B. MONEY-COUTTS (15s. net). This sumptuous volume, printed on Japanese vellum and hand-made paper, with 12 beautiful illustrations by Mr. HERBERT COLE, will make an irresistibly attractive present. The Edition is a very limited one, and cannot be reprinted, so an early application to your Bookseller is advised.

JOHN LANE, Publisher, London and New York.



# CASSELL & COMPANY'S ANNOUNCEMENTS

**NOTICE.**—Mr. *MAX PEMBERTON'S* New Novel, **THE GIANT'S GATE**, will be published during September, price 6s. This is the longest and most important Novel from Mr. Pemberton's pen, and orders should be registered at the Booksellers' forthwith.

## Two New Books for Young People.

By Mrs. **SUART ROBSON.**

### MRS. PEDERSON'S NIECE.

With 8 Full-page Plates, crown 8vo, price 3s. 6d.

[Ready shortly.]

By **JESSIE MANSENGH.**

### TOM AND SOME OTHER GIRLS

With 8 Full-page Plates by Percy Tarrant. Extra crown 8vo, price 3s. 6d.

[Ready shortly.]

## Remarkable Novels.

Over **200,000** Copies of *MAURICE THOMPSON'S* Great Novel, **ALICE OF OLD VINCENNES**, have been sold in England and America. The English Edition has again been reprinted, price 6s.

Mr. *J. BLOUNDELLE-BURTON'S* New Novel, entitled **A VANISHED RIVAL**, is now on sale, price 6s.

"We predict that whosoever reads this, one of the most masterly of Mr. Bloundelle-Burton's productions, will be carried along by swiftly moving events, full of delightful excitement."—*Field*.

## MR. FRANK STOCKTON'S NEW VOLUME OF STORIES.

RECENTLY PUBLISHED, price 6s.

**AFIELD AND AFLOAT.** By **FRANK R. STOCKTON**, Author of "Mrs. Cliff's Yacht," "Adventures of Captain Horn," "The Girl at Cobhurst," &c. With 12 Illustrations.

"Brimming over with the author's gifts of imagination, humour, and delicate observation."—*Manchester Guardian*.

Messrs. **CASSELL and COMPANY'S LIST OF FORTHCOMING VOLUMES** will be ready in a few days and a copy will be sent post-free on application to the publishers.

## RECENT ADDITIONS TO Cassell's Sixpenny Editions of Famous Novels

INCLUDE—

**THE HISPANIOLA PLATE.** By *J. BLOUNDELLE-BURTON.*

**THE MEDICINE LADY.** By *L. T. MEADE.*

**THE SPLENDID SPUR.** By *A. T. QUILLER-ROUCH ("Q").*

**THE SEA WOLVES.** By *MAX PEMBERTON.*

**FATHER STAFFORD.** By *ANTHONY HOPE.*

**OUT OF THE JAWS OF DEATH.** By *FRANK BARRETT.*

## A Unique Fine Art Work.

READY SHORTLY.—In paper covers, price 5s. net; or handsomely bound in cloth, 7s. 6d. net.

## BRITISH SCULPTURE AND SCULPTORS OF TO-DAY.

By **M. H. SPIELMANN**, Editor of the *Magazine of Art*, Author of "The History of Punch," &c., &c.

This publication—the first and only one devoted to *British Sculpture*—will contain a survey of this noble art at the present day, with about 200 Illustrations representing most of the principal works by living artists in all the branches of Sculpture—monumental and decorative work, ideal figures and groups, statuary, busts, and medals, as well as the beautiful productions of some of our metal-workers, illustrative of that revived art which occupies the border-line between sculpture on the one hand, and the work of the goldsmith, the silversmith, the jeweller, and the enameller on the other.

The text will present a sketch of the sculpture of to-day, and give an outline of the career of each artist and a brief criticism of his characteristic merits. About sixty sculptors will be represented.

CASSELL and COMPANY, Ltd., London, Paris, New York, and Melbourne.



The Spectator

FOR THE

No. 3,819.]

WEEK ENDING SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 7, 1901.

REGISTERED AS A ) PRICE 6d.  
NEWSPAPER. ) BY POST  
POSTAGE ABROAD .....

|   |     |                                       |         |
|---|-----|---------------------------------------|---------|
| THE WEEK.....                                       | 301 | Officers and Men.....                 | 315     |
| TOPICS—   |     | Cape Colony Loyalists .....           | 316     |
| The Rumours as to Lord Salisbury's Resignation..... | 304 | Derwentwater .....                    | 316     |
| Turkey and France .....                             | 305 | Local Tradition .....                 | 316     |
| Prince Chun and the German Emperor.....             | 305 | Professor Cappon and Dr. Theal .....  | 316     |
| The Position of Trade Unions .....                  | 306 | POETRY—                               |         |
| Russia, England, and Persia .....                   | 308 | A Reply to "Whither Away?" .....      | 317     |
| The Wish for Immortality.....                       | 309 | Dumb .....                            | 317     |
| Wild Life in a Factory District.....                | 310 | BOOKS—                                |         |
| History and Holiday.....                            | 311 | Bishop Westcott's Last Book .....     | 317     |
| CORRESPONDENCE—                                     |     | A Commentary upon "In Memoriam" ..... | 318     |
| The Latest Invasion of England .....                | 312 | Medieval Egypt .....                  | 319     |
| LETTERS TO THE EDITOR—                              |     | Calverley's Complete Works .....      | 320     |
| The Fox-Hunting Incident in Egypt .....             | 313 | Novels of the Week .....              | 321     |
| The New Fastime .....                               | 313 | The Magazines .....                   | 322     |
| Bishop Westcott.....                                | 314 | CURRENT LITERATURE .....              | 325     |
| The Cause of Indian Famine .....                    | 314 | Some Books of the Week .....          | 325     |
|   |     | PUBLICATIONS OF THE WEEK .....        | 328     |
|   |     | ADVERTISEMENTS.....                   | 327-336 |

\* \* The Editors cannot undertake to return Manuscript, in any case.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

IT is difficult from the vague and conflicting telegrams to determine what amount of progress has been made in South Africa during the past week, but it seems probable that the power of the enemy for mischief is decreasing in the Colony. Some of the reports declare that the surrenders due to Lord Kitchener's proclamation are disappointing, but Mr. Bennet Burleigh, telegraphing to Friday's *Daily Telegraph* (his telegram is dated Pretoria, Thursday, September 5th), declares:—"One effect of Lord Kitchener's proclamation is that the weekly surrenders have more than trebled since it was issued, and indications are not wanting that they may still further increase before the 15th inst." At the moment of our going to press a telegram from Lord Kitchener announces the capture, south of Petrusberg, by Colonel Scobell of Lotter's entire commando, —viz., Commandants Lotter and Breedt, Field-Cornets Kruger and W. Kruger, fifty-two wounded and sixty-two unwounded Boers, with all their belongings. The Boers lost nineteen killed, and the British ten killed and eight wounded. Along with the war news we may note the arrest on Tuesday of Dr. Krause, a well-known Boer barrister, and Commandant of Johannesburg when Lord Roberts took the city, who was charged at Bow Street with the crime of high treason. We can only chronicle the fact as the case was remanded for a week, and till then nothing can be known as to the exact charge. Dr. Krause left the Transvaal last summer and has since then been living in England, studying law at the Middle Temple.

Wednesday's *Daily Telegraph* contains a long telegram from Mr. Bennet Burleigh, its special correspondent at the front, giving an account of the wrecking of a train at Waterval last Saturday. The train contained, besides an escort of officers and men, two ladies, with their children, and a nurse named Page. While the train was going slowly through a cutting a signal was given by a native and two mines were exploded. At the same time a heavy fire was opened on the carriages and trucks by a body of Boers numbering about one hundred. The Boers soon entered the train, and Colonel Vandeleur, a most excellent officer, was at once shot. Though the ladies begged the Boers not to fire on women and children, a Boer deliberately raised his rifle and shot Nurse Page, whom he appeared to know. Nurse Page, however, though badly wounded, is still alive. The Boers then looted the train of all valuables. It is not necessary to characterise this outrage, for which there can be no excuse. The wrecking of trains with ordinary passengers on board is bad enough, but may be explained, but the murder of women is pure brutality. It appears that the attack was planned and carried out by Hinton, the notorious train-

wrecker. If the Boers imagine that their chances of getting the terms which Mr. Kruger declares will alone satisfy them are improved by such incidents, they are very much mistaken.

A propos of the treatment of train-wreckers, the following quotation from one of General Sherman's orders issued in 1864 is made in a letter sent to Friday's papers by the secretary of the Army League:—"The use of torpedoes in blowing up our cars and the road after they are in our possession is simply malicious. It cannot alter the great problem, but simply makes trouble. Now if torpedoes are found in the possession of an enemy to our rear, you may cause them to be put on the ground and tested by waggon loads of prisoners, or, if need be, by citizens implicated in their use. In like manner, if a torpedo is suspected on any part of the road, order the point to be tested by a car-load of prisoners, drawn by a long rope. Of course, an enemy cannot complain of his own traps." We think General Sherman went too far in his orders, and by no means suggest that such methods as his should be applied to the Boer prisoners in order to test mines; but in face of the order issued by one of the most humane as well as the ablest of the Northern Generals it is ridiculous to represent our conduct of the Boer War as cruel and barbarous. There never was a war conducted with such little cruelty. To use the word "barbarous" in connection with it is a monstrous calumny on our soldiers which will some day be a cause of shame and humiliation to those who have employed it.

The "Chun incident" at Berlin has terminated in the retreat of the German Emperor. Prince Chun, after much telegraphing with Peking, positively refused to allow any of his suite to perform the kow-tow, and the Emperor thereupon agreed to receive only the Prince, who, it had been admitted, could not, as member of an Imperial house, be asked to degrade himself. On Wednesday, therefore, the Emperor, seated on his throne in the Shells Hall of the New Palace, with a steel helmet on his head and a Field-Marshal's bâton in his hand, received the Prince in grand, though rather histrionic, state. The Prince, whomade many bows, delivered an address and presented a letter from the Emperor of China in which his Majesty expressed his shame and remorse that a German Ambassador should have been murdered by "Boxers" during a revolutionary movement. The Emperor, declared Prince Chun, disclaimed all "personal connection with the troubles, which had brought great misfortunes upon China, and losses and anxieties upon Germany." But "in accordance with the custom of ages, he took the fullest responsibility on his own sacred person." The message is dignified,—the message of an equal who regrets an unfortunate occurrence, but in regretting avoids all expressions of humiliation. It is, moreover, sincere, for the Emperor had nothing to do with the matter, and the Empress-Regent is not named. She apologises to no one, but "with red eyes" revolves her future plans.

The German Emperor's reply was also dignified, though stern in tone. He denounced the murder as "an abominable crime," and though rejoiced to believe that personally the Emperor of China had no part in it, or in the further acts of violence against the Legations, "the guilt of his advisers and his Government is all the greater." "Let them not deceive themselves, and think that they can effect atonement and gain forgiveness for their crime by the expiatory mission alone. That they can only do by regulating their future conduct in accordance with the dictates of international law and by the customs of civilised peoples. If in future his Majesty the Emperor of China governs his great Empire strictly in the spirit of these dictates, his hope will be fulfilled; the sad consequences of the troubles of the past year will be overcome, and once again permanent relations of peace and friendship



will be established between Germany and China." The rebuke is stately, and might produce some impression upon the Mandarins but that it will be forgotten in their joy at the diplomatic defeat inflicted on their enemy in the matter of the kow-tow. The entire incident will, we believe, increase the conceit of the Chinese, and their conviction that for the future if they only sit immovably still Europe will retire.

The quarrel between France and Turkey has advanced two steps further. August 31st was the fête-day of the Sultan, when all the Embassies offer congratulations, but M. Constans having departed, no French substitute for him attended in his place, an omission which announces the quarrel to all Constantinople. On September 3rd, the French Minister of Foreign Affairs having held his interviews with M. Constans, attended a Cabinet Council, and after the meeting an official notice was sent to the Press announcing that as the Sultan had made engagements some of which had not been kept, the French Ambassador had received orders to quit Constantinople, and the Turkish Ambassador in Paris had been notified that his presence "had no longer any object." The *Times* correspondent hints that much stronger measures are under consideration, including a naval demonstration, but the next move lies with the Sultan, who, it is said, is asking the Great Powers to mediate in the affair. They will probably advise him to yield; but it is by no means certain that opinion in Constantinople will allow of simple submission, and if he continues to resist, coercion or mediation will become imperative. The affair grows in importance, for, as we have endeavoured to show elsewhere, retreat has become difficult for either party.

The *Times* of Saturday affirms that Russia is influencing Persia to harass the new route of our trade, a trade of £120,000 a year, between Quetta and Meshed, called the "Quetta-Nushki" route, and that Russia desires to extend her railways through Persia to Bandar Abbas, on the Persian Gulf. It therefore solemnly warns the nation that it must decide either to retreat before Russia in Persia, and so lose Persian trade, or to "gird ourselves for fight." We might, it adds, in 1898, by insisting that Persia should borrow in London instead of St. Petersburg, have obtained the control of Persian customs, which are now in Russian hands. This advice is repeated on all kinds of occasions, from all kinds of quarters, and seems to us hopelessly unsound. Russian goods cannot be sent to India by the "Quetta-Nushki" or any other route without Russians taking Indian goods in return, and if trade is developed, what does the route matter? As to Bandar Abbas, if the Russians can turn that place as a railway terminus into an important port they must improve our trade, and, moreover, offer us an important port as hostage for their own conduct. Russia once on the open water is assailable, which she is not now. If we were going to conquer Persia it would be different, but as we are not, we are simply, in resisting Russian development of Persian resources, playing the old part of dog-in-the-manger, the very part which makes Russians so hostile to our policy. As we point out elsewhere, our policy towards Russia and Persia is certain to end in humiliation if it is to be governed by a timorous jealousy.

The *Times* correspondent at Copenhagen reports that the attempts to Russify Finland by severity have cooled the usual Danish welcome for the Czar. The Danes, he says, understand Finnish, and are inclined from history to regard both Finland and Northern Schleswig as old Scandinavian provinces. That seems a little sentimental, but we can easily imagine that all the peoples on the coasts of the Baltic feel a common interest in the good government of those coasts, and that the Danes with their love of freedom regard the suppression of Finnish liberties with great disfavour. The matter is of some importance to the Czars, as Denmark is the only place where they can lead a holiday life, and are safe at once from Anarchists and their own Ministers. It has recently been asserted, with some appearance of correctness, that the Czar hears the whole truth about events in his own dominions only from Copenhagen.

The chances of complete victory for the German Agrarians do not increase. The pressure from Russia and Austria, both

of which countries are threatened by the proposed high tariff on grain and meat, increases, and the Protectionists of the German towns are becoming restive. They have worked with the Agrarians, doubtless under some kind of bargain, but they now denounce them for wanting too much, and in particular demand that the commercial treaties shall be continued. That is the old and well-understood story. True Protectionists are never content unless duties are prohibitive—one good reason for Free-traders rejecting compromise—and the workmen in the towns always find that nothing compensates them for dear food. It is the good fortune of Germany that Protection there involves the taxation of the loaf, and the bad luck of America that the Protectionists there are unable to tax bread. Scientific argument ought to win in the end, but dear food is a better object-lesson than any which can be conveyed in a book. The grand protection against any aberration on the subject in our own country is that the core of the Protectionist party consists of men whose one object is to tax the import of corn.

Lord Curzon clearly sees no harm in endowing Maynooth. In a speech delivered to an Educational Conference at Simla on Monday he declared that while he believed religion the essential foundation of education, he thought the members of each creed must teach their own religion in private institutions which Government would assist by grants-in-aid. It was of no use to adopt a general primer of ethics, as had been suggested, for the pupils would cram the ethics as they now cram Euclid. As to morals, good teachers would make boys moral sooner than good books. Most of that is sound, but is Lord Curzon going to give pecuniary aid to Colleges—Hindoo, Mussulman, and Christian—specially devoted to religious instruction? If he is, he will find that he has trodden into a hornets' nest, not to say a nest of scorpions, each creed perpetually comparing the amount its doctors get. The old Indian idea was wiser than that, to give secular knowledge to everybody who would acquire it, but to regard all religions as Gallo is said to have done,—namely, as ideas neither to be repressed nor encouraged. If the creeds are good, secular learning will not hurt them; and if they are bad, it will help to undermine them. It is possible that Lord Curzon did not mean that he would pay for any distinctively religious teaching, but only for secular teaching in religious establishments; but the reporter clearly thought that he announced a new departure.

On Friday, August 30th, the *Pall Mall Gazette* printed a communication from a correspondent stating that Lord Salisbury would resign the Premiership and retire from office soon after the Coronation. The communication went on to suggest that Mr. Balfour would be Lord Salisbury's best successor. We have stated elsewhere our belief that the *Pall Mall Gazette* is not likely not only to have published, but to have endorsed, the communication in question without ample warrant as to its correspondent's veracity and knowledge, and we may say here also that the rumour is on the face of it reasonable and likely. Persons competent to express an opinion have for some time been saying that Lord Salisbury was feeling the long-continued responsibilities of office, and would be likely to take the first opportunity to retire. Such an opportunity will be given him by the Coronation. He could not have left the public service at the very moment of a change in the occupancy of the throne, but that objection will not operate at the end of next June. That Mr. Balfour should succeed Lord Salisbury is not only inevitable, but, in our opinion, greatly in the public interest.

The Associated Chambers of Commerce held their annual meeting at Nottingham on Tuesday, and Lord Avebury, who was chairman, made a speech in which he discussed, among other things, the injury done us by German competition. Part at least of German prosperity was artificial, the syndicates enriched by the home trade having sold abroad below cost-price all goods not disposed of at home, but so far as it has been real it has benefited English trade. That is the kind of fact which needs to be dinned into those of our people who believe that because a neighbour prospers we must be growing poor. The richer the neighbour the more she buys of us, and as we give nothing away, the more she sends in payment. So



far from trade languishing here, "the total of our commerce last year was the largest ever transacted in any year in the history of the world." That does not of itself prove that it was the most profitable, but a broad basis for a business always makes it safer, and we confess to a great confidence in our traders' capacity for making a profit on every transaction. The subject is complex, as Lord Avebury says, and though our Consular agents are clever men, they are a little apt to overestimate the activity they see, and to depreciate the activity going on outside their ken.

The presidential address to the Trade-Union Congress, which has been sitting at Swansea during the past week, was delivered by Mr. Bowerman on Tuesday. Naturally, the address dealt with the subject which has made so great a commotion in the Trade-Union world—namely, the decision in the Taff Vale case—but we deeply regret to note that he spoke of it as "a legal, or, more correctly speaking, semi-political, decision." Now if that means anything, it is an accusation that the Lords of Appeal did not give their decision because they believed it to be the law, but because they desired to promote certain political aims. Nothing can, of course, be further from the truth. For ourselves, we believe that the practical results of the decision will be much less than is now believed in the kind of panic that has set in. The Unions may have to keep their benefit funds and their strike funds apart, and they may have to be more cautious in regard to the action of their agents during strikes, but we cannot say that we think either of these results would be bad from any point of view. That the decision will really injure the Unions is, we believe, a delusion, for the most successful Unions are those, like the Boilermakers' and the Cotton Operatives', which never rely on any form of violence. We wish no ill to the Unions, believing that a great deal of the prejudice against them is ill-founded, and hold that on the whole they have greatly benefited the working class, but we do not wish their members given privileges not accorded to the ordinary citizen. Such privileges they would have if the Unions could never be called to account for wrongful acts.

The sittings of the International Engineering Congress, the largest gathering of the kind ever held in the United Kingdom, opened on Tuesday in Glasgow. Mr. Mansergh, the president, laid especial stress on the dependence of engineering on its cheapness, and admitted that only too good a case could be made out for the allegation that a mistaken statutory system had discouraged in this country—for the time at least—the naturalisation and development of electrical engineering on the largest scale,—a point further elaborated by Mr. Langdon in his address to the electrical section. In this department of engineering England had become stationary if not retrograde, and if we were to retain our rank as a nation we must ascertain and remove the cause of our present indebtedness to a foreign source to meet a great portion of our wants. We may also note Sir Guildford Molesworth's interesting paper in the railway section on the peculiar difficulties encountered in the construction of the Uganda line, the account given by the German delegate of the great canal lifts on the Dortmund and Ems Canal, Mr. Livesey's appeal to the gas engineers as best able to solve the pressing problem of smokeless towns, and Sir Nathaniel Barnaby's interesting survey of naval architecture in the nineteenth century, with special reference to the differentiation and approximation in the types of ships for commerce and war.

In a letter to last Saturday's *Times* "Verax" draws attention to the statement that Father Bailly, of the Assumptionists, an Order which has been expelled from France and is taking refuge in England, has accepted Cardinal Vaughan's invitation to take charge of a parish in London. "May I remind your readers generally," says "Verax," "that of all the militant Clerical organs in France Father Bailly's *La Croix* is the one which has always carried off the palm for the most bitter and virulent Anglophobia, and your Catholic readers more especially that it was Father Bailly's *La Croix* that went to the length of ascribing the condemnation of Dreyfus by the Court-martial at Rennes to the miraculous intervention of the Blessed Virgin Mary?" "Verax" goes on to ex-

press the hope that Cardinal Vaughan will be able to contradict this statement. It is natural that "Verax," who, as appeared in a former controversy, is a Roman Catholic, should be indignant, but for ourselves we are more struck by the absolute confidence shown by the Assumptionists in the tolerance of English Protestants. The men who have abused us so violently in their newspapers feel certain of kindness and fair treatment in Protestant England. It is a magnificent compliment, and the incident cannot, we should hope, fail to have an influence on even the late proprietors of *La Croix*.

We are very glad to find that the views of the *Spectator* on the language question in South Africa are shared by Professor Westlake. In a very able, and to us most convincing, letter in Tuesday's *Times* he completely demolishes the argument that unity of language secures the moral unity of a population,—pointing, amongst other notable instances, to the loyalty of the French-Canadians, the perfect common patriotism of the Swiss with their three languages, and the dissections of the practically monoglot Irish. The feeling of separateness, he contends, is the outcome of traditions, aims, religion, and individual character more than of language, and the indispensable condition of its perpetuation is local separateness. Hence the paramount need in the annexed Republics of avoiding compact settlements. "If we can see the new Colonies well penetrated in their principal parts by new blood, the language will soon be English everywhere, even though we may have refrained from forcing that language on the old population." Finally, Professor Westlake points to what is happening in the concentration camps, where the Boers have largely chosen that their children should learn English, and asks,—“Are we in our impatience, to throw that lesson away, and disgust by our arbitrary methods those whose choice, if we allowed it to them, would assist in rapidly giving us what we desire?” To proscribe the *Taal* is the one way to lend artificial vitality to a language which has in it none of the intrinsic elements of permanence. But while we would not proscribe the *Taal*, we would give it no artificial encouragement. We would not kill it, but allow it to die a natural death.

The *Times* of Saturday last gives a most interesting account of the work of reopening the ancient supply of water to Jerusalem which has at last been undertaken by the Turks, the occasion being a great scarcity of water in the city. The ancient reservoirs of Solomon are still in existence and still hold a supply of clear emerald-green water. The conduits are also there, though in ruin, and so is the sealed fountain and its most ancient stonework which supplies the reservoirs. Apparently the new work consists, not in repairing the old stone conduits, but in laying a 10c. pipe direct from "the sealed fountain," which is a natural spring in the limestone rock; but the pipe will follow the course of the old conduit. The present Governor, Mohammed Djavad Pasha, is said to take a great deal of interest in the scheme, and to contemplate bringing water also from Beeroth, "the place of wells," to the north side of the city.

At the same time the work of repairing the Virgin's fountain—i.e., the spring which supplies the Pool of Siloam—is going on. The water passes from the fountain to the pool through a tunnel built by Hezekiah. It was in this tunnel that was found the earliest Hebrew inscription—now in the Museum at Constantinople—which commemorates the cutting of the tunnel, and tells how the navvies working from each end met in the middle, just as they will do under the Simplon. This fountain has an intermittent flow,—that is, after several hours' flow there is a complete cessation for a short time, and then the water runs again. Curiously enough, the fountain was almost destroyed a few years ago by an attempt to increase the flow by blasting. Lately, however, some of the villagers of Siloam offered to restore the flow if they were given a hundred napoleons. They stopped up the holes through which the water ran to waste, and received the reward. It is a curious example of the hereditary instinct for managing the water supply having to be called in to correct the errors of science.

Bank Rate, 3 per cent.

New Consols ( $2\frac{1}{4}$ ) were on Friday 93 $\frac{3}{4}$ .



## TOPICS OF THE DAY.

## THE RUMOURS AS TO LORD SALISBURY'S RESIGNATION.

WE think it highly probable that there is solid ground for the allegation which has been made by the *Pall Mall Gazette* that Lord Salisbury will resign office within the next nine or ten months. In the first place, the journal in question, which is not now, at any rate, given to the publication of rash rumours and sensational news, evidently regards its informant as specially well informed, and next, it does not hesitate to adopt his story editorially. For ourselves, then, we make little doubt that, as in the case of Mr. Gladstone's resignation, the *Pall Mall Gazette* has obtained the first news of a coming event of great importance. Quite apart, however, from private information, the allegation is entirely credible. Lord Salisbury cannot, we are glad to think, be described as in failing health, but he is not possessed of the physique which enables a Minister to continue in office for long periods without feeling the strain. Lord Salisbury has been head of the British Government, save for a break of three years, for more than fifteen years—i.e., from 1886 to the present day—and it is evident that the work as well as his years have told on him. If we remember what those years have seen—the Home-rule agitation, the Irish land troubles, the Egyptian difficulties, the war, and the Queen's death—we shall not wonder that the Prime Minister desires a rest and has fixed the King's Coronation ceremonies as the limit of his retention of office. It is to be hoped that no well-meaning but injudicious attempts will be made on the part of the rank-and-file of the Unionist party to induce Lord Salisbury not to resign. Such attempts would no doubt be very natural, for the Unionists owe Lord Salisbury a deep debt of gratitude, but they would, in our opinion, be most unwise. Lord Salisbury is the best judge of whether he is any longer capable of bearing the immense burden of responsibility which attaches to the office of Prime Minister, and if he has decided that he is not, no efforts should be made to induce him to change his purpose or to turn him from the path he has marked out for himself.

The question of who is to succeed Lord Salisbury is naturally being canvassed with no little interest, but it is probably one which is a good deal simpler than is generally supposed. If people, instead of speculating at large on the question of the succession, will stop to think what will, and indeed must, happen at Lord Salisbury's resignation, they will soon be able to solve the problem for themselves. Lord Salisbury will place his resignation in the hands of the King. His Majesty will then have to consider whom to send for as his successor. Under the custom of the Constitution he will send for the person whom he regards as head of the Unionist party,—i.e., the person who commands the confidence of the majority of the Members of the House of Commons. That person in the first instance cannot well be any one else but Mr. Balfour, the present Leader of the House. Of course, it may be said that such nomination by the Sovereign does not necessarily settle the matter. For example, when in 1880 the Liberals obtained a majority in the House of Commons the Queen sent for Lord Hartington, as the official head of the Liberal party. Yet he did not become Prime Minister, but, instead, advised her Majesty to send for Mr. Gladstone, because Mr. Gladstone, though not the nominal, was the real head of the party. In the present case, however, Mr. Balfour could not feel obliged to point out any other person to the King as having a superior claim to be considered head of the Unionist party. All that loyalty to his colleagues would require him to do—needless to say, Mr. Balfour would do everything which loyalty demanded—would be to inform the King that before carrying out his Majesty's commands he must consult his colleagues, and inquire whether they would be willing to serve under him. But the result of such inquiries cannot be doubtful. It may be taken for granted that neither the Duke of Devonshire nor Mr. Chamberlain would dream of refusing his consent. It is a foolish fashion with a section of Mr. Chamberlain's detractors to regard him as a man likely to be disloyal to, or to intrigue against, his political colleagues, but in reality nothing could be further from the truth. The notion of

Mr. Chamberlain lending himself to manœuvres to supplant Mr. Balfour is too childish to be worth considering, and could only be entertained by those who have no understanding of his true character. It may be recalled also that not much more than a year ago Mr. Chamberlain said publicly, and with all possible emphasis, that there was not one of his present colleagues who would not be proud to serve under Mr. Balfour, and that is, of course, as true now as it was then. The idea that the Duke of Devonshire would refuse office under Mr. Balfour, or would allow himself to be placed in opposition to Mr. Balfour's claims, is equally absurd. Unless, then, the King—which is, in our opinion, incredible—were to step outside all constitutional precedent and were to send, not for Mr. Balfour, but for some other Minister, Mr. Balfour must succeed Lord Salisbury in a manner which might almost be called automatic. And even if, for the sake of argument, we admit that the King might choose to send for another Minister, the result would be the same, for such other Minister would, of course, advise his Majesty to entrust the Premiership to Mr. Balfour. There will not be, and cannot be, any rush or scramble for the headship of the Administration, as some people seem to suppose. The whole procedure will be governed by custom and precedent, and unless, which is extremely improbable, Mr. Balfour refuses to take the post of Premier, the operation of such custom and precedent must place Mr. Balfour in the position now occupied by Lord Salisbury. Whether thereupon the rest of the Ministry would be called on by the King to resign, and Mr. Balfour would reconstruct the Ministry, it is, of course, impossible to say. Probably there would be some reconstruction. For example, some of the Ministers who entered the Cabinet with Lord Salisbury in 1885 might feel inclined to ask to be relieved of the burden of office,—though we trust that Sir Michael Hicks-Beach would not be of the number, for the loss of his services to the nation would, in our opinion, be at the present time most serious. So able a Chancellor of the Exchequer cannot be spared in war time. But apart from any resignations on grounds similar to Lord Salisbury's own, the great administrative posts must be kept in the same hands as now. Mr. Chamberlain certainly cannot be spared from the Colonial Office; while Lord Selborne must clearly remain at the Admiralty, and Mr. Brodrick at the War Office. In other words, Lord Salisbury might carry one or two of his older colleagues with him, but otherwise the Ministry would not be changed.

It is to be hoped that Mr. Balfour, if and when he becomes Prime Minister, will remember that the duty of a Prime Minister is not to be merely *primus inter pares*, but rather foreman,—the director, supervisor, and helper of every Cabinet Minister. Of course, it will be very difficult for him to reintroduce what we may call the "Peeline" system—Peel saw each Cabinet Minister privately every day, and was conversant with all important movements in every Department—but unless and until it is reintroduced we shall not have a really satisfactory system of government. Lord Salisbury has done his country many great services, but in abandoning the true work of the Premier, and concentrating his energies, not on the task of general supervision, but only on foreign policy, he set a most dangerous precedent, and created a most difficult position for his successor. He lowered, that is, the position of Prime Minister, and has made what used to be the Prime Minister's legitimate function look like interference. Fortunately, however, Mr. Balfour is by nature well qualified to carry on the work of supervision, for he is a mind naturally wise and helpful in counsel. He has not got Mr. Gladstone's appetite for detail, but he has an excellent judgment, a wide sympathy of comprehension, and a great grasp of relative values. He is often accused, for example, of not paying enough attention to Parliamentary minutiae, but this is not due to indifference so much as to a very keen perception of the relative importance of the points involved. Mr. Gladstone could work himself into a passion of interest over a sub-section in a Drainage Act. Mr. Balfour is more inclined to see the work of government steadily and see it whole. If, then, Mr. Balfour can only manage to replace the Premiership in its true position, we believe that he may prove a very



great Premier. But above all things he must remember to give due attention to the financial side of government. If the machine is to work well the Premier must be a financial arbiter. Every question that arises has its financial side. But this fact is, unfortunately, too often ignored. Men will agree to a policy or an administrative act in the abstract, but refuse to assent to its financial consequences. It should be the Premier's business to regulate these matters, and, for example, not to let questions of expenditure be settled by a rough-and-tumble fight between the Departments and the Treasury, but to see that they are decided as the needs of the nation require. This question of financial control and Government policy is, however, one to which we hope to return, and we will only observe here that if the Premier is to say the ultimate word on every great question, as he ought, he must have financial knowledge and financial control. No Premier can succeed who does not remember that he is First Lord of the Treasury, and that the name implies a fact.

#### TURKEY AND FRANCE.

THE English world is, perhaps, inclined to think quarrels between any European Power and Turkey, like quarrels between such a Power and China, a little too unimportant. Nothing, it is imagined, can come of them except words, and perhaps "incidents." The Sultan is certain to give way after more or less of protest and fuss, and whether he has or has not anything of a case does not greatly matter. He is, at any rate, a barbarian, and he massacred the Armenians. Substantially and as a general rule that view is correct, but we are not sure that it will invariably hold good, and on the day when it ceases to hold good the "incidents" may be of considerable moment to mankind. In the present instance, for example, the quarrel with France, though the Sultan will probably give way—his only case being that he is overcharged—it is just possible that both he and his opponent may find themselves in a kind of *impasse*. France really cannot recede. She has proclaimed her grievances to the whole world by withdrawing her Ambassador or allowing him to withdraw, she has officially announced a "rupture," and she has permitted her business man at Constantinople to pass an affront on the Sultan personally by abstaining from the regular congratulations on the Imperial birthday. To recede now would be to make M. Delcassé rather ridiculous, to give the Nationalists ground for posing as the only protectors of the honour of France, and, as we pointed out last week, to destroy the waning influence of Paris throughout the Levant. Yet if any Great Power intervenes, and thereby makes the Sultan obstinate, M. Delcassé may find that decided measures will involve serious risk; and it is difficult to believe that no Great Power will consent to intervene. Russia claims always to be protector of Turkey, and may not enjoy seeing her *protégé* humiliated, and her own chance of obtaining the rest of her Indemnity of 1877 recede into the far distance. Germany is endeavouring to conciliate the Sultan in the interest of railway lines, which will, her Emperor hopes, give her a foothold in the East, and Germany has weight in Paris. Even Austria, which needs the goodwill of Turkey to maintain her position in the Balkans, may not be unwilling by informal mediation to do a service to the friend who can do so many for her. France will not be willing to irritate any of these Powers, especially just now, and when one party to the dispute is a dully obstinate man who comprehends only half he sees, compromises are difficult to arrange. On the other hand, the Sultan, though willing to arrange matters by a small loan, of which he could use the balance to meet the pressing demands of his immediate *entourage*, may, if supported at all, find it hard to yield. He has to keep up, if not his own dignity, at least the dignity of his great office. His own people are evidently angry. His Ministers, whom money troubles are driving to their wits' end, are so excited that they have ventured on the extreme step of open remonstrance against concession. Even the Sheikh-ul-Islam has said his word against such submission to the infidel, and though one hardly sees how the Faith is concerned, even the Sultan dislikes bickering with the authoritative expositor of Mussulman law. The boatmen, who often lead the populace, are in a ferment because the concessionaires of the quays about which the dispute

began threaten their monopoly of centuries; and altogether the Sultan must feel that he has almost as much to fear from yielding as from resisting, at least up to the point at which shells may begin to fall. Add that, although he is a morbidly nervous man, actual war does not terrify the Sultan quite as much as we think, and that he has some bold men beside him, and we may see good reasons why Abd-ul-Hamid, not for the first time in his life, should turn mule, and resolve to see what will happen if he does nothing. Nobody, he is well aware, can get a Chinese indemnity out of *him*, and except an indemnity, what is there to be got to which all the Powers will be willing to consent? He has islands by the dozen, but France has nearly enough colonial expenditure on her shoulders; and as islands can be transferred, any compromise of that kind will be treated as matter of European import, and excite jealousies none the pleasanter because they would be so vague.

If the Sultan can yield—which, remembering the state of his exchequer, is not quite certain—and does yield, his submission will be caused by a danger of which he is always aware, which will be increased by that submission, and which of itself constitutes a permanent menace to European tranquillity. He is the absolute master of thirty-three millions of people, of whom all but nine millions, that is, all but the Osmanli caste, detest his person, distrust his government, and would put his agents to death if they dared. Albania is only not in rebellion because one does not apply such big words to so small a State and insignificant a people. Macedonia is only held down by a heavy garrison of Asiatics, and the certainty that if a rising occurred they would be let loose to repeat the scenes which twenty-five years ago in Bulgaria shocked the civilised world. Tripoli is perfectly willing to exchange its nominal vassalage for independence. Arabia rebels about once in every three years. Syria is crushed by the exactions of the taxgatherer, and would welcome any government as a relief from the Sultan. Armenia is a province where all men cower but all men curse, and would welcome even Russians as deliverers. Even Constantinople, the city where all taxes are spent, and where the life of the Empire is concentrated, seethes with discontent so bitter that the Sultan guards himself from his own people and his own garrison, employs hundreds of spies to watch them, and keeps his Fleet rotting at anchor because when the uprising comes the sailors may, if they are faithful, turn their guns upon the rebels. Any collision between Turkey and a European Power might inspire any of these elements of disorder with hope, and the smallest ray of hope might induce any one of them to decide, as the inhabitants of so many Turkish provinces have decided, that it is better to face any danger or serve any unaccustomed master than to remain for another generation under Osmanli rule. That is the permanent risk which induces the most military of all Powers to submit to one aggression after another, and it is as great a danger for Europe as for the Empire immediately threatened. There is not a province belonging to Turkey which some European Government does not covet. Even Tripoli could not move without awaking Italy, and the fate of Arabia, which seems so remote and separate, directly concerns the masters of Egypt, and rulers of fifty millions of Mussulmans who look to Mecca for spiritual guidance. An obstinate Sultan might bring the whole modern world tumbling about our ears, and any Power which threatens Constantinople without striking quick and hard may develop in the Sultan, or in men around him whom he cannot offend, an obstinacy which nothing except destruction would overcome. The Turk is a Chinaman who loves, instead of despising, fighting. This is why the elements of a grand struggle lie always packed in Constantinople, and why diplomats and Sovereigns, unlike journalists, fail to consider any commotion there, however small it may look, a matter of trivial importance. Matches are small things, but the keepers of magazines watch their entry with interested eyes. We do not feel quite certain that France is not treading on a match.

#### PRINCE CHUN AND THE GERMAN EMPEROR.

CHINA has beaten Europe again. That seems to us the only possible conclusion to be drawn from the history of the strange diplomatic battle which for the past



fortnight has been raging in Berlin. The German Emperor, who from the first has desired to occupy a separate as well as a grand position in the negotiations with China, insisted that as his Minister had been murdered at Peking, the Chinese Court should make special amends to him and to Germany by despatching to Berlin a mission of humiliation. A lad named Prince Chun, only eighteen years of age, but a younger brother of the Emperor, was accordingly despatched from Sian with a splendid suite and orders to express in a personal interview with his Majesty the "regret" of the Chinese Emperor that such an incident should have occurred. The clause was placed first in the protocol, and as no other State was similarly honoured, though the lives of all Ministers had been attempted, the greatness of the German Emperor and his special provocation were fully acknowledged. William II., however, was not contented. He is apparently convinced that the pride of the Chinese Court must be broken as well as its military strength, and he hit, with that end, upon a striking if not an original device. He would revive the ceremonial of the kow-tow, or threefold prostration, formerly demanded of every Envoy to Peking, only this time it should be performed by the representative of China and before a European Monarch. The Prince might be exempt as a member of an Imperial house from the personal degradation, but the three heads of his suite must make the three prostrations, striking the ground visibly and audibly with their foreheads. The Embassy, in fact, should kow-tow, though its nominal head, being Royal, need only bow. No hint of this demand was given in Peking, lest, perchance, the Ambassador should refuse to come; but on his arrival in Basle Prince Chun was informed that to express regret was insufficient, that he must beg pardon for the murder, and that he must direct those around him to perform the kow-tow. Then the Emperor would relent and receive him as became his birth and his character as representative of a great Monarchy. Prince Chun stopped dead. He is described as a pleasure-loving lad of no intellectual powers, but he knew his Court, and knew that if he sanctioned the ceremony, which would be immediately described throughout Europe and reported back to China, even his birth would not save him from the vengeance of the insulted Empress-Regent. He pretended illness, telegraphed at great length to Peking for instructions, and finally refused altogether to allow the humiliating ceremony to be performed. William II. was in a quandary. Neither the Courts of Europe nor his own subjects really approved a demand unknown in diplomacy except as a barbarian affront; he could not march an army to compel submission, and he could not bear to forego his special and separate apology. So he gave way. He would, he said, receive Prince Chun alone,—that is, he would receive only the one man who, as he had admitted, could not, as an Imperial Prince, be even asked to kow-tow. The special Chinese Ambassador will apologise, but as equal speaking to equal.

It is no wonder that Berliners laugh, for they are familiar with Gilbert and Sullivan's operas, and to European minds the whole incident suggests *The Mikado* rather than serious negotiation; but it has a very serious side. It shows that the German Emperor can allow a fancy born of his own thoughts to overmaster his judgment. It shows also that the Manchus, though they have accomplished nothing in battle and have bought off the barbarian at a heavy price, do not consider themselves conquered, but are still prepared in the strength of their immobility to face any European State. They do not think the diplomatic struggle comical at all. It seems to them that they have faced a great military Monarchy on a diplomatic field chosen by itself, and that it has receded after a battle. If Germany cannot defeat them, what Power can hope for success in any future struggle? if she is afraid to be firm, what State will be firm against their obstinacy? It is not as if the incident stood alone. Whenever they have resisted up to the point of risking further attack, they have, after many threats, come off with flying colours. They refused to execute the great men who had planned the "Boxer" rising or organised the attack on the Legations, and the great men are alive and at the head of armies. They refused to dismantle the Taku forts, and the Taku forts are to remain. They refused to return to Peking, and Peking is to cease to be the capital, at least while the Lega-

tions are armed. And now, when the greatest of the hostile Sovereigns, and the one who has been most bitterly affronted, has demanded humiliating apologies, they have refused them also, and he has shrunk before their determination. What can they think, they to whom ceremonial is the most serious of State questions, but that refusal is always safe, and that if they do but sit still and protest Europe will always, after more or less of ineffectual splutter, draw back defeated? Any Court whatever would think so, even that of Portugal or Montenegro, and this is a Court proud almost to insanity, conscious of sway over hundreds of millions, and accustomed to believe that whatever the strength of its enemies, it is strength like that of a boat in water, which as it passes, no matter with what fuss and raising of waves, leaves the river tranquil as before.

The incident is a most unfortunate one for all Europe, for the Powers are only on the threshold of most difficult negotiations with China about commerce, about freedom of travel, about the protection of missionaries, about the access of Ambassadors to the Emperor; and if the Court, profiting by its experience, and with its obstinacy reinforced by diplomatic victories, simply sits still, quietly refusing all demands, what are they to do? They will never act as a body again, and if they act as individuals they run the risk not only of incurring vast expenditure which cannot again be repaid out of Chinese taxes, but of rousing anew the jealousies which have rendered the present great expedition so nearly abortive. Unless absolutely compelled to act by some affront from the Court, or rising among the people, they will hesitate and deliberate and negotiate until even trade with China has become almost impossible. The Manchus are perfectly aware of European jealousies, they are aware how reluctant every State is to declare war on them, and they perceive clearly—and this is the most alarming fact of all—that in resisting the foreigner they are consolidating their own dominion at home. Nothing has been more wonderful in all this long imbroglio than the ease with which the Empress-Regent, though forced to fly for her life, and for the moment stripped alike of troops and revenues, has reasserted her absolute authority. The reason is plain,—in resisting the foreigner she has been gratifying the inner pride and the immovable prejudices of her people. The masses may know nothing of Berlin, but power is still with the Mandarins, and there is not a Mandarin who will not feel prouder because a great European Sovereign has been compelled to forego his expressed will by the determined resistance of an insignificant Manchu Prince. Prince Chun, who even in Europe would not kow-tow to a European or allow his attendants to kow-tow, will be, we may rest assured, a hero in Chinese eyes.

#### THE POSITION OF TRADE-UNIONS.

WE have no sympathy whatever with people who are inclined to chuckle over the alarm exhibited at the Trade-Union Congress in regard to the possible results of the decision of the House of Lords in the Taff Vale case. Undoubtedly the situation created by that decision is one fraught with reasonable anxiety even to the most sober friends of organised Labour. It reverses what has for many years been generally understood to be the rule of law as to the non-liability of Trade-Union funds to outsiders in respect of injuries occasioned through illegal action taken on the part of the officials of Unions or under their authority. Nearly three-quarters of the nineteenth century had passed before Trade-Union funds enjoyed any security at all. Although the right of combination was conceded to workmen by the legislation of 1824-25, there were eminent Judges who held so late as 1869 that the support of strikes was an illegal object, as being in restraint of trade, and that therefore Trade-Unions could not claim the protection of the law for their funds against peculation or embezzlement by dishonest officials. This state of injustice—for injustice it unquestionably was—was removed by that "workmen's charter," the Trade-Union Act of 1871, supplemented by other measures passed in 1875 and 1876. In the interesting review of this course of legislation which is contained in Messrs. Hermann Cohen and George Howell's text-book, published this year, on "Trade-Union Law and Cases" (Sweet and Maxwell, 6s. net), a very confident, and, so far as it goes,



weighty, opinion is expressed as to the intention of Parliament in the legislation just mentioned, with respect to a point not less important than that of the protection of Union funds against dishonest treasurers or trustees. Recognised—as, by the Acts of 1871 and those which followed it, Trade-Unions expressly were—as pursuing objects against which no legal presumption should necessarily lie, and thus brought, like other associations of law-abiding citizens, within the defences supplied by the law against thievish depredations on their funds, what position was it designed that they should occupy, as bodies holding property, in relation to outsiders? In a word, was it meant that Trade-Unions as such should be capable of suing and being sued? Mr. Howell gives an emphatically negative answer. No man now living, he says—and we entirely accept his statement—had more to do than he with the negotiations respecting the enactment of the Trade-Union Acts, 1871 and 1876, during their passage through both Houses of Parliament. The question just mentioned was very often raised and discussed among the representatives of Labour and officials of Trade-Unions, and while some few were in favour of embodying the power to sue and be sued in the Trade-Union Bill, “the vast preponderating opinion was averse to it.” Of that opinion Mr. Howell was the authorised mouthpiece in discussions, public and private, with members of the Government, and in resisting the introduction of any clause which would “open the door to litigation” he was supported by such eminent and enlightened friends of Labour as the late Judge Hughes and the late Mr. Mundella. The Home Secretary, Mr. Bruce (afterwards Lord Aberdare), took the same view decidedly, and “the Government concurred. The absence, therefore, of any express power enabling a Union to sue or be sued was intentional on the part of the authors of the measure, and that intention was endorsed in the passage of the Bill through Parliament.”

Very good evidence this, as far as it goes; but, of course, it does not follow that all Peers and Members of the House of Commons who were parties to the passage of the Act in the form in which it stands on the statute-book agreed with the Labour point of view, or believed that in that form it would preclude the existence of the power (and liability) in question. And now, after thirty years, in our odd English fashion, it has been definitely decided by the House of Lords that there is nothing in the Act of 1871 imparting any immunity on the part of Trade-Unions as such from pecuniary liability for the actions, where illegal, of their officials and members. The case arose in connection with the dispute between the Taff Vale Company and their servants a year ago. That dispute was, happily, arranged without any prolonged cessation of work, and towards the settlement the moderating and conciliatory action of Mr. Richard Bell, the secretary of the Amalgamated Society of Railway Servants (to which the workmen concerned, or many of them, belonged), sensibly contributed. But in the course of the brief strike which did take place the Great Western Railway Station at Cardiff, the railway works, and other places were picketed, with a view to preventing other workmen from taking the places of the servants of the Taff Vale Company who were standing out. Thereupon the Company applied for an injunction, not only against Mr. Bell and Mr. Holmes (another official of the Amalgamated Society of Railway Servants) personally, but against the Union itself, to restrain them from “watching or besetting, or causing to be watched or beset,” the Cardiff Station and other places, “for the purpose of persuading or otherwise preventing persons from working for the plaintiffs, or for any purpose except merely to obtain or communicate information, and from procuring any persons who may have or may enter into contracts with the plaintiffs to commit a breach of such contracts.” Of course, this application implied that the picketing carried on at Cardiff was of an illegal character, which is not the case with regard to *all* picketing. Section 7 of the Conspiracy and Protection of Property Act of 1875, in which the question of picketing is dealt with, expressly states that “attending at or near” any place, “in order merely to obtain or communicate information, shall not be deemed a watching or besetting within” the prohibitory language of the earlier part of the section. But at the hearing of the Taff Vale Company’s application for an injunction the

legality of the picketing practised at Cardiff was not gone into, the great question of interest being whether, supposing the pickets to have exceeded the limits of the law, the Railway Servants’ Society could as a Union be held responsible for their excesses. The Society pleaded that they were “neither a corporation nor an individual,” and could not be sued in a quasi-corporate or any other capacity. It was this point which Mr. Justice Farwell decided against their contention a year ago, and on which, contrary to the view of the Master of the Rolls and Lords Justices Collins and Stirling in the Court of Appeal, which—on grounds in part technical—dissolved the original injunction, Mr. Justice Farwell’s opinion has been unanimously reaffirmed by the House of Lords.

It was, in our opinion, highly unbecoming on the part of Mr. Bowerman, the President of the Trade-Union Congress, to speak of this decision as a “semi-political” one,—thereby implying that the distinguished Law Lords—the Lord Chancellor and Lords Macnaghten, Lindley, Shand, and Brampton—who were parties to it were actuated by something else than a desire to interpret the existing law with absolute fairness and correctness. It was the more unbecoming seeing that in the report of the Parliamentary Committee of the Congress, of which Mr. Bowerman is Chairman, attention had been called to decisions of the House of Lords uniformly favourable to the interests of the workmen in cases arising out of the Compensation Act passed a few years ago. The only excuse, and a very poor one, for Mr. Bowerman’s language is panic, and for panic there is, as we hold, no ground. It is startling, no doubt, to find that funds which had been supposed almost sacred in their security against attack through legal process from outside enjoy no such exemption, and it is, of course, conceivable that, as seems to be apprehended, ill-conditioned masters may attempt in various ways, by actions taken openly on their own behalf, or inspired and supported by them, to deplete the resources of Unions against which they have a grudge. But we are satisfied that public opinion would emphatically condemn any such proceedings, and that any considerable amount of resort to them would result both in a flow of material support to Unions unjustly attacked, and in a demand, to which Parliament would inevitably defer, for a clearer and fairer definition of Trade-Union liabilities. The people of England have not seldom criticised unfavourably the action of some Trade-Unions, and they have viewed with satisfaction, in particular, any discomfiture of attempts to restrict the production of individual workmen and machines. This attitude, we hope and believe, will be firmly maintained. But there is no general indisposition to recognise the services which Unionism has rendered in putting workmen within some measurable distance of economic equality with their employers, or the wisdom and self-restraint with which on the whole the policy of many Unions has been led. Nor would there be any sympathy with attempts at “Union-smashing” based upon the law as now declared. Very wisely the Congress, acting on the suggestion of their legal adviser as adopted by the Parliamentary Committee, have pronounced in favour of taking a test case up to the House of Lords, in order to ascertain how far picketing may be carried on without infringing the law and rendering the funds of the Societies liable for damages. Recent decisions, especially one of the Appeal Court in 1896, have seemed to place somewhat severe restrictions even upon “peaceful picketing,” and it is very desirable that the country should know on the highest authority what the law as it now stands really allows in that respect. If it should prove that peaceful persuasion, apart from coercion, direct or indirect, open or disguised, cannot be legally used to induce outsiders not to defeat the object of a strike by taking the empty places, then, as it seems to us, public opinion would rightly demand a modification of the law in the direction of freedom. On the other hand, freedom to bully will never be sanctioned by the feeling of the English people. Picketing has, no doubt, too often taken a bullying form, and we cannot regret that, in view of the Lords’ decision as to their pecuniary liability for illegal action by their members, Unions will now have to take care that such bullying is never practised. On the face of it, the principle of the decision is reasonable. It will involve closer supervision of agents during disputes. It



will involve the careful apportionment of Union funds as between bellicose and benevolent purposes. But these will be good modifications, and we are very doubtful whether in the long run organised Labour will have any reason to bear a grudge against the Lords.

#### RUSSIA, ENGLAND, AND PERSIA.

WE commend the attention of all serious-minded men to a most able and statesmanlike letter contributed by Sir Rowland Blennerhassett to the *Times* of Saturday last. In it he makes a plea, which we most heartily endorse, for a reconsideration of our policy in regard to Russia. He points out how of late our foreign relations in the largest sense have been dominated by the idea that Germany is our friend and Russia our inevitable enemy, and that we must make concessions to Germany in order to secure her help against Russia. Yet, as he shows, all the premises upon which this policy rests are unsound. Germany is not our friend, and cannot be, because her national aspirations run exactly contrary to ours, and these aspirations cannot possibly be satisfied without the loss of what is essential to us. Russia, on the other hand, is not our inevitable enemy because Russian aspirations do not conflict with our essential interests. Let us hasten to say that this is not due to the fact that Germany has a double dose of original sin, or Russia a double dose of virtue. It is simply a fact that Germany cannot fulfil her national aspirations without injuring us, and that Russia can, and we attribute no wickedness to one or goodness to the other because of that fact. Both Powers are thinking only of their own interests, as is the way of all Powers. Any one who will take the trouble to consider the respective aims of the Powers in question will see that we are under no illusion in this matter. Germany aims at sea-power and the command of the sea in order to shelter her vast sea-borne commerce, and to create and build up a Colonial Empire. But Germany cannot secure the command of the sea without wresting from us what we regard, and rightly regard, as the essential condition not merely of our safety but of our national existence. Germany is preparing to challenge our position as a Great Power. We are bound to say that there is no concealment about it. The German Press and German statesmen in their speeches do not leave the matter in doubt for a moment. They tell us openly that they want the position we have got, and that they mean to have it. We do not blame them, for they are only doing what they believe to be in the interests of their country; but the fact remains.

Let us ask next what are Russia's aspirations? They are, as Sir Rowland Blennerhassett very well expresses it, "to obtain with as little delay as possible secure outlets to the Pacific, the Mediterranean, and the Persian Gulf," and, we may add, to maintain them when secured, and thus to build up and strengthen Russia's great land Empire. How will it hurt us if she does fully secure these aspirations? How do they conflict with our own aims and objects? The answer, we contend, is that they do not conflict at all. They are all consistent with the continuance and prosperity of the British Empire. We have virtually admitted this already in the Pacific. There Russia has got her ice-free port, and will soon have her railway completed to it, and yet British influence in the Far East has not suffered from that cause. If it is less now than formerly, it is because Germany is at Kiao-chow, not because Russia is at Port Arthur. In the same way, the British people are beginning to realise that it is not we who would suffer if Russia were to take Constantinople and were thus to have free access to the Levant. Other Powers might find the position one of danger and difficulty, but we should not be injured. There remains then only Persia where Russian aspirations can still be seriously confronted by us. Is it worth our while to forbid Russia to have access to the Persian Gulf, to secure a port there, and to dominate, if not to annex, Persia? If ports gave sea-power it might be reasonable to oppose the acquisition by Russia of a port or ports on the Persian Gulf. But ports do not give sea-power. Russia may have the best ports in the world, but unless she can fill them with ironclads they are of little use to her in a war with a Power which holds the command of the sea. What

gives sea-power is ocean-going ships and not ports, and we shall believe in Russia's desire to take from us the command of the sea when we find Russia doubling or trebling her Fleet instead of merely taking more ports. The Germans, it may be noted, who do challenge our command of the sea, do not worry about ports, but lay down cruisers and battleships. We hold, then, that we can see Russia's aspirations in the Persian Gulf satisfied without the slightest injury being inflicted on ourselves, and we believe that the British Government might to-morrow come to an understanding on the matter. A great deal has, no doubt, been said as to the impossibility of coming to an understanding with Russia, even though we tried to do so. It is urged that Russia does not really want to come to an understanding,—that Russia, in fact, does not ask for an agreement but for a complete surrender on our part. Therefore it is declared that it is impossible to deal with Russia. We do not, of course, want to defend Russian diplomacy, for we believe it very often to be tortuous and insincere, and we do not profess to have sympathy for the system of bureaucratic tyranny which prevails in Russia, but we cannot help thinking that in this matter our diplomatists are unreasonable. They say on general principles that there ought to be a compromise and give-and-take on both sides. That sounds reasonable enough in the abstract, but translated into practice it means that Russia is to give up at our bidding the most cherished part of her schemes. She wants, for example, to get to the open sea, and we say we shall be happy to agree to her coming within twenty miles of it, but no further. When Russia says that she will not agree to that, we say she has no idea of give-and-take. In truth, the only way is to decide definitely whether the satisfaction of Russia's aspirations will injure us or not. If it will not injure us, do not let us bargain, or attempt to get Russia to take less than she desires, but let us frankly yield her the whole of her demands. If her gains are not injurious to us, the more completely she is satisfied the better. But Russia's gain of a port on the Persian Gulf will not damage us, therefore we hold that she should be given as free a hand there as we can give her.

Those who are anxious and doubtful as to the policy of satisfying Russian aspirations cannot do better than picture the world as it would be, if Russia had ports on the Persian Gulf as well as on the Pacific, and further had received from us the assurance that as far as we were concerned she might to-morrow acquire Constantinople. How should we be worse off than now? In the Far East Russia, owing to the rivalry, naval and commercial, of Japan and Germany, would be extremely glad to have got over her quarrels with us, and would not desire to reopen them. In the Persian Gulf Russia would have a port or ports and a large and flourishing trade, but those ports and that trade would be at the mercy of our Fleet. In the Near East Russia would no doubt avail herself of the withdrawal of our opposition to push her influence in the Balkans and in Asia Minor and Syria, and would seriously prepare for the absorption of Constantinople. But Russia could not do this without the risk of serious friction with Germany. That would be troublesome to Germany, but it certainly would not injure us. The picture of a Russia fully satisfied as far as we were concerned on the Pacific and in the Persian Gulf, and pressing her policy as regards the Mediterranean, is certainly one which should have no terrors for Britain, whatever it may have for the rest of the world.

We have treated this question of Russia, Persia, and England in the abstract since it has not yet become actual. At any moment, however, it may become a matter of practical politics, and we may have to decide whether or not we mean to stop Russia's advance to the Persian Gulf. Personally we feel sure that if Russia moves without anything having first been settled, we shall write scathing despatches about Russia's perfidy, and make violent paper protests. When, however, these are ignored we shall do nothing, and Russia will in the end get her way in spite of our loudly expressed anger. We shall bark, that is, very loud indeed, but we shall not bite. This refusal to bite will not be because we shall be afraid of Russia in a military or naval sense, but because when we come into actual touch with the question the country will see that there is really nothing to fight about, and that it would be preposterous to go to war rather than allow Russia to have a



port on the Persian Gulf. The thing will be pronounced "too foolish." Therefore we shall submit to a diplomatic defeat not any the less humiliating because self-inflicted. But Russia will naturally enough look at the matter very differently. She will draw the lesson once more that we are her deadliest and inevitable enemy, and that the only way to move us is by threatening war. It will, that is, be Port Arthur over again. Russia will get what she wants, but in spite of us instead of through our help. But would it not be better to learn wisdom from the case of Port Arthur, and as we certainly do not mean to go to war to prevent Russia getting a port on the Persian Gulf, and as Russia is equally certain to go there some day and some day soon, to let Russia know while she is still in doubt about the matter—Russia does not feel sure, though it is a fact, that we shall not go to war to keep her off the Persian Gulf—that we are quite willing that she should have access to the sea? Russia will get to the Persian Gulf in any case, but under the policy we propose, as opposed to the traditional policy of the Foreign Office in dealing with Russia, Russia will get there with our goodwill, and not as a triumph over us. If we thought it possible that this country would fight about the Persian Gulf, it would, we admit, be necessary to show more in detail and at greater length than we have done to-day that Russia on the Persian Gulf is not, in fact, a menace to the Empire. Knowing, however, that we shall not fight to keep Russia off the Gulf, it is really only necessary to point out that it must be better for us that Russia should reach her destination with our help than without it. There is no reason why we should not be friends with Russia, for we shall not fight to prevent her doing any of the things she wants to do. Therefore she may as well take her inevitable course in the guise of a friend as of an enemy. With Germany it is different. There are things which Germany wants to do which she must either abandon or fight us, and therefore there is no use in talking of a permanent understanding with Germany. We are standing in a gateway. We know that Russia will sooner or later want to go through the gate, and that we shall not deem it worth while to prevent her. That being so, it is far better policy, and far more dignified, to stand out of the way now, and before Russia comes charging down with a rude call to stand aside. We shall have to stand aside any way, as we are not idiots, but it is pleasanter and better to do it with a good grace now than with a bad grace later on.

#### THE WISH FOR IMMORTALITY.

MR. F. C. S. SCHILLER publishes in the *Fortnightly Review* for this month a paper of some intellectual interest. It deals with the issue of a circular or *questionnaire*, by distributing which the American members of the Society for Psychical Research are endeavouring to ascertain whether the mass of those who speak English do or do not concern themselves with the question of a future state, and whether, if they do, they desire or regret that the existence of such a state should be probable:—

- I. Would you prefer (a) to live after 'death' or (b) not?
- II. (a) If I. (a), do you desire a future life whatever the conditions may be?
- (b) If not, what would have to be its character to make the prospect seem tolerable? Would you, *e.g.*, be content with a life more or less like your present life?
- (c) Can you say what elements in life (if any) are felt by you to call for its perpetuity?
- III. Can you state *why* you feel in this way, as regards questions I. and II.?
- IV. Do you now feel the question of a future life to be of urgent importance to your mental comfort?
- V. Have your feelings on questions I., II. and IV. undergone change? If so, when and in what ways?
- VI. (a) Would you like to *know for certain* about the future life, or (b) would you prefer to leave it a *matter of faith*?"

Mr. Schiller, we imagine, though he makes some effort to conceal his opinion, believes that the answer to the main questions will be in the negative; but the weight of evidence is, in our judgment, wholly against him, while the reasons he gives are, as regards the first question at all events, singularly unconvincing. He seems to think it a proof of his theory that men do not readily discuss death and immortality when they meet

together, say at dinner, that they never mention either in their newspapers, and, above all, that they make no effort whatever to have the probability of a future state carefully and scientifically investigated. Surely, he argues, if the matter interested their minds as smaller questions do they would, considering its importance, make it an incessant subject of discussion, whereas it is of all subjects the one most strictly tabooed. It is "bad form" to mention it in society, it is excluded from the newspaper articles, and the most "faddy" Member of Parliament dare not get up and ask for a Committee of investigation into the probability of a future state. He concludes, therefore, that our future existence is not a subject in which the majority are deeply interested, and that the popular notion, or rather assumption, to the contrary is unfounded. He forgets, we think, that there are questions about which men are silent because they are too deeply interested to discuss them, and that reverence produces in this respect precisely the same result as indifference. Nobody in Germany, or at least none of the educated class, would publicly discuss the character of the Emperor, much less make it the subject of free newspaper discussion, least of all move for a Committee to investigate it by cross-examination or otherwise, yet to every politician it is matter of the deepest interest, of much thought, and of perpetual inquiry. That an enormous number of men try to avoid thinking of the future life is true, and has been true in all ages, but that is because they are afraid of it as too weighty, too absorbing, too fatal to immersion in the business of daily life, not because they think it of second-rate importance. If it is not so, how does it happen that religion, which is only the study of what is to follow after death, and how to make the state which succeeds death pleasant or unpleasant, is of all subjects that which most deeply divides mankind, and on which opinion is considered most important, not only as regards the future but as regards the present? What else but interest in the future state, or things directly connected therewith, divides Catholic and Protestant? We should say, in exact opposition to Mr. Schiller, that an immense majority have the greatest difficulty in turning their thoughts from it, and that anybody who brought them any fresh and clear light about it, or even professed to bring it, would receive the most eager attention. The real reason why men do not investigate the question of what follows after death, as they investigate secular problems, is that they are convinced that investigation can have no result, that light can come only from revelation, and that consequently the thing to investigate is the truth or falsehood of whatever professes to contain that revelation. Surely there is interest enough in that; why all society, all the systems of life prevalent throughout the world, are based on that, and the conclusions deduced from that. That men do not inquire carefully enough into the phenomena of spiritualism may be true—the present writer thinks it is true—but the reason is hopelessness of obtaining light by that method, not indifference to light if obtainable. Let men but see a reasonable hope, and till the hope was dispelled nothing else would attract their attention at all. Politics, business, pleasure, all would be forgotten in the presence of so absorbing an interest. The thing has happened in history several times, and whenever it has occurred the moving force governing the peoples and constantly producing religious wars has been interest in the "Whither."

Whether the mass of men, if they were consulted in the arrangements of the universe, would wish to live again is another matter, which will hardly be proved by the answers to a theological census paper. People are not truthful enough to themselves to make such a return of much value. We think they would wish, and though we can give no positive proof of our opinion, we can suggest some reasons for holding it. One is a very broad fact indeed.—viz., that no creed which positively asserts extinction at death as a dogma has ever taken hold of the masses of mankind. The Sadducees of the world have never been anything more than a small, usually well-cultivated sect. The Jews are supposed to have denied the Resurrection, but they hailed as inspired the great men who appeared among them and who affirmed it, and we suspect that the mysterious charm of heathenism for the masses of



the Chosen People was based upon their hunger to believe in something beyond the grave. Both Egyptians and Babylonians were as regards a future state believers, and so may the Phœnicians have been. It is vain to explain an acceptance so general solely by fear; there must have been wish too, or the brave would have protested with effect. At present, when new creeds are manufactured every year, they all profess to affirm a future; and true agnosticism, though it spreads among the educated, takes little hold upon the body of any people. The hope of a better world may be vague, but it is always a hope, and a hope implies a wish. The hope, indeed, seems to increase rather than decrease as belief in dogma dies away, the truth being, we fancy, that as the supreme dogma, the existence of a personal God, becomes more lonely the confidence in God as necessarily good increases, and produces the belief so startlingly strong among the masses that He will grant compensation for the injustices of this world. There must be a wish to live again behind that faith. The writer would be inclined to say, as the result of his personal observation, that the doubt of a future state is strongest among the happy, the unhappy clinging to it as their only consolation. As those who are unhappy, at least at intervals, are infinitely the more numerous, Mr. Schiller's question on his theory answers itself. Moreover, human instincts, bad or good, are facts to be always taken account of, and it is difficult to imagine that the universally diffused fear of death can exist without, what is really an extension of it, the fear of extinction. The answer that men do not dread sleep, but rather seek it as a refuge, is no answer at all, for we all instinctively think of sleep as a condition sure to have an awakening. It is often assumed that suicides must expect death to be the end, but the evidence is directly to the contrary, for suicides die every day hoping or praying that God will forgive them, though if death is extinction prayer and hope are alike absurd formulas. We cannot but think that the great majority of men expect a future state, and would gladly, if they knew how, pierce the veil which God for some purpose we none of us perceive has dropped between our minds and any knowledge of our *kind* of future condition.

We must add one other word. Mr. Schiller alludes to, though he does not dwell on, the Hindoo and Buddhist belief in the ultimate absorption of all consciousness into the supreme and universal spirit as opposed to the idea that man generally desires a future state, and no doubt that is a strong argument, perhaps the strongest that can be adduced on that side. It is not, however, so strong as it looks. To both Hindoo and Buddhist reincarnation seems very much what a future life seems to the Christian, each new state, which may be repeated for ages, being emphatically one of reward or punishment, while the ultimate absorption is held to be certainly blissful. How bliss is compatible with absence of consciousness no Western mind can explain, but the Hindoo thinks he can, and certainly believes both assertions. The ablest Hindoo who has ever written on Hindooism in English affirms both beliefs, and justifies both with a directness and appearance of genuine faith which to the Englishman is almost appalling, as suggesting that all minds are not governed by the same laws:—"We have often and often read about this being called the losing of individuality as in becoming a stock or a stone. I tell you it is nothing of the kind. If it is happiness to enjoy the consciousness of this small body, it must be more happiness to enjoy the consciousness of two bodies, or three, four, or five—and the ultimate of happiness would be reached when this sense of enjoyment would become a universal consciousness." We should ourselves count the Asiatic mind, with its fixed idea that the present is little and the future much, as weighty evidence on the side of the decision that an immense majority consciously or unconsciously wish existence to continue.

#### WILD LIFE IN A FACTORY DISTRICT.

**T**HE persistence of wild creatures—call it pluck or folly—in trying to live wherever their ancestors have lived, in spite of changed conditions, is one of their most remarkable characteristics. There is probably no part of England less favourable to animal life than the cold, wet, smoky, sun-forsaken, and over-populated district lying between Manchester, Oldham, and Middleton, and undoubtedly most of its birds

and beasts are, like the trees, dying out. But they die hard: some few species, such as the starlings and sparrows, have even benefited by their unnatural surroundings; and others, when they are lucky enough to escape active hostility from man, still contrive a precarious existence.

Something under a thousand acres in this district, part being within the city boundaries of Manchester, and the rest in the borough of Middleton, has during the last half-century provided a resting-place for some of them. A pair of kingfishers still breed regularly, always in the same sandy dingle, though not usually in the same hole; they remain through the winter, and though they have a pond full of perch and tench hard by, only sticklebacks have been seen in beak or nest. The nightjar comes in May, no doubt to breed, as there is an abundance of his favourite bracken-covered ground, but the eggs have not been found. White says he "sometimes" utters the churring note on the wing; here it would be fair to say "very frequently."

The dabchick breeds, but leaves in the winter; the eggs seem to be always wet and nearly cold, but somehow they hatch out. Perhaps those who have only seen his usual "squatting" flight would hardly believe that he can, and sometimes does, rise vertically from the water to a height of 8 ft. or 10 ft. The "common" sandpiper is still justified of his name: from the youth of many seen there can be little doubt that he breeds here, but no nest has been found. The green sandpiper, not frequent anywhere, is an occasional August visitor: there are numerous little rushy ponds on the land, and it is always at the same two of these that he has been seen, never at the brooks and river beloved by his "common" cousin. The sparrowhawk used to nest regularly in a big oak close to the house, and was easily reconciled to a ladder and constant calls, but some years ago this tree was struck by lightning, and since then his nursery has remained a secret. The kestrel has roosted without break on the rafter of a hay-shed, which was also the day-quarters for a barn-owl, but in neither case was the nesting-place known. The merlin comes at intervals, but not to breed. Once only was the snipe's nest found; he has decreased steadily, but is still not uncommon. One rushy hollow a few yards square used to be an invariable find; the farmer drained it, and in a year it was as good dry land as the rest of the field. Yet for several shooting seasons it remained a likely place, though it grew only grass, and there was no visible snipiness about it. Is scent the explanation? Jack snipe were never numerous and are less so from year to year. About the end of July a few dunlins come down from the moors: inland Lancashire calls them "whiffle-whaffles," a capital name. Landrails are slowly disappearing, but only at the same rate as the farm-land; moorhens are common enough, but protection is of no use to them, they are too quarrelsome to increase. The coot does not live here, and has only visited once.

Swallows and martins keep up their numbers: this seems curious, for the acid-laden air is very unfavourable to insect life, and much of their favourite prey must have vanished. The true May-fly, however, survives scantily, and also the North Country May-fly (the stone-fly), with some of the smaller gnats. The big dragon-fly is regular enough, and a few moths and butterflies, but the peacock and the humming-bird hawk have not been seen for some years. These two, it is true, are always spasmodic in their occurrence. But though the swallow and house-martin persist, the sand-martin has almost gone. Last year, in fact, he never appeared in many of his usual haunts in England, apparently owing to some peculiar weather at travelling time. The swallow's favourite place was the boathouse, and one year some scallop shells were put up for him, supported on strong wire loops. He accepted the shells without demur, but buttressed them with neat clay brackets, to the confusion of the artificer in wire. The lesser spotted woodpecker used to breed every year in the same hole of a dead elm-tree, kept standing for his special use, but at last something happened to his roof, and the full-fledged young were all drowned. That was thirty years back, and he never came again. The jackdaws were happy in the chimneys of a disused wing, but it fell down, and the new building was not to their liking. They could, however, still prosper if they chose, for magpies do so, and the rooks have multiplied largely, though the



last crow passed many years ago. Wood-pigeons breed as they always did, but they are becoming quite a towny bird, as London knows. The native store of peewits has never varied, a flock of about sixty, but in the autumn this sometimes rises to several hundreds, and at the end of February golden plover join them for a week or two, and may be seen feeding happily between collieries and cotton-mills. Partridges are not extinct, but even in a good season they now never get beyond two or three coveys, probably owing to the great amount of trespass in a densely populated country; and the same may be said of wild pheasants. It is wonderful that the latter can exist at all, for the hen is a foolish mother at best, and insect food must be very scarce. Starlings flourish amazingly, and in some years have roosted in the garden in such numbers as to injure or even kill some of the evergreens, and to keep their human hosts awake by their noisy squabbings for inside places on cold nights. One November 5th, 6th, and 7th came three days of continuous black fog, and by the 8th the "sheep-stares" were all lost or dead: they came no more that year. A favourite nesting-place was in the end of the stable-wall, and it was noticed that the young birds always took their first flight on Sunday, no doubt encouraged by the quiet of the day. Young herons are always about during August and September, but it is not believed that they are bred anywhere very near. One or two have been shot for the purpose of experimenting with the food of mediæval England. The verdict is "uninteresting." There is nothing nasty about the meat, nor anything very nice. Larks are still quite numerous, and titlarks fairly so. The latter seem to sing less than in other parts; and an old naturalist of the district held that their muteness coincided with the spread of railways. If birds lose courage, the gentle little melody of the titlark would be one of the first to give way before the noisy locomotive. Yet the sweet descending scale of the willow-wren is as often heard as ever, and the date of his arrival (April 15th) seldom varies by a day. Thrustles and stormcocks (surely the Lancashire names are better than song and missel thrush) are not perceptibly fewer, and competent judges maintain that nowhere else in England is their song so full and liquid. It may be all imagination, but just possibly the nature of the atmosphere may account for it. "The ousel-cock so black of hue" is rather less common, probably owing to the paucity of fruit, but the redwings and fieldfares come as ever at their appointed season, and so does the cuckoo, and even the woodcock has never yet forgotten the oozy dingles that his forbears loved.

Still fairly numerous are the chaffinch, greenfinch, yellow-hammer, wren, the titmouse (great, blue, and cole), hedge-sparrow, robin, pied wagtail and Ray's, and the spotted fly-catcher. Less frequent, the wheatear, whinchat, redstart, whitethroat, chiffchaff, golden crest, reed-bunting, long-tailed tit, lesser redpole, and grey wagtail. Of chance visitors the most noticeable have been a small flock of crossbills one winter long ago, and more recently another of pied fly-catchers which stayed for two days in the spring. Short-eared owl, grey lag-goose, mallard, teal, widgeon, tufted duck, curlew, and gulls of sorts, all occasionally; and single instances of spotted crane, waxwing, cormorant, Arctic tern, silver-winged black tern, red-headed pochard, and golden-eye.

The beasts have fared worse in the struggle for existence than the birds: all have diminished in numbers, but the hedgehog, water-rat, and shrews (land and water) hold out best. The legend of the hedgehog milking the cows as they lie in the fields at night is strongly believed in these parts, amongst others, by the writer. Has its truth or falsity ever been considered established? Stoats and weasels both grow fewer; the former have in several winters been killed or seen in wholly or partially white dress. But the founart is gone, poor thing! First there was the time when every man's hand was against him; massacres of hen-roosts were frequent, and at least one neighbouring house kept a pack of "founart hounds" for his sole benefit. Then he became scarce, and tolerated; and finally, though his dwelling under the woodshed was well known, he was cherished as a friend. But even the last stage came to an end five-and-twenty years ago. The hare, strange to say, is

rather more numerous now than at that time, possibly because an Act of Parliament has been passed for his destruction. An interesting one lived two or three seasons on a small island in the garden pond, reached by a little wooden bridge. After a time the bridge was removed, and the hare regularly swam across, the water being from 2 ft. to 3 ft. deep.

If manufacturing goes on, it seems that nearly all the wild things are doomed; but their extinction is slow, and in the meantime it is perhaps a little consolation to know that to some of us the survivors become more precious.

#### HISTORY AND HOLIDAY.

**H**OLIDAY-TAKERS may be broadly divided into two classes: the class which takes its holiday purely for rest and recreation, and the class which regards the holiday as an opportunity for education as well as recreation. The former class is composed of people to whom the holiday has become the necessary adjunct to successful toil. The latter, of course, numbers breadwinners in its ranks, but is usually recruited from men who either have toiled successfully and are no longer bound to the oar, or who are independent and leave home for mere change of air and scene. The first are generally, but by no means always, stationary holiday-makers; they fix upon a watering-place or an inland spot, and settle down to the tranquil indulgence of their particular tastes, be it for perfect quiet, or for beauty of scenery, or for a free-and-easy, untrammelled life, or for the gaiety and excitement of a fashionable centre. The second are birds of passage, staying at one place only so long as it attracts them, and it is to these that the combination of history-learning with holiday-making commends itself most particularly, and it has been for them, almost more than for the student proper, that the recent wholesome and charming flood of what may be called holiday historical literature has been poured out. The historical holiday-maker need not go abroad for his recreation, although, it is hardly necessary to say, such trips as that recently taken by English public-school masters in Greece, or that pilgrimage made by a recent writer in the steps of Edward III. in France, or by the author of "Highways and Byways in Normandy," are but samples from the vast Continental field for exploration. We have at our very doors—almost literally, now that the wheel has become a necessary holiday adjunct—a most interesting choice of happy hunting-grounds. The peculiar charm of these lies in the fact that, despite the vast changes which have been wrought in the social life of rural England, and therefore in much of its aspect, during the time which has elapsed since what can fairly be called historical events occurred, so much remains actually but little altered.

Suppose we elect to follow Queen Elizabeth on one of those "progresses" which she loved so frequently to make amongst her subjects, say the Kent and Sussex one of 1573, from Croydon through the heart and the Weald of Kent into Sussex, and round by Dover and Sandwich to Greenwich. We should trace her from this palace to that nobleman's seat, from this ancient hall to that loyal borough, and our journey would be not always by main roads and beaten tracks through a tripper-haunted country, but more often by lanes and byways, through a land where even now people come to their cottage doors at the sight of a stranger, although they may not hoot him if he happens to be in knickerbockers, as the writer remembers they did twenty years ago in Romney Marsh. And we shall be much impressed by the persistent survival, through all these long years, of the memories of this Royal tour,—memories which it has been hitherto deemed beneath the so-called "dignity of history" to record, memories trivial in themselves, but vastly interesting as testimony to the value of local tradition as an aid to history, and so evidence of the marvellous reverence which our ancestors had for the Queen who so adroitly alternately bullied and caressed them. Something more than mere memories is naturally to be found in such of the stately homes where she alighted as still exist. Her beds are everywhere, so are glasses out of which she drank, silver cups left by her as acknowledgments, articles of her stupendous wardrobe, and so forth, whilst garden walks and seats and bowers innumerable still bear her name. But there are humbler memories which are just as interesting. Under this Royal Oak



she breakfasted; from under that one she shot at deer; at this ancient inn she halted whilst her horse was being shod at the smith's over the way; and here, there, and everywhere she uttered those *bon-mots* of hers which, if collected, would fill a volume. Life has gone along gently in this land about which Gloriana travelled, so gently that nobody is confounded when you ask about Queen Elizabeth, but speak of her passing through as if it were but a year or two ago. So little, too, has the face of the country changed that we may be sure the eyes of the Virgin Queen looked upon much that meets our view to-day, and that many an ancient cottage, still sturdy and a home, was decked for her passage along the village street. Or let the holiday-maker follow in the footsteps of another Royal traveller of a very different kind. Gloriana travelled for pleasure and profit, and perhaps from policy, and she travelled *en vraie souveraine*, lodging and faring sumptuously, and loaded with gifts and adulation wherever she went; but the fate of Charles I. was generally to travel as a baffled or beaten commander. Not for him always the brilliant reception with the homage of bended knees and lowered eyes, the magnificent banquet, and the luxurious catafalque-couch; but more frequently the scamper along the little-known lane, the hasty meal, and the rude lodging. Hence popular sympathy is all with him, and if no records were extant of his marches and counter-marches, his advances and retreats, traditions enough of "the poor gentleman," as he is so frequently called, exist to fill up the hiatus.

Now with us the American traveller has but one reputation,—that of being in such a violent hurry that, paradoxical as it may sound, whilst he sees everything, he sees nothing. But like most national portraiture, this is an exaggeration. There are, no doubt, a great many Americans who follow at top speed a certain beaten route, which is regarded as the necessary qualification for being able to say that they have "done" England. But, on the other hand, there is an ever-growing number of Americans who travel intelligently, and from these we Britons may learn many a good lesson. Somewhat on the lines of the two historical holidays above described, an American lady has recently followed with minute exactitude the journeys of Mary Queen of Scots. The present writer met a man at Boscobel in Staffordshire who was tracing the flight of Charles II. after the battle of Worcester: he had got badly mixed in the manufacturing district about Moseley, which in Charles's day was wild, open country, but was going cheerily and conscientiously on into Warwickshire—the "dancing Marston" of Shakespeare's Country—Somersetshire, and by Charmouth and Bridport in Dorsetshire, eastward to Brighton and Shoreham in Sussex. Whilst dealing with Royal fugitives, it might be interesting to trace the Duke of Monmouth from Sedgemoor to the New Forest, and the wanderings of Prince Charlie after Culloden. But the land is full of similar objects for historical holidays. A tour of the chief battlefields of England or Scotland would take one into some of the best known districts of the land, into the very heart of Arcady, especially those in Northumberland and the Scottish Borderland, which may be termed the cockpit of Britain, and where Nature has been unable, and man has had no practical reason, to alter the natural features of the wild and solitary country. Or we may go further back in history, and endeavour to trace the movements of Hereward the Wake in Lincolnshire, and thus lead ourselves up to Boston, beloved of Americans, who, so we were informed by the landlord of the 'Peacock,' know the town better than many Bostonians, and are rarely heard to ask their way about.

From Boston it is easy to reach another favourite haunt of the intelligent American,—the country of the Pilgrim Fathers who went out in the 'Mayflower,' all about Ansterfield and Scrooby. To be candid, the intelligent and energetic American visitor has opened up historical England as it had never been opened before he began to travel. And he regards as historical much that is more strictly speaking literary than historical. Sulgrave in Northamptonshire is, of course, the historical home of the Washingtons, as is Wycombe of the Penns; but how many British tourists had seen Milton's cottage at Chalfont Saint Giles, or Cowper's house at Olney, or Gray's churchyard at Stoke Pogis, or familiarised themselves with Shakespeare's Country, with—

"Piping Peabworth, dancing Marston,  
Haunted Hilborough, hungry Grafton,  
Dodging Exhall, Papist Wixford,  
Beggary Broom, and drunken Bidford";

with Snitterfield, Aston Cantlow, Wootton Warren, Luddington, and other villages associated either with the life or the writings of the poet, until papers in American magazines had brought them into notice? A few enthusiasts, but very few genuine holiday-makers.

Charles Dickens, again, is a historian in the eyes of the intelligent American. So, long before Londoners became bitten with the craze, inquiring gentlemen with strange hats might have often been seen prowling about St. George's Church in the Borough after the remains of Little Dorrit's Marshalsea, wandering into the old High Street inn yards, trying to locate Lant Street, picking out Jo's churchyard of Saint Gabriel Grim, guessing which house near the Monument must have been Todgers's, sighing over the renovation of Kingsgate Street, Holborn, sacred to the memory of Mrs. Gamp, meditating about Ruth Pinch and Mark Tapley at the Temple Fountain, scowling at the new 'Saracen's Head,' Snow Hill, gazing at Mr. Tulkinghorn's residence in Lincoln's Inn Fields, visiting the Old Curiosity Shop hard by,—in fact, tracing Dickens in London with the patience and fidelity of good pilgrims. But you met them far away out of London,—trying with a silver key to open the door of Dotheboys Hall in the remote North Yorkshire village of Bowes, looking for Peggotty's boat on Yarmouth flats, at Bleak House near Lowestoft, at Broadstairs with David Copperfield and Mr. Dick, at Canterbury with Agnes Wickfield and Uriah Heep, at Ipswich and Bath and Rochester and Cobham and Dorking with the Pickwickians, and Pip, and Edwin Drood. It is all serious history to them,—at any rate, they are very serious in their researches, and afford a strong contrast to the majority of our countrymen, who are energetic enough in orthodox sight-seeing, but who so rarely strike out original plans of combining instruction with recreation.

## CORRESPONDENCE.

### THE LATEST INVASION OF ENGLAND.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—We look to fleets and armies to protect us from the inroads of human enemies, but other means must be adopted to secure us against smaller, but hardly less dangerous foes, some of which, as we learn from the newspapers of the present week, have already succeeded in gaining an unsuspected footing on our shores. To the younger members of the community the announcement that the Colorado beetle has been found swarming in a potato-field at Tilbury will probably seem an announcement of no great importance, but older persons will remember the alarm felt throughout Europe about 1877, when this destructive insect, which was discovered in the Rocky Mountains in 1824, and commenced its march eastwards about 1859, had spread itself over the greater part of temperate North America, almost annihilating the potato crop in many places, and having reached the Atlantic seaboard, was expected soon to cross the ocean into Europe. At that time many reports of its appearance in England, Ireland, Sweden, Germany, &c., were put in circulation, but a large proportion of these were fabulous, and some were absurd in the extreme. Not only were such dissimilar insects as the great green caterpillar of the death's head hawk-moth (which *does* feed on potatoes) mistaken for them, but on one occasion a marine creature like a large woodlouse, found running along a tow-rope at the docks at Dublin, was secured, and actually announced in the papers as a Colorado beetle; the finder, a man in a good position in society (a legal gentleman, if I am not mistaken) having apparently supposed that he had arrested the beetle in the very act of landing from America! The only serious appearance of the beetle in Europe, however, previous to its recent discovery at Tilbury was at Mülheim, on the Rhine, a town about two miles from Cologne, but on the opposite bank of the river. How the beetle was introduced is unknown, but, just as at Tilbury, it was discovered swarming in a potato-field. The authorities did not wait a moment,



but ordered the whole field to be ploughed up, drenched with petroleum, and burned over. These drastic measures were successful, and the pest disappeared; but there is little doubt that if any delay had occurred, the insect, which is very strong on the wing, might easily have spread on the Continent as it had previously done in America, until stopped either by adverse climatic conditions or by insurmountable natural barriers, such as mountains or oceans. The exact measures taken by the Board of Agriculture have not been published, but it is to be hoped that they will prove equally efficacious. There is good reason to hope so, for all the crops and grass within the infected area have been destroyed, and the surrounding neighbourhood was afterwards searched in vain for any traces of the insect. The beetle itself is rather larger than a ladybird, and the wing-cases are marked with alternate longitudinal stripes of black and yellow. From this it derives its scientific name of *Doryphora* (or *Leptinolarva*) *decemlineata*. It is still more easily recognised by the red wings, an unusual character in beetles; but these are hidden under the striped wing-cases when the insect is at rest. The immature insects, which are of course wingless, are thick yellow grubs, with a row of black spots on each side. The yellow oval eggs are deposited in clusters on the under-surface of the potato leaves. Among their other evil qualities these insects are highly acrid, like many other beetles. Nevertheless, they are preyed upon by a number of other insects. After 1877 the beetle has been occasionally very destructive in America, the usual remedy recommended for its ravages being to spray the infected plants with a preparation of arsenic known as Paris green. But the Americans have become used to its ravages, and other insects, such as the gipsy moth, now usurp the attention which used to be given to the potato beetle in publications on American agricultural entomology. The gipsy moth to which we have just alluded is a striking instance of the danger of allowing a mischievous insect, however introduced, to establish itself in a foreign country; a danger all the greater because the natural enemies which keep it in check in its own country (parasitic ichneumons, &c.) are hardly likely to migrate with it to a new one. The gipsy moth is a well-known and destructive European insect, which formerly inhabited England, but is believed to be now extinct, though it is still very abundant on the Continent. Some time since an entomologist living near Boston, who had been rearing various moths from Europe and other countries, allowed a colony of the gipsy moth to establish itself in his garden. Presently the caterpillars ravaged the whole neighbourhood, and after spending large sums annually for some time in trying to destroy them, the State of Massachusetts has now given up the task as hopeless. Possibly the effort might have been successful if the danger had been foreseen and grappled with at once, as in the case of the potato beetle. Under the provisions of the Destructive Insects Act every person meeting with a specimen of the beetle in any of its stages is bound under a penalty of £10 to notify it to a police constable, who must at once inform the local authorities, who must telegraph to the Board of Agriculture. Besides this, any person keeping or selling a living specimen of the beetle in any of its stages is liable to the same penalty of £10. These regulations are still in force, as are also probably similar legislations which were enacted in most of the Continental States about the same time. Considering the great and permanent injury which the beetle may be expected to cause should it eventually establish itself in Europe, no reasonable measures of precaution can be looked upon as excessive or unnecessary.—I am, Sir, &c.,

W. F. KIRBY.

## LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

### THE FOX-HUNTING INCIDENT IN EGYPT.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—I venture to write to you on a subject which by now will probably be forgotten in England, but which you may perhaps consider to be a useful object-lesson in *methods*. I allude to the incident of Mr. Blunt's "garden" near Cairo, which according to his account was forcibly broken into by a party of English officers. The garden in question is a walled enclosure near a railway line, containing a house, a palm-grove, a cotton-field, and a horse-breeding establishment,

where Mr. Blunt resides during the winter season. The facts of the case appear to be, briefly, that some British officers with five couple of hounds were riding past Mr. Blunt's enclosure with a view to fox-hunting in the desert; that the hounds went over the wall; that two of the officers went round by a gap to bring the dogs out; that they were assaulted by some Arab servants of Mr. Blunt; that the servants were prosecuted for the assault, and a letter of apology for the trespass despatched to Mr. Blunt. In committing the assault the servants were no doubt acting under Mr. Blunt's orders and imitating his example. In the trial it appeared that trespassers had been beaten in Mr. Blunt's presence. Such a treatment of trespass is contrary to local custom, and the only similar instance which occurs to me happened on the Khedive's property. The servants were, however, condemned to various terms of imprisonment by the Court of First Instance. Before the second trial took place (which was delayed, at the request of Mr. Blunt's counsel, on a domestic plea) a letter written by Mr. Blunt appeared in the anti-English foreign Press and in various Arab journals. In that letter (which appears to be identical with that written to the English papers) he accuses (among other allegations) the British officers of cowardice for not having met force with force, and states that the Arab defendants have no prospect of a fair hearing in the native tribunals. I am a resident in Cairo, not connected with the Army, or the British civilian service in Egypt. I should like to ask your readers, of the two parties in the dispute, which is more worthy of commendation,—the British officers who held their hand under great provocation, and appealed to a Court on which, as a matter of fact, no British Judge was sitting, or the Englishman who issued the arbitrary orders under which his servants acted, who did not give himself the trouble of coming himself to attend the trial, but preferred to stay in England in order to circulate misleading statements in the English papers and to work the Press in Egypt through his agents? I would add that Mr. Blunt himself on an occasion when he met with violent treatment at the hands of Arabs pleaded with energy his rights as a British subject. Like others, he lives in comfort and peace in this country partly owing to the action of the men to whose beneficent work he has never in one single instance offered a helping hand. Where, as it seems on the present occasion, his personal position is affected, he makes an accusation of a peculiarly cruel kind against young Englishmen who behaved with extraordinary self-control under most trying circumstances.—I am, Sir, &c., X.

Cairo, August 18th.

[Whatever may be the rights or wrongs of the trespass squabble, and the merits of hunting squabbles are proverbially complicated, Mr. Blunt had no right whatever to impute cowardice to the officers in question. The suggestion was, of course, a perfectly childish one,—both foolish and contrary to fact, as any one must admit who knows anything of the gallant regiment in question. In our opinion, the officers, even if they made a mistake in the original trespass, behaved with great good sense and self-restraint throughout the rest of the incident.—ED. *Spectator*.]

### THE NEW PASTIME.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—This year the Working Men's Club and Institute Union at their annual carnival at the Mildmay Club in London inaugurated a new attraction. The Committee asked for the loan of a portable rifle-shooting apparatus from the Society of Working Men's Rifle Clubs. The apparatus was lent without any special terms being exacted for its use, the Society, of which Earl Roberts is president, desiring to encourage evening rifle-shooting in club halls, so that any member of a club could have the opportunity of practising with miniature ammunition and become accustomed to the use of a rifle, as far as the limits of a hall would allow. The desire to carry out this experiment was, no doubt, due to the establishment shortly before of a rifle club as part of the Bradlaugh Working Men's Club in Newington Green Road. This club had been practising on Thursday evenings and Saturday afternoons, with Sergeant Reeves, an old Guardsman, as superintendent of the shooting, and I may now give a short description of the mode of working. A long box placed at the foot of the stage contains



the portable apparatus. On shooting evenings two standards are taken out, set up at the back of the stage, and tied securely to rings in the wall. They are placed 11 ft. apart, and are connected by a steel-faced top rail: other rails are fastened to the standards by brackets. A set of steel plates are now placed on one rail and lean against another with a slight tilt so as to cast the splashes on to the floor. A standard is placed at the firing end of the hall, and an endless cord passes round a wheel on this, over a pulley, up to one of the target standards, across the stage, and back again. A couple of pairs of "travellers" are connected by a simple twist to this cord, and a card target suspended to each. The setting up takes about ten minutes. Then the wheel on the standard at the firing end is turned, and the targets travel down the hall, running round reels at the stage into position in front of the steel butt. Then the fun begins. Brown and Jones pay down their 1½d. or 3d. and have four or eight cartridges put into their magazine rifles, and go through the solemnity of steady aiming and firing at stationary targets. The binocular tells pretty well what has happened, but when they have finished the wheel is reversed, the targets travel back to the firing point, and the score is ascertained without any squabble as to indifferent marking. Smith and Robinson, desirous of practising rapid firing at a moving target, now follow. One of the targets appears from one screen and travels slowly across a space of exactly 8 ft. to another screen. A Challenge Star is given for the best gross score made in eight shots on a double run of sixteen seconds per run. This means four seconds per shot, and corresponds nearly to the conditions of Lord Roberts's new prize at Bisley. It takes skilful shooting to make a good score at 1 in. bulls'-eyes and ½ in. cartons, for artificial light, even when carefully managed, is very different from daylight. The time of sixteen seconds allowed for the target to travel 8 ft. at a range of 60 ft. (an average length of hall) corresponds to the time that any object about 500 yards off travelling at the speed of 8 miles an hour would remain in view from the firing point in the hall. The rifles used are either Marlin or Winchester Repeaters (.22 bore), the ammunition is nearly smokeless, the report is very light, and there is scarcely any fouling. This ammunition costs 10s. a thousand, so there is a good margin for meeting expenses. The rifles cost from £2 to £3, and the portable apparatus £12.

This kind of rifle-shooting is the necessary successor of the worn-out rifle-shooting at stationary targets, which has produced plenty of so-called marksmen, but no one who can hit a moving mark. Sergeant Reeves and his assistant had their hands full for five evenings, and notwithstanding the disadvantages attaching to the ignorance of many of the shooters, there were no accidents. The convenience of the portable arrangement is shown by the fact that one evening when it came on to rain the people flocked in and stopped the shooting while a play was performed on the stage, the apparatus standing all the time at the back of the stage. About five thousand shots were fired in the five evenings, and there were no two opinions about the advantages of the new pastime for working men. They do not knock their halls to pieces, they can fire three shots for every two they could out of Morris tubes, and they learn what they could not from single-loading rifles. It is absurd, too, to suppose that a man accustomed to shoot with one rifle will not soon become familiar with the use of other and differently worked weapons.

And now, Sir, I should like to know that all who are off for their moor or forest or other recreation would think a little about this new recreation for working men and lads. I can scarcely imagine any single matter on which a rich man could more beneficially expend his wealth, or distinguish himself as a patriotic subject of King and State. I beg to conclude by saying that Lord Roberts is president of our Society, the Dukes of Norfolk and Westminster are our trustees, and a strong representative Committee is doing its best with very limited means.—I am, Sir, &c.,

C. E. LUARD.

Ightham Knoll, Sevenoaks.

Major-General.

[We wish General Luard all possible success in his establishment of working men's rifle clubs, and heartily endorse his appeal to the rich to help the rifle club movement.—Ed. *Spectator*.]

## BISHOP WESTCOTT.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—Much has been said and written about the great Bishop of Durham, so recently removed from us, but of such a man the last word will never be spoken. A thousand lifelike sketches may come from every quarter, but even then you will have but a meagre portrait. If you can find room for a little sketch of him in his early Harrow days, it may perhaps meet the eye of some old schoolfellow, who will, I hope, endorse it.

What, then, did Westcott look like to a boy of fifteen in 1855? Well, he seemed utterly unlike any other master. As a master, we thought him a very poor specimen. A cheeky boy felt inclined to take all sorts of liberties with him. He used none of the ordinary methods of discipline, or if he tried to use them, he did not succeed. But gradually you began to feel that you were in the presence of a man who had a power quite different from that of any other master. Perhaps you had begun by making fun of his appearance, his small, insignificant, and rather neglected exterior, but you soon began to learn that what you had to reckon with was something which as a boy you could not put a name to, but which afterwards you learnt to call his "soul." You watched his large pale blue eyes gazing into something "beyond"; or turned with deepest interest into your own heart. You didn't understand it, but you were drawn to him. You felt he cared for you, and trusted you, and believed in you. And not in you only, but in every boy in the pupil-room. He never suspected or looked for evil in any boy. His own absolute guilelessness imputed guilelessness to others. Of course this would open the way at times to trouble. He was imposed upon, mean tricks were played on him by mean boys. But even so, he hardly seemed to notice it, and if he tried to punish he was a dead failure! But in the majority of boys his goodness met with a response. This absolute trust was a mighty power. To be with him, to speak to him, to be spoken to by him, was to be unconsciously drawn to a higher level, to the things that are "true and pure, and lovely and of good report." His intensity of voice and manner and look gave an extraordinary force to everything he said or did, even in the commonplace of the pupil-room. What Canon Scott Holland in this month's *Commonwealth* says of him when he first saw him fifteen years later in Peterborough Cathedral, "This tiny form with the thin small voice, delivering itself with passionate intensity of the deepest teaching on the mystery of the Incarnation" (to two timid ladies of the Close and a solitary verger), was equally true of him in the Harrow pupil-room. This intensity of voice and expression, this power of giving his best no matter who was listening to him, was habitual to him. His intense belief in you, your goodness, your powers, sometimes had ludicrous results. "His touching belief in our powers of scholarship," says Scott Holland, "used sometimes to shatter our self-control." Doubtless this was a daily experience in the pupil-room; but even in the matter of Latin grammar and Greek verse, it is sometimes true, *possunt quia posse videntur*. At any rate, in regard to schoolboys, it is a good thing to be trusted and to be believed in. And this is just what Westcott did and where lay his power. He believed in his boys, he believed they were pure and good and true, and so they became so. And he loved them, as well as believed in them. His affection for his boys followed them in after life, and if some joy or sorrow that touched you deeply came to his knowledge, soon there would come some brief but intense expression of sympathy from the now aged master to a perhaps grey-haired pupil. Truly it will be hard to see his like again!

—I am, Sir, &c.,

WALTER E. MEDLICOTT.

Swanmore Vicarage, Hants.

## THE CAUSE OF INDIAN FAMINE.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—I would like to draw the attention of your readers to the probability of another famine in Gujerat this year. We have had up to the present a normal rainfall, although it has been a little late in coming; but the cause this year is likely to come from another, and, so far as I am aware, *unusual*, source;—viz., rats. These destructive creatures have, during the last few months especially, increased in such enormous numbers that every field in this district at least is overrun and undermined by them. The young crops—maize, wheat, rice, &c.—have appeared with most hopeful promise, but already to a large extent have been blighted by rats. The Government, with a view to encouraging their destruction, has issued orders to the local authorities to give one rupee per hundred to all and sundry who will present the required number of rats' tails. It would afterwards be an interesting fact to know how many hundreds of dead rodents were presented! The Hindoo notion of sin has, I fear, still too deep a root in the farmer's mind to allow of a wholesale destruction of rats or any other animals. In a little conversation to-day with about thirty farmers they all said they would never kill a rat. When asked why, they replied to the effect that it is a sin to



kill any animal, even although that animal is killing yourself. Now that there is hope that the Government will take some step with a view to inquiring into the cause of the chronic famine in India, it would be well that those who live in famine districts should allow their views to be known. I do not for a moment think that scarcity of rain or a plague of rats is the real cause. We must go further than this to the root of the matter. There is very little doubt that the true cause will be found (1) in the poverty of the mass of the people, the cultivators, caused by (2) the increasing wealth and greed of the Ványá class. To put it in a few words, the perpetual famine in India is caused by the avarice of the Ványá. The Ványá, or Bania, has been truly called the "Jew of India." They are the grain merchants, and are nearly all rich, many very rich. A poor farmer whose crop has failed comes to one of these men of greed and money. He is starving, his family is starving, and the Ványá is most willing to relieve his wants, but on his own conditions,—viz., the whole of next year's crops will be handed over to him, the Ványá only undertaking to supply the poor creature with a little food in return, and perhaps seed for the following year's crop, which will also belong to the Ványá. The rich man hoards his grain year after year, and in the year of famine sells it out at an exorbitant rate, while the poor man and his family die, as the Ványá will no longer supply him with food. I am living in the district which was more than any other blighted during the famine, and am given to understand that almost every crop, in this part of the country at least, falls to the Bania. The people are kept in perpetual poverty, if not starvation, consequently in the year of famine nothing but death stares them in the face. What, then, is the remedy? Surely it is not far to seek. Could not a law be passed curtailing the enormous profit of the Ványá, or perhaps even ending his profit from this source altogether, and allow Government, the local authorities, or even a special authority appointed for that purpose, to supply in some measure his place? India is a rich, fertile country, and well able to support its inhabitants if it and they but get a chance.—I am, Sir, &c.,

Rewa-Kantha.

ANDREW MCKAIG.

P.S.—Since writing the above I have heard the Indian farmers' theory for the plague of rats. "These are the spirits," they say, "of all our friends who died during the famine; they died of hunger; now they have returned in rats' form to eat the food due to them. How could we kill them?"

[The world has always been inclined to attribute scarcity of food to grain-merchants and moneylenders, but the world has never been able to get on without them, for the very good reason that they are necessary parts of the economic machine. At the same time, there are good moneylenders and bad, and the bad may cause terrible evils. The system lately tried in Egypt by Lord Cromer for dealing with the moneylending problem has been very successful. We trust that something of the same kind may ultimately be found applicable to India.—ED. SPECTATOR.]

## OFFICERS AND MEN.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—In the valuable and suggestive article published in the *Spectator* of August 31st under the above heading you have touched a point in military organisation which is of the highest importance. The theses upon which the writer bases his suggestions are absolutely unassailable. We can improvise men, but we cannot improvise leaders, and men without leaders form only a rabble. We have always improvised armies in the past, and we shall go on improvising them in the future. That is one of the conditions which are given to us alone as an insular Power. We want, therefore, as you say, a corps of officers so well trained in the rudiments of military science and art as to be ready to act as leaders. Let us see how this can best be done. You suggest that Government Colleges should be instituted on the model of the Royal Military College of Canada; but the writer of your article does not take fully into consideration the object and organisation of that College. One of the chief reasons why it has turned out such good stuff is that the course of education extends over four years, a much longer period than could be adopted in England. It is public school as well as civil and military College combined. In fact, the

curriculum of study is rather more civil than military; and the reason why graduates are so sought after both in the States and in Canada is that the course in civil engineering is very complete and exhaustive. Most of the graduates obtain good appointments on railways or in engineering firms as soon as they leave the College. It is quite exceptional for a graduate to adopt the military profession, and it is not easy to induce the best men there to take commissions in the English Army. Five years' residence at the College as a Professor led me to believe that it is the civil side of the College which attracts. I cannot therefore think that a purely military College such as you suggest would attract any considerable number of pupils in England. Another difficult question is that of teachers. Where will you find capable teachers for such Colleges? Teaching has always been considered derogatory in the Army, and the only ready-made body of military teachers in England consists of those retired officers who have taken up teaching as a profession and are called "crammers." But even if teachers could be found, the military Colleges, if organised by the War Office, would all be of the Sandhurst type, and most military men will agree that the Sandhurst College has not been so completely successful as to merit duplication. May I be allowed to make the following suggestions? For some years past the Militia has been the chief training ground for young officers, and with such success that commanding officers of Regular regiments have expressed their desire to have Militia-trained officers rather than young officers from Sandhurst. Such being the case, it seems advisable to extend the use of the Militia as training schools. The military art is essentially practical, and cannot be learnt in theory wholly. One must have men to command in order to learn how to command men. Under the present conditions, some seven or eight hundred young men of the right class present themselves each year as candidates for commissions in the Regular Army. Let them be all examined in competition at the age of seventeen or eighteen. The best would go to Woolwich, the next best to Sandhurst, and the remainder who prove to be up to a given standard of intelligence should be allowed to enter the Militia and Yeomanry as officers with a view to obtaining commissions in the Regular Army if so desired. After providing for Woolwich and Sandhurst, there would remain some five or six hundred who would enter the Militia and Yeomanry yearly. They should serve two years in the Militia, thereby gaining practical knowledge in command of men. During this period, when the Militia and Yeomanry regiments are not actually training they should be required to prepare themselves for an examination in theoretical military subjects. It is not necessary to establish Government Colleges for this purpose. The preparation would be best done, as it is now, by private enterprise. At the end of the two years there should be a stiff competitive examination in practical work, command, riding, shooting, military sketching and engineering, as well as in theoretical subjects, the chief of which should be English military history, all these subjects being marked. Those who excelled should be given commissions in the Army in numbers as required; the remainder would be registered as graduates and would form a reserve of young officers, well trained in command, and qualified as leaders in an emergency. This scheme does not involve any great radical change, but it would meet our requirements if properly carried out. The essential feature of it is that those who have passed the course of training in the Militia and have not taken commissions in the Army should be registered in rotation as qualified for military command. They would have completed their military training at the age of nineteen or twenty, and could then commence work in civil life. Any attempt to make military service compulsory would be a mistake. They should be treated as a purely voluntary reserve. Under the new regulations for retirement a much greater number of old Army officers will enter the Militia. This will still further raise the status of Militia regiments and will make them most efficient schools for young officers. In a few years it might be possible to extend the system to the Volunteers as a whole, but I think it would be unadvisable at present. Under this system, after providing annually for the requirements of Regular regiments, there would be a considerable surplus of trained officers who would revert to civil life, but would remain available as leaders in case of emergency. I do not think that it would be necessary to hold out any other inducement than



that of the chance of obtaining a commission in order to secure a large number of trained men. Even now there is a large annual surplus after providing for the Army; and when Militia regiments came to be more completely recognised as real schools of military training; when it was known that the claims of those who had passed a course in the Militia would be recognised in case of need; and when the salutary influence of a sound military training upon physical and character development came to be more generally recognised, there would probably be a reserve of leaders large enough to meet any national emergency. If necessary, we might copy Canada in another respect; we might make some Militia regiments into permanent schools, as they have done.—I am, Sir, &c.

EDWARD NASH, Captain.

Berkeley Place, Wimbledon.

#### THE CAPE LOYALISTS.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—May I be allowed to say in your column a few words about the position and feelings of the loyalists in this part of the Cape Colony at the present time? The weary months of raiding and looting, and the stern restrictions of martial law, which are of necessity entailed upon us, are producing a disastrous state of things. Farmers cannot sell their produce, or only at very low rates; no money comes in, but expenses are heavier than ever, for everything costs more, and the difficulties of transport, now that no one possesses a horse, are very great. We are told, and we fully realise, that the one thing needful is to bring the war at any cost to an end. We are told that the loyalists must suffer, must, if necessary, be ruined, to attain this object. Be it so; we are content for the sake of our country and of ultimate peace to suffer, and to suffer cheerfully. But it does sometimes cause a feeling of soreness that our sufferings seem to be taken so much as a matter of course by our compatriots at home, while any hint of suffering on the part of those who have caused all this misery, or of their wives and children, immediately calls forth a burst of indignation and philanthropy. Did not the Englishwomen who were driven from their homes two years ago—who were separated from their husbands, and for months did not know if they were dead or alive—who are still refugees, many of them living in discomfort and privation—did they not suffer, and do they not suffer still, at least as much as our Dutch sisters whose cause Miss Hobhouse has so eloquently pleaded? We are continually exhorted to be ready to conciliate our Dutch neighbours, and to live with them in brotherly amity and love. Must all the conciliation come from our side? Theoretically, as we are the conquerors, I suppose it should; but in practice ordinary human nature finds it hard to love the man who, after being your neighbour for half a lifetime, suddenly loots your property and burns your house down without provocation. Some of the conciliation must come from their side too. They must remember that they have injured us, and must do their share of the brotherly love. It cannot be all give on one side, and all take on the other. May I say one word more about this same brotherly love,—a word for which no doubt I shall be severely blamed? Is it a matter of such very great importance at the present moment? It is of far more importance that we should win the respect of the Boers than their love. If we can thoroughly command their respect we shall have peace, and the blessings of peace; we cannot command their love; and I venture to think, with whatever regret, that we cannot expect so tender a plant to take root and spring up in the present generation.—I am, Sir, &c.,

ANGLO-COLONIST.

[Our correspondent, and the loyalists at the Cape generally, must not mistake the exaggerations of a few excitable fanatics for the voice of the nation. There is a certain newspaper tumult over alleged cruelties to the Dutch, but the nation at large is perfectly calm about the matter, and judges the situation quite correctly. "Anglo-Colonist" should remember Burke's words about the grasshoppers and the cattle. The grasshoppers fill the air with their noise, while the stately cattle are grazing in silence; but it must not be supposed that the grasshoppers are therefore the most important occupants of the field.—ED. SPECTATOR.]

#### DERWENTWATER.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—You have shown such appreciative sympathy with the scheme for preserving a portion of the western shore of Derwentwater, and your readers responded so heartily to my appeal in your column, that I think you may care to make known to them that "A Stroller's" letter offering to give £100 if nine others would give a like amount has brought five such donors, and we are eagerly hoping four more will come forward. The fund now (including conditional promises) amounts to £5348, so that we seem within measurable distance of securing the £7,000 necessary to carry through the scheme. The time, however, is passing away, so that it behoves all who care to help quickly. Donations can be sent to Canon Rawnsley, Crosthwaite Vicarage, or to myself. I have had the privilege of reading many of the letters which accompanied donations. They represent all classes, every age, and many kinds of interest. There are the millgirl who with a mother and sister sends 3s., the ladies "in memory of a happy holiday," the octogenarian who with his wife wishes others to enjoy what they have done in the past; four donors each give £60, the price of an acre of land, in memory of those they love; we have gifts from Boston and New York, from travellers in the Rocky Mountains and Japan, from every part of England; so that the land, if secured, will be, to those of us who know the facts, the joint gift of those who have really cared. Surely the £1,652 still needed will be sent.—I am, Sir, &c.,

OCTAVIA HILL.

190 Marylebone Road, N.W.

#### LOCAL TRADITION.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—Since reading the interesting article on "English Historical Memory" which appeared in the *Spectator* of August 17th, a remarkable bit of local tradition pertaining to the battle of Stamford Bridge has come under my notice. The writer of the article referred to deplores the "ignorance of the English commonalty about their own history." This is true; still, there are a vast number of local traditions, many of which are far more to be trusted than a good deal of so-called "history." Here is one of them, which I have from an old inhabitant who lives close to the site of the battle which was fought on Monday, September 25th, 1066. To commemorate this event a feast was held the first Sunday after September 25th in each year; it was extended to the Monday and Tuesday following, and originally went by the name of the "Spear Pie Feast." The spear pie was a pie with an iron skewer stuck upright in the middle of it, and was made in the shape of a boat. This was to represent the feat of the Englishman who got into a boat and speared from below through the timbers of the wooden bridge the Norsemen who had for so long been defending it. In later days the pie was made of pears, which word in our East Yorkshire dialect is sounded "peears"; and so the feast got in time to be called the "Pear Pie Feast." I regret to add that the feast and the pie have both disappeared, though only within the last few years; and there are those still living who can tell how the boat-shaped pies were made. It is worth mentioning that "Battle Flats" and "Daues' Garth" are still current field-names in the village, and these determine with exactness where the great battle of Stamford Bridge was fought.—I am, Sir, &c.,

M. C. F. MORRIS.

Nunburnholme Rectory, York.

#### PROFESSOR CAPPON AND DR. THEAL.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—As two correspondents seem to think that I treated unfairly Professor Cappon's book, "Britain's Title in South Africa," in the *Spectator* of August 17th, may I point out that they do not really meet my criticisms? Mr. Greswell and Mr. Newton in effect say that Dr. Theal's history is not to be trusted, and that Professor Cappon has done a useful service in exposing his untrustworthiness. My point was that Professor Cappon does not prove any serious omission or falsehood in Dr. Theal's larger history. I expressly said that the "Story of the Nations" volume is "in places open to serious objection." I do not hold any brief for Dr. Theal, but I require a great deal more evidence than Professor



Cappon has produced before I can join in denouncing him for his earlier work. The interesting letter by Mr. Greswell (to whose book and articles on South Africa I owe a good deal of information, which I have elsewhere acknowledged) raises a rather large question,—whether any stick is good enough to beat a dog, to put it in homely language. He seems to think that good Imperialists ought not to criticise harshly the work of a brother-loyalist. I venture to think that the position of those who, like myself, support to the best of their power the policy of the present Government in South Africa, will be strong in proportion as they sift their evidence. Personally, I should be glad if I could believe with Professor Cappon that England had always been right. But I cannot, and I indicated some of my reasons, which Mr. Greswell does not notice. May I just say that I think Professor Cappon (whom I described as “straightforward”) cannot thank Mr. Greswell for saying in the same breath that (1) “he is determined to arrive at the truth,” and (2) his “avowed object is to uphold the good name of Great Britain”? It seems to me that a historical writer must take his choice: he may determine to arrive at the truth at all costs, and may then find that truth palatable or unpalatable; on the other hand, he may set out “to uphold the good name” of a country or a party or a great man. Historians who choose the latter method are practically compelled to enlarge only on such facts as may suit their brief. It is Mr. Greswell, not I, who apparently puts Professor Cappon in the latter category alongside of Dr. Theal!—I am, Sir, &c.,

YOUR REVIEWER.

## POETRY.

### A REPLY.

(SEE “WHITHER AWAY?” THE “SPECTATOR,” AUGUST 31ST.)

MISTRESS, I go the beaten way,  
The way that many a one has trod;  
On, on, and on until the day  
That lays me 'neath the sod.  
  
No faery gleam, no magic light,  
An arid track, a sky of gray—  
Patience and courage infinite  
My only hope and stay.

ELLA FULLER MAITLAND.

### DUMB.

“A VOICE! A voice!” I cried. No music stills  
The craving heart that would an answer find,  
No song of birds, no murmur of the wind,  
No—not that awful harmony of mind,  
The silent stars above the silent hills.

ANODOS.

## BOOKS.

### BISHOP WESTCOTT'S LAST BOOK.\*

DEATH does indeed give a solemnity to the last words of a life, lending them, as the poet says, “a power to live, after the vanished voice, and speak to men.” But it did not need the death of the saintly, spiritual, and venerable writer of this book to invest it with a rare and weighty authority. Already in his lifetime the late Bishop of Durham had acquired a position in the general regard, which his death has perhaps, as appears from many quarters, more clearly revealed, but hardly enhanced. And this book, though it comes to us now as his last message, is not really a death-bed utterance, and is indeed commended and enforced rather by the Bishop's life than by his death. Here is the faith, in its richly varied aspects and manifold applications, in which no doubt he died, but still more in the strength of which he lived all his life through. What were the character and tenor of that life? The salient features which struck the world were these,—that he was from boyhood a scholar, one, with Benson and Lightfoot, of that remarkable trio, perhaps the most remarkable in its way that any school or any Head-Master ever produced, sent by Dr. Prince Lee from Birmingham to Cambridge; that there he was a high classic; that then he was for seventeen

years a Harrow Master, and then a Cambridge Professor, occupied for twenty years in the minutest, most abstruse niceties of textual criticism, living, it seemed, in the library, in the past, in another world; that lastly at a sudden call he went down to Durham to take up the threads which had just dropped from the hands of Lightfoot, and showed himself not only a devoted diocesan and deep spiritual force, but a practical man of the world, so that the frail, pensive figure of the mystic and the student was able to appear in the thick of the industrial battle, almost, it may now be said, like a being from another sphere, and to compose the bitter struggle of the keenest business heads and the most stubborn tempers of the rough toilers on Tyneside. How was this paradox accomplished? Why was he able to effect it? He was able to effect it just because he was what he was; because he was so thoroughly a Christian and so thoroughly a student; because his wide sympathy was no mere democratic profession, but a genuine belief in the common dignity and essential equality of men as men; because he weighed truth and justice, the value of words and the value of facts, to the last grain and the last hair; because it was clear that the only reward he sought was the blessing of the peacemaker.

What he was appears on every page of this book. He had a singular openness of mind and catholicity of temper. He held, and acted implicitly upon, the belief that absolutely all things work together for good to the man who really loves God. Nothing less than to bring all life and all knowledge under the sanction and sanctification of his faith was his aim. His, it may be said, was a Christian application of Goethe's famous maxim, to live resolutely in the whole, the good, the true. The Christian student, he says himself, who has mastered the scope of his work will enlarge the memorable confession of human sympathy and say, *Christianus sum, nihil in rerum natura a me alienum puto*.

Again, Christianity, if it has any reality, is no dead legacy of the past, but a living force and factor immediately applicable and constantly applying itself to every incident of life, public and private, around us at this hour. We are members of an historic Church, no doubt, but we are still making its history. The message of Christianity is not exhausted. This view the Bishop repeats again and again: “We are still living under the new order of revelation.” Again: “These also are days of Christ in which the living Lord speaks with His people.” And once more: “There are to-day miracles for us to work, an inspiration for us to claim.” This is the attitude the Bishop takes, and desires the Church, especially the English Church, to take. It lifts him above many difficulties, alike of disunion, of doubt, of party controversy. It enables him to contemplate without fear, nay to welcome, the developments which time brings in its course. Revelation is progressive, it is gradual, as gradual and as slow, but also as sure, as evolution. Indeed, the doctrine of evolution, he says, in so many words, “so far from being opposed to revelation, falls in exactly with what the Bible teaches us of the spiritual progress of man.” He, too, has a doctrine of “Development” of his own. Christianity, as once for all delivered, is not changed, but its meaning is more and more richly apprehended as the ages roll on. “The truth moves because it lives.” Physical science has taught us much. Historical criticism, another mode of apprehending truth, has taught us much. Socialism, despite its dangers, is bringing home to us new or latent, and hitherto underestimated, truths of the Christian creed. Each age again, and each new nationality as it arises, adds something to the whole. “Syrian, Greek, African, Latin, Teuton, have each contributed to the better understanding of the whole Gospel, and the Church waits with confidence for new interpreters.” “In this light we can see the grandeur of hope which lies in Missions to India and the East.” In this light, too, we see the duty and opportunity of the English Church, resting itself on Scripture, and looking to find truth through life rather than through logic, still national, and still preserving in its Coronation Service the thought which underlay the Imperial system. Further, the very fact of this progressive adaptability is the best credential of Christianity. “I cannot conceive,” he says, “any other verification of a final revelation by God to men than that it satisfies the human wants which found expression in earlier religions, and afterwards meets new wants which arise in the

\* *Lessons from Work*. By Brooke Foss Westcott, D.D., D.C.L., Bishop of Durham. London: Macmillan and Co. [6s.]



evolution of society." And so "Theology, far from being stationary, as has been said, is, in its essence," he pronounces, "the most progressive of all sciences, for it advances with the accumulated movement of all."

Thus with a literal acceptance of the words, "the truth shall make you free," the Bishop goes fearlessly forward, with a sober but striking optimism, to consider and attack the problems, the phenomena, of the world about him, political, intellectual, social, moral. What does he say about these problems? It would be impossible here to note half the many points on which he touches. We turn naturally to his words about organisation of industry, about Unions and Boards of Conciliation. He believes, of course, in such Boards, and in arbitration by their means. But they must rest upon a "free personal devotion to a common cause." "Compulsion is wholly ineffective in such a case." "I cannot consider the result of legislation in New Zealand encouraging." "Collectivism puts on one side the spring of energy. There cannot be any nationalisation of intellectual and moral power, and without these, capital and labour are paralysed." He believes most heartily in Co-operation and in profit-sharing. He emphasises the duty of consumers. We turn again, naturally at this moment, to what he says upon "Empire" and "Our Attitude towards War." Here again he is very hopeful. He welcomes Empire as the largest kind of combination, as embodying on the amplest scale the ideas of association and service, as "a further step in history to the attainment of the earthly destiny of man, the 'federation of the world,' a corporate fellowship of men as men." Meanwhile, even now, he sees truly that "an Empire makes for peace, not indeed as its primary aim, but as its natural result." War, though we must look forward to its abolition, is, at the present stage of the world, a necessary sanction to law, and "must be recognised by Christians as an ultimate means for maintaining a righteous cause."

The duty of the student, the duty of laymen, these are other topics which will interest special readers. It follows from what has been already laid down that the Bishop would call on laymen to do more, not only to witness to and maintain Christianity in every act of their ordinary everyday affairs, but to come forward and take more definitely their place and function in the Christian society. But we have not space for all the Bishop's topics, and, indeed, many of them are, or become, as handled in these pages, almost too deep or too high for cursory comment. "We are not worthy even to speak of their prevailing mysteries": but we have said enough to show what is of paramount importance,—the temper, the spirit, the attitude of the book. Years ago Bishop Westcott began to be called a mystic. The title was true, but not exhaustive. He was a mystic, but a mystic careful of the letter; a mystic, but a mystic, as we have seen, who could hold his own in the market-place. And yet he was a mystic in a beautiful and true sense. Much of his most characteristic scholarly work was done on the Fourth Gospel and on the Epistles of St. John. Their spirit, the spirit of the aged, loved, and loving disciple is pre-eminently his. Especially is it manifest in his language, the last utterance of an old man, to the young. No passage, perhaps, in these pages is more characteristic or touching than the concluding paragraphs addressed at the end of last year, at her Commemoration of Benefactors, to the students of his own Cambridge College, Trinity. He looks forward and backward, and tries, as he says a University should try, to teach his hearers to view life *sub specie aeternitatis* :—

"In this Chapel," he says, "and in these Courts, fifty-six years ago, I saw visions as it is promised that young men shall see them in these last days, visions which, in their outward circumstances, have been immeasurably more than fulfilled. . . . So now an old man, I dream dreams of great hope when I plead with those who will carry forward what my own generation has left unattempted or unaccomplished, to welcome the ideal which breaks in light upon them, the only possible ideal for man, even the fullest realisation of self, the completest service for others, the devotest fellowship with God; to strive towards it untiringly even if it seems 'to fade, for ever and for ever as we move.'"

Such is the Bishop of Durham's fullest, final message, his last word to those he loved, to the generations he had watched and served, and to the generation which was to take the place of his own.

#### A COMMENTARY UPON "IN MEMORIAM."\*

THE appearance of a commentary of two hundred pages upon Tennyson's "In Memoriam," written by the Oxford Professor of Poetry, would seem to imply that that admirable poem has at last taken its place among the classics. Certainly Mr. Bradley's attitude to it is that of a commentator upon a recognised masterpiece. He rarely permits himself to praise, still more rarely to blame; he is content to interpret; and he interprets with that fulness of sympathy, and that jealous determination to find significance in everything, which we reserve for the accredited Scriptures. To begin with, Mr. Bradley does his best to justify the claim of the poem to be an artistic whole by pointing out that, however piecemeal the process by which it came into being—and we know that while some of the elegies date from 1833 others were written a dozen years later—yet in its final form it is intended to cover an ideal period of something less than three years; the changes in the poet's mood being marked chiefly by the Christmas sections, but also by the other recurring seasons and anniversaries. Nevertheless, the commentator is constrained to admit that "the contents of some of the later sections imply a greater distance of time from the opening of the series than is suggested by the chronological scheme." Further, he points out that in the scheme of the poem which Tennyson himself, late in life, gave to Mr. Knowles, the second Christmas is altogether ignored. We feel ourselves therefore justified in scepticism as to the value of any rigid division of the poem into parts. Obviously the poem describes a process out of heart-broken sorrow into acquiescence and even joy; and as obviously within the principal scheme there are subordinate groups of poems concerned with particular topics; but nothing seems to be gained by any elaborate divisions. Had any such scheme been in the poet's mind at the time of publication he would himself have indicated it. The first three sections, therefore, of Mr. Bradley's introduction may be taken, we think, with a pinch or two of salt. The fourth section, however, which deals with the main process of development in the poet's feeling, deserves very careful reading, and cannot be praised too highly. Here Mr. Bradley's genius for sympathetic interpretation finds its opportunity. As a specimen of his skill we will quote one of the earlier paragraphs :—

"At the beginning love desires simply that which was, the presence and companionship of the lost friend; and this it desires unchanged and in its entirety. It longs for the sight of the face, the sound of the voice, the pressure of the hand. These doubtless are desired as tokens of the soul; but as yet they are tokens essential to love, and that for which it pines is the soul as known and loved through them. If the mourner attempts to think of the dead apart from them, his heart remains cold, or he recoils; he finds that he is thinking of a phantom; 'an awful thought' instead of 'the human-hearted man he loved'; 'a spirit, not a breathing voice.' This he does not and cannot love. It is an object of awe, not of affection; the mere dead body is a thousand-fold dearer than this,—naturally, for this is not really a spirit, a thinking and loving soul, but a ghost. . . . The process of change consists largely in the conquest of the soul over its bondage to sense. So long as this bondage remains, its desire is fixed on that which really is dead, and it cannot advance. But gradually it resigns this longing, and turns more and more to that which is not dead. The first step in its advance is the perception that love itself is of infinite value, and may survive the removal of the sensible presence of its object. But no sooner has this conviction been reached and embraced than suddenly the mourner is found to have transferred his interest from the sensible presence to the soul itself, while, on the other hand, the soul is no longer thought of as a mere awful phantom, but has become what the living friend had been, something both beloved and loving. This conquest is, indeed, achieved first in a moment of exaltation which cannot be maintained; but its result is never lost, and gradually strengthens."

A further chapter gives a very useful analysis of the ideas habitual to the poet about the soul's history before birth and after death, and also of the grounds underlying his faith in immortality. These various analyses seem to us as well done as it is possible for them to be; they are entirely free from anything fantastic, and they do not read into the poet's work philosophical views of the commentator's own. The introductory matter concludes with a chapter on the metre of "In Memoriam" and the nature of the poet's debt to his predecessors which puts the recognised facts in a clear and sensible light. As for the commentary itself, we have found an ample

\* A Commentary on Tennyson's "In Memoriam." By A. C. Bradley, LL.D. London: Macmillan and Co. [4s. 6d. net.]



discussion of all the *crucis* of the poem (except one) upon which we have consulted it; and although it is the temporary fashion among *literati* to scoff at annotation, we confess to an old-fashioned preference for understanding our classics, whether ancient or modern. The point we excepted above was the difficult stanza opening the ninety-seventh elegy:—

“My love has talk’d with rocks and trees;  
He finds on misty mountain-ground  
His own vast shadow glory-crown’d;  
He sees himself in all he sees.

Two partners of a married life  
I look’d on these and thought of thee  
In vastness and in mystery,  
And of my spirit as of a wife.”

On this Mr. Bradley comments as follows:—“The stanza is not ‘highly mystical’ as Gatty supposes. It is merely prefatory. The poet’s affection for his friend finds resemblances to itself everywhere; for example, in the ‘two partners of a married life.’ The preface, however, seems too fine for what follows.” It seems to the present writer that Mr. Bradley has allowed himself here to be irritated by a previous commentator’s magniloquence into under-paraphrasing his text. For the poet does not say merely that his love “finds resemblances to itself everywhere,” he particularises “misty mountain-ground”; and we cannot doubt, especially as the next verse speaks of his friend as “in vastness and in mystery,” that heaven was among the places where his love found resemblances to itself. Else “mountain” and “glory-crown’d” seem pointless. This, however, is the only passage where Mr. Bradley has, in our judgment, treated his author cavalierly. As a rule, he is singularly patient in attending to the smallest details and in weighing every possible alternative. It is impossible in a single review to discuss any of the vexed questions of interpretation, such as those arising from the forty-fourth elegy, or the hundred and eighth, or the hundred and twenty-second; but as we have noticed one passage where we do not agree with Mr. Bradley, we must refer to another, to which we believe he is the first to supply a meaning, and one that seems to us absolutely convincing. In the seventh elegy the poet says:—

“Like a guilty thing I creep  
At earliest morning to the door.”

Why “like a guilty thing”? the reader asks, and all the answer he has hitherto received from commentators is a reference to Hamlet’s ghost, which started “like a guilty thing” at cock-crow. Mr. Bradley compares the lines in “Maud”:—

“And on my heavy eyelids  
My anguish hangs like shame.”

We have found Mr. Bradley’s parallels always singularly illuminating.

In his preface Mr. Bradley claims to have abstained almost wholly from “æsthetic criticism.” It is pleasant to find that now and then he has allowed himself a word of praise or censure. After all, people like to have their likes and dislikes supported by critical authority. Among passages which we are allowed to think not so good as the rest are the concluding lines of XX.; and the concluding lines of LXXXIX.; which last we entirely agree with the critic “mar a beautiful passage.” Among the passages which Mr. Bradley singles out for special praise are the last four stanzas of XCV., which he well calls “one of the most wonderful descriptive passages in all poetry.” With this very inadequate notice we must take leave of a book whose merits as a commentary those students will best appreciate who are acquainted with its predecessors.

#### MEDIEVAL EGYPT.\*

THIS is the last volume of the projected “History of Egypt from the Earliest Times to the Present Day.” There is a gap, however, to be filled up, reaching from the end of the Eighteenth Dynasty to the Greek Kingdom. And the story of modern Egypt has yet to be told. This last it may well be thought too soon to tell. And, indeed, much of the necessary material is not ripe for publication, and much absolutely inaccessible. Meanwhile, we may find much that is highly interesting, and not without present significance, in the narrative, covering some nine centuries, which Professor Lane-Poole has given us in this volume. It is a book which calls

for but the very slightest exercise of the critical function. That it is congested with names, events, and dates is evident, but obviously unavoidable.

The first and most obvious recommendation of the book is that it gives us in a convenient shape what it would take a vast amount of trouble to find elsewhere. Now and then we have a familiar parallel, as in Gibbon’s narrative of the expulsion of the Byzantine power by the lieutenant of the Caliph and its attempts to recover its ground, or in the story of Saladin, or of Louis IX. and the Eighth Crusade; but, as a whole, the narrative is the first of its kind. As the reader follows it, he will find much that, unless he is unusually well informed, will be new to him; figures so striking, and incidents so picturesque, that he will wonder how they should have remained unknown to him. Passing over the period of something less than two centuries and a half during which Egypt was actually a province of the Caliphs, Omayyad (661-750) and ‘Abbasid (750-868), we come to the rise of one of those remarkable adventurers of whom Egyptian history shows so long a succession. ‘Ibn-Tulun was a Turk, son of a Bokharan slave who had risen to high rank in the Caliph’s Court at Bagdad. It is a curious link with the past when we hear of him attending lectures on criticism and theology at Tarsus. He combined soldiering with study, had the good fortune to render valuable service to the Caliph, and was accepted as the representative of his stepfather Bākbāk when this Emir was appointed Governor of Egypt. In process of time Bākbāk was beheaded, but ‘Ibn-Tulun remained where he was. The new Governor was his father-in-law, and was either unwilling or unable to disturb him. For a time he continued to pay a handsome surplus income to his nominal chief at Bagdad, but his own expenses increased, for he had fine taste in architecture, useful and ornamental—the mosque called after him, the south aqueduct at Cairo, and the Nilometer at Roda still remain to testify to it—and kept up a royal establishment. An attempt to bring him back to obedience failed. His next act was to annex Syria and stretch his dominion as far as the Euphrates. He even attempted to seize Mecca. A war with the Eastern Empire followed, and, though successful, brought ‘Ibn-Tulun to his death. The general of the victorious army proclaimed his independence; ‘Ibn-Tulun marched against him, fell sick at Antioch, and died in spite, or possibly in consequence, of the energy with which he crucified or flogged the physicians whose prescriptions failed to relieve him. The dynasty ran the usual course of families so elevated. The son had his father’s tastes developed into extravagance. He made peace with the Caliph, strengthening the alliance by giving him his daughter in marriage with a splendid trousseau, including four thousand jewelled waistbands. His own establishment was on the most gorgeous scale. Among his personal belongings was an air-bed rocked on a lake of quicksilver, watched by a tame lion, a protection which would not soothe all restless sleepers. Khumārawayh—this was his name—was assassinated after a reign of twelve years. An incapable son succeeded him, and he soon gave place to a brother equally incapable, and after a duration of thirty-seven years the ‘Ibn-Tulun dynasty came to an end. Some eighty years after the rise of ‘Ibn-Tulun we are attracted by a similar figure. Kafūr was an Abyssinian slave purchased for something less than ten pounds by the Governor of the time. He showed such ability that he was made tutor to the Governor’s sons. When the time came for these to succeed their father—the Egyptian Vizirate naturally became hereditary—the tutor retained his authority. The Princes lived in luxurious seclusion, and the black slave ruled the land, “at once,” as our author puts it, “the Lucullus and the Maecenas of the age.” In both characters his taste was somewhat *outré*. Quince cyder was his favourite drink, while the act of literary patronage which has been selected for notice is the gift of a thousand dinars (the Orientalised *denarius*) to a poet who had attributed the earthquakes of Egypt to the fact that the land could not but dance for joy at the virtue of its ruler. Kafūr died after twenty-two years of rule, virtual or titular, in 968.

The following year saw the establishment of a new dynasty, the Fatimite Caliphs. The narrative of their rise is one of the strangest in the whole history of Islam. The first bore the ominous name of El-Mahdi. Intended by a revolutionary prophet to serve as the figurehead of his own schemes of

\* *A History of Egypt in the Middle Ages*. By Stanley Lane-Poole. Litt.D. London: Methuen and Co. [6s.]



aggrandisement, he made himself independent of his patron, and extended his power over a wide region of Northern Africa. It was his great-grandson El-Mo'izz (El-Moez) who in 969, taking advantage of the disorder caused by the death of Kafir, conquered Egypt. This event was marked by the rise of the new capital, Cairo (so called from el-Kahir, the Arabic equivalent of Mars, which was the planet in the ascendant when the first sod was turned). Mo'izz was an able ruler, not without spiritual gifts, and possessed with the taste for splendour which the air of Egypt seems to develop in its rulers. One of his daughters left at her death five sacks of emeralds, thirty thousand pieces of Sicilian embroidery, and three thousand chased and inlaid vessels; another left twelve thousand dresses. Our author quotes these amazing figures without comment, perhaps the wisest course to pursue. One figure irresistibly provokes an expression of incredulity. He cannot away with the "ten tons of gold," with the possession of which one of the Egyptian rulers is credited by the annalists of the time. Yet the figure is quite credible. It equals, at the present price of gold, about £1,250,000. Alexander found twenty times as much in the treasures of Persepolis; Tiberius left £11,000,000; Nadir Shah acquired £30,000,000 at Delhi; and the Bank of England has about this last amount in its cellars to-day. Moez reigned two-and-twenty years; his successor, Aziz, had some of his father's virtues, and exaggerated his faults; after him came Hakim, an Arabian Caligula; and then a succession of do-nothing rulers, the most remarkable of whom was Mustansir, who, coming to the throne at the age of seven months, "broke the record" for length of rule among the Mahometan Sovereigns of all time, reigning fifty-eight years. The Fatimite Dynasty lasted just over two centuries, giving place at last to the most splendid figure in all the records of mediæval Egypt, Salâh-ed-dîn ("Honour of the Faith"), softened in Western parlance to the familiar Saladin. Here we touch ground made familiar to all of us both by history and by romance. It is a real pleasure to find that Professor Lane-Poole, who is careful to go for his history to original sources, is able to say of the great Caliph that "the popular conception of him has not erred. Magnanimous, chivalrous, gentle, sympathetic, pure in heart and life, ascetic and laborious, simple in his habits, fervently devout, and only severe in his zeal for the faith, he has been rightly held to be the type and pattern of Saracen chivalry." *Utinam noster fuisset!* Our own Richard shows but poorly beside him. We have to go on for more than fifty years—Saladin died March 4th, 1193—before we find his equal, in Louis IX. There is no need to go over the story of the Holy War, so splendid in its first successes, so disastrous in its close. The King and his suite were held to ransom at £400,000, reduced by a quarter, however, by the reigning Sultan, who was greatly impressed by the French King's indifference to money. The rule of the emancipated slave was now to become the rule in Egypt. The Mamlûks ("owned") began to rule in 1250, and held power for nearly three centuries. The beginning of the new order of things was strange in the extreme. The widow of the last of the Ayyubid Sultans was made Queen—"almost the only Queen who has ruled a Mohammadan country before the late Empress of India"—and, on a hint from the Caliph at Bagdad, furnished with a husband. She had a stormy reign, quarrelled with her husband, murdered him, and met the fate of Jezebel. Three years afterwards the first and greatest of the Mamlûk Sultans, Beybârs I., by the familiar method of conquering the enemy abroad—this time the Mongols under Hülâgû—and murdering his master at home, reached the throne. He was what we should call now a Cossack, who had been sold for £20, certainly a low price for a great soldier, "not inferior to Julius Cæsar," as a chronicler of the time described him, who, during his reign of twenty-seven years, made Egypt as great as it had ever been under a Mahomedan ruler. The two hundred odd years that followed his death were, perhaps, the hardest of all the hard times that the Egyptian people, the most patient and enduring of all the races of mankind, ever had to endure. A succession of soldiers, making haste to enjoy their brief spell of power, exhibits what may be called the very ideal of misgovernment. A more dismal record of oppression by the strong, and suffering of the weak, could scarcely be found in the history of the world. Probably things were not actually so bad as they

seem, focussed, so to speak, in the brief pages of history. But England will have to do its very best if the balance is to be made even for this long-suffering land.

#### CALVERLEY'S COMPLETE WORKS.\*

NOTHING eludes analysis so completely as charm; and charm, masculine charm, the indefinable attraction of a man for other men, is the secret of Calverley's extraordinary popularity with men of all kinds and ages. There may be women who know his writings by heart: there are very few men of either University who do not. The limitation is perhaps inevitable; he caught once and for all the peculiar and distinctive humour of the English Universities, and those to whom the academic temperament is distasteful have little love for this mature and scholarly jesting, which, in spite of its maturity, is so bounded in its outlook and interests. In some cases the type may occasion a positive antipathy, as we saw when Mr. Swinburne launched into a surprising tirade against the author of *Verses and Translations*. It is not perhaps a very courageous type; it maintains the poet who "chez les trois quarts des hommes" dies young in a sort of surreptitious existence, and only lets him peep out shamefacedly under cover of a jest. Byron and plenty of other poets mingle jest with poetry, but they have the courage of both, and give the jest and the poetry full rein. Reticence pushed to the point of hesitancy is the characteristic of Calverley and his school. Verses like these from "The Poet and the Fly" show more than just a knack of verse:—

"Flee to some loved haunt of thine,  
To the valleys where the kine  
Udder-deep in grasses cool,  
Or the rushy-margined pool,  
Strive to lash thy murmurous kin  
(Vainly) from their dappled skin."

Yet Calverley does not, as Lowell does in his "Familiar Epistle to a Friend," keep for the poetic passage its full poetic value; rather, he makes you feel that poetry is being treated with disrespect, and that feeling is not agreeable. But within his own province, as the scholarly jester of a society that has scholarship enough to pick up allusions, to catch the fugitive hint of parody, he is unsurpassable. He knows how to give the incongruous word its discreet and irresistible emphasis:—

"O my earliest love, still unforgotten,  
With your downcast eyes of dreamy blue,  
Never, somehow, could I seem to cotton  
To another as I did to you."

For, of course, the art of the parodist is paradoxical, and consists in selecting the wrong word at the right moment. But the vogue of Calverley does not depend upon his technical mastery. The verses "Hic vir, hic est," with their summary of undergraduate life or the study of the "worn-out city clerk" called "Peace" (*merum sal*, if ever verses deserved the name), owe their charm not so much to style as to temperament,—to the delightful vein of humorous and kindly contemplation.

However, about these things it is superfluous to write; and Calverley in the greater part of this volume is presented to us in the less familiar aspect of a translator. The man was and is so much beloved both by those who knew him and by those who know his writings that to disparage anything from his pen is heresy. Yet Calverley's translations convince us that the charm of "Fly-Leaves" and the rest resides in the man's personality rather than in his accomplishment or in his command of style. The talent for allusive quotation, or misquotation, which makes his "Carmen Saeculare" such a marvel of ingenuity, haunted him through all his serious work; and whether he is rendering Latin into English or English into Latin we are dogged by continual echoes. Of his serious Latin compositions we speak with diffidence, but in our judgment he does not compose in the language as if it had become native to his mind. Landor in his epigrams writes Latin poetry that is stamped everywhere with Landor's own personality. Mr. Swinburne in his threnody on Landor prefixed to the "Atalanta" wrote a Greek poem as musical and spontaneous as his English. Calverley seems always to be putting together from a well-stored mind an admirable cento

\* *The Complete Works of C. S. Calverley*. With a Biographical Notice by Sir Walter J. Scudall, G.C.M.G. London: G. Bell and Sons. [6s.]



of phrases that have already been used by some classic. The English of his translations seems to us characterised by the same lack of character. The Calverley of the "Fly-Leaves" is unmistakable in every line; but who is this?—

"Menalcas, meet it is that I obey  
Mine elder. Lead, or into shade—that shifts  
At the wind's fancy—or mayhap (the best)  
Into some cave. See, here's a cave o'er which  
A wild vine flings her flimsy foliage."

There is only one word in that with character and colour,— "flimsy,"—and that word seems to us conspicuously wrong. Otherwise the passage is destitute of the individuality without which there cannot be style. Broadly speaking, when Calverley writes blank verse and you come upon a passage that has a style, it is the style of Tennyson. Theocritus in his rendering will scarcely interest the English reader, except possibly the passages of comedy. The Syraeusan ladies on their way to the festival of Adonis have a certain amount of expression, but the Greek is so lively that it takes a deal of killing. And when it should leap into poetry, with the recital of the song, in plain truth, we fall into flatness and worse. Here is a specimen:—

"Soft as a dream, such tapestry gleams o'erhead  
As the Milesian's self would gaze on, charmed.  
But sweet Adonis hath his own sweet bed:  
Next Aphrodite sleeps the roseate-armed,  
A bridegroom of eighteen or nineteen years.  
Kiss the smooth boyish lip—there's no sting there!"

The last but one of these lines if read with anything like its true accent is simply intolerable. There is the more reason to dispute over Calverley's translations because he was a theorist on the subject, and also perhaps because Sir Walter Sendall rates his achievement in this respect so highly. The theory upon which he proceeded, and desired that others should proceed, was that a translator should attempt to reproduce not only the sense, but the rhythm of the original. By rhythm, as he explains in an essay on metrical translation here reprinted, we must understand, not the metre, but the movement of the original. We can only say that the blank verse by which he represents the hexameters of Theocritus and Virgil seems to us destitute of all the suppleness and natural spring and play which make rhythm. It is, indeed, almost impossible to secure that freedom if any attempt be made to adhere closely to the original. A man who fixed in his mind the general meaning of a passage and the general flow of the rhythmic arrangement might, so to say, rewrite it in another language, reproducing that rise and fall of the sentences. On the other hand, it is possible in English blank verse—so loose are the shackles—to give a rendering almost as literal as in prose. And that is what Calverley did, but not in that way can the pleasure of verse be secured. He secures only the benefit of the convention, which makes many turns of phrase seem natural that in prose would be affected or strained.

Sir Walter Sendall praises highly the version of "Audivere, Lyce," the ninth ode of Horace's fourth book. We can only say that it lacks, to our judgment, all the dignity and restrained passion of the original. We prefer the ingenuity of the ode on Archytas. But in one part of this book the translator is seen to the greatest advantage,—in his rendering of the noble Latin hymns. A real accent of passion breathes through the verses; and in one translation especially that of the Venerable Bede's hymn on St. John the Baptist, Calverley has caught up a strain of Milton's:—

"'Lo, to prepare Thy way,  
Did God the Father say,  
'Before thy face my messenger I send  
Thy coming to forerun;  
As on the Orient sun  
Doth the bright daystar morn by morn attend.'"

What could be better than this again, from Adam of St. Victor's "Lux jueunda, lux insignis"?—

"Day all jubilant, all splendid,  
When from heaven the fire descended  
On the chosen of the Lord!  
Heart is full and tongue rejoices:  
Yea, our hearts invite our voices  
'To sing praise with one accord.'"

Altogether, there is a glow and a freedom in these renderings wholly absent from the versions of the classics; and it is probable that the man's nature found a real outlet in these lyrical outbursts of devotion.

## NOVELS OF THE WEEK.\*

It was only the other day that we had occasion to congratulate Miss Dorothea Gerard—to call her by the name best known to English readers—on her return to her best form in *The Supreme Crime*, and it is pleasant to note that the same high standard of excellence is maintained in her latest work, *The Million*, a tragic story of contemporary Galician manners. As a delineator of cosmopolitan or fashionable society—a theme chosen by her in some of her recent books—Miss Gerard is readable, but not particularly impressive. But when she draws on her intimate knowledge of certain phases of provincial life in the Dual Monarchy the results are surprisingly superior in interest and vividness. Indeed, we should go so far as to say that no living English writer of fiction is a keener or more dispassionate observer of the byways of Continental life, or can enable a home-keeping reader to realise more vividly the clash of primitive tendencies and traditions with modern culture and materialism in the outlying districts of Central Europe. Morawek, the father of the heroine in *The Million*, is a wealthy notary in a small Galician town, a man detached by his early philosophical studies from all creeds, an avowed *confessionslos*, who has inoculated his only daughter in his secularist views, and cherishes the aim of devoting his wealth to securing her a brilliant social career in Vienna as soon as he has amassed his million. But when Romana loses her heart at seventeen to a genial young German engineer, her father by a cruel trick gives her lover his *congé*, driving her out of pique to fall in with his scheme and marry a handsome but worthless young Polish Count. Soon after her marriage, which proves unhappy, Romana meets her lover, who has also married out of pique, discovers that they have been made the victims of a misunderstanding, and when, out of loyalty to his wife, the engineer refuses to take advantage of Romana's reckless mood of self-abandonment, she deliberately compromises herself with another man in order to revenge herself on her father. A duel follows, the wrongdoer kills the Count, and is brought to trial, but acquitted on the evidence of Romana, who in open Court and in the presence of her father tells the whole unhappy story of her bringing-up, of her father's deception, and her resolve to punish him, even though at the cost of her own ruin. The story closes with the reconciliation of Romana with her mother-in-law, Romana's entry into a convent, and her father's bequest of his entire fortune to found an orphanage, under clerical supervision, for motherless girls. Reduced to its crude outlines the story may seem repellent and painful, but Miss Gerard's discreet and delicate handling of her theme reconciles one to her choice. The character of Romana, haughty yet impulsive, endowed with rich possibilities for good or evil, and blighted at life's high noon by the discovery of her father's relentless selfishness, is drawn with remarkable skill and sympathy. It is interesting to see, also, how Miss Gerard's study of racial characteristics affects her portraiture, Romana's impulsiveness being attributable to her Roumanian mother, while the German strain in her first lover is regarded as correcting and neutralising the shallow emotional temperament of the Slav.

The Ireland so poetically and gracefully described by Miss Barlow in *From the Land of the Shamrock* is quite in keeping with the date of its publication,—it is Ireland in which it is always autumn, in which picturesqueness is associated with decay, a land of regrets, resignation, failure, fatalism. And thus, though the narrative is enriched with delicate words painting and the dialogue abounds in faithful reproductions of quaint turns of speech, the net result of perusal is far from exhilarating, though Miss Barlow is never deliberately or gratuitously pessimistic. It is merely that to her artistic temperament there is something infinitely more attractive in the failure of simple lives than in the triumphs of the modern "hustler." The materials of these sketches and tales are often of the slightest, but their development is always interesting. Curiously enough, the higher are Miss Barlow's

\* (1.) *The Million*. By Dorothea Gerard (Madame Longard de Longgarde). London: Methuen and Co. [6s.]—(2.) *From the Land of the Shamrock*. By Jane Barlow. London: Methuen and Co. [6s.]—(3.) *An Episode on a Desert Island*. By the Author of "Miss Molly." London: John Murray. [2s. 6d.]—(4.) *Women Must Weep*. By Sarah Tytler. London: John Long. [6s.]—(5.) *Love the Atonement*. By Frances Campbell. London: Digby, Long, and Co. [6s.]—(6.) *Sir Hector*. By Robert Macbray. London: A. Constable and Co. [6s.]—(7.) *The Major-General*. By Montgomery Carmichael. London: F. V. White and Co. [6s.]—(8.) *The Strange Disappearance of Lady Della*. By Louis Tracy. London: C. A. Pearson. [6s.]



*dramatis personae* placed in the social scale, the more artificial and uninteresting is the portraiture. The longest story in the collection, that entitled "A Wedding Gown," depends for its *dénouement* on a double coincidence—the discovery of a lost wedding dress by the bridegroom's lost love, and his opportune arrival on the scene when she is about to enact the part of Ophelia—and is, for all Miss Barlow's sedateness of treatment, mere melodrama when reduced to its essentials. With these deductions this volume can be most cordially commended to all who prefer the elegiac to the Donnybrook methods of delineating Irish character.

We have found it quite impossible to spare any sympathy for the self-imposed trials of the heroine and narrator of *An Episode on a Desert Island*, a young woman endowed with a "rich unhappy contralto," a painfully invertebrate nature, deeply attached to a distant detrimental, yet constantly thrown, by the machinations of meddling brothers and sisters, into the society of a highly eligible lout. Moods of unending reminiscence alternate with moods of frolicsome levity, and it is hard to say in which Louise Mauvesyn is more trying. Part of the scene is laid on board a yacht, the company on which may be gathered from the following extract:—"She's a cat, I am sure," Janetta informed me after a few days: "but as there are no girls it doesn't matter what tricks she plays—I don't count you, of course. And if men like Geof or Jock choose a woman for this kind of thing, one must expect a catty one. She does not appear amusing. Once Don Vassal arrives, he will look after her, I suppose." These futile philanderers make one long for the company of a robust rogue.

Although Miss Tytler's new book, *Women Must Weep*, is fairly readable, it fails to reach the standard of interest attained in many of her former works. The heroine certainly occupies an original place in life, being the illegitimate child of Captain Hepburn, whose discarded mistress casts her daughter on the tender mercies of Mrs. Hepburn just before the birth of the latter's first baby. Mrs. Hepburn, being an extraordinarily excellent woman, gives the little intruder an eldest daughter's welcome in the family, but the whole situation naturally produces a certain tension between the husband and father on the one side, and the wife and children on the other. The main action of the story takes place when Colonel Hepburn, who has had an Indian career, retires and comes to live in his little country house, he and his wife being middle-aged people, and the two daughters (counting Jane, the intruder, as the elder) grown up. Fate, of course, rules that the wife of the local millionaire should turn out to be Jane's mother, which is a situation which should promise "fruitful hot water to all parties." And yet, whether it is that the opening of the story is too spun out, or that the characters are not very lifelike, the reader's interest in the book wears a little thin before the end. Lovers of Miss Austen will owe Miss Tytler a grudge, first for speaking of "Lucy" Smith in *Emma*, and secondly for allowing Mrs. Hepburn to say to her younger daughter:—"You remind me of a clever book which everybody read and admired when I was young. I mean Catherine Morland in *Northanger Abbey*." It is difficult to forgive an author who talks of *Northanger Abbey* as a clever book popular about thirty years ago.

There is a great deal of very charming reading in Miss Campbell's story, *Love the Atonement*, and a touch of poetry, which greatly brightens the reviewer's prosaic task, about Deelish, the fantastic little heroine, and her dreams. But it is a pity that Miss Campbell makes Deelish marry so brutally Ouidaesque a gentleman as Teddy Wynne. This individual has literally nothing but personal beauty and good nature to recommend him; he is too dissolute even to remain faithful to the wife to whom he is in the main as devoted as she is to him. Yet at the end of the book, after his death, Deelish in a dying vision sees his ghost, and goes with ecstasy to rejoin him in another world. Beautiful material bodies may be very attractive here, but that they should still render their quondam possessors irresistible hereafter lends an anything but spiritual complexion to dreams of a future world.

*Sir Hector* is an historical romance of the '45 and the years before. But Hector Maclean, contrary to the habit of the heroes

of fiction dealing with the young Chevalier, is a good Whig, and undazzled by Jacobite brilliancy. The scene is chiefly laid in London, and deals with the stockbroking adventures of our ancestors. But Mr. Machray has not been able to resist the piquant seasoning of a duel, an adventure with highwaymen, and the momentary appearance of Prince Charlie. As a matter of fact, the chapters which deal with the eighteenth-century city are by far the most interesting in the book, and honourably distinguish it from the mass of fiction of this particular kind.

In *The Major-General* Mr. Montgomery Carmichael gives us a picture of a retired officer of that rank, who, seduced by the sweet smiles of Italy, takes up his abode there instead of retiring discreetly to Cheltenham and bringing up his daughters in the odour of provincial sanctity. But Nemesis, hot-footed, tracks down the unworthy son of Mars who succumbs to this temptation and does not remain an Englishman, with the result that when his daughters grow up his lot is pitiable in the extreme. The *mise-en-scène* is very pretty and well contrived, and although the story is by no means devoid of improbabilities, it will serve pleasantly enough to speed the passage of an idle hour.

Mr. Tracy's previous exploits in the domain of sensational forecast caused us to look forward with agreeable anticipation to his new and alluringly named novel. *The Strange Disappearance of Lady Delia*, however, is seriously handicapped by the stilted style of the dialogue, and the author's extraordinary ignorance of the usages of polite society. To take only one instance, when Sir Charles Lyle's wife suddenly disappears, the afflicted Baronet, an ex-Guardsman, a popular figure in society, handsome, quiet, gentlemanly, &c., turns for advice to his butler:—"Look here, Thompson," he cried, "her ladyship has not written. Don't you think I had better wire?" Nor are the ways of Mr. Reginald Brett, barrister and amateur detective, any easier to reconcile with the facts of ordinary life. However, in spite of these disconcerting absurdities, the clue to the mystery of Lady Delia's disappearance and death is carefully concealed, and the construction of the puzzle shows no little ingenuity.

#### THE MAGAZINES.

MR. E. DICEY in the *Nineteenth Century* pleads strongly for a redistribution of seats on the ground that it will "abate" the Irish nuisances, so prominent during the last Session. We do not feel so confident as he does upon this point, for Ireland will still return seventy-two Members, and, as the late Mr. Cashel Hoey used to remark, his "countrymen have a genius for worry"; but we do feel sure that justice requires the redistribution. As we have stated already, we consider that it would be treason to the cause of the Union to leave Ireland with her present power over legislation to which she has no right. It is unjust to accept democracy as the ultimate principle of our government and then leave to a single division of the Kingdom thirty more representatives than on the democratic theory it is entitled to have. Mr. Dicey has, naturally enough, no new argument to produce, for in truth the absolute clearness of the case kills argument. You might as well argue over the first rules of arithmetic. We trust that Unionists will insist in season and out of season on right being done to England in this matter, but that they will make justice to England the ground for their demand, and not Irish obstruction.—There is argument in Mr. Sidney Webb's oddly-named essay, "Lord Rosebery's Escape from Houndsditch," though we do not agree with it. Mr. Sidney Webb thinks that the country is sick of the old Liberal cries—which is true enough—and that the work of the future Liberal party must be to secure national efficiency by accepting a national minimum of "education, sanitation, leisure, and wages" as a legal starting point of industrial competition. To secure this it must give up its old preferences for individualism, and start fresh with, if we understand Mr. Webb, new men for leaders. Mr. Webb always writes well, and his paper is well worth reading, but he avoids points cardinal to the argument. For example, is the idle or inefficient man to receive the minimum of wages? If so, by what substitute for whipping is he to be compelled to work or induced to learn to work well? It is at that point, as Mr. Webb knows, that



Collectivist experiments have usually broken down, and until he states his faith upon that subject it is hardly useful to discuss his ideas. At present the whip is hunger, or rather physical discomfort, and if that whip is to be withdrawn, as it must be when the State secure to every man a minimum of comfort, another will be needed.

—Dr. Wirgman, Canon of Grahamstown, sends a brief but clear history of British settlements in South Africa, and pleads strongly for justice to the "older British Colonists," who number one hundred thousand, and of whom a large proportion are fighting on the British side. He advises that a federal Constitution be *octroyé*, and that the Eastern Province be separated from Cape Colony. —Mr. Walter Frewen Lord sends a curiously bitter study of the first Lord Lytton (Bulwer), who, he thinks, wrote his novels chiefly in the hope of making money, and finding that bad work sold, was content to give bad work, the most notable exception being *The Haunters and the Haunted*, when the subject interested him. "He deliberately wrote down to the level of the paying public of his day," and thereby so ruined his mind that *The Parisians*, which might have given him a great opportunity, proved a failure. What he produced was not literature, but he succeeded because he carried on the Byronic tradition, and because he gave to romance a new interest, that of the supernatural. That is an intelligible and consistent explanation of the novelist, but credits him, we think, with too much deliberate purpose. He seems to us rather a man whose considerable powers and fertile imagination were spoiled by two habits, that of attitudinising and that of concealing ignorance in a flood of fine words. He had never, for example, thought out the dark spirit, the "Thing," the "Horror," who, as Mr. Lord says, runs through all his novels of the supernatural, and tried to call up gruesome ideas to conceal his own conscious failure of imagination, landing himself at last in the grotesque absurdity of the last chapter in *A Strange Story*, the first few chapters of which are the most artistic he ever wrote. —Mr. Auberon Herbert repeats at length and with his usual grace of style his perpetual question, —Why have three men the right to rule two? When democracy has failed, if it does fail, Mr. Herbert's question will be repeated in a great variety of ways. We should be inclined to answer it in a rather brutal way, that as the five have to live in the same house, and three can always master two, the best way of avoiding quarrels is to make the three legally and morally responsible for the comfort and well-being of all five.

The great paper of the *Contemporary Review* is by M. Jean de Bloch, and is an eloquent restatement of his well-known views that civilians can fight as well as trained soldiers, that the defence has become more powerful than the attack, and that consequently militarism as a science is about to die out. He pleads eloquently for these assumptions, quoting specially the South African War as his best illustration; but to us they remain assumptions still. That entrenchments will help an army is certain, but where is the proof that trained skill is not wanted to construct entrenchments? Even if civilians "possess all the best qualities of Regular troops, their discipline and courage, and much more intelligence, initiative, and endurance," they must still have officers, and untrained officers, allowing always for a few men who, like Clive, are generals born, are commonly found useless. That we under-rate the effective force of slightly trained men when they are well led and strongly moved to battle is true, but M. de Bloch pushes his argument too far, so far that if he is correct a mob of a thousand men ought always to beat five hundred Regulars. As a matter of fact, the Regulars, once able to strike fairly, have always beaten the mob. M. de Bloch says the Canadians beat Cronje, but Paardeberg was surely a struggle, so far as the Colonials were concerned, between two sets of half-trained men, not between civilians and Regulars. —The *Contemporary* has two papers on art, one by Vernon Lee, and the other by Ada Cone, apparently an American artist. The first is an eloquent assertion of the doctrine that the basis of art is utility, what we call art being merely utility regulated by something higher. Her chief illustration is the following. Florence thirsts for water but has little, therefore Giovanni della Robbia determined to produce the effect of water:—

"And behold the result, the witness of the miracle; in the domed sacristy, the fountain cooling this sultry afternoon of

June as it has cooled four hundred Junes and more since set up, arch and pilasters and statued gables hung with garlands by that particular Robbia. Cooling and refreshing us with its empty trough and closed taps, without a drop of real water! For it is made of water itself, or the essence, the longing memory of water. It is water, this shining pale amber and agate and grass-green tiling and wainscoting, starred at regular intervals by wide spread patterns as of floating weeds; water which makes the glossiness of the great leaf-garlands and the juiciness of the smooth lemons and cool pears and pomegranates; water which has washed into ineffable freshness this piece of blue heaven within the gable; and water, you would say, as of some shining fountain in the dusk, which has gathered together into the white glistening bodies and draperies which stand out against that newly-washed æther."

That is very pleasant to read, but is della Robbia's work useful or something else? —Miss Cone's paper is a protest against the imitation of French art, which Americans carry so far that there are now fifteen hundred American art students in Paris, and that America is the great market for French paintings. She desires to see a native art grow up through the development of utility into beauty, and especially to reject the influence of French art, which she holds to be essentially sensual. She suggests, however, no practical method of attaining this end, unless it be discarding all painting on canvas, and adopting instead the art of Asia, which "does not copy Nature," and for which in its devotion to colour she obviously hankers. She would like to be rid of the figure, and riot in "disembodied colour which glows and beams and envelops like an aroma." "Whoever has seen a room hung with Persian silk carpets has given his senses a foretaste of Paradise"! It is difficult to discuss such a treatise, but it is worth reading as affording a glimpse into one side of the American mind.

"Calchas," who in point of style and incisiveness of expression is quite the ablest of the pseudonymous pundits of the *Fortnightly*, addresses a very interesting and acute "Open Letter to Lord Rosebery" in the September number of that review. The writer has no difficulty in demonstrating the impossibility of Lord Rosebery's present attitude. "The rôle of the accomplished Ishmaelite is not to be combined with the retention of your public influence." Nor is he less successful in proving how futile is the scheme of creating an ideal middle party:—

"To think of forming a fresh party is too impracticable,—to think of joining the Unionist party too commonplace. The glamour that has been cast about your personality would perish in that prosaic act. . . . Liberalism or nothing,—that is the key of your destiny. The leadership of the Opposition is the only adequate rôle now open to you in this Empire, and it is one that you can morally resume by the mere avowal that the restoration of your old party to power through an Imperialist Progressive programme, formulated article by article in its main provisions, is the mission to which you regard yourself as irrevocably committed. . . . The Liberal party cannot dispense with you, nor you with Liberalism."

"Calchas" is perhaps somewhat too dogmatic in dismissing the claims of the alternative Opposition leaders; too sweeping in the assumption that "the only personality through which Liberalism can hope to appeal to the nation and the Empire against Mr. Chamberlain's is yours"; and while we entirely agree with him in his contention that the characteristic moral force of Liberalism in the past depended upon its power to search the national conscience, we cannot altogether endorse his attribution to Lord Rosebery of ethical fervour. The programme considerably sketched for Lord Rosebery by "Calchas" is solid rather than striking, except for the significant hint as to Home-rule. "The main contention must now be that the Irish question cannot be solved on party lines, and that the Opposition, while remaining advocates of some central body for Irish business, will refuse to commit itself to any scheme that cannot be settled in concert with the Unionist leaders." If Lord Rosebery is the man his admirers believe him to be, such an appeal as that of "Calchas" would be irresistible. —Mr. Iwan-Müller, writing on the settlement of South Africa, sketches a system of Federation of which the following are among the leading features: (1) the concentration of political power in the Senate or Second Chamber; (2) the scheme of Federation to precede the re-establishment of local Parliaments in the Transvaal and Orange River Colony. Should Cape Colony refuse to enter the Federation, he predicts that in twelve months all parties in the Colony would be suing for admission into the Union on any terms.



For, as Mr. Iwan-Müller points out, the prosperity of Cape Colony is to a great extent artificial and conditional. At the close of his article Mr. Iwan-Müller quotes a number of passages from the magazines published at the theological seminaries at Burghersdorp and Stellenbosch before the war in support of his contention that the whole Dutch population of Cape Colony has been for many years essentially disloyal. That is a large proposition, but at any rate the passages quoted afford adequate indications of the existence and trend of Afrikaner aspirations. The article is well worth reading as the work of a very able and exceptionally well-informed publicist.—Mr. H. G. Wells's instalment of "Anticipations" deals with "War." In his imaginary twentieth-century State, organised primarily for war, the moral tendency "to differentiate a non-combatant mass in the fighting State will certainly not be respected"; riflemen, cyclists, and navigable balloons will play a leading part, and the side that can go fastest and hit hardest will always win.—Judge O'Connor Morris sends a strong plea in favour of the Catholic University for Ireland, "George Paston" contributes an excellent critical study of Mrs. Lynn Linton, and Miss Beatrice Marshall a readable if somewhat indiscriminating eulogy of Gerhart Hauptmann. Mr. Charles Benham's paper on the Empress Frederick is sympathetic, yet critical; but is it correct to say that she "remained timid and cautious looking to the last"?

The new *National Review* is one of the best and strongest numbers that Mr. Maxse has ever given us. We have already briefly referred to Sir Edward Grey's review of Mr. E. T. Cook's book on the Transvaal War, but may further note his comments on the disturbing influence of personal prejudices and the peculiar attitude of the anti-British Britishers. "I sometimes wonder," he asks, "how many persons in an audience have had their minds irrevocably made up about the justice of the war by their private opinion concerning the personal character of the Colonial Secretary; how many have had their emotions so stirred by the Raid that they have no room for any other fact."—In this context we may note Professor Walter Raleigh's brilliant study of "The Anatomy of the Pro-Boer." Professor Raleigh's estimate coincides pretty closely with that of Sir Edward Grey. Pro-Boerism, he contends, springs from "the desire for the *beau rôle*, irrespective of the hard necessities of the case." "Their fatal weakness . . . . . springs from the fact that they are dainty, self-indulgent moralists. They will not take their choice among practicable courses, each of which is attended by unavoidable drawbacks." They find it "intolerably unheroic to belong to the big battalions." Finally he sums up:—

"The Pro-Boer party in the nation is neither an unmixed good nor an unmixed evil. It is in the nature of a luxury; and like other luxuries it has its uses. If the struggle grew closer and grimmer, or came nearer home, with other luxuries it would vanish. While our nature is strong enough to support it, let us frankly admit its virtues. The humane instincts and the keen anxiety to be disinterested that mark the Pro-Boer are a useful corrective to the vices of the baser sort of camp-follower."

It is not often that one comes across a paper at once so pungent and sensible.—Sir Rowland Blennerhassett writes a most interesting appreciation of the Empress Frederick. On the question of her attitude towards Prince Bismarck, he holds that her political views were mistaken up to 1870, but that "during the second part of his ministerial career her views were correct and true and to the purpose." It is interesting to learn that not a little of her unpopularity was due to her refusal to swim with the growing tide of Anti-Semitism.—Mr. Gustavus Myers, author of the interesting "History of Tammany Hall" recently reviewed in these columns, sends a brief sketch of "Boss" Croker, which reminds us of a portrait by Mr. Sargent. He does full justice to Mr. Croker's pugilistic ability, his unflinching loyalty to his immediate associates, his great executive political ability and infinite attention to detail. Other features in his record are portrayed with a candour which we shall not attempt to emulate.—From Mr. Leslie Stephen's delightful paper on Anthony Trollope we must permit ourselves the luxury of one quotation:—

"I do believe," says Trollope, "that no girl has risen from the reading of my pages less modest than she was before, and that some may have learnt from them that modesty is a charm worth possessing." The phrase reminds me of my favourite critic, who

declared that there was not a word in Dr. Watts' sermons 'which could call a blush to the cheek of modesty.' Trollope certainly deserves that rather negative praise. When a novelist courts popularity by appealing to a perverted taste for the morally repulsive, I consider him to be a blackguard,—even though he may be an 'artist'; and, at the day of judgment, he will hardly, I suppose, be divided into two."

—We cannot quit the *National* without expressing our satisfaction with the editor's lucid and sensible summary of the Rhodes Sehnadhorst episode so far as it has gone in our columns and out of them.

The most striking paper in the September number of *Blackwood* is Mr. Stephen Gwynn's "With the Pilehard Fleet." To say that Mr. Gwynn's description of pilehard fishing off the coast of Cornwall is refreshing is to speak, in hackneyed phraseology, the literal truth. The reader imagines that he smells the salt water and breathes the soft West Country air. The slight sketch he gives of the Looe fishermen is very attractive. These men make about £1 a week by their adventurous toil. Speaking of three typical boatmen with whom he used to go out, Mr. Gwynn tells us that, "leading the roughest of lives, there was not a rough word on their tongues." Most of them neither drink nor smoke. "My boatman looked a little hurt when I suggested beer to him, and explained that he was a 'stauneh Reehabite.' He did not smoke either, he told me quite simply, 'since he had found the Lord,' but he was quite prepared to admit that good people smoked; though in his own ease he felt that it 'made for condemnation.' So I ventured to ask the skipper if he smoked. He had never touched tobacco nor any kind of spirits in his life. And the young man was the same. Very pleasant they were about it, too; quite free from any touch of bigotry."

—"The State of Ireland" is an interesting and fair statement of present Irish difficulties. There are some signs, the writer tells us, of a fresh outbreak of agrarian outrage. The overt object of the "New League" is to further the interests of the poor by lawful agitation, "but the methods of the local branches—if not of the central organisation—are the same which led to what are now called 'the bad times of 1880.'" Friction between the landlord and tenant class is aggravated, we are told, by the bitterness of many of the landlords against the lower classes, some of the more violent and foolish of whom may be heard to suggest that "what is really wanted is a Judge Jeffreys and a Bloody Assize."—"A Reector's Story" is a pathetic and well-told tale of rural life.—In "Skinner of Skinner's Horse" we search in vain among many details of the Mahratta Wars for a definite portrait of the Eurasian hero.—"Pianists of the Past" is pleasantly written, and will interest all those who care for first-hand musical gossip. The recollections of the late Mr. Charles Salaman—who wrote the paper and died before he could revise it for the press—stretch over an almost incredible number of years.

The *Monthly Review* closes the first year of its existence with a number more than sustaining the promise of its earlier issues. Lieutenant Carlyon Bellairs, R.N., in his paper on "The Navy at School" maintains that the supremacy of the tactical school is fraught with danger to the country, and that the historical school, vindicated by the results of the manœuvres, must do its fighting during peace to prevent disaster in war. In particular he dwells on the exaggerated importance attached to the menace of the torpedo craft, and emphasises the need of concentration and offensive tactics. In a postscript he tells the following amusing anecdote of the Naval Manœuvres of 1900:—

"During the eight days' war practically half the torpedo craft on either side were lost. The net result of all their efforts against battleships and cruisers was the successful attack of four torpedo-boats on the *Minerva*, in which the *Minerva* and three torpedo-boats were adjudged to have been sunk. Yet such is the terror that these craft have succeeded in inspiring that the *Minerva*, in the previous year's manœuvres, fought an action with four imaginary torpedo-boats which no one saw except the captain, and the gunners aimed at space. It is a case for the Psychological Research Society."

—Mr. J. B. Atkins, one of the ablest of our younger war-correspondents, writes with good humour as well as good sense about the work and future of that class. His analysis of the causes that make for inaccuracy is excellent. The correspondent does not want to be inaccurate, but in order to be ahead of his fellows with important news he is



often willing to risk inaccuracy. "Substantial truth" is a new standard of sufficiency in British journalism, and it deserves to be discouraged." Then there is the deference to the political bias of the *clientèle* of his newspaper, the demand of the public for dramatic descriptions, though modern warfare is not dramatic, and the fact that in the theatre of war "second-hand evidence is perhaps the equivalent of twentieth-hand evidence in any other circumstances of life." In discussing the censorship, Mr. Atkins has no difficulty in disposing of the contention that the Censors should allow nothing to pass which they do not know to be true. As regards the demands made in the House for the punishment of correspondents who have sent grossly false news, Mr. Atkins holds that the answer should be this:—"If the correspondent has sent the news after being told by the Commander-in-Chief that it was false and should not be repeated, then he ought to be punished for insubordination—in a military sense. But he should not be punished simply because his news was false. There is only one way legitimately to abate the nuisance of inaccuracy, namely, to send to the front correspondents who have both judgment and honesty."—Mr. W. B. Duffield has an interesting paper on "Italy's Case against her Allies," in which he insists on the serious menace to Italy of Austria's commercial expansion in the Hinterland of the Adriatic once the Vienna-Salonika line is completed.—The September number also contains a finely imaginative poem, entitled "Commemoration," by Mr. Henry Newbolt.

## CURRENT LITERATURE.

### TYPHOID AND WAR.

*Typhoid, the Destroyer of Armies, and its Abolition.* By Leigh Canney, M.D. (Baillière, Tindall, and Co. 1s. net.)—In the truly admirable little pamphlet which Dr. Canney has just published he places the true reason for blaming the recent medical work of our War Office in a new and striking light. It is beside the point—though often useful and necessary in its way—to attack the mismanagement of our field hospitals in the South African War; the real gravamen of the charge against our military authorities is that they failed to take any steps to ward off preventable disease from our troops, although medical science has of late years proclaimed no truth more loudly than that of the need and the possibility of such steps. Our recent experiences in the Boer War, as Dr. Canney says, "reveal a condition of want of foresight and indifference to hygiene on the part of those at the head of the War Office when this war broke out that would have been discreditable in civil life in the administration of the remotest village of England or Scotland." No truth is better established than the fact that the three great scourges of armies from time immemorial, typhoid, cholera, and dysentery, are almost always, if not invariably, due to the dissemination of their germs in drinking water. It is also clearly proved that the most dangerous water is rendered wholesome by boiling, and that no other preventive need be practically considered. Yet no serious attempt was made to protect our army from the ravages of the bacilli that have proved—as at Walcheren or in the Crimea—immensely more destructive than any human enemy. What is the good of living in an age of science if its teachings are to be disregarded in this calm and costly way? We hope that every one to whom the loss of a single soldier by disease is a real or a possible sorrow will study Dr. Canney's brief and luminous argument, and will then do his or her share to render it impossible for any British army again to be delivered helplessly to such a plague of misery and danger as threatened to descend on all who drank the envenomed waters of the Paardeberg River because no effort had been made to provide a substitute. Dr. Canney sketches an ingenious, and, as it seems to us, a perfectly practicable, scheme for providing an army with water which is, if not absolutely pure, at least free from the germs of disease. A Water Corps should be attached, he says, to every army, whose transport would come second only to that of the day's ammunition, and whose duty would be to provide boiled, and therefore immune, water for the troops at every halt; he shows how easily this can be done with the proper apparatus. As to the argument that "Tommy will drink where he pleases," there is little or nothing in it. Our soldiers are not such fools as to despise cover, though they can go ahead without it when duty calls. What cover is to the rifleman in the firing-line, that is boiled water to the soldier in general. As Dr. Canney says, it should not be difficult to create a feeling that it is "dishonourable and a crime" in a soldier to throw

away his life—or his usefulness—by drinking unboiled water if a sufficient supply of a safe beverage were always available. We honestly believe that the thorough adoption of such a scheme as Dr. Canney has described would be a greater boon to an army than even the work of Miss Nightingale was to our troops in the Crimea, if it did not realise his own ideal of making the military life, in war as in peace, "the healthiest occupation of the community."

### THE BIRDS OF ICELAND.

*The Birds of Iceland.* By Henry H. Slater, M.A. (D. Douglas, Edinburgh. 5s.)—Mr. Slater enumerates some four hundred kinds of birds that are known or reputed to exist in Iceland. Many of them are occasional or rare visitants; of some it is even doubtful whether they are still to be found in the island. Mr. Slater repeats the complaint, made, we are sorry to say, wherever Englishmen are found, of the purposeless massacre of birds that are not desired either as specimens or as food. He complains also of the practice of taking the eggs, now become so common that unless the Legislature interferes—there is a close time established by law, but it does not protect the eggs—some species will become extinct. Yet he appears not to be consistent with himself. He describes, for instance, on p. 5, *Troglodytes Borealis* (Northern wren), and tells us that during fifteen visits he never saw the bird. But in 1900 he first heard and then saw one. Immediately he set to work looking for the nest. An old one he found, and then a new one, but, he goes on, "alas! no eggs." Would he have taken them? Then he goes on to describe how he tried to shoot the bird. We gather that he hit one but failed to find the bird; his companion actually shot one. Surely this is very inconsistent; and when we turn back to p. 15, where the "Close Season for Birds in Iceland" Law is given, we find "*wrens*" among the birds that *are not to be killed at all*. There may be some explanation—we do not consider the desire to possess a specimen to be a valid reason—but at present it seems as if Mr. Slater's desire to reform his countrymen should begin at home.

### SOME BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

[Under this heading we notice such Books of the week as have not been reserved for review in other forms.]

*The Expositor.* Edited by the Rev. Robertson Nicoll. Sixth Series. Vol. III. (Hodder and Stoughton. 7s. 6d.)—Perhaps the most interesting papers in this volume are Professor Cheyne's "Few Things Needful" and Mr. David Smith's "Recent New Testament Criticism," not so much for themselves as because they make a sharp contrast. "Critical progress is compatible with fundamental Christianity," says Professor Cheyne. Mr. David Smith thinks that this critical progress has come to a point where fundamental Christianity pretty well disappears, and refers for proof of this to Professor Schmiedel's article in the "Encyclopædia Biblica." We have not space to mention other articles, but we may say that the volume is of more than average interest.

*Intermediate Education and Rural Exodus.* By C. C. Rogers. (A. L. Humphreys. 6d.)—Mr. Rogers, who is chairman of the Radnor County Council, puts forth in this pamphlet what may be described as a spirited plea for the retaining, strengthening, and making more generally accessible the "educational ladder." It is not education, he argues, that is emptying the villages. It is even conceivable that something may be done in this direction towards filling them. We cannot do better than quote his concluding sentences:—"There is no intention here of indulging in ingenious dreams, or expressing glorified illusions of the effect of Intermediate Education; only the desire to suggest some future possibilities as yet generally unpursued. Intermediate Education is to furnish wings for higher spheres, and some will fly one way, some another. May the direction be rural as well as urban."

*A Register of the Members of St. Mary Magdalen College, Oxford.* New Series, III. By William Dunn Macray, M.A. (H. Frowde. 7s. 6d.)—In this volume Mr. Macray gives biographical notices of the Fellows of Magdalen between 1576 and 1618. He also supplies from the Registers a number of facts which illustrate the general history of the College, and he adds, by way of appendix, inventories of plate, &c. The most continually recurring item in the registers is leave of absence granted *propter pestem*. This occurs in 1577, 1579, 1580, 1582, and in seven other years of the first half of the period. In the latter half the



trouble seems to have abated. Among the other specially interesting items is the document of "Injunctions" sent by the Visitor (Bishop Cooper of Winchester) after his visitation of the College. It is an excellent piece of work, and does the Bishop great credit. The notices of misconduct seem somewhat numerous; but they would probably not seem excessive if we judged them by the social standard of the time. It is strange, however, to find three M.A. Fellows taking away three special dishes from the Vice President's table at the gaudy-dinner. (It is noticeable that all classes of the members of the College are subjected to discipline and punishment.) In 1590 we find the plate weighing 43 lb. only. Fifty-odd years afterwards, when it was given to King Charles for the pay of his soldiers, it was close upon 300 lb. In 1605 Prince Henry visited the College and made a very favourable impression. "His Majesty commends the Colledge for the most absolute building of Oxford," we learn from a letter of Sir Thomas Challoner. In the list of Fellows few distinguished names are found. Mr. Macray mentions four as standing out above the rest,—Ashley, Winwood, Heylyn, and Hammond. Of these only the second and third will be found in popular dictionaries of biography. Henry Hammond, however, was a really great theologian. Ashley left a singularly frank autobiography, from which Mr. Macray quotes largely. The College was at this time what we suppose it is now, the richest foundation in the University. The rent-roll, with corn-rents, for the year 1594 amounts to between £2,000 and £3,000.

*Winchester College Notions.* By Three Beetleites. (P. and G. Wells, Winchester. 4s. 6d. net.)—In Wykehamist parlance "notions" means slang, if the expression is not disrespectful, of which Winchester has a peculiarly rich collection. The "notions" here occupy a hundred and thirty-seven pages, though a certain amount of this space is occupied by obsolete words. This is a subject outside our range of critical competence. Generally, one may think it made too much of, but this will certainly be regarded by persons really interested as the "notion"—to use the word in its usual sense—of an outsider. There is to be found, we should say, a certain amount of information that cannot fail to be interesting to every one.

*Stone Crosses of the County of Northampton.* By Christopher A. Markham. (Simpkin, Marshall, and Co. 10s. 6d. net.)—Mr. Markham has spent much trouble in collecting the materials for this volume. The county is fortunate enough to possess two of the Eleanor Crosses, one at Geddington and the other at Northampton. The Geddington Cross has suffered little from the restorer, and not very much from time, neglect, and wanton injury. It was a strange way of keeping Easter Monday by the Geddingtonians to set squirrels loose on the cross and pelt them with stones. Much of the fine work has been broken off in this way; but the structure remains substantially the same, and is still an impressive building. The Northampton Cross has been more meddled with. It is not easy to say how much of the original remains. Probably, however, it is the material rather than the elevation that has been renewed. It is a curious thing that great difficulty seems to have been found in fixing the ownership of the cross. It has now been made over to the guardianship of the County Council. One would think that *ex vi termini* it belonged to the Crown. Mr. Markham supplements his account of the crosses with particulars about the local markets. There is a close connection between the two subjects.

*A Manual of School Hygiene.* By Edward W. Hope, M.D., and Edgar A. Browne, F.R.C.S.E. (Cambridge University Press. 3s. 6d.)—The authors of this volume—one of the "Cambridge Series for Schools and Training Colleges"—treat of the various matters included in their subject with sufficient fulness and plainness. Soil and site, the capacity, &c., of classrooms, ventilation, statistics of sickness, care of the physique of the pupil, exercise, the danger of over-pressure, are among the topics discussed. The statistics of epidemic disease are curious. In the schools of Liverpool the cases of measles were much more numerous before the holidays than after. In eight years the average of cases one month before the holidays was five hundred and thirty-five, of cases one month after, one hundred and thirty-two.—*Domestic Economy in Theory and Practice.* By Marion G. Bidder & Florence Baddeley. (Same publishers. 4s. 6d.)—This volume—another of the "Cambridge Series for Schools and Training Colleges"—is divided equally between the theoretical (treated by Miss Bidder) and the practical (for which Miss Baddeley is responsible). Ventilation, the constituents of food, the principles of cooking, &c., are discussed in the first; the actual needs and rules of housekeeping, with budgets for various

incomes, and other kindred matters, make up the subject matter of the second. We need not say that a very large amount of details are included in both divisions. It must suffice to say that the impression left on the reader is of a judicious and well-arranged manual.

*Clough's Certificate History of Europe, 1814-1848.* (Ralph, Holland, and Co. 3s. 6d.)—This is the third volume of a series bearing the same name, its predecessors covering respectively the periods 1700-1789, and 1789-1815. A "certificate" history means one specially adapted to the wants of students who desire to obtain certificates. The title is not attractive, as it suggests "cram"; but we have no fault to find with the volume on this score. It is written in a clear and spirited style, and treats its subject with adequate breadth.

*Time Table of Modern History, A.D. 400-1870.* Compiled and Arranged by M. Morrison. (A. Constable and Co. 12s. 6d. net.)—The tables of events occupy one hundred and thirty-nine pages. The events are ranged in columns, varying in number and in title. In the seventh century there are six columns, headed England, Scotland, France, Wales, Italy, Roman Empire (East); in the eleventh there are ten, the first, second, and third as before, Germany, Hungary, Poland, Spain, Italy, Eastern Empire, India. In due time America appears; under the most recent date the columns number fourteen. Genealogical tables follow; then lists of Emperors, Kings, &c. Then we have an index, and finally, maps.

*A Brief Sketch of the History of Ipswich School, 1477-1861.* By Nina Layard. (W. E. Harrison, Ipswich. 1s.)—We cannot epitomise the interesting argument by which Miss Layard proves the antiquity of Ipswich School. Perhaps it is most easily understood by a reference to the buildings that have been successively used as its habitat. In 1482 it was located in St. Edmund Pountney Lane (Foundation Street, where the house still exists in substance). Then in 1529 it was moved to Cardinal College. The College being dissolved, the King directed that "the sub-dean, schoolmaster, usher, and six grammar children" should still be kept. In 1566 it was moved to the chapel of the Black Friars. In 1763 it migrated to their refectory. In 1842 it found a temporary abode in Lower Brook Street. In 1852 its present handsome dwelling in the Henley Road was opened. The writer of this brochure deserves well of Ipswich folk and others.

*The Book of Asparagus.* By Charles Iltott. (J. Lane. 2s. 6d. net.)—This is the first of a proposed series of "Handbooks of Practical Gardening." Mr. Iltott, who has a practical acquaintance of many years with his subject, gives counsel on many matters that concern it,—site, treatment of soil, manuring, and last, but not least, cutting. Don't touch a new bed after May, nor any bed after June 15th, is our author's dictum. We specially commend this little volume to our readers. The growing of asparagus does not receive the attention that it deserves; there is a practically unlimited demand for it, and much of the supply now furnished from abroad might come from this country. There is a chapter on "Asparagus as a Decorative Plant"—its feathery foliage and brilliant fruit make it suitable for the purpose—and others on seakale, celery, celeriac ("turnip-rooted celery"), salsify, and scorzonera.

*The Army and the Press in 1900.* A Study by a British Field-Officer. (F. E. Robinson and Co. 1s. net.)—*Nunquamne reponam vexatus totiens?* says, or may be taken to say, the writer of this pamphlet. He makes a very vigorous reply to the newspaper critics of the conduct of the war. We have no intention of judging between them and him,—such a function does not belong to us. But we may say that he is, by almost universal consent, speaking within the truth when he says, *à propos* of the remark that "our Army was planned for any other purpose but that of war": "This is the Army which—leaving out of account the troops serving in China and West Africa, the forces garrisoning the British dependencies, the Colonial troops, and the garrisons of Great Britain and Ireland—has placed 250,000 men in the field at a distance of 6,000 miles from their base, and maintained them for a year and a half,—a feat unique in the annals of military history." He is, we see, complimentary to the *Spectator*. Nevertheless, we must protest when he quotes a letter as an utterance of ours. How does he know that it was not printed as a "shocking example"? In the case in point we happened to be at one with the writer, but that did not necessarily follow from publication. No journal is responsible for its correspondents.

*The Military Maxims of Napoleon.* Translated from the French



by Lieutenant-General Sir G. C. D'Aguilar. (Freemantle and Co. 2s. 6d. net.)—The author of "An Absent-Minded War" furnishes an introduction in which he applies the "maxims" to certain operations in the South African War. This is a kind of criticism to which no one can object. How far it is justly applicable is another matter.

*The Life-History of British Serpents.* By Gerald R. Leighton, M.D. (Blackwood and Sons. 5s. net.)—Dr. Leighton gives us here what may fairly be called an exhaustive account of the British serpents. There are, it is commonly stated, three species only, the ring snake (*Tropizoonotus Natrix*), the smooth snake (*Coronella Austriaca*), and the adder (*Vipera Berus*). The second of these is very rare, but may be properly claimed as a native species. Dr. Leighton further believes in a small red adder or viper. This, however, is a disputed point. The habits of these creatures in freedom and in captivity, and their history generally, are treated fully in this volume. Dr. Leighton has taken great pains in ascertaining the distribution of the various species. He has also collected details of cases of bites. The adder is a formidable creature, and there are instances of its bite being fatal, even to healthy subjects, but this seldom happens to adults. The cause of death is the failure of heart action.

*An Unrequited Royalist.* By Marie Hay. (J. K. Bumpus. 8s 6d. net.)—The "unrequited Royalist" is the person commonly known as the Marquis of Worcester (d. 1667). He is known as an inventive genius, and is numbered among the pioneers of steam power. The service which is recorded in this volume is the negotiation with the Irish Romanists. He had, there is no doubt, the express authority of the King to buy the help of an Irish army with the consideration of liberty for Roman Catholics. This authority Charles disavowed. Lord Glamorgan (as he then was) was not wise—the events of 1641 had greatly prejudiced the scheme—and the Papal Nuncio by his impossible conditions, as, e.g., that the Lord-Lieutenant was to be a Roman Catholic, ruined any chance that remained; but for Charles's perfidy there is nothing to be said. Readers of "John Inglesant" will remember how powerfully the story of these negotiations is told in that novel.

*Familiar Butterflies and Moths.* By W. F. Kirby. (Cassell and Co. 6s.)—This book is subsidiary to the author's larger work on "European Butterflies," about to appear, we are glad to hear, in a new edition. It is divided into three parts, dealing respectively with "Butterflies," "Hawk-Moths," and "Moths," the last occupying considerably more space than the other two put together. It is handsomely and fully illustrated throughout, the eighteen plates giving more than two hundred figurings of the creatures in their developed or undeveloped state. A supplementary chapter is given on "Collecting Butterflies and Moths."

In the "Bijou Biographies" (H. J. Drane) we have *His Most Gracious Majesty King Edward VII.* (1s a double volume), by H. Whates. Books of this kind are not subjects of criticism. We are content with a simple mention of this volume and of a rival *Life of Edward VII.*, by Eleanor Bulley (Wells Gardner, Darton, and Co., 1s.)

(For Publications of the Week, &c., see next page.)

**"LIBERTY" HAND-PRINTED SILKS**  
HAND-PRINTED SILKS.  
In New and Exclusive Designs and "Liberty" Colourings, FOR DRESSES and BLOUSES.  
PATTERNS POST-FREE.  
LIBERTY and CO., Ltd., Regent Street, London.

**O S L E R.**  
CRYSTAL GLASS AND CHINA SERVICES.  
ARTISTIC ELECTRIC FITTINGS.  
100 OXFORD STREET, W.  
**W M. & G E O. L A W.**  
COFFEE—SUGAR—TEA.  
104 NEW OXFORD STREET, W.C.

## ALLIANCE ASSURANCE COMPANY.

Head Office: BARTHOLOMEW LANE, LONDON, E.C.

ESTABLISHED 1824.

Capital—Five Millions Sterling.

### DIRECTORS.

The Right Hon. LORD ROTHESCHILD, Chairman.  
Charles Edward Barnett, Esq.  
Right Hon. Lord Battersea.  
F. Cavendish Bentinck, Esq.  
Hon. Keneilm P. Bouverie.  
Thomas Henry Burroughes, Esq.  
Francis William Buxton, Esq.  
John Cator, Esq.  
Victor C. W. Cavendish, Esq., M.P.  
Col. the Hon. Everard C. Digby.  
Major-Gen. Sir Arthur Ellis, K.C.V.O.  
James Fletcher, Esq.  
Francis Alfred Lucas, Esq., M.P.  
Edward Harbord Lushington, Esq.  
Hon. Henry Berkeley Portman.  
Hon. Lionel Walter Rothschild, M.P.  
Hugh Colin Smith, Esq.  
Right Hon. Lord Stalbridge.  
Lieut.-Colonel F. Anderson Stabbing.  
Sir Charles Rivers Wilson, G.C.M.G., C.B.

### AUDITOR.

C. L. Nichols, Esq., F.C.A.

FIRE INSURANCES Granted at current rates of Premium and Leasehold and Capital Redemption Policies issued.

### LIFE DEPARTMENT.

Moderate Rates of Premium.  
Large Bonuses, including Interim Bonuses.  
Policies Whole World and Indisputable.  
Special Policies to cover Death Duties.

Liberal Commissions to Solicitors, Agents, and Brokers for the introduction of business.

Prospectuses, Proposal Forms, and Statements of Account may be had on application to

ROBERT LEWIS, General Manager.

## EYE-STRAIN! OVER- WORKED EYES!

**HEADACHES**  
are frequently Nature's warning that the eyes are being overstrained, being caused by inequality of the muscular effort (as in Unequal Eyes and Astigmatism) or by excessive muscular energy necessary to produce distinct vision. Permanent relief will in most cases immediately follow the skilful correction of the defect. For full particulars as to the Care and Preservation of the Eyes see "OUR EYES," by Mr. JOHN BROWNING, F.R.A.S., F.R.M.S. Post-free One Shilling, from 63 Strand, London, W.C.  
Consultations free of charge.

By Appointment to his Majesty and the Royal Family.

## MILLER AND SONS, LTD., SPECIALISTS IN EVERY KIND OF ARTIFICIAL LIGHTING.

Electric Fittings of all kinds, including reproductions of the best Periods of French, Italian, and English Decorative Art.  
Oil Lamps, Brackets, Chandeliers, &c. The largest and best selection in London. Antique Oriental Jars mounted as Lamps—a Speciality.  
The Vernon Candle Lamp, invented by MILLER and SONS, and used by her late Majesty, highly recommended for those who read at night. Sole Depot in London for the Magnificent Art Metal productions of Barbedienne of Paris.  
Illustrated Catalogues or Special Designs on application. Estimates free.

178-179 PICCADILLY, LONDON. Manufactory—BOYLE ST., W.

**ROBINSON AND CLEAVER, Ltd., BELFAST,**  
Manufacturers to His Gracious Majesty the King.  
**CAMBRIC** Children's.....1/3 per doz. | **HEM-STITCHED.**  
Ladies' .....2/3 " | Ladies' .....2/3 per doz.  
Gentlemen's..3/3 " | Gentlemen's..3/11 "  
Direct from the Manufacturers. **POCKET** "The Irish Cambrics of Messrs. ROBINSON AND CLEAVER have a world-wide fame."—*The Queen*.  
Samples and Price Lists post-free. **HANDKERCHIEFS.**

IF YOU WISH TO BE WELL AND KEEP WELL

TAKE REGULARLY  
**B R A G G ' S** VEGETABLE  
**C H A R C O A L,**  
as recommended by the most eminent physicians and surgeons and used in their own families for indigestion, diarrhoea, fevers, &c. Powder in 2s., 4s., 6s. bottles. Biscuits in 1s., 2s., 4s. tins. Lozenges in 1s. 1d. tins. Tablets in 1s. 1d. tins. Of all Chemists.

## SUN INSURANCE OFFICE

63 Threadneedle Street, London, E.C. FOUNDED 1710.  
THE OLDEST PURELY FIRE OFFICE IN THE WORLD.  
Charing Cross; 332 Oxford Street; 40 Chancery Lane; 42 Mincing Lane.  
SUM INSURED IN 1900 EXCEEDED .....£450,000,000.

In View of the Immediate Prospect of an Unprecedented Demand for the

## RENOVATION of TOWN HOUSES Preparatory to the CORONATION of his Majesty the KING, HAMPTON and SONS

desire to Draw the Special Attention of Householders to the necessity of Placing at the Earliest Date their Instructions for any such Work that they may purpose having Carried Out, and to the fact that  
HAMPTONS ESTIMATE FREE for the Renovation of Town Houses for the Coming Season. Houses Dismantled and Reinstated.—Curtains, Blinds, &c., Cleaned, Altered, and Re-fitted.—Carpets Beaten, Re-fitted, and Re-laid.—Furniture Repaired, Re-polished, and thoroughly Restored.—Upholstered Furniture Re-stuffed and Re-covered.—Bedding Re-made.—Brasswork Re-lacquered.—Marbles Re-polished.—Mirrors Re-silvered.—Pictures Restored.—Frames Cleaned or Re-gilt, and Pictures Re-hung.

See HAMPTONS' NEW BOOKLET,  
"2001 WALL PAPERS AND INTERIOR DECORATIONS."

Sent Post-free on Application to  
PAUL MALL EAST, LONDON, S.W.



MAGAZINES AND SERIAL PUBLICATIONS.—We have received the following for September:—The *Century*, the *Pull Mall Magazine*, *St. Nicholas*, the *Smart Set*, the *Review of Reviews*, *Scribner's Magazine*, the *Idler*, the *Parent's Review*, the *World of Dress*, the *English Illustrated Magazine*, the *Empire Review*, the *Strand Magazine*, the *Cornhill Magazine*, *Chambers's Journal*, *Temple Bar*, *Harper's Magazine*, the *Magazine of Art*, the *New Liberal Review*, the *Captain*, the *Geographical Journal*, the *Windsor Magazine*, the *School World*, the *Sunday Strand*, the *Literary Era*, the *Bookman*, *Nature Notes*, the *Open Court*, the *Gentleman's Magazine*, the *Indian Magazine*, the *North American Review*, the *Dublin Review*, the *Monist*, the *Sun Children's Budget*, *Lippincott's Magazine*, *Cassier's Magazine*, the *Badminton Magazine*, the *Journal of Education*, *Cassell's Magazine*, the *Expository Times*, the *Sunday Magazine*, *Macmillan's Magazine*, the *Sunday at Home*, the *Law Magazine and Review*, the *Law Quarterly Review*, the *English Historical Review*, the *Manchester Quarterly*, the *United Service Magazine*, *Ainslee's Magazine*, the *Book-Buyer*, the *Quiver*, the *Forum*, the *Atlantic Monthly*, the *Universal Magazine*, the *Month*, *Crampton's Magazine*, the *Munsey*, the *Canadian Magazine*, the *Lady's Realm*, the *Architectural Review*, the *Critical Review*, the *Home Counties Magazine*, *Mothers in Council*, the *Engineering Times*, the *American Antiquarian*, the *Journal of the Royal Colonial Institute*.

The *SPECTATOR* is on sale regularly at MESSRS. DAMRELL AND UPHAM'S, 283 Washington Street, Boston, Mass., U.S.A.; THE INTERNATIONAL NEWS COMPANY, 83 and 85 Duane Street, New York, U.S.A.; MESSRS. BRENTANO'S, Union Square, New York, U.S.A., and 1,015 Pennsylvania Ave., Washington, D.C.; THE SUBSCRIPTION NEWS COMPANY, 47 Dey Street, New York, and 77 Clark Street, Chicago, U.S.A.; GALIGNANI'S LIBRARY, 224 Rue de Rivoli, Paris; THE HAROLD A. WILSON COMPANY, LTD., 35 King Street West, Toronto, Canada; THE ANGLO-AMERICAN BOOKSELLING DEPÔT, Cairo and Port Said; GORDON AND GOTCH, Melbourne, Sydney, Brisbane, Perth, West Australia; PRICOT AND COMPANY, Dunedin; SIMPSON AND WILLIAMS, Christchurch; H. BAILLIE AND COMPANY, Wellington, N.Z.; R. SPRECKLEY, Auckland; W. C. RIGBY, Adelaide; and GORDON AND GOTCH, Cape Town, —where single Copies can be obtained, and Subscriptions are received.

NOTICE.—The *INDEX* to the *SPECTATOR* is published half-yearly, from January to June, and from July to December, on the third Saturday in January and July. Cloth Cases for the Half-yearly Volumes may be obtained through any Bookseller or Newsagent, or from the Office, at 1s. 6d. each. By post, 1s. 9d.

## PUBLICATIONS OF THE WEEK.

|   |                          |      |
|---|--------------------------|------|
| Bagot (R.), The Just and the Unjust, cr 8vo.....  | (Lane)                   | 6/0  |
| Bigelow (Mrs. P.), While Charley Was Away, cr 8vo .....   | (Heinemann)              | 2/6  |
| Bindloss (H.), A Sower of Wheat, cr 8vo.....  | (E. Stock)               | 6/0  |
| Boothby (Guy), My Strangest Case, cr 8vo .....  | (Ward & Lock)            | 5/0  |
| Bradley (A. G.), Highways and Byways in the Lake District .....                                   | (Macmillan)              | 6/0  |
| Batler (A. R.), By the Rivers of Africa, from Cape Town to Uganda (R.T.S.)                        |                          | 2/6  |
| Comrie (M. S.), The Key to the Riddle, cr 8vo .....   | (Nisbet)                 | 5/0  |
| Cruikshank (J. W. and A. M.), The Umbrian Towns, 12mo (Richards) net                              |                          | 3/6  |
| Dawe (Carlton), Straws in the Wind, cr 8vo.....   | (Hurst & Blackett)       | 6/0  |
| Delaire (Jean), Two Girls and a Dream, cr 8vo .....   | (Ward & Lock)            | 3/6  |
| Doid (A. F.), A Short History of the English Colonies, cr 8vo (Dent) net                          |                          | 2/6  |
| Fielding (H.), The Hearts of Men, 8vo .....   | (Hurst & Blackett) net   | 10/6 |
| From Prison to Throne, by K. E. H., cr 8vo .....  | (Bagster) net            | 2/6  |
| Gallon (Tom), The Man who knew Better, cr 8vo.....  | (Constable)              | 6/0  |
| Gallon (Tom), Rickerby's Folly, cr 8vo .....  | (Methuen)                | 6/0  |
| Gunter (A. C.), The Fighting Troubadour, cr 8vo.....  | (Ward & Lock)            | 6/0  |
| Hewlett (M.), New Canterbury Tales, cr 8vo.....   | (Constable)              | 6/0  |
| Italian Wall Decorations of the 15th and 16th Centuries (Chapman & Hall)                          |                          | 3/0  |
| Jackson (H. L.), On the Path of Progress, cr 8vo .....  | (E. Stock)               | 2/6  |
| Jeffery (F. B.), A Perfect Prince, cr 8vo.....  | (E. Stock)               | 3/6  |
| Jilt's Journal (A.), by "Rita," cr 8vo .....  | (Unwin)                  | 6/0  |
| Kiesow (E. L.), Margaret Hetherington, cr 8vo.....  | (Unwin)                  | 5/0  |
| Macdonald (R.) and Edgar (J. F.), The Warrigal's Well (Ward & Lock)                               |                          | 6/0  |
| Markham (C. A.), Stone Crosses of the County of Northampton, roy 8vo .....                        | (Simpkin)                | 10/6 |
| Marshall (C. S.), Real Life, cr 8vo .....   | (Draue)                  | 6/0  |
| Memorials of the Duttons of Dutton in Cheshire, 4to .....   | (H. Sotheran) net        | 42/0 |
| Miles (E. H.), How to Remember without Memory Systems, cr 8vo (Warne)                             |                          | 2/6  |
| Mumford (J. K.), Oriental Rugs, imp 8vo.....  | (S. Low) net             | 42/0 |
| Nesbit (E.), Nine Unlikely Tales for Children, cr 8vo .....                                       | (Unwin)                  | 6/0  |
| Norris (Frank), The Octopus: a Story of California, cr 8vo .....                                  | (Richards)               | 6/0  |
| Ober (F. A.), Josephine, Empress of the French, cr 8vo .....                                      | (Unwin) net              | 7/6  |
| Page (T. N.), Santa Claus's Partner, cr 8vo .....   | (Richards)               | 5/0  |
| Raymond (W.), Fortune's Darling, cr 8vo .....   | (Methuen)                | 6/0  |
| Rooses (Max), Dutch Painters of the Nineteenth Century, Vol. IV., 4to .....                       | (S. Low) net             | 42/0 |
| Sidney (P.), Who Killed Amy Robesart? cr 8vo .....  | (E. Stock) net           | 3/6  |
| Some Recollections of Jean Ingelow and her Early Friends, cr 8vo .....                            | (Gardner & Darton)       | 3/6  |
| Snell (F. J.), The Age of Chaucer, 1346-1400, cr 8vo.....   | (Bell)                   | 3/6  |
| Stables (Gordon), With Cutlass and Torch, cr 8vo.....   | (Nisbet)                 | 5/0  |
| Stephens (G.), The Old Northern Runic Monuments of Scandinavia and England, Vol. IV., folio ..... | (Williams & Norgate) net | 20/0 |
| Sutbers (R. B.), A Man, a Woman, and a Dog, cr 8vo .....  | (W. Scott) net           | 2/6  |
| Tschudi (Clara), Elizabeth, Empress of Austria and Queen of Hungary, 8vo .....                    | (Sonnenschein)           | 7/6  |
| Wade (G. A.), How to Succeed in your Examination, cr 8vo.....                                     | (Richards)               | 2/6  |
| Wilkins (W. J.), Paganism in the Papal Church, cr 8vo .....                                       | (Sonnenschein)           | 3/6  |
| Wilson (Mrs. J. G.), A Book of Verses, cr 8vo .....   | (E. Stock)               | 2/6  |

## EDGBASTON HIGH SCHOOL FOR GIRLS (Limited), HAGLEY ROAD, BIRMINGHAM.

Head-Mistress.....Miss G. TARLETON YOUNG (late of Girton College, Cambridge; Medieval and Modern Languages Tripos).

Fees, 4 to 6 guineas a Term.  
Private omnibuses daily from Moseley and Handsworth.  
A BOARDING HOUSE (Thorne Hill, Augustus Road, Edgbaston) in connection with the School.

Prospectuses, &c., can be obtained from the Secretary.

NEXT TERM COMMENCES SEPTEMBER 17th.

T. GILBERT GRIFFITHS, Secretary.

109 Colmore Row, Birmingham.

## ELSTED RECTORY, PETERSFIELD, HANTS.

HIGH-CLASS HOME SCHOOL for YOUNG BOYS, in most healthy and beautiful part of South of England.

The Rev. J. A. S. PAGETT MOFFATT, M.A., Oxon., assisted by resident graduate, receives 12 boys between ages of 8 and 15 to prepare for the Public Schools and Royal Navy. Pupils invariably take good places in the Entrance Examinations; specially strong in Mathematics, French, and German. Delightful outdoor life: cricket, football, &c. All boys taught riding, for which suitable ponies are kept; excellent place for delicate boys.—Prospectus, &c., on application. NEXT TERM BEGINS SEPTEMBER 16th.

## ST. GEORGE'S SCHOOL, HARPENDEN, HERTS.—

Head-Master, Rev. R. H. WIX, M.A. Fees moderate. Reduction for Sons of Clergy. Fine buildings and grounds in a splendid situation. Bracing air. Prep. for professions, business life, and Universities. Private chapel, carpenter's shop, swimming bath, &c.—For Prospectus, &c., apply HEAD-MASTER.

## ILMINSTER SCHOOL, SOMERSET.

Very healthy district. Modern Buildings.  
Chemical and Physical Laboratories. Carpenter's shop. Playing-field.  
Swimming-bath. Prep. for Exams. Strong staff. Home comforts.  
Moderate fees.—Apply HEAD-MASTER.

## TRANMERE HALL, CHESHIRE.—Miss LE FEUVRE,

B.A. London, RECEIVES GIRLS for a thorough ENGLISH EDUCATION; also preparation for University Entrance Examinations and for the Professions open to Women. Games a special feature.

## CRYSTAL PALACE COMPANY'S SCHOOL OF PRACTICAL ENGINEERING.

Principal—J. W. WILSON, M.Iust.C.E., M.I.Mech.E.  
Notice is given that the WINTER TERM will COMMENCE on MONDAY, September 9th. An ENTRANCE EXAMINATION for new Students will be held at 10.30 a.m.—Full Prospectus free by post on application to the REGISTRAR, School of Art, Crystal Palace.

## WARDEN COURT, CUCKFIELD, SUSSEX.—Misses

GRAY & PRIESTMAN, Boarding School for Girls. Extensive grounds in beautiful country overlooking S. Downs. Sound education, with games, cycling.

## FRIENDS' SCHOOL: The STRAMONGATE SCHOOLS,

KENDAL, for BOYS and GIRLS (in separate houses) are open to, and highly appreciated by, all Denominations. They are sound, long established, high-class schools in a lovely, healthy district.—Prospectus from W. SESSIONS, B.Sc.

## SETTLE, YORKSHIRE.—OVERDALE SCHOOL

for GIRLS. Healthy, bracing situation. Head-Mistress, Miss E. M. PICKARD (Class. Trip.), Newham Coll., Camb. Highest references.

## EASTBOURNE.—LANGLAND COLLEGE, HART-

FIELD SQUARE.—School for Daughters of Gentlemen. Principal, Miss M. E. VINTER, B.Sc. (of Girton College). Large gymnasium, riding, cycling, hockey, &c.

## ST. FELIX SCHOOL, SOUTHWOLD.—Head-Mistress,

Miss M. I. GARDINER. References: Mrs. H. Sidgwick; Miss H. Gladstone; Arthur Sidgwick, Esq.; F. E. Kitchener, Esq. The AUTUMN TERM BEGINS on SEPTEMBER 24th.

## BRANKSOME COLLEGE, NEW MILTON, HANTS.—

HOME SCHOOL for GIRLS.—Thorough Modern Education. All accomplishments. Specialties: Music and French. Bracing air, sea-bathing, tennis, cycling, games. Entire Charge of Children from Abroad. Moderate inclusive fees. VACANCIES for AUTUMN TERM, SEPTEMBER 19th.

## WIESBADEN—YORKSHIRE.—Miss GRÖSCHEL

RECEIVES a few GIRLS for Music and Languages. Exceptional advantages. Home life. Winter Term, October 15th to March 15th, spent in Wiesbaden (Summer Term in Yorkshire). Pupils met in London.—For particulars, apply Miss GROSCHEL, Barton Hall, Barton, R.S.O., Yorks.

## DORCHESTER SCHOOL for DAUGHTERS of

GENTLEMEN.—Efficient staff. Terms 60 gns. Public Exams. Health studied. Tennis, hockey, cricket, swimming.—Head-Mistress, Miss KITCAT.

## ROME.—Winter, 1901.—HOME for GIRLS over 16

Wishing to study Italian and other Languages, anc. and mod., Roman History, Archaeology, and Art; also Music—in one of the healthiest quarters of the city. Italian always spoken. Excursions to places of historic interest in the hills and neighbouring country. Course, eight months—end October, end June.—Prospectuses can be obtained from the Principals, Signorina BICE DOBELL and Miss ALISON, c/o Miss Madie, Windmill Hill House, Hampstead. Miss Alison will be in London until mid-September.

## TO WINTER in AROSA or S. MORITZ.—A LADY,

Natural Science Tripos Cambridge, WISHES to take CHARGE of two or three delicate GIRLS; Coaching in English or German if desired. Will be in London September 12th to end of October.—For details and testimonials address "E. B. H.," Secretarial Bureau, 9 Strand.

## JOURNALISM.—The VICTORIAN SCHOOL of

JOURNALISM GIVES PRACTICAL INSTRUCTION by CLASS or CORRESPONDENCE.—Specialist instructors in every department in Literature or Journalism.—Principal: Rev. W. ROUTH, M.A. (Cantab Honours).—Address for Prospectus, Boswell House, Bolt Court, Fleet Street, E.C.

## SOCIETY LADY would RECEIVE TWO PAYING

GUESTS. Home comforts.—LEYMAIRE, 4bis Rue d'Estrées, Invalides, Paris.

## INDIVIDUAL CARE, combined with School Discipline, for

DAUGHTERS of GENTLEMEN. Detached house. High-class tuition with good results.—Moderate fees.—BRYNTIRION, Shrewsbury.

## LADY residing in country house, Italian Riviera, WISHES

to find ANOTHER to SHARE HOUSEKEEPING. Can arrange interview in Town.—Address by Letter "M. A.," 69 Arlington Road, London, N.W.



## THE HALL, CROSSFIELD ROAD, HAMPSTEAD, LONDON, N.W.

Built for a School.

Principals—The Misses ALLEN-OLNEY.

Large playground; tennis. Every home comfort and care. Marked success in languages, music, painting, and University examinations. Special Terms made for the daughters of naval and military officers.

References:—The Right Hon. Sir Richard Temple, Bart., G.C.S.I., and many others. Illustrated prospectus on application.

## HIGHER EDUCATION OF GIRLS.—BONVIL

SCHOOL, CUPAR-FIFE.—Head-Mistress, Miss HOGGEN, Girton College, Cambridge, Scholar, Classical Tripos.—Large Staff Highly Certificated Mistresses, English and Foreign; sound Modern Education and thorough individual Training of Pupils from Seven Years and upwards. Excellent Musical Training. Advanced Pianoforte, Harmony, Voice-Production. Honours gained annually at R.A.M. and R.C.M. Examinations. Excellent Results University and Higher Examinations. Special Distinctions French and German. BEAUTIFUL COUNTRY SITUATION, bracing air, large grounds, gardens, hockey park, golf, cricket, tennis, cycling. Splendid gymnasium and riding school opposite grounds. Fencing, drilling, &c. School highly recommended by parents, Great Britain and Colonies. Terms, 60 Guineas. NEXT TERM BEGINS SEPT. 3rd. Prospectus on application.

## DOVER COLLEGE.

Prospectus on application to the Head-Master,

Rev. W. C. COMPTON, M.A.,

Sometime House-Master, Uppingham, under Edward Thring.

## BOURNEMOUTH.—GORSE CLIFF, BOSCOMBE

CHINE.—Principal, Mrs. JAMES MACDONELL. BOYS, from 6 to 14, PREPARED for the Public Schools. Resident Masters; Governess. House stands high on Cliff overlooking Sea. Good playground and field for games.

## ST. MARGARET'S SCHOOL FOR GIRLS COMPANY, LIMITED, POLMONT, STIRLINGSHIRE.

Head-Mistress—Miss H. JEX-BLAKE.

Prospectus on application to the HEAD-MISTRESS or SECRETARY.

## HEDDON COURT, ROSSLYN HILL, HAMPSTEAD,

N.W.—PREPARATORY for PUBLIC SCHOOLS only. House specially built for this School, electric light, own grounds, individual attention to health and work of boys. References to Parents of boys passed into Public Schools, leading London Physicians, &c.—Head-Master, H. FRAMPTON STALLARD, M.A., Oxon.

## QUEENWOOD, EASTBOURNE.—Principals, Miss L. J.

CHUDLEIGH and Miss E. L. JOHNS, M.A., Lond., late Scholar of Girton College (Classical Tripos), Cambridge. First-class education on modern lines. Excellent premises close to the sea. Large playing-field, riding, cycling, tennis, hockey, &c. Triennial Scholarship for Girton or Newham.

## MISS MARIAN GREEN, formerly Head-Mistress of the

High School, Blackburn, has thoroughly REORGANISED the WAGNER HOUSE SCHOOL, BELSIZE GROVE, HAMPSTEAD. Her aim is to combine sound and liberal education with the life of a cultivated English home. Largely detached house, tennis, hockey, &c. University Examination & Inspection.

## HUNSTANTON.—THE GLEBE HOUSE.

PREPARATION for the PUBLIC SCHOOLS (Entrance & Scholarships) and for the ROYAL NAVY. Strictly individual attention. Premises specially built for school work. Senior and Junior Houses; private chapel; detached sanatorium. Cricket field; five courts; gymnasium; carpenter's shop. High ground; dry and bracing climate; sea-bathing.—Prospectus, &c., on application to the Head-Master, H. CAMBRIDGE BARBER, M.A. Oxon.

## EDUCATION IN PARIS.

SELECT GIRLS' SCHOOL. Limited numbers.

Kept by Mlle. L'HONORE, No. 7 RUE D'ERLANGER.

Highly recommended by

Mrs. Heywood, Glevering Hall, Wickham Market, Suffolk.

## WEST COOMBE HOUSE, HORNSEY RISE, N.—

The MISSSES FLETCHER and MISS LEADER (Classical Tripos, Cambridge) receive a limited number of resident and day pupils. Healthy situation; thorough teaching with careful individual attention; preparation for examinations; special arrangements for girls' physical exercise and games.

## MOUNT VIEW, HAMPSTEAD.—HOME SCHOOL FOR

GIRLS.—The NEXT TERM WILL BEGIN on THURSDAY, September 19th. Reference kindly allowed to Mrs. Boyd Carpenter, the Rev. W. A. Percy Cust, Colonel Little, Mrs. Arthur Severn, Miss Madeline Shaw Lefevre, and others.—For Prospectus apply to Miss HELEN E. BAYNES.

## MISS STEEL-JOHNSON OFFERS a Happy Refined

HOME, with every modern Educational advantage, to the DAUGHTERS of GENTLEMEN. Prepares for all Exams. Foreign Languages and Music specialities. Head English Mistress, B.A.; Music Mistress, L.R.A.M.; French Mistress, Masters. Large detached house; extensive grounds; most healthy and bracing locality; an easy distance from London.—Blandford House, Braintree, Essex.

## HINDHEAD SCHOOL, HASLEMERE

PREPARATORY SCHOOL FOR BOYS.

NEXT TERM COMMENCES ON SEPTEMBER 18th, 1901.

## FISHERTON DELAMERE,

WYLYE, S.O., WILTS.

VICAR (married), M.A. Oxford (Honours), has VACANCY for ONE more BOY preparing for Public School. Home life; very healthy spot.

## BOGNOR, SUSSEX.—ARGYLL HOUSE.

Home School for the Daughters of Gentlemen. Close to sea, mild yet bracing climate. Resident certificated English, French, and German governesses, excellent visiting masters. Individual care and teaching, combined with family life and comfort.—Principal, Miss WICKENDEN.

## ST. ANDREWS UNIVERSITY DIPLOMA FOR WOMEN.

With Title of L.L.A.

For Prospectus, apply to the SECRETARY, L.L.A. Scheme, the University, St. Andrews, N.B.

## HAMPSTEAD, N.W.—Lansdowne House, Lyndhurst Gdns.

BOARDING SCHOOL for GIRLS.—Thorough education; every home comfort; large detached house; cert. sanitation; elec. light; high, healthy, bracing, near Heath; riding, swimming, hockey, tennis. Summer Term sometimes spent in Switzerland.—Principals, The Misses SUMNER and Miss BLANCH, B.A. (Lond.)

**HIGH WYCOMBE.—GODSTOWE PREPARATORY**  
SCHOOL for GIRLS will be OPENED on SEPTEMBER 25th, 1901, at LOAKES HOUSE. Two vacancies.—For Prospectus, apply to Mrs. GEORGE F. E. SCOTT, Wycombe Abbey School, Bucks.

## 2 LEINSTER GARDENS, W.—MORNING CLASS for

2 CHILDREN between the ages of four and seven CONDUCTED by Miss MARGARET HART, an experienced Kindergarten Teacher. References:—Rev. J. Llewelyn Davies, Vicar of Kirkby Lonsdale; the Ven. Archdeacon Wilson, Vicar of Rochdale; Rev. E. A. Abbott, formerly Head-Master of the City of London School; also Dr. Priestley, 81 Linden Gardens; C. L. Graves, Esq., 3 Strathmore Gardens; and other parents of former pupils.

## BRIGHTON.—VERNON HOUSE, 28 VERNON

TERRACE.—SCHOOL for GIRLS.—Sound modern education. Visiting professors. Music, drawing, languages, and physical training receive special attention. Gymnasium, tennis, hockey, cycling, swimming. Exceptional health record. School warmly recommended by parents.—Principals: Miss MITCHINSON and Miss MAJOR. Prospectus on application.

## HIGHFIELD SCHOOL for GIRLS, BECCLES,

SUFFOLK.—Conducted by Miss E. L. and Miss A. E. SEELEY. New Premises. Thorough education, with healthy home life and country surroundings.—References and prospectus on application. PREP. FOR EXAMINATIONS.

## MERCHISTON CASTLE SCHOOL,

EDINBURGH.

NEXT TERM

BEGINS on TUESDAY, October 1st.

## WINCHESTER HOUSE SCHOOL (removed from St.

Leonards-on-Sea to SANDOWN, DEAL, on account of the invigorating air of Deal) PREPARES BOYS for all the PUBLIC SCHOOLS and 'BRITANNIA.' Has never had a failure at the P.S. nor 'Britannia.' Has gained upward of 50 Scholarships (8 in last 18 months at Winchester, Marlborough, Clifton, Harrow, Rossall, Haileybury, Malvern, Lancing). Terms, 60 and 80 guineas.—Fullest particulars on application to G. W. BRYANT, Head-Master.

## SCHOOL FOR THE DAUGHTERS OF GENTLEMEN.

—Music, Modern Languages, and Physical Training receive special attention. Preparatory division. Examinations if desired. Boarders return September 19th. Prospectus and photographs on application.—Miss F. A. GILBERT and Miss NIMMO, Logans, 173 Cromwell Road, South Kensington.

## LYDGATE HOUSE SCHOOL, HUNSTANTON.—

Situated on the North Cliff overlooking the sea. GENTLEMEN'S SONS under 14 PREPARED for Entrance or Entrance Scholarship EXAMINATIONS at any of the PUBLIC SCHOOLS, also for the NAVY.—For all particulars apply to the Head-Master, R. A. A. BERESFORD, M.A., Cantab.

## GREENBANK SCHOOL, SEFTON PARK, LIVER-

POOL.—Preparatory for Public Schools and Navy. Dayboys and Boarders (7 to 14). Full staff of Univ. Graduates. Large covered court (63 ft. by 40 ft.), swimming bath, gymnasium, workshop, &c., and grounds of ten acres.—For illustrated Prospectus apply to Head-Master, R. ST. JOHN AINSLIE, M.A. (late House-Master at Sedburgh School).

## SALISBURY SCHOOL, founded 1897.—A First-grade

Education at 45 or 51 guineas per annum. Since foundation two Open Scholarships at Oxford and Cambridge have been gained. Many other successes, Oxford and Cambridge Board, Oxford Locals, Navy, &c.—Rev. J. C. ALCOCK, M.A., Oxon, Head-Master.

## BELMONT SCHOOL, BICKLEY, KENT, for the

DAUGHTERS OF GENTLEMEN.—A large old country house, with 13 acres of garden and playing-fields. Tennis, cricket, hockey. New classrooms, specially designed, and perfect sanitation. Principal, Mrs. LEISHMAN. Head-Mistress, Miss OWEN SNOW, M.A.; and a large staff of Resident and Visiting English and Foreign Mistresses.

## PARIS.—A Lady wishes to recommend HOME SCHOOL

for the DAUGHTERS OF GENTLEMEN, situated near the Forest of St. Germain, within thirty minutes of Paris. Foreign languages a speciality. Exceptional advantages for accomplishments. Professors from Paris. English Principal.—Address, in first instance, Miss WOOD, 25 West Hill, Sydenham.

## FRAULEIN TEXTOR, late Teacher to Her Majesty the

Empress of Russia, and at present Teacher to her Nieces, RECEIVES in her residence at Darmstadt a limited number of PUPILS. Every educational advantage combined with the comforts of a refined home. Established 1886.—Address, Fraulein TEXTOR, Darmstadt.

## UNIVERSITY OF BIRMINGHAM.

A FEW STUDENTS are RECEIVED for BOARD and RESIDENCE in the WOMEN'S SETTLEMENT, SUMMER LANE, BIRMINGHAM.—Applications to be made to the Warden, Miss M. C. STAVELEY (Som. Coll., Oxford).

## BAYHAM HOUSE, SEVENOAKS.—SCHOOL for

GIRLS. Only a limited number taken. Advantages of home and school combined. Special attention to health and physical development. Careful religious training.—Church of England.—Principal, Miss BURGESS, Newham College, Cambridge, formerly Assistant-Mistress in the Cambridge High School. References: Miss H. Gladstone, Mrs. Walter Ward, & others.

## ST. JEAN DE LUZ.—THE VICTORIA SCHOOL FOR

GIRLS.—Resident Certificated English and Foreign Mistresses and Professors. Preparation for English and French Examinations. Lessons given by certificated teacher in cooking and dressmaking. Boarders received by the Head-Mistress. Excellent climate, and every opportunity for out-door life and exercise.—Apply during August and September to Miss JOCELYN SMITH, Barton St. David, Somerton, Somerset.

## CROMER.—ST. LAURENCE SCHOOL.

Principal, Miss GRACE C. POLLARD, late Scholar of Newham College, Cambridge, Mod. Lang. Trip. Bracing climate, individual care. Preparation for examinations. Special advantages for modern languages. Tennis, hockey, cycling, swimming.—Prospectus on application.

## ENGLISH LITERATURE.—Miss EDITH TYLEE

GIVES LESSONS, Orally or by Correspondence, in the History and Criticism of English Literature. Lectures to Schools and Reading Circles. Preparation for University and Civil Service Exams. References: J. Churton Collins, Esq., M.A.; Edward Percell, Esq., B.C.L., M.A. (late Public Examiner), & others.—For Terms, Syllabus of Courses, &c., address, 12 Endsleigh St., W.C.

## STAMMERING completely and permanently cured by a

perfectly SELF-CURED STAMMERER. Old and young have been successfully treated. Boy residents received; tuition given during treatment.—Address, EDW. GRIENSON, 10 Beatrice Street, Manchester Square, London, W., or Goldington Road, Bedford.



## THE COLONIAL COLLEGE AND TRAINING FARMS, HOLLESLEY BAY, SUFFOLK.

Seaside. Splendid Climate. 2,000 Acres.

THOROUGH PREPARATION FOR LIFE in the COLONIES  
or elsewhere.

Full information from the DIRECTOR,  
at above address.

## WOODARD SCHOOLS FOR GIRLS. (Church of England Public Schools.)

LADY WARDEN:—Miss J. L. LATHAM, Girton College.

- (1) ST. ANNE'S, Abbots Bromley.—Head-Mistress, Miss RICE, St. Hugh's Hall, Oxford. Final Honours, Class I. Terms, Boarding House, £60; School House, £45 a year.
- (2) ST. MARY'S, Abbots Bromley.—Head-Mistress, Miss GAMLEN. Terms, 2½ guineas a year.
- (3) ST. WINFRED'S, Bangor.—Head-Mistress, Miss F. J. DAVIES, late Classical Scholar, Newnham College, Cambridge, Classical Tripos, Class I. Terms, £35 a year.
- (4) QUEEN MARGARET'S, Scarborough.—Head-Mistress, Miss BODY, late Head-Mistress of the Lincoln High School. Terms, 60 guineas a year.

Apply, HEAD-MISTRESS, or for general information, the LADY WARDEN, St. Mary's College, Paddington, W.

## S. MARY'S COLLEGE, PADDINGTON.

Boarding and Day School.

Principal.—Miss J. L. LATHAM, Girton College.

Excellent Boarding-House for Girls in Warrington Crescent. Good art training and science. Teachers' Training Department. Hockey, tennis, swimming, riding. Boarders' Fees, £60 a year.—Apply, PRINCIPAL.

## ST. MICHAEL'S, BOGNOR, CHURCH OF ENGLAND BOARDING SCHOOL for the DAUGHTERS of GENTLEMEN.

In connection with the Woodard Schools. Fees, £60 per annum. Private Chapel. Large Garden.

Playing Field, Tennis Courts.

Head-Mistress—Miss Moore, First Class Hist. Tripos, Camb.

MICHAELMAS TERM begins SEPTEMBER 18th.—Apply to Miss RANDALL, Lady Warden, St. Michael's, Bognor.

## RAVENSBORNE SCHOOL, ST. MARGARETS, MIDDLESEX.

Head-Mistress: Miss LYSTER, M.A. House-Mistress: Miss E. H. LYSTER, B.A., Classical Tripos, Cambridge (late of Bourne School, Parkstone).—Boarding School of modern type for girls. Gardens and Playing Fields ten acres. Excellent position close to London. Teaching staff experienced specialists only. Resident French and German mistresses. Modern languages according to Reformed Methods. Very great attention paid to health of girls. Games Club for hockey, cricket, and tennis, with opportunities for riding, cycling, rowing, and swimming. Fees from 120 guineas per annum. References given and required. Entrance Scholarship of £40 a year for 3 years, for girls under 15, will be awarded in September.—Full particulars on application to the SECRETARY. The AUTUMN TERM BEGINS on SEPTEMBER 24th.

**BRUSSELS.**—Very healthy situation.—Mdlles. DENYS RECEIVES A FEW DAUGHTERS OF GENTLEMEN to COMPLETE their EDUCATION. Comfortable family life. French, German, Italian, Music, Drawing, Painting, Dancing, &c.; Fees, £80 per ann.; Term commences with entrance of Pupil; Personal Refs. Prospectus on application.—82 Rue Lauvers, Avenue Louise.

**WESTBROOK, MACCLESFIELD.**—The Rev. DARWIN WILMOT, M.A. (formerly Assistant Master at Marlborough and Rossall). New classrooms, laboratory, gymnasium, sanatorium, large playground. Exhibitions to the Universities. The Head-Master RECEIVES TEN BOARDERS at Westbrook, well situated in large grounds away from the town.—Prospectus and list of honours on application.

**FELSTED SCHOOL.**—A few HEAD-MASTER'S NOMINATIONS (value £10) are available for September. TERM BEGINS SEPTEMBER 18th.—Apply for information to Rev. the HEAD-MASTER, Felsted School, Essex.

**MR. A. K. SELLAR, M.A., OXON, RECEIVES PUPILS** at the PRIORY, ST. ANDREWS, to prepare them for Army, Navy and University Entrance Examinations.

**S. FRIDESWIDE'S SCHOOL, near CRAWLEY, SUSSEX.**—Country house one hour from town. Large gardens and playing fields; 27 acres; gymnasium, riding, cycling, &c. Preparation for Universities, &c., if desired.—For particulars apply Miss HAYLLAR.

**WEYMOUTH COLLEGE.**—The Senior House-Master has a few VACANCIES for September next. Many University, Army and Navy successes; seven Balliol Scholarships, and four Fellowships since 1894. Very healthy, modern sanitation, hospital nurse as matron.—Apply for Illustrated Prospectus to Rev. W. T. KEELING, Boscobel, Weymouth.

**ARCHDEACON WILSON WISHES to RECOMMEND** a BOARDING-SCHOOL for GIRLS at SKELFIELD, RIPON. Country air; large grounds for cricket, hockey, and tennis. Experienced resident mistresses; large visiting staff.—Principals, Miss BOYCOTT and Miss TARVER (formerly Assistant Mistresses at the Clifton High School for Girls).

**KING'S SCHOOL, BRUTON, SOMERSET.**—First-grade School. Valuable Scholarships and Leaving Exhibitions. Recent successes at Universities and in Army and Navy Examinations.—D. E. NORTON, M.A., Head-Master.

**DRESDEN.**—HOME SCHOOL on ENGLISH PRINCIPLES. Languages a special feature. Limited number. Music, Art, &c.—Apply for particulars to the Principal, Miss GAMBLE, Lindengasse 2, Dresden, or to E. J. BEEVOR, M.A., 22 Craven Street, Strand.

**RESIDENCE in TOWN for GIRLS** of good position, from the age of 17, who REQUIRE to be in LONDON during the WINTER for special study or other definite object. Large airy house near Hyde Park.—Miss PRICE and Miss WOODS, 73 Gloucester Place, Portman Square, W.

**HEAD-MASTER and WIFE WISH for ONE or TWO BOARDERS.**

Exceptional opportunities. Highest references.

THE SCHOOL, KAISERSTR. 132,  
KARLSRUHE, GERMANY.

**HINDHEAD.**—Miss MACRAE MOIR'S SCHOOL for GIRLS (Established 1893).—Pupils prepared for the Universities. Resident Gymnast and French Mistress; healthy conditions of life; hockey and tennis; Kindergarten department.—Prospectus on application to Miss MACRAE MOIR, Lingholt, Hindhead. AUTUMN TERM BEGINS on SEPT. 18th.

## ROYAL AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE, CIRENCESTER.

For Land-owners, Land Agents, Surveyors, Agriculturists, intending Colonists, &c.

For Prospectus of College, Farm, Dairy, &c., apply to the PRINCIPAL.  
NEXT SESSION BEGINS TUESDAY, October 8th.

**ASPATRIA AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE, CUMBER-  
LAND.**—Situated in one of the Finest Stock-raising Districts of the country. In close proximity to the Lake District and Seaside. Training for future Farmers, Land Agents, Colonists. Six Farms, Dairy, and Workshops. NEXT TERM BEGINS OCTOBER 1st.—J. SMITH HILL, B.A., B.Sc., Principal.

## SOUTH-EASTERN AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE, WYE, KENT.

(County Councils of Kent and Surrey.)

A Residential College giving a thorough Scientific and Practical Training in Agriculture for Farmers, Land Agents, or Colonists. The College is recognised as a School of the University of London, and has just completed extensive additions to the buildings. There is a Resident Staff of seven Professors and Lecturers. The College farms 260 acres immediately adjoining, and has Fruit and Hop Gardens, Poultry and Dairy School.

NEXT TERMS BEGINS SEPTEMBER 30th.

For Prospectus and all particulars, apply to the Principal, A. D. HALL, M.A.

**LEAMINGTON HIGH SCHOOL FOR GIRLS.**—Head-Mistress, Miss HUCKWELL.—COUNCIL'S BOARDING HOUSE. ARNOLD LODGE, KENILWORTH ROAD, within seven minutes' walk of the School. Large gymnasium and playing-field. Scholarships for Boarders awarded in July, 1901.—For particulars apply to the HEAD-MISTRESS.

## HARROGATE LADIES' COLLEGE.

Director.—G. M. SAVEEY, M.A. (Linc. Coll., Oxon.)

Head-Mistress—Miss M. E. JONES, B.A., R.U.I.

Resident Staff of Graduates and Foreign Mistresses. Fine situation near the Stray. Large hall and good class-rooms. Preparation for Public Examinations.

**KESWICK SCHOOL—CO-EDUCATIONAL PUBLIC  
SCHOOL.** Large Endowment. Valuable Scholarships. Healthy Country. Splendid Playing-field and Grounds. GIRLS and BOYS (8 to 18) prepared for all Examinations. Charge of Children from abroad undertaken. Terms moderate.—Prospectus from Rev. HEAD-MASTER.

## UNIVERSITY OF DURHAM DEGREES OPEN TO WOMEN.

For Particulars concerning Tuition, Scholarships, and Cost of Residence in the Women's Hostel, apply to the LADY PRINCIPAL, Women's Hostel, Durham.

CHURCH EDUCATION CORPORATION, LIMITED.

**SANDECOTES SCHOOL, PARKSTONE, DORSET.**—A HIGH-CLASS SCHOOL for the DAUGHTERS of GENTLEMEN, where the aim is to train girls to be practical, refined, and cultured. Every care and comfort for delicate children.

Large grounds, tennis and five courts, playing-fields. Pupils prepared for the Univ. and other exams. Head-Mistress, Miss SOPHIE M. SMITH (Natural Sciences Tripos, Camb.), assisted by a highly qualified staff. A limited number of ENTRANCE SCHOLARSHIPS awarded by competition.

**THE ROYAL NAVAL SCHOOL, ELTHAM, KENT.** Patron (late President), His Most Gracious Majesty the KING. Public School Life and Education, with Special Classes for Candidates for the Navy and Army. Recent Honours: Open Classical Scholarship, Worcester College, Oxford; Open Classical Exhibition, Worcester College, Oxford; Open Classical Scholarship, Jesus College, Oxford; 95th into Woolwich, 6th in Sandhurst, 40th in Sandhurst. Admission, Sandhurst, 16th on the Britannia, 26th on the Britannia, 13th on the Britannia, 18th on the Britannia. London Matriculation (1st Div.), 11th Assistant Clerkship, R.N., 9th Assistant Clerkship, R.N.

NEXT TERM, SEPTEMBER 18th.

Apply to the Rev. the HEAD-MASTER, or SECRETARY, 32 Sackville Street, W.

**RHYL, N.W.—COLET HOUSE PREPARATORY  
SCHOOL.**—Several Entrance Scholarships recently gained at Public Schools, including one this year at Rugby. House close to sea, with large playground attached.—For prospectus, references to parents, &c., apply to the Head-Master, R. M. HUGH-JONES, M.A. Oxon.

**ADJOINING SHEEN COMMON and RICHMOND  
PARK.**—HOME SCHOOL for GIRLS; only those of good social position received. Climate particularly suited to delicate and growing girls. Thorough education, modern methods, London professors. Specially-built studio.—The Misses STRUGNELL, The Halsteads, East Sheen, S.W.

**UNIVERSITIES (Scholarships, Entrance, &c.)—CANDI-  
DATES PREPARED** by an experienced GRADUATE (Ch. Ch., Oxford) on the staff of Mr. W. Baptiste Scoones, of Garrick Chambers, who will be happy to act as a reference.—Address, A. HADRIAN ALLCROFT, M.A., 11 Denbigh Road, Bayswater, W.

## EDENTHORPE MEADS, EASTBOURNE. SCHOOL FOR DAUGHTERS OF GENTLEMEN.

Every educational advantage. Special physical training (the Rational System), good tennis court and field, riding, swimming, &c.—Apply, Mrs. DODWELL-KINGSFORD.

**KING'S SCHOOL, CANTERBURY.—SCHOLAR-  
SHIPS.**—TEN SCHOLARSHIPS (£55-£10) on DECEMBER 4th to 6th. Boys joining NEXT TERM, SEPTEMBER 20th, are eligible as others. Special Classes for ARMY, NAVY, &c., with no Extra Fee. Large wing recently added. Excellent health record. JUNIOR SCHOOL (5-13).—Head-Master, Rev. A. J. GALPIN, M.A.

## WELLAND HALL COLLEGE, SPALDING.—

Principal: Miss PAGE, B.A. London, late Head-Mistress of Dewsbury High School. Strong staff of resident mistresses and visiting teachers. Large country house with extensive garden and playing-field. Exceptionally healthy situation. Terms moderate.

**INEXPENSIVE EDUCATION FOR SONS OF  
GENTLEMEN.** Inclusive fee, 45 gs. per annum; reduction to brothers. Vicar is Warden; Graduate Masters. Excellent arrangements, education, games, gymnasium, references, &c. Very healthy village. Over 600 have already been educated.—Address, HEAD-MASTER, Schorno College, Winslow.

## LEEDS GIRLS' HIGH SCHOOL.

BOARDERS are RECEIVED in the HEAD-MISTRESS'S HOUSE, 1 MOORLAND TERRACE. Ten minutes' walk from the School, and healthily situated on the edge of Woodhouse Moor. Terms, 60 guineas per annum.

LADY recommends a SCHOOL of high social standing where her daughter was educated. Every home comfort and care of delicate girls. Resident foreign governesses, and Languages successfully taught conversationally. Success in Music, Painting, and University Examinations. Outdoor games. Special terms to professional men. "Home school."—Care of REEVES 161 High Street, Kensington.



**EDINBURGH ACADEMY.**

Incorporated by Royal Charter, 5 George IV.  
The NEXT SESSION of the EDINBURGH ACADEMY will BEGIN on TUESDAY, October 1st, at 10 o'clock, when there will be an examination in both Upper and Preparatory Schools for the purpose of placing new boys. The regular work of the Session will begin on WEDNESDAY, October 2nd, at 9 o'clock, in both UPPER and PREPARATORY SCHOOLS.

Parents are requested to enter the names of new boys with Mr. C. E. W. MACPHERSON, C.A., Clerk and Treasurer, 6 N. St. David Street, Edinburgh, as soon as possible.

The Rector, Mr. C. E. M. HAWKESWORTH, M.A., Oxon., will be glad to see Parents at the Academy on September 28th and 30th, between 10 and 1 o'clock.

Copies of the new Prospectus and of the special Prospectus of the NEW BOARDING-HOUSES at Inverleith may be obtained from the JANITOR at the Academy, or from the CLERK and TREASURER, who will supply information.

BOARDERS are received by Mr. A. GILMOUR, 5 Mary Place; Mr. F. A. HARDY, Scott House, Kinnear Road, Inverleith; and Mr. DRUITT, Jeffrey House, Kinnear Road, Inverleith. They will be glad to see Parents by appointment.

**PORTSMOUTH GRAMMAR SCHOOL.**

Successes during the last five years include:—

9 passes into Woolwich, 13 Naval Cadetships,  
10 passes into Sandhurst, 14 Assistant Clerkships, R.N.,  
15 Engineer Studentships, R.N.

There are special Army and Navy Departments, and a Modern Side with well-equipped Laboratories.

Fees per annum, £11 11s. and £9 9s. Two Boarding Houses: Terms on application.

For prospectus and detailed list of successes apply to Mr. S. HUDSON, Clerk to the Governors.

NEXT TERM will COMMENCE on TUESDAY, September 17th.

**CORNWALL.—HARLEIGH SCHOOL, BODMIN.—**

Healthiest part of England. Most successful school. Sons of Gentlemen only, at moderate fees. Preparation for all Public Examinations, Public School Scholarships, Army and Navy. Home comforts. Perfect sanitation. Premises rebuilt 1895. Unbroken health record. Good playing fields. Prospectus, Views, Magazine from the HEAD-MASTER. NEXT TERM, SEPT. 16th.

**DORKING.—On the hills, 400 ft. above sea-level; sandy**

soil, bracing air. A PREPARATORY SCHOOL for the Entrance and Scholarship Examinations at the Public Schools and for the Royal Navy. Reference is kindly permitted to the Head-Masters of Winchester, Rugby, Uppingham, and late Principal of Cheltenham. Modern sanitation, large cricket-field, gravel playground, workshop, gymnastic apparatus, drill, and swimming (during the summer). Prospectus on application.—Address, G. K. OLIVIER, M.A., The Tower House, Dorking.

**CHEVIN HALL SCHOOL, OTLEY, YORKSHIRE.—**

BOARDING-SCHOOL for GIRLS. Healthy situation on Otley Chevin. Bracing, moorland air. Every facility for outdoor games and exercises. Good resident and visiting staff. Girls received from the ages of 7 to 20. Boys are also received in the junior school until the age of 11. The service of the house is performed by ladies, who are qualified to train girls in domestic work and management if desired.—Principal, Miss E. THOMPSON. AUTUMN TERM BEGINS SEPTEMBER 23rd.

**SUTTON, SURREY.—A few BOARDERS RECEIVED**

in PRIVATE HOUSE for the HIGH SCHOOL (Girls' Public Day School Co.) Dry, bracing climate; detached house; good garden. First-rate instruction in music if desired. TERM BEGINS SEPTEMBER 17th.—Miss GEDGE, Tanglewood, Sutton, Surrey.

**ST. JOHN'S COLLEGE, ST. LEONARD'S-ON-SEA.—**

SCHOOL for DAUGHTERS of GENTLEMEN. Thorough education. Gymnastics, games. Fees from 80 guineas.—Apply to HEAD-MISTRESS.

**CORRAN, WATFORD, HERTS.—COLLEGE FOR**

GIRLS.—Gymnasium, Playing-fields. Large Staff of Resident Mistresses. Head-Mistress, Miss E. F. JOURDAIN, Lady Margaret Hall, Oxford; House Mistress, Miss L. E. PHILLIPS, Newnham College, Cambridge. PARIS BRANCH, 270 BOULEVARD RASPAIL (near the Luxembourg Gardens). References:—Mrs. Benson, Lady Evans, Professor E. Ménégoz, the Archdeacon of Manchester, Miss Alice Woods, Miss Mary A. Woods, Miss Wordsworth, and others.

**RICHMOND SCHOOL FOR GIRLS, YORKSHIRE.**

Education on best modern lines. Outdoor games and physical culture. Bracing climate of the Yorkshire moors.

**MR. S. A. TRUMAN (who has had a large experience of**

Educational Agency work) INTRODUCES, free of charge, to Schools and Parents, well-recommended DAILY and RESIDENT GOVERNESSES and ASSISTANT-MISTRESSES.—Prompt and careful attention will be given to inquiries and applications made to Mr. S. A. TRUMAN, of No. 6 Holles Street, Cavendish Square, London, W.

**PATON'S LIST of SCHOOLS and TUTORS, 1901.—**

An aid to Parents in the selection of Schools. Contains abridged Prospectuses and Views of best BOYS' SCHOOLS, GIRLS' SCHOOLS, NAVY and ARMY TUTORS. 380 pages, red cloth, 1s.; post-free, 1s. 4d.—J. and J. PATON, 143 Cannon Street, London. If detailed statement of requirements be given, suitable Prospectuses will be forwarded (under one cover) free of charge.

**ARE YOU WANTING SCHOOL OR HOME?—Boys,**

GIRLS? ENGLISH, FOREIGN?—Mrs. HOOPER, 13 Regent St., London, sends reliable information & prospectuses gratis of personally inspected establishments.

**TO INVALIDS.—A LIST of MEDICAL MEN in all**

parts RECEIVING RESIDENT-PATIENTS sent gratis with full particulars. Schools also recommended. MEDICAL, &c., ASSOCIATION, Ltd., 22 Craven Street, Northumberland Avenue, W.C. Telegraphic Address, "Triform, London." Telephone No. 1834 (Gerrard).

**SUPERIOR SCHOOLS FOR GIRLS.—Miss LOUISA**

BROUGH can RECOMMEND high-class BOARDING and DAY SCHOOLS in England and on the Continent.—Central Registry for Teachers, 25 Craven Street, Charing Cross.

**ADVICE as to CHOICE of SCHOOLS.—The**

SCHOLASTIC ASSOCIATION (a body of Oxford and Cambridge Graduates) gives advice and assistance without charge to Parents and Guardians in the selection of Schools (for Boys or Girls) and Tutors for all Examinations at Home or Abroad.—A Statement of Requirements should be sent to the Manager, R. J. BEEVOE, M.A., 22 Craven Street, Northumberland Avenue, W.C.

To ensure insertion Advertisements should reach the Publishing Office not later than the first post on Friday.

**SOCIETY FOR THE ABOLITION OF VIVISECTION.**

(Established by the late Mr. G. E. JESSE in 1875.)

Offices: 23 NORTHUMBERLAND AVENUE, W.C.

President:

Miss DE WINTON.

Vice-Presidents:

The DOWAGER COUNTESS OF DUNDONALD, The DOWAGER LADY ADINGER,  
The COUNTESS OF CASTLESTUART, Lady BROKE-MIDDLETON,  
Mrs. SUMMERS HUTCHINSON.

Hon. Treasurer:  
Mr. W. JOHNSON.

Hon. Secretary:  
Mr. C. G. OATES.

Bankers:

LLOYDS BANK, Limited, 222 Strand, W.C.

The object of the Society is a Law for the Total Abolition of Vivisection. The late Lord Tennyson, Robert Browning, John Ruskin, James Martineau, and other leading thinkers of the nineteenth century utterly condemned the hateful practice. The above Society appeals to the Public to assist in wiping out this plague spot on our civilization. Subscriptions will be duly acknowledged in the papers.

E. M. WRIGHT, Secretary.

**ST. MARY'S HOSPITAL MEDICAL SCHOOL, PADDINGTON, W.**

The WINTER SESSION will COMMENCE on OCTOBER 1st.

THE HOSPITAL is in close proximity to Paddington Station (G.W.R.), Marylebone (G.C.R.), Edgware Road and Praed Street (Met. and Dist. R.), and Lancaster Gate (C.L.R.).

THE MEDICAL SCHOOL affords complete Courses of Study for the Medical Degrees of the Universities of London, Oxford, and Cambridge, and for the Diplomas of the Royal College of Physicians and Surgeons.

ENTRANCE SCHOLARSHIPS in NATURAL SCIENCE.—Four Open Scholarships, value £145 to £52 10s., and two University Scholarships of £63 each (open to students from Oxford and Cambridge), will be competed for on September 24th and 25th next.

For Calendar and full particulars, apply to the DEAN.

**UNIVERSITY COLLEGE, LONDON.**

THE SESSION of the FACULTIES OF ARTS AND OF SCIENCE (including THE INDIAN SCHOOL and THE DEPARTMENTS OF ENGINEERING AND OF ARCHITECTURE) will begin on Wednesday, October 2nd.

The Department of Fine Art (SLADE SCHOOL) will open on October 7th. The Courses in THE DEPARTMENT OF LAWS will begin on Monday, October 21st.

THE SESSION of the FACULTY OF MEDICINE will begin on October 1st. INTRODUCTORY LECTURE at 4 p.m. by Professor J. RISSEN RUSSELL, M.D., F.R.C.P.

Prospectuses may be had on application to the Secretary.

T. GREGORY FOSTER, Ph.D.,  
Secretary.

**BEDFORD COLLEGE FOR WOMEN**

(UNIVERSITY OF LONDON),

YORK PLACE, BAKER STREET, W.

Principal—Miss ETHEL HURLBATT.

THE SESSION 1901-2 WILL OPEN on THURSDAY, October 3rd.

Students are requested to enter their names on Wednesday, October 2nd. Lectures are given in all branches of General and Higher Education.

Taken systematically, they form a connected and progressive course, but a single course of Lectures in any subject may be attended.

Courses are held in preparation for all the Examinations of the University of London in Arts and Science, for the Teachers' Diploma (London), and for the Teachers' Certificate (Cambridge); and also a Special Course of Scientific Instruction in Hygiene. Six Laboratories are open to students for Practical Work. Two Entrance Scholarships awarded yearly.

A Course of Ten Lectures for Teachers on the Teaching of Elementary Chemistry, followed by a class for Practical Work, will be given by Holland Crompton, F.C.S., on Saturday mornings, beginning on Saturday, October 5th.

A Gladstone Memorial Prize and the Early English Text Society's Prize are awarded to students each June.

The Art School is open from 10 to 4.

Students can reside in the College.

Full particulars on application to the PRINCIPAL.

**ST. THOMAS'S HOSPITAL MEDICAL SCHOOL,**

ALBERT EMBANKMENT, LONDON, S.E.

The WINTER SESSION of 1901-1902 will OPEN on WEDNESDAY, October 2nd, when the Prizes will be distributed at 3 p.m. by Major-General Sir IAN HAMILTON, K.C.B., in the Governors' Hall.

St. Thomas's Hospital being one of the Medical Schools of the University of London, provision is made for the courses of study prescribed for the Preliminary Scientific, Intermediate, and Final Examinations in Medicine.

THREE ENTRANCE SCHOLARSHIPS will be OFFERED for competition in SEPTEMBER, viz., one of £150 and one of £60 in Chemistry and Physics, with either Physiology, Botany, or Zoology, for First Year's Students; one of £50 in Anatomy, Physiology, Chemistry (any two) for Third Year's Students from the Universities.

Scholarships and Money Prizes are awarded at the Sessional Examinations, as well as several medals.

All Hospital Appointments are open to Students without charge.

Club-rooms and an Athletic Ground are provided for Students.

The School Buildings and the Hospital can be seen on application to the Medical Secretary.

The fees may be paid in one sum or by instalments. Entries may be made separately to Lectures or to Hospital Practice, and special arrangements are made for Students entering from the Universities and for Qualified Practitioners.

A Register of approved Lodgings is kept by the Medical Secretary, who also has a list of local Medical Practitioners, Clergymen, and others who receive Students into their houses.

For Prospectus and all particulars apply to Mr. RENDLE, the Medical Secretary.

H. G. TURNEY, M.A., M.D., Oxon., Dean.

**BOROUGH OF SCARBOROUGH.**

MUNICIPAL SCHOOL OF SCIENCE AND SECONDARY SCHOOL.

APPOINTMENT OF PRINCIPAL.

APPLICATIONS are INVITED for the APPOINTMENT of PRINCIPAL of new Secondary and Science School to be opened in January, 1902.

Salary £500 per annum.

Candidates who have had experience in similar schools, and who hold first-rate University qualifications will, receive the first consideration.

Further particulars may be obtained from the Secretary, and applications must be sent in not later than Saturday, September 28th, 1901.

(By order) W. ASCOUGH,

King Street, Scarborough,  
August 30th, 1901.

Secretary to the Technical  
Instruction Committee.

**BLACKBEETLES, COCKROACHES.—Only Remedy is**

"UNION COCKROACH PASTE," guaranteed by E. Howarth, F.Z.S., Museum, Sheffield, who cleared plague of them from Sheffield Workhouse. Recommended by all the Ladies' Papers and Cookery Books.—Tins, 1s. 3d., 2s. 3d., 4s. 6d., from HOWARTH & FAIR, 471 Crookesmoor, Sheffield.



GUY'S HOSPITAL MEDICAL SCHOOL.

The WINTER SESSION will BEGIN on TUESDAY, October 1st, 1901. Entrance Scholarships of the combined value of £410 are awarded annually, and numerous Prizes and Medals are open for competition by Students of the School.

The number of patients treated in the wards during last year exceeded 7,500. All hospital appointments are made strictly in accordance with the merits of the candidates, and without extra payment. There are 28 resident appointments open to Students of the Hospital annually, without payments of additional fees, and numerous non-resident appointments in the general and special departments. The Queen Victoria Ward, recently reopened, provides additional accommodation for gynecological and maternity cases.

The College accommodates 60 Students, under the supervision of a Resident Warden.

The Dental School provides the full curriculum required for the L.D.S. England.

The Clubs' Union Athletic Ground is easily accessible.

A handbook of information for those about to enter the medical profession will be forwarded on application.

For the Prospectus of the School, containing full particulars as to fees, course of study advised, regulations for Residents in the College, &c., apply personally, or by letter, to the DEAN, Guy's Hospital, London Bridge, S.E.

LONDON (ROYAL FREE HOSPITAL) SCHOOL of MEDICINE for WOMEN, 8 Hunter Street, W.C.—The WINTER SESSION BEGINS on OCTOBER 1st. Entrance Scholarships of £60 a year for 3 years and £30 are offered in September. Special classes are arranged for the Preliminary Scientific M.B. Examination.—For particulars, apply to the SECRETARY.

THE LONDON HOSPITAL MEDICAL COLLEGE.

The WINTER SESSION COMMENCES on OCTOBER 1st.

The Annual Dinner will be held in the College Library on Tuesday, October 1st, Dr. DALY in the chair.

The Hospital is the largest in the kingdom; nearly 800 beds are in constant use, and no beds are closed. The only general hospital for East London. In-patients last year, 12,746; out-patients, 161,762; accidents, 13,944; major operations, 2,526.

Appointments.—More appointments salaried and resident are open to students than at any other hospital. Sixty qualified appointments are made annually, and more than 150 Dressers, Clinical Clerks, &c., every three months. All free to students of the College. Resident appointments have free board.

Scholarships and Prizes.—Thirty-four Scholarships and Prizes are given annually. Seven Entrance Scholarships will be offered in September.

Special Classes are held for the University of London and other higher Examinations. Special entries for Medical and Surgical Practice can be made. Qualified Practitioners will find excellent opportunities for studying the rarest diseases.

A reduction of 15 guineas is made to the sons of members of the profession.

Enlargement of the College.—The new laboratories and class-rooms for Bacteriology, Public Health, Operative Surgery, Chemistry, Biology, &c., and the New Club's Union Rooms are now in full use.

The Club's Union Athletic Ground is within easy reach of the Hospital.

Luncheons and dinners at moderate charges can be obtained at the Students' Club.

The Metropolitan, Central, and other Railways have stations close to the Hospital and College.

For Prospectus and information as to residence, &c., apply, personally or by letter, to Mile End, E. MUNRO SCOTT, Warden.

Price 2s. 6d.

Price 2s. 6d.

THE SEPTEMBER ISSUE OF THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW

Contains the following Articles:—

THE WARS OF THE FUTURE. By Jean de Bloch.  
THE BILLION DOLLAR TRUST.—II. By Henry W. Macrosty and S. G. Hobson.  
FRANCESCO CRISPI. By Paolo D'Albano.  
ART AND USEFULNESS.—I. By Vernon Lee.  
THE ART PROBLEM IN THE UNITED STATES. By Ada Cone.  
THE ORGANISATION OF MANKIND. By E. Wake Cook.  
THE MESSAGE OF INDIA. By Charles Johnston.  
THE GENIUS OF RUSSIA. By Havelock Ellis.  
ANTHROPOLOGY AND THE EVOLUTION OF RELIGION. By the Rev. W. W. Peyton.  
SOME RECENT BOOKS. By "A Reader."

Obtainable of all Booksellers, or of THE COLUMBUS COMPANY, Limited, Columbus House, 43 & 43A Fetter Lane, London, E.C.

R. ANDERSON & CO., ADVERTISING AGENTS (Established 1831), 14 COCKSPUR ST., CHARING CROSS, S.W., Insert Advertisements at the lowest possible prices. Special terms to Institutions, Publishers, Manufacturers, &c., on application.

CHURCH CONGRESS, BRIGHTON.

October 1st, 2nd, 3rd, and 4th, 1901.

PRESIDENT—THE LORD BISHOP OF CHICHESTER.

The subjects include the Church and the Empire, Authority in the Church, Support of the Clergy, Church Reform, Prayer Book Enrichment, the Church and the Army, the Reformation Settlement, Social Reforms, Bells and Bellsingers, &c.

Members' tickets (7s. 6d. each), with official guide, may be obtained on application to the Secretary, Church Congress Office, 106 Church Street, Brighton; the Church House, Dean's Yard, S.W.; the S.P.C.K., Northumberland Avenue; the National Society, Sanctuary, Westminster; and Mr. John Hart, Maltravers House, Arundel Street, Strand.

The reception-rooms at the Royal Pavilion will be open for the use of members from the Monday afternoon. It is requested that all applications for tickets may contain the name and address of each person by whom each ticket will be used.

J. J. HANNAH, Chairman of Committees.

THE MOST NUTRITIOUS.

EPPS'S COCOA.

GRATEFUL AND COMFORTING.

EPPS'S COCOA.

FOR BREAKFAST AND SUPPER.

EPPS'S COCOA.

WITH NATURAL FLAVOUR ONLY.

PHENIX FIRE OFFICE.

19 Lombard Street, and 37 Charing Cross, LONDON. Established 1782.

Lowest Current Rates.

Liberal and Prompt Settlements.

Assured free of all Liability.

Electric-Lighting Rules Supplied.

F. B. MACDONALD, Secretary.

JOSEPH GILLOTT'S

STEEL PENS.

GOLD MEDAL.

PARIS, 1873.

CLERGY MUTUAL ASSURANCE SOCIETY.

2 and 3 THE SANCTUARY, WESTMINSTER, S.W.

FOUNDED 1829.

PATRONS—The ARCHBISHOP of CANTERBURY; The ARCHBISHOP of YORK.  
PRESIDENT—The BISHOP of LONDON. VICE-PRESIDENT—The LORD HARRIS.  
TRUSTEES—The BISHOP of WINCHESTER; The DEAN of YORK; Sir PAGET BOWMAN, Bart.; GEORGE T. BIDDULPH, Esq.  
CHAIRMAN—The DEAN of WESTMINSTER. DEPUTY-CHAIRMAN—Sir PAGET BOWMAN, Bart.  
PHYSICIAN—J. KINGSTON FOWLER, Esq., M.A., M.D. SECRETARY—G. H. HODGSON, Esq., M.A.  
ACTUARY—F. B. WYATT, Esq., F.I.A.

The Society is conducted on the MUTUAL PRINCIPLE entirely in the interests of

THE CLERGY AND THEIR RELATIVES.

NO COMMISSION.

NO SHAREHOLDERS.

THE WHOLE OF THE PROFITS BELONG TO THE MEMBERS.

Accumulated Fund, £4,217,388.

Annual Income, £409,135.

ABSOLUTE SECURITY.—LARGE BONUSES.—LOW PREMIUMS.

THE UNION BANK of AUSTRALIA, LIMITED.

Established 1837. Incorporated 1880.

Paid-up Capital .....£1,500,000  
Reserve Fund ..... 850,000  
Reserved Liability of Proprietors 3,000,000

LETTERS of CREDIT and BILLS are granted on the Bank's Branches throughout the Australian States and New Zealand.

TELEGRAPHIC REMITTANCES are also made.

BILLS are purchased or sent for collection.

DEPOSITS are received for fixed periods, on terms which may be ascertained on application.

W. E. CARBER, Manager.

71 Cornhill, London, E.C.

ESTABLISHED 1851.

BIRKBECK BANK, SOUTHAMPTON BUILDINGS, CHANCERY LANE, LONDON.

2 1/2% DEPOSIT ACCOUNTS repayable on demand. 2 1/2%

The BIRKBECK ALMANAC, with full particulars, post-free.

FRANCIS RAVENSCROFT, Manager.

SCALE OF CHARGES FOR ADVERTISEMENTS.

OUTSIDE PAGE, TWELVE GUINEAS.  
Page .....£10 10 0  
Half-Page ..... 5 5 0  
Quarter-Page ..... 2 12 6  
Narrow Column ..... 5 10 0  
Half-Column ..... 1 15 0  
Quarter Column ..... 0 17 6

COMPANIES.

Outside Page .....£14 14 0  
Inside Page ..... 12 12 0  
Five lines (50 words) and under in broad column (half-width), 5s.; and 1s. per line for every additional line (containing on an average twelve words).

Narrow column, one-third width of page, 7s. per inch.

Broad column, half-width of page, 10s. per inch.

Across two narrow columns, two-thirds width of page, 14s. per inch.

Broad column following "Publications of the Week," 13s. per inch.

Displayed Advertisements according to space.

Terms: net.

MEDOC.

VIN ORDINAIRE.

Per Dozen Bots. 1/2 Bots.

Pure BORDEAUX, an excellent light Dinner Wine. The quality of this wine will be found equal to wine usually sold at much higher prices.

14/6 8/3

ST. ESTEPHE

Superior DINNER WINE, old in bottle. The appreciation this wine meets with from the constantly increasing number of customers it procures us in London and the Provinces, gives us additional confidence in submitting it to those who like pure Bordeaux wine.

17/6 9/9

Dozen Bottles or 6 Dozen Pints Delivered Carriage Paid to any Railway Station, including Cases and Bottles.

All who know these Wines tell us there is no Claret sold in Great Britain to equal them in value. Compare them with wines sold elsewhere at 16/- and 20/- a dozen and upwards.

We regret the increased duty compels advance of 6d. per dozen.

JAMES SMITH AND CO., WINE MERCHANTS.

LIVERPOOL: 37 North John Street.

Manchester: 26 Market Street.

Cheques (and Post-Office Orders 369 Strand) payable to "John Baker."

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.

Including postage to any part of the United Kingdom .. .. £1 8 6.. 0 14 3.. 0 7 2

Including postage to any of the Australasian Colonies, America, France, Germany, India, China, &c. .. .. 1 10 6.. 0 15 3.. 0 7 8



# THE AUTOTYPE COMPANY,

74 NEW OXFORD STREET, LONDON, W.C.

PRODUCERS AND PUBLISHERS OF

PERMANENT PHOTOGRAPHIC  
REPRODUCTIONS OF  
FAMOUS WORKS OF ART.

An Illustrated Prospectus of Selected Examples of

## SACRED ART

will be sent post-free on receipt of name and address.

## THE AUTOTYPE FINE ART CATALOGUE

NOW READY. NEW EDITION.

With upwards of 100 Miniature Photographs of Notable Autotypes  
and 23 Tint Block Illustrations.

For convenience of Reference the Publications are arranged Alphabetically under  
Artists' Names.

Post-free, ONE SHILLING.

## THE AUTOTYPE FINE ART GALLERY,

74 NEW OXFORD STREET, LONDON, W.C.

## LONDON LIBRARY, ST. JAMES'S SQUARE, S.W.

Patron—HIS MAJESTY THE KING.

President—LESLIE STEPHEN, Esq.

Vice-Presidents—The Right Hon. LORD ACTON,

The Rt. Hon. A. J. BALFOUR, M.P., The Rt. Hon. W. E. H. LECKY, M.P., D.C.L.,  
HERBERT SPENCER, Esq.

Trustees—Rt. Hon. LORD AVEBURY, F.R.S., Rt. Hon. EARL of ROSEBURY,  
Right Hon. Sir M. GRANT DUFF.

The Library contains about 200,000 Volumes of Ancient and Modern  
Literature, in Various Languages. Subscription, £3 a year; Life-Membership,  
according to age. Fifteen Volumes are allowed to Country, and Ten to Town  
Members. Reading-room Open from Ten till Half-past Six. CATALOGUE,  
FIFTH EDITION, 1888, 2 vols. royal 8vo, price 21s.; to Members, 16s.

C. T. HAGBERG WRIGHT, LL.D., Secretary and Librarian.

EDWARD BAKER, the well known bookseller and  
better known bookfinder (*vide* Editor *Bazaar*), offers his valuable services  
to any one requiring rare and out-of-print books. BOOKSELLERS IN  
BIRMINGHAM.—"Edward Baker, of John Bright Street, Birmingham, is the  
best second-hand bookseller in that town."—*Bazaar*, *Exchange* and *Mart*.  
25s. offered for Gardiner's "History," 2 vols., 1863.

BOOKS.—HATCHARDS, Booksellers to the Queen,  
187 Piccadilly, W.—Libraries entirely fitted up, Arranged and Catalogued.  
All the New and Standard Books, Bibles, Prayer-Books, &c. New choice Bindings  
for Presents. Post orders promptly executed. Usual cash discounts.

## THE LITERARY PEN.

"Proves to be an easy running but not too soft pen, with which one may  
write at great speed."—*Newsagent*.

London: T. FISHER UNWIN, Paternoster Square.

COLLECTORS OF FINE BOOKS, PICTURES, &c.,  
are INVITED to CALL and INSPECT Mr. A. LIONEL ISAACS' STOCK,  
which includes many fine first editions, beautiful and rare books, and pictures  
by known old and modern artists.

Desiderata sought for, and catalogues issued. Call or write to  
A. LIONEL ISAACS, 60 Haymarket, London, S.W.

BOOKS.—RARE AND OUT-OF-PRINT BOOKS SUP-  
PLIED.—Please state wants. Catalogues free. We offer "The Nude in  
Art." Handsome folio vol., new, 32s. 6d.; cost £4 4s. net. Libraries and Small  
Parcels of Books Purchased for Cash. Wanted, First Editions and Complete  
Sets of Popular Authors, Sporting Books with Coloured Plates. Special Wants  
List free.—HOLLAND CO., Book Merchants, John Bright Street, Birmingham.

ANY  
BOOK

REVIEWED, ADVERTISED, OR MENTIONED IN THIS PAPER  
promptly sent by post.  
CATALOGUE OF NEW REMAINDERS FREE.

H. J. GLAISHER, 57 Wigmore Street, W.

REVERSIONS and LIFE INTERESTS in Landed  
or Funded Property or other Securities and Annuities PURCHASED or  
LOANS granted thereon by the EQUITABLE REVERSIONARY INTEREST  
SOCIETY, Limited, 10 Lancaster Place, Waterloo Bridge, Strand.  
Established 1835. Capital £500,000.

## PRUDENTIAL ASSURANCE COMPANY, LIMITED

HOLBORN BARS, LONDON, E.C.

FOUNDED 1848.

INVESTED FUNDS.....£40,000,000.

## SANITARY ASSURANCE ASSOCIATION.

INCORPORATED 1881.

SANITARY SURVEYS AND CERTIFICATES FOR PRIVATE HOUSES,  
SCHOOLS, CLUBS, HOTELS, HOSPITALS, &c., TOWN OR COUNTRY.

CHIEF SURVEYOR—MARK H JUDGE, A.R.I.B.A., F.S.I.

H. P. NORRIS, Secretary, 5 Argyll Place, Regent Street, W.

## OLD FALSE TEETH BOUGHT.

Many people have old or disused False Teeth; full value in cash or offer  
per return of post.

R. D. and J. B. FRASER, Limited, Princes Street, Ipswich,  
the Largest and Oldest Buyers in the World.

Applications for Copies of the *SPECTATOR*, and Communications  
upon matters of business, should NOT be addressed to the EDITOR but  
to the PUBLISHER, 1 Wellington Street, Strand, W.C.

# MACMILLAN & CO.'S NEW BOOKS.

FIFTH EDITION NOW READY.

## ALFRED THE GREAT.

ENGLAND'S DARLING.

By ALFRED AUSTIN, Poet Laureate.

Crown 8vo, 2s. 6d. net.

NEW VOLUME BY WALTER PATER.

## ESSAYS FROM "THE GUARDIAN"

By WALTER PATER, Fellow of Brasenose College. Demy 8vo, bound  
uniform with the *Edition de Luxe*, 8s. 6d. net.

HIGHWAYS AND BYWAYS SERIES.—New Volume.

HIGHWAYS AND BYWAYS OF

## THE ENGLISH LAKES. By A. G.

BRADLEY. With Illustrations by JOSEPH PENNELL. Extra Crown 8vo,  
cloth elegant, 6s. [Ready on Tuesday.]

SECOND IMPRESSION NOW READY.

NEW VOLUME OF CHARGES AND ADDRESSES BY THE LATE

BISHOP WESTCOTT.

## LESSONS FROM WORK. By the

late BROOKE FOSS WESTCOTT, D.D., D.C.L., Bishop of Durham. Crown  
8vo, 6s.

CONDUCT AS A FINE ART.

## THE LAWS OF DAILY CONDUCT.

By N. P. GILMAN. CHARACTER BUILDING. By E. P. JACKSON.  
Crown 8vo, 6s. 6d.

MACMILLAN and CO., Limited, London.

## THE NATIONAL REVIEW.

CONTENTS FOR SEPTEMBER. 2s. 6d. net.

(Commencement of a New Volume.)

EPISODES OF THE MONTH.  
THE CAUSES OF THE SOUTH AFRICAN WAR. By Sir Edward Grey, Bart., M.P.  
EMPEROR FREDERICK. By Sir Rowland Blennerhassett, Bart.  
THE ANATOMY OF THE PRO-BOER. By Walter Raleigh.  
"BOSS" CROKER. By Gustavus Myers, Author of the "History of Tammany  
Hall."

ANTHONY TROLLOPE. By Leslie Stephen.  
AMERICAN AFFAIRS. By A. Maurice Low.  
THE CRAFT OF FIRE INSURANCE. By F. Harcourt Kitchin.  
THE COPPERHEADS OF THE AMERICAN CIVIL WAR. By H. W. Wilson.  
IN THE DAYS OF THE CHILLY DEATH. By Hugh Clifford, C.M.G.  
MADE IN GERMANY AND FIVE YEARS AFTER. By Ernest E. Williams, Author  
of "Made in Germany."  
GREATER BRITAIN.

London: EDWARD ARNOLD, 37 Bedford Street.

## MUDIE'S LIBRARY.

FOR THE CIRCULATION AND SALE

OF ALL THE BEST ENGLISH, FRENCH, GERMAN,  
ITALIAN, SPANISH, AND RUSSIAN BOOKS.

TOWN SUBSCRIPTIONS from COUNTRY SUBSCRIPTIONS  
One Guinea per annum. from Two Guineas per annum.

LONDON BOOK SOCIETY (for  
weekly exchange of books at the houses  
of Subscribers) from TWO GUINEAS  
per annum. N.B.—Two or Three Friends may  
UNITE IN ONE SUBSCRIPTION,  
and thus lessen the Cost of Carriage.

Town and Village Clubs supplied on Liberal Terms.

Prospectuses and Monthly Lists of Books gratis and post-free.

## SURPLUS LIBRARY BOOKS

now offered at

GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.

A New Clearance List (100 Pages) sent gratis and post-free to any address.

The List contains POPULAR WORKS in TRAVEL, SPORT, HISTORY,  
BIOGRAPHY, SCIENCE, and FICTION; also NEW and SURPLUS COPIES  
of FRENCH, GERMAN, ITALIAN, and SPANISH BOOKS.

MUDIE'S LIBRARY, Limited, 30 to 34 NEW OXFORD STREET;  
241 Brompton Road, S.W.; 48 Queen Victoria Street, E.C. LONDON.  
And at Barton Arcade, Manchester.

## H. SOTHERAN AND CO., BOOKSELLERS.

GENERAL AGENTS for PRIVATE BOOKBUYERS and PUBLIC INSTI-  
TUTIONS in INDIA, the COLONIES, AMERICA, and ABROAD.

A Monthly Catalogue of fresh Purchases. Specimen number post-free.

LIBRARIES PURCHASED or VALUED and CATALOGUED & ARRANGED.

Telegraphic Address: BOOKMEN, LONDON. Codes: UNICODE and A B C.

140 STRAND, W.C., and 37 PICCADILLY, W., LONDON.



## MESSRS. WM. BLACKWOOD AND SONS' LIST.

THIS DAY IS PUBLISHED.

**THE LIFE-HISTORY OF BRITISH SERPENTS, AND THEIR LOCAL DISTRIBUTION IN THE BRITISH ISLES.** By **GERALD E. LEIGHTON, M.D.**, Edinburgh University: Thesis, 1901, "The Reptilia of the Monnow Valley"; Fcfl. Soc. Science, Letters, and Art, London, &c. With 50 Illustrations, crown 8vo, 5s. net.

THIS DAY IS PUBLISHED.

**SERMONES FRATRIS ADÆ, ORDINIS PRÆMONSTRATENSIS, &c.** Twenty-eight Discourses of Adam Scotus of Whithorn, hitherto unpublished; to which is added a collection of Notes by the same, illustrative of the rule of St. Augustine. Edited at the desire of the late Marquess of Bute, K.T., LL.D., &c., by **WALTER DE GRAY BIRCH, LL.D., P.S.A.**, of the British Museum. Demy 8vo, 25s. net.

JUST PUBLISHED.

**BELGIUM AND THE BELGIANS.**By **CYRIL SCUDAMORE**. With Illustrations and a Map, crown 8vo, 6s.

"We maintain that not only is it a guide-book with good, reliable, and practical information about most places of interest in Belgium, but that it is also a careful study of men, women, and the problems of the day in the little kingdom which belongs to the most interesting among European countries."

—*Westminster Gazette*.

"We are told about the government of the land, its education and religious bodies, its military system, its political parties, which are important, strongly marked, and of more than Belgian interest, its folk-lore, its towns, and its aspect as a holiday ground."

JUST PUBLISHED.

**ESSAYS: Descriptive and Biographical.**By **GRACE, LADY PRESTWICH**, Author of "The Harbour Bar: a Tale of Scotch Life," and "Enga." With a Memoir by her Sister, **LOUISA E. MILNE**. With Illustrations, demy 8vo, 10s. 6d."Their charm is undeniable."—*Bookman*."All pleasantly and instructively written."—*Nature*.

"Written in a pleasant, attractive style, and with a full, but not obtrusive, display of knowledge."—*Manchester Courier*.

**New Six-Shilling Novels.**

SECOND IMPRESSION.

**DOOM CASTLE: a Romance.** By **NEIL MUNRO**.

MR. WILLIAM WALLACE, in the *August Bookman*, says:—"Doom Castle" is a 'rattling good story.' There is no question as to the matter; the book is alive with the hail of bullets, the clash of swords, the duel of passion, the development of intrigue."

SECOND IMPRESSION.

**BUSH-WHACKING, AND OTHER SKETCHES.** By **HUGH CLIFFORD, C.M.G.**

"The stories reach a masterly level of vivid colouring, wide sympathy, and genuine insight."—*Athenæum*.

"Read it for an hour and you feel that you have lived in the Malay Peninsula, that you understand its natives, and enter into the deadly home-sickness of the Englishmen in charge of them."—*St. James's Gazette*.

"It is a distinct refreshment to read these sketches and studies.....Parents and schoolmasters would do well to put Mr. Clifford's book into the hands of boys of the right type."—*Pall Mall Gazette*.

SECOND IMPRESSION.

**MY BRILLIANT CAREER.** ByMILES FRANKLIN. With a Preface by **HENRY LAWSON**.

"A passionate, powerful story of Bush-life, told by a Bush-girl. Australia and her hardships, the heart and its vicissitudes, are drawn with powerful reality."—*Bookman*.

"Reveals a personality rich in possibilities. Miles Franklin's writing is remarkable for a young girl; it is easy, virile, and has none of the meretricious faults common to youthfulness."—*Pall Mall Gazette*.

**THE COUNTRY I COME FROM.**By **HENRY LAWSON**.

"Mr. Lawson has genuine insight and real feeling for character and for the essentials of story.....There is a great and all but virgin field before Mr. Lawson, and his talent is such that one hopes he will labour therein seriously and earnestly."—*Athenæum*.

"They are all tales of odd bits of Australian life, and are beautiful little vignettes in their way.....They are cleverly written in a powerful and terse style.....No one but a man who has lived the life could write of it so vigorously, and so greatly to the point."—*Daily News*.

**THE EXTERMINATION OF LOVE**A Fragmentary Study in Erotics. By **E. GERARD**."Both clever and interesting."—*Truth*.

"Excellent writing, and though not for babes, leaves one thoroughly satisfied, for its underlying wit and human feeling keep it sweet."—*Glasgow Herald*.

**FREDERIC UVEDALE.** By **EDWARD HUTTON**.

"Mr. Hutton's book is on the same plane, not only with 'John Inglesant,' but with Mrs. Humphry Ward's 'Eleanor,' full of the romantic charm and hopeless politics of the Italian Peninsula.....'Frederic Uvedale' is a book to read.....It is a careful bit of psychology, the revelation of a human soul."

—Mr. W. L. COURTNEY, in the *Daily Telegraph*.**MARRABLES' MAGNIFICENT**IDEA. By **F. C. CONSTABLE**.

"It is instinct with humour and with humanity. Most of the characters are charming.....An exceptionally interesting novel."—*Literature*.

"We believe that Mr. F. C. Constable, the author of this clever novel, has a future.....His delightful creation of Walter Sample reminds us of the best character in 'Our Mutual Friend.'"—*Daily Mail*.

"A cleverly constructed and very human story."—*Pall Mall Gazette*.

WM. BLACKWOOD and SONS, Edinburgh and London.

## DIGBY, LONG &amp; CO.'S NEW LIST.

"One of the most striking books of the day."

**LOVE, THE ATONEMENT.**By **FRANCES CAMPBELL**.

Author of "For Three Moons," &amp;c. Cloth, 6s.

*Vanity Fair*.—"A charming story, with a rare blend of poetry and humour."

*Tatler*.—"One of the most striking books of the day."

*Morning Post*.—"The story is mainly concerned with the life of Deelish (otherwise Lady Una) and her beautiful husband, Colonel 'Teddy.' The characterisation is much above the average, and the Irish scenes, especially those wherein the racy dialect of old Dennis and the charming nature of Father Terence are illustrated, are as full of life as those wherein the lights and shades of Australian society are painted. 'Love, the Atonement' has a distinct and very agreeable character of its own."

*Glasgow Herald*.—"A prettily written book.....the children, Johnnie and Baba, are delightful.....the author has a delicate and dainty touch."

*Dundee Courier*.—"Rarely have we read a novel with so much pleasure and laid it down with so much regret when the closing sentence was reached. It is intensely and realistically ingenious in its dramatic grouping from first to last."

*Daily News*.—"A pretty and pleasing story.....Deelish is a pathetic and charming heroine, and there are two really amusing children in the book. The story is fresh and decidedly readable."

*World*.—"The story is distinctly out of the common, for its mixture of poetry, humour, and at times dramatic fervour is not to be met with every day."

**THE SEA OF FORTUNE.**By **Mrs. ROBERT JOCELYN**.

Author of "The M.F.H.'s Daughter," "Only a Flirt," &amp;c. Cloth, 6s.

*Liverpool Courier*.—"A delightful love story, with an old-world rose-garden flavour about it. This delightful story is most charmingly told by this gifted authoress."

*Literary World*.—"To read a novel by Mrs. Jocelyn is pre-eminently restful. The story is charmingly told."

**A BLACK VINTAGE.**By **MORICE GERARD**.

Author of "The Man of the Moment," "Queen's Mate," "Murray Murgatroyd, Journalist," &c. Cloth, 6s.

*Vanity Fair*.—"A capitally told story."

*Sheffield Telegraph*.—"A stirring story which the reader will not easily lay down."

*Liverpool Mercury*.—"Readers who appreciate a thoroughly absorbing mystery story may take up Mr. Gerard's latest novel with the assurance that it is good and exciting. Mr. Gerard knows well how to hold the reader's attention, and he does so with considerable skill. His plot is ingeniously constructed and involves a mystery which deepens with every chapter. The whole story is remarkably well conceived, and when the curtain falls the mystery is laid bare, the result being at once dramatic and fascinating."

FERGUS HUME'S NEW NOVEL.

**A CRIME OF THE CRYSTAL.**

By the Author of "The Mystery of a Hansom Cab," &amp;c. Cloth, 6s.

**A DEAL WITH THE KING.**By **JAMES T. FINDLAY**. Cloth, 6s.

*Scotsman*.—"The story is delightful in every respect, enthralling the reader from beginning to end. Not for many a day has such a striking story been offered to romance lovers."

**A STOLEN WOOING.**By **SEYTON HEATH**. Cloth, 6s.

*Pall Mall Gazette*.—"A novel after the style of 'The Prisoner of Zenda.' It is well written and thoroughly healthy in tone, and is a book which keeps its reader so interested that it is nearly impossible to put it down before the end. The old Duke is a charming character, and Beatrice seems like a beautiful maiden from some fairy legend."

London: DIGBY, LONG, and CO., Bouverie Street, London, E.C.

A Fascinating Novel by a New Writer.

**BY COMMAND OF THE PRINCE**By **JOHN LAWRENCE LAMBE**. 6s.

*Westminster Review*.—"A splendid story." "Fascinating book."

*Daily Telegraph*.—"A powerful novel.....Holds the reader's attention to the end." *Spectator*.—"Vivid and realistic."

*Academy*.—"Wants nothing of human interest."

*Edinburgh Evening News*.—"Fascinating." *Scotsman*.—"Exciting."

*To-day*.—"Absorbing." *Glasgow Herald*.—"A remarkable romance."

*Manchester Courier*.—"As enthralling as one of the romances of Mr. Anthony Hope or Mr. Stanley Weyman."

*Christian World*.—"Absorbing.....There is fascination in double measure."

*County Gentleman*.—"An engrossing book."

*Dundee Advertiser*.—"Highly impressive.....Curiously attractive."

London: T. FISHER UNWIN, Paternoster Square, E.C.

**THE LADIES' LEAGUE GAZETTE.**

The Journal of the Ladies' League for the Defence and Promotion of the Reformed Faith of the Church of England. SEPTEMBER ISSUE NOW READY.

Contents:—"Whosoever sins ye forgive."—Incidental.—History of the E.C.U.—Vaticanism and the King's Services.—The Ritualists and the Village Schools.—Romanism in the Truro Diocese.—Correspondence, Reviews, &c.

Of all Newsagents and Booksellers; 2d.; or post-free, 3d., from the Offices, THE LADIES' LEAGUE, 82 Victoria Street, London, S.W.; SIMPKIN, MARSHALL, HAMILTON, KENT and CO., Ltd., London.



# FOUR FINE NOVELS.

SIX SHILLINGS EACH.

"THE NEW GOSPEL OF CHRISTIAN DEMOCRACY."  
—*Liverpool Post*.

## THE ETERNAL CITY.

BY

HALL CAINE.

The *ST. JAMES'S GAZETTE*.—"David Rossi and the gorgeous Roma are the central figures of the book. They are picturesque; they have immense dramatic possibilities, of which full advantage is taken. Roma is another of Mr. Caine's superb great women, full of the pulse of life. Taking a general view of the book, it is interesting, characteristic, and highly dramatic—and not too long. It is a stirring, warm-blooded story that one is sorry to have finished."

The *DAILY TELEGRAPH*.—"Mr. Hall Caine has produced a remarkable novel. The serious doctrine of the book is preached with all the amazing force Mr. Caine has at his command, and it is interwoven with a love story told with great skill and power."

"A REALLY CLEVER NOVEL."—*Athenæum*.

Second Impression.

## FOREST FOLK.

BY

JAMES PRIOR.

The *SPECTATOR*.—"We have no hesitation in welcoming 'Forest Folk' as one of the very best and most original novels of the year, and our only regret is that we have failed to proclaim the fact sooner. The characterisation is excellent, the narrative is crowded with exciting incident, and the author has, in addition to an eye for the picturesque, a quite peculiar gift for describing effects of light and colour. We sincerely trust that the not unnatural revulsion of feeling against novels of the Kailyard and dialect order may not prejudice the success of this delightful story."

The *ATHENÆUM*.—"An excellent performance. The people are such forest folk as we are little likely to forget. The book reminds us of George Eliot in the unforced and racy style in which bucolic characters speak from its pages; it reminds us of Mr. Hardy in its dramatic situations."

"A GOOD AND INTERESTING NOVEL."

—*W. L. Courtney*.

## LOVE & HIS MASK.

BY

MENIE MURIEL DOWIE

The *ST. JAMES'S GAZETTE*.—"This is by far the best piece of work the authoress has given us in the way of fiction, and amid the ocean of commonplace, it is something to be more than usually thankful for to come across a book so refreshingly strong, original, thoughtful, and artistic. The central idea is a highly original one, and it is most dexterously handled. There are a number of *dramatis personæ* who play round the central figures. They are all clearly differentiated; each has distinct individuality, and each is alive. The authoress proves, indeed, that she is a close observer of life and character."

The *BOOKMAN*.—"It is decidedly the best story she has written. It is full of quick wit and dash and abundant sentiment. There is a great variety in the personages of the story, and the hour in which we live is very brightly reflected. There is shrewd comment and satire and patriotism."

"A REMARKABLE BOOK."—*Scotsman*

A

## DAUGHTER of the VELDT

BY

BASIL MARNAN.

The *SPECTATOR*.—"Mr. Marnan gives us the charm of the wide horizons and upland air. He certainly possesses the art of making his characters live."

The *OUTLOOK*.—"Mr. Marnan writes extraordinarily well. There can be no question of the ability with which he draws his pictures. He writes of terrible, soul-withering things, but he writes with dignity."

The *ATHENÆUM*.—"There are many characters and all well drawn. The scene-painting and accessories are vivid and powerful."

The *MORNING POST*.—"A strong, clever, and striking book. Mr. Basil Marnan has drawn some vivid and wholly new pictures. The book has scenes of dramatic power, told with simple directness."



# MESSRS. METHUEN'S ANNOUNCEMENTS.

## BELLES LETTRES.

**STUDIES IN DANTE.** By PAGET TOYNBEE. Cr. 8vo, 6s.  
METHUEN'S STANDARD LIBRARY.

**THE FRENCH REVOLUTION.** By THOMAS CARLYLE.  
Edited by C. R. L. FLETCHER, M.A., Fellow of Magdalen College, Oxford.  
3 ls. crown 8vo, 6s. each.

**THE LIFE AND LETTERS OF OLIVER CROMWELL.**  
By THOMAS CARLYLE. With an Introduction by C. H. FIRTH, M.A., and  
Notes and Appendices by Mrs. LOMAS. 3 vols., 6s. each.

**CRITICAL AND HISTORICAL ESSAYS.** By Lord  
MACAULAY. Edited by F. C. MONTAGUE, M.A. 3 vols. crown 8vo, 6s. each.

## LITTLE BIOGRAPHIES.

**THE LIFE OF JOHN HOWARD.** By E. C. S. GIBSON,  
D.D., Vicar of Leeds. With 12 Illustrations.  
Fcap. 8vo, each vol., cloth, 3s. 6d.; leather, 4s. net.

**THE WORKS OF SHAKESPEARE.**  
General Editor, EDWARD DOWDEN, Litt.D.

**KING LEAR.** Edited by W. J. CRAIG. Demy 8vo, 3s. 6d.

## THE LITTLE LIBRARY.

Pott 8vo, each vol., cloth, 1s. 6d. net; leather, 2s. 6d. net.

**CHRISTMAS BOOKS.** By W. M. THACKERAY. Edited  
by S. GWYNN.

**ESMOND.** By W. M. THACKERAY. Edited by S. GWYNN.  
2 vols.

**CHRISTMAS BOOKS.** By CHARLES DICKENS. Edited  
by GEORGE GISSING. 2 vols.

**THE EARLY POEMS OF ROBERT BROWNING.**  
Edited by W. H. GRIFFIN.

**OUR VILLAGE.** By Miss MITFORD. (First Series.)  
Edited by E. V. LUCAS.

**THE COMPLETE ANGLER.** By ISAAC WALTON. Edited  
by J. BUCHAN.

**THE ESSAYS OF ELIA.** (First and Second Series)  
By CHARLES LAMB. Edited by E. V. LUCAS.

**THE ENGLISH POEMS OF RICHARD CRASHAW.**  
Edited by EDWARD HUTTON.

**A SENTIMENTAL JOURNEY.** By LAURENCE STERNE.  
Edited by H. W. PAUL.

## ILLUSTRATED BOOKS AND BOOKS FOR CHILDREN.

**THE BROTHERS DALZIEL;** being a Record of Fifty  
Years of their Work, 1840-1890. With 142 Illustrations after Pictures by  
Lord Leighton, P.R.A., Sir J. E. Millais, Bart., P.R.A., Sir E. J. Poynter,  
P.R.A., Holman Hunt, Dante G. Rossetti, Sir John Tenniel, John Ruskin,  
and many others. Quarto, 21s. net.

**THE ESSAYS OF ELIA.** By CHARLES LAMB. With  
70 Illustrations by A. GARTH JONES, and an Introduction by E. V. LUCAS.  
Demy 8vo, 10s. 6d.

## THE LITTLE BLUE BOOKS FOR CHILDREN.

Edited by E. V. LUCAS. Illustrated, square fcap. 8vo, 2s. 6d.

**THE CASTAWAYS OF MEADOW BANK.** By T. HILBERT.

**THE BEECHNUT BOOK.** By JACOB ABBOTT. Edited  
by E. V. LUCAS.

**THE AIR GUN;** or, How the Mastermans and Dobson  
Major nearly Lost their Holidays. By T. COBB.

## HISTORY.

**CROMWELL'S ARMY:** a History of the English Soldier  
during the Civil Wars, the Commonwealth, and the Protectorate. By C.  
H. FIRTH, M.A. Crown 8vo, 7s. 6d.

**A HISTORY OF RUSSIA FROM PETER THE GREAT  
TO ALEXANDER II.** By W. R. MORRILL, Jesus College, Oxford.  
Crown 8vo, 7s. 6d.

**A HISTORY OF THE POLICE IN ENGLAND.** By  
Captain MELVILLE LEE. Crown 8vo, 7s. 6d.

**A HISTORY OF ENGLISH LITERATURE:** from its  
Beginning to Tennyson. By L. ENGEL. Translated from the German by  
J. H. FRESE. Demy 8vo, 7s. 6d.

**A HISTORY OF THE BRITISH IN INDIA.** By A. D.  
INNES, M.A. With Maps and Plans, crown 8vo, 7s. 6d.

## BIOGRAPHY.

**THE LIFE OF ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON.** By  
GRAHAM BALFOUR. Demy 8vo, 2 vols., 25s. net.

**THE LIFE OF FRANÇOIS DE FENELON.** By Viscount  
St. CYRES. Demy 8vo, 10s. 6d.

**THE CONVERSATIONS OF JAMES NORTHCOTE, R.A.,  
AND JAMES WARD.** Edited by ERNEST FLETCHER. With many  
Portraits, demy 8vo, 10s. 6d.

## TRAVEL, ADVENTURE, & TOPOGRAPHY.

**HEAD-HUNTERS, BLACK, WHITE, AND BROWN.**  
By A. C. HADDON, Sc.D., F.R.S. With many Illustrations and a Map,  
demy 8vo, 15s.

**A BOOK OF BRITTANY.** By S. BARING-GOULD. With  
numerous Illustrations, crown 8vo, 6s.

## SCIENCE.

**DRAGONS OF THE AIR.** By H. G. SEELEY, F.R.S.  
With many Illustrations, crown 8vo, 6s.

## GENERAL LITERATURE.

**WOMEN AND THEIR WORK.** By the Hon. Mrs.  
LYTTLETON. Crown 8vo, 2s. 6d.

**ENGLISH VILLAGES.** By P. H. DITCHFIELD, M.A.,  
F.S.A. Illustrated, crown 8vo, 6s.

**SPORTING MEMORIES.** By J. OTHO PAGET. Demy 8vo,  
12s. 6d.

## THEOLOGY.

**REGNUM DEI.** THE BAMPTON LECTURES OF 1901.  
By A. ROBERTSON, D.D., Principal of King's College, London. Demy 8vo,  
12s. 6d. net.

**A HISTORY OF THE OLD TESTAMENT.** By G. W.  
WADE, M.A. With Maps, crown 8vo, 6s.

**THE AGAPE AND THE EUCHARIST.** By J. F.  
KEATING, D.D. Crown 8vo, 3s. 6d.

**THE IMITATION OF CHRIST.** A Revised Translation,  
with an Introduction, by C. BRIGG, D.D., Canon of Christ Church. Crown  
8vo, 3s. 6d.

## OXFORD COMMENTARIES.

General Editor, WALTER LOCK, D.D., Warden of Keble College,  
Dean Ireland's Professor of Exegesis in the University of Oxford.

**THE ACTS OF THE APOSTLES.** With Introduction  
and Notes by R. B. RACKHAM, M.A. Demy 8vo, 10s. 6d.

## THE CHURCHMAN'S LIBRARY.

General Editor, J. H. BURN, B.D., Examining Chaplain to Bishop of Aberdeen.

**THE OLD TESTAMENT AND THE NEW SCHOLAR-  
SHIP.** By W. J. PETERS, D.D. Crown 8vo, 6s.

**COMPARATIVE RELIGION.** By J. A. MACCULLOCK.  
Crown 8vo.

**A POPULAR INTRODUCTION TO THE OLD TESTA-  
MENT.** Edited by A. M. MACKAY. Crown 8vo.

## THE CHURCHMAN'S BIBLE.

General Editor, J. H. BURN, B.D.

**ISAIAH.** Edited by W. E. BARNES, D.D., Fellow of  
Queen's College, Cambridge. 2 vols., 2s. net each.

**THE EPISTLE OF ST. PAUL THE APOSTLE TO THE  
EPHESIANS.** Edited by G. H. WHITAKER. 1s. 6d. net.

## THE LIBRARY OF DEVOTION.

Pott 8vo, cloth, 2s.; leather, 2s. 6d. net.

**THE THOUGHTS OF PASCAL.** Edited, with an Intro-  
duction and Notes, by C. S. JERRAM, M.A.

**ON THE LOVE OF GOD.** By St. FRANCIS DE SALES.  
Edited by W. J. KNOX-LITTLE, M.A.

**THE SONG OF SONGS.** Being Selections from St.  
BERNARD. Edited by B. BLAXLAND, M.A.

## LEADERS OF RELIGION.

Edited by H. C. BEECHING, M.A. With Portraits, crown 8vo, 3s. 6d.

**BISHOP BUTLER.** By W. A. SPOONER, M.A., Fellow of  
New College, Oxford.

## METHUEN'S POPULAR NOVELS.

Six Shillings each.

**THE SERIOUS WOOING.** JOHN OLIVER HOBBS.

**THE THIRTEEN EVENINGS.** GEORGE BARTRAM.

**JOHN TOPP.** WEATHERBY CHESNEY.

**A GREAT LADY.** ADELINE SERGEANT.

**BOTH SIDES OF THE VEIL.** RICHARD MARSH.

**MARY HAMILTON.** LORD ERNEST HAMILTON.

**THE WOOING OF SHEILA.** GRACE RHYS.

**THE SKIRTS OF HAPPY CHANCE.**

**A WOMAN ALONE.** H. B. MARRIOTT WATSON.

**THE STRIKING HOURS.** Mrs. W. K. CLIFFORD.

**THE DEVASTATORS.** EDEN PHILLPOTTS.

**THE MILLION.** ADA CAMBRIDGE.

**FROM THE LAND OF THE SHAMROCK.** DOROTHEA GERARD.

**FORTUNE'S DARLING.** JANE BARLOW.

**THE YEAR ONE.** WALTER RAYMOND.

**ROYAL GEORGIE.** J. BLOUNDELLE-BURTON.

**THE PROPHET OF BERKELEY SQUARE.** S. BARING-GOULD.

**FANCY FREE.**

The following are the approximate dates of issue of Messrs.

METHUEN'S other Novels:—

**RICKERBY'S FOLLY.** TOM GALLON. Sept. 10.

**SIR RICHARD CALMADY.** LUCAS MALET. Sept. 13.

**MASTER OF MEN.** E. PHILLIPS OPPENHEIM. Sept. 20.

**A GALLANT QUAKER.**

**CLEMENTINA.** MARGARET ROBERTSON. Oct. 1.

**THE ALIEN.** A. E. W. MASON. Oct. 2.

**TALES OF DUNSTABLE WEIR.** F. F. MONTRESOR. Oct. 2.

**ANGEL.** ZACK. Oct. 4.

**LIGHT FREIGHTS.** B. M. CROKER. Oct. 4.

**CHRISTINA McNAB.** W. W. JACOBS. Oct. 11.

**A FOOL'S YEAR.** S. MACNAUGHTAN. Oct. 11.

**THE EMBARRASSING ORPHAN.** E. H. COOPER. Oct. 18.

**THE PROPHET OF BERKELEY SQUARE.** W. E. NORRIS. Oct. 18.

**FANCY FREE.** ROBERT HICHENS. Oct. 25.

**FANCY FREE.** EDEN PHILLPOTTS. Nov. 6.

Messrs. METHUEN will send their new Book Gazette post-free on application.

METHUEN and CO., 36 Essex Street, Strand.



*Herald Circular  
Brimleyville  
Ontario - Can*

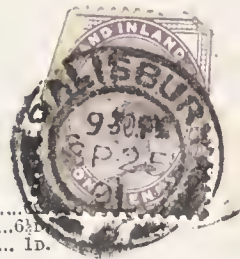
# The Spectator

FOR THE

No. 3,820.]

WEEK ENDING SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 14, 1901.

[REGISTERED AS A ] PRICE.....  
NEWSPAPER. } By Post...6d.  
POSTAGE ABROAD ..... 1d.



|                                  |     |                                     |         |
|----------------------------------|-----|-------------------------------------|---------|
| THE WEEK.....                    | 337 | The River Ore.....                  | 351     |
| TOPICS—                          |     | The Cause of Baldness.....          | 351     |
| How to Deal with Anarchists ...  | 340 | The Need for Rifle-Ranges.....      | 351     |
| A Home Defence Reserve and       |     | Water Buffaloes.....                | 351     |
| Old-Age Pensions.....            | 341 | The Birds of Iceland: a Corre-      |         |
| The Dearth of Statesmen.....     | 342 | tion.....                           | 351     |
| The Engineers' Solution of the   |     | A German Newspaper on the           |         |
| Irish Question.....              | 343 | War.....                            | 351     |
| The Wesleyan Ecumenical Con-     |     | Children at the Antipodes and       |         |
| ference.....                     | 344 | the Heir to the Throne.....         | 352     |
| Cardinal Vaughan on Oaths.....   | 345 | Starlings in New Zealand.....       | 353     |
| An Epistle of Straw.....         | 346 | A Squirrel Story.....               | 353     |
| Examination Blunders.....        | 347 | POETRY—                             |         |
| LETTERS TO THE EDITOR—           |     | Anticipations.....                  | 353     |
| The Emperor of China's Brother   | 348 | BOOKS—                              |         |
| Russia, England, and Persia..... | 349 | Municipal Machiavellianism.....     | 353     |
| Russia in the Persian Gulf.....  | 349 | The Early Age of Greece.....        | 354     |
| The Fox-Hunting Incident in      |     | Travels and Studies in Armenia..... | 355     |
| Egypt.....                       | 350 | A Philosophy of Politics.....       | 356     |
| The Wish for Immortality.....    | 350 | Novels of the Week.....             | 357     |
| The Boers and the British.....   | 350 | CURRENT LITERATURE.....             | 359     |
| France and Turkey.....           | 350 | Somo Books of the Week.....         | 361     |
| The Late Mr. Evelyn Abbott.....  | 350 | PUBLICATIONS OF THE WEEK.....       | 364     |
| "Mercy to Particulars is Cruelty |     | ADVERTISEMENTS.....                 | 363-372 |
| in the General".....             | 350 |                                     |         |
| The British Officer: Past and    |     |                                     |         |
| Present.....                     | 350 |                                     |         |

\* \* The Editors cannot undertake to return Manuscript, in any case.

## NEWS OF THE WEEK.

ENGLISHMEN were horrified on Saturday last by news of an attempt to assassinate the President of the United States. Mr. McKinley was on Friday week holding a reception in the "Temple of Music," a large hall in the Exhibition at Buffalo, which he had gone to visit, and, according to the wearisome custom established in America, shook hands with every one who passed. A man at length approached with his hand bound up in a handkerchief, and the President, fancying him crippled, stepped slightly forward. The man, however, had a revolver concealed, and fired twice at Mr. McKinley, one bullet hitting him in the breast, but scarcely penetrating, and the other passing through both walls of the stomach, to remain embedded in the muscles of the back. The President, who was surrounded by detectives, fell apparently mortally wounded, the assassin was knocked down by a negro, and but for the determined exertions of the police he would have been lynched. It has been ascertained that he is a young Pole of twenty-three, that his name is Czolgosz, though he is known as Mr. Nieman (Mr. Nobody), that he has indulged in Anarchist clubs and Anarchist literature, and that he avows himself an Anarchist. Though poor, he has no personal grievance against Mr. McKinley, except that he is the elected chief of the Republic. He exults in his crime, declares that he has done his duty, and, though quite sane, expresses surprise that the people should have fallen on him. He was, in fact, quite shocked at their ferocity.

Many men in South Africa have survived a similar wound even without those resources of conservative surgery which were within half-an-hour at the disposal of the President. Mr. McKinley has now survived his wounds for nearly seven days, and up till Thursday evening the best surgical opinion in America was that, failing complications, he would recover in about another month. He is only fifty-eight, and is a strong, active man, with perfect nerves, who has led a very abstemious and healthy life. If he recovers—which at the moment of our going to press seems unlikely, grave symptoms of heart failure having suddenly supervened—the joy of the people will be broken only by the reflection that by the laws of New York the assassin will be liable only to ten years' imprisonment. That is clearly an inadequate punishment, but there are grave reasons for not adopting the death penalty now so eagerly demanded. It would destroy the motive for avoiding actual murder which now influences,

as much experience on the Continent seems to prove, many Anarchist agents. By wounding without killing they obey their orders without sentencing themselves.

The crime enrages Americans even more than it would enrage the subjects of a Monarchy. The devolution of power is no doubt easy, as Mr. Roosevelt would if Mr. McKinley had died have become President at once; but Americans are proud to think that their institutions and their prosperity forbid the generation of murderous political hatreds. The assassination is a rude shock to their self-esteem, and they are ~~anxiously~~ discussing means for restraining the spread of Anarchy. Some propose to expel all Anarchists, others to declare the profession of subversive opinions a criminal offence, and others to imprison all known Anarchists. None of these things are likely to be done; but Anarchist writing may be made libel, known or suspected Anarchists may be refused entry, and the vigilance of the police in all States may be considerably increased. It should be remembered that each State makes its own criminal law, and that the general Government cannot act, except indeed by framing treaties to increase the facilities for extradition when foreign Sovereigns are threatened. As regards the Presidents, they are protected like other men by the death penalty for murder, and by a vigilant police, which even in this instance almost surrounded Mr. McKinley. No vigilance, however, not involving imprisonment will guard a conspicuous man from an enemy careless if he loses his own life.

The deep sympathy for Mr. McKinley, and of indignation at the crime, which has been expressed throughout the British Islands, has been remarkable for its absolute spontaneousness and sincerity. Not only has Mr. McKinley won the regard of the British people as a great and worthy figure, but there has been a genuine and heartfelt participation in the national anxiety. The truth is, as we noted at the time of the Queen's death, that it is impossible for one part of the race to be deeply stirred without an answering chord sounding in the other. We may feel for foreign nations at times of national sorrow or anxiety. We feel with the Americans as a man feels with those of his own house and blood. We may note that the King's messages, which have been simple and natural and full of good feeling, have been greatly appreciated in America.

The war news is on the whole good this week. We give below the figures as to the captures and surrenders made up to September 9th. As regards the details of the fighting, we can chronicle a series of successful actions by Lord Methuen, who defeated Delarey between September 2nd and 5th. Lord Methuen's prisoners are included in the weekly list, but since then there have been several important captures and surrenders, including the surrender of Mr. Kruger's youngest son, T. Kruger, who with Captain Ferreira came in on Wednesday. When other leaders note that these two prominent persons were determined not to run the risk of banishment they will, we cannot but believe, also think it wise to choose the path of prudence. It would be characteristic of the Boers, however, not to surrender till the last hour of the last day. On Wednesday a despatch was published from Lord Kitchener giving details of the captures during the week beginning September 2nd and ending on the 9th. The total reported is 681, composed of "67 Boers killed, 67 wounded, 384 prisoners, 163 surrenders; also 179 rifles, 65,211 rounds small-arm ammunition, 371 waggons, 3,400 horses, 19,000 cattle, and various other stock captured." That is certainly a good week's work as far as prisoners are concerned, but it is to be feared that a good portion of the cattle are captured



over and over again. If not there must be a great many more cows in South Africa than was ever suspected.

On Wednesday was published a despatch from Lord Roberts mentioning the names of officers and men who have distinguished themselves in South Africa, but who have not been previously mentioned. Lord Roberts recalls with special praise the way in which the Indian contingent was despatched to South Africa complete in every detail, and he expresses the hope that the attachment to the Crown and Empire shown by the native Princes and gentlemen who at a critical time rendered valuable assistance may not pass unrecognised. The help given from Rhodesia—Rhodesia sent fifteen hundred men, or at least  $12\frac{1}{2}$  per cent. of the European population—is also gratefully acknowledged. In regard to the length of the list Lord Roberts says: "I trust the foregoing list of names will not be thought too long, when the numbers engaged (some two hundred and fifty thousand), the length of time covered by the operations, the severe fighting (especially in the earlier stages of the war), and the very great hardships cheerfully borne by all ranks are taken into consideration." That all those whose names are included have done good service to their country we do not doubt, but at the same time we cannot help thinking that the honour of being "mentioned in despatches" is being reduced by these very long lists. We are getting near to a state of things in which not being mentioned will be, if not actually a disgrace, a sign that an officer has not done well. That would be most undesirable from every point of view.

The Czar arrived at Dantzic on his way to France on Wednesday, and was received on board the 'Hohenzollern' by the German Emperor, who proposes to entertain his guest with a review of his Fleet. The meeting is said to have been most cordial, and German, Austrian, and Russian papers are full of its probable consequences. Count von Bülow and Count Lamsdorff are both in attendance, and it is supposed that matters of serious importance may be discussed. That is, of course, possible, especially as both are keenly interested in China; but it must be remembered that both are also strongly desirous of preserving the peace of Europe, and both have a preoccupation—Anarchism—which presses hardly upon their minds just now. Explanations will doubtless be given as to the visit to France, but the Sovereigns will probably avoid the two Alliances as two great squires dining with each other would avoid the subject of a lawsuit pending between them. They may discuss the threatened tariff war, which is greatly dreaded in Southern Russia; but we do not anticipate any sensational result from the interview, unless it be in the shape of an increase of pressure both on Great Britain and the Union to regard and treat Anarchists as enemies of the human race. The countries differ so much in instincts as well as Constitutions that the effort to bring them into line may be difficult and productive of some sharp discussion.

France is still wildly excited over the coming Imperial visit. The attack on President McKinley has shaken all nerves, and the precautions taken to ensure the Russian Emperor's safety are of an almost extravagant description, a sentry, for example, being posted at every twenty-five yards of the railway to be traversed between Dunkirk and Compiègne. It is still doubtful whether the Czar will visit Paris even for a day, and we fancy the pressure upon him to do so does not come from the French Government, which knows that Paris cannot be searched for Anarchists, as Compiègne has been, with a microscope. It is understood that a Russian loan, probably for £40,000,000, will be floated in France immediately after the visit, and admitted that this is one of its motives; but Parisians expect also political and economical results. They are sure that the duties on French wines in Russia will be materially reduced, and one political consequence, it is pointed out, is nearly certain. The Triple Alliance is to be renewed next year, and many of the objections to it raised both in Austria and Italy will be waived in presence of the indefinite fear created by the renewed embraces between Russia and France. They are most innocent embraces, but great Sovereigns have a certain liability to accesses of jealousy,—a statement true also of their peoples.

The quarrel between France and Turkey lingers, but grows no better. The Sultan is endeavouring to settle matters with the claimants behind the back of France, but has been informed by M. Delcassé that this will not do, and that as the French Government is protesting he must satisfy the French Government. It is said that the Sultan is becoming possessed with the Pan-Islamic idea, which has always had weight with him, and believes that he could stir up the Arabs in Algeria, the Dervishes in the Hinterland of Tunis, the Mussulmans in India, the Afghans, and even the Mahomedans in Western China. He has no doubt in all those places a certain authority, but he is not the man to preach a Jihad, and he will speedily find that wars of religion are out of date. It would take an Arab Khalif reigning in Mecca to rouse the whole Mussulman world to a most dangerous exploit. The chasm between Turk and Arab is unfathomable, and as regards India we may judge by a single fact. In 1855-56 we spent fifty millions and nearly fifty thousand lives in defending the throne of the Turkish Sultan. In 1857 the Mussulmans of Northern India sprang at our throats and proclaimed the house of Timour. There may nevertheless be trouble with Abd-ul-Hamid. When the nerves of a man of that type are strained beyond a certain point, he often does something desperate.

The news from the Isthmus of Panama is not minute, and may not be accurate, but if true it is of some importance. It is stated that the Venezuelan troops have joined the Colombian insurgents, and that a division of the latter is threatening Colon at the Atlantic end of the Panama Railway. The United States Consul was officially informed of this threat, and replied that the Treaty forbade any interference with the Isthmian route, and if this were attempted the United States would act. The insurgents will, therefore, probably halt; but the Government of Washington is not likely to endure this kind of disorder on a route whose safety is vitally important to its citizens. Somebody in Aspinwall, or Colon, or Panama will fire a shot some day which will hit an American, and then the State of Panama will cease to belong to the Federation of Colombia. Warships, we notice, American, British, German, and even Italian, have a tendency just now to drift towards the Isthmus, which, geographically a malarious swamp, is politically one of the most important morsels of territory on the globe.

A very odd and suggestive incident occurred on Wednesday in the Clerkenwell Police Court. A working watchmaker named Jung was on the 3rd inst. found murdered in his work-room, and the hue-and-cry being raised, the presumed murderer was seized. He turned out to be a Frenchman named Michael Faugeron, and when committed by the Magistrate for trial he declared that Jung had lent him money, had talked equality to him, and had promised to make his fortune if he would kill Mr. Chamberlain. Faugeron refused, whereupon Jung demanded his money back, and not getting it attacked him with a piece of iron. Faugeron then drew a knife and stabbed his assailant fatally. "I consider," he said, at the conclusion of his statement, "that I have rendered a great service to Europe." The police will, of course, ascertain the antecedents of both Jung and Faugeron, and until after the trial it would be incorrect to comment upon this evidence; but such a story should not be lightly dismissed as a romance. If it is true it is most serious, and if it is false it shows the kind of ideas which are fermenting in the minds of the refugees of all nations who swarm in Soho and Clerkenwell. The crisis of the South African War is upon us, and Mr. Chamberlain, who to the baser sort of Frenchmen, Dutchmen, and Belgians represents embodied evil, will do well to take some precautions which at other times he would disdain.

The opening meeting of the British Association, held this year at Glasgow, took place on Wednesday, the address being delivered by the President, Professor Rücker. The address, though not exciting or sensational, is admitted by the best judges to have been of peculiar weight and moment, for it went to the root of science. It was a plea for examining some of the hypotheses on which modern science has been built up, and for inquiring whether the foundations have been well and truly laid. Such examination is essential, for unless it were constantly taking place science would become like scholasticism,



a game at logic in which the premises mattered little or nothing, and the correct construction of syllogisms was the only thing held to be vital. Accordingly Professor Rücker desires as it were to tap "the three chief conceptions which for so many years have dominated physical science"—the atomic theory, the theory of the mechanical nature of heat, and the theory of the existence of ether—and to see if they ring true and show no flaw.

We cannot attempt to compress Professor Rücker's close and careful inquiry into the atomic theory, which constituted the main portion of his address, into a paragraph, and can only refer our readers to the full reports of his paper. We may, however, make the following quotation, which is well worth recording. In it he claims that though scientific knowledge is not absolute, we are not altogether in the dark. "The range of our speculations is limited both in space and time: in space, for we have no right to claim, as is sometimes done, a knowledge of the 'infinite universe'; in time, for the cumulative effects of actions which might pass undetected in the short span of years of which we have knowledge, may, if continued long enough, modify our most profound generalisations." It is thus a duty to state what we believe we know in the most cautious terms, but it is equally a duty not to yield to mere vague doubts as to whether we can know anything. "If no other conception of matter is possible than that it consists of distinct physical units—and no other conception has been formulated which does not blur what are otherwise clear and definite outlines—if it is certain, as it is, that vibrations travel through space which cannot be propagated by matter, the two foundations of physical theory are well and truly laid." We may not have yet framed a consistent image either of the nature of the atoms or of the ether in which they exist; but in spite of the tentative nature of some of our theories, in spite of many outstanding difficulties, "the atomic theory unifies so many facts, simplifies so much that is complicated, that we have a right to insist—at all events till an equally intelligible rival hypothesis is produced—that the main structure of our theory is true; that atoms are not merely helps to puzzled mathematicians, but physical realities."

Lord Rosebery made an amusing speech at Edinburgh on Wednesday to the Royal Caledonian Horticultural Society. He was, he said, profoundly ignorant of gardening, but perhaps ignorance was bliss, for he was not stunned, like the expert, by recollections of the hothouses, fruits, and orchids of a rival. If the ignoramus sees groundsel growing where no groundsel should be, he thinks of his canary; and as for orchids, in his soul and conscience he prefers a sweet pea. Lord Rosebery made many quotations from great authors on the virtues of gardens, advised his hearers in the short days of a Scotch winter to garden with the imagination, and recommended the Continental Bradshaw as a recreative study because it called up images of sunny lands. He declared that Scottish gardeners were the best in the world, but omitted to give the true reason, which is that it takes a genius to grow anything in Scotland. He failed, he said, to see in the exhibits before him any fruit from "the lone furrow" to which he had recently alluded. That, we fear, is a furrow that yields only cornflowers like this speech instead of corn. It is a pretty plant, but you can get no dinner off it.

On Monday Cardinal Vaughan delivered an address to a large public meeting at Newcastle-on-Tyne held under the auspices of the Catholic Truth Society. We have dealt elsewhere with that portion of the address which was concerned with the question of oaths and the Royal Declaration, and will only repeat here what we have said so often before,—namely, that we hold that the limiting of the occupancy of the Throne to a Protestant is essential, but that the Declaration is not only offensive but quite unnecessary, a Protestant succession being amply provided for without it. The rest of Cardinal Vaughan's speech was occupied with such matters as the authenticity of St. Edmund's relics, the French emigrant clergy, and the question of whether "Catholics" or "Roman Catholics" was the proper appellation. We find it as Protestants difficult to attach much importance to the question of St. Edmund's bones, but it seems certain that the desire of the British

Roman Catholics to enshrine the authentic bones of an English Royal saint in their new cathedral cannot be fulfilled. The bones that have been so ceremoniously brought from Toulouse through the special intervention of the Pope have been proved beyond doubt not to be St. Edmund's bones.

As to the French emigrant clergy, Cardinal Vaughan's remarks in our view entirely failed to meet the true issue. No one wants to refuse the right of asylum to the Assumptionists, but there is a good deal of difference between according them the right of asylum and granting one of the chief of them a London parish. "Verax's" question of whether Father Bailly has or has not been so honoured remains unanswered. The tone of Cardinal Vaughan's speech generally was, we are bound to say, somewhat disagreeable to a Protestant reader, however anxious to be fair and tolerant. The portion dealing with the question of whether the proper term was "Catholics" or "Roman Catholics" was, indeed, extraordinarily bitter and arrogant. Cardinal Vaughan says that his co-religionists may call themselves Catholics or Roman Catholics just as they please, for both mean the same thing,—the only necessary condition is apparently the intention to exclude all other Christians from the word "Catholic." We are glad that Cardinal Vaughan is content with the word "Roman Catholic," for we can assure him that except by the ignorant or the careless, or as an abbreviation, the word "Catholic" cannot be accorded to his co-religionists in the exclusive sense they intend and desire. "Roman Catholics" is the proper description, and we are glad to think that we have an authoritative decision that it can be applied without offence,—which is what all right-feeling Protestants will desire most ardently to avoid in the case of members of the Roman Communion.

We regret to announce the death in his seventy-fourth year of Lord Morris, the famous Irish Law Lord and wit. In the year 1889 he was withdrawn from the Irish Bench and appointed one of the Lords of Appeal in Ordinary, resigning in May, 1900, when he was created a Peer of the United Kingdom. But "Judge Morris," to call him by the name by which he was best known in Ireland, owed his reputation at least as much to his good sayings as to his learning. Long before his translation to the English Bench his *obiter dicta*, forensic or political, had attained so general a circulation that it was a common practice of minor Irish wits to gain currency for their good sayings by ascribing them to Judge Morris. But of the genuine Morrisiana enough are extant to warrant the statement that none of his contemporaries excelled him as a *malleus stultorum*. He used the bludgeon in preference to the rapier, eschewed all subtlety of expression, and delighted in telling home truths in the most homely language, reinforced by a deliberately exaggerated and stentorian brogue. Lord Morris, as a strong though somewhat scornful Unionist, shone in his comments on the Home-rule agitation. When the wife of a Gladstonian Viceroy asked him at a party in Dublin, "Are there many Home-rulers here to-day?" he is alleged to have replied, "My Lady, the only Home-rulers present are yourself, his Excellency, and the lackeys." Another time, when trying some young farmers for illegal drilling, he said, "There you go on making fools of yourselves marching and counter-marching when you ought to be out in the fields carting dung." And again, in reply to the argument of an eloquent advocate that "the people" were in sympathy with certain offenders, he said, quite in the style of Dr. Johnson, "I never knew a small town in Ireland that hadn't a blackguard in it who called himself 'the people.'" Lastly, as an instance of his inability to bear with what he considered meddlesome interference, there is the story of his reception of a distinguished Treasury official sent over to Dublin to inquire into the expenditure of fuel in the Courts. He was received politely by the Chief Justice, who said he would put him in communication with the proper person, and rang the bell. When the elderly female who acted as Court-keeper appeared, he remarked, as he left the room, "Mary, this is the young man that's come about the coals."

Bank Rate, 3 per cent.  
New Consols (2½) were on Friday 94.



## TOPICS OF THE DAY.

## HOW TO DEAL WITH ANARCHISTS.

NO leading politician in the United States has ever been assassinated unless he were President. In Europe at least seven men—Palmerston, Bismarck, Cavour, Gambetta, Fenechfield, Gladstone, and Crispi—have within living memory governed great States, have done great or striking things, and have aroused implacable enmities, but all escaped the political assassin. It is probable, perhaps certain, in spite of official denials, that Gambetta was killed; but if so, it was by a household enemy in a fit of rage, and not in consequence of any provocation given by his position or his career. Within the same period two European Sovereigns, one Sovereign's wife, a European President, and three American Presidents have been foully assassinated by men whose avowed motive was hate, either social or political; while the number of attempts has been great, and of serious menaces such as compel careful precautions has been past all counting. That series of facts, as it seems to us, must have a meaning, and its meaning must be this. There exist in all civilised countries evil men, usually abnormally vain men, of the type in which brooding produces resolve, who are attracted, so to speak, by the crown, whether it be borne by King or President, by its visibility and loftiness, as kleptomaniacs are attracted by glitter; who understand nothing of greatness, or even real power; but who, when their thoughts are savage to murderousness, fix them on the head of the State; attribute to him all they detest; believe, or think they believe, that without his removal nothing will go right; and at last resolve to be the agents of that removal. They are not insane in the sense of irresponsibility—that is a most mischievous assumption—but their wills, once fixed, are too strong for their brain-power, and they become blind to every danger except that of being intercepted. They must stir the waters, must strike their blow, must for one brief moment have done somewhat that all the world can see, and they strike with their whole force. The Pole Czolgosz, or Nieman, shrank from the detectives, and postponed his evil purpose day after day; but when he was on his back, in great risk of being pommelled to death, he pointed, or tried to point, his revolver, not at his assailants, but at the President once more. It is this class of men, who may be Anarchists—usually are, for when everything seems wrong war with everything is the first impulse—but may also be merely possessed by the sense of the difference between their own thoughts of themselves, or of those like themselves, and the actualities around them, who are now the serious danger, the most serious and trying danger, of all Kings and Presidents,—that is, as we are contending, not so much of those who are powerful as of those who are recognised as first, who are known to all men and can be seen far off. It is not as rulers that they are menaced—M. Waldeck-Rousseau is in no danger, except perhaps from some mad cleric—but as greatest among the great. Character is no protection to them, nor popular approval, nor liberal tendency in politics; they are at the top, and are struck at as in guerilla warfare men are fired at who show on the sky-line.

We believe that men of this dangerous character are increasing, and will increase with the increase of consciousness as to the contrasts in life, of envy, and of vanity—which last quality was held in fetters when society was cast in stronger moulds—and now constitute a most serious danger, both to those who reign, whether for life or for a period, and to the great communities of the world, which are perturbed and injured by every assassination; and the point for statesmen to consider is how best to diminish their chances of success. It is of no use to go into fits of horror over the abominable character of their crimes—that is admitted, for they are murderers who intend to kill society as well as the individual—the true question is what is to be done with them. It will not do to tolerate lynching, for if the police and soldiers, who defend society, may not act, opinion being too strong for them, the first protection of Sovereigns is torn away, their best agents becoming uncertain as to what ought to be their immediate duty. The mob, too, may be hostile, as in the case of De Witt, and what are police and

soldiers to do then if the hint has been given them to allow the mob to have its way? We must keep the social rules if there is to be any safety for anybody, and the first rule is that a supposed criminal be heard. Nor is there any use in torture. We ourselves believe that torture is forbidden by Christianity; but if we waive that, it is certainly of no use in preventing such crimes. The assassins of old knew perfectly well that they would be subjected to awful torture, breaking on the wheel, for instance, and were so little deterred that poisoning, now the rarest of offences against the great, became in the time of Louis XIV., when all poisoners were tortured, an epidemic. In modern times torture would be even more useless, for the murderer would execute himself, and so pass out of the hands of human justice, to the great increase of that variety of the crime in which the guilty man is the agent of a society or club of assassins. We are doubtful even of the effect of the change which to so many among us seems beyond argument,—the capital penalty for attempted assassination. There is no objection to it on the score of justice, for to wound with intent to murder is morally murder, and deserves death; but then is it expedient to make no distinction? Nieman deserves death whether the American President lives or dies; but if he gets death the next assassin will take extra care not to fail. Is it not better to leave a loophole for half-relentings, especially when, as sometimes happens, the assassin is rather agent than originator of the crime? Nor can we say that we believe that much will be gained by sharper laws against Anarchist societies or Anarchist literature. Such laws only bind the desperadoes more firmly together. The Thuggee Law which the ignorant write about would not work against Anarchy, for the essence of that wonderful law is to collate the evidence of those who have been guilty of the practice about others who have also been guilty, and then if several testimonies strike the same person to lock him up for life. The Anarchists hardly know one another, and have no solid evidence to give. As to literature, the old assassins knew none, and we confess we believe its effect to be unreasonably exaggerated. There would be no injustice in punishing any person who in type recommends or justifies murder, or suggests any method of committing it; but we question if when all such literature had disappeared the Kings and Presidents would be much the safer. To begin with, general denunciations of society, which can hardly be punished, seem of all literature to have most efficacy in arousing the homicidal instinct, and the transition from thinking society at large detestable to holding the head of that society specially to be execrated is very easy and rapid. Nieman says that a lecture by Emma Goldman, a woman apparently known as an Anarchist teacher in America, greatly influenced him; but the proof that but for the lecture he would have been only a malicious citizen is wholly wanting. That kind of man always wants to throw the onus of a guilt of which with one side of his head he is ashamed upon some one other than himself. Praise of the Anarchist murderer may do something by stimulating vanity, but we suspect the evil resolve comes originally from within—self-begotten. And finally, we do not see how the police are to be made more active or more international than they are. They warn an intended victim very carefully; they watch every suspected Anarchist night and day; and what more can they do? We cannot allow them to imprison men on suspicion and without trial. That would be to manufacture Anarchists, for each man so treated would hold it proof either that the great were persecuting him—the grand delusion of the half-insane—or that society was obviously rotten, and that its keystone must be knocked out.

The truth, the melancholy truth, is that very little more can be done to prevent assassination than is done already. Society has developed a class whose homicidal malignity is mainly directed against Kings and Presidents, and those great personages must accept the danger—which we trust will prove only temporary—as King Humbert did, as one incidental to their profession. There is no complete protection for them possible, unless they consent, like the Russian Emperor Alexander III. and the present Sultan, to be virtual prisoners in their palaces. They may no doubt organise specially selected groups of sharp-witted detectives for their protection, and so be guarded as well as Napoleon III. was by his Corsicans. They



may force themselves when in public to wear light chain-armour, a very real protection against knife and bullet. And they can listen to warnings with a readiness to believe which they have repeatedly failed to show. Beyond this we fear there is no resource for them but to call up their courage, shut their teeth, and face a contingency which tried Cromwell and Henri Quatre, and is no doubt one of the most harassing to which human beings can be exposed. They have two palliatives to support them, neither, we fear, quite efficacious. One is that their subjects and fellow-citizens not only sympathise with them in any suffering, but will prevent it at the risk of their lives if they see a chance; and the other is that assassination is, like any other mortal disease, only a contingency. The Emperor of Austria has reigned fifty-two years, has taken only ordinary precautions, has hunted, shot, held reviews, and visited his friends, and has never received a wound. Yet the Emperor's death would shake all Europe, and cause perhaps a maximum of misfortune, and he must therefore be an object of the malignity of all Anarchists, as well as the most visible figure in the sight of the half-insane of five jarring nationalities.

#### A HOME DEFENCE RESERVE AND OLD-AGE PENSIONS.

OUR readers will remember how, we have again and again pressed upon the country our scheme for the formation of a Home Defence Reserve formed out of all the trained men in the country, the inducement for becoming trained men and for enrolment in such a force being an old-age pension at the age of sixty. Our reason for again returning to the subject is to be found in two items of news that have appeared in the papers during the past week. The first is the announcement that a Conference is about to meet to consider the whole question of old-age pensions,—a gathering which is sure to be the cause of a general discussion in the Press of the old-age pensions question. The other is the announcement made in the *Daily Express* of Thursday that Mr. Brodrick and the Government are about to consider the question of forming a Volunteer Reserve,—i.e., a Home Defence Reserve formed out of the men who have passed through the Volunteers, who have, that is, become trained men, but who for various reasons are no longer willing or able to remain active members of Volunteer battalions. Our desire is that before anything definite is done under either of these two heads our scheme for old-age pensions to be earned by trained men through enrolment in a Home Defence Reserve should be seriously considered by all those who are interested in either or both of the problems involved.

Let us consider the matter first from the point of view of the advocates of old-age pensions,—i.e., of those who desire that the veterans of industry shall be provided with some provision for old age other than that afforded by the Poor-law. The crux of the question is,—how can the men who deserve a provision for their old age be endowed with pensions without our giving universal pensions? It is felt, and rightly felt, that a man ought to do something to earn a pension, and to show that he has made some personal effort to provide against old age. The State, that is, should only help those who have proved willing to help themselves. One of the ways originally suggested by Mr. Chamberlain was that the State should double the pension which a man had secured for himself by voluntary contributions to a Friendly Society. That is, if a man had given evidence of thrift by obtaining a pension, say, in the Oddfellows or the Hearts of Oak, the State after sixty would double it,—i.e., would add a 5s. State pension to the voluntary pension already secured. The plan, which is in fact a bounty on thrift in the shape of pensions, has much to recommend it, but it does not meet the difficulty of the man who, either from low wages or owing to the calls on his purse, is not able to belong to a Friendly Society, and so to purchase an old-age benefit. To meet this difficulty it has been asked: "Is there no way in which a man can be allowed to earn a State pension except that of a direct money contribution?" Our answer is: "Yes; let him earn it by service done to the State. Let him purchase it, not by money, but by money's worth,—i.e., by doing a certain amount of work for the State." The kind of State service which we desire to see recognised as available for the pur-

chase of pensions is work in defence of the State,—i.e., soldier-service. We would, that is, allow any man to buy an old-age pension from the State, but to pay, not in gold, but by a certain amount of soldier service. The sort of soldier service which we should consider exchangeable against an old-age pension can best be stated as follows. We desire that the State should say to all its citizens:—'If you will first acquire a military training in one of the armed forces of the State, and will on leaving that force, or at any time within the year following, enrol yourself on a Home Defence Register, and will remain on that Home Defence Reserve Register till you are sixty, we will at the age of sixty secure to you an old-age pension of 7s. a week. We will, that is, immediately on your joining the Home Defence Reserve as a trained man present you with a Post Office pension policy for 7s. a week after sixty, and all that you will be required to do to keep it alive and good will be to present yourself twice a year at an appointed place (say the nearest post-office to your place of residence) and there to endorse your name on it, such endorsement being an acknowledgment of your membership of the Home Defence Reserve. If when the age of sixty has been reached all these identification endorsements have been made, the pension is yours and inalienable. The acquiring of a soldier's training and the membership of the Home Defence Reserve, coupled with the identification endorsements, constitute the valuable consideration for which the pension is granted to you by the State.' It remains to define a trained man. We suggest that a trained man—i.e., one endowed with the right to put himself on the Register and obtain his pension policy (subject to the identification endorsements)—should be defined as any man who had served (1) in the Regular Army, and completed his time in its Reserves; (2) in the Militia or Yeomanry, and completed his time in their Reserves; (3) in the Volunteers, and had been an efficient for, say, four years running; (4) in any specially raised corps, such as the Imperial Yeomanry; (5) in the Navy, and had completed his time in any of the Naval Reserves, but not acquired a naval pension. Further, the War Office should have power to grant a certificate declaring a man to be a trained man to any person who had acquired a military training in some way not enumerated above. For example, suppose a man who had been trained in some Colonial corps, and had seen service therein, came to reside in England, he should be allowed to enter his name on the Home Defence Register, and by such entry acquire his old-age pension,—provided, however, in such a case that the applicant was not over forty-five years of age.

So much for the scheme from the old-age pension point of view. It would clearly give a very considerable number of persons a right to receive an old-age pension, and they would all be persons who had done something definite to earn their pension. We must next consider the scheme from the military point of view. Would the Home Defence Reserve be of any practical value? Most assuredly we believe it would. Consider for a moment what the Home Defence Reserve would consist of. Probably it would ultimately number in all about a million men. Of these no doubt half would be somewhat "rusty"—their age does not matter, for the old Boers have been among the best and fiercest fighters—but the other half would be men fairly fresh from training, and excellent material. If ever the call to arms came for the Home Defence Reserve—it would, of course, only be made in case of imminent peril of invasion—we believe that the Government would find ready to their hand the very best possible material out of which to organise a home defence force. It would be quite easy to work out without expense a system of *rendezvous* by means of which the Home Defence Reserve could be organised when called out, and quickly embodied in regiments and brigades. The plan of making the men appear twice a year to endorse their policies at the post-office nearest their residence would make it easy for the authorities to know where the men were localised and where they could assemble at a call. That, however, is a matter for consideration if and when the force is created. The main thing to insist on from the military point of view is that it would be of immense value to have such a reservoir of trained men to dip into in case of imminent peril. Though the Home Defence Reservists could only be forced



to come out in case of danger of invasion, it would be quite possible to call for volunteers from among them for service outside the country, and specially good terms could be given to them, for their membership would be a guarantee that they were trained men. In an emergency thirty thousand trained men could probably be got from them without much difficulty, and the material could be depended on to be good. In a word, we believe that in case of an emergency the War Office would realise that they had gained an immense advantage by keeping in touch with the trained men in the country through the Home Defence Reserve Register. They would be able for all sorts of purposes to put their hands quickly upon trained men, for they would never lose touch of them as they do now. Just think how at present we lose touch with our veterans. The Imperial Yeomanry have come home all not only trained men but veterans. The same may be said of the C.I.V. and the members of the Service Volunteer Companies. We shall soon be saying the same of the new Yeomanry, and the men in the Militia and the Reserve, when they come home and take their final discharge. Almost all these war-trained men will pass absolutely out of the ken of the War Office, and at the next emergency the authorities will be groping wildly like men in a fog to find them again. Is that wise, is it businesslike? Would it not be worth while to make some effort to keep in touch with the trained men? But if touch is to be kept with them, could there be a better plan than that of a Home Defence Register, with an old-age pension at the end? The expense would not be very great, and besides keeping in touch with the vast majority of the trained men in the country, our scheme would go some way towards solving the problem—"How is a working man to provide for his old age?" It gives as an answer to that question—"By qualifying as a trained man, and then entering his name on the Home Defence Register."

#### THE DEARTH OF STATESMEN.

THE death of Dr. Miquel, recently the Prussian Minister of Finance, is not to-day a matter of political importance. It might have been, for the German Emperor liked him, believed in his great abilities, and was at one time, it is supposed, determined to make him Chancellor of the Empire, and his own *adlatus*. Dr. Miquel, however, though he rose high, could never conciliate the Prussian grandees, who disliked him as a low-born man, detested him as a renegade from Socialism, and distrusted him as a self-seeker and *intrigant*. The last charge was probably true, the Emperor was convinced that on the Canal Bill his conduct was double-faced, and when Count von Bülow took up the reins Dr. Miquel felt compelled to retire. His career was an interesting one, but all through it illustrates a difficulty which embarrasses more or less all the Governments of the Continent, and begins to embarrass even ourselves,—the want of a training school for statesmen which is at once satisfactory and sufficient in area. As the democracy rises to power, and ideas have to be dealt with as well as plans, the rulers are often perplexed by a positive want of competent men. The German Emperor, for example, has four or five reservoirs out of which he can draw advisers, but none of them yields him a sufficient supply. Parliament yields him nobody, strong men shirking a department of display, in which a successful man would probably be distrusted at Court. There are able administrators in Germany by the score; but they are seldom statesmen, the management of a Parliament is to them only an embarrassing necessity, and they have frequently been rendered by the conditions of their training pragmatic and narrow of view. The Emperor needs somebody bigger. There is the Army; but the generals are for the most part only administrators in a different department, and the Emperor seeks for a Cavour. There is the aristocracy; but the aristocracy is seldom trained, and it is not the wont of aristocracies to produce men of genius who, nevertheless, make acceptable and pliant servants of the throne. Finally, there are persons whom the Emperor knows, and in whom he perceives unusual force. That is a great resource, the one which saves Sultans and Czars; but then it is only a resource for some heads of States. The power to "spot," as our slang phrase has it, the right man, for reasons hardly explicable to the chooser himself, is not

given to every ruler, and, singularly enough, is by no means an attribute varying with intellectual ability. The first German Emperor possessed it in an astonishing degree; but it is doubtful if it belongs to his far more versatile grandson, who has now had thirteen years of unfettered power, and has picked out, so far as outsiders can perceive, only one strong man who yet is willing to be "devoted." There is force in Count von Bülow, force regulated as Kings love it to be; but he stands very nearly alone, and Germany needs a whole phalanx of strong men. Granting all that his subjects grant about the ability of William II., he cannot be his own General and Admiral and Finance Minister—a department in which he gets puzzled, being Colbert rather than Peel—and Foreign Secretary and Home Secretary all at once. He must choose, and though he chooses with some insight, he does not choose altogether successfully, witness Miquel and Caprivi and Waldersee. There is no group round him of men big enough for the world to see them, and now, as ever, "the strength of Kings is in the men who gather round the throne." In Russia matters are even worse, for though there are many competent administrators who are invested with much power, and retained in office for long periods—a marked peculiarity in Russia which one would not expect—the weight of the system crushes originality, and leaves the young no fair opportunity of distinction. Of course the Czar may choose the precise right man, but then he may not; and at present M. de Witte is the only person with insight, will, and high official rank together. The Czar has to get along as he can, and is said by rumour to trust his reflective and fine-natured wife and an uncle more than all the Ministers together. No one of them is considered worthy to be Chancellor. In France even Frenchmen acknowledge that the Republican Parliament does not produce great men, though M. Waldeck-Rousseau has been unexpectedly successful. Under the French system the President can choose from the Chambers, or the Services; but though he has twice made remarkable hits in his selection of military administrators, M. Waldeck-Rousseau is his only success as Premier. The "plain men" are average men of business, and little more, very dependent upon the permanent staff, which believes in routine. In Austria the Emperor chooses from Parliament, or from outside, men of marked ability; but he is not supposed to have found a great soldier, and of his Ministers one remarks mainly this, that they all struggle with difficulties bravely and well, but do not succeed in solving them. Only the Emperor himself occasionally does that. In Italy the King can choose anywhere; but he was obliged from want of better statesmen to take a loyal Jacobin as Premier, and even Crispi could not make the Parliamentary system work, or put the finances straight, or fuse North and South, or apply any corrective to the grave evils of the tenure. There is no supply of statesmen.

Even in this country we are suffering from the same deficiency, partly no doubt through our own fault. Our system limits our choice of statesmen to five hundred aristocrats and about five hundred representatives. We strike out remorselessly the soldiers, the sailors, the Church, and what is really remarkable, the whole of the immense and most competent body of civil administrators. If a successful Viceroy, or Governor, or Commissioner were summoned to the Cabinet, Tadpole and Taper would stare, and the "regular" politicians would prepare for mutiny. Indeed, unless the man summoned were a Peer, or were made a Peer, the innovation could not practically be attempted, for the competent man selected would have no opportunity of defending his Department, and would be at the mercy of every man with an eloquent tongue or an effective pen. We have, in fact, only one reservoir of statesmen, that one is rather small for a nation with such an infinity of business to do, and just now it is far from full. The Opposition cannot find any fresh Front Bench men at all, and the Cabinet, which is so nearly absolute, might be reduced to five with no perceptible loss of either originality or force. On both sides the complaint is heard that "there are no young men coming on," and so far as onlookers can perceive it is very nearly true. There is one, there are possibly two, but what is that compared with the immense variety of great duties to be performed? Within five years we shall commence the series of internal improvements, ideas for which have been slowly accumu-



lating, and to whom is their promotion, which will take a quarter of a century, to be entrusted? This, and not favouritism or co-optation, is the cause of the influence of those whom Lord Randolph Churchill described as the "old gang," and of a certain want of thoroughness and audacity in our administrative reforms.

What is the remedy? In England we might, we think, relax a little the monopoly of Parliament by attaching to a few offices a right of speech, though not of vote, in both Houses; but on the Continent, where this has already been done, we see no remedy unless the rulers will rid themselves of the prejudice in favour of the old, and "experiment in men" by entrusting high office to the young, who, as Lord Beaconsfield long since pointed out, have done most of the great things done by individuals throughout the history of the world. If everybody is to begin in middle age, and a man of forty to be considered a boyish politician, we cannot expect, even under the new conditions of health which leave men of seventy able to ride bicycles, to train up statesmen. If that change is accompanied everywhere by an effort to make public life more attractive, and by some diminution in the incessant stream of vitriolic criticism which deters from it the sensitive and the proud, there may be a new drift towards the higher service of the State; but failing those changes, the rulers and the peoples must get along with average men as the Americans do, with the usual results, which means tardiness and incompleteness in all improvement, a deeply rooted pessimism as to experiment, and when an emergency arrives a needless waste of the public energy and fortune. Forms of government have little to do with this evil, which is due to a variety of causes, and is as marked under Republics as under Monarchies, its principal source probably being the growth of the belief that the multitude are to lead and the statesmen to follow. That is a function most easily assumed by the middle-aged and the mediocre, the young believing more in their own plans.

#### THE ENGINEERS' SOLUTION OF THE IRISH QUESTION.

THE general impression to be drawn from the paper and discussion at the International Engineering Congress last week on the subject of a Channel tunnel between Scotland and Ireland is that the balance of expert opinion is very distinctly in favour of the practicability of that fascinating enterprise. Sir Douglas Fox appears to have given all the weight of his authority in support of Mr. Barton, the author of the paper, both as to the speed with which the heading could be carried through and as to the probable absence of any difficulties of a character at all insuperable in connection with the exclusion of water from the tunnel. In regard to the first matter, the experience gained in connection with the construction of the Simplon Tunnel, now in progress, is very encouraging, and points to the view that the heading between the Wigtonshire coast and that of County Antrim might be completed under ten years, and the tunnel be in working order within eleven or twelve years. As to the water difficulty, Sir Douglas Fox gives it as his deliberate opinion that the proposed tunnel could be made with greater ease than either the Mersey or the Severn Tunnel. It was pointed out by Mr. Barton that those tunnels encountered no serious incursion of water under the sea or tidal river, the great leak into the Severn Tunnel being from springs at a spot a quarter of a mile from the shore. In this connection Mr. James Mansergh, the president of the Engineering Congress, confirmed Mr. Barton's opinion that probably under the sea the interstices in the rock driven through would be filled up with matter that would prevent the percolation of water, so that it was on the cards that there would be actually less water in a submarine tunnel than in one nearer the surface of the earth. The use of electric power, to be provided by installations near each end, for the traffic through the tunnel is regarded as making the question of ventilation a simple matter. A current of fresh air, Mr. Barton says, would be sent in by a fan at one end and drawn out at the other. If his scheme should be adopted, the length of tunnel would be thirty-four and a half miles, of which twenty-five would be under the sea, and as it is proposed that the trains should be run at a speed of from sixty to seventy

miles an hour, the time spent in the tunnel would be little over half-an-hour, and the whole distance (fifty-one and a half miles) from Stranraer to Belfast would be done under the hour.

On a little consideration it will be seen that this would mean nothing less than the abolition for all harmful purposes of the Channel between Scotland and Ireland, and the steady diminution of its deleterious influences as a separation between Ireland and this country. The industrial Lowlands of Scotland and industrial Ulster would become for all practical ends physically continuous in a sense hardly less real than that in which the manufacturing districts of the North of England and the Midlands are continuous. Indeed, in one very important respect, the union created by the opening of the tunnel would be the more mutually advantageous of the two, for while there would be rapid land transit for passengers between Belfast and the smaller industrial centres of Antrim and Down on the one hand, and Glasgow and the smaller centres of manufacturing activity in the Lowlands on the other, there would remain for the transport of heavy goods an unsurpassable system of cheap water carriage. There would, in fact, from a commercial point of view, be all the benefits, to both sides, of an isthmus between Ireland and Scotland, on the Stranraer-Larne line, and none of the very considerable inconveniences which that formation would have entailed. We cannot conceive that the new state of things would fail to redound powerfully, and even rapidly, to the commercial and industrial development of both the districts concerned. The telegraph and the telephone are, of course, incalculably useful in the conduct of business. But they do not, and never will, bring men face to face, and the fact that a merchant or manufacturer could personally transact business on the same day in the chief commercial centres of Scotland and Ireland respectively—which would be only four hours, or less, apart—or that an agent could discuss the situation in one city with his principals in the light of the morning's papers, and act on their instructions in the other city before closing-time, could not fail to result in a multiplication of transactions between the two. Such multiplication must involve the increase of specialised manufacturing activities in both districts, with what in Ireland is of peculiar importance, the creation of employment apart from the land for more sons and daughters of the peasantry. In England the drift from the villages into the great towns is a thing to be deprecated, and if possible reversed. But in Ireland, where, perhaps, the worst thing England ever did was the suppression of the woollen industry, the development, whether on a great or a small scale (the latter by preference), of alternative occupations to agriculture is of absolutely first-rate consequence, and is more likely to be promoted by a railway between Scotland and Ireland than by anything else that could easily be named. With it would come a gradual correction of that exaggerated concentration of thought and aspiration on the land which is so strong, even in Ulster, as to render the working-up of an agrarian agitation an enterprise never particularly difficult. The sentiment of economic solidarity with the industrial Lowlands has always existed to a substantial extent in Down, Antrim, and Derry, and through the influence of the cross-Channel tunnel it would receive so decided and so permanent a stimulus that, spreading southwards and westwards, its leaven would work more widely and more deeply than might for some time to come be acknowledged.

And its operation might, and indeed certainly would, receive other aids than those we have already indicated. Not only Ulster and the Scottish Lowlands, but in very real fashion the whole of Great Britain and the whole of Ireland would be drawn closer together by the successful tunnelling of the bed of the narrow seas. In the first place, there can be no doubt that a very considerable number of persons who now very nearly decide to visit Ireland for the possibilities of extending their business, or for the great opportunities of pleasure it affords in lake and coast scenery and in sport, would have the balance turned in favour of such an expedition if they could make it with the certainty of avoiding seasickness and the discomforts of transferring themselves and their baggage to and from a steamer at hours when such exertion and exposure are the most distasteful. We quite admit that there are many people to whom the Channel



passage by almost any of the existing lines of steamers, and in almost any weather, is a refreshing experience, as compared with the long pilgrimage through most of the length of England and a good part of Scotland required to reach Stranraer. But these persons, however numerous, are decidedly a minority, and in any case there is a very large number who will always allow the Channel passage to Ireland, even under the most favourable conditions, to be practically prohibitory, but who would have no objection to half-an-hour in a well-ventilated tunnel. But further there is the very important possibility that the existence of a through railway to Ireland would result in an extensive concentration of the mail and passenger service across the Atlantic upon some port of the Irish West Coast. A concentration of that kind has been dreamt of before now, but is never, in our opinion, likely to come about so long as the Channel remains un-tunnelled. Very few people will put themselves to the trouble of crossing the sea to Ireland, and taking the train again to Galway or Sligo, with a view to starting thence for the United States or Canada. But it would be a quite different matter if it were possible, as with the cross-Channel tunnel it soon might be, to take the train at Euston or St. Pancras to Galway or Sligo, and to begin one's marine experiences there instead of at Liverpool. That would often mean half-a-day or more of misery on choppy seas avoided, and at the same time gained for business or pleasure at home before starting, which would seem a full good day added to life. In our belief, having regard to these considerations, and to the fact that the mails always must go by the quickest available route, the construction of the cross-Channel tunnel would almost inevitably involve the development of a large first-class Atlantic steamer service from the West of Ireland, with all that that would carry with it of port industries and possibilities of shipbuilding developments. When the whole situation is reviewed there will, as it seems to us, be a very great deal to be said in support of representations to a Government alive, as we believe the King's present Ministers to be, to the economic aspects of the Irish problem, in favour of a moderate guarantee to the promoters of the Channel tunnel as engaged in a Unionist undertaking of the first importance. The figure mentioned by the engineers and a contractor, according to Mr. Barton, for the cost of the construction of the tunnel is ten millions sterling, exclusive of interest during construction, but no contractor is quite willing to undertake the enterprise at a fixed sum until a preliminary heading has been run from the Irish side past the junction between the sandstone and the silurian. To do that, however, is estimated at costing not more than half-a-million, and the cost of a heading through the whole thirty-four miles is put at two and a half millions. What is the smallest extent of guarantee required to call forth the capital needed we do not know. But we are strongly of opinion that the adoption of a liberal view of the whole question by the Chancellor of the Exchequer would be amply and speedily justified at the bar of history on economic, moral, and political grounds.

#### THE WESLEYAN ŒCUMENICAL CONFERENCE.

THE sessions of the Wesleyan Œcumenical Conference which have been held in London during the past fortnight cannot but awaken the greatest possible interest in all who care for the religious progress and development of the Anglo-Saxon race. Wesleyanism has certain special features of great moment,—features which give it a character of its own and render its position unique among the Protestant Nonconformist Churches. In the first place, the Wesleyan Church is one of the chief connecting links of the Anglo-Saxon race. Wherever the English language is spoken, whether under the Union Jack or the Stars and Stripes, there are to be found the followers of John Wesley. Thus nowhere are the bonds that connect us with the United States stronger than among the Wesleyans, and in the Conference now sitting in London we may witness an outward and visible sign of the brotherhood of the English-speaking kin. But apart from the nexus with America formed by Wesleyanism, that Church is of interest as essentially an Imperial body. There is not a Colony in the Empire in which the Wesleyans are not strongly represented, and we doubt if any British force in the last hundred years has fought

in any part of the world without containing a proportion of Wesleyan soldiers. As an example of the Imperial character of Wesleyanism we may note the attitude of the Wesleyans during the war. The members of the more stay-at-home Nonconformist Churches were often deluded by the talk about the Outlanders being a mass of international Jews who worshipped no God but gold, and could not even speak the English language. The Wesleyans, however, were not to be bemused by the rhetoric of the Pro-Boers, for they knew that there were flourishing societies of their own people in the Transvaal, and that one of their own members died a martyr because of the hostility of those who carried on the illicit liquor traffic.

Another most interesting point connected with the Wesleyan Church is the truly democratic spirit that pervades it. Wesleyans indulge very little in the cant of democracy, and make no parade of windy phrases about liberty and equality, but the true democratic spirit is there, and though no Church can altogether escape the charge of being a respecter of persons, no Church is, in truth, less open to the charge than that of John Wesley. The system of the Society distinctly favours the recognition of spiritual gifts in the poorest and humblest, and the making use of those gifts in the service of God. And not only is Wesleyanism democratic in its essential and root constitution—it is oligarchic, and wisely so, in its central organisation—but Wesleyanism has a very real claim to be called the Church of the poor. Those who have only seen Wesleyanism in towns, and where the congregations all belong to the middle and upper middle class, may not realise this. Those, however, who have studied the working of the Society in poor country parishes and in mining villages where there is hardly a member with more than 30s. a week, will realise the truth of our assertion. The Roman Church has been called the Church of the poor, but that title of honour belongs with quite as much, if not with a better, right to the Wesleyan body. There is yet another aspect of Wesleyanism which deserves to be noted, and for which it deserves our special respect. The Wesleyans are, and always have been, among the greatest and best of educators, and, what is more, of educators of the spirit. It has often been noted what the study of theology and disputations on doctrine have done for the Scotch intelligence. Such studies have awakened and stimulated the mind of the people. Wesleyanism has done a similar work in England. It is almost impossible to find an active Wesleyan, however humble his calling in life, who has not a clear and receptive mind, and has not had his whole intelligence quickened through his religion. Every Wesleyan chapel in effect provides a school for adults by means of the class meeting, and in the Sunday-school, always a great feature of Wesleyan religious life, the whole Society is kept in touch with educational work. No doubt the Wesleyan Church, like every other religious body, is open to special dangers of its own, and has suffered from them in the past and will again. But though we realise this fully and do not desire to flatter the Wesleyans, we cannot but note that, taken as a whole, the Wesleyans show a spiritual temper which is often worthy of all admiration. They may not have that spirit of comprehension which is the special glory and power of the Anglican Church, but they have escaped a certain narrowness and hardness which has marked some of the Nonconformist Churches. Wesley seems, indeed, to have been able to impress upon his often rude and unlettered followers from the very beginning something of his own fine temperament. Wesley, whatever may have been the defects of his natural temperament, was always and at all times a scholar and a gentleman, and the essentials of those characteristics have clung to the body he founded. A temper of sweetness and light, of wideness and yet earnestness, such as must always mark the scholar and the gentleman, belongs to the best Wesleyans, and to the Society as a whole. One of the most perfect and absolute gentlemen, not merely in heart, but in his whole aspect and manner, that the present writer has ever known was a Wesleyan local preacher. As a working miner he had little opportunity to show the spirit of a scholar directly, but yet it was exhibited in his moderation of tone in discussion, in his thoughtfulness, and in the lack of anything approaching the intellectual arrogance of the half-instructed man who lives habitually with the unlearned. It was not without result that Wesleyanism had its



spiritual birth in Oxford, and we hope that some day Wesleyanism may recognise and record what it owes to Oxford, and what also Oxford owes to it, by following the example set by Mansfield College and Manchester New College, and founding at Oxford a Wesley College. Could a quarter of the Million Guinea Fund be better disposed of than by such a foundation?

It is most natural that the Session of the Conference should have suggested to many minds the desire for a reunion between the English Church and the Wesleys. Wesley was a Churchman, and did not differ in doctrine from the Church of England, and his followers would find no doctrinal impediment to reunion. So argue many excellent people; but though we admit the truth of the statement that there is no doctrinal impediment to reunion, we by no means feel certain that reunion would be in the interest of the Church of England or of Christianity as a whole. If it is true, as we most fervently believe, that "God fulfils himself in many ways, Lest one good custom should corrupt the world," then we need have no anxiety on the question of reunion. It may be that at some future time and a generation or two hence religious forces that can now best be employed in isolation will have worked themselves out, and the need for a separate appeal and a separate organisation will have ceased to exist. If and when that is so Wesleyanism will come to an end as a separate organisation, and can be reabsorbed into the Church from whence it came. It is clear, however, that at this moment the beacon-fire lighted by Wesley has by no means burnt itself out. Wesleyanism is more, not less, vigorous than it was, and has before it fields of activity which are especially its own. God has spoken through Wesleyanism at sundry times and in divers places, and is speaking yet, and we have no cause and no right to regret Wesleyan activity and vitality, but rather great cause to glory in it and be thankful for it. Truly England's debt to Wesleyanism is a great one, not merely spiritually and morally, but even politically,—for it was well said that but for John Wesley we should hardly have escaped the contagion of the French Revolution. In the present, and in the future as in the past, we may thank God for John Wesley.

#### CARDINAL VAUGHAN ON OATHS.

**D**ECIDEDLY Cardinal Vaughan cannot be taxed with that over-prudence of statement of which other great ecclesiastics have occasionally been accused. We seldom notice a speech of his in which he has not stated some doctrine of the Roman Catholic faith in the form in which it is most offensive to the prejudices of Englishmen. Our countrymen have, for instance, an objection to the authority of the Pope which is traditional as well as religious, and which they felt even when they were still within the Roman fold, and the Cardinal loses no opportunity of telling them that obedience to the Papacy is part of true religion, and therefore essential to those who would avoid ultimate condemnation. Speaking at Newcastle on Monday to the Catholic Truth Society, he was even more courageous, for after declaring that the true name of his creed was "*Roman Catholicism*," "for to be Roman is to be Catholic, and to be Catholic is to be Roman," he coolly defied a prejudice which more perhaps than any religious dogma keeps English Protestants from being in some political and other secular matters perfectly fair to their countrymen of the older opinions. They have an idea, which they seldom frankly avow, but on which they frequently act, that Roman Catholicism is fatal on many occasions to absolute faithfulness, because, though a Catholic squire may be, and usually is, just as truthful as a Protestant squire, the Church claims the power of releasing its devotees from the obligation of an oath which the Church declares to be immoral, or unjust, or untrue. If that is true, it is a doctrine which Catholics who hope for the conversion of England would, one would think, sedulously keep in reserve; but Cardinal Vaughan, to his credit be it spoken, is utterly contemptuous of any such reticence. He denounces the Declaration made by our Kings when ascending the throne as not only "blasphemous," but entirely useless, because "no engagement, no promise, no oath is lawful unless the thing

promised or sworn to is just and right and true." "When a man fully realises that by a promise or an oath he has pledged himself to something that is unjust, immoral, untrue, the engagement ceases to bind." If all acts were clearly good or bad in the judgment of all men, Protestants would probably agree to that utterance, holding, for example, that a promise, however solemn, to commit a theft could not from the moment the theft was perceived be morally binding upon the conscience of the intending thief. Unfortunately, a large proportion of all human action is subject to doubt as to what is right or wrong, and in such cases the Roman Catholic is bound, in theory at all events, to consult his priest, or in grave cases the Pope himself, and to abide by his decision. It follows, therefore, that in all cases in which the Roman Catholic is in doubt, which will often be in cases where his wishes or his interests and his conscience are in conflict, the priest or the Pope can, by virtue of the authority of the Church—*i.e.*, by pronouncing the promise unjust, immoral, or untrue—release him from his obligation, so that he may sinlessly neglect that which he has promised to perform, or do that which he has promised to leave undone. The whole question of allegiance to the English house, for example, is full of difficulties to a Catholic, for cases might easily arise in which the interests of the Church and the policy of a heretical Prince would come into direct and palpable conflict. Is the Pope at liberty in such a case to absolve the English or Irish Catholic from his allegiance? Cardinal Vaughan seems to say he is, and in so saying justifies, so far as we can see, precisely the suspicion which underlies the statutes that prevent certain offices under the Crown from being granted to Roman Catholics. Cardinal Vaughan states his doctrine unhesitatingly, and gives what he doubtless considers a supreme, or at least unanswerable, illustration of it. "Should it ever happen that the King became convinced, by God's grace, of the truth of the doctrines that he abjured, of what value would be the Declaration? Absolutely none. No oath can stand against the command of God and of conscience. The Declaration, therefore, is worthless as a guarantee to anything in the future. At most it registers the conviction of the person who makes it, at the time that he makes it." Englishmen being straightforward persons, and nearly incapable, it may be from stupidity, of any subtlety of casuistry, hold that the Declaration, however objectionable in form as insulting special tenets held by many subjects of the Monarch who utters it, is still a pledge, not to the Sovereign's own mind, but to his people, and one which he is bound to observe, unless released by those people, or to resign his throne. No, says Cardinal Vaughan, if the King is converted his oath is naught, and "if you examine this precious Declaration from beginning to end you will not discover in it a single line or word making the right of the King to reign dependent upon his profession of the Protestant religion." His right, then, to keep the throne as an honest gentleman remains presumably even if he sets his oath aside as a meaningless form which can in no way bind his conscience. Cardinal Vaughan may be right—we cannot discuss that, because, as we do not admit the Pope's right to bind or loose men's consciences, discussion would necessarily be baseless—but can he be surprised that the bitterer Protestants, being English, suspect his Church of holding promises made to heretics to be of little value? Clearly they are, on his own showing, of no value in some grave contingencies if he who has promised, and who has derived grave advantage from his promise, has changed his mind. It is his duty to change his mind, and therefore his promises are wind. Was it, perchance, one is tempted to ask, perhaps unfairly, the duty of Charles II. to conceal his Roman Catholicism until the near approach of death made him acknowledge it in his bedroom? He, no doubt, had made no Declaration, but still he acted a lie of some magnitude for many years, and there is no evidence that his Church, whose chiefs must have been well aware of the facts, ever tried to compel him to tell the truth. That Charles was a bad man is admitted on all hands, but was this concealment counted among his graver sins?

The Cardinal's words as reported in the *Times* seem to us to depreciate, at least in some degree, the whole value of oaths. They do not, as our contemporary seems to think, destroy that value altogether, for an



oath which the Church approved would apparently remain binding—for instance, Luther having sworn to remain celibate was not, in spite of his change of opinion, in Catholic judgment at liberty to marry—but they do depreciate it. That is, we conceive, an injury to society, which is held together mainly by promises, tacit or expressed. The English theory when honestly stated is that perjury is always wrong, and generally base, though in cases when truthfulness injures others for whom the speaker is responsible an illogical pity often procures pardon for the offender. That is surely nearer the divine command, “Let your yea be yea, and your nay, nay,” than the Roman variant, and is certainly more consistent with the laws of utility. Nothing helps the Englishman in his march through the world like the general belief that as compared with the average he may be expected to keep his word, and he keeps his word in most cases because he has been taught from childhood that it is shameful not to keep it, and has been kept, doubtless in part through his teachers’ stupidity, entirely ignorant of casuistry. That there is such a science every thinker must be aware, but the less it is consulted, the more it is kept in abeyance for extreme cases, the nobler will be the character. A Bengalee or a Chinaman would say precisely what Cardinal Vaughan says, with only one addition, that a promise to be binding must not only be religious and moral and true, but expedient. Curiously enough, being an intellectual being, in affairs of commerce he does not make even that addition, but holds that while he may lie about his goods to any extent, a bargain once struck is to be kept even to his own hurt. The Roman Catholic casuist, if we understand Cardinal Vaughan, would also keep his bargain rigidly unless he thought higher interests involved, or unless the Church forbade by declaring that bargain unjust, immoral, or untrue.

As we understand Cardinal Vaughan, then, the real point at issue between Protestants and Roman Catholics seems to be this. Both agree that if a man discovers he has made a promise the keeping of which involves a wicked act, he has a right, nay, a duty, to break it. But the Protestant puts the tremendous responsibility on the man himself. The Roman Catholic allows an external arbiter—*i.e.* the Church in the person of the priest—to determine whether the promise is immoral, unjust, or untrue. Thus he allows a third person to interfere in the contract. To a Protestant this seems utterly wrong. To the Catholic it seems wise and right. In truth, the whole difference between Protestantism and Roman Catholicism stands apparent. Of course the Roman Catholic would aver that no priest would ever declare any promise immoral, unjust, or untrue which a man would not himself know and declare to be wrong; but no Protestant, on the other hand, would for a moment agree to the validity of such assurance. He wants the individual honour-bound, and not the promise put at the mercy of a third person.

But though we feel most strongly that the Protestant view of individual judgment as to the binding power of the promise is infinitely better, both from the religious and the social point of view, we freely confess that in England, at any rate, there is no difference whatever in practice. We can all, that is, rely as absolutely and completely on the word of an honourable Roman Catholic as on that of an honourable Protestant. Happily in these matters the man rises above the subtleties of any formal creed, and the man of his word will keep his word. In theory the Roman teaching may seem to endanger the binding power of the promise. In practice and for men of honour we know that it does not.

#### AN EPISTLE OF STRAW.

IN what does “true religion” consist? This is a question by which many serious laymen of the present day are continually distressed. The Protestant privilege of private judgment in matters pertaining to the Christian faith is by no means always a privilege easy to exercise. Nothing is harder than to read the New Testament with an open and candid mind. Not only the words themselves, but glosses on those words, and theological theories drawn from those glosses, are so familiar to us that any attempt to read as for the first time seems well-nigh hopeless. Every verse is overlaid with the moral and dogmatic deposit of centuries, and only the most determined effort to forget will enable the inquirer

to judge fairly of “the truth as it is in Christ.” One reason for this difficulty of discernment comes from the long-established habit of regarding the New Testament as one book, and of forcing the opinions of one writer into the expressions of another. The great Protestant Luther, however, had too much mental sincerity to be able to concur in this common practice, and when he could not blind himself to the fact that the Epistle of St. James did not, at any rate verbally, coincide with portions of the teachings of St. Paul, he cut the book out of the Lutheran Canon and declared it to be “a veritable epistle of straw,” founding his dictum of exclusion upon the supposed doctrinal contradiction, and upholding it by the fact that St. James is seldom quoted by the early fathers, and then not always as possessing complete Apostolic authority. Modern criticism has, however, gone far to prove the authenticity of the Epistle, and it may, we think, be said without fear of contradiction that it is now considered by most learned authorities to be established. Admitting, then, that “James, the Lord’s brother,” wrote the book which bears his name, it must be of enormous value as bearing upon the Gospel “once delivered to the saints,” for St. James must have lived for years under the same roof with our Lord. All we know of him apart from his writings is that in the beginning of our Lord’s ministry he was one of those “brethren” who “did not believe,” but that after His resurrection Christ “appeared unto James and then unto the Twelve.” St. Paul describes him as one of the “pillars of the Church” at Jerusalem, and to him the great Apostle unfolded his scheme for the conversion of the Gentiles. Once again we hear of “the Lord’s brother” as chosen to pronounce judgment in the matter of the obligation of Jewish rites upon Gentile converts—and to the wise and conciliatory spirit which he showed upon this occasion he probably owes his traditional title of “the Just.”

To turn from the man to his book. With regard to the date of the Epistle authorities differ. Some put it as early as A.D. 45, others as late as A.D. 60. The latter maintain with Ewald that it shows evidence of direct effort to controvert mistaken inferences which had arisen from the teachings of St. Paul. To the ordinary reader, however, these much discussed differences of opinion between the two Apostolic writers appear to spring from difference of temperament and environment rather than from any irreconcilable dogmatic distinction. St. Paul was a learned theologian, strong and eager in argument, bent upon freeing Christianity from bondage to the works of the Jewish law, and determined to set and preserve the jewels of Christ’s religion in a world-wide system of dogmatic faith. St. Paul’s genius was creative and he had been trained in dialectic. The mind of St. James, so far as his short writings enable us to judge, was entirely receptive. While St. Paul sat at the feet of Gamaliel, St. James worked in a carpenter’s shop, often no doubt laboriously planing that “easy yoke” which served our Lord to typify the religion wherein men shall “find rest unto their souls.” From Christ he learned unconsciously that “true religion” which was finally transformed after Christ had left the world into the unwavering faith for which tradition tells us he was stoned to death. Both these early Christian teachers died martyrs for their faith, yet both had arrived by very different roads at the conclusion that the faith which will remove mountains or induce a man to give his body to be burned without charity “profiteth nothing.”

The whole Epistle of St. James turns upon a somewhat startling definition of “true religion.” Upon this definition the rest of the book hangs; and simple and almost bald as it is, it is none the less evidently the expression of the writer’s mature opinion—his last word on the subject—for he prefaces his definition by solemnly declaring that he speaks “before God.” “True religion and undefiled,” he declares, “is this: To visit the fatherless and widows in their affliction, and to keep himself unspotted from the world.” A life of benevolence, sympathy, and purity is, he teaches, the outcome of that “law of liberty” by which he exhorts men to live, and by which he assures them that they will be judged. He lays down no hard-and-fast rules for a religious life, but simply asks his converts to get rid from among them of immorality and excess of frivolity, that they may “receive with meekness the en-



grafted word which is able to save their souls." That law, he seems to teach, presses alike on all who would be "truly religious," making no difference between those who possess spiritual gifts and those to whom religious experience is not vouchsafed. "Every good gift and every perfect gift cometh from above," he writes, but their possession is evidently no essential part of the worship which may be attained to by all,—alike by men of the world and men of learning, and "way-faring men, though fools." In developing his theory of practical Christianity St. James displays a vein of satire which, unless in the Book of Proverbs, is not to be found elsewhere in the Bible. "What doth it profit," he asks, "if a man say he have faith and hath not works, can faith save him?" "If a brother or a sister be naked or destitute of daily food, and one of you say to him, 'Depart in peace, be ye warmed and fed,' notwithstanding ye give them not those things which are needful to the body, what doth it profit? Even so faith, if it have not works, is dead, being alone." Then with biting irony he continues: "Thou believest there is one God; thou doest well, the Devils also believe and tremble!"

The religious man, according to St. James, is not only to avoid the grosser sins in his effort to "keep himself unspotted from the world." He is to give up frankly the attempt to serve God and Mammon. He is to avoid all pandering to wealth, and all the acts of oppression by which wealth may be made. "If ye have respect of persons ye commit sin," he asserts; and warning the rich tyrant of his day, he cries: "Behold the hire of the labourers who have reaped down your fields which is of you kept back by fraud crieth, and the cries of them which have reaped have entered into the ears of the God of Sabaoth." At the same time, the poor are ordered to "grudge not, lest ye be condemned," and St. James suddenly calls to remembrance the "royal law to love thy neighbour as thyself," as though he would control his own bitterness on the vexed subject of Christianity and property. (The Christians at Jerusalem tried, it may be remembered, the plan of having "all things in common,"—possibly the scheme originated with James. We may gather the ill-success of this enthusiast experiment of a young community from the fact that no other church followed their example, and that not very long after St. Paul—whose chief interest was always in his Gentile converts—put himself out of his way to collect funds for "the poor saints at Jerusalem.") Luxury St. James evidently feared, as likely to militate against self-control—and complete self-control he enjoins as an ideal—a control which must begin with strictness of speech. "If a man offend not in word, the same is a perfect man, able to bridle the whole body." Yet shortly after this stern counsel of perfection he ruefully admits that "the tongue can no man tame." Against the Oriental tendency to untruthfulness he is particularly hot. Yea must be yea, and nay, nay. The current coin of ordinary assertion is not to be debased by the constant taking of oaths. Oppressors, slanderers, hypocrites, and the double-minded all receive short shrift from St. James. "Sin when it is finished bringeth forth death. Do not err, my beloved brethren," he declares. Here and there, however, he displays a wonderful tenderness, and through all the mists and changes of nearly two thousand years we seem to trace the smile that so often accompanies a real knowledge of, and love for, human nature,—in those men who are "more learned in men and manners than in books." They that "lack wisdom" should, he advises, "ask of God, who giveth liberally unto all and upbraideth not; but let them ask in faith, nothing wavering." It is as if he would say: "When you ask for wisdom make sure that you really desire to be wise and are not half-hearted in your prayer." St. James knew that even religious people do not always entirely desire to have a right judgment in all things, and this, not only because a right judgment often means a sentence against a man's self,—many people who are not quite just are scrupulously disinterested. The temptation to take a one-sided view of any matter comes very often from nothing worse than an innate love of a theory, from the desire to make all the events of life illustrate a preconceived philosophy, or from a natural impatience of suspended judgment.

No dogmatic plan of salvation is to be found in this early Christian exposition of the message of Christ. With satirical emphasis St. James denies to any man the right to make a virtue of his religious convictions. Virtue consists, he teaches,

in kindness, temperance, sincerity, and the search after wisdom, "the wisdom that is from above," which is "first pure, then peaceable, gentle, easy to be entreated, full of mercy and good fruits, without partiality, and without hypocrisy." Such teaching may not be in accordance with the recognised canons of the Churches, but it cannot be swept away by their disapproval. If the New Testament is verbally inspired, then St. James is verbally inspired also, and if not, then his degree of inspiration is a matter which comes within the scope of private judgment. Whether, therefore, we see in every word of every Epistle the finger of God, or whether we look upon them as the writings of fallible men divinely appointed to hold up before mankind the "light of the world" so that "the coming of the Son of Man" should be as "the lightning that cometh out of the East and shineth even unto the West," in either case the Epistle of St. James cannot be ignored. It still speaks to the condemnation of such as put creed before conduct, and to the comfort of all plain men to whom the intricacies of theological theory and research are as sealed books,—who see the narrow way in front of them without daring to assert that they always discern the goal, but who wait for the time when "faith is made perfect by works" in the patient practice of the "true religion" which was preached by St. James the Just.

#### EXAMINATION BLUNDERS.

NEXT to Scripture, English history seems to be the most fruitful field for the amusing blunders of examinees. Those now to be related have the merit of being strictly authentic, having come within the writer's own experience during the past few years. They have, too, the further interest—a somewhat melancholy one—that they are the work, not of school-children, but of teachers, mostly adults, who have been already for some time engaged in the training of the youth of England, and who now—under the regulations which have lately come into force—are in all cases obliged to give instruction in the history of their own country. *Quis docuit ipsos doctores?* Many of the mistakes are due to the use of a wrong word in some phrase which the candidate has remembered from his text-book, and has proudly inserted in his answer. Such, for instance, is the statement that the Danes, when Danegeld was paid, only came "clambering" for more. So, too, we are told that Godwin was an "uprighteous" man; that Henry II., on seeing Becket's conduct, was "rageous"; that the "pheasants" rose under Wat Tyler at the "fragrant" injustice of the Poll-tax, and that they demanded "manual sufferance." "The Greeks, driven out of Constantinople, sought refuge in Western Europe," is a singularly happy perversion. So, too, is this: "When General Monk marched to London, Parliament revolved itself into a Convention." The spectacle of Parliament turning round and round till it becomes a Convention appeals to one irresistibly; so also does the vision called up when we are told that Dupleix worked on the ruler of the Deccan till he became a mere "puppy" in his hands. During the Napoleonic Wars all "legible" men were enlisted; and after Leipzig and the Peace of Paris Napoleon was imprisoned in "Etna,"—a new Enceladus. In the eighteenth century the "rotundity of plants"—presumably the rotation of crops—was first understood; and among the chief inventions of the nineteenth century is "physiognomy." Sometimes, again, the blunder is due to a confusion between two persons of the same or similar names. "Major André is the latest personage who has gone to find the North Pole. He used a balloon." "Lord George Gordon was killed at the battle of Cartoon." Sometimes where knowledge fails an attempt is made to supply its place by reasoning. "The self-denying ordinance was an ordinance brought into effect by a party of very high church people." A latitudinarian is variously explained as "one who believed in having the Church Service read in Latin," "one not ashamed to confess his code of religion, no matter in what latitude he may find himself," and as "a geographical term,—one who studies the various latitudes of different countries." Often there is sheer unconscious humour. "The chief benefit of the revival of learning was that newspapers began to be published and gas was used more freely." "The chief event in the Reformation was that Martin Luther publicly sold indulgences." It is gravely cited as an instance of the



despotic power of the Tudors that "Henry VIII. obtained permission from Parliament to have six wives." After the "Forty-five" "a reward was offered for Prince Charlie's body, dead or alive, but no one ever troubled to find it." In reference to the questions raised by the affair of Wilkes in George III.'s reign we are told that "Parliament at this time debated in silence." A request to name three great Ministers of George III. is thus answered: "Gladstone did much work for the country. Lord Salisbury and the Duke of Wellington led many battles." Finally, "Nelson is famous for his short poem 'England expects every man to do his duty.'" In the lowest depth to which the blunderers descend we find pure nonsense. Thus one candidate, asked to discuss Elizabeth's duplicity, writes that the difficulties of her reign "tended to create a feeling akin to womanness, and to place forth the actions of that of a man." Another says: "The Occasional Conformity Bill exacted that all who were found worshipping after taking oath of Transubstantiation and Supremacy should be fined and dismissed from office." Another informs us that "Saratoga was the seat of war between Richard I. and Surajah Dowlah." Most frequently, however, there is that little knowledge which is so dangerous a thing, and this combined with confusion of thought and vague, inaccurate recollection produces queer results. "Dunstan improved the celebracy of the clergy." "Dunstan was an Italian. He was taught music and literature by the wandering jews of Ireland." "The Young Pretender said that he was one of the Princes that had been murdered in the Tower." "Clive had a simple boyhood, but rose to be named Lord Clive. He put the Indian Mutiny to rights and relieved the people of the Black Hole of Calcutta." But the Napoleonic Wars form, perhaps, the favourite subject for both examiner and examinee. It is only fair to say that the answers here given are the work of quite young candidates, perhaps fourteen or fifteen years of age; those under the three preceding heads—the attempts at reasoning, the unconscious humour, and the pure nonsense—are, on the other hand, written by older teachers. Here is an account of Nelson. "The chief battles he fought were Waterloo, in which he spoiled the French power, and Napoleon was imprisoned in the island of St. Helena. The last battle he fought was Quebec, in which he was wounded and died, but not before knowing he was victorious." Three descriptions of Waterloo follow:—(1) "The armies were placed all ready for action, and on Sunday the first shot was fired. Nelson won the victory. He was wounded, and carried to the lower deck. His wound proved mortal, and while his attendant stood by, he said, 'They run.' 'Who run?' said Nelson. 'The enemy.' 'Then I die happy.' Thus England lost one of her bravest and best heroes." (2) "This war was fought in 1815, on the 8th day of the month. The English had a great advantage over the French, for they had come fresh from England, while the French had been marching wearily back from their fruitless war in Russia. The French were so worn out with their continual marching, day after day, that the battle was hardly a fair one; also many had died on the way, leaving the remaining army very small. However, there is no doubt the Duke of Wellington would not have won so marvellous a victory had it not been for his courageous efforts and splendid motto. The war is noted for the charge of the Light Brigade. After the battle followed the Hundred Days." The "splendid motto" is presumably the "short poem" already mentioned. A plan is added to this answer, with the Russians hovering near, but it does not appear on which side they are fighting. (3) "Waterloo was called the Hundred Days' Fight. . . . What made it worse was that it had been raining the night before, and the grass was wet, and many caught cold and died. By this great victory the Duke of Wellington received the name of 'Iron Duke,' which means an hero of one hundred fights." This may fittingly close our collection, unless we add the statement of an up-to-date candidate that "in 1897 Se'gneur Macroni invented the famous ex-rays." The stories of Waterloo and those resembling them raise a smile, but do not imply any hopeless incapacity in those who perpetrate them. They are merely the natural result of an ill-digested mass of knowledge in young students. Many of the absurdities, too, which are caused by the misuse of single words may be mere slips of the pen, due to the haste with

which the answer is written. What is more disquieting, however, is the vague use of phrases such as "manual sufferance" and "celebracy of the clergy," to which the writers obviously can attach no meaning, and the stringing together of words without sense or grammar—just for the sake of saying something—which so frequently occurs. Once in a hundred times the result is comic; the other ninety-nine times it is merely saddening, and forces the examiner to the conclusion that those who display such vagueness and inaccuracy of thought and such inability to use their own language are but ill-equipped for the task of educating others. The teaching of the mother-tongue is the great need of our elementary schools.

## LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

### THE EMPEROR OF CHINA'S BROTHER.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—It is certain that Prince Chun will visit England, and it is worth while considering what things he shall be shown while there and in what way he shall be shown them. He goes with a mind open to receive impressions, and anxious, it is said, to turn this visit to account for the good of his unhappy country. May I suggest through your columns that Great Britain has now a unique opportunity for showing to a great Oriental Prince a side of our modern life and civilisation which it is of the utmost importance that he should see, a side which we too often keep in the background when fêting Kings and Princes and great statesmen from Asia? When his Excellency Li Hung Chang visited Europe each nation seemed to vie with others in showing its armaments, its manufactures, and its amusements, as if these were the things of which we were most proud, and as if we regarded these as the things that most entirely differentiate between the civilisation of the West and that of the East, and as the things most likely to impress favourably the Oriental mind. How that eminent person behaved to his guides and entertainers in Europe and also in America is well known to us in China. In a way thoroughly characteristic of the man and of the class to which he belongs, he amused himself and his Chinese attendants by offering to his unsuspecting hosts a series of veiled Chinese insults indicative of the contempt with which he regarded them. Finally he returned to China not at all less self-complacent than he was when he left it. But in Prince Chun you have a man of an altogether different type. It is worth while considering what things are most likely to impress him favourably, and to awaken in his mind a genuine respect for the men of the West and for their civilisation. It is to be wished that Europeans generally understood better than they do the estimate in which they are held by the Chinese ruling classes, and indeed by the people at large. That in certain things we are in advance of China is almost universally acknowledged by the Chinese. That, *e.g.*, we excel them in naval and military strength and skill, in mechanical ingenuity, in the power to get wealth, and in devotion to amusements goes without saying; the Chinaman at once admits it, and needs no demonstration of the fact. But the Chinese statesman and scholar, steeped in Confucian lore, smiles a smile of lofty incredulity at the idea that we Westerners have any literature, learning, or culture that can compare with the literature, learning, and culture of China. He cannot imagine it possible that the followers of Confucius have anything to learn from the West in ethics or in the practice of morality. The five favourite virtues of the Chinese—*jên, i, li, chih, hsün*: humanity, justice, propriety, wisdom, and fidelity—are so constantly on the lips of the Confucianist, and enter so largely into the moral essays in which his soul delights, that it seems never to strike him that the entire *lack* of these virtues in practical life is one of the most conspicuous and noticeable facts of Chinese modern civilisation. The utter barbarity of Chinese punishments, the awful callousness of the Chinese to human misery and suffering, the hopeless injustice and corruption of Chinese Law Courts, both civil and criminal, the notorious dishonesty, insincerity, treachery, and duplicity of the official and "educated" classes in China, tend to awaken feelings of blank despair in the heart of every European resident in China who understands the Chinese



people and their sufferings, and desires their welfare. During the many years I have lived in this land, I have often longed to be able to take an educated Confucian scholar, possessed of an open mind, to our national Universities, and to give him at least some idea of the varied branches of learning and courses of study pursued in them, of the system of teaching and of examination, to show him the libraries and their catalogues, and to do whatever else might be done to give him a true idea of the Universities and their place in our national life. Could such a man even approximately grasp the situation it would make a great and most wholesome impression upon him. To one who had lived all his life surrounded by the narrow, stilted ideals of Confucianism, with its poor aspirations and barren studies, it would be the opening of a new world to find what "learning" means amongst European students, and to what results it leads. I have longed also to take such a man as I have described to our Courts of Law, and to our Criminal Courts and to our prisons, and to make him understand especially how criminals are tried, and how they are treated both before trial and after conviction. I should doubt if any Chinaman who has not been abroad or resided in a British Colony has ever dreamed that in any land law is actually administered on principles of justice and equity, or that persons accused of crimes are anywhere tried except by such savage tortures as disgrace the Criminal Courts of China, of which kneeling on hot chains or on broken pieces of chinaware or glass is among the lightest. Then for the Chinese visitor to make a round of visits to a few of our great hospitals and asylums, and to see the pity and tenderness with which the sick, the incurable, the insane, and the imbecile are treated, to see the dumb taught to speak and the blind to read, would be the opening of yet another world of thought, imagination, and experience to him. Is it not possible that this Prince of the Royal house of China should be shown while he is in England some of these things, and made to feel that these are the outcome of "humanity," "justice," "wisdom," and "fidelity" as taught and received in a Christian land? But one thing should be remembered. Orientals in general, and the Chinese in particular, attach immense importance to State ceremonial, and pomp, and circumstance. To carry out such a proposal as I have ventured to sketch in this letter should not be left to private enterprise and to persons in subordinate and obscure positions. It should be done with befitting ceremony. If high officials and Ministers think it worth while to show visitors how we destroy life, it could not surely be unworthy of high officials and Ministers to show how we save it. It is impossible to say how far-reaching might be the result of sending such a person as the brother of the Emperor Kuang-hsü back to China with a deep-rooted conviction that Christian civilisation and learning are nobler, more human, and in every way more excellent things than Confucian civilisation and learning, and that Europe has, after all, much to teach even the Chinese in regard to law, ethics, and humanity, as well as in regard to other things.—I am, Sir, &c.,

ARNOLD FOSTER.

Wuchang, China.

## RUSSIA, ENGLAND, AND PERSIA.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—To bring the views expressed in the most excellent leading article in your issue of September 7th home to the community at large, and thereby to render a frank understanding with Russia ever more possible, and indeed natural, is to confer one of the greatest possible benefits upon the country, and doubtless in the end no less to advance the cause of peace in general. Might it not be well to point out also that, from the point of view of the commercial interests immediately concerned, nothing would be sacrificed by the policy advocated? Germany as well as Russia is Protectionist. Germany also has developed Protectionism to the point of only purchasing British products the admission of which is indispensable to her own prosperity. Under such circumstances commercial relations cease to depend upon the policy of our Government; they are regulated purely by economical causes, almost in spite of that policy. If it were argued from statistics that Germany still takes from us a certain amount of manufactured goods which under different circumstances she might not take, it would be neces-

sary to point out what seems to be invariably overlooked,—viz., that the official statistics relating to Germany are fallacious, and therefore misleading (the defect in this respect being beyond the control of the authorities). A large part, in some classes absolutely the whole, of the manufactured articles appearing under the heading of exports to Germany are goods merely sent to Hamburg in transit for immediate transshipment thence to the various Transatlantic countries (not German colonies), sent to Hamburg simply because in such cases that is a more advantageous route than direct from England. This trade, therefore, and it is the most valuable portion of the total trade, is entirely unconnected with, and independent of, German fiscal policy.—I am, Sir, &c.,

Manchester.

EDWARD BRUNNER.

## RUSSIA IN THE PERSIAN GULF.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—The *Spectator* plays so large a part in the formation of public opinion that when it urges so serious a departure from our hitherto accepted policy in the East as the free surrender to Russia of a position of predominance in the Persian Gulf it would be wrong to allow its pronouncement to pass as merely a pious opinion. You ask: "Is it worth our while to forbid Russia to have access to the Persian Gulf, to secure a port there, and to dominate, if not to annex, Persia?" You proceed to argue that Russia's aspirations in the Gulf can be satisfied without the slightest injury being inflicted on ourselves, and the practical conclusion you come to is that Russia should be given as free a hand there as we can give her. I take it that you have fully thought out what giving a free hand to Russia in the Gulf means. Certainly it means much more than liberty to trade there on terms of equality with ourselves and the rest of the world. This she already possesses, though the possession is not of much importance. The exiguous proportions of the trade conveyed by the line of steamers started at the beginning of the year to run between Odessa and Bushire prove this. What, then, is the *Spectator* prepared to concede to her? The cheery confidence with which you contemplate the contingency of Russia "dominating, if not annexing, Persia," as a thing which it would not be worth our while to forbid, is not a little disturbing to those of us who, from the shores of Western India, have of late watched the more or less insidious attempts of Russia to gain a footing in the Gulf. The almost systematic indifference of the Foreign Office to the interests of our Empire in that region will surely not be brought to an end if thoughtful and influential journals in England are henceforth to be found advocating the policy of a free hand for Russia in the Persian Gulf. Her predominance there would be entirely incompatible with our own freedom, for it would mean a policy of monopoly and exclusion so far as we are concerned. In Germany the inept indifference of the British Government to events in the Gulf has, it is whispered, long since been regarded with astonishment in the highest quarters, and there is resolution enough in Berlin to make German interests secure in the face of any Russian movement that may be in contemplation. And the Muscat incident brought to light the existence of a sufficiently definite understanding between France and Russia as to the promotion of their respective interests in the Persian Gulf. The one Power that would suffer in the event of an acquisition of territorial rights on the littoral of the Gulf by Russia would be England. Wherever else we may seek for an arrangement with Russia, surely it must not be in a region from which it is her declared purpose to oust us.—I am, Sir, &c.,

T. J. BENNETT.

Oriental Club.

[Unless we desire Persia for ourselves, which, we think, may be admitted to be the desire of no sane man, we had much better give Russia a free hand to acquire access to the Gulf. The alternative is to play the dog-in-the-manger, and forbid Russia access to the open water, while we allow Germany to obtain access to it without protest. Such a policy seems to us the height of folly, and we shall not cease to protest against it, not because we have any special desire to help Russia, but because we do not wish to see England take up a foolish and untenable position.—ED. *Spectator*.]



## THE FOX-HUNTING INCIDENT IN EGYPT.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR.—The more publicity the fox-hunting case at Cairo (*Spectator*, September 7th) receives the better I shall be pleased. I would suggest, however, that before your readers rush blindfold into print about it they should await the publication, promised by Lord Cranborne, of a Parliamentary Blue-book on the subject. It cannot long be delayed. When this appears they will find that even on the officers' own showing their case is not as stated by your anonymous Cairo correspondent who takes up the cudgels for them, but as given by me in my letter printed a month ago in the *Standard*, *Daily News*, and elsewhere. They will also find that my subsequent correspondence with Lord Lansdowne disposes of all the points raised, including the bogus tale of my having had Greeks or Italians tied up and flogged in my presence at Sheykh Obeyd.—I am, Sir, &c.,

WILFRID SCAWEN BLUNT.

[We shall indeed be surprised if the Blue-book substantiates Mr. Blunt's charge of cowardice against the officers. That charge is the thing that really matters in what is otherwise only a hunting and trespass squabble. If men who show great self-control in dealing with angry and excited natives are to be derided as cowards by Mr. Blunt and persons who agree with him, relations between the white and dark races in Egypt will certainly not be easy to manage in the future.—ED. *Spectator*.]

## THE WISH FOR IMMORTALITY.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR.—Are you quite sure that the Sadducees positively asserted "extinction at death" (*Spectator*, September 7th)? As I read their position, they denied resurrections into this present life, occurring in their own day; as likewise apparitions of angels or spirits under contemporaneous conditions. They admitted that such things had occurred in the past as testified by Holy Writ. Is there any proof, or even suggestion, that they denied the doctrine of Sheol? Their position seems analogous to that of those Protestants who affirm that miracles have happened, but do not happen now.—I am, Sir, &c.,

A. G.

## THE BOERS AND THE BRITISH.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR.—While reading your notes with reference to the war in South Africa and the cause thereof, it has occurred to me that the gist of a conversation I had in Africa immediately before the outbreak of hostilities with a relative of an ex-President may be of assistance in giving a clearer vision to the Pro-Boers. I asked him the question—What is the real state of feeling among the Dutch towards Britain? He replied: "I will tell you. You are a friend of mine and I like you personally, but we Dutch hate the British as a people, and our wish is that every one of them be killed off the face of the earth." I might add that Dr. Farrelly, advisory counsel to the late Transvaal Government, spoke as follows: "Were the Outlanders permitted to return to Johannesburg the Boers' hearts would be turned to water and they would have no desire to continue fighting."—I am, Sir, &c.,

D. I. C.

## FRANCE AND TURKEY.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR.—The *Spectator* is so well informed on most questions dealing with the politics of the East and of Turkey that I feel it to be somewhat of a presumption to differ from any of its deliberate conclusions. But perhaps you will allow me to give very briefly my reasons for drawing a different conclusion from yours in this matter:—

- (1) The Sultan is under the Sacred Law, and cannot risk war without the sanction of the Sheikh-ul-Islam; and that sanction is never given except on the assurance of the Sultan that he has forces enough to prevail against his adversary. This, by the way, is an incidental proof that the Sultan is not regarded even in Turkey as the Khalif, for the Khalif is the highest exponent of Mussulman law. The Khalifate is now in commission, and is exercised by the Ulema, of whom the Sheikh-ul-Islam is the legal organ.
- (2) The opposition of the Turkish Press and the Sheikh ul-Islam to submission to the claims of France is artificial, got up by the Sultan. Let France send a squadron to seize the

Customs at Smyrna, and the Sultan will yield before the squadron has reached its destination.

- (3) France and Germany, until they have made up their quarrel, neutralise each other in the sphere of foreign politics. Neither will venture to engage in war with a Great Power without an alliance with some other Great Power. The Sultan, therefore, need not look for help from Germany, and Russia will not quarrel with France for so slender a stake.

—I am, Sir, &amp;c.,

MALCOLM MACCOLL.

## THE LATE MR. EVELYN ABBOTT.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR.—English scholarship and the teaching of classical antiquity at Oxford have experienced a very distinct loss in the death of Dr. Evelyn Abbott. But even more than a public loss is it a personal bereavement to his College and his many friends. Balliol has had during the last thirty years, as she had in the thirty years before, the services of many able and devoted sons. Her success has been due quite as much to their chivalrous and selfless devotion as to their high ability. Henry Smith, T. H. Green, Arnold Toynbee, R. L. Nettleship, Sir John Conroy,—these have been among Jowett's chief henchmen, and ably they seconded him. But none was more devoted or faithful to the College than the brave, diligent student and tutor who served her so long from what might have seemed, in Heine's phrase, a "mattress grave." A fine athlete in his undergraduate days, as well as a scholar, unaccountably paralysed in his lower limbs just as he took his degree, and reduced literally to the condition of Browning's grammarian, Abbott, like Fawcett, seems to have resolved that "it should make no difference." Dr. Percival at Clifton and Mr. Jowett at Balliol gave him the opportunity; he lived his life, he made a name as a scholar, he read, he wrote, he taught, he examined, he was the genial friend and helper of many generations of undergraduates, who will remember him all over the Empire. Above all, he taught one lesson, learned in the hardest school, *leiden ohne zu klagen* (to suffer without complaining). Such men do more than they know, and their pupils feel for them more than they can express.—I am, Sir, &c.,

Z.

## "MERCY TO PARTICULARS IS CRUELTY IN THE GENERAL."

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR.—In the *Spectator* for August 31st you express a qualified approval of the infliction of the death punishment for "killing surrendered men." In the *Spectator* of June 21st, 1711 (No. 97), is an account of the wise King Pharamond of France which makes him say he "repented of many acts of mercy which had a magnificent aspect in the doing, but dreadful consequences in the example. Mercy to particulars is cruelty in the general: a Prince cannot revive a dead man by taking his life who killed him, neither could he make reparation to the next that should die by the evil example [of pardon], or answer to himself for the partiality in not pardoning the next as well as the former offender."—I am, Sir, &c.,

S. H. PENNINGTON.

Colbeach House, Surfleet, Spalding.

## THE BRITISH OFFICER, PAST AND PRESENT.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR.—The opinion of Major Mauvillon, a competent critic, upon the characteristics of the British soldier, exemplified in the year 1760, when fighting under Duke Ferdinand at Minden and elsewhere, suggests that the defects are racial, and are not to be eliminated by reform at the War Office. I quote from Carlyle's "History of Friedrich II.," Vol. VI., p. 202:—

"The first in rank were the English. . . . Braver troops, when on the field of battle and under arms against the enemy, you will nowhere find in the world: that is a truth;—and with that the sum of their military merits ends. . . . Officers' commissions among them are all had by purchase, from which it follows that their officers do not trouble their heads about the service; and understand of it, very, very few excepted, absolutely nothing whatever, and this goes from the Ensign up to the General. Their home-customs incline them to the indulgences of life; and, nearly without exception, they all expect to have ample and comfortable means of sleep. This leads them often into military negligences, which would sound incredible, were they narrated to a soldier. To all this is added a quiet natural arrogance, which tempts them to despise the enemy as well as



the danger; and as they very seldom think of making any surprisal themselves, they generally take it for granted that the enemy will as little."

—I am, Sir, &c.,

J. J. F.

### THE RIVER ORE.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—Possibly the enclosed extract may be of interest to the writer of the article on "The River Ore" which appeared in the *Spectator* of August 24th. Unfortunately, the first few pages of the book from which it is taken are missing, so I cannot give title or date,—judging from printing and spelling, it would be one hundred and fifty years old. It is an oblong foolscap octavo, and contains a short description of the English counties. It is strange to find it speaking of "rock" in connection with what we know as a shingle bank.—I am, Sir, &c.,

10 Crown Street, Bury St. Edmunds.

J. F. PAUL.

"Strange, but most true, was a crop of Pease, without tillage or sowing grow in the Rockes, betwixt this Orford and Aldebrough, in the yeare 1555, when by vnseasonable weather a great dearth was in the Land; there in August were gathered aboue one hundred Quarters, and in blossoming remained as many more, where neuer grasse grew, or Earth euer seene, but hard solide Rockes three yards deepe vnder their rootes."

### THE CAUSES OF BALDNESS.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—Dr. Elkind's letter in the *Spectator* of August 24th recalls to my mind an article I once read somewhere which illustrates the curious and out-of-the-way knowledge about the causes of baldness possessed by some barbers. A barber had been giving the writer of this article much information about the hair, and then remarked that not long since quite a young man had come into his shop who had lost all his hair. It had come off very suddenly, and for no apparent reason. The barber said, "You have a cat?" "No," he replied, "we have not a cat in the house." "Then you have a terrier that catches mice, and it comes in contact with your head?" "Yes," said the man, "I have; and its favourite seat is on the top of my arm-chair, close to my head?" The old barber then explained that his sudden baldness was a disease belonging to mice, and could be passed on to human beings by contact with an animal that touched them. Whether there is anything in this or not I cannot say. I only give my recollection of the story, and I cannot even remember where I read it.—I am, Sir, &c.,

C. M. E.

### THE NEED FOR RIFLE RANGES.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—Though there have been many letters in the public Press advocating the formation of rifle clubs, I have not yet seen any suggestions for acquiring that most important accessory,—viz., ranges. The difficulty with the modern long-range rifle is the amount of ground required for safety. I have lately seen the system in force in Germany, and it appears eminently suited to the requirements of rifle clubs, and might, I think, be advantageously adopted by Militia and Volunteers in England, if not by Regulars, on the ground of economy of space. I enclose a rough sketch of the range used by the German troops here, both recruits and trained soldiers, for their practices, of which the following is a short description. The range consists of three parallel alleys, 300, 400, and 600 metres long respectively, formed by earth embankments about 15 ft. high, the end butt being about 30 ft. high. The alleys are 16 ft. broad, with small earth banks faced with wood 2½ ft. to 3 ft. high, and stretching about four-fifths of the way across each alley at intervals of 50 yards from the butt, the object of these being to catch badly aimed low bullets and prevent ricochets. The markers' huts are enclosed in the ends of the embankments. The canvas targets are run in and out from the huts on trolleys worked by a small windlass, the marking being done by pushing out through the side wall of the hut plates with numbers showing the value of each hit. The ranges are short, 600 metres being the maximum length, but any man who is proficient at this distance can easily become so at longer ones; graduated targets will teach him the use of his long-distance sights. Allowing 20 ft. for the base of each embankment, and 16 ft. for each alley-way, the total space required would be about 650 by 40 yards, and, of course, less width if only two instead

of three alleys were required. Ranges such as I have described might be made in the neighbourhood of most large towns and public schools at a moderate cost, requiring, as they do, so little ground. I think their safety might perhaps be increased by a system of overhead screens, but in this place, where the ranges are surrounded by woods and roads to which the public have free access at all times, no accident from stray bullets, as far as I can learn, has ever occurred. Knowing the interest you take in the formation of rifle clubs, I send you this short description in the hope that it may be of some use.—I am, Sir, &c.,

RETIRED MILITIA C.O.

[Unquestionably we should adopt the plan of making safety long ranges in the suburbs of all large towns. Our plan of hunting for ranges made safe by Nature greatly restricts our ranges and banishes them to the thinly populated country districts. The ranges should be brought to the people, not the people taken by train to the ranges.—ED. *Spectator*.]

### WATER BUFFALOES.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—Having read the interesting article on the water buffalo in the *Spectator* of August 31st, I take the liberty to send you a few supplementary details. The Indian buffalo has been introduced into the Northern territory of South Australia, where it has reverted to a feral state, and rapidly increased for some time, covering a large extent of country; but it is now being steadily exterminated by hide-hunters. Sir H. H. Johnston in his book on British Central Africa says he imported some of these animals into Nyassaland in the hope of domesticating the African buffalo by using the Indian species as foster-mothers, an experiment which, unfortunately, did not seem successful. I myself saw about half-a-dozen water buffalo in a paddock near the Savannah, Port of Spain, Trinidad, W.I., about seven years ago. I believe they were imported there in order to form a stock for the benefit of the Indian coolies, but I do not know if they have increased.

—I am, Sir, &c.,

HAMILTON.

Barons Court, Co. Tyrone, Ireland.

### THE BIRDS OF ICELAND: A CORRECTION.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—For "four hundred kinds" of birds enumerated in my little book your reviewer (*Spectator*, September 7th) should have written one hundred and fifteen! The only species he mentions by name is the Northern wren, and wonders if I should have taken its eggs, or some of them, had I found them. I should. There are no examples of the bird or its eggs from Iceland in either of the national collections, and I am not aware if there are elsewhere in England. I only know with certainty of one skin that has ever come here (in 1837), and where it is now I cannot say. My collection will probably find its way eventually to a national or University museum, and I am quite clear that one example of the Northern wren (I am not including the smaller intermediate race from the Faroes) ought to be preserved for posterity before its final extinction, which is not far off. This is quite a different thing from the large series of *clutches* of the eggs of rare species in private collections (many of which serve no scientific purposes whatever), which I reprobate.—I am, Sir, &c.,

Thornhaugh Rectory, Wansford.

HENRY H. SLATER.

### A GERMAN NEWSPAPER ON THE WAR.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—I do not know whether the enclosed translation—as literal as it well can be—of the principal article in the *Dresdener Nachrichten* of Tuesday, September 3rd, will seem to you worth even partial publication. You may very likely deem it wiser to ignore these exhibitions of ill-feeling, so frequent since the outbreak of the war, both in the leading German and Austrian papers. The present is indeed but a quite ordinary specimen, and some one or other of these papers produces almost daily something of the kind. We in England live, I think—unless we happen to have reasons for following Continental journalism—in a blissful ignorance of the true feelings with which we are now generally regarded in both Germany and Austria; yet I cannot but think that it would be, in many ways, more wholesome if we for once realised our Teutonic neighbours' attitude towards us as such exhibitions as the enclosed show it to be. Or are we here to



see but another proof of what Dr. Leyds and his funds can achieve? This one is unwilling to credit, at any rate, of one of the otherwise most reputable and most widely read of North German papers.—I am, Sir, &c., X. X.

"THE WAR IN SOUTH AFRICA.—'God has forsaken no people which had not forsaken itself.' The hope that these words of H. von Treitschke will after all finally prove true in the case of the Boers comes again within the range of possibility by the latest news from the seat of war. . . . This regulation of the English Commander-in-Chief [*i.e.*, Kitchener's proclamation as to September 15th and after], which mocks all the principles of military and national law, has had as a consequence that the war is broken out anew and its conclusion further postponed than ever. It is indeed just the shameless lack of all consideration [*Rücksichtslosigkeit*] displayed by the British mode of warfare which appears to have renewed the Boers' courage and refilled their ranks. . . . [On the state of affairs in the Cape Colony.] . . . To all appearances it is the exasperation and bitterness created by the inhumanity and barbarity by which the British seek to end the war that have led to this kindling of the flames of rebellion in the Colony itself. There the compatriots [of the Boers] can no longer remain mere spectators of the ghastly tragedy which the English are playing in South Africa, solely with the object of satisfying their lust for gold. The barbarous process of extermination which Chamberlain's executioners [*Henkersknechte*] are employing, since the Boer Republics refuse to be destroyed by other methods, has made the Afrikaner realise the fate that would be his also did the British succeed in obtaining unrestricted power throughout South Africa. That the Cape Dutch are now taking up arms . . . is a proof that the end of the war must be still doubtful . . . and moreover that the English are carrying on the war against the Boers by methods of such refined cruelty as would not be employed even by the most savage tribes of the Black Continent in the extirpation of their foes. The inhabitants of the Colony, who prefer rather to die with their fellow-countrymen than longer to suffer the British yoke, are eloquent witnesses to British barbarity; the man whom such appeals cannot call to arms must indeed be without all heart! In the 'concentration camps' the wives and children of the Boers are herded together, to die slowly of starvation and misery. Because the Boers had the ill-fortune to have cultivated, by long years of toil, lands which contained rich gold-fields which they refused to hand over gratis to the English, the whole Dutch race is to be systematically extirpated from South Africa! Such must be the conviction to which the Cape Dutch have by degrees come, in the face of such abominations as those practised by Kitchener and his fellows, at the bidding of a Chamberlain. On the vague assertion of an English officer that some one had told him a Boer had, at Vlakfontein, shot a wounded Englishman, Lord Kitchener is required from London to condemn to death the leaders and chiefs of the still fighting Boers for this 'murder,' in case it be 'proved' that they were, not indeed the authors, but even the spectators of it. . . . The very elements which were originally inclined towards peace have been forced by British brutality to the decision rather to fight to the last drop of their blood than submit to an enemy who has divested himself of all the instincts and feelings of humanity. Nor can the unlimited lying of the English news-agency any longer deceive as to the fact that the tactics of Lord Kitchener, defying as they do the rights of nations, have produced just the opposite of the results expected of them. . . . All the operations of the English generals result in complete failure, and the lists of 'captures' which Kitchener's reports contain do little to help matters here. It is by now evident that the British commander reckons as 'prisoners of war' every sort of human being whom the English troops are able to lay hands on: women, children, old men, every class of non-combatants in short, as well as all who voluntarily surrender. One of these lists of 'prisoners of war' reaches the noble total of eighteen, the names of two among whom have been revealed by an indiscreet correspondent: one was the niece of ex-President Steyn, the other the mother of General Delarey! It is likewise characteristic that such lists have far less to tell of captured arms than of the total of slain, wounded, or surrendered Boers. According to Lord Kitchener's bulletins his army has already 'conquered' as many horses, oxen, cattle, sheep, goats, donkeys, and the like as the whole of South Africa contained! An end must once and for all be at length put to this English swindling system, and the truth must come to light."

#### CHILDREN AT THE ANTIPODES AND THE HEIR TO THE THRONE.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—Several weeks have elapsed since the Royal celebrations in Melbourne, but I trust the world-wide interest which has been taken in the events of those days will ensure your acceptance of this letter, although it may be deemed late. I am a close reader of the English and Australasian papers, but have failed to see that in the excellent and elaborate reports of the many functions of that time sufficient notice was given of one unprecedented display in the Melbourne programme, the State-school children's fête, which was

admirably organised and managed, making a triumph for one of the most successful educational systems in the world, a system which will shortly be still further liberalised by the introduction of free technical teaching and the provision of a culminating point in the University. Permit me space to tell as concisely as I can of this school fête; I am very sure that it was the first successful gathering of the kind ever witnessed by their Royal Highnesses.

Upwards of five thousand children were engaged in fourteen events occupying three hours, and amongst these were five rudimentary military drill displays. Eight hundred cadets, lads from about twelve to nineteen years of age, went through manual and firing exercises with the utmost precision,—their *feu de joie* fired as one man; bayonet exercise was given by two hundred smaller boys, and about half that number, dressed correctly in man-o'-war's costume, gave a remarkably steady display of cutlass drill. The mixed events for boys and girls comprised four, which, as testified by prolonged applause, a vast multitude of onlookers agreed could not be exceeded in beauty. These were a mirror drill display, maypole dances, flower song and dance, and a Union Jack display. In the mirror drill about one thousand girls took part aged five to sixteen, perfectly attired in special dresses, the different shades of muslin—pink, blue, white, and yellow—admirably blended. In each hand they held small mirrors. To the music of a military band they danced and sang and went through charming evolutions at short intervals, throwing little arms up and flashing mirrors in the bright sunshine. The maypole dance is so well known to your English readers that few words are necessary, but it is not seen often enough in Australia. There were ten or a dozen poles, and, I think, about twenty-five small children to each. The streamers of the poles were lengths of variegated art muslin; at each pole the children were in different fancy costumes, one group in white satin, with silver adornments, white wreaths and shoes; one all in pink, with wreaths of spring flowers; another "Hearts,"—white dresses with coloured hearts sewn on; and another red, white, and blue. To show the care taken in dressing—and this may be applied to the whole of the events—it has to be said that the stockings and shoes of all the children matched the dresses perfectly. The boys and girls engaged in the flower song and dance considerably exceeded the "mirror" number; here, again, the special dressing of the children was most effective. The group composing the choir stood in front of the dancers; each member of the choir wore a handsome wreath and held a big half-hoop of beautiful flowers. As the choristers swayed and posed to the rhythm of the song, these flower half-hoops were waved and held aloft; the hundreds of dancers behind marked portions of the verses by shaking above their heads bouquets which had been supplied to each one. It was a unique and brilliant sight, these radiantly happy, well-dressed children on an immense verdant oval in a flood of sunshine, surrounded by some fifty thousand enthusiastic spectators, all clad in black or wearing some semblance of mourning. The Union Jack display was distinguished by much ingenuity, and evoked cheer upon cheer. A frame fixed near the centre of the ground illustrated on a large scale the formation of the flag. First, a body of youngsters carrying flags bearing the St. George's Cross advanced to the tune, "British Grenadiers"; a red cross was placed on the frame. Next came the Scots—little chaps uniformly clad in the national garb carrying the St. Andrew's Cross flag—pipers played them in, and the blue cross was added to the red on the frame. These were followed by a body of Irish lads dressed in knee breeches, green cutaway coats, brogues, and hats of a peculiar shape, as nearly as possible resembling Paddy's famed head-covering; a miniature shillelagh in one hand, and the other holding a flag showing the Irish Cross, they advanced to the air of "St. Patrick's Day," and thereupon the Irish Cross joined the frame flag; a similar number of Welsh woe girls in the distinctive dress of that country completed the representation of Motherland, and the world-famed flag was built. The four bodies now united, singing appropriate songs, and at the end they parted in the centre to allow the figure of Britannia to advance,—a tall, handsome girl wearing the well-known helmet and other correct costume, and leading a younger and slighter bowreathed and spring-like maiden, Australia, round whom, as the strains of "Rule Britannia" pealed from a military band, she wrapped the folds of the British Ensign. The symbolism was electrically understood by the vast multitude of onlookers; prolonged and most enthusiastic cheers rent the air. You are no doubt aware that to the training received in our State School Cadet Force many men now serving in Africa owe qualities which have helped the Empire; it was satisfying to see that our future King witnessed samples of this training. I sat within a few feet of the Royal box, and therefore had opportunity of judging the deep interest the Duke and Duchess took in this children's display; so deeply were they interested that it took more than one reminder from the Governor-General to carry them away to other engagements. This children's fête was repeated twice at much cost and trouble to the Education Department, and each repetition was attended by tens of thousands of people. Despite the grandeur of the procession, review, illuminations, &c., there is no doubt that it was the most interesting of all the celebrations, and it must have been a revelation to our visitors to witness so many thousands of well-grown, well-dressed, and bright, happy children alert in every movement, and prompt to obey intelligently the signals which governed the evolutions. The men who framed the programme,



which was an unusual combination of militarism pleasant fancy, and patriotism—distinctive and memorable—have not yet, I think, met with that meed of praise which they deserved. Every item during the three hours was given with clock-like regularity, and, as one may say, the stage was not empty for a moment; a party of children marched in while the others were going out. The weather was perfection, a crisp, sunny atmosphere; there was nothing to mar the brightness of the day, and even much squeezing and jostling did not affect the exhilarated spirits of the people.

Knowing the value of your space, I would not ask insertion of this letter were I not convinced that the marvellously successful work done in connection with this display by the officers of the Victorian system of State education deserves to be widely known wherever the English language is spoken. Witnessing these thousands of well-trained children engendered suggestive thoughts as to the future of our Commonwealth.—I am, Sir, &c.,

GEORGE MACARTNEY.

Essendon, Victoria.

## STARLINGS IN NEW ZEALAND.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—It may interest you to hear that the starling keeps up its reputation here as a "mocking-bird," and like a good Colonist adapts itself to altered circumstances. A few days ago I heard one imitating perfectly the cry of the weka (*Ocydromus*). As these birds are no longer found within miles of Christchurch, it was a puzzle to think where the bird had heard it, until I learnt that an acquaintance a few streets away had recently got one as a pet. I imagine only individual birds become great performers. Our starling is a fine handsome fellow, whose favourite perch is close to the gate. The last two Septembers, when the whitebait swarm up the rivers, our bird gives a very good rendering of the "Whitebet, whitebet" of the old Italian fisherman passing along the street. The distant clamour of sea-gulls flying far overhead is given so realistically that I have often looked up expecting to see them. At up-country homesteads I have often heard starlings bleat like young lambs, and my son-in-law tells me he was thoroughly deceived by a starling whose soft *sotto voce* bark so exactly resembled that of a dog far away that he twice climbed to the top of a hill, under the impression that a young collie he was training was "rounding up" sheep on his own account. The dog in question had a very peculiar bark. All this mimicry is in addition to their own individual song and clattering of "tiny castanets" which you have so graphically described.—I am, Sir, &c.,

A. G. H.

Christchurch, New Zealand, July 13th.

## A SQUIRREL STORY.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—If you are still open to animal stories you will perhaps receive the following. Some weeks ago, while guest in a country house near Droxford, Hampshire, as I was entering the door a squirrel ran across the gravel sweep, and as he did so a sparrow flew down and pecked him with timorous fury; they disappeared in the shrubbery, and at tea I told what I had seen, and asked if squirrels ever stole birds' eggs. My host said, "They are akin to the rat, and it is very possible." The sequel came a few days after on a glowing July morning at 5 a.m. There was an agitated chattering of birds, and going to the window, on the horizontal bough of an aged fir-tree I saw a squirrel in keen excitement, with rapid motions from side to side, showing fight against half-a-dozen agonised birds, who swept around him, but without daring to touch their agile enemy, whose erect bristling tail, showing the pale, fawny down of the under fur, gave an appearance of white heat that was absolutely fiend-like. All on the side of the birds, I unwisely made a noise with the hope of driving off the squirrel, but it only scattered the scared nesters and left him crouching against the grey bough and measuring with a glittering eye the chance of further interference. After a long pause he sat up and again waited, then made a sudden rush into the ivy, which hung thick over the gaunt limb, and immediately reappeared, the pure oval of an egg shining in his paws. A dead silence reigned as under my involuntary shelter he sat upon his haunches, the wicked tail waving with all innocence above his head while he sucked in perfect enjoyment; about half way through his

breakfast he ran to an upper branch and finished as he swung in calm triumph above the scene of the struggle. The birds made no sighin' or sobbin' as at the death of poor cock robin, but remained hidden and speechless.—I am, Sir, &c.,

Harecombe, Crowborough, Sussex.

M. E. BRIDGE.

## POETRY.

### ANTICIPATIONS.

Set down in this golden September one day  
By one who has been in the country since May.

WE'RE still in the season  
Of sunshine and leisure,  
Yet blithe as we wander  
O'er meadow and Down,  
O say is it treason  
To think of the treasure  
Heaped up for us yonder  
In grey London town?

At ease in the heather,  
Mid hot air a-quiver,  
I'm watching a rabbit  
That plays hide-and-seek,  
But wondering whether  
I'll make for the River,  
Or first for the Abbey,  
In London next week.

We hunt the sweet berry  
With purple-stained ardour,  
Each bramble one looks in  
Is bent 'neath its load,

It's free and it's merry  
In Nature's rich larder—  
Yet O to hunt books in  
The Charing Cross Road!

As daylight expires in  
This best of Septembers,  
A coolness comes blowing—  
A chill Wintry hint!  
But—think—it blows fires in,  
And dream-kindling embers,  
And candle-light glowing  
On time-mellowed print!

The glory of Summer  
My being rejoices;  
Yet hail to this flavour  
Of Summer's decay!—  
It's bringing the glamour,  
The lights and the voices,  
The dear homely savour  
Of London this way!

E. V. LUCAS.

## BOOKS.

### MUNICIPAL MACHIAVELLIANISM.\*

THOUGH a good deal of the life history of his hero is imbedded in the pages of Mr. Lewis's extraordinary book, it is not so much a biography as the vindication of a system, and, *parvis componere magna*, may be described as a modern American counterpart to Machiavelli's *Principe*. Mr. Lewis has a profound respect for high ideals *in vacuo*. But in modern civilisation, as he views it, the driving power is centred in city life, where man's political instincts are developed by the struggle for existence to such a point that it is only by some powerful controlling machinery that chaos can be averted. You must take men, so he would put it, as you find them; the average man is a hog, and the most efficient means of curbing and appeasing his appetites is that provided by Tammany, which, though exerting a vast political influence, is in its essence a huge mutual benefit society—like the *Mafia*—securing for its rank-and-file employment, "spoils," and immunity from the normal consequences of most violations of the law of the land, while for its abler members the maxim *la carrière ouverte aux talents* applies in its fullest sense. All that is exacted in return is unhesitating obedience to the mandate of the leaders. Tammany, by the frank admission of its apologist, is not an ideal system. Its annals are stained with crime and bloodshed, it sanctions the *vendetta* and the *lex talionis*, it fights force and fraud with force and fraud, it involves the employment of bravos, it puts a premium upon a certain foxy agility rather than physical courage as we are wont to interpret the term, and it leads to frequent and internecine feuds between its leaders. But things being as they are, and man being by nature ruled by greed, Tammany when "run" by a man of genius is the best machine available for maintaining solidarity amongst the urban masses. That is the theory which we are, in effect, invited to adopt by our exponent of the new and municipal Machiavellianism. Students of political history will not fail to be reminded, as they peruse these pages, of that strange perversion of morality resulting in the altered significance of the terminology of the virtues which Thucydides noted as the outcome of intestine party strife in Greece. So too in the

\* Richard Croker. By Alfred Henry Lewis, New York: Life Publishing Company.



language of Tammany "honesty," "loyalty," and "courage" take on new and unfamiliar meanings. But the most striking historical parallel for Tammany has already been foreshadowed in the title of this review. If the rôle assumed by Mr. Lewis suggests that of a modern Machiavelli or Guicciardini, even closer is the resemblance between the Tammany "boss" and the Italian despot, between Tammany and the Medicean system. Of Cosimo the Elder it has been written that "he first succeeded in solving the strange problem of becoming absolute ruler of a Republic that was keenly jealous of its liberty, without holding fixed office, without suppressing any previous form of government, and always preserving the appearance and demeanour of a private citizen." Mr. Croker last held office in 1879, and has announced his firm resolve never to hold another as long as he lives. Cosimo, again, was essentially a leader of the plebeians, and his power, founded on wealth in the first instance, depended largely on the ingenuity with which he turned the proletariat to use. Turning to Symonds's *Renaissance*, we have been specially impressed by two passages in his chapter on Florence and the Medici. "It was their policy," he writes, "not to plant themselves by force or acts of overt tyranny, but to corrupt ambitious citizens, to secure the patronage of public affairs, and to render the spontaneous working of the State machinery impossible." Again: "In all the subsequent vicissitudes of Florence every change takes place by intrigue and by clever manipulation of the political machine." Lastly: "When exiled from Florence, they never lost the hope of returning as masters, so long as the passions they had excited, and they alone could gratify, remained in full activity." But the parallel can be pushed from general principles to details. Cosimo ruled through creatures of his own making; Mr. Croker "guards himself from overthrow from within by limiting the possibility of power growth in those about him. He does not have a deputy chief to represent him; he has four or five. He grants to no one subaltern his whole countenance; he divides and subdivides it among several. By virtue of this system of cautious allotment of power in small parcels no underling becomes over-important or unduly tall. Also it breeds distrusts and doubts and jealousies among Croker's sub-captains thus distinguished."

The account which Mr. Lewis gives of the personality of the great Tammany chief is extremely engaging. Young Richard's home in youth was "a scene of quiet and peace, the hall of order and religion." Though undersized as a boy, his strength was herculean. To a giant's strength and an iron courage he added the activity of a goat, and when only twenty "knocked out" a professional pugilist. He was also an "exhaustless swimmer," and off Long Branch once swam ten miles for his pleasure merely and by way of holiday. On another occasion he was seen disporting himself amongst a shoal of sharks. "But nothing happened. The sharks, beyond getting out of his way when he came too near, took no interest in him." He is "broad and thick and strong in person; short and dark as a December day." He is "fortunate in an abundance of brains, as his seven and three-eighths hat might testify. His hair has been brave; it is all at its post, guarding against baldness. . . . His grey eyes are kindly and sympathetic." He dresses himself well, and "is as apt to lapse into evening dress with the disappearance of the sun as any exquisite." He loves children, his delight in a horse is "without a boundary," but "it is probable that his best affections are given to the bull-dog." He "never drinks strong waters, and has a dread of drunken men." Thus it comes about that there is "scant drinking among the whelps of the Tiger." There is a "deep strain of religion" in him, and "while he might miss a political convention, he will not miss the Sunday service of his church." He hates profanity and coarse talk, is a large purchaser of theological works, and "a devout follower of the spoils system." He is courteous, accessible, self-contained, taciturn, by turns bluff and suave, "a composite of both Fabius and Scipio." In a word, "he dominates almost four millions of folk"; to say that his power is Czar-like is "to shear it of frontier and tell but a part of the story"; he is "a worthiest influence of his town and time." Omitting the shark story and a few decorative details, how closely the foregoing sketch tallies with that given by

Symonds of Cosimo de Medici: "Abstemious and simple in his habits, affable in conversation, sparing of speech, he knew how to combine the burgher-like civility for which the Romans praised Augustus with the reality of a despotism all the more difficult to combat because it seemed nowhere and was everywhere." We admit that the parallel fails in one particular. Mr. Croker is no Mæcenas, no patron of art or letters. But at least his lifelong bosom friend and colleague, John Scannell—Scannell who shot his brother's murderer twice before he killed him—was "among the world's scholars of Shakspeare."

We regret that we are precluded by considerations of space from giving further specimens of the literary quality of Mr. Lewis's narrative, which is written mostly in a sort of Transpontine Carlylese, and decorated with a profusion of irrelevant, and often irritating, digressions. Yet the book as a whole is full of curious entertainment. The account of the early history of Tammany, and of the long antagonism of Burr and Hamilton, is most interesting, and the lurid episode of the Scannell-Donahue *vendetta* gives full scope for the display of Mr. Lewis's talent for melodrama. But as we have already observed, it is in its vindication of Machiavellian *virtù* and *frodi onorevoli* that the true significance of this volume resides. And no better motto for its title-page could be found than Guicciardini's summary of his patron:—"If Florence was to have a tyrant, she could never have found a better or a more pleasant one."

#### THE EARLY AGE OF GREECE.\*

THERE is a certain pathos in the transitoriness of scholarship. Nothing passes so quickly nor is reversed so suddenly as the conclusions of research. To enumerate the many gospels of yesterday which to-day appear patent heresies would be a tedious task. Time was when, under the auspices of Max Müller, it seemed an article not of faith but of knowledge that the neighbourhood of the Caspian was the cradle of the Indo-European race. But who would now mistake that theory for an axiom? Again, not many years since the philologists gaily explained the myths of Greece and Rome as so many commentaries on the weather; but the solar theory is worn out, and is not again likely to find a patcher. Modern anthropology, in fact, has corrected or demolished the wild views of the philologist, and for the moment all mysteries seem clear. The truth is that scholars, who, like men of science, should limit themselves to what is knowable, enjoy nothing so much as speculation, and the best of guesswork cannot hope to survive the scrutiny of time. But no secret of the past has been better kept, no secret has suggested wilder attempts at solution, than the secret of Homer. Ever since Wolf's *Prolegomena* the Germans have cut, clipped, or rewritten the poems of Homer to suit their own taste, or to conform to some imagined ideal of epic poetry. The Iliad and Odyssey have been distributed among countless authors. Long passages have been excised by the whim of a critic to whose taste they did not appeal. Scholars with the slightest tincture of literary judgment have treated the works of a great artist as a schoolmaster treats a copy of Greek verses, suppressing here, correcting there, but never forgetting to use the file. This passage, we are told, is unworthy of Homer; but how can it be unworthy, if indeed it form part of Homer's work? If the catalogue of the ships, or the long didactic speech of Nestor to Antilochus, be Homer's, they are not unworthy of him or of themselves. But the absurdity is complete when the critics, eager to dissect the work of the poet whose study is their life-work, advance views which destroy each other. Nor can we expect conclusions to endure which are based on nothing firmer than the taste or prejudice of a single scholar.

But a more interesting question must be answered by students of Homer. What was the age and what the race which produced the Homeric poems? This is the question which Mr. Ridgeway examines in his masterly *Early Age of Greece*. No more lucid piece of argument has been produced for many years. Mr. Ridgeway takes no step which is not sure. He trusts neither to prejudice nor to speculation. He admits nothing save facts, and being an eminent anthropologist

\* *The Early Age of Greece*. By William Ridgeway, M.A. Cambridge: University Press. [21s.]



he does not reason as though Greece were a province set in a vacuum far apart from the civilisation of the world. Yet even here we are confronted with a reversal of the common view. Mr. Leaf in his excellent *Companion to the Iliad* comes to the conclusion that the language of the Homeric poems was the language of the conquering Achaeans. But Mr. Ridgeway argues with great probability that the language of the poems is the language of the Pelasgians, the autochthonous people whom the Achaeans overcame; that, indeed, the author, or authors, of the *Iliad* and *Odyssey* belonged to the subject Pelasgians.

He supports his theory with many ingenious arguments. For instance, he shows that most of the shades whom Odysseus saw in the *Nekuia* belong to the older race. The poet, he says, "peoples his Silent Land with the shadowy forms of persons of his own race and country, be they famous heroes and heroines, or great criminals." Accordingly he examines the heroes and sinners whom Odysseus meets in Hades, and he finds that they all come from the great centres of Mycenaean culture and the Pelasgian race, all save a few Achaean chiefs; but not one from Asia or the islands bordering upon it. This seems to dispose of the old theory of an Asiatic origin. But more curious still is the evidence of the winds. When Penelope listened to the false tales of the suitors, her tears flowed "even as the snow melts in the high places of the hills, the snows that Eurys has thawed, when Zephyrus has scattered it abroad." That is to say, the West wind brought the snow, while the East wind thawed it. But, says Mr. Ridgeway, "the author of this passage could not have lived on the coast of Asia Minor, for there the cold wind is the East coming down from the Taurus, whilst the West is soft and mild." So, again, we are driven back to the mainland of Greece as the home of the Homeric epics.

Then comes the question: is the language of Homer the speech of the Achaeans, or the speech of the pre-Achaean inhabitants of Pelasgiotis? This can only be definitely proved by finding the dialect spoken by an indigenous people which dwelt in a district never conquered by the Achaeans. Here again facts are on Mr. Ridgeway's side. Arcadia is "the inner keep of the autochthonous race of Greece, and Arcadian is an Aeolic dialect." It is, therefore, probable, almost certain, that the speech of Homer is the speech of the indigenous Pelasgians. But it is necessary, if this be true, to suppose that the conquering Achaeans adopted the speech of the conquered race. This, of course, is quite possible, and Mr. Ridgeway can quote many parallels. The Normans who went to Ireland with Strongbow became *Hiberniores ipsis Hibernicis*, and even Cromwell's followers adopted the speech and manners of Munster and Tipperary when they settled there. The Bulgari who conquered the Slavs in the country now called Bulgaria adopted the Slavonic speech of their subjects. And many other examples may be cited. It is not, therefore, unlikely that a dominant race should adopt the speech of the vanquished; but it is not certain, and many examples may be quoted on the other side. The Gauls, for instance, imposed the Celtic language upon the inhabitants of Gaul, and though the inhabitants of Gaul far outnumbered the Romans, their language is the language of their conquerors. Again, as Canon Taylor has pointed out, "the negroes in Haiti and the Mauritius speak French; in Cuba, Spanish; in Jamaica, English; in Brazil, Portuguese. In Mexico the full-blooded Aztecs, who form the larger part of the population, speak Spanish." Thus it is evident that the conquerors do not always accept the subject speech, and no more can be said than that facts are not incompatible with Mr. Ridgeway's theory.

But the arguments from language and from the text of the poems are but a small part of Mr. Ridgeway's treatise, the conclusions of which may thus be summed up. Mr. Ridgeway establishes that "the Homeric poems belong to a later period than the acropolis of Mycenae, or, in other words, whilst the Mycenaean age was that of Bronze, the Homeric age is the fully developed Iron Age." Furthermore, he shows that the Achaeans were a fair-haired Celtic tribe which came into Greece from the shores of the Northern Ocean, and adopted the dialect of the black race which they conquered; that, in fact, the language and metre of the poems are those of the older race. In his eyes, "archaeology, tradition, and language are in harmony." But it is impossible to do justice to the close method of reasoning pursued by Mr. Ridgeway. Not one

page of his six hundred and eighty-four is unnecessary or pointless, and we can only recommend all scholars who are interested in the early literature and civilisation of Greece to study this,—the most important of recent contributions to classical scholarship.

#### TRAVELS AND STUDIES IN ARMENIA.\*

WE remarked recently that the publication of such important works as "Odysseus's" *Turkey in Europe* and Lord Percy's *Highlands of Asiatic Turkey*, within a few weeks of one another, seemed to indicate a revival of interest in the old Eastern question, which had temporarily given place to sundry African interests, besides the difficulties in the Far East. The appearance of Mr. Lynch's sumptuous and elaborate volumes on Armenia confirms this impression, and this accomplished traveller and student is himself convinced that, when the present troubles in South Africa are overpast, the problem of Asiatic Turkey will again engage the anxious attention of Europe. Mr. Lynch's observations and deductions are the more valuable since they are the result not only of two distinct journeys in that part of Asia Minor which he calls "Armenia"—journeys extending over a period of twelve months—but are also founded upon a considerable experience of previous travel in Persia and Mesopotamia, where the name of Lynch has been widely known for valuable services in opening up the country to trade ever since the famous Chesney Expedition. Mr. Lynch is, therefore, no novice in Oriental life, and although he does not appear to be proficient in Eastern languages, he probably knows enough to be able to check the imagination of his dragoman. Another qualification, which may be held to be important when an examination of the claims of the Armenians is in hand, is a remarkable absence of sectarian prejudice. Mr. Lynch is no missionary, and whatever sympathy he has for the Armenians is certainly not due to any partiality for the Gregorian Church or mediæval rituals and traditions. Nor is his contempt for Turkish administrative rule any mark of political bias, for he is at least equally critical of Russian methods of government. Indeed, on opening his second volume, when he leaves Russian Armenia (or Transcaucasia) to enter Turkish territory, we find him rejoicing in this wise:—

"Our effects, which followed later, were not subjected to examination; no exciseman or policeman dogged our steps. Such officials are almost unknown in this happy country! So we reflected with a sense of immense relief. The way they worry the people in the neighbouring empire passes the capacity of the uninitiated to realise. The Greek poet was certainly wrong when he gave expression to the sentiment that anarchy is the greatest of human ills. Here we were, enlightened observers, exchanging order for disorder with rapturous delight! We were free to wander as we willed, to enjoy a British liberty without so much as the restraint of roads and walls. Coming from Russia, the contrast was indeed startling; independence is far preferable to feeling reasonably certain that you will not be knocked on the head by a Kurd."

This delicate irony covers a real truth. Mr. Lynch's careful and exhaustive account makes it plainer than ever that Russian bureaucracy is even less tolerable to foreigners, including Armenian subjects, than Turkish anarchy. In the one case we see red slaughter, now and then, followed by the comfortable *laissez faire* of the true Oriental; in the other we find physical immunity, indeed, but what is at least as bad, intellectual and moral persecution, the strangling of the national feeling, the national religion, the national education,—in short, of the Armenian nation in its essentials. The trouble the Russians have taken to turn their Armenian subjects into genuine *mujiks* is well known, and their ill-success is shown in many curious pages of this book. "Although a period of half-a-century has elapsed since the promulgation of" the Government regulations for the Armenian Church and schools, "few teachers, and still fewer pupils, have yet displayed even moderate proficiency in the speaking and writing of Russian." This is the more remarkable considering the favour shown to the Russian as compared with the native schools, and the ruthless manner in which education in Church schools is cramped, in spite of admitted competence in the Armenian teachers, who are sometimes trained in Europe, speak German, and use Bain and Jevons (in translations) for their text-books in psychology and

\* *Armenia: Travels and Studies.* By H. F. B. Lynch. 2 vols. With 197 Illustrations, Maps, and Plans. London: Longmans and Co. [42s. net.]



logic. As Mr. Lynch remarks, "education is not a department of human activity which can be properly conducted upon military principles," and the Russian mode of dealing with the question in Transcaucasia is doomed to failure. Tolstoy has given us some inkling of the tyrannical power of the Orthodox Church, but Mr. Lynch supplies a large amount of detailed information concerning the persecution of the Dukhobortsy or "protestant" refugees, and the extreme difficulty which missionaries, and any people in clerical garb, experience in crossing Russian territory. That over-zealous physician, Dr. Long of Limerick, would find himself even worse off if he attempted to carry on a propaganda in the Armenian provinces of Russia. The result of this intolerance has been that, instead of fusion, the Russian annexation of Transcaucasia has produced wider separation between both races and creeds, and the rare cases of conversion and intermarriage have only accentuated the essential incompatibility:—

"When Russia appeared upon the scene, it might have been expected that at least in the case of Christians of various professions and nationalities a disposition to draw together might have made itself felt. As a matter of fact the reverse has been the case. To the old religious breaches has been added a new barrier—the hungry Russian Orthodox Church. . . . . The old heterogeneous collection has been increased by two more species of the Christian happy family—the Molokans and Dukhobortsy; and upon both is riveted isolation from their neighbours—or in the alternative the necessity of educating their children in a creed and religious system which they abhor. . . . . Little by little, as all danger on the side of the Mussulman States has gradually disappeared, the Russian Government have considered it opportune to apply more drastic methods, and to impose upon the newest of their adopted children a fuller measure of their disciplinary régime. . . . . On their side the Armenians have shown no disposition to adopt Russian ways of thought. The greater has grown the pressure the more they have writhed and twisted; at the present moment they are lying still with broken wings. The situation is cruel in the extreme. From the Turkish provinces they are beaten up towards the Russian frontier by bands of long-beaked predatory Kurds. Should they reach their asylum, they are caught in the meshes of a quite impervious network; they are sorted and sifted about by a swarm of active little officials—the police of the districts, the police of the towns, the political police. Camps are instituted where the great majority will be detained at pleasure, to be returned at the first opportunity to their rifled homes. The repetition of this process is causing the decimation of the Armenian people in a surer and much more efficacious manner than any massacres. . . . . Many Armenians go so far as to openly profess their preference for the Turkish Government. They state the matter neatly in the form of an antithesis. It is a choice between two oppressions, one physical and spasmodic, the other moral and systematic."

Mr. Lynch, unlike the majority of travellers, believes in the Armenians—perhaps because he knows them at home and not merely in the corrupt atmosphere of Levantine ports—and he deplores what he fears will be their probable extinction by the sure and cruel methods he describes. He finds in them what is popularly termed "grit." They have more depth of character than the Greeks (as might easily be), with equal business aptitudes, and they are quicker to learn than the Persians:—

"In every profession, in business, and in the Government services, the Armenian is without a rival and in full possession of the field. He equips the postal service, and if you be so fortunate as to find an inn, the landlord will be an Armenian. Most of the villages in which you sojourn are inhabited by a brawny Armenian peasantry. In the towns, if the local governor attaches to your service the head of the local police, it will be a stalwart Armenian in Russian uniform who will find you either a lodging or a shady garden in which to erect your tents. If you remark on the way some well-built edifice which aspires to architectural design, it will be the work of an Armenian builder."

In short, most of the trade, industry, business, and work of the country is done by Armenians, and done well. All which inclines us to think that Mr. Lynch is over-pessimistic in his views of their future. A people who can do so much, and preserve their "grit" in spite of "moral and systematic oppression," cannot surely be in immediate danger of annihilation.

We have dwelt upon the political aspect of this remarkable book because we have never before come across so favourable an account of the Armenian nation supported by personal evidence. Mr. Lynch may be too enthusiastic—though this is certainly not his characteristic fault—but at least he makes us "hear the other side." It would, however, be a serious mistake to think that these two massive volumes are filled with nothing but political dissertations. On the contrary, the

greater part of their thousand pages contain a marvellously minute and detailed description of the country, illustrated by a multitude of admirable photographs (many of which are tinted with excellent effect) and by numerous plans and maps executed by the author and his friend Mr. Oswald. No such complete description of a large part of the great plateau of Asia Minor has hitherto been attempted, and the care with which the observations and surveys were made will render these volumes a standard work of reference for many years to come. We may specially instance the survey of the huge extinct crater of Nimrud, beside Lake Van—almost the largest crater in the world—as an example of the thorough and painstaking manner in which Mr. Lynch carried out his explorations and prepared his plans and surveys. The various ascents of mountains, such as Ararat and Sipan, will interest that large class of readers who never tire of mountaineering records, whilst the descriptions of scenery, though over-elaborate and apt to be tedious, give a vivid impression of a country alternately wild and peaceful, barren and fertile, harsh and lovely. Nor can one pass over the appreciative notices and exquisite illustrations of Armenian architecture and antiquities, hitherto little studied except in one or two rare and costly archaeological works. The chapter on the old capital of Ani may be compared with that on the ecclesiastical metropolis of Echmiadzin—the two best chapters in the first volume—as a study of contrasts between past and present. Mr. Lynch has spared no pains to work up his history, and very few of the researches of his predecessors have escaped him. We cannot honestly say that he has the gift of style; he overdoes his word-pictures, uses the perilous historic present, and is given to platitudinous philosophisings which could well be spared. Humour is wholly absent from his episodes of travel. These defects, however, are as nothing in comparison with the sterling merits of his comprehensive, accurate, and elaborate description of a little-known but most interesting country. He has made a real and important contribution to geographical and geological science, and has made it in such a manner that very little of it will need to be done again.

#### A PHILOSOPHY OF POLITICS.\*

MR. CROZIER in the pursuit of his great design has reached the political world and the problem of statesmanship. In no branch of human activity can his special method be more valuable. He seeks to bring politics into line with other forms of speculative thought, to provide a synoptic view in place of a hand-to-mouth opportunism, and from a survey of history and a consideration of the evolution of civilisation to deduce conceptions which may inform and enlighten statecraft. In the desert of unilluminating political treatises Mr. Crozier's work stands out as something clear, fresh, and positive; perhaps the most important contribution to the philosophy of the subject since Mr. Bagehot's *Physics and Politics*. The policy of the Present is conditioned at every point by the evolution of the Past, and history is the best commentary on current politics. If the world has developed on certain lines, certain synthetic principles will have survived which may be used as a guide for the future. Politics in such a view will cease to be a casual atomic activity, dependent on a breath of popular feeling or an accident of fate, and will become a science, not indeed fully developed, but based on principles and advancing on intelligible lines. The *a priori* theorist will provide us with a science, but a science which is wholly divorced from facts. It is Mr. Crozier's aim to hug the shore closely, and leave the windy deeps untried; sufficient for him if from the development of the past he can deduce certain broad practical truths which will provide a standpoint for the present.

The two chief dangers in politics spring from an absence of theory, or from too much of it. The plain man, without any sense of the continuity of history or any suspicion that his world has had a long ancestry, lives in a cave, and any sudden crisis upturns the foundations of his belief. "In the mere present," says Mr. Crozier finely, "when cut off from all that has gone before, there is as much uncertainty and illusion as there is in a twilight seen through a window on suddenly awakening, and which may be either a joyous herald of the dawn or a foreboding of the approach of night." On the

\* *History of Intellectual Development on the Lines of Modern Evolution.* By John Beattie Crozier. Vol. III. London: Longmans and Co. [10s. 6d.]



other hand, the theorist pure and simple, having learned that civilisation advances by means of a series of great abstract ideals, makes such ideals ends in themselves, and hardens into an absolute dogma what is only a temporary expedient. It is not Mr. Crozier's aim to belittle such potent dogmas. They were in their time the heaven-sent inspiration of the world, the fountain of progress, the solvent of older tyrannies. But their virtue departed when their work was done, and instead of being regarded in their true light as temporary solutions of the world's problems, they were consolidated by their devotees into a tyranny as great as the tyrannies they overthrew. They became the pillars of cheap statesmanship, and the point of view which sees in them the last word of human wisdom is precisely the point of view most alien to true statesmanlike foresight. Mr. Crozier examines with much fairness and acumen four of such abstractions,—the Christian spiritual ideal, the mediæval ascetic ideal, the Reformation moral ideal, and the modern political ideal. As a *means* each has been the salvation of the world; as an *end*, worshipped blindly and unintelligently, each has been one of its enslavers:—

"The sublime spirituality and ethics of Jesus, with its peace-at-any-price Gospel, if one may call it so, could only work its regenerating leaven through society while the tramp of the legions was heard on the frontiers preserving the material peace and security of the Empire. The world could well afford the monks and nuns, the anchorites and begging friars, who in their best and purest times sought to keep alive the ideals of chastity, purity, and peace; the world could well afford to allow them their prayers, their vigils, and their fasts, as knowing well that the lusty worldlings around them might be depended on to continue both the population and the work of the world. The wintry rigours of the Calvinistic theology, again, which otherwise would have passed over civilisation with the grinding devastation of a glacier, might, in consideration of the precious cargo of morality which they carried, be safely pushed to their extreme in countries where there was always sufficient amenity, refinement, and polite culture in Courts and in society to protect and nourish the arts of civilised life, and to balance the Puritan harshness and sourness of the great body of the people; while the fiery propaganda of the French Revolution even might be trusted not to become a *universal* conflagration, when most of the great countries of Europe still bent beneath the yoke of despotism."

So, too, with the fetiches of economics. *Laissez-faire*, Trade-Unionism, the Free-trade of the Manchester School, Protection, State interference,—all were real and fruitful conceptions, and all have been exalted into impotent abstractions by foolish devotees. And here precisely is the rock on which the so-called practical, unphilosophical statesman shipwrecks. He glories in being without political scholarship, in being a plain man of business who can face and control facts as they turn up. But he is helpless in the presence of abstract ideals. He is inevitably driven to take sides, and he becomes in time a partisan none the less violent because he is not in nature a theorist at all. Mr. Crozier takes John Bright as an instance of the practical statesman who when he once becomes possessed of new-born political abstractions, treats them as if they were coeval with the world. What, then, is the solution of the difficulty? The practical man must be taught not the windy generalities of the idealist, but a sane and philosophical doctrine of the evolution of civilisation. He must be provided with a scientific chart of progress, wherein he will learn the genesis and historical setting of the ideals which perplex him. You cannot divorce practical politics from speculative political thought; the important thing is to provide a genuine speculative system, and not isolated dogmas. Such an equipment would not free the statesman from every danger; there are many departments where history is no guide, and the future is wholly uncertain. But, in Mr. Crozier's words, it would free him from illusions "in all that domain of domestic policy where statesmanship consists in not mistaking political means for political ends, political abstractions for political realities, the political methods adapted to one generation for the methods adapted to the changed conditions of another."

Such being Mr. Crozier's basis, he proceeds to apply his principle to the politics of the modern world. He selects England, France, and America; he makes an analysis of the condition of each, states the problem and suggests a solution. We do not propose to follow him into this department of his work. His analysis is always acute, his proposals invariably wise and suggestive; but the whole section is more in the

nature of examples to illustrate his cardinal principle than a systematic treatise. It is all done on too small a scale, much should be added both to the analysis and the synthesis, and Mr. Crozier is apt to apply the "evolution of civilisation" doctrine too readily as a direct remedy, whereas it is not a practical expedient but a mental attitude, a philosophy not a scheme, a point of view and not a method. But he lays down incidentally certain rules of practical statesmanship, deduced from his survey of history, which seem to us worthy of the most serious consideration. Such are:—

"The preservation of the organic type of any given historic society or people; the reforming of that society, and securing its progress, not by abstract ideals imposed on it in full panoply from without as in the French Revolution, but by modification of its existing institutions in the direction of the ideal by gradual increments and stages; the keeping society all of a piece as it were, and without the deep gaps and trenches made in its ranks by caste, monopoly, and other causes, a free passage being secured everywhere and for all; and lastly the concentration of attention primarily on those material, social, and industrial conditions which keep open these rents and divisions, rather than on the people who profit or suffer by them."

Such are not the maxims of any creed, Conservative or Radical, but of that *hinterland* of political wisdom which goes to the making of every statesman.

Mr. Crozier's volume is a valuable counteractive to many of the political tendencies of our day. The cheap moral fervour with which fads are advocated, the narrowness of academic politics, the rhetoric of the false Imperialist and the Little Englander alike, cannot live before the sane and healthy spirit which from a survey of the world's history sees the transiency of dogmas and the true scope of the practical man. For politics is one of those intellectual half-way houses where a crude absolutism is an impertinence. But on the other hand, Mr. Crozier is equally far from the crude opportunist who, despising theory, stumbles from one blind alley to another till Nemesis overtakes him, and he falls bodily into the power of an abstraction. The writing is always dignified and clear, and at times is full of a serious eloquence. Few writers, too, can rival Mr. Crozier in the aptness and picturesqueness of his illustrations. Sometimes he is tempted to a too great cleverness, and becomes fanciful; sometimes his analysis is a little arbitrary, and his synthesis too facile. But his faults are so few and his merits so great that we have little hesitation in recommending his book as the wisest and freshest of recent guides to political philosophy.

#### NOVELS OF THE WEEK.\*

THE great talent of Lucas Malet, first fully revealed in *Colonel Enderby's Wife*, has of late years been exercised with results hardly proportioned to her rich and manifold endowments. In *Sir Richard Calmady* she has abandoned her excursions into the bizarre, and given us what is probably the ripest fruit of her genius. The canvas is large, almost panoramic, peopled with a multitude of well-contrasted figures, and illustrates the life history—the action extends from first to last over a period of thirty years—of a hero perhaps more cruelly handicapped for the race of life than any other representative of the *beau rôle* to be encountered in the range of modern fiction. For the curse of the Calmadys, a curse which came home to roost regularly generation after generation, is finally lifted, in fulfilment of a prophetic jingle, by the advent of an heir half angel, half monster. The cardinal episode of the narrative, we may note, raises in an acute form the whole question of "maternal impressions," and assumes, for the purposes of the plot, the possibility of a causal connection between a specific injury to a father and the physical development of his unborn son. The intrusion of the mysteries of gynaecology into a work of fiction will seem to many out of place, if not gratuitous, though quite in keeping with the modern view that there are no limits to the subject-matter available to the novelist. Still, while we hold that the legitimacy of the choice is gravely open to question, there can be no doubt as to the impressive-

\* (1) *Sir Richard Calmady*. By Lucas Malet. London: Methuen and Co. [6s.]—(2) *Corban*. By Constance Smith. London: Hurst and Blackett. [6s.]—(3) *Bunter's Cruise*. By Charles Gleig. London: Methuen and Co. [3s. 6d.]—(4) *Franks; Duellist*. By Ambrose Pratt. London: Hutchinson and Co. [6s.]—(5) *The Devastators*. By Ada Cambridge. London: Methuen and Co. [6s.]—(6) *The Year One*. By J. Blountelle Burton. London: Methuen and Co. [6s.]—(7) *The Concord*. By R. L. Jefferson. London: Ward, Lock, and Co. [6s.]—(8) *A Modern Slave Dealer*. By A. P. Crouch. London: Ward, Lock, and Co. [3s. 6d.]



ness, the seriousness, and the poignancy with which Lucas Malet has developed a gruesome theme. For by the irony of fate Richard Calmady, though in the literal or physical sense only half a hero, is liberally endowed with precisely the qualities that would have won for him distinction in a life of action. As a child, girt round as he is by the vigilant care of his mother, and even up to the time of his leaving the University, the consciousness of all that his disabilities mean for himself and those with whom he is casually brought in contact, though now and then rudely and painfully awakened, brings him no abiding mental anguish. That comes with his entry into the wider world, and leads him into an acute phase of revolt, in which, resolved to be avenged on an unjust Providence—as though God acted on the lines of *Le Roi s'amuse*—he determines, in his own words, to have just all that his money, his position, and even his deformity can bring him of pleasure and notoriety. And this, the Venusberg phase of his existence, is traced with the same relentless logic that has marked the earlier chapters of the story. In the long run, seared in soul as well as maimed in body, he wins his way into the haven of domestic peace, thanks partly to the ultimate triumph of the nobler side of his nature, but chiefly to the inexhaustible devotion of his mother, in whom Lucas Malet has given a picture of maternal love by turns tender and terrible. On the other hand, in his cousin Helen we have a realistic portrait of the eternal enchantress, the *Belle Dame sans Merci*, the Venus of the Venusberg, whose baleful sorceries bring Richard to the nadir of his fortunes. The book has so many of the elements of greatness—in its admirable presentation of the sum total of the heritage of a great English squire, in its portraiture, by turns mordant and sympathetic, of aristocrat and bourgeois, priest and man of pleasure, in its poetic appreciation of the amenities of country life and the beauties of the English landscape—that we cannot help regretting that the author should have succumbed to the temptation to make artistic capital out of a situation so abnormal as to be, if not inconceivable, at least extremely improbable. Classic tragedy affords a precedent for achieving the cathartic aim by the spectacle of a blind hero. For the hero deformed from birth, and driven by the sense of his deformity into an attitude of revolt, there is no parallel, and in our view no adequate justification, for the annals of real life have shown that where great mental ability has been combined with great physical drawbacks, the temper of resentment, defiance, and rebellion has been conspicuously absent.

*Corban* deals with the self-imposed martyrdom of Honoré Lagrange, Curé of St. Quentin. He first leaves Paris, where he has achieved fame and popularity as a preacher, because he realises that he has been more occupied in exciting the interest of his charming cousin Herminie than in fulfilling his duty to God, and banishes himself to a dull little village. There, after many uneventful years, a new distraction arises in the person of his little half-brother Paul, but as Paul grows up Honoré once more finds the creature coming before the Creator. The remainder of the story is concerned with the fortunes of the two brothers, and culminates in a strong situation, when the priest, knowing his brother to be innocent of a charge of murder, is yet unable to rescue him without violating the seal of the confessional. The story is decidedly moving, and the pictures of French village life are charmingly drawn.

In *Bunter's Cruise* Mr. Gleig tells how Ned Bunter, having gone without leave to say good-bye to his sweetheart, finds her more interested in novels of high life than in the realities of an A.B.'s career. He is pursued by the water police, takes to the water to escape, and on coming to shore appropriates the clothes of his own captain from a bathing machine. In these he drives off to a hotel, where, having looked at his letters and found out whose name and status he has appropriated, he determines to brave it out. Thus when the true captain arrives (he has just been appointed to the 'Belleville,' and no one therefore recognises him) Bunter puts him in irons, and later on gets the ship's doctor to certify that the man is suffering from mania. Naturally enough the impostor gets on very well with the A.B.'s, with whose grievances he sympathises, and when the real captain falls overboard while trying to heave the lead, the impostor jumps after him, and at great risk saves the

Hon. Roger Laxdale's life. Finally, on the news of the death of Lord Boldrewood, the captain's father, reaching him, Bunter manages to bring Laxdale on shore packed as a box of curios. Then they effect a change, Laxdale benefiting by Bunter's act of gallantry in saving his life and thereby winning a wife. The story is wildly farcical, but, unlike many wild farces, decidedly amusing.

The period of which *Franks: Duellist* treats no doubt left much to be desired in regard to manners and morals, and in the book before us, whether the manifold adventures of the hero with the fair sex, or the amusements of George IV. as Prince, or life at the Court of Napoleon are the author's theme, we have no lack of adventures illustrative of this quality. To those who find bloodshed and strong language an indispensable sauce to their diet in fiction, *Franks: Duellist* may be confidently recommended.

There is nothing very devastating about Miss Cambridge's *Devastators*, for this is merely the name she gives to those of her characters who possess "il dono infelice della bellezza." According to the idea of one of the characters of the book, of whom the author apparently makes a mouthpiece to air her own views, the good people on this earth are all severely plain,—this is a theory which if authoritatively proved would send many persons to peer with very mixed feelings into their looking-glasses. Like the sea captain settling the ship's time, the novelist has always the power to "make it so" when proving a favourite notion, and Miss Cambridge has carried out her idea thoroughly. Of the two handsome people in the book, one is wicked and the other weak, while dark hints are given as to the peccadilloes of the heroine's father, who possessed the fatal gift,—which, however, he was not so cruel as to transmit to his daughter. According to the modern fashion, the action of the book is spread over a long period of years, and we leave the erstwhile handsome hero as a stout middle-aged gentleman gathering round the fire with the other fogeys at his daughter's first dinner party. But the interest of the book is not strong enough in the first instance to last in this way into posterity, and though a lovely moral is pointed by the *dégringolade* into a wig and paint of the bad heroine, the reader is decidedly weary of the story before he reaches the last chapter.

If the title of *The Devastators* were applied to Mr. Bloundelle-Burton's new story, it would certainly be more obvious than it is when given to Miss Cambridge's novel. There is a fine amount of devastating in Mr. Burton's book, *The Year One*, which is a story of the French Revolution, and includes a lurid description of the September massacres in La Force. Mr. Burton does not even spare us a hint at the brutal story of Madame de Lamballe's trunkless head and "coiffez moi cela," which is something like devastation. The story is a brisk and bustling romance, and blood flows like water through its pages. However, all at last ends well from the point of view, of hero and heroine, who escape "looking out through the little window" by a series of hairbreadth adventures. Readers will feel a sense of renewed thankfulness on finishing the book in having lived a hundred years too late to have witnessed such horrors.

Mr. Jefferson's story, *The Coward*, is not a very satisfactory book to read. It is the history of a literary youth who seeks his fortune in London, and all through his life tumbles into every possible sordid scrape. The figure of Detheredge, the clever, drinking editor to whom the hero attaches himself, is drawn with a certain vigour; but the whole atmosphere of the book is so flat with stale tobacco and alcohol that it is difficult to take an interest even in the studies of character, which are undoubtedly drawn with a certain amount of power.

An island off the West Coast of Africa forms the unfamiliar scene of most of the adventures of *A Modern Slave Dealer*. There are kidnappings, rescues, and escapes in the book, and as the date is the present day, it is obvious that Mr. Crouch was quite right in choosing a locality belonging to Spain and situated some way off (in the Bight of Benin, to be precise) to invest these lawless doings with any semblance of probability. The story is not bad reading in its own particular line, though it can make small claim to originality. Indeed, in this class of book originality is hardly to be hoped for.



## CURRENT LITERATURE.

## THE MINOR MAGAZINES.

The *Woman at Home* continues to fulfil its mission of making the world it appeals to better by pictures of virtuous and self-denying Royalty and by good stories of good people. The September number, however, is not a strong one. Mrs. Burnett Smith shows some symptoms of being "written out" in her very "thin" sketch of "Rachel Waters," a "literary woman," with a villainous temper and an idiot brother, who makes her living by sub-editing; the other short stories are not at all notable; and Miss Edith Fowler's "The World and Winslow" does not greatly improve, and hardly even appears to "move," as it drags its length along. The miscellaneous articles upon such subjects as the shopping of millionaires and the dresses of fashionable women are fatiguing rather than interesting, though it may be important to know that "when I saw her [Mrs. Derek Keppel] last she was looking to admiration in a 'Neville' blouse a few days before sailing in the 'Ophir.'" —The new number of the *Humanitarian* is gentle to dulness, even although Sir Lewis Morris contributes an ode on the ninth jubilee of the University of Glasgow, in which he gives the flattering testimony from Wales that he—

"Prizes above all else the noble thirst  
For knowledge which we gained from Scotland first."

The articles on "Buddhism as a Moral Force," "The Causes of Heredity," and "The Housing of the Working Classes" are interesting, but not otherwise noteworthy.—The new number of *Good Words*, which is undoubtedly doing its best to hold its own against many rivals, is valuable for the variety of its informing articles, such as "A Scottish Marine Station and its Development," "Old Coaching Inns," and "Seed Homes in Pine-land." The short stories are rather poor, but "The Shoes of Fortune" is up to even Mr. Neil Munro's standard in romance.—Canon Scott Holland dominates the new number of the *Commonweal*—a varied and more than usually vigorous one—to which he contributes articles on Bishop Westcott and "The Heart of the Empire." "The Social Function of a London Parish" and "The Fruits of the Session" are worth reading, as also to a greater extent than usual are "Notes of the Month,"—even though one must differ from the views of the writers.—There are two excellent articles of the "miscellaneous" kind in the *Leisure Hour* for September—"The Lumberers of Minnesota" and "Glories of Southern Seas"—and at least one story, "Rebellion in Radford Row," which is full of an energetic humour that is expended on the head of an unpopular landlord.—The *Girl's Realm* has now established itself as one of the best periodicals for girls. The September number contains several good articles and "storyettes," among the best of the latter being a comic one in which two children style themselves "General French" and "De Wet." There is also a sprightly Japanese play, "The Night of a Hundred Years."—The *Girl's Own Paper* and the *Boy's Own Paper* have of late undergone but little change in the character of their contents, although there appears a growing tendency on the part of the illustrators of the latter to become extravagantly comic. The stories in the *Girl's Own Paper* might surely be improved. The bulk of them deal with commonplace situations in too commonplace a way. Thus "A Sensible Girl" has nothing better in it than the familiar incident of a girl marrying the man she respects and not the man she loves. There is no lack of vigour, however, in the "adventures" that appear in the *Boy's Own Paper*. They are almost too full of incident.—The *Expositor* for September contains, in addition to the usual features, the first of a series of anonymous articles bearing the attractive title of "An Individual Retrospect of the Religious Thought of the Nineteenth Century." The author tells us that when he entered the University of Cambridge in 1872 it "was passing under that wave of materialistic unbelief that, although short in duration and followed by strong reactions, was powerful while it lasted."—The Rev. Dr. Sinker's "Cambridge Reminiscences of Bishop Westcott" are the most interesting feature of the September number of the *Churchman*. They prove—what was certainly not generally understood or known—that, besides being "a profound scholar, a theologian of exceptional grasp, and a saintly mystic," Westcott was a statesman, an excellent man of business, and "an ideal chairman." "Our Lord's Present Mediatorial Office" and "The Haida Language" are among the papers in this number of the *Churchman* that are especially worth reading.—The *Public School Magazine* continues in admirable and strenuous fashion to "supply a felt want." The September number gives all the cricket and other news that boys enjoy, and a detailed sketch of Mill Hill School.—Dr. Conan Doyle's "Great Boer War" and Captain Dreyfus's "Five Years of my

Life" are sufficient in themselves to give character and originality to the *Wide World Magazine*. Dr. Conan Doyle contrives to be fair and calm even when he is retelling the "black week" stories of Magersfontein, Stormberg, and Colenso; if Captain Dreyfus shows a little emotion, that is excusable. In addition, the *Wide World Magazine* gives several very readable articles and stories, notably "Through Unknown Abyssinia," by Captain Powell-Cotton, and "In a Floating Tomb," by Mr. Richard Pearce.—Well printed, lavishly illustrated with portraits and other photographs, the *World's Work*, which is published by Doubleday, Page, and Co., New York, seems likely to justify its title by giving an accurate representation of the material progress made by the world, and particularly by America. The September number treats of such subjects as the biggest ship—the 'Celtic'—civil government in Puerto Rico, the work of the Arnold Arboretum, an American bridge near Mandalay, &c.

## ART-BOOKS.

*Turner and Ruskin.* By F. Wedmore. (George Allen. £7 7s.) —The principal feature of these two large volumes is the number and excellence of the ninety-one reproductions in photogravure of Turner's pictures. To each of these has been added an extract from Ruskin, while a brief account of the life of the painter is given by Mr. Wedmore. What a wealth of imagination there is in these few selections gathered from out of the amazing treasure-house of Turner's work. The resource of the artist seems endless; the passion is volcanic in its outpouring. How small and shallow seems the stream of modern landscape art, with its commonplace realisation of common things. Mr. Wedmore is to be congratulated on the very interesting choice of pictures he has made, many coming from private collections, and thus doubly welcome from their unfamiliarity.

We have already noticed at length the first two volumes of the *National Gallery Catalogue*, edited by Sir E. J. Poynter (Cassell and Co., £7). The present volume consists of the English School, and includes the Tate Gallery. Every picture is reproduced, from the masterpieces of Reynolds to the mistakes of the Chantrey Bequest purchases.

*Roman Art.* By Franz Wickhoff. Translated by Mrs. Arthur Strong. (W. Heinemann. 36s. net.)—This is a very interesting book, in which the author seeks to separate the purely Roman art from that hybrid variety known as Græco-Roman. The author lays stress on the distinctly Roman, we might say Etruscan, or even Tuscan, characteristic of portraiture. In all the Roman work uninfluenced by the Greek there is a feeling of individuality quite apart from the more idealistic Hellenic art. The author has much to say that is interesting on the subject of Roman paintings and their connection with the earliest Christian illustrations found in illuminated books, such as the Vienna MSS. containing the first book of Moses. Herr Wickhoff thinks that the influence of Byzantine art upon the earliest Christian painters and sculptors has been exaggerated. It seems highly reasonable to suppose that the numberless remains of Roman sculpture and painting existing in Italy in the fourth century largely influenced the early Christian artists.

*A Dictionary of Architecture and Building.* By Russell Sturgis. (Macmillan and Co. 25s. per vol.)—The second volume brings this work down to the letter "N"; a third, still to be issued, will complete the set. The articles are short and fully illustrated, and an immense number of subjects are treated of. The book is not only a most useful one to refer to for a specific purpose, but it is also very delightful to turn its pages and read anywhere.

*A Short History of Renaissance Architecture in England, 1500-1800.* By Reginald Blomfield. (G. Bell and Sons. 7s. 6d.)—This is a reduced form of a former work in two volumes by the same author. The writer points out that the Italian workmen who came over in such numbers in the reign of Henry VIII. were succeeded after the Reformation by Germans. This was unfortunate, as instead of the Renaissance style coming direct from Italy, it came distorted through the German mind, which has never been able to feel truly the classic style in art.

*Eighteenth Century Colour Prints.* By Julia Frankau. (Macmillan and Co. £8 8s.)—This is a very bulky book upon a rather slender subject. The eighteenth-century engravers were nothing if not light and pretty,—in fact, one often wishes they had not poured their sweet sauce over everything quite so evenly. It matters little if the inanities of the Rev. W. Peters are well sugared, but when it comes to Reynolds it is annoying to have the grandeur of his technique reduced to a pretty formula. The essay at the beginning of the book contains not only technical accounts of colour printing, but there is also much amusing



gossiping biography both of the artists and their sitters. The latter part of the volume is given up to fifty-one good reproductions of typical engravings in monochrome, while a colour print forms the frontispiece.

*The Hundred Best Pictures.* (Letts and Co. In 1s. parts.)—No one, of course, will approve entirely the works included in any selection of this kind, but the proportion of first-rate works is large. The reproductions are extremely good, the lines of the screen being so small as to be practically invisible, and the paper has not that offensive white polish of so much process work, but is dull of surface and of a pleasant cream colour. The reproductions of the *Ansdei Madonna* and "The Age of Innocence" are as good as possible. We heartily wish that some enterprising publisher, instead of adding to the vast quantity of inferior books on the Renaissance which now pour from the printing presses, would issue a series of cheap but well-executed reproductions of the works of the masters. A complete collection of the works of Michelangelo, Titian, or Leonardo, if of a good size, would be of much more interest than are the never-ending number of "monographs" and "series" of great painters.

*George J. Pinwell.* By G. C. Williamson. (G. Bell and Sons. 21s.)—The author says that while no proper record of the life of Pinwell exists, many stories to the detriment of his character have been circulated. Thus the aim of the present work is to give the true view of Pinwell based on the testimony of the artist's widow and of his nearest friends, Sir J. Linton and Mr. North, and others. Pinwell belonged to that brilliant group of painters and book-illustrators which included Walker and Houghton, and, like them, he died in 1875, being then only thirty-three. Pinwell was both a romantic painter and a realist. He could create pure dreamy poetry like "Gilbert à Becket's Troth" or the "Elixir of Love," or he could draw a realistic street scene for the *Graphic*, like the one reproduced in the present volume called "The Lost Child." Pinwell was a colourist in the sense that he studded his pictures with the gems of separate though harmonious colour. He could use colour, too, in a dramatic way, as in the figure of the Pied Piper, who is enveloped in a curious swirling garment of flame-like orange. The book before us has a number of illustrations, both of Pinwell's water-colour and black-and-white work. Some of these last, representing country scenes, are of great beauty. A number of catalogues of pictures complete this useful book.

The Birmingham Municipal School of Art has printed an address delivered by Mr. W. R. Lethaby which is well worth the serious attention of all interested in "the study and practice of artistic crafts." Mr. Lethaby goes at once to the root of the matter when he insists that the student must not get a vague art education, and then seek to apply it to some particular branch of work. Rather, he must first settle what kind of work he intends to do, and then go to the schools to learn how best to do it. The author says:—"The A. B. C. of the position is this:—A. Find an opening, or at least what looks like an opening. B. Join a school which has a class as nearly related as possible to what you have decided is to be your calling. C. Have a wide craft ambition. Do not be content merely to sew and gum, but learn all about the matter in hand; learn to draw well, learn the delightful art of designing. And, finally, learn to discriminate between the beauty which expresses fine skill, fine mind, and sweet spirit, from mere make-believes and tricks of fashion, or the 'art-gone-sour' which seems so characteristic of a class of design which poses as being 'up-to-date.'" Mr. Lethaby points out how many minor arts might be improved, tombstones for instance.

To turn from the theory to the practical result, an article in the August number of the *Artist* by Mrs. W. Chance is well worth reading; for, besides being written with humour, it is full of sense. The article starts from the practical point of view of the difficulty in getting reasonably beautiful furniture for a house, and states three methods,—to buy old, which is either very expensive or has to be picked up after prolonged search, to buy trade things, or so-called "arts and crafts" productions. The author gives many drawings of the three different kinds, showing how simple and beautiful is the old, how ugly and pretentious is the "trade," and how affected the "arts and crafts." The examples given are typical of the general run, and not representative of the remarkable specimens, either good or bad, of each kind. Mrs. Chance truly points out that the most terrible of all things is when the "trade" copies the "arts and crafts" and turn out the irregularities of handwork by machinery. We are told that good results have been obtained by employing ordinary carpenters to make simple things such as beds, no attempt being made to copy old work, but care was taken that the mouldings were good and the construction simple. The article concludes with the saying of Morris: "Have nothing

in your house that you do not know to be useful, or believe to be beautiful." We should call this a "desperate saying." The wildest enormities of "trade" and "arts and crafts" furniture their makers probably "believe to be beautiful."

*The Monastery of St. Luke of Stiris in Phocis.* By R. W. Schultz and Sidney Howard Barnsley. (Published for the British School at Athens by Macmillan and Co. £3 3s.)—The Committee of the Athens School, considering that Byzantine art in Greece was a fit subject for their attention, entrusted a survey of existing monuments to the authors of the present volume. Owing to lack of funds the publication of the results attained by the investigation was delayed till, by the assistance of Dr. Edwin Freshfield, it was possible to publish a portion of the material collected. The result is the volume before us, which is a monograph on the Monastery of St. Luke, a most important example. On a part of the Helicon range, and about four miles from the sea in the bay of Aspra Spitia, stands the monastery, which the authors describe as "one of the most complete and interesting monuments of the Byzantine art of the eleventh century." Besides a large amount of verbal description, this book contains a number of measured drawings and plans, sections and elevations, and coloured drawings of mosaics and marble panelling. There is a strange fascination about Byzantine architecture. It is so solemn and massive in its lines, and yet lends itself to such wealth of decoration; the tympanums and spandrels seem made to be filled by mosaics, and the massive building can be encrusted with gorgeous marbles without any weakening of the strength of effect. The mosaics in this church seem to be much like all other Byzantine work. One head of our Lord which is in the narthex over the door into the church is of exceptional grandeur. The authors describe it thus: "The expression of the face is calm, benign, and full of sweetness, the modelling round and full, the workmanship is very careful, every detail having been studied, and the gradation of tone has none of the harshness which we observed in so many of the other mosaics in the church." The reproduction of this head given in the book fully justifies this description. The illustrations, based upon photography, are not entirely satisfactory, as there is a general fuzziness pervading them which is not an advantage when one wishes to study details of architecture. This criticism does not, of course, apply to the outline architectural drawings.

*An Album of Drawings.* By J. Guthrie. (R. Brimley Johnson. 3s. 6d. net.)—These drawings, reprinted from magazines, are original in character, and have a dreamy spirit tinged with poetry, two landscapes, "Morning" and "Morning Star," being beautiful in design and feeling, though the peculiar effect of white dots all over the darks is too suggestive of "hundreds and thousands" on a cake.

*The Connoisseur.* (Sampson Low, Marston, and Co. 1s.)—The first number of this monthly magazine deals with a variety of subjects, from Greek gems to Mafeking siege stamps. An article describes Sir C. Tennant's collection of pictures, and old plate marks, furniture, and lace are treated of. The illustrations are very well done, and the magazine should be useful to those who are interested in "collections."

*The Church Towers of Somerset.* Etchings by E. Piper, R.P.E. Introduction and Descriptive Notes by J. L. Warden Page. (Frost and Reed, Bristol.)—A further instalment of this work issued in parts has reached us. We can only wish that the idea of the work, which was a good one, had been carried out a little more thoroughly. The notes are superficial, and there is great monotony in the etchings. Although each is no doubt an accurate portrait of details, the artist has failed to give an impression of the character and individuality of the towers. We are given neither an architect's study of detail nor an artist's impression of beauty. This is a pity, because the subject was one out of which so much could be made, for the towers of Somerset stand by themselves. They have a general likeness of style which makes them stand apart, while there is plenty of artistic individuality in different examples. Architecture is never really impressive unless it combines well with its landscape surroundings, but it is one of the merits of the Somerset builders that they could adapt their work to their locality. The exquisite grace of Wiscombe tower suits the smiling lower slope of Mendip on which it stands as perfectly as the heavier mass of the tower at Chewton dominates the somewhat uncouth lines of the upper valley of the same hills. In this work before us the landscape is primitive, and confined to an occasional tree pushed in from the side like a stage property. Some day we hope this subject may be treated again, and a photograph or architect's measured drawing given us for the facts, and an artist's impression of the church tower as it forms part of its surrounding landscape for the sentiment.



*Botticelli.* By Ernst Steinmann. Translated by Campbell Dodgson. (H. Gravel. 4s.)—As far as it goes, this monograph is pleasantly written and sensible. The fault we have to find with the book, as with so many more of its class, is that we are told so much more about the painter than the paintings. These last are treated too much as mere indexes to the character of the man. Although the man was a very interesting one, his pictures are of far more value to us than his personal history. Supposing nothing whatever were known about the man Botticelli, the loss to the world would not be irreparable or even considerable. But eliminate the whole of his painting and the loss to art is immense. This painter is completely original; if he had not existed a whole phase of beauty of sentiment, of form and colour, would have been denied us. The writer on Botticelli who will help us most is he who examines and explains the artist's attitude towards problems of colour, line, and composition and technique, for it is in these things that the wonderful originality and poetry of the man were manifested.

*La Peinture Allemande au XIX. Siècle.* Par le Marquis de la Mazelière. (Plon-Nourrit.)—Those who are interested in German art will find an exhaustive and well-reasoned account of it in the bulky volume before us, which, after the manner of French books, tumbles to pieces on the pages being turned over. The author in the first chapter traces the general principle of development of German art, and in the rest of the book gives detailed accounts of painters and schools. The following quotations from the introduction gives an insight into the author's way of dealing with his subject, and shows that, however philosophical and historical his method may be, he thoroughly appreciates the special characteristics of painting as an art:—

"Ainsi, plus que les sujets toujours volontairement choisis, la technique inconsciente révèle le génie d'une époque ou d'un pays; et la facture plus inconsciente encore trahit le caractère même de l'artiste. Le coup de pinceau d'un peintre est comme son écriture. L'idée, la composition, le choix du sujet, la manière de le comprendre, la couleur, la qualité de la pâte appartiennent surtout à l'école; le coup de pinceau, c'est le peintre même; on ne pourrait l'imiter sans faire un faux. Mais comme toutes les écritures d'un temps présentent des caractères communs, toutes les factures d'un temps se ressemblent, montrant une génération d'artistes timides ou hardis, scrupuleux ou faciles à se contenter, calmes ou nerveux, volontaires ou bons enfants, ascétiques ou sensuels. . . . L'évolution de l'art allemand nous apprend ainsi l'évolution même de l'Allemagne: idéaliste, au temps des fresques pâles, qui représentent des sujets classiques ou religieux; hésitante dans la pratique mais pleine du rêve du progrès, alors que les fresques plus colorées, et les grands tableaux de chevalet exposent la philosophie de l'histoire; de plus en plus réaliste, quand le tableau, de pâte grasse et de tons éclatants, abandonne l'histoire, d'abord pour le genre historique, ensuite pour les genres; d'un réalisme toujours plus individualiste, quand le naturalisme veut rendre toute la vie moderne et l'impressionnisme tous les sentiments de l'âme moderne."

This idea that the actual manipulation of the paint and the essential spirit of art are closely and indissolubly connected is entirely true, though too often ignored. Until the ordinary visitor to galleries realises this he remains on the outside of pictures. This, as M. de la Mazelière points out, is true of all schools, and not only of the German. This book has many illustrations, and we can see the slavish imitations by Overbeck of Perugino and Raphael, and confirm our opinion that there is one thing the German artist has never done well, and should never do, and that is paint an ideal undraped figure. The art of modern Germany has no more interesting figures than those of Böcklin and Menzel, both of which receive sympathetic treatment in the present volume. The former of these two was born at Bâle, and was endowed with a really original and poetic imagination, sombre, fantastic, and inspiring, especially in his pictures in which the landscape predominates. To realise his greatness we have only to compare his works as shown here with the far-fetched dulness of Stuck and Thoma.

Messrs. Dobbs, Kidd, and Co. have commenced, under the title of *Beautiful Pictures*, the issue in monthly parts of the reproductions of the best and best-known works of British and foreign artists. The first number, just issued, gives representations of, among other artists, Sir Edwin Landseer, George Morland, Albert Moore, and Fred Walker. The reproductions are admirably executed, and the letterpress accompanying them decidedly to the point.

Under the title of *Pictorial Britain and Ireland* Messrs. Cassell and Co. are publishing in twenty-one fortnightly parts a series of pictures, with explanatory letterpress, of the best-known cities and other "features" of the United Kingdom. The first deals with and does justice to Edinburgh and the district of which it is the centre.

## SOME BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

[Under this heading we notice such Books of the week as have not been reserved for review in other forms.]

*Anselm and his Work.* By the Rév. A. C. Welch. (T. and T. Clark. 3s.)—This is a volume of "The World's Epoch-Makers" Series, edited by Mr. Oliphant Smeaton. The subject divides itself naturally into two parts, the philosophical and the historical. It is no derogation to Anselm's greatness as a thinker to say that the latter is by far the more important. The world has, in a sense, moved away from the mental standpoint which Anselm and his contemporaries occupied; but the problem of the true relation between the spiritual and the temporal in the government of mankind remains with us, and probably will remain to the end. Mr. Welch treats this part of his subject with much insight and with unflinching equity. It is difficult to hold the balance when we have the saintly Archbishop in one scale and the violent and profligate King with his time-serving prelates in the other. Yet there was something in the contention of Rufus which demands our sympathy; and something in the demands of Anselm which we cannot but feel encroached on the liberties of England. The account given of the great battle fought round various points, of which investiture was the most important, is highly instructive. The picture of the Archbishop himself is strikingly attractive. What a graphic touch it is when we see the ascetic student carried away by his intense interest in some question started by the reading of the day, and eating unconsciously while one of the monks seizes the rare chance of replenishing his master's plate!

Another volume in "The Century Bible" (T. C. and E. C. Jack, Edinburgh, 2s.) is *The Pastoral Epistles: Timothy and Titus*, edited by R. F. Horton, M.A. Mr. Horton frankly acknowledges the difficulties which surround the question of the authorship of the Pastoral Epistles. They occur to him, he says, with "overwhelming force"; at the same time, he cannot but feel that there is much that is Pauline in the Epistles. "The difficulties in believing in the fabrications outweigh the difficulties of accepting the genuineness." The introduction is one of the most satisfactory pieces of honest, candid work that we have ever seen. The book, as a whole, is not for every one; but a thoughtful student could not do better than make it his own. We must take exception to the dictum that "the notion that the bad character of the clergy does not hinder the grace which they administer" is "corrupting." No one seriously denies that a bad clergyman is a very mischievous person; but to hold that the sacraments which he administers are invalidated by his badness is the beginning of unutterable confusion. Does Mr. Horton hold with the Donatists in this matter? Article XXVI. is not intended to go beyond Augustine.—With this we may mention *Studies in the Acts of the Apostles*, by the Rev. William Robertson, appearing in the very useful series of "Guild Text Books" (A. and C. Black, 6d. net).

*St. Gilbert of Sempringham and the Gilbertines.* By Rose Graham. (Elliot Stock. 7s. 6d.)—Gilbert of Sempringham came of a knightly family. He received a clerk's education because he was of a misshapen body, and unfit for war. He took Orders, however, only under compulsion, and steadily refused preferment. When the Bishop of Lincoln offered him an archdeaconry he declined. "He knew of no quicker or more ready way to destruction." Succeeding to his father's lands, he set about founding the Order which was to bear his name. It was the only Order native to England, and was remarkably constituted. Its theory was a combination of men and women religious, rigidly separated, but yet mutually helpful. They used the same church (though not on all occasions), but it was divided by a high wall from east to west. In this there was a turn-table window of communion, and another window of confession, "of the length of a finger and hardly a thumb in breadth," and protected by an iron plate. Two canons and two nuns were present to look after the confessor and the penitent. On fourteen great festivals the brothers and sisters went in procession round the cloisters, but they were separated by curtains. The nuns cooked, washed, and made clothes for the whole community. The separate rule for each division was of a strict, though not of the very strictest, kind. The Gilbertines were at least as anxious as other Monastic Orders to free themselves from episcopal jurisdiction, and the Papal Curia, for a consideration, granted them large immunities. They absorbed parochial revenues, and were not particularly scrupulous—so at least the Bishops averred—to provide for parochial needs: Papal protection was not, of course, granted for



nothing. In 1252 the house at Malton paid £61 8s. 8d. out of a revenue of £619 9s. 10d. This was a heavy tax, but in the following year it was more than doubled, amounting to £140 odd out of not quite £700. The Gilbertines seem to have been in perpetual financial difficulties. The Black Death affected them most disastrously. As to their general conduct, there is no evidence against them; but then it must be remembered that they "audited their own accounts," their resistance to the visitation of the Bishops having been generally successful. The adverse reports of King Henry's Visitors are by common consent of little value. We would add to the list of "orrata" "seventeenth" for "sixteenth" on p. 134. Vermuyden drained the Fens in the later century. We are greatly obliged to Miss Graham for a learned and interesting book.

*Thoughts for the Sundays of the Year.* By H. C. G. Moule, D.D. (R.T.S. 3s. 6d.)—Books of devotion are, for the most part, outside criticism. We will only say that there is no living theologian who is better qualified to write such a work than Dr. Moule. Any one who has studied his books must be aware that he has a special gift in this direction. No one can make acquaintance with this volume without feeling an increased satisfaction at the choice which has singled out Dr. Moule for high place in the Anglican Church.

We have received the annual volume of *Proceedings of the Aristotelian Society* (Williams and Norgate, 10s. 6d. net). This volume contains fourteen papers, among which we would single out for mention "On the Aspect Theory of the Relation of Mind to Body," by E. C. Benecke, and "The Belief in External Realities," by G. Dawes Hicks, as dealing with questions which never lose their interest for thinkers. It would be well if the Society were to meet with more encouragement. We see that an excellent suggestion, that some of the criticisms on the papers, especially written communications, should be printed, had to be put aside on account of the want of means.

*A Report on the Oasis of Siva.* By T. B. Hohler. (Cairo.)—Mr. Hohler visited the oasis of Siva (otherwise Siwah) in the summer of last year. The oasis, which lies somewhat less than two hundred miles inland, was reached by steamer to Mersa Matrou (twenty and a half hours), and camel journey across the desert (five days). Historically it is known as Hammonium, and was the seat of the famous Temple and Oracle. Both the past and the present of the place are full of interest. Mr. Hohler's account of its physical conditions, its population, with the industry, trade, exports and imports, is highly interesting. The oasis is, of course, the result of local springs. Its chief produce consists of dates and olives, but there are also corn crops and various vegetables, fruits, &c. The date-palm is the predominating growth of the country, both as to number and value. The total has been recently estimated at a hundred and sixty thousand, of which more than a fourth are wild,—i.e., grown from date-stones. Their fruit is palatable when fresh, but of no value when dried. The very best kind is El Ghazah; this is eaten by the rich only. The Saidi palm is the most common variety; of these more than £7,000 worth is exported. Next to the date comes the olive. The average value of this crop is put at £7,200, of which half is consumed locally. The taxes amount to £2,000 by the lunar year (the proposal to change the time of collection to the solar year met with opposition so fierce that it had to be abandoned). The population is unequally divided between the Senoussi and Madani sects. The first wholly occupy the western division; and are in the proportion of five to seven in the eastern. Party spirit runs very high. The social customs of the place are curious. On the whole, isolation does not seem to work for the moral advantage of the people, though physically they are satisfactory. They are fanatic followers of Islam, but show the least possible effect of belief on conduct. One of the two sects forbids tobacco and coffee. Moslems as they are, they drink a fermented juice of the grape.

*The Story of Books.* By Gertrude Burford Rawlings. (G. Newnes. 1s.)—Miss Rawlings is not quite so much in command of her subject as some of the contributors to the "Library of Useful Stories" have been. We have, for instance, plenty of materials for reproducing the aspect and contents of a Roman library. "Hardly any solid information is available," says our author. How about Cicero, who gossips about his books and bookcases, &c., and Martial, and the younger Pliny? Coming down to later times, Miss Rawlings is more at home. On the whole, what she has given us is a pleasant and readable book, but it might have been better done.

*An Artist's Walks in Bible Lands.* By Henry A. Harper. (R.T.S. 6s.)—Mr. Harper wrote much about scenes and places in the Holy Land. He had a ready and powerful pen, and to this gift he added that of artistic drawing. Many visits to the scenes which he described made him thoroughly familiar with his subject. In this volume we have a careful selection from his work. We may take particular topics at random—Jerusalem, Bethany, Golgotha, the Dead Sea, Jacob's Well—and we feel that we cannot go astray. We are in the hands of a guide who knows his way, and tells what to see and how best to see it. He holds, we see, that the traditional site of the Sepulchre is not authentic, but that "Jeremiah's Grotto" is the true Golgotha.

*Notes for a Bibliography of Edward FitzGerald.* By Colonel W. F. Prideaux. (Frank Hollings. 6s. net.)—Colonel Prideaux probably knows as much about his subject as any man living, and the reviewer has little to do but thank him for an interesting volume. He tells us about the publication of FitzGerald's various books, the reception they met with from the critics and the public, and other kindred matters. Of course the Omar-Khayâm story figures among the rest,—two hundred copies published at a shilling, sold for a penny, and resold afterwards for large prices, in one instance for £52. *Habent sua fata libelli.* Mr. FitzGerald had a way of printing brief scraps of prose and verse which must make him a prime favourite with the bibliographer.

We gladly welcome the ninth half-yearly volume (January-June) of *Country Life* (G. Newnes, 21s.), a weekly magazine which concerns itself *de re rustica*. In this subject many things, serious and sportive, are included. There is agriculture and horticulture, cricket (about which Mr. F. C. J. Ford contributes some sensible notes), golf, fishing, and other kindred things. There are pictures and descriptions of great country houses (some foreign villas are included, we see). There are even articles on the theatre, a matter which savours of the city rather than the country. On the distinctly serious side we have some valuable articles on cottage-building and rural economy generally. We would specially commend to our readers' notice the facts and figures given on pp. 25-6 relating to the "Winterslow Small Holdings." The experiment seems to promise well. Indeed, it has begun to perform. Generally, *Country Life* is full of interesting matter to suit very various readers, as well as being among the most beautifully illustrated of our pictorial newspapers.

*Woodland, Field, and Shore.* By Oliver G. Pike. (R.T.S. 5s.)—Mr. Pike's book is chiefly about birds and butterflies, and a very pretty book it is. It is not the less interesting because some of the localities which are described in it are by no means remote. When a writer professes to treat of "Accessible Field Sports," and, by way of example, suggests spring trout-fishing in Nova Scotia, one is a little annoyed; but Mr. Pike invites us to come with him to a "Middlesex brook," a "Middlesex wood," and a "suburban orchard." He wisely keeps the secret of the wood and brook; but such things are, and of a kind which one would hardly believe, within a very short distance of this great city. Evidently our author is a patient and careful observer of Nature, and has seen many curious things revealed only to those who are so qualified; evidently also he knows how to describe what he sees.

**SCHOOL-BOOKS.**—We have received in the series of "Blackwood's Classical Texts" (W. Blackwood and Sons, 1s. 6d. per vol.), under the general editorship of Mr. H. W. Auden, *Virgil: Æneid, V., VI.*, edited by S. J. Basil Wynne Willson, M.A.; *Cæsar: Gallic War, VI., VII.*, edited by C. A. A. Du Pontet, M.A.; and *Horace: Odes I., II.*, edited by John Sergeaunt, M.A. We may compliment the general editor on the unity of method followed by the contributors to the series, though we venture to doubt the wisdom of printing every "v" as a "u" in class-books which profess to be elementary. The change, while technically justified, is scarcely worth the trouble which it will certainly cause to young learners. Another old-fashioned objection we may make is the including such an ode as "Parcius iunctas quatiant fenestras." Surely no master would dream of reading it with young boys or girls,—girls must be reckoned with nowadays. We see that Mr. Sergeaunt deals with the immemorial puzzle of I. xxviii. "Te maris et terrae," by supposing that the ghost of a shipwrecked sailor is addressing Archytas, whose tomb he finds on the seashore, and interrupts his address to implore the gift of a handful of earth from the captain of a coasting vessel. "Pulveris exigui munera" are thus made to mean the *tumulus* of the sepulchre. This seems a little, or not a little, strained. We have not space to examine in detail the other volumes, but may say that they seem generally satis-



factory.—In the "English Classics" (same publishers), general editor, J. H. Lobban, M.A., we have *Pope* ("Essay on Criticism," "Rape of the Lock," "Essay on Man," "Epistle to Dr. Arbuthnot," "Epistle to Augustus"), edited by George Soutar, M.A. (2s. 6d.); *Lamb: Select Essays*, edited by Agnes Wilson (2s. 6d.); *George Eliot Reader*, edited by Elizabeth Leo (2s.); *W. Hazlitt's Essays on Poetry*, edited by D. Nichol Smith, M.A. (2s. 6d.); and *Selections from Wordsworth, Coleridge, and Keats*, by A. D. Innes, M.A. (2s. 6d.) The notes are put into narrow compass. Elaborate notes are sadly apt to take off the attention of learners—and, we may add, teachers—from what they are reading. In the end the class is found to know or care little about the essay or poem in its absorption in what other people have said about it.—With these may be mentioned *How to Succeed in Your Examination*, by George A. Wade, M.A. (Grant Richards, 2s. 6d.) "The Private Tutor v. the Lecture," "Self-Education," "Practical Work," "Subjects," "Cramming," "Overwork and Brain-fag," "Method in Answering Papers,"—these, with others, are the matters about which Mr. Wade discourses, much to the profit, we imagine, of his readers—if they have the root of the matter in them.

(For Publications of the Week, &c., see next page.)

**"LIBERTY" HAND-PRINTED SILKS**  
**HAND-PRINTED SILKS.**  
 In New and Exclusive Designs and "Liberty" Colourings, FOR DRESSES and BLOUSES.  
 PATTERNS POST-FREE.  
 LIBERTY and CO., Ltd., Regent Street, London.

**O S L E R.**

CRYSTAL GLASS AND CHINA SERVICES.

ARTISTIC ELECTRIC FITTINGS.

100 OXFORD STREET, W.

**Wm. & Geo. Law.**

COFFEE—SUGAR—TEA.

104 NEW OXFORD STREET, W.C.

A GUARANTEED IMMEDIATE INVESTMENT.

An Income of £25 a year for Life; Payment at Death of £1,000, or £1,305 in 20 Annual Instalments of £65 5s. each, and a Loan up to £950 during Life for each £1,052 12s. deposited with

**THE MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY OF NEW YORK.**

Estab. 1843. President: RICHARD A. McCURDY. Estab. 1843.

FUNDS EXCEED £56,500,000.

Head Office for the United Kingdom—

16, 17, and 18 CORNHILL, E.C.

D. C. HALDEMAN, General Manager.

**NATIONAL PROVIDENT INSTITUTION**  
 FOR MUTUAL LIFE ASSURANCE.

BONUS YEAR, 1902.

PAID IN CLAIMS .. Upwards of £11,000,000  
 ACCUMULATED FUND .. Nearly £5,500,000

The Profits are Divided solely amongst the Assured. Already divided £3,400,000. The next division will be made as at 20th November, 1902, and all assurances then existing will participate.

Endowment-Assurance Policies are issued, combining Life Assurance, at minimum cost, with provision for old age.

No. 48 GRACECHURCH STREET, LONDON, E.C.

THE CELLULAR CLOTHING CO.'S ORIGINAL

**AERTEX CELLULAR**  
**AERTEX CELLULAR**  
**AERTEX CELLULAR**  
**AERTEX CELLULAR**

SHIRTS, UNDERWEAR, PYJAMAS, LINGERIE.

Please notice the Registered Trade-Mark, an Oval with the word AERTEX in the centre, attached to each garment.

Illustrated Price-List of full range of Cellular goods for men, women, and children sent post-free on application.

OLIVER BROS., Ltd., 32 NEW BOND STREET, W.

" " 417 OXFORD STREET, W.

ROBERT SCOTT, Ltd., 24 QUEEN VICTORIA STREET, E.C.

AND 600 OTHER DEPOTS IN LONDON AND PROVINCIAL TOWNS.  
 SEE PRICE-LIST FOR NAMES.

## ALLIANCE ASSURANCE COMPANY.

Head Office: BARTHOLOMEW LANE, LONDON, E.C.

ESTABLISHED 1824.

Capital—Five Millions Sterling.

### DIRECTORS.

The Right Hon. LORD ROTHSCCHILD, Chairman.  
 Charles Edward Barnett, Esq.  
 Right Hon. Lord Battersea.  
 F. Cavendish Bentinck, Esq.  
 Hon. Kenehm P. Bouverie.  
 Thomas Henry Burroughes, Esq.  
 Francis William Buxton, Esq.  
 John Cator, Esq.  
 Victor C. W. Cavendish, Esq., M.P.  
 Col. the Hon. Everard C. Digby.  
 Major-Gen. Sir Arthur Ellis, K.C.V.O.  
 James Fletcher, Esq.  
 Francis Alfred Lucas, Esq., M.P.  
 Edward Harbord Lushington, Esq.  
 Hon. Henry Berkeley Portman.  
 Hon. Lionel Walter Rothschild, M.P.  
 Hugh Colin Smith, Esq.  
 Right Hon. Lord Stalbridge.  
 Lieut.-Colonel F. Anderson Stebbing.  
 Sir Charles Rivers Wilson, G.C.M.G., C.B.

### AUDITOR.

C. L. Nichols, Esq., F.C.A.

FIRE INSURANCES Granted at current rates of Premium and Leasehold and Capital Redemption Policies issued.

### LIFE DEPARTMENT.

Moderate Rates of Premium.  
 Large Bonuses, including Interim Bonuses.  
 Policies Whole World and Indisputable.  
 Special Policies to cover Death Duties.

Liberal Commissions to Solicitors, Agents, and Brokers for the introduction of business.  
 Prospectuses, Proposal Forms, and Statements of Account may be had on application to

ROBERT LEWIS, General Manager.

## DEFECTIVE

## SIGHT!

## EYE-STRAIN!

### OUR EYES

and How to Preserve Them from Infancy to Old Age.

With Special Information about Spectacles and Eye-glasses by

Mr. JOHN BROWNING, F.R.A.S., F.R.M.S.

70 Illustrations, Cloth Binding. Post-free, 1s., from 63 Strand, London, W.C.

Consultations free of charge.

By Appointment to his Majesty and the Royal Family.

## MILLER AND SONS, LTD.,

SPECIALISTS IN EVERY KIND OF ARTIFICIAL LIGHTING.

Electric Fittings of all kinds, including reproductions of the best Periods of French, Italian, and English Decorative Art.

Oil Lamps, Brackets, Chandeliers, &c. The largest and best selection in London. Antique Oriental Jars mounted as Lamps—a Speciality.

The Vernon Candle Lamp, invented by MILLER and SONS, and used by her late Majesty, highly recommended for those who read at night. Sole Depot in London for the Magnificent Art Metal productions of Barbedienne of Paris.

Illustrated Catalogues or Special Designs on application. Estimates free.

178-179 PICCADILLY, LONDON. Manufactory—BOYLE ST., W.

## ROBINSON AND CLEAVER, Ltd., BELFAST.

"Exquisite quality, most moderate in price."—MYRA'S JOURNAL.

**LINEN** Collars—LADIES' 3-fold ..... 3.6 per dozen.  
 GENTS' 4-fold ..... 4.11 per dozen.  
 Cuffs for Ladies or Gentlemen, from ..... 5.11 per dozen.

## COLLARS, CUFFS,

Samples and Price List, also of Handkerchiefs and Linens, post-free. **AND SHIRTS.** (to measure, 2/- extra).  
 N.B.—OLD SHIRTS made as good as new with good materials for 1/- the 4-doz.

### BY SPECIAL

### APPOINTMENT

### TO THE KING.



## DENT'S WATCHES & CLOCKS

All Watches and Clocks of E. DENT & CO.'S Manufacture now bear the annexed Trade-Mark.

NEW ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE free on application.

E. DENT and CO., Ltd.,

Makers of the great Westminster Clock, Big Ben.

61 Strand, or 4 Royal Exchange, E.C.

## ACCIDENTS OF ALL KINDS,

RAILWAY ACCIDENTS, EMPLOYERS' LIABILITY, insured against.

THEFT INSURANCE and FIDELITY BONDS granted by the

## RAILWAY PASSENGERS' ASSURANCE CO.,

Established 1849. Claims Paid £4,300,000.

61 CORNHILL, LONDON.

A. VIAN, Secretary.

In View of the Immediate Prospect of an Unprecedented Demand for the

## RENOVATION of TOWN HOUSES

Preparatory to the

## CORONATION of his Majesty the KING,

## HAMPTON and SONS desire to Draw the

Special Attention of Householders to the necessity of placing at the Earliest Date their Instructions for any such Work that they may purpose having Carried Out, and to the fact that HAMPTONS

ESTIMATE FREE for the Renovation of Town Houses for the Coming Season. Houses Dismantled and Reinstated.—Curtains, Blinds, &c., Cleaned, Altered, and Re-fitted.—Carpet Beaten, Re-fitted, and Re-laid.—Furniture Repaired, Re-polished, and thoroughly Restored.—Upholstered Furniture Re-stuffed and Re-covered.—Beaded Re-made.—Brasswork Re-lacquered.—Marbles Re-polished.—Mirrors Re-silvered.—Pictures Restored.—Frames Cleaned or Re-gilt, and Picture Re-hung. See HAMPTONS' NEW BOOKLET, "1901 WALL PAPERS AND INTERIOR DECORATIONS." Sent Post-free on Application to

PALL MALL EAST, TRAFALGAR SQUARE, LONDON, S.W.



## PUBLICATIONS OF THE WEEK.

|  |                        |      |
|--|------------------------|------|
| Arnold (Mrs. S. G.), Two Busybodies, cr 8vo .....                          | (Unwin)                | 5/0  |
| Arnold (Sir Edwin), The Voyage of Itihobal, cr 8vo.....                    | (J. Murray) net        | 5/0  |
| Baker (J.), A Double Choice, cr 8vo .....                                  | (Unwin)                | 6/0  |
| Benham (W. B.), The Platyhelmin: Part IV. of a Treatise on Zoology.        |                        |      |
| Svo.....   | (Black)                | 15/0 |
| Bennett (E. A.), Fanc and Fiction, cr 8vo .....                            | (Richards)             | 6/0  |
| Bernacchi (L.), To the South Polar Regions: Expedition of 1898-1900.       |                        |      |
| Svo.....   | (Hurst & Blackett) net | 12/0 |
| Best (G. A.), The Six Inch Admiral, 12mo.....                              | (Richards)             | 2/6  |
| Blamires (W. L.), Studies and Speculations in Natural Theology (Partridge) |                        | 3/6  |
| Bright (A. D.), Three Xmas Gifts, and other Tales, 4to .....               | (Simpkin) net          | 3/0  |
| Buxton (H. J. W.), In Many Keys: Sermons, cr 8vo .....                     | (Skeffington)          | 5/0  |
| Carey (Rosa N.), The Herb of Grace, cr 8vo .....                           | (Macmillan)            | 6/0  |
| Castle (F.), Practical Mathematics for Beginners, cr 9vo.....              | (Macmillan)            | 2/6  |
| Ceremonies and Processions of the Cathedral Church of Salisbury, 8vo       |                        |      |
| (Camb. Univ. Press) net  |                        | 15/0 |
| Corbett (F. St. J.), A Thousand Things to Say in Sermons (Skeffington) net |                        | 5/0  |
| D'Annunzio (G.), Gioconda, cr 8vo .....                                    | (Heinemann)            | 3/6  |
| Danvers (C.), A Stolen Opera, cr 8vo .....                                 | (Pearson)              | 6/0  |
| De Fleury (M.), The Criminal Mind, cr 8vo .....                            | (Downey) net           | 3/6  |
| Denton (E. B.), Water Supply and Sewerage of Country Mansions and          |                        |      |
| Estates, cr 8vo .....  | (Spon) net             | 2/6  |
| Dictionary of National Biography Supplement, Vols. I. and II., roy 8vo     |                        |      |
| (Smith & Elder) each net   |                        | 15/0 |
| Dieterich (K.), Analysis of Resins, Balsams, and Gum-Resins, 8vo           |                        |      |
| (Scott & Greenwood) net  |                        | 7/6  |
| Dill (Bessie), The Lords of Life, cr 8vo .....                             | (Long)                 | 6/0  |
| Dobbs (W. J.), A Treatise on Elementary Statics, cr 8vo .....              | (Black)                | 7/6  |
| Dunn (M. B.), Memory Street, cr 8vo .....                                  | (Jarrol) net           | 6/0  |
| Fea (Allan), King Monmouth, 1649-1685, 8vo.....                            | (Lane)                 | 21/0 |
| Fuller (Hubert), God's Rebel, cr 8vo .....                                 | (Jarrol) net           | 6/0  |
| Gould (S. Baring), Royal Georgie, cr 8vo .....                             | (Methuen)              | 6/0  |
| Graham (R. B. C.), A Vanished Arcadia, 8vo .....                           | (Heinemann)            | 9/0  |
| Haverfield (E. L.), Jim's Sweethearts, cr 8vo .....                        | (Nelson)               | 2/6  |
| Haynes (H.), For the Colours, cr 8vo .....                                 | (Nelson)               | 6/0  |
| Henshaw (J. W.), Why not Sweetheart? cr 8vo .....                          | (Unwin)                | 6/0  |
| Henty (G. A.), At the Point of the Bayonet, cr 8vo .....                   | (Blackie)              | 6/0  |
| Henty (G. A.), To Herat and Cabul, cr 8vo .....                            | (Blackie)              | 5/0  |
| Henty (G. A.), With Roberts to Pretoria, cr 8vo.....                       | (Blackie)              | 6/0  |
| Hope (A. R.), An Album of Adventures, cr 8vo .....                         | (Black)                | 5/0  |
| Hurd (A. S.), How our Navy is Run, cr 8vo .....                            | (Pearson)              | 5/0  |
| Johnston (R. M.), The Roman Theocracy and the Republic, 1846-1849,         |                        |      |
| 8vo .....  | (Macmillan) net        | 10/0 |
| Keith (Leslie), By Fancy Led, cr 8vo .....                                 | (H. Marshall)          | 3/6  |
| Kenny (C. S.), A Selection of Cases Illustrative of English Criminal Law,  |                        |      |
| 8vo .....  | (Camb. Univ. Press)    | 12/6 |
| Kidd (W.), Use-Inheritance Illustrated by the Direction of Hair on         |                        |      |
| Animals, 8vo.....  | (Black) net            | 2/6  |
| Malet (Lucas), The History of Sir Richard Calmady, cr 8vo .....            | (Methuen)              | 6/0  |
| Martin (Ewan), Dauntless, cr 8vo .....                                     | (Pearson)              | 6/0  |
| Martin (Mrs. C.), Miss Paunceforte's Peril, cr 8vo .....                   | (Long)                 | 6/0  |
| Meyrick (F.), Old Anglicanism and Modern Ritualism, cr 8vo (Skeffington)   |                        | 5/0  |
| Mills (B. R. V.), The Marks of the Church, & other Sermons (Skeffington)   |                        | 5/0  |
| Mitford (B.), The Triumph of Hilary Blackland, cr 8vo (Chatto & Windus)    |                        | 6/0  |
| Molloy (F.), The Queen's Comrade: Life and Times of Sarah, Duchess of      |                        |      |
| Marlborough, 2 vols, 8vo.....  | (Hutchinson) net       | 24/0 |
| Moore (F. F.), A Nest of Linnets, cr 8vo .....                             | (Hutchinson)           | 6/0  |
| Moule (Bishop H. C. G.), Thoughts for the Sundays of the Year ..(L.T.S.)   |                        | 3/6  |
| Muir (J. H.), Glasgow in 1901, cr 8vo .....                                | (Sands) net            | 3/6  |
| Penn (A. A.), The Sovereign Herbe: a History of Tobacco (Richards)         |                        | 6/0  |
| Pollard (E. F.), The Doctor's Niece, cr 8vo.....                           | (Blackie)              | 3/6  |
| Prideaux (W. F.), Notes for a Bibliography of Edward Fitz Gerald,          |                        |      |
| cr 8vo .....   | (F. Hollings) net      | 6/0  |
| Romance of a Hill Station (The), by Valette, cr 8vo .....                  | (Unwin)                | 2/6  |
| Rowntree (J.) and Sherwell (A. S.), British "Gothenburg" Experiments       |                        |      |
| and Public-House Trusts, cr 8vo.....                                       | (Hodder & Stoughton)   | 2/6  |
| St. Cyres (Viscount), Francois de Fenelon, 8vo .....                       | (Methuen)              | 10/6 |
| Sampson (J.), In the Dictator's Grip, cr 8vo .....                         | (Blackie)              | 3/6  |
| Shayler (J.), Some Favourite Books and their Authors, 12mo ..(Richards)    |                        | 3/6  |
| Skeat (W.), Fables and Folk Tales from an Eastern Forest, 4to              |                        |      |
| (Camb. Univ. Press)  |                        | 7/6  |
| Skeel (C. A. J.), Travel in the First Century after Christ, with Special   |                        |      |
| Reference to Asia Minor, cr 8vo.....                                       | (Camb. Univ. Press)    | 5/0  |
| Skrine (J. H.), Saints and Worthies, cr 8vo .....                          | (Skeffington)          | 3/6  |
| Smith (C. J.), Synonyms Discriminated, cr 8vo .....                        | (Bell)                 | 6/0  |
| Steuart (A. F.), A Short Sketch of the Lives of F. and W. Light,           |                        |      |
| 12mo .....   | (Low) net              | 3/6  |
| Thomas (Annie), The Diva, cr 8vo .....                                     | (Long)                 | 6/0  |
| Unprofessional Tales, by Norrmyn, cr 8vo .....                             | (Unwin)                | 6/0  |
| Van Voorst (B. and M.), Babsy's Daughter, cr 8vo .....                     | (Richards)             | 6/0  |
| Walker (J. R.), An Explanation of the Method of Obtaining the Position     |                        |      |
| at Sea known as the "New Navigation," cr 8vo .....                         | (Simpkin) net          | 3/6  |
| Warner (G. T.), English History Illustrated from Original Sources, 1307-   |                        |      |
| 1399, 12mo .....   | (Black)                | 2/6  |
| War Notes: The Diary of Colonel De Villebois-Marcuil, cr 8vo .....         | (Black)                | 5/0  |
| Williamson (G. C.), Francesco Raibolini, called Francia, cr 8vo.....       | (Bell) net             | 5/0  |
| Wood (Walter), With the Flag at Sea, cr 8vo.....                           | (Constable)            | 6/0  |

## Scale of Charges for Advertisements.

| OUTSIDE PAGE (when available), TWELVE GUINEAS.   |          |                     |          |
|--|----------|---------------------|----------|
| Page.....  | £10 10 0 | Narrow-Column ..... | 3 10 0   |
| Half-Page .....  | 5 5 0    | Half-Column .....   | 1 15 0   |
| Quarter-Page.....  | 2 12 6   | Quarter-Column..... | 0 17 6   |
| COMPANIES.   |          |                     |          |
| Outside Page .....   | £14 14 0 | Inside Page .....   | £12 12 0 |
| Five lines (45 words) and under in broad column (half-width), 5s.; and 1s. 4d. line for every additional line (containing on an average twelve words). |          |                     |          |
| Narrow column, one-third width of page, 7s. an inch.   |          |                     |          |
| Broad column, half-width of page, 10s. an inch.  |          |                     |          |
| Across two narrow columns, two-thirds width of page, 14s. an inch.   |          |                     |          |
| Broad column following "Publications of the Week," 13s. an inch.   |          |                     |          |
| Displayed Advertisements according to space.   |          |                     |          |
| Terms: net.  |          |                     |          |

## Terms of Subscription.

| PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.   |         |              |            |
|---|---------|--------------|------------|
|   | Yearly. | Half-Yearly. | Quarterly. |
| Including postage to any part of the United Kingdom .....   | £1 8 6  | 0 14 3       | 0 7 2      |
| Including postage to any of the Australasian Colonies, America, France, Germany, India, China, &c. .... | 1 10 6  | 0 15 3       | 0 7 8      |

NOTICE.—The INDEX to the SPECTATOR is published half-yearly, from January to June, and from July to December, on the third Saturday in January and July. Cloth Cases for the Half-yearly Volumes may be obtained through any Bookseller or Newsagent, or from the Office, at 1s. 6d. each. By post, 1s. 9d.

## BOROUGH OF SCARBOROUGH.

MUNICIPAL SCHOOL OF SCIENCE AND SECONDARY SCHOOL.  
APPOINTMENT OF PRINCIPAL.

APPLICATIONS are INVITED for the APPOINTMENT of PRINCIPAL of new Secondary and Science School to be opened in January, 1902.

Salary £500 per annum.  
Candidates who have had experience in similar schools, and who hold first-rate University qualifications will receive the first consideration.

Further particulars may be obtained from the Secretary, and applications must be sent in not later than Saturday, September 28th, 1901.

(By order) W. ASCOUGH,  
King Street, Scarborough, Secretary to the Technical Instruction Committee.  
August 30th, 1901.

## KING'S COLLEGE, LONDON

(UNIVERSITY OF LONDON).

Full COURSES for MATRICULATED STUDENTS in Arts, Science, Engineering, Medicine, and Theology, at composition fees, or Students may attend the separate Classes.

Preparations for all Examinations of the London University.

There are a few Vacancies for Resident Students.

MICHAELMAS TERM COMMENCES OCTOBER 3rd.

For Prospectuses and all information apply to the SECRETARY, King's College, London, W.C.

LADIES' DEPARTMENT, Kensington.—MICHAELMAS TERM COMMENCES OCTOBER 14th.—Apply to the VICE-PRINCIPAL, 13 Kensington Square.

## ST. MARY'S HOSPITAL MEDICAL SCHOOL, PADDINGTON, W.

The WINTER SESSION will COMMENCE on OCTOBER 1st.

THE HOSPITAL is in close proximity to Paddington Station (G. W. R.), Marylebone (G. C. R.), Edgware Road and Praed Street (Met. and Dist. R.), and Lancaster Gate (C. L. R.)

THE MEDICAL SCHOOL affords complete Courses of Study for the Medical Degrees of the Universities of London, Oxford, and Cambridge, and for the Diplomas of the Royal College of Physicians and Surgeons.

ENTRANCE SCHOLARSHIPS in NATURAL SCIENCE.—Four Open Scholarships, value £145 to £22 10s., and two University Scholarships of £63 each (open to students from Oxford and Cambridge), will be competed for on September 24th and 25th next.

For Calendar and full particulars, apply to the DEAN.

## THE MIDDLESEX HOSPITAL MEDICAL SCHOOL.

The WINTER SESSION, 1901-1902, will commence on Tuesday, October 1st.

Two ENTRANCE SCHOLARSHIPS (value £100 and £60) will be competed for Sept. 24th, 25th, 26th.

One Entrance Scholarship (value £60), open to Students of the Universities of Oxford and Cambridge, will be competed for on Sept. 24th and 25th. Notice in writing to be sent to the Dean on or before Sept. 16th.

There are annually EIGHTEEN RESIDENT Hospital Appointments open to Students without extra fee.

Composition Fee for general Students for whole Medical Curriculum 125 guineas; for Dental Students 54 guineas.

Special terms in favour of University Students who have commenced their medical studies, and of University of London Students who have passed Prelim. Sci.

The Residential College adjoins the Hospital, and provides accommodation for thirty students.

Prospectuses and all particulars may be obtained from  
W. PASTEUR, M.D., Dean.

## ST. GEORGE'S HOSPITAL MEDICAL SCHOOL, HYDE PARK CORNER, S.W.

The WINTER SESSION will commence on TUESDAY, OCTOBER 1st, when an Introductory Address will be delivered at 4 p.m. by Dr. P. W. LATHAM, of Cambridge.

Prospectuses and particulars of Entrance Scholarships, Exhibitions, Prizes, Regulations, Fees, etc., etc., may be obtained on application to the Dean of the School.

## LONDON (ROYAL FREE HOSPITAL) SCHOOL OF

MEDICINE for WOMEN, 8 Hunter Street, W.C.—The WINTER SESSION BEGINS on OCTOBER 1st. Entrance Scholarships of £60 a year for 3 years and £30 are offered in September. Special classes are arranged for the Preliminary Scientific M.B. Examination.—For particulars, apply to the SECRETARY.

## EDINBURGH ACADEMY.

Incorporated by Royal Charter, 5 George IV.

The NEXT SESSION of the EDINBURGH ACADEMY will BEGIN on TUESDAY, October 1st, at 10 o'clock, when there will be an examination in both Upper and Preparatory Schools for the purpose of placing new boys. The regular work of the Session will begin on WEDNESDAY, October 2nd, at 9 o'clock, in both UPPER and PREPARATORY SCHOOLS.

Parents are requested to enter the names of new boys with Mr. C. E. W. MACPHERSON, C.A., Clerk and Treasurer, 6 N. St. David Street, Edinburgh, as soon as possible.

The Rector, Mr. C. E. M. HAWKESWORTH, M.A., Oxon., will be glad to see Parents at the Academy on September 28th and 30th, between 10 and 1 o'clock.

Copies of the new Prospectus and of the special Prospectus of the NEW BOARDING-HOUSES at Inverleith may be obtained from the JANITOR at the Academy, or from the CLERK and TREASURER, who will supply information.

BOARDERS are received by Mr. A. GILMOUR, 5 Mary Place; Mr. F. A. HARDY, Scott House, Kinnear Road, Inverleith; and Mr. DRUITT, Jeffrey House, Kinnear Road, Inverleith. They will be glad to see Parents by appointment.

## ENGLISH LITERATURE.—Miss EDITH TYLEE

GIVES LESSONS, Orally or by Correspondence, in the History and Criticism of English Literature. Lectures to Schools and Reading Circles. Preparation for University and Civil Service Exams. References: J. Churton Collins, Esq., M.A.; Edward Purcell, Esq., B.C.L., M.A. (late Public Examiner), & others.—For Terms, Syllabus of Courses, &c., address, 12 Endsleigh St., W.C.

## TO INVALIDS.—A LIST of MEDICAL MEN in all

parts RECEIVING RESIDENT PATIENTS sent gratis with full particulars. Schools also recommended. MEDICAL, &c., ASSOCIATION, Ltd., 22 Craven Street, Northumberland Avenue, W.C. Telegraphic Address, "Triform, London." Telephone No. 1854 (Gerrard).

## EXCELLENT HOME SCHOOL. Beautiful country

situation, bracing air, near seaside. Principal Girtton College, Cambridge, Classical Tripos, and distinguished staff. English and foreign mistresses. Great successes University and Musical Examinations. Splendid gymnasium, fencing, hockey, tennis, riding. Excellent diet. OFFERS IMMEDIATE VACANCIES (2 or 3), half-fees, to Gentlemen's Daughters, Army, Clergy, &c. References to Bishops, Clergy, Medical men, Professors of Cambridge, &c. Prospectus forwarded.—Apply by letter to "H," 69 Arlington Road, London, N.W.

## TYPEWRITING.—PLAYS, ESSAYS, &amp;c., and ALL

KINDS of COPYING and MANIFOLDING quickly and carefully executed in best style. AUTHORS' MSS. from 10d. per 1,000 words. Testimonials from many literary persons. (Established 1893.)—Miss DISNEY, 7 Balham Grove, Balham, S.W.



## THE HALL, CROSSFIELD ROAD, HAMPSTEAD, LONDON, N.W.

Built for a School.

Principals—The Misses ALLEN-OLNEY.

Large playground; tennis. Every home comfort and care. Marked success in languages, music, painting, and University examinations. Special Terms made for the daughters of naval and military officers.  
References:—The Right Hon. Sir Richard Temple, Bart., G.C.S.I., and many others. Illustrated prospectus on application.

## DOVER COLLEGE.

Prospectus on application to the Head-Master,  
Rev. W. C. COMPTON, M.A.,  
Sometime House-Master, Uppingham, under Edward Thring.

**BOURNEMOUTH.—GORSE CLIFF, BOSCOMBE CHINE.**—Principal, Mrs. JAMES MACDONELL. BOYS, from 6 to 14, PREPARED for the Public Schools. Resident Masters; Governess. House stands high on Cliff overlooking Sea. Good playground and field for games.

## ST. MARGARET'S SCHOOL FOR GIRLS COMPANY, LIMITED, POLMONT, STIRLINGSHIRE.

Head-Mistress—Miss H. JEX-BLAKE.  
Prospectus on application to the HEAD-MISTRESS or SECRETARY.

**HEDDON COURT, ROSSLYN HILL, HAMPSTEAD, N.W.**—PREPARATORY for PUBLIC SCHOOLS only. House specially built for this School, electric light, own grounds, individual attention to health and work of boys. References to Parents of boys passed into Public Schools, leading London Physicians, &c.—Head-Master, H. FRAMPTON STALLARD, M.A., Oxon.

**QUEENWOOD, EASTBOURNE.**—Principals, Miss L. J. CHUDLEIGH and Miss E. L. JOHNS, M.A., Lond., late Scholar of Girton College (Classical Tripos), Cambridge. First-class education on modern lines. Excellent premises close to the sea. Large playing-field, riding, cycling, tennis, hockey, &c. Triennial Scholarship for Girton or Newham.

**MISS MARIAN GREEN**, formerly Head-Mistress of the High School, Blackburn, has thoroughly REORGANISED the WAGNER HOUSE SCHOOL, BELSIZE GROVE, HAMPSTEAD. Her aim is to combine sound and liberal education with the life of a cultivated English home. Large detached house, tennis, hockey, &c. University Examination & Inspection.

**MISS STEEL-JOHNSON OFFERS** a Happy Refined HOME, with every modern Educational advantage, to the DAUGHTERS of GENTLEMEN. Prepares for all Exams. Foreign Languages and Music specialties. Head English Mistress, B.A.; Music Mistress, L.R.A.M.; French Mistress, Masters. Large detached house; extensive grounds; most healthy and bracing locality; an easy distance from London.—Blandford House, Braintree, Essex.

## HINDHEAD SCHOOL, HASLEMERE

PREPARATORY SCHOOL FOR BOYS.

NEXT TERM COMMENCES ON SEPTEMBER 18th, 1901.

**BOGNOR, SUSSEX.—ARGYLL HOUSE.** Home School for the Daughters of Gentlemen. Close to sea, mild yet bracing climate. Resident certificated English, French, and German governesses, excellent visiting masters. Individual care and teaching, combined with family life and comfort.—Principal, Miss WICKENDEN.

## THE HINDHEAD SCHOOL FOR GIRLS.

Principals: Miss J. F. GRUNER, Certificated Student of Girton College, late Second Mistress, Dulwich High School, G.P.D.S.Co., and Miss ALICE GRUNER, Student of Newham College. The teaching staff consists mainly of University women of professional standing and experience. Education thoroughly modern; physical training and outdoor games. Great attention is paid to healthful conditions of life: the bracing air and gravel soil of the Hindhead district cause it to be much recommended by doctors. The boarding-house stands in an acre of heather and pine at an elevation of nearly 800 ft. Refs.: Miss WELSH, of Girton College; Mrs. SIDGWICK, Principal of Newham College; Prof. Minihed, Birmingham Univ.; parents of former pupils and others.—For prospectus address to MOORECROFT, HINDHEAD, HASLEMERE.

**BEECHCROFT, ST. EBBA'S, EPSOM.**—High-class HOME SCHOOL for GENTLEMEN'S DAUGHTERS. Recommended by the Rev. Canon Hunter, Christ Church, Epsom; Lady A dye; Lady Kennaway; and many other parents of pupils past and present.—Prospectus on application to the Principal, Miss GERTRUDE A. GILBERT.

**CORRAN, WATFORD, HERTS.—COLLEGE FOR GIRLS.**—Gymnasium, Playing-fields. Large Staff of Resident Mistresses. Head-Mistress, Miss E. F. JOURDAIN, Lady Margaret Hall, Oxford; House Mistress, Miss L. E. PHILLIPS, Newham College, Cambridge. PARIS BRANCH, 270 BOULEVARD RASPAIL (near the Luxembourg Gardens). References:—Mrs. Benson, Lady Evans, Professor E. Ménégoz, the Archdeacon of Manchester, Miss Alice Woods, Miss Mary A. Woods, Miss Wordsworth, and others.

**PARIS.—FRENCH PROTESTANT LADY OFFERS** charming HOME to ONE or TWO YOUNG LADIES. Excellent opportunity of acquiring French and accomplishments. References exchanged.—Terms on application to Madame LANTZ, 6 Rue Théophile Ribot, Boulevard de Concelles, Paris.

**BAYHAM HOUSE, SEVENOAKS.—SCHOOL for GIRLS.** Only a limited number taken. Advantages of home and school combined. Special attention to health and physical development. Careful religious training.—Church of England.—Principal, Miss BURGESS, Newham College, Cambridge, formerly Assistant-Mistress in the Cambridge High School. References: Miss H. Gladstone, Mrs. Walter Ward, & others.

**CHEVIN HALL SCHOOL, OTLEY, YORKSHIRE.**—BOARDING-SCHOOL for GIRLS. Healthy situation on Otley Chevin. Bracing, moorland air. Every facility for outdoor games and exercises. Good resident and visiting staff. Girls received from the ages of 7 to 20. Boys are also received in the junior school until the age of 11. The service of the house is performed by ladies, who are qualified to train girls in domestic work and management if desired.—Principal, Miss E. THOMPSON. AUTUMN TERM BEGINS SEPTEMBER 23rd.

**SUTTON, SURREY.**—A few BOARDERS RECEIVED in PRIVATE HOUSE for the HIGH SCHOOL (Girls' Public Day School Co.). Dry, bracing climate; detached house; good garden. First-rate instruction in music if desired. TERM BEGINS SEPTEMBER 17th.—Miss GEDGE, Tanglewood, Sutton, Surrey.

## UNIVERSITY OF BIRMINGHAM.

A FEW STUDENTS are RECEIVED for BOARD and RESIDENCE in the WOMEN'S SETTLEMENT, SUMMER LANE, BIRMINGHAM.—Applications to be made to the Warden, Miss M. C. STAVELEY (Som. Coll., Oxford).

**HIGH WYCOMBE.—GODSTOWE PREPARATORY SCHOOL for GIRLS** will be OPENED on SEPTEMBER 25th, 1901, at LOAKES HOUSE. Two vacancies.—For Prospectus, apply to Mrs. GEORGE F. E. SCOTT, Wycombe Abbey School, Bucks.

**2 LEINSTER GARDENS, W.—MORNING CLASS for CHILDREN** between the ages of four and seven CONDUCTED by Miss MARGARET HART, an experienced Kindergarten Teacher. References:—Rev. J. Llewelyn Davies, Vicar of Kirkby Lonsdale; the Ven. Archdeacon Wilson, Vicar of Eochdale; Rev. E. A. Abbott, formerly Head-Master of the City of London School; also Dr. Priestley, 81 Linden Gardens; C. L. Graves, Esq., 3 Strathmore Gardens; and other parents of former pupils.

**BRIGHTON.—VERNON HOUSE, 28 VERNON TERRACE.**—SCHOOL for GIRLS.—Sound modern education. Visiting professors. Music, drawing, languages, and physical training receive special attention. Gymnasium, tennis, hockey, cycling, swimming. Exceptional health record. School warmly recommended by parents.—Principals: Miss MITCHINSON and Miss MAJOR. Prospectus on application.

**HIGHFIELD SCHOOL for GIRLS, BECCLES, SUFFOLK.**—Conducted by Miss E. L. and Miss A. E. SEELEY. New Premises. Thorough education, with healthy home life and country surroundings.—References and prospectus on application. PREP. FOR EXAMINATIONS.

## MERCHISTON CASTLE SCHOOL EDINBURGH.

NEXT TERM  
BEGINS on TUESDAY, October 1st.

**WINCHESTER HOUSE SCHOOL** (removed from St. Leonards-on-Sea to SANDOWN, DEAL, on account of the invigorating air of Deal) PREPARES BOYS for all the PUBLIC SCHOOLS and 'BRITANNIA.' Has never had a failure at the P.S. nor 'Britannia.' Has gained upward of 50 Scholarships (8 in last 18 months at Winchester, Marlborough, Clifton, Harrow, Rossall, Haileybury, Malvern, Lancing). Terms, 60 and 80 guineas.—Fullest particulars on application to G. W. BRYANT, Head-Master.

**SCHOOL FOR THE DAUGHTERS OF GENTLEMEN.**—Music, Modern Languages, and Physical Training receive special attention. Preparatory division. Examinations if desired. Boarders return September 19th. Prospectus and photographs on application.—Miss F. A. GILBERT and Miss NIMMO, Logans, 173 Cromwell Road, South Kensington.

**LYDGATE HOUSE SCHOOL, HUNSTANTON.**—Situated on the North Cliff overlooking the sea. GENTLEMEN'S SONS under 14 PREPARED for Entrance or Entrance Scholarship EXAMINATIONS at any of the PUBLIC SCHOOLS, also for the NAVY.—For all particulars apply to the Head-Master, R. A. A. BERESFORD, M.A., Cantab.

**GREENBANK SCHOOL, SEFTON PARK, LIVERPOOL.**—Preparatory for Public Schools and Navy. Dayboys and Boarders (7 to 14). Full staff of Univ. Graduates. Large covered court (63 ft. by 40 ft.), swimming bath, gymnasium, workshop, &c., and grounds of ten acres.—For illustrated Prospectus apply to Head-Master, R. ST. JOHN AINSLIE, M.A. (late House-Master at Sedburgh School).

**SALISBURY SCHOOL, founded 1897.**—A First-grade Education at 45 or 51 guineas per annum. Since foundation two Open Scholarships at Oxford and Cambridge have been gained. Many other successes, Oxford and Cambridge Board, Oxford Locals, Navy, &c.—Rev. J. C. ALCOCK, M.A., Oxon, Head-Master.

**PARIS.**—A Lady wishes to recommend HOME SCHOOL for the DAUGHTERS of GENTLEMEN, situated near the Forest of St. Germain, within thirty minutes of Paris. Foreign languages a speciality. Exceptional advantages for accomplishments. Professors from Paris. English Principal.—Address, in first instance, Miss WOOD, 25 West Hill, Sydenham.

**FRAULEIN TEXTOR**, late Teacher to Her Majesty the Empress of Russia, and at present Teacher to her Nieces, RECEIVES in her residence at Darmstadt a limited number of PUPILS. Every educational advantage combined with the comforts of a refined home. Established 1886.—Address, Fraulein TEXTOR, Darmstadt.

**ST. JEAN DE LUZ.—THE VICTORIA SCHOOL FOR GIRLS.**—Resident Certificated English and Foreign Mistresses and Professors. Preparation for English and French Examinations. Lessons given by certificated teacher in cooking and dressmaking. Boarders received by the Head-Mistress. Excellent climate, and every opportunity for out-door life and exercise.—Apply during August and September to Miss JOCELYN SMITH, Barton St. David, Somerton, Somerset.

**CHÂLET CAUDE CÔTE, DIEPPE.**—An ENGLISH LADY RECEIVES EIGHT GIRLS of 16 or upwards in her Chalet, near Dieppe. Conversational French rapidly acquired. Special facilities for Music, Sketching, German. Opportunities for every form of healthy enjoyment. Direct service twice daily with England.—Apply to Miss CUNNING, Dieppe.

**DORKING.**—On the hills, 400 ft. above sea-level, sandy soil, bracing air. A PREPARATORY SCHOOL for the Entrance and Scholarship Examinations at the Public Schools and for the Royal Navy. Reference is kindly permitted to the Head-Masters of Winchester, Rugby, Uppingham, and late Principal of Cheltenham. Modern sanitation, large cricket-field, gravel playground, workshop, gymnastic apparatus, drill, and swimming (during the summer). Prospectus on application.—Address, G. K. OLIVIER, M.A., The Tower House, Dorking.

**LADY recommends a SCHOOL of high social standing** where her daughter was educated. Every home comfort and care of delicate girls. Resident foreign governesses, and Languages successfully taught conversationally. Success in Music, Painting, and University Examinations. Outdoor games. Special terms to professional men. "Home school."—Care of REEVES, 161 High Street, Kensington.

**COURSES of LECTURES, Historical, Apologetic, and** other, connected with the Study of Scripture and especially adapted to University Students, to Assistant-Mistresses in Girls' Secondary Schools, and to Educational Missionaries, WILL BE BEGUN at WESTFIELD COLLEGE, about OCTOBER 1st.—For all further information apply to the Principal, Miss MAYNARD, Westfield College, Hampstead, London, N.W.

**STAMMERING** completely and permanently cured by a perfectly SELF-CURED STAMMERER. Old and young have been successfully treated. Boy residents received. Tuition given during treatment.—Address, EDW. GRIERSON, 10 Bentinck Street, Manchester Square, London, W., or Goldington Road, Bedford.



## THE COLONIAL COLLEGE AND TRAINING FARMS, HOLLESLEY BAY, SUFFOLK.

Seaside. Splendid Climate. 2,000 Acres.

THOROUGH PREPARATION for LIFE in the COLONIES  
or elsewhere.

NEXT TERM BEGINS on SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 28th.

Full information from the DIRECTOR, at above address; or from  
Mr. GODFREY JOHNSON, 8 Victoria Street, Westminster, S.W.

## WOODARD SCHOOLS FOR GIRLS. (Church of England Public Schools.)

LADY WARDEN.—Miss J. L. LATHAM, Girtton College.

- (1) ST. ANNE'S, Abbots Bromley.—Head-Mistress, Miss RICE, St. Hugh's Hall, Oxford. Final Honours, Class I. Terms, Boarding House, £60; School House, £15 a year.
- (2) ST. MARY'S, Abbots Bromley.—Head-Mistress, Miss GAMLEN. Terms, 24 guineas a year.
- (3) ST. WINIFRED'S, Bangor.—Head-Mistress, Miss F. J. DAVIES, late Classical Scholar, Newnham College, Cambridge, Classical Tripos, Class I. Terms, £35 a year.
- (4) QUEEN MARGARET'S, Scarborough.—Head-Mistress, Miss BODY, late Head-Mistress of the Lincoln High School. Terms, 60 guineas a year.

Apply, HEAD-MISTRESS, or for general information, the LADY WARDEN, St. Mary's College, Paddington, W.

## S. MARY'S COLLEGE, PADDINGTON

Boarding and Day School.

Principal—Miss J. L. LATHAM, Girtton College.

Excellent Boarding-House for Girls in Warrington Crescent. Good art training and science. Teachers' Training Department. Hockey, tennis, swimming, riding. Boarders' fees, £60 a year.—Apply, PRINCIPAL.

## DAVENSBOURNE SCHOOL, ST. MARGARETS,

MIDDLESEX.—Head-Mistress: Miss LISTER, M.A. House-Mistress: Miss E. H. LISTER, B.A., Classical Tripos, Cambridge (late of Bourne School, Parkstone).—Boarding School of modern type for girls. Gardens and Playing Fields ten acres. Excellent position close to London. Teaching staff experienced specialists only. Resident French and German mistresses. Modern languages according to Reformed Methods. Very great attention paid to health of girls. Games Club for hockey, cricket, and tennis, with opportunities for riding, cycling, rowing, and swimming. Fees from 120 guineas per annum. References given and required. Entrance Scholarship of £40 a year for 3 years, for girls under 15, will be awarded in September.—Full particulars on application to the SECRETARY. The AUTUMN TERM BEGINS on SEPTEMBER 24th.

BRUSSELS.—Very healthy situation.—Mdlles. DENYS RECEIVES A FEW DAUGHTERS OF GENTLEMEN TO COMPLETE their EDUCATION. Comfortable family life. French, German Italian, Music, Drawing, Painting, Dancing, &c.; Fees, £80 per ann.; Term commences with entrance of Pupil; Personal Refs. Prospectus on application.—82 Rue Lauters, Avenue Louise.

## WESTBROOK, MACCLESFIELD.—The Rev.

DARWIN WILMOT, M.A. (formerly Assistant Master at Marlborough and Rossall). New classrooms, laboratory, gymnasium, sanatorium, large playground. Exhibitions to the Universities. The Head-Master RECEIVES TEN BOARDERS at Westbrook, well situated in large grounds away from the town.—Prospectus and list of honours on application.

FELSTED SCHOOL.—A few HEAD-MASTER'S NOMINATIONS (value £10) are available for September. TERM BEGINS SEPTEMBER 18th.—Apply for information to Rev. the HEAD-MASTER, Felsted School, Essex.

MR. A. K. SELLAR, M.A., OXON, RECEIVES PUPILS at the PRIORY, ST. ANDREWS, to prepare them for Army, Navy and University Entrance Examinations.

## S. FRIDESWIDE'S SCHOOL, near CRAWLEY,

SUSSEX.—Country house one hour from town. Large gardens and playing fields; 27 acres; gymnasium, riding, cycling, &c. Preparation for Universities, &c., if desired.—For particulars apply Miss HAYLLAR.

WEYMOUTH COLLEGE.—The Senior House-Master has a few VACANCIES for September next. Many University, Army and Navy successes; seven Bachelior Scholarships, and four Fellowships since 1894. Very healthy, modern sanitation, hospital nurse as matron.—Apply for Illustrated Prospectus to Rev. W. T. KEELING, Boscombe, Weymouth.

## ARCHDEACON WILSON WISHES TO RECOMMEND

a BOARDING-SCHOOL for GIRLS at SKELFIELD, RIFON. Country air; large grounds for cricket, hockey, and tennis. Experienced resident mistresses; large visiting staff.—Principals, Miss BOYCOTT and Miss TARVER (formerly Assistant Mistresses at the Clifton High School for Girls).

KING'S SCHOOL, BRUTON, SOMERSET.—First-grade School. Valuable Scholarships and Leaving Examinations. Recent successes at Universities and in Army and Navy Examinations.—D. E. NORTON, M.A., Head-Master.

DRESDEN.—HOME SCHOOL on ENGLISH PRINCIPLES. Languages a special feature. Limited number. Music, Art, &c.—Apply for particulars to the Principal, Miss GAMBLE, Lindengasse 2, Dresden, or to R. J. BEEVOR, M.A., 22 Craven Street, Strand.

HINDHEAD.—Miss MACRAE MOIR'S SCHOOL for GIRLS (Established 1893).—Pupils prepared for the Universities. Resident Gymnast and French Mistress; healthy conditions of life; hockey and tennis; Kindergarten department.—Prospectus on application to Miss MACRAE MOIR, Lingholt, Hindhead. AUTUMN TERM BEGINS on SEPT. 18th.

## UNIVERSITY COLLEGE SCHOOL,

GOWER STREET, W.C.

Head-Master—J. LEWIS PATON, M.A., late Fellow of St. John's College, Cambridge.

MICHAELMAS TERM COMMENCES MONDAY, September 16th. The School is organised as a first-grade modern and classical school.—For Prospectus apply to the Secretary, Gower Street, W.C.

F. GREGORY FOSTER, Ph.D.,

Secretary.

EDINBURGH MEDICAL EDUCATION.—A LECTURER at the Edinburgh School of Medicine takes a few RESIDENT PUPILS. Home comforts, together with Preparation for the Examinations, are afforded. References exchanged.—Apply, Dr. DAWSON TURNER, 37 George Square, Edinburgh.

ST. JOHN'S COLLEGE, ST. LEONARD'S-ON-SEA.—SCHOOL for DAUGHTERS OF GENTLEMEN. Thorough education. Gymnastics, games. Fees from 50 guineas.—Apply to HEAD-MISTRESS.

## ROYAL AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE,

CIRENCESTER.

For Land-owners, Land-agents, Surveyors, Agriculturists, intending Colonists, &c.

PRESIDENT—

His Grace The DUKE of RICHMOND and GORDON, K.G.

COMMITTEE OF MANAGEMENT—

The Right Hon. The EARL of DUCIE (Chairman).

Colonel Sir NIGEL KINGSFOTE, K.C.B. (Vice-Chairman).

PRINCIPAL—

The Rev. JOHN B. McCLELLAN, M.A.,

Hon. Member of Surveyors' Institution, and late Fellow of Trinity

College, Cambridge.

For Prospectus of College, Farm, Dairy, &c., apply to the PRINCIPAL.

NEXT SESSION BEGINS TUESDAY, October 8th.

## ASPATRIA AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE, CUMBER-

LAND.—Sited in one of the Finest Stock-raising Districts of the country. In close proximity to the Lake District and Seaside. Training for future Farmers, Land Agents, Colonists. Six Farms, Dairy, and Workshops. NEXT TERM BEGINS OCTOBER 1st.—J. SMITH HILL, B.A., B.Sc., Principal.

## SOUTH-EASTERN AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE,

WYE, KENT.

(County Councils of Kent and Surrey.)

A Residential College giving a thorough Scientific and Practical Training in Agriculture for Farmers, Land Agents, or Colonists. The College is recognised as a School of the University of London, and has just completed extensive additions to the buildings. There is a Resident Staff of seven Professors and Lecturers. The College farms 200 acres immediately adjoining, and has Fruit and Hop Gardens, Poultry and Dairy School.

NEXT TERMS BEGINS SEPTEMBER 30th.

For Prospectus and all particulars, apply to the Principal, A. D. HALL, M.A.

## LEAMINGTON HIGH SCHOOL FOR GIRLS.—

Head-Mistress, Miss HUCKWELL.—COUNCIL'S BOARDING HOUSE, ARNOLD LODGE, KENILWORTH ROAD, within seven minutes' walk of the School. Large gymnasium and playing-field. Scholarships for Boarders awarded in July, 1901.—For particulars apply to the HEAD-MISTRESS.

## HARROGATE LADIES' COLLEGE.

Director—G. M. SAVERY, M.A. (Linc. Coll., Oxon.)

Head-Mistress—Miss M. E. JONES, B.A., R.U.I.

Resident Staff of Graduates and Foreign Mistresses. Fine situation near the Stray. Large hall and good class-rooms. Preparation for Public Examinations.

## KESWICK SCHOOL.—CO-EDUCATIONAL PUBLIC

SCHOOL. Large Endowment. Valuable Scholarships. Healthy Country. Splendid Playing-field and Grounds. GIRLS and BOYS (5 to 15) prepared for all Examinations. Charge of Children from abroad undertaken. Terms moderate.—Prospectus from Rev. HEAD-MASTER.

## UNIVERSITY OF DURHAM

DEGREES OPEN TO WOMEN.

For Particulars concerning Tuition, Scholarships, and Cost of Residence in the Women's Hostel, apply to the LADY PRINCIPAL, Women's Hostel, Durham.

CHURCH EDUCATION CORPORATION, LIMITED.

## SANDECOTES SCHOOL, PARKSTONE, DORSET.—

A HIGH-CLASS SCHOOL for the DAUGHTERS OF GENTLEMEN, where the aim is to train girls to be practical, refined, and cultured. Every care and comfort for delicate children.

Large grounds, tennis and five courts, playing-fields.

Pupils prepared for the Univ. and other exams. Head-Mistress, Miss SOPHIE M. SMITH (Natural Sciences Tripos, Camb.), assisted by a highly qualified staff. A limited number of ENTRANCE SCHOLARSHIPS awarded by competition.

## THE ROYAL NAVAL SCHOOL, ELTHAM, KENT.

Patron (late President), His Most Gracious Majesty the KING. Public School Life and Education, with Special Classes for Candidates for the Navy and Army. Recent Honours: Open Classical Scholarship, Worcester College, Oxford; Open Classical Exhibition, Worcester College, Oxford; Open Classical Scholarship, Jesus College, Oxford; 95th into Woolwich, 6th in Sandhurst, 40th in Sandhurst. Admission, Sandhurst, 16th on the Britannia, 26th on the Britannia, 13th on the Britannia, 18th on the Britannia. London Matriculation (1st Div.), 11th Assistant Clerkship, R.N., 9th Assistant Clerkship, R.N.

NEXT TERM, SEPTEMBER 18th.

Apply to the Rev. the HEAD-MASTER, or SECRETARY, 32 Sackville Street, W.

## ADJOINING SHEEN COMMON and RICHMOND

PARK.—HOME SCHOOL for GIRLS; only those of good social position received. Climate particularly suited to delicate and growing girls. Thorough education, modern methods, London professors. Specially-built studio.—The Misses STRUGNELL, The Halsteads, East Sheen, S.W.

## UNIVERSITIES (Scholarships, Entrance, &c.)—CANDI-

DATES PREPARED by an experienced GRADUATE (Ch. Ch., Oxford) on the staff of Mr. W. Baptiste Secones, of Garrick Chambers, who will be happy to act as a reference.—Address, A. HADRIAN ALLCROFT, M.A., 11 Denbigh Road, Bayswater, W.

## EDENTHORPE MEADS, EASTBOURNE.

SCHOOL FOR DAUGHTERS OF GENTLEMEN.

Every educational advantage. Special physical training (the Rational System), good tennis court and field, riding, swimming, &c.—Apply, Mrs. DODWELL-KINGSFORD.

## KING'S SCHOOL, CANTERBURY.—SCHOLAR-

SHIPS.—TEN SCHOLARSHIPS (£55-£10) on DECEMBER 4th to 6th. Boys joining NEXT TERM, SEPTEMBER 20th, are eligible as others. Special Classes for ARMY, NAVY, &c. with no Extra Fee. Large wing recently added. Excellent health record. JUNIOR SCHOOL (8-13).—Head-Master, Rev. A. J. GALPIN, M.A.

## WELLAND HALL COLLEGE, SPALDING.—

Principal: Miss PAGE, B.A. London, late Head-Mistress of Dewsbury High School. Strong staff of resident mistresses and visiting teachers. Large country house with extensive garden and playing-field. Exceptionally healthy situation. Terms moderate.

## INEXPENSIVE EDUCATION FOR SONS OF

GENTLEMEN. 30 guineas per annum; reduction to brothers. Vicar Warden; Graduate Masters. Excellent education, arrangements, games, references, &c. Healthy village.—Address, HEAD-MASTER, Schorne College, near Winslow.

## LEEDS GIRLS' HIGH SCHOOL.

BOARDERS are RECEIVED in the HEAD-MISTRESS'S HOUSE, 1 MOORLAND TERRACE. Ten minutes' walk from the School, and healthily situated on the edge of Woodhouse Moor. Terms, 60 guineas per annum.

## ASSISTANT SCHOOLMISTRESSES.—Miss LOUISA

BROUGH can RECOMMEND University Graduates, Trained and Certificated High School Teachers, Foreign Teachers, Kindergarten Mistresses, &c.—CENTRAL REGISTRY for TEACHERS, 25 Craven St., Charing Cross, W.C.



**EDGBASTON HIGH SCHOOL FOR GIRLS (Limited),**  
HAGLEY ROAD, BIRMINGHAM.Head-Mistress.....Miss G. TARLETON YOUNG  
(late of Girton College, Cambridge; Medieval and Modern Languages Tripos).Fees, 4 to 6 guineas a Term.  
Private omnibuses daily from Moseley and Handsworth.  
A BOARDING HOUSE (Thorne Hill, Augustus Road, Edgbaston) in connection with the School.  
Prospectuses, &c., can be obtained from the Secretary.  
NEXT TERM COMMENCES SEPTEMBER 17th.  
T. GILBERT GRIFFITHS, Secretary.

109 Colmore Row, Birmingham.

**ELSTED RECTORY, PETERSFIELD, HANTS.**HIGH-CLASS HOME SCHOOL for YOUNG BOYS, in most healthy and beautiful part of South of England.  
The Rev. J. A. S. PAGEET MOFFATT, M.A., Oxon., assisted by resident graduate, receives 12 boys between ages of 8 and 15 to prepare for the Public Schools and Royal Navy. Pupils invariably take good places in the Entrance Examinations; specially strong in Mathematics, French, and German. Delightful outdoor life: cricket, football, &c. All boys taught riding, for which suitable ponies are kept; excellent place for delicate boys.—Prospectus, &c., on application. NEXT TERM BEGINS SEPTEMBER 16th.**ST. GEORGE'S SCHOOL, HARPENDEN, HERTS.**

Head-Master, Rev. R. H. WIX, M.A. Fees moderate. Reduction for Sons of Clergy. Fine buildings and grounds in a splendid situation. Bracing air. Prep. for professions, business life, and Universities. Private chapel, carpenter's shop, swimming bath, &amp;c.—For Prospectus, &amp;c., apply HEAD-MASTER.

**ILMINSTER SCHOOL, SOMERSET.**Very healthy district. Modern Buildings.  
Chemical and Physical Laboratories. Carpenter's shop. Playing-field.  
Swimming-bath. Prep. for Exams. Strong staff. Home comforts.  
Moderate fees.—Apply HEAD-MASTER.**TRANMERE HALL, CHESHIRE.—Miss LE FEUVRE.**

B.A. London, RECEIVES GIRLS for a thorough ENGLISH EDUCATION; also preparation for University Entrance Examinations and for the Professions open to Women. Games a special feature.

**WARDEN COURT, CUCKFIELD, SUSSEX.—Misses**

GRAY &amp; PRIESTMAN. Boarding School for Girls. Extensive grounds in beautiful country overlooking S. Downs. Sound education, with games, cycling.

**SETTLE, YORKSHIRE.—OVERDALE SCHOOL**

for GIRLS. Healthy, bracing situation. Head-Mistress, Miss E. M. PICKARD (Class. Trip.), Newnham Coll., Camb. Highest references.

**EASTBOURNE.—LANGLAND COLLEGE, HART-**

FIELD SQUARE.—School for Daughters of Gentlemen. Principal, Miss M. E. VINTER, B.Sc. (of Girton College). Large gymnasium, riding, cycling, hockey, &amp;c.

**ST. FELIX SCHOOL, SOUTHWOLD.—Head-Mistress,**

Miss M. I. GARDINER. References: Mrs. H. Sidgwick; Miss H. Gladstone; Arthur Sidgwick, Esq.; P. E. Kitchener, Esq. THE AUTUMN TERM BEGINS on SEPTEMBER 24th.

**BRANKSOME COLLEGE, NEW MILTON, HANTS.—**

HOME SCHOOL for GIRLS.—Thorough Modern Education. All accomplishments. Specialities: Music and French. Bracing air, sea-bathing, tennis, cycling, games. Entire Charge of Children from Abroad. Moderate inclusive fees. VACANCIES for AUTUMN TERM, SEPTEMBER 19th.

**WIESBADEN—YORKSHIRE.—Miss GRÖSCHEL**

RECEIVES a few GIRLS for Music and Languages. Exceptional advantages. Home life. Winter Term, October 15th to March 15th, spent in Wiesbaden (Summer Term in Yorkshire). Pupils met in London.—For particulars, apply Miss GROSCHER, Barton Hall, Barton, E.S.O., Yorks.

**DORCHESTER SCHOOL for DAUGHTERS of**

GENTLEMEN.—Efficient staff. Terms 60 gns. Public Exams. Health studied. Tennis, hockey, cricket, swimming.—Head Mistress, Miss KITCAT.

**ROME.—Winter, 1901.—HOME for GIRLS over 16**

wishing to study Italian and other Languages, anc. and mod., Roman History, Archaeology, and Art; also Music—in one of the healthiest quarters of the city. Italian always spoken. Excursions to places of historic interest in the hills and neighbouring country. Course, eight months—end October, end June.—Prospectuses can be obtained from the Principals, Signorina BICE DOBELLI and Miss ALISON, c/o Miss Mudie, Windmill Hill House, Hampstead. Miss Alison will be in London until mid-September.

**TO WINTER in AROSA or S. MORITZ.—A LADY.**

Natural Science Tripos Cambridge, WISHES to take CHARGE of two or three delicate GIRLS; Coaching in English or German if desired. Will be in London September 12th to end of October.—For details and testimonials address "E. B. H.," Secretarial Bureau, 9 Strand.

**DARMSTADT.—The WIFE of the CHAPLAIN to the**

BRITISH LEGATION RECEIVES a FEW GIRLS who wish to study Music and German; French and English also, if desired. Thoroughly comfortable, sanitary home and pleasant social life. Tennis, skating, &amp;c., available. References given and required.—Address, Mrs. GOULD ROSS, 10 Eschollbrucker Strasse, Darmstadt, Hessen, Germany.

**CLIFTON HIGH SCHOOL**BOARDING HOUSE: 2 CECIL ROAD, CLIFTON, BRISTOL.  
Under the Control of the Council.  
House Mistress—Miss DERBYSHIRE.  
Boarding Fee, payable in advance, £21 13s. 4d. per Term.**ROYAL SOCIETY FOR THE PREVENTION OF**  
CRUELTY TO ANIMALS.

PATRONS—THEIR MAJESTIES THE KING AND QUEEN.

The co-operation of persons witnessing acts of cruelty is earnestly invited. Complainants' names kept absolutely confidential when letters are marked "Private."

COMPLAINTS BY ANONYMOUS PERSONS ARE PUT INTO THE WASTE-PAPER BASKET.

JOHN COLAM,

Secretary.

105 Jermyn Street,  
St. James's, London.**STOWEY MEAD, SOMERSET.**

TO LET UNFURNISHED.

Two miles from Clutton Station, Great Western Railway.  
Twenty-five minutes from Bristol. Twelve miles from Bath.

Three Reception and Five Bed Rooms; good Entrance Hall; standing in Grounds of two and a half acres with fine timber; good Kitchen Garden; Stabling and usual Outbuildings and Offices. Church, post and telegraph office half-a-mile. Two deliveries and two despatches of letters daily at the house. Immediate possession. Rent, only £50 a year.

Apply, Mr. A. GOUGH, Sutton Court Estate Office, Pensford, Bristol.

**READING COLLEGE.**

The TENTH SESSION BEGINS on THURSDAY, OCTOBER 3rd.

Departments of Letters, Science, Agriculture, Fine Art (and Crafts), Music, and Training of Teachers.

Courses in preparation for Diplomas in Letters, Science, Agriculture, Fine Art, and Commerce; and for the Examinations of the University of London in Arts and Science; and for other public Examinations.

Students may reside in the College Hostels, or in lodgings licensed by the College.

The new Calendar (price one Shilling, post-free) gives full particulars of all College Courses. Application should be made to

FRANCIS H. WRIGHT,

Registrar,

Reading College.

**TUDOR HALL SCHOOL,**

FOREST HILL, LONDON, S.E.

FOR THE DAUGHTERS OF GENTLEMEN (Boarders only).

Principals—Miss STEPHENS and Miss WORTERS.

First-rate Modern Education.—Professors Churton Collins, M.A., H. G. Seely, F.R.S., H. E. Malden, M.A., G. Garcia, R.A.M., A. Larpent, B.ès-L., G. Pradeau (Paris Conservatoire), P. Stoeving (Leipzig), &amp;c. Large Staff of resident English and Foreign Mistresses. Cricket, hockey, tennis, riding, swimming, bicycling. Large gymnasium. Special attention to health. Prospectus on application.

NEXT TERM BEGINS SEPTEMBER 26th.

**SOUTH AFRICAN LANGUAGES**

CLASSES for ZULU and CAPE DUTCH WILL OPEN NEXT WEEK.

Apply to the SECRETARY, KING'S COLLEGE, STRAND, W.C.

**SOUTH BELGRAVIA PREPARATORY SCHOOL for**

SONS OF GENTLEMEN, 38 GLOUCESTER STREET, S.W.—Conducted by Mrs. SUTTON. Thorough preparation for the Public Schools; Kindergarten and Transition Classes for children under 8. Gymnastics, drilling. Reference to Parents and Head-Masters. AUTUMN TERM BEGINS SEPT. 26th.

**HUNSTANTON.—THE GLEBE HOUSE.—**

PREPARATION for the PUBLIC SCHOOLS and ROYAL NAVY. The NEXT TERM BEGINS THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 19th.—Prospectus, &amp;c., on application to the Head-Master, H. CAMBRIDGE BARBER, M.A., Oxon.

**FETTES COLLEGE, EDINBURGH.**

NEXT TERM BEGINS on TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 24th.—Applications for Prospectuses, &amp;c., to be addressed to

Mr. JACKSON, Fettes College.

**THE PROFESSORSHIP of MATHEMATICS in the**

QUEEN'S COLLEGE, BELFAST, being about to become VACANT, candidates for that office are requested to forward their testimonials to the UNDER-SECRETARY, Dublin Castle, on or before October 1st, 1901, in order that the same may be submitted to His Excellency the Lord-Lieutenant. The candidate who may be selected for the above Professorship will have to enter upon his duties on November 1st.—Dublin Castle, September 5th, 1901.

**SESAME HOUSE, for Home Life Training; and Train-**

ing of Children's Lady-Nurses; and Kindergarten Mistresses, 43A ACACIA ROAD, ST. JOHN'S WOOD, N.W. Situated in large old-fashioned garden; children attend daily. Complete course in kindergarten, science, flower and vegetable gardening, needlework, simple cooking, nursery laundry, &amp;c.; practice in nursery and class teaching. Good situations found. 6 and 8 guineas a term; residence (if desired) 1 guinea a week.—Miss SCHEFEL and Miss LUCKTON at home Tuesdays.

**COUNTRY VICAR, ex-Schoolmaster, with great experi-**

ence, desirous of obtaining a few PUPILS, would RECEIVE the FIRST TWO at REDUCED FEES. Comfortable home. Individual attention.—Address, "M.A.," care of Mr. Beevor, Scholastic Association, Limited, 22 Craven Street, Strand.

**RESIDENCE in TOWN for GIRLS of good position,**

from the age of 17, who REQUIRE to be in LONDON during the WINTER for special study or other definite object. Large airy house near Hyde Park.—Miss PRICE and Miss WOODS, 78 Gloucester Place, Portman Square, W.

**MADAME AUBERT introduces Daily and Resident**

English and Foreign GOVERNESSES, Lady Professors, Chaperons, Companions, Lady Housekeepers, Secretaries, for BRITISH ISLES, CONTINENT, AFRICA, AMERICA, ASIA, AUSTRALASIA. SCHOOLS and EDUCATIONAL HOMES recommended.—141 Regent Street, W.

**PATON'S LIST of SCHOOLS and TUTORS, 1901.—**

An aid to Parents in the selection of Schools. Contains abridged Prospectuses and Views of best BOYS' SCHOOLS, GIRLS' SCHOOLS, NAVY and ARMY TUTORS. 350 pages, red cloth, 1s.; post-free, 1s. 4d.—J. and J. PATON, 143 Cannon Street, London. If detailed statement of requirements be given, suitable Prospectuses will be forwarded (under one cover) free of charge.

**ARE YOU WANTING SCHOOL OR HOME?—Boys,**

GIRLS? ENGLISH, FOREIGN?—Mrs. HOOPEE, 13 Regent St., London, sends reliable information &amp; prospectuses gratis of personally inspected establishments.

**SUPERIOR SCHOOLS for GIRLS.—Miss LOUISA**

BROUGH can RECOMMEND high-class BOARDING and DAY SCHOOLS in England and on the Continent.—Central Registry for Teachers, 25 Craven Street, Charing Cross.

**ADVICE as to CHOICE of SCHOOLS.—The**

SCHOLASTIC ASSOCIATION (a body of Oxford and Cambridge Graduates) gives advice and assistance without charge to Parents and Guardians in the selection of Schools (for Boys or Girls) and Tutors for all Examinations at Home or Abroad.—A Statement of Requirements should be sent to the Manager, R. J. BEEVOR, M.A., 22 Craven Street, Northumberland Avenue, W.C.



# THE RELIGIOUS TRACT SOCIETY.

A NEW BOOK

By the BISHOP (Designate) OF DURHAM.

## THOUGHTS FOR THE SUNDAYS OF THE YEAR.

By the Rev. HANDLEY C. G. MOULE, D.D.,

Bishop (Designate) of Durham, Norrisian Professor of Divinity, Cambridge. Crown 8vo, cloth gilt, 3s. 6d.

"It is an interesting coincidence that when Dr. Moule's appointment is being hailed with satisfaction by all sections of the community, there should issue from his pen a book prepared before there was any thought of his preferment—in which his true sympathy with all who are in Christ is frankly expressed. If we assume that unconsciously to himself Dr. Moule was preparing a manifesto of the spirit in which he enters on his new sphere, 'THOUGHTS FOR THE SUNDAYS OF THE YEAR' may be hailed as a cause for almost national congratulation."—*Christian*.

A NEW BOOK

By Dr. J. AGAR BEET.

## A KEY TO UNLOCK THE BIBLE.

By JOSEPH AGAR BEET, D.D.

Bible Keys Series. No. I. Small crown 8vo, cloth gilt, 1s. 6d.

"Professor Beet, whose place amongst the best exegetical writers of the day is assured, gives us here an excellent summary of Biblical knowledge. He states conclusions rather than arguments. The compass of his volume makes any other course impossible. He has, then, to be trusted by his readers. But he is so sane and cautious, and withal so obviously determined to be honest, that such trust is well deserved."—*Spectator*.

READY SEPTEMBER 16th.

A NEW AND IMPORTANT STORY

By SILAS K. HOCKING.

## THE AWAKENING OF ANTHONY WEIR.

By SILAS K. HOCKING,

Author of "God's Outcast," "The Day of Recompense," "The Heart of Man," "In Spite of Fate," &c. With 7 Illustrations by HAROLD COPPING. Crown 8vo, cloth gilt, 3s. 6d.

Published by the RELIGIOUS TRACT SOCIETY, Incorporated, London; AND SOLD AT ALL BOOK SHOPS AND STALLS.

## FISHER'S GLADSTONE BAG. 188 STRAND.

Catalogues post-free.

## DINNEFORD'S MAGNESIA.

SOLD BY CHEMISTS THROUGHOUT THE WORLD.

## JOSEPH GILLOTT'S STEEL PENS.

GOLD MEDAL.

PARIS, 1878.

Cheques (and Post-Office Orders 369 Strand) payable to "John Baker."

A pure Solution.

For Acidity of the Stomach.

For Heartburn and Headache.

For Gout and Indigestion.

Safest Aperient for Delicate

Constitutions, Ladies, Children, and Infants.

## UPSTAIRS and DOWNSTAIRS.

By Miss THACKERAY.

The COUNCIL of the METROPOLITAN ASSOCIATION for BEFRIENDING YOUNG SERVANTS is prepared to send the above PAMPHLET, reprinted (by permission) from the *Cornhill Magazine*, post-free, on receipt of two stamps, or in quantities at the rate of 10s. per 100, on application to the SECRETARY, Central Office, 18 Buckingham Street, Strand, W.C., to whom Subscriptions and Donations toward the Funds of the Association should be sent.—Bankers, Messrs. RANSOM, BOUVERIE, and CO., 1 Pall Mall East, S.W.

## MEDOC.

VIN ORDINAIRE.

Per Dozen Bots. 4-Bots.

Pure BORDEAUX, an excellent light Dinner Wine. The quality of this wine will be found equal to wine usually sold at much higher prices. 14/6 8/3

## ST. ESTEPHE

Superior DINNER WINE, old in bottle. The appreciation this wine meets with from the constantly increasing number of customers it procures us in London and the Provinces, gives us additional confidence in submitting it to those who like pure Bordeaux wine. 17/6 9/9

Dozen Bottles or 6 Dozen Pints Delivered Carriage Paid to any Railway Station, including Cases and Bottles.

All who know these Wines tell us there is no Claret sold in Great Britain to equal them in value. Compare them with wines sold elsewhere at 16/- and 20/- a dozen and upwards.

We regret the increased duty compels advance of 6d. per dozen.

## JAMES SMITH AND CO., WINE MERCHANTS.

LIVERPOOL: 37 North John Street. Manchester: 26 Market Street.

ESTABLISHED 1851.

## BIRKBECK BANK, SOUTHAMPTON BUILDINGS, CHANCERY LANE, LONDON.

2 1/2 % DEPOSIT ACCOUNTS repayable on demand. 2 1/2 %

The BIRKBECK ALMANAC, with full particulars, post-free.

FRANCIS RAVENSCROFT, Manager.

## R. ANDERSON & CO.,

ADVERTISING AGENTS (Established 1851), 14 COCKSPUR ST., CHARING CROSS, S.W., Insert Advertisements at the lowest possible prices. Special terms to Institutions, Publishers, Manufacturers, &c., on application.

## CHURCH CONGRESS, BRIGHTON.

October 1st, 2nd, 3rd, and 4th, 1901.

PRESIDENT—THE LORD BISHOP OF CHICHESTER.

The subjects include the Church and the Empire, Authority in the Church, Support of the Clergy, Church Reform, Prayer Book Enrichment, the Church and the Army, the Reformation Settlement, Social Reforms, Bells and Bellingers, &c.

Members' tickets (7s. 6d. each), with official guide, may be obtained on application to the Secretary, Church Congress Office, 106 Church Street, Brighton; the Church House, Dean's Yard, S.W.; the S.P.C.K., Northumberland Avenue; the National Society, Sanctuary, Westminster; and Mr. John Hart, Maltravers House, Arundel Street, Strand.

The reception-rooms at the Royal Pavilion will be open for the use of members from the Monday afternoon. It is requested that all applications for tickets may contain the name and address of each person by whom each ticket will be used.

J. J. HANNAH, Chairman of Committees.

THE MOST NUTRITIOUS.

## EPPS'S COCOA.

GRATEFUL AND COMFORTING.

## EPPS'S COCOA.

FOR BREAKFAST AND SUPPER.

## EPPS'S COCOA.

WITH NATURAL FLAVOUR ONLY.

The SPECTATOR is on sale regularly at MESSRS. DAMRELL AND UPHAM'S, 253 Washington Street, Boston, Mass., U.S.A.; THE INTERNATIONAL NEWS COMPANY, 83 and 85 Duane Street, New York, U.S.A.; MESSRS. BRENTANO'S, Union Square, New York, U.S.A., and 1,015 Pennsylvania Ave., Washington, D.C.; THE SUBSCRIPTION NEWS COMPANY, 47 Dey Street, New York, and 77 Clark Street, Chicago, U.S.A.; GALIGNANI'S LIBRARY, 224 Rue de Rivoli, Paris; THE HAROLD A. WILSON COMPANY, LTD., 35 King Street West, Toronto, Canada; THE ANGLO-AMERICAN BOOKSELLING DEPOT, Cairo and Port Said; GORDON AND GOTCH, Melbourne, Sydney, Brisbane, Perth, West Australia; PRICOT AND COMPANY, Dunedin; SIMPSON AND WILLIAMS, Christchurch; H. BAILLIE AND COMPANY, Wellington, N.Z.; R. SPRECKLEY, Auckland; W. C. RIGBY, Adelaide; and GORDON AND GOTCH, Cape Town, —where single Copies can be obtained, and Subscriptions are received.

REVERSIONS and LIFE INTERESTS in Landed or Funded Property or other Securities and ANNUITIES PURCHASED or LOANS granted thereon by the EQUITABLE REVERSIONARY INTEREST SOCIETY, Limited, 10 Lancaster Place, Waterloo Bridge, Strand. Established 1835. Capital £500,000.

## PRUDENTIAL ASSURANCE COMPANY, LIMITED

HOLBORN BARS, LONDON, E.C.

FOUNDED 1843.

INVESTED FUNDS.....£40,000,000.

BLACKBEETLES, COCKROACHES.—Only Remedy is "UNION COCKROACH PASTE," guaranteed by E. Howarth, F.R.S., Museum, Sheffield, who cleared plague of them from Sheffield Workhouse. Recommended by all the Ladies' Papers and Cookery Books.—Tins, 1s. 3d., 2s. 3d., 4s. 6d., from HOWARTH & FAIR, 471 Crookesmoor, Sheffield.

To ensure insertion Advertisements should reach the Publishing Office not later than the first post on Friday.



# MACMILLAN & CO.'S LIST.

NOW READY AT ALL BOOKSELLERS' AND LIBRARIES.

**ROSA N. CAREY'S**  
NEW NOVEL.

## HERB OF GRACE.

Crown 8vo, gilt top, 6s.

NEW VOLUME BY WALTER PATER.

## ESSAYS FROM "THE GUARDIAN"

By WALTER PATER, Fellow of Brasenose College. Demy 8vo, bound uniform with the *Édition de Luxe*, 8s. 6d. net.

HIGHWAYS AND BYWAYS SERIES.—New Volume.

HIGHWAYS AND BYWAYS OF

## THE LAKE DISTRICT.

By A. G. BRADLEY.

With Illustrations by JOSEPH PENNELL. Extra Crown 8vo, cloth elegant, 6s.

## THE EVERSLEY SERIES.

Globe 8vo, cloth, 5s. per Volume.

Contains:—

EMERSON'S COLLECTED WORKS. 6 vols.

THOMAS HENRY HUXLEY'S COLLECTED WORKS. 9 vols.

JOHN MORLEY'S COLLECTED WORKS. 11 vols.

etc., etc., etc.

\* A New Complete List sent post-free on application.

BY THE LATE BISHOP WESTCOTT.

## AN ADDRESS DELIVERED IN

THE CATHEDRAL CHURCH OF DURHAM AT THE ANNUAL SERVICE FOR MINERS, July 20th, 1901. Crown 8vo, sewed, 6d.

## THE ROMAN THEOCRACY AND

THE REPUBLIC, 1846-1849. By R. M. JOHNSTON. 8vo, 10s. net.

## PRACTICAL MATHEMATICS FOR

BEGINNERS. By FRANK CASTLE, M.I.M.E., Mechanical Laboratory, Royal College of Science, S. Kensington. Globe 8vo, 2s. 6d.

MACMILLAN and CO., Limited, London.

## MUDIE'S LIBRARY

(LIMITED).

SUBSCRIPTIONS FROM ONE GUINEA PER ANNUM

CAN BE ENTERED AT ANY DATE.

The Best and Most Popular Books of the Season are now in Circulation.

Prospectuses of Terms Free on Application.

## BOOK SALE DEPARTMENT.

Many Thousand Surplus Copies of Books always on SALE (Second-hand). Also a large selection of

BOOKS IN LEATHER BINDINGS

SUITABLE FOR

BIRTHDAY AND WEDDING PRESENTS.

30 to 34 NEW OXFORD STREET,

241 Brompton Road, S.W.; 48 Queen Victoria Street, E.C., LONDON.  
And at 10-12 Barton Arcade, Manchester.

JUST PUBLISHED.

## SOTHERAN'S PRICE CURRENT OF LITERATURE

No. 611, containing, in addition to the usual selection of Books in General Literature, a large number of Works on Theology. Post-free on application to

HENRY SOTHERAN and CO.,

140 STRAND, W.C.; and 37 PICCADILLY, W.

## OLD FALSE TEETH BOUGHT.

Many people have old or disused False Teeth; full value in cash or offer per return of post.

E. D. and J. B. FRASER, Limited, Princes Street, Ipswich,  
the Largest and Oldest Buyers in the World.

# DIGBY, LONG, & CO.'S NEW NOVELS

"One of the most striking books of the day."

## LOVE, THE ATONEMENT.

By FRANCES CAMPBELL.

Author of "For Three Moons," &c. Cloth, 6s.

*Spectator*.—"There is a great deal of very charming reading in 'Love, the Atonement,' and a touch of poetry about Deelish, the fantastic little heroine, and her dreams."

*Vanity Fair*.—"A charming story, with a rare blend of poetry and humour."

*Tatler*.—"One of the most striking books of the day."

*Morning Post*.—"The story is mainly concerned with the life of Deelish (otherwise Lady Una) and her beautiful husband, Colonel 'Teddy.' The characterisation is much above the average, and the Irish scenes, especially those wherein the racy dialect of old Dennis and the charming nature of Father Terence are illustrated, are as full of life as those wherein the lights and shades of Australian society are painted. 'Love, the Atonement' has a distinct and very agreeable character of its own."

*Glasgow Herald*.—"A prettily written book.....the children, Johnnie and Baba, are delightful.....the author has a delicate and dainty touch."

*Daily News*.—"A pretty and pleasing story.....Deelish is a pathetic and charming heroine, and there are two really amusing children in the book. The story is fresh and decidedly readable."

*World*.—"The story is distinctly out of the common, for its mixture of poetry, humour, and at times dramatic fervour is not to be met with every day."

## A BLACK VINTAGE.

By MORICE GERARD.

Author of "The Man of the Moment," "Queen's Mate," &c. Cloth, 6s.

*Vanity Fair*.—"A capitally told story."

*Liverpool Mercury*.—"Readers who appreciate a thoroughly absorbing mystery story may take up Mr. Gerard's latest novel with the assurance that it is good and exciting. Mr. Gerard knows well how to hold the reader's attention, and he does so with considerable skill. His plot is ingeniously constructed and involves a mystery which deepens with every chapter. The whole story is remarkably well conceived, and when the curtain falls the mystery is laid bare, the result being at once dramatic and fascinating."

DORA RUSSELL'S NEW NOVEL.

## A STRANGE MESSAGE.

By the Author of "A Man's Privilege," "A Torn-Out Page," &c. Cloth, 6s.

FERGUS HUME'S NEW NOVEL.

## A CRIME OF THE CRYSTAL.

By the Author of "The Mystery of a Hansom Cab," &c. Cloth, 6s.

## A DEAL WITH THE KING.

By JAMES T. FINDLAY. Cloth, 6s.

*Scotsman*.—"The story is delightful in every respect, enthralling the reader from beginning to end. Not for many a day has such a striking story been offered to romance lovers."

## A STOLEN WOOING.

By SEYTON HEATH. Cloth, 6s.

*Pall Mall Gazette*.—"A novel after the style of 'The Prisoner of Zenda.' It is well written and thoroughly healthy in tone, and is a book which keeps its reader so interested that it is nearly impossible to put it down before the end. The old Duke is a charming character, and Beatrice seems like a beautiful maiden from some fairy legend."

London: DIGBY, LONG, and CO., Bouverie Street, London, E.C.

EDWARD BAKER, the well known bookseller and better known bookfinder (*vide* Editor *Bazaar*), offers his valuable services to any one requiring rare and out-of-print books. BOOKSELLERS IN BIRMINGHAM.—"Edward Baker, of John Bright Street, Birmingham, is the best second-hand bookseller in that town."—*Bazaar*, *Exchange* and *Mail*. 25s. each given "Lorna Doone," 3 vols., 1869, or Gardiner's "History," 2 vols., 1863

COLLECTORS OF FINE BOOKS, PICTURES, &c., are INVITED to CALL and INSPECT Mr. A. LIONEL ISAACS' STOCK, which includes many fine first editions, beautiful and rare books, and pictures by known old and modern artists.

Desiderata sought for, and catalogues issued. Call or write to  
A. LIONEL ISAACS, 60 Haymarket, London, S.W.

BOOKS.—RARE AND OUT-OF-PRINT BOOKS SUPPLIED.—Please state wants. Catalogues free. We offer "The Nude in Art." Handsome folio vol., new, 32s. 6d.; cost £4 4s. net. Libraries and Small Parcels of Books Purchased for Cash. Wanted, First Editions and Complete Sets of Popular Authors, Sporting Books with Coloured Plates. Special Wants List free.—HOLLAND CO., Book Merchants, John Bright Street, Birmingham.

## THE LITERARY PEN.

"We can recommend it for the smoothness with which it passes over paper."—*East Anglian Daily Times*.

London: T. FISHER UNWIN, Paternoster Square.

THE

## "Allenburys" Foods.

A PROGRESSIVE DIETARY, unique in providing nourishment suited to the changing digestive powers of the Infant.

Milk Food No. 1. Milk Food No. 2. Malted Food No. 3  
From birth to 3 months. From 3 to 6 months. From 6 months and upwards.

Trampliet on Infant Feeding FREE.

Allen & Hanburys Ltd., Plough Court, Lombard Street, London, E.C.



## MR. HEINEMANN'S NEW BOOKS.

## THE LAST OF THE MASAI.

By SIDNEY LANGFORD HINDE, H.M. Collector British East Africa Protectorate, and HILDEGARDE HINDE.

With Illustrations from Photographs and Drawings, 1 vol. fcap. 4to. [Wednesday.]

## A VANISHED ARCADIA.

By E. B. CUNNINGHAME GRAHAM, Author of "Mogreb-el-Aksha," &c. 1 vol., 8s. [Friday.]

## THE GREAT PEOPLES.

A New Series Edited by Professor YORK POWELL.

## 1. THE SPANISH PEOPLE:

Their Origin, Growth, and Influence.

By MARTIN A. S. HUME,

Editor of "The Calendars of Spanish State Papers." 1 vol., 6s. [Friday.]

## CHILDREN OF THE NATIONS.

A Study of Colonization and its Problems.

By POULTNEY BIGELOW. 1 vol., 10s. net.

The Contemporary Review.—"A book on colonisation which may be commended for intelligence and sanity. Mr. Bigelow writes as one who has observed and studied the problems of Empire."

## THE POEMS OF SCHILLER.

Translated by E. P. ARNOLD-FORSTER. 1 vol., 6s. [Wednesday.]

## GIOCONDA: a Play.

By GABRIELE D'ANNUNZIO. Translated by ARTHUR SYMONS. 1 vol., 3s. 6d. [Friday.]

## THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

SEPTEMBER, 1901. Price 2s. 6d.

HAWTHORN AND LAVENDER: SONGS AND MADRIGALS.—III. By W. E. HENLEY.

SHAKESPEARE: AN UNPUBLISHED ESSAY. By VICTOR HUGO.

SOME ANOMALIES OF THE SHORT STORY. By W. D. HOWELLS.

THE LATE EMPRESS FREDERICK. By A PERSONAL FRIEND.

And other Articles.

MR. HEINEMANN begs to announce a New Edition of the WORKS OF TOLSTOI, translated by CONSTANCE GARNETT. This Edition will be printed in the finest style by Messrs. T. and A. Constable, and will be uniform with the Edinburgh Edition of the works of R. L. Stevenson. The first two volumes will be published on Wednesday—

## ANNA KARENIN.

With Portraits, 2 vols., 12s. net.

## RECENT SIX-SHILLING NOVELS.

## THE ETERNAL CITY.

By HALL CAINE.

The St. James's Gazette.—"Interesting, characteristic, and highly dramatic. A stirring, warm-blooded story, that one is sorry to have finished."

## FOUR-LEAVED CLOVER.

By MAXWELL GRAY, Author of "The Last Sentence."

The Athenæum.—"Brightly and pleasantly written."

## LOVE AND HIS MASK.

By MENIE MUREL DOWIE.

The St. James's Gazette.—"It is something to be more than usually thankful for to come across a book so refreshingly strong, original, thoughtful, and artistic."

## THE LUCK OF THE VAILS.

By E. F. BENSON, Author of "Dodo."

[Second Impression.]

The Spectator.—"Delightfully easy holiday reading.....calculated to give a proper Christmas thrill on the hottest afternoon."

## FOREST FOLK.

By JAMES PRIOR.

[Second Impression.]

The Spectator.—"We have no hesitation in welcoming 'Forest Folk' as one of the very best and most original novels of the year. The characterisation is excellent, the narrative is crowded with exciting incident, and the author has, in addition to an eye for the picturesque, a quite peculiar gift for describing effects of light and colour."

## A DAUGHTER OF THE VELDT.

By BASIL MARNAN.

[Second Impression.]

The Morning Post.—"Strong, clever, and striking."

## SISTER CARRIE.

By THEODORE DREISER. 4s. [Dollar Library.]

The Athenæum.—"Whilst large, dignified, and generous, the scheme of the story is not pretentious or complex, or ambitious. No single note of unreality is struck. It is faithful and rich in the interest which pertains to genuinely realistic fiction."

## THE DARLINGTONS.

By E. E. PEAKE. 4s.

[Dollar Library.]

## WHILE CHARLIE WAS AWAY.

By Mrs. POULTNEY BIGELOW.

Author of "The Middle Course." Cloth, 2s. 6d.

London: WM. HEINEMANN, 21 Bedford Street, W.C.

## FROM MR. MURRAY'S LIST OF NEW BOOKS.

## A NEW WORK BY S. R. CROCKETT,

Author of "The Stickit Minister," &c., &c.

## LOVE IDYLLS.

Uniform with "An Englishwoman's Love Letters." Crown 8vo, 5s. net. [Just out.]

## TWO NEW 6s. NOVELS.

## THE WOOING OF GREY EYES,

and other Stories. By RICCARDO STEPHENS, M.D., Author of "The Prince and the Undertaker and What they Undertook," &c. [Ready next week.]

## THE SNARES OF THE WORLD.

By HAMILTON AIDÉ.

[Just out.]

A NEW WORK BY SIR EDWIN ARNOLD, Author of "The Light of the World," &c.

## THE VOYAGE OF ITHOBAL: an

Epic Poem. Large crown 8vo, 5s. net.

[Ready on Tuesday next.]

## THE SUNRISE OF REVELATION.

New Testament Teachings for Secondary Schools. A Sequel to "The Dawn of Revelation." By Miss M. BRAMSTON, Author of "The Dawn of Revelation," "Judaea and her Rulers," &c. Crown 8vo, 5s. net. [Just out.]

AN HISTORICAL REVIEW OF THE DEVELOPMENT OF GREATER BRITAIN.

## THE GROWTH OF THE EMPIRE.

By A. W. JOSE. With over 20 Coloured and other Maps. Large crown 8vo, 6s. [Just out.]

## HALLIBURTON'S HANDBOOK OF

PHYSIOLOGY. By W. D. HALLIBURTON, M.D., F.R.S., Professor of Physiology, King's College, London. With upwards of 600 Illustrations, including some Coloured Plates. Large crown 8vo, 14s.

Fourth Edition, being the Seventeenth Edition of "Kirkes' Physiology." [Just out.]

PUBLISHER'S NOTE TO THIS EDITION.—Three completely revised editions of Kirkes' Handbook have now been published since the Editorship was first undertaken by Professor W. D. Halliburton in 1896. So extensive have been the changes made in these years, that but little remains of the original work, and the manual has now obtained a higher reputation and a wider popularity than at any time before. In these circumstances it has been suggested by several professional men and other readers of the book that it would be well to drop the time-honoured name of "Kirkes," and to substitute for it that of the real author of the present volume—Professor Halliburton. Whatever prestige attached to the old title has now been rightly transferred to the new, and we have accordingly decided to adopt this suggestion, and to call the book in future "Halliburton's Physiology."

JOHN MURRAY, Albemarle Street, W.

AT ALL LIBRARIES AND BOOKSELLERS'.

## THE DEATH OF THE GODS.

By DMITRI MEREJKOWSKI. 2s.

Authorised Translation by HERBERT TRENCH.

"The novel ought to be judged on its own merits.....without doubt a fine piece of work."—Daily Telegraph. "This remarkable novel."—Scotsman. "A masterpiece."—Sunday Times. "With an ardour as of Flaubert in 'Salambo,' and perhaps more skill than Sienkiewicz in 'Quo Vadis,' he has succeeded in recreating the wonderful scenes and characters of the period."—Observer. "Most fascinating."—Morning Post. "Certainly most fascinating."—Athenæum.

ARCHIBALD CONSTABLE & CO., Limited,  
2 WHITEHALL GARDENS, WESTMINSTER.

Post 8vo, strongly bound, price 7s.

## CAREY'S "GRADUS AD PARNASSUM."

With the English Meanings.

Revised, Corrected, & Augmented by a Member of the University of Cambridge.

London: Published by the STATIONERS' COMPANY, Stationers' Hall, Ludgate Hill.

REVIEWED, ADVERTISED, OR MENTIONED IN THIS PAPER promptly sent by post.

CATALOGUE OF NEW REMAINERS FREE.

H. J. GLAISHER, 37 Wigmore Street, W.

ANY  
BOOK

Applications for Copies of the SPECTATOR, and Communications upon matters of business, should NOT be addressed to the EDITOR but to the PUBLISHER, 1 Wellington Street, Strand, W.C.



SUPPLEMENTARY VOLUMES OF THE "DICTIONARY OF NATIONAL BIOGRAPHY."

ON SEPTEMBER 20th WILL BE PUBLISHED

## SUPPLEMENTARY VOLUMES I. and II.,

Royal 8vo, price 15s. each net in cloth, or 20s. each net in half-morocco, of

# THE DICTIONARY OF NATIONAL BIOGRAPHY.

Note.—THE THIRD AND CONCLUDING SUPPLEMENTARY VOLUME WILL BE  
PUBLISHED ON OCTOBER 25th.

The Supplement contains 1,000 articles. Of these more than two hundred represent accidental omissions from the previously published volumes. But it is the main purpose of the Supplement to deal with distinguished persons who died at too late a date to be included in the original work. The Supplement contains nearly eight hundred memoirs of recently deceased persons.

It was originally intended that the Supplement to the "Dictionary" should bring the biographical record of British, Irish, and Colonial achievement to the extreme

close of the nineteenth century, but on the death of Queen Victoria on January 22nd, 1901, its scope was extended so that that date might become its furthest limit. No person dying at a later date is therefore included in the body of the work, but a memoir of Mr. George Smith, the projector and proprietor of the undertaking, who died on April 6th, 1901, has been prefixed to the first volume. A portrait of Mr. Smith, reproduced from a painting by Mr. G. F. Watts, R.A., forms the frontispiece. A full index to the "Dictionary," including the Supplement, is in preparation.

### The following are some of the chief Articles in the Supplement:—

#### Vol. I. ABBOTT—CHILDERS.

ACLAND, Sir Henry Wentworth, by Mr. D'Arcy Power.  
ADAMS, John Couch, by Miss A. M. Clerke.  
ALFRED, Duke of Edinburgh and Saxe-Coburg, by Professor J. K. Laughton.  
ALLEN, Grant, by Mr. J. S. Cotton.  
ARMSTRONG, Lord, by the Rev. H. P. Gurney, D.C.L.  
ARNOLD, Matthew, by Dr. Richard Garnett, C.B., LL.D.  
BALL, John, the Alpine Traveller, by Mr. Douglas Freshfield.  
BEARDSLEY, Aubrey, by Sir Walter Armstrong.  
BENSON, Archbishop, by Canon Mason.  
BESSEMER, Sir Henry, by Mr. James Dredge, C.M.G.  
BINGHAM, George Charles, third Earl of Lucan, Field-Marshal, by Col. E. M. Lloyd.  
BIRCH, Samuel, Egyptologist, by Dr. Wallis Budge.  
BLACKMORE, Richard D., by Mr. Stuart J. Reid.  
BOOTH, Mrs. Catherine, of the Salvation Army, by the Rev. Ronald Bayne.  
BOWEN, Lord, by Sir Herbert Stephen, Bart.  
BRADLAUGH, Charles, by Mr. J. R. Maedonald.  
BRIGHT, John, by Mr. I. S. Leadham.  
BROWN, Ford Madox, by Mr. F. G. Stephens.  
BROWNING, Robert, by Mr. Edmund Gosse, LL.D.  
BRUCE, Henry Austin, first Lord Aberdare, by Sir Mountstuart Grant Duff.  
BURNE-JONES, Sir Edward, by Mr. T. Humphry Ward.  
BURTON, Sir Frederic, Director of the National Gallery, by Sir Theodore Martin, K.C.B., K.C.V.O.  
BURTON, Sir Richard, by Mr. J. S. Cotton.  
CAMPBELL, George Douglas, eighth Duke of Argyll, by the Hon. George Peel (with an Estimate of the Duke's Scientific Work by Sir Archibald Geikie, F.R.S.)  
CAYLEY, Arthur, Mathematician, by Professor A. R. Forsyth, F.R.S.

#### Vol. II. CHIPPENDALE—HOSTE.

CHURCH, Dean, by the Rev. Professor Beeching.  
CHURCHILL, Lord Randolph, by Mr. Sidney J. Low.  
CLARK, Sir Andrew, by Dr. Norman Moore.  
COLERIDGE, Lord, Lord Chief Justice, by Sir Herbert Stephen, Bart.  
COLLINS, Wilkie, by Mr. Thomas Seccombe.  
CREIGHTON, Bishop, by Dr. G. W. Prothero.  
DODGSON, Charles Lutwidge (Lewis Carroll), by Mr. E. V. Lucas.  
DU MAURIER, George, by the Rev. Canon Ainger.  
ERICHSEN, Sir John, Surgeon, by Mr. D'Arcy Power.  
FAUCIT, Helen, Lady Martin, by Mr. Joseph Knight, F.S.A.  
FLOWER, Sir William, Zoologist, by Mr. F. E. Beddard, F.R.S.  
FOWLER, Sir Robert, Lord Mayor of London, by Dr. Thomas Hodgkin.  
FRANKLAND, Sir Edward, Chemist, by Mr. P. J. Hartog.  
FRANKS, Sir Augustus Wollaston, by Mr. C. H. Read, F.S.A.  
FREEMAN, Edward Augustus, by the Rev. William Hunt.  
FROUDE, James Anthony, by Mr. A. F. Pollard.  
GALTON, Sir Douglas, by Col. R. H. Vetch, R.E., C.B.  
GILBERT, Sir John, R.A., by Mr. Campbell Dodgson.  
GLADSTONE, William Ewart, by Mr. Herbert Paul.  
GREY, Sir George, by the Hon. W. Pember Reeves.  
GROVE, Sir William Robert, Man of Science and Judge, by Mr. J. M. Rigg.  
HANNEN, Lord, by Sir Herbert Stephen, Bart.  
HAWKSHAW, Sir John, Engineer, by Professor Hudson Beare.  
HERSCHELL, Lord, Lord Chancellor, by Mr. J. M. Rigg.  
HORT, Professor, by the Bishop of Exeter.

#### Vol. III. HOW—WOODWARD.

HUXLEY, Thomas Henry, by Professor Weldon, F.R.S.  
JOWETT, Benjamin, by Dr. Evelyn Abbott.  
LAWES, Sir John Bennet, by Sir Ernest Clarke, F.S.A.  
LAYARD, Sir Austen, by Mr. L. W. King.  
LEIGHTON, Lord, by Sir Walter Armstrong.  
LIDDELL, Henry George, by the Rev. H. L. Thompson.  
LOCKER LAMPSON, Frederick, by Mr. Austin Dobson.  
MARTINEAU, James, by Rev. Alexander Gordon.  
MAX MÜLLER, Friedrich, by Professor A. A. Maedonell.  
MILLAIS, Sir John Everett, by the late Mr. Cosmo Monkhouse.  
MORRIS, William, by Mr. J. W. Mackail.  
NEWTON, Sir Charles, Archaeologist, by Mr. Cecil Smith.  
PAGET, Sir James, by Mr. D'Arcy Power.  
PARKES, Sir Henry, Australian Statesman, by Mr. A. Patchett Martin.  
PATMORE, Coventry, by Dr. Richard Garnett, C.B., LL.D.  
PAYN, James, by Mr. Leslie Stephen.  
PEARSON, John Loughborough, by Mr. Paul Waterhouse.  
PITT-RIVERS, General, by Professor E. B. Tylor, F.R.S.  
REEVES, Sims, by Mr. F. G. Edwards.  
ROBINSON, Sir Hercules, Lord Rosmead, by Mr. C. Alexander Harris, C.M.G.  
RUSKIN, John, by Mr. E. T. Cook.  
RUSSELL of Killowen, Lord, by Mr. Justice Mathew.  
SIDGWICK, Professor Henry, by Mr. Leslie Stephen.  
STUART, John Patrick Crichton, third Marquis of Bute, by Mr. J. H. Stevenson.  
SULLIVAN, Sir Arthur, by Mr. F. G. Edwards.  
VICTORIA, Queen, by Mr. Sidney Lee.



# MR. EDWARD ARNOLD'S EDUCATIONAL LIST.

**THE LONDON SCHOOL ATLAS.** Edited by H. O. ARNOLD-FORSTER, M.P., Author of "The Citizen Reader," "This World of Ours," &c. A magnificent Atlas, including 48 pp. of Coloured Maps, several of them double-page, and Pictorial Diagrams. With an Introduction on the Construction and Reading of Maps by A. J. HERBERTSON, Ph.D.

The size of the Atlas is about 12 in. by 9 in., and it is issued in the following Editions:—Stout paper wrapper, with cloth strip at back, 1s. 6d.; paper boards, 2s.; cloth, cut flush, 2s. 6d.; limp cloth, 3s.; cloth gilt, bevelled edges, 3s. 6d.

**AN ILLUSTRATED SCHOOL GEOGRAPHY.** By ANDREW J. HERBERTSON, Ph.D., F.R.G.S., Assistant to the Reader in Geography at Oxford University. With 16 pages of Coloured Maps and several hundred magnificent Illustrations. Large 4to (about 12 in. by 10 in.), 5s.

**A MANUAL OF PHYSIOGRAPHY.** By ANDREW J. HERBERTSON, Ph.D. Fully Illustrated. Crown 8vo, cloth, 4s. 6d.

**A HISTORICAL GEOGRAPHY.** By the late Dr. MORRISON. New Edition, Revised and largely Rewritten by W. L. CARRIE, Head-Master at George Watson's College, Edinburgh. Crown 8vo, cloth, 2s. 6d.

**THE SHILLING GEOGRAPHY.** By the same Author. 1s.

**A HISTORY OF ENGLAND.** By C. W. OMAN, M.A., Fellow of All Souls' College, Oxford. 760 pp. crown 8vo, cloth, 5s.

SPECIAL EDITIONS.

In Two Parts, 3s. each:—Part I.: From the Earliest Times to 1603. Part II.: From 1603 to 1885.

In Three Divisions:—Division I.: To 1307, 2s. Division II.: 1307 to 1688, 2s. Division III.: 1688 to 1885, 2s. 6d.

\* \* In ordering please state the Period required, to avoid confusion.

**ENGLAND IN THE NINETEENTH CENTURY.** By C. W. OMAN, M.A. With Maps and Appendices, 3s. 6d.

**ENGLISH HISTORY FOR BOYS AND GIRLS.** By E. S. SYMES. With numerous Illustrations, 2s. 6d.

**LESSONS IN OLD TESTAMENT HISTORY.** By the Ven. A. S. AGLAN, Archdeacon of St. Andrews, formerly Assistant-Master at Marlborough College. 450 pp., with Maps, crown 8vo, cloth, 4s. 6d.

## ARNOLD'S SCHOOL SHAKESPEARE.

General Editor—J. CHURTON COLLINS, M.A.

One Shilling and Threepence.

AS YOU LIKE IT.  
MACBETH.  
TWELFTH NIGHT.  
JULIUS CÆSAR.  
MIDSUMMER NIGHT'S DREAM.  
THE MERCHANT OF VENICE.  
THE TEMPEST.

One Shilling and Sixpence.

KING LEAR.  
RICHARD II.  
HENRY V.  
RICHARD III.  
KING JOHN.  
CORIOLANUS.  
HAMLET.

## ARNOLD'S BRITISH CLASSICS FOR SCHOOLS.

General Editor—J. CHURTON COLLINS, M.A.

**PARADISE LOST.** Books I. and II. Cloth, 1s. 3d.

**PARADISE LOST.** Books III. and IV. 1s. 3d.

**THE LAY OF THE LAST MINSTREL.** 1s. 3d.

**MARMION.** Cloth, 1s. 6d.

**THE LADY OF THE LAKE.** Cloth, 1s. 6d.

**CHILDE HAROLD.** Cloth, 2s.

**MACAULAY'S LAYS OF ANCIENT ROME.** Cloth, 1s. 6d.

**SELECTIONS FROM THE POEMS OF TENNYSON.** Edited by the Rev. E. C. EVERARD OWEN, M.A., Assistant-Master at Harrow School. Cloth, 1s. 6d.

**LAUREATA.** Selections from the Best Poets from Shakespeare to Kipling, with Biographical Notes. Edited by R. WILSON, B.A. Cloth, 1s. 6d.

## LATIN.

**THE FABLES OF ORBILIUS.** By A. D. GODLEY, M.A., Fellow of Magdalen College, Oxford. Cloth, 9d.

**VIRGIL.—ÆNEID.** Book I. The new Oxford Text, by special permission of the University. Edited, with Introduction and Notes, by M. T. TATHAM, M.A. Cloth, 1s. 6d.

**CÆSAR'S GALLIC WAR.** Books I. and II. Edited by T. W. HADDON, M.A., and G. C. HARRISON, M.A. Cloth, 1s. 6d.

Books III.-V. Edited by M. T. TATHAM, M.A. Cloth, 1s. 6d.

Books VI. and VII. By M. T. TATHAM, M.A. Cloth, 1s. 6d.

By G. B. GARDINER, M.A., D.Sc., and A. GARDINER, M.A.

**A FIRST LATIN COURSE.** 227 pp., cloth, 2s.

**A SECOND LATIN READER.** 184 pp., cloth, 1s. 6d.

**A LATIN TRANSLATION PRIMER.** Cloth, 1s.

## FRENCH.

**MORCEAUX CHOISIS.** French Prose Extracts. Selected and Edited by R. L. A. DU PONTIER, M.A., Assistant-Master at Winchester College. Cloth, 1s. 6d.

**POESIES CHOISIES.** Selected and Edited by R. L. A. DU PONTIER, M.A. [In the press.]

**LES FRANÇAIS EN MÉNAGE.** By JETTA S. WOLFF. With numerous Illustrations. Crown 8vo, cloth, 1s. 6d.

**LES FRANÇAIS EN VOYAGE.** By JETTA S. WOLFF. 1s. 6d.

**FRENCH WITHOUT TEARS.** By Mrs. HUGH BELL. With humorous Illustrations. Book I., cloth, 9d. Book II., cloth, 1s. Book III., cloth, 1s. 3d.

**A FIRST FRENCH COURSE.** By J. BOIELLE, B.A., Senior French Master at Dulwich College, &c. Cloth, 1s. 6d.

**A FIRST FRENCH READER.** With Exercises for Re-translation. Edited by W. J. GREENSTREET, M.A., Head-Master of the Marling School, Stroud. Crown 8vo, cloth, 1s.

## FRENCH—(continued).

### SIMPLE FRENCH STORIES.

An entirely new Series of easy Texts, with Notes and Vocabulary, prepared under the General Editorship of Mr. L. VON GLEHN, Assistant-Master at Merchant Taylors' School. Price of each Volume, 9d.

**UN DRAME DANS LES AIRS.** By JULES VERNE.

**PIF-PAF.** By EDOUARD LABOULAYE.

**LA PETITE SOURIS GRISE; and HISTOIRE DE ROSETTE.** By Madame DE SÉGUR.

**MONSIEUR LE VENT ET MADAME LA PLUIE.** By PAUL DE MUSSET.

**UN ANNIVERSAIRE À LONDRES,** and two other Stories. By P. J. STAHL.

**LA FÉE GRIGNOTTE; and LA CUISINE AU SALON.** From "Le Théâtre de Jeunesse."

**POUCINET,** and two other Tales. By EDOUARD LABOULAYE.

The following Volumes are all carefully prepared and annotated by such well-known Editors as Messrs. F. TARVER, J. BOIELLE, &c., and will be found thoroughly adapted for school use.

**VERNE.—VOYAGE AU CENTRE DE LA TERRE.** 3s.

**DUMAS.—LE MASQUE DE FER.** 3s.

**DUMAS.—VINGT ANS APRÈS.** 3s.

**FRENCH REVOLUTION READINGS.** 3s.

**STAHL.—MAROUSSIA.** 2s.

**RICHEBOURG.—LE MILLION DU PÈRE RACLOT.** 2s.

**BALZAC.—UNE TÉNÉBREUSE AFFAIRE.** 2s.

**HUGO.—QUATRE-VINGT-TREIZE.** 3s.

**DUMAS.—MONTE CRISTO.** 3s.

**GREVILLE.—PERDUE.** 3s.

## GERMAN.

**GERMAN WITHOUT TEARS.** By Mrs. HUGH BELL. A version in German of the Author's very popular "French Without Tears." With the original Illustrations. Crown 8vo, cloth. Part I., 9d. Part II., 1s. Part III., 1s. 3d.

**LESSONS IN GERMAN.** A Graduated German Course, with Exercises and Vocabulary, by L. INNES LUMSDEN, Warden of University Hall, St. Andrews. Crown 8vo, 3s.

**GERMAN DRAMATIC SCENES.** By C. ABEL MUSGRAVE. With Notes and Vocabulary. Crown 8vo, 2s. 6d.

**KLEINES HAUSTHEATER.** Fifteen Little Plays for Children. By Mrs. HUGH BELL. Crown 8vo, 2s.

**EXERCISES IN GERMAN COMPOSITION.** By RICHARD KAISER, Teacher of Modern Languages in the High School, Glasgow. Cloth, 1s. 6d.

## SCIENCE AND MATHEMATICS.

**THE ELEMENTS OF INORGANIC CHEMISTRY.** For Use in Schools and Colleges. By W. A. SHENSTONE, F.R.S., Lecturer in Chemistry at Clifton College. With nearly 150 Illustrations. Cloth, 4s. 6d.

**LABORATORY COMPANION.** 125 pp., cloth, 1s. 6d.

**A FIRST YEAR'S COURSE OF EXPERIMENTAL WORK IN CHEMISTRY.** By E. H. COOK, D.Sc., F.I.C., Principal of the Clifton Laboratory, Bristol. Cloth, 1s. 6d.

**PHYSICAL CHEMISTRY FOR BEGINNERS.** By Dr. CH. M. VAN DEVENTER. Translated by Dr. R. A. LEHFELDT. 2s. 6d.

**A TEXT-BOOK OF PHYSICAL CHEMISTRY.** By Dr. R. A. LEHFELDT, Professor of Physics at the East London Technical College. With 40 Illustrations. Cloth, 7s. 6d.

**LECTURES ON THEORETICAL AND PHYSICAL CHEMISTRY.** By Dr. J. H. VAN 'T HOFF, Professor of Chemistry at the University of Berlin. Translated Dr. R. A. LEHFELDT. In 3 vols. demy 8vo, Illustrated, 23s. net; or obtainable separately, as follows:—

Vol. I. CHEMICAL DYNAMICS. 12s. net.

Vol. II. CHEMICAL STATICS. 8s. 6d. net.

Vol. III. RELATIONS BETWEEN PROPERTIES AND COMPOSITIONS. 7s. 6d. net.

**THE STANDARD COURSE OF ELEMENTARY CHEMISTRY.** By E. J. COX, F.C.S., Head-Master of the George Dixon Higher Grade School, Birmingham. In Five Parts, issued separately:—Parts I.-IV., 7d. each; Part V., 1s. The complete work, in one vol., crown 8vo, 3s.

**THE ELEMENTS OF EUCLID.** By R. LACHLAN, Sc.D., formerly Fellow of Trinity College, Cambridge. With Alternative Proofs, Notes, Exercises, all the Standard Theorems, and a large collection of Riders and Problems.

The following separate editions are now issued:—Book I. Cloth, 1s. Books I. and II. Cloth, 1s. 6d. Books I., II., and III. Cloth, 2s. 6d. Books III. and IV. Cloth, 2s. Books I.-IV. Cloth, 3s. Books IV.-VI. 2s. 6d. Books I.-XI. 4s. 6d. Book XI. 1s.

**AN ELEMENTARY TREATISE ON PRACTICAL MATHEMATICS.** By J. GRAHAM, B.A., Demonstrator of Mechanical Engineering and Applied Mathematics in the Technical College, Finsbury. Cloth, 3s. 6d.

**THE ELEMENTS OF ALGEBRA.** By R. LACHLAN, Sc.D., formerly Fellow of Trinity College, Cambridge. With or without Answers, 2s. 6d. Answers separately, 1s.

**THE CALCULUS FOR ENGINEERS.** By Professor JOHN PERRY, F.R.S. About 400 pp., cloth, 7s. 6d.

A complete Educational Catalogue will be forwarded post-free on application.

London: EDWARD ARNOLD, 37 Bedford Street, Strand.



1200 College Park  
General Angelo Park  
Orangeville  
Ontario

# The Spectator

FOR THE

No. 3,821.]

WEEK ENDING SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 21, 1901.

[REGISTERED AS A] PRICE.....6d.  
NEWSPAPER. } By Post...6½d.  
POSTAGE ABROAD ..... 1d.

|                                    |     |                                |         |
|------------------------------------|-----|--------------------------------|---------|
| THE WEEK.....                      | 373 | The Late President .....       | 387     |
| TOPICS—                            |     | The River Ore .....            | 387     |
| President McKinley .....           | 376 | Tennyson's "In Memoriam" ..    | 388     |
| The New President .....            | 377 | The Wish for Immortality ..... | 388     |
| The New Phase of the War .....     | 378 | How to Deal with Anarchists .. | 389     |
| The Czar's Objects .....           | 379 | POETRY—                        |         |
| The Continental Armies and         |     | Outward Bound (President       |         |
| their Training for War.....        | 380 | McKinley, died September 14th, |         |
| "A Fit of Happiness" .....         | 381 | 1901), by E. S. Tylee .....    | 389     |
| The Search for Health .....        | 382 | God's Way.....                 | 389     |
| The English Monsoon .....          | 383 | MUSIC—                         |         |
| LETTERS TO THE EDITOR—             |     | The Gloucester Festival .....  | 389     |
| A Coincidence—or What? .....       | 384 | BOOKS—                         |         |
| Russia in the Persian Gulf .....   | 384 | The Dictionary of National     |         |
| Russia and England .....           | 385 | Biography .....                | 390     |
| Continental Opinion on the War ..  | 385 | Dr. Jessopp's Essays.....      | 391     |
| The King's Declaration .....       | 386 | The Exiled Stuarts .....       | 392     |
| The Atomic and other Theories..... | 386 | Democracy v. Socialism .....   | 393     |
| The Influence of Society upon      |     | Novels of the Week .....       | 394     |
| Trade Enterprise .....             | 386 | CURRENT LITERATURE .....       | 395     |
| The Irish Tunnel .....             | 387 | Some Books of the Week .....   | 396     |
| The Emperor of Austria: a Cor-     |     | PUBLICATIONS OF THE WEEK ..... | 397     |
| rection.....                       | 387 | ADVERTISEMENTS .....           | 398-408 |
| The Wesleyan Ecumenical            |     |                                |         |
| Conference.....                    | 387 |                                |         |

\* \* The Editors cannot undertake to return Manuscript, in any case.

## NEWS OF THE WEEK.

THE hopes excited by the American surgeons, who probably felt the impact of the wish of an entire people, proved delusive. On Friday, September 13th, at 2 o'clock, President McKinley, who on Thursday morning had been pronounced "out of danger," showed signs of collapse, and early on Saturday morning, after saying "It is God's way. His will be done, not ours," he passed away. An autopsy was immediately held, and it was discovered that the rending passage of the second bullet had set up gangrene along its entire course. The murdered President could not therefore have lived, though the hour of death was undoubtedly hastened by the weakness produced by seven days' want of food, the stomach, stunned as it were by the bullet, refusing to perform its office. No explanation is offered of the surgeons' mistaken diagnosis; and it is difficult to believe that the more experienced among them were not influenced by a desire to break the calamity gradually to the people. In England a similar hope, entertained even by medical men, was largely based, we believe, on reported cases from South Africa, where many soldiers have survived a similar wound. They were not, however, men of fifty-eight, and their wounds were inflicted by the Mauser bullet, hardly larger than a bit of cedar pencil, and remarkable for the way in which it cuts rather than rends the tissues.

The next few days, during which the body of the ill-fated President, after lying for a few hours in state in Washington, was conveyed to his home at Canton, in Ohio, and there buried, were noteworthy for the universal and genuine grief of the people, without distinction of party, and for the ease with which the devolution of power was accomplished. At the time of the collapse Mr. Roosevelt, who had trusted the surgeons, was shooting on a mountain in the Adirondaeks, but on Saturday he had arrived at Buffalo, and issued a brief and dignified proclamation announcing the "bereavement of the nation," and "recommending" the people to assemble in their churches "to bow down in submission to the will of Almighty God, and to pay out of full hearts their homage to the great and good President whose death has smitten the nation with bitter grief." He then "in Mr. Wilcox's library" took the oath of office, and became from that moment President of the United States until March, 1905. Shortly after he met the Cabinet, and pledged himself to continue President McKinley's policy, a pledge which he has in part already fulfilled by requesting all members of the Cabinet to continue in their offices "during his Presidential term." Executive power, in fact, could hardly be transferred

more easily, and is not, as a matter of fact, transferred so easily when Premiers are changed. There is always fuss then, both in France and Great Britain, and an indefinite doubt as to where the lot will ultimately fall. So there is in America when a new President is elected, but death from illness, or accident, or by the assassin's hand has been thoroughly provided for.

We have dealt elsewhere with President Roosevelt's position and views. We will only say here that besides being a statesman of high character and lofty aims, he is a man of great courage, moral as well as physical. People talk as if he were a Jingo, but he is probably not more imperialistic in his ideas than the majority of Americans. He is, however, not in the least afraid of great responsibilities for himself or his country, and would never shrink back from a policy he believed in because he found it too big. He is a man who likes the idea of big duties in a big future. He has been called an aristocrat, but this is only the picturesqueness in which the Americans, being an imaginative race, delight. If by "aristocrat" is meant a man of good birth, education, and independent means, President Roosevelt is, we suppose, one, but that he has any notion of conducting himself in the way popularly supposed to belong to aristocrats is ridiculous. He will be a thoroughly American President. As a proof of his statesmanlike moderation we may note his retention of the Secretary of State, Mr. John Hay,—one of the ablest and most sincerely patriotic of living American statesmen. That act is a sign of the new President's breadth of vision and strength. People have described Mr. Roosevelt both as the friend and as the enemy of England. He is, in truth, neither. He will not try to quarrel with this country, but he will show her no special favours. The chief danger before him is that in insisting on the policy of "hands off" he may come into violent collision with Germany, and that this collision may take place while America is unprepared and Germany prepared. We may be sure that Germany will only respect the Monroe doctrine as long as she feels that she is too weak at sea to challenge it. When she thinks herself the stronger in ironclads she will "call" the American Fleet.

The war news this week is exasperating, for we have to chronicle a number of small disasters. They are, no doubt, of very little importance from the military point of view, but they will greatly encourage the enemy, and they seem to show that carelessness in the field is again overtaking our officers. The most serious of the mishaps took place in Northern Natal, about thirty miles or so from Dundee, the scene of the first action of the war. On Tuesday, September 17th, Major Gough and three companies of mounted infantry, with three guns, while reconnoitring south of Utrecht, were led into a trap by the Boers, surrounded, and after severe fighting were overpowered and forced to surrender, losing their guns, which, however, they had first rendered useless. Our loss was fourteen men and two officers killed, four officers and twenty-five men wounded, and five officers and one hundred and fifty men made prisoners. Major Gough and Captain Craeroff managed, however, to escape during the night, and reported that the enemy consisted of a thousand men under Botha.

Besides these losses a severe engagement is reported from Cape Colony, where Smuts, in order to break through a cordon of columns hemming him in, rushed the 17th Lancers at Eland's River Poort, and killed three officers and twenty men and wounded one officer and thirty men. The loss of the enemy is, however, reported to be equally heavy. To these we must add a mishap to a small body of men of



the Grenadiers on Tuesday. There is not the slightest ground for thinking that either officers or men behaved anyhow but extremely well in these actions, but it is curious to note that in all three cases the men belonged to the Regular forces. Suppose chance had thrown the disasters on the new Yeomanry, what a torrent of abuse would have been showered upon that much-maligned force. As a matter of fact, the new Yeomanry seem to have behaved in all the actions they have been in with great courage, and we most strongly deprecate the attacks that have been made on them.

It is clear that the disaster to Major Gough's force was the first move in General Botha's invasion of Natal, which he has been planning for some time, and which began on September 15th as an answer to the proclamation. As to the military effect of the invasion we have no misgivings. If General Botha goes at all deep into Natal and leaves the wilder mountainous districts he is very likely to get caught. In fact, if we have any luck we ought to be able to get him and his thousand men on this their forlorn hope. Meantime the authorities are, of course, quite right to call out all the auxiliary forces in Natal and to reinforce the Regular troops. If, however, our temporary weakness in Natal were to tempt General Botha to try to raid up to Pietermaritzburg it might be a blessing in disguise. He would never return from such an enterprise. We fear, however, that he will never attempt to put the Tugela between himself and his line of retreat.

On Wednesday was published Lord Kitchener's weekly report, which includes all captures separately reported since September 9th:—"Mobile columns report as result of their work during last week 47 Boers killed, 7 wounded, 371 prisoners, and 134 surrenders; 233 rifles, 22,750 rounds small-arms ammunition, 164 waggons, 3,400 horses, 5,750 cattle, and various other stock." Lord Kitchener further states that "on September 11th Benson surprised a laager, and captured 31 prisoners. On September 15th Keke-wich captured 36, including Field-Cornet Clopper, in Magaliesberg, just to the east of Oliphant's Nek. On September 10th Gilbert Hamilton, after 80 miles ride to the west of Schoon Spruit, captured 25 prisoners, with 140 remounts going to Kemp." That is not a bad record, but as we have said elsewhere, the war must now be prosecuted with more vigour than ever before. The proclamation policy has failed, and this failure necessitates a greater intensity in all future operations.

The Duke of Cornwall reached the last stage but one of his tour round the world on Monday, when he landed in Quebec, and met an enthusiastic reception from the population. In reply to an address from the Mayor, the Duke made an admirable speech, acknowledging most warmly the way in which Canadians had "rallied to the flag of their common allegiance" and distinguished themselves at Paardeberg. In a subsequent speech to the University of Laval he specially recognised the way in which the Catholic Church had in Canada fulfilled "its obligation to instil sentiments of loyalty and devotion into the minds of those to whom it ministers," a compliment which will be much felt by French-Canadians. The Duke expressed to the citizens of Quebec his horror at "the detestable crime which has robbed the United States of the precious life of their First Magistrate," and it was at first hoped that he would be able to be present at the funeral of the murdered President. We regret that he was not, but it appears to have been settled that the tour could not be interrupted without grave disappointment to millions of faithful Canadians. It has already been curtailed on account of the delicate situation of the Duchess, who is naturally eager to be at home, and who may very well have felt exceptionally nervous at the idea of her husband's absence for some days on what would appear to her a somewhat dangerous journey.

The Czar arrived in Dunkirk, as promised, on Wednesday morning, and was received by President Loubet, who steamed out to meet the Emperor's yacht, the 'Standart.' The meeting was, of course, most cordial, and especial praise is given to the President's manner, which was that of a polished host receiving an honoured guest, but entirely free from the fulsomeness so often produced by a sense of social inequality. The *bourgeois* President, in fact, bore himself as France would

have wished her representative to do. On landing the Emperor was warmly received, though the excessive precautions taken to keep the crowd at a distance rather chilled its enthusiasm, and the scene at the lunch, given in a giant marquee, was of a striking and splendid kind. The speeches were almost purely formal, but Emperor and President alike laid stress upon the words "our friend and ally," which contain, of course, the essence of the affair. After the lunch the Imperial guests were hurried on by railway to Compiègne, where the palace has been refurnished and changed by lavish expense into a fairy abode; and here on the first day the most notable facts were that although a vast crowd, exceeding, it is said, a hundred thousand persons, had arrived from all France, none but the invited guests even saw their Majesties except through a telescope. The streets were kept clear by soldiers and police. The notes of the reception were, in fact, warmth and splendour, both a little kept down by an undercurrent of uneasiness. On Thursday the Czar witnessed the great sham fight and visited the Cathedral at Rheims.

The precautions taken to ensure the safety of the Czar were such as have rarely been witnessed in Western Europe. The train steamed out of Dunkirk between walls of soldiers, and on the way to Compiègne a soldier stood sentry on either side of the line at every twenty-five yards, the space unguarded never exceeding twelve and a half yards. The line had been examined as it were with a microscope, and neither at Dunkirk nor Compiègne was any person not officially known to be safe allowed within pistol-shot of the Czar. The streets and squares were emptied, and there was perforce silence, except for the official huzzas delivered by soldiers and employés. The historian of the future will recall the scene as a singular indication of the discontent which pervaded Europe, yet he will be mistaken. It is not the people who are feared, or who are dangerous, but a half-lunatic sect, exceedingly minute in numbers, and probably not half so fanatical as the early followers of the Old Man of the Mountain who threatened Richard I. But then there was neither powder nor dynamite, and Richard was a man in armour physically the superior of any possible assassin.

The strike in the steel trade in America has ended in the submission of the men, who have gone back to work without any alteration in the old terms. Mr. Pierpont Morgan has not, however, acted on his threat to hold no further communication with the Unions until they had applied for charters of incorporation, and so become liable for damages. He probably felt that with a new President a new tone might come in, and that it was unwise to prevent all negotiation. The men from the first had very little chance. They were not fighting for wages, but for a right of control, which is opposed to American feeling; they are hampered by the federal system, which disables them from completely united action; and they were only half-hearted in the struggle. They think of themselves not as artisans only, but as men who will be masters, and are too well off during their transition stage to regard real injury to their trade with levity. The most formidable Trade-Unions of America have been those of the mining districts, probably because the miners are both rougher and less prosperous.

It is announced in a telegram from Shanghai that the Viceroy of Shantung has insisted that all German troops outside Kiao-chow should be withdrawn within the limits of the concession. The Governor of Kiao-chow, however, hesitates to comply, and has sought advice from the German Minister in Peking. That is a noteworthy telegram, for it coincides with some other statements that the Chinese Court, despite Prince Chun's "mission of apology," is exceptionally hostile to the pretensions of Germany. The seizure of Kiao-chow irritated the Empress-Regent, and it will be remembered that the only Ambassador whom there was clearly an official plot to murder was the German. It is reported, too, that the military form which German arrogance is apt to assume, and the frigid German severity to natives, offend and irritate the Chinese and indisposes them towards any concession to German troops. The Emperor's demand for the performance of the kow-tow must have increased this impression, and it is not impossible that the first Power which will be compelled to quarrel with China will be Germany, as it is clear that the first Power with which she will



be cordial is Japan. The secret probably is that the German Foreign Office hardly perceives that China feels insult more than punishment, and tries to effect its objects with too little consideration for the "face" of the proudest people in Asia.

Grave fears are expressed at Constantinople that another massacre of Armenians has occurred, this time at Mush and Sassoon, near the Russian border. It is known that disturbances have broken out, and that eight regiments have been ordered to the spot, and since that order was given all officials profess to know nothing. This is ominous, but the despatch of so large a force may justify a different suggestion,—namely, a mutiny. It was certainly reported that soldiers and Armenians together had blown up a Government building, and a serious conflict between Turkish troops aided by Armenians and the Hamidi cavalry is precisely the kind of event about which officials in Constantinople would be silent. We shall doubtless know the truth in a few days *via* St. Petersburg, and meanwhile may be suffered to hope that Armenians at last are fighting for themselves. The day they break out of the slavlike torpor of ages Europe will sympathise with and intimately protect them.

Mr. Frank Hugh O'Donnell's address to the Independent Nationalists of Galway is an outrageous but entertaining document. He alludes to the present Nationalist Parliamentary party as "the bounding brothers of the circulating bat," and after some detailed criticism of their achievements at Westminster, concludes:—"These are the coruscating flashes of statesmanship of the United Irish jackasses. Independent Nationalists of Galway, you are a fast diminishing tribe, thanks to the Mosaic One and the Melancholy One. Since the rigged Convention was substituted for the free suffrage of the masses your birthright of liberty has been the toy of every thimble-rigger. But have you lost all power of resistance to the most impudent of charlatans? Do you want to see these gentlemen carried out again kicking by policemen? Send your subscription to the *Freeman*; they will do it again for a few coppers; but do not dishonour Galway in perhaps its dying hour." Election addresses are not an exhilarating form of literature, but Mr. O'Donnell's intrepid vituperation recalls the controversial methods of Eatanswill. Another alleged candidate, at present residing in Paris, is "Colonel" Arthur Lynch, late of the Transvaal Irish Brigade. His address ought also to furnish some lively reading.

It is with deep regret that we chronicle the loss of the 'Cobra' turbine torpedo-boat destroyer, which was wrecked on Wednesday morning on the Outer Dowsing Shoal off the Lincolnshire coast. The vessel was on her way from the contractors' yard at Newcastle to Portsmouth. The destroyer's dinghy, with twelve survivors on board, which was picked up by the P. and O. steamer 'Harlington' on Wednesday evening, was the only boat that was not swamped in the act of launching. Including the navigating party, artificers in the contractors' employ, and stevedores, there were nearly eighty men on board the 'Cobra,' and it is feared that sixty-seven lives have been lost. The terrible ill-luck that has attended the turbine destroyers—it will be remembered that the 'Viper' was sunk during the recent manœuvres—is greatly to be regretted, quite apart from the recent loss of life, for these very fast destroyers promised to be of great service to the Navy. It should be pointed out, however, that in neither case does the turbine system of propulsion seem to have been in any way to blame, and that the loss of both vessels was due purely to the chief peril of the sea,—rocks and shoals. All that the Admiralty can do is to repeat their order.

The lock-out at Grimsby has, we are sorry to say, been the cause of severe rioting. On Wednesday a mob of men attacked the offices of the masters and did a great deal of damage, and on Thursday attempts are said to have been made to burn property, and the fire brigade was stoned while extinguishing a fire. In the afternoon the local police force was strongly reinforced, and a body of soldiers were sent into the town with ball-cartridge served out to them. Happily no need arose for employing the troops, but the police had to charge the mob with their batons. Further disturbances are, it is reported, feared. The rioting is, we expect, a sign that

the men are completely beaten, for violence is never resorted to by those who are confident of success. This final use of violence is all the more to be regretted because up till Wednesday the fight was a fair one, and though the men suffered greatly, little or no vindictive feeling was displayed.

Mr. Iwan Müller contributes a very able and most useful letter to Tuesday's *Times*, in which he shows not only that we are well within our rights in our treatment of train-wreckers and persons of that kind generally, but that the Boers themselves set us the example in the present war. He points out that in November, 1899, Commandant Grobler issued a proclamation at Colesberg—*i.e.*, in the Cape Colony—in which he laid down certain rules and regulations. Among these he applies the penalties of martial law, including death, to all persons who do not constitute a portion of the British army, who, among other things, destroy bridges, railways, and telegraphs. It will be noted that this proclamation practically took away belligerent rights from all the loyal subjects of the Empire, and accorded them only to the disciplined British forces. Mr. Müller further quotes a very interesting account of an interview with President Steyn, in which the President made it clear that the portions of the Colony occupied by the Boers were held by them to be annexed to the Free State, and that the inhabitants, loyal as well as disloyal, became *ipso facto* burghers of the Republic. And yet there are plenty of Pro-Boers who honestly believe that the Boers had no aggressive intentions, and were merely resisting our advance when they invaded the Colony and Natal. In truth, they came bent on conquest and annexation.

An interesting piece of news is reported from Ceylon. According to a Central News telegram from Colombo, one hundred and eighty of the Boer prisoners have volunteered in "some quasi-military capacity" in India. The telegram proceeds to state that the men who have made the offer have been removed from the Boer camp, as their comrades are indignant at their action, and that they are now witnessing the annual Ceylonese camp training. We shall await with interest official confirmation of this report, and sincerely trust that if it be correct the authorities will see their way to accept it. It has been urged in these columns that the problem of how best to deal with the deported Boers disinclined to return to their homes after the war might best be solved on the lines of Pitt's enrolment of the Highlanders after the '45. The action of these hundred and eighty Boers in Ceylon shows that they are ready themselves to take the initiative. That the better-class Boer not only has no ill-feeling against the "Tommy," but is rather inclined to fraternise with him, is shown by the interesting letter from the Transvaal burgher of Rustenburg in Thursday's *Times*. But in the case of Boers entering the Imperial Army, it would probably be found better to enrol them in irregular corps of their own, where their dislike of strict discipline would be less likely to bring them into collision with their officers.

The proceedings of the British Association, which ended on Wednesday, have been of unusual interest. Of all the papers read during the past week none excited greater interest than Major Ronald Ross's on "The Story of Malaria," relating the slow stages by which the mosquito theory, originally started by the Romans, has been verified by the patient researches of Pasteur, Virchow, Laveran, Koch, and Major Ross himself, to whose splendid and unobtrusive services Lord Lister paid a generous tribute. Great activity was displayed in the newly established Educational Section, in which the scientific lion lay down with the humanist lamb, the discussions culminating in the Bishop of Hereford's powerful plea in favour of the reform of the entrance examinations at the Universities, and the redistribution of prizes. As the Bishop remarked, "a considerable proportion of the scholarships are given to those who do not need them; and they become the reward, not of promising ability, but of the most elaborate and expensive preparation." The meeting, as a whole, seems to have fully justified the President's verdict that for hard work and useful work he could not recall a meeting which came up to the standard of that just concluded.

Bank Rate, 3 per cent.  
New Consols (2½) were on Friday 93½.



## TOPICS OF THE DAY.

## PRESIDENT McKINLEY.

THE instinctive optimism of Americans, so often a source of strength to them, deceived them grievously about the chances in favour of President McKinley surviving his terrible wound. He never had any. We do not believe the story of poison; that is a mere suggestion of surgeons who fancy themselves discredited by their mistaken diagnosis. The heavy bullet of the murderer's revolver, so different from the light bullet of the Mauser rifle, which makes a clean cut, *rent* its way through the body, paralysed the powers of the stomach, and set up a gangrene along the whole course of the wound. The ill-fated President was a strong man, who had lived a temperate though overworked life, and he survived for seven days; but they were days practically without food, and when the gangrenous mischief reached a certain point his strength, weakened at once by shock and by starvation, suddenly collapsed. He died expressing his resignation to the will of the All Wise, and soothed, we would fain hope, by the knowledge that in two continents all who speak English would fain have preserved him if they could. The sorrow of his own people is hardly deeper or more sincere than that of Englishmen, for though the latter are Free-traders they regard the Protectionist illusion as an error in economics rather than a political offence, and they were hardly conscious of the President's graver mistake, his habit of regarding himself as one bound by his position to be the funnel for the popular will. That, we feel convinced, was the key to the mind of William McKinley. Personally the kindest of men, always straight in conduct, and with a high sense of duty, he thought that duty compelled him always to keep his ear to the ground, so that he might, as head of the Executive, interpret in action the general desire of the people. He thought they wished that America should in all things suffice to herself, and perceiving that, allowed his Protectionist ideas to develop into a sort of fanaticism, which, nevertheless, when he recognised the general desire for wider markets, he was prepared at their bidding to suppress. His very last speech before his death was in effect a promise that he would exchange Protection for Reciprocity; and though he probably shared the movement of the popular mind, and had begun to recognise that if you will not buy neither can you sell, the sense that the people were marching like himself to a new conviction made that conviction appear to him not only more acceptable, but more wise. He was personally one of those men who alike from pity and from religious feeling abhor war; but when he perceived that the scenes in Cuba had become abhorrent to the people he accepted the hard necessity, and when, after the sinking of the 'Maine,' they would allow no longer delay he made war with all the energy he possessed. He was said to be the slave of the Trusts; but in reality he approved them because the people believed that in them was a source of prosperity, and had they changed that view he would have changed also, as he in great measure actually did about the standard of value. He had great bimetallist leanings till he saw that the whole commercial class, followed by a majority, was in favour of a single standard, and then he became a determined advocate of gold. He was perfectly sincere, but he held it his duty to be an interpreter, not a leader, of democracy. It is in this capacity that history will judge him, and it is worth while to consider for a moment how far he was wrong or right.

We hold with the English people that he was wrong, believing that Demos, like any other King, will decide rightly only if the advisers he trusts are sincere and give him always the benefit of their actual opinions. They are generally wiser than the mass; they, and they only, are in possession of all the facts; they are trusted by the Sovereign, whether he is a man or a multitude; and they are therefore bound as honest men to press their conclusions frankly, and if they are not accepted to resign. The wishes of the people constitute, of course, one factor in the formation of a sound judgment; but it is only one, and in cases involving any moral issue—for example, the choice between war and peace—it ought not to be the strongest. We hold Fox's judgment on the war with Napoleon to have been wrong, for the great Italian would never have rested until he had

established a universal Monarchy, which would have stereotyped mankind; but he was absolutely right in risking his party as well as his career by expressing the intense opinion he had formed. Moreover, it is held here, and, as we think, on sound grounds, that democracy is conscious of its own points of failure, that it sighs for leaders, and that the man who will not lead will never receive a full measure of its confidence. The Premier who will not or cannot form an opinion is therefore deprived of a portion alike of his power and his courage, both of which may in an hour of emergency be of vital importance to his country. And finally, it may be taken as certain that if leadership is not allowed the most competent of all will never rise, except by accident, to the headship of the State, which must, if that is the policy to be adopted, be served by second-rate men. That is the case in both the American and French Republics, though the record is broken by Abraham Lincoln, and in a less degree by Gambetta, and it is difficult to deny that both Republics have suffered through it, though in America the limitation in the functions of the central Government has in great measure concealed the fact from the world. In a country with such resources, without frontiers, and with no rebellious class, the average sense of the community suffices to produce prosperity, and till the hour of danger arrives the inadequacy of the chiefs of the State is scarcely perceived. It would, however, have been terribly perceived in America if Spain at first had been triumphant, and if President McKinley, as might have happened, had felt that his insight was insufficient for circumstances so grave.

To Englishmen it is hardly necessary to press this side of the argument, and yet it is not to be denied that there is another side. It is, in the first place, much more convenient for any State to be able to do without leaders, for they are few and hard to discover; while of the second-rate men there is at all times an abundant supply. It is not in England the Cabinet, but the Inner Cabinet which it is difficult to fill, and on the Continent the one Ministry which can always be got together is the Ministry of Affairs. In the second place, theory must be allowed some weight under every Constitution, and the theory of Democracy is that on grave occasions the mass of the community is wiser than any individual in it. Its instinct tells it what to do better than any man's counsel. If that idea is true—and it is difficult for those who know history to pronounce it entirely false—the "man with his ear to the ground," if only he has the right kind of ear, and honestly believes, as Mr. McKinley did, that his business is to use it, can but rarely go wrong in important crises. To hear the undergrowth clearly and interpret it aright requires, no doubt, a special, and it may be a rare, faculty; but the man who possesses it will not make great blunders, except when the people are hopelessly in the wrong. They often are, as, to take two well-known instances, when the people in this country beat Walpole about the Excise-duty, and when in France they clamoured for war with Prussia; but the American theory is that this occurs rarely, and that when it does the people is still within its right. Why should it not run a risk, even a great risk, with its own? On that theory President McKinley was an excellent, even a great, President, for he had a marvellous capacity for hearing and interpreting that undergrowth, which he thought it the duty of his life to obey. And lastly, this mode of governing has one advantage only half perceived, that it increases the force of the State to an almost indefinite degree. Guidance may be wanting when the head of the State is always listening; but the march can never be undecided, and the weight of the marching myriad thus kept at one with its foremost files must always be prodigious. When the head of the Executive and the people differ, and both are determined, everything goes to pieces, all action is weak, and perseverance is almost hopeless. When that head cannot be removed, it may therefore be that the most certain way of avoiding such a contingency is to listen. On the whole, though warmly in favour of the English method, we can understand why those who believe fully in democracy prefer the American method, regard Mr. McKinley as an almost ideal President, and will be slow to be convinced that no State is safe when there is no effort to secure the guidance of the ablest in it.



## THE NEW PRESIDENT.

ALL eyes are fixed on the new President, and the world is asking what manner of man is he, and what are the views and plans of one who holds power and authority equal to that of the German Emperor in a country with nearly double the population of Germany and with ten times its wealth. We shall surprise many of our readers, both English and American, and yet we believe we shall be in the right, when we answer the first part of the question by saying that President Roosevelt is an old-fashioned American. Though in so many ways a typical modern man, he is at heart and in essentials far nearer the old type of American statesman than the majority of the men who have presided over America during the last sixty years. Mr. Lincoln was a man of genius, and so an exception to every rule—as much an exception among Presidents as Alfred, with whom he has many points of resemblance, was among Kings—but, save for Mr. Lincoln and General Grant, the modern Presidents have not been men of mark. They have been sound and excellent constitutional Monarchs, but not leaders and rulers of men. Mr. Roosevelt is far more like the men of the first three decades of the Republic than the Convention-made Presidents of modern times. When we say he is an old-fashioned American we mean that he belongs to that strong, vigorous, authoritative type which has always existed in America, and always been apparent enough in business and in private life, though of late it has been somewhat submerged in politics. The late Lord Sherbrooke declared that what he liked about one of his colleagues—Lord Hartington—was his “you-be-damnedness.” That same quality of downrightness, fearlessness, and determination is to be found in Mr. Roosevelt. He is essentially one of those men who know exactly what they want, and mean to get it. But together with this intensity and keenness the new President is a man of moderation. Those who can recall the last Message sent by him to the Legislature of the State of New York while Governor may remember how essentially moderate was its general tone. Especially is this moderation of tone to be seen in all his expressions of opinion on such home questions as those of the Trusts, temperance legislation, and the Tariff. He has always held in regard to the Trusts that the capitalists have done a great deal of good in organising industry, and that they must not be treated as enemies of the nation. At the same time, however, they are to be carefully watched and kept within reasonable bounds. In regard to temperance and philanthropic legislation generally, Mr. Roosevelt has, again, always maintained the position of the *via media*. Apparently it is the same with the question of Protection. Mr. Roosevelt, though he has never put forward Free-trade as an ideal and has always upheld the existing fiscal system, has never been a Protection-at-any-price man. Even in the case of Imperialism and a vigorous foreign policy, Mr. Roosevelt has never gone to extremes, and he has frequently denounced the recklessness of the more violent Jingoës. In truth, there is a great deal of the old Whig moderation—we use the term rather in the English than the American sense—about Mr. Roosevelt. That is the spirit which dislikes extremes in all cases, which is against pushing even a good principle or a good policy too far, and is in favour of keeping all things within the bounds of common-sense. But this spirit is a very different one from that of the opportunist or the man of perennial compromise. The true Whig when he has discovered what he believes to be the path of moderation in any question will stick to it through thick and thin. His views may be “central,” but they are none the less tenaciously held, and history has shown again and again that the Whig temperament may be both authoritative and uncompromising in action. Lord Palmerston was a good example of the authoritative Whig, and, unless we are mistaken, Mr. Roosevelt will show in a good many ways a striking resemblance to Lord Palmerston. Of course, no two men are ever quite alike, but impulsiveness combined with an abstract moderation of view, and authoritativeness coupled with a strict recognition of law and constitutional right, undoubtedly belong to both characters.

Naturally enough, what most men are interested in here are Mr. Roosevelt's views on foreign policy, and especially his attitude towards this country. We believe that attitude can be rightly described in a

sentence. Mr. Roosevelt is neither for nor against England, but merely for his own country. He does not wish this country any harm, but he would not dream of sacrificing the interests of America even in the smallest degree to help England. His sole desire is to serve America. He is, of course, an Imperialist, and he will no doubt do his best to administer the new Imperial possessions of America in the West Indies (Cuba and Puerto Rico), in the Pacific (the Sandwich Islands), and in the Far East (the Philippines) wisely and well. But to say that he is an Imperialist is not to say all. The essential thing to remember in regard to Mr. Roosevelt's position as to foreign affairs is that he is an upholder of the Monroe doctrine in its fullest and most complete form. All his writings and speeches show that he considers that America must prevent the European Powers obtaining any new foothold in North or South America, or extending the settlements they now possess in any form, direct or indirect. His view, that is, is to enforce the full Monroe doctrine at all costs. Coupled with this Mr. Roosevelt holds that the Americans ought to construct and control an Isthmian canal—either at Panama or in Nicaragua—and that such control should be absolute and without any kind of restriction.

It remains to consider whether these views of Mr. Roosevelt necessarily bring the policy that will be pursued by him into conflict with British interests. In regard to the Monroe doctrine it is admitted that we have no cause or desire to quarrel with America. The doctrine only deals with new acquisitions, and does not concern Canada, the West Indies, or our Colonies in Central or South America. In truth, the true Monroe doctrine is in no sense injurious to this country. We do not wish to acquire new settlements on either of the American continents, nor to extend those which we have already obtained. On the contrary, we greatly prefer the *status quo*. The reasons, that is, which originally induced a British statesman to suggest the Monroe doctrine to President Monroe still hold good, and the more effectively it is applied by America the better we ought to be pleased. We hold, indeed, that it would be wise policy for us formally to notify to America our recognition of the true Monroe doctrine, for while admitting that we had no wish to expand, we should obtain something approaching an insurance of our possessions in North America, in the West Indies, in Central America, and in South America. True, we are well able to defend these places for ourselves if attacked, but still the recognition of the application of the Monroe doctrine in regard to them might not be without result in case of European complications. In regard to the Isthmian canal we would also meet Mr. Roosevelt. As we have insisted again and again in these columns, it is to our interest (1) that the canal should be made; (2) that it should be held by a friendly Power strong enough to make the neutrality of the canal a reality, and not a paper formula. Therefore we ought to welcome the construction of the canal in the only way in which Mr. Roosevelt will consent to its construction. To urge that the Clayton-Bulwer Treaty gives us a right to veto the making of the canal, and that we ought not to part with that valuable veto-right unless America will consent to some compromise in the matter, seems to us most unwise. What we have got to consider is not our abstract rights in the matter, but our material interests. If it appears that it is to our interest that the canal should be made, let us not stand in our own light and talk big about the Clayton-Bulwer Treaty. If we meant really to stand out and to fight America over the Canal question, there might be some sense in our present attitude. But in that case we ought to be busy in all the Chancelleries of Europe getting up a coalition against the American claims in regard to the Monroe doctrine. Unless we are greatly mistaken, we should not find the work a very difficult one. But needless to say, all England would repudiate such a Machiavellian idea with the utmost indignation. The statesman who proposed such a scheme would be driven from the political stage with ignominy. Even if America were deliberately to denounce the Clayton-Bulwer Treaty—we do not for a moment suggest that Mr. Roosevelt is likely to do so—it would be impossible to get the people of this country either to go to war alone or to promote any combination of Powers hostile to America. We intend, that is, to remain friends with America, and not to encourage her secret enemies on this side of the Atlantic.



But if we mean, as we assuredly do, to play a really friendly part towards America, is it not worth our while to get the benefit of our friendliness? Though few Englishmen realise the fact, the Americans are in deadly earnest about the canal. While even well-educated men here hardly know that the question exists, it is a burning one for all Americans. But just as we misunderstand their eagerness, so they misunderstand our apathy. They do not believe it possible that we can be indifferent on such a matter, and think our lazy *non possumus* attitude must cover some deep and strongly motivated enmity. In truth, our Government, in the matter of the Canal question, appear to be heading straight for a humiliating act of folly. We are friendly and we desire to show our friendliness to America, but yet we seem determined to act in such a way that our friendliness will appear to the Americans like studied animosity. It is, indeed, hardly too much to say that to organise all Europe into an Anti-Monroe Doctrine League would cause little more enmity than will our present attitude if we insist on maintaining it.

And yet the death of President McKinley and the perfectly genuine outburst of national feeling for America and the Americans that has pervaded all classes here—the governing class quite as much as the people—affords us a unique opportunity to settle the Canal question on a sound and sensible basis by giving America a free hand in the Isthmus. We would go further, and as we have said, formally and clearly accept the Monroe doctrine as a declaration by which we mean to abide. The direct advantage bestowed on America by such action would be very great. The indirect advantage gained by ourselves would not be small, for we should make clear to the world that the traditional rivalry between the two branches of the Anglo-Saxon race had passed away and could no longer be counted on. Whether such a forcing of the Monroe doctrine upon the notice of the world would be a wise act on the part of America is, of course, another matter. It might even, though admitted by us, give rise to protests elsewhere which would be dangerous and difficult. That, however, would be the affair of America, not of Britain, and is not a matter on which we ought perhaps to express an opinion. All we need do is to give friendly satisfaction to America on matters which do not injure our own interests. Of America's true interests she, not Britain, must be the judge.

But perhaps we write on the subject of the canal in too pessimistic a strain. It may be that our Government, since the failure of the Hay-Pauncefote Convention, have come to understand the subject better, and that President Roosevelt will find that a short, practical, and acceptable agreement has already been arrived at between the two Governments. We trust sincerely that this may be the case, and that his first official act in the region of high politics will be to endorse an understanding with Britain already sanctioned by Mr. McKinley.

#### THE NEW PHASE OF THE WAR.

SEPTEMBER 15th has come and gone and with-  
out much result, but the war will now, we hope, enter upon a new phase. Whether the Transvaal authorities will at once be able to act upon that part of the proclamation which places the cost of the keeping of a man's wife and family on the man himself remains to be seen. We imagine that in most cases the bill has, as it were, been already made out—for the operation of the failure to surrender will, we presume, be retrospective—and that the Government will at once be able to put up, say, a house in Bloemfontein or Pretoria to auction in order to provide money to pay for the keep of the family of its owner since last June. We do not, however, profess to know what will be the exact way in which the burghers will be forced to pay for the keep of their families, but we cannot believe that the High Commissioner, who with his Council is armed with the most complete powers, legislative and administrative, will find any difficulty in giving practical effect to the proclamation. It is easy to make a parade of legal difficulties in regard to the matter, but they are not substantial. Lord Milner and his Government have plenty of power to enforce the proclamation if they desire to do so,—as, in our opinion, they most certainly ought, for the failure to act on proclamations when once made is ruinous.

But though we are not concerned about the technical difficulties of enforcing the proclamation, we most ardently hope and desire that those responsible will realise that the time has come when the war must be made to enter on a new phase, and that from the present time there must be no hesitation, no change of plans, no attempts at negotiation, but merely the most strenuous endeavour to carry to the end what has come to be a piece of police work. In order to bring back peace to South Africa the first thing is to carry on the war with the utmost vigour and determination. Every one, from the Commander-in-Chief to the humblest private, must remember, and make others remember, that there is no primrose path to success in war, and that it is idle to think of finishing the war except on the Duke of Wellington's principle,—“Hard pounding, gentlemen, but we'll pound hardest.” Unless and until we pound hardest we shall never beat the Boers. Pound hardest we must. If fresh men—*i.e.*, men not stale with campaigning—are wanted, then fresh men must be sent. If our generals are grown languid, they must be replaced, and stronger and more vigorous men must be put in their places. If our existing tactics are not well suited to the present state of things, then new tactics must be devised. For example, if the Boers break up into little commandos of a hundred, our columns must be broken up into small commands also and sent in pursuit of them. No doubt these little forces will run risks of capture, of starvation, of complete destruction; but these risks must be run, and, in truth, are not important. That officers and men will be only too eager to run them we cannot doubt. If twenty or thirty Captains were asked to organise such small mounted forces, and were told that they must while hunting down the enemy live like Boers and expect no relief and no help from our main bodies, we do not doubt that there would be a ready response. Some of these little bands would fare badly, no doubt, but on the other hand districts would become infested by them, and so made impossible for the Boers, which now afford the enemy complete security. But, of course, we cannot in London presume to lay down the exact way in which the war is to be carried on; we merely desire to insist that an effort must be made from now to carry it on with greater vigour, and that if one form of fighting does not prove successful, then other forms must be tried in turn till an effective form is discovered. The notion that we are to be permanently beaten by a few bands of roving Boers cannot be endured, and our generals must be made to feel that if their present system of fighting and military organisation does not meet the case they must devise one that will. War is a business where ingenuity and imagination are required quite as much as they are in any trade or profession, and such difficulties as “character of the country,” “want of transport,” “want of food,” “want of water,” “badness of horses,” and the like ought merely to be incentives to strenuous effort, not reasons for inactivity. After all, every one of the difficulties encountered by our troops is encountered by the Boers, and often in a worse form, for they are without our resources in the way of remounts and the material of war.

We place a vigorous prosecution of the war as the essential thing,—the one thing which really matters, and by which we shall achieve complete success. Next, and of great importance, though not of supreme moment, is a proper use of the legislative and administrative powers possessed by the British Government in the Orange Colony and the Transvaal. If those powers are well and wisely used a good deal may be done to assist the military authorities. Though we are entirely in favour of the most drastic methods in the field, we are not in favour of drastic action by the civil authorities. That is, we would not attempt to declare the unsundered burghers rebels, or to inflict the death penalty except on spies and conspirators. We greatly prefer to strike men's properties rather than their lives,—to make them bankrupts rather than martyrs. We should, of course, continue the plan of charging the keep of the burghers' families against their property as the merest act of common-sense and common justice, but we would go a good deal further. We would—as we have often before suggested in these columns—refuse to recognise any titles to land and houses in either of the new Colonies unless the owner attended at some central place—half-a-dozen places might be named in each Colony—and there entered his name on the new register and took the oath



of neutrality. The land of any person who failed to do this within a given time—unless that person could prove that he was in prison or too ill to move—should be declared to be derelict and without any owner, and so the property of the State. In this way either the burghers would be forced to come in and surrender, or else the Government would become possessed of very valuable properties out of which to reward the men from Australia, New Zealand, and Canada, from the Cape and from Natal, or from home, who have fought on our side in the war, and on which also to plant military colonists. To keep the titles to their land indefinitely open to men who are fighting against us while we could be using that land to much better purpose seems to us most unbusinesslike. We may be quite sure that the Boers would not have acted in that way had chance placed them in the position in which we now find ourselves. They would have thought no excuse needed for using the threat of confiscation to bring in their enemies.

But though we think these things ought to be done in order to bring the war to an end, and though we hold that the soldiers should bestir themselves to find newer and better methods for meeting the most recent tactics of the Boers, we entirely and absolutely refuse to take a pessimistic view of the war. We shall accomplish our task even if we take longer than we need or we ought over it, and if we waste an unnecessary amount of life and treasure. Of the end we are as certain as ever we were. Nor are we any more pessimistic than formerly as to the settling down of the two races in South Africa and their ultimate consolidation, and the incorporation of the various States of South Africa as a free nation within the British Empire. The pressure of the natives on the one hand, and the great material prosperity which is bound to take place directly the war is over on the other, will bring the two peoples together. Those two forces will act as an amalgam,—especially the latter. We see from America how the change and movement produced by a rapid and vigorous growth of material prosperity tend to weld a nation together, and we cannot doubt that like causes will produce like results in South Africa. To talk about creating a new Ireland in South Africa seems to us nonsense. To begin with, our Ulstermen in South Africa even now almost equal the non-British population; and next, the flow of new elements into South Africa which must take place in the course of the ensuing thirty years will submerge or sweep away all old boundaries, and with them all old animosities. Change is the greatest of anodynes.

#### THE CZAR'S OBJECTS.

IT is becoming increasingly evident that the tour of the Emperor of Russia to Western Europe must have some considerable objects. His Majesty can hardly be enjoying a mere holiday. Few Sovereigns enjoy, as William II. does, life on board ship in the rough North seas, and on shore even a Sovereign, who is trained to endure the burden of State, must be bored to death by ceremonials, receptions, and carefully prepared speeches. Nicholas II. is not, like his cousin, proud, and with justice, of his abilities as speechmaker, and would be far happier in an informal yet courtly circle in Denmark than either at Potsdam or Compiègne. He sees an equal, to be sure, for two or three half-hours, which must be an infrequent experience; but equality is a poor substitute for friendship, and the Court of Copenhagen is the only one where his equals are trustworthy friends. Besides, the journey has a most disagreeable accompaniment. Even though a President has just been done to death, we are unable to believe that the extraordinary precautions taken in France to protect the Czar, precautions which harass an Army, profoundly irritate three cities, one of which is Paris, and involve expenditure which will be perceptible even in the Budget of France, are dictated by nervousness alone. Neither M. Loubet, M. Waldeck-Rousseau, nor Prince Orloff is a nervous man, and the French police, besides being the keenest in Europe, has on such occasions command of much money for espionage. The French Government has no fancy for being ridiculous, and unless it is much better informed than the public, some of its orders, especially those regarding Dunkirk and Compiègne, which seem based on the orders that used to be

given in Constantinople when a Sultana went abroad, will subject it to much ridicule. President Loubet must have positive information, which he, at least, believes, that there are real dangers threatening his visitor; and though much is always kept back from an autocratic Sovereign, the Czar must perceive that with all France welcoming him he is not considered safe. His Majesty, who is fairly safe at home, though Count Muravieff said the Nihilists are rather cowed than extinct, would not have plunged into all that welter, and risked so much for his country as well as himself, unless he had perceived objects which he felt it imperative to secure. As rumour suggests adequate objects, and objects really attainable by the tour, we are inclined to think that rumour has in this instance a solid foundation.

The first object, no doubt, is to render it easier to obtain money. M. de Witte, pressed by the Siberian expenditure, by the famine in several provinces—which hits the Russian Treasury exactly as the same calamity hits the Indian one, not wounding mortally, but embarrassing everything—and by the necessity of “supporting” the great industrial schemes he is fostering, needs a large loan. The English are possessed with a notion that Russia, though she paid interest to all creditors throughout the Crimean War, is always over-spending herself, and a loan would not be taken up in London except at rates which allow a margin for insurance,—greedy rates M. de Witte doubtless considers them. The Germans have just now enough to do in paying for their Emperor’s schemes, and financing their own over-expanded manufacturing speculations. American financiers are well loaded already, and the American public, which could raise any amount, is devoted to industrial speculation, and has a dozen methods of earning a safe 4 per cent. at home. There remains, therefore, France; and as in France the subscriptions come from the cottages, and the cottagers know no more of Russian finance than of Icelandic bonds, it is necessary to do something more than ask for money. The lenders must be pleased, and as nothing will please them better than a visit from the Czar, the visit is paid. We see nothing ignoble in such a motive, and nothing of which able politicians ought to be ashamed. It is as essential to Russia to be solvent as to secure a great ally, and if an Imperial visit will refill the Treasury as well as cement a necessary alliance, it is a matter of good policy that it should be offered.

The second object, which probably comes even closer to the Russian Emperor’s heart, is to secure peace in his time, and we strongly incline to the belief that he has secured it. The German Emperor informed the people of Dantzic, with quite unaccustomed earnestness, that the result of his conversations with his guest was that peace was assured for many years, and we see no reason to believe that he was either over-optimistic or attempting to deceive. The Russian Emperor, who has been personally annoyed by the failure of the Conference at the Hague, has, it is rumoured, fallen back upon the more practical proposal of a ten years’ truce, during which, “on the faith of Sovereigns,” neither Russia nor Germany will voluntarily engage in war. If that agreement has been made—and all the evidence points that way—peace, at all events for a period, is secured, for France cannot fight alone, and the English interest is always peace. The Chauvinists of Paris, with M. de Cassagnac at their head, may protest, and declare, as he has done, that all this means a consecration of a Treaty under which France lost two provinces and five milliards; but if a Bourbon or a Bonaparte were on the throne he could hardly declare war in the face of such an agreement. He might, no doubt, menace England; but England has faced France pretty often, and there is nothing to content the French Army in a series of maritime engagements which might be for France maritime defeats. There is no reason in Asia why the Powers should quarrel for the present, and even in the Balkans, though all the materials of a conflagration are well laid, they can hardly blaze up while both the Alliances stand prepared with such mighty engines to put out the fire. It is, of course, true that America is left out of the combination, that the death of the Emperor of Austria or that of the Sultan might produce a wholly new set of circumstances, and that—in short, as Bulwer once wrote, “every accident is a Providence, and before a Providence snaps every human will”; but the Russian Emperor does not



pretend to be a prophet or to possess irresistible control, even in the political world, but up to the limit of his power he desires peace, and so, till his Fleet is completed, does his German cousin. Both are sincere, for both are compelled by strong interests to be sincere, and we confess we do not see, if they are agreed, where, leaving America out of the question, the disturbing force is to be sought. The French notion that Mr. Chamberlain designs an attack on France is purely fantastic, and no other Power is strong enough or ambitious enough to claim the right of initiating a great war. What does Austria want, or where would Italy find free resources? If the rumours are true there will be in Europe peace for some years.

At least there will be if the third object attributed to the Czar can by possibility be attained. This is the restraint of the Anarchists as a sect by international agreement. We doubt if it can, for Anarchy is too like a creed, and creeds, however diabolical, are never suppressed by international action. The only case in which the experiment has ever been tried was the suppression of the Templars, and whether the Order had ever adopted an evil creed, or, which is much more probable and more in accordance with the evidence, had suffered an evil creed to be embedded in some of its Preceptories, is to the last degree doubtful. But it may be taken as certain that the subject was discussed when the Emperors met, and exceedingly probable that the project they considered was the banishment of all suspected Anarchists to an island in the ocean, a kind of St. Helena, though probably not in the tropics. That is a plan which would be likely to find favour with the owner of Siberia—Saghalien may be the very island in view—and would exactly suit the Continental readiness to sanction preventive arrest, and the Continental reluctance to endure capital punishment for anything but a completed crime. The project will fail, for neither America nor Great Britain is as yet in a temper to consent; but we may be sure that it, or some one like it, will be carefully considered. It is nearly unendurable to the politicians of all countries as well as to the Kings that the fair prospect which for the next ten years might open before the Western World should be endangered by the action of a minute sect who do not even profess to know the results their murderous malignity may produce. That it may endanger it is clear, for any such peace as we more than half believe to have been arranged must depend on the lives of the Sovereigns who have arranged it, and those lives are in danger so acute that even to the inhabitants of Dunkirk and Compiègne M. Loubet's precautions do not seem absurd, but only precautionary to the point where absurdity begins. To clear the streets of a town which is welcoming a guest of all its inhabitants lest that guest should be murdered is at all events a flaming advertisement that Anarchists are feared.

#### CONTINENTAL ARMIES AND THEIR TRAINING FOR WAR.

VERY great interest has been created in England during the past week by the accounts that have been received of the great military manœuvres now proceeding both in Germany and France. The British public, which is, not unnaturally, in rather a pessimistic mood just now in regard to its own Army's ineffectual efforts to finish the Boer War, fully expected to be told how very differently and how much better they order military things in Germany and France. It was prepared to hear of faultless organisation and the most perfect field tactics, and of the many things which our commanders have so often done wrong in South Africa being done without a flaw by the great generals of the Continental Armies. Instead, and to the surprise of the British public, the correspondents all declare, in varying degrees of intensity no doubt, but still with a virtual unanimity, that if our neighbours were to act in real war as they act in sham fights nothing but the most appalling disaster could be the result. The careful Englishman's first impulse will be to imagine that he is being humbugged, and that the newspaper correspondents are telling him, not the things which are, but the things which he would like to hear. A little inquiry, however, will show that this is not the case. To begin with, the correspondent who is most positive as to the failure of the Germans to realise modern war conditions, and who

contrasts them most unfavourably with our troops in the field, is Mr. Hales, the Australian correspondent. But Mr. Hales is known for his determination not to write the things which his readers like. His letters from the front were strongly criticised by many people because he was said to have been unfairly severe, and he was very generally accused of disparaging the British Army and exaggerating its defects. His journalistic method, in a word, is by no means one of flattery to the British public and British Army. Yet though he was evidently treated with the greatest courtesy by the German Staff, and though he evidently would like to repay that courtesy in kind, he writes to the *Daily Express* of Wednesday an account of the great sham fight near Dantzig, which shows that the German Army and its leaders, unless they can be relied on to change their whole system when the guns are loaded with ball instead of blank cartridge, would commit mistakes ten times worse than we committed at the beginning of the war. Even the German scouting was most perfunctory. This is how Mr. Hales describes the advance of one of the armies:—"The Blues pushed forward with great rapidity, throwing out scouting parties who, judging from the way they did their work, were next door to useless. They displayed no talent for that class of work, exposing themselves foolishly on the sky line, and having no idea how to take cover. Had they been operating against the Boers in Africa four-fifths of them would have been sniped. The worst exhibition in scouting I ever saw in Africa was not nearly so devoid of intelligence and initiative. De Wet as a commander of scouts would be worth a king's ransom to the Kaiser." But if the scouting was bad, the handling of the artillery seems to have been even worse. "I have seen the British Royal Horse Artillery in actual warfare," says Mr. Hales, "handling their guns under a heavy rifle fire from marksmen in the Boer entrenchment, and our men falling beside their guns; yet in actual war the British were cooler, quicker, and smarter than the German gunners. I am not hypercritical, only I am greatly amazed. I expected a much better display of gunnery. I would give much to see a German battery operating against a Boer commando in a strong position. I think the Germans would learn a lesson that would teach them to have much greater respect for the British field force. If the German gunners did not fight fifty per cent. better than they did to-day the Boers would capture every gun they sent into the field." The German cavalry leaders do not seem to understand how to manage that arm. They exhausted the horses before they could possibly get in touch with the enemy, and they are described as galloping madly through ploughed ground, and taking all the "go" out of them at the very beginning of the day. "If General French had made one such blunder in Africa, he would never have been able to repair it. The horses were beaten when they were most required. Judging by this display of cavalry tactics, any of the Boer leaders would make the German cavalry kill all their horses within three months." But not only did the German generals use their artillery in the way which caused the loss of the guns at Colenso, allow their cavalry to gallop madly and uselessly, and permit their scouts to do everything that scouts should not do, but a general cavalry attack appears to have been made in mass, which Mr. Hales can only describe as a piece of madness. "Had it been in earnest few of that divinely drilled and madly led cavalry would have been left to tell the tale." If one of our generals in Africa had been guilty of such a piece of madness, Europe would, Mr. Hales declares, have laughed derisively for a month. "Yet this movement was a real test of German skill in cavalry assaults. The Germans continually ask why we have not won Africa in two years. If to-day's exploits are a fair criterion of their military genius, Germans could not win Africa in two centuries."

Though his language is not so emphatic, Mr. Pearse—a correspondent of great experience in South Africa—who has been describing the French manœuvres for the *Daily Mail*, gives an account of the French troops which in essentials corresponds to that of Mr. Hales in regard to the Germans. He tells us, in effect, that "the men are splendid," but that their training and leading are most unsatisfactory. It is thus he describes the French system of attack:—"We have watched these mighty forces move in lines and columns, covering a front of ten miles or more, a



spectacle to stir imagination with its infinite possibilities. But to what end? We have seen these same units draw closer towards each other regardless of artillery fire that was being poured upon them all the while, and the deadlier hail of rifle bullets, and then launch themselves in an impetuous torrent against positions that should be impregnable if properly held. . . . Looking at this an English officer, of high rank and many experiences, summed it all up in the one word 'Pathetic.' The reckless exposure of the men, he tells us, could end in nothing but disaster. Even the French artillery, which Mr. Pearse describes as magnificent, was so handled that in actual warfare every gunner would have been killed at his post. Again, he tells us that the French rifle-shooting is bad and without method, and could not result in straight shooting, and he sums up his criticism by declaring that the French soldier is untrained for war. In spite of the experience and evident desire to be fair shown by these two able correspondents, we should hold that their judgments must have been unconsciously biassed, and should doubt whether the German and French commanders could in reality have behaved as foolishly as they describe, but for the fact that Colonel Henderson, one of the ablest and most scientific of military students, has expressed exactly similar views in regard to the Continental Armies. In his introduction to Count Sternberg's account of his participation in the Boer War Colonel Henderson shows that the German and French system, if carried out in the field, must lead to exactly the kind of things which Mr. Hales and Mr. Pearse actually witnessed. Colonel Henderson asserts that the Continent has stopped still since the Franco-German War, and is content to apply the lessons then learned without remembering that the increased range of the weapons has entirely altered all the essentials of the problems. The failure to see beyond the war of 1870, coupled with the false ideals which must necessarily be set up by a long series of peace manoeuvres in which all the strength of the big battalions and none of their weaknesses are displayed, have demoralised the Armies of Europe. They are, we believe, ready for a Jena; and would find it if only some man of genius were to arise, say, among the Russians, and were to do some of the things which Continental generals believe to be impossible in European warfare,—i.e., make use of some of those lessons which the Boers have taught us, but which are declared by most French and German authorities to be 'altogether inapplicable to civilised warfare.'

Naturally we do not pretend to be sorry that the Germans and French refuse to adopt the lessons of the Boer War. Our only fear in regard to the question is lest we too should fail to profit by those lessons. We are haunted by the dread lest when the war is over the military authorities in Pall Mall and Whitehall will once again direct their chief energies to devising a new hat for the Staff or an improved "position of the soldier," while the Headquarter Staff generally becomes what Junius called "the home of slumber and of thoughtless meditation," enlivened only by occasional and spasmodic efforts to copy some piece of German militarism of a specially mechanical kind. What we want, but what we fear we shall not get, is that our Army should study and digest its own experience, and learn its own lessons, and leave German methods alone. To say, as we hear people say so often, that the war in South Africa must not be made into a model for European wars is a most dangerous doctrine. In truth, if intelligently applied, its lessons will serve for all wars. If, then, we are wise we shall be guided by our experiences on the veld, and not attempt to mimic the magnificent and spectacular follies committed on the plains of Prussia or among the fields of Eastern France.

#### "A FIT OF HAPPINESS."

"WE must accustom ourselves," said Goethe, "to enjoy our happiness piecemeal," and Sir Thomas Browne enlarges upon the fortunate disposition of "such as can be content with a fit of happiness." In speaking thus he does not, of course, allude to those greater joys which, though they may be only acutely felt for short periods, yet do in a sense transform life as a whole, but to minor periods of happiness,

the sum of which may be large enough to cover a multitude of misfortunes. To "accustom ourselves to enjoy" would seem at first sight an advice impossible to follow, but on second thoughts experience would seem to suggest that in any analysis of the mental position of those who do most keenly enjoy life determination is by no means a negligible factor. While we are very young "fits of happiness" come to us quite unbidden,—who does not remember delicious moments of uncontrollable laughter when with the recklessness of youth we were prepared to sacrifice our reputation for good manners, good sense, even for complete sanity, rather than hide our mirth? At the time we prided ourselves perhaps on a lively sense of the ludicrous, such as was denied to our elders, but time soon taught us that our humorous perceptions were no more delicate than those of our fathers. What we experienced was only a violent seizure of happiness from which by the sobering effect of years they were precluded. Later in life we cannot expect to be often carried away into Eldorado. If we want to visit there we must seek means to do so, and for the average person they are not far to seek. Perhaps the most fruitful method of inducing these curative "fits of happiness" is the cultivation of that habit of mental self-control which enables a man to pay strict attention—or to pay none at all—to what is going on around him. We have all sometimes played a dull game to please an amiable company, with just sufficient attention to enable us not to break the rules, and have found ourselves being bored to death. To hurry the slow passage of the minutes we have made a diligent effort to spur our attention, and have been surprised at the sudden awakening of interest we have aroused in ourselves. In the same way, it is impossible to watch with attention the world we live in—however small or large that world may be—without much diversion of mind and many a "fit of happiness." Some people never miss a pretty or amusing incident which comes across them. A scrap of dialogue overheard in the street may enliven the "footpath way" along which they jog, and enable them to "merrily hent" some very dull stiles.

On the other hand, there are times when to withdraw into ourselves and forget our surroundings altogether seems the only method of obtaining mental recreation. "Some men are as content to enjoy a happiness in a fancy as others in a more apparent truth and reality," we read in the "Religio Medici." In day dreams alone we do as we like. We succeed in our dream of work, we attain our dreamed-of ambition, and never fail to please our friends or wittily to confound our enemies. There is a happy vanity about our dream-selves, who live among phantasms, secure from the humiliations of circumstance, the comments of fellow-creatures, and the disturbing contemplation of our own real actions. In the present day, when to almost every one some form or other of excitement seems desirable, an attitude of mental drift makes almost invariably for depression; we must work hard, play hard, even dream hard, if we would be happy. Perhaps there is no more real bit of happiness than that which we experience from a sudden sense of the approval of those around us,—a sense that we are welcome, that the atmosphere into which we have plunged is warm. In a self-conscious age, among sensitive people, such a sensation is sure to be desired, and even worked for; nevertheless when it comes it comes like St. Paul's salvation, as a "free gift." The slightest sense of having earned our happiness would destroy it. Of the same nature is the pleasure derivable from good talk by those who find their ideas clarified by expression and enlarged by friendly contention. From an argument whose aim is to exercise the mental powers and increase the mental treasure of the arguers both sides often go away smiling over their gains,—the man who has lost no less than the man who has won.

It has been satirically said that virtue is its own reward only in the sense that it has no other. But certain good actions do undoubtedly bring with them a glow of happiness. Not perhaps those long courses of continued well-doing whose reward is outside the scope of this article, but such isolated good deeds as have nothing to do with any one's theory of life, and by which all decent people occasionally surprise themselves. Perhaps it is the handsomeness—so to speak—rather than the intrinsic value of such acts the thought of which creates a glow of self-satisfaction, which, after all, the world can ill afford to condemn. Every time a man is happy



he adds something to the common store of pleasure. To live with the discontented is to be continually asking oneself what one has done wrong, while by his evident sense of well-being one man can offer a subtle, if silent, flattery to a whole household. Not that content and happiness are by any means synonymous terms. The former implies a habitual attitude towards life, while happiness must always be in some sense an interlude. "This grace of contentedness was the sum of all the old moral philosophy," says Jeremy Taylor; "the property of those who can sit at home feasting upon Divine Providence and their own reason," and who are able "to be revenged on fortune by becoming philosophers." A quaint instance of this spirit which makes the best of things is given in Taylor's "Holy Living": "He that threw a stone at a dog and hit his cruel stepmother said that though he intended it otherwise yet the stone was not quite lost." Such a passage as this makes us remember how many "fits of happiness" are due to a kindly sense of satire. Perhaps no humorous writing is so pleasing as that which leaves the reader uncertain whether the writer is serious or smiling, and thus allows him to share the credit for his own amusement. All people, unless they are exceptionally wicked, enjoy the sight of happiness. An appearance of it is one of the charms of childhood. In young children a "fit of happiness" can almost always be induced in, say, ten minutes by a grown-up person who will give his or her mind to the task. With pet animals this is still more true. Two minutes should suffice to produce the desired show of delight in a reasonable dog.

For lovers of any art and for all worshippers of Nature hours of happiness must necessarily be many. For our own part, we believe that of all the arts music, while by no means the highest, affords the most happiness. People entirely unlearned on the subject, unable to make a reasonable criticism on any composition or to describe the pleasure they derive from hearing it, are yet carried away by music out of themselves into a region where they feel the fulfilment of Matthew Arnold's "Desire":—

"Oh where thy voice doth come  
Let all doubts be dumb,  
Let all words be mild,  
All strifes be reconciled,  
All pains beguiled."

A mental effort is necessary before we can wring happiness either from pictures or poetry, and in the demand they make upon the minds of those to whom they appeal lies their right to the first place among the arts, but the charm of music is like the charm of Nature,—it is not felt after struggle but in surrender. Certain scenes, certain atmospheres, cast over some men a spell of happiness which defies description,—which seems to screen from them all the "prospects drear" of the past, all the "guesses and fears" of the future, and in the intense joy of a living present to offer perhaps a foretaste of eternity, making them "ready to be anything in the ecstasy of being ever."

#### THE SEARCH FOR HEALTH.

THE detailed accounts of President McKinley's wound telegraphed from America to London remind us forcibly of the increased interest now displayed in all questions of health and its preservation. It is hardly half-a-century since such minute descriptions of the internal derangements caused by a bullet would have been considered rather offensive, but to-day they are regarded as highly interesting and discussed wherever people meet together. That is due, no doubt, in part to the importance of the President's life, but it is due in part also to the increased interest now felt in everything that pertains to health. The old idea that bodily ailments were either sacred or disgusting, to be mentioned, except with doctors, in whispers only or in bedrooms, has entirely passed away. Almost everything is mentioned without reserve, and diseases of the heart, of the brain, and of digestion are discussed even between the sexes. Everybody has become in some degree learned about health, knows what microbes are, and can repeat the last warnings of hyper-careful physicians about possibilities of infection. Any new theory of medicine finds immediate devotees, who all regard themselves as missionaries, and accumulate "eases" in defence of their theories in a way which even sickly old ladies would once have considered almost shameful. Everybody is devoted to hygiene, professes to be an expert in

drains, and can deliver a lecture upon the qualities of different kinds of water. They all know when windows should be open or shut, argue as to the merits of new clinical thermometers, and, as a rule, have a kind of devotion or antipathy to the use of some new drug, say cocaine. Nostrums are recommended by fair lips, and any one who will praise a new remedy, or still better, an old prescription suddenly revived, is received with the instant attention formerly paid to the advocate of a new game or a new kind of costume. Every one knows something, or pretends to know something, of anatomy, and the old and fixed belief that men carry their stomachs in front of them has passed into the limbo of superstitions. Patent medicines, which were for a time discredited and even excluded from the more refined journals, are now the most prominent of all advertisements, and the "operation" of countless tabloids is as well and as generally known, and as coolly spoken of, as the flavours of certain dishes ever were. Mr. Woodhouse's invitation to his guests to take gruel for supper, which seems to earlier readers of Miss Austen so irresistibly comic, would now be considered a piece of "advice," and rejected, if rejected at all, chiefly because gruel has been superseded as an article of "preventive" diet by something a little nastier and more difficult to procure. Every one, in fact, confesses readily to being something of a valetudinarian, is grateful for suggestions as to remedies, and thankful to be told why exercise, or abstinence, or sleep has hitherto been overpraised. Insomnia is discussed at breakfast, gout at dinner, and at lunch that inexhaustible subject, the reason why you should never eat anything that is particularly nice. Even national "ways" have been modified, and the man in almost every class who does not take an annual holiday pities himself as likely to be ill, and is actually wounded in his conscience by fears for the physical safety of his family.

Of course the main reason for this change is the increase in the passion for well-being, and all that goes to make up the condition of physical content which we call comfort. The world has determined to be free of annoyances, and as no annoyance is greater than sickness, and especially any form of sickness involving pain, the world is interested in studying preventives. It believes that such things exist, it searches for them indefatigably, and it does not see any longer why, as all are engaged in the same pursuit, it should not talk about them. Why should it be bothered with indigestion when somebody may know how to avoid that most harassing of minor diseases, or at least knows a favourite doctor who is "a rising man" and who cures you by common-sense? One wonders sometimes what our grandfathers did, and whether they really were healthier, or whether they were only more stoical, and considered it good form to suppress all mention of their complaints. The poor think so still, and though vain to a degree of illnesses which threaten death, they conceal small complaints with great care lest employers should fancy their efficiency impaired. No ploughman will own to rheumatism till it is too bad to cure, and no nurse to headaches or liability to fatigue. We fancy the truth is that while, no doubt, the people of a generation or two ago despised ease as equivalent to feebleness, and sat therefore in chairs with straight backs, they looked upon any *malaise* of the body as "natural," self-derived, and even "providential," and therefore to be borne, like the bad repute of a relative or a decline in fortune, in irritated silence. They expected no remedy, and accordingly asked for none. Their ignorance about their bodies and all laws of health was absolutely portentous. They were not only unaware of microbes, which may have been a blessing to them, but they lived contentedly with cesspools under their feet, and derided the notion that fresh air could be a source of anything except draughts. The present writer is old enough to remember the first crusade against "four-posters," the horror with which the old regarded the command to dispense with bed curtains, and the elaborate compromises by which many sought to defeat without exactly defying the laws of the new hygiene. Those laws were at first pressed only on the children, who, poor little things, were for a moment subjected to "hardening" processes, of which some, no doubt, were healthy, and some absolutely ruinous to health, but which were all enforced as if they had been dictated from above. It is, in fact, intelligence which has increased. Men have learnt to know that there is a science of health, they are



naturally curious about medical discoveries, and as some of these are undoubtedly beneficial, many tend to rush into an opposite extreme, and worry themselves about germs, and infection, and the water their cows drink till one is tempted to ask them the question which the great Frederick of Prussia put to the "demoralised" soldier: "You rascal, do you want to live for ever?" They are, in fact, always under a fear which makes them look fussy and foolish.

One wonders sometimes whether the new fussiness about the body really tends as much to human happiness as the old ignorance or stolid resignation. It certainly increases greatly the objects of fear, and every fear tends to impair the serenity which is the base of happiness. It also helps to keep alive the feeble, who are often in the way, and who do not improve the race, and it very decidedly interferes with that "even flow of promotion" which is almost as necessary to society at large as to the Army or the Civil Service. There is, too, some diminution of courage, however slight, in facing risks, and a great increase in that habit of self-pity which is apt, especially with the frail, to enfeeble character. Upon the whole, however, we fancy the result is beneficial, especially to those at the two ends of life. Children are not only happier but positively better for the new healthiness secured by science—an opinion which will be endorsed, we believe, by every manager of a good preparatory school—and to the old the benefit is indescribable. They will die as of yore, though later; but they are spared half the old aches and pains, so that "cheery old age," instead of being noticeable, is the common and expected condition. (By the way, how is it that the improvement extends so often to the eyes and ears, so that old ladies of eighty thread their own needles and hear everything they were not meant to hear?) Above all, the old, "being still robust," escape the curse formerly so prevalent as to have a specific name, "senile amentia." The present generation will hardly believe how common this condition, now seldom seen out of a workhouse, was in all classes sixty years ago. It was, indeed, assumed that after sixty the mind might be expected to be weaker, and that at seventy an ordinary man ought to accept resignation as a duty morally incumbent on him, if it was only to spare his friends the pain of telling him the truth. Now everybody dies in harness, many with the surprise expressed by the "Northern Farmer," that they should be interrupted so brusquely while still capable of so much work. In the Services, where retirement at a fixed age is compulsory, this complaint is incessantly heard, and is in itself reasonable enough; but sixty years ago it would have seemed to onlookers a folly. The advantage to the middle-aged is perhaps less visible, and one has sometimes a regret for the older generation, who, the feeble among them having been carefully killed out by bad sanitation, never seemed ill, never spoke of health, and regarded most of the lesser complaints as worries which could be overcome by an effort of will. Mrs. Chick, that early Christian Scientist in "Dombey and Son," was only a caricature because she recommended "effort" to the dying as well as to those tormented with trifling or temporary ailments. Nevertheless, the middle-aged are healthier than they were, as any manufacturer of bicycles can prove, and to feel at fifty that you have for all physical effort the vigour of thirty-five, and have had it for fifteen years, is a perceptible addition to human happiness. That addition is due, no doubt, in part to increased prosperity, but it is also due to increased attention to health; and there is another consideration which tells on the same side and is constantly forgotten. Even if the old neglect of the body had continued, the world would have increased its pace, and with the new drafts on energy, both bodily and mental, not only would mortality have increased, but general ill-health, till the majority, especially of the professional classes, who even now declare the strain to be as much as they can bear, would have felt it to be positively past bearing. One knows what that means when one reads any accurate description of the sufferings produced by a siege.

#### THE ENGLISH MONSOON.

THE English monsoon, deferred to an unusually late season, came this week in the form of a deluge of rain lasting twenty-four hours, and worked an instantaneous change in the earth and sky, refreshing the first,

and filling the latter with forms of cloud and vapour to which we had been long unused. These first autumn storms, which always mark the close of our summer, are followed later by the greater rains of opening winter, but are entirely different from them in character. The cold rains later in the year are destroyers of animal life, and injurious even to vegetation, killing off the last of the summer flowers, deluging the land surface, and providing the store of water for the coming year at the cost of present discomfort and inconvenience to man and beast. The first autumn rains, on the contrary, are refreshing and restorative, like the Indian monsoon, the prelude to another brief season of reproductive effort of Nature, which we call St. Luke's Summer, a time when flowers blossom once more with deeper and more lovely hues, when the late broods of red admirals, peacocks, and humming-bird moths appear, when the hum of insects is heard again, and the grass on our lawns, just dotted with golden leaves, turns to a green so emerald, deep, and true that it is matched at no other season and in no other land.

The parallel between our autumn monsoon and the opening of the Indian rains was more close and natural in the present year than in most English seasons. In India the monsoons bring life in their train, almost instantaneously. The tendrils of plants climb so fast that they may almost be seen growing, heat and moisture together summon the ants, the dragonflies, the butterflies, and the fireflies forth from earth and tree, many birds build and lay their eggs, and the rivulets fill with water, and the water with little fishes. The date of the English monsoon is uncertain. Normally, the first rains fall in early September or in late August, to be followed by a spell of calm and a warm, not "chill," October, enriched and glorified by the timely moisture. Sometimes our monsoon coincides with violent equinoctial gales, when its results are disastrous. It is on record that one autumn, we think in the "seventies," the rains began in late August and never ceased till the end of October. The harvest was never properly gathered, corn sheaves stood in the shocks in the fields with their bases in flooded water, and a farmer informed the writer that on one of the rare days dry enough for carting wheat he stooped and drank water from a furrow in the harvest field. In 1895 our monsoon set in with great violence on September 1st, and continued for a fortnight. Deluges of rain fell, with a high temperature, great sagging clouds hung all day long over the fields, waterspouts might be seen daily drooping from the cloud-edges, with wriggling tails seeking to join some other water surface below, when they would, if over the sea, have turned into the aqueous columns which wreck ships, and the stream of bird migration was almost entirely arrested, causing them to collect in vast flocks, waiting for fair weather. This season the undue postponement of the rains, and the heat and drying winds of August and September, had made the land almost sick of summer. In the Eastern Counties the small streams were completely dried up, and chickens were dusting where the water used to run. Nearly all the field ponds were dried too, and the fish either dead or buried in the mud. Worms had disappeared for many weeks, and the thrushes spent the whole day seeking for food on the parched lawns. There was practically no insect life in the grass, and no spiders, beetles, ants, grasshoppers, or daddy-long-legs for the birds to feed upon. The toads were all hibernating, and the wasps, which found no fruit and no spiders to eat outside, came into the houses in swarms to seek food, the flies did the same, and bats came into the rooms at night, possibly in search of the latter, for there seemed the same dearth of moths by night as of other insects by day. Even butterflies were scarce, and humble-bees were lying dead everywhere. The moles either came to the surface because they found the earth too hard to burrow in, or descended into the banks of the few ponds and ditches where water remained. In the general clearing out of the dried-up moats and fishponds, when the accumulated mud of years was dug out and carted on to the land, the moles were found working in numbers just below the soil where the moist mud still left a chance of worm-catching. In the fields all the clover and lucerne was cut and eaten by the horses and cattle, and the stubbles were covered with drifting dust. The garden borders, instead of being gay with flowers, showed brown leaves, earth, and only a sprinkling



of attenuated blossoms. It was the very end and climax of the "dry season." Even the partridges, which ought to have sheltered in the green root-crops during the midday hours, were roaming from dawn to dusk on the stubbles, probably in search of the insect food which was barely obtainable.

The rain was heralded by the voices of the cattle, which had starved on short commons for four months, and smelt the coming moisture from afar. When the first intermittent showers fell such an odour of fresh earth arose as might have rejoiced the nostrils of a Titan. The birds flew out, and spread their wings in the welcome drops, and as the showers cleared burst in unison into song; for though our birds do not begin to build at the coming of the English monsoon, the pairing instinct is again aroused, and the contests of song, and in some cases of actual warfare, begin again. The robins plucked up their courage first (they had been too starved before to sing), the thrushes and hedge-sparrows followed, and the starlings flew up on to every roof and barn, and whistled in ecstasy. Before this they had been the only birds which ever seemed to find food on the lawns, pulling out some species of fat white grub which the thrushes were unable to find.

The Indian field naturalist "Eha," in a chapter dealing in detail with the effects of the monsoon on animal life, notes that "in the halls of the white ants there is eager excitement, for the young queens of the future, in their long and gauzy wings and bridal veils, are crowding to the door, as each one starts on her long and hazardous journey in quest of a new home." On our lawns at home almost the same thing happened in the colonies of garden ants. From the short and still brown turf the winged ants emerged within an hour of the rains ceasing, conducted by the workers, who afterwards brought up to the surface all the cast shells of the eggs of the larvae, and left them lying like spilled and broken pearl barley on the ground. Then quietly as apparitions appeared the toads that had "sweated under cold stones" for weeks foodless, and sat immovable with glittering eyes in the track of the hesitating, bewildered, *débutantes* ants. They hopped not, neither did they wink, but waited till a plump and winged ant wandered within range, and then shot out a long pink tongue which fetched the ant into their mouths with a snap, and all the while gazed stolidly at the far horizon, as though averse to dwell on the pettiness of practical life on a minor and cooling planet.

The result of twenty-four hours of this autumn rain upon vegetation was evident after a single day of sun. The grass became compact like plush; the tiny clovers in it rose up and stood shoulder to shoulder; all the late garden flowers, the geraniums, tea roses, Michaelmas daisies, violet crocuses, asters, and fuchsias began to blossom afresh or renewed their colours with richer, deeper hues; the "catch crops" of mustard in the fields grew two or three inches; and the meadows were studded with rings of white button-mushrooms, and turned from brown to green. Best of all, the wells and ponds began to fill again, and the springs to run, if only in tiny trickles. The cleansing work of the first English monsoon is not its least important function. It washes the earth and trees clean of all the dust of summer, and prevents its becoming a source of infection or contagion, like the dust of South Africa and Egypt, and so saves us from such epidemics, great and small, as a long hot summer might bring at its close, even in temperate England.

## LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

### A COINCIDENCE—OR WHAT?

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—In January, 1900, my son went on active service to South Africa. We were at first naturally rather anxious about him, but as time went on without his being wounded or getting seriously ill we became less so, until I think the feeling entirely passed away. Early in October orders were sent to him to proceed to the battalion of his regiment not serving in South Africa, and we were looking forward to seeing him again in the course of a few weeks. I mention this to show that towards the end of that

month we had no reason to be anxious or nervous about him. On a Thursday-Friday night near the end of October I had a vivid dream. I saw my son with two men whom I did not know standing in a narrow passage with an open door off it leading into a small room. They all went into the room, close together, almost hustling each other, pushing or leading my son, who was first, and who was looking at me. I awoke with a start, shouting to him loudly three or four times by name. Next morning (Friday) at breakfast I told his mother and sisters of my dream. On Saturday I received the following telegram from the Military Secretary:—"Regret to inform you that your son — is reported by telegram from Pretoria as dangerously wounded in abdomen, Thursday, near X." He did not die. Months afterwards he wrote from hospital an account of the action, and described the circumstances under which he spent the night following it,—i.e., the night of my dream. After being wounded he had been carried into a small building close at hand:—

"The worst cases were in a room by themselves. I was with them—about six or seven, I should think. I felt deadly sick, but was told to keep it down if possible; we were all alike in that respect. Then I remember some one couldn't stand it—he was sick, turned on his side, and died. Two orderlies appeared and carried him out. Then another—and the two orderlies came back, until finally there were hardly any left. I had had morphia, and slept the greater part of the night."

After many months in hospital, he recovered sufficiently to allow of his being sent home, and I have lately told him of my dream. He tells me that when very ill in hospital long after he was wounded he felt he had the power of transferring himself far away, and did so "transfer" himself to Devonshire, Cornwall, &c. The sensations he had at such times were extremely vivid and curious, but need not be related here. On the night of my dream he had no such sensation, and at no time did he ever fancy himself at home in Scotland. I should add that with this single exception I did not dream once of my son during the whole period of his absence. Can it be thought that had he not been wounded I should nevertheless have had this dream?—I am, Sir, &c.,

Z.

[We have received complete and satisfactory proofs of the authenticity of this most curious and interesting story.—*Ed. Spectator.*]

### RUSSIA IN THE PERSIAN GULF.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—Mr. Bennett, who criticises your very excellent article in the *Spectator* of September 7th on "Russia, England, and Persia," is evidently one of that class of Englishmen who believe that nothing good can be done by Russia. It is unfortunate that such an opinion should be still held in spite of many proofs to the contrary. England perhaps more than any other country has profited by the advance of Russia to the shores of the Black Sea. Yet in 1791, when the Russians captured Ochakoff, it was seriously proposed by a certain section of the English people to go to war with Russia to prevent her reaching the shores of the Black Sea, such a step being considered dangerous to English commerce in the East, especially to that with Turkey. At that time no English merchant ships were so much as permitted to enter the Black Sea, but as one result of Russia's reaching the Black Sea there are to-day 5,000,000 tons of British shipping yearly entering the Black Sea, more than 3,000,000 tons of which enter Russian ports. The Sea of Azoff is a purely Russian sea, as purely Russian as the Manchester Ship Canal and Manchester Harbour are English, and yet of the merchant shipping which enters that sea 65 per cent. is English. Again, there is the case of Batoum, which up to 1878 belonged to Turkey, and then there was little or no English trade there. In 1879 Batoum, after much objection on the part of a section of the English people, was ceded to Russia by Turkey, it being agreed that it should remain a free port. In 1886 still more fuss was made by a certain section of the English people when Russia proposed to close Batoum as a free port, and very many doleful prognostications were made as to the result to English trade, and the Government were described as weak and as inattentive to British interests. The result is very curious and worthy of attention. In 1885, after six years as a free port, the British imports into



Batoum amounted to £116,000, and the British shipping employed to 70,000 tons. In 1896, after ten years as a closed port with Custom dues and so-called want of freedom, the British imports had increased to £358,000 and the British shipping entered to 376,000 tons, and thus by the practical facts of actual life were swept away all the idle fears which timid Russophobes had expressed in 1879-85. The usual insinuation may be noticed about Russia's trade monopoly and exclusion, as if Russia's form of Protection were peculiar to Russia. If Germany, or the United States, or Italy, or France were to take over Persia, the same effect of a tariff against English trade would be produced, a Customs tariff only less severe than the Russian tariff, and if less severe only so because their goods can compete against ours with less protection. To endeavour to prevent a railway being made through Persia is simply a selfish policy, and even if we were to lose some of the trade in Persia through not doing so, we should find our gain in a better understanding with Russia. After all, the whole of the trade of Persia is not much more than the imports of Odessa alone. It seems a somewhat curious policy to quarrel with a nation with which we have a trade of £34,000,000 a year and which employs yearly 5,000,000 tons of British shipping, merely for the sake of some small loss on our trade with a country whose whole trade is less than the trade of a first-class Russian commercial port.—I am, Sir, &c.,

ERNEST RASON.

## RUSSIA AND ENGLAND.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—You are doing an admirable service to the nation by your convincing articles on Russo-British relations. What surprises me is the lack of ordinary common-sense in the Russophobe. It is quite certain that we shall not fight Russia either in the Persian Gulf or China. Where, then, is the sense of a policy of perpetual snarling? In India and elsewhere it gives the impression that we are "willing to wound, and yet afraid to strike." But if Russia were to annex the whole of Persia we should be immense gainers instead of losers. A commercial and naval country like ours always gains by the annexation of a barbarous country by a civilised Power. Is Mr. Bennett (*Spectator*, September 14th) aware that our trade with Russia is at this moment much larger than our trade with China? No tariffs can exclude British produce from Russia. In spite of the McKinley Tariff, British manufacturers undersold American manufacturers in their own markets. Since, therefore, we certainly shall not fight Russia, ought not common-sense to dictate the policy of our imitating France by forming a working understanding with Russia? Russia, like other countries, is in politics governed by its interests, and a really friendly understanding with England is of more consequence to Russia than a friendly understanding with any other Power. It is probably not too late to form such an understanding still, but it may be too late soon. The one aim of Germany since Bismarck began to shape its policy is to make bad blood between Russia and England. Russia, in despair of conciliating us, may form an alliance against us with our bitterest and implacable foe,—Germany. To destroy our commercial and naval supremacy is an economical necessity to Germany, for we are the one Power which stands in the way of her national aspirations and expansions. We all remember the Kruger telegram. But few are aware that in the Fashoda imbroglio Germany urged France on to a rupture with us, and offered a German alliance against us. We owe it, in some degree, to Russia that this German *coup* failed. The new German Navy is almost avowedly aimed against us. We have no time to lose if we wish to maintain our supremacy at sea.—I am, Sir, &c.,

SCRUTATOR.

## CONTINENTAL OPINION ON THE WAR.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—I venture to send you a translation of a portion of an interview with a Swedish Consul-General at the Cape which appeared in the *Göteborg's Handels-och Sjöfärhrtis Tidning* (Gothenburg Journal of Inland and Maritime Commerce) of September 5th. The views expressed are not new to Englishmen, but they are interesting from the connection in which they appear, and the personal experiences with which they are illustrated are of distinct value. Owing to the language

difficulty also it is rare for the views of the Scandinavian Press to reach English readers.—I am, Sir, &c.,

University College, Bangor.

H. R. REICHEL.

## BOERS AND ENGLISHMEN.

(An Interview with our Consul-General at the Cape.)

"The cause that actually led to the outbreak of the war was," Herr Ohlsson considered, "that the Europeans in the Transvaal could no longer endure the oppression of the Boers. In spite of the fact that it was the Outlanders who had brought the Transvaal finances into so flourishing a condition through the heavy taxes they had to pay, they were refused all voice in the determination of the policy of the State (the so-called Franchise question). The Boers considered themselves now fully equipped, and in alliance with the sister Republic believed that with the further support of their Dutch kinsmen in Cape Colony, which they regarded as certain in case of war, they could easily emancipate themselves altogether from the English power and repulse every attack. When the English saw that the Boers had armed in earnest they sent troops up to the front to protect their own Colonists in case of attack. The Boers became restless and demanded that the troops should be withdrawn; the English refused, and the Boers declared war." "Do you think that the war, then, could not have been avoided?" "Yes, I was fully convinced that if war had not begun then, before two years were out the Boers would have so worked on the Cape Dutch by secret bribery that the English would have had to begin the war from Cape Town and Durban. The object of all the discontented Dutch was, once they had got rid of the English supremacy, to combine into a South African Federation on the model of the United States. I am personally acquainted with Kruger and Leyds, and know that this was the plan. The war, however, as is well known, developed on a greater scale than any one had anticipated, the English least of all. They had therefore great difficulties to overcome in throwing troops to the front and providing necessary war matériel, horses, and, not least, the fodder required for them. Meanwhile the Boers besieged Mafeking, and Kimberley in Cape Colony, and Ladysmith in Natal, instead of pressing forward with all speed and seizing the coast towns, in which case the English, as before stated, would have had to begin the war from the coast. The course of the war has been so fully dealt with by the daily Press that all its details are already familiar."

## THE PRISONERS OF WAR.

"It is not true that the English treat their Boer prisoners badly. The real state of the case is that the Boer prisoners have an extraordinarily good time, better than they were ever accustomed to before. They get good food and warm clothes, and are better looked after and cared for than (to take an instance) English soldiers on a campaign. The only thing they are deprived of is their liberty. When they are sent after capture to the camps at Simon's Town and Cape Town they travel in covered railway carriages, and receive strong, hot, nourishing food on the journey specially prepared for them,—hot tea, coffee, &c., at the stations. Contrast with this the case of the English soldier, who has to be content with open cattle trucks when he is sent to the front, and receives on the journey only his customary Service ration of cold meat. In the camps the prisoners have opportunity for all kinds of sports and pastimes, such as football, tennis, cricket, &c. They are allowed to walk freely about inside the camps, which are pitched on free, open, and healthy sites. As Consul-General of the United Kingdoms at Cape Town, I was myself requested by the Swedish-Norwegian Foreign Minister to inquire into the state of things, and to supply our fellow-countrymen among the prisoners with food and clothing in case such help were needed. I found that all the prisoners were well satisfied with the way they were treated by the English; the only thing they were deprived of was their liberty. I know, furthermore, that the prisoners at St. Helena and Ceylon are well satisfied with their treatment. Several letters they have written on the subject to relations have been published in the Cape papers, and copied into English journals. Some of the prisoners are also allowed to leave the camps on parole in order to visit relations. And when the English Heir-Apparent lately stayed at Cape Town, he paid a visit to the camp at the request of the prisoners and received a regular ovation, the prisoners amongst other things presenting him with gifts made by themselves. Many prisoners earn pocket-money by manufacturing various articles."

## THE PRESENT SITUATION.

"The war," Herr Ohlsson considers, "is over. The Boer commandos which still hold out against the English are few in number, badly armed, and under the command of Botha, De Wet, Delarey, Scheepers, and Kruitziuger, who have further divided their forces into sections of twenty to a hundred men under the command of field-cornets; for instance, Botha has, I believe, only seven hundred men under him, the others less. Operations carried on in this way can, of course, only be called guerilla warfare. They consist in raiding and plundering small villages which are insufficiently protected, plundering isolated farms, and destroying in every possible way the necessaries of life, clothes, horses, &c. Every week a number of Boers are captured, who all say that they are glad to have been taken, that they are sick of the war, but afraid so much as to say a word about surrender lest they should be shot by order of the commandants. For the present the English Government has allowed a considerable proportion of the



Boer prisoners to return to their own districts on taking the oath of allegiance to the King of England. These have formed a police corps to preserve order in the country." "How long can the Boers hold out in this way?" "Well, it is impossible to say definitely. Their ammunition is nearly at an end, horses used up, and so on. For my own part, I hope the fighting will soon be all over; the war has already caused serious disturbances in commerce, and not least for the United Kingdoms, whose export of timber (to South Africa) has stopped altogether. Formerly we had a large market in the Transvaal; but since the war began not a single plank has been exported for the mining districts in the Transvaal and Free State." . . . "Then there is Paul Kruger, what have you to say of him?" "Kruger committed a great act of folly, to say the least. He ought to have done his utmost at the time of Lord Roberts's march to Pretoria to secure peace on the most favourable terms. Instead of this, he fled the country, leaving his old wife behind him, who subsequently died of age and—if rumour is to be believed—of grief. While the war was in progress Kruger kept the miners at work and seized all the gold, which he afterwards exported to Europe. All the public officials instead of being paid in gold received their salaries in paper money which Kruger had had manufactured, and which, of course, is absolutely worthless." "What kind of view did the King ultimately form upon the question?" "His Majesty," the Consul-General concluded, "shared my views."

### THE KING'S DECLARATION.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—May I suggest that throughout all the debates, Press articles, and important speeches on the subject of the King's Declaration there has run a persistent undercurrent of misunderstanding as to the precise object of that publicly recited, signed, and sworn-to document? As no man or woman can be lawfully crowned in England if he or she is in communion with Rome, it is necessary to ascertain the fact, aye or nay, before the Coronation Service is performed. Otherwise it might be invalid and nugatory. As an effective way of deciding this point the nation has prescribed a certain form of words to be uttered; which words are anathematised by the Council of Trent in their mere utterance. The candidate for the Crown utters these words, and so comes under the condemnation of the "*Si quis dixerit*" decree of the Council of Trent. To make quite sure that he has uttered them the candidate signs the document. He is then eligible for the throne, and may safely be crowned. This Declaration is usually repeated at the Coronation, even though already made at the first meeting of Parliament. It is entirely independent of the Coronation Oath. In the discussions on the subject the two oaths—viz., the Declaration and the Coronation Oath—are usually confounded.—I am, Sir, &c., A. R. H.

[No doubt the putting into the King's mouth of words which are specially abhorrent to all Roman Catholics is one effective way of ensuring a Protestant Sovereign; but we contend that a simple Declaration that the King was a Protestant—coupled with the other statutory safeguards—would be quite as effective, and would not unnecessarily, and therefore inexcusably, wound the feelings of Roman Catholics as does the present Declaration.—ED. *Spectator*.]

### THE ATOMIC AND OTHER THEORIES.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—Will you allow me space for a remark or two on the subject of Dr. Rücker's able and interesting survey at Glasgow in regard to the atomic and other theories? I venture to suggest that in the investigation of these great problems the physicist ought to be in full touch with the physiologist. The nature of light, for instance, cannot be properly considered from a merely external point of view. It has been already proved that colour results from the constitution of the eye. Hence, although we are dependent for seeing upon some kind of outside influence, it may be untrue to think of that influence as light. Again, with respect to sound, I suppose that, apart from living ears, all Nature is silent. The roar of Cheapside, musical tones, and the rumbling of volcanic disturbances are heard by us because of the aural vibrations which they start. The cause of these sounds does not apparently lie in external noise, but in the action of some unknown force upon our hearing organs. We need to get rid of fictions as much as possible. While some do not practically hurt us, as that the sun rises and sets, much confusion would follow if we were to imagine that the trees and fields really race along by the side of a railway line. It must be an intense pleasure to scientific discoverers to

substitute true theories for fictitious impressions. That which has been done in regard to light and sound has now to be carried into the region of touch. Sensations of force and resistance need fuller investigation. The researches which are being so determinedly made in the sphere of electricity promise much in this connection, and we may confidently expect that before long the atomic theory will be tested, not only in its physical, but also in its physiological aspect.—I am, Sir, &c., E. A. M.

### THE INFLUENCE OF SOCIETY UPON TRADE ENTERPRISE.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—Among the many reasons, good or bad, that have been suggested as the causes of the alleged decline of British trade, one at least has perhaps received less attention than it deserves. Lack of technical education, want of enterprise, and the hostile action of Trade-Unions may all, in varying degree, have contributed to hamper the expansion of British commerce, but the influence which is exerted by social ambition is by no means to be ignored when the peculiar opportunities offered by English society, and the freedom with which they are taken advantage of, are remembered. Society is to-day a vast association of people of luxurious habits into whose ranks the possession of wealth secures a man immediate admittance. But the ease with which the prize can be obtained does not make it the less coveted by the vast majority of men,—for their sons if not for themselves. Too often the attainment of this social ambition results in the neglect of the business by which the wealth has been obtained. Directly, it leads to the diverting of money needed to strengthen and enlarge the capacity of the existing trade connection; indirectly, it results in the withdrawal from a personal supervision of the business of the younger and more active members of the firm. That much might be said on the other side on behalf of the existing catholic nature of English society is of course true, but it is as well that some attention should be drawn to the effect that social ambition, in a way peculiar to this country, has here upon commercial development. The question is well raised by Mr. Kipling in his "*Anthony Gloster*," but sufficient attention has never been paid to a source of weakness that seems almost peculiar to this country. Elsewhere, as particularly in the United States, the acquisition of wealth does not, as a rule, distract its possessor from the same careful supervision of his workmen that he had exercised before; the expansion of his business remains the first and greatest interest of his life. On this side of the Atlantic there seems reason to fear that the lack of enthusiasm that may, in part at least, be attributed to the counter-attractions of society has not been without its influence upon the attitude of the workmen also. It is now admitted that the British worker, under the new régime to which the snpiness of his master has undoubtedly contributed, though as capable and skilful as his fellow-workman in America, does not work so long or so well, except under the spur of commercial depression; and that class distinctions, artificially fostered in this country by a general raising of the standard of luxury in all classes, are in some measure to blame is shown by the radically different attitude taken up in the States by workmen who have reasonable hope of eventually reaching the position of masters themselves. It may be reasonably doubted whether our trade is as seriously jeopardised as we fear. Because other nations become richer we do not on that account become poorer, and we do not expect to retain an absolute commercial supremacy when, to take the case of the United States alone, we are competing with a united population of over seventy millions of people possessed of vast natural wealth. So long as the standard of living of the bulk of our people is not lowered, nor the increase of the population seriously lessened, we have secure hold of the two main essentials of national prosperity. The two chief factors of our success hitherto have lain in the industrious character of our race, and in the advantages resulting from our iron and coal fields. These latter advantages may be exceeded in other countries, but our industrious habits we can retain. Men eminent in the industrial world on either side of the Atlantic who have spoken publicly have laid stress on the character of the individual as of importance greater than technical education or any other



consideration. The gist of this letter, then, is that the well-to-do classes should occupy themselves with industrial and commercial pursuits as well as mere financial operations, and that the artisan should regard his work not as a mere servitude, but as the means of raising himself to a higher social level by the fullest application of his powers. It should perhaps be remembered that if we find ourselves hard pressed in the commercial struggle, we should do well to consider whether there may not be some more deep-seated cause of injury than can be removed by hasty legislation, and whether we should not rather blame a society that as a whole is now a plutocracy without the ambition to be an aristocracy in the best and truest sense of the word.—I am, Sir, &c.,

SCOTSMAN.

## THE IRISH TUNNEL.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—As being one who has had considerable official experience in the development of public works in Ireland, and been lately connected with the scheme, I should be glad if you would permit me to offer a few observations upon the highly interesting subject of Mr. Barton's proposed Irish tunnel, as regards which you have made extremely apposite and suggestive remarks in your issue of the 14th inst. While all well-informed persons will, I feel assured, readily concur with you in thinking that, in addition to the many other advantages likely to follow from the construction of such a means of communication, it will tend, particularly in the North of Ireland, towards, as you put it, the "gradual correction of that exaggerated concentration of thought and aspiration on the land which is so strong, even in Ulster, as to render the working up of an agrarian agitation an enterprise never particularly difficult," I cannot think that the project would have the same effect on the Southern or Western portions of Ireland, where, from the absence of industries, other than agricultural, a stimulus of the character you mention would be even of greater importance. The distance of North to South, to say nothing of the divergent political views, would be too great to allow of a hope being entertained of the influence you desire being extended so far. Another matter to which I venture to think you attach undue importance is that "the existence of a through railway to Ireland would result in an extensive concentration of the mail and passenger service across the Atlantic upon some port of the Irish West Coast." The establishment of a Transatlantic port on the West Coast of Ireland has, as all are aware, been the dream—and not unnaturally—of a great number of Irishmen for the best part of a century. Schemes of this character have, to my own knowledge, been advocated for the creation of such a port at Berehaven, Limerick, Galway, Blacksod Bay, and Killybegs; that for Galway having in fact, so late as during the Viceroyalty of Lord Carnarvon, formed the subject of elaborate inquiry and report by a most influential Committee presided over by Admiral Sir George Nares. The reasons for considering all such schemes insurmountable are too numerous to admit of concise statement, but the main one is the fact that the sea off the West Coast is to a great extent studded with small islands and points of rock which must necessarily in the fogs which there prevail, particularly in winter, render the approach extremely hazardous for vessels. There has thus arisen a consensus of expert opinion against the establishment of such a port. No such reasons, however, extend, as is well known, to Queenstown on the South Coast, or to Moville, on Lough Foyle, on the North, both of which have long been used as ports of arrival and departure for America; and this leads me to advert to two matters,—Mr. Barton's tunnel scheme, and your remarks thereon. (1) A glance at the map of the world shows that the shortest line by which to reach the north-western portions of Canada, now daily a matter of increasing importance to the Dominion, lies through the North of Ireland, from, say, Moville, to the western shore of Hudson's Bay, probably Churehill, the saving in actual distance being estimated at over 1,200 miles, as compared with present routes. With the opening of Mr. Barton's tunnel such a scheme would no doubt receive a great impetus, as the route through Hudson's Bay being, it is understood, free from ice for at least six months in the year, passengers from the United Kingdom would find it far the shortest route. (2) Should Mr. Barton's tunnel prove a success, finan-

cially and otherwise, there would no doubt be great inducement to construct another such work between Fishguard, immediately north of Milford Haven, and Rosslare, near Wexford, where the width of the Irish Channel is only forty-five miles, and there is no "Beauford Dyke" to trouble engineers. The means of access thus given to the South of Ireland would conduce directly to produce the effects so ably suggested by you *quâ* industrial development, as it would also most certainly increase the inducements to travellers and tourists wishing to visit the beautiful South, including Glengariff, Killarney, and all the well-known places of summer resort. The American mails now passing through Queenstown are, it is said, threatened by other routes, but such a tunnel once constructed would ensure this as by far the quickest and most direct with London. This may all appear to be a dream, but it is one which, as a patriotic Irishman, I trust may not eventually be beyond realisation.—I am, Sir, &c.,

R. H. SANKEY,

32 Grosvenor Place.

Lieutenant-General.

## THE EMPEROR OF AUSTRIA.—A CORRECTION.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—In an article in the *Spectator* of September 14th, entitled "How to Deal with Anarchists," you state:—"The Emperor of Austria has reigned fifty-two years, has taken only ordinary precautions, has hunted, shot, held reviews, and visited his friends, and has never received a wound." In the year 1853, while the Emperor, accompanied by an aide-de-camp, was leaning over one of the bastions on the old walls of the city of Vienna, an attempt to assassinate him was made by a journeyman tailor, who succeeded in inflicting a stab wound on his neck, but was prevented from doing further harm. The miscreant was soon after tried and hanged. The city walls were subsequently demolished, and on the spot where the attempt on the Emperor's life took place the magnificent Votivkirche was erected to commemorate his escape from the assassin's hand.—I am, Sir, &c.,

JAMES F. COBB.

5 Cornwall Terrace, Regent's Park, N.W.

## THE WESLEYAN ŒCUMENICAL CONFERENCE.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—One of the least of Wesley's followers may be permitted to thank you for your admirable article in the *Spectator* of September 14th. On your remark as to the "spirit of comprehension" in Wesleyanism, may I quote John Wesley's words written in the year before his death?—"I still aver, I have never read or heard of, either in ancient or modern history, any other Church which builds on so broad a foundation as the Methodists do; it requires of its members no conformity either in opinion or method of worship, but only this one thing, to fear God and work righteousness."—I am, Sir &c.,

J. EDWARD HARLOW.

Wesley Manse, St. Leonards-on-Sea.

## THE LATE PRESIDENT.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—Before the last sad news could be known here, the first words of an acquaintance were, "I fear we shall lose the President." Surely the "we" and the "the" will go straight to the heart of your American readers.—I am, Sir, &c.,

F. E. B.

## THE RIVER ORE.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—I beg leave to add a word or two to the history of the River Ore, which formed the subject of an article in the *Spectator* of August 24th, and is referred to by a correspondent in your issue of September 14th. In the first-named the river is referred to as "beginning life somewhere in Mid-Suffolk as the Ore," and also as having no town on its banks, so that no filth or sewage could reach the stream. Permit me to say that I am well acquainted with its origin, having been born (in 1820) in the market town of Framlingham, famous for its ancient castle, situate on an eminence, in the low-lying mere to the west of which the river rises. The gardens of my father's house skirted the river's bank for a considerable distance, and in fact the latter formed the boundary on the western side. At that period, and long afterwards, the town sewage found its way into the stream, and unhappily there was much



typhoid fever among the cottages lying on the banks about half-a-mile farther down in its course. No doubt this defect has been remedied since by modern sanitary arrangements. I hope the few facts named may help to complete the interesting study which, on returning to town a few days ago after two months' absence, I found in your journal, of which I am glad to be a constant reader.—I am, Sir, &c.,

Wimpole Street, London.

HENRY THOMPSON.

#### TENNYSON'S "IN MEMORIAM."

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—In his review of Mr. Bradley's Commentary on Tennyson's "In Memoriam" (*Spectator*, September 7th) your reviewer, quoting the lines from the opening of the ninety-seventh elegy—

"He finds on misty mountain ground  
His own vast shadow glory-crown'd"—

appears to consider that "mountain" and "glory-crown'd" have reference to heaven. Are not the lines, however, simply a description of the natural phenomenon known as the Spectre of the Brocken? Abbé Gorreb (quoted in Mr. Whympers "Scrambles Amongst the Alps") described this apparition as seen by him from the Matterhorn: "Le nuage était très dense du côté de Valtouranche, c'était serein en Suisse; nous nous vîmes au milieu d'un cercle aux couleurs de l'arc-en-ciel; ce mirage nous formait à tous une couronne au milieu de laquelle nous voyions notre ombre."—an account that seems almost to paraphrase Tennyson. The meaning, of course, would be that the poet's affection finds resemblances even in the most unlikely places.—I am, Sir, &c.,

FRED. BAKER-GABB.

Abergavenny.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—Scores of correspondents will be writing to you to say that in the lines—

"He finds on misty mountain ground  
His own vast shadow glory-crown'd"—

Tennyson had in his eye what was called the Spectre of the Brocken in the Hartz Mountains, but there will not be many who will recollect how much had been made of this phenomenon at about the time when "In Memoriam" was written. It had been brought into notice by a popular account in some book of travels or in some magazine, and at Cambridge it long served for an illustration in lectures on elementary optics, so that it was then, perhaps, more in people's minds than it is now. When I was in the Hartz Mountains (1849) I felt bound to sleep at the Chalet Inn on the Brocken for the chance of seeing the Spectre. I was disappointed, but six years later I saw it on Crummock Mount, near Keswick, and will describe what I saw. It is simply your own shadow thrown on a bank of mist. But there are points of interest which are indicated in the latter of the lines quoted above, as we shall see. I was staying near Keswick in 1855, and went with a party up Crummock, rather late on a bright September afternoon. This Brocken Spectre had come into our talk that morning. Crummock is a flat-topped hill, and its eastern side is a steep scar; we were just going to descend, having the sun behind us, when a wall of mist rose before us out of the valley, and one of the party said: "These are just the conditions for the Spectre"; and then we saw the shadow of a rock thrown on the mist. We went to the rock, and on reaching it we saw four silhouettes of ourselves mocking our motions; three of these were plain black shadows, but one—that of the beholder's self—had round the head a luminosity, bounded by a rainbow rim. All the shadows were a little magnified ("vast") owing to the "penumbra"; the breadth of this depends on the distance of the mist from the beholder; it was very sensible in this instance. Of course we all caught the charmingly obvious moral of the observer seeing the glory round nobody's head but his own. The luminosity and prismatic halo were caused in the same way as the rainbow,—viz., by the internal reflection of the sun's rays in drops of water in the mist. When we came down from the mountain we told the people where we lodged what we had seen, and they recollected that two children had once come down from Crummock greatly frightened, saying that the Lord had appeared to them with a halo round His head, just as it was in the picture-book.

The words "His own" and "vast" and "glory-crown'd" find their full significance in the light of the fact.—I am, Sir, &c.,

HENRY LATHAM.

The Master's Lodge, Trinity Hall, Cambridge.

#### THE WISH FOR IMMORTALITY.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—The propriety of thanking you for the very thoughtful and interesting discussion of my article in the *Fortnightly Review* in your issue of September 7th gives me an opportunity of some further explanation of the aim of my argument, which (perhaps owing to an accident which led to the printing of an unrevised and uncorrected form of the article) I do not seem to have succeeded in making perfectly clear in all respects. Certainly I did not imagine that a majority of "educated adults" at the present day would answer that they desired no future life; if I had, the first batch of answers to the *questionnaire* would have undeceived me. The question I raised concerned rather the nature of this desire and its practical power and efficacy. As to these, I attempted to propound an interpretation which I was aware would seem paradoxical. But I hoped thereby to some extent to explain what seems to me a far more stupendous paradox,—viz., the enormous discrepancy, always and everywhere, between the professions of religious "belief" and the actual conduct of the vast majority. With regard to a main branch of such religious belief my explanation was, in substance, this, that the religious "belief" was not of the same order as belief in, e.g., the regular succession of day and night, and so incapable of determining action with an equal steadiness. I should, perhaps, more explicitly have excepted from the scope of my remarks the great religious leaders and geniuses whose doctrines their followers have always contrived to corrupt and vulgarise. In contrast with this, your comment is an admirable expression of the traditional interpretation, the correctness of which it was my aim to challenge. I am far from denying it a large measure of truth, but I would urge that it is inadequate to cover the facts. And I fancy that modern psychology would hardly bear out your contention that the reason why men show no interest in what, logically, should most nearly concern them, is that they are "too deeply interested to discuss them." A few exceptional natures may be able to sustain and suppress below the surface an intense glow of passionate interest in religion (as in love), but surely the psychological rule is that pent-up feeling must find expression, and that sentiments repressed and never acted out must perish by atrophy. And so I fear and suspect that the facile *a priori* conviction that "investigation can have no result" is usually the consequence of an absence of "the desire to know" rather than of its frustration. If it existed to any considerable extent, should it not be possible to get more unequivocal manifestations of its strength? If it does not exist, is not the situation perfectly intelligible? For what reason have we to suppose that the desire to know will not be in this case, as in all others, the indispensable first step in the acquisition of knowledge, or that the divine law which grants us knowledge (as all good things) only in response to strenuous and systematic effort will be abrogated in this instance? Of course, my analysis may be wrong, and if it should turn out to be so I should feel more sanguine about the spiritual future of mankind. It is also possible that the traditional estimate is wrong, and if so it is surely important that we should all recognise this. But in either case the matter is susceptible of something better, if more laborious, than argument. It is intrinsically a question of fact, and can be decided by a sufficient collection of relevant facts. On this point I feel already able to speak with some confidence. The inquiry of the Psychical Research Society has already gone far enough to show that, after making due allowance for unconscious self-deception and other minor sources of error, the answers are in principle capable of deciding the questions under dispute, and to throw much light on various collateral questions (including those you mention). The chief danger seems to be that the quantity and quality of the answers may not be sufficient to draw a thoroughly representative chart of human sentiment. But partial failure on this ground would afford additional evidence that the prevalent attitude of men towards the subject is apathy and sheer indifference. Space does not permit me to attempt an



analysis of Oriental sentiment, only I should doubt whether in the East any more than in the West we are as yet in possession of anything more than a somewhat misleading literary tradition, and have caught more than a glimpse of the psychological facts of actual life.—I am, Sir, &c.,

Corpus Christi College, Oxford. F. C. S. SCHILLER.

[We have received a large number of other letters on this subject, but owing to reasons of space can only print the above.—ED. *Spectator*.]

### HOW TO DEAL WITH ANARCHISTS.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—Was there not something omitted from the above title to your article in the *Spectator* of September 14th? Surely there ought to have been the negative particle before the verb, or at least a note of interrogation at the end, in order to make it square with the conclusion of your argument. It was a disappointment after reading through such an able paper to come upon such a decided *non possumus* in the last paragraph. I may be over-sanguine, but it seems to me not impracticable to chop what you explain to be one of the main roots of this class of crime,—namely, abnormal vanity. "Why," asked Carlyle in the days when we executed our murderers in public, "why do men crowd towards the improved drop at Newgate, eager to catch a sight? The man about to be hanged is in a distinguished situation." The Pole Czigosz at this moment is in a far more distinguished situation. His name is foremost in every public print in the world, familiar to children who have never heard of the greatest lawgivers, conquerors, reformers. Ample reward, this, for certain morbid natures. Why should they not be balked of it? Why not adopt the hint thrown out in irony by this wretch when he announced himself as Niemann,—Nobody? Why was he not allowed to remain Niemann? In sober earnest, it seems that the most effective deterrent from political assassination would be oblivion. Let the assassin taken red-handed not be permitted to issue any declaration to the public; let him be tried in secret, punished, if condemned, in secret, only let the sentence be made known. Remains the world-wide, well-founded horror of clandestine Courts, *lettres-de-cachet*, &c. But civilisation is in a dilemma. As long as the craving for distinction is manifested more strongly in certain characters than desire for life or love of liberty, so long will there be men against whom every precaution is vain. Disappoint them of distinction, then; at least try the effect of that penalty before the question—Can nothing be done? is answered finally by—Nothing.—I am, Sir, &c.,

HERBERT MAXWELL.

### POETRY.

#### OUTWARD BOUND.

(PRESIDENT MCKINLEY: DIED SEPTEMBER 14TH, 1901.)

FAREWELL! for now a stormy morn and dark  
The hour of greeting and of parting brings;  
Already on a rising wind yon bark  
Spreads her impatient wings.

Too hasty keel, a little while delay!  
A moment tarry, O thou hurrying dawn!  
For long and sad will be the mourners' day  
When their beloved is gone.

But vain the hands that beckon from the shore:  
Alike our passion and our grief are vain.  
Behind him lies our little world: before  
The illimitable main.

Yet, none the less, about his moving bed  
Immortal eyes a tireless vigil keep—  
An angel at the feet and at the head  
Guard his untroubled sleep.

Two nations bowed above a common bier,  
Made one for ever by a martyred son—  
One in their agony of hope and fear,  
And in their sorrow one.

And thou, lone traveller of a waste so wide,  
The uncharted seas that all must pass in turn,  
May the same star that was so long thy guide  
O'er thy last voyage burn.

No eye can reach where through yon sombre veil  
That bark to its eternal haven fares;  
No earthly breezes swell its shadowy sail:  
Only our love and prayers.

EDWARD SYDNEY TYLEE.

### GOD'S WAY.

Not thine the silver coronet of age,  
The gentle call that bids the soul away;  
The *Finis* set upon the finished page,  
The darkness stealing o'er the closing day.

Nay, in the strong, bright noonday of thy life  
Darkness fell on thee, and death's silent pall;  
E'en in the thick and glory of the strife  
Came the sharp, sullen signal of recall.

"God's way!" The warrior bent his head, and so  
Passed the strong soul to where all things are clear,  
Prepared unquestioning the road to go  
Nearer to God, to whom God's self was near.

W. GILCHRIST WILSON.

### MUSIC.

#### THE GLOUCESTER FESTIVAL.

LAST week's meeting of the three choirs—held for the most part in what the late Madame Titiens, looking at the matter from the point of view of practical acoustics, called "the finest concert-room in Europe"—was in the main so thoroughly successful and enjoyable as to reduce the irksome duty of fault-finding, if not to an irreducible minimum, at least within a very reasonable compass. There were as usual too many brand-new works; one at least of these was quite unworthy of inclusion in a festival programme; and lastly, there was the abiding difficulty of inadequate accommodation where the performance of purely secular music is concerned. The Shire Hall at Gloucester only holds about 600 people; it is an extremely resonant building into the bargain, and when—as happened several times on the same evening last week—the entire resources of the modern orchestra are utilised by our powerful modern composers, the effect on the naked ear of the sensitive auditor is nothing short of inflammatory. Many of those who were present on the evening of Wednesday week felt as though they had assisted not merely at "the forging of the anchor," but the riveting of a boiler. There are only two ways out of the difficulty. Either Gloucester must capture a Carnegie and induce him to build a proper concert hall, or else the Shire Hall Concert must be abandoned. The prejudice to the claims of secular music to be included in the programme involved in such a step would be much less serious than is at first sight apparent. It is hardly too much to say that, short of ballet music, almost any sort of symphonic music is granted a hearing in our Cathedrals at festival time, provided the nomenclature is not too flagrantly anomalous. Tchaikowsky's "Pathetic" Symphony, for instance, with its unbridled passion, its gorgeous barbaric pageantry, and its unredeemed pessimism, utterly unsuited as it is for festival performance, has been given in more than one Cathedral elsewhere without any protest from the Church authorities. It would make, in short, very little difference to instrumental composers. The choice of choral and vocal music, on the other hand, would be considerably restricted, and the audience would have to resign themselves to the loss of such familiar favourites as the "Jewel Song" from *Faust*, "Lend me your aid," "Sweet Bird," &c. This loss some of us could contemplate with equanimity. Then, of course, the secular cantatas would have to be eliminated. This, again, is a calamity which might be contemplated with perfect resignation. At the same time, we readily admit that the loss of such pieces as the *Meistersinger* or *Nozze di Figaro* overtures, or of such a piece as Mr. Elgar's "Cockaigne," is not to be lightly regarded. The miscellaneous secular programme



given in a concert-room not only affords a much-needed relief to the succession of serious works, but, applause being impossible in the Cathedral, it affords a pleasant opportunity to the audience to testify audibly their appreciation of the skill and talent of composers, singers, players, and conductors. And it is human to applaud, even to encore, however much it may grieve pedants and *précieux*. On the whole, then, it is to be hoped that the problem will be solved on lines which will give fuller scope for the performance of secular works in suitable surroundings rather than in the direction of still further secularising the character of the works given in the Cathedral. The Gloucester programme, however, happily left few loopholes for adverse criticism on this score. But it cannot be too resolutely maintained that the casting of a work in symphonic form is not an irrefragable argument in favour of its suitability for performance in a Cathedral or consecrated building. Of the three symphonies so given last week there was only one that from beginning to end never sounded out of place, and that was not Mozart's "Jupiter" nor Beethoven's *Eroica*, but Brahms's First Symphony in C Minor, a work instinct with the true spirit of Beethoven, yet lacking those strange freakish Beethovenish outbursts which ill consort with the atmosphere of a house of prayer and worship. The austere grandeur of Brahms's genius, the sombre, autumnal glory of his colouring, even the occasional harshnesses of his harmonies—precisely the very qualities which repel that section of the musical world which clamours for raw emotion, sensationalism, excitement, and luscious melody—go far to recommend the somewhat disputable proposition that all classical music is sacred. It would be more correct to say that much classical instrumental music can be played in church without violating the fitness of things or inducing in the hearer a frame of mind unsuited to the surroundings. Certainly in Brahms's C Minor Symphony there is not a bar which fails to satisfy these requirements. Its beauty is gracious and serene; its grandeur is noble and self-possessed. The great melody in the last movement, as it was happily observed to the present writer, is as massive as the great pillars in the interior of Gloucester Cathedral.

Of the absolutely brand-new compositions brought forward last week the most satisfactory was the eight-part motet by Dr. Harford Lloyd, "The Righteous live for evermore," dedicated "*in piam memoriam Victoriae reginae*." This proved to be a really admirable specimen of a *cappella* music, solid in structure, symmetrical in form, unaffected in sentiment, grateful to sing, and delightful to listen to. Writers of unaccompanied choral music for festival performance enjoy this great advantage over orchestral composers, that they rely for its execution entirely upon the local forces as opposed to the Metropolitan orchestra; and the sympathetic, intelligent, and—but for a slight fall in pitch—accurate rendering of Dr. Lloyd's motet given last week testified abundantly to the appreciative interest taken in his work by the West Country singers. And here we may parenthetically remark that the good example, set originally by Dr. Sinclair of Hereford, of dispensing with an imported contingent was followed with complete success at Gloucester. The Three Choirs Festival is now no longer a misnomer, as it undoubtedly was when from a quarter to a third of the chorus came from Yorkshire. But to return to the novelties, the oratorio "Emmaus," by Mr. Brewer, the conductor of the Festival, without being a remarkable work, showed the same qualities of sound musicianship, sanity, and unaffected sentiment which have marked the composer's works on a smaller scale. Dr. Cowen's orchestral piece, "A Phantasy of Life and Love," maintained without enhancing his reputation as an elegant and dexterous rather than profound manipulator of the resources of the modern orchestra; but the symphonic prelude of Mr. W. H. Bell hardly fulfilled the anticipations based on the clever compositions from his pen produced at the Crystal Palace. The composer seemed perpetually on the verge of saying something interesting or exciting, but the process of preparation continued practically to the very end. The development and treatment were far in advance of the thematic material, and, to take a journalistic parallel, might be compared to the achievement of an expert leader writer who contrives to beat a single idea out into a full "three-decker." Mr. Coleridge-Taylor's contribution proved most dis-

appointing. His "Idyll" is a cleverly scored, amiable, but invertebrate effusion of which little can be said save that it is unpretentious and soothing, a quality too often disregarded by modern climax-mongers. Mr. Elgar's "Cockaigne" overture has been already heard at one of the Philharmonic Concerts in London, but it was new to nineteen-twentieths of the Gloucester audience, provided the chief sensation at the Shire Hall Concert, and greatly augmented the interest already excited in one of the most remarkable personalities in the modern musical world. For Mr. Elgar, who is virtually self-taught and has been styled a Melchizedek amongst composers, inasmuch as no one can trace his musical parentage, has really something to say besides a brilliant and often fascinating way of saying it; he has ideas as well as style. "Cockaigne," no doubt, is a partial misnomer, for the country to which he transports us on his magic cloak is not the mediæval fairyland where the houses were made of sugar, and the pavements of sugar, not the *paese di Cuccagna*, nor the realm that Béranger wrote of when he sang—

"Ivre de champagne  
Je bats la campagne  
Et vois de cocagne  
Le pays charmant."

It is, as we gather from his programme, simply London Town, to which, probably by a false analogy suggested by the word "Cockney," the phrase "Land of Cockaigne" was applied within the last century. The original Land of Cockaigne was a land of gaiety, luxury, self-indulgence, material pleasure. There was no room in it for the element of strenuous endeavour, the vein of exalted sentiment which runs like a golden thread through the kaleidoscopic texture of Mr. Elgar's work. But we have no desire to quarrel with the composer for the faulty literary genealogy betrayed in his choice of a title. It would be mere pedantry to labour this point, for after all he has given us a glimpse of a fantastic fairyland, though it may not be the authentic Cockaigne. The "programme" is simple to commonplace. A young man and maiden take a walk through the streets, they go into a church, a military band passes, they go forth into the streets again. But it is translated into terms of sound and treated in a spirit of what, for want of a better phrase, we may call fantastic realism with a cleverness that is not merely astonishing but delightful. The combination of the sonata form with the programme is in itself a considerable *tour de force*, while the orchestration is as brilliant as Richard Strauss's without his inhumanity. Certainly Mr. Elgar is to be envied, for in these latter days, when most composers are fain to echo the complaint of the Greek poet ἄ μάχαρ, ὅστις ἐν κείνῳ χρόνῳ ἴδρις αἰδῶν Μουσῶν θεράπων ὅτ' ἀκρίατος ἦν ἐπὶ λείμῳ, he not only finds out "new paths" of his own, but triumphantly drives his "newly yoked chariot" along them.

English music had, beside the composers already mentioned, two other worthy representatives at Gloucester in Sir Hubert Parry, whose noble oratorio, *Job*, originally produced at Gloucester in 1892, was received last week with signal success; and in Professor Stanford, whose vivid and dramatic setting of Mr. Henley's fine but somewhat thrasonical poem, *The Last Post*, proved one of the most attractive features at the Shire Hall Concert. Verdi's *Requiem*, which provoked Hans von Bülow's historic recantation, made a great effect in the Cathedral on the Thursday; while the largest audiences were, as usual, drawn by the *Messiah*, *Elijah*, and the *Hymn of Praise*. In concluding this notice we must not omit to mention how largely the sound musicianship, the tact, and the judicious handling of his forces shown by Mr. Brewer, the excellent organist of Gloucester Cathedral, contributed to the success of a most enjoyable meeting.

C. L. G.

## BOOKS.

### THE DICTIONARY OF NATIONAL BIOGRAPHY.\*

THESE two supplementary volumes (to be followed, we understand, in a short time by a third) fulfil a double function. They fill up any omissions that may have been left by inad-

\* Supplement to the Dictionary of National Biography. Edited by Sidney Lee. Vol. I., "Abbott—Childers." Vol. II., "Chippendale—Hoste." London: Smith and Elder. [15s. net per vol.]



vertenee in the Dictionary, and they furnish biographies of eminent or notorious persons who may have died while the work was in progress, too late for their memoirs to be inserted in their proper place. Of omissions there were but few—not more than fifty of the supplementary notices come under this head—and not one of much importance. The selection of names for the second division of memoirs has been, we see, a task of considerable difficulty. The suggestions were more than four times as numerous as the names which actually appear. Probably it could be shown that the practice hitherto followed has not been absolutely consistent, and that personages have found admission to those volumes of intrinsically less interest or merit than belong to some who have been left outside. It has sometimes seemed to the present writer that some little space has been wasted on notorious criminals or eccentrics about whom we can hardly say, to quote from the editor's preface, that "information is likely to be sought in the future by serious students." But this, after all, means but very little. The truth is that the competition for places has vastly increased. The avenues to posthumous fame are as crowded as the avenues to wealth and honour, and even livelihood, are crowded among the living. Verse writers who two centuries ago would have found their way into the "British Poets" now find it hopeless to obtain even the scantiest audience. The biographer cannot but recognise the fact and regulate his choice by it.

The first volume begins with a memoir, very properly standing by itself, in which the editor relates the career of Mr. George Smith, to whom the great enterprise of the *Dictionary of National Biography* owes its conception and its accomplishment. In 1882 Mr. Smith formed in his mind the scheme of some great biographical work which should be a *κτῆμα ἐς ἄν.* His first idea was to include the whole world; a wise prudence narrowed the scheme within national limits. The last (the sixty-third) volume appeared in July, 1900, all the intermediate parts having been published with a regularity that never failed. Six months afterwards the founder died, after spending upon his enterprise time and trouble without count, and no inconsiderable amount of money,—for it is an open secret that the Dictionary has not been financially a success. Its literary value has been universally acknowledged, but it could not hope to find an adequate public of purchasers. Its very bulk forbade it. Unfortunately, no public, or rather no official, recognition of this great service to the country was made, but by English scholars Mr. George Smith will be remembered to all time. There has never been anything in the whole history of literature that can be fairly matched with this magnificent enterprise.

The most important article in this instalment of the supplement is, of course, Mr. Herbert Paul's memoir of Mr. Gladstone. Its length is by no means exorbitant—not quite fifty pages; it compresses a vast amount of information within these narrow limits; and it is as impartial as one could expect. If Mr. Paul is, as duty binds him to be, neutral, he is benevolently neutral; but he never assumes the rôle of the apologist. For the Gladstonian finance he has an unaffected admiration; it is in this direction that he finds his hero's great achievements. And, indeed, when one reads the summary of them, and surveys the great revolution which transformed the British Budget from what it was in 1841 to what it became in the course of the next forty years, we wonder that any one can deny it. The Peel Budget of 1841 was in its details Gladstone's work. He was directly responsible for the Budgets of 1853-54, and again of 1859, and he made what was perhaps his greatest effort of this kind in 1860. In the five following years he had the same duty to perform; it may safely be said that no Chancellor of the Exchequer ever accomplished more. Protectionists, secret or avowed, may evil, but the enormous expansion of British trade would not have been possible without the Gladstonian finance. But this is not the occasion for estimating a statesman's career; Mr. Paul himself cannot be said to attempt the task; but he states the whole ease with conspicuous fairness. For those two strangely perverse acts, the appointment of Sir Robert Collier to a paid seat in the Judicial Committee, and the presentation of a Cambridge graduate to the Rectory of Ewelme, he makes no excuse. The first was a really serious matter. The Act clearly required a qualification of previous judicial

experience—wholly reasonable in the case of a supreme tribunal, and it was scandalous to evade it by the three days' occupation of a puisne judgeship. The other was a trifle, which was made important only by Mr. Gladstone's relations with Oxford. In one little detail we must correct Mr. Paul. Mr. W. W. Harvey, the presentee, did not base his qualification on *ad eundem* degree. That would have been inoperative. He was incorporated at an Oxford College (Oriel).

When we pass from Mr. Gladstone to Lord Grey we seem to be getting into an earlier world of politics. Lord Grey was but seven years older, but he had practically passed out of the sphere of action at a time when his younger contemporary's career of power was beginning. He never held office after 1852. It is possible that his seat in the House of Lords (to which he succeeded in 1845) is partly responsible for this exclusion. But Mr. Carr, who writes the memoir, does not conceal his opinion that he was somewhat impracticable. A more considerable figure is Lord Randolph Churchill, whose memoir has been contributed by Mr. Sidney J. Low. It is less neutral in colour than such notices are apt to be. But then it is difficult to paint so striking a personage without strong colours. The fifteen pages which Mr. Low devotes to him are excellent reading; but we prefer to leave them without further comment. Of Churchmen the most eminent is Archbishop Benson, the story of whose life is told by Mr. Beeching, an eminently competent and sympathetic biographer. On one point, however, he seems to have involved himself in something like a contradiction. Speaking of the trial of Bishop King for offences against ritual, he says that "the charges themselves were of a frivolous character." It is difficult to see how this could be if the judgment which the Archbishop delivered on them was of the transcendent importance which Mr. Beeching attributes to it. "The most courageous thing that has come from Lambeth during the last two hundred years," was the description which Dean Church gave of it, and which Mr. Beeching adopts. How a decision upon points of "a frivolous character" could mean so much, could, in the words of another great divine, "vindicate beyond reversal one master principle of his faith, the historic continuity of our Church," is a little hard to understand. In literature the most important names are "Robert Browning," by Dr. Edmund Gosse, and "Matthew Arnold," by Dr. R. Garnett.

#### DR. JESSOPP'S ESSAYS.\*

THE popular taste in history varies but little, and though among historians school follows school with bewildering rapidity, and the idols of ten years ago lie to-day in fragments under the critic's hammer, the general reader of history, all unmoved by the battle of the schools, fixes his gaze with the intensity of a Yogi on great personages or on great events. His eyes are ever on the lofty peaks, their bases interest him not at all, and he is apt to dismiss as "dry" all historical descriptions of the development or the working of institutions. More especially is this the case with ecclesiastical history; the average reader may be passably acquainted with the history of Councils and Conferences, of the Reformation, of the Oxford or the Scotch "Free Church" Movement, but of the actual working life of the great organisation which we call "The Church" he knows too little, and of its past still less.

In his essays dealing with parochial life and government in England prior to the spoliation which disgraced the reign of Edward VI., Dr. Jessopp has given us a description of the rural religious organisations of mediæval England which is entirely free from the technicalities that frighten away the uninitiated reader from most ecclesiastical histories into which he dips, and at the same time throws fresh light on the conditions of parochial life and culture during the later Middle Ages. The Paston Letters and other documents have already shown that in the rural England of the fourteenth and fifteenth centuries a relatively high degree of civilisation prevailed, higher in some respects than in the later seventeenth and eighteenth centuries, and researches among ancient parish account-books and the inventories and catalogues of the property of numerous country parishes go to prove that artistic taste and æsthetic feeling have never

\* *Before the Great Pillage, and other Essays.* By A. Jessopp, D.D. London T. Fisher Unwin. [7s. 6d.]



since been so widely diffused, so intimately connected with our rural life:—

"The evidence," writes Dr. Jessopp, "is abundant and positive, and is increasing year by year, that the work done upon the fabrics of our churches, and the other work done in the beautifying of the interior of our churches, such as the wood-carving of the screens, the painting of the lovely figures in the panels of those screens, the embroidery of the banners and vestments, the frescoes on the walls, the engraving of the monumental brasses, the stained glass in the windows, and all that vast aggregate of artistic achievements which existed in immense profusion in our village churches till the frightful spoliation of these churches in the sixteenth century stripped them bare,—all this was executed by local craftsmen. . . . We have actual contracts for church building and church repairing undertaken by village contractors. We have the cost of a rood-screen paid to a village carpenter, of painting executed by local artists. We find the names of artificers described as 'aurifaber' . . . living in a parish which could never have had five hundred inhabitants. We find the people in another place casting a new bell, and making the mould for it themselves. We find the blacksmith of another place forging the iron-work for the church-door, or we get a payment entered for the carving of the bench-ends in a little church five hundred years ago, which bench-ends are to be seen in that church at the present moment."

In rural England ecclesiastical art did not survive the Reformation; the clocks and most of the bells were removed, the old music came to an end, the churches were stripped of everything worth stealing, and in many cases allowed to fall into a state of ruin. When we learn from the inventory of 1529 that in the church of the little Suffolk town of Long Melford were stored gold and silver vessels weighing nine hundred ounces, with jewels, rings, vestments of cloth-of-gold, enamelled girdles, and other precious things, we can form some idea of the enormous fortunes reaped by the plunderers. In the presence of these facts the question inevitably suggests itself, "Whence came the funds from which our village churches were built, repaired, and furnished with a rich store of costly and beautiful ornaments?" This question is answered at length by the author, who contrives to invest the forbidding subject of the parish revenues with a great interest and charm. These revenues were derived in part from real property, in part from legacies, collections, or fees (the first pew rents appear early in the fifteenth century), and especially from the "church ales"—feasts analogous to the modern dinner for charitable purposes—and the receipts accruing from the representation of the "miracle plays" or the letting of stage and properties to needier parishes. The common belief that these plays were acted in the churches is here strongly combated; ecclesiastical opinion, except in very early times, regarded the practice as a desecration, and in any case it is difficult to believe that the large audiences who crowded to these plays could have been accommodated in the village churches. Scenery and stage soon demanded a considerable space, and were continually improved and elaborated through the whole period, but the actors do not appear to have at any time received any pecuniary wage for their exertions. The honour of representing some Biblical character, and perhaps retaining his name long after the performance, as *was* the case in modern Oberammergau, was enough for the good villagers, and the grotesque results of the practice appear in the accounts of a mediæval parish where stand the entries: "For Adam to make a pair of hosen"; "For a pair of shoes for the devil (!)" Despite these multifarious sources of revenue, the parishes were not seldom confronted with serious pecuniary embarrassments. An energetic Bishop who desired to see his diocese full of fine and spacious churches could descend upon a parish and compel the luckless parishioners to alter, improve, or rebuild their church under penalty of a heavy fine. In many cases the parishioners, being unable to meet such heavy expenses, were permitted by the Bishop to go a-begging, and as the author feelingly adds, "the man who did the work then, as now, was the parson."

Of the parochial clergy of mediæval England it may be said that with few exceptions they were right worthy of their hire. Chaucer's tribute to the poor parson is well known, but we do not always sufficiently realise how noble and patriotic a part the working clergy played throughout the period. Unlike the monks, who were too often subjects of the King only in name, while their real allegiance was given to the Pope of Rome, they were loyal subjects of the throne, although their loyalty never led them to sanction the oppres-

sion of the masses or to set their faces against the introduction of religious reforms. Some of these men burned with the Lollards, and when the friars went preaching through the land, and John Wycliffe dreamt of a great religious awakening, it was from the "poor priests" that they won the deepest sympathy and support.

Of the other essays in this book, one stands out from the rest fraught with grave and poignant interest. In the "Cry of the Villages" the author pleads eloquently for our depopulated countryside, and unlike many who deplore the influx into the towns without benefiting the world with practical suggestions as to how it may be checked, he has his remedy for the evil. The principal cause of the depopulation of the rural districts is the appalling dullness of country life; there are subsidiary causes—bad housing, the uniform wage paid in most agricultural districts to skilled and unskilled labourers alike—but dullness is the chief of all:—

"When the children leave our schools they are unsettled, dissatisfied; they will not stay in the old village homes. The girls find places in the towns as domestic servants and . . . become eloquent propagandists of the abominable doctrine that there is nothing like life in the towns. Their brothers believe them, and look out with keen eyes for employment upon the railway, in the police force, in some town factory, anything except settling down upon the land. The farmers tell you that it all comes of this high-flying education, they insist warmly and angrily that 'you are educating the labouring class above their station.' If by 'station' you mean their present surroundings, the farmers are right after all."

Education has taught the peasant the existence of a world of which he did not dream a century ago, a world of busy, bustling life, delighting him with its colour and movement, holding out the promise of relief from the grey monotony of the country village. Museums, art galleries, parks, all are open to him if he but seek work in the great cities; hospitals are ever ready to receive him in sickness, his children have a far greater chance of obtaining a good and practical education; and even if these advantages do not appeal to him, he is irresistibly attracted by the crowds and the lights, the sharpness and apparent cleverness of the townsman. The causes of the disease reveal the cure; let our charitable rich cease to confine their efforts to the great cities, and give some help to the countryman. It may be that the influx into the cities will continue, but it seems more probable that better housing, better nursing, above all "common halls, be they ever so humble, where they may hope to get some innocent amusement, diversion, instruction, and rational companionship," will hold the peasant to the land. Be it remembered that unskilled labour in the towns is little, if at all, more remunerative than the wages of agricultural labour, and that the conditions of village life are generally more healthy, owing to the absence of smoke and dust, and the presence of sunlight, the sworn foe of disease germs.

Such is Dr. Jessopp's remedy for this national evil,—a remedy that would seem to deserve a speedy trial before our villages become mere empty ruins. Whatever be the result, it cannot surely be a mistake to give the ploughman some at least of the advantages enjoyed by the coster, and to endeavour to brighten the dull, colourless village life that drives its victims in Italy and Germany, as in England, into the all-devouring cities. Even granting that the physical and moral superiority of the peasant over the townsman is exaggerated, can we say that the modern State can do without him?

#### THE EXILED STUARTS.\*

THE Jacobite wars are at last beginning to be understood. At one time they were regarded as a mere misprint in history, a temporary reaction, a squabble of irreconcilables. It would be little exaggeration to say that, on the contrary, they are the key to twenty policies. Jacobitism was the ganglion of European politics for half-a-century; it was the anvil on which English constitutionalism was beaten out; and, on another side, it was the point of juncture between the feudal and the modern worlds. It was the last word of dynastic ideals for England, and the last outpost of rigid Scots

\* (1.) *The Chevalier de St. George and the Jacobite Movements, 1701-1720.* Edited by C. Sanford Terry, M.A. "Scottish History for Contemporary Writers," No. IV. London: D. Nutt. [4s.]—(2.) *The Fallen Stuarts.* By F. W. Head, M.A. "Cambridge Historical Essays," No. XII. Cambridge: University Press. [5s.]



nationalism. It was in opposition to the creeds of our later Britain, but without it these creeds could not have come into being. And, in addition to all this, it has the romance of a lost and quixotic cause, and as such became a fountain of honest sentiment and an inspirer of good literature. The cause was so much greater than the men who fought for it that a purely biographical treatment of the movement is misleading; but the protagonists, too, have their interest, and are beginning to stand out as frequently subtle and difficult personalities instead of the simple-minded types of virtue and vice of the old conventional historian. In the two books before us we have two sides of the epoch presented. Mr. Terry has compiled from contemporary authorities a story of the early risings in Scotland, in which the actors in the drama tell their own tale with the addition of malice, rhetoric, or pathos, according to the share and nature of each. All the extracts have been already published, but in this juxtaposition we get something of the conflict of voices and rude vigour of actual life. Mr. Head in his scholarly monograph treats of the larger issues involved, and the share of the fallen Stuarts in the high politics of Europe. From the Gualterio MSS. in the British Museum he is able to tell in full the history of Papal influence in the various intrigues, and with great skill and industry he traces the international importance of the Stuarts through every European policy. Sometimes he seems to us to go a little far for his link of connection, and to find too much significance in outlying events. But this is our only complaint, and we congratulate the author on his valuable contribution to a very intricate and obscure question.

Lockhart in his saturnine fashion gives us the reasons for Scots Jacobitism, and with a few modifications they may be accepted. "The Union of the Crowns," he says, "may be reckoned the fatal Aera from whence we are to commence Scotland's ruin"; and words fail him to express what he thinks of the Union of 1707. He is always, as in his own illustration, "the old, Reverend Gentleman of Fyfe, cloathed all over in the deepest Mourning." The Union, as Sir Henry Craik has shown, took Scotland unawares, and left her heavily handicapped. She had many economic, social, and political grievances, of which she sought in vain for redress. The result was that she began to look for help to some outside agency, which naturally took the form of a Stuart Restoration. This was the deeper reason for Scots Jacobitism; sentiment and loyalty to the exiled house were rather the flower than the root of the movement. Lockhart writes enthusiastically of "the famous League entered into by Charlemain and Achæus, a League which their Posterity for many ages kept so inviolably, and proved so advantageous for both the kingdoms of France and Scotland that no History relates the parallel of it." But the new Franco-Scottish League had its dangers as well as its merits, for while it is doubtful if the Stuarts could have ever been restored without the help of France, it is quite certain that they could never have been restored with it. For years James, his son, Chevalier de St. George, and ultimately Prince Charles Edward were the mere tools of the French King. Louis XIV. had at one time thoughts of making a religious crusade out of the grievances of James, and enlisting the sympathy of the Pope and the Emperor. On James's death he acknowledged his son, that son who but for his religion and his French connection might have had the throne of his father on at least two occasions. But this French support roused the ancient irreconcilable English hatred of foreign interference, the Stuart cause became the cause of an alien, and loyalty to a house was slowly replaced by loyalty to the country. In a very short time the chances of direct interference in England were gone, and only Scotland remained, still dissatisfied, jealous and eager for a change of dynasty. So while Jacobitism may be traced in every European movement of the time, its open enterprises were confined to moorland wars in the first and last stronghold of the Stuarts. It is a dreary tale which is unfolded by Mr. Terry's book, set down chiefly in the confessions of broken and embittered men. We hear of the Scots Plot of 1703 which shipwrecked on Lovat's treachery. We have the fiasco of 1708, encouraged by levies to call Marlborough from his own door, stimulated by Berwick's victory at Almanza, and ending disastrously in a flight of seasick French captains in the Forth. Mr. Head says the adventure miscarried because the Scots did not rise: Lockhart tells a different story, and

the way in which the prisons were at once filled shows what a ferment the country was in. The truth is that all such attempts were vain, for invasion, to be successful, demanded two things: first, the command of the Channel, and secondly, a readiness to rise among the English people. Neither existed, and so Scotland was left alone to be the *corpus vile* of futile experiments. But how fierce was the Scots feeling appears in every memoir. According to Lockhart and Ker of Kersland, the extreme Presbyterians were perfectly willing to welcome a Roman Catholic Gallicised Prince. "For, said they (according to their predestinating principles), God may convert him, or he may have Protestant children, but the Union can never be good." The next attempt took place in the very year of the death of Louis, a happy omen in some respects, for it gave a chance to the exiles to cease to be counters in a French game. Now at last the Stuart cause begins to acquire those national and romantic features which have given it its undying charm. The '15 began well, and, under the leadership of the grossly incompetent Mar, ended in disaster. The Jacobites made themselves masters of the East Coast of Scotland from the Forth to the Moray Firth and a great part of the Highlands, but Mar let the chances slip through his hands, and on the day on which Sheriffmuir saw the failure of the Scots attempt Preston witnessed the last of the English rising. The most stirring part of the tale is the Northumbrian, where they had to assign two captains to each troop, "being the only way they had to oblige so many gentlemen." Under Forster and Derwentwater, Kenmure and Mackintosh, with bagpipes playing and drums beating, surely the oddest mixture of Highland and Lowland ever seen, they traversed the North of England, and, says Mr. Clarke with unconscious irony, "were joynd by a jorinman weaver" at Kendal. They quarrelled bitterly among themselves, but they fought to the last trench at Preston, and Kenmure and Derwentwater died on the scaffold for the cause. Later there were hopes of Charles of Sweden leading an invasion; he died, and Spain took up the quarrel, but the enterprise ended miserably at Glenshiel. And so with abortive invasions and endless underground intrigues the business went on till it perished in the blood and smoke of the '45.

The ruin, the utter and final ruin, of Jacobitism had results which could not have been foreseen. It forced Scotland back upon herself, made her seek help no more from external remedies, and coerced her into that career of industry and progress which carried her in a century from poverty and semi-barbarism to wealth and a high civilisation. To England the ruin of the cause meant little, but its existence meant much. By creating a divorce, as Mr. Head has well pointed out, between the loyalty of the nation to the Throne and the military ambition of the Monarch, it gave her peace. It provided a change from loyalty to patriotism, from the old to the new, without the medium of a French Revolution. By divorcing sentiment from politics it made possible the corruption of the Walpole régime, but by the very destruction of dynastic sentiment it made room for the loftier national sentiment which Chatham created. Above all, it compelled toleration, both religious and political, for before the nation could be reunited each party had to yield, and the tradition of compromise was created which alone makes party government possible.

#### DEMOCRACY VERSUS SOCIALISM.\*

WHATEVER objection may be taken to any of the positions developed in this work, it must be conceded that the book itself is a real contribution to the study of the existing relations of land, industry, and capital. We are inclined to think that the author has done his own reputation some injustice by handicapping himself with certain immature proposals from which he apparently set out at the beginning to argue. His main standpoint, for instance, is that of frank advocacy of the late Mr. Henry George's Single Tax doctrine of the gradual appropriation by the State of the rent of land in its widest sense, and of the gradual removal *pari passu* of all other taxation and charges upon the community. In pursuit of this object little advance is made either in the form or

\* *Democracy versus Socialism: a Critical Examination of Socialism as a Remedy for Social Injustice, and an Exposition of the Single Tax Doctrine.* By Max Hirsch (Melbourne). London: Macmillan and Co. [10s. net.]



in the terms of Mr. George's proposals. The theory of appropriation without compensation is restated in that—to English ears—peculiarly crude form in which, it being postulated that no Government can, even with the consent of all the present members of the State, morally sell or sanction the selling of the right to levy rent, it is thence assumed that the present holders of the right have no claim whatever on the State for compensation. "Granted," it is said of the present owners, "that when they bought the land they expected that soldiers and police would for ever enforce this wrong. They have miscalculated, and cannot ask others to bear the resulting loss." The existing owners are, we are told in effect, in the same position as the slave-owner, or the buyer of the goodwill of a moneylending business charging an immoral rate of interest. So far as Mr. Max Hirsch's book is addressed to English readers he is doing a grave injury to the cause he has at heart, and upon which he has so much that is valuable to say, by repeating arguments of this kind. It is not only that they offend a deep-lying sense of justice. They simply find no response in the general common-sense of the average man in a country in which land has come to be a counter amongst others in a complex and world-embracing scheme of financial relations.

If the reader will, however, take Mr. Max Hirsch's book in a frame of mind willing to make allowance for the drawbacks to which such a standpoint commits him, it will repay a close study. Of all the requirements of the situation towards which modern industry is moving, nothing is more urgently called for at the present time than a really lucid examination of the ultimate principles which are governing our economic development. Mr. Max Hirsch, in the criticism of Socialism as a rival claimant for attention which he undertakes in the exposition of his own Single Tax doctrine, does good service in carrying us some distance forward towards a position in which some at least of the factors in the situation begin to be visible.

The most useful part of the book seems to us to be the author's examination of the phenomenon of rent and interest under the conditions of modern production. It is not necessary to enter a general approval of the statements and positions to which the author commits himself in this examination. Many of them, it seems to us, will not bear testing. Nevertheless, the analysis carries the informed reader forward, often irrespective of the author's opinions and conclusions, and, on the whole, leaves on the mind a general impression of the far-reaching nature of the problems with which modern society is beginning to be confronted in the tendency to the accumulation of monopoly rights, expressing themselves ultimately in monopoly control, not simply in land, but in capital. Mr. Max Hirsch's doctrine, of course, is that all the evils he has in view rest ultimately on the monopoly of land, and that they would all disappear if the State were to appropriate and to use for social purposes the annual rental value of exclusive rights in land. We greatly doubt it; and it must be confessed that his analysis of the functions of rent on the one hand, and of interest on the other, and of the elements of which both are compounded, enlightening as it is in many particulars, will hardly carry the reader with him in the case which in this respect he is anxious to make against the theories of Socialism. Valuable aid is certainly given to the ordinary reader in enabling him to see how crude is the theory of Socialism that all the elements in rent should be included in the reward of labour. But an equally important result of the author's argument would seem to be that it helps the general mind also to see how that all the elements in interest do not, on the other hand, belong to capital in terms of function, but include rights which are the expression of monopoly, and how the whole modern economic development verges toward a kind of monopoly control by capital which is tending to have no definite expression either in social function or in social efficiency.

A characteristic note in this respect of Mr. Max Hirsch's argument is the emphasis which is laid on the fact that the tendency of healthy development in the modern economic process should be towards the enfranchisement of individual capacity in conditions of equality of economic opportunity. Two of his fundamental positions are (1) "that all the members of a State are entitled to equal rights and equal natural and social opportunities"; and (2) "that every

member of a State is entitled to the full and exclusive possession of all the wealth which his labour produces from equal opportunities with all others." But the long examination which Mr. Hirsch undertakes of the cruder proposals of Socialism which relate to the regimentation of society, resting, as these proposals do, on a kind of half-Latin, half-Eastern conception of the functions of the State, is hardly called for. Despite all that has been said on the subject, we question whether such proposals have any vital relation to the larger meaning which expresses itself in the modern Socialist movement. It may be, as Mr. Hirsch contends, that Socialism in this respect is condemned beforehand because four powerful causes would co-operate to reduce the efficiency of labour under it,—namely, the withdrawal of all motive when reward is divorced from the value of the service rendered, the substitution of compulsory co-operation for voluntary co-operation, the neglect of special aptitudes, and the reluctance to extend, if not the desire to shorten, processes of production. But all these are matters which hardly come within the region of useful discussion. Socialism must ultimately stand or fall, not by arguments directed to matters which the practical sense of men would probably soon put right, but by the measure of truth contained in Marx's theory of surplus value. If the element of monopoly right, apart from social service rendered, enters into the reward which capital is able to exact from the produce of labour, and if the tendency of modern economic development is to the increase and concentration of those monopoly rights in capital as an institution, then some sort of struggle in which our modern democracies will endeavour to obtain control of capital is in the end inevitable. And it is capital rather than land around which this struggle will be waged. This brings us to the current phenomenon of capital as organised in the huge and growing aggregates known as Trusts. Are these institutions in the last analysis results springing from monopolistic legal privileges vested ultimately in land—using the word in its widest sense—or are they a phenomenon inherent in the competition of capital, and tending ultimately towards colossal monopoly? Mr. Hirsch's statement, which has less truth in it than it would have contained a decade ago, and which is only in the form of an opinion unsupported by analysis of a situation which is rapidly developing, is as follows:—"Any examination of the facts fully bears out this statement—i.e., that all, or nearly all, successful pools, rings, trusts, syndicates, or whatever other denomination be adopted by monopolistic combinations, owe their success to the possession of some legal privilege—either the possession of exceptionally productive land, or power over routes of transportation, or other legislative exclusion of free competition, or to a combination of such causes. So largely is this the case that, even with regard to the few instances in which the existence of such favouring causes cannot be proved, the presumption of their existence is very strong."

#### NOVELS OF THE WEEK.\*

*The Snares of the World* shows that the hand of the veteran Mr. Aidé—if one may without offence apply such a term to an author whose work dates back to the "sixties"—has lost none of its cunning. In his new novel he gives us a very graceful and lively study of the best type of emancipated woman. Moyra O'Connell is the orphan daughter of an Irish Peer who, rather than occupy the position of pensioner on the bounty of an uncongenial stepmother, is determined to fend for herself. Being witty, handsome, and attractive, she compels admiration, but, unluckily for her peace of mind, only returns the tender passion where her honour prevents an avowal. The plot is concerned with the gradual but irresistible process of her disillusionment with regard to the character of her idol, Lord Desmond, who is married to a beautiful but un-intellectual friend of Moyra's. The pictures of modern society, largely decadent, in London, in a great English country house, and in a Hungarian *schloss* are excellently

\* (1.) *The Snares of the World*. By Hamilton Aidé. London: John Murray. [6s.]—(2.) *Royal Georgie*. By S. Baring-Gould. London: Methuen and Co. [6s.]—(3.) *The Extermination of Love: a Fragmentary Study in Erotics*. By E. Gerard. London: W. Blackwood and Sons. [6s.]—(4.) *Poor Elisabeth*. By M. Hamilton. London: Hurst and Blackett. [6s.]—(5.) *King's End*. By Alice Brown. London: A. Constable and Co. [6s.]—(6.) *The Darlingtons*. By Elmore Elliott Peake. "The Dollar Library." London: W. Heinemann. [4s.]—(7.) *My Silver Spoons*. By Edith Hawtrey. London: H. J. Drane. [3s. 6d.]—(8.) *When Charlie was Away*. By Mrs. Poultney Bigelow. "Novelettes de Luxe." London: W. Heinemann. [2s. 6d.]



done, indicate a good deal of inside knowledge, and are embellished with a certain amount of discreet portrait fiction; for certainly two readers out of three will have no hesitation in pointing to the original of the pseudo-philanthropic Lady Bramleigh. The fantastic Hungarian Count with his mediæval views of the relation of the masses and classes, the French poet, and various types of literary and social parasites are also cleverly sketched. It may be urged that Mr. Hamilton Aidé is too gentle a satirist to be effective, that he abstains from branding a *grande et conspicuum monstrum* by its true name. As against this, it is only right to admit that his sympathies are unmistakably displayed on the side of the angels, that Moyra is not only the most attractive but the most honest of the women, that the gallant and upright Captain Mansfield is handsomely rewarded for his constancy, while the magnetic but unstable Lord Desmond is very properly punished for his indiscreet homage at the altar of Circe.

Dartmoor in the "twenties" is the scene of Mr. Baring-Gould's new novel, which gives a romantic twist, so to speak, to the connection of George IV. with that neighbourhood,—Prince Town having been called after him when Regent. The Rev. Josiah Thirkleby, an ex-chaplain and boon companion of the "first gentleman," has been exiled to Dartmoor with a child, nominally his niece and ward, whose antecedents are sufficiently indicated in the title, *Royal Georgie*. As the child grows to womanhood, her guardian, wearying of the dulness of country life, thinks of blackmailing his patron with the threat of publishing his reminiscences, but dies, after a drinking bout, before he can carry out his threat. The MS. falling into the keeping of Georgie, marks her out, along with her wealth, her beauty, and her romantic history, for the interested attentions of the adventurers of the neighbourhood, while her cavalier treatment of a rustic suitor exposes her to the resentment of the country people. For Mr. Baring-Gould has made no attempt to trace the working of heredity in his heroine. She is the same passionate, intrepid, semi-pagan hoyden who figures in so many of his novels, and whose shrewishness miraculously disappears on the eve of matrimony. The remainder of the *dramatis personæ* are rather more melodramatic than usual, and Georgie's outrageous treatment of her rustic lover seriously impairs the sympathy to which she is entitled on other grounds. In point of structure and composition, again, the novel gives an impression of haste, and even carelessness. But the story is never dull, interlarded as the narrative is with scraps of history, folk-lore, rustic demonology, and other instructive or entertaining odds and ends from the lucky-bag of Mr. Baring-Gould's receptive memory.

*The Extermination of Love* is by turns fantastic, farcical, and sentimental, and these rapid alternations are not only disconcerting, but inartistic. We are introduced to a dreamy young Viennese savant, who from the terrible disasters that love and marriage have brought on his mother, brother, and sister has been impelled to make a regular cult of misogyny. But when the offer of a lucrative post is conditional on his being married on the date of entering on his new duties, he overcomes his scruples with astonishing rapidity. The position of the neglected wife is apparently seriously intended to move our compassion, but the character of the daughter is treated in a purely farcical vein, and so, too, is the episode which restores the Professor to a condition of normal humanity. The book, while readable, treats certain situations with a frankness quite incompatible with delicacy. Altogether, we have no hesitation in pronouncing it quite unworthy of its author.

It is difficult to conceive a more depressing book than Mr. Hamilton's new novel, *Poor Elisabeth*. In it we have the irremediable tragedy of "colour" presented to us in its most poignant form. The heroine is a Eurasian, whose father, an Anglo-Indian Colonel, is obliged to bring his daughter by his first (native) wife out to India to live with him. The tragedy of the whole story lies, not in Elisabeth's ill-treatment by her English step-mother—on the contrary, that lady is, according to her lights, very kind—but in the absolute lack in the unfortunate girl herself of even the rudiments of self-control. Elisabeth falls in love with the *fiancé* of her school friend, and behaves in such a way that the man is obliged to marry her. When her baby is born it is—word fatal to Anglo-Indian ears—"dark," and in a state of semi-delirium Elisabeth murders the child,

so that her husband, who is not with her at the time, may never see it. Altogether, when the grave closes on "poor Elisabeth" in the last chapter the reader feels it is much the best thing which could have happened. Mr. Hamilton's work is always interesting and readable, but it is difficult to say whether this book or his last, *The Dishonour of Frank Scott*, would bear off the palm as an antidote to mirth.

Miss Alice Brown certainly bids fair to win a distinguished place in that group of authors who have made New England familiar to British readers. *King's End* is a delightfully drawn sketch of life in that region, and Nancy, the heroine, is a charming creature, although the religious exaltation which makes her wish to abandon everything to follow in the footsteps of the wandering preacher and his sister is not conveyed in such a manner as to convince, for the reader is only told the fact of her resolve; he is not present at the process of her conversion. The most pathetic figure in the book is "Miss Julia," the sister of the wandering preacher, Elder Kent. Her vigil by the deathbed of her former lover, whom she had given up in youth in order to take care of her brother, is told with much tender sympathy, and the whole woman lives with a reality which novelists too seldom achieve. In fine, the book is not only worth reading, it will be remembered after it has been read.

Clever as the new American writers are to whom we are being introduced in such numbers, most of them labour under one serious drawback. Being quite alive to the fact that the real interest of contemporary fiction lies in its being a faithful picture of everyday life, they avoid the Scylla of sensationalism only to fall into the Charybdis of prolixity, and thus their very ability tends to engender tedium. The book before us, *The Darlings*, by Mr. E. E. Peake, is a good example of this defect. It is an interesting and, one would imagine, a faithful picture of life in "Ashboro," a fair-sized, go-ahead provincial town in the States. But the book is far more a biography of the heroine and her family than a novel, and it runs the risk of outstaying the interest it excites at first. At the same time, it is well written, and as a picture of a certain phase of life in America may appeal favourably to English readers. The one exciting episode in the book is forcibly described, but a little compression would certainly enhance its artistic merit.

*My Silver Spoons* is a rather commonplace sentimental little story, told by the heroine in the first person. The tale, it must in fairness be added, is not so vulgar as the reader fears it is going to be when informed in the first chapter that the "spoons" of the title refer, not to cutlery, but to young men.

Mrs. Charles Marsh, extracts from whose correspondence and diaries are enshrined in the daintily bound and printed volume entitled *When Charlie was Away*, is the grass-widow of a naval officer who "lives principally on the West Coast of Africa." When on the verge of eloping with Mr. Brian L'Estrange, a handsome philanderer, she is brought to her senses by the extremely considerate death, from fever, of her husband, and a year later marries her cousin, Lord Darraway, to whom the bulk of her extremely frank and neo-"Elizabethan" letters are addressed. The description of the book as a *nolette de luxe* sufficiently indicates the class of reader who will best appreciate its contents. For the rest, it may be safely commended to the scientific student of the decay of domesticity.

## CURRENT LITERATURE.

### OUR NAVAL HEROES.

*Our Naval Heroes*. Edited by G. E. Marindin, M.A. With an Introduction by Admiral Lord Charles Beresford. (John Murray. 1Gs.)—The articles collected in this volume appeared originally in the *United Service Magazine*, and they are put together by Mr. Marindin with a view to giving in a connected form an account of the men who have made and maintained the supremacy of our Navy from the time of Edward III. down to the beginning of the nineteenth century. The volume would probably have been more attractive if the whole story—or all the stories—had been told by one writer, unity of style making always a great point in the readableness of a book that is bound to give information consecutively. On the other hand, it is, as Lord Charles Beresford points out in his introduction, an advantage that most



of these little biographies of heroes are written by descendants of the heroes, who warm affectionately to their subject, and have, moreover, special opportunities of getting at material not generally available. The book—taking it as a whole—is a useful one, and it will be eagerly seized by all readers who care for biographical accompaniments to general history. Somehow one seems to get a new *aperçu* of the relation of England to France in the fourteenth century by even thinking of Edward III. as a “naval hero.” It might be wished that some name of sea-fame could have been rescued from oblivion to light up the interval between the victories of the ‘Cogge Thomas’ and the ‘Christopher’ and the birth of Drake in 1540. But from the days of Drake onwards there is no break in the chain of naval worthies and naval exploits. All boys who get hold of this book—and it will be popular with boys—will turn first, of course, to the chapter on Nelson. But we hope they will not neglect to read also about Nelson’s friend, Sir Thomas Troubridge, the *Bayard of the British Navy*, and an admirable instance of the man of first-rate quality, personal and professional, who has rendered invaluable service, and yet through the accidents of life never attained to any signally brilliant height in his profession. All the memoirs have portraits attached to them, and the portrait of Troubridge is worthy of his qualities. The paper on Lord Torrington is made especially interesting by the vindication of the Admiral’s character from the censures of Macaulay and the implications of the nickname “Lord Tarry-in-town.” Macaulay gives the impression that Torrington was immoral and debauched beyond the average of the soldiers and sailors of his days, and fastens upon him the responsibility of the delays in getting the fleet to sea for the spring campaign of 1690. But Admiral Colomb writes:

“I have given the dates within which Torrington’s fleet spent its time in harbour and at sea, from the date of his appointment to command it until ‘the great ships’ came in for their regular winter refit, and Torrington took up his duties at the Admiralty. Where is the ‘month after month’ during which the fleet might have been at sea, but was not? Where was the opportunity for the ‘tars to revel at Portsmouth,’ or for the officers to spend ‘weeks in London’? The whole matter is simply this. When in May, 1690, the spring fleet was assembling in the Downs, it was popularly thought—and even the Queen shared in the idea—that Torrington was late in joining it. Torrington himself thought the same, and prayed to be allowed to go down, even without orders. But the Government refused to let him leave London until his orders were signed. They were not signed until the 26th May; they were not delivered to him till the 29th May; but he went down the Thames in a yacht next morning, and was on board his flagship the same night. The nickname of ‘Lord Tarry-in-town’ arose out of only this particular case. It was not the sailors’ invention, but that of a nameless and scurrilous pamphleteer, writing after the defeat of Beachy Head had turned the gall of the penny-a-liners upon him.”

Another paper of special interest is that devoted to Commodore Watson, one of the men who helped to secure the foundations of our Empire in India by good service done under “the Company.” As his biographer tells us, Commodore Watson has not yet found a place in any biographical dictionary. But he left valuable papers which have been preserved, and a vivid description of his defence of Onore (Honáwar) against Hyder Ali is given in the words of his own—as yet unpublished—journal.

## SOME BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

[Under this heading we notice such Books of the week as have not been reserved for review in other forms.]

*A Short History of the Hebrews.* By R. L. Ottley. (Cambridge University Press. 5s.)—Mr. Ottley faces with courage the critical problem as it concerns Old Testament history. To speak generally, he abandons the traditional position. The early narratives of Genesis are didactic legends, the stories of the patriarchs a picture of real conditions of life; beyond this we cannot go: we have in them broad outlines of early tribal history, cast for the most part in genealogical and personal form. Sometimes he goes, we are disposed to think, too far. He inclines to hold that the doubts about the historic character of Joseph’s personality are justified, and suggests the theory that “the tribe of which Joseph was the representative failed in an attempt to exercise the hegemony over the other tribes; and that it was forced to take refuge in Egypt, where it presently rose to a position of power, and was ultimately joined by the rest of the Hebrews.” Surely the story of Joseph can stand by itself. His career has been paralleled in Egypt, not to speak of other countries, over and over again. On the whole, however, Mr. Ottley’s book will be found a sober and cautious effort to accommodate the old and the new. Something of the kind is absolutely necessary, and we are thankful for an honest and devout effort to supply the want

The volume, we must add, is made complete by appendices on various special subjects, chronological tables, and some very useful maps.

*Apollonius of Tyana: a Critical Study.* By G. R. S. Mead, B.A. (Theosophical Publishing Society. 3s. 6d. net.)—With much that Mr. Mead says about Apollonius we are entirely disposed to agree. We have no objection to the title of a “Philosopher-Reformer”; that he was a man of commanding powers and high aims is evident enough. Unfortunately, he was early made the champion of anti-Christian feeling—set up, in fact, as a rival to Christ both as a teacher and as a worker of wonders. The difficulty that besets modern supporters of this view is the character of the work which professes to give the life-story of Apollonius. The work of Philostratus compares unfavourably, to say the least, with the Gospels. The letters, the genuineness of which there is no valid reason for doubting, tell us something about the man’s habit of thought and speech, but they do not carry us very far. Without the *Life* by Philostratus, Apollonius is but a dim figure; yet the picture drawn in the *Life* is in many respects impossible; the story contains anachronisms and blunders; and the tone contrasts unfavourably with that of the Gospel narrative, to which, however, there is good reason for believing it to be largely indebted. Mr. Mead is not, we fear, wholly free from the controversial animus which has often been exhibited in Apollonian literature. He says of Professor W. M. Ramsay’s “Church in the Roman Empire before A.D. 170” that it is “extraordinary, for he endeavours to interpret Roman history by the New Testament documents, the dates of the majority of which are so hotly disputed.” Surely the words we have italicised express an out-of-date opinion. There is a very wide consensus of opinion nowadays among critics of various schools that the great majority of New Testament writings are early, quite early enough for Professor Ramsay’s argument.

*Travel in the First Century after Christ.* By Caroline A. J. Skeet. (Cambridge University Press. 5s.)—Miss Skeet, who publishes in this volume the Gibson Prize essay, has collected a great amount of information about ancient travel, and arranged it in an attractive manner. We may read in these pages about the motives of travel—much the same then as now—business, research, and pleasure; about the travelling classes; about the great roads and routes, whether by land or water, the latter having the two great divisions of river and sea; about the difficulties and dangers that the voyager had to encounter; and about other cognate matters. Some things remain, and doubtless will remain, obscure. How, for instance, were ships provisioned for a voyage? What would we not give for the account-book of the steward of an Alexandrian passenger ship? But it is always the same; the things which no one thought it worth while to write down are what we want to know. What is known may be found here.

*Essays, Descriptive and Historical.* By Lady Prestwich. With Memoir by her Sister, Louisa E. Milne. (Blackwood and Sons. 10s. 6d.)—This is a very welcome volume. We have in it a well-written memoir, giving the picture of an attractive personality, and some essays which are well worth preserving. Grace Milne, born in 1832 and left a widow in her twenty-fourth year, became in 1870 the wife of Mr. Prestwich, who was shortly afterwards appointed Professor of Geology at Oxford. This chair he held for fifteen years. During this time their life was spent between Oxford and one of the loveliest of Kentish villages. In 1896 Mr. Prestwich was knighted,—the authorities having taken a more than usually long time in discovering his merits. Six months afterwards he died; Lady Prestwich survived him by a little more than three years, finishing in that time, in spite of much physical weakness, the “Life and Letters” of her husband. Of the eleven essays which complete this volume, two, “In Mantua during the Austro-Italian War” and “The Banks of the Findhorn,” appear for the first time. Of the others, “Evenings with Madame Mohl” is perhaps the most interesting. Madame Mohl was Scotch by birth, and to preside with success over a Parisian *salon* was no slight achievement for a foreigner. But she was one to take the world by storm, for she was a wonderful combination of eccentricity and charm. When Lady Prestwich last saw her she received her (and her husband) in a dressing-gown and curl-papers (red, blue, and green, made out of circulars). Another remarkable woman known to Lady Prestwich was Mary Somerville. Both lived to be nonagenarians, and such a pair it would not be easy to match. (It was Mrs. Somerville who received the curious compliment from Laplace that there were only two women that could understand his “*Mécanique Céleste*,” Mrs. Greig and Mrs. Somerville



—the two were one person, Greig being her name by her first marriage and Somerville that by her second.) It might have been as well to append to the charming paper on "Ewelme and its Almshouses" a note warning the reader that there is no evidence to connect the Thomas Chaucer buried in Ewelme Church with the poet Geoffrey. The description on the title-page of this volume is incorrect. The exact style would be "Dame Grace Prestwich," or, to follow common usage, "Lady Prestwich," not "Gracc, Lady Prestwich."

*A Short History of the English Colonies.* By Agnes F. Dodd. (J. M. Dent and Co. 2s. 6d.)—Miss Dodd has collected a considerable amount of information on her subject, and has arranged it in a fairly satisfactory way. Now and then we find a curious slip that somewhat diminishes our confidence in the writer. "Some races, especially savages of a very low type, are unable to adapt themselves to new conditions, and disappear as civilisation encroaches on their domains; the Red Indians, for instance, and the aborigines of Australia and New Zealand are rapidly becoming extinct." To class the Australian and New Zealand natives together is absurd. The Maoris are a particularly fine race; they are not aborigines, for they came in comparatively recent times from Malaya, and, happily, they are not "rapidly" disappearing. The last Census shows an increase. This was, it is true, a surprise; but in any case the word "rapidly" would have been incorrect. Miss Dodd's book is likely to be useful, though she attempts too much for her limited space.

*In the Ice World of Himálaya.* By Fanny Bullock Workman and William Hunter Workman. (T. Fisher Unwin. 6s.)—There is a great amount of what seems to us unnecessary grumbling in the story which these two distinguished mountaineers tell us. By "unnecessary" we do not mean "causeless." The people complained of, coolies and officials, may have failed in their duty and given good reasons for complaint,—but why worry the reader with these things? In such a book as this there should be a plain account of what was attempted and what was achieved, uninterrupted by unnecessary matter; and any suggestions or cautions that it may be thought well to give for the benefit of future travellers might be relegated to an appendix. The book, while it contains interesting accounts of mountain adventure, is distinctly less agreeable to read than it might have been. We see that our authors echo the thoughtless, sometimes, we fear, malicious, words of Anglo-Indians about the character of native converts. There is a pamphlet, published, we think, by the Society for the Propagation of the Gospel, made up wholly of *lay* opinions on this subject, which it would be well for our authors to study. If they prefer the idle talk of Indian stations to the deliberate judgments of such men as the Lawrences, Grant, Edwardes, and other great statesmen and rulers, there is nothing more to be said.

*Who Killed Amy Robsart?* By Philip Sidney. (Elliot Stock. 3s. 6d. net.)—Mr. Sidney puts together all that is known about the Amy Robsart affair. That "all" does not amount to much. There are the letters that passed between Dudley and Thomas Blount, the verdict of the jury, and the popular opinion of the time. More important is the question "Cui bono?" Here the answer tells greatly against the accused. Whatever may be urged in palliation, there is the great fact that Dudley built all his hopes of advancement on the affection of the Queen, that his highest ambition was to become her husband, and that, failing this, he hoped to remain first favourite. His wife stood in the way of all these schemes, an absolute bar against marriage, and a great hindrance to favour, for Elizabeth had no liking for married courtiers. To say that he was capable of such a deed is, perhaps, to say too much. "Not incapable" might be more appropriate, unscrupulous he certainly was, and of the limited intelligence which is a conducive condition to crime. Mr. Sidney states the case for and against fairly enough, though he sums up strongly in favour of the accused.

*Fame and Fiction.* By E. A. Bennett. (Grant Richards. 6s.)—Mr. Bennett's "Enquiry into Certain Popularities" will certainly repay perusal. He begins with an estimate of the "Average Reader," "an intelligent and reasonable being," "neither an idiot nor perverse." This is high praise; but it is qualified. "He prefers the chromograph to the oil painting"; "for him sentiment cannot be too gross, too cloying in its sweetness, too sickly in its pathos"; "he does not resent dulness"; "he is too somnolent to be self-analytic"; "the most atrocious ugliness does not annoy him." This is pretty well for "an intelligent and reasonable being." As for the various criticisms on the writers who supply these readers with their mental food, we shall leave them alone. It is not our business in these columns to criticise novels, far less to criticise criticisms on them.

*The Jewish Year-Book.* Edited by the Rev. Isidore Harris. (Greenberg and Co. 2s. 6d.)—This, the sixth yearly issue, covers the period from September 14th, 1901, to October 1st, 1902, or, to use the Hebrew numeration, 5662. (Science has made this reckoning of *Anno Mundi* somewhat obsolete by putting quite incalculable periods before the traditional date of the Creation.) The year, too, is somewhat anomalous. It is "a defective leap year of 13 months, 55 Sabbaths, and 383 days." All this, however, has its interesting side, while it is not allowed to cause any practical trouble, as the obstinate adherence of Islam to its peculiar year must certainly do. The volume contains a mass of information about Jewish matters. The British Empire is said to contain about a quarter of a million Jews; the total for the world is reckoned at 11,242,665. The ratio to the total population is highest in Morocco (30 per cent.), and lowest in Belgium (.06). Connaught, however, with its 800,000 inhabitants, has but *four* Jews. It is reckoned that in all the branches of naval and military service there are about 2,100.

*How to Remember.* By Eustace H. Miles, M.A. (F. Warne and Co. 2s. 6d.)—Mr. Miles's readers can hardly fail to get some good out of his book. Pay attention—this is the upshot of his counsel—look all round the subject, think what it suggests, study its associations, and have your mind and body fit for all this exercise of intelligence. At the same time, he does not despise systems, the various forms of *memoria technica*. Intelligent association is the secret of memory, though it would be idle to deny that, in common with all other faculties, it depends very much on natural aptitude. In teaching no effort could make the average educated person a match for Macaulay, who could remember, after a quarter of a century, verses that he had once read in the "Poets' Corner" of a provincial newspaper.

*The Fly-Wheel.* By the Rev. Peter Anton. (Alexander Gardner.)—Mr. Anton is a not unworthy successor of "A. K. H. B." There is less of the not unengaging egotism of the "Country Parson," but the qualities of humour, wide reading, good sense, are conspicuously present, and there is no attempt to sermonise. One of the best of the essays is "Luck." The banal moralist cries: "There is no such thing." Our essayist recognises its existence; it is an unexplained phenomenon, possibly the combination of obscure or incalculable causes, but a solid fact. The Romans, who were an eminently practical people, recognised it. To be fortunate was one of the things which they looked for in a general, yet generalship would seem to have as little to do with luck as anything. "When the Heart is Sick" is another excellent paper of the more serious kind. The same may be said of "The Company of the Broken-Hearted." We do not always agree with Mr. Anton's literary judgments. There is an *obiter dictum* (p. 202) about Macaulay being the "most unreliable of historians" from which we altogether dissent, but *The Fly-Wheel* may certainly be read with much pleasure and profit.

We have noticed from time to time the quarterly numbers of the *Library* (Kegan Paul, Trench, and Co.), and have now to record the appearance of Vol. I. (New Series), edited by J. Y. W. Macalister in collaboration with Léopold Delisle, Melvil Dewey, Carl Dziatzko, and Richard Garnett.

In the "Lover's Library" (John Lane) we have received *Love Poems of Lancelot*, a collection of graceful verse put in an attractive form.

## PUBLICATIONS OF THE WEEK.

|  |                      |          |
|--|----------------------|----------|
| Amanda, the Wonderful Girl, 4to .....  | (Grevel)             | 3 0      |
| Ames (Mrs. E.), The Bedtime Book, 4to .....  | (Long)               | 3 6      |
| Amherst Papyri (The), Part II., 4to .....  | (Oxford Univ. Press) | net 52 6 |
| Barbour (A. M.), The Mainwaring Affair, cr 8vo .....   | (Ward & Lock)        | 3 6      |
| Barry (Alice F.), Arrows: Songs and Verses, cr 8vo .....   | (Simpkin)            | 3 6      |
| Bates (Lois), Games with Music, cr 8vo .....   | (Longmans)           | 2 6      |
| Beacon (E.), Folia Caducea, cr 8vo .....   | (Nisbet)             | 2 6      |
| Berenson (B.), The Study and Criticism of Italian Art, imp 8vo (Bell) net  |                      | 10 6     |
| Blissett (N. K.), The Most Famous Loba, cr 8vo .....   | (W. Blackwood)       | 6 0      |
| Bridges (Robert), Poetical Work, Vol. III., cr 8vo .....   | (Smith & Elder)      | 6 0      |
| Browne (G. W.), The Hero of the Hills, cr 8vo .....  | (Jarrold)            | 3 6      |
| Burrage (E. H.), Carbineer and Scout, cr 8vo .....   | (Blackie)            | 2 6      |
| By-Laws as to House Drainage and Sanitary Fittings, made by the L.C.C., annotated by G. J. G. Jensen, cr 8vo (Sanitary Publishing Company) net |                      | 3 6      |
| Cameron (Mrs. L.), An Ill Wind, cr 8vo .....   | (Long)               | 6 0      |
| Campbell (W. A.), Dissection: Outline and Index, 8vo .....   | (Churchill)          | 3 0      |
| Channing (B. M.), Zodiac Stories, cr 8vo .....   | (Griffith & Farran)  | 3 6      |
| Chester (F. D.), A Manual of Determinative Bacteriology (Macmillan) net  |                      | 10 6     |
| Clark (H. W.), Meanings & Methods of the Spiritual Life, cr 8vo (Aitken)   |                      | 6 0      |
| Coombe (F.), For the Old School, cr 8vo .....  | (Blackie)            | 2 6      |
| Douglas (A. F.), Prayer: a Practical Treatise, cr 8vo .....  | (Olipant)            | 3 6      |
| Evans (R. D.), A Sailor's Log: Recollections of Forty Years of Naval Life, cr 8vo .....  | (Smith & Elder)      | 8 6      |
| Fitzgibbon (M.), Arts under Arms, cr 8vo .....   | (Longmans)           | net 5 0  |
| Forester (F. B.), Held to Ransom, cr 8vo .....   | (Nelson)             | 5 0      |
| Fraser (John), Death the Showman, cr 8vo .....   | (Unwin)              | 6 0      |
| Gibson (J. A.), The Nordrach Treatment for Consumptives in this Country, 12mo .....  | (Low)                | net 3 6  |
| Gerst (Mrs. H. E.), — And Afterwards? cr 8vo .....   | (Greening)           | 6 0      |



|   |      |
|---|------|
| Gotch (J. A.), Early Renaissance Architecture in England (Batsford) net               | 21/0 |
| Guyot (Yves), The Sugar Question in 1901, cr Svo                                      | 3/0  |
| Hay (W. G.), Stified Laughter: a Melodrama, cr Svo                                    | 6/0  |
| Hayens (H.), One of the Red Shirts, cr Svo  | 6/0  |
| Hocking (S. K.), The Awakening of Anthony Weir, cr Svo                                | 3/6  |
| Holland (Olive), Mousmé, cr Svo   | 6/0  |
| How to Write an Essay, by Author of How to Write a Novel                              | 2/6  |
| Hill (E. L.), Alfred the Great: a Drama in Three Acts, 12mo                           | 2/6  |
| Hinde (S. L. and H.), The Last of the Masai, 4to                                      | 15/0 |
| Hubert Sierbrooke, Priest, by Tarika, cr Svo  | 6/0  |
| Hume (Fergus), The Crime of the Crystal, cr Svo                                       | 6/0  |
| Ibsen (H.), An Evening with the People: a Play in Five Acts                           | 2/6  |
| Leyken (N. A.), Where the Oranges Grow, cr Svo  | 6/0  |
| Lounsbury (G. C.), An Iseult Idyll, and other Poems, cr Svo                           | 3/6  |
| Murray (D. C.), Despair's Last Journey, cr Svo  | 2/6  |
| Marchant (B.), Among the Hostile Hordes, cr Svo                                       | 2/6  |
| Marchant (B.), Three Girls on a Rancho, cr Svo  | 2/6  |
| Markham (C. A.), Stone Crosses of the County of Northampton, imp Svo                  | 21/0 |
| Meggendorfer (L.), Princess Rose-Petal and her Adventures, 4to                        | 7/6  |
| Menzius (A.), The Earliest Gospel, Svo  | 8/6  |
| Molesworth (Mrs.), The Blue Baby, 18mo  | 6/0  |
| Murray (D. C.), Despair's Last Journey, cr Svo  | 2/6  |
| Newdegate (Lady N.), Cavaliers and Puritans in the Days of the Stuarts, Svo           | 7/6  |
| Nisbet (Hume), A Losing Game, cr Svo  | 6/0  |
| Old Irish Hymns of Brian O'Linn (The), 4to  | 3/6  |
| Oppenheim (E. P.), Master of Men, cr Svo  | 6/0  |
| Our Little One's Object Book, 4to   | 4/0  |
| Paget (Sir James), Sermons and Letters, Svo   | 12/6 |
| Pierston (A. T.), The Modern Mission Century Viewed as a Cycle of Divine Working, Svo | 10/6 |
| Raymond (W.), An Idler out of Doors, cr Svo   | 6/0  |
| Rich (W. L.), Naaman, the Syrian Soldier, cr Svo                                      | 2/6  |
| Richards (H. W.), Bricklaying and Brick Cutting, cr Svo                               | 3/6  |
| Romance of a Harem, translated from the French, cr Svo                                | 5/0  |
| Russell (Dora), A Strange Message, cr Svo   | 6/0  |
| Schiller: Poems, translated by E. P. A. Forster, cr Svo                               | 6/0  |
| Seeley (H. G.), Dragons of the Air, cr Svo  | 6/0  |
| Shaw (Byam), Old King Cole's Book of Nursery Rhymes, 4to                              | 6/0  |
| Skrimshire (S.), Land Surveying: its Theory & Practice (F. P. Wilson) net             | 7/6  |
| Smith (G. B.), Heroes of the Nineteenth Century, cr Svo                               | 5/0  |
| Smith (Julia), Leaves from a Journal in the East, cr Svo                              | 6/0  |
| Stevens (Mrs. G. W.), A Motley Crew, cr Svo   | 6/0  |
| Stephens (R. N.), Captain Ravenshaw, cr Svo   | 6/0  |
| Stuart (John), Pictures of the War, cr Svo  | 7/6  |
| Tales from Tolstoi, translated by R. Nisbet Bain, cr Svo                              | 6/0  |
| Turner (Ethel), The Story of a Baby, cr Svo   | 3/6  |
| Turn (W. J.), Old Dutch Towns and Villages of the Zuider Zee                          | 21/0 |
| Tynan (K.), A Union of Hearts, cr Svo   | 6/0  |
| Valdes (A. P.), The Fourth Estate, cr Svo   | 6/0  |
| Wade (G. W.), Old Testament History, cr Svo   | 6/0  |
| Wagner's Nibelungen Ring, done into English Verse by R. Rankin, Vol. II., 12mo        | 4/6  |
| Williams (H. N.), Madame Recamier and her Friends, 4to                                | 30/0 |
| Williams (R. J. P.), Practical Guide to the Administration of Anaesthetics, cr Svo    | 4/0  |
| Wood (C. W.), The Glories of Spain, cr Svo  | 10/0 |

The SPECTATOR is on sale regularly at MESSRS. DAMRELL AND UPHAM'S, 283 Washington Street, Boston, Mass., U.S.A.; THE INTERNATIONAL NEWS COMPANY, 82 and 85 Duane Street, New York, U.S.A.; MESSRS. BRENTANO'S, Union Square, New York, U.S.A., and 1015 Pennsylvania Ave., Washington, D.C.; THE SUBSCRIPTION NEWS COMPANY, 47 Dey Street, New York, and 77 Clark Street, Chicago, U.S.A.; GALIGNANI'S LIBRARY, 224 Rue de Rivoli, Paris; THE HAROLD A. WILSON COMPANY, LTD., 35 King Street West, Toronto, Canada; THE ANGLO-AMERICAN BOOKSELLING DEPÔT, Cairo and Port Said; GORDON AND GOTCH, Melbourne, Sydney, Brisbane, Perth, West Australia; PRICOT AND COMPANY, Dunedin; SIMPSON AND WILLIAMS, Christchurch; H. BAILLIE AND COMPANY, Wellington, N.Z.; R. SPRECKLEY, Auckland; W. C. RIGBY, Adelaide; and GORDON AND GOTCH, Cape Town, —where single Copies can be obtained, and Subscriptions are received.

Terms of Subscription.

| PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.  |         |              |            |
|--|---------|--------------|------------|
| Including postage to any part of the United Kingdom  | Yearly. | Half-Yearly. | Quarterly. |
| .....  | £1 8 6  | 0 14 3       | 0 7 2      |
| Including postage to any of the Australasian Colonies, America, France, Germany, India, China, &c. |         |              |            |
| .....  | 1 10 6  | 0 15 3       | 0 7 8      |

**"LIBERTY" HAND-PRINTED SILKS**  
**HAND-PRINTED SILKS.**  
In New and Exclusive Designs and "Liberty" Colourings, FOR DRESSES and BLOUSES.  
PATTERNS POST-FREE.  
LIBERTY and CO., Ltd., Regent Street, London.

**O S L E R.**  
CRYSTAL GLASS AND CHINA SERVICES.  
ARTISTIC ELECTRIC FITTINGS.  
100 OXFORD STREET, W.  
**WM. & GEO. LAW.**  
COFFEE—SUGAR—TEA.  
104 NEW OXFORD STREET, W.C.

# ALLIANCE ASSURANCE COMPANY.

Head Office: BARTHOLOMEW LANE, LONDON, E.C.

ESTABLISHED 1824.

Capital—Five Millions Sterling.

**DIRECTORS.**  
The Right Hon. LORD ROTHCHILD, Chairman.  
Charles Edward Barnett, Esq.  
Right Hon. Lord Battersca.  
F. Cavendish Bentinck, Esq.  
Hon. Kenneth P. Bonverrie.  
Thomas Henry Burroughes, Esq.  
Francis William Buxton, Esq.  
John Cator, Esq.  
Victor C. W. Cavendish, Esq., M.P.  
Col. the Hon. Everard C. Dibley.  
Major-Gen. Sir Arthur Ellis, K.C.V.O.  
James Fletcher, Esq.  
Francis Alfred Lucas, Esq., M.P.  
Edward Harbord Lushington, Esq.  
Hon. Henry Berkeley Portman.  
Hon. Lionel Walter Rothschild, M.P.  
Hugh Colin Smith, Esq.  
Right Hon. Lord Stalbridge.  
Lieut.-Colonel F. Anderson Stebbing.  
Sir Charles Rivers Wilson, G.C.M.G., C.B.

**AUDITOR.**  
C. L. Nichols, Esq., F.C.A.

FIRE INSURANCES Granted at current rates of Premium and Leasehold and Capital Redemption Policies issued.

**LIFE DEPARTMENT.**  
Moderate Rates of Premium.  
Large Bonuses, including Interim Bonuses.  
Policies Whole World and Indisputable.  
Special Policies to cover Death Duties.

Liberal Commissions to Solicitors, Agents, and Brokers for the introduction of business.  
Prospectuses, Proposal Forms, and Statements of Account may be had on application to

ROBERT LEWIS, General Manager.

## IMPERFECT VISION! HEADACHES!

## FIRST SPECTACLES

should be fitted with extreme care—otherwise great injury to the eyes may be done which cannot afterwards be remedied. For full particulars as to the Care and Preservation of the Eyes see

**OUR EYES,** by Mr. JOHN BROWNING, F.R.A.S., F.R.M.S.  
Post-free One Shilling, from 63 Strand, London, W.C.  
Consultations free.

By Appointment to his Majesty and the Royal Family.

# MILLER AND SONS, LTD.,

SPECIALISTS IN EVERY KIND OF ARTIFICIAL LIGHTING.

Electric Fittings of all kinds, including reproductions of the best Periods of French, Italian, and English Decorative Art.  
Oil Lamps, Brackets, Chandeliers, &c. The largest and best selection in London. Antique Oriental Jars mounted as Lamps—a Speciality.  
The Vernon Candle Lamp, invented by MILLER and SONS, and used by her late Majesty, highly recommended for those who read at night. Sole Depot in London for the Magnificent Art Metal productions of Barbodienne of Paris.  
Illustrated Catalogues or Special Designs on application. Estimates free.

178-179 PICCADILLY, LONDON.      Manufactory—BOYLE ST., W.

# ROBINSON AND CLEAVER, Ltd., BELFAST,

And 156, 164, 166, & 170 REGENT STREET, LONDON, W.

## IRISH

Fish Napkins, 2/11 per dozen.  
Dinner Napkins, 5/6 per dozen.  
Table Cloths, 2 yds. square, 2/6; 2½ yds. by 3 yds., 5/6.  
Kitchen Table Cloths, -/11½ each.  
Strong Huckaback Towels, 4/6 per dozen.

## DAMASK

## TABLE AND HOUSE LINEN.

IF YOU WISH TO BE WELL AND KEEP WELL  
TAKE REGULARLY

# BRAGG'S VEGETABLE CHARCOAL,

as recommended by the most eminent physicians and surgeons and used in their own families for indigestion, diarrhoea, fevers, &c. Powder in 2s., 4s., 6s. bottles. Biscuits in 1s., 2s., 4s. tins. Lozenges in 1s. 1½d. tins. Tablets in 1s. 1½d. tins. Of all Chemists.

# SUN INSURANCE OFFICE

63 Threadneedle Street, London, E.C. FOUNDED 1710.  
THE OLDEST PURELY FIRE OFFICE IN THE WORLD.  
Charing Cross; 332 Oxford Street; 40 Chancery Lane; 42 Mincing Lane.  
SUM INSURED IN 1900 EXCEEDED .....£450,000,000.

In View of the Immediate Prospect of an Unprecedented Demand for the

## RENOVATION of TOWN HOUSES

Preparatory to the

## CORONATION of his Majesty the KING,

**HAMPTON and SONS** desire to Draw the Special Attention of Householders to the necessity of placing at the Earliest Date their Instructions for any such Work that they may purpose having Carried Out, and to the fact that **HAMPTONS**

ESTIMATE FREE for the Renovation of Town Houses for the Coming Season. Houses Dismantled and Reinstated.—Curtains, Blinds, &c., Cleaned, Altered, and Re-fitted.—Carpets Beaten, Re-fitted, and Re-laid.—Furniture Repaired, Re-polished, and thoroughly Restored.—Upholstered Furniture Re-stuffed and Re-covered.—Bedding Re-made.—Brasswork Re-lacquered.—Marbles Re-polished.—Mirrors Re-silvered.—Pictures Restored.—Frames Cleaned or Re-gilt, and Pictures Re-hung. See **HAMPTONS' NEW BOOKLET, "1901 WALL PAPERS AND INTERIOR DECORATIONS."** Sent Post-free on Application to

FALL MALL EAST, TRAFALGAR SQUARE, LONDON, S.W



## Scale of Charges for Advertisements.

| OUTSIDE PAGE (when available). TWELVE GUINEAS.  |          |                     |          |
|---|----------|---------------------|----------|
| Page.....   | £10 10 0 | Narrow-Column.....  | 3 10 0   |
| Half-Page.....  | 5 5 0    | Half-Column.....    | 1 15 0   |
| Quarter-Page.....   | 2 12 6   | Quarter-Column..... | 0 17 6   |
| COMPANIES.  |          |                     |          |
| Outside Page.....   | £14 14 0 | Inside Page.....    | £12 12 0 |
| Five lines (45 words) and under in broad column (half-width), 5s.; and 15s. a line for every additional line (containing on an average twelve words). |          |                     |          |
| Narrow column, one-third width of page, 7s. an inch.  |          |                     |          |
| Broad column, half-width of page, 10s. an inch.   |          |                     |          |
| Across two narrow columns, two-thirds width of page, 14s. an inch.  |          |                     |          |
| Broad column following "Publications of the Week," 13s. an inch.  |          |                     |          |
| Displayed Advertisements according to space.  |          |                     |          |
| Terms: net.   |          |                     |          |

## QUEEN'S COLLEGE, 43 and 45 HARLEY STREET (for Ladies).

Patron—Her Majesty Queen ALEXANDRA.  
 Visitor—The Right Rev. the LORD BISHOP of LONDON.  
 Principal—The Rev. T. W. SHARPE, M.A., C.B.  
 MICHAELMAS TERM BEGINS OCTOBER 1st.  
 Three Scholarships (of the value of 30 guineas yearly) open to competition September 26th-27th.  
 Boarders for the College and School are received by Miss WOOD, 41 Harley Street.  
 For particulars apply to Miss CROUDACE, Lady Resident.  
 The Lady Resident will be at the College after the 16th to receive personal applications.

## QUEEN'S COLLEGE SCHOOL

(for Girls under 14).  
 Lady Superintendent—Miss C. G. LUARD.  
 The SCHOOL REOPENS SEPTEMBER 23rd.  
 Prospectus on application to LADY RESIDENT.

FRANKFURT-AU-MAIN.—HOME FOR GIRL STUDENTS, near the Conservatorium of Music-Languages.—References and Prospectus from Miss PALMER, Bockenheimer Landstrasse 16.

ROYAL NAVY, ST. HELENS, I.W. Patrons: Admiral Sir WALTER HUNT GRUBBE, G.C.B., Rear-Admiral C. LUCAS, V.C.—A PREPARATORY CLASS for H.M.S. 'Britannia' is NOW FORMING at St. Helens, I.W. Mr. R. G. GOLBE, B.A., Navy Master at Bedford Grammar School, will be in charge.—For prospectus or for personal interview apply to Colonel C. H. GARDINER, 29 Pembroke Road, Kensington, W.

GERMAN in GERMANY.—Preparation for Diplomatic Service, Civil Service, Army, Navy, Commerce. GERMAN TAUGHT BY GERMANS in English University man's house in the country.—Address W. A. FULLER, M.A., Friedenan, near Berlin. Reference, Rev. J. H. Fry, M.A., Chaplain, Berlin, Savigny Platz 7.

## READING COLLEGE.

The TENTH SESSION BEGINS on THURSDAY, OCTOBER 3rd.

Departments of Letters, Science, Agriculture, Fine Art (and Crafts), Music, and Training of Teachers.  
 Courses in preparation for Diplomas in Letters, Science, Agriculture, Fine Art, and Commerce; and for the Examinations of the University of London in Arts and Science; and for other public Examinations.  
 Students may reside in the College Hostels, or in lodgings licensed by the College.  
 The new Calendar (price one Shilling, post-free) gives full particulars of all College Courses. Application should be made to  
 FRANCIS H. WRIGHT,  
 Registrar,  
 Reading College.

TUDOR HALL SCHOOL,  
 FOREST HILL, LONDON, S.E.  
 FOR THE DAUGHTERS OF GENTLEMEN (Boarders only).  
 Principals—Miss STEPHENS and Miss WORTERS.  
 First-rate Modern Education.—Professors Churton Collins, M.A., H. G. Seeley, F.R.S., H. E. Malden, M.A., G. Garcia, R.A.M., A. Larpent, D.C.S.-L., G. Pradeau (Paris Conservatoire), P. Steeving (Leipsic), &c. Large Staff of resident English and Foreign Mistresses. Cricket, hockey, tennis, riding, swimming, bicycling. Large gymnasium. Special attention to health. Prospectus on application. NEXT TERM BEGINS SEPTEMBER 26th.

FETTES COLLEGE, EDINBURGH.  
 NEXT TERM BEGINS on TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 24th.—Applications for Prospectuses, &c., to be addressed to  
 Mr. JACKSON, Fettes College.

COUNTRY VICAR, ex-Schoolmaster, with great experience, desirous of obtaining a few PUPILS, would RECEIVE the FIRST TWO at REDUCED FEES. Comfortable home. Individual attention.—Address, "M.A.," care of Mr. Beevor, Scholastic Association, Limited, 22 Craven Street, Strand.

RESIDENCE in TOWN for GIRLS of good position, from the age of 17, who REQUIRE to be in LONDON during the WINTER for special study or other definite object. Large airy house near Hyde Park.—Miss PRICE and Miss WOODS, 78 Gloucester Place, Portman Square, W.

PATON'S LIST of SCHOOLS and TUTORS, 1901.—An aid to Parents in the selection of Schools. Contains abridged Prospectuses and Views of best BOYS' SCHOOLS, GIRLS' SCHOOLS, NAVY and ARMY TUTORS. 350 pages, red cloth, 1s.; post-free, 1s. 4d.—J. and J. PATON, 143 Cannon Street, London. If detailed statement of requirements be given, suitable Prospectuses will be forwarded (under one cover) free of charge.

ARE YOU WANTING SCHOOL OR HOME?—Boys, Girls? ENGLISH, FOREIGN?—Mrs. HOOPER, 13 Regent St., London, sends reliable information & prospectuses gratis of personally inspected establishments.

SUPERIOR SCHOOLS FOR GIRLS.—Miss LOUISA BROUGH can RECOMMEND high-class BOARDING and DAY SCHOOLS in England and on the Continent.—Central Registry for Teachers, 25 Craven Street, Charing Cross.

ADVICE as to CHOICE of SCHOOLS.—The SCHOLASTIC ASSOCIATION (a body of Oxford and Cambridge Graduates) gives advice and assistance without charge to Parents and Guardians in the selection of Schools (for Boys or Girls) and Tutors for all Examinations at Home or Abroad.—A Statement of Requirements should be sent to the Manager, R. J. BEEVOR, M.A., 22 Craven Street, Northumberland Avenue, W.C.

HOUSE with private CHAPEL or CHURCH available for small CHOICE SCHOOL wanted to PURCHASE by Clergyman; (mod. views), country living.—E. 100, at SHELLEY'S Advertising Offices, 38 Gracechurch Street, E.C.

BOROUGH OF SCARBOROUGH.  
MUNICIPAL SCHOOL OF SCIENCE AND SECONDARY SCHOOL.

APPOINTMENT OF PRINCIPAL.  
 APPLICATIONS are INVITED for the APPOINTMENT of PRINCIPAL of new Secondary and Science School to be opened in January, 1902.  
 Salary £500 per annum.  
 Candidates who have had experience in similar schools, and who hold first-rate University qualifications will receive the first consideration.  
 Further particulars may be obtained from the Secretary, and applications must be sent in not later than Saturday, September 28th, 1901.  
 (By order) W. ASCOUGH,  
 King Street, Scarborough, Secretary to the Technical  
 August 30th, 1901. Instruction Committee.

ST. THOMAS'S HOSPITAL MEDICAL SCHOOL,  
ALBERT EMBANKMENT, LONDON, S.E.

The WINTER SESSION of 1901-1902 will OPEN on WEDNESDAY, October 2nd, when the Prizes will be distributed at 3 p.m. by Major-General Sir IAN HAMILTON, K.C.B., in the Governors' Hall.  
 St. Thomas's Hospital being one of the Medical Schools of the University of London, provision is made for the courses of study prescribed for the Preliminary Scientific, Intermediate, and Final Examinations in Medicine.  
 THREE ENTRANCE SCHOLARSHIPS will be OFFERED for competition in SEPTEMBER, viz., one of £150 and one of £60 in Chemistry and Physics, with either Physiology, Botany, or Zoology, for First Year's Students; one of £50 in Anatomy, Physiology, Chemistry (any two) for Third Year's Students from the Universities.  
 Scholarships and Money Prizes are awarded at the Sessional Examinations, as well as several medals.  
 All Hospital Appointments are open to Students without charge.  
 Club-rooms and an Athletic Ground are provided for Students.  
 The School Buildings and the Hospital can be seen on application to the Medical Secretary.  
 The fees may be paid in one sum or by instalments. Entries may be made separately to Lectures or to Hospital Practice, and special arrangements are made for Students entering from the Universities and for Qualified Practitioners.  
 A Register of approved Lodgings is kept by the Medical Secretary, who also has a list of local Medical Practitioners, Clergymen, and others who receive Students into their houses.  
 For Prospectus and all particulars apply to Mr. RENDLE, the Medical Secretary.  
 H. G. TURNEY, M.A., M.D., Oxon., Dean.

LONDON (ROYAL FREE HOSPITAL) SCHOOL of MEDICINE for WOMEN, 8 Hunter Street, W.C.—The WINTER SESSION BEGINS on OCTOBER 1st. Entrance Scholarships of £60 a year for 3 years and £30 are offered in September. Special classes are arranged for the Preliminary Scientific M.B. Examination.—For particulars, apply to the SECRETARY.

## EDINBURGH ACADEMY.

Incorporated by Royal Charter, 5 George IV.  
 The NEXT SESSION of the EDINBURGH ACADEMY will BEGIN on TUESDAY, October 1st, at 10 o'clock, when there will be an examination in both Upper and Preparatory Schools for the purpose of placing new boys. The regular work of the Session will begin on WEDNESDAY, October 2nd, at 9 o'clock, in both UPPER and PREPARATORY SCHOOLS.  
 Parents are requested to enter the names of new boys with Mr. C. E. W. MACPHERSON, C.A., Clerk and Treasurer, 6 N. St. David Street, Edinburgh, as soon as possible.  
 The Rector, Mr. C. E. M. HAWKESWORTH, M.A., Oxon., will be glad to see Parents at the Academy on September 28th and 30th, between 10 and 1 o'clock.  
 Copies of the new Prospectus and of the special Prospectus of the NEW BOARDING-HOUSES at Inverleith may be obtained from the JANITOR at the Academy, or from the CLERK and TREASURER, who will supply information.  
 BOARDERS are received by Mr. A. GILMOUR, 5 Mary Place; Mr. F. A. HARDY, Scott House, Kinnear Road, Inverleith; and Mr. DRUITT, Jeffrey House, Kinnear Road, Inverleith. They will be glad to see Parents by appointment.

ENGLISH LITERATURE.—Miss EDITH TYLEE GIVES LESSONS, Orally or by Correspondence, in the History and Criticism of English Literature. Lectures to Schools and Reading Circles. Preparation for University and Civil Service Exams. References: J. Churton Collins, Esq., M.A.; Edward Purcell, Esq., B.C.L., M.A. (late Public Examiner), & others.—For Terms, Syllabus of Courses, &c., address, 12 Endsleigh St., W.C.

TO INVALIDS.—A LIST of MEDICAL MEN in all parts RECEIVING RESIDENT PATIENTS sent gratis with full particulars. Schools also recommended. MEDICAL, &c., ASSOCIATION, Ltd., 22 Craven Street, Northumberland Avenue, W.C. Telegraphic Address, "Triform, London." Telephone No. 1854 (Gerrard).

EXCELLENT HOME SCHOOL. Beautiful country situation, bracing air, near seaside. Principal Girton College, Cambridge, Classical Tripos, and distinguished staff. English and foreign mistresses. Great successes University and Musical Examinations. Splendid gymnasium, fencing, hockey, tennis, riding. Excellent diet. OFFERS IMMEDIATE VACANCIES (2 or 3), half-fee, to Gentlemen's Daughters, Army, Clergy, &c. References to Bishops, Clergy, Medical men, Professors of Cambridge, &c. Prospectus forwarded.—Apply by letter to "H.," 69 Arlington Road, London, N.W.

BEDFORD COLLEGE FOR WOMEN  
(UNIVERSITY OF LONDON),  
YORK PLACE, BAKER STREET, W.

Principal—Miss ETHEL HURLBATT.  
 The SESSION 1901-2 WILL OPEN on THURSDAY, October 3rd.  
 Students are requested to enter their names on Wednesday, October 2nd.  
 Lectures are given in all branches of General and Higher Education.  
 Taken systematically, they form a connected and progressive course, but a single course of Lectures in any subject may be attended.  
 Courses are held in preparation for all the Examinations of the University of London in Arts and Science, for the Teachers' Diploma (London), and for the Teachers' Certificate (Cambridge); and also a Special Course of Scientific Instruction in Hygiene. Six Laboratories are open to students for Practical Work. Two Entrance Scholarships awarded yearly.  
 A Course of Ten Lectures for Teachers on the Teaching of Elementary Chemistry, followed by a class for Practical Work, will be given by Holland Crompton, F.C.S., on Saturday mornings, beginning on Saturday, October 5th.  
 A Gladstone Memorial Prize and the Early English Text Society's Prize are awarded to students each June.  
 The Art School is open from 10 to 4.  
 Students can reside in the College.  
 Full particulars on application to the PRINCIPAL.

## ST. ANDREWS UNIVERSITY DIPLOMA FOR WOMEN.

With Title of L.L.A.  
 For Prospectus, apply to the SECRETARY, L.L.A. Scheme, the University, St. Andrews, N.B.

THE post of SENIOR MODERN LANGUAGES MASTER in MERCHANT TAYLORS' SCHOOL, E.C., will be VACANT after Christmas.—For further particulars apply to the HEAD-MASTER.



## THE HALL, CROSSFIELD ROAD, HAMPSTEAD, LONDON, N.W.

Built for a School.

Principals—The Misses ALLEN-OLNEY.

Large playground; tennis. Every home comfort and care. Marked success in languages, music, painting, and University examinations. Special Terms made for the daughters of naval and military officers.

References:—The Right Hon. Sir Richard Temple, Bart., G.C.S.I., and many others. Illustrated prospectus on application.

## DOVER COLLEGE.

Prospectus on application to the Head-Master,  
Rev. W. C. COMPTON, M.A.,  
Sometime House-Master, Uppingham, under Edward Thring.

**BOURNEMOUTH.—GORSE CLIFF, BOSCOMBE CHINE.**—Principal, Mrs. JAMES MACDONELL. BOYS, from 6 to 14, PREPARED for the Public Schools. Resident Masters; Governess. House stands high on Cliff overlooking Sea. Good playground and field for games.

## ST. MARGARET'S SCHOOL FOR GIRLS COMPANY, LIMITED, POLMONT, STIRLINGSHIRE.

Head-Mistress—Miss H. JEX-BLAKE.  
Prospectus on application to the HEAD-MISTRESS or SECRETARY.

**HEDDON COURT, ROSSLYN HILL, HAMPSTEAD, N.W.**—PREPARATORY for PUBLIC SCHOOLS only. House specially built for this School, electric light, own grounds, individual attention to health and work of boys. References to Parents of boys passed into Public Schools, leading London Physicians, &c.—Head-Master, H. FRAMPTON STALLARD, M.A., Oxon.

**QUEENWOOD, EASTBOURNE.**—Principals, Miss L. J. CHUDLEIGH and Miss E. L. JOHNS, M.A., Lond., late Scholar of Girtton College (Classical Tripos), Cambridge. First-class education on modern lines. Excellent premises close to the sea. Large playing-field, riding, cycling, tennis, hockey, &c. Triennial Scholarship for Girtton or Newham.

**MISS MARIAN GREEN**, formerly Head-Mistress of the High School, Blackburn, has thoroughly REORGANISED the WAGNER HOUSE SCHOOL, BELSIZE GROVE, HAMPSTEAD. Her aim is to combine sound and liberal education with the life of a cultivated English home. Large detached house, tennis, hockey, &c. University Examination & Inspection. No Vacancies.

**MISS STEEL-JOHNSON OFFERS** a Happy Refined HOME, with every modern Educational advantage, to the DAUGHTERS of GENTLEMEN. Prepares for all Exams. Foreign Languages and Music specialties. Head English Mistress, B.A.; Music Mistress, L.R.A.M.; French Mistress, Masters. Large detached house; extensive grounds; most healthy and bracing locality; an easy distance from London.—Blandford House, Braintree, Essex.

**BOGNOR, SUSSEX.—ARGYLL HOUSE.** Home School for the Daughters of Gentlemen. Close to sea, mild yet bracing climate. Resident certificated English, French, and German governesses, excellent visiting masters. Individual care and teaching, combined with family life and comfort.—Principal, Miss WICKENDEN.

## HINDHEAD SCHOOL, HASLEMERE.

PREPARATORY SCHOOL FOR BOYS.

NEXT TERM COMMENCES ON SEPTEMBER 18th, 1901.

**CORRAN, WATFORD, HERTS.—COLLEGE FOR GIRLS.**—Gymnasium, Playing-fields. Large Staff of Resident Mistresses. Head-Mistress, Miss E. F. JOURDAIN, Lady Margaret Hall, Oxford; House Mistress, Miss L. E. PHILLIPS, Newham College, Cambridge. PARIS BRANCH, 270 BOULEVARD RASPAIL (near the Luxembourg Gardens). References:—Mrs. Benson, Lady Evans, Professor E. Ménégoz, the Archdeacon of Manchester, Miss Alice Woods, Miss Mary A. Woods, Miss Wordsworth, and others.

**BAYHAM HOUSE, SEVENOAKS.—SCHOOL for GIRLS.** Only a limited number taken. Advantages of home and school combined. Special attention to health and physical development. Careful religious training.—Church of England.—Principal, Miss BURGESS, Newham College, Cambridge, formerly Assistant-Mistress in the Cambridge High School. References:—Miss H. Gladstone, Mrs. Walter Ward, & others.

**CHEVIN HALL SCHOOL, OTLEY, YORKSHIRE.**—BOARDING-SCHOOL for GIRLS. Healthy situation on Otley Chevin. Bracing, moorland air. Every facility for outdoor games and exercises. Good resident and visiting staff. Girls received from the ages of 7 to 20. Boys are also received in the junior school until the age of 11. The service of the house is performed by ladies, who are qualified to train girls in domestic work and management if desired.—Principal, Miss E. THOMPSON. AUTUMN TERM BEGINS SEPTEMBER 23rd.

**SUTTON, SURREY.—A few BOARDERS RECEIVED** IN PRIVATE HOUSE for the HIGH SCHOOL (Girls' Private Day School Co.) Dry, bracing climate; detached house; good garden. First-rate instruction in music if desired.—Miss GEDGE, Tanglewood, Sutton, Surrey.

## FISHERTON DELAMERE VICARAGE, WYLYE, S.O., WILTS.

VICAR (married), M.A. Oxford (Honours), has ONE VACANCY for BOY preparing for Public School. Home life; very healthy spot.

**COUNTESS OF BASSEWITZ** wishes to TAKE TWO ENGLISH GIRLS, aged from 13 to 15, to be educated at home in the country with her two daughters. French and German resident Governesses (latter speaking English); also visiting teachers for music and drawing. Thorough education, bright family life, and Christian influence. Terms, £65 each per annum.—Address, Schweissel, Post Thürkow, Mecklenburg.

**MISS LOUISA DREWRY GIVES LECTURES,** READINGS, and LESSONS in ENGLISH LANGUAGE and LITERATURE, and kindred subjects; Examines; and Helps Students by Letter and in her Reading Society. Miss Drewry will have some leisure in the coming term.—143 King Henry's Road, London, N.W.

**MR. S. A. TRUMAN** (who has had a large experience of Educational Agency work) INTRODUCES, free of charge, to Schools and Parents, well-recommended DAILY and RESIDENT GOVERNESSES and ASSISTANT-MISTRESSES.—Prompt and careful attention will be given to inquiries and applications made to Mr. S. A. TRUMAN, of No 6 Holles Street, Cavendish Square, London, W.

## EDGEASTON HIGH SCHOOL FOR GIRLS (Limited), HAGLEY ROAD, BIRMINGHAM.

Head-Mistress.....Miss G. TARLETON YOUNG  
(late of Girtton College, Cambridge; Medieval and Modern Languages Tripos).

Fees, 4 to 6 guineas a Term.  
Private omnibuses daily from Moseley and Handsworth.  
A BOARDING HOUSE (Thorne Hill, Augustus Road, Edgbaston) in connection with the School.

Prospectuses, &c., can be obtained from the Secretary.  
NEXT TERM COMMENCES SEPTEMBER 17th.  
T. GILBERT GRIFFITHS, Secretary.

109 Colmore Row, Birmingham.

**TRANMERE HALL, CHESHIRE.**—Miss LE FEUVRE, B.A. London, RECEIVES GIRLS for a thorough ENGLISH EDUCATION; also preparation for University Entrance Examinations and for the Professions open to Women. Games a special feature.

**WARDEN COURT, CUCKFIELD, SUSSEX.**—Misses GRAY & PRIESTMAN. Boarding School for Girls. Extensive grounds in beautiful country overlooking S. Downs. Sound education, with games, cycling, &c.

**MARCINA, WEST WORTHING.—HOME SCHOOL** for the DAUGHTERS of GENTLEMEN.—Miss HICKEY (formerly G.P.D.S. Co., Ltd.) and Miss G. S. COLLETT, L.L.A., RECEIVE a limited number of Resident and Day PUPILS. Detached house, cert. sanitation, excellent garden, close to sea and country. Modern educational advantages. Resident Foreign Mistress. Individual care, physical exercise and games, tennis, hockey, cycling, &c. Strongly recommended by medical profession.

**HIGH WYCOMBE.—GODSTOWE PREPARATORY** SCHOOL for GIRLS will be OPENED on SEPTEMBER 25th, 1901, at LOAKES HOUSE. Two vacancies.—For Prospectus, apply to Mrs. GEORGE F. E. SCOTT, Wycombe Abbey School, Bucks.

**2 LEINSTER GARDENS, W.—MORNING CLASS** for CHILDREN between the ages of four and seven CONDUCTED by Miss MARGARET HART, an experienced Kindergarten Teacher. References:—Rev. J. Llewelyn Davies, Vicar of Kirkby Lonsdale; the Ven. Archdeacon Wilson, Vicar of Rochdale; Rev. E. A. Abbott, formerly Head-Master of the City of London School; also Dr. Priestley, 81 Linden Gardens; C. L. Graves, Esq., 3 Strathmore Gardens; and other parents of former pupils.

**HIGHFIELD SCHOOL for GIRLS, BECCLES, SUFFOLK.**—Conducted by Miss E. L. and Miss A. E. SEELEY. New Premises. Thorough education, with healthy home life and country surroundings.—References and prospectus on application. PREP. FOR EXAMINATIONS.

## MERCHISTON CASTLE SCHOOL, EDINBURGH.

NEXT TERM  
BEGINS on TUESDAY, October 1st.

**WINCHESTER HOUSE SCHOOL** (removed from St. Leonards-on-Sea to SANDOWN, DEAL, on account of the invigorating air of Deal) PREPARES BOYS for all the PUBLIC SCHOOLS and 'BRITANNIA.' Has never had a failure at the P.S. nor 'Britannia.' Has gained upward of 50 Scholarships (8 in last 18 months at Winchester, Marlborough, Clifton, Harrow, Rossall, Haileybury, Malvern, Lancing). Terms, 60 and 80 guineas.—Fullest particulars on application to G. W. BRYANT, Head-Master.

**LYDGATE HOUSE SCHOOL, HUNSTANTON.**—Situating on the North Cliff overlooking the sea. GENTLEMEN'S SONS under 14 PREPARED for Entrance or Entrance Scholarship EXAMINATIONS at any of the PUBLIC SCHOOLS, also for the NAVY.—For all particulars apply to the Head-Master, R. A. A. BERESFORD, M.A., Cantab.

**GREENBANK SCHOOL, SEFTON PARK, LIVERPOOL.**—Preparatory for Public Schools and Navy. Dayboys and Boarders (7 to 14). Full staff of Univ. Graduates. Large covered court (63 ft. by 40 ft.), swimming bath, gymnasium, workshop, &c., and grounds of ten acres.—For illustrated Prospectus apply to Head-Master, R. ST. JOHN AINSLIE, M.A. (late House-Master at Sedburgh School).

**PARIS.**—A Lady wishes to recommend HOME SCHOOL for the DAUGHTERS of GENTLEMEN, situated near the Forest of St. Germain, within thirty minutes of Paris. Foreign languages a specialty. Exceptional advantages for accomplishments. Professors from Paris. English Principal.—Address, in first instance, Miss WOOD, 25 West Hill, Sydenham.

**FRAULEIN TEXTOR**, late Teacher to Her Majesty the Empress of Russia, and at present Teacher to her Nieces, RECEIVES in her residence at Darmstadt a limited number of PUPILS. Every educational advantage combined with the comforts of a refined home. Established 1886.—Address, Fraulein TEXTOR, Darmstadt.

**CHÂLET CAUDE CÔTE, DIEPPE.**—An ENGLISH LADY RECEIVES EIGHT GIRLS of 16 or upwards in her Châlet, near Dieppe. Conversational French rapidly acquired. Special facilities for Music, Sketching, German. Opportunities for every form of healthy enjoyment. Direct service twice daily with England.—Apply to Miss CUNNICK, Dieppe.

**DORKING.**—On the hills, 400 ft. above sea-level; sandy soil, bracing air. A PREPARATORY SCHOOL for the Entrance and Scholarship Examinations at the Public Schools and for the Royal Navy. Reference is kindly permitted to the Head-Masters of Winchester, Rugby, Uppingham, and late Principal of Cheltenham. Modern sanitation, large cricket-field, gravel playground, workshop, gymnastic apparatus, drill, and swimming (during the summer). Prospectus on application.—Address, G. K. OLIVIER, M.A., The Tower House, Dorking.

**LADY K**—recommends a SCHOOL of high social standing where her daughter was educated. Every home comfort and care of delicate girls. Resident foreign governesses, and Languages successfully taught conversationally. Success in Music, Painting, and University Examinations. Outdoor games. Special terms to professional men. "Home school."—Care of REEVES, 161 High Street, Kensington.

**COURSES of LECTURES, Historical, Apologetic, and** other, connected with the Study of Scripture and especially adapted to University Students, to Assistant-Mistresses in Girls' Secondary Schools, and to Educational Missionaries, WILL BE BEGUN at WESTFIELD COLLEGE, about OCTOBER 1st.—For all further information apply to the Principal, Miss MAYNARD, Westfield College, Hampstead, London, N.W.

**STAMMERING** completely and permanently cured by a perfectly SELF-CURED STAMMERER. Old and young have been successfully treated. Boy residents received; tuition given during treatment.—Address, EDW. GRIERSON, 10 Bentinck Street, Manchester Square, London, W., or Goldington Road, Bedford.



# THE COLONIAL COLLEGE AND TRAINING FARMS, HOLLESLEY BAY, SUFFOLK.

Seaside. Splendid Climate. 2,000 Acres.

THOROUGH PREPARATION FOR LIFE in the COLONIES or elsewhere.

NEXT TERM BEGINS on SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 23th.

Full information from the DIRECTOR, at above address; or from Mr. GODFREY JOHNSON, 8 Victoria Street, Westminster, S.W.

## WOODARD SCHOOLS FOR GIRLS. (Church of England Public Schools.)

LADY WARDEN:—Miss J. L. LATHAM, Girtton College.

- (1) ST. ANNE'S, Abbots Bromley.—Head-Mistress, Miss RICE, St. Hugh's Hall, Oxford. Final Honours, Class I. Terms, Boarding House, £60; School House, £15 a year.
- (2) ST. MARY'S, Abbots Bromley.—Head-Mistress, Miss GAMLEN. Terms, 24 guineas a year.
- (3) ST. WINIFRED'S, Bangor.—Head-Mistress, Miss F. J. DAVIES, late Classical Scholar, Newnham College, Cambridge, Classical Tripos, Class I. Terms, £35 a year.
- (4) QUEEN MARGARET'S, Scarborough.—Head-Mistress, Miss BODY, late Head-Mistress of the Lincoln High School. Terms, 60 guineas a year.

Apply, HEAD-MISTRESS, or for general information, the LADY WARDEN, St. Mary's College, Paddington, W.

## S. MARY'S COLLEGE, PADDINGTON.—

S. Boarding and Day School.—Principal, Miss J. L. LATHAM, Girtton College. Excellent Boarding-House for Girls in Warrington Crescent. Good art training and science. Teachers' Training Department. Hockey, tennis, swimming, riding. Boarders' Fees, £60 a year.—Apply, PRINCIPAL. NEXT TERM SEPTEMBER 25th.

## RAVENSBORNE SCHOOL, ST. MARGARETS, MIDDLESEX.—

Head-Mistress: Miss LISTER, M.A. House-Mistress: Miss E. H. LISTER, B.A., Classical Tripos, Cambridge (late of Bourne School, Parkstone).—Boarding School of modern type for girls. Gardens and Playing Fields ten acres. Excellent position close to London. Teaching staff experienced specialists only. Resident French and German mistresses. Modern languages according to Reformed Methods. Very great attention paid to health of girls. Games Club for hockey, cricket, and tennis, with opportunities for riding, cycling, rowing, and swimming. Fees from 120 guineas per annum. References given and required. Entrance Scholarship of £40 a year for 3 years, for girls under 15, will be awarded in September.—Full particulars on application to the SECRETARY. The AUTUMN TERM BEGINS on SEPTEMBER 24th.

## BRUSSELS.—Very healthy situation.—Mdlles. DENYS

RECEIVES A FEW DAUGHTERS OF GENTLEMEN to COMPLETE their EDUCATION. Comfortable family life. French, German Italian, Music, Drawing, Painting, Dancing, &c.; Fees, £80 per ann.; Term commences with entrance of Pupil; Personal Refs. Prospectus on application.—82 Rue Lauters, Avenue Louise.

## MR. A. K. SELLAR, M.A., OXON, RECEIVES

PUPILS at the PRIORY, ST. ANDREWS, to prepare them for Army, Navy and University Entrance Examinations.

## ARCHDEACON WILSON WISHES to RECOMMEND

A BOARDING-SCHOOL for GIRLS at SKELFIELD, RIFON. Country air; large grounds for cricket, hockey, and tennis. Experienced resident mistresses; large visiting staff.—Principals, Miss BOYCOTT and Miss TARVER (formerly Assistant Mistresses at the Clifton High School for Girls).

## DRESDEN.—HOME SCHOOL on ENGLISH PRINCIPLES.

Languages a special feature. Limited number. Music, Art, &c.—Apply for particulars to the Principal, Miss GAMBLE, Lindengasse 2, Dresden, or to R. J. BEEVOR, M.A., 22 Craven Street, Strand.

## HINDHEAD.—Miss MACRAE MOIR'S SCHOOL for

GIRLS (Established 1893).—Pupils prepared for the Universities. Resident Gymnast and French Mistress; healthy conditions of life; hockey and tennis; Kindergarten department.—Prospectus on application to Miss MACRAE MOIR, Lingholt, Hindhead. AUTUMN TERM BEGINS on SEPT. 18th.

## ST. JOHN'S COLLEGE, ST. LEONARD'S-ON-SEA.—

SCHOOL for DAUGHTERS OF GENTLEMEN. Thorough education. Gymnastics, games. Fees from 80 guineas.—Apply to HEAD-MISTRESS.

## SETTLE, YORKSHIRE.—OVERDALE SCHOOL

for GIRLS. Healthy, bracing situation. Head-Mistress, Miss E. M. PICKARD (Class. Trip.), Newnham Coll., Camb. Highest references.

## EASTBOURNE.—LANGLAND COLLEGE, HART-

FIELD SQUARE.—School for Daughters of Gentlemen. Principal, Miss M. E. VINTER, B.Sc. (of Girtton College). Large gymnasium, riding, cycling, hockey, &c.

## ST. FELIX SCHOOL, SOUTHWOLD.—Head-Mistress,

Miss M. I. GARDINER. References: Mrs. H. Sidgwick, Miss H. Gladstone, Arthur Sidgwick, Esq.; F. E. Kitchener, Esq. The AUTUMN TERM BEGINS on SEPTEMBER 24th.

## BRANKSOME COLLEGE, NEW MILTON, HANTS.—

HOME SCHOOL for GIRLS.—Thorough Modern Education. All accomplishments. Specialities: Music and French. Bracing air, sea-bathing, tennis, cycling, games. Entire Charge of Children from abroad. Moderate inclusive fees. VACANCIES for AUTUMN TERM, SEPTEMBER 19th.

## WIESBADEN—YORKSHIRE.—Miss GRÖSCHEL

RECEIVES a few GIRLS for Music and Languages. Exceptional advantages. Home life. Winter Term, October 15th to March 15th, spent in Wiesbaden (Summer Term in Yorkshire). Pupils met in London.—For particulars, apply Miss GRÖSCHEL, Barton Hall, Barton, R.S.O., Yorks.

## DORCHESTER SCHOOL for DAUGHTERS of

GENTLEMEN.—Efficient staff. Terms 60 gns. Public Exams. Health studied. Tennis, hockey, cricket, swimming.—Head-Mistress, Miss KITCAT.

## DARMSTADT.—The WIFE of the CHAPLAIN to the

BRITISH LEGATION RECEIVES A FEW GIRLS who wish to study Music and German; French and English also, if desired. Thoroughly comfortable, sanitary home and pleasant social life. Tennis, skating, &c., available. References given and required.—Address, Mrs. GOULD ROSS, 10 Eschollbrucker Strasse, Darmstadt, Hessen, Germany.

## CLIFTON HIGH SCHOOL.

BOARDING HOUSE: 2 CECIL ROAD, CLIFTON, BRISTOL.

Under the Control of the Council.

House Mistress—Miss DERBYSHIRE.

Boarding Fee, payable in advance, £21 13s. 4d. per Term.

## ROYAL AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE, CIRENCESTER.

For Land-owners, Land Agents, Surveyors, Agriculturists, intending Colonists, &c.

For Prospectus of College, Farm, Dairy, &c., apply to the PRINCIPAL. NEXT SESSION BEGINS TUESDAY, October 8th.

## ASPATRIA AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE, CUMBER-

LAND.—Sited in one of the Finest Stock-raising Districts of the country. In close proximity to the Lake District and Seaside. Training for future Farmers, Land Agents, Colonists. Six Farms, Dairy, and Workshops. NEXT TERM BEGINS OCTOBER 1st.—J. SMITH HILL, B.A., B.Sc., Principal.

## SOUTH-EASTERN AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE,

WYE, KENT.

(County Councils of Kent and Surrey.)

A Residential College giving a thorough Scientific and Practical Training in Agriculture for Farmers, Land Agents, or Colonists. The College is recognised as a School of the University of London, and has just completed extensive additions to the buildings. There is a Resident Staff of seven Professors and Lecturers. The College farms 260 acres immediately adjoining, and has Fruit and Hop Gardens, Poultry and Dairy School.

NEXT TERMS BEGINS SEPTEMBER 30th.

For Prospectus and all particulars, apply to the Principal, A. D. HALL, M.A.

## LEAMINGTON HIGH SCHOOL FOR GIRLS.—

Head-Mistress, Miss HUCKWELL.—COUNCIL'S BOARDING HOUSE. ARNOLD LODGE, KENILWORTH ROAD, within seven minutes' walk of the School. Large gymnasium and playing-field. Scholarships for Boarders awarded in July, 1901.—For particulars apply to the HEAD-MISTRESS.

## HARROGATE LADIES' COLLEGE.

Director—G. M. SAVERY, M.A. (Linc. Coll., Oxon.)

Head-Mistress—Miss M. E. JONES, B.A., R.U.I.

Resident Staff of Graduates and Foreign Mistresses. Fine situation near the Stray. Large hall and good class-rooms. Preparation for Public Examinations.

## KESWICK SCHOOL.—CO-EDUCATIONAL PUBLIC

SCHOOL. Large Endowment. Valuable Scholarships. Healthy Country. Splendid Playing-field and Grounds. GIRLS and BOYS (8 to 18) prepared for all Examinations. Charge of Children from abroad undertaken. Terms moderate.—Prospectus from Rev. HEAD-MASTER.

## UNIVERSITY OF DURHAM

DEGREES OPEN TO WOMEN.

For Particulars concerning Tuition, Scholarships, and Cost of Residence in the Women's Hostel, apply to the LADY PRINCIPAL, Women's Hostel, Durham.

CHURCH EDUCATION CORPORATION, LIMITED.

## SANDECOTES SCHOOL, PARKSTONE, DORSET.—

A HIGH-CLASS SCHOOL for the DAUGHTERS of GENTLEMEN, where the aim is to train girls to be practical, refined, and cultured. Every care and comfort for delicate children.

Large grounds, tennis and five courts, playing-fields.

Pupils prepared for the Univ. and other exams. Head-Mistress, Miss SOPHIE M. SMITH (Natural Sciences Tripos, Camb.), assisted by a highly qualified staff. A limited number of ENTRANCE SCHOLARSHIPS awarded by competition.

## THE ROYAL NAVAL SCHOOL, ELTHAM, KENT.

Patron (late President), His Most Gracious Majesty the KING. Public School Life and Education, with Special Classes for Candidates for the Navy and Army. Recent Honours: Open Classical Scholarship, Worcester College, Oxford; Open Classical Exhibition, Worcester College, Oxford; Open Classical Scholarship, Jesus College, Oxford; 95th into Woolwich, 6th in Sandhurst, 40th in Sandhurst. Admission, Sandhurst, 16th on the Britannia, 26th on the Britannia, 18th on the Britannia, 18th on the Britannia. London Matriculation (1st Div.), 11th Assistant Clerkship, R.N., 9th Assistant Clerkship, R.N.

NEXT TERM, SEPTEMBER 18th.

Apply to the Rev. the HEAD-MASTER, or SECRETARY, 32 Sackville Street, W.

## ADJOINING SHEEN COMMON and RICHMOND

PARK.—HOME SCHOOL for GIRLS; only those of good social position received. Climate particularly suited to delicate and growing girls. Thorough education, modern methods, London professors. Specially-built studio.—The Misses STRUGNELL, The Halsteads, East Sheen, S.W.

## UNIVERSITIES (Scholarships, Entrance, &c.)—CANDI-

DATES PREPARED by an experienced GRADUATE (Ch. Ch., Oxford) on the staff of Mr. W. Baptiste Soones, of Garrick Chambers, who will be happy to act as a reference.—Address, A. HADRIAN ALLCROFT, M.A., 11 Denbigh Road, Bayswater, W.

## EDENTHORPE MEADS, EASTBOURNE.

SCHOOL FOR DAUGHTERS OF GENTLEMEN.

Every educational advantage. Special physical training (the Rational System), good tennis court and field, riding, swimming, &c.—Apply, Mrs. DODWELL-KINGSFORD.

## KING'S SCHOOL, CANTERBURY.—SCHOLAR-

SHIPS.—TEN SCHOLARSHIPS (£55-£10) on DECEMBER 4th to 6th. Boys joining NEXT TERM, SEPTEMBER 20th, are eligible as others. Special Classes for ARMY, NAVY, &c., with no Extra Fee. Large wing recently added. Excellent health record. JUNIOR SCHOOL (8-13).—Head-Master, Rev. A. J. GALPIN, M.A.

## WELLAND HALL COLLEGE, SPALDING.—

Principal: Miss PAGE, B.A. London, late Head-Mistress of Dewsbury High School. Strong staff of resident mistresses and visiting teachers. Large country house with extensive garden and playing-field. Exceptionally healthy situation. Terms moderate.

## INEXPENSIVE EDUCATION FOR SONS OF

GENTLEMEN. 30 guineas per annum; reduction to brothers. Vicar Warden; Graduate Masters. Excellent education, arrangements, games, references, &c. Healthy village.—Address, HEAD-MASTER, Schorne College, near Winslow.

## LEEDS GIRLS' HIGH SCHOOL.

BOARDERS are RECEIVED in the HEAD-MISTRESS'S HOUSE, 1 MOORLAND TERRACE. Ten minutes' walk from the School, and healthily situated on the edge of Woodhouse Moor. Terms, 60 guineas per annum.

## SOUTH BELGRAVIA PREPARATORY SCHOOL for

SONS OF GENTLEMEN, 38 GLOUCESTER STREET, S.W.—Conducted by Mrs. SUTTON. Thorough preparation for the Public Schools; Kindergarten and Transition Classes for children under 8. Gymnastics, drilling. Reference to Parents and Head-Masters. AUTUMN TERM BEGINS SEPT. 26th.

## HUNSTANTON.—THE GLEBE HOUSE.—

PREPARATION for the PUBLIC SCHOOLS and ROYAL NAVY. The NEXT TERM BEGINS THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 19th.—Prospectus, &c., on application to the Head-Master, H. CAMBRIDGE BARBER, M.A., Oxon.



## STOWEY MEAD, SOMERSET.

TO LET UNFURNISHED.

Two miles from Clutton Station, Great Western Railway.  
Twenty-five minutes from Bristol. Twelve miles from Bath.

Three Reception and Five Bed Rooms; good Entrance Hall; standing in Grounds of two and a half acres with fine timber; good Kitchen Garden; Stabling and usual Outbuildings and Offices. Church, post and telegraph office half-a-mile. Two deliveries and two despatches of letters daily at the house. Immediate possession. Rent, only £50 a year.

Apply, Mr. A. GOUGH, Sutton Court Estate Office, Pensford, Bristol.

## A WEST AFRICAN PROBLEM.

### THE FINANCIER & BULLIONIST

The Leading City Daily Newspaper,  
published on TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 17th, the first of  
AN IMPORTANT SERIES OF ARTICLES,  
dealing with the Government of Protected Races in West Africa.

The articles have been specially written for the *Financier and Bullionist* by a well-known Colonial Administrator, whose experience enables him to deal exhaustively and authoritatively with this important topic.

### THE FINANCIER & BULLIONIST.

One Penny Daily.

Can be obtained at all Smith's and Wiling's Railway Bookstalls, and from all Newsagents throughout the United Kingdom.

Head Office:

54 Wool Exchange, Coleman Street, London, E.C.

Publishing Offices:

25 Dean Street, Fetter Lane, London, E.C.

**BOOKS.—HATCHARDS, Booksellers to the Queen.**  
187 Piccadilly, W.—Libraries entirely fitted up, Arranged and Catalogued. All the New and Standard Books, Bibles, Prayer-Books, &c. New choice Bindings for Presents. Post orders promptly executed. Usual cash discounts.

**REVERSIONS and LIFE INTERESTS in Landed or Funded Property or other Securities and Annuities PURCHASED or LOANS granted thereon by the EQUITABLE REVERSIONARY INTEREST SOCIETY, Limited, 10 Lancaster Place, Waterloo Bridge, Strand.**  
Established 1825. Capital £500,000.

### PRUDENTIAL ASSURANCE COMPANY, LIMITED

HOLBORN BARS, LONDON, E.C.

FOUNDED 1848.

INVESTED FUNDS.....£40,000,000.

**BLACKBEETLES, COCKROACHES.—Only Remedy is**  
"UNION COCKROACH PASTE," guaranteed by E. Howarth, F.Z.S., Museum, Sheffield, who cleared plague of them from Sheffield Workhouse. Recommended by all the Ladies' Papers and Cookery Books.—Tins, 1s. 3d., 2s. 3d., 4s. 6d., from HOWARTH & FAIR, 471 Crookesmoor, Sheffield.

Applications for Copies of the *SPECTATOR*, and Communications upon matters of business, should NOT be addressed to the EDITOR but to the PUBLISHER, 1 Wellington Street, Strand, W.C.

## MEDOC.

### VIN ORDINAIRE.

Per Dozen  
Bots. ½-Bots.

Pure BORDEAUX, an excellent light Dinner Wine. The quality of this wine will be found equal to wine usually sold at much higher prices.

14/6 2/3

## ST. ESTEPHE

Superior DINNER WINE, old in bottle. The appreciation this wine meets with from the constantly increasing number of customers it procures us in London and the Provinces, gives us additional confidence in submitting it to those who like pure Bordeaux wine.

17/6 9/0

Dozen Bottles or 6 Dozen Pints Delivered Carriage Paid to any Railway Station, including Cases and Bottles.

All who know these Wines tell us there is no Claret sold in Great Britain to equal them in value. Compare them with wines sold elsewhere at 16/- and 20/- a dozen and upwards.

We regret the increased duty compels advance of 6d. per dozen.

## JAMES SMITH AND CO.,

WINE MERCHANTS.

LIVERPOOL: 37 North John Street.

Manchester: 26 Market Street.

## DIGBY, LONG, & CO.'S NEW NOVELS

"ONE OF THE MOST STRIKING BOOKS OF THE DAY."

### LOVE, THE ATONEMENT.

By FRANCES CAMPBELL.

Author of "For Three Moons," &c. Cloth, 6s.

*Tatler*.—"One of the most striking books of the day."  
*Vanity Fair*.—"A charming story, with a rare blend of poetry and humour."  
*Spectator*.—"There is a great deal of charming reading in 'Love, the Atonement.'"  
*Morning Post*.—"Has a distinct and agreeable character of its own."  
*Glasgow Herald*.—"A prettily written book."  
*Daily News*.—"A pretty and pleasing story."  
*World*.—"The story is distinctly out of the common."  
*Queen*.—"This book comes near being a good book, and quite a beautiful book."

### A STRANGE MESSAGE. By Dora Russell,

Author of "A Man's Privilege," "A Torn-Out Page," &c. Cloth, 6s.

FERGUS HUME'S NEW NOVEL.

### A CRIME OF THE CRYSTAL.

By the Author of "The Mystery of a Hansom Cab," &c. Cloth, 6s.

### A DEAL WITH THE KING.

By JAMES T. FINDLAY. Cloth gilt, 6s.

*Scotsman*.—"The story is delightful in every respect, enthralling the reader from beginning to end. Not for many a day has such a striking story been offered to romance lovers."

### JESSE. By George Marlowe.

Cloth, 6s.

*Manchester Courier*.—"A well-written and thoroughly interesting story. The author carries you impetuously with him from the first page to the last. Jesse is a very attractive and brilliant character."  
*Sheffield Telegraph*.—"Fascinating and compels attention."  
*Bookseller*.—"A clever and original story."

London: DIGBY, LONG, and CO., 18 Bouverie Street, E.C.

**EDWARD BAKER**, the well known bookseller and better known bookfinder (*vide* Editor *Bazaar*), offers his valuable services to any one requiring rare and out-of-print books. **BOOKSELLERS IN BIRMINGHAM**.—"Edward Baker, of John Bright Street, Birmingham, is the best second-hand bookseller in that town."—*Bazaar, Exchange and Mart*. 25s. each given "Lorna Doone," 3 vols., 1869, or Gardiner's "History," 2 vols., 1863

**COLLECTORS OF FINE BOOKS, PICTURES, &c.**, are INVITED to CALL and INSPECT Mr. A. LIONEL ISAACS' STOCK, which includes many fine first editions, beautiful and rare books, and pictures by known old and modern artists.

Desiderata sought for, and catalogues issued. Call or write to  
A. LIONEL ISAACS, 60 Haymarket, London, S.W.

**BOOKS.—RARE AND OUT-OF-PRINT BOOKS SUPPLIED.**—Please state wants. Catalogues free. We offer "The Nude in Art." Handsome folio vol., new, 32s. 6d.; cost £4 4s. net. Libraries and Small Parcels of Books Purchased for Cash. Wanted, First Editions and Complete Sets of Popular Authors, Sporting Books with Coloured Plates. Special Wants List free.—**HOLLAND CO.**, Book Merchants, John Bright Street, Birmingham.

## THE LITERARY PEN.

"Any one who loves the smooth action of the quill and the distinctness of the finest-pointed steel nib combined, should get a box of 'U' Pens at once."  
—*Weekly Times and Echo*.

London: T. FISHER UNWIN, Paternoster Square.

ESTABLISHED 1851.

## BIRKBECK BANK,

SOUTHAMPTON BUILDINGS,  
CHANCERY LANE, LONDON.

2½% DEPOSIT ACCOUNTS 2½%  
repayable on demand.

The BIRKBECK ALMANAC, with full particulars, post-free.

FRANCIS RAVENSCROFT, Manager.

THE MOST NUTRITIOUS.

## EPPS'S COCOA.

GRATEFUL AND COMFORTING.

## EPPS'S COCOA.

FOR BREAKFAST AND SUPPER.

## EPPS'S COCOA.

WITH NATURAL FLAVOUR ONLY.

## R. ANDERSON & CO.,

ADVERTISING AGENTS (Established 1881),  
14 COCKSPUR ST., CHARING CROSS, S.W.  
Insert Advertisements at the lowest possible prices. Special terms to Institutions, Publishers, Manufacturers, &c., on application.

## THE UNION BANK of AUSTRALIA, LIMITED.

Established 1837. Incorporated 1880.

Paid-up Capital .....£1,500,000  
Reserve Fund ..... 850,000  
Reserved Liability of Proprietors 3,000,000

LETTERS of CREDIT and BILLS are granted on the Bank's Branches throughout the Australian States and New Zealand.

TELEGRAPHIC REMITTANCES are also made. BILLS are purchased or sent for collection.

DEPOSITS are received for fixed periods, on terms which may be ascertained on application.

W. E. CARBERRY, Manager.  
71 Cornhill, London, E.C.

## PHENIX FIRE OFFICE,

19 Lombard Street, and 57 Charing Cross, LONDON. Established 1782.  
Lowest Current Rates.  
Liberal and Prompt Settlements.  
Assured free of all Liability.  
Electric-Lighting Rules Supplied.  
F. B. MACDONALD, Secretary.

Cheques (and Post-Office Orders 369 Strand) payable to "John Baker."



## ANNOUNCEMENT.

Mr. MAURICE HEWLETT'S *New Book*, **NEW CANTERBURY TALES**, will be ready at all Libraries and Booksellers' and Bookstalls on **SEPTEMBER 25th**, price 6s.

Messrs. ARCHIBALD CONSTABLE & CO. have the pleasure to announce that a New Book by Mr. JULIAN STURGIS entitled **STEPHEN CALINARI** has just been Published and may be obtained at all Libraries and Booksellers', price 6s.

**CARDIGAN**, by Mr. R. W. CHAMBERS, is now ready, price 6s.

ARCHIBALD CONSTABLE & CO., Limited, Westminster.

## THE 'LITTLE TREASURE' SERIES

### THE CONFLICT: Or, FOREWARNED, FOREARMED.

By the Rev. SIDNEY PHILLIPS, M.A.,  
Vicar of Kidderminster.  
Imperial 32mo, paper, 3d.; cloth, 6d.

It is hoped that this little book may be of some use, especially for boys who may be leaving home for the first time. An attempt has been made to touch in a simple way at least some of the difficulties they meet with on their journey through life.

### THE WAY TO BE WELL.

By Mrs. YORKE SMITH.  
Imperial 32mo, paper, 3d.; cloth, 6d.  
"Full of good advice and within every one's reach."—*Spectator*.

**MINIATURE GARDENING.** By  
PHOEBE ALLEN, Author of "Playing at Botany,"  
"Wanted, a Camel," &c. Paper, 3d.; cloth, 6d.  
"Well worth the money."—*Guardian*.

**OUR GIRL'S BOOK OF PLAYS.**  
By MELICENT COOPER. 2 parts, paper, 3d. each;  
cloth, 6d. each.  
"Well-written and amusing."—*School Guardian*.

**HOW TO NURSE IN OUR HOMES.** By A. M. ALEXANDER. Paper, 3d.; cloth, 6d.  
"One of the best and safest little guides that we have ever come across."—*Hospital*.

**PLAIN DIRECTIONS on COOK-ERY.** By ALICE MASSINGER. 2 parts, paper, 3d. each; cloth, 6d. each.  
"A most fascinating little work."—*Queen*.

**BEAUTIFUL SEWING.** By JOSEPHA CRANE, Author of "Winifred's Home," &c.  
Illustrated, paper, 3d.; cloth, 6d.

**RECITATIONS FOR RECREATIONS.** Collected by M. TREBECK. 2 parts, paper, 6d. each; cloth, 6d. each.

**THE LITTLE TREASURE-BOOK**  
a Selection of Poems and Hymns for Reading and Recitation. Edited by M. BRAMSTON. Paper, 3d.; cloth, 6d.

**A GIRL'S DIFFICULTIES.** By G. M. IRELAND BLACKBURN. Paper, 3d.; cloth, 6d.

**THE BLUE BIRTHDAY-BOOK.**  
Edited by M. TREBECK. Cloth, 6d.; printed in red and black, cloth boards, 1s.

London:  
WELLS GARDNER, DARTON, and CO.

## NUESTRO TIEMPO.

The Leading Spanish Monthly Magazine.  
A complete Review of Literature, Art, Society, and Politics in Spain.  
Subscriptions for England, 10s. per six months.  
Subscriptions and advertisements received, and separate numbers of the Review may be obtained of the principal Booksellers and of DAVIES & CO., 23 Finch Lane, Cornhill, London, E.C.

## THE PALL MALL MAGAZINE PALL MALL MAGAZINE

FOR OCTOBER.

Price One Shilling.

AMONG THE PRINCIPAL CONTENTS ARE:—  
**THE KAISER AND HIS FAMILY.**  
A Personal Study by CHARLES LOWE.  
**THE NEXT POPE: Who will Succeed Leo XIII.?**  
M. DE NEVERS.  
**"THE TAUCHNITZ" EDITION.**  
With many Unpublished Letters from Literary Celebrities. TIGHE HOPKINS.  
**THE PRE-RAPHAELITE BRETHREN.**  
W. E. HENLEY.  
**CAPERCAILLIE-SHOOTING IN THE ALPS.**  
W. A. BAILLIE-GROHMAN.  
**A MASTER-MIND IN SCIENCE: a Character Study of Lord Kelvin.**  
H. C. MARILLIER.  
**THE SHADOW ON THE HOUSE: a Novel in Little.**  
ALBERT KINROSS.  
**THE COST, COMFORT, AND CURIOSITIES OF RAILWAY TRAVEL—AN AMERICAN SCHOOLBOY'S LETTERS—And many other Articles and Stories by LORD KILMARNOCK, Mrs. FRANCES HARROD, A. T. QUILLER-ROUCH, R. NEISH, F. M. HUEFFER, ALFRED OLLIVANT, C. R. CHESTERTON, and others.**

Price One Shilling.

Order at once. The September Number was sold out immediately after publication.

## CHURCH CONGRESS, BRIGHTON.

October 1st, 2nd, 3rd, and 4th, 1901.

**PRESIDENT—THE LORD BISHOP OF CHICHESTER.**  
The subjects include the Church and the Empire, Authority in the Church, Support of the Clergy, Church Reform, Prayer Book Enrichment, the Church and the Army, the Reformation Settlement, Social Reforms, Bells and Bellingers, &c.  
Members' tickets (7s. 6d. each), with official guide, may be obtained on application to the Secretary, Church Congress Office, 106 Church Street, Brighton; the Church House, Dean's Yard, S.W.; the S.P.C.K., Northumberland Avenue; the National Society, Sanctuary, Westminster; and Mr. John Hart, Maltravers House, Arundel Street, Strand.  
The reception-rooms at the Royal Pavilion will be open for the use of members from the Monday afternoon. It is requested that all applications for tickets may contain the name and address of each person by whom each ticket will be used.  
J. J. HANNAH, Chairman of Committees.

## JOSEPH GILLOTT'S STEEL PENS.

GOLD MEDAL.

PARIS, 1878.

## CHATTO & WINDUS'S NEW BOOKS.

### NEW SIX-SHILLING NOVELS.

**A SOWER OF WHEAT.** By HAROLD BINDLOSS, Author of "Ainslie's Ju-ju."

"We heartily recommend the book to all who want a good story."—*Daily Mail*.  
"A really fine book.....It is really an epic of life in the Great North-West."—*Morning Leader*.

**THE TRIUMPH OF HILARY BLACHLAND.** By BERTRAM MITFORD, Author of "The Gun-runner."

**DESPAIR'S LAST JOURNEY.** By D. CHRISTIE MURRAY, Author of "The Church of Humanity."

**THE PURPLE CLOUD.** By M. P. SHIEL, Author of "The Yellow Danger." [September 26th.]

### NEW THREE-AND-SIXPENNY EDITIONS.

**ANDROMEDA.** By ROBERT BUCHANAN.

**TERENCE: an Irish Romance.** By B. M. CROKER.

**THE INIMITABLE MRS. MASSINGHAM.** By HERBERT COMPTON.

**PHILIP WINWOOD.** By R. NEILSON STEPHENS.

**HATHERCOURT RECTORY.** By Mrs. MOLESWORTH.

**THE FAMILY SCAPEGRACE.** By JAMES PAYN.

**PAUL FERROLL.** By Mrs. ARCHER CLIVE.

**WHY PAUL FERROLL KILLED HIS WIFE.** By Mrs. ARCHER CLIVE.

**SOUTH LONDON.** By Sir WALTER BESANT. With an Etching by F. S. Walker, and 110 Illustrations. CHEAPER EDITION. Demy 8vo, cloth, 7s. 6d.

### HER ROYAL HIGHNESS

**WOMAN.** By MAX O'RELL, Author of "John Bull and his Island," &c. FOURTH EDITION. Crown 8vo, cloth, 3s. 6d.

**THE LADY OF LYNN.** By Sir WALTER BESANT, Author of "The Orange Girl," &c. With 12 Illustrations by G. Demain Hammond. Crown 8vo, cloth, gilt top, 6s.

### A FIGHT TO A FINISH.

By FLORENCE WARDEN, Author of "Joan, the Curate," &c. Crown 8vo, cloth, gilt top, 6s. [October 3rd.]

**THE CANKERWORM: being Episodes of a Woman's Life.** By GEORGE MANVILLE FENN, Author of "The New Mistress," &c. Crown 8vo, cloth, gilt top, 6s. [October 3rd.]

**THE LOVER'S PROGRESS.**  
Told by Himself, and "Dedicated to all who Love." Crown 8vo, cloth, gilt top, 6s. [October 10th.]

**THE HOUSE ON THE SCAR: a Tale of South Devon.** By BERTHA THOMAS, Author of "In a Cathedral City," &c. SECOND EDITION. Crown 8vo, cloth, gilt top, 6s. [October 17th.]

**MAX THORNTON.** By ERNEST GLANVILLE. With 8 Illustrations by J. S. Crompton, R.I. A NEW EDITION. Large crown 8vo, cloth, gilt edges, 5s. [October 17th.]

### A BLIND MARRIAGE, ETC.

By GEORGE R. SIMS. Crown 8vo, cloth, 3s. 6d. [October 3rd.]

### THE JOY OF LIFE.

By EMILE ZOLA. Edited, with an Introduction, by ERNEST A. VIZETELLY. Crown 8vo, cloth, 3s. 6d. [October 17th.]

### IN MEMORIAM: Memorial

Verses for Every Day in the Year. Selected and Arranged by LUCY RIDLEY. Small 8vo, cloth, red edges, 2s. 6d. net; leather, burnished edges, 3s. 6d. net. [September 30th.]

### THE COMPLETE POETI-

CAL WORKS OF ROBERT BUCHANAN  
2 vols. crown 8vo, buckram, gilt top, with Portrait in each volume, 12s. [Shortly.]

### THE GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE.

ONE SHILLING MONTHLY.—CONTENTS FOR OCTOBER.—SOME EXPERIMENTS WITH JANE. By M. A. Curlois.—MOUND-MAKING BIRDS. By Alex. H. Japp, LL.D.—THE AMATEUR PEDIGREE-MONGER. By P. Evans Levin.—JERILLIANA. By Emily J. Climençon.—ITALIAN CRADLE-SONGS. By E. C. Vansittart.—IRONY AND SOME SYNONYMS. By H. W. Fowler.—REGICIDE IN THE NINETEENTH CENTURY. By S. Beach Chester.—SOME BYGONE HAPPENINGS IN A PEAKLAND TOWNSHIP. By John Hyde.—THE LYRIC POETRY OF VICTOR HUGO. By C. E. Meeklerke.—THE RIVAL PHYSICIANS. By N. P. Murphy.—"EVERYMAN." By Sylvanus Urban.

London: CHATTO & WINDUS, 111 St. Martin's Lane, W.C.



Every

**MINISTER,  
DEACON,  
CIRCUIT STEWARD,  
ELDER,**

And all Other

**FREE-CHURCH  
OFFICERS,**

and Especially Every

**CHURCH MEMBER,**

Should Read the

**NEW & POWERFUL STORY**

By

**SILAS K. HOCKING:**

## THE AWAKENING OF ANTHONY WEIR.

READY THIS DAY.

Crown 8vo, 448 pages, Illustrated, 3s. 6d., cloth, gilt.

"There is not only the deft weaving of romance and the strong characterisation which we expect from so practised a craftsman, but there is an intense glow of religious purpose."  
—*Christian World*.

Published by the RELIGIOUS TRACT SOCIETY, Incorporated  
56 PATERNOSTER ROW, LONDON.

**THE AUTOTYPE COMPANY,**  
74 NEW OXFORD STREET, LONDON, W.C.

PERMANENT PHOTOGRAPHIC COPIES OF  
FAMOUS WORKS OF ART BY THE  
AUTOTYPE (CARBON) PROCESS.

AUTOTYPES OF THE OLD MASTERS IN THE  
GREAT CONTINENTAL GALLERIES.

AUTOTYPES OF MODERN BRITISH ART.

AUTOTYPES OF WORKS BY ARTISTS OF THE  
PRE-RAPHAELITE SCHOOL.

AUTOTYPES OF PICTURES IN THE NATIONAL  
GALLERY.

AUTOTYPES OF DRAWINGS BY OLD MASTERS

AUTOTYPES OF SELECTED WORKS FROM  
THE PARIS SALONS.

**THE AUTOTYPE FINE ART CATALOGUE.**

Now ready. New Edition. With upwards of 100 Miniature Photographs of Notable Autotypes and 23 Tint Block Illustrations. For convenience of Reference the Publications are arranged Alphabetically under Artists' Names. Post-free, 1s.

A VISIT OF INSPECTION IS INVITED TO  
**THE AUTOTYPE FINE ART GALLERY,**  
74 NEW OXFORD STREET, LONDON, W.C.

**LONDON LIBRARY, ST. JAMES'S SQUARE, S.W.**

Patron—HIS MAJESTY THE KING.

President—LESLIE STEPHEN, Esq.

Vice-Presidents—The Right Hon. LORD ACTON.

The Rt. Hon. A. J. BALFOUR, M.P., The Rt. Hon. W. E. H. LECKY, M.P., D.C.L.,  
HERBERT SPENCER, Esq.

Trustees—Rt. Hon. LORD AVEBURY, F.R.S., Rt. Hon. EARL of ROSEBURY,  
Right Hon. Sir M. GRANT DUFF.

The Library contains about 200,000 Volumes of Ancient and Modern Literature, in Various Languages. Subscription, £3 a year; Life-Membership, according to age. Fifteen Volumes are allowed to Country, and Ten to Town Members. Reading-room Open from Ten till Half-past Six. CATALOGUE, FIFTH EDITION, 1888, 2 vols. royal 8vo, price 21s. : to Members, 1s.

C. T. HAGBERG WRIGHT, LL.D., Secretary and Librarian.

ANY  
BOOK

REVIEWED, ADVERTISED, OR MENTIONED IN THIS PAPER  
promptly sent by post.  
CATALOGUE OF NEW REMAINDERS FREE.

H. J. GLAISHER, 57 Wigmore Street, W.

**OLD FALSE TEETH BOUGHT.**

Many people have old or disused False Teeth; full value in cash or offer per return of post.

B. D. and J. B. FRASER, Limited, Princes Street, Ipswich,  
the Largest and Oldest Buyers in the World.

## MR. T. FISHER UNWIN'S LIST.

*New Six-Shilling Books.*

1. A JILT'S JOURNAL. By RITA, Author of "Vanity: the Confessions of a Court Modiste." (Unwin's Green Cloth Library.)  
"I feel it is the best book I have ever written."—Extract from a letter from the Author.
2. A DOUBLE CHOICE. By JAMES BAKER, Author of "The Cardinal's Page," &c.
3. UNPROFESSIONAL TALES. By NORMYN.
4. SOULS OF PASSAGE. By AMELIA E. BARR.
5. BY ROCK AND POOL. By LOUIS BECKE.
6. WHY NOT, SWEETHEART? By JULIA W. HENSHAW (Julian Durham).
7. NINE UNLIKELY TALES FOR CHILDREN. Told by E. NESBIT, Author of "The Treasure Seekers." Pictured by H. R. MILLAR.

*Two Five-Shilling Books for the Young.*

- TWO BUSYBODIES:** a Chronicle of the Adventures of Hilary and John Chippendale Craven. By Mrs. S. G. ARNOLD.
- MARGARET HETHERTON.** By E. L. KIESOW. With Frontispiece.

*FASCINATING STORIES OF GARRISON LIFE IN INDIA.*

- THE ROMANCE OF A HILL STATION,** and other Stories. By Mrs. H. S. LAVERTON (Valete). Illustrated, crown 8vo, cloth, 2s. 6d.

"The garrison stations of India are proverbially centres of romance, and these stories present, in a light and interesting way, a picture of life and love there. Sometimes the results are happy; often they are tragic."

"The author, who has for some years resided at Lucknow and Ranikhet, has had many opportunities of studying the varied phases of garrison life there, with the result that these stories are eminently true to life."

- DE OMNIBUS.** By the Conductor (BARRY PAIN). Cloth, 2s.; paper, 1s.

*THE LOVE LETTERS OF AN EMPEROR.*

- JOSEPHINE, EMPRESS OF THE FRENCH.** By FREDERICK A. OBER. Fully Illustrated, cloth, 7s. 6d. net.

*AN IMPORTANT BOOK OF TRAVEL.*

- IN TIBET AND CHINESE TURKESTAN.** By Captain DEAST. Fully Illustrated, Cheap Edition, cloth, 6s.

London: T. FISHER UNWIN, Paternoster Square, E.C.

## MUDIE'S LIBRARY.

FOR THE CIRCULATION AND SALE

OF ALL THE BEST ENGLISH, FRENCH, GERMAN, ITALIAN, SPANISH, AND RUSSIAN BOOKS.

TOWN SUBSCRIPTIONS from COUNTRY SUBSCRIPTIONS  
One Guinea per annum. from Two Guineas per annum.

LONDON BOOK SOCIETY (for weekly exchange of books at the houses of Subscribers) from TWO GUINEAS per annum. N.B.—Two or Three Friends may UNITE IN ONE SUBSCRIPTION, and thus lessen the Cost of Carriage.

Town and Village Clubs supplied on Liberal Terms.

Prospectuses and Monthly Lists of Books gratis and post-free.

**SURPLUS LIBRARY BOOKS**

now offered at

**GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.**

A New Clearance List (100 Pages) sent gratis and post-free to any address.

The List contains POPULAR WORKS in TRAVEL, SPORT, HISTORY, BIOGRAPHY, SCIENCE, and FICTION; also NEW and SURPLUS COPIES of FRENCH, GERMAN, ITALIAN, and SPANISH BOOKS.

MUDIE'S LIBRARY, Limited, 30 to 34 NEW OXFORD STREET:  
241 Brompton Road, S.W.; 43 Queen Victoria Street, E.C. LONDON.  
And at Barton Arcade, Manchester.

## H. SOTHERAN AND CO., BOOKSELLERS.

GENERAL AGENTS for PRIVATE BOOKBUYERS and PUBLIC INSTITUTIONS in INDIA, the COLONIES, AMERICA, and ABROAD.

A Monthly Catalogue of fresh Purchases. Specimen number post-free.

LIBRARIES PURCHASED or VALUED and CATALOGUED & ARRANGED.

Telegraphic Address: BOOKMEN, LONDON. Codes: UNICODE and A B C.

140 STRAND, W.C., and 37 PICCADILLY, W., LONDON.

## SANITARY ASSURANCE ASSOCIATION.

INCORPORATED 1881.

SANITARY SURVEYS AND CERTIFICATES FOR PRIVATE HOUSES, SCHOOLS, CLUBS, HOTELS, HOSPITALS, &c., TOWN OR COUNTRY.

CHIEF SURVEYOR—MARK H. JUDGE, A.R.I.B.A., F.S.I.

H. P. NOREIS, Secretary, 5 Argyll Place, Regent Street, W.



## MACMILLAN &amp; CO.'S LIST.

New Book by CHARLES W. WOOD.  
**GLORIES OF SPAIN.**

With 85 Illustrations. 8vo, 10s. net.

[Ready on Tuesday.]

VOL. I. READY ON TUESDAY.

**DICTIONARY OF PHILOSOPHY**

AND PSYCHOLOGY. Edited by JAMES MARK BALDWIN, Ph.D., Hon. D.Sc., Stuart Professor Princeton University, with an International body of Collaborators. With Illustrations and extensive Bibliographies. In 3 vols. Super-royal 8vo. Vol. I., A to Law. 21s. net.

NOW READY AT ALL BOOKSELLERS' AND LIBRARIES.

**ROSA N. CAREY'S  
NEW NOVEL.****HERB OF GRACE.**

Crown 8vo, gilt top, 6s.

HIGHWAYS AND BYWAYS OF

**THE LAKE DISTRICT.**

By A. G. BRADLEY.

With Illustrations by JOSEPH PENNELL. Extra Crown 8vo, cloth elegant, 6s.

*Daily Chronicle*.—"Mr. Bradley has gone through his task with real enthusiasm and patient inquiry.....A book which every one who loves the Lakes, or intends to visit them in a quiet spirit, will like to read."

JAMES LANE ALLEN—HUGH THOMSON.

**A KENTUCKY CARDINAL, AND**

AFTERMATH. By JAMES LANE ALLEN. With Illustrations by HUGH THOMSON. Cloth elegant, gilt edges. Crown 8vo, 6s.

[The Cranford Series.]

Also an Edition de Luxe, limited to 250 copies. Super-royal 8vo, 30s. net.

**THE ROMAN THEOCRACY AND**

THE REPUBLIC, 1846-1849. By R. M. JOHNSTON. 8vo, 10s. net.

WORKS ON KING ALFRED.

**ALFRED THE GREAT.** By THOMAS

HUGHES. Cheaper Impression. Crown 8vo, 3s. 6d.

**THE WRITINGS OF KING ALFRED,**

d. 901. An Address delivered at Harvard College, Mass., March, 1901. By FREDERIC HARRISON. 8vo, sewed, 1s. net.

**KING ALFRED AS EDUCATOR OF**

HIS PEOPLE AND MAN OF LETTERS. By STOPFORD A. BROOKE. With an Appendix by KATE M. WARREN. Crown 8vo, sewed, 1s. net.

**THE EARLIEST GOSPEL.** A His-

torical Study of the Gospel according to Mark, with a Text and English Version. By ALLAN MENZIES, M.A., D.D., Professor of Biblical Criticism in the University of St. Andrew. 8vo, 8s. 6d. net.

BY THE LATE BISHOP WESTCOTT.

**AN ADDRESS DELIVERED IN**

THE CATHEDRAL CHURCH OF DURHAM AT THE ANNUAL SERVICE FOR MINERS, July 20th, 1901. Crown 8vo, sewed, 6d.

**A MANUAL OF DETERMINATIVE**

BACTERIOLOGY. By FREDERICK D. CHESTER. 8vo, 10s. 6d. net.

THE BORDER EDITION OF

**THE WAVERLEY NOVELS.**

Edited, with Introductory Essays and Notes, by ANDREW LANG. With 250 New and Original Illustrations by Eminent Artists. Complete in 24 vols. Crown 8vo, green cloth, gilt, 3s. 6d. each. Also an Edition with the ORIGINAL ETCHINGS. In 24 Fortnightly Volumes (17 now ready). Crown 8vo, tastefully bound, 6s. each.

**THE EVERSLEY SERIES.**

Globe 8vo, 5s. per Volume.

Contains:—

CHAUCER'S CANTERBURY TALES. 2 vols.

POEMS OF THOMAS HOOD. 2 vols.

THE POETICAL WORKS OF JOHN MILTON. 3 vols.

F. W. H. MYERS' ESSAYS. 3 vols.

&amp;c., &amp;c., &amp;c.

\* A New Complete List sent post-free on application.

MACMILLAN and CO., Limited, London.

## SMITH, ELDER, &amp; CO.'S NEW BOOKS.

SUPPLEMENTARY VOLUMES OF THE  
"DICTIONARY OF NATIONAL BIOGRAPHY."

NOW READY.—Royal 8vo, price 15s. each net in cloth, or 20s. each net in half-morocco.

SUPPLEMENTARY VOLS. I. & II.,  
OF**THE DICTIONARY OF  
NATIONAL BIOGRAPHY.**

EDITED BY SIDNEY LEE.

*Note.*—The Third and Concluding Supplementary Volume will be published on October 25th.

The Supplement contains 1,000 articles. Of these more than two hundred represent accidental omissions from the previously published volumes. But it is the main purpose of the Supplement to deal with distinguished persons who died at too late a date to be included in the original work. The Supplement contains nearly eight hundred memoirs of recently deceased persons.

It was originally intended that the Supplement to the "Dictionary" should bring the biographical record of British, Irish, and Colonial achievement to the extreme close of the nineteenth century, but on the death of Queen Victoria on January 22nd, 1901, its scope was extended so that that date might become its furthest limit. No person dying at a later date is therefore included in the body of the work, but a memoir of Mr. George Smith, the projector and proprietor of the undertaking, who died on April 6th, 1901, has been prefixed to the first volume. A portrait of Mr. Smith, reproduced from a painting by Mr. G. F. Watts, R.A., forms the frontispiece. A full index to the "Dictionary," including the Supplement, is in preparation.

READY ON SEPTEMBER 26th.—With Illustrations.

Large post 8vo, 8s. 6d.

Over 10,000 Copies already sold in America.

**A Sailor's Log.**

By ROBLEY D. EVANS, Rear-Admiral in the U.S. Navy.

*NOTE.*—In this volume Rear-Admiral Robley D. Evans has written his autobiography. Rear-Admiral Evans is a friend of Mr. Kipling, and his volume, which is plentifully besprinkled with anecdote, contains some characteristic lines written by the poet after a visit to the author's ship.

ON SEPTEMBER 26th.—With a Photogravure Portrait of Sir Richard Newdigate.—Large post 8vo, 7s. 6d.

**CAVALIER AND PURITAN IN**

THE DAYS OF THE STUARTS. Compiled from the Private Papers and Diary of Sir Richard Newdigate, Second Baronet, with Extracts from MS. Newsletters addressed to him between 1675 and 1689. By Lady NEWDIGATE-NEWDEGATE, Author of "The Cheverels of Cheverel Manor," &amp;c.

NEW VOLUME OF MR. ROBERT BRIDGES' POEMS.

ON SEPTEMBER 26th.—Small crown 8vo, 6s.

**THE POETICAL WORKS OF**

ROBERT BRIDGES.—VOLUME III. Contents:—The First Part of Nero —Achilles in Scyros—Notes.

NEW VOLUME BY FRANK T. BULLEN.

ON OCTOBER 10th.—With 8 Full-page Illustrations by ARTHUR TWIDLE. Crown 8vo, 6s.

**Deep Sea Plunderings.**

A Collection of Stories of the Sea.

By FRANK T. BULLEN, F.R.G.S.,

Author of "The Cruise of the Cachalot," "The Log of a Sea Waif," "The Men of the Merchant Service," &amp;c.

**THE CORNHILL MAGAZINE**

FOR OCTOBER. PRICE ONE SHILLING. Contents:—

BLACKSTICK PAPERS. No. 6. By Mrs. RICHMOND RITCHIE. A HOUSE OF DREAMS. By THEO. DOUGLAS.

LAYING UP THE BOAT. By A. T. QUILLER-COUGH. THE PERSISTENCE OF YOUTH. By G. S. STREET.

MRS. CARLYLE AND HER HOUSE-MAID. By REGINALD BLUNT. THE TALE OF THE GREAT MUTINY.—X. DELHI: HOW THE RIDGE WAS HELD. By the Rev. W. H. FITCHETT, LL.D.

COCHRANE REDIVIVUS. By PATRICK VAUX. THE CIRCUS. By E. V. LUCAS.

A LONDONER'S LOG-BOOK.—IX. "THE GRASS O' THE GRAVES." By GERALD BRENAN.

THE MOTIVE OF TRAGEDY. By W. BASIL WORSFOLD. COUNT HANNIBAL. Chaps. 23-30. By STANLEY J. WETMAN.

Ready at all Booksellers' and Newsagents' on September 26th.

London: SMITH, ELDER, and CO., 15 Waterloo Place, S.W.



## MR. HEINEMANN'S PUBLICATIONS.

## THE LAST OF THE MASAI.

By SIDNEY LANGFORD HINDE, H.M. Collector British East Africa Protectorate, and HILDEGARDE HINDE.

With Illustrations from Photographs and Drawings, 1 vol., 15s. net.

## A VANISHED ARCADIA.

By R. B. CUNNINGHAME GRAHAM, Author of "Megreb-el-Aksha," &c.  
1 vol., 9s.

## PRESIDENT MCKINLEY.

Drawn from Life by Wm. Nicholson. Lithographed in Colours, 2s. 6d. net.

## THE GREAT PEOPLES.

A New Series Edited by Professor YORK POWELL.

## I. THE SPANISH PEOPLE:

Their Origin, Growth, and Influence.

By MARTIN A. S. HUME,

Editor of "The Calendars of Spanish State Papers." 1 vol., 6s. [Wednesday.]

## CHILDREN OF THE NATIONS.

A Study of Colonization and its Problems.

By POULTNEY BIGELOW. 1 vol., 10s. net.

The *Contemporary Review*.—"A book on colonisation which may be commended for intelligence and sanity. Mr. Bigelow writes as one who has observed and studied the problems of Empire."

## GIOCONDA: a Play.

By GABRIELE D'ANNUNZIO. Translated by ARTHUR SYMONS  
1 vol., 3s. 6d.

## THE WORKS OF TOLSTOI.

A New Translation by CONSTANCE GARNETT.

## ANNA KARENIN.

With Portraits, 2 vols., 15s.

## New Six-Shilling Novels.

Mr. Heinemann begs to announce that he will publish Mr. GILBERT PARKER'S New Novel on Friday, September 27th.

## THE RIGHT OF WAY.

By GILBERT PARKER,

Author of "The Lane that had no Turning," &c.

## THE ETERNAL CITY.

By HALL CAINE.

The *St. James's Gazette*.—"Interesting, characteristic, and highly dramatic. A stirring, warm-blooded story, that one is sorry to have finished."

## FOUR-LEAVED CLOVER.

By MAXWELL GRAY, Author of "The Last Sentence."

The *Athenaeum*.—"Brightly and pleasantly written."

## LOVE AND HIS MASK.

By MENIE MURIEL DOWIE.

The *Academy*.—"A spirited story, with an unaffected tenderness that lingers in the memory."

## THE LUCK OF THE VAILS.

By E. F. BENSON, Author of "Dodo."

The *Times*.—"A really thrilling and exciting tale, readable all through, and full of entertainment."

## FOREST FOLK.

By JAMES PRIOR.

[Second Impression.]

The *Spectator*.—"One of the very best and most original novels of the year. The characterisation is excellent, the narrative is crowded with exciting incident, and the author has, in addition to an eye for the picturesque, a quite peculiar gift for describing effects of light and colour."

## A DAUGHTER OF THE VELDT.

By BASIL MARNAN.

[Second Impression.]

The *Morning Post*.—"Strong, clever, and striking."

## SISTER CARRIE.

By THEODORE DREISER. 4s. [Dollar Library.]

The *Academy*.—"The book is thoroughly good, alike in accurate observation, in human sympathy, and in dramatic power."

## THE DARLINGTONS.

By E. E. PEAKE. 4s. [Dollar Library.]

The *Athenaeum*.—"It is distinguished by a catholic sanity of outlook, a suave tolerance, and a remarkably keen and vivid insight into the minds and hearts of the human types with which it is concerned. The interest is alive and unflagging from beginning to end."

Mr. Heinemann's Notes on some Forthcoming Books, Fall, 1901, post-free.

London: WM. HEINEMANN, 21 Bedford Street, W.C.

## J. NISBET &amp; CO.'S NEW LIST.

## TREASON AND PLOT:

*Struggles for Catholic Supremacy in the Last Years of Queen Elizabeth.*

By MARTIN HUME, Author of "The Great Lord Burghley," &c.  
Demy 8vo, 16s.

"To write the story of those years a better man than Major Hume could hardly have been chosen."—*Athenaeum*.

## ITALY TO-DAY. A Study of her

Politics, her Position, her Society, and her Letters. By BOLTON KING, Author of "A History of Italian Unity," and THOMAS OKEY. With Maps, demy 8vo, 12s. net.

"Will undoubtedly become one of the most widely read and highly valued volumes on Italian life and prospects."—*World*.

## THE SOCIAL PROBLEM: Work

and Life. By J. A. HOBSON. Demy 8vo, 7s. 6d. net.

"This is a work to be reckoned with by all economists and sociologists, and which every social reformer would do well to study with care."  
—*Manchester Guardian*.

## THE CHILDHOOD OF QUEEN

VICTORIA. By MRS. GERALD GURNEY. Daintily bound, and illustrated with several Portraits. Crown 8vo, 6s.

This volume contains some remarkable letters and papers bearing directly on the education and up-bringing of the Queen, and new for the first time given to the public by permission of His Majesty the King.

## A WOMAN'S MEMORIES OF THE

WAR. By VIOLET BROOKE-HUNT. Crown 8vo, 5s.

"The most interesting account of the war yet published."—*St. James's Gazette*.

## A UNION OF HEARTS. A New

Novel. By KATHARINE TYNAN, Author of "The Handsome Brandons," &c.  
Extra crown 8vo, 6s.

"It may be doubted if ever Katharine Tynan herself has written a more fascinating tale."—*Scotsman*.

## THE JOURNAL OF A JEALOUS WOMAN.

A Novel. By PERCY WHITE. Extra crown 8vo, 6s.

"One of the cleverest works of fiction of recent years."—*Yorkshire Post*.

J. NISBET and CO., Limited, 21 Berners Street, London, W.

## WORKS ON ALFRED THE GREAT

In demy 8vo, tastefully printed in old-face type, and appropriately bound in cloth, gilt lettered, 7s. 6d.

## ALFRED IN THE CHRONICLERS

By the Rev. EDWARD CONYBEARE, Author of "A History of Cambridge-shire."

"The idea of this book is good. Its purpose is to put before unlearned readers in their own language all those passages of our early historians which can possibly rank as sources for either the real or legendary history of King Alfred."—*Athenaeum*.

In crown 8vo, bound in cloth and illustrated, 3s. 6d.

## A PERFECT PRINCE. The Story of

the England of Alfred the Great. By FREDERIC B. JEFFERY.

In this work the Author, who has given much study and research to the Alfred period, has viewed his subject through a Twentieth Century lens. In preparing it, he has examined the best authorities of ancient and modern times, and has neither endeavoured to overrate nor underrate tradition, but has striven to present a fair and reliable statement of the History of the life of Alfred in such a manner as shall be both interesting and instructive.

THE MILLENNARY OF ALFRED THE GREAT.

## ALFRED THE GREAT'S JEWEL.

Mr. ELLIOT STOCK has great pleasure in announcing that he has produced a facsimile of the celebrated Alfred Jewel, which is deposited in the Ashmolean Museum at Oxford. The Jewel is of priceless value as a historic relic, as well as a fine specimen of artistic metal work of the Saxon period. Its chief interest, however, to most Englishmen will be its having belonged to one of the earliest and greatest makers of England, and that its identity is absolutely authentic.

The following are the states in which the Jewel will be produced, with their prices:—

|                   |          |                          |        |
|-------------------|----------|--------------------------|--------|
| 18-Carat Gold ... | £13 13 0 | 9-Carat Gold ...         | £7 7 0 |
| 15-Carat Gold ... | 10 10 0  | Standard Silver Gilt ... | 2 2 0  |
| Copper Gilt ...   | 1 1 0    |                          |        |

An Illustrated Prospectus is Now Ready, and can be obtained on application.

SECOND EDITION. In crown 8vo, cloth, illustrated, 3s. 6d.

## ALFRED THE GREAT: a Sketch and

Seven Studies. By WARWICK H. DRAPER, M.A. (late Scholar of University College, Oxford). With many illustrations and a Map, and a Preface by the BISHOP OF HEREFORD.

"Of the millenary books so far published this is the one to buy."—*Literature*.

"A fair, true, and complete picture of the King and of his work."—*Antiquary*.

In crown 8vo, bound in cloth and illustrated, 5s.

## ALFRED THE GREAT: his Abbeys

of Hyde, Athelney, and Shaftesbury. By J. CHARLES WALL, Author of "Tomb of the Kings of England," "The Monastic Church of Lavingham," &c. With a Preface by the Very Rev. G. W. KIRCH, D.D., Dean of Durham.

"It is a capital little book, attractive alike to those who are interested in Alfred, and to students of our old Monastic institutions."—*Literature*.

"Compiled with much care, and is marked throughout by its scholarly character, while its value is further increased by the very interesting illustrations which are contained in it."—*Record*.

London: ELLIOT STOCK, 62 Paternoster Row, E.C.



DR. PARKER'S NEW WORK.

THE PULPIT BIBLE.

BY THE

REV. JOSEPH PARKER, D.D.,

1,400  
PAGES.

Remarkable  
Preliminary Offer.

BOUND IN BEST  
35/-  
PERSIAN LEVANT.

The  
Special  
Features  
of  
"The  
Pulpit  
Bible."

- (1) THE PULPIT BIBLE is a unique contribution to Pulpit literature.
- (2) It is an entirely new work. Dr. Parker has been working upon it for a long period. It is, he states in his preface, his "Last Will and Testament," which he leaves to those who are coming after him in the evangelical pulpit of all Churches.
- (3) It is in one volume, quarto size. It consists of about 1,400 pages, and Dr. Parker's Notes alone run to over 750,000 words.
- (4) No effort or expense has been spared to make the appearance of THE PULPIT BIBLE as unique as its contents. The complete Bible has been set up from new type specially cast. Some idea of the greatness of such an undertaking may be gathered from the fact that THE PULPIT BIBLE consists of about 1,400 pages. The paper is of excellent quality, light, but opaque. The binding is of best Persian Levant, handsome, strong, and durable.
- (5) The Notes are all marginal. They are the work of an old preacher for the use of junior preachers. They indicate generally the special pulpit use of each verse (where available) in the Bible. Each Note is a suggestion for a whole sermon.
- (6) Throughout the Bible Dr. Parker has marked off striking texts, the words themselves instantly suggesting their own pulpit use, thus : [The Publican stood afar off.]
- (7) Where space has not permitted a sufficient treatment of any passage, a copious and most carefully detailed Index indicates in which of Dr. Parker's other books that treatment is attempted.

How  
to  
Obtain  
"The  
Pulpit  
Bible"  
at  
the  
Special  
Introductory  
Price.

SPECIAL TERMS TO THOSE WHO REGISTER THEIR ORDERS  
BEFORE PUBLICATION.

This unique work, 1,400 pages, bound in best  
Persian Levant, 35s.

THE PULPIT BIBLE will be published early in the Autumn. Those who book their orders before publication will be able to purchase this great work at the SPECIALLY LOW INTRODUCTORY PRICE OF THIRTY-FIVE SHILLINGS (35s.) On the day of publication this Special Offer will be definitely withdrawn and the price of the volume materially increased. The reader of the *Spectator* who wishes to obtain a copy of this unique work on the most favourable terms has only to fill up and return the Registration Form which will be found in the Full Prospectus of the work, sent free on application. No money need be sent with this order. Notice will be given to the Subscribers when the volume is ready for delivery. Orders will be executed strictly in rotation, so that the earlier the order is registered, the sooner will the Subscriber be able to make use of one of the most remarkable pulpit aids ever published.

CUT THIS OUT.

APPLICATION FORM.

To be CUT OUT and posted in an 1/2d. Envelope, or copied on a Post-card.

To Messrs. HODDER & STOUGHTON,

27 Paternoster Row, London, E.C.

Please send me a Full Prospectus, with Specimen Page, of "THE PULPIT BIBLE," by the Rev. JOSEPH PARKER, D.D., together with Full Particulars of the Special Preliminary Offer.

Name.....  
Address.....  
SP.1.  
Date.....

Write at once for Full Prospectus and Order Form to  
HODDER and STOUGHTON, 27 Paternoster Row, London, E.C.



# SELECTIONS FROM CASSELL & COMPANY'S NEW VOLUMES.

**NOTICE.**—*Mr. MAX PEMBERTON'S New Novel, THE GIANT'S GATE, is published this week, price 6s. This is the longest and most important Novel from the pen of this Author.*

## IMPORTANT NEW FINE ART WORK.

### THE NATIONAL PORTRAIT GALLERY.

Edited by LIONEL CUST, M.A., F.S.A., Director of the Gallery. Illustrating every Picture in the National Portrait Gallery. Issued under the sanction and with the authority of the Trustees. 2 vols., £6 6s. net. (This Edition will be strictly limited to 750 copies.)

This Work will be uniform with "The National Gallery," to which it is a natural complement. It is proposed to issue Vol. I. during the Winter Season of 1901, and Vol. II. next year. The 2 vols. will contain about 600 pp. The price to Subscribers will be £6 6s. net, and the Work will only be supplied to those who subscribe for the 2 vols.

### ILLUSTRATED EDITION OF "SOCIAL ENGLAND."

With about 2,500 Pictures and numerous Coloured Plates, Reproduced from Authentic Sources.

**SOCIAL ENGLAND.** Edited by the late H. D. TRAILL, D.C.L., sometime Fellow of St. John's College, Oxford, and J. S. MANN, M.A., sometime Fellow of Trinity College, Oxford. Vol. I., containing about 800 pages, with about 400 Illustrations and 7 Coloured Plates and Maps, bound in cloth, gilt top, 12s. net.

**CHINESE PORCELAIN.** By the late COSMO MONKHOUSE. Profusely Illustrated, and containing 24 Plates in Colours, 30s. net. This Edition will be limited to 1,000 Copies.

**BRITISH SCULPTURE AND SCULPTORS OF TO-DAY.** By H. M. SPIELMANN. Paper covers, 5s. net; handsomely bound in cloth, 7s. 6d. net.

**A MASQUE OF DAYS:** from the Last Essays of Elia. Newly Dressed and Decorated by WALTER CRANE. With 40 Full-page Designs in Colour, 6s.

**WYLLIE'S MARINE PAINTING IN WATER COLOUR.** By W. L. WYLLIE, A.R.A. With 24 Coloured Plates, 5s.

**BEHIND THE SCENES IN THE TRANSVAAL** Being Reminiscences of an English Official. By DAVID MACRAE WILSON. 7s. 6d.

**THE EARTH'S BEGINNING.** By Sir ROBERT STAWELL BALL, LL.D., &c. With 4 Coloured Plates and other Illustrations, 7s. 6d.

**STRANGE ADVENTURES IN DICKY-BIRD LAND.** Stories told by Mother Birds to Amuse their Chicks, and Overheard by R. KEARTON, F.Z.S. Illustrated from Photos by C. KEARTON. Cloth, 3s. 6d.; and cloth gilt, gilt edges, 5s. Rembrandt Frontispiece.

**THE MILITARY FORCES OF THE CROWN:** their Organisation and Equipment. By Col. W. H. DANIEL. Edited by T. MILLER MAGUIRE, LL.D. Illustrated, 5s.

**LONDON AFTERNOONS:** Chapters on the Social Life, Architecture, and Records of the Great City and its Neighbourhood. By the Rev. W. J. LOFFIE, B.A., F.S.A. With 60 Full-page Illustrations, 10s. 6d. net.

**THE LIFE AND WORK OF THE REDEEMER.** With 8 Full-page Illustrations, 6s.

**EARLY CHRISTIANITY AND PAGANISM.** By the Very Rev. H. D. M. SPENCE, D.D., Dean of Gloucester. Illustrated, 21s.

**THE CHILD'S BIBLE.** Illustrated with 100 New Full-page Plates, including 12 in Colours. By W. H. MARGETSON. Reset in New Type. Cloth gilt, gilt edges, 10s. 6d.

**CASSELL'S FAMILY DOCTOR.** By a MEDICAL MAN. With 8 Illustrations. Cheap Edition, 6s.

## NEW NOVELS.

**THE LAIRD'S LUCK,** and other Fireside Tales. By A. T. QUILLER-ROUCH ("Q"). 6s.

**A MAN OF MILLIONS.** By SAMUEL R. KEIGHTLEY, M.A., LL.D. 6s.

**THE PRINCESS CYNTHIA.** By MARGUERITE BRYANT. With 4 Full-page Illustrations, 6s.

**LEPIDUS THE CENTURION:** a Romance of To-day. By EDWIN LESTER ARNOLD. 6s.

**ALICE OF OLD VIN-CENNES.** By MAURICE THOMPSON. With 6 Full-page Illustrations, 6s.

*This work has had a phenomenal sale in the United States of about 250,000 copies, and the English Edition, recently published, has already been twice reprinted.*

**ROYAL ACADEMY PICTURES, 1901.** With 5 Special Rembrandt Photogravures and about 200 Exquisite Reproductions. Cloth, gilt edges, 7s. 6d.

**THE MAGAZINE OF ART.** —YEARLY VOLUME. With nearly 1,000 Choice Illustrations and a Series of Special Plates, 21s.

**THE NATIONAL GALLERY CATALOGUE:** Containing upwards of 100 Illustrations and a List of all the Pictures Exhibited. With an Introduction by the Director of the National Gallery. 6d. net.

**ALFRED SHAW, Cricketer:** his Career and Reminiscences. Recorded by A. W. PULLIN ("Old Ebor"). With a Statistical Chapter by ALFRED GASTON. Containing 16 Full-page Illustrations from Photographs, 2s. 6d.

**UNDER THE GREAT BEAR.** By KIRK MUNROE. With 12 Illustrations, 3s. 6d.

**WITH REDSKINS ON THE WAPATH.** By S. WALKER. With 8 Full-page Illustrations, 3s. 6d.

**MRS. PEDERSON'S NIECE.** By ISABEL SUART ROBSON. With 8 Full-page Illustrations, 3s. 6d.

**TOM & SOME OTHER GIRLS** By JESSIE MANSERGH (Mrs. G. de Horne Vaizey). With 8 Illustrations, 3s. 6d.

**THE QUIVER.** —YEARLY VOLUME. With about 800 Illustrations, 7s. 6d.

**CASSELL'S MAGAZINE.** —YEARLY VOLUME. With upwards of 1,000 Illustrations, 8s.

**CASSELL'S SATURDAY JOURNAL.** —YEARLY VOLUME. With numerous Illustrations, nearly 1,100 pp., 7s. 6d.

**LITTLE FOLKS.** —CHRISTMAS VOLUME. With Pictures on nearly every page, together with 6 Coloured Plates and numerous Illustrations printed in Colours, picture boards, 2s. 6d.; cloth, 5s.

**BO-PEEP:** a Treasury for the Little Ones. Picture boards, 2s. 6d.; cloth, 3s. 6d.

**CHUMS.** —YEARLY VOLUME. With 13 Coloured Plates, cloth gilt, 8s.

\* \* A Copy of Cassell & Company's LIST of NEW VOLUMES will be forwarded post-free on application.

CASSELL & COMPANY, Ltd., Ludgate Hill, London; Paris, New York, and Melbourne.



Rev C. E. Thomson  
Carlton West.

Orangeville  
Ontario, Canada

# The Spectator

FOR THE

No. 3,822.]

WEEK ENDING SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 28, 1901.

REGISTERED AS A PRICE... 6d.  
NEWSPAPER. ) By Post... 6d.  
POSTAGE ABROAD ..... 1d.



|                                   |     |                                   |         |
|-----------------------------------|-----|-----------------------------------|---------|
| THE WEEK.....                     | 409 | "A Fit of Happiness".....         | 424     |
| TOPICS—                           |     | Tennyson's "In Memoriam" ...      | 424     |
| Sir Redvers Buller and the First  |     | The Spectre of the Broken .....   | 424     |
| Army Corps .....                  | 412 | The Dictionary of National        |         |
| The Position in Russia.....       | 413 | Biography .....                   | 424     |
| The Under-Representation of       |     | A Correction.....                 | 424     |
| England .....                     | 414 | The "True Religion" of St.        |         |
| The German Dislike for England    | 415 | James .....                       | 425     |
| Administrative Punctilio.....     | 416 | Modern Medical Bulletins .....    | 425     |
| An Unrecorded Sermon of St.       |     | Continental Opinion on the War    | 425     |
| Paul.....                         | 417 | POETRY—                           |         |
| The Vastness of the Universe ...  | 418 | Seekers after God .....           | 425     |
| The Alps and the Railways.....    | 419 | BOOKS—                            |         |
| CORRESPONDENCE—                   |     | The Children of the Nations ..... | 425     |
| Cyclist Manœuvres.....            | 420 | Brother Musicians.....            | 427     |
| LETTERS TO THE EDITOR—            |     | The Historical Associations of    |         |
| Derwentwater .....                | 421 | Geneva .....                      | 427     |
| The British Officer: the Case for |     | Women and Men of the French       |         |
| the Defence .....                 | 421 | Renaissance .....                 | 429     |
| The "Taal" .....                  | 422 | Novels of the Week .....          | 429     |
| Dream Stories .....               | 422 | SOME BOOKS OF THE WEEK .....      | 431     |
| America and Britain.....          | 423 | PUBLICATIONS OF THE WEEK .....    | 432     |
| The English Monsoon .....         | 423 | ADVERTISEMENTS .....              | 433-448 |
| The Czar's Objects .....          | 423 |                                   |         |

\* \* \* The Editors cannot undertake to return Manuscript, in any case.

## NEWS OF THE WEEK.

THE Czar concluded his French visit on September 22nd, after witnessing at Rheims a review of more than a hundred and fifty thousand men. At the lunch, which was given in a magnificent marquee "draped in yellow velvet," M. Leubet, after thanking his Majesty for attending the "comforting" spectacle, proceeded to praise the Alliance which, concluded by Alexander III., is now bearing fruit. "If none may doubt the essentially pacific idea out of which it arose, none can ignore the powerful aid it has afforded to the maintenance of the balance of power in Europe, a vital condition essential to peace, which, to be fruitful, must not be precarious." The Czar replied in a speech expressing his gratitude for his reception, and for "days so crowded with impressions." "We shall continue near and far to associate ourselves with all that concerns France our friend." "The intimate union of two Great Powers animated with the most peaceful intentions, which do not seek to infringe upon the rights of others, but mean to have their own respected, is a precious element of appeasement for humanity as a whole." The appeasement is perhaps too perfect for Frenchmen, if, as M. de Cassagnac affirms, and the Viennese journals repeat, the entire visit consecrates the annexation of Alsace-Lorraine. The Czar and his suite then left for Russia *via* Kiel, where they arrived in safety.

The German Emperor is really an original being. The village of Wyszyten, on the Russian border, was on August 26th destroyed by fire. The Czar set aside 5,000 roubles for the suffering people, and, it is supposed, distrusting his own officials, asked the German Emperor to see that the money was properly transmitted. The Emperor accepted the commission, and carried the money himself to the Russian village to be distributed by his own "most trusted chief forester." He even made a speech to the homeless, telling them that "they would see from this how the eye of their exalted Sovereign reaches over the whole of his great Empire, even to its border towns, and that his warm and kindly heart beats for all his subjects, however distant." The "most trusted chief forester" could, of course, have taken the money, and one wonders if the Czar intended that pretty scene, or will quite like it. To be praised is pleasant, but to be patted on the back as by a superior in the midst of his own subjects,—that must be for a Russian Czar quite a novel experience.

The letter of the Chinese Emperor apologising to Japan for the murder of the Japanese Chancellor of Legation, and

the reply of the Mikado thereto, are published textually in the *Times* of Wednesday, and are very curious reading. The Emperor acknowledges that "the immeasurably deplorable" death of the Chancellor was his fault, because he did not prevent it, and warmly thanks his correspondent because Japanese troops had given "peace and security" to the people of Pekin, and for the "beneficent influence" which he had exercised on the negotiations. The letter is positively warm in its tone of friendship, and ends with an expression of an earnest wish "that you, setting aside the displeasure occasioned by past events, may be graciously disposed to draw closer and closer the bonds of friendship uniting the two Empires." The Mikado accepts the apology, expresses his belief "that the friendly relations between the two countries will in future be closer and closer," and declares his "earnest wish that the great work of reform which depends on your Sovereign will, may soon be found in effective progress." The tone of the correspondence differs markedly from that of the correspondence entrusted to Prince Chun, who has been summoned home, and indicates at least a possibility of strict alliance between the two yellow Empires. If Japanese officers are allowed to instruct Chinese levies we shall hear little more of aggressions by Russia or any other Power, and we may add that the clause prohibiting the import of arms will at once become a futility.

The excessive delay which in the United States destroys the effect of sentences for murder has not marked the trial of Czolgosz, the Anarchist assassin. The jury was allowed to assemble on Monday without innumerable challenges, the police proved that the accused had confessed and justified his crime, the doctors proved that the bullet killed President McKinley, and after thirty-five minutes' deliberation the jury on Tuesday returned a verdict of "Guilty" in the first degree. The Judge even then postponed his sentence for two days, but there could be no doubt of the law, and on Thursday Czolgosz was sentenced to death by electrocution. The only defence of the criminal is that one man "can have no right to service and attention while another has none," an opinion which would make of friendship a capital crime. That secures service and attention as much as money does. It used to be believed that human character was an unchangeable thing, but sympathy is to a great extent a modern virtue, and envy has risen into a motive power of the first strength. Czolgosz in reality killed because he envied.

President Roosevelt, who has been under fire pretty often, has evidently decided that the best way to deal with Anarchists is to defy them. He will have no personal guard and no special police protection; he walks to his friends' houses and takes rides with a single companion without escort or armed men stationed at dangerous points. His argument is that nobody can protect you from an enemy who will give his life for yours, and that men less fanatic rarely succeed in their attempts. There is this to be said too, that if an assassin could get away finally he would remain unknown, and the grand object of his crime, which is to frighten rulers with the Anarchist spectre, would be frustrated. We shall see in a year or two which plan succeeds best, for Mr. McKinley was surrounded by detectives; but we rather believe in President Roosevelt's. It was often said in Ireland in the bad days that the safest landlord in the country was the man who did not ask for police protection, but was perfectly certain, if only wounded, to shoot the assassin dead.

The Duke and Duchess of Cornwall have quitted Ontario for British Columbia. They travel in a splendidly appointed train, with every luxury it is possible to secure for them, and the panorama through which they will pass is of most varied



interest; but so vast are the distances that they will have been nearly a month on the way. As the vibration cannot be wholly suppressed, even for Royal passengers, that must prove for all a fatiguing, and for the Duchess a most trying, journey. Her Royal Highness is not habituated like her husband to the tedium of ship life, which to some natures is nearly unendurable. The Royal pair will, however, have had the satisfaction of an unprecedented journey, during which they must have learned much, and have undoubtedly given much pleasure to subjects of the King, who perhaps come too seldom into contact with the splendid side of the Monarchy. So far the journey has been unmarked by any jarring incident.

The war news from South Africa shows a slight improvement this week, though a "regrettable incident" has occurred at Vlakkfontein, in the Orange River Colony, where two guns and upwards of a hundred officers and men were captured; while Lovat's Scouts have suffered severely on the Orange River, where in repelling Krantzinger's attempt to rush the passage they lost their gallant commander, Colonel Andrew Murray, and his Adjutant, Captain Murray. On the other hand, Lord Kitchener reports a number of minor British successes, including the capture of two small commandos with all their transport; whilst his weekly summary of results from the columns shows a total of twenty-nine Boers killed and three hundred and fifty prisoners. Further details of the action at Tarkastad prove that the 17th Lancers fought with splendid resolution, not a single man surrendering when the Boers rushed the camp. General Botha's threatened invasion of Natal has so far come to nothing, and his commando is heading north again, while in the Colony "Schepers and Theron evade our columns with great assiduity." Amongst miscellaneous items of news we may note the banishment of ten Boer leaders captured since the 15th, and the reported decision of Lord Milner to make Johannesburg the official centre of the High Commissionership. It is interesting to learn from Friday's papers that the Government farms established near all the principal garrisons in the Transvaal, under the management of an Australian and a Cambridgeshire farmer, already supply more than sufficient green forage and vegetables for the local forces.

We have dealt elsewhere with the appointment of General Buller to the command of the First Army Corps, and the public-spirited protests of the *St. James's Gazette* and the *Outlook* in regard to it, but we may note here that the *Outlook* reasserts in the most open and specific way—the story has been often alluded to before—the allegation that General Buller sent "a heliograph message after Colenso, categorically ordering Sir George White and the beleaguered garrison of Ladysmith to destroy their cipher, destroy their stores, and make for twelve thousand armed Britons, the flower of the British Army, the best terms possible with the beleaguering enemy." "Mr. Brodriek and the authorities," adds the *Outlook*, "know all about this heliograph." We have no right, of course, to say whether this heliograph was or was not sent, but it seems to us that it is one of those cases in which the time has come for a plain statement of the exact facts.

It is difficult to write with coolness and moderation in regard to the treatment which the Yeomanry are receiving in the matter of their arrears of pay. If the allegations made in the *Daily Telegraph* of Wednesday are true, and we see no reason to doubt them, a state of things exists which is only paralleled by the administrative scandals of the Crimea. When Florence Nightingale found that though there was plenty of quinine in a fever hospital, not a grain could be issued because its guardians had not got the proper papers of authorisation, she told the sentry to break down the cupboard door with the butt end of his musket, and he obeyed her. A similar situation appears to exist to-day, but unhappily there is no one ready to grapple with it in the same spirit. No one, of course, really wants to withhold their proper pay from the men, and in most cases there is little or no doubt as to what is due, yet no one dares pay it even to starving men because the proper papers have not been received from South Africa,—often because they have been lost or destroyed.

One cannot blame the smaller clerks of the Treasury for

not paying out money without the regulations being complied with to the letter; but why does not some big official at the War Office or the Treasury, or, for the matter of that, the Secretary of State or the Chancellor of the Exchequer himself, take the responsibility of giving the order that all forms may be dispensed with when it is *prima facie* clear that the money is due? If this were done the effect would be exactly that of Florence Nightingale's order to the sentry, and the money would flow out at once into the proper channels. All that is wanted in such cases to break through the enchanted circle of red-tape is for some one to take a little personal responsibility. Meantime the ruin that is being done to recruiting is incalculable, and the disastrous belief is spreading that the Government really wants to cheat the soldier. *A propos* of the difficulties experienced in getting the discharged Yeomen to re-enlist, we may mention that if the War Office had adopted our proposal to register the names and addresses of all the men who originally offered to serve or who have been discharged, they would now find the re-enlistment difficulty much less. They would be in touch with a very large number of men to whom their offer could be made directly, and so quickly. But perhaps we shall be told that the War Office could not have started a Register after we had suggested it, because it would have seemed like yielding to newspaper criticisms, and that it is we, therefore, who are really responsible for this obvious expedient not being adopted! Seriously, we should not be surprised to hear this suggestion.

The Millenary Commemoration of King Alfred was carried out at Winchester last week in a manner worthy of the occasion, the proceedings culminating in the unveiling by Lord Rosebery of a statue of Alfred, executed by Mr. Hamo Thornycroft, which stands in the Broadway, facing the ancient West Gate. The procession, which marched from the Castle Hall to the site of the statue, was admirably contrived to render homage to Alfred in his triple character of warrior, scholar, and saint. It included the Archbishop of Canterbury, several Bishops and other clerical dignitaries, detachments of soldiers and sailors, and representatives of learned societies and Universities—British, Colonial, and American—to say nothing of a goodly muster of Members of Parliament, Mayors, and Provosts. We cannot conclude this imperfect summary of a brilliant celebration without a passing mention of the eloquent and moving speech delivered by Colonel T. W. Higginson, the delegate of Harvard University, at the public luncheon on Thursday week. Whatever the antecedent antagonism of an American, said Colonel Higginson, he could not but feel that England is, after all, his second home, and scout the thought of any more serious division between the two members of a great family. After enlarging on the keen interest of Americans in English institutions, and the charm of the calm rural sweetness of English home life, the speaker went on to say how this "deep fraternal tie" had been even more closely knitted by the events of the past few weeks, and how he felt that henceforward and for ever, as the very result of a great crime, a nearer tie had been born; that "the poor wretch himself was building better than he knew, and even in the darkest moment of his life was striking a blow which, while depriving America of a President, helped to reconcile the two nations for ever."

Lord Rosebery, at the ceremony of unveiling the statue, discharged the function of public orator with his wonted skill. In Alfred, as he said, we venerate "not so much a striking actor in our history as the ideal Englishman, the perfect Sovereign, the pioneer of England's greatness." He was at once a homely and a romantic figure, while in his absorbing devotion to duty, his refusal to own defeat, his endurance, and his truthfulness he embodied the highest and best type of the qualities which we cherish in our national character. Then he was a true King, the guide, the leader, the father of his people. "On a small scale, and therefore less, but without distorting vices, and therefore greater, he was to his English kingdom what Peter was to Russia." Lord Rosebery enlarged with great effect on the fruitful and far-reaching nature of Alfred's work, showing how while achieving a limited work for his people in their barbarous condition he wrought an immortal work for us. Lastly, in a fine peroration, Lord Rosebery pictured the feelings of Alfred were it possible for him to revisit the scene of his labours and



witness the momentous fulfilment of his designs. Particularly happy was the allusion to the American people as "that people which, always divided from us by the Atlantic, and often by differences of policy and aspiration, cannot, if they will, be wholly separated, and in supreme moments of stress and sorrow irresistibly join hands with us across the centuries and the seas." Our only criticism of a fine literary and oratorical effort was the extravagant reference to the "vapid and prostituted epithet of 'great,'" as applied to Monarchs. If Lord Rosebery, to adapt Quarles, would "screw his divine theorbo one note lower" he would be an incomparable serenader of dead worthies.

In the *Times* of Saturday last is published a most remarkable letter from the Abbess of the English Benedictine convent in Rome. It appears that the religious community in question purchased a building known as the College of St. Patrick from the Irish Augustinian monks. The nuns were to pay interest on the purchase money for six years, and then a sum of £24,000. This was on the face of it rather a rash contract, but the Benedictine nuns relied upon the assurances of a member of their community who would be entitled to a large sum of money in six years, and who promised to endow them with her wealth. But before she had fulfilled her engagement the nun in question, according to the statement of the Abbess, fled from the convent at the instigation of a Roman priest. Thus the convent lost the source of wealth upon which they depended to fulfil their contract. It might have been supposed that under circumstances so extraordinary the ecclesiastical authorities and the creditor community would have done everything to help the unfortunate nuns out of their difficulty. But, according to the Abbess, they not only refrained from any help, but would not even take steps against the guilty parties for fear of a scandal. The Abbess tells us she appealed to the Inquisition, but that "the result of this secret tribunal was exactly what it would have been in the Middle Ages, the innocent were sacrificed to the guilty in order that the honour of the Church might not be impugned." Whether this was so we, of course, cannot say at present, as we have only heard one side, but such is the Abbess's allegation.

The rest of the story is pitiable in the extreme. The Irish Augustinians, according to the Abbess, acted like the cruel creditor in the parable. Not only did they sue the English nuns before the Italian tribunals, but having got a judgment, evicted them without mercy. This charge, which we cannot suppose is unauthentic, is most extraordinary, for it amounts to this, that a body of monks actually forced Benedictine nuns to break their vows by depriving them of the home and shelter necessary to carry out those vows. That is, while the French Government is being upbraided for refusing to allow unauthorised Orders to remain in France, a Roman Catholic religious body was actually evicting nuns on a money obligation. Even if the nuns were considered at Rome to have forfeited the right to be regarded as good Roman Catholics because they hoisted the Union Jack half-mast high when King Humbert was assassinated, they were at least a set of helpless women. But even eviction did not end the miseries of the nuns, for when they applied to have a dispensation from the vows which the Augustinians had made it impossible for them to perform, they were refused this relief unless they paid fees which it was absolutely impossible for them to pay.

That the Abbess's story will be passed over in silence by the authorities at the Vatican, unless, of course, it is beyond dispute, is impossible. Roman Catholic writers seldom miss an opportunity—and no fair-minded person will be anything but glad that this is the case—of correcting misstatements in the Press made in regard to their creed or the actions of its authorities. If, then, there is a good answer to the Abbess, we may be perfectly certain it will be stated, and well stated. Till this answer appears, and we have heard the other side, we shall therefore suspend our judgment. It may, of course, turn out that the community was badly ordered, and that the Vatican was anxious to put an end to it,—though, if that was the case, we cannot see why it was not dissolved by the Pope and

the nuns from their vows. Again, it is conceivable that the matter was carried out with humanity and gentleness. The only point to say at present is that the indictment is a most serious one, that it is drawn by a person competent to draw it, and that it must be answered.

The final effort to produce an agreement between the employers and the fishermen of Grimsby has failed, and there is every probability that the business will be transferred to other ports. The real difficulty appears to be mutual distrust, aggravated on the employers' side by the recent riots, and on the men's side by reports that Norwegians are to be brought in to supersede them, but the nominal difficulty is arbitration. The men regard this as a sort of panacea, chiefly, we believe, because it saves their pride, while the masters think that it takes the power of bargaining out of their hands. We confess that, except when there has been a previous contract to be interpreted, we do not see the justice of this appeal to an informal Court. John offers 10s. for something Tom possesses. Tom says, 'No, I must have 12s.' How can a third party intervene and say that 11s. will suit the bargainers best? Suppose that system were tried in the shops of London for a year, how many would close? The workman is selling his property, his labour, and if the employer does not like the price, he has only to go without the article. Arbitration is becoming a "blessed" word, like Mesopotamia, and is used to give a kindly effect to proposals for taking away men's freedom to make bargains. The men now in some trades fancy that it tells for them, but in reality it deprives both contestants of their freedom.

Lord Rosebery made a pleasant speech on Wednesday at Stranraer, a small but ancient burgh, which, if the Irish tunnel is ever completed, will be an important place. He praised Lord Dalrymple, whose family owns most of the district, for accepting the Provostship, and called on all citizens to repress the bacillus of municipal corruption, once, as all readers of Galt's "Provost" are aware, so well nourished in Scotland; but observed that the great municipal expenditure of our day was due to the demand for water, light, open spaces, isolation hospitals, and, he might have added, but forgot, decent drainage. The newest portion of his speech, however, referred to the tunnel, which he said would be a bond of union between Ireland and Great Britain far stronger than any Act. The only difficulty he perceived in the way was the expense, the lowest estimate for which was eight millions, and which must be provided by the State, as there was no chance of a dividend. Lord Rosebery did not seem unwilling to provide it, though not while the South African War was going on. We think Lord Rosebery is a little too pessimist about a dividend on a project which will connect not only the people but the goods traffic of two kingdoms. The engineers, however, have not said their last word.

The three-cornered contest in North-East Lanarkshire, where a vacancy had been created by the death of Mr. Colville, resulted, according to anticipation, in the capture of the seat by the Unionist candidate. Polling took place on Thursday, and the result was declared late on that night as follows:—Sir William Rattigan (U.), 5,673; Mr. Cecil Harmsworth (Imperialist Liberal), 4,769; Mr. Smillie (Labour), 2,900. The simplest explanation of the result is to be found in a comparison of these figures with those of the election in 1900:—J. Colville (L.), 7,120; Sir W. Rattigan (U.), 5,567. Mr. Harmsworth had the support of the regular Liberal organisation, but Mr. Smillie, a strong candidate, backed by the Miners' Associations, the Irish Nationalists, and the Pro-Boer Liberals, detached nearly 3,000 votes, with the result noted above. At no election that we can recall have the warring sections of the Liberal party so conspicuously advertised their dissensions. Sir William Rattigan, the elected member, is an Irishman with a distinguished Indian record, having been Judge of the Chief Court of the Punjab on four occasions, and member of the Punjab Legislative Council in 1898-99.

Bank Rate, 3 per cent.  
New Consols (2½) were on Friday 93½.



## TOPICS OF THE

## SIR REDVERS BULLER AND THE FIRST ARMY CORPS.

WE cannot but hope and believe that there is some mistake in the statement that Sir Redvers Buller has been appointed to the command of the First Army Corps. That statement, unless it can be qualified, means that for the next few years the most carefully trained and organised portion of the British Army, the force which would be despatched abroad in any case of difficulty, will be under the control of Sir Redvers Buller, and that he would take the field with it as the General in supreme command. Now we have no desire to say anything personally disparaging of General Buller, for we believe him to be a man of peerless courage and actuated by the sincerest desire to serve his country. But remember what was the pledge given by Mr. Brodrick when he announced his army corps scheme, and that it was largely on the strength of that pledge that we and others supported his scheme against the hostile criticism with which it was assailed. It was, as the *Outlook* points out in a courageous and forcible article—following in this respect an equally vigorous and timely protest from the *St. James's Gazette*, which is very greatly to the credit of our contemporary—distinctly asserted by the Secretary of State for War that ‘no General should henceforth be appointed on the peace establishment who would not be fit and capable to undertake his command in war-time.’ But if this means anything, it means in the case of commanders of army corps that they shall be the men who could and who would be entrusted with the duty of leading their actual army corps in war. The chief reason for establishing the army corps system was that in future there would be no scratch forces sent abroad made up out of odds and ends, but that a complete army corps commanded by its accustomed officers, from the General in chief command and the Generals of Division and Brigadiers to the subalterns, would go out together. The arguments for such an arrangement are obvious.

But does any reasonable person suppose that if war were declared during the next few years General Buller would be allowed to take the command in the field, and would be sent abroad with his army corps? Unquestionably he ought not to be, and in our belief he would not be, as no Government would face the protests that would be raised, not merely by the “man in the street,” but by the instructed public opinion of the nation. It is this certainty that General Buller could not be and would not be sent abroad in supreme command of the First Army Corps which, in spite of all the statements in the Press, makes it still seem incredible to us that the story can be true in its present form. Mr. Brodrick and Lord Roberts cannot surely have determined to stultify their scheme at the very beginning. If the appointment is to be a five-year one, and to be maintained intact, it will be utterly impossible to get the nation to believe in the seriousness of the new Army scheme, for, for good or evil—for good as we believe—the whole system of reform in the training of the troops and officers and in the direction of decentralisation of responsibility rests on the army corps organisation. But that system, with its proposed freedom from red-tape and officialism, has many enemies both able and vigorous, and if the plan is to be made a farce at the very outset it will soon become a mere paper organisation, like the three army corps of former times. The badness of the appointment, if it is to be a five-year one, is brought out all the more strongly by the two other nominations. Sir Evelyn Wood is to command the Second Army Corps on Salisbury Plain. But the physical reason—his deafness—which prevented that gallant soldier from being sent to South Africa in spite of his earnest desire to be in the field would prevent him also from going abroad, and we have, therefore, the Second Army Corps commanded and trained by an officer who could not command it in war. The Third Army Corps is also in the hands of a General, the Duke of Connaught, who would not be sent abroad in time of war. We sincerely believe that the Duke of Connaught is a very capable and devoted officer, and that he would prove a sound commander in the field,

but we are equally sure that whatever may be the intentions of the Government in peace, the prejudice against placing a Royal Duke in command in war must prevail, and would prevent his employment abroad, just as it has prevented it during the present campaign. Thus we have the three army corps which would be the corps to be sent abroad in case of any serious war all commanded by men who for various reasons would not be able to take the field with their troops. In the case of the Duke of Connaught we admit that there is a great deal of excuse for the appointment, for not only is he, as we have said, a vigorous and capable soldier, but the Irish Army Corps is far less likely to be sent abroad than the First and Second. Taken as a whole, however, the three appointments, unless it be clearly understood that two of them at least are only temporary and stop-gap nominations, must be admitted to go far to imperil the whole of Mr. Brodrick's scheme. We should, indeed, feel infinitely more hopeless than we have ever felt in regard to War Office reform if we did not cling to the belief that the explanation of the whole incident is that in reality other Generals have in truth been named for the First and Second Army Corps, and that Sir Redvers Buller and Sir Evelyn Wood have merely been asked to hold their appointments till the men who will really mould the army corps and place the new system on a firm foundation come back from South Africa. If the appointments are only to last a year or six months they are endurable, and we should feel no more obliged to protest than we did when Sir Redvers Buller originally went back to Aldershot, because we believed that the appointment was only of a temporary character, and due to the absence from England of so many general officers. We most devoutly trust, then, that it may turn out that our present protest has been made under a misapprehension.

But it will be said, perhaps, that we have no right to challenge the War Office in regard to the appointment of General Buller, even if that appointment is meant to last and is not merely temporary. “Why do you assume,” we shall be asked, “that General Buller is not in every way competent to lead in the field and could not be sent abroad? The War Office, which is far better able to judge of such matters than an editor, may consider that General Buller was merely unlucky in South Africa. They may, that is, still have the unbounded confidence in his military powers that they had in 1899, and would be fully prepared to send him and the First Army Corps abroad in case of a great emergency, feeling certain that the troops could not be in stronger or more capable hands.” We quite admit that the Commander-in-Chief and the Secretary of State for War are far better able to judge of a General's merits than we are. We admit also that it is logically possible that they might hold General Buller to be the most competent of Generals; but as a matter of fact we and everybody else who has eyes to read a Blue-book must know that the Commander-in-Chief and the Secretary of State for War do not hold this view of General Buller's military powers. If they did hold it, it is absolutely inconceivable that they would have published the despatches which they did publish in February last. If they held that General Buller was a man whose capacity was only equalled by his ill-luck in having insurmountable difficulties before him in the Natal campaign—the view of those who believe that General Buller suffered no loss of military reputation in South Africa—what could have induced them to publish despatches which could not but undermine all confidence in Sir Redvers Buller as a soldier? The uninstructed public view had been that General Buller was a grim fighting bulldog after the model of General Grant,—a man who would push forward and surmount every obstacle before him at all costs. Yet the despatches showed General Buller bewildered and depressed. Instead of being dogged and impervious to depression, we see him suggesting that his task was hopeless, and asking Lord Roberts whether the chance of relieving Ladysmith was worth the loss of two or three thousand men. As we pointed out on the publication of the despatches, General Buller was obviously asking one of those questions that expect the answer “No.” But Lord Roberts, to his eternal credit, refused to give that answer, and replied to General Buller in words that we hope will



never be forgotten by the British Army. In his "narrative" despatch Lord Roberts states:—"On the same day [*i.e.*, on the day on which he received General Buller's telegram asking if the chance was worth the cost] I replied that Ladysmith must be relieved even at the cost anticipated. I urged Sir Redvers Buller to persevere, and desired him to point out to his troops that the honour of the Empire was in their hands, and to assure them that I had no doubt whatever of their being successful." The man of iron determination and bulldog tenacity was not before Ladysmith, but at Cape Town.

But we do not want to go any further in the hateful task of raking up General Buller's failure in the field in almost everything but a noble personal courage and the kindest solicitude for his men. Those who are still not satisfied as to how the Commander-in-Chief and the Secretary of State for War judged General Buller's capacity for war had better refer to the despatches, and then ask themselves the simple question,—Is it conceivable that these despatches would have been given to the world if the Commander-in-Chief and the Secretary of State for War still believed that General Buller was competent for high command in the field, and held that the events of December, 1899, and January and February, 1900, were merely regrettable and unlucky incidents which could be entirely ignored? We do not, of course, profess to say, on our own judgment, that General Buller has not the gifts of leadership, for it may fairly be urged that we do not know all the facts, and are not competent to form an opinion. What we do assert is that those who did know all the facts and were competent to form an opinion could not possibly have published the despatches if they held the view that General Buller was merely unlucky, and got into difficulties through no fault of his own, and so could most properly be again employed in actions of great moment. In other words, the Commander-in-Chief and the Secretary of State for War have appointed a man to command the First Army Corps whom they have declared by the publication of the despatches to have failed in the essentials of command.

Needless to say, the task of writing as we have written is anything but a pleasant one. One who, instead of fighting for his country's cause in South Africa, has merely sat at home in peace and comfort cannot possibly avoid a sense of keen disgust in having to censure a man who so gallantly and so unselfishly risked life and happiness in the battlefields of South Africa as did Sir Redvers Buller. There is something that seems almost cowardly in attacking one who has endured so much, especially when the assailant has made no personal sacrifice. And yet if journalists allowed such notions to prevail there would be no hope of Army reform through public criticism,—and except through public criticism no reform in things military is possible. It is absolutely necessary to speak out, however odious the process, for in that way only can the journalist do his share in the matter of reform. If all military defects and incapacities are to be ignored because an officer is brave and honourable and self-sacrificing, we had better abandon the work of Empire as one too hard and painful for our finely edged feelings and emotions.

To sum up: the appointments of Sir Evelyn Wood and Sir Redvers Buller can only be justified as mere stop-gap appointments till the war is over, and even then, as the *St. James's Gazette* very properly points out, it would have been really far better to have appointed young men as stop-gaps than to have violated at the very outset the essential condition of army corps efficiency for war. But in truth the whole incident seems to us little short of a mystery, and we still await the possibility of some explanation which may place the matter in a different light. Unless that explanation can be, and is, given, it will be impossible to deny that the War Office has dealt its own scheme a deadly blow.

#### THE POSITION IN RUSSIA.

THE Czar must be glad to get back again. His great adventure—for it was a great adventure, in which he risked not only his life, but much of his political reputation—has been carried through on the whole successfully. He has made the arrangements he wished to make with the German Emperor—that is clear from the

Emperor's speech at Dantzig and the unprecedented little incident at Wyszytyen on Monday when the Kaiser rode over the Russian border to act as the Czar's accredited almoner—he has been acclaimed by all France except Paris, and unless all who observe are wrong he has extended as well as recemented the French Alliance. He will get his loan from the French cottages; he has obtained his promise of quiet in Europe for a period; and he has assured himself either of French aid or of benevolent neutrality when he removes any remaining obstacles to the march of Russia to the Pacific. France has no interest in preventing that; rather thinks, indeed, that she may thus give a backhander to Great Britain. These are great advantages, and the Emperor returns to his capital with the halo of success, which politicians value, we fear, more than that of saintliness. He will need it. The foreign policy of Russia has become within the last century of immense importance to the world; but the future of her Czars depends upon their success in governing Russia herself, a task which as time advances becomes increasingly difficult. The sceptre has become so heavy that it needs a bearer such as hereditary Monarchy, though it is a strong system or it would not have survived so much and be still so vigorously alive, only produces at long intervals. If we at all understand the accounts which come from many directions, and which are summed up in the illuminating letter from a French correspondent at St. Petersburg published in the *Times* of Monday, the Russian Monarchy suffers at this moment from that want of force and effectiveness at the centre which is so often revealed in the history of despotisms. The difficulties are endless, and though all are perhaps capable of being met, the strength to meet them is insufficient. There is, to speak broadly, no danger from without, for no one not a lunatic would attack or even threaten Russia unless irresistibly impelled. The Army is as strong and as obedient as ever. The autocracy is not menaced, for the people still look to it as the only power which can realise their wishes and protect them from further wrong, while even reformers doubt whether any control less powerful would suffice for an Empire which they as well as their opponents intend should remain strong. The questions of nationality, of long-past history, of the "adjustment of powers" between Prince and people, which vex France and Germany and Austria, and, with the exception of the third, even Great Britain, are in Russia all minor questions. Yet nothing goes smoothly. The unavoidable expenditure is so great that the Treasury needs, besides loans, the help of new and drawing taxes which cannot be imposed. The bureaucracy is dully dissatisfied, for it distrusts its chiefs, and is aware that the only methods it knows or can use no longer meet the necessities of a growing society. The educated class, which has grown bigger, is in a fever of discontent at its want of freedom, its ill-standing with the bureaucracy, and its open war with the Education Department. The students have struck throughout Russia, which means that the intelligent are against the Government. The men of the creeds outside the Orthodox Church, Catholics, Dissenters, Jews, and heretics, who, though powerless as organisations, collectively number millions, are raging at the orders and the counsels issued or suggested by M. Pobiedonostzeff, the Russian Laud, with Laud's brains and also his incapacities. The workmen produced, as it were, by the new industrial mania feel the effect of the failure of profits, and ferment like our own poor fishermen at Grimsby; and there is unrest even among the peasantry, who have been pressed by bad harvests, and by those low prices for all they have to sell which seem to be nearly universal throughout the world. According to the French correspondent, who is confirmed by many isolated, and as it were casual, telegrams, they are revealing their temper in the terrible way so long and so well known in the East,—using the torch instead of the rifle. "In the country, and even in the towns, another grave symptom; burning of forests, burning of houses, burning of factories, too frequent and too systematically carried out to be put down to natural causes or to accident. Once more *le coq rouge* (*i.e.*, fire) has been let loose. Every one says it and every one knows it." And lastly we suspect, though this is not mentioned by the correspondent, on the evidence of many careful narratives from Siberia and China, and the endless Commissions of Investigation



noticed in accounts from St. Petersburg, that the great officials are getting a little "out of hand," and not only colliding with each other even more than usual, but evading supreme orders with a view to please immediate superiors or allies in the bureaucracy.

To meet all these difficulties a new supply of force is required, and except in one way it is not procurable. The Czar cannot find it in himself, he has no great adlats, no Bismarck, Cavour, or even Beaconsfield, and his Staff are ordinary men who collide. M. de Witte is the ablest among them, and it is M. de Witte who is driven by his necessities and his projects to resort to these constant loans. We take it that when we have disbelieved both his enemies and his flatterers there remains in the Czar a man over-instructed for his assimilating powers, thoroughly well intentioned, even anxiously dutiful, with much keenness of perception, but without the tiger will which has belonged to so many Romanoffs, as well as without the deep wiliness of Alexander I. He wishes to put things straight, and probably but for the groups around him would put them straight; but he is not determined enough to beat down the opposition of the great "experienced" officials, who are devoted to the ancient methods of repression. There is therefore perpetual delay for more inquiry, perpetual hesitation in providing or refusing remedies for emergencies, and perpetual reluctance to resolve on any great internal policy. There is no explanation possible of recent events in Manchuria if we do not assume sharp official collisions in St. Petersburg. The huge machine accordingly stops or wobbles, and as always happens in such cases, every one at a distance, conscious that there is friction at the centre, sends up for orders. The Empire is suffering, if this account be true, from lack of steam power in the engine for which no foreign appreciation of its products can compensate; but whence is steam to come?

"Through more repression," say some of the Czar's advisers, repression such as Nicholas I. would instantly have put in force. "Terrorise Russia," and everything will be smooth and comfortable. That is a consistent and intelligible policy, which might for a time succeed; but it requires a Nicholas I. to work it, and even with him it so broke down that the autocracy was only saved because his successor had in his hand an irresistible weapon, though it could only be used once,—the emancipation of the serfs. It is a policy which requires a man of high ability, supreme self-confidence, and despotic, if not cruel, temper; and the present Sovereign lacks alike the good and the bad qualifications for carrying it out. He pities and dreams, as witness the Conference at the Hague. His instinct is to soothe angry students, not to send them in batches to Siberia. He will not, we may be sure, adopt a policy of terror, which would relieve him, or rather his advisers, at the price of the censure of all Europe, and a sharp revival of Nihilism. It is possible also to grant freedom as in India, freedom to speak and act and write, without surrendering absolute power, and thus to get rid at once of all the abuses which cannot live under publicity, and to secure general assent to new measures by previous explanations. The majority want the right to be heard rather than the right to collaborate. That system, however, can only be worked when the whole bureaucracy is as well intentioned as its chief, and is too well paid to seek bribes; and no such bureaucracy exists or could be rapidly created in Russia, where, again, there is not the free revenue for so highly civilised and pecuniarily unprofitable a method of government. The force, so far as appears, could only come, as Alexander II. at last perceived, from some kind of representative, or at all events publicly debating, body; and if the financial situation grows worse, or if the Czar at last feels the necessity of reducing his direct responsibilities, it is to some device of this kind that he must at last have recourse. It is probably not the plan best suited to Russia, where the people still look to the Sovereign as the rightful ruler, and where freedom is more wanted than political rights, a Habeas Corpus Act rather than the vote, but it is the one which most quickly brings new force to the centre, and a new kind of protection to the Sovereign's authority. The autocracy weighs, it must be remembered, on the Sovereign as well as the people, and often, when the difficulties seem endless and everybody is consciously or unconsciously an opponent, it becomes a burden too heavy to bear. It will, we think, in the end be too heavy

for Nicholas II., a Sovereign who, if we read him aright, always desires to do the right thing, usually discerns the right thing to be done, but at the moment of decision finds himself, like Gulliver, with little men pulling at every hair of his head. They would not pull long at the hair of a States-General.

#### THE UNDER-REPRESENTATION OF ENGLAND.

MR. JOHN REDMOND is entirely mistaken when he suggests that the righting of the electoral injustice now done to England by its under-representation will not be taken in hand, and that therefore the necessary reduction of the Irish Members will not take place. That the wrong done by the present system to the English electors will be put right we have no doubt whatever. If Mr. Redmond relies on the weakness of the Government and their readiness to shrink from disagreeable tasks, he will soon find out his mistake. The matter is one upon which the people of England mean to insist that right shall be done. The decision in the matter may, in truth, be said to have passed out of the hands of the Government as soon as the Census figures were published and had made plain to the English voters the injustice of the present system. If in the course of next Session it should not be voluntarily announced that before the present Parliament is dissolved the under-representation of England will be remedied, the Government would find themselves face to face with a condition of public opinion which would compel them, willing or unwilling, to adopt the policy of redistribution. But, in truth, there is no fear of any such pressure being needed, for what amounts to a pledge on the subject has already been given. The speeches made at Blenheim by Mr. Balfour and Mr. Chamberlain, and the fact that Mr. Winston Churchill's open declaration on the subject gave occasion for no official protest or denial, make it certain, as we pointed out at the time, that the Government have no intention to shirk their plain duty on the subject. The remedying of the dangerous and indefensible anomaly involved in the under-representation of England has become an essential part of Unionist policy, and could not now be abandoned without the party losing its confidence in the sincerity of its leaders. We doubt, however, whether in reality Mr. Redmond is as confident as he pretends to be that nothing will be done, for we note that he goes on to say that even if his party were reduced to sixty determined men or less, they could still make the position of the British Government as embarrassing and as dangerous as ever it was. He is, we expect, prepared to accept the reduction as inevitable, and only tries to make the best of it by telling his countrymen that the Nationalist cause will not be injured thereby. We are quite prepared to agree with him. Granted that the desire of the Irish Members is to embarrass, as no doubt it is, they can do that work as well with their fair as with their unfair share of Members. But the fact that Irish obstruction will not be any the less strong even when justice is done to the English electors makes no difference whatever in the keenness of our demand for a sound and fair distribution of electoral power. We have never asked for a reduction of the over-representation of Ireland as a punishment to Ireland, but solely on the ground of justice to England. The misbehaviour of the Irish Members may have drawn men's attention to the facts, but it in reality has nothing to do with the main issue, and we desire most strongly to urge on all Unionists the necessity for insisting that the rights of England are the origin of the demand for redistribution, and not the action of the Irish Members. This matter is in truth of real importance, for we see many indications that in the coming controversy an attempt will be made by the Irish and the Opposition to declare that the aim of the Government is merely to get rid of disagreeable opponents. We shall be told, that is, that as they cannot deal with Irish argument they are trying to silence it by banishing the Irish Members. The way to meet these misstatements is for all Unionists to insist, as we have just said, that what they desire is not the punishment of the Irish, but justice to England. If the Irish Members were ten times more obstructive than they are, we should have no right to reduce their numbers provided that they only had their fair share of representation. On the other hand, if the Irish Members were as loyal to the House of Commons as they are in fact disloyal, and were in every



way the best conducted of Members, they ought not to be allowed more than their fair share of electoral power.

The question of the reduction of the Irish representation has given rise to a good deal of newspaper controversy, but very little of real importance has been said on the subject. The main point debated in the newspapers has been whether Parliament has the right to reduce the over-representation of Ireland. Unquestionably Parliament has the right. It is admitted that it had morally and legally the right to disestablish the Irish Church, though it was specially stipulated in the Act of Union that the Church establishment should be maintained as a fundamental, while no such special stipulation was included in regard to the representation of Ireland, and though the Irish representation was once altered in favour of Ireland. The Union was an incorporating Union, and the will of the majority in the Parliament of the United Kingdom must prevail in Ireland as it must in London or Wales. We would ask those who have been puzzled by the sophistical arguments of persons who desire that England shall be so greatly and so unjustly under-represented in the House of Commons, to clear their minds on the subject by looking at the matter in the following way. Ireland by the Act of Union received a hundred Members. Suppose that instead of reducing this number, England and Scotland received the additional number of Members required to give them a share of electoral power proportionate to that enjoyed by Ireland. No one would, we presume, say that this was a breach of the Act of Union, or plead that it was essential to good faith that England should always be under-represented. But this could not actually be done because the increase in the number of Members would be highly inconvenient. This physical fact, however, should not prevent a proportional adjustment of electoral power by reducing the Members from Ireland instead of increasing those from England and Scotland. In truth, if we are to have a just and democratic system of government there is no possible defence for the under-representation of England. Nothing but rank English stupidity will continue to tolerate a plan which gives Galway as much voting power as Wandsworth.

The plain fact is there is absolutely no case for submitting to the under-representation of England because its maintenance is supposed to be one of the inalienable rights conferred upon Ireland by that sacred and inviolable Act of Union which every Nationalist desires to tear up as constituting the charter of Ireland's wrongs. But we may say one word in regard to the assertion that the Act of Union could properly be altered to increase the Irish representatives or to disestablish the Irish Church because "Ireland" was in favour of those changes, but cannot be altered in order to do justice to England because "Ireland" is against any such proposal. In other words, the Act of Union may be altered when Ireland chooses, but not when she does not. The true answer to this sophistical impertinence is, of course, that which we have noted above,—namely, that the Union when completed was an incorporating Union, and that the Parliament of the United Kingdom became, not, like the Congress of the United States, a body strictly limited and confined within a written Constitution, but a body absolutely supreme in the United Kingdom. Besides, to talk about Ireland agreeing to this or that is an absurdity. Some Irish representatives, or even the majority, may desire certain things, but other Irish representatives desire different things, and neither section can pretend to speak for all Ireland. A great many Irish representatives did not wish the Irish Church to be disestablished, and, as has been often pointed out, the Irish Parliament of 1800 would never have passed the Act of Union if they had believed that it would lead to disestablishment. Yet in spite of that the Irish Church was most rightly and properly disestablished.

In truth, the case is eminently one in which it is the duty of Englishmen and Scotsmen, and of all Irishmen who do not honestly consider themselves the enemies of the United Kingdom and frankly desire its ruin, to clear their minds of cant on the whole subject. It is cant—i.e., the confusing of the mind with meaningless and conventional notions—to say that the Act of Union requires us to maintain the under-representation of England. It is cant, however well meaning, to say that it is only right

that Ireland should have more than her fair share of Members because the Irish constituencies are further away from the seat of government than those of England. It is cant to say that the object of reducing the Irish representation is to stifle the voice of Ireland. It is cant to say that the Irish over-representation and English under-representation does no harm and had better be tolerated lest its righting should be called another wrong to Ireland. Fortunately the English people have already begun to clear their minds on this subject, and we have not the slightest fear as to the way in which they will finally deal with the matter. They will insist on strict electoral justice being done to Ireland, but they will also insist that England shall have her fair share in the Imperial Parliament, and not send some forty Members less than she has a right to send to Westminster.

#### THE GERMAN DISLIKE FOR ENGLAND.

THE *Times* is very angry indeed with the Germans for abusing the British for their conduct in South Africa, and in being so reflects accurately general English opinion. Our countrymen, having no dislike for Germans, who in England make excellent citizens, and do not take away the fortunes they accumulate, think it very hard that Germans at home should be so censorious, and even brutal, whenever they discuss English affairs. The average Englishman expects Frenchmen to be sarcastic or hostile, "because of Waterloo" and a long history behind that battle; but as we come of the same stock as Germans, and have never had occasion to fight them, he thinks their dislike unreasonable, and attributes it to some badness, or, as the Americans say, "cussedness," in their natures. That, however, is not the true explanation. The German people have recently woke up to a perception that they are very poor, are organised in a way which greatly restricts their liberties, and are not quite so powerful all over the world as they are at home. They are especially hurt because, while their population is rapidly increasing, the swarms they throw off have "nowhere to go," and they consequently lose every year thousands of their citizens, who, once settled in foreign lands, make themselves very comfortable and refuse to return. "There are no Prussian police here," say Germans in Ohio, and Brazil, and almost every British Colony. Eager to be rich, anxious for expansion, and filled with a new and quite justifiable pride in their suddenly developed energy, the Germans look abroad in the world, and find the English and Americans everywhere in their way. The latter bottle up South America as a reversion for themselves, and the former occupy all the remaining broad lands suitable for European settlers. The ships of the two Powers cover the seas, and in spite of incessant effort the mass of their trade seems never to diminish. Successful as we are, we are not easy-minded ourselves when Germans interfere with our markets, and in the struggle for a monopoly of business Hermann represents the small shopkeeper who is struggling, and therefore both bitter and suspicious, and John Bull the already established firm. To add to the aggravation, the Germans see that their two rivals, who are always getting richer and more powerful, have no conscription to endure, have no fear of punishment for *lèse-majesté*, and make a point of saying what they like, not always in the pleasantest fashion. Naturally the Germans, who though on the whole good people are not good tempered ones, but "huffy," pretentious, and liable to anger, have learned by degrees to dislike Americans and English very keenly, and in almost equal degrees. Recent events have greatly exacerbated the feeling of envy. They did not expect the Americans to smash Spain, an event which immensely increased their estimate of American power and its dangerousness, and they have been irritated by the British decision to be supreme in South Africa. They think South Africa the richest bit of the earth's surface, and feel about its conquest as Englishmen and Frenchmen used to feel about the Spanish possession of South America. They think, in fact, that South Africa will make us so rich that competition will be impossible. They believe any story of our ambition, attribute cruelty to us without considering evidence because they would in like circumstances be cruel, and are keenly rejoiced at any disaster which befalls us, or any apparent probability that the task will, after all, prove beyond our strength. "You



will be beaten," says the casual German acquaintance, and he speaks in all sincerity because he cannot bear to believe in another result, which, as he thinks, would leave himself hopelessly outstripped. The mood is not an amiable one, and to the Englishman, who is by nature free from envy, it seems even less amiable than it is; but it is not the product of "cussedness," but of accumulated circumstances. If the German by any miracle should discover a Johannesburg in Pomerania, or an unoccupied and fertile continent in the Pacific, he would be most friendly with the Englishman, and attribute to him all capacities except, indeed, those of becoming learned or comprehending music. Those gifts are monopolies secured to Germany by a patent from on high.

Our countrymen are equally mistaken in their judgment of the German Emperor, or, rather, in their two judgments. When he does anything opposed to British interests, William II. is in their eyes a perfidious *fanfaron* who is governed firstly by vanity and secondly by detestation of his mother's kinsfolk. He is always plotting mischief; he sought an alliance with Kruger, and he planned the Anglo-German agreement chiefly that he might oust the British from their trade on the Yangtse-kiang. He courts the Russians because they are hostile to Great Britain, and if France would consent, would gladly join an international League to restore Great Britain to the place among nations justified by her size and population. When, however, the German Emperor proposes alliance, or a visit, or in any other way displays good feeling for this country, he is accepted as a versatile genius, his efforts to develop commerce are condoned, and the world is gravely informed that the grandson of Queen Victoria could not be otherwise than good, and a cordial friend to the country with which he is so nearly connected. There is very little foundation for either of these two estimates. Kings of the old dynasties care little about relationships, are of necessity cosmopolitan, and are governed, if not exclusively, at least in the main, by a keen sense of their own interests. William II. probably admires this country as the seat of an old and stable Monarchy, German in origin and predilections, but he is possessed with the belief, which he has a perfect right to hold, that for Hohenzollerns to be safe and great they must increase the diffused wealth of Germany, must create a splendid foreign commerce, and must therefore build up a great fleet and acquire coaling stations in different corners of the globe. They must also secure some land whither the surplus population of Germany may betake themselves, and live in prosperity without ceasing to be German subjects. If in pursuit of these objects it is necessary to quarrel with Great Britain or America, or to arrange coalitions against them, he will do so without considering that Mr. McKinley was a victim of Anarchists, or that he himself is his uncle's nephew. His duty, as he reads it, is to consider his own people, and them only; and if he sees a possibility of monopolising the Yangtse-kiang, or obtaining South Africa, or reviving the Monarchy of Brazil in his own person, he will endeavour to secure those ends even by maritime war. At present, the Fleet not being ready, he desires peace, cultivates his Russian cousins, is perfectly willing to visit England, and sends to America honorific messages. There is no treachery in his policy, though if he could he would gladly annex German Austria, Brazil, Anatolia, South Africa, and all the trade between Europe and the Far East. Why not? Those achievements would be for the advantage of Germany, and he is, in his own view, German Emperor in order that he may plan and organise, and if necessary fight, for what he believes to be the benefit of his own people. How else would you define a patriot King? No doubt it is possible that by internal reforms, and especially by enabling Germans to select his counsellors, he might benefit them, and even enrich them, more permanently; but he does not think so, and he can but act according to his lights. In the main, his subjects agree with him. They would gladly be allowed more liberty, and a fuller right to collaborate with their Government; but that being unattainable, they admire the only Sovereign who is alive, and wish that his plans may succeed. They gave him his Naval Bill without half the resistance they offered to his Canal Bill, and they will, we doubt not, permit him to expend the Chinese indemnity as it comes in upon fresh cruisers. We see no reason why Englishmen should detest the Emperor on

that account, though we see much why both England and America should watch his policy closely, should always be prepared, and should remember that of all men in Europe he is the most likely, when once ready, to strike for great objects, and to strike quick and hard. The one expedient rule for outsiders when considering the policy of Princes is to believe that they will seek their countries' interests along the line of least resistance. They are as ready as ever to expend treasure and men, but they do not nowadays expend men and treasure to gratify spiles or build up personal reputations.

#### ADMINISTRATIVE PUNCTILIO.

THE discussion at a special meeting of the London School Board on Monday of a communication from the Local Government Board in regard to precautions desirable to be taken against the spread of the present outbreak of small-pox in London, gave rise to some curious and instructive exhibitions of administrative punctilio. The Local Government Board had stated that there being, as they were informed, large numbers of unvaccinated children in the parishes of St. Pancras and St. Marylebone, where the malady has chiefly shown itself, the public vaccinators of each of those parishes had been actively engaged in examining children at schools where the managers allowed them to do so, with a view to securing the vaccination, as early as possible, of such of them as were not vaccinated. These visits, it was stated, had not been paid to the Board-schools because in 1894, in similar circumstances, the School Board had refused to sanction them, and it was believed that such refusal would now be maintained. The Local Government Board, however, being advised that "considerable public risk" would be run if the children attending Board-schools in London were not at once protected by vaccination, "expressed a hope that the School Board would render such assistance in the matter as was within their power." Of course, all this was from equals to equals, for such administrative allegiance as the London School Board yields to created man is due to the Board of Education only. The Local Government Board has no more authority over it than over the German Army, except, indeed, in the case of expenditure of doubtful legality, when, as has been seen, auditors, like Mr. Cockerton, may step in with their surcharges. Nothing of that kind, or analogous to it, was involved here, and there was no offence in the manner or form of the Local Government Board's letter. There were, however, those who discerned in its matter ground for very serious question. Curiously enough, they were led by a gentleman—Mr. Barnes—who besides being a member of the London School Board, is Mayor of the new borough of St. Pancras, whose municipality is apparently wrestling with much vigour, according to its lights, against the spread of small-pox. It might have been thought that to one thus engaged in different branches of local work the need for as much co-operation among the various authorities so engaged, and as few rigid lines of demarcation between their respective spheres, as possible, would have presented itself forcibly. Not so, however. Mr. Barnes's view was that, as in 1894, so now the School Board should decline to allow examinations of the arms of the children in their schools by vaccination officers. "They were the trustees,"—we quote from the *Times* report—"of the children for a certain purpose, and that purpose they should carry out. They had allowed the children to come into the schools whether they were vaccinated or not. Vaccination might be right or wrong. But if they were to have compulsory vaccination let the proper authority deal with it." Mr. Barnes did not entirely prevail. Indeed, for a time it seemed as if he were going to suffer entire defeat, for a resolution was moved and carried by 19 votes to 15 in favour of giving "facilities to the public vaccination officers of the Metropolis to enter the schools of the Board for the purpose of examining the arms of the children with a view to advising the parents to allow their children to be vaccinated." But on the margin of the narrow majority by which that resolution was carried there were members sufficiently affected by Mr. Barnes's doctrine of limited trusteeship, or sufficiently susceptible to the idea of pressure from the organisers of "conscientious objectors," to secure a serious reduction in the scope of the



authorisation which had been agreed to. By 17 votes to 16, the resolution above quoted was qualified by a proviso "that the School Board issue a circular to parents asking if they have any objection" to the proposed examination; and if they object it is not to take place.

Thus, so far as the London School Board is concerned, the facilities for bringing argument to bear upon parents, in favour of vaccination, under the emphasising influence of an outbreak of small-pox, are likely to be withheld in precisely those cases in which it is most important that such accentuated pressure should be exercised by the vaccination officers. The conscientious objector to vaccination is virtually to be invited to entertain and express an objection which might never have occurred to him against the examination of his child's arm, and the merely ignorant, selfish, and lazy parent who does not care to be bothered about any matter affecting the health of his family or his neighbours is to be assisted to indulge his anti-social propensities without check at a time when they may cause very real public danger. How much this result is due to the presence of anti-vaccination feeling on the School Board itself, how much to fear of an electioneering agitation of which the "inviolability of the person" would be the grotesque war-cry, and how much to the doctrine of limited trusteeship, we cannot, of course, undertake to determine. But we have no doubt that the last element exercised a very considerable influence upon the decision arrived at by the School Board. It is entirely in accord with all that is known of human nature, and perhaps rather specially of English human nature, that the fact should be so. The tendency to cut up the duties of life, private and public, into compartments, for the whole of each of which some individual or some elected or nominated body is responsible, and for none of which any other individual or body is responsible, is very widely spread, and is most unfavourable wherever it exists to collective efficiency and wellbeing. It is seen in households, where the most conscientious servant, so long as he knows that his own special work is properly done, will too often contemplate with indifference such breakdown of other servants, or such scamping of their work, as by a little help or remonstrance from him might have been averted. It is seen conspicuously in Government offices, where red-tape is little more than the deposit in permanent form of the limitations by which successive generations of public servants have fenced off the duties of their own Departments, or sections of Departments, from those assigned to others. It is not necessarily in its origin all evil or unworthy. It is, indeed, connected with a recognition of the principles of the division of labour, which implies that there is or may be a waste of force for effective work in the diffusion of attention among various aspects of an enterprise. But it involves a perversion of that principle,—a perversion which in these days of specialisation in machinery and lines of scientific research is peculiarly likely to lead to mischief. For genuine efficiency in the household, the business concern, and the public service, whether Imperial or local, we must have widely spread the intelligence which discerns the vital connection between the various branches of common undertakings, and the spirit which is ready to be at the cost of effort to lend aid, within or without the assigned department, wherever the need of it is felt.

That spirit may doubtless be itself helped or hindered in its development, in the case of public work, by the manner in which the responsibilities imposed on public bodies are allotted. In particular, we should say that the disposition towards intelligent co-operation among those engaged in different branches of local self-government would be likely to be much enhanced by the election of one body for all, or almost all, public duties of a local character, with the delegation of different departments to Committees, composed largely of persons with a natural bent towards the matters dealt with by those departments respectively. Elections *ad hoc*, as they are called, even if they occasionally secure a special concentration of expert ability, cannot be counted on to continue to do so, and undoubtedly tend to produce a type of administrator to whom his department is almost everything, and other branches of the public service are of comparatively slight consequence. That type may, indeed, be developed under almost any conditions, because, as we have said,

it has its roots in human nature, and is apt to be fostered by the scientific and economic tendencies of the age. But the creation of great local bodies charged with the care of all, or almost all, matters touching the welfare—physical, intellectual, æsthetic, and moral—of their districts, so far as they can be suitably dealt with by authority, is the plan most likely to check the growth of crippling doctrines of limited trusteeship, and to cultivate among elected and electors the habit of seeing life steadily and seeing it whole. As that habit and temper spread, administrative punctilio will shrivel and fads will begin to die away, and the energy now spent in the maintenance of the one and the advancement or defeat of the other will be saved and utilised on lines of intelligent and liberal co-operation for the public good.

#### AN UNRECORDED SERMON OF ST. PAUL.

"WHEN Paul reasoned of righteousness, temperance, and judgment to come, Felix trembled." It is difficult to read this passage without a thrill of emotion. What could St. Paul have said which shook the self-complacency of a Roman Governor? It is as if an Indian official of to-day were to tremble before the preaching of some wandering Hindoo teacher. The fragmentary nature of the New Testament Scriptures is never more apparent than in the account of this scene,—to those, that is, who struggle to reconstruct from its pages a picture of primitive Christianity. St. Luke in the Acts of the Apostles gives us but the merest suggestion of the force wielded by the chosen instruments of "the wind of the spirit" which nineteen centuries ago blew out of Palestine and upset the logical conclusions of the whole ancient world. But perhaps St. Luke's omission is not in this instance so great as it would at first sight appear. Doubtless he knew that Paul's teaching on "righteousness, temperance, and judgment to come" was familiar to his readers, who could construct his sermon for themselves,—in its gist, if not in its eloquence. What St. Luke's audience could do we also may do with a little trouble. We know what St. Paul taught on these subjects as well as they did, and however much his doctrinal teaching developed between his conversion and "the time of his departure," on these three vital questions he never differed from himself. Righteousness, he declared in his Epistles—as no doubt he preached before Felix—consists in no minutiae of rules and ceremonies. "All the law is fulfilled in one word, even this, Thou shalt love thy neighbour as thyself." That this law should be carried out no social revolution is necessary. Sedition is no part of Christianity. "Every man in the calling wherein he is called" may "therein abide with God." Every slave who obeys this rule is "Christ's free man," every free man who abides by it is "the Lord's bondsman." In demanding of us this right attitude towards our neighbour God asks no new thing and no impossibility. The doctrine commends itself to every man's conscience. There is no need to say, "Who will go up into heaven? (that is, to bring Christ down), who will descend into the deep? (that is, to bring Christ up from the dead), but the Word is very nigh unto thee in thy mouth and in thy heart,—that is, the word of faith which we preach." Having laid this foundation, St. Paul would proceed to build on it. "Love worketh no ill to his neighbour," he may have said. Therefore "recompense to no man evil for evil. Be ye angry and sin not. Let no corrupt communication proceed out of your mouth. Having renounced the hidden things of dishonesty, speak every man the truth. Let all bitterness and evil speaking be put away from you with all malice." These are the simplest precepts of St. Paul. But "Let brotherly love continue," he goes on,—Christianity requires something beyond the plain rules of ethics. The polish of courtesy should embellish right conduct. Especially of those in authority does the preacher demand strict attention to the manner of their rectitude or their kindness. "He that ruleth let him do it with diligence, he that giveth, with simplicity, he that showeth mercy, with cheerfulness." Every man is to prove his own work, and "then shall he have rejoicing in himself alone, not of another," for "if we would judge ourselves, we should not be judged."

On the subjects of "temperance" and "judgment" it is not more difficult to gather what St. Paul preached. The



absence in any man of this purely human virtue of temperance—*ἐγκράτεια*—self-control—is, he asserts, the surest sign of the atrophy of the soul. "To be carnally minded is death, to be spiritually minded is life and peace. He that soweth to the flesh shall of the flesh reap corruption, he that soweth to the spirit shall of the spirit reap everlasting life." St. Paul bases his whole theory of the spiritual life upon the warring elements within the soul of man. On this subject he relates his own experience because it is common to all men, to Christian and heathen alike. The Spirit of God dwells in every man, he affirms, the Spirit of that one "God who is above all and through all and in you all," but in perpetual conflict with this "law of God in the inner man" there exists another law "warring against the law of my mind and bringing me into captivity to the law of sin," so that "when I would do good evil is present with me." The Jews supposed this "law of sin" to be somehow inherent in the flesh,—an inheritance from Adam. In the victory of the "quickening Spirit" over the flesh lies "temperance," but victory does not necessarily imply contempt, or torture, or annihilation. St. Paul did not teach asceticism, he preached a "gospel of reconciliation." "Yield yourselves to God," he exhorts. "I pray you in Christ's stead be ye reconciled to God."

To the terrors of "judgment," apart from that "death" which threatens those who "quench the Spirit," St. Paul makes few allusions. A desire to go on existing in his own proper person was very strong in him, and he everywhere takes it for granted that it is strong in every one. "For though we that are in this tabernacle do groan being burdened, we would not be unclothed but clothed upon that mortality might be swallowed up in life." The existence of a material hell he never even suggests. "Tribulation and anguish on every soul of man that doeth evil" he looks for. "Knowing therefore the terror of the Lord, we persuade men," he asserts, for "we must all appear before the judgment seat of Christ." In St. Paul's mouth this last sentence may have contained an allusion to a speedy second coming, but to Felix it must have meant, as it means to us in the present day, a judgment by the standard of Christ's teaching. Possibly even the Apostle himself meant his words to be taken metaphorically, for he frequently uses the title of our Lord—the word "Christ"—to designate no being, human or divine, but to typify the eternal relation between God and man. For instance, when he tells us that the Jews in the time of Moses "did all eat the same spiritual meat" as those he speaks to, "and did all drink the same spiritual drink, for they drank of that spiritual rock which followed them, and that rock was Christ," he must be using the phrase in the sense we have indicated. In the same way when he declares "To me to live is Christ" he must mean, "I live in that relation to the eternal which Christ typifies for us." It is possible that those terrific words which we find in the Epistle to the Hebrews are the words of St. Paul, for though it seems to be generally asserted by scholars that St. Paul did not write Hebrews, the book evidently emanated from the Pauline circle, and it is still possible that he had something to do with its composition, or even that, as Origen asserts, he dictated it. "The Word of God is quick and powerful and sharper than any two-edged sword piercing even to the dividing asunder of soul and spirit and of the joints and marrow, and is a discoverer of the thoughts and intents of the heart. All things are naked and open unto the eyes of Him with Whom we have to do. It is a fearful thing to fall into the hands of the living God." To a reader who knows little of the constantly changing decisions of Biblical criticism there would appear to be a certain "fearful looking for judgment" about the writing of Hebrews which consorts ill with that bold spirit who "could wish himself accursed from Christ for his brethren's sake," and was "ready to impart his own soul" to his friends.

Clearly, however, whether these eloquent words were used by St. Paul or not, it was by no terror of hell that Felix was made to tremble. Fear is not the only emotion which may shake a man's soul, and, unaccustomed as he was to the metaphorical language of the Old Testament Scriptures, any material description of "the pit" would have seemed to him as "old wives' fables." Men of religious genius like Paul of Tarsus seem to have the power of literally, for one instant, "imparting their own souls" to their hearers, and making

them see their own lives with eyes which are not their own. What if the Jew should be right? Felix may have thought. What if it were really possible for a man to "gain the whole world and lose his own soul"? Could this man's apparently insane courage and optimism have any supernatural source? Could there be any real ground for that hope which he had "as an anchor of the soul both sure and steadfast, and which entereth into that within the veil." Perhaps the Roman Governor may have asked Paul how he intended to preach the message of Christ from a Roman prison and have been startled by his answer, with its sober acceptance of suffering and its enthusiastic assertion of faith: "I indeed suffer as an evildoer even unto bonds, but the Word of God is not bound." We Christians, he may have added, 'preach not ourselves but Christ Jesus the Lord, and ourselves your servants for Christ's sake.'

Whatever Paul actually said at this interview, he failed of his immediate purpose. Felix was not converted. He kept Paul bound hoping that money should have been given him. His moment of insight was short-lived. A little reflection quieted his nerves, and like Browning's "Cleon," he was soon able to say to himself:—

"Thou canst not think a mere barbarian Jew  
As Paulus proves to be, one circumcised,  
Hath access to a secret shut from us?"

Why should he lose his peace of mind at the bidding of such as Paul! He and his Master were alike beside themselves—

"Their doctrines could be held by no sane man."

When he saw Paul again he would no doubt remind him how that—

"Rome is on the march to crush out like a little spark  
Thy tribe, thy crazy tale and thee at once."

#### THE VASTNESS OF THE UNIVERSE.

LORD KELVIN, who may now be described as the grand old man of the scientific world, delivered ten days ago a lecture before the British Association the object of which, he stated, was to show that "our universe, and by universe he meant not the solar system, but the wider space from which the light of the most distant star could reach our telescopes, was a small affair." His argument was a little beyond the grasp of non-scientific minds; but there is such a thing as authority, though so many deny it nowadays, and we are quite content to believe, on the strength of Lord Kelvin's opinion, that the visible universe, even as the learned know it, is very small. What we want to discuss is not that, for which we have not the equipment, but the very palpable fact that the smallness of the universe which Lord Kelvin describes is to ordinary minds a vastness so inconceivable that they can scarcely think out the meaning of the terms employed to convey a general idea of its size. They can read, and perhaps remember, that the light of the farthest star of which we are cognisant takes to reach the earth a period equal to three and a half million times the life of our sun, but the words convey to them no clearer meaning than a quintillion conveys to the boy who is learning notation. It is utterly beyond the reach of their imaginations, and nothing, not even an object beyond the reach of our eyes, is so completely hidden from us as that which, while we acknowledge its existence, our imaginations do not reach. Yet they may reach it some day. There is a growth in man's mental power, slow as it is, and a generation may come, and that speedily, which realises the greatness of Lord Kelvin's universe as fully as some of us now realise that of the solar system. What, we wonder, being in the wondering mood, will be the effect of that widening of the mental horizon? Shall we, to begin with, feel depressed in the scale of creation or elevated?—an important question, for men who feel themselves hopelessly unequal to their environment soon lose energy, one reason at least why Asiatics are unequal to Europeans. One would reply, almost without thinking, that men would feel depressed, for if, as Lord Kelvin supposes, there are in our universe, or fraction of the universe, a thousand million suns, each with its probable dependencies or planets, there may be—many would say must be—billions of sentient beings like ourselves, or above ourselves, and men must lose to themselves something of their value in the great scheme. An elector in Marylebone can hardly think himself as politically potent as an elector in, say, Newry, and if Marylebone contained a million people



could hardly reckon his vote as anything at all. He can be in that universe only an infinitesimal fraction, less than a grain of sand, and what, when it comes to building, is the worth of a grain of sand? Why worry at being blown about, or be glad at being blown upwards instead of downwards, or try to think whether the builder cares about us or is indifferent to our fate? If we pass what matter is it, or if we remain?

That seems to us the instinctive reply which every man at first would make; and yet it is a false reply, and, what is better, can be proved to be false. The higher the being in the scale of creation the more clearly would he realise that vastness, and the less would he be depressed by it. Lord Kelvin realises it, for example, as his cabman does not and cannot, and is not depressed; and if men ever arrive who may justly regard Lord Kelvin as an ignoramus, and who realise the whole stellar universe as he realises, say, the city he lives in, they will be still less depressed than he is. To say otherwise is to depreciate all knowledge, and to declare that the Digger Indian thinks better of his place in creation than the cultivated Englishman. Man really measures himself by his intellectual position, and is depressed or elevated as he perceives the extent of his own powers. He is the bigger being, not the smaller being, because he finds in himself the capacity to realise by sheer mental power a vastness in the universe of which his eyes and his experience and his instincts tell him nothing. The planet Neptune is a large ball, but is it great as compared with the greatness of the brain which found it, though invisible from distance, and had even before that accurately ascertained its weight? A mountain is vast, as Kingsley once wrote in other words, but is it greater than the engineer who tunnels it? The really depressing thing would not be to realise the true vastness of even that small fraction of the universe which is within our ken, but to discover, as some observers do, high mental powers in insects which we regard almost as things. That *might* make us doubt whether we were not things too, wholly deceived by our own vanity in imagining ourselves great and separate or specially endowed. Yet there must be, if analogy is any guide, beings within the universe to whom we are as insects, yet whom knowledge of our powers does not depress at all. The grades of intellect must be endless, and the more perfectly we understand the lowest the loftier must become our appreciation of our own for being able to understand them. We need not add that in infinity there is no great or little, for, in spite of De Quincey's angels, we have no proof that created substance is infinite—if it were, how could it be increased, or what would remain for creative power to do?—and most men use the word "infinity" as if it were a rope stretching endlessly only one way, and we may still, without speculating on that problem, affirm that a full recognition of the bewildering vastness even of what we know need not daunt the spirit which recognises it. The sense of vastness should be, and is, a stimulant, not a drug causing mental paralysis.

We are excluding the religious argument, the certainty that with wider knowledge there must come a truer conception and more close realisation of the creating mind, and content ourselves with humbler evidence of our statement. There is, for instance, a bit of human history which confirms it directly. It happened to the men of Western Europe at the end of the fifteenth century—how one wishes that one had lived then—to be suddenly made conscious that the physical world around them was far vaster than they had previously dreamed. The heavens rolled back, the earth was seen to be on travel through space, a New World rose out of the bosom of the previously impassable ocean, and the few civilised men who understood what these changes in knowledge meant realised that the habitat which they had thought so great was but a morsel even in the world, less than a morsel in the universe. The result, so far from depression, was such an exaltation of the human mind among those who perceived the new facts that it seemed for a time as if in its new vanity and joy and energy of being it would destroy itself in very gladness. The rejoicing spirit of "humanism" threatened for a moment to extinguish most that was good in the most intelligent races. Southern Europe, in particular, always quicker than the North,

"went fey" with its new knowledge. Fortunately, the movement was accompanied by a religious revival, or the white race might have been composed of Borgias, the nearest approach to demons in intelligence and in the liking for evil that the world has seen, and in a short time the dangerous mood passed away; but ever since the Western world has been stronger, brighter, more intelligent, and *better* for that wonderful spring forward in the knowledge of our fraction of the universe. What need, however, of arguing when we all know it is not the Newtons who are necessarily cowed by recognising the vastness which to them, as to us, must be the first impression derived from broader knowledge of the universe. Ours is a poor little planet, and we are probably low down in the hierarchy of sentient beings, but we are part of a mighty federation, and we may rise,—we may rise.

#### THE ALPS AND THE RAILWAYS.

THE first Alpine season of this century, which has now come to an end, has been marked by the opening of a railway to Chamonix, and another step has been taken in the slow but steady process of rendering the summits of the Alps accessible to the paralytic. The line will shortly be continued over the pass at the end of the valley to Martigny; a mountain railway is projected to the Montenvers, the most popular excursion on mule-back from Chamonix; it can hardly be doubted that in course of time there will be some sort of railway-station at or near the summit of Mont Blanc. But we will not anticipate the future, nor deplore the possible triumphs of engineering. It may be that the mountain deities or the forces of Nature will prove unconquerable, and though the valleys may be shortly disfigured, the mountains may very long retain their wild and natural beauty. Chamonix, the classic gathering-place of Alpine climbers, is now, like Zermatt, connected with the rest of Europe by a railroad. The traveller can leave London about ten in the morning, or Paris about nine in the evening, and reach Chamonix Station in the forenoon of the following day. That great numbers will avail themselves of the privilege of so easily reaching the foot of Mont Blanc there can be no doubt. Seven trains daily arrive at Chamonix, and five leave the enormous station which has been built behind the English church. The carriages are for the most part overcrowded with travellers, and many have to content themselves with standing room on the platforms at the end of the cars. It is evident that the energy of the P. L. M. Railway Company will be rewarded, and that a rich harvest will accrue to the innkeepers, guides, and muleteers of the village. We may sympathise with the moans of the Alpine Club, the regrets of sturdy pedestrians, and even the lamentations of those who enjoyed the long drive up on the heavy diligence, with tinkling horse-bells and cracking whip. It is impossible to deny that the valley of Chamonix is sadly disfigured by the railroad. The village itself has long ceased to be more than a collection of huge hotels; and one large, ugly building more can pass unnoticed. But though the valley is spoilt in one respect, can we expect the Commune of Chamonix to resist the introduction of a railway? Picturesque valleys and secluded gorges are disfigured one after another, all over the Alps, that the inhabitants may earn an honest living.

The new line, which has the advantage of being worked by electric power, starts from Fayet-St. Gervais, where the travellers change into small tramway carriages. The remainder of the journey takes a little under an hour, and there are stations at the well-known villages of Servos and Les Houches as well as at the foot of the Glacier des Bossons. The seats are comfortable; the speed is not excessive; and enormous plate-glass windows will satisfy those who care to look at mountains from the inside of a railway-carriage. The electric power is conveyed to each train by a third line, raised by the side of the others, and the notices threatening danger of death to all who cross the lines lead one to suppose that it will not be long before some fatal or serious accident happens to an animal or person who cannot read. But although the trains are free from smoke and steam, they are provided with whistles, and the shrill screech of the approaching locomotive may be heard as high as, or higher than, the Grands Mulets or Tête Rousse. It is not, however, those who travel on the line



who perceive the disfigurement of Nature which the new railway causes. It is the railroad, and not the train, which is most offensive to the sensitive eye in a narrow valley like that of Chamonix. The line is close to the old road; enormous generating stations have been erected to produce the electric power; the sides of the valley are scored by colossal and unsightly pipes of iron, which convey water to the turbines; the torrent of the Arve is crossed by hideous iron bridges. It is these things, and not the passing train, which make it difficult not to regret the invasion of Alpine valleys by a railroad. As for the increasing crowds of travellers who will be brought to Chamonix, there is little to be said. It would be churlish to grudge these people the pleasures of travel, and unreasonable to lament the profit which the natives will make out of them. The accommodation for travellers and the number of inns will be increased; but Chamonix, like most Alpine villages, is nothing but a centre for excursions where good inns are found; which the traveller can leave as early as possible in the morning to climb the mountains as high as his lungs and legs permit, to which he may return in the evening to enjoy the delicacies of *table d'hôte* and the delights of a feather bed. If he is able-bodied he will very soon leave the crowd behind, and enjoy in solitude, or in the company of his guide, as splendid and unspoilt mountains as amazed Pococke and Windham or fascinated De Saussure. If, on the other hand, his legs are too feeble to support his body, or his lungs too weak to supply him with breath, he should thank the railway which has enabled him (in company with many others equally afflicted) to see the highest of the Alps at so little expenditure of strength, money, and breath.

The reflections which are suggested by the opening of this railway to Chamonix apply equally to any other Alpine valley from Savoy to Tyrol into which trains have penetrated and crowds of travellers are consequently poured during the short Alpine season. It is a common saying that the Alps are overcrowded with tourists; and it is true if by the Alps are meant Chamonix, Grindelwald, Zermatt, Courmayeur, or Pontresina. The Alps are really overrun, as far as the tourist sees them, only because all proceed along the lines of railway, and when the railway ends few venture from the beaten track or visit places which have not been advertised. The beaten track is so narrow in the Alps that it needs but a very short excursion to leave behind the army of black-coated clergymen with alpenstocks and overdressed ladies on sweating mules. There are hundreds of valleys in the great mountain chain of France, Switzerland, Italy, and Austria (often close to the great tourist centres) which are almost unknown to travellers. The inns are tolerable without being luxurious; the mountains are magnificent without being as high as Mont Blanc; the air is as invigorating as the best champagne. The Dauphiné Alps are practically unheard of among English people, yet there are twenty-nine peaks to be climbed, all over 11,000 ft. high. The Pointe des Ecrins is only 2,000 ft. less than the highest summit of the Alps, and the general grandness is not less than many parts of the Oberland. The Savoy, the mountain valleys of Tarentaise and Maurienne, are well known by name, but are rarely explored by any but the most adventurous. The Alps of Piedmont are second to none. Yet of the thousands who complain that Chamonix is spoilt and overcrowded, not one makes his way to Cogne or Ceresole, where hotels are excellent, railways far remote, and there is the splendid peak with the attractive title of the Gran' Paradiso. The Dolomites have been discovered; but there are many parts of the Austrian Alps where Germans penetrate, but English are rarely seen. Here the traveller, without doubt, may reckon upon good quarters, excellent food, civil innkeepers, and trustworthy guides. The Brenner Railway (which has absolutely spoilt and disfigured a historic pass into Italy) gives easy access from every part of Europe, and when we have availed ourselves of its services, we can forget its existence and leave it behind as soon as possible. In the Alps, where railways end diligences generally begin, and carriages may everywhere be found where diligences stop and the roads are yet fit for driving. The cost of travel will be somewhat higher and the pace much slower; but those who cry out against the Chamonix Railway will not be the persons to complain of this. There is, of course, one objection to ex-

ploring the less-visited parts of the Alps, and that is the badness of the inns. Those who have only visited Switzerland, which has earned for herself the offensive title of the "Playground of Europe," have little idea of what they may encounter in the remoter Alpine valleys of France and Italy. The Latin races do not make the best innkeepers. But let the traveller have a little boldness, and next season when he plans his autumn journey to the Alps let him unroll the map of Central Europe, and turn to Mr. Murray's guide-books. Let him choose some places he has never heard of instead of Chamonix and Zermatt. If the guide-book tells him the inns are good, he may rest assured he will not regret the change. Above all things, when he gets back to London in October he will have the great and undoubted satisfaction of telling his friends where he has been, and pitying them for not having done likewise.

## CORRESPONDENCE.

### CYCLIST MANŒUVRES.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—Since you have so often insisted in your columns upon the value of mobile riflemen in war, some account of the work done in four days by two companies of cyclist Volunteers in August may illustrate your arguments:—

During the time that General Douglas was preparing to test large bodies of cyclists at Aldershot in the rudiments of mobility and organisation, with, I believe, satisfactory results, the force to which I refer was experimenting in the more advanced stages on a march undertaken from Winchester to Swanage by the 1st V.B. Hants Regiment (one of the selected battalions under the new scheme).

The idea of the operations was that this battalion, mobilised at Winchester as the advanced guard of a division at Aldershot, was ordered on the morning of July 29th to move with camp equipment and full transport on Swanage, where a small force of an enemy, represented by the Hants Carabineers, Imperial Yeomanry, and other details, was reported to have landed. Colonel Cave, the officer commanding this force, had at his disposal in lieu of cavalry two strong companies of cyclists of his own battalion. Being ordered by his imaginary General Officer commanding at Aldershot to reconnoitre well ahead, and especially to obtain information, he detached one officer and thirty men to gain contact with, and report upon, the movements of the enemy in Purbeck Island.

These, moving off from Winchester at 8 a.m. on July 29th carrying greatcoats and rations and 5s. each "commandeering money," reached Wareham at 4 p.m., dropping a forwarding post at Ringwood, and had reported their arrival by wire to Colonel Cave at the end of his first day's march near Romsey by 5 p.m. A sergeant's patrol from the same party arrived simultaneously at Studland in rear of the Yeomanry camp at Swanage *via* Poole and a ferryboat, and effected a landing unobserved in spite of the presence of a Yeomanry patrol at that village. At 7.35 a.m. on the following morning a cyclist despatch dated 8.30 p.m. 29-9-01 had arrived from Lieutenant Wells, the officer in charge of this party, to inform Colonel Cave that three of his advanced scouts had been taken in Wareham, which was held by the Yeomanry. At 9.30 a.m. a message from the sergeant at Studland reported that he had watched the Yeomanry camp all night, and before noon a third despatch-rider brought the information that the whole of Lieutenant Wells's party had established themselves inside the enemies' patrols in Purbeck Island. There, dodging from gorse to gorse, they remained for three days and two nights till the arrival of the battalion within striking distance of Wareham.

As subsequently appeared, the arrival of this little party was a source of considerable anxiety to the Yeomanry. In spite of the presence among them of officers and men who had had experience of the Boer, they were unable to form anything like a true estimate of the numbers and intentions of the cyclists. They spent most of the 30th in hunting high and low for their unseen enemy, and succeeded in capturing one cycle, the owner of which watched the proceedings from a neighbouring cornfield, and on the morning of the 31st in finding the farm where a small party had breakfasted the morning before. That was the sum total of their discoveries, but they were so disturbed that they asked for and obtained of the chief umpire a day's truce that men and horses might not be unnecessarily harassed. Meanwhile the cyclists lay often within a few yards of the Yeomanry who sought them, and at times even assumed the offensive, to the discomfort of two prominent officers of that force, who were pursued for their lives on foot across some ploughed fields and owed their escape only to a timely train at Wareham Station.

All the while regular despatches of the minutest order were reaching Colonel Cave for transmission to his General at Aldershot. Peace manoeuvres are frequently no guide at all to war, and there were, it is true, no bullets in the Yeomen's rifles. But eyes and intelligence were in a marked degree the property of both sides (the cyclists detailed for this duty were London



Board-school masters). Yet the advantages distinctly lay with the cyclists. They had, though quite untrained, covered a great distance with such rapidity that their arrival was not expected, they had magnified themselves tenfold, they had reported regularly to the main body, had "seen and not been seen," and they had thrown the enemy into a state of apprehension which real war would have greatly augmented. Their despatch-riders had emulated the two C.I.V. cyclists from Johannesburg who passed south through Do Wet's lines as he lay astride of the railway at Roodeval. The work performed by the main body of cyclists, if less picturesque, was equally instructive. Colonel Cave conceived his business to be to get to Purbeck Island as soon as possible, and, what was less easy, to bring his men in a fit condition for a long day's fight. In order to do this he determined to weary his marching infantry with no flank guard or night outpost duties. For security he trusted to his two cyclist companies, one of which took the heavier duties every alternative twenty-four hours, while the other more or less took things easy as rearguard to the battalion. The cyclist duties were divided into those of the "outer" and of the "inner" screen. The first day's orders will suffice to show the nature of the task that was to be performed.

The first day's camp out of Winchester being Paultons Park, near Romsey, thirty men were sent on to scout ahead and secure all the tactical approaches to the camping ground at a radius of one mile from it. These formed the advanced guard, and on arrival resolved themselves into the "inner screen." Another seventy men were detailed to move as flankers by roads parallel to, and at a distance of about four miles north and south from, the main road of advance. By noon they had become the "outer screen" at a radius of about three and a half miles from the "inner screen,"—e.g., on the line, Totton, Netley Marsh, Cadnam, Bramshaw, West Wellow, Shelley Common, and Blackwater Bridge. Each of the points thus selected commanded cross-roads leading to the camp in the centre. The posts were fortified, and the men (about ten to each post) told off in reliefs for the sixteen hours of duty. No doubt they were not very formidable against a determined enemy, but they were well concealed, and it is a bold foe that will come on at night after a few shots from magazine rifles have been fired at him unexpectedly by an unseen force. It was, therefore, presumed that time would have been gained sufficient, at least, to warn the sleeping camp should any large body be advancing on it. The men of the two screens bivouacked, or found farms adjacent to their posts, and their evening's ration was supplied by a motor-tricycle with trailer attachment, which made the twenty miles circuit before nightfall. Lateral communication was kept up from post to post. On the departure of the battalion on the following morning, No. 1 Company concentrated and came on quietly as rearguard, No. 2 being employed on similar duties in their place. On arrival at the third day's camp at Moors River, the enemy being located as being west of the Stour River, the outer screen resolved itself into a "Wacht am Stour," posts being set on all the bridges over that river from Christchurch to Wimborne,—a distance of some twelve miles as the river runs. At Paultons an element of reality had been added to the situation by the umpire's warning that the newly raised New Forest scouts were doubtful friends, and at Moors River by the knowledge that the cyclists of the 4th V.B. Hants Regiment at Christchurch and Bournemouth were open enemies. No actual attack, however, was made by either party, though there were several instructive scares on their account. By 3 p.m. on July 31st the battalion had reached their camp at Organford, within five miles of Wareham.

The officer commanding the cyclists now rode out to Lieutenant Wells, who had withdrawn that morning by the umpire's order to the rising ground north-east of that town, watching the railway station and the bridge below. This was subsequently "blown up" by the Yeomanry. Finding a direct advance on Wareham the following day a doubtful undertaking, even for a large force with bridging material, it was resolved to assist the frontal attack of the infantry on that town by a flank march *via* Wool. A reconnaissance of the twenty-five miles or so of road that this involved was undertaken at 4 p.m. and completed by 11 p.m. Then followed the final stage of the march. The battalion moved at 5.15 a.m. against Wareham, now strongly held by a mixed force of Yeomanry, infantry, and cyclists. One company of cyclists accompanied them and forded the River Puddle, carrying their machines, at a mill half-a-mile west of the town. The other company left camp at 1.40 a.m., struck west to Bere Regis, then south over the Puddle at Wool, then east again towards the Wareham-Corfe road. At a point halfway between Wool and this road fire was opened upon their advanced scouts by a party of the enemy's cyclists, strongly posted on a wooded knoll commanding the road. Two sections were quickly dismounted and extended to right and left of the road. On their working round the flanks of the knoll their opponents retired, only to a similar position half-a-mile farther down. The main body rode through the extended firing line, and the manœuvre was repeated, with the result that all but two of the opposing party were captured by the cyclists still advancing on their machines up the road, and the force arrived at and established themselves on a hill commanding Corfe Castle at 5.30 a.m.

A rapid reconnaissance of the Castle itself had shown it to be strongly held, and the glacis upon which it stands made it unassailable. The hill overlooking it was only carried with "heavy loss," but the main body of the enemy were holding Wareham against Colonel Cave's infantry, and it may be claimed

that the mere occupation of the only road which communicated with their base at Swanage would in war have seriously shaken their nerves. Be this as it may, I hope that this account may sufficiently have demonstrated the possibilities of cyclists in war.

—I am, Sir, &c.,

T.

[Our correspondent's most interesting account of what riflemen-cyclists can do if properly handled should be carefully studied by all students of war under modern conditions. Particularly interesting and instructive is the really remarkable achievement of the small body of cyclists who lay hidden in the Isle of Purbeck, who escaped the Yeomanry who were trying to hunt them down, and who yet kept in communication with their own friends. But note, these men were not game-keepers or gillies, or New Forest freeholders, but London Board-school masters,—yet another proof that brains tell, and if properly used are a substitute for even woodcraft and country lore. It is also worth remembering that none of the men who took part in these manœuvres were Regulars!—Ed. *Spectator*.]

## LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

### DERWENTWATER.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—I have the great pleasure of writing to say that the whole amount for which we appealed for the land at Derwentwater is all now either received or promised, and the National Trust is preparing to carry through the purchase. The success of the appeal is largely due to the co-operation of yourself and other editors, and we have received so large an amount of gifts from your readers that we feel deeply indebted to you and to them, and write at once to ask you kindly to make known in your columns that the scheme is now ripe for fulfilment. Your correspondent "A Stroller's" generous challenge has been met by nine other donors giving each £100, and other gifts have come in both large and small. I like much to think how many persons in all parts of England, Scotland, Ireland, and abroad will feel in the time to come that they have had a share in securing this noble bit of lake shore for the people. It will be the part of the Trust to preserve it in its natural beauty, and to render it available to all who love Nature. I hope that a greater measure of support may in the future reach the National Trust, both for its regular work in securing open spaces, and for the lovely old buildings which it would be able to preserve were its ordinary funds larger. Every old building saved, every open space preserved, will be a possession for those to whom the beauty of our English land is dear.—I am, Sir, &c.,

190 Marylebone Road, N.W.

OCTAVIA HILL.

[Miss Octavia Hill is very kind, but in truth it is to her that the praise is due for securing a portion of the shore of Derwentwater for public enjoyment for ever. We were very glad to be the mouthpiece through which she made her appeal, but we were merely the mouthpiece. After the notable success she has thus won for the National Trust, we hope that Miss Hill will press forward to further conquests. We wish she could secure the preservation of Cheddar Cliffs from the quarrymen. At present one of the most beautiful portions of that noble gorge is being ruined by the quarrying of limestone.—Ed. *Spectator*.]

### THE BRITISH OFFICER: THE CASE FOR THE DEFENCE.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—Is it not time that some one came forward to vindicate the English officer against his detractors? The cant of patriotism may be sickening, but the cant of anti-patriotism is not less so. As against the opinion of Mauvillon, quoted by your recent correspondent, I would set that of Moltke: "The English subaltern in India has a self-reliance and a resource which ours have no chance of learning." And again: "Gentlemen, remember the English officers are not like you; they don't go to the front in first-class carriages." Coming, as he does, with rare exceptions, from a narrow caste of hereditary fighters, the German officer is no doubt born to lead—and his courage and capacity to lead no one can deny—but love of knowledge and self-denial are certainly not his strong points. The French officer, that is, the



man from St. Cyr or the Polytechnique, not the promoted "sous-off." who is a legacy of Gambetta's make-shifts, and is fast disappearing, is far more cultured, and like the product of our own public schools. In old days the British officer was, no doubt, not a cultured or painstaking man, but then neither were the generality of the class from which he was drawn. I have known the German both in private life and in caricature on the stage, and even caricatures resemble, though *en laid*. As for the examination he has to pass, it is only qualifying, and quite within the reach of the English boy who fails for the Army. The Captains, who correspond in position to our Majors, especially since the day of "mud-Majors," four to a battalion, do almost all the real work, and are zealous and intelligent men, but a man is lucky if he gets a company after fifteen years' service—i.e., about thirty-four or thirty-five—and a good deal of his time before that is on his hands, and is agreeably spent in "ladykilling," beer and wine swilling, and the smoking of as many cigars as he can get. About the time of autumn manœuvres he takes care to be in fair condition, but the rest of the year he compares very unfavourably, both physically and mentally, with our younger officers. Skobelev, a very good specimen of the Russian officer, and a born leader of men, was yet a Tartar at the core, as his death showed,—a thorough *condottiere*. But was the man who planned Tel-el-Kebir a poor hand at and averse to surprises? And even in the Peninsular days the "dandies" showed their mettle, and that they could plan and lead a charge as well as a cotillon. On the morning of Ligny Wellington said as he rode off: "Well, if Napoleon is the man I take him for, Blücher will get a good thrashing to-day." And how about the poor old Turk getting well on the flank and the communications of the Russians at Plevna? No, Sir, I think we may boast now as of old that it is England first and foremost that "sendeth forth the man to rule by land and sea."—I am, Sir, &c.,

Folkestone.

H. HAVELOCK.

#### THE "TAAL."

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—Without entering into any controversial questions, I venture to send you a cutting from the *Natal Witness* of August 31st which takes a different view as to the prominence of the "Taal" from that which has appeared in your columns. The writer, Mr. H. P. Longlands, the editor of the paper, is an old Rugbeian and Balliol man, and has lived for the last thirty years in South Africa. As he is a good scholar and linguist, his views deserve attention. It is true that in the latter part of his article he quotes the success of the Dutch in stamping out French in the Cape Colony by legislative action, but is not the fact that Dutch is a language far more easily acquired than French quite sufficient to account for the extinction of the latter in an isolated community? Surely the whole history of the "Romance" and "Modern Greek" languages goes to show that the easier language will always in the long run take the place of the more difficult for speaking purposes, whilst even in England the written and printed language has not driven our country dialects out of existence. "Urdoo" was once on a time on the same footing as the "Taal"; it is now a recognised language, whilst the miner of an Arizona mining camp does not speak the English he reads in his *New York Herald*. In any case Mr. Longlands' views are those of a very competent authority.—I am, Sir, &c.,

H.

P.S.—I am delighted to see that the Boers are already taking the initiative in enrolling themselves in our Indian Army on the lines first advocated in your columns, and suggested by the late Lord Loch. Culloden was fought in 1746, Quebec was taken with the aid of Highland regiments in 1759. The same history may yet repeat itself in Asia if only we have tact and patience, and venture to find some careers for the Boer generals.

"'Nothing seems to please us more than to make the Empire a museum of dialects.' Sir George Grey, in one of the earliest despatches which he wrote after arrival at the Cape, dwelt on the fact that in South Africa, in contradistinction to the course of events elsewhere, the Kafir maintained his position, and actually increased in numbers, in spite of the civilisation which has wrecked black and coloured races under similar conditions. We have noted this much—that the Dutch language, or the taal, as it is called, does not go under before English any more than the

Kafir does. It has every advantage on its side. It is, from the very mongrelness of its nature, more easily acquired than a perfect and unique language, and our experience is this, that men whose mother tongue is English, will take to it in common conversation in preference to their own. We have been one of a cartload of travellers, of whom every one was home-born, and yet every other person used the taal. They could give no reason for it, except that the habit had grown upon them, and that the habit increased because it was the only means of communication with the natives. If that was the case in the Cape Colony, how much more was it so in the Transvaal, where, if he happened to know English, he must have kept it secret."

#### DREAM STORIES.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—From time to time I have been so interested and amused by reading in the *Spectator* accounts of vivid and realistic dreams that I feel tempted to narrate one that happened to me, leaving it to your judgment as to whether it is worthy of notice in your paper. In November, 1893, I awoke one morning fully impressed with the idea that I was receiving as a gift an unusually large gipsy-ring, set with a single sapphire with a brilliant on each side. The dream was a pleasant one to the female mind, and I soon fell asleep again, but only to awake with a still stronger impression that the jewel was actually in my hands. So curious were my sensations that on my maid entering my room at 8 o'clock I told her of the two dreams, most minutely describing the ring, and I also asked my husband to bear witness to the statement should anything follow to confirm the dream. Two hours later the postman arrived, and so great was my excitement and astonishment at seeing a small, neatly done up packet (evidently a ring-case), that I dare scarcely open it, and decided to ask my maid to do so. Before breaking the seal I asked her to repeat the description of the ring that I had previously given her, and then the little packet was opened, and the joyful exclamation followed: "Why, my Lady, here it is." The ring was sent to me by a friend in memory of his wife, who had died some months before; but I had absolutely no idea that I should be the recipient of any souvenir of her, nor did I ever see her wearing the ring in question. The same maid is still in my service, and can (as well as Sir Astley) substantiate my story.—I am, Sir, &c.,

SOPHIE J. PASTON COOPER.

Gadebridge, Hemel Hempstead.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—I venture to send you the account of a remarkable dream. It was told me by one of the last men in the world one would associate with the dreaming of dreams and the seeing of visions. The account was taken down practically from his own lips and has been attested by him.—I am, Sir, &c.,

M.B., F.R.C.P.E.D.

In 1860, as a youngster, in company with many other young Englishmen, I volunteered for service in the army of Garibaldi. Among the rest, there was one with whom I became very intimate. He had purchased, as he believed, a commission in this country, only to find on arriving in Italy that it was not recognised by the military authorities, and he therefore became attached to my company in the capacity of a "cadet" as it was called. At the close of service in the field, we were stationed at Salerno, and while awaiting our discharge our work consisted chiefly in the hunting down of brigands. It was monotonous and unprofitable labour, and some of us got leave from time to time to go to Naples, where our sick and wounded were. Young B—s had done so on one occasion, and he had written to me to say that as he was going home, he would like, if possible, to get his commission before doing so, and he asked me if I could help him in the matter. To this end I got a "round-robin" signed by the men of my company petitioning the authorities to give him the rank he sought. On the day following its completion, another comrade, one C—y M—k, and I had to proceed to Naples to pay off some of the sick and wounded, and as we had to make an early start, the nearest station being some distance off, we went to bed early, both of us occupying the same room in the Locanda. Before retiring I placed the "round-robin" on the dressing-table, and called the attention of my comrade to the fact. During the night, and being at the moment, as I thought, awake, I suddenly saw in the corner of the room furthest from me a globe of light, as it were, appear and expand to form a large circle, and on it gradually a picture formed. I saw, or dreamt I saw, a hospital ward, and in the bed nearest the door lay a covered form. I saw the door open, and there entered the Countess della Torre (who was well known to me as having attached herself to our regiment in the service of the sick and wounded) and a medical man, and as I looked the former, in order, apparently, to



show some one else, who did not appear, what lay beneath, drew the bedclothes from the face and upper part of the recumbent figure, and I recognised my friend, dead, with a bullet-wound in the right side of his chest, the side, as it happened, furthest from me. I had only time to mark the picture and notice the sadness of the faces before the vision faded. I could sleep no more. My restlessness woke my companion, whose grumbling was not in the least allayed when I detailed the cause, which he very heartily derided. I looked for the "round-robin" in the morning, and failed to find it, and thus possessed with concern at its loss and with thoughts of my dream I started in due course for Naples. On arriving I proceeded at once to the Ospitale, San Sebastian, notwithstanding the remonstrances of my friend at what he thought my folly, and was told by the sentry at the gate the news that poor young B——s had been accidentally shot that morning. He directed me to a ward on the second floor, whither I hurried, and as I reached the door it was being entered by the Countess della Torre. As I passed through behind her the vision of the night became translated into living fact. There stood the bed behind the door, the Countess and a medical man by its side, and once again I saw the former draw down the bedclothes and expose the face and form of my dead comrade with the bullet-wound over his right breast. It appeared he had been accidentally shot by a friend while examining a pistol, and the bullet had entered the right side and penetrated the heart. The missing petition turned up months after my return home among some papers, and I sent it as a memento to my friend's father.—T. W.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—The story related by "Z." in the *Spectator* of September 21st differs in some particulars from other narratives of the same class, which, assuming that the dream is to be ascribed to some occult power, are not without significance. First, the patient lived, and states that (as regards Scotland) the exercise by him of any such power was both unintentional and unconscious. Second, the perception in the dream was of three persons. The latter circumstance appears to render it probable that the power resided in, and unintentionally emanated from, "Z." himself,—to suppose that it emanated from his son would imply in him a power to transfer not only a perception of himself, but also of two strangers. In any case, it is evident that valition had nothing to do with the impression.—I am, Sir, &c., F. G.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—The coincidence of the dream related by "Z." in the *Spectator* of September 21st was remarkable. May I relate a similar case which occurred in 1851? In the middle of one night in March of that year the late Lord W—— was awoke by his wife. She was in a state of great agitation. She told him she had just seen their son (who was in a regiment engaged in the Kaffir War) in the room, and that she was certain something dreadful had happened to him. On that day her son, who was a brother-officer of mine, was mortally wounded in an attack on a Kaffir kloof, and died in my arms about sunset. I was wounded myself some months later, and sent home, when I first heard this story from his relatives.—I am, Sir, &c., A.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—That the story told in the *Spectator* of September 21st (by a parent who dreamed once of his son during the whole absence of the latter in South Africa) should be deemed by the present generation curious and interesting is surely an indication of the abandonment of all strict tests such as the Psychical Society fifteen years ago employed. He believes now that a year ago he saw in a dream two men pushing or leading his son into a room. That is absolutely all he saw. And he thinks it an extraordinary coincidence that his son was on that very night—not pushed or led into a room, or even out of it—but was lying there wounded and under morphia, while two men carried out of the room nearly all the others, *except* the one soldier about whom this remarkable father is astonished to have dreamed. I need not say that the tale does not come within fifty miles of the minimum of coincidence into which that Society thought it worth while to inquire. And yet their secretary, Mr. Edmund Gurney, collected some seven hundred cases; and when it was objected that the only ones of the whole batch which could be proved by writing were precisely those in which the writing was wanting, that keen and high-minded observer (see the *Nineteenth Century* for October, 1887, and November, 1891) practically admitted it. And his Society in April, 1888, issued a circular pointing out that the *reality* of apparitions was even in their view not yet sufficiently proved, and calling for stories

which would really be conclusive. Has any such story, admittedly wanting in 1888, been supplied since? I have not seen it. But what they asked for was a bit of rock, not a shovelful of sand. Is it not striking that among the thousands of men and women who have been dreaming day and night of their wounded and dying during these years of war, this should be the only approach to a coincidence? I think it not only striking, but conclusive.—I am, Sir, &c.,

T.

#### AMERICA AND BRITAIN.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—You say "it would be impossible to get the people of this country to go to war" with America (*Spectator*, September 21st). If that is so, it is a truth still somewhat hidden both on this side the Atlantic and, one is given to understand, on the other side as well. Is there no means of making it more visible? May I suggest one which I believe, if acted on, would do something to this end among ourselves? During the past fortnight reference has been made to America in many of our churches, and in those where our services are not governed by liturgical forms, almost universally, the President of the United States has been prayed for after the King's Majesty in the petition for rulers. This laudable practice once begun should not be allowed to drop. It was a happy instinct that led the authorities of the English Church, in the prayers for use abroad, to insert always a petition for the President between that for our own Sovereign and the head of any other State. On coming back from a Continental holiday one has always missed this petition and wished it might find a permanent place in the prayers at home. That is, of course, impossible in the Anglican service, for the present at any rate. But there would seem to be no difficulty in the way of its adoption forthwith by the Scottish and Free Churches, since it only depends on the goodwill of their ministers. I venture most respectfully to urge that thus to remember together, week by week, at the throne of the heavenly grace our own King and the head of the American people would do not a little to foster among us the sense that they and we are indeed one, which after all is what really makes the thought of strife with them like that of civil war.—I am, Sir, &c., WM. W. GOLDSWORTHY.

*The Manse, Sedlescombe Road, St. Leonards-on-Sea.*

[We, like our correspondent, have always felt a strong sense of gratification at hearing while abroad this prayer for the President, and heartily wish his proposal could be adopted.—*Ed. Spectator.*]

#### THE ENGLISH MONSOON.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—In reading your interesting article on "The English Monsoon" in the *Spectator* of September 21st, I think you must have made a mistake as to the monsoon of September, 1895. You write: "In 1895 our monsoon set in with great violence on September 1st, and continued for a fortnight." Surely you must have meant October. I registered no rain in September until the 6th, when almost half-an-inch fell, and the total fall of the month was only 0.693 in.; whereas in October rain fell on every day till the 10th, and 1.058 in. on the 9th. Besides, a few lines further down the column you speak of the heat and drying winds of August and September in that season. You write of an autumn in the "seventies" when the rain began in late August and never ceased till the end of October. I believe the year was 1872. I was living at Moville, in the North of Ireland, at that time, and the rainfall of August was 4.770 in., of September 9.277 in., and of October 5.298 in., and there were only twenty-one days without rain during that time.—I am, Sir, &c., FRANK SMITH, Priest-Chaplain.

*Stratford-on-Avon.*

#### THE CZAR'S OBJECTS.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—In your issue of September 21st, p. 380, you say: "The banishment of all suspected Anarchists to an island in the ocean" is a project that "will fail, for neither America nor Great Britain is as yet in a temper to consent." Are you sure of this? I have been astonished to find how prevalent the idea is among those to whom I have spoken, and how



acceptable. Why should not America and Great Britain consent? Why should they harbour men whose creed is anarchy and murder? In such an island as Saghalien they might elect their own rulers, make their own laws, and live their own lives. How long would anarchy exist?—I am, Sir, &c.,  
A CONSTANT READER.

#### "A FIT OF HAPPINESS."

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—In your article entitled "A Fit of Happiness" in the *Spectator* of September 21st you say:—"Experience would seem to suggest that in any analysis of the mental position of those who do most keenly enjoy life determination is by no means a negligible factor." May I draw attention to the development of this thought in the present Bishop of Oxford's essay on "Accidie" (the introduction to his well-known book, 'The Spirit of Discipline'), and especially to these lines which he there quotes?—

"If I have faltered more or less  
In my great task of happiness;  
If I have moved among my race  
And shown no glorious morning face;  
If beams from happy human eyes  
Have moved me not; if morning skies,  
Books, and my food, and summer rain  
Knocked on my sullen heart in vain;—  
Lord, thy most pointed pleasure take  
And 'ab my spirit broad awake;  
Or, Lord, if too obdurate I,  
Choose Thou, before that spirit die,  
A piercing pain, a killing sin,  
And to my dead heart run them in."  
—R. L. STEVENSON, "Underwoods," No. XXII.

Your readers may remember the beautiful prayer to the same effect which was composed by Robert Louis Stevenson, and read aloud to his family only the evening before his death. It is quoted in the *Spectator* of March 23rd, 1895, and there made the subject of an article, "Praying for Gladness," which one much wishes you could republish. May I also mention in this connection a quaintly practical little book entitled "The Way of Happiness; or, The Art of Being Happy and Making Others so" (translated and adapted from the French by Catherine M. Welby, with a preface by W. H. Hutton, B.D.)?—I am, Sir, &c.,  
E. L.

#### TENNYSON'S "IN MEMORIAM."

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—May I be allowed to say that the point on which I expressed a difference of opinion from Professor Bradley (*Spectator*, September 7th) in regard to Tennyson's lines—

"My love has talked with rocks and trees;  
He finds on misty mountain ground  
His own vast shadow glory-crown'd;  
He sees himself in all he sees"—

was as to the *interpretation* of the reference to the Brocken shadow, a reference which I supposed most readers recognise? It is curious that of the two gentlemen who wrote to you last week pointing out that Tennyson had this phenomenon in mind, one agrees with Mr. Bradley that the lines are not specially significant, and one agrees with his reviewer that they are. Mr. Baker-Gabb says: "The meaning, of course, would be that the poet's affection finds resemblances *even in the most unlikely places*." I am sorry that my critic's certainty does not carry conviction to my mind. I should say that his paraphrase must be ruled out of Court by the fact that the lines are a prologue to the description of one of the likeliest possible places to find love; namely, in the hearts of a husband and wife. It seems more probable that as the verse means that love finds evidence of itself *everywhere*, the "rocks" and "trees" of the first line represent Nature, and the "misty mountain ground" represents super-Nature. Such an interpretation receives support from a very different use of much the same image in the lines—

"What find I in the highest place  
But mine own phantom chanting hymns?"—

where "in the highest place" does not mean "in the unlikely place." I am happy to find that so competent a scholar as the Master of Trinity Hall is with me in the matter. All your readers will have been interested by his letter.—I am, Sir, &c.,  
YOUR REVIEWER.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—May I make another suggestion as to what may possibly have been in Tennyson's mind when he wrote the first lines of the elegy beginning—

"My love has talked with rocks and trees;  
He finds on misty mountain ground  
His own vast shadow glory-crown'd"?

The chalk downs, both in the Isle of Wight and in Sussex, were well known to him, and any one who has walked them on a sunny day may have been struck by the "vastness" of his own shadow thrown on the northern slope. The "halo" is generally there too—but only visible to oneself—for it is seldom there is no mist or haze from the low land lying on the hillside and in the hollows. Gilbert White speaks of the South Downs as "mountains," and they have a grandeur of their own that merits the name to those who know them well.—I am, Sir, &c.,  
J. F.

#### THE SPECTRE OF THE BROCKEN.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—If your correspondent (the Rev. Henry Latham, *Spectator*, September 21st) will go out on his lawn some bright dewy morning when the sun is low, he will see the same luminosity he speaks of round the head of his shadow, but not round the head of the shadow of any one else. I have also seen it on a down side in the afternoon in autumn, when the down was covered with shining white bents and the sun was low. Benvenuto Cellini mentions having observed the phenomenon, and taken it as a special mark of divine favour (which he certainly had no right to expect). I have often wished for an explanation of the phenomenon.—I am, Sir, &c.,  
M. BRAMSTON.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—In your issue of September 21st your correspondents describe two kinds of "the natural phenomenon known as the Spectre of the Brocken." In the description quoted from the Abbé Gorreb the mirage surrounded the shadows of all the spectators,—"*ce mirage nous formait à tous une couronne au milieu de laquelle nous voyions notre ombre*." This corresponds with what I have seen under similar conditions at the back of Chenur Mountain at Nynsee Tal in the Himalayas; with this addition, that there each spectator saw himself as the centre of the group framed by the halo. In the account given by your Cambridge correspondent there was no grouping of the figures in the centre of a circle, and the halo was seen only by each observer round his own head,—"*His own vast shadow glory-crown'd*." I have times without number seen my own long shadow with a bright white halo round the head while riding by the dew-laden fields of young grain in the early morning in India. This, too, is a case of "the observer seeing the glory round nobody's head but his own."—I am, Sir, &c.,  
J. G. S.

[We cannot print any more letters on this subject.—Ed. *Spectator*.]

#### THE DICTIONARY OF NATIONAL BIOGRAPHY.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—While thanking you for your sympathetic notice of the first two volumes of the supplement to the "Dictionary of National Biography" in the *Spectator* of September 21st, I feel it needful to ask you to correct your reviewer's error in regard to the authorship of the memoir of the late Archbishop Benson. That article is by Canon Mason, and not by the writer to whom it is assigned in your columns. The third and concluding volume of the supplement to the Dictionary, to which your review refers, will be published on October 25th.—I am, Sir, &c.,

15 Waterloo Place, S.W.

SIDNEY LEE.

#### A CORRECTION.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR.—Mr. Edward Eggleston may be "shaky in his classics," as you state in the notice of his "Transit of Civilization" contained in your issue of August 17th, but it will be some consolation for him to note that his reviewer is similarly shaky. Ovid *does* tell us that "kine in decomposition produced honey bees." See the story of Aristaeus in the *Fasti*, l. lines 363-80, where, after giving the command of Proteus—



*Obrue mactati corpus tellure juveni, &c.*—the poet proceeds  
*Fervent examina putri de bove. Mille animas una necata*  
*dedit.*—I am, Sir, &c., ALFRED D. SMITH.

University of Mount Allison College, Sackville, N.B.

[Surely the reference should have been to the *locus classicus*.—ED. *Spectator*.]

### THE "TRUE RELIGION" OF ST. JAMES.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—May I suggest that the able advocate to whom was entrusted the "apology" for the Epistle of St. James in the *Spectator* of September 14th might have materially strengthened his cause by appealing from our Authorised Version rendering to the original Greek of the two crucial words rendered therein,—*"religious"* (i. 26) and *"religion"* (i. 27) respectively? For the question, after all, is not what we mean by *"religious"* and *"religion,"* but what St. James meant by *"θεῖος"* and *"θρησκεία"*; and to determine that our one safe guide is surely to ascertain the sense which other writers of classical or New Testament Greek have attached to these same words. And a little examination will, I think, make it abundantly clear that the larger and more important half of what we now mean by *"religion"* is, so to say, left outside of St. James's words, and is not, in fact, indicated by them at all; that his *"θρησκεία,"* in fact, deals not with the inner spirit and essence, but with the external acts and observances of religion. When, *e.g.*, Herodotus in three passages (II. 18, II. 37, II. 64) uses the identical expressions, it is in each case in reference to the minute and burthensome ritual of ancient Egypt,—*e.g.*, its abstinence from certain meats, the sanctity attached to their temples, the attire, tonsure, and ceremonial washings of their priests; and, as he adds, "the ten thousand other observances (*θρησκείας*) which they practise besides." Again, the worship paid to angels (Colossians ii. 18) by Colossian fanatics, and their arbitrary prohibitions of purely external acts ("touch not," &c.), are described by St. Paul by the same, or an extension of the same, term (*ἐβελοθρησκεία*, "will-worship" of A.V.) The presumption, then, to say the least, is exceedingly strong that St. James, too, uses the word in its received sense, of religion in its external aspect, as expressed in act or ceremony. And that religion would present itself in that aspect both to the writer and the readers of the Epistle is the more probable, since both he and they had "made their exodus" from a religion which *was* in part even in its original design, and through Pharisaic perversions had *become* almost exclusively a religion of externals—and so a *θρησκεία* in this narrow sense, as St. Paul, indeed (Acts xxvi. 5), calls it—for a religion which had so narrowed down deserved no higher designation. But granting this narrower sense to be the true one here, what must be its bearing on our estimate of St. James's doctrine? Surely, if rightly apprehended, it must exalt it mightily; for then his assertion amounts to this, that good works of benevolence and purity of life are but the *ceremonial and external service of the religion of Jesus Christ*; that, in the striking language of Coleridge in a passage worthy of all study, our religion "has light for its garment; its very robe is righteousness"; that "morality is the body of which faith in Christ is the soul." To what passage of Scripture can we look for a higher ideal of Christianity than this? We may even dispense with the attempt, which I venture to think neither philologically nor doctrinally satisfactory, to include the whole of Christianity within the limits of this, its supposed definition; and rest satisfied that in pure spirituality of view St. James has here approved himself "no whit behind the very chiefest of the Apostles."—I am, Sir, &c., H. E. T.

### MODERN MEDICAL BULLETINS.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—In your article in the *Spectator* of September 21st entitled "The Search for Health" it is stated that "the detailed accounts of President McKinley's wound . . . remind us forcibly of the increased interest now displayed in all questions of health and its preservation," and it is remarked, further, that "hardly half-a-century since such minute descriptions of the internal derangements caused by a bullet would have been considered rather offensive, but to-day they are regarded as highly interesting and discussed wherever people meet

together." I beg leave, very respectfully, to differ from the writer's view of this matter. The reports from the sick-room of the late President, as given in the public Press, were certainly copious, and not wanting in the pettiest details. They were furnished, as I venture to think, with but slender regard to the decency and respect which were due to the privacy of the patient. Many of them related to matters of treatment, which, if they were of any importance at all, might properly have been communicated to the medical Press, and were obviously unfit to be read, much less to be discussed, by the general public. I think it is much to be regretted that such delicate matters are now laid bare minutely, and retailed as news in our daily papers. It may perhaps be considered proper and becoming to publish such bulletins in the United States, but it is surely unseemly and un-English to pry into the sad and painful details of any man's sick-room, and forthwith to flash them into every household in the civilised world. As the writer of your article admits (and most happily, as I think), such publications were quite unknown a few years ago, and I do not hesitate to declare that they constitute a distinct decadence in manners and good taste. In the case of eminent persons in this country we sometimes find that the privacy of the sick-room is not held sacred, as it should be, but is somehow disclosed to the newspaper reporter. We have hitherto looked to our leading journals to set a high standard in matters of this kind, but many of them have unfortunately yielded to the modern unwholesome craving for unsavoury and sensational bulletins on the part of the public. Is it too much to expect that there may be a reversion to the more excellent ways of the past in respect of medical bulletins?—I am, Sir, &c.,

DYCE DUCKWORTH.

### CONTINENTAL OPINION ON THE WAR.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—It was doubtless difficult to find room for the whole of the remarkable interview with the Swedish-Norwegian Consul-General at the Cape of which I sent you a translation (*Spectator*, September 21st), but the cutting out of the earlier part has led to the omission of certain facts which it is almost indispensable to know if the significance of the views expressed is to be fully apprehended or the reference to the King at the close to be understood. Perhaps, therefore, you will allow me to state that Herr Ohlsson was described as having lived thirty years in South Africa, and being intimately acquainted with the populations not only of the Cape and Natal, but also of the Transvaal and Free State, and as having had a private audience with the King of Sweden and Norway at Marstrand the day before the reporter of the *Handels Tidning* interviewed him, in which he developed at some length his views on the war, and was desired by his Majesty to make them known to the public of Sweden and Norway. Taken in conjunction with Herr Ohlsson's statement that the King shared his views, the significance of this last fact is obvious.—I am, Sir, &c.,

H. R. REICHEL.

University College, Bangor, North Wales.

### POETRY.

#### SEEKERS AFTER GOD.

If on some still and sombre night  
 One set a candle on the ground,  
 The worm and the woodlouse, lured by the light,  
 Ere long will gather round:  
 Those dingy lodgers of the Dark,  
 That move men's loathing and disgust,  
 To greet the splendour of Light's poorest spark  
 Grope through the mould and dust!

LUCILLA.

### BOOKS.

#### THE CHILDREN OF THE NATIONS.\*

THE world has changed its mind on many questions of politics, but there has never been so complete a right-about-turn as in English opinion on the Colonies during the past fifty years.

\* *The Children of the Nations; a Study of Colonization and its Problems.* By Poultney Bigelow. London: W. Heinemann. [10s. net.]



In the "sixties" we find Sir Frederick Rogers, afterwards Lord Blachford, when permanent Under-Secretary of the Colonial Office deliberately writing to Sir Henry Taylor, another important official of the Department, "I go very far with you in the desire to shake off all responsibly governed Colonies," and Taylor himself informed the Colonial Secretary that he had "long held and often expressed" the opinion that our American possessions were "a sort of *damnosa hereditas*," and that he considered that the Prince of Wales and the Duke of Newcastle "were drawing closer ties which might better be slackened." This was in 1864. It is a remarkable testimony to the worth of imagination in statecraft that the only Colonial Minister of the middle of the last century who possessed the power of foreseeing that Imperial connection which is now the leading idea in the greater politics was that fantastic meteor in the revolving official firmament, the first Lord Lytton. It was he who told some Australian gentlemen in 1863 what a future lay before them, and how great their value would be to the Mother-country to whom they were bound by a tie of affection that was "all the stronger because it has been more gently felt." Lord Lytton's rhetoric was of a kind that people do not perhaps appreciate now, but his peroration was prophetic. "It may so happen," he said, "that in that distant day England may be in danger, that the great despotic and military powers of Europe may rise up against the mother of many free Commonwealths. If that day should ever arise I believe that her children will not be unmindful of her, and that to her rescue, across the wide ocean, ships will come thick and fast, among which there will be but one cry, 'While Australia lasts England shall not perish.'" This may be "high-falutin'," but it is true, and Lord Lytton, scholar and dreamer, realised what official pedantry refused to recognise for many a year, the essential unity of the Empire.

*"Spiritus intus alit, totamque infusa per artus  
Mens agitat molem, et magno se corpore miscet."*

It was, of course, precisely because "the tie was gently felt" that the English Colonies, after a time of fractious ill-humour fomented by injudicious Colonial Secretaries, remained faithful and loyal to the Crown. After reading Mr. Poultney Bigelow's suggestive pages one is forced to admit that our Colonial Empire has been a success in spite of ourselves. "England," he remarks, "has had plenty of Colonial checks; she has committed more blunders than any other nation could have repaired and still survive." *E pur se muove*. The very obstacles and blunders, insurrections and Colonial wars, seem to have kept the Empire alive. On the other hand, "Spain has enjoyed comparative quiet in her Colonies for nearly three centuries. If ever a nation had a free hand for colonisation it was Spain in her early days; and she has failed hopelessly." The reason for this failure is found simply enough in a wrong-headed policy:—

"Suspicion was the keynote of Spanish colonial administration. The governor or viceroy had no sooner sailed from Spain than a commission followed him charged with the duty of reporting secretly about him. The Crown trusted no one. Every man was suspected, and the Inquisition machinery was set in motion for political quite as much as for theological heresy. . . . Spain's legislation against emigration was due less to economic reasons than to her chronic distrust of her colonists. She instinctively felt her own weakness and acted in the belief that her children would break away from her as a matter of course. She therefore adopted the policy of keeping them individually weak, and not only that, but of forbidding on pain of death all commercial intercourse between one colony and another. The Spanish Court wanted gold and silver, but beyond that desired no commerce with the New World. She limited the number of ships that might annually cross the ocean, as she limited the number of men that sailed in them. She took no interest in supplying the New World with Spanish products—she was not intelligent enough even to be 'protectionist.'"

The suspicion of Spain, joined to her contempt for trade, alienated her colonies, which soon grew richer and more intelligent than herself; but she never professed to be indifferent to them. Her mistake was too much meddling. England's former indifference, combined with perfect freedom for the colonies to manage their own affairs, produced exactly the opposite effect. The example of England and America, moreover, did more than anything else to point the way to the independence of the Spanish colonists, who were not blind to the advantages of their neighbours under different rule. Hong-kong and Singapore had much to do with the revolt of

the Filipinos, in spite of every effort to exclude foreign influence. "The Filipino, the Chinese, and the Creole merchant saw trade spring up wherever a British Governor made his residence, and only the Spanish priest and official desired to check this influence," which achieved "more in ten years than three centuries of Spanish rule." That the rule of Spain has lasted so long in spite of its abuses—and it has lasted between three and four centuries over vast countries—is due to the splendid organisation of the Roman Church. The Catholic priest in the colonies makes a study of the art of government, and it is the study of a lifetime. He does not come home when he has "made his pile"; he makes no pile, and as a rule he dies at his post. Whatever good was done in South America under Spanish rule was done by the Jesuits: and since this meant good for the natives rather than for the planters and the Court, the Jesuits were expelled. In the Philippines the governing power has been the Church, and to its skill and patience and knowledge of the people is due the long permanence of a corrupt system.

Mr. Bigelow writes of what he knows. We do not mean his history, of which there is a great deal, sometimes more smart than profound, which does not pretend to go much beyond the text-books. Yet even here, since people do not read the text-books, there is much that will be wholly fresh and instructive. On the present state of the various colonies of which he treats, however, he speaks from personal experience. He has been in Cuba during the war, he has visited the Philippines since the American invasion; he knows Delagoa Bay, Macao, and Goa, the wreck of the "Portuguese Empire of Asia"; he has studied the Boer at home, and visited the Germans at Kiao-chow; the little Danish islands in the West Indies are familiar ground, and furnish a delightful chapter; and he has much to say of the British West Indies, the questions of Chinese labour, the white man in the tropics, French colonisation, and the spread of Russia. In every case he writes from personal observation, enlightened by study and reflection. He writes as a journalist, no doubt. But he is always fresh, independent, and honest, and his statements, even when based on too short an experience, have the value of photographs,—which at least truthfully represent one aspect at one time. He is admirably detached in his views, never waves the Stars and Stripes of his own country in an offensive manner, and is quite ready to see and admire the best in all foreign systems. His admiration for English ways of colonisation and administration is particularly flattering from an American, and his criticism of his own nation's policy is a mark of his honesty:—

"It is of prime importance," he says, "that at the beginning of our colonial career we impress the Filipinos with the superiority of our civilisation to that of Spain. Our officials and soldiers should not merely be more honest, more courageous, they should also appear to the natives as in every way better worth copying. . . . The American Volunteers whom I saw about Manila resembled anything rather than the warriors of a great nation, and the fault was not theirs, but of an inefficient administration at Washington. The natural thing for an honest government to have done was to have called in the assistance of Americans who had lived in the Philippines: if that were impossible, then to have called in the aid of such as were at least familiar with that part of the world in general. In 1898 I could find but a single American Consul who had been a year in the Far East, and not one who knew any language but English. The men who officially represented us in Chinese waters at the outbreak of the Spanish War were not only of no official value, they were in most instances disgraceful to the community that sent them forth. . . . At the very outset, therefore, we impressed the Filipinos with the worst rather than the best features of our civilisation."

The Filipino, by the way, is a "highly intelligent creature," who, "of all the natives of the Far East, has a character which endears him to me." Mr. Bigelow has a poor opinion of Kiao-chow, which he considers inferior to Wei-hai-wei. He found that German merchants would not go there—there were only five to fifteen hundred soldiers and officials—preferring the freedom of Hong-kong to the red-tape meddlesomeness of German military rule. "It is impossible to do anything in a German colony," remarked a German planter, "there is too much government." That is the reason that while Germany has sent out more colonists than any country but England, they prefer any flag to their own. Trade unquestionably does not follow the flag when it bears the Hohenzollern eagle.



## BROTHER MUSICIANS.\*

IN the annals of English music there have been many more illustrious, but few more engaging figures than Edward and Walter Bache, the story of whose lives has been told with admirable tact and sympathy and most judicious brevity by their sister Constance, herself an accomplished musician and genial writer. Severely critical the work could hardly be expected to be, but it is laudably free from the taint of indiscreet panegyric. Miss Bache refrains from any dogmatic obtrusion of her own preferences, being content, for the most part, to let her brothers reveal themselves in their own letters, and confining her share in the work to a concise narrative, supplemented by such comments and elucidations as are demanded in the interests of the general reader.

The sons of a Unitarian minister in Birmingham, Edward and Walter Bache, though united by their high ideals and disinterested devotion to art, were separated by at least 50 years in their artistic sympathies, though only by nine in age. Edward's life (1833-58) synchronised with the period of Mendelssohn's predominant influence in English music, and the most significant fact of his boyhood was that he played amongst the violins at the first performance of *Elijah* at Birmingham in 1846. Highly gifted, but exceedingly self-critical, he prosecuted his studies in the most thoroughgoing and conscientious manner, and in his student days in London cultivated the Muse, if not "on a little oatmeal," at least with such rigorous self-denial as to impair a naturally delicate constitution. He was a favourite pupil of Sterndale Bennett, and at Leipzig, where he continued his studies, won by his diligence and ability the cordial recognition of so fastidious a master as Moritz Hauptmann. Yet much as he appreciated the educational value of his sojourn in Germany, he was entirely out of touch with the tendencies of the time. Berlioz and Wagner were equally "abominable," Schumann's "new paths" in his view only led into a jungle, and Beethoven in his later works seemed to him to be striving after the unattainable. His idols were Handel and Mozart, Rossini, Donizetti, and Auber. He would have echoed Nietzsche's saying, *Il faut Méditerraniser la musique*, and his great ambition was to proceed to Italy, steep himself in the sweetness and light of what he held to be the best musical atmosphere, and then indulge his genius by composing English opera for the English stage. At the advice of his friends, however, he resolved to postpone his Italian campaign, returned to England early in 1855, and though depressed by the sudden death of his mother, he appeared with gratifying success at a number of concerts in Hampstead, Liverpool, and Birmingham. But towards the end of the year consumptive tendencies declared themselves, and though a trip to Algiers so far restored his health as to enable him to resume his pianoforte studies at Leipzig, and to proceed to Rome for the winter of 1856-57, where his talents as a composer and pianist began to secure him remunerative recognition, a further serious recurrence of lung trouble drove him home. In the late autumn of 1857 he went to Torquay, where he played for the last time in public in February, 1858, and returned in May to Birmingham. There he was present at a farewell concert of his own music on August 5th, and passed away less than three weeks later. The record of his simple and blameless life is enlivened with many interesting anecdotes of the eminent musicians with whom he came in contact, and contains a letter addressed to his brother, on the pains and penalties attached to the career of an instrumental musician, which deserves the careful attention of any one intending to make a livelihood by that arduous calling. By way of an appendix Miss Bache has printed a very interesting article in which her brother sketched out a scheme for the organisation and encouragement of provincial orchestras.

The life of Walter Bache, whose memory is still green in the minds of those whom he inspired by his generous example, presents many features of vivid contrast with that of his elder brother. With less of the creative impulse, and less inborn talent, he had a robust physique, higher animal spirits, and altogether a larger stock of vitality to draw upon. Yet he too, exhausted by his disinterested endeavours to convert his countrymen to the cult of Liszt, broke down and died when

barely past his prime. In his early student days at Leipzig he showed no especial industry, but from the moment he came under the magnetic influence of Liszt he laboured with unflagging zeal to fit himself for the rôle of interpreting and popularising his hero. There is a touching and illuminating anecdote of his first interview with Liszt. Bache was so nervous that he could not speak, and Liszt, arguing from past experience, thought he had come to borrow money, and asked him *Brauchen sie Geld?* The chivalrous character of Walter Bache's devotion to Liszt is revealed in a letter in which he frankly admits that Liszt's orchestral and choral works could never be immortal like those of Bach, Beethoven, and Wagner. But then, so he would have put it, Bach and Beethoven were everywhere recognised. To champion their cause was to force an open door. Wagner, again, was backed by hosts of devoted friends, by the patronage and purse of a King. Liszt the serious composer—as opposed to Liszt the incomparable virtuoso—was unrecognised or dismissed as impossible. And thus it came about that out of a mixture of genuine admiration, deep gratitude, and the sportsmanlike desire to secure his master fair play, Walter Bache devoted his life to the Lisztian propaganda. To his abiding credit be it noted that he never made Liszt a stalking-horse on which to advertise himself. Whenever he could secure the services of a great conductor like Hans von Bülow or Mr. Manns, he cheerfully resigned the bâton, and practised what he himself preached about the duty of playing second fiddle. Except for an occasional visit to the Continent, he worked hard teaching the pianoforte all the year round, devoting his leisure to the preparation of works to be performed at his annual concerts, which never paid their expenses, and generally swallowed up in a single evening a third of his total income. There was a curious poetic fitness in Walter Bache's end, which followed closely on that of his hero. Liszt died in August, 1886—the indifference of the musical world struck Bache at the time as something "fearful"—and eighteen months later his devoted champion passed away in his fifty-sixth year, after only three days' illness. It is good to think that by the happy thought of adding to the parent fund and renaming the Liszt Scholarship at the Royal Academy of Music the "Liszt-Bache Scholarship," his unselfish devotion has been commemorated in precisely the way that he would have liked best.

The value of this unpretending but most interesting record is enhanced by several portraits of the Baches and other musicians, by a list of the works of Liszt performed at Walter Bache's thirteen orchestral concerts between 1871 and 1886, and by an excellent index. Miss Bache is to be congratulated not only on the spirit but the workmanlike manner in which she has fulfilled her pious task. The book, we may add, is appropriately dedicated to Mr. A. J. Hipkins, a man whom all musicians delight to honour, and who enjoyed the intimate friendship and affection of both brothers.

## THE HISTORICAL ASSOCIATIONS OF GENEVA.\*

NOTHING is more striking among the many points that distinguish the traveller of to-day from his forerunner of, say, two generations back than the change which has come over his attitude towards Switzerland. In the days of the grand tour Geneva and the shores of Lemau formed not only an important, but one of the most important items of the programme, while in these days of short trips and rapid travelling the majority spend at most a few hours by the historic shores on their way to the more exciting centres of the high Alps. The attraction of Geneva and its neighbourhood lingered, it is true, for some time after Madame de Staël had been laid to rest in her grave at Coppet in 1817, but the taste was growing continually for wilder and more imposing scenery, and there are few nowadays whom the traditions of Rousseau, Voltaire, and Gibbon have power to attract to the scenes which they rendered for ever memorable in history. It is this older Switzerland, the Switzerland that fascinated our fathers and grandfathers, that is presented in Mr. Gribble's pages,—the Geneva, first, of Calvin and Farel and Beza, of Bonivard and Marot, of Knox and the Genevan

\* *Brother Musicians: Reminiscences of Edward and Walter Bache.* By Constance Bache. London: Methuen and Co. [6s.]

\* *Lake Geneva and its Literary Landmarks.* By Francis Gribble. London: A. Constable and Co. [18s.]



translators; afterwards, of Milton, Evelyn, and Addison, of the Regicides and the Pietists; later again, the Geneva of Madame de Warens and her sentimental apprentice, the famous Jean Jacques; of Voltaire, placed by the irony of fate in such singular juxtaposition; of the "grand tourists"; of Gibbon and De Saussure; lastly, of Madame de Staël, the daughter of Gibbon's early love, with her *salon* at Coppet, her brilliant company and Bohemian amours, besides a whole flight of birds of passage such as Madame Récamier, Madame Le Brun, Sismondi, Châteaubriand, Cuvier, Monti, George Ticknor, De Senancour (Matthew Arnold's 'Obermann'), Wordsworth, Byron, Shelley, "Monk" Lewis, and Hogg.

The most pleasing personality of which we get a sketch is Bonivard, the historian of Geneva and prisoner of Chillon, famous from Byron's somewhat unhistorical poem. François de Bonivard began life as the good-humoured and easy-living lay Prior of St. Victor, and as a fashionable young gallant of Geneva amused himself plotting against Charles III. of Savoy, who claimed an ill-defined suzerainty over the city, which he enforced whenever he found it at once convenient and easy to do so. This happened on one occasion in 1519; Bonivard fled, but was overtaken, fleeced of his benefice, and kept in prison for two years. On his release he sought to avenge himself by carrying on a petty and rather burlesque warfare in the Duke's territory. For this Charles had him kidnapped under a safe-conduct and confined in the Castle of Chillon. During the first two years of his imprisonment he was well treated and entertained as an honoured guest by M. de Beaufort, the commander of the castle. After a visit of the Duke's, however, he was thrown into the dungeon where he remained four years,—namely, until the castle was captured by the combined forces of Geneva and Berne, Charles being at the time engaged in a war with France. On his return to Geneva Bonivard found the city changed considerably from what it had been in his early days. He had then been a personage of consideration in the State, and had been consulted by the Syndics as to the advisability of adopting the reformed religion, a step which he had opposed. Now Calvin reigned supreme, and a host of petty regulations fettered the actions of the citizens. This was not much to Bonivard's taste, and he was constantly getting into trouble with the Consistory, being on one occasion admonished for playing backgammon with the French poet Clément Marot, who was persecuted in France as a Calvinist, and driven from Geneva as a *bon viveur*. Meanwhile, however, Bonivard was working at the archives, and writing his history of the city. This he finished in 1552, but its style met with Calvin's disapproval, and the work remained in manuscript till 1831. Calvin's judgment was wrong; not only is the work of real historical value, not only does it contain the account of the author's imprisonment which shows him honest, modest, simple, where it would have been easy to make much of what he had suffered and to depict himself as a martyr in his country's cause, but it is full of those racy and picturesque touches which lend savour to historical narration.

The severe discipline of Calvinism to which Geneva submitted is one of the most remarkable phenomena of history. The system of the regulation of manners revealed by the Register of the Consistory may appear sufficiently absurd and inquisitorial to us, for it is a platitude nowadays that you cannot make mankind moral by Act of Parliament; but Calvin's success in imparting that onward and punctilious propriety to life which won so enthusiastic a tribute from Knox was in itself a remarkable achievement, even though there is no lack of evidence that evil was far from being eradicated. His attitude towards heresy was more open to question, and was exemplified in a pointed manner in the case of Servetus, the burning of whom was no isolated act, but part of a deliberate and consistent policy. It may, of course, with perfect justice be argued that in the part he played in the affair Calvin honestly followed his own lights, but the facts remain that he first divulged to the Roman authorities at Vienne private letters from Servetus for the express purpose of bringing his correspondent to the stake, and that later, when, having escaped from prison, Servetus passed through Geneva on his way to Italy, he was instrumental in securing his arrest, condemnation, and execution. Calvin may or may not have been right in acting as he did, but it must be clearly understood that the methods which the reformer established

at Geneva were indistinguishable from those employed by the Holy Inquisition. Again, it may be but just to treat Calvin in relation to the standards of his day, although it must be remembered that among the foremost intellects of that day were some at least who did not share his and Melancthon's and Farel's views on persecution; but Mr. Gribble's statement that "the religion of the Middle Ages, whether Catholic or Protestant, mainly consisted in the punishment of heretics," would be a scandalous libel were it not for the ludicrous confusion of thought and expression by which Calvinism is represented in the light of a mediæval institution.

A far greater charm, if less historical interest, attaches to the personality of Theodore Beza, who became Calvin's successor, and who supplied one of the most dramatic touches to Genevan history by the appropriateness of his last public appearance, when at the age of eighty-one he came, after peacefully sleeping through the thrilling hours of the *escalade*, to render thanks in the Cathedral of St. Pierre for the almost miraculous deliverance of the city. It was under his pastorate, too, that Geneva, when threatened by Charles IX. of France, showed its independence by refusing the offer of a garrison from Fribourg and Soleure on account of the stipulation that the soldiers should be allowed to worship in Geneva according to the Roman rites.

Passing over more than a century, we come to three chapters devoted to the lives of Madame de Warens and Rousseau. Conclusive evidence exists to show that the former was by no means the saint who "abandoned great possessions and a brilliant rank in her own country in order to follow the voice of the Lord," as represented in the *Confessions*, and there is also a strong suspicion that her character as sinner rests on no better foundation. At best the *Confessions* is a composition of doubtful taste; if we have further to regard the character in which Rousseau depicted his benefactress as an invention of his own morbid sentimentality, it will be wise to refrain from expressing our opinion in words.

In the chapter on Voltaire we find the best of the several good things quoted in the course of the book,—the inscription on the church built by the Seigneur of Ferney, *Deo erexit Voltaire*, which suggested Dumas's remark that "while the world was relieved to hear that God and Voltaire had been reconciled, it strongly suspected that it was Voltaire who had made the first advances." An example of Swiss wit may be quoted as a companion to this,—namely, the "Doyen" Bridel's lines on a certain Rapinat, a severe officer of the French domination:

"Le bon Suisse qu'on assassine  
Voudrait au moins qu'on décidât  
Si Rapinat vient de rapine  
Ou rapine de Rapinat"—

a neat epigram utterly misdescribed by Mr. Gribble as "a brilliant pun."

Unfortunately, this misnomer is not an isolated case, similar instances of careless expression or confused thought occurring at frequent intervals. The volume is likewise defaced by a quite unusual number of misprints, only a few of which appear in the list of *errata*. A little care in the reading of proofs would have saved the author from putting forward many absurdities, such, for instance, as the statements that the principal buildings of Geneva stood at one period on the right bank of the Rhine, and that Bonivard was released from the dungeon of Chillon in 1336. On the whole, however, the work is readable enough, though it inevitably suggests the hardly novel reflection that of the making of many books there is no end. Mr. Gribble often seizes upon the picturesque and dramatic elements of a story, and displays a fair amount of judgment in his criticisms of events coming within his purview, as also of common-sense and impartiality in cases of conflicting evidence, though his appreciations of character do not for the most part reveal any depth of insight. The merits which the book possesses are, however, in large measure counterbalanced by the author's laborious levity and the tawdry ornament of the style. The volume is illustrated by a number of plates, among which are two nice portraits of Rousseau—one a fine head in photogravure—which, by the way, it is difficult to believe are of the same person, and a silhouette of Gibbon.



The rest are of no interest; what appears to be a fine pen-and-ink sketch of Charles III. of Savoy, the *provenance* of which is not stated, and an even finer engraving of Calvin, being utterly spoilt through bad reproduction.

### WOMEN AND MEN OF THE FRENCH RENAISSANCE.\*

THERE was room for this very agreeable book of Miss Sichel's among the literature of the French Renaissance. In English, at least, we know no book that gives a historical account of the early sixteenth century from this point of view, a wider one than Madame Darmesteter's in her *Life of Margaret of Angoulême*. That wonderful Valois Princess is the chief figure in this book, it is true, but she stands out among a crowd of others, some almost equally picturesque.

We lay down the book with a quickened perception of Francis I.'s world, though hardly, perhaps, with a clearer realisation of himself. It is, as it always has been, difficult to understand why this politic, shallow, selfish, and not very generous Prince, with his small eyes, long nose, and splendid garments, should have kept the passionate affection of so superior a spirit as Margaret. Great curiosity in modern knowledge, a fine taste in the arts, a delicate fancy in the presents he gave to a few special favourites: it is difficult to find any higher merits in Francis. Perhaps we may forgive him a good deal for making a child happy with "some red dolls, a cradle, a toy tournament, a tiny ivory box, and a doll's kitchen in silver." Such entries as this in the King's accounts seem to show the most attractive side of his complicated character.

We think that Miss Sichel has succeeded very well—and the task is difficult—in making us feel the difference between the Italian and the French development of this new life in the minds of men. The difference is that which has always existed between Italy and France. The playfulness of France, when she does play, is lighter, and yet more self-controlled, than that of Italy. She has more mind, more logic, beneath her diversions. Italy is a wild animal, or an irresponsible child, while France is a reasonable being. The French mind, the mind of Margaret of Angoulême, advancing from the Dark Ages into the light of modern day, rejoices in width and freedom, examines, argues, is tolerant, loves discovery in every direction, adores beauty, and yet is too reasonable to give the fling to all its own passions and tendencies, like a Borgia or a Sforza of Italy. The elegance and fancy of Chenonceaux or Chaumont or Azay-le-Rideau, practical and wise as well as playful and beautiful, are the very expression of the French Renaissance. Not that the actual morality, to judge by the literature of the time, was much higher in French society than in Italian; but life seems to have been less cruel, less animal. Refinement, as we understand it, was of course a thing almost unknown. And perhaps this is a slight defect in Miss Sichel's interesting book: that she leaves the moral or immoral side of things rather too much to the reader's imagination, and writes of Margaret of Angoulême as of a literary Princess of the present day. The fact is, it is very difficult to draw a true Renaissance picture for the public of Messrs. Mudie and Co. We may talk glibly about a state of society into which some of us are rather inclined to slip back; but few even of these quite clearly realise what that state of society was.

Among the many contemporary figures gathered round Margaret of Angoulême, Queen of Navarre, are her clever and unscrupulous mother, Louise of Savoy, her lover Bonnavet, her friends among scholars, such as Budé, organiser of the Collège de France, and many a poet and poetess who regarded her as their chief inspiration. The romantic history of Louise Labé, the poetess of Lyons, shows a typical "advanced" woman of the sixteenth century. The story of the Constable de Bourbon is a brilliant and very tragic picture of the life of a great soldier and noble near the throne. His mild and rather pleasing portrait is hardly that of a man full of changes and treasons, nor of him who led that terrible mob of adventurers to the last and worst sack of Rome; but we must remember in his favour that he was killed in the first

assault. The destruction might not have been so great had he lived to command and restrain his army.

We have very clear and pleasant sketches of such Renaissance figures as Jean and François Clouet, the painters; Estienne, the printer; Cousin, the glass-painter; and the throng of artists, sculptors, architects who made France beautiful in this century. Indeed, Miss Sichel mentions, with more or less detail, every interesting personage of the time, Ronsard and Marot and Rabelais included, with men like Etienne Dolet and Saint-Gelais and Olivier de Magny to throw the greater ones into relief. But always, as is right, the central figure is the *Marguerite des Marguerites* with her large-minded studies in romance and religion, her love of books, of beautiful bindings; her letter-writing; her pictures worked in tapestry; her rich dresses; the magnificence of her houses; the generosity which always helped her friends and the poor, no matter whether she was herself in money straits or not; her sweet smile and gracious manners; her thoughts always original. When one reflects on all these characteristics of the first Margaret of Navarre, it is plain to see that Henry IV. inherited most of his charm and his open-mindedness from his grandmother.

Very much less attractive is the picture of Jeanne, the only child of Margaret who lived to grow up. She, too, was of a most decided character, unerushed by the horrid ill-treatment by which the King, her uncle, tried to induce her to marry the Duke of Clèves; but she shows the hard side of the French Renaissance. Loving books and learning, led towards reform by independence of mind and a passion for novelty, she had little of her mother's sympathy with all things human; and the mother and daughter did not add to each other's happiness.

There is one person, lightly touched upon by Miss Sichel as "a sumptuous young scholar with Protestant leanings, divided between Olympus and Geneva," whose life and mind would repay, we think, a much fuller study. This is "Renée de France," celebrated by Clément Marot, daughter of Louis XII., sister of Queen Claude, and wife of the Duke of Ferrara. The patroness of Reformers, she also, long before her time, gave the strongest encouragement to scholarship among women. Her political and religious disagreements with her husband, her love of France in Italy, her wide-mindedness and strength of character, with all the curious circumstances of her life, a plain and lame but entirely French and Renaissance Princess: all this makes her, in her way, as typical a figure of the time and nation as Margaret of Angoulême herself. We wish that Miss Sichel would some day make "ce noble cœur de Renée de France" the subject of a separate and detailed study.

### NOVELS OF THE WEEK.\*

*The Death of the Gods*, by Dmitri Merejkowski, is, as we learn from the introduction contributed by the translator, the first section of a trilogy named *Christ and Anti-Christ*. In the volume before us Julian the Apostate is the central figure; in the two remaining volumes the rôle is filled by Leonardo da Vinci and Peter the Great. In all these the *idée mère* is the eternal antagonism between the pagan and Christian elements in our nature, elements which, according to Merejkowski, are equally legitimate and sacred, his theory being that the really perfect man is "he who can ally in harmonious equilibrium the cult of Dionysus and the cult of Christ." His choice of hero and period is ambitious, but in the main is justified by results. The narrative follows history closely, though with some curious deviations, as in regard to Julian's relations to his wife Heleua; and vitality is lent to his descriptions, not only by his obvious study of the best authorities, but by his familiarity with the various regions in which the scene is laid. Let no one, however, run away with the notion that this is a laboriously conscientious historical novel. Merejkowski is a scholar but no pedant, and

\* *Women and Men of the French Renaissance*. By Edith Sichel. With Numerous Illustrations. London: A. Constable and Co. [16s. net.]

\* (1.) *Christ and Anti-Christ: the Death of the Gods*. By Dmitri Merejkowski. Translated by Herbert Trench, sometime Fellow of All Souls' College, Oxford. London: A. Constable and Co. [6s.]—(2.) *Yestère: the Romance of a Life*. By "Vartenie." London: T. Fisher Unwin. [6s.]—(3.) *A Union of Hearts*. By Katharine Tynan. London: James Nisbet and Co. [6s.]—(4.) *A Jilt's Journal*. By "Eita." London: T. Fisher Unwin. [6s.]—(5.) *Bluc Bonnets Up*. By Thomas Pinkerton. London: John Long. [6s.]—(6.) *Jesse: a Realistic Fairy Tale*. By George Marlow. London: Digby, Long, and Co. [6s.]—(7.) *The Follies of Captain Daly*. By F. Norreys Connell. London: Grant Richards. [6s.]—(8.) *Bagsby's Daughter*. By Bessie and Marie van Vorst. London: Grant Richards. [6s.]



while the *mise-en-scène* is an admirable piece of reconstruction, the psychology is largely modern. As the translator excellently observes, "writers of genius who seem to write historical novels in reality are only transferring to the stage of the world a drama which is being played in their own souls." The character of Julian as interpreted by Merejkowski is, at any rate in the earlier stages of his career, in close accordance with its presentment by Gibbon. Thus in the Russian portrait dissimulation has passed into second nature, while his superstitious temperament renders him a prey to vulgar charlatanry. Most of the characters are historical, but the principal female rôle is assigned to an invented personage, Arsinoë, the orphan heiress of a Roman Senator by a Gothic mother, who by her independent manners, her fondness for every sort of intellectual, social, and emotional excitement, her addiction to art, and her disregard for conventionality is almost indistinguishable from the heroine of a modern emancipation novel. Anatolius, her constant admirer, with his alternations between languid dilettanteism and feverish energy, half man of the world, half mystic, is an essentially modern character, much on the lines of Laurence Oliphant. Lampridius, again, discourses on the canons of style much in the style of a modern French symbolist. But if these and other figures are anachronistic in temperament, they are far from being puppets. *The Death of the Gods* is not a mere costume story: the personages are drawn with such minuteness as to suggest that they were very real to their creator, and in their strength and weakness they are eminently human. The narrative, we may note, is not continuous, the gaps occasionally covering many years of Julian's life. Nevertheless, all the most notable events of his extraordinary career are illustrated in a series of brilliant tableaux, from the days of his semi-imprisonment at Macellum to his death in the disastrous campaign against the Persians. Merejkowski's remarkable novel, though founded on far more accurate first-hand knowledge, is less impressive in its pageantry than Sienkiewicz's *Quo Vadis*? Still there is no lack of exciting and dramatic situations,—scenes in the catacombs, in the hippodrome, in the caverns of the wizard Maximus, on the battlefields of Germany and Persia. Julian's character is finely conceived, and the progress of his disillusionment as he realises his impotence either to convert the Galileans or to recreate the national *ἥθος* of ancient Hellas is handled with a fine sense of tragic irony. But the very detachment of the author, the constant balancing of the claims of the rival systems, Olympian and Galilean, will not satisfy all readers. The concentration of a partisan, they will say, is preferable to the attitude of one who preaches that hedonism is reconcilable with altruism, or that there are two truths and that both are equal. It remains to be said that Mr. Trench's translation is admirable from a literary point of view, but leaves a good deal to be desired in regard to accuracy of scholarship, names of places and persons being misspelt—why, e.g., is the deathplace of Constantius given as Mopsucrenam or Lucian described as the satirist of Samos?—and Latin quotations disfigured by misprints and faulty punctuation.

The author of *Yestère* is, we gather from the preface, not only an Armenian, but an Armenian who witnessed and went through the terrible scenes enacted some seven years ago. Anyhow, this deeply interesting and tragic story of the fortunes of a group of Armenian families resident at Amida, and linked together by the common bond of suffering, conveys the unmistakable impression of resting on a solid base of personal experience. All things considered, we can only wonder at the moderation which "Vartenie" displays in dealing with episodes which more than any other events in modern times have damaged the fair fame of European civilisation. One may note, too, as one of the most significant features of the book, that the burden of responsibility for the massacres is attached to the incendiaries and revolutionists—the most worthless of the Armenian race—who were constantly playing into the hands of the Turkish *agents-provocateurs*. "Vartenie" is, in a word, no eulogist of her compatriots; she is conscious of their weakness as well as of their patience. As for the future, she can only express the view that the end is not yet, and echo the cry, *Exoriare aliquis nostris ex ossibus ultor*. "The laws of nature

are inexorable, and retribution will come some day; but for us, who cannot see the working of the whole system, everything looks dark and dreary." *Yestère* is not cheerful reading, nor does it minister to British complacency, but its tragic quality, its passionate earnestness—not to mention the excellence of its portraiture of Turks, Armenians, and Kurds—invest it with a certain melancholy attractiveness.

That incorrigible optimist, Miss Tynan, in her new novel, *A Union of Hearts*, introduces her readers, as usual, to a well-bred and charming circle of delightful Irish people. Most of her characters are in easy circumstances, and life flows on so pleasantly that the reader regards even a plot against the life of the English hero with perfect equanimity, serenely confident that Miss Tynan will not disturb the smooth fortunes of her beloved Irish heroine with so frightful a catastrophe as the murder of her lover. This type of fiction is restful to the imagination; it is written with tact and taste; and yet such is the effect of the certainty of a happy ending that one can no more wax enthusiastic over it than over the printing of a photographic plate.

The advertisements of "Rita's" newest novel, *A Jilt's Journal*, set forth that in a private letter the author has described the book as her best in her own opinion. This is really a case of "Save me from my friends," for while the hopes of the reader are excited by this ingenuous expression of opinion, it cannot truthfully be said that these high expectations are realised. The book is worked out with a good deal of painstaking care, but the characters are lacking in vitality,—e.g., the person who is obviously intended to be one of the most impressive actors in the plot, the uncle-guardian of the heroine, being rather commonplace and shadowy. Again, the touch of melodrama in the portraiture of the heroine's mother is ineffective. We readily confess, however, that the puff preliminary causes the reader to begin the book with a prejudice, otherwise one would have been content to recognise in it an ordinary novel of the semi-society type, and of quite average merit.

There is a terrible amount of Scotch in Mr. Pinkerton's *Blue Bonnets Up*; indeed, the ordinary Southron might, on glancing through the book, almost doubt whether it was written in his native language. He would have no doubts as to whether it was spelt in "English," for that it most certainly is not. When one has penetrated the veil of the unfamiliar tongue one finds a brisk little story, hanging on to the events of the '45. But although we hear of the Young Chevalier at Holyrood, the book is not mainly concerned with the outcome of his fortunes, and practically ends before the advance into England. Mr. Pinkerton has a fine villain and a pretty heroine as ingredients in his romance, and contrives to furnish an entertainment of moderate rather than absorbing interest.

Why Mr. George Marlow should call his novel, *Jesse*, "a realistic fairy story" is, though a good deal less interesting, as undiscoverable as the riddle of the Sphinx. Careful perusal fails to discover in it anything but a commonplace ordinary story of everyday life with a very painful opening. But then, of course, Mr. Marlow gives no definition of his phrase, so that he may apply it to anything he pleases.

*The Follies of Captain Daly* might well have been allowed to stand on its own merits without trusting to the dubious support of the puff preliminary, as it is an excellent piece of work of its dashing, slashing, irresponsible kind. The hero is an Irish cavalry officer, with a purely disinterested love of danger, a very susceptible heart, and a genius for achieving the impossible, whose talents find congenial scope in the campaigns in the Low Countries, the Peninsula, and at Waterloo. Daly's astounding performances—notably the crowning exploit of securing Napoleon's sword—remind one not a little of Bret Harte's famous parody of Charles Lever. But the author skilfully conciliates our historical sense by representing Daly as an officially unrecognised, because unconventional and often insubordinate hero. Altogether, this is a diverting as well as exciting military fantasia.

*Bagsby's Daughter* is an ingeniously constructed novel which has for its cardinal incident the accidental separation of a pair of lovers on their wedding day, the bride sailing to England while the bridegroom is detained in New York. The present writer is old enough to remember reading Charles



Reade's *Hard Cash* when it first came out, and confesses to finding his treatment of that romantic theme far more thrilling than the latest variation. For one thing, it is impossible to be deeply interested in a hero who proposes to the heroine five minutes after he sees her for the first time, or in the heroine who accepts so precipitate a suitor.

## SOME BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

[Under this heading we notice such Books of the week as have not been reserved for review in other forms.]

*Ceremonies and Processions of the Cathedral Church of Sarum.* Edited by Christopher Wordsworth, M.A. (Cambridge University Press. 15s.)—Mr. Wordsworth has edited a manuscript volume dating from the fifteenth century in which are described the actual services that were performed in the Cathedral of Salisbury. Among its contents is the "Benedictio Aquae et Salis" on Sundays, a catalogue of the relics ("reliks" of nine of the Apostles, besides Paul and Barnabas, are enumerated), the order of processions for various Sundays and Saints' Days, the regulations for the "episcopus puerorum" (this has been cut out of the volume, but is supplied from other sources), forms of admission, excommunication, &c., order of Psalms to be recited, inventories of jewels, &c. It is a highly interesting volume, and helps one to realise what an elaborate thing the religious life of mediæval Christianity was. The inventory, drawn up in 1536, just before the "Great Robbery," is a very curious document. It makes one see what an enormous proportion of the personal property of the country was in ecclesiastical hands. How much of the soil of the country belonged to the churches and monasteries every one knows. When we study mediæval wills—always made, it must be remembered, shortly before death—and see the proportion of the property that went to various religious purposes, we cease to wonder at the accumulation. There were *forty-five* chantries in the Cathedral, each with its endowment. And besides these there were such gifts as sums of money enough to buy candles for a hundred years. And every church in the country had its treasury. What would have been the result if there had been no disturbance of the system, and the accumulations had gone on, of course at an accelerated rate, to the present day? Mr. Wordsworth has spent a vast amount of trouble on this volume, and deserves the thanks of all who study these matters. We see that the date of the murder of Bishop Ayscough, correctly given as "January 29th, 1450," on p. 312, is erroneously stated on pp. 25 and 342 as "June 29th, 1440." He was succeeded in 1450 by Richard Beauchamp.—An interesting and seasonable book on a particular item of ritual is *The Coronation Service*, with Introduction and Notes by the Rev. S. H. Pemberton (Skeffington and Son, 2s. net). Mr. Pemberton discusses the rationale of the office, and shows how its ceremonies are symbolical of principles, explaining, for example, the meaning of the unction and the vestments. (It is interesting to observe that in the Sarum Use the Communion was to be administered to the King and Queen in *both* kinds, though the practice was to refuse the cup to the laity.) We have then an historical account of the service, and finally the service itself with continuous annotation. Among the contents of the volume is an account of the Coronation of Edward VI., written by Archbishop Cranmer. (This refers to the ceremony in the Abbey—called here "Monastery"—the observances in the Hall are not included.) Two illustrations are given, reproduced from mediæval manuscripts, and picturing Coronation scenes. It is noticeable that the second does not represent the chair that has been used continuously for the last seven centuries.

*Old Anglicanism and Modern Ritualism.* By the Rev. Frederick Meyrick. (Skeffington and Son. 5s.)—Mr. Meyrick was doubtless reckoned a High Churchman forty years ago; but the significance of the term has now greatly changed. It is applied to men who are practically not Anglican, but Roman, who consider the Reformation to have been a sheer loss in respect of doctrine and ritual, and who do their best to repair this loss by teaching and practising what they are pleased to call "Catholic" and "Primitive." Mr. Meyrick gives in successive chapters a characteristic selection from the works of Hooker, Andrewes, Laud, Cosin, Jeremy Taylor, and Bull. In chap. 7 he more briefly indicates the view held by five other prelates,—Beveridge, Bramhall, Ussher, Hall, and Pearson. All this is of great interest and value; but it would take us beyond any possible limit to discuss it in detail. We may, however, give one of Mr. Meyrick's quotations from Jeremy Taylor that seems much to the point. "By

'spiritually' they mean 'present after the manner of a spirit'; we mean 'present to our spirits only'—that is so as Christ is not present to any other senses but that of faith or spiritual susception." Would it be too much to say that any ritual that is meant to symbolise more than this is foreign to Anglican worship? Mr. Meyrick sums up in a chapter entitled "Old Anglicanism in Conflict with Ritualism," which we commend to the attention of our readers.

*The Ethics of Judaism.* Part I. By M. Lazarus, Ph.D. Translated from the German by Henrietta Szold. (Macmillan and Co. 3s. 6d. net.)—This is the first of four parts in which Professor Lazarus intends to discuss his subject. The "Sources," "Principles," and "Character" of Jewish ethics form the subject of the three chapters, various points being illustrated by observations in the appendix. We may have an opportunity of recurring to the work when it is further advanced. For the present we must be content with a general commendation. It is not too much to say that the world's chief obligations in the region of ethics are to the Hebrew race. Occasional illustrations increase the interest of Professor Lazarus's chapters. Here is the description of an admirable method among the Berlin Jews. The law forbids labour in the days of mourning. To every family in bereavement two boxes are sent. No. 1 contains money intended for the needy. If the recipient is needy he is requested to keep the whole or part of the money; if he is not, then he is to put the money into No. 2, adding if he is able a contribution of his own.

*History of the Ancient Synagogue of the Spanish and Portuguese Jews.* By Dr. Moses Gaster. (Not published.)—We noticed in these columns on August 10th the account of the Jewish application to Oliver Cromwell, made, it was alleged, by Manasseh ben Israel. Of that fact there is, we should suppose, no doubt. No allegation was made in Mr. Lucien Wolf's volume that Cromwell gave the Jews his protection. They seem to have taken it for granted; possibly had some informal assurance of it. Anyhow they came, and it was when an attempt was made after the Restoration to disturb them that Charles II. answered the petition by an assurance of his protection, so long as the petitioners demeaned themselves "peaceably and quietly." This answer Dr. Gaster describes as "the Charter of Charles II." Whether he is referring to the other story as something that he must "relegate to the domain of romance" we cannot say. *Non nostrum tantas componere lites.* Dr. Gaster's book contains a full account of the fortunes of the Synagogue founded in 1701, and is intended to celebrate its bicentenary.

*Fables and Folk-Tales from an Eastern Forest.* By Walter Skeat, M.A. (Cambridge University Press. 7s. 6d.)—These tales, we are told, "were taken down from the lips of the Malay peasantry" during the Cambridge Expedition of 1899. They resemble, of course, the folk-tales gathered elsewhere, and they have their characteristic differences. The chief of these differences is the creature that is represented as, so to speak, the protagonist. Among the Malays it is the mouse-deer, which generally is figured as getting the best of its encounters with stronger creatures. Perhaps this comes from human sympathy with the weak. So the rabbit is the hero of the "Uncle Remus" stories. Reynard, in the folk-tales of the West, seems at first sight different, for he does not symbolise weakness. But the victory of craft over strength appeals in a kindred way to human sympathy. It is the Ulysses and Ajax legend over again. The tales are set off by some spirited illustrations from the pen of Mr. F. H. Townsend.—A somewhat similar book is *Three Christmas Gifts*, by A. D. Bright (Simpkin, Marshall, and Co. 3s. net), but it is not, we think, as skillfully executed. These stories are said to be founded on Maori legends; but they are ornamented and modernised out of all resemblance to the originals. Imagine a kauri tree conversing with "the Spirit of the Times" about the New Civilisation, and thinking "of the Roman Arms, the March of the Crusaders, the Path of the Conquerors." The "folklore" of each country should surely be given with as much of local, and as little of foreign, colour as can be managed. This is what Mr. Skeat has, and Mr. Bright has not, done.

*Pictures of Church History in Pen and Pencil.* By Charles Tylor and Gordon Hargrave. (S. W. Partridge and Co. 3s. 6d.)—Here are some fifty sketches of great men and important events during the first seven hundred years that came after the close of the Gospel story. The first chapter gathers up the scanty traditions about the Apostles; the latest, in point of time, gives an account of Baeda. The stories are simply and adequately told, but we cannot admire the illustrations.



*Some Recollections of Jean Ingelow.* (Wells Gardner, Darton, and Co. 3s. 6d.)—This is a very pleasing little book. Miss Ingelow was Lincolnshire born, and some of her best verse is inspired by her birth-land. On the whole, she never wrote anything better than the "High Tide on the Coast of Lincolnshire," a curiously prosaic title, by the way. There is not much said here about the literary side of her life. The account of "Her Books" in chap. 9 is brief and colourless. Would there have been any objection to a little more information about the financial side of her literary work? That she had an unusual success in this direction is commonly supposed. It has been said, indeed, that Lincolnshire has had the honour of producing the best paid of poets and of poetesses. Of the personality of Miss Ingelow we have a very attractive picture. There was a certain peculiarity about her—how strange, for instance, her childish fancy of moving stones about to give them a change of air—but it was of the most amiable kind. It would be rash to try to put into a few words what the intimate friend who has put this volume together tells us. Readers must go and look for themselves, and they will find something very gracious for their pains.

*A Yeoman's Letters.* By P. T. Ross. (Simpkin, Marshall, and Co. 5s.)—Mr. Ross went out with the 69th Sussex Company Imperial Yeomanry. He reached the Vaal River on May 28th, 1900, came back to Cape Town in March last, and reached home in April. He wants an opinion on his book, and we will frankly say that we do not like it. Perhaps it is unfair to grudge his joke to a man who has gone through a good deal, but the fact remains that the four pages with which he, so to speak, concludes the whole matter, "Why I Joined the Yeomanry" and "Why I Left," do not give a single creditable motive, at any rate, for leaving. Possibly No. 20, which suggests a real love of fighting, the writer leaving the Imperial Yeomanry for the South African Constabulary, is an exception. These reasons are supposed to be actual contributions from men who have served. Was there no one who had the idea of duty? Of course there were thousands, very likely Mr. Ross himself among them. But then it is "bad form" to be serious.

*How Our Navy is Run.* By Archibald S. Hurd. With a Preface by Lord Charles Beresford. (C. A. Pearson. 5s.)—In this volume there is a combination of actual fact and what we may call hypothetical fact. By this latter we mean descriptions of what would happen if things were to go as they are intended to go. No one has had actual experience of a conflict between an English ironclad fitted out with the latest improvements in the way of defence and destruction and a foreign adversary. But it is possible to imagine what would happen in such a case. There is such an imagining on pp. 55-60, and again, in greater detail, on pp. 71-87, when an English cruiser is supposed to fight and capture an enemy,—and a very bloody affair it is; land fighting is not to be compared with it. We get into a different region when we turn to the chapter "Feeding a Battleship," and a very discreditable story it is. Let us hope that some change will be shortly made. But to think that for the millions of pounds which we have paid for the management of the Navy we should have got no better return than this is enough to make one write over the Admiralty door, "Who enters here leaves common-sense behind." This, we need hardly say, is a most interesting book.

*The Childhood of Queen Victoria.* By Mrs. Gerald Gurney. (James Nisbet and Co. 6s.)—The little details about Queen Victoria's education which Mrs. Gurney has been able to gather from various sources are peculiarly interesting. There are extracts from Dr. Davys's diary; there is an account of the various text-books—some of them not a little strange to this generation—which she used; and there is a letter, signed by two learned prelates (Blomfield of London, and Kaye of Lincoln), in which they give the results of their examination of the Princess. Then there are pleasant little anecdotes of the child's kindness and amiability, and one or two to show that she was not too good to live. One day when her mother said to her, "When you are naughty you make both me and yourself very unhappy"—"No, mamma," she answered, "not myself but you." That reminds one of the child who did not care for "grown-up people's happiness,"—i.e., for giving up things to others, and so forth. There is a charming little letter, printed in facsimile capitals, written when the Princess was four, to Dr. Davys:—"MY DEAR SIR,—I do not forget my letters, nor will I forget you.—VICTORIA." Altogether this is a pleasant volume, a welcome addition to the interesting literature that concerns the personality of the late Queen.

*Lochhead's Bloemfontein Directory.* (Orange River General

Agency. 5s.)—We notice this volume as an indication that things are returning to their normal condition, at least in some parts of the annexed States. There are other interesting things in it,—e.g., a list of teachers in the Refugee Camp, four-fifths of them being Dutch. We notice two Krugers, two Cronjes, and a De Wet among them.

We have received a new edition of *A Kentucky Cardinal and Aftermath*, by James Lane Allen (Macmillan and Co., 6s.), delightfully illustrated after his manner by Mr. Hugh Thomson. We have also *King Alfred*, by Stopford A. Brooke (same publishers, 1s. net), a reprint from one of the author's books, illustrated by passages translated from the King's works by Miss Kate M. Warren.

*Alfred the Truth-teller.*—We have received the authorised edition of Lord Rosebery's address on *Alfred the Truth-teller*, delivered at Winchester on the 20th inst. This interesting eulogy, to which we refer elsewhere, handsomely printed as an eight-page pamphlet, is published by Mr. A. L. Humphreys, Piccadilly, for the sum of one penny.

*Portrait of the late President McKinley.*—We have received from Mr. W. Heinemann (2s. 6d.) an excellent reproduction of Mr. Nicholson's coloured drawing of the late President. It is a striking example of the artist's powers, and shows him at his best. The element of caricature does not at all enter into the picture, and Mr. Nicholson is to be congratulated upon his successful avoidance of the temptation to suggest Napoleon in his handling of the President's features. The drawing is sure to be very popular, and will deserve it.

## PUBLICATIONS OF THE WEEK.

|  |                       |          |
|--|-----------------------|----------|
| Allen (W. B.), Cleared for Action, cr 8vo .....  | (J. F. Shaw)          | 5/0      |
| Baldry (A. L.), Herbert von Herkomer, R.A.: a Study and a Biography, imp 8vo .....                   | (Bell)                | net 63/0 |
| Bedford (B. H.), A Maid Whom There Were None to Praise, cr 8vo (R.T.S.)                              |                       | 2/6      |
| Benson (B. K.), A Friend with the Countersign, cr 8vo .....  | (Macmillan)           | 6/0      |
| Bigg (C.), A Critical and Exegetical Commentary on the Epistles of St. Peter and St. Jude, 8vo ..... | (T. & T. Clark)       | 10/6     |
| Bourry (K.), A Treatise on the Ceramic Industries (Scott & Greenwood) net                            |                       | 21/0     |
| Bradley (A. G.), Owen Glyndwr and the Last Struggle for Welsh Independence, cr 8vo .....             | (Putnam)              | 5/0      |
| Brereton (F. S.), A Gallant Grenadier, cr 8vo .....  | (Blackie)             | 5/0      |
| Browning (Oscar), History of Europe in Outline, 1814-1848 .....                                      | (Macmillan)           | 3/6      |
| Callwell (J. M.), A Little Irish Girl, cr 8vo .....  | (Blackie)             | 2/6      |
| Capes (Bernard), Love Like a Gipsy, cr 8vo .....   | (Constable)           | 6/0      |
| Castle (A. and E.), The Secret Orchard, cr 8vo .....   | (Macmillan)           | 6/0      |
| Chalk Drawing on Brown Paper, 4to .....  | (Charles & Dible)     | net 3/0  |
| Chanter (G.), The Rainbow Garden and other Stories (R. B. Johnson) net                               |                       | 5/0      |
| Chapin (A. A.), Masters of Music: their Lives and Work .....   | (Hutchinson)          | 5/0      |
| Connell (F. N.), The Follies of Captain Daly, cr 8vo .....   | (Richards)            | 6/0      |
| Cuninghame (Lady F.), The Little Saint of God, cr 8vo (Hurst & Blackett)                             |                       | 6/0      |
| Djurkloou (G.), Fairy Tales, 4to .....   | (Heinemann)           | 3/6      |
| Doudney (Sarah), Lady Dyes' Reparation, cr 8vo .....   | (R.T.S.)              | 2/6      |
| Eden (F.), Mark Strathmore's Renunciation, cr 8vo (Hodder & Stoughton)                               |                       | 6/0      |
| Esler (E. R.), The Awakening of Helena Thorpe, cr 8vo .....  | (Partridge)           | 3/6      |
| Fairless (M.), The Gathering of Brother Hilarius, cr 8vo .....                                       | (J. Murray)           | net 2/6  |
| Flandrau (C. M.), The Diary of a Freshman, cr 8vo .....  | (Heinemann)           | 4/0      |
| Fraser (W. A.), Mooswa and Other Boundaries, cr 8vo .....  | (Pearson)             | 6/0      |
| Freeman (F. L.), Religious and Social Work among Girls (Skeffington) net                             |                       | 2/6      |
| Gamble (H. R.), Sunday and the Sabbath, cr 8vo .....   | (J. Murray)           | net 2/6  |
| Giberne (Agnes), The Mighty Deep and What We Know About It, cr 8vo                                   | (Chapman & Hall)      | 5/0      |
| Green (E. E.), For the Faith, cr 8vo .....   | (Nelson)              | 3/6      |
| Green (E. E.), The Secret of Maxshelling, cr 8vo .....   | (J. F. Shaw)          | 5/0      |
| Groos (K.), The Play of Man, cr 8vo .....  | (Heinemann)           | net 7/6  |
| Gurney (Mrs. G.), The Childhood of Queen Victoria, cr 8vo .....                                      | (Nisbet)              | 6/0      |
| Harper (A. A.), An Artist's Walks in Bible Lands, imp 8vo .....                                      | (R.T.S.)              | net 6/0  |
| Harris (J. R.), The Annotators of the Codez Bezae, 8vo (Camb. Univ. Press)                           |                       | 6/0      |
| Healy (Chris), The Work of his Hands, cr 8vo .....   | (Hutchinson)          | 6/0      |
| Heward (S. L.) and Bradley (G. M.), Pillow Stories, 16mo .....                                       | (Richards)            | 2/6      |
| Hodder (E.), The Life of a Century, 1800 to 1900, imp 8vo .....                                      | (Newnes)              | net 10/6 |
| Hume (M. A. S.), The Spanish People: their Origin, Growth, and Influence, cr 8vo .....               | (Heinemann)           | 6/0      |
| Joachim (H. H.), A Study of the Ethics of Spinoza (Oxford Univ. Press) net                           |                       | 10/6     |
| Jokai (Mansel), Manasseh: a Romance, cr 8vo .....  | (Macqueen)            | 6/0      |
| Keith (L.), Cynthia's Brother, cr 8vo .....  | (R.T.S.)              | 2/6      |
| Kipling (Rudyard), Kim, cr 8vo .....   | (Macmillan)           | 6/0      |
| Kristeller (Paul), Andrea Mantegna, 4to .....  | (Longmans)            | net 70/0 |
| Lahee (H. C.), Famous Pianists of To-day and Yesterday, 12mo .....                                   | (Putnam)              | 6/0      |
| Lahee (H. C.), Famous Violinists of To-day and Yesterday, 12mo (Putnam)                              |                       | 6/0      |
| Lang (Andrew), The Violet Fairy Book, cr 8vo .....   | (Longmans)            | 6/0      |
| Le Feuvre (Amy), Heather's Mistress, cr 8vo .....  | (R.T.S.)              | 3/6      |
| Le Queux (W.), The Court of Honour, cr 8vo .....   | (F. V. White)         | 6/0      |
| Lightfoot (Bishop), The Christian Ministry, cr 8vo .....   | (Macmillan)           | net 3/0  |
| Lyall (D.), The Gold that Perisheth, cr 8vo .....  | (R.T.S.)              | 3/6      |
| Macgregor (G. H. C.), Messages of the Old Testament, cr 8vo  | (Hodder & Stoughton)  | 3/6      |
| McTaggart (J. McT. E.), Studies in Hegelian Cosmology, 8vo   | (Camb. Univ. Press)   | 8/0      |
| Mayer (H.), The Adventures of a Japanese Doll, 4to .....   | (Richards)            | 6/0      |
| Meakin (A. M. B.), A Ribbon of Iron, cr 8vo .....  | (Murray)              | 6/0      |
| Meiklejohn (J. M. D.), A School History of England, cr 8vo .....                                     | (Holden)              | 2/6      |
| Milman (Helen), From the Heart of the Rose, cr 8vo .....   | (Lane)                | net 5/0  |
| Molesworth (Mrs.), The Wood Pigeons and Mary, cr 8vo .....   | (Macmillan)           | 4/6      |
| Montrésor (F. E.), The Alien, cr 8vo .....   | (Methuen)             | 6/0      |
| Morris (J. E.), The Welsh Wars of Edward I., 8vo (Oxford Univ. Press) net                            |                       | 9/6      |
| Morrison (G. H.), Flood Tide: Sunday Evenings in a City Pulpit, cr 8vo                               | (Hodder & Stoughton)  | 5/0      |
| Mortimer (J. D. E.), Tendencies to Consumption and How to Counteract Them, cr 8vo .....              | (Scientific Pub. Co.) | 2/6      |
| Orme (R.), The Wayfarers: an Original Play, 4to .....  | (Eickers)             | net 5/0  |
| Oxley (J. M.), North Overland with Franklin, cr 8vo .....  | (R.T.S.)              | 2/6      |
| Parker (B.) and Unwin (R.), The Art of Building a Home (Longmans) net                                |                       | 10/6     |
| Pearson's New Reciter, cr 8vo .....  | (Pearson)             | 2/6      |
| Peters (J. P.), The Old Testament and the New Scholarship .....                                      | (Methuen)             | 6/0      |
| Praga (Mrs.), How to Furnish Well and Cheaply, 12mo .....  | (Newnes)              | 2/6      |



|   |      |
|---|------|
| Ridley (Lucy), In Memoriam: Verses for Every Day in the Year, 12mo<br>(Chatto & Windus) net | 2/6  |
| Roads to Rome, by the Author of "Ten Years in Anglican Orders,"<br>or 8vo .....             | 7/6  |
| Roberts (C. H.), Outlines of Gynaecological Pathology and Morbid<br>Anatomy, 8vo .....      | 21/0 |
| Sanders (E. K.), Fénelon: his Friends and Enemies, 1651-1715, 8vo<br>(Longmans) net         | 10/6 |
| Scott (E. H.), Mother Holda Stories, or 8vo .....   | 3/6  |
| Serjeant (Adeline), Sylvia's Ambition, or 8vo .....   | 6/0  |
| Shiel (M. P.), The Purple Cloud, or 8vo .....   | 6/0  |
| Shipley (A. E.) and McBride (E. W.), Zoology: an Elementary Text-book,<br>8vo .....         | 10/6 |
| Sinclair (W. M.), Likewise the Younger Women, or 8vo .....                                  | 3/6  |
| Skrine (M. J. H.), The World's Delight, or 8vo .....  | 6/0  |
| Snowden (K.), Barbara West, or 8vo .....  | 6/0  |
| Stables (Gordon), In Quest of the Giant Sloth, or 8vo .....                                 | 3/6  |
| Stables (Gordon), In Ships of Steel, or 8vo .....   | 5/0  |
| Stacpoole (H. De V.), The Bourgeois, or 8vo .....   | 6/0  |
| Stratton (S. S.), Mendelssohn, or 8vo .....   | 3/6  |
| Tetraeuangelium Sanctum, 4to .....  | 42/0 |
| Tom the Piper's Son, illustrated by T. B. Stoney, 4to .....                                 | 2/6  |
| Tynan (Katharine), A Girl of Galway, or 8vo .....   | 6/0  |
| Vallery (Rene), The Life of Pasteur, 2 vols. 8vo .....                                      | 32/0 |
| Walker (W. S.), In the Blood, or 8vo .....  | 6/0  |
| Wallas (Ada), Clean Peter and the Children of Grubbylea (Longmans) net                      | 3/6  |
| Ward (H. W.), The Book of the Grape, or 8vo .....   | 2/6  |
| Warren (A.), Commercial Knowledge, or 8vo .....   | 2/6  |
| Westall (William), Don or Devil? or 8vo .....   | 6/0  |
| Whitby (Alice), Bird Pictures, 4to .....  | 3/6  |
| Whitman (A.), The Print Collector's Handbook, roy 8vo .....                                 | 15/0 |
| Wills (H.), Florentine Heraldry, 8vo .....  | 10/6 |
| Wilson (J. S.), Ministerial Life and Work, or 8vo .....                                     | 3/6  |
| Young (D. T.), Neglected People of the Bible, or 8vo (Hodder & Stoughton)                   | 3/6  |
| Zola (Emile), The Monomania, or 8vo .....   | 3/6  |

Applications for Copies of the SPECTATOR, and Communications upon matters of business, should NOT be addressed to the EDITOR but to the PUBLISHER, 1 Wellington Street, Strand, W.C.

Terms of Subscription.

|   | PAYABLE IN ADVANCE. | Yearly. | Half-Yearly. | Quarterly. |
|---|---------------------|---------|--------------|------------|
| Including postage to any part of the United Kingdom .....   | £1 8 6              | 0 14 3  | 0 7 2        |            |
| Including postage to any of the Australasian Colonies, America, France, Germany, India, China, &c. .... | 1 10 6              | 0 15 3  | 0 7 8        |            |

"LIBERTY" HAND-PRINTED SILKS

HAND-PRINTED SILKS.

LIBERTY and CO., Ltd., Regent Street, London.

In New and Exclusive Designs and "Liberty" Colourings, FOR DRESSES and BLOUSES.

PATTERNS POST-FREE.

O S L E R.

CRYSTAL GLASS AND CHINA SERVICES.

ARTISTIC ELECTRIC FITTINGS.

100 OXFORD STREET, W.

NATIONAL PROVIDENT INSTITUTION

FOR MUTUAL LIFE ASSURANCE.

BONUS YEAR, 1902.

PAID IN CLAIMS .. Upwards of £11,000,000

ACCUMULATED FUND .. Nearly £5,500,000

The Profits are Divided solely amongst the Assured. Already divided £5,400,000. The next division will be made as at 20th November, 1902, and all assurances then existing will participate

Endowment Assurance Policies are issued, combining Life Assurance, at minimum cost, with provision for old age.

No. 48 CRACECHURCH STREET, LONDON, E.C.

ACCIDENTS OF ALL KINDS,

RAILWAY ACCIDENTS, EMPLOYERS' LIABILITY, insured against.

THEFT INSURANCE and FIDELITY BONDS granted by the

RAILWAY PASSENGERS' ASSURANCE CO.,

Established 1849. Claims Paid £4,300,000.

64 CORNHILL, LONDON. A. VIAN, Secretary.

A GUARANTEED IMMEDIATE INVESTMENT.

An Income of £35 a year for Life; Payment at Death of £1,000, or £1,305 in 20 Annual Instalments of £65 5s. each, and a Loan up to £950 during Life for each £1,052 12s. deposited with

THE MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY OF NEW YORK.

Estab. 1843. President: RICHARD A. McCURDY. Estab. 1813.

FUNDS EXCEED £66,500,000.

Head Office for the United Kingdom—

16, 17, and 18 CORNHILL, E.C.

D. C. HALDEMAN, General Manager.

ALLIANCE ASSURANCE COMPANY.

Head Office: BARTHOLOMEW LANE, LONDON, E.C.

ESTABLISHED 1824.

Capital—Five Millions Sterling.

DIRECTORS.

The Right Hon. LORD ROTHSCCHILD, Chairman.

Charles Edward Barnett, Esq.

Right Hon. Lord Battersea.

F. Cavendish Bentinck, Esq.

Hon. Kenelm P. Bonverie.

Thomas Henry Burroughes, Esq.

Francis William Buxton, Esq.

John Cator, Esq.

Victor C. W. Cavendish, Esq., M.P.

Col. the Hon. Everard C. Digby.

Sir Charles Rivers Wilson, G.C.M.G., C.B.

Major-Gen. Sir Arthur Ellis, K.C.V.O.

James Fletcher, Esq.

Francis Alfred Lucas, Esq., M.P.

Edward Harbord Lushington, Esq.

Hon. Henry Berkeley Portman.

Hon. Lionel Walter Rothschild, M.P.

Hugh Colin Smith, Esq.

Right Hon. Lord Stalbridge.

Lieut.-Colonel F. Anderson Stebbing.

AUDITOR.

C. L. Nichols, Esq., F.C.A.

FIRE INSURANCES Granted at current rates of Premium and Leasehold and Capital Redemption Policies issued.

LIFE DEPARTMENT.

Moderate Rates of Premium.

Large Bonuses, including Interim Bonuses.

Policies Whole World and Indisputable.

Special Policies to cover Death Duties.

Liberal Commissions to Solicitors, Agents, and Brokers for the introduction of business.

Prospectuses, Proposal Forms, and Statements of Account may be had on application to

ROBERT LEWIS, General Manager.

HEADACHES!

IMPERFECT VISION!

STRAINED VISION


indicated by Headaches, Neuralgic Pains, and Nervous Depression, should receive immediate and skilful attention, otherwise great mischief may be caused to the eyes which cannot afterwards be remedied. For full particulars as to the Care and Preservation of the Eyes see OUR EYES,

by Mr. JOHN BROWNING, F.R.A.S., F.R.M.S.

70 Illustrations. Post-free, One Shilling, from 63 Strand, London, W.C.

Consultations free of charge.

BY SPECIAL APPOINTMENT TO THE KING.



DENT'S WATCHES & CLOCKS

All Watches and Clocks of E. DENT & CO.'S Manufacture now bear the annexed Trade-Mark.

NEW ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE free on application.

E. DENT and CO., Ltd.,

Makers of the great Westminster Clock, Big Ben.

61 Strand, or 4 Royal Exchange, E.C.

By Appointment to his Majesty and the Royal Family.

MILLER AND SONS, LTD.,

SPECIALISTS IN EVERY KIND OF ARTIFICIAL LIGHTING.

Electric Fittings of all kinds, including reproductions of the best Periods of French, Italian, and English Decorative Art.

Oil Lamps, Brackets, Chandeliers, &c. The largest and best selection in London. Antique Oriental Jars mounted as Lamps—a Speciality.

The Vernon Candle Lamp, invented by MILLER and SONS, and used by her late Majesty, highly recommended for those who read at night. Sole Depot in London for the Magnificent Art Metal productions of Barbedienne of Paris.

Illustrated Catalogues or Special Designs on application. Estimates free.

178-179 PICCADILLY, LONDON. Manufactory—BOYLE ST., W.

THE CELLULAR CLOTHING CO.'S ORIGINAL

AERTEX CELLULAR

AERTEX CELLULAR

AERTEX CELLULAR

AERTEX CELLULAR

SHIRTS, UNDERWEAR, PYJAMAS, LINGERIE.

Please notice the Registered Trade-Mark, an Oval with the word AERTEX in the centre, attached to each garment.

Illustrated Price-List of full range of Cellular goods for men, women, and children sent post-free on application.

OLIVER BROS., Ltd., 33 NEW BOND STREET, W.

417 OXFORD STREET, W.

ROBERT SCOTT, Ltd., 24 QUEEN VICTORIA STREET, E.C.

AND 600 OTHER DEPOTS IN LONDON AND PROVINCIAL TOWNS.

SEE PRICE-LIST FOR NAMES.

In View of the Immediate Prospect of an Unprecedented Demand for the

RENOVATION of TOWN HOUSES

Preparatory to the

CORONATION of his Majesty the KING,

HAMPTON and SONS desire to Draw the

Special Attention of Householders to the necessity of placing at the Earliest Date their Instructions for any such Work that they may purpose having Carried Out, and to the fact that HAMPTONS

ESTIMATE FREE for the Renovation of Town Houses for the Coming Season. Houses Dismantled and Reinstated.—Curtains, Blinds, &c., Cleaned, Altered, and Re-fitted.—Carpets Beaten, Re-fitted, and Re-laid.—Furniture Repaired, Re-polished, and thoroughly Restored.—Upholstered Furniture Re-stuffed and Re-covered.—Bedding Re-made.—Brasswork Re-lacquered.—Marbles Re-polished.—Mirrors Re-silvered.—Pictures Restored.—Frames Cleaned or Re-gilt, and Pictures Re-hung. See HAMPTONS' NEW BOOKLET, "1901 WALL PAPERS AND INTERIOR DECORATIONS." Sent Post-free on Application to

PALL MALL EAST, TRAFALGAR SQUARE, LONDON, S.W.



## CHARLOTTE YONGE MEMORIAL.

Subscriptions already promised.

|                                     | £  | s. | d. |                                | £ | s. | d. |
|-------------------------------------|----|----|----|--------------------------------|---|----|----|
| Dean of Winchester                  | 10 | 0  | 0  | Mrs. Hewitt                    | 1 | 1  | 0  |
| F. B. H.                            | 10 | 0  | 0  | Miss R. N. Carey               | 1 | 1  | 0  |
| Bishop of Guildford and Mrs. Sumner | 10 | 0  | 0  | Mr. C. J. Gilbert              | 1 | 1  | 0  |
| Miss Bayne                          | 10 | 0  | 0  | Mrs. Coates                    | 1 | 1  | 0  |
| Canon Valpy                         | 10 | 0  | 0  | Miss Wilson                    | 1 | 1  | 0  |
| Archbishop of Canterbury            | 10 | 0  | 0  | Mrs. R. Ritchie                | 1 | 1  | 0  |
| Miss Yonge                          | 10 | 0  | 0  | Miss B. Walsh                  | 1 | 1  | 0  |
| Charles Awdry                       | 10 | 0  | 0  | Gen. the Hon. Lyttleton        | 1 | 1  | 0  |
| Per Mr. Rolfe                       | 8  | 10 | 0  | Miss Macaulay                  | 1 | 1  | 0  |
| Miss Debenham                       | 6  | 0  | 0  | F. J. Macaulay                 | 1 | 1  | 0  |
| G. B. Clough                        | 5  | 5  | 0  | Miss Peard                     | 1 | 1  | 0  |
| Mrs. Wheeler                        | 5  | 5  | 0  | Miss Humphreys                 | 1 | 1  | 0  |
| M. Portal, Esq.                     | 5  | 5  | 0  | Mr. and Mrs. W. J. W.          | 1 | 1  | 0  |
| Rev. Canon Compton                  | 5  | 0  | 0  | Miss A. E. Bayley              | 1 | 1  | 0  |
| Bishop of Salisbury                 | 5  | 0  | 0  | Miss M. Douglas                | 1 | 1  | 0  |
| Rev. H. A. Bowles                   | 5  | 0  | 0  | Miss C. Humphreys              | 1 | 1  | 0  |
| Mr. and Mrs. Nersworthy             | 5  | 0  | 0  | Rev. W. P. Bastard             | 1 | 1  | 0  |
| Bishop of Southwell                 | 5  | 0  | 0  | Rev. Canon T. Koble            | 1 | 1  | 0  |
| Mrs. Hesketh                        | 5  | 0  | 0  | Dr. W. Vawdry Lush             | 1 | 1  | 0  |
| H. Sewell, Esq.                     | 5  | 0  | 0  | Mrs. L. Burrows                | 1 | 1  | 0  |
| Mrs. C. Simeon                      | 5  | 0  | 0  | Miss Holland                   | 1 | 1  | 0  |
| J. H. Palmer, Esq.                  | 5  | 0  | 0  | Miss E. G. Holland             | 1 | 1  | 0  |
| Mrs. J. W. Ogilvy                   | 5  | 0  | 0  | Mrs. Beckford                  | 1 | 1  | 0  |
| Bishop of Reading                   | 5  | 0  | 0  | Prescott and Co., Limited      | 1 | 1  | 0  |
| Mrs. R. Jones Bateman               | 5  | 0  | 0  | Mrs. A. W. Higgins             | 1 | 1  | 0  |
| Mrs. J. V. L. Pruyn                 | 5  | 0  | 0  | Miss G. C. Bowles              | 1 | 1  | 0  |
| Rev. T. T. Carter                   | 5  | 0  | 0  | Mrs. Taylor                    | 1 | 1  | 0  |
| Baron Tamnitz                       | 5  | 0  | 0  | Mrs. Farquhar                  | 1 | 1  | 0  |
| Rev. Dr. Moberly                    | 5  | 0  | 0  | Rev. J. T. Du Boulay           | 1 | 1  | 0  |
| Bishop Lincoln                      | 5  | 0  | 0  | Lady Horatia Erskine           | 1 | 1  | 0  |
| Mrs. Earl                           | 3  | 3  | 0  | C. Buxton                      | 1 | 1  | 0  |
| Bishop of Bristol                   | 3  | 3  | 0  | Mrs. Levi Butties              | 1 | 0  | 7  |
| H. E. Wheeler                       | 3  | 3  | 0  | Miss C. Barker                 | 1 | 0  | 0  |
| Mrs. Whinfield                      | 3  | 0  | 0  | Bishop of St. Albans           | 1 | 0  | 0  |
| Mrs. Yonge                          | 3  | 0  | 0  | Lady Eleanor Hobart            | 1 | 0  | 0  |
| E. D. A. Morhead                    | 2  | 2  | 0  | Hampden                        | 1 | 0  | 0  |
| Miss Timm                           | 2  | 2  | 0  | Miss Wither                    | 1 | 0  | 0  |
| J. C. Moberly                       | 2  | 2  | 0  | W. Keygate                     | 1 | 0  | 0  |
| G. E. Yonge                         | 2  | 2  | 0  | Major Woolcombe                | 1 | 0  | 0  |
| Mrs. Cazenove                       | 2  | 2  | 0  | Rev. Bostock                   | 1 | 0  | 0  |
| Mrs. Wroughton                      | 2  | 2  | 0  | Bishop Lichfield               | 1 | 0  | 0  |
| A. H. Hawkins                       | 2  | 2  | 0  | Countess of Darnley            | 1 | 0  | 0  |
| Mrs. W. Inge                        | 2  | 2  | 0  | Rev. W. E. Medlicott           | 1 | 0  | 0  |
| Mrs. H. Ward                        | 2  | 2  | 0  | Mrs. Smith Daupier             | 1 | 0  | 0  |
| Miss Papillon                       | 2  | 2  | 0  | Rev. T. G. Young               | 1 | 0  | 0  |
| Miss S. Harris                      | 2  | 2  | 0  | Miss Ellen M. Gurney           | 1 | 0  | 0  |
| J. D. Pote                          | 2  | 2  | 0  | Lady Sophia Palmer             | 1 | 0  | 0  |
| Miss Edith Price                    | 2  | 0  | 0  | "Daisy"                        | 1 | 0  | 0  |
| Mrs. Ranken                         | 2  | 0  | 0  | F. A. Yonge                    | 1 | 0  | 0  |
| Bishop of Rochester and Mrs. Talbot | 2  | 0  | 0  | J. Philip                      | 1 | 0  | 0  |
| Miss Wordsworth                     | 2  | 0  | 0  | Miss M. B. Jackson             | 1 | 0  | 0  |
| Miss M. A. Morhead                  | 2  | 0  | 0  | Lady Robert Cecil              | 1 | 0  | 0  |
| Canon and Mrs. Lee                  | 2  | 0  | 0  | Mrs. Elgee                     | 1 | 0  | 0  |
| Warren and Son                      | 2  | 0  | 0  | Miss Time and Miss A. Milligan | 1 | 0  | 0  |
| Dean of Durham                      | 2  | 0  | 0  | Anon.                          | 0 | 10 | 6  |
| An American                         | 2  | 0  | 0  | Miss A. Giberne                | 0 | 10 | 6  |
| Misses Cazenove                     | 1  | 10 | 0  | Miss P. Allen                  | 0 | 10 | 6  |
| Miss K. Hall                        | 1  | 10 | 0  | Miss Boyce                     | 0 | 10 | 6  |
| Church Times Office                 | 1  | 6  | 0  | C. Woodbridge                  | 0 | 10 | 6  |
| G. B. Lee                           | 1  | 1  | 0  | Miss C. F. Yonge               | 0 | 10 | 0  |
| Mr. and Mrs. Boyd                   | 1  | 1  | 0  | Miss M. Bramston               | 0 | 10 | 0  |
| H. C. Lane                          | 1  | 1  | 0  | Misses Wigan                   | 0 | 10 | 0  |
| A. R.                               | 1  | 1  | 0  | Rev. P. E. Allen               | 0 | 10 | 0  |
| Mrs. Bulkeley Allen                 | 1  | 1  | 0  | R. N.                          | 0 | 10 | 0  |
| Mrs. G. Cooper                      | 1  | 1  | 0  | Misses Ranken                  | 0 | 10 | 0  |
| Mrs. Rose                           | 1  | 1  | 0  | Rev. F. E. Ainger              | 0 | 10 | 0  |
| Emma Littlehales                    | 1  | 1  | 0  | Mrs. Francis Bacon             | 0 | 10 | 0  |
| Miss Champaign                      | 1  | 1  | 0  | Miss A. H. Drury               | 0 | 10 | 0  |
| Miss Coleridge                      | 1  | 1  | 0  | Miss F. Montgomery             | 0 | 10 | 0  |
| Mrs. Norris                         | 1  | 1  | 0  | Mrs. Palwasser                 | 0 | 10 | 0  |
| Mrs. Murray                         | 1  | 1  | 0  | Miss A. M. Coleridge           | 0 | 10 | 0  |
| Miss Hodgson                        | 1  | 1  | 0  | Mrs. Sutherland                | 0 | 10 | 0  |
| Lady L. Bruce                       | 1  | 1  | 0  | E. O. S.                       | 0 | 10 | 0  |
| Rev. S. Kenworthy-Browne            | 1  | 1  | 0  | Per Miss Finlaison             | 0 | 10 | 0  |
| Warden of Keble College             | 1  | 1  | 0  | Miss A. E. Smith               | 0 | 10 | 0  |
| Mrs. M. Hall                        | 1  | 1  | 0  | Rev. R. Hill                   | 0 | 10 | 0  |
| Canon H. Martin                     | 1  | 1  | 0  | Miss F. Smith                  | 0 | 10 | 0  |
| Rev. Gray                           | 1  | 1  | 0  | Mrs. Wilson                    | 0 | 10 | 0  |
|                                     |    |    |    | Miss Watkins                   | 0 | 10 | 0  |

Mrs. Pereival, 2s. 6d.; Miss Walker, 5s.; Miss M. Ely, 5s.; "Lover of her Books," 2s. 6d.; Miss Broadmead, 2s. 6d.; Anon., 5s.; Sister Winifred, 5s.; A. Lawrence, 5s.; Miss Hickey, 2s. 6d.; A. M. H. Henbury, 2s.; Miss Stock, 5s.; Editor of *Church Times*, 5s.; Mrs. Lloyd, 2s. 6d.; Mrs. Vallack Tom, 5s.; Miss Baillie, 5s.; Hon. Mrs. B. Ward, 5s.; Miss A. Hall, 5s.; Miss Hedley, 4s. 6d.; Chancellor Wornedge, 5s.; Miss Fraser, 5s.; Mrs. Streatfield, 5s.; Anon., 2s. 6d.; Mr. and Mrs. Hoyle, 5s.; Miss St. John, 5s.; A. M. H., 2s. 6d.; M. Macleod, 1s.; Mrs. Denné Yonge, 5s.; Miss Oldham, 5s.; Anon., 2s. 6d.; Miss B. Lloyd, 5s.; Miss P. C. Lloyd, 5s.; Mrs. Fraser, 5s. 6d.; Two Admirers of Miss Yonge, 2s.; Miss Nares, 5s.; Miss E. Hodge, 5s.; L. G., 2s. 6d.; M. Baker, 2s.; Rev. E. G. Mowbray, 5s.; Major Woolcombe, 1s.

Further Subscriptions may be paid to Messrs. Prescott and Co., Bankers, Winchester.

C. G. HEATHCOTE, Hon. Treasurer.

**NOTICE.**—The INDEX to the SPECTATOR is published half-yearly, from January to June, and from July to December, on the third Saturday in January and July. Cloth Cases for the Half-yearly Volumes may be obtained through any Bookseller or Newsagent, or from the Office, at 1s. 6d. each. By post, 1s. 9d.

**A CLERGYMAN and his WIFE can RECEIVE TWO CHILDREN**, to EDUCATE at home, or at a good day school; or could undertake Delicate Boys or Girls requiring outdoor life and special attention. Good references.—Mrs. LINTON, Crymlyn, Bournemouth.

**A CAMBRIDGE GRADUATE** undertakes the PRIVATE TUITION of young people (male or female) who are unfit for our public schools, or who have given way to drink, drugs, or other abuses at a very early age.—Apply, "M.A.," 32 Glebe Lane, West Kensington, London.

**REV. C. KNOX WANTS a GIRL** of about 12 years to be EDUCATED with two others of same age, at Harston Rectory, Grantham.

## FELSTED PREPARATORY SCHOOL.

The JUNIOR DEPARTMENT of Felsted School. Boys admitted from nine years old.—For terms, &c., apply, Rev. A. V. GRÉGOIRE, or Rev. the HEADMASTER, Felsted School, Essex.

## LEEDS MUSICAL FESTIVAL.

October 9th, 10th, 11th, and 12th, 1901.

TICKETS STILL TO BE HAD.

WEDNESDAY EVENING.—New Cantata, "The Blind Girl" (Coleridge-Taylor), Pianoforte Concerto (Brahms), Overture, "Rosamunde" (Schubert).—Mme. Albani, Mr. Black, Mr. Borwick.

THURSDAY EVENING.—Overture, "Leonora" No. 2 (Beethoven), Scena, "Marfa" (Joachim), Cantata, "A Song of Darkness and Light" (Parry), Prelude, "Romeo and Juliet" (German), Song and Chorus (Chas. Wood), Finale of Act II, "William Tell" (Rossini), Song from "Carmen" (Bizet), Overture, "Cheval de Bronze" (Auber).—Miss Nicholls, Miss Brema, Mr. Coates, Mr. Bishop, Mr. Greene.

FRIDAY EVENING.—Overture, "Les Deux Journées" (Cherubini), Cantata, "Rinaldo" (Brahms), Variations for Orchestra (Elgar), Cantata (Glazounov), Caprice, Piano and Orchestra (Saint-Saëns), Balcony Duet, "Romeo and Juliet" (Gounod), Overture, "Benvenuto Cellini" (Berlioz).—Miss Nicholls, Miss Crossley, Mr. Coates, Mr. Borwick.

SATURDAY EVENING.—Prelude, "Colomba" (Mackenzie), Scena, "Endymion" (Cowen), Banquet Scene (Bruch), Aria (Spontini), Concerto for Violin (Mozart), Overture, "Frieschütz" (Weber), "With Verdure Clad" (Haydn), Motet (Haydn), Vocal Duet (Goring Thomas), Choral Ballad (Pearson), Overture, "Carnival" (Dvorak).—Mme. Albani, Miss Nicholls, Miss Wood, Miss Crossley, Mr. Davies, Mr. Black, Mr. Greene, Dr. Joachim.

First Seats (Evening), Ground Floor ... .. 15 0  
Second Seats (A), Saturday Evening only ... .. 10 0  
Second Seats (B), Saturday Evening only ... .. 8 0

All Seats are numbered and reserved.

NOTE—ALL SERIAL AND MORNING TICKETS ARE SOLD.

Applications for Tickets must be accompanied by the amount required.

FRED. R. SPARK, Hon. Sec.

Festival Office: 38 GREAT GEORGE STREET.

**INDIA.**—A young COFFEE PLANTER, with good prospects, working financially with an old-established firm in London, is open to TAKE ONE or TWO PUPILS.—For terms of premium, &c., apply to "L. D. C." care of Messrs. Druce and Attlee, Solicitors, 10 Billiter Square, London, E.C.

## WHOLESALE TEA AND COFFEE TRADE.—

Advantageous OPENING for smart, well-educated YOUTH leaving school, age about 14-16, as learner. Commence £20.—Write "H. C. G.," c/o Abbott's, 32 Eastcheap, London, E.C.

## UNIVERSITY COLLEGE OF SOUTH WALES

AND MONMOUTHSHIRE.

The COUNCIL invites APPLICATIONS for the Office of PRINCIPAL. Salary, £1,000 per annum.

Applications should be sent not later than OCTOBER 29th next to the undersigned, from whom may be obtained particulars of duties and of emoluments additional to the above, incident to the tenure of the Principalship.

J. AUSTIN JENKINS, B.A.,

Secretary and Registrar.

University College,  
Cardiff,

September 18th, 1901.

## KING'S COLLEGE, LONDON

(UNIVERSITY OF LONDON).

Full COURSES for MATRICULATED STUDENTS in Arts, Science, Engineering, Medicine, and Theology, at composition fees, or Students may attend the separate Classes.

Preparations for all Examinations of the London University.

There are a few Vacancies for Resident Students.

MICHAELMAS TERM COMMENCES OCTOBER 3rd.

For Prospectuses and all information apply to the SECRETARY, King's College, London, W.C.

LADIES' DEPARTMENT, Kensington.—MICHAELMAS TERM COMMENCES OCTOBER 14th.—Apply to the VICE-PRINCIPAL, 13 Kensington Square.

## UNIVERSITY COLLEGE, LONDON.

THE SESSION of the FACULTIES OF ARTS AND OF SCIENCE (including THE INDIAN SCHOOL and THE DEPARTMENTS OF ENGINEERING AND OF ARCHITECTURE) will begin on Wednesday, October 2nd.

The Department of Fine Art (SLADE SCHOOL) will open on October 7th.

The Courses in THE DEPARTMENT OF LAWS will begin on Monday, October 21st.

THE SESSION of the FACULTY OF MEDICINE will begin on October 1st. INTRODUCTORY LECTURE at 4 p.m. by Professor J. RISSEN RUSSELL, M.D., F.R.C.P.

Prospectuses may be had on application to the Secretary.

T. GREGORY FOSTER, Ph.D.,  
Secretary.

## TUDOR HALL SCHOOL,

FOREST HILL, LONDON, S.E.

FOR THE DAUGHTERS OF GENTLEMEN (Boarders only).

Principals—Miss STEPHENS and Miss WORTERS.

First-rate Modern Education.—Professors Churton Collins, M.A., H. G. Seeley, F.R.S., H. E. Malden, M.A., G. Gareis, R.A.M., A. Larpet, B.ès-L., G. Pradeau (Paris Conservatoire), P. Stoeving (Leipsic), &c. Large Staff of resident English and Foreign Masters. Cricket, hockey, tennis, riding, swimming, bicycling. Large gymnasium. Special attention to health. Prospectus on application. NEXT TERM BEGINS SEPTEMBER 26th.

**GERMAN in GERMANY**—Preparation for Diplomatic Service, Civil Service, Army, Navy, Commerce. GERMAN TAUGHT BY GERMANS in English University man's house in the country.—Address W. A. FULLER, M.A., Friedeman, near Berlin. Reference, Rev. J. H. Fry, M.A., Chaplain, Berlin, Savigny Platz 7.

## HUNSTANTON.—THE GLEBE HOUSE.—

PREPARATION for the PUBLIC SCHOOLS (Entrance and Scholarships) and ROYAL NAVY. Tuition strictly individual. Premises built for School work include detached sanatorium, gymnasium, five courts, &c. Seven acres of ground. Dry and bracing climate.—Prospectus, &c., on application to the Head-Master, H. CAMBRIDGE BARBER, M.A., Oxon.

## H A N D E L S - H O C H S C H U L E

(Commercial University),  
C O L O G N E (Germany).

LECTURES COMMENCE OCTOBER 21st. Special Courses in German for Foreign Students.—For further particulars (Prospectus, &c.), apply to the Director, Professor Dr. SCHUMACHER, Cologne.



## THE HALL, CROSSFIELD ROAD, HAMPSTEAD. LONDON, N.W. Built for a School.

Principals—The Misses ALLEN-OLNEY.

Large playground; tennis. Every home comfort and care. Marked success in languages, music, painting, and University examinations. Special Terms made for the daughters of naval and military officers.

References:—The Right Hon. Sir Richard Temple, Bart., G.C.S.I., and many others. Illustrated prospectus on application.

## DOVER COLLEGE.

Prospectus on application to the Head-Master,  
Rev. W. C. COMPTON, M.A.,  
Sometime House-Master, Uppingham, under Edward Thring.

**BOURNEMOUTH.—GORSE CLIFF, BOSCOMBE CHINE.**—Principal, Mrs. JAMES MACDONELL. BOYS, from 6 to 14. PREPARED for the Public Schools. Resident Masters; Governess. House stands high on Cliff overlooking Sea. Good playground and field for games.

## ST. MARGARET'S SCHOOL FOR GIRLS COMPANY, LIMITED, POLMONT, STIRLINGSHIRE.

Head-Mistress—Miss H. JEX-BLAKE.  
Prospectus on application to the HEAD-MISTRESS or SECRETARY.

**HEDDON COURT, ROSSLYN HILL, HAMPSTEAD, N.W.**—PREPARATORY for PUBLIC SCHOOLS only. House specially built for this School, electric light, own grounds, individual attention to health and work of boys. References to Parents of boys passed into Public Schools, leading London Physicians, &c.—Head-Master, H. FRAMPTON STALLARD, M.A., Oxon.

**QUEENWOOD, EASTBOURNE.**—Principals, Miss L. J. CHUDLEIGH and Miss E. L. JOHNS, M.A., Lond., late Scholar of Girton College (Classical Tripos), Cambridge. First-class education on modern lines. Excellent premises close to the sea. Large playing-field, riding, cycling, tennis, hockey, &c. Triennial Scholarship for Girton or Newham.

**MISS MARIAN GREEN**, formerly Head-Mistress of the High School, Blackburn, has thoroughly REORGANISED the WAGNER HOUSE SCHOOL, BELSIZE GROVE, HAMPSTEAD. Her aim is to combine a sound and liberal education with the life of a cultivated English home. Large detached house, tennis, hockey, &c. University Examination & Inspection. No Vacancies.

**BOGNOR, SUSSEX.—ARGYLL HOUSE.** Home School for the Daughters of Gentlemen. Close to sea, mild yet bracing climate. Resident certificated English, French, and German governesses, excellent visiting masters. Individual care and teaching, combined with family life and comfort.—Principal, Miss WICKENDEN.

## HINDHEAD SCHOOL, HASLEMERE. PREPARATORY SCHOOL FOR BOYS.

NEXT TERM COMMENCES ON SEPTEMBER 18th, 1901.

**CORRAN, WATFORD, HERTS.—COLLEGE FOR GIRLS.**—Gymnasium, Playing-fields. Large Staff of Resident Mistresses. Head-Mistress, Miss E. F. JOURDAIN, Lady Margaret Hall, Oxford; House Mistress, Miss L. E. PHILLIPS, Newham College, Cambridge. PARIS BRANCH, 270 BOULEVARD RASPAIL (near the Luxembourg Gardens). References:—Mrs. Benson, Lady Evans, Professor E. Ménégoz, the Archdeacon of Manchester, Miss Alice Woods, Miss Mary A. Woods, Miss Wordsworth, and others.

**BAYHAM HOUSE, SEVENOAKS.—SCHOOL for GIRLS.** Only a limited number taken. Advantages of home and school combined. Special attention to health and physical development. Careful religious training.—Church of England.—Principal, Miss BURGESS, Newham College, Cambridge, formerly Assistant-Mistress in the Cambridge High School. References: Miss H. Gladstone, Mrs. Walter Ward, & others.

**MR. S. A. TRUMAN** (who has had a large experience of Educational Agency work) INTRODUCES, free of charge, to Schools and Parents, well-recommended DAILY and RESIDENT GOVERNESSES and ASSISTANT-MISTRESSES.—Prompt and careful attention will be given to inquiries and applications made to Mr. S. A. TRUMAN, of No. 6 Holles Street, Cavendish Square, London, W.

**LONDON (ROYAL FREE HOSPITAL) SCHOOL of MEDICINE for WOMEN**, 8 Hunter Street, W.C.—The WINTER SESSION BEGINS on OCTOBER 1st. Entrance Scholarships of £60 a year for 3 years and £30 are offered in September. Special classes are arranged for the Preliminary Scientific M.B. Examination.—For particulars, apply to the SECRETARY.

**EXCELLENT HOME SCHOOL.** Beautiful country situation, bracing air, near seaside. Principal Girton College, Cambridge, Classical Tripos, and distinguished staff. English and foreign mistresses. Great successes University and Musical Examinations. Splendid gymnasium, fencing, hockey, tennis, riding. Excellent diet. OFFERS IMMEDIATE VACANCIES (2 or 3), half-fee, to Gentlemen's Daughters, Army, Clergy, &c. References to Bishops, Clergy, Medical men, Professors of Cambridge, &c. Prospectus forwarded.—Apply by letter to "H," 60 Arlington Road, London, N.W.

**COUNTRY VICAR, ex-Schoolmaster**, with great experience, desirous of obtaining a few PUPILS, would RECEIVE the FIRST TWO at REDUCED FEES. Comfortable home. Individual attention.—Address, "M.A.," care of Mr. Beavor, Scholastic Association, Limited, 22 Craven Street, Strand.

**RESIDENCE in TOWN for GIRLS** of good position, from the age of 17, who REQUIRE to be in LONDON during the WINTER for special study or other definite object. Large airy house near Hyde Park.—Miss PRICE and Miss WOODS, 78 Gloucester Place, Portman Square, W.

**ADJOINING SHEEN COMMON and RICHMOND PARK.—HOME SCHOOL for GIRLS**; only those of good social position received. Climate particularly suited to delicate and growing girls. Thorough education, modern methods, London professors. Specially-built studio.—The Misses STRUGNELL, The Halsteads, East Sheen, S.W.

**UNIVERSITIES (Scholarships, Entrance, &c.)—CANDIDATES PREPARED** by an experienced GRADUATE (Ch. Ch., Oxford) on the staff of Mr. W. Baptiste Scoones, of Garrick Chambers, who will be happy to act as a reference.—Address, A. HADRIAN ALLCROFT M.A., 11 Deabigh Road, Bayswater, W.

**TRANMERE HALL, CHESHIRE.**—Miss LE FEUVRE, B.A. London, RECEIVES GIRLS for a thorough ENGLISH EDUCATION; also preparation for University Entrance Examinations and for the Professions open to Women. Games a special feature.

**WARDEN COURT, CUCKFIELD, SUSSEX.**—Misses GRAY & PRIESTMAN. Boarding School for Girls. Extensive grounds in beautiful country overlooking S. Downs. Sound education, with games, cycling.

**MARCINA, WEST WORTHING.—HOME SCHOOL** for the DAUGHTERS of GENTLEMEN.—Miss HICKEY (formerly G.P.D.S.Co., Ltd.) and Miss C. S. COLLETT, L.L.A., RECEIVE a limited number of Resident and Day PUPILS. Detached house, cert. sanitation, excellent garden, close to sea and country. Modern educational advantages. Resident Foreign Mistress. Individual care, physical exercise and games, tennis, hockey, cycling, &c. Strongly recommended by medical profession.

**2 LEINSTER GARDENS, W.—MORNING CLASS** for CHILDREN between the ages of four and seven CONDUCTED by Miss MARGARET HART, an experienced Kindergarten Teacher. References:—Rev. J. Llewelyn Davies, Vicar of Kirkby Lonsdale; the Ven. Archdeacon Wilson, Vicar of Rochdale; Rev. E. A. Abbott, formerly Head-Master of the City of London School; also Dr. Priestley, 81 Linden Gardens; C. L. Graves, Esq., 3 Strathmore Gardens; and other parents of former pupils.

**HIGHFIELD SCHOOL for GIRLS, BECCLES, SUFFOLK.**—Conducted by Miss E. L. and Miss A. E. SEELEY. New Premises. Thorough education, with healthy home life and country surroundings.—References and prospectus on application. PREP. FOR EXAMINATIONS.

## MERCHISTON CASTLE SCHOOL, EDINBURGH.

NEXT TERM  
BEGINS on TUESDAY, October 1st.

**GREENBANK SCHOOL, SEFTON PARK, LIVERPOOL.**—Preparatory for Public Schools and Navy. Dayboys and Boarders (7 to 14). Full staff of Univ. Graduates. Large covered court (33 ft. by 40 ft.), swimming bath, gymnasium, workshop, &c., and grounds of ten acres.—For illustrated Prospectus apply to Head-Master, R. ST. JOHN AINSLIE, M.A. (late House-Master at Sedburgh School).

**PARIS.—A Lady wishes to recommend HOME SCHOOL** for the DAUGHTERS of GENTLEMEN, situated near the Forest of St. Germain, within thirty minutes of Paris. Foreign languages a speciality. Exceptional advantages for accomplishments. Professors from Paris. English Principal.—Address, in first instance, Miss WOOD, 25 West Hill, Sydenham.

**FRAULEIN TEXTOR**, late Teacher to Her Majesty the Empress of Russia, and at present Teacher to her Nieces, RECEIVES in her residence at Darmstadt a limited number of PUPILS. Every educational advantage combined with the comforts of a refined home. Established 1886.—Address, Fraulein TEXTOR, Darmstadt.

**CHALET CAUDE CÔTE, DIEPPE.—An ENGLISH LADY RECEIVES EIGHT GIRLS** of 16 or upwards in her Chalet, near Dieppe. Conversational French rapidly acquired. Special facilities for Music, Sketching, German. Opportunities for every form of healthy enjoyment. Direct service twice daily with England.—Apply to Miss CUNNICK, Dieppe.

**DORKING.**—On the hills, 400 ft. above sea-level; sandy soil, bracing air. A PREPARATORY SCHOOL for the Entrance and Scholarship Examinations at the Public Schools and for the Royal Navy. Reference is kindly permitted to the Head-Masters of Winchester, Rugby, Uppingham, and late Principal of Cheltenham. Modern sanitation, large cricket-field, gravel playground, workshop, gymnastic apparatus, drill, and swimming (during the summer). Prospectus on application.—Address, G. K. OLIVER, M.A., The Tower House, Dorking.

**LADY K**—recommends a SCHOOL of high social standing where her daughter was educated. Every home comfort and care of delicate girls. Resident foreign governesses, and Languages successfully taught conversationally. Success in Music, Painting, and University Examinations. Outdoor games. Special terms to professional men. "Home school."—Care of REEVES, 161 High Street, Kensington.

## THE HINDHEAD SCHOOL FOR GIRLS.

Principals: Miss J. F. GRUNER, Certificated Student of Girton College, late Second Mistress, Dulwich High School, G.P.D.S.Co., and Miss ALICE GRUNER, Student of Newham College. The teaching staff consists mainly of University women of professional standing and experience. Education thoroughly modern; physical training and outdoor games. Great attention is paid to healthful conditions of life—the bracing air and gravel soil of the Hindhead district cause it to be much recommended by doctors. The boarding-house stands in an acre of heather and pine at an elevation of nearly 800 ft. Refs.: Miss WELSH, of Girton College; Mrs. SIDGWICK, Principal of Newham College; Prof. Muirhead, Birmingham Univ.; parents of former pupils and others.—For prospectus address to MOORCROFT, HINDHEAD, HASLEMERE.

## HEREFORD HIGH SCHOOL.

Chairman—The LORD BISHOP of HEREFORD.  
Boarders live with the Head-Mistress, Miss KILABBE, at the School.  
Gravel soil; playing-field; garden.  
Inclusive Fees from £59.

**BEECHCROFT, ST. EBBA'S, EPSOM.**—High-class HOME SCHOOL for GENTLEMEN'S DAUGHTERS. Recommended by the Rev. Canon Hunter, Christ Church, Epsom; Lady Adye; Lady Kennaway; and many other parents of pupils past and present.—Prospectus on application to the Principal, Miss GERTRUDE A. GILBERT.

## THE ROYAL NAVAL SCHOOL, ELTHAM, KENT.

Patron (late President), His Most Gracious Majesty the KING. Public School Life and Education, with Special Classes for Candidates for the Navy and Army. Recent Honours: Open Classical Scholarship, Worcester College, Oxford; Open Classical Exhibition, Worcester College, Oxford; Open Classical Scholarship, Jesus College, Oxford; 95th into Woolwich, 6th in Sandhurst, 40th in Sandhurst. Admission, Sandhurst, 16th on the Britannia, 26th on the Britannia, 15th on the Britannia, 18th on the Britannia. London Matriculation (1st Div.), 11th Assistant Clerkship, R.N., 9th Assistant Clerkship, R.N.

NEXT TERM, SEPTEMBER 18th.  
Apply to the Rev. the HEAD-MASTER, or SECRETARY, 32 Sackville Street, W.

**SUTTON, SURREY.**—A few BOARDERS RECEIVED in PRIVATE HOUSE for the HIGH SCHOOL (Girls' Public Day School Co.) Dry, bracing climate; detached house; good garden. First-rate instruction in music if desired.—Miss GEDGE, Tanglewood, Sutton, Surrey.

**THE post of SENIOR MODERN LANGUAGES MASTER in MERCHANT TAYLORS' SCHOOL, E.C.** will be VACANT after Christmas.—For further particulars apply to the HEAD-MASTER.



## THE COLONIAL COLLEGE AND TRAINING FARMS, HOLLESLEY BAY, SUFFOLK.

Seaside. Splendid Climate. 2,000 Acres.

THOROUGH PREPARATION for LIFE in the COLONIES  
or elsewhere.

NEXT TERM BEGINS on SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 28th.

Full information from the DIRECTOR, at above address; or from  
Mr. GODFREY JOHNSON, 8 Victoria Street, Westminster, S.W.

## WOODARD SCHOOLS FOR GIRLS. (Church of England Public Schools.)

LADY WARDEN:—Miss J. L. LATHAM, Girton College.

- (1) ST. ANNE'S, Abbots Bromley.—Head-Mistress, Miss RICE, St. Hugh's Hall, Oxford. Final Honours, Class I. Terms, Boarding House, £60; School House, £45 a year.
- (2) ST. MARY'S, Abbots Bromley.—Head-Mistress, Miss GAMLEN. Terms, 24 guineas a year.
- (3) ST. WINIFRED'S, Bangor.—Head-Mistress, Miss F. J. DAVIES, late Classical Scholar, Newnham College, Cambridge, Classical Tripos, Class I. Terms, £35 a year.
- (4) QUEEN MARGARET'S, Scarborough.—Head-Mistress, Miss BODY, late Head-Mistress of the Lincoln High School. Terms, 60 guineas a year.

Apply, HEAD-MISTRESS, or for general information, the LADY WARDEN, St. Mary's College, Paddington, W.

## S. MARY'S COLLEGE, PADDINGTON.—

Boarding and Day School.—Principal, Miss J. L. LATHAM, Girton College. Excellent Boarding-House for Girls in Warrington Crescent. Good art training and science. Teachers' Training Department. Hockey, tennis, swimming, riding. Boarders' Fees, £60 a year.—Apply, PRINCIPAL.

## RAVENSBORNE SCHOOL, ST. MARGARETS,

MIDDLESEX.—Head-Mistress: Miss LISTER, M.A. House-Mistress: Miss E. H. LISTER, B.A., Classical Tripos, Cambridge (late of Bourne School, Parkstone).—Boarding School of modern type for girls. Gardens and Playing Fields ten acres. Excellent position close to London. Teaching staff experienced specialists only. Resident French and German mistresses. Modern languages according to Reformed Methods. Very great attention paid to health of girls. Games Club for hockey, cricket, and tennis, with opportunities for riding, cycling, rowing, and swimming. Fees from 120 guineas per annum. References given and required. Entrance Scholarship of £40 a year for 3 years, for girls under 15, will be awarded in September.—Full particulars on application to the SECRETARY. The AUTUMN TERM BEGINS on SEPTEMBER 24th.

BRUSSELS.—Very healthy situation.—Mdlles. DENYS RECEIVES A FEW DAUGHTERS OF GENTLEMEN TO COMPLETE their EDUCATION. Comfortable family life. French, German, Italian, Music, Drawing, Painting, Dancing, &c.; Fees, £80 per ann.; Term commences with entrance of Pupil; Personal Refs. Prospectus on application.—82 Rue Lauters, Avenue Louise.

MR. A. K. SELLAR, M.A., OXON, RECEIVES PUPILS at the PRIORY, ST. ANDREWS, to prepare them for Army, Navy and University Entrance Examinations.

ARCHDEACON WILSON WISHES to RECOMMEND a BOARDING-SCHOOL for GIRLS at SKELFIELD, RIPON. Country air; large grounds for cricket, hockey, and tennis. Experienced resident mistresses; large visiting staff.—Principals, Miss BOYCOTT and Miss TARVER (formerly Assistant Mistresses at the Clifton High School for Girls).

DRESDEN.—HOME SCHOOL on ENGLISH PRINCIPLES. Languages a special feature. Limited number. Music, Art, &c.—Apply for particulars to the Principal, Miss GAMBLE, Lindengasse 2, Dresden, or to R. J. BEEVOR, M.A., 22 Craven Street, Strand.

HINDHEAD.—Miss MACRAE MOIR'S SCHOOL for GIRLS (Established 1893).—Pupils prepared for the Universities. Resident Gymnast and French Mistress; healthy conditions of life; hockey and tennis; Kindergarten department.—Prospectus on application to Miss MACRAE MOIR, Lingholt, Hindhead. AUTUMN TERM BEGINS on SEPT. 18th.

ST. JOHN'S COLLEGE, ST. LEONARD'S-ON-SEA.—SCHOOL for DAUGHTERS of GENTLEMEN. Thorough education. Gymnastics, games. Fees from 80 guineas.—Apply to HEAD-MISTRESS.

SETTLE, YORKSHIRE.—OVERDALE SCHOOL for GIRLS. Healthy, bracing situation. Head-Mistress, Miss E. M. PICKARD (Class. Tripos), Newnham Coll., Camb. Highest references.

EASTBOURNE.—LANGLAND COLLEGE, HARTFIELD SQUARE.—School for Daughters of Gentlemen. Principal, Miss M. E. VINTEL, B.Sc. (of Girton College). Large gymnasium, riding, cycling, hockey, &c.

BRANKSOME COLLEGE, NEW MILTON, HANTS.—HOME SCHOOL for GIRLS.—Thorough Modern Education. All accomplishments. Specialties: Music and French. Bracing air, sea-bathing, tennis, cycling, games. Entire Charge of Children from Abroad. Moderate inclusive fees. VACANCIES for AUTUMN TERM, SEPTEMBER 19th.

WIESBADEN—YORKSHIRE.—Miss GRÖSCHEL RECEIVES a few GIRLS for Music and Languages. Exceptional advantages. Home life. Winter Term, October 15th to March 15th, spent in Wiesbaden (Summer Term in Yorkshire). Pupils met in London.—For particulars, apply Miss GROSCHER, Barton Hall, Barton, R.S.O., Yorks.

DARMSTADT.—The WIFE of the CHAPLAIN to the BRITISH LEGATION RECEIVES a FEW GIRLS who wish to study Music and German; French and English also, if desired. Thoroughly comfortable, sanitary home and pleasant social life. Tennis, skating, &c., available. References given and required.—Address, Mrs. GOULD ROSS, 10 Eschollbrücker Strasse, Darmstadt, Hessen, Germany.

CHEVIN HALL SCHOOL, OTLEY, YORKSHIRE.—BOARDING-SCHOOL for GIRLS. Healthy situation on Otley Chevin. Bracing, moorland air. Every facility for outdoor games and exercises. Good resident and visiting staff. Girls received from the ages of 7 to 20. Boys are also received in the junior school until the age of 11. The service of the house is performed by ladies, who are qualified to train girls in domestic work and management if desired.—Principal, Miss E. THOMPSON. AUTUMN TERM BEGINS SEPTEMBER 23rd.

SOUTH BELGRAVIA PREPARATORY SCHOOL for SONS of GENTLEMEN, 35 GLOUCESTER STREET, S.W.—Conducted by Mrs. SUTTON. Thorough preparation for the Public Schools; Kindergarten and Transition Classes for children under 8. Gymnastics, drilling. Reference to Parents and Head-Masters. AUTUMN TERM BEGINS SEPT 26th.

## ROYAL AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE, CIRENCESTER.

For Land-owners, Land-agents, Surveyors, Agriculturists, intending Colonists, &c.

PRESIDENT—

His Grace The DUKE OF RICHMOND and GORDON, K.G.

COMMITTEE OF MANAGEMENT—

The Right Hon. The EARL OF DUCIE (Chairman).

Colonel Sir NIGEL KINGSFOTE, K.C.B. (Vice-Chairman).

PRINCIPAL—

The Rev. JOHN B. McCLELLAN, M.A.,

Hon. Member of Surveyors' Institution, and late Fellow of Trinity College, Cambridge.

For Prospectus of College, Farm, Dairy, &c., apply to the PRINCIPAL.

NEXT SESSION BEGINS TUESDAY, October 8th.

## ASPATRIA AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE, CUMBER-

LAND.—Sited in one of the Finest Stock-raising Districts of the country. In close proximity to the Lake District and Seaside. Training for future Farmers, Land Agents, Colonists. Six Farms, Dairy, and Workshops. NEXT TERM BEGINS OCTOBER 1st.—J. SMITH HILL, B.A., B.Sc., Principal.

## SOUTH-EASTERN AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE, WYE, KENT.

(County Councils of Kent and Surrey.)

A Residential College giving a thorough Scientific and Practical Training in Agriculture for Farmers, Land Agents, or Colonists. The College is recognised as a School of the University of London, and has just completed extensive additions to the buildings. There is a Resident Staff of seven Professors and Lecturers. The College farms 260 acres immediately adjoining, and has Fruit and Hop Gardens, Poultry and Dairy School.

NEXT TERMS BEGINS SEPTEMBER 30th.

For Prospectus and all particulars, apply to the Principal, A. D. HALL, M.A.

## LEAMINGTON HIGH SCHOOL FOR GIRLS.—

Head-Mistress, Miss HUCKWELL.—COUNCIL'S BOARDING HOUSE, ARNOLD LODGE, KENILWORTH ROAD, within seven minutes' walk of the School. Large gymnasium and playing-field. Scholarships for Boarders awarded in July, 1901.—For particulars apply to the HEAD-MISTRESS.

## HARROGATE LADIES' COLLEGE.

Director—G. M. SAVERY, M.A. (Line. Coll., Oxon.)

Head-Mistress—Miss M. E. JONES, B.A., R.U.I.

Resident Staff of Graduates and Foreign Mistresses. Fine situation near the Stray. Large hall and good class-rooms. Preparation for Public Examinations.

## KESWICK SCHOOL—CO-EDUCATIONAL PUBLIC

SCHOOL. Large Endowment. Valuable Scholarships. Healthy Country. Splendid Playing-field and Grounds. GIRLS and BOYS (8 to 13) prepared for all Examinations. Charge of Children from abroad undertaken. Terms moderate.—Prospectus from Rev. HEAD-MASTER.

## UNIVERSITY OF DURHAM

DEGREES OPEN TO WOMEN.

For Particulars concerning Tuition, Scholarships, and Cost of Residence in the Women's Hostel, apply to the LADY PRINCIPAL, Women's Hostel, Durham.

CHURCH EDUCATION CORPORATION, LIMITED.

## SANDECOTES SCHOOL, PARKSTONE, DORSET.—

A HIGH-CLASS SCHOOL for the DAUGHTERS of GENTLEMEN, where the aim is to train girls to be practical, refined, and cultured. Every care and comfort for delicate children.

Large grounds, tennis and five courts, playing-fields.

Pupils prepared for the Univ. and other exams. Head-Mistress, Miss SOPHIE M. SMITH (Natural Sciences Tripos, Camb.), assisted by a highly qualified staff. A limited number of ENTRANCE SCHOLARSHIPS awarded by competition.

## KING'S SCHOOL, CANTERBURY.—SCHOLAR-

SHIPS.—TEN SCHOLARSHIPS (£35-£10) on DECEMBER 4th to 6th. Boys joining NEXT TERM, SEPTEMBER 20th, are eligible as others. Special Classes for ARMY, NAVY, &c., with no Extra Fee. Large wing recently added. Excellent health record. JUNIOR SCHOOL (8-13).—Head-Master, Rev. A. J. GALPIN, M.A.

## WELLAND HALL COLLEGE, SPALDING.—

Principal, Miss PAGE, B.A. London, late Head-Mistress of Dewsbury High School. Strong staff of resident mistresses and visiting teachers. Large country house with extensive garden and playing-field. Exceptionally healthy situation. Terms moderate.

## LEEDS GIRLS' HIGH SCHOOL.

BOARDERS are RECEIVED in the HEAD-MISTRESS'S HOUSE, 1 MOORLAND TERRACE. Ten minutes' walk from the School, and healthily situated on the edge of Woodhouse Moor. Terms, 60 guineas per annum.

## PATON'S LIST of SCHOOLS and TUTORS, 1901.—

An aid to Parents in the selection of Schools. Contains abridged Prospectuses and Views of best BOYS' SCHOOLS, GIRLS' SCHOOLS, NAVY and ARMY TUTORS. 380 pages, red cloth, 1s.; post-free, 1s. 4d.—J. and J. PATON, 143 Cannon Street, London. If detailed statement of requirements be given, suitable Prospectuses will be forwarded (under one cover) free of charge.

ARE YOU WANTING SCHOOL OR HOME?—Boys, GIRLS? ENGLISH, FOREIGN?—Mrs. HOOPER, 13 Regent St., London, sends reliable information & prospectuses gratis of personally inspected establishments.

SUPERIOR SCHOOLS FOR GIRLS.—Miss LOUISA BROUGH can RECOMMEND high-class BOARDING and DAY SCHOOLS in England and on the Continent.—Central Registry for Teachers, 25 Craven Street, Charing Cross.

## ADVICE as to CHOICE of SCHOOLS.—The

SCHOLASTIC ASSOCIATION (a body of Oxford and Cambridge Graduates) gives advice and assistance without charge to Parents and Guardians in the selection of Schools (for Boys or Girls) and Tutors for all Examinations at Home or Abroad.—A Statement of Requirements should be sent to the Manager, E. J. BEEVOR, M.A., 22 Craven Street, Northumberland Avenue, W.C.

## GOVERNESSES for PRIVATE FAMILIES.—Miss

LOUISA BROUGH can RECOMMEND several highly-qualified English and Foreign GOVERNESSES for resident and daily engagements.—Central Registry for Teachers, 25 Craven Street, Charing Cross, W.C.

## MADAME AUBERT introduces Daily and Resident

English and Foreign GOVERNESSES, Lady Professors, Chaperons, Companions, Lady Housekeepers, Secretaries, for BRITISH ISLES, CONTINENT, AFRICA, AMERICA, ASIA, AUSTRALASIA. SCHOOLS and EDUCATIONAL HOMES recommended.—141 Regent Street, W.

## STAMMERING completely and permanently cured by a

perfectly SELF-CURED STAMMERER. Old and young have been successfully treated. Boy residents received; tuition given during treatment.—Address, EDW. GRIERSON, 10 Bentinck Street, Manchester Square, London, W., or Goldington Road, Bedford.



## ASSISTANCE WANTED.

The under-mentioned cases, for which it has not been found possible to raise the necessary help from other sources, are **RECOMMENDED** by the **CHARITY ORGANISATION SOCIETY**. Contributions towards their assistance will be gladly received by C. S. Loch, Secretary, 15 Buckingham Street, Adelphi, W.C.:-

19,681.—A sum of £8 10s. is needed to complete an allowance of 10s. 3d. a week to a most respectable old couple, aged 78 and 75. They have lived in the same house for over sixteen years, and are highly spoken of by the landlord. A niece and two cousins are helping.

17,584.—An East End Committee ask for £7 16s. to continue a pension of 8s. 6d. a week to a very respectable widow, aged 76. Has seen better days; now unable to work through failing health and sight. Relations, a friend, and a former employer have helped. £7 16s. is needed.

19,694.—£9 15s. is wanted to make up a six months' allowance for a very respectable couple, aged 68 and 69, neither able to earn anything. An old employer has helped in the past, and a friend is now helping a little. The man is also receiving superannuation pay from his club.

19,354.—The sum of £4 3s. 4d. is asked for a respectable couple, aged 58 and 55. The man is an incurable invalid from locomotor ataxy. He worked thirty years for the same firm, belonged to two clubs, and gave a great deal of help to his relations.

19,002.—Wanted £5 10s. 6d. to complete the pension of a widow, nearly blind. Her husband died from the effects of a fire which destroyed their shop and injured her sight.

17,111.—An East End Committee ask for £4 5s. to continue an allowance to a widow of 66. Her late husband had saved a considerable sum of money on which they lived for three years. After a long illness he died, and her health is now completely broken down. She is boarding in the country in the same village where her two sisters of 79 and 80 live. They are her only near relations. The vicar of the country parish kindly consents to act as almoner.

**SOCIETY FOR THE PROTECTION OF BIRDS.**—ESSAY COMPETITION, 1901.—TWO PRIZES of £10 and £5 respectively, are OFFERED by the Committee of the above Society for the most useful PAPERS on the Best Means of establishing a "BIRD and ARBOUR DAY" in England. Essays to be sent in not later than November 30th, 1901.—Particulars may be obtained of the HON. SECRETARY, Society for the Protection of Birds, 3 Hanover Square, London, W.

## CITY OF LONDON TRUSS SOCIETY.

ESTABLISHED 1807.

FOR THE RELIEF OF THE RUPTURED POOR THROUGHOUT THE KINGDOM.

Patron: HIS MAJESTY THE KING.

The Patients (about 10,000 in the year) are of both sexes and all ages, and are relieved on one letter of recommendation, however aggravated the case may be.

Additional FUNDS are GREATLY NEEDED to meet the increasing demands on the Charity, for which the Committee make an earnest appeal.

SUBSCRIPTIONS, DONATIONS, and REQUESTS will be thankfully received at the Institution, by

JOHN WHITTINGTON, Secretary.

35 Finsbury Square, E.C.

**TO INVALIDS.**—A LIST of MEDICAL MEN in all parts RECEIVING RESIDENT PATIENTS sent gratis with full particulars. Schools also recommended. MEDICAL, &c., ASSOCIATION, Ltd., 22 Craven Street, Northumberland Avenue, W.C. Telegraphic Address, "Triform, London." Telephone No. 1854 (Gerrard).

**EDWARD BAKER**, the well known bookseller and better known bookfinder (*vide* Editor *Bazaar*), offers his valuable services to any one requiring rare and out-of-print books. BOOKSELLERS IN BIRMINGHAM.—"Edward Baker, of John Bright Street, Birmingham, is the best second-hand bookseller in that town."—*Bazaar*, *Exchange* and *Mart*. 25s. each given "Lorna Doone," 3 vols., 1869, or Gardiner's "History," 2 vols., 1863

**COLLECTORS OF FINE BOOKS, PICTURES, &c.**, are INVITED to CALL and INSPECT Mr. A. LIONEL ISAACS' STOCK, which includes many fine first editions, beautiful and rare books, and pictures by known old and modern artists.

Desiderata sought for, and catalogues issued. Call or write to A. LIONEL ISAACS, 60 Haymarket, London, S.W.

**BOOKS.—RARE AND OUT-OF-PRINT BOOKS SUPPLIED.**—Please state wants. Catalogues free. We offer "The Nude in Art." Handsome folio vol., new, 32s. 6d.; cost £4 4s. net. Libraries and Small Parcels of Books Purchased for Cash. Wanted, First Editions and Complete Sets of Popular Authors, Sporting Books with Coloured Plates. Special Wants List free.—HOLLAND CO., Book Merchants, John Bright Street, Birmingham.

REVIEWED, ADVERTISED, OR MENTIONED IN THIS PAPER promptly sent by post. CATALOGUE OF NEW REMAINERS FREE.

H. J. GLAISHER, 57 Wigmore Street, W.

## THE LITERARY PEN.

"A new pen, the merits of which are undoubted. There is certainly a successful future in store for the 'Literary U.'"—*Bookseller*. London: T. FISHER UNWIN, Paternoster Square.

**TYPEWRITING.—PLAYS, ESSAYS, &c., and ALL KINDS OF COPYING** carefully and quickly executed in best style. AUTHORS' MSS. from 10d. per 1,000 words. Testimonials from many literary persons. (Established 1893.)—Miss DISNEY, 7 Batham Grove, London, S.W.

## STOWEY MEAD, SOMERSET.

TO LET UNFURNISHED.

Two miles from Clutton Station, Great Western Railway. Twenty-five minutes from Bristol. Twelve miles from Bath.

Three Reception and Five Bed Rooms; good Entrance Hall; standing in Grounds of two and a half acres with fine timber; good Kitchen Garden; Stabling and usual Outbuildings and Offices. Church, post and telegraph office half-a-mile. Two deliveries and two despatches of letters daily at the house. Immediate possession. Rent, only £50 a year.

Apply, Mr. A. GOUGH, Sutton Court Estate Office, Pensford, Bristol.

**FERNHURST, CHISLEHURST WEST.—TO BE LET**, nicely furnished, two sitting, five bedrooms, bathroom, &c. Near golf-links, common, and Church of the Annunciation. Two and a half guineas a week till March 25th.—Miss CARTER SMITH, 92 Marina, St. Leonards-on-Sea.

**FURNISHED HOUSE TO LET**, very moderate terms, till August 1st, 1902, or for shorter period; three reception, six bedrooms, bathroom, garden; sanitary arrangements guaranteed. Coast of Sutherlandshire; fine scenery; first-class golf-links; genial winter climate.—Apply, J. SUTHERLAND, Dornoch, Sutherlandshire.

Now Ready.—SECOND EDITION, royal 8vo, with 34 Illustrations, 3s. net.

## THE TEMPLES AND RITUAL OF ASKLEPIOS AT EPIDAUROS AND ATHENS.

An account of recent discoveries concerning the early history of Medicine. Two Lectures delivered at the Royal Institution of Great Britain. By RICHARD CATON, M.D., F.R.C.P., University College, Liverpool. "We are glad to welcome a new edition of these scholarly and well-illustrated lectures."—*Bookman*.

"Of curious interest from the point of view of medical science as well as of classical archaeology."—*Scotsman*.

"Extremely interesting."—*Glasgow Herald*.

"His knowledge of Greek literature and history is far more considerable than that which a modern physician might be expected to possess. The lectures give in a concise form the substance of what is worth knowing by the general reader about Epidaurus."—*Oxford Magazine*.

London: C. J. CLAY and SONS, Cambridge University Press Warehouse, Ave Maria Lane.

## MUDIE'S LIBRARY

(LIMITED).

SUBSCRIPTIONS FROM ONE GUINEA PER ANNUM

CAN BE ENTERED AT ANY DATE.

The Best and Most Popular Books of the Season are now in Circulation.

*Prospectuses of Terms Free on Application.*

## BOOK SALE DEPARTMENT.

Many Thousand Surplus Copies of Books always on SALE (Second-hand). Also a large selection of

BOOKS IN LEATHER BINDINGS

SUITABLE FOR

BIRTHDAY AND WEDDING PRESENTS.

30 to 34 NEW OXFORD STREET,

241 Brompton Road, S.W.; 48 Queen Victoria Street, E.C., LONDON. And at 10-12 Barton Arcade, Manchester.

**REVERSIONS and LIFE INTERESTS** in Landed or Funded Property or other Securities and Annuities PURCHASED or LOANS granted thereon by the **EQUITABLE REVERSIONARY INTEREST SOCIETY**, Limited, 10 Lancaster Place, Waterloo Bridge, Strand. Established 1835. Capital £500,000.

## PRUDENTIAL ASSURANCE COMPANY, LIMITED

HOLBORN BARS, LONDON, E.C.

FOUNDED 1843.

INVESTED FUNDS.....£40,000,000.

## THE LIVERPOOL AND LONDON AND GLOBE INSURANCE COMPANY.

FIRE—LIFE—ENDOWMENTS—ANNUITIES.

INVESTED FUNDS.....£9,502,414.

LIFE DEPARTMENT.

BONUSES LARGE, either in Cash or Additions to Sums Assured

FIRE DEPARTMENT.

Insurances effected on most favourable terms.

HEAD OFFICES—

1 DALE STREET, LIVERPOOL; 7 CORNHILL, LONDON.

**BLACKBEETLES, COCKROACHES.**—Only Remedy is "UNION COCKROACH PASTE," guaranteed by E. Howarth, F.Z.S., Museum, Sheffield, who cleared plague of them from Sheffield Workhouse. Recommended by all the Ladies' Papers and Cookery Books.—Tins, 1s. 3d., 2s. 3d., 4s. 6d., from HOWARTH & FAIR, 471 Crookesmoor, Sheffield.



# LONDON LIBRARY, ST. JAMES'S SQUARE, S.W.

Patron—HIS MAJESTY THE KING.  
President—LESLIE STEPHEN, Esq.  
Vice-Presidents—The Right Hon. LORD ACTON.; The Right Hon. A. J. BALFOUR, M.P.;  
The Right Hon. W. E. H. LECKY, M.P., D.C.L.; HERBERT SPENCER, Esq.  
Trustees—Right Hon. LORD AVEBURY, F.R.S.; Right Hon. EARL OF ROSEBURY, K.C.;  
Right Hon. Sir M. GRANT DUFF, G.C.S.I.

Committee—Rev. Canon Ainger, Dr. J. H. Bridges, Prof. Lewis Campbell, J. W. Courthope, Esq., C.B.,  
Earl of Crewe, Austin Dobson, Esq., Sydney Gedge, Esq., Sir A. Geikie, F.R.S., Sir R. Giffen, K.C.B., F.R.S.,  
Edmund Gosse, Esq., LL.D., Mrs. J. R. Green, Frederic Harrison, Esq., Sir C. P. Ilbert, K.C.S.I., Sir C. M.  
Kennedy, C.B., K.C.M.G., Sidney Lee, Esq., W. S. Lilly, Esq., Sidney J. Low, Esq., Frank T. Marzials, Esq.,  
Sir F. Pollock, Bart., Rev. J. Rigg, D.D., S. Arthur Strong, Esq., H. R. Tedder, Esq., Sir Spencer Walpole,  
K.C.B., A. W. Ward, Esq., Litt.D.

The Library contains about 200,000 Volumes of Ancient and Modern Literature, in various Languages. Subscription, £3 a year; Life Membership, according to age. Fifteen Volumes are allowed to Country and Ten to Town Members. Reading-room open from Ten to Half-past Six. CATALOGUE, FIFTH EDITION, 2 vols. 1888, royal 8vo, price 21s.; to Members 16s. C. T. HAGBERG WRIGHT, LL.D., Secretary and Librarian.

## FISHER'S GLADSTONE BAG. 188 STRAND.

Catalogues post-free.

## DINNEFORD'S MAGNESIA.

SOLD BY CHEMISTS THROUGHOUT THE WORLD.

A pure Solution.  
For Acidity of the Stomach.  
For Heartburn and Headache.  
For Gout and Indigestion.  
Safest Aperient for Delicate  
Constitutions, Ladies, Children, and Infants.

## BLACKWOOD'S MAGAZINE

No. 1,032. OCTOBER, 1901. 2s. 6d.

RECENT NAVAL PROGRESS. By "Active List."

THE WESTCOTES. By A. T. Quiller-Couch.  
Chaps. 1-3.

FINDING THE WAY TO THE POLE.

GAMES IN OLD AND MODERN FRANCE. By Andrew Lang.

A CHINAMAN IN LONDON.

THE CONQUEST OF CHARLOTTE. Chaps. 9-10.

THE LITTLE SON. By Moira O'Neill.

CHINA REVISITED. By Alexander Michie.

GRAND FIASCO—ORDEAL OF TERROR AND TEMP-  
TATION—SOLDIERS OF ALL NATIONS—RAVAGES  
OF FOREIGN TROOPS—INDIAN CONTINGENT.

TELLING MRS. BAKER. By Henry Lawson.

MOSLEM CONFRATERNITIES OF NORTH AFRICA. By  
W. B. Harris.

MISINGS WITHOUT METHOD.—AMERICA'S WISE AND  
SIMPLE PRESIDENT—THE CANT OF "POLITICAL  
CRIME"—HOW TO TREAT ANARCHISTS—FRENCH  
AND ENGLISH.

THE TRUTH ABOUT THE LIBERAL PARTY.

WILLIAM BLACKWOOD & SONS. Edinburgh & London.

## NUESTRO TIEMPO.

The Leading Spanish Monthly Magazine.

A complete Review of Literature, Art, Society, and  
Politics in Spain.

Subscriptions for England, 10s. per six months.

Subscriptions and advertisements received, and  
separate numbers of the Review may be obtained of  
the principal Booksellers and of DAVIES & CO.,  
23 Finch Lane, Cornhill, London, E.C.

## CHURCH CONGRESS, BRIGHTON.

October 1st, 2nd, 3rd, and 4th, 1901.

PRESIDENT—THE LORD BISHOP OF CHICHESTER.

The subjects include the Church and the Empire,  
Authority in the Church, Support of the Clergy,  
Church Reform, Prayer Book Enrichment, the  
Church and the Army, the Reformation Settlement,  
Social Reforms, Bells and Bellingers, &c.

Members' tickets (7s. 6d. each), with official guide,  
may be obtained on application to the Secretary,  
Church Congress Office, 106 Church Street, Brighton;  
the Church House, Dean's Yard, S.W.; the S.P.C.K.,  
Northumberland Avenue; the National Society,  
Sanctuary, Westminster; and Mr. John Hart,  
Matravers House, Arundel Street, Strand.

The reception-rooms at the Royal Pavilion will be  
open for the use of members from the Monday  
afternoon. It is requested that all applications for  
tickets may contain the name and address of each  
person by whom each ticket will be used.

J. J. HANNAH, Chairman of Committees.

## MEDOC.

### VIN ORDINAIRE.

Per Dozen  
Bots. 1/2-Bots.

Pure BORDEAUX, an excellent  
light Dinner Wine. The quality  
of this wine will be found equal to  
wine usually sold at much higher  
prices.

14/6 8/3

## ST. ESTEPHE

Superior DINNER WINE, old in  
bottle. The appreciation this wine  
meets with from the constantly  
increasing number of customers  
it procures us in London and the  
Provinces, gives us additional con-  
fidence in submitting it to those  
who like pure Bordeaux wine.

17/6 9/9

Dozen Bottles or 6 Dozen Pints Delivered Carriage  
Paid to any Railway Station, including Cases  
and Bottles.

All who know these Wines tell us there is no  
Claret sold in Great Britain to equal them in  
value. Compare them with wines sold elsewhere at  
16/- and 20/- a dozen and upwards.

We regret the increased duty compels advance of  
6d. per dozen.

## JAMES SMITH AND CO.,

WINE MERCHANTS.

LIVERPOOL: 37 North John Street.

Manchester: 26 Market Street.

## JOSEPH GILLOTT'S STEEL PENS.

GOLD MEDAL.

PARIS, 1878.

Cheques (and Post-Office Orders 369  
Strand) payable to "John Baker."

## GILBERT PARKER'S NOVELS

UNIFORM EDITION. Crown 8vo. 6s. each.

"There is strength and genius in Mr.  
Parker's style."—*Daily Telegraph*.

"He has the instinct of the thing; his  
narrative has distinction, his characters and  
incidents have the picturesque quality, and  
he has the sense for the scale of character-  
drawing demanded by romance, hitting the  
happy mean between lay figures and over-  
analysed 'souls.'"—*St. James's Gazette*.

FIFTH EDITION

### PIERRE AND HIS PEOPLE

"Mr. Parker has the right stuff in him. He has  
the story-teller's gift. When you lay down the  
book the salient scenes and incidents and characters  
remain with you—they are so vivid and picturesque."  
—*St. James's Gazette*.

FOURTH EDITION

### [MRS. FALCHION

"This story is a splendid study of character,  
illuminated by subtle touches of observation which  
reveal a no common grasp of human nature. The  
book is one of remarkable power and still more  
remarkable promise."—*Athenæum*.

SECOND EDITION

### THE TRANSLATION OF A SAVAGE

"The plot is original and one difficult to work  
out; but Mr. Parker has done it with great skill  
and delicacy. The reader who is not interested in  
this original, fresh, and well-told tale must be a  
dull person indeed."—*Daily Chronicle*.

SEVENTH EDITION

### THE TRAIL OF THE SWORD

"A rousing and dramatic tale. A book like this  
in which words flash, great surprises are under-  
taken, and daring deeds done, in which men and  
women live and love in the old straightforward  
passionate way, is a joy inexpressible to the re-  
viewer, brain-weary of the domestic tragedies and  
psychological puzzles of everyday fiction; and we  
cannot but believe that to the reader it will bring  
refreshment as welcome and as keen."  
—*Daily Chronicle*.

FIFTH EDITION

### WHEN VALMOND CAME TO PONTIAC

"Mr. Parker has already done some strong work,  
but never anything nearly so good as this. He has  
not only written a technically excellent novel, but  
one of quite remarkable charm and mellowness. All  
the characters are drawn with the firm grasp that  
ensures distinctness; the plot, moreover, has the  
simplicity and directness which preserve the interest  
unflagging to the end. Everything in the book  
centres, as it should, on the meteor-like hero, who,  
in the few months that he dwells at Pontiac, makes  
the whole town mad for him, raises a regiment to  
fight for his claims to the French throne, and  
enthralled all the women. He is magnificently drawn.  
One of the most dramatic episodes is his meeting  
with the survivor of 'La Grande Armée,' followed  
by the rapid mastery over his incredulity. The  
scene ends with a fine description of the old soldier's  
gun taps, which recalls, not unworthily, Heine's  
great character, the drum-major Le Grand. The  
feminine element in the hero's adventures is dealt  
with in admirable taste. Finally, a word of praise  
must be awarded to the delightful set of old village  
cronies, who play no important part in the story."  
—*Athenæum*.

SECOND EDITION

### AN ADVENTURER OF THE NORTH

Being the Last Adventures of Pierre.

"It is a fascinating volume; every page is  
brilliant with atmospheric effects; every story  
deals with character as it is moulded by the  
influences of a wild and lonely land, and by the  
strife of man with Nature."—*Daily News*.

ELEVENTH EDITION

### THE SEATS OF THE MIGHTY

"Mr. Parker's latest book places him in the  
front rank of living novelists. 'The Seats of the  
Mighty' is a great book."—*Black and White*.

SECOND EDITION

### THE POMP OF THE LAVIETTES

3s. 6d.

"It is a bold romance, ingeniously and deftly set  
in a picturesque realism which almost persuades us  
that it might have been."—*World*.

FOURTH EDITION

### THE BATTLE OF THE STRONG

"Another characteristic success.....As dramatic  
a series of chapters as any reader could wish.....  
The character of Guida is most tenderly felt and  
beautifully rendered.....Such a splendid story, so  
splendidly told, will be read by the public with  
avidity."—*St. James's Gazette*.

Messrs. Methuen's New Book Gazette and  
Catalogue will be sent to any address

METHUEN and CO., Essex Street, W.C.



# MESSRS. METHUEN'S NEW BOOKS.

SECOND EDITION NOW READY.

## THE HISTORY OF SIR RICHARD

CALMADY. By LUCAS MALET, Author of "The Wages of Sin," &c. Crown 8vo, 6s. A LIMITED EDITION will also be issued in 2 vols. crown 8vo, 12s.

"Unmistakable proofs of conspicuous literary power and penetrating observation abound in every page of this remarkable novel. A daring story, daringly conceived and daringly executed."—*Daily Telegraph*.

"A book which arrests attention alike for the boldness of its main theme and the thoroughness of its workmanship."—*Daily News*.

"A performance of conspicuous merit. This novel as a whole shows talent almost amounting to genius."—*Pall Mall Gazette*.

"We proclaim an almost unqualified admiration. To Lucas Malet the hardest tasks come easiest. A book of quite remarkable interest and power. The story is told with perfect frankness, yet with the delicacy that is only possible to the strong. It is the sincere utterance of a woman who can write and who can think."—*Morning Post*.

"A picture finely and amply conceived. In the strength and insight in which the story has been conceived, in the wealth of fancy and reflection bestowed upon its execution, and in the moving sincerity of its pathos throughout, 'Sir Richard Calmady' must rank as the great novel of a great writer."—*Literature*.

"The ripest fruit of Lucas Malet's genius. A picture of maternal love by turns tender and terrible."—*Spectator*.

"A remarkably fine book, with a noble motive and a sound conclusion."—*Pilot*.

## CLEMENTINA. By A. E. W. MASON, Author

of "The Courtship of Morrice Baelker," "Miranda of the Balcony," &c. Illustrated, crown 8vo, 6s. [October 4th.]

## THE ALIEN. By F. F. MONTRESOR, Author

of "Into the Highways and Hedges." Crown 8vo, 6s. [October 4th.]

## ANGEL. By Mrs. B. M. CROKER, Author of

"Peggy of the Bartons." Crown 8vo, 6s. [October 4th.]

## THE SERIOUS WOOING. By JOHN OLIVER

HOBBS, Author of "Robert Orange." Crown 8vo, 6s.

"Mrs. Craigie is as brilliant as she ever has been. Her characters are all illuminated with sparkling gems of description, and the conversation scintillates with an almost bewildering blaze."—*Athenaeum*.

"John Oliver Hobbs shows marvellous knowledge of life as treated by the Upper Ten in England. None of her books is brighter. . . Its brilliant, trenchant sayings."—*Queen*.

SECOND EDITION IN THE PRESS.

## A WOMAN ALONE. By Mrs. W. K. CLIFFORD,

Author of "Aunt Anne." Crown 8vo, 3s. 6d.

"In this genre Mrs. Clifford holds very nearly the highest place among contemporary English novelists."—*Standard*.

"We do not know any man alive—save, perhaps, Mr. George Meredith—who could have written it with the knowledge and insight displayed by Mrs. Clifford."—*Sheffield Telegraph*.

## A GALLANT QUAKER. By Mrs. M. H.

ROBERTSON. Illustrated, crown 8vo, 6s. [October 4th.]

## A GREAT LADY. By ADELINE SERGEANT,

Author of "The Story of a Penitent Soul." Crown 8vo, 6s.

"There is much skill in the study of the female characters, and the story is attractive."—*Manchester Courier*.

"Brisk and readable."—*Spectator*.

"An interesting and wholesome story."—*Birmingham Post*.

SECOND EDITION NOW READY.

## MARY HAMILTON. By Lord ERNEST

HAMILTON. Crown 8vo, 6s.

"A beautiful rendering of the romantic life story of the hapless Mary Hamilton."—*Country Life*.

"There can be no doubt that we have in 'Mary Hamilton' a most fascinating story—the most stirring and dramatic historical romance that has come in our way for a long time."—*Illustrated London News*.

"We congratulate Lord Ernest Hamilton on having produced a charming romance, at once full of thrilling interest and free from sensationalism."—*Daily Chronicle*.

"The story is told with exquisite pathos and charm, and the author has painted admirably vivid and vital portraits of Mary Stuart, Darnley, Moray, and others."—*Guardian*.

SECOND EDITION IN THE PRESS.

## THE WOOING OF SHEILA. By GRACE

REYS. Crown 8vo, 6s.

"This is a novel about Irish life, and we have rarely read a book which reproduces so delightfully the charm and fascination of the Irish character."—*Athenaeum*.

"A really fine book, a book that deserves to live. Sheila is the sweetest heroine who has lived in a novelist's pages for many a day. Every scene and every incident has the impress of truth. It is a masterly romance, and one that should be widely read and appreciated."—*Morning Leader*.

"The story is a pretty one, very poetical, very dramatic, and full of tenderness and truth."—*Sphere*.

"An Irish story of exceptional merit and strength. We have not lately met with a more fascinating heroine than Sheila; her purity and tenderness, her kittenish grace and wilfulness, are set before us with delicacy and spirit."—*Country Life*.

SECOND EDITION NOW READY.

## THE SKIRTS OF HAPPY CHANCE. By

H. B. MARRIOTT WATSON. Illustrated, crown 8vo, 6s.

"Unfailingly amusing."—*Globe*.

"The book is written with a distinction of style which is not easily analysed, but which makes itself felt immediately."—*World*.

"Mr. Watson's light touch, his genuine sense of humour, his ingenuity, and, above all, his polished and clear-cut style will provide genuine entertainment."—*Pilot*.

"The reader is amused and surprised at every page. . . Ingeniously imagined, admirably portrayed."—*Saturday Review*.

## FORTUNE'S DARLING. By WALTER RAY-

MOND, Author of "Love and Quiet Life." Crown 8vo, 6s.

"A quaint and charming story."—*Academy*.

"Mr. Raymond's admirers will be delighted with this story."—*Glasgow Herald*.

## THE STRIKING HOURS. By EDEN PHILLPOTTS,

Author of "Children of the Mist," "Sons of the Morning," &c. Cr. 8vo, 6s.

"They are charming tales of Devonshire life, told in local diction, picturesque and effective, and every one of them has some tender or humorous situation."—*Daily Telegraph*.

"Tragedy and comedy, pathos and humour, are blended to a nicety in this volume."—*World*.

"The whole book is redolent of a fresher and ampler air than breathes in the circumscribed life of great towns."—*Spectator*.

## THE DEVASTATORS. By ADA CAMBRIDGE,

Author of "Path and Goal." Crown 8vo, 6s.

"Powerful and suggestive."—*Academy*.

"A refreshing novel, with an uncommon and delightful heroine."—*World*.

## THE MILLION. By DOROTHEA GERARD,

Author of "Lady Baby." Crown 8vo, 6s.

"The whole scheme of the book is brilliantly conceived and dramatically executed."—*Sunday Special*.

"It is a powerful piece of writing, and in the intensity of its moral purpose the best thing the author has yet given us."—*Morning Leader*.

## FROM THE LAND OF THE SHAMROCK.

By JANE BARLOW, Author of "Irish Idylls." Crown 8vo, 6s.

"Miss Barlow has the truth in her, and the people she describes are real people."—*Morning Leader*.

## THE YEAR ONE: a Page of the French

Revolution. By J. BLOUNDELL-BERTON, Author of "The Clash of Arms." Crown 8vo, 6s.

"Vivid and picturesque."—*Morning Advertiser*.

"The historical background is painted in with no lack of strong colour, and the personages excite a ready interest."—*Scotsman*.

## ROYAL GEORGIE. By S. BARING-GOULD,

Author of "Mehalah." With 8 Illustrations by D. Murray Smith. Crown 8vo, 6s.

"The book is one which will hold the reader's attention from start to finish. An excellent story."—*Glasgow Herald*.

## RICKERBY'S FOLLY. By TOM GALLON,

Author of "Kiddy." Crown 8vo, 6s.

## MASTER OF MEN. By E. PHILLIPS OPPEN-

HEIM. Crown 8vo, 6s.

## THE LIFE OF ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON

By GRAHAM BALFOUR. 2 vols, demy 8vo, 25s. net.

This, the authorised Biography of Mr. Stevenson, will be published on October 18th.

Those of Mr. Stevenson's admirers who desire to have a copy of the first edition of this book are advised to send in their orders to their bookseller; as it is probable that the first edition will be very quickly sold out.

## THE IMITATION OF CHRIST. A Revised

Translation with an Introduction by C. Bigg, D.D., Canon of Christ Church. Crown 8vo, 3s. 6d.

A new edition, carefully revised and set in large type, of Dr. Bigg's well-known version.

## THE LIFE OF FRANCOIS DE FENELON.

By Viseount St. CYRES. Demy 8vo, 10s. 6d.

This biography has engaged the author for many years, and the book is not only a study of an interesting personality, but an important contribution to the history of the period.

SEVENTH EDITION NEARLY READY.

The Seventh Edition of this book contains many additional references and an Index.

## PEACE OR WAR IN SOUTH AFRICA.

By A. M. S. METHUEN. With 2 Maps. Crown 8vo, 1s.

"The author of this small book has at once taken a high place among English political pamphleteers. It combines not a little eloquence, and a great deal of sustained force of statement, with a temper markedly at variance with that which is commonly known as pro-Boer. . . Writing as he does, Mr. Methuen has a right to be read, as he has been, widely, and to be read attentively."—*Guardian*.

"We wholly disagree . . . but we are deeply impressed by its serious and patriotic purpose and by its studied moderation of tone."—*Spectator*.

"This little book is a noteworthy reinforcement to the cause of England and of justice in South Africa. Its quiet force, its constant appeal to the great principles of English history, its apt quotations from the great English writers of the eighteenth century, should decide many waverers and dissipate much prejudice."—*Manchester Guardian*.

"Is one of the ablest political pamphlets which have been published within living memory."—*Daily News*.

## THE SONG OF SONGS. Being Selections

from St. Bernard. Edited by B. BLAXLAND, M.A. Pott 8vo, cloth, 2s.; leather, 2s. 6d. [Library of Devotion.]

## DRAGONS OF THE AIR. By H. G. SEELEY,

F.R.S. With many Illustrations. Crown 8vo, 6s.

A popular history of the most remarkable flying animals which ever lived. Their relations to mammals, birds, and reptiles, living and extinct, are shown by an original series of illustrations. The scattered remains preserved in Europe and the United States have been put together accurately to show the varied forms of the animals. The book is a natural history of these extinct animals which flew by means of a single finger.

## THE CONVERSATIONS OF JAMES NORTH-

COTE, R.A., and JAMES WARD. Edited by ERNEST FLETCHER. With many Portraits. Demy 8vo, 10s. 6d.

This highly interesting, racy, and stimulating book contains hitherto unpublished utterances of Northcote during a period of twenty-one years. There are many reminiscences of Sir Joshua Reynolds, much advice to young painters, and many references to the great artists and great figures of the day.

## WOMEN AND THEIR WORK. By the Hon.

Mrs. LYTTELTON. Crown 8vo, 2s. 6d. [October 4th.]

Messrs. Methuen's New Book Gazette and Catalogue will be sent to any address.

METHUEN and CO., Essex Street, Strand.



**MR. T. FISHER UNWIN'S LIST.**

A HANDSOME NEW ART BOOK.

**OLD DUTCH TOWNS AND VILLAGES**

OF THE ZUIDERZEE. By W. J. TUIN and J. G. VELDHEER. Profusely Illustrated by J. G. Veldheer and W. O. J. Nieuwenkamp. With Decorative Initials, royal 8vo, cloth, 21s.

"The quaint and admirably executed pictures convey a vivid impression of the pretty old-fashioned towns and villages of Holland. The views of the towns and buildings are zincographs, prepared from original drawings on the same scale by W. O. J. Nieuwenkamp. The views of the villages are woodcuts, designed and executed by the artist J. G. Veldheer. The title-page, illustrated borders, and the decorative initials in the text of the towns of Enkhuizen and Medemblik, and all the decorative initials in the descriptions of the villages are woodcuts by J. G. Veldheer. The remaining initial letters are zincographs from original drawings by W. O. J. Nieuwenkamp. The text has been chiefly supplied by W. J. Tuin and by the artist J. G. Veldheer, who have made use of the most reliable sources of information, such as the chronicles of Gerard Brandt, A. J. Van Der Aa, Velius, Sebastian Centen, and Jean François le Petit."

**ALFRED THE GREAT. A Play in Three**

Acts, wrought in Blank Verse. By EDMUND L. HILL. Cloth, 2s. 6d. net.

**THE STORY OF THE ISLE OF MAN.** By

A. W. MOORE, M.A. Illustrated, cloth, 1s.

*New Six-Shilling Books.*

1. **A JILT'S JOURNAL.** By RITA.
2. **DEATH THE SHOWMAN.** By JOHN FRASER.
3. **A DOUBLE CHOICE.** By JAMES BAKER, Author of "The Cardinal's Page," &c.
4. **SOULS OF PASSAGE.** By AMELIA E. BARR.
5. **BY ROCK AND POOL.** By LOUIS BECKE. "A most fascinating volume."—*Star*.
6. **WHY NOT, SWEETHEART?** By JULIA W. HENSHAW (Julian Durham).
7. **NINE UNLIKELY TALES FOR CHILDREN.** Told by E. NESBIT, Author of "The Treasure Seekers." Pictured by H. R. MILLAR.

*Books for the Young.***THE BLUE BABY, AND OTHER STORIES.**

By Mrs. MOLESWORTH. Illustrated, cloth, 2s. 6d.

**TWO BUSYBODIES: a Chronicle of the Adventures of Hilary and John Chippendale Craven.** By Mrs. S. G. ARNOLD. Cloth, 5s.**MARGARET HETHERTON.** By E. L. KIESOW. With Frontispiece, cloth, 5s.

AN IMPORTANT BOOK OF TRAVEL.

**IN TIBET AND CHINESE TURKESTAN.**

By Captain DEASY. Fully Illustrated, Cheap Edition, cloth, 6s.

THE LOVE LETTERS OF AN EMPEROR.

**JOSEPHINE, EMPRESS OF THE FRENCH.**

By FREDERICK A. OBER. Fully Illustrated, cloth, 7s. 6d. net.

London: T. FISHER UNWIN, Paternoster Square, E.C.

**THE WESTMINSTER REVIEW.**

PRICE HALF-A-CROWN.

OCTOBER, 1901.

- |   |                          |
|---|--------------------------|
| 1. Universal Peace.                       | By F. A. WHITE.          |
| 2. Liberals Forward March.                |                          |
| 3. The Agnostic's Agony.                  | By FRANCIS GRIERSON.     |
| 4. "Paola and Francesca" Tragedy.         | By HORACE SEAL.          |
| 5. A Peaceful Revolution.                 | By THOMAS FITZPATRICK.   |
| 6. The Natives of N.W. Western Australia. | By C. W. SLAUGHTER.      |
| 7. The Influence of Arabia.               | By COLONEL A. T. FRASER. |
| 8. Sugar-Growing in Behar.                | By SHELLAND BRADLEY.     |
| 9. Trade of the West Indies.              | By J. J. NEVIN.          |
| 10. Intolerable Situation in Rome.        | By C. DALLA VECCHIA.     |
| 11. The Gentle More.                      | By E. S. SAVILLE.        |
| 12. Experts.                              | By MRS. H. L. MUNRO.     |
| 13. Misunderstanding and Misstatements.   | By LADY GROVE.           |
| 14. Contemporary Literature.              |                          |

LONDON:

R. BRIMLEY JOHNSON, 8 York Buildings, Adelphi, W.C.

**H. SOTHERAN AND CO., BOOKSELLERS.**

GENERAL AGENTS for PRIVATE BOOKBUYERS and PUBLIC INSTITUTIONS in INDIA, the COLONIES, AMERICA, and ABROAD.

A Monthly Catalogue of fresh Purchases. Specimen number post-free.  
LIBRARIES PURCHASED or VALUED and CATALOGUED & ARRANGED.  
Telegraphic Address: BOOKMEN, LONDON. Codes: UNICOE and A B C.  
149 STRAND, W.C., and 37 PICCADILLY, W., LONDON.

**OLD FALSE TEETH BOUGHT.**

Many people have old or disused False Teeth; full value in cash or offer per return of post.

B. D. and J. B. FRASER, Limited, Priuces Street, Ipswich, the Largest and Oldest Buyers in the World.

**THE NINETEENTH CENTURY AND AFTER.**

No. 296. OCTOBER, 1901.

- PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT. By W. Laird Clowes.  
A BUSINESS VIEW OF SOUTH AFRICAN PACIFICATION. By Henry Birchenough.  
A WINTER'S WALK IN CANADA. By Arnold Hanltain.  
THE SAD PLIGHT OF BRITISH FORESTRY. By the Right Hon. Sir Herbert Maxwell, Bart., M.P.  
RECENT EXPERIMENTS WITH SOUND SIGNALS. By the Rev. John M. Bacon.  
FRAGMENTS OF MR. GLADSTONE'S CONVERSATION. By the Hon. Mrs. Goodhart.  
OPERATIVE SURGERY IN AMERICA. By Robert Henry Nesbitt, M.D.  
GEORGE ELIOT AND GEORGE SAND. By the Hon. Lady Ponsonby.  
"THE BODY OF CHRIST": an Epoch-marking Book. By the Rev. Dr. Henry R. Percival.  
CONCERNING AN IMPRISONED RAIL. By Cornelia Sorabji.  
THE MEDITERRANEAN TUNNY. By W. H. Grenfell, M.P.  
"A NEWE HERBALL." By Mrs. R. M. King.  
THE GERMAN ORDER OF THE IRON CROSS. By Colonel Lonsdale Hale.  
SHOULD THE UNIVERSITY OF LONDON INCLUDE POLYTECHNICS? By Sir Michael Foster, K.C.B., M.P.  
ANARCHISM. By George Jacob Holyoake.  
LAST MONTH. By Sir Wemyss Reid.

London: SAMPSON LOW, MARSTON &amp; CO., Ltd.

**THE NATIONAL REVIEW.**

CONTENTS FOR OCTOBER. 2s. 6d. net.

- EPISODES OF THE MONTH.  
SOME LESSONS FROM THE SOUTH AFRICAN WAR. By Lieut.-General Sir Charles Warren, G.C.M.G.  
THE SUCCESSION TO THE PREMIERSHIP. By C. A. Whitmore, M.P.  
FINANCIAL ANXIETY OF FRANCE. By W. R. Lawson.  
"BOSS" PLATT. By Gustavus Myers, Author of "The History of Tammany Hall."  
THE PROSPECTS OF CATHOLICISM. By Dr. William Barry, D.D.  
AN EIGHTEENTH-CENTURY SOLDIER. By Hon. Maud Lyttelton.  
AMERICAN AFFAIRS. By A. Maurice Low.  
THE DEARTH OF NAVAL ENGINEERS. By C. Lart.  
A VINDICATION OF SIR HUDSON LOWE. By R. C. Seaton.  
THE FUTURE OF SOUTH AMERICA. By Ignotus.  
GREATER BRITAIN.

A New Volume commenced with the SEPTEMBER number, containing:—

- EPISODES OF THE MONTH.  
THE CAUSES OF THE SOUTH AFRICAN WAR. By Sir Edward Grey, Bart., M.P.  
EMPRESS FREDERICK. By Sir Rowland Blennerhassett, Bart.  
THE ANATOMY OF THE PRO-BOER. By Walter Raleigh.  
"BOSS" CROKER. By Gustavus Myers, Author of "The History of Tammany Hall."  
ANTHONY TROLLOPE. By Leslie Stephen.  
AMERICAN AFFAIRS. By A. Maurice Low.  
THE CRAFT OF FIRE INSURANCE. By F. Harcourt Kitchin.  
THE COPPERHEADS OF THE AMERICAN CIVIL WAR. By H. W. Wilson.  
IN THE DAYS OF THE CHILLY DEATH. By Hugh Clifford, C.M.G.  
MADE IN GERMANY AND FIVE YEARS AFTER. By Ernest E. Williams, Author of "Made in Germany."  
GREATER BRITAIN.

London: EDWARD ARNOLD, 37 Bedford Street.

**THE FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.**

EDITED BY W. L. COURTNEY.

OCTOBER, 1901.

- TWO PRESIDENTS AND THE LIMITS OF AMERICAN SUPREMACY.  
ASSASSINATION, A FRUIT OF SOCIALISM. By Geoffrey Langtoft.  
A YEAR OF LORD LANSOWNE. By H. Whates.  
THE POPULARITY OF CRITICISM. By Nowell Smith.  
THE PROBLEM OF CENTRAL EUROPE. By Baron Pierre de Coubertin.  
RAVENNA. By Harold Spender.  
THE KALIPH AND THE MONEYLENDERS. By Captain J. W. Gambier, R.N.  
BRITISH STATESMANSHIP. By A. Diplomat.  
FOREIGN ENTRIES AT HENLEY REGATTA. By Theodore Andrea Cook.  
IRISH PARLIAMENTARY REPRESENTATION. By J. G. Swift MacNeill, M.P.  
IRELAND AND THE BUDGET. By the Earl of Mayo and Nicholas Synnott.  
THE NEW REIGN AND THE NEW SOCIETY. By T. H. S. Escott.  
INDIA'S INTEREST IN CHINA. By Demetrius C. Boulger.  
LORD CURZON: AN IMPRESSION AND A FORECAST. By An Onlooker.  
WOMEN'S WORK IN WESTERN CANADA. By Elizabeth Lewthwaite.  
"THROUGH THE IVORY GATE." By Fiona Macleod.  
"ANTICIPATIONS." (VII.) By H. G. Wells.

CHAPMAN and HALL, Limited, London.

THE

**"Allenburys" Foods.**

A PROGRESSIVE DIETARY, unique in providing nourishment suited to the changing digestive powers of the infant.

- |                         |                         |                            |
|-------------------------|-------------------------|----------------------------|
| <b>Milk Food No. 1.</b> | <b>Milk Food No. 2.</b> | <b>Malted Food No. 3.</b>  |
| From birth to 3 months. | From 3 to 6 months.     | From 6 months and upwards. |

Pamphlet on Infant Feeding FREE.

Allen &amp; Hanburys Ltd., Plough Court, Lombard Street, London, E.C.



**WM. BLACKWOOD & SONS' LIST.****LIFE OF MAJOR-GENERAL  
SIR ROBERT  
MURDOCH SMITH,**

K.C.M.G., Royal Engineers.

By his Son-in-Law,

**WILLIAM KIRK DICKSON.**

With Portraits, Maps, and other Illustrations, demy 8vo, 15s. net.

[Ready October 7th.]

**TENNYSON.** By **ANDREW LANG.** Being  
the New Volume of "Modern English Writers." Crown 8vo, 2s. 6d.  
[In a few days.]**WORDS BY AN EYEWITNESS:  
THE STRUGGLE IN NATAL.**

By "LINESMAN." Crown 8vo, 6s.

[Shortly.]

"Words by an eyewitness! You have there the words which a son of Adam, looking on the phenomenon itself, saw fittest for depicting it."—*CARLYLE.***A HANDY VOCABULARY: English-  
Afrikander, Afrikander-English. For the Use of English-speaking People  
in South Africa. By G. M. G. HUNT. Small 8vo, 1s.**

[Ready.]

JUST PUBLISHED.

**BELGIUM AND THE BELGIANS.**By **CYRIL SCUDAMORE.** With Illustrations and a Map, crown 8vo, 6s."A guide-book with good, reliable, and practical information about most places of interest in Belgium."—*Westminster Gazette.*"A charming travel book."—*Bookman.*

"The work of a student who has much of interest to tell us..... We hope Mr. Scudamore will continue his work in other countries besides Belgium."

"An interesting little work."—*World.*—*St. James's Gazette.*

JUST PUBLISHED.

**ESSAYS: Descriptive and Biographical.**By **GRACE, LADY PRESTWICH.** With a Memoir by her Sister, **LOUISA E. MILNE.** With Illustrations, demy 8vo, 10s. 6d.

"This is a very welcome volume. A well-written memoir, giving the picture of an attractive personality, and some essays which are well worth preserving."

"Their charm is undeniable."—*Bookman.*"All pleasantly and instructively written."—*Nature.*—*Spectator.***HURRAH FOR THE LIFE OF A****SAILOR! Fifty Years in the Royal Navy.** By Admiral Sir **WILLIAM KENNEDY, K.C.B.** With numerous Illustrations. Sixth and Cheaper Edition. Demy 8vo, 6s."Most entertaining..... Sir William Kennedy tells a good story well—and he has many good ones to tell."—*Times.***SHIPS THAT PASS IN THE****NIGHT.** By **BEATRICE HARRADEN.** New Edition. With 15 Illustrations, crown 8vo, 3s. 6d.**AT HOME IN FIJI.** By **C. F. GORDON****CUMMING.** With 7 Illustrations by the Author. Cheap Edition. Large crown 8vo, 6s.**New Six-Shilling Novels.****THE MOST FAMOUS LOBA.** By**NELLIE K. BLISSETT.** Author of "The Wisdom of the Simple," "The Concert Director," "Brass," &c. With a Frontispiece. [Ready.]

SECOND IMPRESSION.

**BUSH-WHACKING, AND OTHER****SKETCHES.** By **HUGH CLIFFORD, C.M.G.**"The stories reach a masterly level of vivid colouring, wide sympathy, and genuine insight."—*Athenæum.*"Far more interesting and valuable than a wilderness of modern novels."—*Times.*

SECOND IMPRESSION.

**MY BRILLIANT CAREER.** By**MILES FRANKLIN.** With a Preface by **HENRY LAWSON.**"A passionate, powerful story of Bush-life."—*Bookman.*"Reveals a personality rich in possibilities."—*Pall Mall Gazette.*

SECOND IMPRESSION.

**THE WARDEN of the MARCHES.**By **SYDNEY C. GRIER.** With 6 Illustrations."Mr. Grier can tell a stirring story, and 'The Warden of the Marches' has a solid foundation of historical fact."—*Times.*"A remarkably interesting book."—*World.***FREDERIC UVEDALE.** By **EDWARD****HUTTON.**

"Mr. Hutton's book is on the same plane, not only with 'John Inglesant,' but with Mrs. Humphry Ward's 'Eleanor,' full of the romantic charm and hopeless politics of the Italian Peninsula..... 'Frederic Uvedale' is a book to read..... It is a careful bit of psychology, the revelation of a human soul."

—*Mr. W. L. COURTNEY, in the Daily Telegraph.*

WILLIAM BLACKWOOD and SONS, Edinburgh and London.

**ELLIOT STOCK'S NEW PUBLICATIONS**

In crown 8vo, cloth, 3s. 6d.

**THE VICTORY THAT OVERCOMETH.**By **H. A. D.**

"The results of study and thought which the author modestly offers are worthy of careful perusal. There is a deal that is fresh and suggestive."

—*Aberdeen Free Press.*

In crown 8vo, cloth, 2s. 6d.

**ON THE PATH OF PROGRESS; or, The**

National Church and a Needed Forward Movement, By

**HENRY LATIMER JACKSON, M.A.**"The essays are exceedingly well written. We can strongly recommend the book to thoughtful churchmen."—*Church Family News.*

In crown 8vo, bound in cloth, and Illustrated, 3s. 6d.

**A PERFECT PRINCE.** The Story of the  
England of Alfred the Great. By **FREDERIC B. JEFFERY.**"Mr. Jeffery has produced a delightfully readable life-history of King Alfred. The reader who studies the pages of his book from first to last will not regret the time so spent."—*Rock.*

In crown 8vo, cloth, and Illustrated, 3s. 6d. net.

**WHO KILLED AMY ROBSART? Being**

Some Account of Her Life and Death at Gumnor, with

Remarks on Sir Walter Scott's "Kenilworth." By **PHILIP****SIDNEY, F.R.Hist.S.**

"For Historical students the book must have a deep interest."

—*Catholic Times.*

"Mr. Sidney has arranged his matter admirably, and the book is interesting."

—*Outlook.*

In demy 8vo, bound in cloth, Illustrated, 7s. 6d.

**S. GILBERT OF SEMPRINGHAM AND THE****GILBERTINES.** By **ROSE GRAHAM,** Fellow of the Royal

Historical Society (late of Somerville College, Oxford).

"A valuable addition to ecclesiastical literature, for it contains a history of this, the only English monastic order, which is noticeable alike for its completeness and for the careful accuracy with which it has been compiled. It may be taken as an absolutely reliable work."—*Bristol Daily Mercury.*

In stiff paper cover, 6d.

**AMONG KENTISH HOPPERS.** By **J. E.****REVINGTON JONES,** Rector of Mereworth, near Maidstone.**NEW BOOK ON THE WAR.**

In crown 8vo, bound in cloth, 3s. 6d.

**"I.Y." An Imperial Yeoman at War.** By**"THE CORPORAL."**"The reader may derive considerable amusement and interest from a perusal of the Corporal's 'litero-military impressions.'"—*Border Counties Advertiser.*

"The book is undoubtedly worth the attention of the public."

—*Montgomery Church Times.***NEW NOVEL.**

In crown 8vo, cloth, 6s.

**LADY WILMERDING OF MAISON ROUGE.**A Tale of the Riviera. By **J. DUNCAN CRAIG, M.A., D.D.,****Socié dou Felibrice.**"Most interesting and instructive."—*Irish Times.*"Distinctly a book which should be read by all."—*Rock.***NEW VOLUMES OF VERSE.**

In crown 8vo, cloth, 2s. 6d. net.

**POEMS.** By **ELIZABETH M. ALFORD.**

In crown 8vo, cloth, 2s. 6d.

**A BOOK OF VERSES.** By **Mrs. JAMES****GLENNY WILSON, N.Y.,** Author of "Themes and Variations,"

"Alice Landor," "Two Summers," &amp;c.

In crown 8vo, 5s. net.

**TITUS AND LYSANDER.** A Comedy in

Five Acts.

In crown 8vo, cloth, 2s. 6d.

**RUDOLPH SCHROLLE.** A Tragedy in BlankVerse. By **E. G.**"We are much impressed by this tragedy in blank verse, not only by reason of the remarkable story compiled by the unknown Author from the plot of De Quincey's tale of the Dice, as laid in Germany at the end of the seventeenth century, but because of the power and spirit of poetry which fascinate us as the narrative, with all its thrilling scenes, is unfolded to us."—*Church Bells.*

ELLIOT STOCK, 62 Paternoster Row, London, E.C.



## MR. HEINEMANN'S PUBLICATIONS.

GILBERT PARKER'S NEW NOVEL.

## THE RIGHT OF WAY.

By GILBERT PARKER,

Author of "The Lane that had no Turning," &amp;c. 6s.

## THE ETERNAL CITY.

By HALL CAINE. 6s.

The St. James's Gazette.—"Interesting, characteristic, and highly dramatic. A stirring, warm-blooded story, that one is sorry to have finished."

## FOUR-LEAVED CLOVER.

By MAXWELL GRAY, Author of "The Last Sentence." 6s.

The Athenæum.—"Brightly and pleasantly written."

## LOVE AND HIS MASK.

By MENIE MURIEL DOWIE. 6s.

The Academy.—"A spirited story, with an unaffected tenderness that lingers in the memory."

## THE LUCK OF THE VAILS.

By E. F. BENSON, Author of "Dodo." 6s.

The Times.—"A really thrilling and exciting tale, readable all through, and full of entertainment."

## FOREST FOLK.

By JAMES PRIOR. 6s. [Second Impression.]

The Spectator.—"One of the very best and most original novels of the year. The characterisation is excellent, the narrative is crowded with exciting incident, and the author has, in addition to an eye for the picturesque, a quite peculiar gift for describing effects of light and colour."

## A DAUGHTER OF THE VELDT.

By BASIL MARNAN. 6s. [Third Impression.]

The Morning Post.—"Strong, clever, and striking."

## SISTER CARRIE.

By THEODORE Dreiser. 4s. [Dollar Library.]

The Academy.—"The book is thoroughly good, alike in accurate observation, in human sympathy, and in dramatic power."

## THE DARLINGTONS.

By E. E. PEAKE. 4s. [Dollar Library.]

The Athenæum.—"It is distinguished by a catholic sanity of outlook, a suave tolerance, and a remarkably keen and vivid insight into the minds and hearts of the human types with which it is concerned. The interest is alive and unflagging from beginning to end."

## THE DIARY OF A FRESHMAN.

By CHARLES FLANDRAU. 4s. [Dollar Library.]

## THE WORKS OF TOLSTOI.

Newly Translated by CONSTANCE GARNETT.

## ANNA KARENIN.

With Portraits, 2 vols., 15s.

## THE LAST OF THE MASAI.

By SIDNEY LANGFORD HINDE, H.M. Collector British East Africa Protectorate, and HILDEGARDE HINDE.

With Illustrations from Photographs and Drawings, 1 vol., 15s. net.

## A VANISHED ARCADIA.

By R. B. CUNNINGHAME GRAHAM, Author of "Mogreb-el-Aeksa," &amp;c. 1 vol., 3s.

## THE GREAT PEOPLES.

A New Series Edited by Professor YORK POWELL.

## I. THE SPANISH PEOPLE:

Their Origin, Growth, and Influence.

By MARTIN A. S. HUME,

Editor of "The Calendars of Spanish State Papers." 1 vol., 6s.

## PRESIDENT MCKINLEY.

Drawn from Life by WM. NICHOLSON. Lithographed in Colours, 2s. 6d. net. The Times.—"A remarkable portrait."

## CHILDREN OF THE NATIONS.

A Study of Colonization and its Problems.

By POULTNEY BIGELOW. 1 vol., 10s. net.

The Contemporary Review.—"A book on colonisation which may be commended for intelligence and sanity. Mr. Bigelow writes as one who has observed and studied the problems of Empire."

## GIOCONDA: a Play.

By GABRIELE D'ANNUNZIO. Translated by ARTHUR SYMONS. 1 vol., 3s. 6d.

## FAIRY TALES:

From the Swedish of BARNH. G. DJURKLOU.

Translated by H. L. BRANKS. With Illustrations by T. Kittelsen and Eric Werenskiöld. 3s. 6d. [Monday.]

Mr. Heinemann's Notes on some Forthcoming Books, Fall, 1901, post-free.

London: WM. HEINEMANN, 21 Bedford Street, W.C.

CONSTABLE'S  
NEW ILLUSTRATED BOSWELL.

6 vols., red buckram, label, gilt top, 33s. net.

SOLD IN SETS ONLY.

LIMITED EDITION NOW READY AT ALL BOOKSELLERS.

## BOSWELL'S LIFE OF JOHNSON.

Edited by AUGUSTINE BIRRELL, and

ILLUSTRATED WITH PORTRAITS

Selected by ERNEST RADFORD.

"From Messrs. Archibald Constable and Co. comes the first volume of that evergreen biography, 'Boswell's Life of Johnson.' It is prettily and clearly printed under the editorship of Mr. Augustine Birrell, who has supplied this volume with an introduction in which the points of the books are indicated with happy insight and characteristic humour. This volume has, besides, the first 16 of 100 portraits that are to illustrate this edition. They have been selected and commented on by Mr. Ernest Radford, and give the book a merit of its own among the many copies of this classic that compete for public favour. Different editions have different aims; but there is no copy that gives the book in a form more pleasing or more likely to be generally desired than this."

—Scotsman.

"The supremacy of this week's publications has been challenged by the arrival of the first volume of Mr. Augustine Birrell's long-expected edition of 'Boswell's Johnson.' The book is neatness itself in its maroon buckram cover and its white paper title label. The page is a pretty one.....Excellent illustrations chosen by Mr. Ernest Radford."—Academy.

## A JOURNEY TO NATURE. By J. M. MOWBRAY.

Demy 8vo, Illustrated, 7s. 6d. net.

"Will commend itself to many readers as something not very common and truly delightful. Mr. J. M. Mowbray has a genuine love for nature; he conveys it across the printed pages with a light hand."—Daily Mail.

"May be commended as a healthy model to those who can scarcely say Nature without a solemn formality entering into their voices. After all it is possible, and perhaps best, to wing the deepest thought and the most serious intention with wit and humour, and he who tries to do so deserves the thanks of all who love what is cheerful."—Pall Mall Gazette.

## LAKE GENEVA AND ITS LITERARY

LANDMARKS. By FRANCIS GRIBBLE. Demy 8vo, Illustrated, 18s.

"Mr. Gribble has condensed an enormous amount of interesting history and biography in the raciest manner. Entertainment vies with instruction in this most readable and want-supplying book. Mr. Gribble's sketch of Bonivard, his guerilla warfare and his rescue, his naughty little ways, his services to Calvinism and his matrimonial troubles, adds immensely to the interest of Chillon. ....Mr. Gribble has a charming varied tale to tell.....Mr. Gribble touches all this, and whatever he touches he adorns with his lively wit."

—Pall Mall Gazette.

## OLIVER CROMWELL. By THEODORE ROOSEVELT

(President of the United States). Demy 8vo, fully Illustrated, 10s. 6d. net.

"The interest of this book lies mainly in the personality of the author and the qualifications which his own history and experience have given him as a critic of Cromwell's career. An American of the old 'Knickerbocker' families, who has been a dashing cavalry leader in war and a prominent official of the Government in peace, who is at this moment in the front of the great Presidential contest in the United States, has opportunities for judging the career of the Protector from a practical experience such as none of the previous biographers (and hardly Mr. Morley himself) have possessed."

—Mr. FREDERIC HARRISON, in the Speaker.

## New Six-Shilling Fiction.

## MAURICE HEWLETT. NEW CANTERBURY TALES.

"Of all our legion of romancers, he is the one who takes us away furthest from our environment and carries us most completely out of our troubled and perplexing epoch."—Standard.

"Both design and execution of Mr. Maurice Hewlett's new book are equally charming. The Renaissance spirit is within him, the spirit of chivalry, the worship of love, the tender, gracious devotion to women, combined with the half-playful mockery and humour."—Daily Telegraph.

## R. W. CHAMBERS.

## CARDIGAN.

"'Cardigan' is unquestionably a stirring tale, palpitating, never faltering in interest, and written in a style at once vigorous, cultured and picturesque."—Pall Mall Gazette.

"The real thing is in Mr. Chambers, and the mistress he serves is no less a lady than the true Romance.....With all its dash and excitement there is no slovenly workmanship in the story.....The genuineness of his observation of savage nature is as noticeable as his expression of it is artistic.....'Cardigan' is a fine and inspiring story, fittingly told."—Athenæum.

## WILL PAYNE.

## THE STORY OF EVA.

"Mr. Payne has attempted, and not unsuccessfully, to do for Chicago what Zola has done for industrial Paris.....It is evident that Mr. Will Payne has studied and appreciated M. Zola's methods; but in the story of Eva he avoids one failing of the French narrator, that he does not crowd his characters. Eva stands out the central and conspicuous figure, and all other characters are subordinated by her."—Times.

"There is something of Harold Frederic here, something of Tolstoi, and something of Henry James, but Mr. Payne has a style of his own."

—Saturday Review.

## ALICE BROWN.

## KING'S END.

"I have found, says my Nautical Retainer, a most perfect medicine in the refreshing pages of 'King's End' (Constable). Here is no factitious pomp of melodrama, no tawdry bravery to hide the place where the puppet's heart never so much as begins to beat. Yet there is nothing in the whole book that is obvious or unmediated; each type has its own fresh piquancy; we seem not to have met them before, and yet are never doubtful that they are to be met, and well worth the meeting."—Punch.

## MEREJKOWSKI.

## THE DEATH OF THE GODS.

"With an ardour as of Flaubert in 'Salammbô,' and perhaps more skill than Senkiewicz in 'Quo Vadis?' he has succeeded in re-creating the wonderful scenes and characters of the period."—Observer.

## STEWART E. WHITE.

## THE WESTERNERS.

FIRST REVIEW.—"Since the days of Mr. Bret Harte's immortal 'Luck of Roaring Camp' no better tale of the making of an American mining camp has been written. A very commendable and cheery book."—Daily Mail.

ARCHIBALD CONSTABLE and CO., Limited, Westminster.



# MACMILLAN & CO.'S LIST.

READY ON TUESDAY.

## RUDYARD KIPLING'S

NEW BOOK,

Illustrated by J. LOCKWOOD KIPLING.

Crown 8vo, 6s.

# KIM.

SIXTH EDITION.—Revised and Rearranged throughout. In 2 vols.

## A POPULAR HANDBOOK TO THE NATIONAL GALLERY.

Including, by special permission, Notes Collected from the Works of JOHN RUSKIN. Compiled by E. T. COOK. With Preface by JOHN RUSKIN. Crown 8vo, thin paper, leather binding, gilt edges, 10s. net each.

Vol. I. FOREIGN SCHOOLS.

Vol. II. BRITISH SCHOOLS (including the Tate Gallery).

New Book by CHARLES W. WOOD, F.R.G.S.

## GLORIES OF SPAIN.

With 85 Illustrations. 8vo, 10s. net.

VOL. I. NOW READY.

## DICTIONARY OF PHILOSOPHY

AND PSYCHOLOGY. Edited by JAMES MARK BALDWIN, Ph.D., Hon. D.Sc., Stuart Professor Princeton University, with an International body of Collaborators. With Illustrations and extensive Bibliographies. In 3 vols. Super-royal 8vo. Vol. I., A to Law. 21s. net.

By the late BISHOP LIGHTFOOT.

## THE CHRISTIAN MINISTRY.

By the late J. B. LIGHTFOOT, D.D., D.C.L., LL.D., Lord Bishop of Durham. Reprinted from "Dissertations on the Apostolic Age." Crown 8vo, 3s. net.

## THE EVERSLEY SERIES.

Globe 8vo, 5s. per volume.

Contains 152 volumes, among which are:—

MATTHEW ARNOLD'S WORKS. 8 vols.

J. R. GREEN'S WORKS. 14 vols.

R. H. HUTTON'S COLLECTED ESSAYS. 6 vols.

WORKS BY SIR JOHN R. SEELEY, Litt.D. 5 vols.

\* \* \* Send for New Complete List.

## MACMILLAN'S MAGAZINE.

Price 1s. CONTENTS FOR OCTOBER.

PRINCESS PUCK. By the Author of "The Enchanter." Chaps. 19-22.

DOWN THE DANUBE IN A CANADIAN CANOE. By Algernon Blackwood.

Part II. ENGLISH HEXAMETERS AND ELEGIACS.

PRO-BOER IDEALISM.

THE LAND OF THE POPPY. By G. A. Leveitt-Yeats. III. ITS WILD LIFE.

HIS BAPTISM OF FIRE.

STUDIES IN SHAKESPEARE'S HISTORY.

By J. L. Eddy. V. KING JOHN.

PARLIAMENT AND THE PARTY-SYSTEM.

By John Bull, Junior.

OCTOBER NUMBER NOW READY.

# THE EMPIRE REVIEW.

Edited by C. KINLOCH COOKE.

Price ONE SHILLING net. Leading Contents:

HOW WE RELIEVED KUMASSI: THE BLACK SOLDIER.

By Colonel Sir JAMES WILLCOCKS, K.C.M.G., D.S.O.

ROYAL VISITS TO CANADA. By Sir JOHN G. BOURINOT, K.C.M.G., LL.D. (Chief Clerk of the Canadian House of Commons).

THE MOBILITY OF MODERN FIELD ARTILLERY. By Lieut.-Colonel EDWARD S. MAY, R.A.

WANTED—WOMEN. A CRY FROM THE FAR WEST. By An ENGLISH WOMAN.

## THE CENTURY MAGAZINE.

Illustrated. Price 1s. 4d. Annual Subscription, post-free, 16s.

The OCTOBER NUMBER Contains:—

The Second Instalment of a New Story

By BRET HARTE,

Entitled "TRENT'S TRUST."

ITALY'S GARDEN OF EDEN. By ELIZABETH ROBINS PENNELL. With Sketches by JOSEPH PENNELL.

ROSALIE. By JOEL CHANDLER HARRIS, Author of "Uncle Remus," And numerous other Stories and Articles of General Interest.

ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE FOR CHILDREN.

## ST. NICHOLAS.

Illustrated. Price 1s. Annual Subscription, post-free, 12s.

The OCTOBER NUMBER Contains:—

A RUNAWAY LOCOMOTIVE. Story. By DAVID M. STEELE.

CAREERS OF DANGER AND DARING. X.—THE LOCOMOTIVE ENGINEER. By CLEVELAND MOFFETT.

THE STORY OF BARNABY LEE. Serial. By JOHN BENNETT. And numerous other Stories for the Young.

MACMILLAN and CO., Limited, London.

# C. ARTHUR PEARSON'S NEW BOOKS.

"Exceptionally entertaining.....Not a dull page in it."—OUTLOOK.

## CYPRUS TO ZANZIBAR

BY THE EGYPTIAN DELTA.

The Adventures of a Journalist in the Isle of Love, the Home of Miracles, and the Land of Cloves.

By EDWARD VIZETELLY,

Author of "Reminiscences of a Bashi-Bazouk," &c.

With many Illustrations, demy 8vo, 15s.

"One of the most charming and delightful records of travel and adventure we have had in recent years."—*Glasgow Herald*.

"Will be read with widespread interest."—*St. James's Gazette*.

## HOW OUR NAVY IS RUN.

By ARCHIBALD HURD. With an Introduction by

LORD CHARLES BERESFORD.

With 33 Illustrations, crown 8vo, cloth, 5s.

"Lord Charles Beresford recognises the value of Mr. Hurd's book by contributing a preface to it. It is a capital, popular book in simple, easily intelligible language, entirely free from dry technicalities."—*Daily Telegraph*.

## THE ROMANCE OF RELIGION.

By OLIVE VIVIAN and HERBERT VIVIAN, Author of "Abyssinia," "Tunisia," "Servia." With 32 Illustrations, demy 8vo, 6s.

"We can promise those who read this fascinating book that they will find something to interest them in every page. The 32 illustrations add greatly to the value of a most interesting book."—*Daily News*.

## LORD KITCHENER.

By HORACE G.

GROSER, Author of "The Life of Lord Roberts," &c. With Portrait and other Illustrations, crown 8vo, cloth, 2s. 6d. [Immediately.]

## HEROES OF THE NINETEENTH

CENTURY. By G. BARNETT SMITH. Vol. III. GLADSTONE, BISMARCK, HAVELLOCK, and LINCOLN. With 16 Illustrations, demy 8vo, cloth, bevelled edges, 5s.

## PEARSON'S NEW RECITER AND

READER. Containing Choice Selections from the Writings of KIPLING, TENNYSON, BROWNING, W. S. GILBERT, MARK TWAIN, BRET HARTE, C. S. CALVERLEY, DICKENS, and many others. Extra crown 8vo, cloth, 2s. 6d.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "THE WALLYPUG OF WHY," &c.

## BAKER MINOR and the DRAGON.

By G. E. FARROW. With 72 Illustrations by Alan Wright. Cloth gilt, gilt edges, 5s.

"A book which will be the delight of young people."—*Scotsman*.

## THREE NOVELS TO ORDER FROM THE LIBRARY—6s. each.

## The STRANGE DISAPPEARANCE OF LADY DELIA.

By LOUIS TRACY.

## MOUSMÉ: a Sequel to "My Japanese Wife."

By CLIVE HOLLAND.

## DAUNTLESS.

By Capt. EWAN MARTIN.

## INTERESTING ANNOUNCEMENT.

On OCTOBER 2nd Messrs. PEARSON will publish an important New 6s. Novel by WILLIAM WESTALL, Author of "With the Red Eagle," &c., entitled DON OR DEVIL? On the same date they will publish THE MIGHTY DEEP and What We Know of It, by AGNES GIBERNE, Author of "The Sun, Moon, and Stars," &c. Illustrated, extra crown 8vo, 5s. Also a charming Story for both old and young, entitled MOOSWA, and others of the Boundaries, by W. A. FRASER. With 12 Illustrations, extra crown 8vo, 6s.

C. ARTHUR PEARSON Limited, Henrietta Street, W.C.



## MESSRS. LONGMANS & CO.'S LIST.

With 6 Portraits (3 Photogravures) and 4 other Illustrations, 12s. 6d. net.

### MEMOIRS AND LETTERS OF SIR JAMES PAGET,

Bart., F.R.S., D.C.L., late Sergeant-Surgeon to  
Her Majesty Queen Victoria.

Edited by STEPHEN PAGET, one of his Sons.

With 6 Illustrations, crown 8vo, 5s. net.

### ARTS UNDER ARMS: AN UNIVERSITY MAN IN KHAKI.

By MAURICE FITZGIBBON,

Classical Moderator and B.A. Trinity College, Dublin University; late Trooper,  
and Sergeant-Major, 45th Company (Irish Hunt Contingent) Imperial Yeomanry.

\* \* \* This book narrates the part taken in the Boer War by the  
Irish Hunt Corps from its formation to Lindley.

With 26 Photogravure Plates and 162 Illustrations in the Text, 4to, £3 10s. net.

### ANDREA MANTEGNA.

By PAUL KRISTELLER.

English Edition by S. ARTHUR STRONG, M.A., Librarian to the House of Lords,  
and at Chatsworth. [On Wednesday next.

8vo, 10s. 6d. net.

### MAGIC AND RELIGION.

By ANDREW LANG.

\* \* \* This volume contains a series of Criticisms of recent speculations  
about early Religion, especially as regards Mr. Frazer's theories in  
"The Golden Bough." Other Essays deal with the latest results of  
Anthropological research in the religious field, and in that of Magic.

Vol. III. Political; Educational; Social; including an attempted Recon-  
struction of the Politics of England, France, and America for  
the Twentieth Century. 8vo, 10s. 6d.

### HISTORY OF INTELLECTUAL DEVELOPMENT ON THE LINES OF MODERN EVOLUTION.

By JOHN BEATTIE CROZIER,

Author of "Civilisation and Modern Progress." &c.

ATHENÆUM.—"A most able survey of the political and social conditions in  
which we live."

PILOT.—"The whole book is the work of a most acute observer.....This  
account of the great blots in American life, the spoils system, municipal cor-  
ruption and lobbying, is the sanest and the best proportioned we have ever  
read, and explains with real lucidity how and why the nation acquiesces in  
them.....We are sure that any politician who reads this book will be helped by  
it to a more statesmanlike view of the problems with which he has to deal."

### WAGNER'S NIBELUNGEN RING, done

into English Verse, By REGINALD RANKIN, B.A., Barrister-at-Law,  
Author of "A Svalbard's Letters to His Wife," &c. (In 2 vols.) Vol. II.  
Siegfried, and the Twilight of the Gods. Fcap. 8vo, 4s. 6d.

### FENELON: his Friends and his Enemies,

1651-1715. By E. K. SANDERS. With Portrait, 8vo, 10s. 6d. net.

[On Wednesday next.

### ROADS TO ROME: being Personal Records

of some of the more recent Converts to the Catholic Faith. With an Intro-  
duction by His Eminence CARDINAL VAUGHAN, Archbishop of Westminster.  
Compiled and Edited by the Author of "Ten Years in Anglican Orders."  
8vo, 7s. 6d. net.

[On Wednesday next.

\* \* \* Among the Contributors are Lord Brampton (Sir Henry Hawkins); Sir  
Henry Bellingham, Bart.; Dr. Edward Brébe; Monsignor Croke Robinson;  
the Bishop of Clifton; the Rev. Bede Camm, O.S.B.; Miss Adeline Sergeant;  
the Bishop of Emmaus; C. Kegan Paul, Esq.; the Rev. W. O. Sutcliffe; and  
the Bishop of Hexham and Newcastle.

### "THE FAITH OF THE MILLIONS": a

Selection of Past Essays. By GEORGE TYRRELL, S.J. First and Second  
Series. Crown 8vo, 5s. net each.

FIRST SERIES.—Introduction.—1. A more Excellent Way.—2. Wiseman: his  
Aims and Methods.—3. The Prospects of Reunion.—4. "Liberal" Catholicism.  
—5. "Rationalism in Religion."—6. Sabatier on the Vitality of Dogmas.—7.  
Authority and Evolution, the Life of Catholic Dogma.—8. "The Mind of the  
Church."—9. The Use of Scholasticism.—10. The Relation of Theology to  
Devo.—11. What is Mysticism?—12. The True and the False Mysticism.

SECOND SERIES.—13. Julian of Norwich.—14. Poet and Mystic.—15. Two  
Estimates of Catholic Life.—16. A Life of De Lamennais.—17. Lippo, the Man  
and the Artist.—18. Through Art to Faith.—19. Tracts for the Million.—20. An  
Apostle of Naturalism.—21. "The Making of Religion."—22. Adaptability as a  
Proof of Religion.—23. Idealism in Straits.

### LONGMAN'S MAGAZINE.

No. 228. OCTOBER, 1901. 8vo, price 6d.

SOME EXPERIENCES OF A COMMANDANT PRISONERS OF WAR,  
AT DEADWOOD CAMP, ST. HELENA, 1900-1901.

By Lieut.-Col. A. L. PAGET. Part I.

THE GOLD-STEALERS: A STORY OF  
WADY. By Edward Dyson. Chaps.  
13-16.

DOLLY AND DICK. By H. C. Bailey.  
GILBERT WHITE. By the Rev. John  
Vaughan, M.A.

SOME EIGHTEENTH-CENTURY CHILDREN'S BOOKS. By Mrs. L. Allen  
Harker.

A MONK'S LAMENT FOR MAEVE. By  
Eva Gore-Booth.

AIRS AND GRACES. By Mabel Murray  
Hickson, Author of "Concerning  
Teddy."

AT THE SIGN OF THE SHIP. By Andrew  
Lang.

LONGMANS, GREEN, and CO., London, New York, and Bombay.

## MR. MURRAY'S NEW BOOKS.

NOW READY.

### THE MONTHLY REVIEW.

Edited by HENRY NEWBOLT.

No. 13. OCTOBER, 1901. 2s. 6d. net.

#### EDITORIAL ARTICLES:

THE GAME OF BRIDGE.

ON THE LINE.

THE NAVY AT SCHOOL: A CORRECTION.

PROFESSOR KOCH and TUBERCULOSIS.—PROFESSOR  
G. S. S. WOODHEAD, M.D.

IS DISTRUST OF THE JESUITS REASONABLE?—  
ROBERT DELL.

MANCHURIA IN TRANSFORMATION.—ARCHIBALD R.  
COLQUHOUN.

THE FINANCIAL CONDITION OF JAPAN.—ROBERT  
MACHRAY.

NOTES ON MOROCCO.—MRS. BISHOP.

CHILDREN'S WORKSHOPS IN SWEDEN.—J. G. LEGGE.

THE BATTLEPIECE BY PAOLO UCCELLO IN THE  
NATIONAL GALLERY (Illustrated).—HERBERT P.  
HORNE.

JOHN KEATS.—ARTHUR SYMONS.

A SONG OF HOME-COMING.—MRS. WOODS.

TRISTRAM OF BLEN, XXVIII.-XXX. (Concluded).—  
ANTHONY HOPE.

AN HISTORICAL REVIEW OF THE DEVELOPMENT OF  
GREATER BRITAIN.

### THE GROWTH OF THE EMPIRE.

By A. W. JOSE. With over 20 Coloured and other Maps. Large crown  
8vo, 6s. [Just out.

### HALLAM'S CONSTITUTIONAL

HISTORY OF ENGLAND. Chapters I.-IX. Bound together in One  
Volume for the special use of Candidates for the London University  
Examinations. Crown 8vo, 5s. [Ready next week.

A NEW WORK BY SIR EDWIN ARNOLD, Author of "The Light  
of the World," &c.

### THE VOYAGE OF ITHOBAL: an

Epic Poem. Large crown 8vo, 5s. net.

[Just out.

A NEW WORK BY S. R. CROCKETT, Author of "The Stickit Minister," &c.

### LOVE IDYLLS. Uniform with "An

Englishwoman's Love Letters." Crown 8vo, 5s. net.

[Just out.

"Mr. Crockett has gone back to his earlier manner—the manner of 'The  
Stickit Minister.'.....Mr. Crockett has never written better than in these  
'Love Idylls,' and whosoever is in search of a few hours' enjoyment in the  
shape of reading is confidently recommended to turn to this book."

### TWO NEW 6s. NOVELS.

### THE WOOING OF GREY EYES,

and other Stories. By RICCARDO STEPHENS, M.D., Author of "The  
Prince and the Undertaker and What they Undertook."

[Just out.

SECOND IMPRESSION.

### THE SNARES OF THE WORLD.

By HAMILTON AIRD.

[Just out.

"Apart from its charm as a story, 'The Snare of the World' has an  
actuality and vividness not common to books which deal almost wholly with  
the emotions. It is so natural that it seems to be the history of living men and  
women, told with grace and fidelity."—Morning Post.

### THREE NEW 2s. 6d. net NOVELS.

UNIFORM WITH "THE COMPLEAT BACHELOR."

### AN EPISODE ON A DESERT

ISLAND. By the Author of "Miss Molly."

[Just out.

### THE GATHERING OF BROTHER

HILARIUS. By MICHAEL FAIRLESS.

[Ready next week.

### ANTONIA. By JESSIE VAN ZILE BELDEN.

[Shortly.

### THE SUNRISE OF REVELATION.

New Testament Teachings for Secondary Schools. A Sequel to "The  
Dawn of Revelation." By Miss M. BRAMSTON, Author of "The Dawn of  
Revelation," "Judaea and her Rulers," &c. Crown 8vo, 5s. net. [Just out.

### SUNDAY AND THE SABBATH.

The Golden Lectures for 1900-1901. By the Rev. H. R. GAMBLE, Vicar of  
St. Botolph's, Aldersgate. Crown 8vo, 2s. 6d. net. [Ready next week.

JOHN MURRAY, Albemarle Street, W.



# HODDER & STOUGHTON'S WORKS SUITABLE FOR BIBLE STUDENTS.

## PROF. GEORGE ADAM SMITH.

**MODERN CRITICISM AND THE PREACHING OF THE OLD TESTAMENT.** Eight Lectures on the Lyman Beecher Foundation, Yale University, U.S.A. By GEORGE ADAM SMITH, D.D., Professor of Old Testament Language and Literature, United Free Church of Scotland, Glasgow College. Fourth Thousand, crown 8vo, cloth, 6s.

"One of the best contributions to Christian literature that has been published for many years, a book full of truth, tenderness, reverence, and wisdom."—Dr. ROBERTSON NICOLL.

**THE BOOK OF THE TWELVE PROPHETS,** commonly called the Minor. In 2 vols. crown 8vo, cloth, 7s. 6d. each.

Vol. I.—Containing Amos, Hosea, and Micah. Vol. II.—Containing Zephaniah, Nahum, Habakkuk, Obadiah, Haggai, Zechariah i.-viii., Malachi, Joel, Zechariah ix.-xiv., and Jonah.

"In Dr. Smith's volumes we have much more than a popular exposition of the minor Prophets. We have that which will satisfy the scholar and the student quite as much as the person who reads for pleasure and for edification. Dr. Smith's volumes present this part of Scripture in what is at once the most attractive and the most profitable form."—Dr. MARCUS DODS, in the *British Weekly*.

**THE BOOK OF ISAIAH.** In 2 vols. crown 8vo, 7s. 6d. each. Vol. I., Chaps. i.-xxxix.—Vol. II., Chaps. xl.-lxvi.

"Dr. Smith has evidently such a mastery of the scholarship of his subject that it would be a sheer impertinence for most scholars, even though tolerable Hebraists, to criticise his translations; and certainly it is not the intention of the present reviewer, to attempt anything of the kind, to do which he is absolutely incompetent."—*Spectator*.

**THE HISTORICAL GEOGRAPHY OF THE HOLY LAND.**

With 6 specially prepared Maps. With additions and New Index of References. Fifth Edition, Eighth Thousand, 8vo, cloth, 15s.

"A very noteworthy contribution to the study of sacred history. The necessity and importance of such an undertaking need no demonstration, and the results as set forth in Dr. Smith's learned and laborious work will be appreciated by all competent scholars."—*Times*.

## PROF. W. M. RAMSAY.

**A HISTORICAL COMMENTARY ON ST. PAUL'S EPISTLE TO THE GALATIANS.** By W. M. RAMSAY, M.A., LL.D., D.C.L., Professor in Aberdeen University, Hon. Fellow of Exeter and Lincoln Colleges, Oxford. 8vo, cloth, 12s.

"This book is an elaborate defence of an historical position.....Full of the most helpful suggestions and valuable discoveries.....These admirably written pages are full of patient and careful study."—*Church Times*.

**ST. PAUL THE TRAVELLER AND THE ROMAN CITIZEN.**

Fifth Edition, with New Preface, 8vo, cloth, with Map, 10s. 6d.

"The book is, like everything Professor Ramsay does, extraordinarily alive. It shows every personal learning, personal impression; it has the sharp touch of the traveller and the eye-witness."—*Times*.

**THE CHURCH IN THE ROMAN EMPIRE.** Fifth Edition, with Maps and Illustrations, 8vo, cloth, 12s.

"This volume is the most important contribution to the study of early Church history which has been published in this country since the great work of Bishop Lightfoot on the Apostolic Fathers. It is, too, unless our memory fails us, without a rival in any foreign country."—*Guardian*.

**WAS CHRIST BORN AT BETHLEHEM?** A Study in the Credibility of St. Luke. Second Edition, crown 8vo, cloth, 5s.

"We heartily commend this book to our readers, not only for its learned and helpful treatment of an old difficulty, but for its method of dealing with questions of the kind. It seems to teach us, even more than the facts elucidated, how to approach a serious question without levity of speculation, and how to weigh facts of history with proper respect."—*Church Times*.

## PRINCIPAL FAIRBAIRN.

**CATHOLICISM—ROMAN AND ANGLICAN.** By Rev. A. M. FAIRBAIRN, M.A., D.D., LL.D., Principal of Mansfield College, Oxford. Fourth Edition, crown 8vo, cloth, 7s. 6d.

**THE PLACE OF CHRIST IN MODERN THEOLOGY.** Eighth Edition, 8vo, cloth, 12s.

**STUDIES IN THE LIFE OF CHRIST.** Eleventh Edition, demy 8vo, 9s.

**THE CITY OF GOD.** Sixth Edition, 8vo, cloth, 7s. 6d.

## REV. C. ANDERSON SCOTT.

**EVANGELICAL DOCTRINE—BIBLE TRUTH.** By Rev. C. ANDERSON SCOTT, M.A. Second Edition, 8vo, cloth, 6s.

Mr. SAMUEL SMITH, M.P., writes:—"I have read many books on the Ritualistic question these last few years, but none are equal to this in clearness, vivacity, and conspicuous fairness—the argument never halts for a moment, but carries on the reader from stage to stage with a delightful sense of mastery. I cannot doubt that it will prove of great value in the present stage of English opinion."

## SECOND EDITION. WITH NEW PREFACE.

**THE FACT OF CHRIST.** By Rev. P. CARNEGIE SIMPSON, M.A. Crown 8vo, cloth, 3s. 6d.

"We heartily commend a very suggestive and helpful book to our readers."—*Record*.

## DR. JOHN WATSON.

**THE DOCTRINES OF GRACE.** By the Rev. JOHN WATSON, D.D. (Ian Maclaren). Fourth Thousand. Crown 8vo, cloth, 6s.

"Thrilling with life, rich in truth, gracious in substance and form, and fills the theological reader with gratitude that occasionally theology falls into the hands of a literary man."—*Speaker*.

**THE MIND OF THE MASTER.** Fifth Edition, completing 18,000 copies. With New Preface. Crown 8vo, gilt top, 6s.

"The two characteristics of the best religious thought of our time, namely, its immense broadening of view, and its new enthusiasm and loyalty towards Christ, have never been more powerfully illustrated than in Dr. Watson's new volume entitled 'The Mind of the Master.' Ian Maclaren will speak here to a great audience, and he has a great message for it."—*Christian World*.

## THE EXPOSITOR'S GREEK TESTAMENT.

**THE EXPOSITOR'S GREEK TESTAMENT.** Edited by

Rev. W. ROBERTSON NICOLL, M.A., LL.D., Editor of the "Expositor." The First Volume of 880 pages consists of THE GOSPELS OF ST. MATTHEW, ST. MARK, AND ST. LUKE, by Rev. Prof. A. B. BRUCE, D.D.; and THE GOSPEL OF ST. JOHN, by Rev. Prof. MARCUS DODS, D.D.

The Second Volume of 954 pages, contains:—THE ACTS OF THE APOSTLES, by Rev. R. J. KNOWLING, D.D., Professor of New Testament Exegesis, King's College, London. ST. PAUL'S EPISTLE TO THE ROMANS, by Rev. JAMES DENNEY, D.D., Professor of Systematic and Pastoral Theology, Free Church College, Glasgow. ST. PAUL'S FIRST EPISTLE TO THE CORINTHIANS, by Rev. G. G. FINDLAY, B.A., Professor of Biblical Literature, Exegesis, and Classics, Headingly College.

The price of each volume is 28s., but for those who subscribe now the price for two volumes is 30s. net.

8,000 Copies have been issued of the Two Volumes of the Expositor's Greek Testament.

"The first thing that strikes one when he takes up the volume on the Gospels is the uncommon handsomeness of the book. It is a joy to handle it and look into its pages. It is the very book to lure a student into reading. The form is so superb, the paper so choice and so light, the margins so delightfully broad, the type so clear and so tasteful. ....The two scholars to whom this volume has been committed are the very men for the work. Each is a master of his subject, and each has gone into his task *con amore*.....A work worthy of the most cordial appreciation."—*Critical Review*.

## NOW COMPLETE IN 49 VOLUMES.

**THE EXPOSITOR'S BIBLE.** Edited by the Rev. W. ROBERTSON NICOLL, M.A., LL.D. Now Complete in 49 Volumes. Each Volume may be had separately, price 7s. 6d. Sets may still be obtained at Subscription Terms—viz., Series One to Seven, comprising six volumes each, price 24s. per set. Series Eight, comprising seven volumes, price 23s. per set. The Volumes of the different Series are not assorted on Subscription Terms. Full Prospectus sent post free on application to the Publishers.

## REV. E. F. CAVALIER.

**THE PREACHER'S DICTIONARY.** A Biblical Conspectus and Compendium of Religious and Secular Thought. Past and Present. Topically arranged. By E. F. CAVALIER, M.A., Rector of Wrampham, Norfolk. 648 pages with Index, large 8vo, cloth, 12s.

The *British Weekly* says:—"Cavalier's 'Preachers' Dictionary' is a book of sterling value. One of the best aids to preachers ever issued."

The Rev. Canon BENHAM says:—"I have spent a long time in examining it, and the more I read the more I like it. It would not be easy to find a more helpful companion to a zealous young preacher who had the edification of his people at heart."

## LORD BISHOP DESIGNATE OF DURHAM.

**COLOSSIAN STUDIES.** Lessons in Faith and Holiness from St. Paul's Epistles to the Colossians and Philemon. By the Right Rev. HANDLEY C. G. MOULE, D.D., Lord Bishop of Durham. Second Edition, crown 8vo, cloth, 7s.

**PHILIPPIAN STUDIES.** Lessons in Faith and Love from St. Paul's Epistle to the Philippians. Third Edition, crown 8vo, cloth, 5s.

**EPHESIAN STUDIES.** Expository Readings on the Epistle of St. Paul to the Ephesians. Third Thousand, crown 8vo, cloth, 5s.

"An expository work by Mr. Moule needs no recommendation from a reviewer. Readers know that they are sure to find in such a book deep spiritual insight, wise and thoughtful regard for the needs of the readers, and an exact and delicate scholarship."—*Record*.

**THE EPISTLE TO THE ROMANS.** Fifth Edition, crown 8vo, cloth, 7s. 6d.

"The spirit in which he expounds it is beyond our praise."—*Spectator*.

**OUTLINES OF CHRISTIAN DOCTRINE.** Seventeenth Thousand, fcap. 8vo, 2s. 6d.

"At every point the reader feels that he is reading a statement of a theology which is the life of the writer."—*Guardian*.

**TO MY YOUNGER BRETHREN.** Chapters on Pastoral Life and Work. Third Edition, crown 8vo, cloth, 5s.

"This is a valuable work, thoughtful and practical in a high degree."—*Christian*.

**VENI CREATOR:** Thoughts on the Person and Work of the Holy Spirit of Promise. Seventh thousand, crown 8vo, cloth, 5s.

"Clear, thoughtful, and devout.....In every page we feel ourselves under the guidance of a competent theologian."—*Aberdeen Free Press*.

## DR. GEORGE MATHESON.

**STUDIES OF THE PORTRAIT OF CHRIST.** By Rev. GEORGE MATHESON, M.A., D.D., F.R.S.E. In 2 Vols., 6s. each. Vol. I., Fifth Edition. Vol. II., recently published.

"Every incident in the story contributes its touch to the picture, and the highly original way in which Dr. Matheson develops them gives each incident a chance of heightening its own effect.....They are dealt with in almost every case with marked originality, and are full of memorable 'obiter dicta.'"—*Times*.

## SEVENTH AND CHEAP EDITION.

**THE ASCENT THROUGH CHRIST.** A Study of the Doctrine of Redemption in the Light of the Theory of Evolution. By Rev. E. GRIFFITH-JONES, B.A. 496 pages, with Index. Cloth gilt, 3s. 6d.

"A remarkable book.....It has become sufficiently plain that evolution, in place of destroying the religious idea, is investing that fundamental idea of the human mind with new sanctions and far deeper powers."—*Spectator*.

## THE SERMON SEED SERIES.

Crown 8vo, cloth, 1s. 6d. each.

1. **BERSIER'S PULPIT.** An Analysis of all the published Sermons of Pastor Eugene Bersier, of Paris. By J. F. B. TISLING.

2. **SERMONS ON THE PSALMS.** Sketches of 150 Sermons and Texts from the Psalms, by English, American, and other Preachers (Ward Beecher, Liddon, Farrar, Maclaren, &c.) Analysed by J. F. B. TISLING.

3. **SERMONS ON ISAIAH.** Sketches of 140 Sermons on Texts from Isaiah, from like sources.



**SMITH, ELDER, & CO.'S NEW BOOKS.**

SUPPLEMENTARY VOLUMES OF THE  
"DICTIONARY OF NATIONAL BIOGRAPHY."

JUST PUBLISHED.—Royal 8vo. price 15s. each net in cloth, or  
20s. each net in half-morocco.

SUPPLEMENTARY VOLS. I. & II. of  
**THE DICTIONARY OF  
NATIONAL BIOGRAPHY.**

Edited by SIDNEY LEE.

*Note.—The Third and Concluding Supplementary  
Volume will be published on October 25th.*

*Times.*—"The character of the work makes it almost impossible to do adequate justice to its contents within reasonable limits of space. We have said enough, we hope, to show how varied is the fare and how skilful is its preparation in the admirable supplement to the admirable 'Dictionary of National Biography.'"

*Standard.*—"It will be clear that the judicial standpoint, high literary merit, and exceptional knowledge which have hitherto distinguished the Dictionary are worthily sustained in its final volumes."

*Daily Chronicle.*—"In the case of biographies of men of our own time, the interest is the greater in proportion as it is more fresh and personal. The supplementary volumes of the 'Dictionary of National Biography' are likely therefore to be the most popular in the present day. As books of reference they are indispensable. They reveal the same careful sense of proportion, the accuracy and concision of statement, the constant reference to authorities, which marked the main body of the work. But these supplementary volumes ought to prove acceptable to many readers who cannot afford the money or the room necessary for the Dictionary at large. They are the personal chronicles of our own time."

*Scotsman.*—"The Supplement has all the qualities of literature and learning that have given the Dictionary its rank among the greatest bibliographical monuments of its time; and materially adds much to its value."

\* \* A Prospectus of the "Dictionary of National Biography" and of the Supplement will be sent post-free on application.

NOW READY.—With Illustrations, large post 8vo. 8s. 6d.

**Over 10,000 Copies already sold in America.**

**A Sailor's Log.**

By ROBLEY D. EVANS, Rear-Admiral in the  
U.S. Navy.

*NOTE.*—In this volume Rear-Admiral Robley D. Evans has written his autobiography. Rear-Admiral Evans is a friend of Mr. Kipling, and his volume, which is plentifully besprinkled with anecdote, contains some characteristic lines written by the poet after a visit to the author's ship.

NOW READY.—With Photogravure Portrait of Sir Richard Newdigate.  
Large post 8vo. 7s. 6d.

**CAVALIER AND PURITAN IN THE DAYS**

OF THE STUARTS. Compiled from the Private Papers and Diary of Sir Richard Newdigate, Second Baronet, with Extracts from MS. News-letters addressed to him between 1675 and 1689. By Lady NEWDIGATE-NEWDEGATE, Author of "The Cheverels of Cheverel Manor," &c.

NEW VOLUME OF MR. ROBERT BRIDGES' POEMS.

PUBLISHED TO-DAY.—Small crown 8vo. 6s.

**THE POETICAL WORKS OF ROBERT BRIDGES.**—VOLUME III. Contents.—The First Part of Nero—Achilles in Scyros—Notes.

NEW VOLUME BY FRANK T. BULLEN.

ON OCTOBER 10th.—With 8 Full-page Illustrations by ARTHUR TWIDLE.  
Crown 8vo. 6s.

**DEEP SEA PLUNDERINGS:** a Collection of Stories of the Sea by FRANK T. BULLEN, F.R.G.S., Author of "The Cruise of the Cachalot," "The Log of a Sea Wolf," "The Men of the Merchant Service," &c.

NEW WORK BY

THE AUTHOR OF "THE LIFE OF C. S. PARNELL."

With a Portrait, 10s. 6d.

**THE LIFE OF LORD RUSSELL OF KILL-OWEN.** By R. BARRY O'BRIEN, Author of "The Life of Charles Stewart Parnell," "Fifty Years of Concessions to Ireland," &c.

**NEW NOVEL BY STANLEY J. WEYMAN.**

ON OCTOBER 25th.—Crown 8vo. 6s.

**COUNT HANNIBAL.**

By STANLEY J. WEYMAN,

Author of "The New Rector," "A Gentleman of France,"  
"The Castle Inn," &c.

NEW NOVEL BY

**MRS. FRANCES HODGSON BURNETT.**

Shortly.—Crown 8vo. 6s.

**THE MAKING OF A MARCHIONESS.**

By FRANCES HODGSON BURNETT,

Author of "The Little Lord Fauntleroy," &c.

London: SMITH, ELDER, and CO., 15 Waterloo Place, S.W.

**HARPER AND BROTHERS' PUBLICATIONS.**

**MADAME RÉCAMIER**

**AND HER FRIENDS.**

By H. NOEL WILLIAMS.

This volume is the first complete "Life" of that renowned beauty and Society leader, and contains a full and impartial account of her relations with Napoleon, his brother Lucien Bonaparte, Mathieu de Montmorency, Madame de Stäel, Prince Augustus of Prussia, Victor Moreau, Bernadotte, Canova, the sculptor, the Murats, the Duke of Wellington, Benjamin Constant, Elizabeth Cavendish, Duchess of Devonshire, Prince Louis Napoleon (afterwards Napoleon III.) and his mother Queen Hortense, Madame de Krüdener, Chateaubriand, and many other celebrated men and women of her time.

One of the features of the book will be selections from the letters addressed to Madame Récamier by her various distinguished admirers, notably those of Benjamin Constant, the famous publicist and statesman, and of Chateaubriand.

With 24 Plate Portraits, 8 of which are in Photogravure.

Limited to 350 copies. Demy 4to, cloth gilt, 30s. net.

[Shortly.]

**SHE STOOPS TO CONQUER.**

Illustrated by EDWIN A. ABBEY, R.A.

Crown 8vo, bound in cloth, with gilt top, 5s.; in leather, fully gilt, 6s.

[On Tuesday next.]

By the Author of "THE MARTYRDOM OF AN EMPRESS."  
**THE TRIBULATIONS  
OF A PRINCESS.**

The autobiography of the exiled lady whose earlier book, "The Martyrdom of an Empress," created so general a sensation. The new book is written out of the author's own experience, is an interesting account of her career at various European Courts, and is filled with intimate personal recollections of kings and Emperors.

Demy 8vo, with Portraits, &c., 7s. 6d.

*NOTE.*—The Publishers regret that this volume should have at first been announced as illustrated with Portraits, but at the last moment the Author has relinquished the idea, fearing that their publication might lead to her identification.

[On Tuesday next.]

**HARPER'S MAGAZINE FOR OCTOBER**

CONTAINS:—

**THE ROYAL TOMB OF ABYDOS.** By Professor PETRIE. An Account of Recent Antiquarian Discoveries. Copiously Illustrated.

**THE NEW PSYCHOLOGY.** By Professor HALL. An Article of Considerable Importance. Illustrated from Photographs.

**THE BELDONALD HOLBEIN.** By HENRY JAMES. A Complete Story. Illustrated in Colour by LUCIUS HITCHCOCK.

**KING CUSTOM.** By Mrs. STEPHEN RAWSON. A Complete Story. Illustrated in Colour by HOWARD PYLE.

**THE HOTEL OF THE BEAUTIFUL STAR.** By WILLIAM SHARP. A Picture of "Under-World" London Life. Illustrated by W. HATHERELL. Reproduced in Tint.

**DISTINCTLY A PLIGHT.** By PAUL LEICESTER FORD. A Complete Story. Illustrated by HENRY HUNT.

**AN ARTIST'S CONCEPTION OF THE CHARACTERS IN "ALICE IN WONDERLAND."** By PETER NEWELL. With Illustrations by the Author.

Miss MARY E. WILKINS' Great Serial Novel,

**THE PORTION OF LABOR.**

Illustrated by A. I. KELLER.

Professor WOODROW WILSON'S

**HISTORY OF THE UNITED STATES COLONIES & NATION**  
Profusely Illustrated from Portraits, old Documents, and Drawings.

Also Contributions by

W. D. HOWELLS.

RICHARD LE GALLIENNE.

ONE SHILLING.

At all Booksellers' and Bookstalls, or

HARPER & BROTHERS, 45 Albemarle Street, London.



# MACMILLAN & CO.'S

Text-Books for the Oxford and Cambridge Local Exams., the Oxford and Cambridge Schools Exams., London University, and College of Preceptors Exams.

## LATIN.

- MACMILLAN'S SHORTER LATIN COURSE. First Part. By A. M. COOK, M.A. 1s. 6d. KEY, for Teachers only, 4s. 6d. net. Second Part. By A. M. COOK, M.A., and W. E. P. PANTIN, M.A. 2s. KEY, for Teachers only, 4s. 6d. net.
- MACMILLAN'S LATIN COURSE. By A. M. COOK, M.A., and W. E. P. PANTIN, M.A. First Part, 3s. 6d. Second Part, 4s. 6d. Third Part, 3s. 6d. KEY, 4s. 6d. net.
- EXERCISES IN UNSEEN TRANSLATION IN LATIN. By W. WELCH, M.A., and C. G. DUFFIELD, M.A. 1s. 6d.
- MACMILLAN'S ELEMENTARY LATIN-ENGLISH DICTIONARY. By Rev. G. H. NALL, M.A. 3s. 6d.
- CÆSAR.—THE GALLIC WAR. Edited by Rev. JOHN BOND, M.A., and Rev. A. S. WALPOLE, M.A. 4s. 6d.
- THE GALLIC WAR. With Notes and Vocabulary. Book I. By Rev. A. S. WALPOLE, M.A. 1s. 6d. Books II. and III. By Rev. W. G. RUTHERFORD, LL.D. 1s. 6d.
- THE GALLIC WAR. Books II. and III. With Notes and Vocabulary. By Rev. W. G. RUTHERFORD, M.A. 1s. 6d.
- THE GALLIC WAR. Book VII. With Notes and Vocabulary. By Rev. J. BOND, M.A., and Rev. A. S. WALPOLE, M.A. 1s. 6d.
- CICERO.—CATILINE ORATIONS. Edited by A. S. WILKINS, Litt.D. 2s. 6d.
- DE SENECTUTE. With Notes and Vocabulary. By E. S. SHUCKBURGH, M.A. 1s. 6d.
- LUTROPIUS. Books I. and II. With Notes and Vocabulary. By W. WELCH, M.A., and C. G. DUFFIELD, M.A. 1s. 6d.
- HORACE.—ODES. Books I., II., and III. With Notes and Vocabulary. By T. E. PAGE, M.A. (*Elementary Classics*) 1s. 6d. each; (*Classical Series*) 2s. each.
- JUVENAL.—THIRTEEN SATIRES. Edited by E. G. HARDY, M.A. 5s.
- LIVY. Book I. With Notes and Vocabulary. By Rev. H. M. STEPHENSON, M.A. 1s. 6d.
- Book V. With Notes and Vocabulary. By M. ALFORD. 1s. 6d.
- PHÆDRUS.—FABLES. With Notes and Vocabulary. By Rev. G. H. NALL, M.A. 1s. 6d.
- SELECT FABLES. With Notes and Vocabulary. By Rev. A. S. WALPOLE, M.A. 1s. 6d.
- SALLUST.—CATILINE. With Notes and Vocabulary. By Rev. G. H. NALL, M.A. 1s. 6d.
- CATILINA. Edited by C. MERIVALE, D.D. 2s.
- TACITUS.—HISTORIES. Books III.-IV. Edited by A. D. GODLEY, M.A. 3s. 6d.
- VIRGIL.—ÆNEID. Book V. With Notes and Vocabulary. By Rev. A. CALVERT, M.A. 1s. 6d.
- ÆNEID. Book IX. With Notes and Vocabulary. By Rev. H. M. STEPHENSON, M.A. 1s. 6d.
- BUCOLICS AND GEORGICS. Edited by T. E. PAGE, M.A. 5s.
- GEORGICS. With Notes and Vocabulary. Book I. By T. E. PAGE, M.A. 1s. 6d. Book II. By Rev. J. H. SKRINE, M.A. 1s. 6d.

## GREEK.

- MACMILLAN'S GREEK COURSE. Edited by the Rev. W. G. RUTHERFORD, LL.D. First Greek Grammar. By the Rev. W. G. RUTHERFORD, M.A. 3s. 6d. Or, Part I., Accidence, 2s.; Part II., Syntax, 2s. Easy Exercises in Greek Accidence. By H. G. UNDERHILL, M.A. 2s. Second Greek Exercise Book. By Rev. W. A. HEARD, M.A. 2s. 6d. Exercises on the Greek Syntax. By Rev. G. H. NALL, M.A. 2s. 6d.
- MACMILLAN'S GREEK READER. With Notes, Vocabulary, and Exercises. By F. H. COLSON, M.A. 3s.
- AN INTRODUCTION TO GREEK PROSE COMPOSITION. By H. PITMAN, M.A. 2s. 6d. KEY, 5s. net.
- PASSAGES FOR GREEK TRANSLATION FOR LOWER FORMS. By G. H. PEACOCK, M.A., and E. W. W. BELL, M.A. 1s. 6d.
- THE ACTS OF THE APOSTLES. Authorised Version with Notes. By T. E. PAGE, M.A., and Rev. A. S. WALPOLE, M.A. 2s. 6d.
- THE GREEK TEXT. With Notes. By T. E. PAGE, M.A. 3s. 6d.
- ARISTOPHANES.—BIRDS. Translated by B. H. KENNEDY. 6s.
- EURIPIDES.—ALCESTIS. With Notes and Vocabulary. By Rev. M. A. BAYFIELD, M.A. 1s. 6d. Edited by M. L. EARLE, Ph.D. 3s. 6d.
- MEDEA. With Notes and Vocabulary. By Rev. M. A. BAYFIELD, M.A. 1s. 6d. Edited by A. W. VERRALL, Litt.D. 2s. 6d.
- HECUBA. With Notes and Vocabulary. By Rev. J. BOND, M.A., and Rev. A. S. WALPOLE, M.A. 1s. 6d.
- HERODOTUS. Book VII. Edited by Mrs. MONTAGU BUTLER. 3s. 6d.
- PLATO.—REPUBLIC. Books I.-V. Edited by T. H. WARREN, M.A. 5s.
- CRITO AND PHÆDO. Edited by C. H. KEENE, M.A. 2s. 6d.
- EUTHYPHRO AND MENEXENUS. With Introduction and Notes. By C. E. GRAVES, M.A. 1s. 6d.
- EUTHYPHRO, APOLOGY, CRITO, AND PHÆDO. Translated by F. J. CHURCH. 2s. 6d. net.
- NEPOS.—GREEK LIVES. Containing Lives of Aristides, Cimon, Miltiades, Pausanias, Themistocles. With Notes and Vocabulary. By H. WILKINSON, M.A. 1s. 6d.
- SOPHOCLES.—ELEKTRA. Edited by Rev. M. A. BAYFIELD, M.A. 2s. 6d.
- THUCYDIDES. Book VI. Edited by E. C. MARCHANT, M.A. 3s. 6d.
- Books VI. and VII. Edited by Rev. P. FROST, M.A. 3s. 6d.
- Book VII. Edited by E. C. MARCHANT, M.A. 3s. 6d.
- XENOPHON.—ANABASIS. With Notes and Vocabulary. Book III. By Rev. G. H. NALL, M.A. 1s. 6d. Book IV. By Rev. E. D. STONE, M.A. 1s. 6d. Book VI. By Rev. G. H. NALL, M.A. 1s. 6d.

## SCIENCE.

- ELEMENTARY GENERAL SCIENCE. By A. T. SIMMONS, B.Sc., and L. M. JONES, B.Sc. 3s. 6d. (*Adapted to the London Matriculation Course.*)

## ENGLISH.

- THE PARTS OF SPEECH AND THEIR USES. By H. W. HOUSEHOLD, M.A. 1s. 6d.
- OUTLINE OF ENGLISH GRAMMAR. By J. C. NESFIELD, M.A. 1s. 6d.
- MANUAL OF ENGLISH GRAMMAR AND COMPOSITION. By J. C. NESFIELD, M.A. 2s. 6d. KEY, 2s. 6d. net.
- ENGLISH GRAMMAR PAST AND PRESENT. By J. C. NESFIELD, M.A. 4s. 6d. KEY, 2s. 6d. net.
- ORAL EXERCISES IN ENGLISH COMPOSITION. By J. C. NESFIELD, M.A. 1s. 6d.

## ENGLISH—(continued).

- JUNIOR COURSE OF ENGLISH COMPOSITION. By J. C. NESFIELD, M.A. 1s. 6d.
- WORD-BUILDING AND COMPOSITION. By S. WOOD. Book VII. 1s.
- A FIRST BOOK IN WRITING ENGLISH. By E. H. LEWIS, Ph.D. 3s. 6d.
- A FIRST MANUAL OF COMPOSITION. By Prof. E. H. LEWIS. 3s. 6d.
- SECOND MANUAL OF COMPOSITION. By Prof. E. H. LEWIS. 4s. 6d.
- A HISTORY OF ENGLISH LITERATURE. By E. J. MATHEW, M.A. 4s. 6d.
- A SHORT HISTORY OF ENGLISH LITERATURE. By Prof. G. SAINTSBURY. 8s. 6d.
- BACON.—ESSAYS. With Introduction and Notes. By F. G. SELBY, M.A. 3s.
- CHAUCE.—THE PROLOGUE. Edited by M. H. LIDDELL. 3s. 6d.
- THE SQUIRE'S TALE. With Introduction and Notes. By A. W. POLLARD, M.A. 1s. 6d.
- DEFOE.—ROBINSON CRUSOE. Edited by H. KINGSLEY. 2s. 6d.
- KEARY.—HEROES OF ASGARD. 2s. 6d.
- LAMB.—ESSAYS OF ELIA. First Series. With Introduction and Notes. By N. L. HALLWARD, M.A., and S. C. HILL, B.A. 3s.; sewed, 2s. 6d.
- MACAULAY.—LAYS OF ANCIENT ROME. With Introduction and Notes. By W. T. WEBB, M.A. 1s. 9d. (Contains "Horatius" and "Lake Regillus.")
- HORATIUS. With Introduction and Notes. By W. T. WEBB, M.A. Sewed, 6d.
- SCOTT.—IVANHOE. Border Edition. 3s. 6d.
- THE LAY OF THE LAST MINSTREL. With Introduction and Notes. By G. H. STUART, M.A., and E. H. ELLIOT, B.A. 2s.
- MARMION. With Introduction and Notes. By M. MACMILLAN, B.A. 3s.; sewed, 2s. 6d.
- QUENTIN DURWARD. Border Edition. 3s. 6d.
- SHAKESPEARE.—KING LEAR. With Introduction and Notes. By K. DEIGHTON. 1s. 9d.
- HENRY V. With Introduction and Notes. By K. DEIGHTON. 1s. 9d.
- JULIUS CÆSAR. With Introduction and Notes. By K. DEIGHTON. 1s. 9d.
- SPENSER.—THE FAERIE QUEENE. Book I. With Introduction and Notes. By H. M. PERCIVAL. 3s.; sewed, 2s. 6d.
- TENNYSON.—IN MEMORIAM. *People's Edition*. 1s. net; 8vo, sewed, 6d.

## FRENCH AND GERMAN.

- MACMILLAN'S PROGRESSIVE FRENCH COURSE. By G. E. FASNACHT. First Year, 1s. SUPPLEMENTARY EXERCISES, 1s. Second Year, 2s. Third Year, 2s. 6d. KEYS, for Teachers only, 4s. 6d. net each Year.
- FRENCH COURSE. By A. C. POIRÉ. First Year, 1s.
- MACMILLAN'S PROGRESSIVE FRENCH READERS. By G. E. FASNACHT. First Year, 2s. 6d. Second Year, 2s. 6d.
- MACMILLAN'S FRENCH COMPOSITION. By G. E. FASNACHT. Part I., Elementary, 2s. 6d. KEY, 4s. 6d. net. Part II., Advanced, 5s. KEY, 5s. net.
- ABRIDGED FRENCH GRAMMAR. By G. E. FASNACHT. 2s. 6d.
- A FRENCH GRAMMAR FOR SCHOOLS. By G. E. FASNACHT. 3s. 6d.
- A COMPENDIOUS DICTIONARY OF THE FRENCH LANGUAGE. By G. MASSON. 3s. 6d.
- LA FONTAINE.—SELECT FABLES. Edited by L. M. MORIARTY, B.B. 2s. 6d.
- MOLIÈRE.—LES PRÉCIEUSES RIDICULES. Edited by G. E. FASNACHT. 1s.
- A PUBLIC SCHOOL GERMAN PRIMER. By OTTO SIEPMANN. 3s. 6d. KEY, 3s. 6d. net.
- MACMILLAN'S PROGRESSIVE GERMAN COURSE. By G. E. FASNACHT. First Year, 1s. 6d. Second Year, 3s. 6d. KEYS, 4s. 6d. net each Year.
- MACMILLAN'S PROGRESSIVE GERMAN READER. By G. E. FASNACHT. First Year, 2s. 6d.
- MACMILLAN'S GERMAN COMPOSITION. By G. E. FASNACHT. First Year, 2s. 6d. KEY, 4s. 6d. net.
- A COMPENDIOUS GERMAN GRAMMAR. By Prof. W. D. WHITNEY. 4s. 6d.
- A COMPENDIOUS GERMAN AND ENGLISH DICTIONARY. By Prof. W. D. WHITNEY and E. D. EDGREN. 5s.
- COMMERCIAL GERMAN. By F. C. SMITH, M.A. 3s. 6d.
- HAUFF.—DIE KARAVANE. Edited by H. HAGER, Ph.D. 3s.
- GOETHE.—IPHIGÉNIE AUF TAURIS. Edited by H. B. COTTERILL, M.A. 3s.
- IPHIGÉNIE AUF TAURIS. Edited by C. A. EGGERT. 3s. 6d.
- HAUFF.—DAS WIRTSCHAFTS IM SPESSART. Edited by G. E. FASNACHT. 3s.
- LESSING.—MINNA VON BARNHEIM. Edited by Rev. C. MERK. 2s. 6d.
- MINNA VON BARNHEIM. Edited by S. W. CUTTING. 3s. 6d.
- SCHILLER.—WALLENSTEIN. Edited by M. WINKLER. 5s.

## HISTORY AND GEOGRAPHY.

- A FIRST SKETCH OF ENGLISH HISTORY. By E. J. MATHEW, M.A. Part I., 449-1307. Part II., 1307-1689. Part III., 1689-1835. 2s. each. Complete, 3s. 6d.
- A PRIMER OF ENGLISH HISTORY. By A. B. BUCKLEY. 1s.
- A HISTORY OF ENGLAND. By A. B. BUCKLEY. 3s.
- HISTORY OF ENGLAND. By EDITH THOMPSON. 2s. 6d.
- ANALYSIS OF ENGLISH HISTORY. By Prof. T. F. FOUT. 1s.
- A SHORT HISTORY OF THE ENGLISH PEOPLE. By J. R. GREEN, LL.D. 8s. 6d. Also in Four Parts. With Analysis. 3s. each. Part I., 607-1265. Part II., 1265-1540. Part III., 1540-1689. Part IV., 1660-1873.
- HISTORY OF EUROPE IN OUTLINE, 1814-1848. By OSCAR BROWNING. M.A. 3s. 6d.
- A HISTORY OF ROME FOR BEGINNERS. By E. S. SHUCKBURGH, M.A. 3s. 6d.
- A HISTORY OF ROME. By E. S. SHUCKBURGH, M.A. 8s. 6d.
- THE HISTORY OF ROME. By T. MOMMSEN. Abridged for Schools by C. BRYANS and F. J. R. HENDY. 7s. 6d.
- A PRIMER OF THE HISTORY OF ROME. By Bishop CREIGHTON, D.D. 1s.
- HISTORY OF ROME. By G. W. BOTSFORD. 6s. 6d. net.
- A PRIMER OF THE HISTORY OF GREECE. By C. A. FYFFE, M.A. 1s.
- HISTORY OF GREECE TO THE DEATH OF ALEXANDER THE GREAT. By J. B. BURY, M.A. 8s. 6d.
- HISTORY OF GREECE. By Prof. A. HOLM. Authorised Translation Revised by F. CLARKE, M.A. 4 vols. Vols. I.-III., 6s. net each. Vol. IV., 7s. 6d. net.
- HISTORY OF GREECE. By G. W. BOTSFORD. 6s. 6d. net.
- COMMERCIAL GEOGRAPHY. By E. C. K. GONNER, M.A. 3s.
- GEOGRAPHY OF THE BRITISH ISLES. By Sir A. GEIKIE. 1s.
- THE ELEMENTARY SCHOOL ATLAS. By J. BARTHOLOMEW. 1s.
- CLASS-BOOK OF GEOGRAPHY. By C. B. CLARKE. 2s. 6d.; sewed, 2s. Without Maps, 1s. 6d.
- CLASS-BOOK OF GENERAL GEOGRAPHY. By H. R. MILL. 3s. 6d.
- GEOGRAPHY OF EUROPE. By J. SIMS, M.A. 2s.
- ELEMENTARY GEOGRAPHY OF THE BRITISH COLONIES. By GEORGE M. DAWSON, LL.D., and A. SUTHERLAND, M.A. 2s.



# MESSRS. SAMPSON LOW, MARSTON AND COMPANY'S

NEW AND FORTHCOMING BOOKS FOR THE AUTUMN, 1901.

## THE LIFE OF QUEEN VICTORIA.

ISSUED IN CONNECTION WITH THE TIMES.

1 vol. royal 4to.

On English hand-made paper, with about 21 Photogravure Portraits covering the whole period of the Life of the Queen.

[In preparation.]

THE SECOND VOLUME NEARLY READY.

The First Volume is ready. To be completed in 6 vols. royal 8vo, £3 3s. net the set.

After September 30th the price will be raised to £5 5s. net, or 21s. for single volumes.

## THE TIMES HISTORY OF THE WAR IN SOUTH AFRICA, 1899-1901.

Written by the Special Correspondents of the Times in South Africa and by other well-known authorities, and Edited by Mr. L. S. AMERY, Fellow of All Souls, Oxford.

Illustrated with Photogravure Portraits by the Rembrandt Intaglio Process and by Maps and Battle Plans. Subscription orders can only be taken on the terms of the printed order form, which can be had of Messrs. Sampson Low, Marston and Co., St. Dunstan's House, Fetter Lane, London.

N.B.—Vol. I. can be had separately, 15s. net. After September 30th, 21s. net.

## NEW EDITION OF MRS. PALLISER'S HISTORY OF LACE.

This important work was originally published thirty-six years ago. It went through several editions, and has always been recognised as the great authority on the subject.

It has been out of print for some years, and copies are now very scarce.

This Edition will be enlarged to royal 8vo, retaining all the original illustrations, and being supplemented by some 200 Reproductions, many specially taken by Miss A. Dryden, and with over 500 pages of letterpress. Very handsome binding, cloth extra, gilt edges. Price TWO GUINEAS net.

[In preparation.]

Illustrated Prospectus post-free on application.

VOL. IV. NOW READY.

Complete in four 4to vols., about 300 pages. Price each £2 2s. net.

## DUTCH PAINTERS OF THE XIXth CENTURY.

With Biographical Notices, each volume containing upwards of 200 Illustrations in Photogravure and Half-tone, together with 6 Etchings by PH. ZILKEN. Edited by MAX ROOSES, Curator of Plantin-Moretus Museum, Antwerp. Translated by F. KNOWLES. Each volume is complete in itself, and is sold separately.

Illustrated Prospectus post-free on application.

## THE ENGLISH CATALOGUE.

VOLUME VI.

Comprising the Publications of the Years 1898, 1899, 1900.

A TRIENNIAL CATALOGUE COMPLETING THE CENTURY.

Half-bound morocco, price 30s. net.

WILL BE READY IN OCTOBER.

## THE ANIMALS OF ÆSOP.

Crown 4to, cloth, gilt edges, 10s. 6d. net.

ÆSOP'S FABLES ADAPTED AND PICTURED BY JOSEPH J. MORA.

Mr. Mora has here retold the Fables and illustrated them in his own way. There are just

ONE HUNDRED PICTURES, SEVERAL COLOURED PLATES,

and innumerable small Text Pictures—every one of them! of the most grotesque and humorous character.

[In preparation.]

CHEAPER EDITION.

## GOLDEN TIPS.

A Description of Ceylon and its Great Tea Industry. By H. W. CAVE, M.A., F.R.G.S. Demy 8vo, 10s. 6d. net. Over 250 Illustrations.

This Work illustrates and describes every Tea district, besides Ceylon generally, as far as it is of interest to the colonist and the traveller.

[In preparation.]

12mo, 8s. 6d. net.

## A JAPANESE MISCELLANY.

By LAFCADIO HEARN,

Author of "In Ghostly Japan," &c.

[In the press.]

NOW READY AT ALL LIBRARIES AND THE BOOKSELLERS'.

## MARY QUEEN OF SCOTS, AND WHO WROTE THE CASKET LETTERS.

By SAMUEL COWAN, J.P.

In 2 vols. demy 8vo, 28s. net.

The work is illustrated by sixteen Photogravure Portraits of the Queen, all more or less famous, some of them never before published.

Sir HERBERT MAXWELL, in the *Daily Mail*, September 4th, says:—"Beautiful these volumes undoubtedly are, and most thrilling reading, specially to be prized, also, for the unexampled series of the Queen's portraits which Mr. Cowan has brought together.....Mr. Cowan's volumes are full of interest, not only for students of the particular period, but for all who are moved by stirring narrative."

Fcap. 8vo, extra binding, 3s. 6d. net.

## THE NORDRACH TREATMENT

FOR CONSUMPTIVES IN THIS COUNTRY.

How to Cure and Prevent Consumption, and other forms of Tuberculosis: together with a general consideration of the Laws governing Health.

By JAMES ARTHUR GIBSON.

[Ready.]

## The FOUNDERS of PENANG

A Short Sketch of the Lives of Francis and William Light, the Founders of Penang and Adelaide. By A. FRANCIS STEUART. Illustrated, fcap. 8vo, cloth, 3s. 6d. net.

[Ready.]

Crown 8vo, 10s. 6d. net. With numerous Illustrations.

## MODERN WORKSHOP HINTS.

By ROBERT GRIMSHAW,

Author of "Shop Kinks."

[In preparation.]

## MANUAL OF PUSHTU.

By Captain G. ROSS-KEPPEL, President of Central Committee of Examiners in Pushtu Language. 8vo, cloth, 12s. 6d. net.

[Ready.]

## A HISTORY OF THE MEYNELL HOUNDS AND COUNTRY, 1780 TO 1901.

By J. L. RANDALL.

Illustrated with 40 Full-page Photogravure Plates of Portraits, Hunting Scenes, and Maps of Runs.

Terms of Subscription:—To Subscribers before publication the price of the work will be Two Guineas net. After publication the price will be raised to Two Guineas and a Half net.

[In preparation.]

## ENGLAND AND FRANCE IN THE MEDITERRANEAN, 1660-1830.

By WALTER FREWEN LORD,

Author of "The Lost Possessions of England," "A Life of Sir Thomas Maitland," &c.

With Map, demy 8vo, 8s. 6d. net.

[Just Ready.]

## NAVAL BRIGADES IN THE SOUTH AFRICAN WAR.

By Surgeon T. T. JEANS.

Crown 8vo, 6s. net.

[Ready in October.]

"Naval Brigades in the South African War" is written by Officers attached to the various Naval Brigades, and Edited by Surgeon T. T. JEANS, R.N., who also contributes the chapter on the advance from Enslin to Bloemfontein.

## NAPOLEON'S CAMPAIGN IN POLAND.

By F. LORRAINE PETRE.

Demy 8vo, with Maps.

[Nearly Ready.]

## NEW WORK BY CAPTAIN MAHAN. TYPES OF NAVAL OFFICERS.

With some remarks on the Development of Naval Warfare during the Eighteenth Century. By ALFRED T. MAHAN, LL.D., D.C.L. With 6 Photogravure Portraits, 8vo, cloth, 10s. 6d. net. Captain Mahan has in this work supplemented his "Life of Nelson" with narrative anecdotal memoirs of popular character of six British Admirals, whose personal characteristics and professional career make them conspicuous examples of naval seamen of types differing one from another, but all continually recurrent in Naval History, viz., Lord Hawke, Lord Rodney, Earl Howe, Earl St. Vincent, Lord De Saumarez, Lord Exmouth, all of whom raised themselves to their rank in the peerage by their distinguished professional services.

[In preparation.]

Vol. VI. nearly ready. In 7 handsome royal 8vo vols., 25s. each net.

## THE ROYAL NAVY FROM THE EARLIEST TIMES TO THE PRESENT.

Edited by WILLIAM LAIRD CLOWES.

Illustrated by Photogravure Portraits, Maps, Plans, &c. Each volume will be complete in itself, with an index, and orders will be taken either for sets or for separate volumes.

The CONTRIBUTORS.—The present work, in the preparation of which Mr. LAIRD CLOWES is being assisted by President ROOSEVELT, Sir CLEMENTS MARKHAM, K.C.B., P.R.G.S.; Captain A. T. MAHAN, U.S.A.; Mr. H. W. WILSON, Author of "Ironclads in Action"; Mr. CARR LAUGHTON, and many other competent writers, aims at being a trustworthy and, as far as space allows, a complete history, from the earliest times to the present.

NOW READY.—Demy 8vo, 5s.

## A RETROSPECT ON THE SOUTH AFRICAN WAR.

By Lieut.-Col. E. S. MAY, C.M.G., R.A.,

Professor of Military Art and History, Royal Staff College, Author of "Guns and Cavalry," "Field Artillery with the other Arms," &c.

"As we should expect from the writer, this is a work of thoughtfulness and value.....Much that he has to say is startling, coming as it does from a soldier.....It will be seen that the Colonel is not afraid to speak out. No one can pass this unpretending little book by."—*Daily Mail*, Sept. 17th.

London: SAMPSON LOW, MARSTON and COMPANY, Limited,  
ST. DUNSTON'S HOUSE, FETTER LANE, FLEET STREET, E.C.



SPECIAL LITERARY SUPPLEMENT

TO

# The Spectator

FOR THE

No. 3,823.]

WEEK ENDING SATURDAY, OCTOBER 5, 1901.

[REGISTERED FOR TRANSMISSION ABROAD] GRATIS.

## SEELEY AND CO.'S ANNOUNCEMENTS.

### THE PORTFOLIO. No. 42.

**MEDIÆVAL LONDON.** By the Rev. Canon BENHAM and CHARLES WELCH, Librarian of the Guildhall Library. With a Frontispiece in Photogravure, 4 Plates printed in Colour, and many other Illustrations, 5s. net; or in cloth, gilt top, 7s. net.

**THE CHEMISTRY OF PAINTS AND PAINTING.** By A. H. CHURCH, F.R.S., Professor of Chemistry in the Royal Academy of Arts. Third Edition, Revised and Enlarged. Large crown 8vo, 6s.

**OLD BLACKFRIARS.** In the Days of Van Dyck. A Story by BEATRICE MARSHALL, Author of "The Life of Emma Marshall," &c. With 8 Illustrations, crown 8vo, 5s.

**THE WIDOW WILEY,** and Other Old Folk. By BROWN LINNET. With 20 Illustrations, crown 8vo, 5s.

**SACHARISSA.** Some Account of Dorothy Sidney, Countess of Sunderland. By Mrs. HENRY ADY, Author of "Madame," "Beatrice d'Este," &c. Cheaper Edition. With 5 Portraits, demy 8vo, 7s. 6d.

**GENERAL JOHN JACOB,** Commandant of the Sind Irregular Horse and Founder of Jacobabad. By ALEXANDER INNES SHAND. With many Illustrations. Cheaper Edition. Demy 8vo, 6s.

**IN THE DAYS OF THE DRAGONS.** Talks with Boys on Some Subjects of Interest to them. By the Rev. E. C. DAWSON, Author of "The Life of Bishop Hannington." Crown 8vo, 1s. 6d.

**COMING; or, The Golden Year.** A Tale by SELINA GAYE, Author of "The Great World's Farm," &c. New Edition. With 8 Illustrations, crown 8vo, 5s.

**FOREST OUTLAWS; or, St. Hugh and the King.** By the Rev. E. GILLIAT, Author of "In Lincoln Green," "Wolf's Head," &c. New and Cheaper Edition. With 16 Illustrations, crown 8vo, 5s.

**A WAYSIDE SNOWDROP.** By M. E. WINCHESTER, Author of "A Nest of Sparrows," "Adrift in a Great City," &c. New and Cheaper Edition. Crown 8vo, 2s. 6d.

By the Rev. H. C. G. MOULE, D.D.,

Bishop-Designate of Durham.

**THE SECRET OF THE PRESENCE,** and other Sermons. 3s. 6d.

"A book of great spiritual beauty."—*Guardian*.

**JESUS AND THE RESURRECTION.** Expository Studies in St. John xx. and xxi. Third Edition, 2s. 6d.

**GRACE AND GODLINESS.** Studies in the Epistle to the Ephesians. 2s. 6d.

**IN THE HOUSE OF THE PILGRIMAGE.** Hymns and Sacred Songs. 2s. 6d.

**PRAYERS FOR THE HOME.** A Month's Cycle of Morning and Evening Family Worship, with some Occasional Prayers. Fifth Thousand, 3s. 6d.

**THE CROSS AND THE SPIRIT.** Studies in the Epistle to the Galatians. 1s. 6d.

"A very valuable piece of work."—*Guardian*.

Each volume 16mo, cloth, 1s.

**AT THE HOLY COMMUNION.** Helps for the Preparation and Reception. Twenty-ninth Thousand.

**OUR PRAYER-BOOK.** Short Chapters on the History and Contents of the Book of Common Prayer.

**THOUGHTS ON CHRISTIAN SANCTITY.**

**THOUGHTS ON UNION WITH CHRIST.**

**THOUGHTS ON THE SPIRITUAL LIFE.**

**SECRET PRAYER.**

**PRAYERS AND PROMISES.** Messages from the Holy Scriptures.

**THE PLEDGES OF HIS LOVE.** Thoughts on the Holy Communion.

### RECENT PUBLICATIONS.

**EMMA MARSHALL.** A Biographical Sketch. By BEATRICE MARSHALL. With Portraits and other Illustrations. Second Edition, 6s.

"For the manner in which this charming little sketch of a beautiful and heroic life has been written we have nothing but praise."—*Pall Mall Gazette*.

**MADAME.** A Life of Henrietta, Duchess of Orleans. By JULIA CARTWRIGHT (Mrs. Ady). Second Edition. With 5 Portraits, 7s. 6d.

"As absorbing as a romance by Scott or Dumas ..... yet it is real life."—*Daily News*.

By the Rev. A. J. CHURCH.

**HELMET AND SPEAR.** Stories from the Wars of the Greeks and Romans. With Illustrations, 5s.

**STORIES FROM HOMER.** With Illustrations. 24th Thousand, 5s.

**STORIES FROM VIRGIL.** With Illustrations. 17th Thousand, 5s.

**STORIES FROM THE GREEK TRAGEDIANS.** With Illustrations, 5s.

**STORIES FROM THE GREEK COMEDIANS.** With Illustrations, 5s.

**STORIES OF THE EAST, FROM HERODOTUS.** With Illustrations, 5s.

**THE STORY OF THE PERSIAN WAR, FROM HERODOTUS.** With Illustrations, 5s.

**STORIES FROM LIVY.** With Illustrations, 5s.

**ROMAN LIFE IN THE DAYS OF CICERO.** With Illustrations, 5s.

**THE STORY OF THE ILIAD.** With Illustrations, 5s.

**THE STORY OF THE ODYSSEY.** With Illustrations, 5s.

**THE BURNING OF ROME: a Story of Nero's Days.** With Illustrations, 5s.

**THE FALL OF ATHENS: a Story of the Peloponnesian War.** With Illustrations, 5s.

**HEROES OF CHIVALRY AND ROMANCE.** With Illustrations, 5s.

**STORIES FROM ENGLISH HISTORY.** With many Illustrations, 5s.

**STORIES OF THE MAGICIANS: Thalaba—Rustem—The Curse of Kehama.** With Illustrations, 5s.

**WITH THE KING AT OXFORD: a Story of the Great Rebellion.** With Illustrations, 5s.

**THE COUNT OF THE SAXON SHORE: a Tale of the Departure of the Romans from Britain.** With Illustrations, 5s.

**THE HAMMER: a Story of Maccabean Times.** With Illustrations, 5s.

**THE STORY OF THE LAST DAYS OF JERUSALEM FROM JOSEPHUS.** With Illustrations, 3s. 6d.

**THE TRAVELLER'S TRUE TALE FROM LUCIAN.** With Illustrations, 3s. 6d.

**THREE GREEK CHILDREN: a Story of Home in Old Time.** With Illustrations, 3s. 6d.

### SEELEY'S EIGHTEENPENNY SERIES.

NEW VOLUMES.

**THE LIFE OF A BEAR.** With 16 Illustrations, 1s. 6d.

**THE LIFE OF AN ELEPHANT.** With 16 Illustrations, 1s. 6d.

**ONLY A DOG.** By A HUMBLE FRIEND. With 8 Illustrations, 1s. 6d.



**MR. T. FISHER UNWIN'S LIST.**

**ITALIAN CHARACTERS IN THE EPOCH OF UNIFICATION.** By the Countess MARTINENGO-CAESARESCO. Cheap Edition, cloth, 7s. 6d.

AN IMPORTANT NEW ART BOOK.  
**OLD DUTCH TOWNS AND VILLAGES OF THE ZUIDERZEE.** By W. J. TUIN and J. G. VELDHEER. With many quaint Woodcut Illustrations by J. G. Veldheer and W. O. J. Nieuwenkamp. Cloth, 2fs.

THE LOVE LETTERS OF AN EMPEROR.  
**JOSEPHINE, EMPRESS OF THE FRENCH.** By FREDERICK A. OBER. 18 Illustrations and Maps, cloth, 7s. 6d. net.

**HISTORY OF FLORENCE.** By Prof. VILLARI. Cheap Edition. Illustrated, 7s. 6d.

**IN TIBET AND CHINESE TURKESTAN.** A Record of Three Years' Exploration and Travel. By Captain DEASY. Cheap Edition. Very fully Illustrated, 6s.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "THE TREASURE-SEEKERS."  
**THE WOULD-BE-GOODS.** By E. NESBIT. Illustrated, cloth, 6s.

**NINE UNLIKELY TALES FOR CHILDREN.** By E. NESBIT. Illustrated, cloth, 6s.

BY MRS. MOLESWORTH.  
**THE BLUE BABY, AND OTHER STORIES.** With many Illustrations, cloth, 2s. 6d.

**UP FROM SLAVERY.** The Autobiography of BOOKER T. WASHINGTON. Second Edition. With Frontispiece, cloth, 6s. net.

**THE HERB MOON.** By JOHN OLIVER HOBBS. Cheap Edition, 2s. 6d.

*Cheap Re-issue of Mrs. Brightwen's Works.*

**WILD NATURE WON BY KINDNESS.** [Ready.]

**INMATES OF MY HOUSE AND GARDEN.** [Ready.]

**MORE ABOUT WILD NATURE.** [In preparation.]

**GLIMPSES INTO PLANT LIFE.** [In preparation.]

Cloth, 2s. each.

**ALFRED THE GREAT.** A Play in Three Acts, wrought in Blank Verse. By EDMUND L. HILL. Cloth, 2s. 6d. net.

*New Six-Shilling Fiction.*

**A JILT'S JOURNAL.** By RITA.

**THE BOURGEOIS.** By H. DE VERE STACPOOLE.

**THE LION'S WHELP.** By AMELIA E. BARR.

**THE YELLOW FIEND.** By MRS. ALEXANDER.

**YORKE THE ADVENTURER.** By LOUIS BECKE.

**THE SAVING CHILD.** By MRS. HUGH FRASER.

**A DOUBLE CHOICE.** By JAMES BAKER.

**WISTONS.** By MILES AMBER.

**THE INSANE ROOT.** By MRS. CAMPBELL-PRAED.

**DEATH THE SHOWMAN.** By JOHN FRASER.

**THE MATING OF A DOVE.** By MARY E. MANN.

**MISTRESS BARBARA CUNLIFFE.** By HALLIWELL SUTCLIFFE.

**BREACHLEY, BLACK SHEEP.** By LOUIS BECKE.

**SOULS OF PASSAGE.** By AMELIA E. BARR.

**THE DISCIPLE.** By PAUL BOURGET.

**QUINCY ADAMS SAWYER.** By C. F. PIDGIN.

**BERGEN WORTH.** By WALLACE LLOYD.

London: T. FISHER UNWIN, Paternoster Square, E.C.

**J. M. DENT AND CO.**

*Some Important Announcements.*

THE BIBLE AS LITERATURE.  
**THE TEMPLE BIBLE.**

(Uniform with the Temple Shakespeare.)

\*\*\* THE TEMPLE BIBLE is designed to present the Books of the Bible as literature pure and simple, free from all doctrinal bias and denominational bent. While, therefore, the Volumes will be accompanied by such aids to the elucidation of difficulties as scholarship can supply, the text will be presented in all the grand simplicity of the sterling English prose and poetry of the Authorized Version.

OLD TESTAMENT, 17 vols.; NEW, 7 vols.; also an Experimental Volume of the Apocrypha, "ECCLESIASTICUS." With Photogravure Frontispieces mainly after the great English Artists. Cloth, 1s. net; limp leather, 1s. 6d. net per volume.

\*\*\* For full particulars, list of Editors, &c., see PROSPECTUS.

Commencing in October with:

GENESIS, by Rev. A. H. SAYCE, D.D., LL.D., Prof. of Assyriology, Oxford;

EXODUS, by Rev. A. R. S. KENNEDY, D.D., Prof. of Hebrew and Semitic Languages, Edinburgh;

to be followed at the rate of two volumes monthly.

COMPANION VOLUME.—INTRODUCTION TO HOLY SCRIPTURE, by Right Rev. W. BOYD CARPENTER, D.D., D.C.L., Lord Bishop of Ripon.

A LARGE-TYPE THACKERAY.  
ILLUSTRATED THROUGHOUT BY C. E. BROCK.

**THACKERAY'S**

PROSE WORKS. Edited by WALTER JERROLD. With 300 Illustrations in crayon and line by Charles E. Brock. In 30 vols., 3s. net per volume. Also a Large-Paper Edition, the price to be obtained of the Booksellers'. [See Prospectus.]

\*\*\* By special arrangement with Messrs. Smith, Elder, & Co., the Prose Works will be issued COMPLETE at the rate of One Novel monthly, commencing in October. First Volumes:—VANITY FAIR (3 vols.), PENDENNIS (3 vols.), ESMOND (2 vols.), NEWCOMES, (3 vols.)

THE FIRST COMPLETE EDITION OF  
**HAZLITT'S WORKS.**

Edited by A. R. WALLER and ARNOLD GLOVER, with an Introduction by W. E. HENLEY. With Photogravure Portraits. 12 vols., 7s. 6d. net per volume.

(LIMITED TO 500 SETS; VOLUMES NOT SOLD SEPARATELY.)

[See Prospectus.]

WITH 100 TOPOGRAPHICAL ILLUSTRATIONS BY HERBERT RAILTON AND NUMEROUS PORTRAITS.

**BOSWELL'S JOHNSON.**

Edited by ARNOLD GLOVER, with a Topographical Introduction by AUSTIN DOBSON. 3 vols. large medium 8vo, cloth gilt, 41 2s. 6d. net. Also a Large-Paper Edition, limited to 150 copies, with 30 Portraits in Tinted Photogravure; the price to be obtained of the Booksellers. [See Prospectus.]

**FLORENTINE VILLAS.**

By JANET ROSS. Illustrated with Photogravure Reproductions of Zocchi's Engravings, of 16 Medals by Bargello, and of a Death-Mask of Lorenzo the Magnificent; also with Text Illustrations by Nelly Erichsen. Limited to 500 copies. Imperial 4to, buckram, gilt, £3 3s. net. Also an Edition-de-Luxe, of the Booksellers. [See Prospectus.]

**THE CLOISTER LIBRARY.**

A New Series of Works of a Meditative Character, suited to pocket and shelf. Edited by A. R. WALLER. Cloth, 2s. 6d. net; leather, 3s. 6d. net; limited number in vellum, 5s. net, per volume. [See Prospectus.]

First Volumes:—SIR ARTHUR HELPS' "CLOISTER AND THE CROWD" and "COMPANIONS OF MY SOLITUDE."—ST. TERESA'S "WAY OF PERFECTION."

**THE MASTER MUSICIANS.**—New Volume.

MENDELSSOHN. By STEPHEN S. STRATTON. With Portrait and other Illustrations, 3s. 6d. net. [Just published.]

**EARLY CHILDREN'S BOOKS.**

GRIMM'S FAIRY TALES. Edited and partly Translated anew by MARIAN EDWARDS. With more than 100 Illustrations and Coloured Cover by R. ANNING BELL. 5s. net. [Just published.]

ANNALS OF FAIRYLAND—Second Annual Volume.

THE REIGN OF KING COLE. Edited by J. M. GIBBON. With 200 Illustrations, Coloured Frontispiece, and Cover Design by CHAS. ROBINSON. 4s. 6d. net.

Messrs. J. M. DENT & CO. are always pleased to send their Catalogues post-free to any address. BEDFORD STREET, LONDON.



# Literary Supplement.

LONDON: OCTOBER 5th, 1901.

## BOOKS.

### MR. BROADHURST'S AUTOBIOGRAPHY.\*

MR. BROADHURST'S autobiography is excellent reading. It is so absolutely free from every sort of affectation, so wholesome and good tempered, and so refreshingly pervaded by the spirit of enjoyment. In the words of the sub-title, it is the story of a progress "from a Stonemason's Bench to the Treasury Bench." But unlike most stories of men who have advanced from the ranks of the day-labourers to the ranks of the legislators, it is not a story of struggle for distinction, for wealth, for social success, or even for existence. That is one thing that makes the book so pleasant:—

"Let me at once" [Mr. Broadhurst says on his very first page] "assure my readers that I never had a way marked out in my own mind. I have gone from point to point as circumstances seemed to require me. 'One step's enough for me,' as Cardinal Newman sang. I am not conscious of ever having had a goal for my ambition, that is if I ever at any time possessed an ambition. I have never burnt the midnight oil considering my next move. Each succeeding morning I have done the work nearest to hand. On the Saturday in November, 1872, when I had done my last day's work as a stonemason I should have thought the man beside himself who had then ventured to tell me that it was my farewell to my trade."

Born at Littlemore in 1840, he grew up under the shadow and influence of Oxford, making his beginnings of work "in repairing and enlarging Churches and Colleges," and conceiving "a great affection for the old city which I have never lost. Its grey walls and ancient buildings were always a source of delight, and I would gaze with awe and wonderment at the great men in their caps and gowns as they paced the quiet quadrangles and the broad walks of the College gardens." But he did not envy the great men in caps and gowns, nor did he till very much later in life give even a thought of regret to the small advantage he had reaped from his opportunities of education in the village school of Littlemore at an earlier stage. Life in the fields where stoats, hedgehogs, weasels, and field-mice abounded had made him perfectly happy up to his twelfth year, even as the eleventh or twelfth member of a family living on wages that varied from 20s. to 24s. a week, and the only drawback in his existence at that time was the restraint of school. It was joy to escape from the schoolmaster at the age of twelve and make oneself generally useful at home, besides doing odd jobs for neighbours and getting a few useful pennies in return. Promotion to regular employment in a blacksmith's forge was still more delightful, and the tall blacksmith, who was a leading person in the village club and wore ribbons and decorations at festivals, became young Broadhurst's hero. The Broadhurst tradition appears to have been of Puritanic strain,—gay ribbons not being worn or thought much of. Soon the boy was taken from the forge—where he had learned to do things which later made a noise in the House of Commons and found their amusing echo in *Punch*—and put to his father's trade. This, too, was for the best, and Mr. Broadhurst records his opinion, based on experience, that "most lads will learn their father's trade quicker than any other."

As the youngest employé in the stonemason's shop he had much to do besides learning his trade. To get hot tea and coffee ready for thirty or forty men every morning was one of his duties; another was to fetch their beer twice a day from a public-house a mile away. But it all came in the day's work and went to the making of life's experience. And it is all remembered affectionately, though not without recognition of a darker side. In those days, Mr. Broadhurst tells us, the treatment of boys in a workshop was not what it is now:—

"Generally the language and manners of the men were coarse

and brutal in the extreme. The man was never recognised in the boy, who was regarded as created for the sole purpose of ministering to the fancies of his elders; any lack of ready obedience brought down upon the victim's head a storm of abuse, not unfrequently accompanied by more substantial admonitions in the shape of kicks and cuffs."

Next came *Wanderjahre*. He went to London for a time and could not stand it:—

"The teeming masses of humanity rushing in all directions, bent, as it appeared to me, on getting clear of their neighbours, yet never succeeding in shaking off their pursuers, the roar of the streets, the glare of the lamps at night-time, inspired in me a curious mingling of fascination and distaste. The same conditions were reproduced in the workshop. Above, below, and around me, machines throbbed and whirled ceaselessly. The homely surroundings and social interests of country life had no existence here; life seemed a new thing, almost unearthly. Even the Houses of Parliament, with the great Clock Tower, my chief delight, could not compensate for the absence of the joys of rural life. A month's stay in modern Babylon was quite sufficient, for me, and, gasping like a fish out of water, I set my face towards the open country."

He found work at Pangbourne, "a most delightful spot," where he would have liked to stay, but the work did not hold out. He journeyed to Lowestoft, and from Lowestoft to Norwich, where he found a congenial master, for whom he worked six years on the happiest terms, most happily described. In 1865 he settled in London, and between that date and 1872, when he gave up mason's work, he tells us:—

"I was employed upon many of the best-known buildings in London, and traces of my workmanship might be found in Westminster Abbey, the Albert Hall, St. Thomas's Hospital, Burlington House, the Guildhall, and the aristocratic residences in Grosvenor Place and Curzon Street, Mayfair, though I am certain that the prolonged and minute search necessary to find such traces would not be rewarded by any startling artistic discovery."

From the beginning of his journeyman days a useful and trusted member of the Trade-Union of his craft, Mr. Broadhurst found himself in the spring of 1872 called upon to take a leading part in a dispute in the building trades. The men's intention of striking was anticipated by a lock out, and Mr. Broadhurst was elected chairman of the men's committee. The results were satisfactory:—"Rarely, I suppose, in the history of labour disputes was a lock-out conducted on a more amicable basis. No breaches of the law occurred, and so quiet was everything that scarcely any one save those interested in it was aware of its existence." Moreover, the men got their terms.

Mr. Broadhurst gives interesting accounts of the various labour movements in which he had part. But this is not the place in which to enter into the intricacies of these great and difficult matters. It is enough to note the spirit of candour and fairness and the absence of *parti-pris* with which Mr. Broadhurst approaches them. He always hoped great things from the quiet talking over of disputed points, and he aimed at bringing masters and men to recognise that side of every question that is "the other side," and to this end he believed in the efficacy of mediation:—

"During my chairmanship," he says, "I succeeded in inducing the Central Committee to exercise executive powers. I was moved to do this by the conviction that with a firmer control from the central body many strikes in various parts of the country might be prevented, while others would be considerably shortened. Employers and their representatives were then, and I have no doubt are still, too apt to treat their own workmen with very little consideration, often displaying an unreasonable repugnance to talk over what the men consider to be grievances. This failure to observe the minor courtesies of life is equally shared by the men, so far as my observation goes. I reasoned that if an outside body, exempt from local prejudices, could intervene and act as a go-between, interviewing masters and men, the causes of dispute might frequently be adjusted without having recourse to the extreme measure of a strike."

When in 1880 Mr. Broadhurst became a Member of Parliament he found his labours very much increased, though he had worked pretty hard as a delegate and chairman of Trade-Unions. And his opportunities of rest and means of economy were proportionately lessened. With acceptable straightforwardness and simplicity he goes into the detail of the interesting question of the income and expenditure of the working man in Parliament:—

"I found myself face to face with an entirely new situation, imposing new responsibilities and larger means. During my married life, which commenced at nineteen years of age, I had always practised a fair measure of frugality; but a seat in Parliament and a salary of £150, out of which I had to pay for any clerical assistance I required, seemed utterly incongruous. But

\* Henry Broadhurst, M.P.: *the Story of his Life from a Stonemason's Bench to the Treasury Bench*. Told by Himself. With an Introduction by Augustine Birrell, K.C. London: Hutchinson and Co. [12s.]



the situation had to be met, and I met it by maintaining the same habits at home and abroad as before my election, with the exception of such changes as were unavoidable when Parliament was sitting. In the matter of dress I followed the same line of conduct. For years past all my clothes had been made at home by my wife, and, for several years of my Parliamentary life, my wife remained my only tailor,—a circumstance which I fancy is unique in the history of the English Parliament. But with all these economies, my financial position was far from comfortable."

Evening dress Mr. Broadhurst always steadily refused to put on, not because he objected to it on principle, but because he did not see his way to paying the tailor's bill. The refusal has had its inconveniences, excluding him from dinner-parties, as a similar objection to Court-dress has shut him out from levées. But he has been to garden-parties at Marlborough House, and even stayed at Sandriugham,—though the difficulty about a dress-coat almost prevented that. But here the kindly tact of the Prince and Princess of Wales stepped in. Mr. Broadhurst was told that if he would only come, he should have his dinner to himself in his own room, and the "week-end" was accomplished with great mutual satisfaction and enjoyment. Are these details snobbish? Not in the least. Etiquette has its *raison d'être*, and when Prince and workman agree that it is worth while to overrule etiquette for the sake of coming together, they pay a very real compliment to their common manhood.

Mr. Broadhurst takes all the changes and chances of life with such serene philosophy that but for his account of what he felt when Mr. Gladstone proposed "office" to him we should have feared that he was hardly human. That moment found him out. It was the climax of his honours, and it almost daunted him:—

"I can honestly declare that I left Mr. Gladstone's house without any of those feelings of exhilaration and pleasing excitement which the gift of office is generally supposed to awaken in the heart of the politician. Like a drowning man, I lived my life over again in the next half-hour. The lowly beginning of my career, its labours at the forge and the stonemason's shop, the privations, the wanderings, and my varying fortunes stood out in my mind's eye as so many living pictures. Especially did my memory recall the months I had spent working on the very Government buildings which I was about to enter as a Member of the House. Then, returning to the present, I realised as I had never done before the irretrievable loss which the lack of education in my early days involved. Visions of humiliation arising from the duties of my new office and my meagre capacity and endowments rose before me with startling vividness. . . . I firmly believe that had not Mr. Gladstone shown such a determined intention to attach me to his Ministry I should have left him that day with a grateful acknowledgment of his kindness, but an unmistakable refusal to accept his offer."

Everybody knows how entirely unrealised were these forebodings of humiliation. But that makes the confession of them none the less genuine or graceful. It is pleasant to contrast with this confession of diffidence the passage in which Mr. Broadhurst sums up the reasons why, though his time of Parliamentary service was one of arduous drudgery, he never wanted to retire except when momentarily jaded. The fascination of the "best club in London" was as strong for him as if he had been to the manner born. He liked all that it brought him,—the great contacts and also the small amenities. But if he was perfectly happy and at his ease on the Terrace at Westminster, it must be remembered that he was not less so when he was working at the stonemason's bench. It is of those earlier years that he writes: "At this time I lived every hour of my life; I do not think the wealthiest or most exalted person in the land obtained half the joy from mere existence that I did." And this in spite of hardships in the workman's lot—general and particular—some of which he rejoices to think are removed for the majority by the reforms of recent years, others which are in the nature of things, and must continue to the end of our civilisation.

#### LITERARY ASSOCIATIONS OF THE ENGLISH LAKES.\*

REVISION, correction, additions, and the reproduction of valuable photographs give to this new edition all the interest of a new book. Canon Rawnsley has learned the difficult art of prattling gracefully and without degenerating into mere chatter or senile maundering on subjects which he loves and with which he is familiar. As his work on *Life and*

*Nature at the English Lakes* has shown, too, he can write an "inspired guide-book"; and the subject he here deals with is specially fitted to bring out his faculty for discharging the duty he has assigned himself of "preserving in their several localities for visitors and residents alike the names, the individualities, the presence of the minds and hearts that have here gathered inspiration and shed lustre upon their homes." The first volume is dominated by Southey, and deals with Cumberland and Keswick; the second is equally dominated by Wordsworth, and treats of Westmoreland and Windermere. But Canon Rawnsley has here and there a word for other than the admirers of the Lake School. Now he brings George Fox and his suit of leather on the scene. Again, he tells the story of the chemist Dalton, and points out the house with its orchard where dwelt Elihu Robinson, the Quaker and earliest of Cumberland meteorologists, who first encouraged Dalton. Or he warns the traveller from Whitehaven to Keswick who happens to be a student of mediæval religious art to "look out at the boulder-strewn shore of Harrington and remember that St. Ædfrith's wondrously illuminated copy of the Gospels, which was wrought for Cuthbert the Saint, was rescued from the sea by the bearer of St. Cuthbert's body at low tide; and if at the British Museum he asks for sight of it he may see, still sticking to its vellum pages, the salt that our Solway gave it on that eventful day so many hundred years ago."

But it is for the sake of the literary associations which cling to the Lakes that Canon Rawnsley has written this book. The men who are dealt with are thus effectively grouped almost at the beginning:—

"Gaunt and awkwardly made, with face so solemn when wrapped in thought, that country folks said, 'It was a feace wi'out a bit of plesser in it'; in blue-black cape, a Jem Crow cap or 'bit of an owd boxer hat,' frilled shirt and cutaway tail coat, umbrella under his arm, comes Wordsworth to the post at Ambleside. Here with shirt loose at the throat, in his white ducks and hatless, stands 'Christopher North' by the rudder of the Windermere boat, and when he leaps to land the earth seems to shake beneath him. Here brown-eyed De Quincey starts and trembles and talks to himself and hurries on. That little shuffling-gaited person, 'untimely old, irreverently grey,' who shoulders his stick as if it were a gun, then stops dead, then runs, then pauses again, is Hartley Coleridge—Lill Hartley, as they call him hereabout. 'There, again, with 'nebbed' cap on head and wooden clogs on feet, the tall, slenderly-built, dark-eyed man, who if you pass him takes little notice, then pauses, looks up with a queer puzzled face, as if he were short-sighted and wanted to look over his spectacles at something or somebody in the sky, and then returns the salutation with abstracted air, is Robert Southey. And here in this old market-cart, with bracken in the bottom for cushions, slowly wending down the vale, are Mrs. Wordsworth and Dorothy; Dorothy the wild-eyed, Dorothy with a face as brown and tanned as a gipsy's, going to meet the walkers of their party at Dungeon Ghyll. A man with grey eyes Dorothy meets there; broadly built and a little above middle height, pallid in complexion, and rather heavy of face, but of brow magnificent; he and Dorothy are soon rapt in deepest talk. This is the 'dear, dear Coleridge' of Dorothy's Journal."

This imaginary meeting—which is, however, not too theatrically or guide-bookishly imaginary—supplies as it were the texts which Canon Rawnsley expands in pleasant Scotch fashion into the chapters that constitute these volumes. He is necessarily dependent upon books like De Quincey's *Essays* or Lamb's *Letters*, which are probably familiar to most of his readers, for his materials. But occasionally he gives original testimony to the peculiarities or worth of his heroes, as when he revives both Shelley and Southey thus:—

"There, with a perpetual fund of anecdote and merriment from a heart that softened but never saddened with years, dwelt Mrs. Stanger, the merry little Mary Calvert who in the old days remembered how Shelley had been sorely troubled when he opened out a packet one day at Windy Brow to find that the work-box he had designed for Mrs. Calvert's little girl was not there; and remembered, too, the trouble upon her mother's and father's faces when the young firebrand began to let off his fireworks before Miss Mary and Master John had been removed from the dining-room, and had been sent up to bed. . . . How many times did one leave Shelley's cottage and Chestnut Hill and pass up the road towards Ambleside for one hundred paces; thence enter the park-like meadow-land, made glorious with the rich background of Labrigg larch . . . and feel all the good days come back again of Calvert, Shelley, Coleridge, and Southey as one listened to that genial talk of the lady of Fellside, or saw not infrequently the tear gather as she spoke of the dear Greta Bank and Greta Hall times, and, pointing to the far-off church of St. Kentigern in the valley, heard her say: 'My time, dear Sir, cannot be long now. I hope to see them all again.' Then the face would brighten and she would add: 'If ever good man lived, it was Robert Southey. I

\* *Literary Associations of the English Lakes*. By the Rev. H. D. Rawnsley, Honorary Canon of Carlisle. 2 vols. Glasgow: James MacLehose and Sons. [15s.]



have known many able men in my life, I have known none more unselfish in his thought and deed, more beautiful in his home life and his affections than he; dear Sir, Southey's goodness will surely live for ever."

Canon Rawnsley has certainly the act of costuming and "placing" even his minor characters in the most effective fashion. When Gray visits Keswick his well-tied bob wig, the brass buttons on his drab knee-breeches, and his parrot-shaped nose are not forgotten. When the newly-married Tennysons are revealed standing in October, 1850, at Miss Robson the milliner's humble little door in Keswick, "just where Greenhow's shop stands out so conspicuously beside the Queen's Hotel," we are reminded that the bride had her blue-grey eyes from the Franklin stock in Lincolnshire, and are advised to look beneath the sombrero hat of the husband at his great shock of rough, dusty, dark hair, bright, laughing, hazel eyes, and massive aquiline face. When Scott is seen at Castle Rock he is "a young fair-faced man with a beautiful girl upon his arm, with a complexion of the clearest and brightest olive; eyes dark, deep-set, and dazzling, of the finest Italian brown, and a profusion of silken tresses black as the raven's wing." All this is both admirable and enjoyable in its way; Canon Rawnsley's book is now a necessary companion to all histories of Lakeland, and its distinguished tenants and visitors. Yet there is perhaps most of the district and of himself in one of his minor sketches such as this:—

"As we talk he is at our side. He is well and strongly built. His face is the face of an elderly man who has found the peace that is bred from adversity. Fine open forehead he has, lined with care, but most with thought; grey 'viking' eyes that have a dreamy far away look about them; a face solid and reposeful enough, but filled with soul and with benevolence; a mouth that is closely set, except when by a twinkle in the eye, you feel the man has laughter at his heart. He is a true son of Isaac Walton, and has been fishing all the way up the river Bure from his home, Bridge House,

'That's shaded in green trees  
There in its shelter'd nook;'

..... And he has fallen into a reverie as was not infrequent with him there by Thirlmere side; has left his rod, and an eel or a pike has gone off with hook, bait, and tackle and all, as you may read if you will take up a volume of his *Cumberland Talk* and peep into his *Thoughts by Thirlmere*. Who is he? He is 'Richardson,' the 'waller's' boy, who, born hereabouts in 1817, was reared in Stonehouse, now called Piper House, under Nadole Fell, and got all the schooling he had, at the hands of Priest Wilson, at the little upland school. He grew up to follow his father's trade, built many a house in Keswick, and afterwards reared the walls of the St. John's Vale Parsonage, St. John's Vale School and Chapel. Then, partly by reason of lack of health for such labour, he took to the harder task, as 'dominie' of the mountain school, of building up the characters of future men and women of the Vale of St. John, and for twenty-two years was the much-respected village schoolmaster. On the last day of April, 1886, he whose health had been waning for a year was seen suddenly to fall as he walked slowly downhill towards his beautiful little home by the side of the Bure. He was borne by tender hands and true, on the following Tuesday afternoon, up the hill, to be laid at rest almost within hearing of the patter of the children's feet and sound of the children's voices; the last but not least of the Cumberland poets of the present century."

#### THE EUROPEAN IN CHINA.\*

THE literature of the late Chinese War is nearing its end, and we are returning to the old-fashioned book of travel in place of special correspondence. Meanwhile, Mr. Savage-Landor has produced the longest, fullest, and, on the whole, most detailed account of the events of last summer, amplified and illustrated by his wide Chinese experience. The book is a sort of diary in which the author has chronicled everything he saw and most of his reflections. Such a method has the advantage of ease and picturesqueness; on the other hand, it is apt to give rather a series of casual snap-shots than a careful picture. Chapters on the author's earlier travels, fragments of Chinese history, an excursus upon missions, or Buddhism, or some old building, all are carelessly mixed up with the actual narrative. There is a distant attempt at chronological order, but when the reader is hurrying on to find the next step in the campaign he may find himself delayed in a backwater while Mr. Savage-Landor treats him to some observa-

tions on a different topic. The book was worth writing, but we should have thought it was also worth arranging and recasting. One great merit the author has. He labours to recount every deed of gallantry, and, so far as possible, the actors' names; and in this way many obscure heroes are rescued from oblivion. On several points we find it impossible to agree with him. He seems to us consistently unfair to Sir Claude Macdonald. He admires M. Pichon as the best informed of the Ministers, whereas other, and as we hold, better, evidence goes to show that the French Minister was notoriously credulous, and at the mercy of every idle rumour. But, on the whole, we find Mr. Savage-Landor an exciting narrator, and if we could only feel sure that the facts were accurately recorded his book would be specially valuable. His account of the looting that went on is highly picturesque. The Allies, according to him, looted in the most naïve and pathetic manner, taking all sorts of trivial things according to the fancy of the nation they represented. The British bluejacket looted food-stuffs and silks for his sweetheart, the Frenchman and the Jap small objects of art, the Russian scent and musical toys, although all preferred gold when it was to be found. Mr. Savage-Landor thinks that the stories of outrages were much exaggerated, and that the most serious offences, both against property and life, were committed by the Chinese themselves, who seized the opportunity of a sack to make their fortunes. He is specially indignant at the calumnies circulated about the Russian troops:—

"The stories of Russian atrocities are purely malicious and nonsensical inventions. The women and children had fled away long before the Allies arrived. We hardly ever saw a woman on our march to Pekin or in Pekin itself. . . . On one particular occasion I was referred to an American correspondent of a poetical turn of mind, who was supposed to have witnessed many of these Russian crimes, and who, in the character of an eye-witness, gave great publicity to them. On cross-examination it turned out that, on landing at Tong-ku, several weeks after the fighting had ceased, he had seen an empty house on fire—set on fire by whom he did not know—and that was all the evidence he could give of the serious accusations he was bringing against the Russian troops of murdering women and babies!"

On the missionary question we are in full agreement with him. Men like Timothy Richards seem to him to be among the greatest civilising powers in China, but he protests rightly against the sending out of ill-educated, tactless men and women, who only excite merriment by their attempt to conform to Chinese customs and their ill-advised methods. He is enthusiastic, and rightly, about the defence of the native Christians in the Pe-tang, the Roman Catholic Cathedral, which was one of the most heroic incidents of the siege. He thinks the behaviour of the Russians under General Vassielevsky, just before the entrance into Pekin, to have been one of the most remarkable military feats, but he has high praise for all the Allies and their commanders, with the exception of General Chaffee, whom he thought "unnecessarily harsh and inconsiderate towards his men." The Russian and the Japanese were, in his opinion, the best soldiers all-round in the field, and there is much truth in what he says about the essentials of soldiering. "I start from the assumption that the perfect type of soldier is not necessarily the best dressed, nor the needlessly courageous, but the practical, sensible, cool, healthy fellow, quick at taking advantage of opportunities. . . . All that a really good soldier needs is a first-class rifle of the simplest pattern, sufficient ammunition, a water-bottle, and a blanket." We may note, finally, the many excellent illustrations in the book, and the curious reproductions in colours of Chinese drawings.

We are glad that Mr. Lane-Poole has published a Life of Sir Harry Parkes in a briefer form than the two-volume biography, for no career is a more instructive commentary on recent events. After Sir Rutherford Alcock, whose Life Mr. Michie has recently given us, Parkes was the ablest and wisest of all our Chinese Ministers. He began in the consular service when little more than a child, and no English administrator was ever so entirely familiar with the language and customs of the land. In Canton, Shanghai, Japan, and Pekin he showed himself a true statesman and a man of iron energy. His personal courage was as remarkable as Alcock's, as was shown by his behaviour during his imprisonment with Loch at Pekin, and in the 'Arrow' crisis at Canton. He had to fight against the hostility

\* (1.) *China and the Allies*. By A. Henry Savage-Landor. 2 vols. London: W. Heinemann. [30s.]—(2.) *Sir Harry Parkes in China*. By Stanley Lane-Poole. London: Methuen and Co. [6s.]—(3.) *In Tibet and Chinese Turkestan: being the Record of Three Years' Exploration*. By Captain H. H. P. Deasy. London: T. Fisher Unwin. [21s.]—(4.) *Manchuria: its People, Resources, and Recent History*. By Alexander Hosie. London: Methuen and Co. [10s. 6d.]—(5.) *Society in China*. By Robert K. Douglas. London: Ward, Lock, and Co. [2s.]



of the Manchester Radicals; but if Cobden and Bright attacked him, Palmerston believed in him, and he was supported by Hammond, that most inflexible of permanent Secretaries. His career was extraordinarily brilliant, for he was made a K.C.B. at the age of thirty-four, and had no weary waiting for promotion. Like Alcock, he strove to inaugurate a consistent Chinese policy, and, like Alcock, he found his efforts thwarted by the supineness of the Home Government. But if he left no permanent monument behind him, he left a tradition among the Chinese of a man who was as just and merciful as he was fearless. Mr. Lane-Poole tells a good story of this memory:—"When Mr. Pratt was sailing on the Upper Yang-tse three years after Sir Harry's death he was told that his progress was smoothed by a certain flag which the skipper flew with great ceremony. At Ichang the British Consul came on board and asked what the flag was, as it had thrown the leading citizens of the place into a state of great excitement. On inquiry it turned out that the black characters on the white flag were those of Sir Harry Parkes, which the skipper had used for years as a talisman which would carry contraband goods with perfect safety past any custom-house in the Empire. No Chinaman dared to meddle with 'Pa-Tajin's Flag.'"

Captain Deasy's travels in Tibet and Chinese Turkestan were chiefly geographical in purpose, though he brought back two important collections of the flora and fauna of the place. His work is not on the scale of a great treatise like Sven Hedin's; but he has materially increased our knowledge of the country between Loh, Kashgar, and Yarkand; he has mapped a considerable part of the course of the Yarkand River; and his account of the politics and manners of the Pamirs is highly interesting. He had to endure many hardships from the climate and obstructionist natives, his health was frequently bad, and his scientific work, requiring delicate experiments and much patience, was rendered exceedingly difficult by the conditions under which it was undertaken. The Russians in Central Asia, and especially M. Petrovsky, the Consul-General at Kashgar, do not appear in a very amiable light. Captain Deasy dislikes their hectoring attitude, and says they are extremely unpopular among the natives; but thinks that the hands of the British Resident in Kashgar should be strengthened to enable him to hold his own. One thing appears clearly from Captain Deasy's interesting book,—the insignificance of the Chinese imperial power on the skirts of her Empire.

Mr. Hosie's *Manchuria* is an exhaustive treatise on the physical features, people, industries, and recent history of that Debatable Land of the Far East. Incidentally it contains an interesting account of a journey up the Amur and Shilka to Stretensk, the terminus of the Siberian Railway. The author writes clearly and sensibly, and has produced a very valuable book of reference.

We may note in conclusion a new cheap edition of Mr. R. K. Douglas's admirable *Society in China*, with a new chapter on the events of last year.

## CURRENT LITERATURE.

### THEOLOGICAL BOOKS.

*Israel's Messianic Hope.* By George Stephen Goodspeed. (Macmillan and Co. 6s.)—Professor Goodspeed traces "the historical development of the foreshadowings of the Christ" as this is to be traced through the Hebrew Scriptures. He begins with the ideal of the human destiny as it is given in the "Psalm of Creation" with which these Scriptures begin, and follows it through the earlier and later prophets. Every seer's thoughts were profoundly affected by the circumstances of his life, and by the work of his time. The Messianic utterances of David, which belong to, or at least represent, the ideals and hopes of the United Kingdom, differ widely from those of the "Second" or "Third" Isaiah in Isaiah liii. This historical treatment of the subject gives it a reality which it would otherwise lack. Bunsen, as some of our readers may remember, greatly scandalised the conservative divines of his day by maintaining that the actual person whom the prophet of Isaiah liii. had in his mind was Jeremiah. This may or may not have been the case. What is abundantly clear is that the seer had in his mind some actual person known to his

hearers,—if, as is likely, he had recited the prophecy to some assembly of his countrymen. A purely ideal picture would have been unintelligible. Doubtless every detail of the description has its significance. What meaning beyond this present application there was is another matter. Professor Goodspeed's volume is thoughtful and instructive in a very high degree.—*The First Interpreters of Jesus.* By G. H. Gilbert, D.D. (Same publishers. 5s.)—The Gospels contain, or profess to contain, what Jesus said of Himself; in the Epistles we find what those who were closest to Him and to His times—some of them, it is probable, His companions, others early initiated into the traditions of His teaching—said about Him. This latter subject is treated in Professor Gilbert's book. For much, we may say for most, of it we have nothing but praise. But on the fundamental point of the personality of Christ we find ourselves differing not a little. In treating Phil. ii. 5-8 he discusses what was St. Paul's conception of a pre-existent Christ. The main purpose of the passage, he affirms, is ethical, not theological. He wishes to enforce humility, not to teach Christology. Then Professor Gilbert dwells on the difficult and unusual terms, making the passage "hardly available for dogmatic purposes." But he allows that pre-existence seems to be affirmed, and his explanation may be briefly described as an adaptation of the Platonic idea. "The passage affirms that in the historical Christ there was manifested the divine and eternal ideal of the Messiah." This is ingenious, and we cannot say more for it. And we must dissent from the doctrine that because St. Paul's "speculative conceptions" of Christ are few in number and briefly expressed, "they cannot be made fundamental in any theology which claims for itself the authority of the Apostle." That is a large assumption. We would reply that the age of dogmatics was not yet come. But the formal creeds of the future were implicit in the general conceptions of Christ as they were accepted by believers. If St. Paul did not formally assert that Christ was God, it was because he did not feel the necessity. What was actually pressing upon him was the practical application to life. We have been led to emphasise in the small space that can be given to this volume our difference from, rather than our agreement with, Professor Gilbert. But we wish to express generally our obligation to him for a very enlightening and valuable book.—*Unity in Christ.* By J. Armitage Robinson, D.D. (Same publishers. 6s.)—This title expresses exactly the subject of the twenty discourses included in this volume. Christ in many ways, and not least plainly when He called Himself the Son of Man, claimed to represent humanity. His Church is meant to show forth the unity which this claim presupposes; and its great act of worship, the Communion, ought to be its chief means of doing so. Unhappily this is the very thing that divides it most, or, at least, most displays its divisions. "We should all recognise," says Canon Robinson, "the sinfulness of being content with 'minimising differences' or 'agreeing to differ,' while we are separated one from another in respect of the most sacred act of Christian fellowship,—the breaking of bread." This is the common subject of these discourses; they illustrate and expound it in various ways; spiritual freedom, brotherly love, the inadequacy of outward constraint to touch the will (as in the admirable sermon, "Why not to the World?"), these and other kindred topics are treated with the same aim in view. In Sermon XLIII., preached at St. Mary's, Cambridge, and the only one not delivered from a Westminster pulpit, the difficulties of the situation are discussed in temperate language and with no little insight. Why, the preacher asks, are churches and chapels empty, and why is the supply of candidates for Orders falling off? He gives one answer,—the want of that faith which is not content but with the highest ideals; but there is another which ought to be courageously stated,—we want more freedom; we cannot be bound with sixteenth-century, or for the matter of that, with second-century or fourth-century, fetters.—*Words from St. Paul's.* By William Sinclair, Archdeacon of London. (T. Burleigh. 3s. 6d. net.)—Archdeacon Sinclair deals with a great variety of subjects, and illustrates them, in a way that is always intelligible and sometimes felicitous, from the current topics of the day. Sometimes, we think, the discourses are wanting in logical coherence. We rise, for instance, from reading the first, "The Voice of God in Holy Scripture," without exactly learning what view the preacher takes. "St. Augustine," he says, "was the strongest of all upholders of even literal and verbal inspiration." It might have been well to follow that by an explicit statement that "literal and verbal inspiration" is a thing that is now impossible to conceive. The discourse on the term "Catholic," and that which applies Mr. Rudyard Kipling's happy phrase of "The Ship that Found Herself," may be mentioned as good examples of Archdeacon Sinclair's style.—*The True Life First.* By the Rev. C. W. Fullmer,



(Skeffington and Son. 2s. 6d.)—Mr. Fullmer's sermons (sixteen in number) are of the hortatory kind, with a certain amount of ornateness in the style, not more, however, than befits the pulpit; practical in aim; and, so far as the subject calls for any expression of the kind, broad in their conception of the Christian position. It is a pity, by the way, that the preacher, wishing to enforce an unquestionable truth, uses a questionable quotation. "This kind cometh not out but by prayer and fasting" (St. Mark ix. 29). In St. Mark *καὶ νηστεία* is not authenticated, and the whole passage in St. Matthew is probably a gloss. It is absent in St. Luke. Surely the first duty of a preacher is to make himself thoroughly acquainted with the criticism of his quotations.—*Old and New Century Bells*, by the Rev. John R. Vernon, M.A. (Wells Gardner, Darton, and Co., 2s. 6d.), contains six Advent addresses on various subjects which may be described as coming under the social aspects of religion. The preacher is a liberally minded man, though he seems to us to be somewhat wanting in courage. The "Standard of Faith," for instance, seems but a half-hearted concession to facts. "We no longer contend for verbal and literal inspiration. We conceive that dates and figures, in the many processes of copying, ere printing days, may have caused, in those minor matters, errors." This is very far from meeting the case. As for evolution, too, though Mr. Darwin's theories may not be wholly acceptable, something of the kind is now a commonplace of science. Nor is there any reason for thinking it adverse to a theistic theory of the universe.—*A Young Man's Religion*. By the Rev. George Jackson. (Hodder and Stoughton. 3s. 6d.)—Here are some excellent, plain-spoken sermons on faith and practice. We may mention XII. (on the Epistle to the Galatians,—the *Magna Charta*, we may say, of Christian liberty) as especially good. We would mention also the discourses on "Heredity," a difficult and obscure subject which demands the preacher's most thoughtful attention. "Christ's Appeal to the Intellect" is another much needed utterance.—*Pro Patria*. By Charles William Stubbs, D.D., Dean of Ely. (Elliot Stock. 6s.)—Here are "political" sermons in the largest and best sense of the word, instructions and expositions dealing with the *ἀρετὴ πολιτικὴ* which expresses the idea of social relations and duties. The sermon which gives a title to the volume is a fine utterance of Imperialism of the purest kind. "International Peace," too, is a discourse which appeals strongly to our sympathies, however difficult we may find it to reconcile the aspirations of the Czar with the actual conduct of Russian statesmen and soldiers. The academical discourses, one on Benefactors, preached in St. Mary's, Cambridge, the other on the Tercentenary of Sidney Sussex College, are good. So is the "May Festival of Church and Labour." "Successful Reforms," Dean Stubbs finely says at the close of this discourse, "are always in essence Puritan Reforms—for they are the Reforms, not of men whose cry was 'Ours the rights, yours the fault!' but of men who confessed 'Ours the fault!' and raised the cry of Duty. That was Christ's secret." "Religion in Village Citizenship" is a re-utterance of first principles in a subject which the preacher has made specially his own.—*Shakespeare Sermons*, edited by George Arbuthnot (Longmans and Co., 7s. 6d. not), contains the eight sermons preached on the occasion of Shakespeare's birthday celebration in Stratford-on-Avon Church. One discourse is common to it and the volume just noticed, Dean Stubbs's "Thanksgiving for Shakespeare." The other seven include discourses by Dr. Browne (now Bishop of Bristol) on "The Use of Works of Fiction"; by the Rev. R. S. de Courcy Laffan, "Shakespeare the Prophet"; by Canon Ainger, "A Poet's Responsibility"; Dr. Nicholson, "The Man and the Poet"; Dean Farrar on the same subject; and two sermons by the editor, "A Poet's Inspiration" and "Poet and Historian."

#### COLLEGE HISTORIES.

*New College*. By Hastings Rashdall, M.A., and Robert S. Rait, M.A. (Robinson and Co. 5s. net.)—The most striking part of the history of New College is the story of its foundation. The personality of the Prince-Bishop—an applicable term, though not technically correct—is impressive; his scheme was magnificent: no single man, not being Royal, ever did so much for education,—perhaps we should rather say, ever planned to do so much. Unfortunately, the results did not come up to his hopes, and this failure was due in part to the defect of the time, for things were on the downward grade, in part to a want of insight in the man. As a matter of fact, New College continued to be more or less unequal to the splendour of its beginnings. Considering its wealth and the magnitude of its general equipment, the foundation did very little for religion and sound learning. When the University was in the period of eclipse which reached its totality in the eighteenth

century, New College was in a more absolute darkness than any other house, except, perhaps, All Souls. And it did harm to its sister-foundation, Winchester School. The preference to founder's kin with the postponement of superannuation of scholars to the age of thirty (!) must have been most harmful. Strange stories have been told of these very "old boys," who hung on to the school in hope of this provision for life. The irony of the situation was that the founder's kin claim was really a bogus one. Messrs. Rashdall and Rait express their opinion in no measured language. There were, they tell us, *bonâ-fide* claims for a century after the founder's death; then for a century the claims ceased; then Richard Fiennes, afterwards Lord Say and Sele, set up a bogus pedigree, which Lord Keeper Hatton supported against the decision of the Visitor; on the strength of this "the family of Fiennes have batted upon the College from that day till the abolition of the founder's kin privileges by the Commission of 1855." The whole business both at New and elsewhere was highly discreditable. At St. John's (Oxford), for instance, wealthy families were not ashamed to appropriate endowments on the strength of a *collateral* kinship, which was quite outside the founder's intention. The story of New College is told by her two *alumni* in a quite admirable way. If the subject is, in one sense, unfertile, still it lends itself well enough to an interesting narrative. And there is happily, though the past is not exactly inviting, a present that is all that can be desired, and a very promising future. Naturally reform was obstinately opposed; but the opposition collapsed, and a new constitution in which respect for old associations was happily blended with a zeal for improvement was established. It has worked well. New College may fairly rank, academically, next after Balliol. Of course, some experiments have failed; the choral scholars, *e.g.*, who were discontinued because, as some wit put it, they were *nec cantare pares nec respondere parati* (not able either to sing in time or to pass Little-go). But, on the whole, there is not to be found in Oxford history a change so complete from corruption to efficiency.

*Gonville and Caius*. By John Venn, Sc.D. (Same publishers. 5s. net.)—This foundation is in curious contrast to that of which we have written above. Edmund de Gonville was a humble parish priest. The livings which he held he held successively, not in plurality; he had no means, that we know of, of acquiring wealth. As far as can be seen, his personal influence prevailed upon his relatives to devote the family property to pious uses. After founding a College of seculars at Rushworth, and a hospital at Lynn, he turned his thoughts to Cambridge. He did not, indeed, do much beyond providing a site and some buildings. A successor, Bateman by name, got together a more substantial endowment. But the College had a long period of weakness. When John Caius came to the rescue it was not far off extinction. Dr. Caius (Keys) was a remarkable man, not personally amiable—indeed, as a Master he was absolutely hated by his society—but simple-minded and devoted to duty. If the first meaning of *pietas* is "duty," then John Caius was the very ideal of a pious founder. His College has had ups and downs, but it has never sunk so low as have far more splendid and wealthy foundations. And it can boast of a list of worthies which is long and varied. It has not fallen behind in the ordinary subjects of Cambridge education, and it has added to these the specialities of Law and Medicine. Here is a list for a single decade: George Green, the great surgeon; in Law, Baggallay, Pearson, and Brett; Bishop Harvey Goodwin; W. Elwin, H. Drury, T. Solly; with these may be mentioned Lord Langdale, Sir G. Paget, and Edward Jacob, the object of Whewell's famous *bon-mot*, "Thou art rightly named Jacob, for these two times hast thou supplanted me,"—*i.e.*, for the Senior Wranglership and the first Smith's Prize. Jacob, it should be said, had carefully concealed his habits of study.

#### A BOOK OF BRITTANY.

*A Book of Brittany*. By S. Baring-Gould. With 69 Illustrations. (Methuen and Co. 6s.)—Mr. Baring-Gould is untiring, and in his manifold writings never ceases to be readable. But it is an especial pleasure to read him when he writes of the older races that linger on the Western fringes of Europe, and preserve along with their ancient and passionate devotion to Christianity not only the monuments, but the beliefs of a far older faith. What is written concerning the Bretons in this book has often an equal application to the folk of the West Highlands or the Atlantic seaboard of Ireland. And if it be true of the Bretons, as it is true of the Irish, that there exists underlying their religion "an extraordinary jumble of rites and formulas and ceremonial usages, badly enchain'd, and these as ancient as the race itself"; so also it is true of the Irish, as of the Bretons, that



"Christianity—that is, Christian morality—has steeped their lives in its principles." Drunkenness is almost their only vice. "They have assimilated the morality of the Gospel, if they have got but a confused notion of its doctrines." In the Highlands and in Wales is a Celtic race deeply imbued with religion, but with the Protestant religion; and from a comparison between the Welsh and Highlanders on the one hand, and Bretons and Irish on the other, much might be argued as to the respective values of the two persuasions. But it can hardly be denied that the Roman form of worship harmonises more naturally and more fully with the genius of this fascinating race. In Brittany the local festivals, the "pardons," which correspond to the almost disused "patthens" or "patrons" in Ireland, retain many beautiful and picturesque observances. And in Brittany the Northmen invaders did what they came to Ireland too late to do: they taught the Celts to build, and gave to the popular religion shrines of surpassing beauty. Mr. Baring-Gould's book will help the uninstructed to understand not only the beauty of the Breton churches, but the history that they bear written on their faces. On the other hand, of the wonderful craftsmanship, the purely Celtic art, which produced such works as the Book of Kells, the crosses of Monasterboice, and many of the old Irish pieces of jewellery and goldwork, little trace seems to survive in Brittany. Still, for the good of a country the builder's art ranks before all others, and Brittany has reason to be thankful for her Norman masters. The architectural monuments supply, so to say, a skeleton to Mr. Baring-Gould's book; the passages of history and legend which he introduces are, as a rule, linked to the description of some building. Of history and legend the store is endless, as how should it not be, in the country of Brocéliande and the forest Baranton, in the birthland of Du Guesclin and Dugouay-Trouin? Incidentally, too, many other things come into the story. On p. 127 there are instructive remarks about the modern traffic in Breton carved oak. Elsewhere is an account of the Macpherson of Brittany, M. de la Villemarque, who collected Breton ballads and folk-songs, added to them, revised, and altered, and published the collection as authentic. A more satisfactory Breton is Théodore Botrel, who, like Mistral in Provence and Dr. Hyde in Ireland, has set himself to recreate a popular literature in the existing dialect. In short, the book is a mine of miscellaneous information and comment, much of which, as we have endeavoured to show, is applicable beyond its immediate purpose, and it may be heartily recommended not only to all who design to visit Brittany, but to those who are interested in the Celtic race and its monuments.

#### RAINFALL AND CLIMATE.

*The Distribution of Rainfall over the Land.* By Andrew J. Herbertson. (J. Murray. 5s.)—Only the practical meteorologist, we suppose, can quite appreciate the years of patient and intelligent labour that must have gone to the preparation of Dr. Herbertson's useful and lucid monograph on the distribution of rainfall, which is now published under the auspices of the Royal Geographical Society. Dr. Herbertson, in a short but eminently satisfactory introduction to his work, points out the importance of the water which is always in the air, alike to the meteorological theorist and to the practical farmer. He says:—

"The moisture in the atmosphere has never been so thoroughly studied as some other elements of meteorology, notably temperature and pressure. Yet it plays no small part in the economy of the world. Water is the great variable in the atmosphere. Unlike the two chief constituents, nitrogen and oxygen, it is found not merely in different quantities, but also in different physical states in different places, and, indeed, at the same place at different times. It is a sort of life-blood of the atmosphere, penetrating all parts of it. As vapour, it lessens the density of the atmosphere; as cloud, it absorbs the solar rays, and thus diffuses the sun's heat through the upper atmosphere, instead of allowing it to pass on to the earth's surface; as rain, it clears the air of dust and other impurities. Its rapid and protean changes under the influence of varying temperatures involve great transformations of energy, and are the main source of the enormous power displayed in all the great commotions in the atmosphere. It has also a conservative influence in diminishing the difference of temperature between day and night by the heat absorbed and given out in its alternate evaporation and condensation, and by the shielding action of clouds to solar and terrestrial radiation."

It will be an inspiring thing to think of all these services the next time that our plans are deranged by a wet day, and in due time we shall no doubt learn to suffer waterproofs gladly. The study of rainfall in a really scientific way is scarcely twenty years old,—it was in 1882, as Dr. Herbertson points out, that the first good "annual rainfall map of the world" was published. Yet its importance can hardly be overrated, since it is by the

study of rainfall alone that the variation of the water contained in the atmosphere can be investigated, and ultimately, perhaps, predicted. Meteorologists have recognised this, and now there are more than twenty-five thousand stations where the rainfall is watched by skilled observers. Dr. Herbertson has set himself to co-ordinate their reports, and has adopted the graphic plan of presenting a map of the world for each month in the year, coloured and contoured in accordance with rainfall, supplemented by a map of the mean annual rainfall, and a table of the monthly distribution of rain at a number of selected stations. We are full of admiration for the truly scientific and accurate manner in which Dr. Herbertson has compressed his immense study into these simple and easily comprehensible maps. We cannot deal at length with the results of his work, which should long remain a standard authority, but we may conclude this notice by quoting his interesting deductions:—

"First of all there are seven well-marked bands of high and low rainfall girdling the earth. These are:—

- (1) Sub-equatorial wet belt.
- (2) and (3) Sub-tropical dry belts.
- (4) and (5) Temperate wet belts.
- (6) and (7) Polar dry caps.

Secondly, these hyetal belts move north and south with the sun. Thirdly, in equatorial regions there are two wet and two dry seasons every year; and fourthly, most rain falls when the sun is highest at noon, except on the west coast of temperate lands."

#### THE SURVEY OF GREATER LONDON.—VOL. I.

*A Survey of London: the First Volume of the Register of the Committee for the Survey of the Memorials of Greater London containing the Parish of Bromley-by-Bow.* Edited by C. R. Ashbee, and printed under the auspices of the London County Council. (King and Son.)—This is an excellent piece of work. The London County Council were made aware that a hundred and ninety-two parishes lay under their rule, and that in these all kinds of good old buildings are constantly pulled down and disappear without a soul knowing what is going to happen. Manor houses, old palaces, almshouses, town halls, churches, gardens, inns, tithe barns, and other monuments of social history disappear yearly. Perhaps as good, or bad, an instance of what happens took place in Bromley, the subject of the volume here reviewed. There stood a fine old palace, built, it is believed, by John of Padua. It was bought by the School Board, and pulled down before any one on the Board knew what was being done. Much of the interior ornament was so good that it found a place in South Kensington Museum. The Council have therefore begun to compile a record of London as it is to-day, in order that the public may know what memorials of the past still remain standing. It is beautifully illustrated and admirably written. The street scenes are from photographs. The good houses and architectural details are given in black and white, in photogravure, and from architects' plans. The selections strike us as admirable, perfectly true, and full of interest. As this volume will probably serve as a model for others, its form is important. It contains first a large plan of the parish. The hideous regular masses of industrial and workmen's dwellings of Bromley are set out equally with the lines of the good old High Street and the sites of the once fine houses and gardens. The buildings of special interest remaining are marked in red, and will be scheduled with others elsewhere, of the contemplated destruction of which it is hoped that the Council will always have notice before it is too late. Some were actually demolished while this register was being prepared. Of Bromley Palace, built on the lines of Montacute and Hardwick, we read:—"It was demolished by the London School Board at the beginning of the compilation of this register. On the eve of its destruction the house was in admirable repair, the timbers perfect, the fittings and interior panelling for the most part preserved. The early Jacobean carving on the mantelpiece was still crisp and new, and the plaster work of the ceilings of much thickness and sound consistency. The original oak staircase in the southern part of the house, with its massive moulded newels, handrails, and balusters, was also in perfect preservation." The Survey gives plates of all these lost items. It also furnishes for any one who is at all constructive a very good notion of what the main features of this old and swamped bit of London were once like, its old shops, churches, inns, and merchants' houses. Everything new there is poor, mean, bad, and dull, and grows duller as the old memorials are cleared off. The history of the manors, of which there were two, of the church of St. Mary, of the tombs, and of the palace is given clearly and well. The general purpose which the Survey Committee sets before it is stated at length, on pp. 25-35, by Mr. C. R. Ashbee. Amateurs must help, but he believes that



£10,000, gathered by subscription and placed at the Committee's disposal, would give a complete survey, as good as that now made of Bromley, for every parish in London in ten years. It may possibly be done by private enterprise before that time.

#### HUXLEY'S SCIENTIFIC PAPERS.

*The Scientific Memoirs of T. H. Huxley.* Edited by Professor Sir Michael Foster and by Professor E. Ray Lankester. Vol. III. (Macmillan and Co. 30s. net.)—The third volume of Huxley's hitherto uncollected papers, which we owe to the loving care of two of his old friends, carries us from 1864 to 1872. These papers are, most of them, too purely technical to invite attention in these columns, although to the student they contain countless evidences of that passion for form which made of their author, not only one of the most brilliant scientific writers who ever lived, but a kind of mechanical engineer whose material was flesh and blood instead of steel and iron. His scientific interests, as Professor Lankester has well put it elsewhere, were largely modified by his own temperament "as an artist, a born lover of form, a character which others recognise in him, though he does not himself set it down in his analysis." That is well illustrated in such an admirable little monograph as the paper on that old-world saurian reptile known as "hyperodapedon," which is reprinted in this volume. But to the general reader the papers of most interest are those which deal with less abstrusely technical questions. Of these we find rather fewer than in previous volumes, but we must draw attention to the excellent address which Huxley delivered in 1869 as President of the London Geological Society, in which he took account of the conflict which was then said to exist between the teaching of geologists as to the duration of the earth and the new views which physics had imported into this interesting discussion under the ægis of the present Lord Kelvin. That distinguished physicist had gone so far as to assert: "British popular geology at the present time is in direct opposition to the principles of natural philosophy." Huxley—who was ever ready for a fight—pounced on this opportunity of breaking a lance, in all courtesy and kindness, with the most eminent of mathematical students of physics, and succeeded in showing that, whatever might be meant by "popular geology," no such charge as Thomson brought could be substantiated against the acknowledged leaders in the science. "The critical examination of the grounds upon which the very grave charge of opposition to the principles of natural philosophy has been brought against us rather shows that we have exercised a wise discrimination in declining to meddle with our foundations at the bidding of the first passer-by who fancies our house is not so well built as it might be." Another paper of great interest is the address which Huxley delivered as President of the British Association at Liverpool in 1870. In this he dealt with the question of "spontaneous generation," or—to use the term which he introduced—the doctrine of Biogenesis, in connection with the germ-theory which was then, in the hands of Pasteur and Lister, bringing forth such splendid fruit. The conclusion of this address is so good and so characteristic that we should like to quote it in full, did space permit; but we must send our readers to the original for the full demonstration of Huxley's constant theme: "Thus mankind will have one more admonition that 'the people perish for lack of knowledge'; and that the alleviation of the miseries, and the promotion of the welfare, of men must be sought, by those who will not lose their pains, in that diligent, patient, loving study of all the multitudinous aspects of Nature, the results of which constitute exact knowledge, or Science." We may repeat the hope already expressed in these columns that when this issue of Huxley's scientific papers is completed it will be found possible to gather such of them as appeal, like this address, to a wider audience, into a tenth volume of his "Collected Essays."

#### ITALIAN CITIES.

*Italian Cities.* By Edwin Howland Blashfield and Evangeline Wilbour Blashfield. 2 vols. (A. H. Bullen. 12s.)—The authors of the admirable new version of Vasari's Lives ought to have translated parts of their present work into English. Be the topic the "bewitching masquerades" of Botticelli, or what Ruskin called "the kicking gracefulnesses of Raphael," or a "house-party" [sic] of the time of the *trecento*, or the mosaics of San Vitale, we are constantly engulfed in a rhetorical surge of the choicest words of the neo-Anglo-American dialect. Perhaps this is done that the "American and English girls" who "eat candy and sweets" in the Via Tornabuoni, or "your kitchenmaid" who loves "society items" and "novels about lords and ladies," may be lured on to higher things. In any case, the precept of Polonius on

the limitations of the familiar and the vulgar is forgotten by the authors when they apostrophise Goethe with a "*Che, che, Messer Wolfgang?*" or indulge in silly chaff of the "wag and dare-devil," Sódoma, with his *nez fripon* and his tame badger and raven and his habits as *blagueur d'atelier*; or describe a certain youth's first impression of "that little wooden red-and-blue lady," the Belle Jardinière of the Louvre. Disinfected of these and other cognate flights of the eagle of nonsense, and of such beauties of diction as the occurrence of "the blessed word" *lacking* six times in four consecutive paragraphs, the book would be a useful ladder to the works of Lübke, Müntz, and Lafenestre. The writers have always worked in sight of the objects described, they have the good old love of "art as art," and they do not run to death the modern trick of regarding a picture not as "a thing of beauty" but as a "document" from which we have to extract the secrets of the artist's personality and surroundings. Then, instead of being ignorant, like, e.g., Taine, of the entire business of painting, they have a practical knowledge of the technicalities of the art. Excellent is their refutation of the absurd idea of Rie and Ruskin that Giotto rendered leaves and blades of grass in minute detail because they were made by God, but generalised his draperies because they were the work of man. Our authors combat the prevalent craze which obliges the critic who respects himself to distinguish between the brush work of Raphael and that of Pinturicchio or Giulio Romano, even in cracked patches of paint which have been cleaned up and daubed over years or centuries ago. Yet they categorically assert, for instance, that three frescos of the Stanza d'Elidoro "were executed by assistants." Perhaps they are well advised in ignoring the library of conflicting interpretations of the portraiture and symbolism of the Disputa and the School of Athens. Nowadays, Botticelli "ha il grido"; in this respect our essayists have a fairly catholic taste; if they adore the primitives, they take care "to praise the works of Pietro Perugino," love "the Correggiosity of Correggio," and "differentiate" the "dressing gown and slippers" style of Giulio Romano from the manner of Mantegna, who "moved only to stateliest cadences, with chin held high and frowning brow."

#### POÉSIES CHOISIES.

*Poésies Choiesies.* Par Henri Fauvel. (Alphonse Lemerre, Paris. 3 francs.)—Readers of the interesting preface to *Poésies Choiesies*, which is the work of M. Armand Gasté, will note that the verse of Doctor Henri Fauvel is warmly appreciated by his brother-poets. Messieurs Jules Lemaître and Frédéric Plessis have eulogised him in the *Revue Bleue* and the *Monde Poétique*, and the late M. Jules Tellier has done likewise in *La Cloche Illustrée*. The present is scarcely an age of medical bards, although Oliver Wendell Holmes may be cited as one who will go down to posterity. Dr. J. Addington Symonds, whose memory is still green in the West of England, stated at a meeting of the British Medical Association held at Bristol in 1863 that formerly if a medical man was suspected of an ode or a sonnet the jeopardy was extreme, but that of recent years public opinion had changed for the better. But, as a rule, circumstances militate against the combination of the lyre and the lancet. M. Gasté thus expresses his surprise that Henri Fauvel should have found time to become a poet:—"Just think! Hospital surgeon, emigration medical officer, senior doctor to the fire-brigade, summoned by telephone day and night, never getting unbroken rest, how has he found time to be a poet, to dream dreams and reveal them in harmonious, limpid verse? But a poet, ay, and a good poet, too, he is, in spite of every contending difficulty." M. Fauvel is justly applauded for his sincerity, morality, and purity. It is perhaps a fault that as a whole the verse of this Norman poet is more suggestive of the rigours of winter than the summer beauties of the country of his birth. A strong tinge of melancholy is manifest in such poems as "*Tristesse*" and "*Lied*," and still more so in a realistic sonnet to M. Eugène Torquet, which commences thus:—

"Rien n'est triste comme l'hiver.  
La neige par flocons tournoie."

But this mournful vein does not run through the entire collection. Some love poems are exempt from it; and so are some graceful lines on the "*Gavotte*," referring to its having been danced by Madame Récamier, and by Marie Antoinette at Trianon. M. Fauvel has introduced into this volume his verse preface to a prose translation of "*Maud*" which he published more than ten years ago. The absolute sincerity of his admiration of the late Laureate is beyond question. After stating that there are many English poets keenly alive to the mystery of life, and instancing Shelley, Keats, Wordsworth, and Browning, he speaks of Tennyson as "*le plus haut, le plus pur, et le plus*



inspiré," and as one whose whole soul is the splendour of truth. He adds:—

"Il est doux, quand le cœur est las et la pensée  
Par trop d'impressions contraires traversée,  
Quand, veule, l'âme hésite et ne sent plus le prix  
De la gloire et des grands poèmes entrepris.  
Il est doux, il est doux, pour noyer sa chimère,  
De prendre un de ces dieux, Virgile, Dante, Homère  
Ou Tennyson, et, travaillant jusqu'au matin,  
De réchauffer son âme à leur esprit lointain."

There is a dignity about M. Fauvel's verse which, coupled as it is with the outcome of a vivid imagination, should recommend this volume to readers of French poetry.

#### MODERN EUROPE FROM 1815 TO 1899.

*Modern Europe, 1815-1899.* By W. Alison Phillips, M.A. "Periods of European History," VIII. (Rivingtons. 6s. net.)—This author calls his book a history of the forces which have promoted or retarded the establishment of the "European Confederation" or "Concert" during the past century. Yet, as the narrative shows, that beneficent purpose was never seriously entertained except by the mystical Czar Alexander. His main topics are revolutions, dynastic and other fundamental changes, diplomacy, wars, and similar; on the internal legislation and social records of the various States the door is shut unless international policy has been affected by the home movements in question. Our own domestic activities between 1815 and 1899 are dismissed in a single page devoted to the Cato Street Conspiracy time; but the formation of the German *Zollverein* is detailed step by step, on the curious ground that the said Customs Union was the foundation of Prussia's eventual greatness,—a highly imaginary idea! Mr. Phillips is, on the whole, an accurate writer, but he gives the present German *Bundesrath*, or Federal Council, the name of *Reichsrath*, which, of course, is the designation of the Austrian Parliament. On the French battlefields of 1870 he makes some awkward stumbles. Bismarck's Olympian prescience, "brutal forthrightness," and vulpine craft are overdrawn; the effect of the insignificant abbreviation of the Ems telegram is greatly magnified; while, on the other hand, the "War-in-sight" perils of 1875 were of his creation, and were quenched, not by him, but by the Emperor of Russia. Then of his remarkable work as legislative reformer between 1862 and 1890 not a hint is given. The portraiture of the protagonists of the European situation is only drawn from the despatch-box point of view; but the estimates of their policy are generally adequate, and the author has reduced to its proper value the traditional laudation of Canning at the expense of "carotid-artery-cutting Castlereagh." Less impersonal are the sympathetic references to Cavour; but that great man's premature loss was the result of an ignominious physical incident, and not, as here alleged, of overwork in the cause of Italy too quickly and too easily made. Signor Crispi is altogether boycotted, except as Garibaldi's adlatus in 1860. As to Napoleon III., the author forgets the enmity to the Italian cause entertained not only by the boulevards mob, but also by the representatives of intellectual France, whereby the Emperor's activities were heavily handicapped. A final chapter on the Colonial expansions of "the new era" shows in detail how the African and Asiatic rivalries of the Powers have brought the civilised world into the presence of issues by the side of whose difficulties and perils the old European problems seem to shrink into mere molehills. Looking to certain features of the present scramble for China, there seems little ground for the hope of Mr. Phillips that Europe is on the road to the recognition of its unity as a single nation. What we chiefly miss in the book are the synoptical contents, headings, and auxiliary tables, &c., so essential in every history, big or small; and we wish the notices of the domestic politics had not been brought to an abrupt close at the early date of 1867. But all the author's defects are of the secondary order, he has an artistic command of epigram and sarcasm, and his thoughtful volume will give the intelligent reader both profit and pleasure.

#### THE HOUSING OF THE POOR.

*The Housing Question in London.* (London County Council.)—*Cities and Citizens.* By the Author of "A Colony of Mercy." (H. Marshall and Son. 6s.)—In the sincere and touching appeal to public charity which has been made by the author of *Cities and Citizens* she tells us with truth and force that the great need of the submerged tenth is their homelessness—not in a merely material sense. "What moral fibre do you look for," she asks, "you home-loving Britons, in a man, a woman, coming of a stock which for generations never knew the meaning of Home? What is a home if not a place bound up with the traditions of family life? That little word 'own' must be seen smiling from its threshold. It is but a little word, but

it makes a race! They never knew it. They are born in a miserable tenement, crowded with wretched beings, surrounded by crime and filth—what moral backbone do you look for in them? Science has taught us the meaning of 'environment' as a race-producing factor. What, then, can we expect from the environment we have somehow allowed to be the seed-bed of the people?" Mrs. Sutter writes with an eager enthusiasm which blinds the reader to any lack of practical suggestions in some of her pages. Zeal is a motive force that should never be discouraged, and we hope that this book will be read by all who are concerned about the problem of the masses. The example which it holds up for imitation is that of the Elberfeld and Leipzig systems of Poor Administration, which the author describes with a contagious fervour that makes one forget for the moment that it is almost impossible to introduce such systems in this country. We rather look for immediate results to such a work as is described, with all the exactitude of the architect and the auditor, in the excellent book published by the London County Council under the direction of its clerk, Mr. C. J. Stewart, "Being an Account of the Housing Work done by the Metropolitan Board of Works and the London County Council between the years 1855 and 1900, with a Summary of the Acts of Parliament under which they have Worked." To provide every family in the land with a true home is no doubt, as Mrs. Sutter maintains, the most perfect solution of "the problem of the poor." But it is not very easy to see how that is to be done off-hand; the German system does not do it, on the whole, in the most satisfactory way, and rather tends to diminish self-reliance. It is a considerable step in advance to provide the people with houses in which it is at least physically possible to build up a home. It is at that less ambitious but more attainable end that the efforts chronicled with all details in this useful compilation have been aimed. Without entering on the discussion whether the County Council are doing work that might be better left to private enterprise in the later extensions of their building schemes, we may simply say that this book is indispensable to all who wish to study the municipal treatment of housing questions, and that such a scheme as that which disposed of the Jago is likely to fill a practical man with even more gratification than Mrs. Sutter's glowing description of the Elberfeld Colony.

#### FIVE YEARS IN IRELAND, 1895-1900.

*Five Years in Ireland, 1895-1900.* By M. J. F. McCarthy. (Simpkin, Marshall, and Co. 7s. 6d.)—On the whole, Mr. McCarthy's review of Irish life and politics of the five years preceding the 1900 General Election is hopeful. He passes before him all sorts and conditions of men, and every variety of political and social event, and gives his opinion in a frank, good-natured temper of mind. There are at least a score of persons whose aims and methods he objects to, and one Act of Legislature he has the most supreme contempt for, but he never descends to personalities. Thus he keeps his pages sweet, and he takes us further into Irish sympathies than one had hoped for from an Irishman writing on Ireland. His plan, which implies a difficulty similar to the driving of six horses abreast, is to take the years as they come, so that many incidents follow each other with little or no real connection. On one subject, that of the influence of the Roman Catholic priesthood on the Irish people, Mr. McCarthy's self-restraint becomes a little obvious, and the reader begins to feel uncomfortable. The description of the Ballyvadlea and Lisphelan crimes and the Cappawhite tragedy sufficiently indicates his views as to those who are really responsible for such atrocious exhibitions of religious insanity. Two or three times he makes pathetic appeals to the reason of his countrymen. *A propos* of Mr. Barry of Killavullen's burst of rancour, he asks why the "Barrys" let their "energies run to seed while they pursue with their hatred that chimera which they call 'England,' and which no longer exists in fact. The England of Cromwell's time is as defunct as Cromwell. The England of Strongbow's time is as dead as Richard Strongbow, whose body has lain 'mouldering in the grave' in Christ Church Cathedral, Dublin, for the last seven centuries." And again, when closing the account of the extraordinary outbursts of fanaticism at Ballyvadlea, &c., he gives vent to a lamentation characteristically Irish in its pathos. "Ah, my readers, Ireland is not the merry country which people think, which Protestant Irishmen like Lever and Lover have painted it; or of half-humorous, half-contemptible braggarts, as Thackeray saw it. It is a sad, a gloomy, a depressed, a joyless country for the bulk of its peasantry. Hence it is they leave it." One can almost see the tears between the lines. Universal purchase is Mr. McCarthy's panacea. But a surer aid is that absence of personalities, that abnegation of



ancient grudges, which Mr. McCarthy shows; without that even universal purchase might be ineffective. Earnestness and common-sense are the writer's attributes, and he does not lack humour.

#### THE MAMMALS OF SOUTH AFRICA.

*The Mammals of South Africa.* By W. L. Sclater, M.A., F.Z.S., Director of the South African Museum, Cape Town. Vol. II., with Illustrations. (R. H. Porter. £1 10s.)—The second volume of Mr. W. L. Sclater's work on the South African mammals is marked by all the good points of the previous instalment. It is well bound and printed, the paper and text are good, and the condensed information contained is all practical, well arranged, and adapted for reference by scientific and general readers. Unfortunately, the illustrations are even worse than in the first volume. Those of the bats, the red hare, and the ground squirrel are perhaps the most amateurish and ill drawn. An exception must be made in favour of the anatomical plates, which are good. Turning from criticism of detail to the general matter, it should be noted that this volume deals with the rodents, rats, insectivora, whales, and ant-eaters. The number of the small rodents and insect-eating mammals is very large, while the individuals are insignificant. Consequently, the matter of the earlier portions is less interesting than in the former volume, which dealt with the carnivora, antelopes, and other characteristic large African mammals. Each species is treated on a uniform plan of great assistance for reference. The pages in the principal works where the animal is mentioned are given, and the best literary references to its habits, with its scientific names and the African vernacular name,—a useful piece of information. Then follow a description of the animal, its dimensions, distribution, and habits. On the latter the author is necessarily brief, but it is clear that a great deal has yet to be done before any full knowledge of the smaller African animals is available. "Common in the district; may be seen of a morning hopping from branch to branch among the trees; has a peculiar way of jerking the tail backwards and forwards"—is all that we learn of the habits of one of the commonest squirrels in Africa. The *springhans*, or jumping hare, is a very common animal, much shot, and esteemed for food. Yet it does not seem to be known certainly when the young are born. One curious race of South African mammals is that of the golden moles. There are five of them, more allied to the insectivorous tenrecs of Madagascar than to the true moles. The largest is 9 in. long, with pale grey under fur and upper fur of iridescent golden brown. Most of the skins procured have been in the form of Kaffir tobacco pouches. The Cape seas were anciently noted for the whales which haunted them for the purpose of calving. We do not gather from Mr. Sclater whether species formerly numerous still survive in any numbers. The Southern right whale heads the list. It regularly came to Table and False Bays in June to calve. Mr. Sclater says "comes." We hope it does; but on a recent voyage to the Antarctic it was said that not a single Southern right whale was seen, and that the species is extinct, or nearly so. The descriptions of the numerous whales, dolphins, and other cetacea are full and good, and the small illustrations adequate to showing the main differences between the species.

#### THE GERM.

*The Germ.* (Elliot Stock. 10s. 6d.)—This is a facsimile reprint of the organ of the Pre-Raphaelite Brotherhood, the first number of which was published on January 1st, 1850, and the last in May of the same year. The three Rossettis, Dante Gabriel, William, and Christina, contributed a great part of the contents, and though most of their work has been republished, still it is interesting to see it as it first came out. Mr. William Rossetti has written a preface to the present reprint, giving a short account of the Pre-Raphaelite Brotherhood, and of the difficulties he went through in his editorship of the *Germ*. It was well reviewed in several papers, the *Guardian* being one of them, but so few copies were sold that its publication stopped at the fourth number. We wonder if at the present day there is a band of young men of genius struggling with the world, and trying to realise and point out to others the true way of looking at Nature and art. But this is unlikely. People are inclined to find fault with the glare and publicity of modern life, but it probably has the advantage of enabling us to perceive a young genius who might otherwise have been neglected. Most of the poems treat of death, despair, and vanity of vanities, as is the habit of young art, but they do not degenerate into sentimentality. Of the prose papers, the one, "On the Mechanism of a Historical Picture," by Ford Madox Brown, is interesting as showing his

methods of working. He advises the artist to make studies of himself in the looking-glass for the dramatic figures, as the ordinary model finds it impossible to assume the characteristics of the person in the painter's mind. There is peculiar pleasure in reading contemporary reviews of writers who afterwards became famous. It is like seeing a well-known view in an unaccustomed light,—that of sunrise, for instance. We have here an interesting notice of "The Strayed Reveller, and other Poems, by A—," in which Mr. William Rossetti showed his appreciation of the then unknown Matthew Arnold. There is an etching in each of the numbers by Holman Hunt, James Collinson, Ford Madox Brown, and Walter Deverel respectively. The four little volumes, together with the preface in a separate cover, are conveniently held in a cardboard case.

#### THE UNIONIST PARLIAMENT (1895-1900).

*A Diary of the Unionist Parliament (1895-1900).* By Henry W. Lucy. (J. W. Arrowsmith, Bristol. 6s.)—Doubtless all fairly careful and interested readers of newspapers read this sketchy history of the Unionist Parliament, which came to an end a year ago, as it was originally published. But Mr. Lucy has done wisely in issuing his sketches in volume form. Apart from his peculiar light, but never too slight or ill-natured, humour, his diary, especially as presented here with Mr. Reed's delightful illustrations and a very full index, is as good a history of the last Parliament of the century as could be desired. Occasionally Mr. Lucy seems too insistent in his hits; thus he depicts Mr. Caldwell once too often as a bore. As a rule, however, he is so deft that he never wearies even when he instructs as well as observes. Thus there could not well be anything better than the picture of the "family group" that supported Mr. Chamberlain in the last Liberal Parliament. "Sir Henry James, on his right, keeping up a pleasant cynical commentary on the proceedings of the evening; Mr. Courtney, with buff waistcoat and magisterial air; Sir John Lubbock, lending to the party the erudition of the British Museum; Lord Wolmer, fighting cheerfully against the gloom of an approaching earldom; Mr. Powell Williams and Mr. Jesse Collings, in training for high Ministerial office; Mr. Arnold-Forster, the Martha of the House, troubled with many things; and Mr. Kenrick, lending to the gathering a certain indescribable beaming, far-off, benignant, fatherly presence which, with young Austen Chamberlain sitting on the gangway step showing how an eye-glass may be worn without irritating the Irish Members, endowed the group with a pleasant family air." The centre of this group dominates the book. It is indeed dedicated to Mr. Chamberlain. Yet Mr. Lucy does not forget to quote Mr. Birrell's sly hit at the expense of the Colonial Secretary,— "politicians never do repent; they only recant." The solid information which is supplied is not less valuable than the commentary; it is admirably digested. The author occasionally makes a slip, as when he describes Sydney Smith as a Dean; the humourist never attained any higher dignity than that of Canon-residentary. He also spoils Lord Rosebery's celebrated and alarmist speech—admirably illustrated by Mr. Reed's picture of "The Little Minister and the Elders"—by making him refer to the Colonies as "Those Britons outside our islands."

#### THE INDIAN BORDERLAND.

*The Indian Borderland.* By Sir T. H. Holdich. (Methuen and Co. 15s.)—Sir Thomas Holdich having for twenty years—between 1830-1900—been connected with those military and political expeditions which led to the consolidation of our present position in the North-Western Frontier of India, has much that is politically important and personally interesting to say. But he takes rather too many pages—three hundred and ninety-six—to say it in, and his historical narrative, even when he has such stories as those of Penjdeh and Chitral to tell, is not specially fascinating. Occasionally he flops down into what looks like, but is not, humour, as when, speaking of the travelled Moslem Islam Sharif, he says: "He is now a sort of Surveyor-General to the Sultan of Zanzibar, a member of the Order of the Brilliant Star, and altogether a shining light in what is probably an enlightened place. I do not know Zanzibar." But Sir Thomas, whose leading rôle has been that mainly of a Survey officer, not of a military commander or a political adviser, gives a lucid account of whatever has come under his direct observation, and speaks very cautiously when he ventures on the expression of a decided opinion. Thus, not being a military critic, he apologises for saying that the Tirah plan of campaign was "the shortest, straightest, directest line by which to strike at the heart of the enemy." Everything considered, we should say that the chapters which deal with Baluchistan and the Russo-



Afghan boundary are the best. Sir Thomas inclines in a gingerly way to a more direct management—especially in military matters—of Afghanistan than is as yet favoured by British politicians. He desires a supply of British officers for the Afghan Army:—"A large supply of these young men from whom we expect no more (as Lord Salisbury puts it) 'than the ordinary attributes of an English gentleman' are what the Afghan Army wants to become as formidable a force as any general need wish to command."

#### SEA AND COAST FISHING.

*Sea and Coast Fishing.* By F. G. Aflalo. (Grant Richards. 6s.)—Angling for sea fish is a sport which has made great strides of late years, partly, we suppose, on account of the increasing difficulty of getting good lake or river fishing, partly also because it can be combined with a healthy holiday at the seaside. It has also the advantages of being open to all anglers and of usually providing some sport, and the fish when caught are more edible than fresh-water coarse fish. It is some eight years since the British Sea Anglers' Society was formed (which every one who means to take up the sport will be well advised to join), and a number of books have already been written on the art of angling in salt water. Few persons know more about the subject than Mr. Aflalo, and the book he has now written is just the thing for a man to buy who intends to spend a holiday on the sea coast and wants to go in for some sea-fishing. In half-a-dozen chapters we are told by Mr. Aflalo the results of many years' experience,—what fish may be expected, what tackle has proved most reliable, what baits are most killing, how to fish, and, most important, where to fish. The disadvantages of sea-fishing are, first, the disgusting character of the baits and the coarseness of the ordinary tackle; at least, so they seem to anglers who are accustomed to red-quills on 000-eyed hooks and drawn gut. The next disadvantages are the sickening motion of a small boat at anchor in a choppy sea and the need of boatmen, at whose mercy the angler finds himself. But as Mr. Aflalo shows in a chapter devoted to that subject, there is plenty of excellent sea-fishing to be had in smooth water if you know where to go, and also from rocks and piers from which the angler with the weakest stomach can enjoy himself. There are also fish in the sea which may be caught with artificial spinning-baits, and even with the fly, and the old hand-line is more or less superseded by the sea-rod with a large winch, fine line, and gut trace. All these things combine to provide much more enjoyable sport than was to be got with the old methods. Mr. Aflalo's book is thoroughly practical. He has fished in the sea round the English coast for over twenty years, and has caught with a hook and line forty different sorts of fish.

#### TRANSLATION OF THE PSALMS AND CANTICLES.

*Translation of the Psalms and Canticles, with Commentary.* By James McSwenoy, S.J. (Sands and Co. 10s. 6d. net.)—In this volume we have a bi-columnar translation of the Psalms, showing a version of the Hebrew on the left hand and one of the Vulgate on the right. Each Psalm is followed by a full commentary, critical and exegetical. The standpoint of the translator is naturally conservative. On the question of authorship, for instance, he is ready to attribute more than half of the Psalter to David. On the subject of the imprecations in lxxix. and elsewhere, he thinks that "they can scandalise only those who are unable to place themselves with the Psalmist at the standpoint of Divine retribution." This, however, is hardly consistent with the subsequent admission that "the spirit here manifested is that of an elder and less perfect Covenant, and savours of unregenerate nature." He illustrates by Luke ix. 55-56. Surely a Christian may feel something of the same difficulty in uttering David's curses that he would in adopting Elijah's invocation of fire. There is much learning in the book, but we cannot help thinking that the writer has his conclusions settled for him. That, however, is the position of others besides members of the Society of Jesus. By "Canticles" is meant "The Song of Moses" (Exodus xv. 1-19) and that in Deut. xxxii. 1-43, "The Song of Hannah" (Samuel ii. 1-10), "The Song of Hozekiah" (Isaiah xxxviii. 9-20), "The Song of the Three Children" and Habakkuk iii., the "Magnificat" and the "Benedictus." The authorship of the Deuteronomic "Song of Moses" is affirmed without misgiving,—“Moses is the author of this sublime poem.”—Another work written in a conservative spirit is *A New Translation of Isaiah*, by the Rev. E. Flecker (Elliot Stock, 6s.) The unity of the book is assumed, nor does the introduction of the name of Cyrus (given as Coresh) disturb the translator when

he comes to comment on the passages where it occurs. We see, however, that the "virgin" of vii. 14, though the word is not changed in the translation, is explained otherwise in the notes. "The announcement points only to the natural birth of a son called Immanuel." The explanation of vii. 15, "Butter and honey shall he eat, when he shall know to refuse the evil and choose the good," is as follows: "The desolation will be so great that when the child will [sic] be weaned, he will be fed, as among nomadic tribes, with curdled milk and wild honey." The reader will find that Mr. Flecker, whatever his prepossessions, has been most painstaking in his studies, and that there is much to be learnt from him.

#### CHARLES ST. JOHN'S NOTE-BOOKS: 1846-1853.

*Charles St. John's Note-books: 1846-1853.* Edited by Admiral H. C. St. John. (David Douglas. 7s. 6d.)—Those who, have derived delight from St. John's books on the field-sports and natural history of the Highlands will perhaps be disappointed by this slender volume. The "Memoir" by Mr. Cosmo Innes and the "Life at Rosehall" which are prefixed to the diaries have both been printed before. These diaries are new, and if they do not contain many unknown observations on Nature, they will none the less be read with pleasure; and some—ourselves among the number—may wish that they were fuller and extended over a greater period of years. St. John was born in 1809, and began life as a clerk in the Treasury. To one of his tastes London was naturally disgusting. How much more loathsome would he have found the life in London to-day. He soon retired to a shooting-lodge in Sutherland, lent him by his uncle, Lord Bolingbroke. Here and at other places in Scotland, blessed with a wife who shared his tastes and inclinations, he led the happiest life imaginable. He loved wild life, and fished because he wanted fish to eat, and shot because he wanted venison. His friend Mr. Innes persuaded him to write about the life and the surroundings which he knew so well how to describe. The diaries which are now published are the note-books in which he collected his materials. They deal with the life he led at Invererne, at Nairn, and at Elgin, and contain drawings and observations on birds and sport. Few persons are probably aware that St. John is buried in the cemetery at Southampton, and fewer still that his retriever's skull is buried with him.

#### DEEP-SEA SOUNDING.

*On the Results of a Deep-Sea Sounding Expedition in the North Atlantic during the Summer of 1899.* By R. E. Peake. With Notes by Sir John Murray. (J. Murray. 5s.)—Our knowledge of ocean-beds is chiefly due, as Sir John Murray points out, to Lord Kelvin and the submarine telegraph companies. Lord Kelvin made the work of sounding the ocean comparatively swift and easy by his happy thought of replacing the old-fashioned rope by lighter and stronger steel wire, of the kind that is used for pianos. This new process has so much facilitated the work of sounding at great depths that a measurement can now be taken in less than half the time that was formerly necessary, and there is far less likelihood of an accident. Of recent years, a knowledge of the shape and substance of the ocean-beds has become of the first importance to the companies that have to lay and maintain telegraph lines along them. The deep-sea cables go through the plains and valleys, the hills and passes, of the great submarine tracts that we shall never see. As Mr. Kipling sings for them:—

"The wrecks dissolve above us; their dust drops down from afar—  
Down to the dark, to the utter dark, where the blind white sea-snakes are.  
There is no sound, no echo of sound, in the deserts of the deep,  
Or the great grey level plains of ooze where the shell-burred cables creep."

In the monograph now before us, published by the Geographical Society, Sir John Murray—than whom there is no higher authority on any question of oceanography—describes the results of a recent summer spent by Mr. Peake in sounding the North Atlantic for a telegraphic company. If wireless telegraphy does succeed in making the cables useless, they will at least leave a worthy record in the charts of the ocean-beds that they have enabled us to make, to which Mr. Peake's careful labour adds something of importance.

#### TRAVELS IN WESTERN AUSTRALIA.

*Travels in Western Australia.* By May Vivienne (W. Heinemann. 15s. net.)—Although second only to New South Wales in point of settlement, Western Australia is latest in point of development, and the last State to join the Australian Commonwealth. As with her neighbour Victoria, the magic wand of her rapid and solid expansion has been the spade of the gold



prospector, aided by the scrip of the investor. And in spite of much wild speculation, there is the outstanding fact of an output of thirty-one tons of gold from this veritable "Golden West." This is just double the whole amount produced by all of the other States put together. As with New Zealand and Victoria the search for gold has immensely developed the other natural resources of the State. Hence there was need for a book which should present these results in a worthy manner, and, notwithstanding some extravagance in the use of the adjectives "pretty," "exquisite," and "splendid," and even such a combination as "tremendous giant trees," the author's account of her two thousand miles of travel is both fascinating and trustworthy. In reading of the rise and present prosperity of such towns as Yilgarn, Geraldton, Kalgoorlie, and Coolgardie, the reader may well fancy he has a Southern edition of the "Arabian Nights" before him. The wild flowers; the jarrah, karri, and sandal forests; the farms, gardens, vineyards, and orange groves; the pearl fisheries and gold mines, are described for the reader with a freshness and accuracy which could hardly come but from a "native" whose touch is racy of the soil and whose impressions are the result of long and happy experience.

#### NEWEST ENGLAND.

*Newest England.* By Henry Demarest Lloyd. (Gay and Bird. 10s. net.)—The title of this book is happily chosen. The writer's aim is to show that New Zealand is in very deed the Britain of the South,—only more so. All that is best from the old land has been carried to the new; only the principles of political, municipal, and social action have been extended, to the greater happiness of the people. There is piquancy in the fact that the author is an American democrat, who went to New Zealand for the avowed purpose of seeing for himself the signs and proofs of the development of the Southern democracy. With open eyes, with tireless energy, and it must be said, with fairly calm judgment, Mr. Lloyd has presented his report in a book of three hundred and eighty pages on this "experiment station" of advanced legislation. While the cautious British reader will bear in mind Carlyle's dictum that the eye sees only what it brings the power of seeing, and will note that the writer everywhere sees through American spectacles, yet, so full are the data, he can easily form his own opinions on the New Zealand Government's co-operative system, compulsory resumption of large estates, workmen's homes, perpetual leases, village settlements, tramp labour homes, life insurance (to which is recently added accident insurance), Compulsory Arbitration Court, State bank, woman's franchise, and old-age pensions. On all these points the reader is in a position to form his own opinion without being unduly led by the author's eulogies of public men and his undisguised raptures over the triumphs of the Liberal legislation. On a matter which is now to the front in the old land, it is pertinent to note that New Zealand's latest move is this:—"For the purposes of providing workmen's homes, the Government may now compulsorily take land in small parcels up to 100 acres in towns of 15,000 people, or within 15 miles of their boundaries" (p. 174).

#### A GARDEN OF SIMPLES.

*A Garden of Simples.* By Martha Bockée Flint. (D. Nutt. 6s.)—An American volume of garden and folk lore makes a pleasant variety among the many little books of the same sort that English ladies have given us lately. In some of the chapters we almost forget that we are on foreign soil, so much of the tradition of "simples" and the legend of flora has been carried across the Atlantic. So many of our plants, moreover, grow in New England hedgerows and flower-beds. But every now and then we come upon a vein of Dutch tradition, or a chapter of Indian plant-names, or a page full of the glow of an American autumn, and then we realise that Mrs. Flint has something to tell us about flowers and flowering trees that is not to be learned in Surrey—or even Sussex—gardens. For our own part, we confess to finding a fascination in such a chapter heading as "Paas-Blumtje and Pingster-Bloem." *Paas-blumtje* is the Dutch name of the anemone hepatica, and blooming at Easter, it has become the symbol of resurrection, or the pasque-flower. *Pingster-bloem* is the *Rhododendron-Nudiflora*—described by Mrs. Flint as "the most beautiful of the azaleas"—growing "in secluded forest dells, where wood-soil is rich and damp, on the verge of black, peaty swamps, and even on rocky hillsides . . . it is truly a rose-flower, for the exquisite tints of the wild rose and the peach-blossom colour its clusters." *Pingster-bloem* takes the place in calendar use of May-flower with us, and is used for Whitsuntide decoration and May-day merry-making. There is a good store of old saws and rhymes about weather and health in Mrs. Flint's volume. And most of them are as much English as American.

There is also abundant reference to the old English herbals, and affectionate quotation from Spenser, Chaucer, and Shakespeare. "Honey," "The Secrets of a Salad," "The Potato Family," "Our Lady's Flowers," "Suffolk Country Strolls," are headings of chapters which give a good idea of the varied matter to be found within.

#### LUSUS REGIUS.

*Lusus Regius: being Poems and other Pieces by King James the First.* Now first set forth and edited by Robert S. Rait, Fellow of New College, Oxford. (A Constable and Co. £2 2s.)—In 1900 Mr. Falconer Madau came across two MS. volumes in the Bodleian Library, which had been part of the collection bequeathed by Dr. Rawlinson to the University of Oxford in 1755. The volumes contained nineteen unpublished pieces of James I., twelve of which had never been published before. They are now printed in a sumptuous volume, and edited by Mr. Rait, of New College, one of the most distinguished of our younger historians. They belong almost entirely to the early years of the King's life, that melancholy, motherless boyhood in Stirling Castle spent in the acquisition of the humanities under the iron discipline of George Buchanan. "They wad haiff me learn Latin before I can speak Scots," the poor child had scribbled on the margin of one of his copy-books. The various pieces show a considerable mastery over the Scots language, a wide reading, some ear for rhythm, and a love for contentious philosophy. "They serve to illustrate," says Mr. Rait, "his knowledge of classical mythology, and his appreciation of classical literature, and they reveal an interested and ingenuous mind." We cannot expect more from a King, least of all that King whom his great contemporary called "the wisest fool in Christendom." There are a masque, quite in the fashionable pastoral convention; an admonition to Alexander Montgomerie, the poet, to leave off boasting; a sonnet; a love poem to the Princess Anne of Denmark, whom he afterwards married by proxy; and an attack on women, a subject of which the poor child could know nothing. There are some curious verses on the dignity of kingship, which show that the sentiment of the "Basilicon Doron" had been an early growth; and a poem on his destiny, to comfort his doubting subjects. There is also a versification of the 101st Psalm, as befitted a pupil of Buchanan. On the whole, we think the collection was worth rescuing from MS., and we agree with Mr. Rait that they exhibit the young King in a very amiable light.

#### A SCHOLARLY MUSE.

*Poems.* By Lady Margaret Sackville. (John Lane. 3s. 6d. net.)—The main feature of this little volume is the accomplishment and scholarly distinction of the verse. Lady Margaret Sackville has no robustious pæan to sing or melancholy philosophy to expound. There is little of the lyrical cry in the book, and nothing of the intimate appeal of some modern poetry. She chooses her themes for their dramatic possibilities, and elaborates them gravely and calmly with much skill of language and rhythm, and a perfect taste which rejects all that is tawdry and inapposite. Echoes of Swinburne, Morris, and Matthew Arnold are heard at times, but she has a talent quite her own, which may be described as a kind of stately fancy elaborating a picture in detail and finding on occasions a phrase or a line which has the true colour of poetry. The longest piece, "Pan and the Maiden," is a study of the old conflict in the heart between love and common human feeling and the glamour of the wild life. It is a graceful apologue, gracefully and tenderly done. Our only complaint is that Lady Margaret Sackville is so accomplished that in a fine passage she is apt to give us a splendid phrase when simplicity would have been more effective. "Lorenzo dei Medici," "Themistocles," and "The Helots" are careful studies, full of ingenious psychology and a true feeling for drama. But, on the whole, we think the best poem is the one called "The Death of Beatrice," written somewhat after the Rossetti convention, but full of melody and imaginative power.

#### THE RECORD OF A GOLFER.

*F. G. Tait: a Record.* By John L. Low. (J. Nisbet and Co. 6s.)—F. G. Tait was both born and made a golfer. His father was an enthusiast, and he himself began to play at the age of four. He first came to the fore in 1890, when he reached the semi-final of the Calcutta Cup, and the final of the Jubilee Vase at St. Andrews. He had been showing great promise on leaving Sedburgh, where he was from 1883-86, and in 1889 was doing rounds of 81 to 90. Tait went to Edinburgh University, then to Sandhurst, and was gazetted in 1890 to the Leinster Regiment, from which he exchanged in 1894 to the 2nd Battalion of the



Black Watch. As a golfer he was probably at his best in 1896, when he was Amateur Champion, and third in the Open Championship. In 1898 he was again Amateur Champion, defeating in the semi-final the player who now writes his memoir. His play was chiefly remarkable for his long and accurate driving; he possessed at all times a marvellous power of recovery; indeed, he has been called with some justice a lucky player. The writer of this notice first saw him play at Cambridge in 1895, when he was touring with the Edinburgh Academicals R.F.C. He was partnered in a foursome with a very moderate player; his driving, though long, did not appear unusual, probably from the gracefulness of his style; he looked the ideal golfer,—never upset by the mistakes of his partner or by the failure of his shot to do all that was expected. In October, 1899, he started for South Africa, resigning a Staff appointment for that purpose. He was wounded at Magersfontein, and killed at Koodoosberg Drift, *multis flebilis*. Mr. Low has told the story of his brilliant and blameless life with much tact and sympathy. And he gives us some hints well worth reading about the game of which he is an exponent scarcely inferior to Tait himself. The profits of the publication are to go to the Black Watch Widows' and Orphans' Fund.

#### GENERAL SIR ARTHUR COTTON.

*General Sir Arthur Cotton.* By his Daughter, Lady Hope. (Hodder and Stoughton. 12s. net.)—Sir Arthur Cotton may not have been what his biographer, with filial enthusiasm, styles him, "the greatest benefactor of British birth the Indian people have ever known," but the story of his simple, strenuous life, which lasted for nearly the whole of the last century, and of his irrigation schemes in India well merited being told. Thus the fourteenth chapter, which is happily brief, is a remarkable record of practically beneficent work for India. But it is greatly to be regretted that Lady Hope and her assistants had not kept their story within short compass, instead of producing a volume of nearly six hundred pages, and containing a number of speeches and papers which are necessarily of slight and ephemeral value. Even yet this condensation might be effected. A Life of, say, the length of one of the volumes in the "English Men of Letters" series would be a distinct boon to India and to Anglo-Indians.

## G. P. PUTNAM'S SONS' LIST.

### "HEROES OF THE NATIONS" SERIES.

Illustrated, crown 8vo, cloth, 5s.

### 33.—OWEN GLYNDWR, THE NATIONAL HERO OF WALES. By ARTHUR GRANVILLE BRADLEY.

### FAMOUS VIOLINISTS OF TO-DAY AND YESTERDAY. By HENRY C. LAHEE, Author of "Famous Singers of To-Day and Yesterday." Illustrated with 10 Full-page Photogravures, 16mo, cloth extra, gilt top, 6s.

### FAMOUS PIANISTS OF TO-DAY AND YESTERDAY. By HENRY C. LAHEE, Author of "Famous Singers," "Famous Violinists," &c. 16mo, cloth, gilt top, 6s.

### THE THIRTEEN COLONIES. By HELEN AINSLIE SMITH, Author of "One Hundred Famous Americans," &c. In 2 vols. crown 8vo, cloth, 12s.

### JOHNNIE CORTEAU, AND OTHER POEMS.

By WILLIAM HENRY DRUMMOND, Author of "The Habitant, and other French-Canadian Poems." Very fully illustrated by F. S. Coburn. Large Paper Edition, 8vo, cloth extra, 10s. 6d. net. Library Edition, crown 8vo, cloth, 5s. net.

### THE IMPROVEMENT OF TOWNS AND CITIES; or, The Practical Basis of Civil Aesthetics. By CHARLES MURFORD ROBINSON, Member of the Architectural League of America's Committee on Municipal Improvements. Crown 8vo, cloth, 5s. net.

### THE LAWS OF SCIENTIFIC HAND-READING. A Practical Treatise on the Art commonly called Palmistry. By WILLIAM G. BENHAM. With about 800 Illustrations, 8vo, cloth, 15s. net.

NEW LIST NOW READY.

24 BEDFORD STREET, STRAND, LONDON; and New York.

## CHATTO & WINDUS'S NEW BOOKS

MR. MANVILLE FENN'S NEW NOVEL, **THE CANKERWORM** (being *Episodes of a Woman's Life*), is now ready. Crown 8vo, cloth, 6s. Also

**A FIGHT TO A FINISH**, by FLORENCE WARDEN. Crown 8vo, cloth, 6s.

**A SOWER OF WHEAT.** By HAROLD BINDLOSS. Crown 8vo, cloth, 6s.

"A strong, consistent piece of narrative, fresh and bracing. The book should appeal to most Englishmen."—*Manchester Guardian*.

"It is gratifying to see a writer of promise like Mr. Harold Bindloss achieving a really fine book. 'A Sower of Wheat' is really an epic of life in the Great North-West. There is a freedom and breeziness about it which is typical of that splendid country, and which no one could have put into his work who was not at once a very sincere lover of nature and an enthusiastic believer in the future of Canada."—*Morning Leader*.

"We heartily recommend the book to all who want a good story."—*Daily Mail*.

"A splendidly written story. To those desiring to know the ins and outs of settlement life 'A Sower of Wheat' is just the book."—*Irish Times*.

"The book is vividly real, the reader being continually fascinated by brilliant passages that make him feel as if he were taking part in the incidents described."—*Lloyd's News*.

**THE TRIUMPH OF HILARY BLACHLAND.** By BERTRAM MITFORD, Author of "The Gun-runner." Crown 8vo, cloth, 6s.

"A spirited story."—*Academy*.

"Mr. Mitford has given us in 'The Gun-runner,' and other tales, many stories of absorbing and thrilling interest, but none more so than this yarn of South African life. Few writers have the power of turning out a story which one reads with such zest from start to finish as he does."—*Scotsman*.

"A tale of South Africa told with knowledge, sympathy, and spirit."—*Outlook*.

**DESPAIR'S LAST JOURNEY.** By D. CHRISTIE MURRAY, Author of "The Church of Humanity," &c. Crown 8vo, cloth, 6s.

"A powerful story, which holds one's curiosity and interest keenly sustained. Its writer has produced nothing stronger, and the book is sure to be widely read."—*Scotsman*.

"Four hundred pages of strong writing."—*Academy*.

**THE PURPLE CLOUD.** By M. P. SHIEL, Author of "The Lord of the Sea," &c. Crown 8vo, cloth, 6s.

**THE HOUSE ON THE SCAR:** a Tale of South Devon. By BERTHA THOMAS. SECOND EDITION. Crown 8vo, cloth, 6s. [October 10th.]

**A BLIND MARRIAGE, ETC.** By G. R. SIMS. Crown 8vo, cloth, 3s. 6d. [October 10th.]

### NEW THREE-AND-SIXPENNY EDITIONS.

**THE BLUE DIAMOND.** By L. T. MEADE.

**TERENCE.** By B. M. CROKER. With 6 Illustrations by Sidney Paget.

**THE INIMITABLE MRS. MASSINGHAM.** By HERBERT COMPTON.

**ANDROMEDA.** By ROBERT BUCHANAN.

**PHILIP WINWOOD.** By R. NEILSON STEPHENS.

**HATHERCOURT RECTORY.** By Mrs. MOLESWORTH.

Pocket Volumes, handsomely printed upon very thin paper, cloth, gilt top, 2s. net each; leather, gilt edges, 3s. net each.

### THE ST. MARTIN'S LIBRARY.

**THE CLOISTER AND THE HEARTH.** By CHARLES READE.

**"IT IS NEVER TOO LATE TO MEND."** By CHARLES READE.

**FAMILIAR STUDIES OF MEN AND BOOKS.** By R. L. STEVENSON. [October 10th.]

**IN MEMORIAM:** Memorial Verses for Every Day in the Year. Selected and Arranged by LUCY RIDLEY. Small 8vo, cloth, red edges, 2s. 6d. net; leather, 3s. 6d. net.

**ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON:** a Life Study in Criticism. By H. BELLISE BAIRDON. Second Edition, Revised. With a New Preface, and 2 Portraits. Crown 8vo, buckram, 6s.

**THE COMPLETE POETICAL WORKS OF ROBERT BUCHANAN.** 2 vols. crown 8vo, buckram, gilt top, with Portrait in each volume, 12s. [October 17th.]

### THE GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE.

ONE SHILLING MONTHLY.

CONTENTS FOR OCTOBER.

SOME EXPERIMENTS WITH JANE. By M. A. CURTIS.—MOUND-MAKING BIRDS. By Alex. H. JAPP, LL.D.—THE AMATEUR PEDIGREE-MONGER. By P. EVANS LEWIN.—JERILLIANA. By Emily J. CHINESE.—ITALIAN CRADLE-SONGS. By E. C. VANSITTART.—IRONY AND SOME SYNONYMS. By H. W. FOWLER.—KEGICIDE IN THE NINETEENTH CENTURY. By S. BEACH CHESTER.—SOME BYGONE HAPPENINGS IN A PEAKLAND TOWNSHIP. By John HYDE.—THE LYRIC POETRY OF VICTOR HUGO. By C. E. MOETKERKE.—THE RIVAL PHYSICIANS. By N. P. MURPHY.—"EVERYMAN." By Sylvanus Urban.

London: CHATTO and WINDUS, 111 St. Martin's Lane, W.C.



## JOHN LANE'S LIST.

JUST PUBLISHED.

**POETS OF THE YOUNGER GENERATION.** By WILLIAM ARCHER. With 33 Full-page Portraits reproduced from Woodcuts by Robert Bryden. Demy 8vo, gilt top, 21s. net.

**KING MONMOUTH:** being a History of the Career of James Scott, the Protestant Duke, 1649-1685. By ALLAN FEA. With 14 Photogravure Portraits, a Folding-Plan of the Battle of Sedgemoor, and upwards of 100 Black-and-White Illustrations. Demy 8vo, 21s. net.

**MEN AND LETTERS.** By HERBERT PAUL. 5s. net. *[Fourth Impression now ready.]*

**FROM THE HEART OF THE ROSE:** Letters on Things Natural, Things Serious, Things Frivolous. By HELEN MILMAN (Mrs. Caldwell Crofton). With a Cover-Design by Edmund H. New. Crown 8vo, 5s. net.

**THE WORLD'S DELIGHT.** By MARY J. H. SERINE. Crown 8vo, 6s. A book about children, and for children old and young.

**HORACE AT CAMBRIDGE.** By OWEN SEAMAN. New and Revised Edition, fcap. 8vo, 3s. 6d. net.

### NEW NOVELS.

By RICHARD BAGOT.

**THE JUST AND THE UNJUST.** By the Author of "A Roman Mystery" and "Casting of Nets." Crown 8vo, 6s.

By GERTRUDE ATHERTON.

**THE ARISTOCRATS.** By the Author of "Senator North," "Patience Sparhawk," &c. Crown 8vo, 6s.

By THOMAS COBB.

**SEVERANCE.** By the Author of "The Dissemblers," "Mr. Passingham," &c. Crown 8vo, 6s.

### FLOWERS OF PARNASSUS.

NEW VOLUME ILLUSTRATED BY

**AUBREY BEARDSLEY.**

**POPE'S RAPE OF THE LOCK.** Demy 16mo, cloth, 1s. net; leather, 1s. 6d. net.

*Illustrated by Herbert Cole.*

**RUBÁIYÁT of OMAR KHAYYÁM.**

Rendered into English Verse by EDWARD FITZGERALD. With an Introductory Note by F. B. MONEY-COUTTS. Demy 16mo, cloth, 1s. net; leather, 1s. 6d. net.

### THE LOVER'S LIBRARY.

Bound in cloth, 1s. 6d. net.; in leather, 2s. net.

NEW VOLUME.

**THE LOVE POEMS OF ELIZABETH BARRETT BROWNING.**

(Containing Sonnets from the Portuguese.)

ALREADY PUBLISHED.

### THE LOVE POEMS OF

SHELLEY

BROWNING (R.)

TENNYSON

LANDOR

THE SILENCE OF LOVE.

By EDMOND HOLMES.

READY ON TUESDAY.

CHAS. DANA GIBSON'S NEW VOLUME.

**THE WIDOW and HER FRIENDS.**

Uniform with "The Education of Mr. Pipp." Oblong foho (12 in. by 18 in.), 20s.

This is the new Gibson book for the year, and consists of a pictorial history of the life of a fascinating young widow, depicted in Mr. Gibson's most skilful style, with over thirty delightful new drawings which have never been printed before. The new drawings form the complete story of "The Widow," here told in full for the first time. This series, together with a selection from the artist's most recent and best work, make a most attractive volume of over ninety drawings, unsurpassed in beauty and brilliancy.

READY OCTOBER 15TH.

**THE WESSEX OF THOMAS**

HARDY. By Professor BERTRAM WINDLE. With nearly 100 Illustrations by Edmund H. New. Demy 8vo, gilt top, 21s. net.

\* Also an *Edition de Luxe* printed on Japanese vellum, bound in buckram, demy 8vo, and limited to 50 copies for sale in England and America, 63s. net.

JOHN LANE, Publisher, London and New York.

## J. NISBET & CO.'S NEW LIST.

Messrs. NISBET & CO. Publish To-day

### THE DOLLY DIALOGUES

By ANTHONY HOPE.

With 8 New Illustrations by HOWARD CHANDLER CHRISTY.

Extra crown 8vo, 6s.

This is the only complete edition, and will in future be the only edition, of the well-known Dolly Dialogues. It contains not only the Dialogues published before in a more or less fugitive form, but also four new dialogues to complete the series; and the whole volume has been admirably illustrated by Mr. Christy.

### A Special Presentation Edition

of this book will also be issued, printed on large paper, of demy 8vo size, with 18 fine Illustrations by Mr. Christy, and with a beautiful binding specially designed, at the price of 10s. 6d. net.

### UNSTORIED IN HISTORY.

Portraits of some Famous Women of the Sixteenth, Seventeenth, and Eighteenth Centuries. By GABRIELLE FESTING. Extra crown 8vo, 6s.

### THE CHILDHOOD OF QUEEN

VICTORIA. By MRS. GERALD GURNEY. Extra crown 8vo, 6s.

"It has been left for Mrs. Gurney to lift a veil from the child-life of Queen Victoria, which enables one to get a knowledge of her Majesty's education such as no previous biographer has been in a position to furnish."—*Scotsman*.

"A welcome addition to the interesting literature that concerns the personality of the late Queen."—*Spectator*.

"Will be read with the deepest interest."—*Daily Telegraph*.

KATHARINE TYNAN'S New Novel.

**A UNION OF HEARTS.** Extra crown 8vo, 6s.

"It may be doubted if ever Katharine Tynan herself has written a more fascinating tale."—*Scotsman*.

**A UNION OF HEARTS.** By

KATHARINE TYNAN. 6s.

"The tale is not only an entertainment, but an instruction in the complexities of Irish life."—*Dundee Advertiser*.

### ONE OF THE RED SHIRTS. A

Story of Garibaldi's Men. Written for Boys. By HERBERT HAYENS, Author of "A Captain of Irregulars," "A Fighter in Green," &c. Illustrated, specially printed on large paper and handsomely bound. Demy 8vo, gilt top, 6s.

"A thoroughly stirring story of war and adventure.....It is as brisk a bit of romancing as has recently appeared."—*Scotsman*.

### THE KEY TO THE RIDDLE. A

Historical Story of Huguenot Days. By MARGARET COMRIE. Illustrated, extra crown 8vo, gilt top, 5s.

"Exceedingly interesting."—*Glasgow Herald*.

READY OCTOBER 10th.

L. T. MEADE'S New Novel.

### WHEELS OF IRON.

Extra crown 8vo, 6s.

### DEBORAH. A Tale of the Times of

Judas Maccabæus. By JAMES M. LUDLOW, Author of "The Captain of the Janizaries," &c. Large crown 8vo, 6s.

The issue of Dr. Ludlow's new work has already attracted great attention, and the American publishers are proposing to print 100,000 copies at once.

### LORD ROBERTS. A Life for Boys.

By VIOLET BROOKE-HUNT. Illustrated, extra crown 8vo, 6s.

This new and popular Life of Lord Roberts is designed expressly for boys, and is written by a lady who went through the South African Campaign.

### THE STORY OF LITTLE BLACK

MINGO. A Coloured Book for Children. By the Author of "The Story of Little Black Sambo." In decorative cloth binding, super-royal 32mo, 1s. 6d.

This little picture story-book is a companion to "Little Black Sambo," which has attained such great popularity.

THIRD EDITION NOW READY.

### ENGLISH HISTORY FOR CHILDREN.

By Mrs. F. S. BOAS.

Profusely Illustrated, crown 8vo, Cheap Edition, 1s. 6d.

"We can heartily recommend the little book to those who are looking out for an English History for Children."—*Journal of Education*.

J. NISBET and CO., Limited, 21 Berners Street, London.



## SOCIETY FOR Promoting Christian Knowledge.

**THE DAWN OF CIVILIZATION.** Egypt and Chaldaea. Fourth Edition, Revised and Enlarged, by Professor MASPERO. Edited by the Rev. Professor SARCE. Translated by M. L. McCURE. With Map and over 470 Illustrations, including 3 Coloured Plates, demy 4to, cloth, bevelled boards, 24s.; half-morocco, gilt edges, 48s.

[This, the fourth of the English Editions of *Les Origines*, has been thoroughly revised by the author, who has incorporated into it the results of recent research in Egypt and Mesopotamia and submitted at the same time the theories founded on these results to a searching criticism. This work and the two succeeding volumes, it may be safely said, are the most important contributions which have ever appeared on the early History of Egypt and Mesopotamia.]

[Nearly Ready.]

**EARLY CHURCH CLASSICS.** A Homily of Clement of Alexandria, entitled "Who is the Rich Man that is Being Saved?" By the Rev. P. MORHAUT BARNARD. Small post 8vo, cloth boards, 1s.

**A HANDY BOOK OF THE CHURCH OF ENGLAND.** By the late Rev. E. L. CUTTS, D.D. With an Appendix bringing the book up to the end of 1900. Crown 8vo, cloth boards, 5s.

"The volume is likely to make good its title of 'a handy book.'"—*Times*.

"This, which is one of the best known of Dr. Cutts' numerous and admirable works, has proved itself an indispensable companion to thousands of Churchmen."—*Church Bells*.

**PARISH PRIESTS AND THEIR PEOPLE IN THE MIDDLE AGES IN ENGLAND.** By the late Rev. E. L. CUTTS, D.D. With numerous Illustrations, demy 8vo, cloth boards, 7s. 6d.

"The book before us is a perfect mine of curious and interesting information and the materials are arranged with great skill and judgment. The result is a graphic picture of the ordinary religious life of mediæval England, such as, for fulness and general accuracy, is to be found nowhere else."—*Guardian*.

"Exactly the sort of book with which every parsonage and every parish library in England ought to be furnished."—*Church Times*.

**STAR ATLAS.** Containing Maps of all the Stars from 1 to 6.5 Magnitude between the North Pole and 34° South Declination, and of all Nebulae and Star Clusters in the same Region which are visible in Telescopes of moderate powers. With Explanatory Text by Dr. HERMANN J. KLEIN. Translated by EDMUND McCURE, M.A., M.R.I.A., F.R.S. With 18 Maps. Third Edition (E.A. and Dec., brought up to 1900, as far as text is concerned), Revised and Enlarged. Imperial 4to, cloth boards, 10s.

**HISTORICAL CHURCH ATLAS.** Illustrating the History of Eastern and Western Christendom until the Reformation, and that of the Anglican Communion until the present day. By EDMUND McCURE, M.A., M.R.I.A., F.R.S. Containing 18 Coloured Maps, besides some 50 Sketch Maps in the Text, 4to, cloth boards, leather back, 16s.

"Both the readers of ancient Church history and of modern missionary records will find abundant materials in it for their assistance."—*Guardian*.

"A great deal of labour and sound scholarship has gone to the making of this Atlas."—*Academy*.

**THE ROMANCE OF SCIENCE.** Sounding the Ocean of Air. Being Six Lectures delivered before the Lowell Institute of Boston in December, 1893, by A. LAWRENCE ROTCH, S.B., A.M. Small post 8vo, with numerous Illustrations, cloth boards, 2s. 6d.

**THE ROMANCE OF SCIENCE.** The Machinery of the Universe: Mechanical Conceptions of Physical Phenomena. By A. E. DOBLEAR, A.B., A.M., M.E., Ph.D., Professor of Physics, Tuft's College, U.S.A. Small post 8vo, with several Diagrams, cloth boards, 2s.

**MATTER, ETHER, AND MOTION: the Factors and Relations of Physical Science.** By A. E. DOBLEAR, A.B., A.M., M.E., Ph.D., Professor of Physics, Tuft's College, U.S.A. English Edition, Edited by Professor ALFRED LODGE. Illustrated, crown 8vo, cloth boards, 5s.

"Every page shows that the author is alive to the far-reaching consequences and implications of modern science. Professor Dolbear's pages are eminently readable, and his presentation of the philosophy of modern physics is lucid, interesting, exhaustive, and, for the most part, convincing."—*Literature*.

THE CHEAPEST COMPREHENSIVE DICTIONARY IN THE WORLD.

## THE S.P.C.K. ENCYCLOPÆDIC DICTIONARY,

Consisting of 5,336 Pages, Imperial 8vo,

is the largest DICTIONARY published—over 200,000 words. It is an easier, simpler, handier DICTIONARY than any other, and is an *ENCYCLOPÆDIA* as well.

**DISTINCTIVE FEATURES OF THE ENCYCLOPÆDIC DICTIONARY:**

Its comprehensiveness, and its wideness of range in point of time.  
"The Encyclopædic Dictionary," by combining in one all these special Glossaries or Vocabularies, effects a double saving, an economy of time and of money.

Its richness and completeness of the illustrative quotations.

Its thoroughly encyclopædic character.

The large number and practical character of its illustrations.

The numerous pictorial illustrations, although eminently artistic in character, are in no sense mere embellishments, but in every case help to elucidate the text.

INVALUABLE FOR THE HOME, THE COLLEGE, AND THE SCHOOL.

In 7 Vols., cloth, 25s.; half-bound, 32s.

London: NORTHUMBERLAND AVENUE, W.C.;

43 QUEEN VICTORIA STREET, E.C.

Brighton: 129 NORTH STREET.

## THE RELIGIOUS TRACT SOCIETY'S LIST.

A NEW BOOK BY THE BISHOP-ELECT OF DURHAM.  
FIRST EDITION exhausted in a few days. SECOND EDITION Now Ready.

## THOUGHTS FOR THE SUNDAYS OF THE YEAR.

By the Rev. HANDLEY C. G. MOULE, D.D.,  
Bishop-Elect of Durham, Norrisian Professor of Divinity, Cambridge.  
Crown 8vo, cloth gilt, 3s. 6d.

"It is an interesting coincidence that when Dr. Moule's appointment is being hailed with satisfaction by all sections of the community, there should issue from his pen a book prepared before there was any thought of his preference—in which his true sympathy with all who are in Christ is frankly expressed."—*Christian*.

"There is not a chapter in the book which does not yield some wise direction, some searching or some bracing thought. We have rarely met a devotional volume of more solid value."—*Record*.

"There is no living theologian who is better qualified to write such a work than Dr. Moule."—*Spectator*.

BY HENRY A. HARPER.

## AN ARTIST'S WALKS IN BIBLE LANDS.

With a Photogravure Frontispiece and 55 other Illustrations from drawings by the author. Super-royal 8vo, cloth gilt, 6s. net (by post 6s. 4d.)

"A pleasantly written, reverent, and often suggestive volume, with numerous excellent sketches."—*Literature*.

"An excellent gift-book."—*Yorkshire Post*.

A NEW BOOK BY DR. J. ACAR BEET.

SECOND EDITION Now Ready.

## A KEY TO UNLOCK THE BIBLE.

Bible Keys Series, No. 1. Small crown 8vo, cloth gilt, 1s. 6d.

"Professor Beet, whose place amongst the best exegetical writers of the day is assured, gives us here an excellent summary of Biblical knowledge. He states conclusions rather than arguments. The compass of his volume makes any other course impossible. He has, then, to be trusted by his readers. But he is so sane and cautious, and withal so obviously determined to be honest, that such trust is well deserved."—*Spectator*.

"A book for the student and Sunday-school teacher."—*Scotsman*.

"A DELIGHTFUL BOOK FOR NATURE LOVERS."

## WOODLAND, FIELD, AND SHORE.

WILD NATURE DEPICTED WITH PEN AND CAMERA.

By OLIVER G. PIKE.

With 2 Coloured Plates, and 101 Engravings of Birds, Animals, and Insects from Photographs taken direct from Nature by the Author.

Crown 8vo, cloth gilt, 5s. net (by post 5s. 4d.)

"Whether Mr. Pike writes about the denizens of a suburban orchard or a Surrey common his matter is always interesting. All his illustrations are excellent."—*Westminster Gazette*.

"Mr. Pike has a great many interesting things to tell us."—*Saturday Review*.

"A very pretty book. The author has seen many curious things revealed only to the patient and careful observer of Nature; evidently also he knows how to describe what he sees."—*Spectator*.

"Mr. Pike's volume is one of the most readable of its kind."—*Globe*.

"A volume which is bound to become a favourite with lovers of wild bird-life."—*Daily Mail*.

A NEW AND IMPORTANT STORY.

## THE AWAKENING OF ANTHONY WEIR.

By SILAS K. HOCKING,

Author of "God's Outcast," "The Day of Recompense," "The Heart of Man," "In Spite of Fate," &c. Will 7 Illustrations by HAROLD COPPING.

Crown 8vo, cloth gilt, 3s. 6d.

"I feel bound to let you know that I have been deeply interested by 'The Awakening of Anthony Weir.' I wish every young minister could read it—not young ones only, for that matter, but all who need 'awakening.'"—Rev. THOMAS SPURGEON.

"It is a delightful book."—Rev. E. J. CAMPBELL, of Brighton.  
"A careful study of the mental evolution of a man who becomes a minister with a strong vein of worldliness in his nature."—*Literature*.

"There is not only the deft weaving of romance and the strong characterisation which we expect from so practised a craftsman, but there is an intense glow of religious purpose."—*Christian World*.

"Rachel's love-lyll is a pretty episode in the tale."—*Record*.

"A well-written story."—*Daily News*.

"The book should be devoured, relished, and taken to heart by the great army of Nonconformist readers."—*Scotsman*.

Published by the RELIGIOUS TRACT SOCIETY,  
56 PATERNOSTER ROW, LONDON.



The Spectator

FOR THE

No. 3,823.]

WEEK ENDING SATURDAY, OCTOBER 5, 1901.

REGISTERED AS  
NEWSPAPER.  
POSTAGE PAID

|  |     |   |     |
|--|-----|---|-----|
| THE WEEK.....  | 465 | Gloucester Musical Festival .....                     | 479 |
| TOPICS—  |     | The Imperial Yeomanry .....                           | 479 |
| The Military Situation in South Africa .....                             | 468 | POETRY—   |     |
| The New Danger to the Triple Alliance .....                              | 469 | English Sacred Epigram (after Crashaw) .....          | 479 |
| Mr. Asquith .....  | 470 | BOOKS—  |     |
| Mr. Rider Haggard on Agriculture .....                                   | 471 | Sarah, Duchess of Marlborough. ....                   | 479 |
| Garden Cities .....  | 472 | Old Testament Criticism and the Modern Preacher ..... | 480 |
| Kings and their Capitals .....   | 473 | The Fate of the Moriscos .....                        | 481 |
| Pinchbeck Silence .....  | 474 | The Magazines .....                                   | 482 |
| Stinging Insects .....   | 475 | The Novel of the Week .....                           | 484 |
| LETTERS TO THE EDITOR—   |     | Other Novels .....                                    | 485 |
| Mr. Kipling on the Appointments to the First and Second Army Corps ..... | 476 | SOME BOOKS OF THE WEEK .....                          | 486 |
| General Buller .....   | 476 | PUBLICATIONS OF THE WEEK .....                        | 487 |
| Mr. Gladstone and the Rectory of Ewelme .....                            | 476 | ADVERTISEMENTS 449-50: 462-64: 488-500                |     |
| The Boer Prisoners at St. Helena .....                                   | 476 | LITERARY SUPPLEMENT—                                  |     |
| The New Pastime .....  | 477 | Mr. Broadhurst's Autobiography .....                  | 451 |
| Dream Stories .....  | 478 | Literary Associations of the Lakes .....              | 452 |
| A Yeoman's Letters .....   | 478 | The European in China .....                           | 453 |
| The Spectre of the Brocken .....   | 478 | Current Literature .....                              | 454 |
| The Millenary Commemoration of King Alfred .....                         | 478 |   |     |

\*\* The Editors cannot undertake to return Manuscript, in any case.

NOTICE.—With this week's "SPECTATOR" is issued, gratis, a LITERARY SUPPLEMENT.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

WE have dealt elsewhere with the feeling of dissatisfaction that is spreading in the country in regard to the conduct of the war. Needless to say, there is not the shade of a shadow of a desire to give in, but merely an angry growl that the war is not being pressed home. Though we recognise that there is always some danger and some unfairness to the Generals in popular cries for more activity, and though we most firmly and confidently believe that we are witnessing the last "flicker-up" among the Boers, we are glad that the nation is growing indignant. Out of that healthy indignation may grow a state of public opinion which will make such appointments as those to the First and Second Army Corps absolutely impossible, and will insist that Generals and Colonels who attach kitchen-ranges and pianos to mobile columns shall not escape with a few mild sarcasms from their Commander-in-Chief, but shall be made an example which will be remembered in the Army for three generations. Another good result which will follow from the auger of the British people is the impression that will be made on the Boers and their sympathisers in South Africa and in Europe. Our easy-going ways with our Generals and our Governments have sometimes been taken for the indifference which is the forerunner of giving in. The present temper of the British people cannot fail to make the Boers and Pro-Boers realise that we shall not give in even if we have to "fight it out on these lines" for twenty summers. Let our readers be assured that if we thought things were going badly in any really serious way, not a word of anger and annoyance would have escaped us now any more than it did after Colenso or Spion Kop. There is no danger, and so we can safely speak out on the minor ineptitudes which are delaying, but merely delaying, the end of the war.

The week's news from South Africa as to the actual fighting is, on the whole, satisfactory. It shows that the new invasion of Natal has failed, and that the attacks on Forts Itala and Prospect, in which the Boers showed a desperate courage, were met with a courage equally desperate by the British defenders. The full accounts of the attack on these two forts on the Zulu border show, indeed, that the defence was one of the most gallant acts of the war, and one fully worthy to be remembered for all time in the history of the British

Army. Fort Itala, garrisoned by some three hundred men of the Mounted Infantry, with two guns and a Maxim, was attacked by about two thousand Boers, and after nineteen hours' almost continuous fighting the defenders drove off their assailants, whose casualties are estimated at nearly five hundred. The first attack fell on an outpost of some eighty men, who fought with splendid gallantry against great odds. They were overwhelmed after a hand-to-hand fight, though not before they had killed a greater number of the enemy; and thus the main defence was conducted by hardly more than two hundred men. When, after a day and a night's continual attack, the Boers ceased firing and drew off, the British had almost exhausted their water and ammunition. While the attack on Fort Itala was proceeding another large body of Boers attacked a small post called Prospect Camp, held by twenty men and a Maxim. But the gallant little band, though vastly outnumbered, would not give in, and it is said that they accounted for over a hundred Boers. Since Waggon Hill the Boers have not fought with such persistency.

Another important action to be chronicled is the successful repulse of the attack made by Delarey on Colonel Kekewich's force. Delarey's force was said to have been over a thousand, and he appears to have acted with great dash and vigour. Our troops behaved magnificently, and, though outnumbered, beat off the attack. We note that among them were some of the new Yeomanry. That force, in our opinion, has been treated with gross injustice, for, as far as we know, it has always borne itself with great gallantry in the field in spite of its rawness, and of the fact that it has not had the advantage—it was an advantage, we fully admit—of being officered by well-known hunting men and country gentlemen. The tendency shown by the Boers to attack has caused some anxiety in the country, as it has been taken as a proof of an increase of strength. We do not think so. We regard it rather as a last despairing effort, such as was exhibited by the Southerners during the last three months of the war. Till the final collapse their policy was to be always attacking. After all, what else can desperate, and in reality beaten, men do if they are determined not to give in?

A small revolt in Kwangtung has been put down by the Chinese soldiery. It was important because it took an anti-foreign direction and missionaries were compelled to fly, and also because it was organised by the dreaded Triad, the secret society which has for its governing idea the expulsion of the Manchus. Mr. Whigham, however, the correspondent of the *Morning Post*, telegraphs that the agitation is watched by the officials with grave alarm, that the Viceroy is suspected of levying the new "Indemnity Tax" in order to turn the irritated feeling of the people against the foreigner, and that the Empress-Regent is certainly not going back to Peking. She has spent £600,000 on a palace in Kai-fung, the capital of Honan, and will keep the Emperor there in dependence on herself, thus baffling all the arrangements for securing the influence of foreigners in Peking and Chih-li. She is evidently determined not to be governed from abroad, and, so far as appears, not only the Mandarins, but the people approve her action. Europe, in fact, is left stranded in Peking, while the Chinese Court can organise patiently and secretly any force it pleases. Can you tell Europe the real opinion formed at Tokio, where they know what Chinamen think, upon this situation?

The German Emperor is getting into a rather serious conflict with his capital. The Council of Berlin, by a nearly unanimous vote, has again elected Herr Kaufmann as Second Burgomaster, and the Emperor, as King of Prussia, has again refused to accept the selection. He has, moreover, refused



permission to carry tramway lines across Unter den Linden, the Regent Street of the capital, and has directed that in future every architectural project contemplated by the city shall be previously approved by himself. The citizens are irritated, and in private ridicule his Majesty's pretensions to be at once supreme legislator, and Minister, and architect, and art critic, and *censor literarum*, and Admiral, and Commander-in-Chief within his kingdom. They will give way, of course, as they always do; but their comments grow bitter, and do not tend to increase respect for Royal authority. The truth seems to be that the King really understands city-making better than the citizens do, and cannot understand that a community, if it has to pay its own money, likes to learn from its own mistakes in freedom. That is one reason, at least, of the friction which, as we have pointed out elsewhere, so constantly marks the relations between Sovereigns and their capitals. Each thinks the other ought to be less self-sufficient.

The new French law against unauthorised religious establishments will at first be a success. The Jesuits, against whom it was especially directed, have fled, their four Provincials leaving behind them a long and well-worded protest, in which they affirm that the main reason for their retreat is that the blow is not aimed at them, but at the "imprescriptible rights of the Church." There are in all, it appears, two thousand and ten male and two thousand two hundred and eighty-two female unauthorised "establishments," of which seventeen hundred and forty male and twelve hundred and twenty-seven female establishments only have applied for sanction by the Chambers, a sanction which may, it should be remembered, be refused. The monks and nuns belonging to the remainder are seeking refuge in Germany, Belgium, Spain, and England, where they are all admitted but not entirely welcomed, their brethren and sisters fearing some pressure on their means, while the Bishops dread the presence of so many clericals not under their authority. The total result is that the Government has expelled the Jesuits and about a third of those belonging to other Orders, and has brought the remainder within the grasp of the Ministry. Twenty years hence we shall see them all back again, Churches, like water, being little amenable to pressure, but for the moment success is with M. Waldeck-Rousseau.

We were never able to admire President Faure, who always appeared to us a kind of glorified Lord Mayor possessed by excessive, and even dangerous, ambitions. He hoped to be made Dictator during a revolt. He had, however, some clear ideas, especially upon England. He could see no point at which the interests of the two countries clashed except Egypt, which again, he said, was not a French but a European question. He would not have France fight for it alone, and as to a coalition, "it is we who would pay the cost of a war on our coasts, our colonies, and our great fleet. If the coalition were conquered, we again should pay most of the damages. If the coalition were victorious, German industry, producing more cheaply than we do articles of an inferior quality, would be the chief gainer by the common victory." There is a large common-sense in that, as also in his proposal for the settlement of the Newfoundland question. He would give up all rights in Newfoundland on payment of compensation to French fishermen, and would fortify Miquelon and St. Pierre, a process now forbidden by a clause in the Treaty of Utrecht, which Treaty he would treat as dead, both as regards those islands and Newfoundland. Incidentally, President Faure remarked that if ever there was a coalition against Great Britain the pretext would probably be Egypt.

The Government of Australia is obviously resolved to prohibit the settlement of coloured men in its island-continent, even risking a sharp contest with Queensland, where the system of importing Polynesians has, says Mr. Barton, the Premier of the Commonwealth, resulted in the establishment of slavery. The difficulties are great, as Australia must, to make this policy successful, keep out the Indian subjects of the King as well as Chinese, Japanese, and Polynesians; but her statesmen are right in keeping the blood of the new nation free from admixture. At all events, the point is one for

Australians to decide, and we trust that neither the Colonial Office nor the Foreign Office will quarrel with them on this account. We do not ask the Government not to quarrel, for of an authority which controls and reconciles all Departments, we are sorry to confess, we can see no trace.

We have dealt with Mr. Asquith's speech elsewhere, but must mention here Mr. Redmond's reply, made at a meeting of the United Irish League in the Antient Concert Rooms, Dublin, on Tuesday,—a reply which showed how entirely ineffective was Mr. Asquith's attempt to adopt an attitude of friendly neutrality in regard to the Irish party. Mr. Redmond denied Mr. Asquith's right to speak for the Liberal party. He was only a Liberal Imperialist, and therefore not the Liberal of the future. "After this war was past the Liberal party would be a party made up of men of the stamp of Lloyd-George,"—truly an inviting prospect. We would almost as soon have a party of Swift MacNeills. Mr. Redmond was specially indignant (and well he might be, for the declaration, if adhered to, would mean the utter ruin of the political hopes of the Nationalists) at Mr. Asquith's declaration that the Liberal party would never take office unless they could be independent of the Irish vote. A greater man than Mr. Asquith [Mr. Gladstone] had made a similar declaration in 1885, and yet the Liberals succumbed to the temptation. After thus taunting the Liberals with their helplessness if they rejected the Irish alliance—in reality, a foolish taunt, for if they had only the pluck to try it, the Liberal leaders would gain far more than they would lose by repudiating all and every form of Home-rule—Mr. Redmond went on to advocate the making of English government in Ireland impossible.

Mr. Redmond closed his oration with a refreshing return to the old assertion that but for the brutal interference of the soldiery and police Ireland would rise like one man, and talked of Ireland's four and a half millions and what they would do if they could only get the guns. But Mr. Redmond forgets that if his Hillside men got the guns, so would the loyalists of Ulster. It would be a case not of four and a half million unanimous men, but of, say, three millions of the Southern Irish against one and a half millions of Protestants and loyalists of Ulster. In that case we should unhesitatingly back the Ulstermen, even if they had no help from Scotland and England. But they would have help. In truth, Mr. Redmond's calm ignoring of the Ulster loyalists and the loyalists generally, and of the fact that they would be quite as willing to fight—if they could get arms—against Nationalism as the rest of the Irish would be to fight for it, is a capital example of the way in which he and his friends habitually beg the Irish question. You would never dream, from reading a speech by Mr. Redmond, that such a place as Belfast existed. Fortunately, however, it does exist—and long may it flourish—for even his glittering verbiage cannot alter physical facts.

The Reports of Mr. Brodrick's Committee on the organisation of the Medical and Nursing Services of the Army were published on Monday. The recommendations of this Committee may be briefly summarised as follows:—(1) The establishment of an Advisory Board of ten persons, including at least four highly qualified civilian representatives and the matron-in-chief, which will be charged with most of the duties at present entrusted to the Director-General alone; (2) the remodelling of the entrance examination; (3) the adoption of a system of promotion by which at every stage continuance in the Service will depend on compliance with regulations providing for the acquisition of further professional knowledge, to be tested by examination; (4) the establishment as soon as possible of a Medical Staff College in connection with a large military hospital in London; (5) special recognition of the claims of bacteriology, the science of hygiene, sanitation, &c.; (6) a substantial increase of pay to all ranks of the corps, so that a Lieutenant will receive from the first £323 10s. a year, and the Director-General £2,000. As regards the Nursing Service, the Committee recommend that its control be vested in a Board, of which the Queen shall be president, composed of the Director-General and two members (one a civilian) of the Advisory Board of the Army, the matron-in-chief, three matrons of large civil hospitals, one representative of the India Office, to be appointed by the Secretary



of State, and two members to be nominated by her Majesty. Without entering into detailed criticism of this serious and valuable effort to remedy the deficiencies and grievances of the Royal Army Medical Corps, we may be allowed to express a confident hope that the Advisory Board will lose no time in devising and enforcing regulations for the prevention of water-borne epidemics in the field.

The Church Congress was opened at Brighton on Tuesday, the Bishop of Chichester giving the inaugural address. The most striking passage was that on Christian unity, which, the Bishop pointed out with great earnestness, was not the same as uniformity. "Unity is not necessarily uniformity. Unity in aim and object, unity in prayer, unity in charity—this unity may be maintained in the midst of much diversity in matters not essential, or in the setting of public worship." The Bishop went on to express the hope that the younger clergy would study carefully at least the leading features of the Roman controversy. "It is certain to recrudescence. It is ever with us, working for the most part somewhat silently; yet the Church of Rome is always aggressive, always watchful, ever setting forth the same strange and unhistorical claims to place and power, and demanding the unquestioning obedience of all." That is most sound advice. The greatness of the Roman claim is *per se* very attractive to the uninstructed, but to those who study the history of the Church as a whole the Roman claim is very soon seen to be either absolutely untenable or else shared by all the branches of the Catholic Church. In no instance does the principle of *Omne ignotum pro magifico* apply with more force than it does to the claims of the Roman Church.

A paper written by the Bishop of Calcutta, but read for him by the Bishop of Exeter, gave rise to a lively discussion on Mr. Rudyard Kipling's writings. The Bishop of Calcutta somewhat unnecessarily went out of his way to assert that a totally erroneous idea as to Europeans in India had arisen owing to Mr. Kipling's writings. He did not believe that Europeans in India were worse than they were at home. Very likely; but did Mr. Kipling ever suggest that they were? We wonder, indeed, if the Bishop had read the author he was criticising. The Bishop of London, we are delighted to note, defended Mr. Kipling's writings, and warmly eulogised "our great Imperial poet." The Bishop's instinct was a perfectly sound one. Taken as a whole, no saner, no more wholesome, no manlier influence has been exercised of recent years in our literature than that exercised by Mr. Kipling. No Bishop need apologise for standing up to defend Mr. Kipling in a Church Congress. Owing to the very great pressure on our space, we cannot notice more of the papers read this week, but may record the fact that the Brighton Congress has been a very successful one.

Coal, "good household coal," seems to have been found in Kent at last. On Wednesday a "core" brought up from the boring in Shakespeare Cliff showed large fragments of "good bright bituminous household coal," and on Thursday morning, according to a telegram in the *St. James's Gazette*, a second seam was discovered. The experts are said to be delighted, and to believe that they have struck the deposit which runs down through Wales, under the Channel, across France, and into Westphalia. The pecuniary interests involved in such finds are so large that we always distrust first accounts, but in this instance the details given read true, and of course if they are true, and if the expense of working under the sea proves manageable, the event is of national importance. Coal on the spot is the grand need of the South, and every addition to our supply postpones the day when manufacturers must either put out their fires or rely exclusively upon electricity obtained from the river gorges, or possibly from the use of the tides, as a source of power.

We note with satisfaction that the protests against the appointments of Generals Buller and Wood to command the First and Second Army Corps have been very strongly taken up throughout the Press. The *Times* has written vigorously on the question, and on Tuesday the *Morning Post* had an article which was marked not only by the penetration and ability which have so greatly distinguished its military leaders, but by a thoroughness and a plain-speaking which

leave nothing to be desired. What will be the upshot of the matter remains to be seen. It has been argued that General Buller is first and foremost an English squire, with all the admirable independence and self-reliance that belong to that type, and therefore it is asserted that he will not sit down quietly under the public criticism he has received. He will, it is declared, either resign or insist that the Secretary of State for War shall make a public statement, declaring that it is an entire mistake to suppose that the War Office meant to censure him by publishing the Spion Kop despatches, and that he possesses now, and never at any time forfeited, their entire confidence. We agree that this is what we should like to see Sir Redvers Buller do, but we fear that there is little probability of his thus insisting that he will not hold his post unless the Government withdraw or explain despatches which are being made the ground of public censure on his conduct.

The inquest held at Grimsby on the six men drowned by the foundering of the 'Cobra' was concluded on Thursday. The evidence of the lightship-keeper, of the skipper of the herring-boat who picked up the bodies, and of the divers having established the fact that the 'Cobra' sank in the fairway of navigation, and that of the survivors having shown that no violent shock was felt when the ship broke in two, the jury found that the men were drowned through the 'Cobra' buckling up and breaking in two amidships, without expressing any opinion as to what caused this collapse.

We are delighted to note a telegram from Ceylon confirming the story of the enlistment of Boer prisoners for service outside South Africa. Some two hundred are said to be already undergoing drill. We trust, however, that this process will not be carried too far, or rather carried out too pedantically. We would much rather see the Boer recruits not swallowed up in our Line regiments, but placed in a special corps of irregular horse, mounted on, say, Burmese ponies. The officers, except the Colonel and, say, two Majors, should ultimately all be Boers. The uniform should be simple but striking, and the force liberally paid. Properly organised, such a force would attract many young Boers as the Highland regiments attracted the Jacobites. Why should we not have four regiments of irregular Boer cavalry (five hundred each) permanently stationed in India as part of the garrison? They could be recruited after the war from loyalists as well as Dutchmen, and would afford an excellent outlet for young South Africans of spirit. In ten years time such corps would be one of the most popular in the Empire, and we should not be surprised to see the Afrikaner Horse providing a guard of honour for the Sovereign at some great State function.

The trade dispute at Grimsby, which seemed likely to ruin the town, was during the earlier part of the week believed to be over, but Friday's news points, we regret to say, to a continuance of friction. Employers and men originally came to terms upon most points, but the men still insisted on arbitration, and as the masters rejected this there was a deadlock. Then the Earl of Yarborough, who owns much of the district, intervened as "mediator," and the prospects of peace seemed hopeful. Since then, however, there has been a recrudescence of the arbitration dispute. Still, we do not despair, and expect that in the end the men who are now standing out will give in. If Lord Yarborough thus succeeds, it will be interesting to ask why should the great noble succeed when all manner of philosophers failed? We suppose the true answer is that both parties knew the noble liked them, that he could not be bribed, and that his counsel would not be based upon theoretic grounds. The oddest thing is that, owing to what Mrs. Oliphant called "the magic of rank," no one thinks Lord Yarborough's intervention impertinent, and that the beaten side, whichever it is, will in future be as kindly disposed towards him as the victors. One point comes out clearly in the struggle. The old English power of endurance, which is supposed to be wearing away, lingers still in English fishermen. These men faced starvation for what they, wisely or unwisely, thought their rights.

Bank Rate, 3 per cent.  
New Consols (2 $\frac{3}{4}$ ) were on Friday 93 $\frac{1}{4}$ .



## TOPICS OF THE DAY.

## THE SITUATION IN SOUTH AFRICA.

WE refuse now, as absolutely as we refused in the dark days of Colenso and Spion Kop, to take a pessimistic view of the ultimate result of the war, and we cannot but feel a sense of contempt for a great deal of the newspaper hysterics because we lose a few hundred men and get the worst of it in this or that petty skirmish. Those who indulge in gloomy forebodings because of this or that unfavourable episode would be much better engaged in insisting that the commands at home should be placed in the hands of competent soldiers, and never in the hands of the incompetent, be the excuses for the breaking such a rule never so great. The war, we know, can only have one end, because the British people are absolutely determined to see it through, even if they have to spend another £100,000,000, to lose another ten thousand men, and to go on with it for another two years. If the Boers like to make an Inferno of South Africa for another two years, we are quite prepared to meet them. If they and their friends think that we shall get weary of the war before they do, or that we shall give in because business people will put pressure on the Government to stop the war in the interests of trade, or that for any other reason we shall recoil from the disagreeableness of the last and hardest pull on the rope, they are utterly mistaken. The British people—we do not mean the restless and excitable people of the London clubs and drawing-rooms, but the real British people—will not be moved a hair's breadth by any fears as to injury to trade or by the loss of blood or treasure. The whole financial and business world might put on all the pressure at its disposal without in the least affecting the result. We do not mean, of course, that the business world is in the least likely to do any such thing, for business men are not less patriotic than other men; but even granted that the hopes which Pro-Boers rest upon them were true, the effect would be nothing. *Punch* has once again rightly expressed the will of the nation in making John Bull's one demand to be that he shall be told what more he can do, and what more sacrifices he can make to carry the war to a successful end. Never since the war began was the nation more confident of ultimate success, and more absolutely determined on fighting to a finish. If a prophet were to tell the nation that we must either give in at once or wage a twenty years' war, a twenty years' war it would be.

But though we condemn the feeling of pessimism shown in certain quarters, we by no means condemn the sense of irritation and annoyance that is felt in regard to the dragging of the war. The indignation at the want of purpose and tenacity which seems to exist in the conduct of hostilities is most wholesome, especially when it is directed against the want of mobility in our troops. It is very greatly to be desired that public opinion here should insist on greater vigour in the conduct of the war. Between such stimulating, even if angry, criticisms and helpless depression there is all the difference in the world. For ourselves, though we refuse to howl over the state of the nation and the war, and so encourage the enemy when just at their last gasp, for so, we believe, they in fact are, we realise that the time has come when the nation must insist upon the war being prosecuted with greater earnestness. That is the point upon which the energies of the whole Empire must be concentrated, and the Government must be made to feel that no excuses will be accepted, and no pardon extended to any person, however high his station, who is not at this moment co-operating with all his might and all his strength in the work before us. But it is of little use to generalise and then leave the question. The problem is—what is the best way of securing the vigour and energy in the prosecution of the war which we all desire? We note that most of the newspaper writers clamour for more men and regard reinforcements as the main thing needful. Now, we are not in the least against sending more men on the ground of expense, and would gladly press for the despatch of another thirty thousand if we thought they were needed. Again, we absolutely refuse to give any countenance to the statement that the men could not be got. In spite of the shocking mismanagement and waste displayed by the War Office in raising troops—

they kept no register of the names and addresses of the thousands of good men who applied at the first enrolment but could not get taken because the corps were full—and in spite of the stupidity shown in the matter of arrears of pay, we believe that a properly organised appeal would easily obtain thirty thousand men on the basis of a year's enlistment on the Yeomanry terms. The spirit of the country is as sound as ever. But we do not believe that what is wanted is more men. We have two hundred and fifty thousand men already in South Africa, and we gravely doubt whether there are not too many there rather than too few.

What we believe to be wanted in South Africa is more brains, more grasp of the military situation, more intelligence, and more mobility, and not more men. We cannot believe that a general with a really comprehensive mind would not have been able to use the quarter of a million men under his orders so as to beat down the Boer resistance. We do not wish to write anything harsh as regards General Kitchener, and we realise that in certain particulars in the profession of arms he is unrivalled. He is a great army organiser and a great driver of the military machine; he can produce the material of war in men and things with superb success: but we greatly doubt whether he has the kind of mind that enables him to use his material to the best advantage when he has to think in blocks of ten thousand square miles, and when his chessboard is half a continent. To put it specifically, we believe Lord Kitchener would be an almost perfect Commander-in-Chief at home, but we doubt whether he has the qualities that win success when he is commanding in so vast a theatre of war as that in South Africa. There we need those qualities of imagination, of instinctive decision, of geographical eyesight—in a word, the higher political strategy—which belonged to Napoleon and belong to Lord Roberts. The lightning calculators tell us that they are not conscious of the multiplications and divisions which must go on in their brains, but that the answers seem to rush into their minds ready made. The great generals solve their strategic problems in some analogous way, and are able to grasp the strategic possibilities of a continent as an ordinary man can grasp those of a hillside. As long as Lord Roberts was in South Africa one felt that he had a comprehensive grasp of the whole geographical and military situation, and that nothing aimless and purposeless would ever be done. When Lord Roberts left South Africa we were told by the military quidnuncs that it was high time he should be gone, that he was not the man for the job, that he was too old and too amiable and without sufficient energy, and that what was wanted was a stern, hard man, who would take an iron grasp of the situation and hold all South Africa in the hollow of his hand. Now we do not deny for a moment that Lord Kitchener has done excellent work, and that he has shown great energy; but can it be said that he has shown a really comprehensive grasp of the situation as a whole and of its strategic possibilities? On the contrary, it seems to us that he has never had such a hold, and has simply trusted to hard hammer-strokes to beat down the Boers. We do not say that this is not a possible way of doing the job, and if you have only a hammer-man you must use him and his methods, as the Americans were obliged to do in the case of General Grant; but we do assert that it is not the best way, and we do not believe it would have been Lord Roberts's way. At any rate, from the moment Lord Roberts left South Africa we seemed to lose our strategic grasp of the country, and this though Lord Kitchener has been absolutely unfettered in the exercise of his authority, has had the whole military and civil services at his disposal, and has been supplied from home with everything he asked for without stint or complaint. He has been nearly a year at his task, and it is hardly an exaggeration to say that he has accomplished nothing except by means of the process of attrition. True, he has done a very great deal by this means—we do not deny it for a moment—and has brought the war much nearer a close, but his successes have been due solely to hard pounding. That strategy which is a form of statesmanship, which helped General Lee so greatly, and belongs, as we believe, to Lord Roberts, has not given Lord Kitchener a single success.

Strangely enough, too, Lord Kitchener, strong man as he is, has not even been able to insist upon real mobility in his columns. The despatch published this week shows



that our so-called mobile columns have been trekking with every sort of impedimenta. We hear of furniture, kitchen ranges, pianos, and harmoniums being dragged about by the men who are supposed to be "riding down" De Wet. And here we may remark that it would have been very much more to the point if Lord Kitchener, instead of giving the caricaturists so good a peg for their work, as he did by publishing his General Order, had sent home one or two highly placed officers for permitting such things in their columns. If Lord Kitchener had disgraced the Brigadier of every column which had been made immobile by carrying any of the impedimenta just mentioned, he would have done an immense deal for the mobility of his armies. Every one from general to private would have realised that the Commander-in-Chief meant business, and did not intend that mobility should be regarded as a sort of natural quality belonging to the Boers and not to be hoped for in their opponents. There would have been nothing unfair in doing this without warning, for no general could possibly say that he thought a kitchen range the kind of thing which is generally taken when a brigade moves "light."

We are not so foolish as to think that we have a right to say how the functions of the Secretary of State for War ought to be exercised, nor do we claim to have any exact knowledge of the military situation in South Africa. [That is never revealed in the telegrams, possibly because no one either there or here has any general and comprehensive idea of the real state of things.] We shall, therefore, refrain from urging directly and specifically on the Government the conclusions which arise from what we have just written. This, however, need not prevent us stating them hypothetically. If we had the power to take action, as has the Secretary of State for War, and if we were able to *know* that the facts are what they seem, we should appeal to Lord Roberts—and no appeal to Lord Roberts made on the ground of patriotism ever has or ever can fail—to go back to South Africa for six months in order to establish our South African strategy on a sound basis. At the same time, Lord Kitchener should either return to England to take up the post of Acting Commander-in-Chief pending Lord Roberts's return, or else should act under him once again in South Africa as Chief of the Staff. Whether this course of action would be agreeable to all the persons concerned we neither know nor care. The only question we should care to ask is whether it would be for the good of the country. If it would be, it would be worth while sacrificing the feelings and the *amour propre* of a wilderness of Lieutenant-Generals. The matter is too serious for personal feelings to enter into it even in the slightest degree. And in reality no stigma would be placed on Lord Kitchener. It having been found that he did not prove the most suitable tool for the purpose required, another would be employed. That Lord Roberts would be able to give us a better and more efficient system of strategy, and that things would change with his appearance on the scene, as they changed in January, 1900, we do not doubt. If Lord Roberts went out to finish the war he would, we believe, finish it, and finish it by making the best possible use of the material in hand.

But what chance is there of the present Government taking any course that involves so much boldness and originality? Unless the country should give them an unmistakable hint, they are far more likely to do nothing, but to let things go on as they are. But even if they do, it will not be any the less the duty of the *Spectator* and of those who agree with us to continue to do all that we can to ensure that the war shall be pressed with vigour, and that all dream of compromise shall be rejected. If one sees a waggon stuck in the mud one tries to get the men who are in charge to use the best means of getting it out; but if they cannot or will not change their methods of action one does not merely scream at them from the pavement, but does one's best to lend a hand. It is best that the waggon should be moved in the right way, and as quickly as possible, but it is better to move it in the wrong way, and after a delay, than not at all.

#### THE NEW DANGER TO THE TRIPLE ALLIANCE.

WE should say that the Triple Alliance, though apparently strengthened by the visit of the Czar to France, which, of course, wakes Central Europe to its need of self-defence, has never since its formation been

in such imminent danger. That great arrangement, though accepted by the Hapsburgs and by most Austrian statesmen, has never been cordially liked by the ruling classes in the Western half of the Dual Monarchy. The Austrian Clericals cannot abide it, because it guarantees the unity of Italy, which involves, to their minds, a robbery of the Church. The Austrian aristocrats have no enthusiasm for it, because they are proud of their position in Europe, and think, with some justice, that under the Alliance their Empire is a little overshadowed. She has, in fact, lost the initiative or the veto to which, as they hold, her great Army entitles her, and which up to 1870 she retained, in the counsels of Europe. And the body of the Austrian people do not love it, because, though they appreciate the peace it has secured, more than half of them are Slavs, and their dislike for their German rivals at home extends to the great German Power beyond the frontier. Only the Hungarians cordially approve the Alliance, and now the German Emperor has contrived to alienate even Hungary. He has aroused the thirst for economic prosperity which is becoming stronger than patriotism all over the Continent, and in a very little while will reduce the trained diplomatists almost to despair. The Hungarians believe that the German Emperor, against his own better judgment, has capitulated to the Agrarians, that the new tariff, which practically prohibits the import of foodstuffs, will be accepted by the German Parliament, and that two consequences must follow. They themselves must be ruined by the suppression of the greatest market for their only produce, and the people of the Balkans, who will also be ruined, will throw themselves into the arms of Russia. If these, they say, are to be the consequences of the Triple Alliance, and the Power which benefits most by that agreement is to destroy the well-being of Hungary merely to fatten Prussian Junkers, would it not be better to let the Alliance go by the board, and secure at once safety and expansion by some agreement with St. Petersburg? So deep is the feeling of dismay that M. Szell, the Hungarian Premier, has expressed most of the opinions given above to Count von Bülow, though he has avoided, of course, anything like menace, and has informed him that if the new tariff is enacted Hungary will not consent to any renewal of the commercial treaty, but will surround herself, like Germany, with a wall of tariffs. It is intimated, moreover, that although M. Szell speaks only for himself and Hungary, Count Goluchowski, the Chancellor of the Empire, substantially agrees with and endorses his policy, which Cisleithan Austria, if Hungary wishes it, is sure to follow.

The situation thus created for Count von Bülow and his master is exceedingly grave. It is by no means certain that the Prussian landlords will give way. They will be moved in a certain degree by the political argument; but they say that with their mortgages, and the losses in industrial speculation which have produced those mortgages, they cannot at present prices obtain a living, and, whatever the consequences may be, they are resolved to live. "If they are deserted they will desert in their turn," and then the Emperor-King will have no majority either in Prussia or in Germany. The threat is most serious, for they are perfectly wild with apprehension, expecting not only a total loss of comfort, but one of position also; they have a permanent majority in the Prussian Diet; and immense weight in the German Parliament, a weight so great that the Government has already agreed to give way. If, dismayed by the political situation, it recedes from its pledges, it will be accused either of vacillation or treachery, and the breach between the throne and its most loyal defenders may become permanent and irreparable. The Emperor will not get his Navy, and in every project upon which he sets his heart he will be met by a kind of passive resistance which, when organised by resolute men or dour men, baffles the strongest governments. His sword will not be broken, but he will have to strike through water instead of air. On the other hand, the Hungarians would not have spoken so plainly if they had not intended to be firm; and if they are compelled to wall themselves in with tariffs, which will produce discontent in all their cities and seriously reduce the volume of their trade, the Triple Alliance may be considered as good as gone. That Alliance is invaluable to Germany, both as protecting her Southern frontier and placing at her disposal an almost



limitless reserve of men, and to have broken it up for the sake of the landlords will appear to the whole body of German people a great political failure. Just at the moment, therefore, when high prices for food will be recruiting the ranks of Socialism the personal repute of the Emperor as an enlightened and successful politician will receive a heavy blow.

It is not of much use to speculate as to the ultimate decision, for that depends upon unknown quantities,—the feeling of the German Emperor as to the landlords' opposition, the degree of resolution among the Prussian Junkers, and the extent of influence which the Austrian Emperor can exert in Hungary. We prefer to point out to-day the illustration which the affair presents of an evil that is greatly troubling the statesmen of Europe,—the extraordinary increase in the difficulty of governing. Feeble men cannot do it at all, and average men grow perplexed to the point of irresolution. There are so many interests and such strong opinions to be considered that it is sometimes almost impossible to move. Count von Bülow might manage the Prussian landlords if he had only to think of them; but he has also to consider the Hungarian landlords, the Clericals of Vienna, and the commercial classes of Germany, who expect a rise of wages as a result of high prices for food. He cannot alter a tax without convincing half-a-dozen foreign statesmen that it will not hurt them, and winning over a whole population disgusted at the idea of dear food, and beating down the resistance of his own supporters, who if food is not made dear will all be pauperised. The world, too, has become one place instead of many places, and Count von Bülow, when he has satisfied Hungary, has to think over the reports from Argentina, where an excessive crop may blow his carefully arranged scheme of compromises into powder. And all the while Frenchmen are watching him, hoping that he may irritate Hungary; and Russians are watching him, fearing lest their broad fields of wheat may be left without purchasers; and his own people are watching him, dreading lest they should starve; and a smiling but irreconcilable Power at the Vatican is watching him, hoping he will make some blunder, and intending if he does to offer a vexatious bargain, which yet must be accepted, for the votes of the Catholic Centre. It is enough to drive a statesman mad, and we do not doubt that the enormous increase in the complexity of all affairs is one main cause of the irresolution, or "halfness," as Carlyle called the spirit of compromise, which marks so much of modern statesmanship. The work has to be done, and therefore it is done in a way; but that it can be done successfully by men not far above the average in ability we refuse to believe. You might as well say that the sword dance could be well performed by a timid dancer dressed in robes which at every step forward or backward trip him up.

#### MR. ASQUITH.

**M**R. ASQUITH'S speech at Ladybank on Saturday last has many good things in it, but on the whole it is disappointing, for it fails in the one thing needful at the present moment,—a definite act of direct and personal leadership. It was critical where it should have been actual. Not only do we make no complaint in regard to Mr. Asquith's criticisms of the conduct of the war, but we are exceedingly glad that he made them, and only wish he had been more pointed and more specific. We, who believe that the war is a just war, who hold that it could not have been avoided, and who are resolved not to rest until it is brought to a successful issue even if it costs us another £100,000,000 and another ten thousand men, find nothing but what was patriotic and useful in Mr. Asquith's comments. If the Government are to be kept up to their duty it is absolutely necessary that they and their works shall be subjected to the closest criticism, for such criticism is a most necessary stimulant, especially when the Premiership is in fact, if not in name, in commission, and when the overseeing functions of the Prime Minister are, therefore, in abeyance. What we complain of in Mr. Asquith's last speech is his refusal, when he comes to deal with his own party, to take the responsibilities of leadership,—i.e., the responsibility of facing facts

Consider the way in which Mr. Asquith dealt with the relations between the Liberal party and the Irish party. At this moment nothing is more injurious to the Liberal party than its connection with the Irish party. As always in moments of great stress and difficulty, the country is really awake in regard to politics, and inclined to call things by their true names. It knows, as Mr. Asquith also clearly knows, that the Irish party are at heart a rebel party, are the enemies of the United Kingdom, and desire its injury and downfall as much as, say, the Southern planters desired the downfall of the American Union. Hence the country finds it difficult to tolerate any party which acts as if in alliance with Mr. Redmond and his followers. Mr. Asquith knows this, and he knows also that his own *academie* scheme of "Home-rule all round"—i.e., glorified local government masked with Parliamentary designations—is a piece of paper Constitution-mongering which nobody really wants in England or Scotland—not even he and his Arcadian brother in politics, Mr. Haldane, really believe in it—and is, moreover, a compromise which is scorned and detested by every true Irish Nationalist. Mr. Asquith, in the meaning of the term when employed by the Nationalists, is not merely not a Home-ruler, but an actual enemy of Home-rule. Therefore he asks for a Liberal majority independent of the Irish party. And he is quite right to do so. But having asked for this, and having thus laid down the true principle of Liberal success, how does he proceed to carry it out? Instead of boldly declaring that the Liberal party must henceforth be absolutely cut off from the Irish party, and insisting that they will never trade or traffic with the Nationalists, he merely tells the Irish that if they insist upon being free from the alliance, so will the Liberal party. It is a quarrel, but clearly only a lovers' quarrel, which can be made up when convenient. When and if it would be useful to either side, they can easily kiss and be friends again.

It is this attitude which we assert justifies our declaration that Mr. Asquith will not face the facts of the situation. He cannot resist the temptation to leave a way of conciliation with the Irish still open. He must keep just one little thread unsevered so that they and the Liberals can possibly patch up another treaty. Yet in truth the possibility of reconciliation should be his greatest dread. It is this connection with the Nationalists which is ruining the Liberal party. To realise how he still hankers after the Irish alliance in spite of his knowledge that the Liberals and the Irish do not really want the same things, and that the Liberals will never give the Irish what they want, look at Mr. Asquith's treatment of the question of the reduction of the over-representation of Ireland. It is true that he does a certain lip service to the principle, and that he protests against the violation-of-the-Act-of-Union bogey—he could hardly avoid doing that when he has twice voted for a virtual repeal of that Act—but it is evident that he is disturbed and perplexed at the notion of reducing the voting power of the Irish in Parliament. No doubt the thought crosses his mind that if the Irish representation had been reduced to its just proportions, the Government of 1892-95 would not have had a working majority. For this reason Mr. Asquith palters with the question. He produces the stale old objection that even if the Irish representation were reduced obstruction would still go on. Of course it would, but that is not the ground on which we and those who have supported us in this matter during the last five years demand the reduction. We demand it as a piece of necessary justice to England, and in no sense as a punitive measure. But Mr. Asquith is doubtless quite aware of this, and merely shelters himself behind some unguarded phrases of Mr. Chamberlain's because he is so anxious to find side reasons for an objection which he dare not, as a professing supporter of the democratic principle, urge directly and openly. The reduction of Irish over-representation, as we have always pointed out, is not urged as a punitive measure, nor will it be applied without redistribution in England. But though Mr. Asquith must know that justice to England is the real cause of the demand for the reduction of Irish over-representation, he could not apparently bear to say out boldly that he was for electoral equity whatever the consequences. He knew that the Irish, whose alliance, apparently, in his case (as Mr. Pater said of the "Mona Lisa's" smile)



"fascinates and is intolerable," would be furious at any support being given to a reduction in their voting strength, and so, while he seemed to agree to the reduction in principle, he found excellent reasons for deprecating it in practice.

Let us make it clear that we are not merely finding fault with Mr. Asquith for the sake of finding fault, or at heart rejoicing in his failure to give a real lead to his party. We should be most glad to see the Liberal party restored to vigour, and all things considered, we should like to see it restored to vigour under Mr. Asquith as Prime Minister, for he has, we believe, the capacity for government and the gift of administering firmly and reasonably. But to do that he must first persuade the country as a whole that he is a leader who knows his own mind,—a man of light and leading in the true sense. If on Saturday last he had boldly shaken off the Irish alliance altogether, and had not cast so many longing, lingering looks behind; if he had openly declared that he was for electoral justice for England, and that he would use his whole force to obtain it, and would work with all who proposed it, no matter who they might be, the country would have recognised the voice of a fearless man. This and the sound and patriotic attitude which Mr. Asquith has shown throughout the war would have made the nation fix its eyes on him as a statesman of large mind,—a man who took his own course, who was not swayed by self-interest nor awed by rumour, and who did not try to effect a feeble compromise between disruption and Imperialism. Had Mr. Asquith thus struck the imagination of the country as a whole it would very soon have seemed to the majority of his own party, who are thirsting for a leader, that he was the man to lead them. If only he had used the words and spoken with the voice of a leader, followers would have sprung from the ground to acclaim him. True, he would have lost a few irreconcilables, but this loss would have been amply compensated for by the entrance into the party ranks of thousands who are now outside. But Mr. Asquith preferred to speak as a critic instead of an originator and a leader, and so merely swelled the babbling chorus of Liberal oratory, from which nothing ever has come and nothing ever can come. Truly, Mr. Asquith missed a great chance.

But the opportunity, though not seized, still remains open. It is still possible for Mr. Asquith to give a lead to his party. If he will only step forward and speak out, there will soon be no difficulty about the leadership. The first act of leadership will proclaim the leader, and all minor questions and difficulties, such as the position of Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman and the claims of Lord Rosebery, will ultimately fade away and disappear. But though we sincerely desire to see Mr. Asquith take the lead in the Liberal party, we have but faint hopes that he will do so. He will, we fear, wait "to be pressed," and while he is waiting will try to offend as few people as possible, and commit himself to as few definite schemes as possible. That, however, is not the way of leadership, and if Mr. Asquith adopts it, it will not be he who will be the Moses who shall lead the Liberal party out of the wilderness.

#### MR. RIDER HAGGARD ON AGRICULTURE.

**M**R. RIDER HAGGARD has now finished the survey of English agriculture which he has been publishing in the *Daily Express*, and the conclusions at which he has arrived are well worth the attention of every man who owns land, or loves the land, or fears for the future of the land. He is by birth and training a landowner, he understands the practical working of the land, he has the experience not only of this but of other countries, he has the keenest of eyes, and he has indefatigable industry in investigation. He has also, what we did not quite expect when he began his inquiry, a remarkable freedom from prejudice, whether of class or training, and can accept facts which he dislikes without allowing his dislike to warp his judgment. He is, for instance, we imagine, inclined to believe that Englishmen would be wise, for the sake of the nation and not of any class, to restore Protection to agriculture, that is, in fact, to pay a considerable bounty on the production of food; but he perceives that this must be excluded from the list of possible remedies for agricultural depression. Free-trade, the spirit and the

fact both, has, he allows, so intertwined itself with every department of the national life that to abandon it would produce endless disturbance, even if it did not result, as he thinks it would, in insurrection. The remedy for the evils now upon us must, therefore, be sought elsewhere; but it should be sought, and with eagerness, for those evils are great and pressing, and involve not only the prosperity of agriculture, but the character and the safety of the nation itself.

Mr. Haggard finds, as the result of inquiries carefully pursued through the length and breadth of England, that agriculture is no longer either profitable or attractive. The landlord does not get easily even his lowered rent; the farmer in most counties barely lives, and remains a farmer only because he knows no other occupation, or because he is by nature unable to follow any other life; while the labourer, though better paid and treated than of yore, detests his labour and will not remain upon the soil. About the position of the landlord there is, we imagine, no dispute. Partly through the direct fall in rents, and partly through the increased expense of "keeping up" an estate, every tenant demanding improvements previously unthought of, his income has diminished on the average nearly one half—in Essex and Suffolk much more than that—and the saleable value of his property in a still larger proportion. Mortgages once supposed to have been covered by security of thrice their value have been discovered to be "risky," because if the lender foreclosed he would obtain less than the money originally advanced. The process is perceptible everywhere, and would be still more so but that the wealthy still desire estates which give them occupation, shooting rights, and importance of a kind; and in many districts there is, therefore, a practice, which to Mr. Haggard seems "unnatural," of spending money on the land instead of receiving money from it. The large farmers are dying out, it being found nearly impossible to secure tenants for large farms, the medium farmers just live or slowly lose their capital, and only the small holders continue in anything like prosperity. The remaining class, the labourers, are flying from the soil. They can earn nearly double wages in the towns, they think that there they have chances, they have no fear of crowding, their housing in the villages being abominable, they have come to regard the labourer's lot as hopeless and degrading—a view, it is known, which the village women take even more strongly—and they depart never to return. Upon this point Mr. Haggard insists with ever repeated emphasis. He declares that the truth is hidden from us by the growth of the cities, which make the statistics delusive, by the fact that a generation bred to field work still survives, and by a vague hope that when the mischief becomes a little worse the labourer will return. He will never return, says Mr. Haggard, whatever the consequences, to be a labourer again, and the citizen, however pressed by poverty, will not and cannot take his place. It is not only that he does not understand the work and dislikes it, but that he literally is physically unequal to it. He may be strong in a way, but work out of doors in all weathers for twelve hours a day kills him or sends him into hospital. The result is that, except on the best lands, which will always tempt cultivators, the soil is being devoted to grass, not always of the best kind, that agriculture is poverty-stricken, "and that some parts of England are becoming almost as lonesome as the veld of Africa," and if there is another reduction of prices, especially in meat, much of it will become, as farms in Essex have become, derelict.

This being the situation—and there is scarcely a landlord or agent or large farmer in England who will not in substance endorse Mr. Haggard's view—what is the remedy? That there should be a remedy may be taken as granted, for even if he and the doctors exaggerate the effect of city life on the physique and the daring of the people, we do not want all Englishmen to become dwellers in cities; but what is it to be? Clearly, in Mr. Haggard's opinion, the splitting up of the country into farms so small that a man can work them with the help of his children only,—peasant holding, in fact, if not peasant proprietorship. "It has been said of me," he says, "that I am a small holdings man,—that I want 'to cut up England into small holdings.' Well, I am a strong believer in small holdings, with sundry important limitations. Who would not be when he has found, as undoubtedly I have, of course with exceptions, that wherever small



holdings exist in England there is comparative prosperity, great love of the soil and a desire to cultivate it, an increasing as compared to a diminishing population, a large production of children as compared, at any rate in many instances, to a small production of children, and a considerable addition to the supply of local labour?" But how is that change to be effected, and men tempted to settle on the land? The landowners have not the capital to put up the necessary buildings, and Mr. Haggard is entirely opposed to interference in a direct way and on a large scale by the State. That, he says, would only pauperise the labourers, and probably lead to the ultimate loss of the money so invested. He would prefer a humbler scheme, an expansion of the Housing Act of 1890, under which public bodies and landlords are enabled to borrow money from the Treasury to put up cottages and small farm buildings, at a moderate rate of interest, repayable in sixty instead of forty years. If that were done, it would be found, he maintains, that a class unexpectedly numerous would take the farms, and if helped by the admirable Co-operative banks of the Continent, would work them, would pay their rent, and would lead independent and happy lives. A Minister of Agriculture, equal in rank to other Cabinet Ministers, would watch over the process, and so by degrees a class of tenant yeomen would replace both the farmers and the labourers. He is not enthusiastic about this plan, for he sees that England is a nation of traders and not of agriculturists, and is governed by the opinion of the cities, which want cheap labour and plenty of it, and not the revival of agriculture, and he is, moreover, a bit, or more than a bit, of a fatalist; but this is the only plan which his long survey suggests to him as at once practicable and just. He pleads, besides, for a new system of rating, and some other minor reforms; but the essence of his plan is what we have stated, and his opinion may be summed up in a sentence. Agriculture on the existing plan is dying, though it takes a long time to die, as all agricultural operations do; but the tenant of fifty acres can live, can pay rent, and will be a creditable citizen.

We are not fully convinced by Mr. Haggard, doubting, as we do, whether an "assisted" trade is distinguishable from a bounty-fed trade, and believing that every bounty-fed trade must sooner or later die; but he is entitled from his knowledge and experience to be heard, and it is pleasant to hear any strong voice which breaks the deadly silence on the subject. That seems to us the most alarming symptom in the whole matter. The largest and most important of all the trades of the country, the one upon which our whole social system was originally based, is decaying, and may perish, and the nation as a nation will not even consider the facts. It is governed by citizens, and to citizens the condition of the lowest slum is more interesting than that of a countryside, the diet of a prisoner matter of more urgent concern than the contentment of a ploughman. The manufacturer is cared for, but the landowner pushed aside; the shopkeeper is heard, but not the farmer; the workman is flattered and petted at every public meeting, but the labourer may quit his work in disgust with his lot, and except his employer no one cares. Even the vote has not given to the sower importance in Radical eyes.

#### GARDEN CITIES.

MANY persons must have been set thinking on more or less hopeful lines by the reports of the Conferences recently held (September 20th and 21st) at Birmingham and Bournville in connection with the Garden City Association. It is a fact of no slight significance that Lord Grey has found, as he avowed there, in a visit to Bournville the means of dispelling all the nightmares which had been oppressing his soul with regard to the economic and social future of England. For this, it should be noticed, was not a declaration made on the occasion of a first visit to Mr. Cadbury's model village, when its singular charm might conceivably be supposed capable of deflecting temporarily even the best-balanced judgment as to practical probabilities. Lord Grey went to Bournville for the first time in the course of 1900, almost accidentally, by himself, and not as a member of a party of persons gathered together for the discussion of social reform: and it is after all these months that he

gives expression to the high consolation which he drew from that visit, and which intervening consideration and continued observation of England as she is have not served to abate. In Bournville he has found a place where the social intercourse and other legitimate interests of towns are present together with beautiful rural surroundings, and combine to form a life so attractive that the public-house is either dispensed with or felt to be hardly necessary. And seeing all this, and reflecting on the increasing facilities for transplanting their businesses to the open fields which are afforded to manufacturers by the application of electricity to locomotion and the transmission of power, Lord Grey discerns, as we gather, a happy concurrence of economic motives with those philanthropic promptings to which English capitalists are not diminishingly open, in the direction of a deconcentration of manufacturing industry and its diffusion over the land, under conditions favourable to good relations between capital and labour, to the health and happiness of the workers, and to the maintenance of a wholesome and vigorous industrial stock to future ages.

This, which we understand to be the faith which has entered into Lord Grey, affords a profoundly cheering outlook, and there are not a few facts to support it. Some of the principal of them may be found set forth in the chapter by Mr. Whitwell Wilson, editor of the *Railway Herald*, on the "Distribution of Industry" in that interesting and suggestive book, "The Heart of the Empire" (reviewed in the *Spectator* of June 22nd). There can be no doubt whatever that a considerable number of important industrial concerns have been removed from London and other centres of population to the open country, or started there, with commercial success, and are fully able, if not more than able, to hold their own in competition with rivals who have continued to carry on the same class of work amid ordinary urban surroundings. This is the case, for example, with printing-houses, and with factories for the production of soap, jam, cocoa, and other provisions. There is no obvious reason why a similar experience should not be secured—as, possibly, to some extent it has been—in the case of such industries as the manufacture of clothing, of boots, and of furniture. The great saving in the items of factory rent and wages—the latter due largely to the diminished cost of housing accommodation—must in many cases already much more than counterbalance the advantages of cheaper carriage for fuel and raw or partially worked material to the factory, and finished goods to market, which can be afforded by a situation in London, or at some other railway centre. The last-named consideration, moreover, will lose more and more of its force as time goes on, and rapid carriage independently of, or supplementary to, railways, is developed by the improvement and multiplication of motor-waggon, and as centres are multiplied, on the scale and in the numbers which may now be expected, for the production and distribution of electrical energy. Further, it is not irrational to suppose that while there may not be many Cadburys, possessed by so profound a desire for the welfare of those dependent on them as that to which Bournville bears witness, there will be found associated in many cases with the spirit of enterprise required to lift an industry bodily from East or South London into the country a practical recognition of the economic advantages to be secured by the establishment of a well-housed colony of healthy workpeople, happy in their surroundings and recreations, and looking on their employers as friends. For such reasons as these we are inclined to cherish, with Lord Grey, a good hope that the tide may be turning, and that England is not drifting without check towards a condition in which the typical life of the population would be that now lived by the great mass of Londoners of the working class.

None the less, however, do we welcome every well-considered effort both to mitigate the evils of existing urban problems and to reinforce the streams of tendency which are beginning to make "back to the land." And in this latter connection the Garden City Association deserves very cordial sympathy. It is the central conception of that movement—as set forth in the very interesting and carefully-thought-out volume, "To-morrow," by Mr. Ebenezer Howard (Swan Sonnenschein and Co., 1s.)—that the attractions of the country can be reinforced and permanently united with the best of those furnished by



town life, if "garden cities" are founded, planned, and laid out on broad and liberal lines, and if security is taken for the reservation and utilisation for the common good of all the increase in land values due to the development of the community. The suggestion is that it would be possible to form a limited liability company which would purchase a tract of some six thousand acres of agricultural land, and so lay out its centre as to fit it, under proper building regulations, for an ideal city of thirty thousand inhabitants, in which every prospect should please, and every household should have a garden. There, owing to the fact that the land was bought at agricultural prices, the rent of sites for houses of all sizes, and for factories, would be very moderate, and yet—as is carefully argued in Mr. Howard's book—would cover the cost of maintaining public services, such as roads, sanitation, schools and other public buildings, and meet interest and sinking-fund charges. Later on, a body of trustees would be appointed to purchase or redeem the shares and debentures of the company on behalf of the inhabitants, so that thenceforward the whole of the town land and all the public works created out of the capital raised by the company, and out of any profit rents which might have been derived from the tenants, would become the property of the community of the "garden city."

The idea is unquestionably an attractive one, and we should be very glad to see the experiment tried. No doubt there are difficulties about the scheme. That of securing the "unearned increment" in the value of the land, around and within the city, to the community, and at the same time avoiding any limitation upon the motives of the occupier to exert himself in improving his holding, seems appreciable, but may be quite surmountable. At the outset, however, the difficulty which presents itself most forcibly is that of how and where to begin operations with any certainty that the desired group of manufacturers would settle in the "garden city," and provide a reasonable assurance of employment for the desired cottagers. This point evidently weighed with Lord Grey, who expressed a doubt as to "whether they could persuade different businesses to combine together and plant their enterprises at the same time on open spaces away from a city." Still, it is quite possible that this difficulty would prove much less serious than it looks. There seems reason to believe that there has been manifested among manufacturers so much interest in the project of the Garden City Association, and so much belief in the practical temper, as well as the philanthropic aims, of its promoters, as to create a fair likelihood that a working understanding could be reached, and the first steps towards securing a site for the city be taken without undue risk. A paper read by Mr. Howard at the recent Conference afforded evidence of the serious consideration which had been given, and which would be given, to the requirements of manufacturers by those concerned in the "garden city" project, and it seems easily conceivable that not a few men of business, who may have shrunk from the venture of establishing their concerns out in the open country, with every detail in the way of motive-power and of locomotion to be thought and worked out by themselves individually, would be much encouraged if they had the co-operation of a substantial and enlightened company on the lines sketched out by Mr. Howard. Of one thing we may be tolerably sure, that if a single "garden city" could be prosperously established, the movement would rapidly extend, and we hope that the co-operation of enough persons of enterprise and enlightened philanthropy may be obtained to secure that an experiment so full of interest and promise shall be fairly tried.

#### KINGS AND THEIR CAPITALS.

THE dislike of Kings for their capitals, and of their capitals for them, is a historical fact of some interest for which it is difficult to find a satisfactory explanation. The capital is almost always Imperialist in sentiment, exulting in the spread of the King's dominion, and conscious of a certain separate claim to grandeur as the centre of national life, and the point from which all authority rays out, yet it rarely delights in the Sovereign or his Court. The Sovereign, on the other hand, is usually proud of his chief city, invests

it with all manner of privileges, and beautifies it at the cost of all other cities, yet manifests towards it a certain degree at once of fear and of distaste. The double feeling was, we fancy, manifested very early. Rome must always have been full of libels about the Emperors, and certainly never defended them when attacked; while the Emperors, as time went on, gradually made a habit of absenting themselves, though to the end they never forgot that they were great and absolute because in them Rome, with her claim to dominion over earth, was in some way incarnate. The Eastern Emperors, it is true, always resided in New Rome, and expended vast sums in beautifying and amusing it; but they always regarded it as a sort of wolf held by the ears; while of all their cities it was the most riotous, and the one which most needed military control. In modern times the Bourbons so disliked Paris that for a hundred years they gave up the habit of living there, while the people slowly accumulated the hatred and contempt for Royalty which burst forth at last in the Revolution. The Popes made modern Rome so completely that the popular proverb ran: "Rome is dying with the Popes, but without them is dead." Yet throughout history Rome and its nobles were the most pressing of Papal troubles, and Rome never revered its Popes as did the remainder of the Catholic world. The greatest of Russian Sovereigns moved his capital from Moscow to the Baltic, and to this day the Czars have never returned thither, and Moscow has remained the most "difficult" of their cities, the centre of a kind of opposition. Vienna seems to be an exception, the Hofburg having always been the centre of its life, and Kaiser and Viennese having maintained a curious sort of familiar friendship, most strongly marked both under Maria Theresa and Francis I.; but in 1848 Vienna was full of revolutionary feeling. Berlin has always had a tone which was not that of its Kings, who for years did not live there, and to-day is described by the Court as the most censorious of cities, and kept under a severe control, which it justifies by the sort of temper which has this year induced the capital twice to elect a "Second Burgomaster" whom the King will not have, and who is elected and re-elected mainly out of a sort of spite. London, though decidedly Hanoverian in sentiment, was for generations a plague to the Hanoverian Kings, and though devotedly loyal to Queen Victoria, and during her reign becoming distinctly Conservative, she never liked it, or voluntarily resided within it. The facts, which might be expanded into a volume, are very curious, and one wonders whether they owe their origin to the sort of Republican life which grows up in capitals, or only to that close watchfulness and minute knowledge which is so hostile to the spirit of reverence.

The distaste of Sovereigns for their capitals is not difficult to understand. There is in it a trace of contempt and also a trace of fear. They see that the men who rule the great city are inferior to the statesmen around themselves, they dislike in them the vein of vulgarity seldom absent from *bourgeois* who have attained civic authority, and they do not understand clearly how far their instinctive independence will carry them. They think civic opinion uncertain, and entertain that vague horror of "mobs" which is natural to men whose lives are so far secluded that they choose their own associates, and are accustomed to permanent deference, even in trifles, from all with whom they come in contact. They feel safer, in short, at a distance from the one mass of men which impresses them at once by its immense physical weight and its possible unruliness. The spirit of revolt seems to them ever lurking in those unknown myriads, the only myriads whom they ever see gathered together, undrilled, and unguided by visible and responsible officials. We suspect, too, that the greatness of capitals arouses in Kings a certain jealousy, as of a force competing with that of the State, a force difficult to control and still more difficult to persuade. This feeling has always been marked in France, and has led to precautions singular in a Republican State, against municipal independence; and we should not assert that it was wholly wanting in this country, where statesman after statesman of both parties has hesitated to unify London, and so create a power which might on occasion rival that of the State. Add that all Kings seek privacy as a kind of protection, and that it is difficult to feel private with a million or two of eyes always regarding you with interest,



and the want of cordiality between Kings and their capitals may be readily understood.

The converse sentiment is, however, more difficult to explain. One would have said that the capital city of a Monarchy, or for that matter, of a Republic, must always be the most loyal city. It is always the one which derives the most prosperity from the prosperity of the State, the most advantage from the expenditure of its rulers, the most grandeur from the grandeur of the Kings. It is not always so, however. No Radicalism has been so Radical as that of great capitals, no criticism on Sovereigns so severe as theirs, no rioting so wanting in instinctive respect. No King in Europe would consent to live in his capital without military protection, visible or unseen. Is the true explanation to be found in the proverb that "no man is a hero to his valet," or that great powers never live side by side without growing jealous of each other—you see that proved in every State in the constant bickerings of the great Departments—or that great capitals, which naturally draw to themselves the thirsty, the ambitious, and the fearless, gradually breed a race of citizens in whom the quality of reverence is deficient? That is said to be the distinctive mark of the lower population of Paris, London, Berlin, Rome, and even Vienna; and if the analysis is correct it serves to explain much, and especially the contrast observed between that loyalty to the State at large, which is usually marked in capitals, and the loyalty to the rulers of the day, which is often wanting. We cannot clearly answer the question, for it is only recently that great cities have become so tremendous a factor in European life, drawing towards themselves the very pith and life-blood of the nations. Eager and keen-sighted eyes are watching everywhere the effect of that great change upon physical development, and able men are telling us all that we have to fear if the process should last for centuries; but the mental effects of aggregation have not been carefully studied. Nevertheless, they must be very great and produce very great results, both upon the organisation and the aspirations of European communities. We do not feel altogether pessimistic about it, recognising some special capacities which great cities develop as well as special weaknesses; but that there will be, for one thing, a decay of deference, an upgrowth of a kind of realism not favourable to authority, seems to us almost past a doubt.

#### PINCHBECK SILENCE.

THE notion that the habit of silence is a virtuous habit is passing away. It is part of the ascetic ideal in which we no longer believe, and it is strange to recollect how assiduously this invented virtue was pressed upon the world by religious men of all shades of opinion. Abstinence from talk was one of the abstinences which lay at the root of monasticism. Even the reasonable rule of the original Benedictines which allowed to every man a pint of wine and a pound of bread daily, as well as a sufficiency of other good food, exhorted the brethren to let their words at all times be "spare and wholesome," as well as setting aside certain hours for complete silence. That words might be many and yet wholesome seems to have been a conception outside the imagination of monks. But the belief that silence is to speech as gold is to silver by no means melted away in England at the time of the dissolution of the monasteries. The early Evangelicals regarded much silence as a counsel of perfection, and Law in his "Serious Call" relates how the worldly Flavia was "always talking," and relates it as one of the difficulties in the way of her extremely problematical salvation; while with Miranda—the model Miranda—it was quite otherwise. Her conversation, we are told, was always calculated to make any companion wiser "who should chance to be in company when she thought fit to speak." Not so very long ago children were directed to talk little, and this not only with the reasonable intention of giving their elders time to speak, but also to impress upon their young minds the intrinsic value of silence. Before they spoke they were told to ask themselves if what they were about to say was not only "true and kind," but also if it was "necessary." Outside religion many wits and moralists have upheld silence, or at least advised great reserve and chariness of speech. La Rochefoucauld sums up a chapter on conversation by a piece of general advice to speak little, adding the perfectly futile rider,—

"and nothing that we can ever regret." William Penn in his "Fruits of Solitude" recommends his readers to "speak little—and last." In this case the two last words rather take the moral flavour out of the sentence. Perhaps the old Quaker was thinking less of a virtuous habit than of a verbal victory, the more signal perhaps the smaller the expenditure of words.

Montaigne, on the other hand, is a great advocate of talk. "The most natural and fruitful exercise of the mind in my opinion is conversation," he declares, and "I find the use of it more sweet than any other action in life." So strongly does he hold his opinion that he professes himself more willing to lose his sight than his hearing. Conversation is not, however, an art which can in his eyes be legitimately practised by all "ill-bred people and fools," and all who are "so unhandsome as to fight in play" should be prohibited from arguing. But if truculent arguers destroy conversation, they are at least less depressing company than those who are what is called "very reserved." Reserved people are usually wet-blankets, and might often be as well described as empty people, only there is a general belief that emptiness always accompanies frivolity and never solemnity. Occasionally, no doubt, silent men have much wisdom, to which they could give utterance if they would, just as some cold manners are assumed to protect unusually warm and sensitive hearts; but such instances are uncommon. Men whose exterior entirely belies their character are like rough diamonds—metaphorically speaking—very rare. Those of whom it is really true to say that they are reserved—that they have a great deal in them which they do not care to give out—are for the most part unsocial people, and quite without charm. It is true that they are often liked by a few friends; but that is because with those few they cease to be reserved, and their confidence is valued not only for its own sake, but also because it is looked upon in the light of a favour. Silent people maintain a perpetual attitude of defence. They risk nothing, and avoid the many shrewd knocks sustained by the mentally restless and venturesome. Their impregnable position is often, however, a lonely one, and they suffer in alertness of mind from a sedentary mental habit. The theories of books can be assimilated and answered at leisure, but there is a certain promptness of attention and an easy suppleness of thought which can only be fostered by talk. Among the "reserved" and "unsocial" we do not count those who are habitually silent because they are shy. Shy people would often gladly talk, but they want the resolution to step at the right moment into the conversational pool, and they miss their opportunity of speech till they become too much discouraged to watch for it. Such people are often very good listeners,—that is, they cause other men to talk well by somehow making them aware of a sympathetic audience. Marcus Anrelius, who was the prototype of Matthew Arnold in his ardent defence of "sweet reasonableness," teaches that every man who has realised that "the good" for all men is "a social good" should be ready to expose his thoughts to any one who asks him at any given moment, and thus prove to his friend and himself that he has no thoughts but such as are "simple and benevolent."

Without perhaps agreeing with this stringent exhortation to openness, it is nevertheless a fact that all social life depends on the goodwill which men throw into the interchange of ideas, and there can be no doubt that an increased habit of conversation has had a wonderfully civilising effect upon the middle and upper classes. Oddly enough, it is talk, and not silence, which has put a curb upon self-indulgence. The pleasure in dining out is no longer chiefly derived from the food and drink consumed at the table, but this is a fact which a West End lady would find it difficult to explain to her Whitechapel sisters. Gluttony has been killed by conversation, and drunkenness—convivial drunkenness at least—is no longer seen. Below a certain standard of education we find very little social life. Friendship is not very common in the lower classes, and where it exists it is almost invariably founded upon obligation. Kindness in time of necessity is a firm basis on which to build a friendship; it offers few opportunities for keeping the edifice in repair, especially among those who have neither much time nor much money to expend in charity. Those who have no interests in common drift apart, and the number of old people in London who live wholly



alone, and have no visitors whatever of their own class, is positively astonishing. Unfortunately they have lived their lives without realising the truth of the sentence ascribed to Solomon, "Sweet language will multiply friends, and a fair-speaking tongue will increase kind greetings." One reason that compulsory education seems to have had less result in improving the civilisation of the lower classes than its advocates hoped is that the children have no encouragement to discuss at home what they learned at school, and consequently they very soon forget it. The lower classes have not yet attained to the habit of rational conversation. Even when they are making love they have nothing to say.

No doubt the old veneration for silence—the remains of which we see to-day petrified in a proverb—arose largely from the Apostolic warning that "of every idle word a man shall speak he must give account." But he must also give account—as some ready person replied when the text was quoted to him—of every idle silence. Total abstinence from speech is impossible outside La Trappe, and we should think that regrettable words break upon idle silence quite as often as upon animated talk. As a moral agent the habit of silence is found out. It is unsocial, and therefore makes against civilisation. But there is one golden rule of silence a man should always observe, because it is the first rule of conversation,—he should not talk out of his turn.

### STINGING INSECTS.

THE stings of wasps and bees and their relations are simpler instruments than the elaborate machinery by which jellyfish and some other sea beasts paralyse the creatures on which they feed, and occasionally inflame the skin of some unlucky bather, who finds himself smarting as if he had fallen into a bed of nettles. The jellyfish sting by means of stinging cells, each with a special apparatus lying ready for use inside it. Insects' stings are usually the "ovipositor" or egg-dropping tube sharpened up to act as a weapon, down the centre of which the poison is discharged. That is why only the females as a rule have stings. The poison of the bees, wasps, and hornets is only formic acid. The difference of its effect on different persons is probably due to individual constitution, just as one man still fresh to the drug can take large quantities of opium which might be fatal in a much smaller dose if given to another patient. That deadly septic poisoning should sometimes be set up by the bites of insects which have been feeding on putrid matter is not unlikely. But that the tiny drop of venom inserted by a bee should have fatal results from time to time is surprising.

Bees are far more free in the use of their stings than wasps, and often go out on an expedition of the most criminal kind, as fully intending to use their deadly weapon as was the late Mr. Charles Peace when he went a-burgling with a revolver. Every now and then a swarm makes up its mind to burgle another hive and steal the honey. Robbery and bee-slaughter, if not murder in the first degree, are their object. They sting the raided swarm, and the latter sting the raiders, and when this has been going on every bee near the place is ready to "shoot at sight," so to speak, and sting persons passing by. Besides this, bees have fads and fancies about people whom they like and dislike. They will sting the latter quite unprovoked. At one house in Suffolk bees could not be kept because the coachman, an old family servant, who also looked after one of the minor flower-gardens, was obnoxious to them. When the eldest son, who had a house near, succeeded to the property the bees were brought up to the hall garden; but it was very soon found that either they or the coachman must leave the premises, so the bees were sent home again. The massacre of the drones by bees is well known; the queen bees also search out and put to death other young queens. It is noticed that some imported bees are much worse tempered and more ready to sting than the British species. There are a number of honey-making bees which apparently do not use their stings, or in which the stings are atrophied and too blunt to hurt. Some are very small, so diminutive that they are called mosquito-bees. They gather quantities of honey, of which Bates, in one of the forests on the Amazon, took two quarts from one of the nests. In Jamaica, where some of these

amiable bees are also found, they are called "angelitos,"—a name given them by the original Spanish settlers in honour of their good temper. Some Australian dwarf bees—also "angelitos" so far as human beings are concerned—do not use their stings, perhaps because they are not sharp enough to hurt, but deal with their enemies something after the manner of the Quaker on board ship who refused to use a gun, but threw the Frenchmen overboard. An enemy is held down by several of the bees, who gradually put him on the rack by pulling his limbs out tight and keeping them so, for as long as an hour, by which time the prisoner "dies a natural death." Bumble-bees are popularly supposed not to sting. The males have no stings, but the females have, at any rate in the common bumble-bee. There are so many sizes in a bumble-bee's nest, large females, small females, and males, that it is a safe speculation not to take the risk, though bumble-bees are very easy-going creatures and only sting when pressed or hurt.

The common wasp as a rule keeps its sting for self-defence. It will bite a fly in two with its jaws if it gets in its way on a window-pane, but it does not use its sting even when trying to rob a bee-hive and "tackled" by the bees. The latter will push a wasp away five or six times, hustling it off the footboard, without provoking it to sting. But if a bee endeavours to sting a wasp, it then grapples with it and stings back, killing or benumbing the insect almost at once. British wasps are fussy and excitable but not vicious, like many of the Indian wild bees. However crowded or uncomfortable they may be, they very rarely quarrel with or sting each other, as, for instance, when a number are on the same window-pane, fretting and anxious to get out. Only when the entrance to their nest is threatened do they become actively aggressive, and then as a rule the attack is not begun till the person who excites their fear interposes between them and the entrance to the nest. A setter dog was noticed to turn and bite itself, whimpering with pain, just as the party were sitting down to a shooting luncheon by the side of a wood in Yorkshire. The dog being tired, had lain down on the hole of a wasps' nest, and five or six of the yellow insects were stinging it at once; but they did not touch the persons sitting close by. About the end of August country newspapers often contain a paragraph describing an unprovoked attack made by wasps from nests by the roadside. There is a family likeness about these stories, which are quite true, except that as a rule the attack is not unprovoked. The incident will be found generally to take place on a Sunday, and the victims to be part of the congregation returning from church. Any one acquainted with the ways of country villages will guess the history of the wasps' raid. The small boys of the village discover the nest after breakfast, and if they can shirk church, spend a delightful morning in stoning the wasps by long-range fire. The latter become angry, and then furious, and probably sting a boy or two. The latter then clear off, or do so in any case when the elders come out of church. The wasps seeing a number of people coming down the road, conclude that they are going to carry on the attack begun during the earlier hours, and flying out, sting all and sundry, gaining a reputation of the worst character for ever after.

The various species of "social" wasps found in England all spring from colonies founded by a single queen wasp early in the year. She feeds the early grubs herself, first on sugary extract of flowers, and later on flesh. This she gets by killing insects, which, so far as the writer has been able to observe, she does not sting, but kills by biting their heads off. The wasp then appears to feed upon the insect, usually some soft-bodied fly. What she really does is to bite the legs and wings off, and chew the rest into a kind of pulp, with which she flies off and feeds the larvæ. But there are a number of solitary wasps which do sting other insects, and regularly use the sting for the special purpose of paralysing the caterpillars which they store up to serve as food for their grubs. Yet these armed solitary wasps, of which there are twice as many species in England as there are of the social wasps, never seem to sting man. One of them hauls out poisonous spiders from their holes by the leg, and then stings them just between their own poison-fans. The solitary wasps are as clever in using their stings as a Malay is with his crease; but the victims are all insects. One, which stings cockroaches, and then stuffs them into keyholes and other convenient



places, does not care to carry the cockroach. It just stings it enough to make it stupid, and then walks it off to prison like a policeman with a pickpocket. Hornets, which are only large wasps, are very different from the latter in temperament, and far less active. This is matter for thankfulness, for the amount of poison emitted by a hornet is enough to cause most serious results. The pain is intense. The writer has seen a boy stung on the head faint at once from the shock. The results to some constitutions are so serious that the dread in which hornets are held is by no means unwarranted. But they are among the most sluggish of winged insects. They will sit for hours on a dying elm tree, apparently almost torpid, drinking the sweet sap, and if by chance one enters a house it will remain quietly on the window-pane, without any of the buzzing and fuss made by a bee or a wasp. In India a large black hornet with a red head is common in the hills. It has a strong pair of jaws, and is said to seize whatever it intends to sting with these, before inserting the poisoned dart. Europeans who have had fever, and are stung by one of these hornets, or by a centipede, often suffer from a new attack of fever immediately after the symptoms caused by the sting begin to decrease. The large scolopendra centipede, which sometimes grows from nine inches to a foot in length, is perhaps the most horrible of all stinging creatures. It has a pair of stinging feet, crooked, sharp, and venomous, which it sinks into the flesh bitten. As the creature is highly carnivorous, and may have been feeding on some putrid substance, not only the secreted venom, but also septic poison may enter. Death is said to have often followed the sting. The scorpion's sting, though it causes torturing pain, is less serious.

Ants are popularly supposed not to sting, but only to bite. This is a mistake, for though many of them bite and inject poison into the wound, the ants, properly speaking, belong to the stinging hymenoptera, and are related to the bees and wasps, and others of that class whose females have stings and a poison gland, though in many of the ants the sting has become "blind" or disappeared, just as their wings have, though in some kinds poison is still discharged from the end of the tail. In the bulldog ants of Australia and elsewhere the sting is perfectly developed, and as the creature is an inch long and the poison powerful, the effects of many stings are often very severe.

## LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

### MR. KIPLING ON THE APPOINTMENTS TO THE FIRST AND SECOND ARMY CORPS.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—In your protest against the appointments of Generals Buller and Wood to command the First and Second Army Corps, it seems to me you have missed one aspect of the case,—its likeness to the aged anecdote of the man with the ferret-bag of whom a fellow-traveller inquired the contents. "Mongoose," was the answer. "My brother sees snakes, and I'm taking the mongooses up to kill them." "But your brother doesn't see real snakes." "No, but these aren't real mongooses." Three or four years ago we should have accepted both imaginary army corps and imaginary Generals as serious additions to our defences; but in the past twenty-four months we have been manufacturing a real Army, &c., in South Africa. Thanks to "God and the Mauser," we have there now large bodies of men habituated to the use of arms, as well as leaders who possess certain experience of the conditions of actual warfare. Not a few of the latter have by this date acquired sympathy, insight, and comprehension as regards matters that touch their professional work and the needs of the nation. In like manner, each according to his lights, but all more or less, the rank-and-file have imbibed new notions of the detail and aims of war.

Behind these men—it is well to remember—stand a large proportion of the English people intimately connected with them by means of the penny-post; and through that post informed with minuteness of the defects in fact and in essence of the system under which their kin are employed. They have paid no small price in money and in blood that there might be born an Army, handled by fit and proven leaders. They

feel that the nomination to vital commands of the Generals above mentioned is, perhaps, an inadequate return for their outlay. The step suggests a revival of certain impenitent and unlearned methods which they have been many times assured the nation has abandoned for ever. It seems to indicate that, in spite of the pledges of the Government, the whole Army machine is to be hauled back as soon as may be to the old ruts of impotence, pretence, and collapse. Men see that the chosen commanders are not quite in touch with the real Army which with a little tact and a little seriousness might so easily survive. It is not the triviality or ineptitude displayed in this matter that appals, but the cynical levity.—I am, Sir, &c.,  
RUDYARD KIPLING.

### GENERAL BULLER.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—I have read in the *Spectator* of September 28th an abuse of General Buller as the Commander of the First Army Corps. I wonder whether the Secretary of State for War, the editor of the *Spectator*, or the officers and men of the Natal Field Force are the best judges of General Buller; because it certainly is, to my mind, a curious thing, if one is to believe your article, that during the twelve months I spent under his command I never heard anything but the highest praise of him. Probably if you knew as much as some of us knew concerning the operations before the relief of Ladysmith, more particularly regarding Spion Kop, you would, as the "Tommies" put it, be ready "to follow him to the gates of hell."—I am, Sir, &c.,  
ERNEST S. FORDE,  
late Civil Surgeon, Natal Field Force.

[Our soldiers will always follow a brave man, and who ever doubted Sir Redvers Buller's bravery? The men would, of course, follow him to the strongly held and fortified position indicated by our correspondent, but experience tells us that when Sir Redvers Buller got them there, and had exposed himself with reckless gallantry, he would not storm the said gates at all costs, but would wire to the Commander-in-Chief stating that they could not be taken without the loss of two or three thousand men, and asking whether the object were worth such a sacrifice.—ED. *Spectator*.]

### MR. GLADSTONE AND THE RECTORY OF EWELME.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—In your review of the new volumes of the "Dictionary of National Biography" in the *Spectator* of September 21st you mention, as one of the two strangely perverse acts of Mr. Gladstone's life, the presentation of Mr. W. W. Harvey, a Cambridge man, to the Rectory of Ewelme. Although I mentioned it years ago in the *Academy*, it does not seem to be generally known that Mr. Gladstone in the first instance offered the Rectory of Ewelme to Mr. W. E. Jelf, late Censor of Christchurch, author of the Greek Grammar, and one of the finest Greek scholars in the University, for whom no adequate reward had been made. Mr. Jelf was in opposition to Mr. Gladstone, both in politics and religion. In politics he was a strong Conservative opposed to a Liberal; in religion, while both were most loyal sons of the Church of England, one was devoted to the Evangelical, the other to the Tractarian school. Yet it was to this opponent, entirely unsolicited, solely on his merits, which he thought had not been sufficiently recognised, that Mr. Gladstone offered the living of Ewelme. It was a gracious act, and would generally have been regarded as such. I knew Ewelme at the time; the outgoing rector, the late Dean of Canterbury, was one of my dearest friends. Mr. Jelf declined the living because the exposed position of the Rectory rendered it unsuitable for the health of his youngest son. It was not until it had been thus declined by an Oxford man that Mr. Gladstone turned to Cambridge.—I am, Sir, &c.,  
W. W.

### THE BOER PRISONERS AT ST. HELENA.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—It occurs to me that a brief record of impressions and observations garnered during a visit to the Boer prisoners in St. Helena may be of interest to your readers. I cannot promise them anything sensational, but then the naked, unvarnished truth has a knack of lacking that picturesque element. Nor did I resort to the device of smoking a pipe



of Boer "baccy" with my Boer friends as an "open sesame" to their inmost feelings. I only happen to have lived amongst them for the last twenty years, and to have had the most varied opportunities of really knowing them in town and country. I have been present at, and even conducted, their simple family worship. I have married a fair number of the prisoners, baptised the children of others, and buried the relations of others. I have a very warm regard for the ordinary simple Boer, apart from politics, and apart from the ruling clique, to which he was but a pawn in a very daring game. At the risk of misunderstanding, I will even go so far as to say that I see nothing necessarily dishonourable in the dream of an independent South African Republic from the Cape to the Zambesi, did it not run counter to the interests, nay the very life, of the British Empire, which I take leave to think are also the interests of civilisation and liberty. It was, then, as an avowed friend of the Boer from a broadly human standpoint, excluding politics, that I mingled amongst the prisoners, and talked to them in the "Taal," when the rare exceptions were encountered who knew no English. I talked to the casual Boer met on the roads, to the men working for the islanders on parole, to the prisoners in the "Peace party" camp, but spent most of the time in the camp of the men who think it a point of honour to make no sign of submission to the inevitable while any of their friends are still in the field, and who, I must confess, had my respect, though their cause is as dead as a doornail. It is not too much to say that these men talked freely to me. They knew that I knew that they knew that I knew them. They knew that I had ministered to them or their friends in joy and in sorrow. Now, the testimony was universal to their being supplied by the authorities liberally with everything to satisfy their material wants, and that everything is being done to alleviate their unhappy lot that is consistent with their remaining prisoners. Their statements to this effect were hearty and spontaneous. Sports are encouraged, men are allowed to work at their trades as far as the trades can be exercised on the island, concerts are held weekly in an improvised theatre, ministers of their own religion are supplied to hold services and look after them spiritually. In a word, never in the history of the world have prisoners of war been treated with so much consideration and generosity. They know and admit it freely. And yet (1) they are quite ready to "feed up" any greenhorn who comes along and whom their shrewdness discovers to be wishful to be crammed with complaints, especially if the complaints are to serve the party purposes of their political friends; (2) they are consumed with homesickness, and so cannot be considered completely happy. Some who have never lived in such clover in their lives are exempt from this heart-wearing longing, but the greater number and the best are pining for their homes. It would be amazing, if one did not take into account the blinding effects of party feeling, that any one could draw a different picture of the treatment and condition of the Boer prisoners in St. Helena. A very small draft on their knowledge of their countrymen's genius might open their eyes, if they wished them opened. Two factors in that composite character explain the situation,—Boer prisoners and Boer women and children cherished and cared for, refugee loyalists left mainly to their own devices or to private charity. An Englishman's feeling of *noblesse oblige* towards an enemy is much more lively than his sympathy with his own people in distress. His feeling towards the heterogeneous multitude of loyalists is apt to be rather tepid. And then, again, his sporting instinct invests the little man who is plucky enough to stand up to the big man with special claims to his admiration and generosity. These characteristics are entirely admirable, but you must not be surprised if the suffering loyalists in their woeful plight find them rather trying at the present time. At all events, it would not be easy to find a greater contrast than the well-cared-for condition of the prisoners of war and the miserable state of a large body of the refugee loyalists.—I am, Sir, &c.,

St. Helena.

JOHN T. DARRAGH.

[We may remind our readers that the writer of the above is an Anglican clergyman, the Rector of Johannesburg, who writes of what he knows.—ED. *Spectator*.]

## THE NEW PASTIME.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—As the publication of my letter upon the above subject in the *Spectator* of September 7th has called forth so many inquiries from various quarters respecting the portable apparatus used by our Society, and how to apply it, a few observations on the subject may, with your permission, be useful to others. The hall in which practice is desired to be carried on should not be less than 40 ft. in length. It does not matter whether it has a stage or not; but any persons contemplating the introduction of this description of rifle-shooting in their locality should send to me here, or to Mr. C. T. Bruce, of 13 Chapel Street, Belgrave Square (who is taking up the secretarial work in Loudon), a rough sketch of the plan of the hall with dimensions, stating whether it has a stage at one end, and if so, what height the floor of the stage is above the floor of the room. We can then direct our manufacturer to have the legs of the standards made in each case the appropriate length, so that the overhead travellers run at a fairly uniform level, after allowing for the sagging of the connecting cord. Illustrations of the apparatus, descriptions for fixing it, hints for the use of committees and members of clubs who wish to adopt this kind of rifle-shooting, and rules suggested for such clubs, similar to those which have been found to work satisfactorily elsewhere, will be forwarded to any one sending for them. The applications recently made have come from such diverse sources as Liverpool, Chester, Ripon, Birmingham, and *Belfast*, from the London Diocesan Church Lads' Brigade, from the Jewish Lads' Brigade, from Bilton School, from the 2nd V.B. Royal Fusiliers for their drill hall, and from the Admiral-Superintendent at Chatham. The point is this, and it has been pretty pithily expressed by Admiral Holland when he says: "I am anxious to help our local Volunteers and our young naval men to take a keen interest in becoming good shots, to make a pastime and a pleasure of it, and not a tiresome lesson, which some seem to suppose it must be." Are not the recreations of a people a matter of public concern? And more especially so their evening recreations, particularly in the towns and cities. It has never yet been realised how much good can be effected by occasionally spending an evening in rifle-shooting, for the means have not been forthcoming for utilising many places which may be available for the purpose. How many suitable places are only partially used for other purposes which on winter evenings could be temporarily used as rifle galleries at no great cost. If it is necessary to inspire confidence in your readers by mentioning those who are on the Committee of the Society, I merely wish to say that in addition to Mr. Coles Child and Mr. Archibald C. Norman, of Bromley, General Lance, of Wandsworth, and myself, representing those who have contributed funds towards the foundation of the Society, the officers and governing body of the Federation of Working Men's Social Clubs, whose headquarters are at Oxford House, Bethnal Green, are represented by Mr. Ranking, the hon. secretary of that Federation, and Mr. F. H. Williams, the secretary of the Social Institutes Union; the officers and governing body of the Federation of London Working Boys' Clubs are represented by Mr. Douglas Eyre; the officers and governing body of the Association of Conservative Clubs are represented by Colonel Alt, C.B., Mr. James Wigan, and Mr. Hugh Bryan, the secretary of the Association; whilst the rifle clubs that are being formed amongst the clubs of the Working Men's Club and Institute Union are represented by Mr. B. T. Hall, the secretary of the Union, and Mr. G. Shore. Our Committee would naturally be strengthened by an augmentation of representatives from other important bodies having to do with working men and working boys. You were good enough, Sir, in your editorial note attached to my last letter, to invite people to contribute to the funds of our Society. I hope, Sir, that you may similarly endorse this appeal, so that disappointment may not be the measure dealt out to that great soldier and noble patriot who presides over this Society. For a sum which represents the cost of a decent bicycle a small rifle club of the description indicated can be fairly started, and the cost of maintenance can nearly be covered by the profit on the ammunition, even after paying a price for shooting well within the compass of everybody. You will allow me, therefore, to conclude by saying that our hon.



treasurer is Mr. Mackworth B. Praed, the manager of the Law Courts Branch of Lloyds Bank, 222 Strand, W.C., who will be pleased to receive and credit the Founder's Fund of the Society of Working Men's Rifle Clubs with anything that may be sent to him.—I am, Sir, &c., C. E. LWARD.

*Ightham Knoll, Sevenoaks.*

P.S.—By appointment with Mr. John Bruce, the caretaker of the Royal United Service Institution, Whitehall, S.W., an example of our portable apparatus for rifle-shooting with miniature ammunition can (by permission of the Council) be seen there for a short time, and everything in connection with its working explained by him.

[Of course, we most heartily endorse General Lward's appeal, and wish him every success. But though we strongly approve of the recreation side of his scheme, we hope that it will be made clear to the men and boys who shoot that they are not merely amusing themselves, but also training the eye for what must always remain a man's first duty,—the defence of his own country.—ED. *Spectator*.]

### DREAM-STORIES.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—In the *Spectator* of September 28th "T." says that the Society for Psychical Research in April, 1888, "issued a circular pointing out that the *reality* of apparitions was even in their view not sufficiently proved." Perhaps they did not precisely say that! All apparitions are "real," even those of delirium tremens. The apparitions appear; they are genuine perceptions. In the theory, not of the Society for Psychical Research, which as a Society has no theory, but of the Literary Committee, or some of its members, "apparitions" are hallucinations, and as such are real perceptions,—without objective basis. Writers like Mr. Gurney never held that apparitions are "real" in the sense of being space-filling entities, if that is what "T." means by "real." They wanted evidence for coincidental and veridical hallucinations, I think, not for a "real" apparition filling space, as material objects do. And they, that is, the Committee on Hallucinations, later thought, rightly or wrongly, that they had got the desired evidence. I am unaware that the Society accepts as valid tales like the parental dream about a son at the front; or that a census of the dreams of people with relations in the war has been held, with the result that there has been only one "approach to a coincidence," as "T." seems to suppose. But dozens of coincidences, in the circumstances, would only be on a par with dreams picking out winners of races. These are only curious in such cases as that of Favonius, "which, as you have probably heard it, I do not proceed to narrate." Not being a member of the Society for Psychical Research, I only write as a reader of its publications.—I am, Sir, &c., A. LANG.

*1 Marloes Road, W.*

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—On July 11th, 1890, I had a very vivid dream: I dreamed that I was standing in a darkened room, in the middle of which was a closed coffin, and as I stood at the foot of the coffin I could distinctly read the plate; on it was my own name in full, and the date January 4th, 1894. The reality of the dream awakened me, and I immediately made an entry of the date I had seen in my diary. It was to this I referred on reading the interesting letters on dreams lately published in the *Spectator*. It occurred to me that this incident might prove pertinent to the subject, as in spite of the impression made on me—so vivid that it was some little time before I cared to speak of the experience even to close friends—nothing came of it. It is true that in the autumn of 1893 I had a serious illness, but by January, 1894, I was so far recovered as to be at Bournemouth. I have sometimes wondered if with a different temperament that dream might not have fulfilled itself. I am sending this to you because I think we often hear of the vivid dreams with sequels, while few remember, or if they remember, relate, the equally vivid ones that apparently serve no purpose.—I am, Sir, &c.,

CLARA CARPENTER.

*Datchelor Training College, Cumberwell.*

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—For some long time past letters have been appearing in your columns from various correspondents giving accounts of dream experiences. I have not the back numbers of the

*Spectator* by me, but I think I am right in saying that with the exception of the dream recorded on September 21st by your correspondent "Z," all, or nearly all, the stories date back a considerable number of years. This habit of postponing the communication of dreams and similar experiences is one of the chief difficulties encountered by the Society for Psychical Research. The Society has now made a rule not to admit as evidence experiences which have not been recorded within three or four years of their occurrence, except in cases where there exists documentary corroboratory evidence contemporaneous with the alleged phenomena. Unfortunately this rule, sound as undoubtedly it is from an evidential standpoint, results in diminishing the flow of new evidence. The Society is surfeited with narratives of cases which happened ten or twenty years ago; but there seems a general reluctance on the part of the public to contribute cases of recent date. Now it can hardly be that ignorance of the existence of a Society specially interested in dreams and such like experiences is the sole reason for this delay, for I find that our own members often exhibit a similar dilatoriness; but it must be a contributory cause. It is to be presumed, however, that many of your readers would consent to record their psychical experiences within a few hours or days of their occurrence, and to forward the record to the secretary, the Society for Psychical Research, 19 Buckingham Street, Adelphi, London, W.C., were they aware that a Society existed to which their narratives might prove of value. Should you be kind enough to insert this letter, I should be greatly obliged, the more so because your readers are drawn from a highly educated class, capable of furnishing and of appreciating good evidence.—I am, Sir, &c.,

J. G. PIDDINGTON,

Hon. Sec. Society for Psychical Research.

*87 Sloane Street, London, S.W.*

### A YEOMAN'S LETTERS.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—I crave your indulgence for a few lines in reference to your notice of the above-named book in the *Spectator* of September 28th. Of course, I regret you do not like my unpretentious effort, but I gather from your note that the dislike is founded on the four pages of extracts from Sergeant-Major Fownes's "confession-book." Originally I had written, "How far the reasons assigned are genuine must be left to the discerning reader," but afterwards omitted it as unnecessary. My mistake probably is in quoting from a soldier's book, not intended for publication, the jests and would-be flights of humour of his comrades. With the Imperial Yeomanry at Maitland Camp the book, whatever its faults, was very popular as a source of amusement, and contained contributions here and there from officers. God help the man who takes things too seriously or sedately on a campaign! On p. 42 of the book and on others I think you will see that we were patriotic enough. As regards doing one's duty, I was promoted to full corporal on the field, and awarded a D.C.M. in last Friday's *London Gazette* (14th Batn. Imperial Yeomanry). Apologising for troubling you on such a small matter as my book.—I am, Sir, &c.,

*Tudor House, Hastings.*

PERCY T. ROSS.

[We are delighted to publish Mr. Ross's manly letter, and only regret that he did not make his position more clear in the book itself.—ED. *Spectator*.]

### THE SPECTRE OF THE BROCKEN.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—In 1884 I wrote to Professor Tyndall inquiring as to the nimbus which I had so frequently seen in South Africa. In reply he sent me his monograph, "Note on the White Rainbow," which accounts for the appearance by the occasional smallness of falling dew globules against a dark background. The effect may be produced artificially by a spray of sal-ammoniac solution.—I am, Sir, &c.,

*18 Great Alie Street, E.*

FREDERICK B. GEORGE.

### THE MILLENARY COMMEMORATION OF KING ALFRED.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—In your notice of this event (September 28th) there are two slight errors which you will perhaps kindly allow me to correct. (1) The Archbishop of Canterbury did not join in the pro-



cession from the Castle to the statue, and was not present at the unveiling of the statue. (2) "The proceedings" did not "culminate" in this ceremony, but in the service in the Cathedral at 4 p.m., when the Archbishop preached with astonishing vigour; and the grand old hymn, "O God, our help in ages past," Wesley's noble anthem, "Ascribe unto the Lord," and the Hallelujah Chorus were sung by the united choirs of St. George's Chapel, Windsor, and Winchester, Salisbury, and Chichester Cathedrals with magnificent effect.—I am, Sir, &c., W. R. W. STEPHENS.

*The Deanery, Winchester.*

### GLOUCESTER MUSICAL FESTIVAL.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—Permit me to correct an error of your contributor "C. L. G." on the above subject in your issue of September 21st. To Mr. Lee Williams, late organist of Gloucester Cathedral, not to Dr. Sinclair, belongs the credit of having first dispensed with the assistance of the Yorkshire singers. Since Mr. Williams's resignation the chorus there has been entirely local. This reform was not immediately adopted by Hereford; and the Faithful City was in 1899 still faithful to her "small contingent from Leeds." As the area of the three choirs could produce so splendid a body as the chorus of this year, could it not produce an orchestra as well? The tendency at present seems to be to pass over the competent local musician in favour of one no doubt equally competent, but not local. It seems to me, however, that it would be more fair, economical, and in accordance with one of the original objects of these meetings to prefer the local man (where possible) to his brother musician of London or Berwick-upon-Tweed.—I am, Sir, &c.,

CONWAY DIGHTON.

2 Blenheim Terrace, Cheltenham.

### THE IMPERIAL YEOMANRY.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—A young man, the son of a woman my wife is interested in, has lately been discharged from the Imperial Yeomanry after service in South Africa. He was presented by the King with a medal for good service. He has not been able to get anything to do and has spent all his money. The War Office owe him over £5 arrears of pay and he cannot get it; unless he gets employment soon he will have to go to the workhouse. Surely when the authorities are pampering Boers they might at least pay the hard-earned money due to the soldiers who have fought our battles.—I am, Sir, &c., J. H.

## POETRY.

### ENGLISH SACRED EPIGRAM (AFTER CRASHAW).

"Quod expendi habui,  
Quod servavi perdidit,  
Quod donavi habeo."

THREE women on the Sacred Page  
This paradox of life presage.

Like hers of Zarephath, my store  
Failed not, by largess to the poor.

Sapphira's gain perdition cost:  
So, what I saved for self I lost.

And as, in Jesu's sight,  
Her mite  
Became the Widow's treasure.  
All that to God I gave  
I have  
In richest measure.

PRESBYTER BARBADENSIS.

## BOOKS.

### SARAH, DUCHESS OF MARLBOROUGH.\*

MR. FITZGERALD MOLLOY has lost a chance. An age of plots and treachery knew no finer expert in the perilous game than

\* *The Queen's Comrade: the Life and Times of Sarah, Duchess of Marlborough.* By Fitzgerald Molloy. London: Hutchinson and Co. [24s. net.]

Sarah, Duchess of Marlborough, and Mr. Molloy could not have chosen a more interesting subject. He might have drawn the portrait of a clever, turbulent, intriguing woman. But he has carried out his task with timidity: he has told us more of the times than of the life of the Duchess, whose character he has not attempted to draw. However, his book is well illustrated and not ill-furnished with documents, and at least it serves to remind us of a singularly adventurous and intrepid career.

Sarah Jennings was fortunate in her birth and rank. She was still more fortunate in that she was armed with the triple brass of prudence against the dangers of a dissolute Court. That she lived scatheless in the world pictured by Grammont proves abundantly that even in her youth she knew very well how to take care of herself. And her choice of John Churchill as a husband shows that her insight was at least as remarkable as her knowledge of the world. But though she did John Churchill the honour to marry him, she did not accept him without trial, and her caprice doubtless set a finer edge upon the young soldier's ardour. Beautiful women had already paid him court, but if he thought to win Sarah Jennings without a struggle he was grievously disappointed. The more eloquently he proclaimed his devotion the more sternly she repelled him, until at last the Duchess of York interposed with the offer of a dowry, and Sarah Jennings and John Churchill were married privately at St. James's Palace in 1677.

From the day of her marriage to the day of her death this implacable lady lived in an atmosphere of intrigue. To her peculiar talent a Court was an absolute necessity. Here, too, fortune favoured her; she had been the playmate of the Princess Anne, and no sooner was the Princess married than Lady Churchill was appointed a Lady of the Bedchamber. The friendship between the two women, begun in childhood, grew stronger with the years. Under the names of Mrs. Morley and Mrs. Freeman they exchanged letters with the utmost constancy, and if Mrs. Freeman, as Lady Churchill styled herself, took advantage of her name to rail and threaten, Mrs. Morley was always prone to humility and forgiveness. Indeed, to read their letters is to suppose that the Lady of the Bedchamber was the Princess, and that the poor Princess was but the timidiest of servants. At the very outset Mrs. Freeman assumed a tone of tyrannical insistence, and until the tardy quarrel came Anne set no limit either on her kindness or upon her generosity. Nor is it surprising that the Princess should have clung to one whom she believed to be a faithful friend, since her own life was neither happy nor sheltered. The King treated her with scant respect, and while, on the one hand, she hoped to sit upon the throne herself, she was tortured, on the other hand, with the thought of her treachery towards her father. But in Sarah Churchill she found a friend who would fight for her, intrigue in her behalf, and give her such counsel as would ensure the protection of her interests. Yet the friendship could have but one end, for Sarah Churchill was one of those who will devote themselves to another's service only so long as that other is completely submissive. She loved management for its own sake, and there was scarce a touch of unselfishness in her devotion to Anne. In her eyes Anne was a pawn in the game, and the game was always exciting and always worthy the attention of a skilful player. But that Anne should harbour an opinion or cherish a friend of her own was wounding to the Duchess's vanity, and no sooner did Abigail Hill appear than dissension was inevitable. The rivalry was the more distasteful to the Duchess because Abigail Hill was not merely her cousin, but her creature; and Anne knew the mind of her favourite so well that for a long while she dared not acknowledge the new friendship. The mere thought that the Duchess would discover her preference made her tremble, and the history of Courts does not contain a more curious episode than the secret marriage of Abigail Hill to Richard Masham. The courtly Arbuthnot must have smiled when the ceremony, which was graced by the presence of the Queen, took place in his private apartments. But the smile of the Duchess was bitter indeed when she discovered the favour conferred upon her despised kinswoman. With characteristic frankness she sent for the supplanter and roundly accused her of poisoning the Queen's mind. Whereon Abigail burst into tears, and made matters



worse by an involuntary impertinence, declaring that the Queen had loved the Duchess exceedingly, and would always be kind to her. "It was some minutes," wrote the Duchess, "before I could recover from the surprise with which so extraordinary an answer struck me. To see a woman whom I had raised out of the dust put on such a superior air, and to hear her assure me by way of consolation that the Queen would always be kind to me! At length I went on to reproach her with ingratitude and her secret management with the Queen to undermine those who had so long and with so much honour served her Majesty. To this she answered that she never spoke to the Queen about business, but that she sometimes gave her petitions which came to the back stairs, and with which she knew I did not care to be troubled. And with such insincere answers she thought to colour over the matter, while I knew for certain she had before this obtained pensions for several of her friends, and had frequently paid to others out of the privy purse sums of money which the Queen had ordered me to bring her; and that she was every day long with her Majesty in private." And thus the wrangle went on.

It is pitiful enough, and more fit for the servants' hall than for the Court. Yet it was life to the Duchess, and for the Queen of so great an import that the dispute could not be settled without the intervention of Ministers. And even they did not put a term to it, for the Duchess would not be appeased. She threatened, lectured, and cajoled. When the Queen, refusing to hear her, attempted to escape, the Duchess put her back to the door, and compelled attention. The last interview which ever took place between the two friends outdid all the others in violence. The Duchess came prepared to review the whole question, to claim the ancient friendship, and to base her claim upon present zeal and past service. But the Queen at last was mistress of herself and obdurate. She met all arguments with one phrase—"You may put it into writing"—thus recalling a trick of her father's, who could always fill his courtiers with despair by iteration. In the end the Duchess was routed. She retired beaten and lachrymose from the Queen's presence, and never did Mrs. Freeman look upon her, Mrs. Morley, again.

But even after the Queen's death the truculent, overbearing Duchess must still wrangle. Now it was her architect who incensed her; now she must claim, with whatever eloquence she could, the right to drive her carriage through the Royal parks. Then the rangership of Windsor Park engrossed her, or she was busy pleading against her daughters in the Court of Chancery. But whatever the excuse her energy never slackened. She fought, quarrelled, and amassed money until she died, and showed her indomitable spirit in her will. Indeed, she could not live without the combat, and she was as brave a warrior as her Duke—on another field. Her worst fault was ingratitude, and her assertion that she was never beholden to the Queen finds no excuse. That she was capable of a strong attachment we may doubt; and yet, though she took but little interest in Marlborough, she kept his love-letters always and re-read them with a sort of regret. But she was a strong woman, despite her faults, and it is easier (and perhaps wiser) to admire her violence than to censure it.

#### OLD TESTAMENT CRITICISM AND THE MODERN PREACHER.\*

IN his Yale Lectures Dr. George Adam Smith is concerned chiefly with the future position of the Old Testament in the Christian Church. He does not omit, however, to refer to its influence in the past. It was one of the many paradoxes of mediæval history that the ancient Semitic book of the hated Jews, rather than the New Testament, was the Bible of the men of the Middle Ages. New Testament ideas were not altogether neglected, but they were often half disguised under Old Testament imagery. The reason of this was that the New Testament, written in an age when there were neither Christian Kings nor Christian nations, could afford but little guidance to those who had to organise Teutonic tribes and Roman provincials into nations professing Christianity in their public life. But in the Old Testament they read of a

people who received laws, a constitution, and a hierarchy from God, and these served as a model for the mediæval States. It was no small gain for the nations of Europe to have such an exemplar set before them. In times of unbridled passions and triumphant force, rulers and subjects were taught that Kings reigned by the grace of Almighty God, who would call all men to account for their deeds. They were taught likewise that the poor and the down-trodden were objects of His special care, and to this teaching, which took a strong hold of the mediæval mind, was due the lavish almsgiving by which the strong frequently endeavoured to atone for their lack of righteousness. There were disadvantages connected with the predominance of the Old Testament. It was possible to defend barbarous customs and cruel laws by appealing to Old Testament precedents, and neither lawyers nor Churchmen failed to avail themselves of them. In connection with this last circumstance, Dr. Smith justly remarks that our attitude towards the Old Testament must be one of freedom, not of slavish imitation, if we would avoid error, and even crime. It is, as we have said, however, with the future of the Old Testament that the lectures are mainly concerned. Within a comparatively short period of time a great change has taken place in the views of Semitic scholars regarding the age and the character of the Old Testament Scriptures. Of the present position of Old Testament criticism a lucid and informing sketch is given in the first lecture. The result of the survey is that for the period before the time of Moses there is no history properly so-called. The familiar narratives about the patriarchs are not biographies, but tales composed in a later age to account for the geographical distribution and character of the tribes of Israel, and of the neighbouring nations. Dr. Smith adds that it is probable, although impossible of proof, that the stories of the patriarchs, thus replete with the circumstances and conceptions of a later age, have at the heart of them certain historical elements.

The earliest chapters of Genesis, according to the lecturer, are in no sense history. They contain a great epic of humanity possessing in an eminent degree the truth of poetry, and of a deep human experience, but not the truth of history. What is recorded never happened as definite historical events, but has happened many times and in many ways in the course of the history of humanity. Having spoken of the story of the Fall, Dr. Smith continues:—

"The Fall of Man in the Garden is not the only Fall in the Book of Genesis, and every one of the others is traced to a similar source: the increase of knowledge and of power unaccompanied by reverence; the opening of the eyes to the desirable things of life which gradually come within the reach of us all as the apple came within the reach of Eve. We have this presented to us in the form of several laborious cycles of progress, each ending in a colossal catastrophe. One of them relates the increase of mankind in numbers, their progress in intellectual and national power, their stagnancy in hate and the desire for vengeance. Another tells us how men multiplied, how the pride and beauty of the race wedded with the sons of God, and wickedness became so great that God resolved to destroy men from the face of the earth. Another describes the rise of architecture. Men settle in Shinar, they build cities, their art and their power increase, but their pride and impiety also, till God comes down and confounds the colossal and irreverent ambition of their works. All three stories contain much legendary material from several different sources. Their authors have also been unable to throw off that fear of God, which is cast out only by the perfect love taught by Christ, and under which Pagan races have ever imagined the Deity to be jealous of the intellectual and material achievements of His creatures. Yet in all the greater relief that they lie beneath so sombre a heaven, the noble and permanent lessons of the inspired authors stand forth: that human genius and human wealth, if not accompanied by faith and obedience to God, mean the development of a fatal pride, whose end is the destruction of many individuals, and the retardation of all human progress."

It is not to be expected that these views will be accepted without misgivings, and without some energetic protests from the advocates of traditional opinions. No such revolutionary demand has been made in the domain of religious thought within the Church since the scholars and reformers of the fifteenth and sixteenth centuries called upon their fellow-Christians to cease to give credit to a large part of early ecclesiastical history, and to the martyrologies and legends of the saints. And there is no department of human thought so conservative as the religious, which is bound up with strong emotions, and is always reluctant to part with the ancestral supports of piety, even when better are offered. We need not

\* *Modern Criticism and the Preaching of the Old Testament: Eight Lectures in the Lyman Beecher Foundation, Yale University, U.S.A.* By George Adam Smith, D.D., LL.D. London: Hodder and Stoughton. [6s.]



wonder, therefore, that many pleas are put forth to "consider the old thought again."

We cannot conceal our opinion, however, that the new views, although they may be modified in details, have come to stay, or, as Dr. Smith expresses it, that modern criticism has won its war against the traditionalists. The results reached are not the guesses of a few isolated and capricious scholars, but are due to the labours of a large company of acute and profound investigators of various countries, and in many cases of very different religious opinions. They have been exposed to the ordeal of friendly and unfriendly criticism, and although there are still a few distinguished dissentients, such as Professor Sayce and Professor Hommel, it may be said with confidence that they are accepted by a vast majority of the serious students of the Old Testament. Even those who do not profess to be experts in Semitic learning cannot fail to see that the above conclusions are in harmony with the general results of all other investigations into ancient history. Unless we postulate a perpetual miracle by which the historiographers of Israel were transformed into modern historians, it was inevitable that myth, legend, and occasional tendency-writing should find a place in their pages. Another remark may be added. All the "gifts of civilisation," to use the expression of the late Dean Church, have come to men gradually, in broken and inexact forms, appealing in the first instance to phantasy, rather than to reason and the sense for facts.

Notwithstanding his many departures from traditionalism, Dr. Smith is an uncompromising advocate for the traditional doctrine of a special divine revelation having been granted to Israel. He concedes that before the days of the great prophets the religion of Israel was in many respects similar to, and in not a few details almost identical with, general Semitic religion. With regard to this similarity he writes:—

"The God of early Israel was a tribal God; and His relation to His people is described in the same way as Israel's neighbours describe the relation of their gods to themselves. Israel looked to Jahweh as the Moabites looked to Chemosh for leadership in war, for decisions upon justice—including the detection of criminals and lost property and the settlement of questions of inheritance—and for direction as to the ritual of worship. They prayed to Him to let them see their desire on their enemies, ascribed their victories to His love for them, their defeats to His anger, and they devoted to Him in slaughter their prisoners of war, and the animals they captured from their foes; all exactly as their Moabite neighbours are reported, in very much the same language, to have done to Chemosh the God of Moab. . . . Again, the ritual of Israel is full of exact analogies to the ritual of Semitic sanctuaries from Cyprus to Southern Arabia. The sacrifice of certain animals at certain seasons of the year; the smearing of lintels and other objects with blood; the anointing of pillars in honour of the Deity; the presence of human sacrifices with as much infrequency and sense of the awful crisis that demands them as elsewhere in the Semitic world; the worship of images by Jacob's family, by David, and at the sanctuaries of the northern kingdom; the discovery of the Deity's will through dreams, in ecstasy, or by lot; the attestation of the Divine word by physical signs accompanying it; circumcision; the law of blood-revenge and its mitigation by the rights of sanctuary; the sacrifice of spoil of war to the Deity; all these things have not only for the most part the same names as in other Semitic languages, but—except for a higher moral character, which, however, only sometimes distinguishes them—they are the same as among other Semites in intention and details of execution."

M. Renan's characteristic explanation of Israel's Monotheism, that it was due to their early desert home, is rejected for the very sufficient reason that the other Semitic tribes did not become Monotheists. Dr. Smith maintains, moreover, that the similarity of Israel's faith to that of other Semitic tribes before the age of the great prophets, and its sudden elevation in religious power and in ethical dignity through the ministry of the prophets, is the strongest apologetic for the doctrine of the Church that Israel received a revelation and an inspiration from God.

In the above remarks we have dwelt chiefly on the earlier lectures, in which there is more to which exception may be taken by some than in the later lectures. In the lectures on the teaching of the prophets and on the Books of Wisdom there is a great deal that will attract the sympathy, and, we may add, the admiration, of all; for the author possesses in a high degree the art of luminous exposition, which brings remote times near, and makes ancient thoughts intelligible to modern readers. The circumstances under which the lectures were delivered will account for one feature in them which will

not please all readers,—we mean their apologetic tone. Addressed in the first instance to students of the Divinity School in Yale University, the lecturer felt himself under the necessity of defending views which must have appeared unconventional, if not heterodox, to many of his hearers. His apologetic will no doubt be welcomed by many preachers who have adopted his opinions, but feel a difficulty in using them for purposes of edification in Christian pulpits. Others, however, will regard them as unwelcome interruptions to the progress of admirable expositions, feeling, moreover, that truth itself is always the best edification, and stands in need of no special pleadings. We do not quite like the passage in the first lecture in which our Lord is described as the "first critic of the Law." The authority of our Lord has frequently been appealed to by the advocates of traditional orthodoxy to establish the authorship of Psalms, or to determine the interpretation of passages of the Old Testament. Dr. Smith has been tempted to follow their example, and not quite happily, we think, when he appeals to a recorded saying of our Lord which some higher critics of the New Testament—they have also a right to be heard—regard as of doubtful authenticity, and is certainly of doubtful interpretation. It is never well to bring the name of our Lord into the controversies which divide the rival schools of Biblical criticism. We should add, however, that those features to which we take some exception were almost inevitable when the occasion and subject of the lectures are taken into account, and they are proofs of the lecturer's sympathy with the needs and trials of the young preacher, and of his desire to bring the new science into harmony with the old faith.

#### THE FATE OF THE MORISCOS.\*

DR. LEA has little need of commendation to those who are acquainted with his writings. He is one of the most laborious and accurate of historical students. If he does not attain complete impartiality, he at least strives after it. He approaches it, perhaps, as nearly as any one can who writes from strong conviction of the full justice of his own point of view. Right as that may be, yet the intensity of conviction cannot but to some extent restrain sympathy, and hinder the perception of some of the truth which is always latent even in the worst error. We cannot help seeing this in some of his works in which, writing from a strongly Protestant standpoint, he deals historically with the peculiar doctrines of the Roman Catholic Church. Such are his elaborate volumes on *The History of Auricular Confession and Indulgences in the Latin Church* and *An Historical Sketch of Sacerdotal Celibacy in the Christian Church*. These volumes are indispensable to the student; they are no mere compilations, they are storehouses of facts and references to original documents, they are quoted with respect by some of the first Roman Catholic writers; and yet we think that Dr. Lea is ever at his best when dealing with Spain and with Spanish subjects. There is an attraction to Spain for the inhabitants of the Western Hemisphere which cannot be wholly overcome. Their desire to learn her past history, apart from mere literary curiosity, is keener than ours. They are as fully aware as we of the faults and errors of the people and their rulers, but they deal with them tenderly, there is no contempt nor arrogance, the follies and crimes which they deplore are still to them in some sort like the misdoings of an erring parent.

We feel this tone throughout this last work of Dr. Lea. The book is excellent. The only thing which we should wish changed is the arrangement. How this came to be vitiated is explained in the preface. The material was originally collected for a chapter in a general history of the Spanish Inquisition, and apparently the first half of the book was thus written. But such treatment could not exhaust either the facts, or explain the full causes or the results of the expulsion of the Moriscos, and therefore to the earlier chapters have been added several others dealing with the political, economic, and social aspects of the history. As usual with Dr. Lea's works, there is a valuable appendix of unpublished documents, chiefly from the archives of Simaneas.

Our author rightly insists on the earlier toleration of Mudejares and Moriscos in Spain. The earlier fueros and capitulations were often most favourable to them. They

\* *The Moriscos of Spain: their Conversion and Expulsion.* By Henry Charles Lea, LL.D. London: Bernard Quaritch. [9s.]



served the Aragonese Monarchy as light auxiliary troops well nigh as loyally as the Sikhs or Ghoorkas serve us now in India. They were the best of tenants to the great land-owners. They were the trusted carriers and muleteers of commerce through the greater part of Spain, men whose honesty could be implicitly relied upon. Yet after the fall of Granada all this seems to be reversed. What were the causes which changed this toleration and mutual loyalty into inveterate hatred and incurable suspicion? Undoubtedly one great cause, perhaps the greatest single cause, was the action of the Inquisition. Dr. Lea has dealt so fully and so fairly with this that we need only refer the reader to his pages. But there were other contributory causes. It was not until the South of Spain was conquered that the advance of the Turks in the Mediterranean and on the Continent became a pressing danger to Spain. Put the dates side by side and this is evident. The Morisco period was from 1500 to 1610. The Barbary States rose into a piratical Power about 1518. Malta was besieged in 1551 and in 1565. Lepanto was fought in 1571, Vienna was besieged in 1523 and again in 1683. Through the whole period the Turkish power was a real danger, though less than it seemed. But the damage wrought by the Barbary corsairs was immense. The whole of the Mediterranean coast of Spain was continually ravaged, its commerce crippled, not a war transport could go with relief of soldiers to or from the Italian dominions of Spain without risk of capture. The pleading of the Redemptorist Fathers for ransom for the captives was heard in every village. What wonder, then, that the votaries of Islam, whose position on the Mediterranean coast almost invited them to hold out their hands to their co-religionists, should fall under suspicion. The only way effectually to relieve the tension would have been the conquest of North Africa. However mistaken the policy of Ximenes was in other respects, he was right in advocating this. Another cause was soon added. The tide of religious intolerance was fast rising, but how much was it quickened by the fatal inheritance of the Low Countries, by the election of Charles as Emperor, by the League in France, by the contest with England, by the establishment of the little Protestant kingdom of Béarn on the frontiers of Navarre? All these events tended to inflame religious passion, and to give religion a far greater prominence in Spanish politics than it would have had if her dominions in Europe had been limited to the Peninsula. Moreover, after the fall of Granada religion was the only real bond of unity among Spaniards. The conquered South was under the absolute dependence of the King; Castile was not so until after the war of the Comuneros; Aragon and Navarre were still constitutional States; the Basque Provinces were really a Republic. There was no united Spain, no real national patriotism, apart from religion; it was the sole bond of unity in the land. Hence the popularity of the Inquisition, even when men dreaded it, and shuddered at its name.

To these add the economic causes. The difference between productive and unproductive wealth was scarcely understood in those times. The Moriscos were the most productive class over large districts of Spain. The unproductive wealth of America and the Indies kept flowing into Spain, but the nation got only the poorer for it. Spain was living on its capital: its capital of money, of men, of resources of every kind; it was engaged in enterprises beyond its strength. One class alone got steadily more and more wealthy, more and more numerous, the industrious and productive Moriscos. So the bitter complaints against them became more and more bitter as the nation became inflated with pride, but sank in prosperity. Spain was overburdened by a celibate clergy, monks, and nuns; the armies were a constant drain on their young men. The Moriscos became neither clergy, nor monks, nor nuns; they did not go into the Army. They were thrifty, and lived on what would not support an Old Christian; they drank no wine; they did not make their children students, or place-hunters, or parasites of the rich; they all laboured: the artisan trades and all husbandry were in their hands. The idler Spaniard said: "They become rich with living on the fruits of our lands, and then sell them back to us!" And all this was aggravated by the incurable maladministration of Spain. As Dr. Lea observes, the Government of Philip II. united the

worst evils of a despotism and of an irresponsible bureaucracy. Everything had to be referred to the King, yet nothing was decided; there were endless consultations, commissions, delays, vacillations, and contradictions, no consistency or settled policy; till at last the Moriscos lost all faith in Spanish justice and honour. So the matter proceeded to its inevitable close.

The next century saw a like fate overtake the French Protestants. And now again it seems as if the twentieth century would have to deal with similar problems, but on a larger scale. The old Anti-Semitic cry is rising again; there is the question of the Red Indians and the negroes in the United States, the Chinese in California and Australia, the Indian coolies in Natal. How can these lower races, able to live with less economic resources and more prolific, dwell happily side by side with a dominant race, who hate and yet need them, who will not allow their claim to equality and yet cannot justly deny it; where there is but distrust and suspicion on either side? It is this which gives a profound interest to Dr. Lea's history of the conversion and expulsion of the Moriscos in Spain.

#### THE MAGAZINES.

THE *Nineteenth Century* for October contains, among other papers, one of considerable literary merit. This is "A Winter's Walk in Canada," by Mr. Arnold Haultain, a writer with whom we have been previously unacquainted. The article does not admit either of condensation or of extract; but those who read it will find Canada, the Canada of popular imagination, the "Lady of Snows," brought to their minds in a most delightful way. We have the more pleasure in noticing this paper because really good writing, owing charm to itself rather than to subject, grows scarce in our magazines.—Many readers will turn to the "Fragments of Mr. Gladstone's Conversation," by the Hon. Mrs. Goodhart (*née* Rendel). The fragments are not very illuminating, though one of them shows that Mr. Gladstone had little comprehension of the humorous; but these two stories are of value:—

"'There is a fact,'" said Mr. Gladstone in 1839, "'I have often mentioned, and I will mention it again, because I think it is important. It has been my lot to dispose of some fifty preferments in the Church—higher preferments I mean—such as bishoprics and deaneries. Not one of the men I have appointed has ever asked me for anything. That is the literal and absolute fact, and I don't know that anything could be said more honourable to the Church of England as a body.'"

"Talking three years later in England of the recently published book, *An Englishman in Paris*, Mr. Gladstone said that Count (now Prince) Münster told him he was with Moltke when the latter first heard of Macmahon's march to relieve Bazaine in 1870. Moltke, who was seated at a table with a map before him, threw up his hands in astonishment. Then he brought his right hand sharply down upon the map, saying, 'I shall have him there.' The spot he pointed to was Sedan."

—"Concerning an Imprisoned Rani," by Cornelia Sorabji, will interest all who wish to understand India. It brings before us a picture of a woman seldom found in the West, as timid under new circumstances as a child, who, when frantic with desire to escape, dared hardly enter a train lest she should break her "purdah," and so be disgraced in her own eyes, as an English lady would be if she were seen without clothes in the Strand, yet who for years endured solitary confinement, with her child, without sufficient food or clothing, rather than that he should lose his hereditary rights. The intolerable meanness which flecks the occasional splendour of Indian princely life is brought out by Mrs. Sorabji with remarkable literary skill.—There is a good description of President Roosevelt by Mr. W. Laird Clowes, who shows, among other things, that Colonel Roosevelt has always wished and intended to be President, though he stood aside for Mr. McKinley; and an explanation of Anarchism by Mr. G. Jacob Holyoake. He repudiates with horror murderous Anarchists, comparing them to the miscreants of the Terror, but he believes the explanation of them to be that they are the slaves of impatience. They are that, or else the slaves of envy. He objects also to their theory, observing that the objection to lawful government and order is simply a reversion to the savage state. That state is a bad one. "The irreconcilable philosopher who is out of it thinks he would be better in it. Let him try it. The opportunity is open to him. There are



savages of the purest type who will be glad to receive him—and eat him when meals run short.” Mr. Holyoake sums up his position in one of the wisest apophthegms we have lately read. The Anarchist, he says, is in theory an individualist run mad, “but he who is to be a law unto himself should have a perfect self.” The writer can remember the day when Mr. Holyoake was considered a dangerous atheistic rebel against society.

The *Fortnightly* publishes a careful defence of Lord Lansdowne's policy as Foreign Secretary by Mr. H. Whates, who professes to gather his evidence from Blue-books. It is very well done as a bit of special pleading, but is vitiated throughout by the assumption that Lord Lansdowne has succeeded, as, for instance, in the conflict with Russia. It is asserted that the Russian diplomatists have been compelled to relax their grip on Manchuria in consequence of Lord Lansdowne's adroitness, firmness, and other good qualities. As we hold that Russia has not given way, and that the effort to make her give way was a most unwise one, the defence seems to us rather futile; but it is worth reading as a short and well-put statement from an admirer's side.—Captain Gambier sends a tirade against Russia, interesting chiefly because it is directed against an abuse hitherto not much abused. He declares that Russia is sacrificed to a greedy but penniless aristocracy which is more dangerous than the Nihilists, and for whose sons, relatives, and hangers-on civil or military employment must be found. He believes the finance of Russia to be in consequence desperate, and that nevertheless she is egging on France to threaten Turkey in order to baffle German schemes for influence at Constantinople. The result is a total loss of British influence not only there, but everywhere else, the whole Continent believing that we have become a negligible quantity. That is, of course, very humiliating—though it is odd, if that is the case, that the Continent should think it needful to combine against us—but that being so, what course ought we to pursue? Captain Gambier does not give us even a hint. We were never so low in the esteem of Europe, and apparently we must remain so until some Government arises which will do something not specified. Meanwhile France loses heavily by her alliance with Russia, which would be comforting only Germany hates us much worse than France. Everybody hates us, in fact, and if we do not perish it will be no fault of Lord Salisbury, who is so weak and so ready to make concessions—that at this moment France is fortifying her coasts against a British descent. We confess we do not see either strength or enlightenment to be gained from all that; but we admit that it is a view which somehow pleases a considerable section of the reading public.—As a counterpoise to this view we have in the next article, on “British Statesmanship,” an argument by “A Diplomat” that British diplomacy is on the whole not wanting in skill, and that though other nations are rising, we have still “a good place in the sun,” and may be content if we only defend what we possess.—“An Onlooker” writes a warm, even a rapturous, estimate of Lord Curzon, who, he says, has aroused affection among the millions of India by his pity for their sufferings in the famine. The Viceroy's policy in all directions is eulogistically described, and he himself praised as a man who has revived faith in the Viceroyalty. Much of the eulogium is well deserved, especially as regards Lord Curzon's effort to master “the demon of writing” which has invaded India, and his resolution that when discussion has been sufficient action shall follow; but a little more moderation would make the laudation far more effective. It is very difficult to ascertain what the millions in India do and do not appreciate, and we can hardly admit that their appreciation is the highest test without giving up the dogma, which is the foundation of our rule, that we are better qualified to judge what is good for them than they are. A Viceroy who sought only the enthusiastic applause of the majority would prohibit the eating of beef.

The most attractive article in the *Contemporary Review*, which reached us too late for detailed notice, is Mr. Poultney Bigelow's vivid and sympathetic sketch of President Roosevelt. The following passage will be read with especial interest:—

“Those who look to Roosevelt as likely to inaugurate a policy of ill will towards England will be much disappointed. The man who could write as he has written of England is not the man to

seek war with any Power, least of all with a Power with whose history he is thoroughly familiar. The papers just now are full of guesses as to his probable actions, as to changes in the Cabinet, as to alleged differences with his colleagues. All these guesses may be right; but until Mr. Roosevelt's actions speak for themselves, we may do well to think of him as we did of William II. after 1888. He is not the man to ignore the forces about him. No man more than Roosevelt appreciates the remarkable combination of talent represented by John Hay, and to talk of those two as being enemies, or even quarrelling, is absurd. Such men do not quarrel, nor do they make their complaints in the presence of newspaper reporters. John Hay is heartily weary of office; he has been ready to lay his burden down at any time; he is happiest as a man of letters; he has of late suffered much family bereavement; he has a natural aversion to continue at his post unless there are very strong reasons why he should do so. Under the circumstances, I can imagine that Roosevelt will do all in his power to hold Mr. Hay at his side, at least for the moment. Ultimately, however, I have little doubt but that Roosevelt, like William II., will seek to be his own Prime Minister.”

Mr. Poultney Bigelow's frequent comparisons of President Roosevelt with the Kaiser derive a special interest from the fact that he was the schoolmate of the latter in Germany, and a fellow-student of Mr. Roosevelt at the law school of Columbia University.

Any anticipations of sensational disclosures excited by the appearance in the *National Review* of an article on “Some Lessons from the South African War” from the pen of Sir Charles Warren will speedily be disappointed on perusal of the contents. Sir Charles Warren shows an admirable discretion in avoiding the burning questions and personal aspects of the campaign, and his article resolves itself in great measure into a temperate but severe criticism of the primary education of the soldier as at present organised. “The material is all there; it is the practice that is required.” We may note that Sir Charles Warren supports the policy of Sir Redvers Buller in making the relief of Ladysmith of primary importance in the scheme of operations, without committing himself to any criticism of the strategy adopted. But he is evidently inclined, as the result of our Natal experiences, to lay down the general canon, in direct contravention of the Drill Book of 1896, that the prospects of success vary directly with the length of the line of advance. Imperfect training, an uneconomic system, “the absence of regulations defining the duties and functions of general officers in their several grades,” and, above all, the Drill Book of 1896, these in Sir Charles Warren's view are the causes of failure in our recent campaign.—Mr. Whitmore's paper on the succession to the Premiership arrives at much the same conclusions as those recently stated in our columns, and by much the same process. Mr. Whitmore has no difficulty in showing, firstly, that Mr. Balfour is the natural successor, and that any other choice would be abnormal; and secondly, that his qualities, in spite of newspaper misrepresentation, are such as to render him a fit and proper statesman for the post.—Of the two portraits of President Roosevelt, one given by the editor, and the other by Mr. Maurice Low, we are inclined for many reasons to think the latter by far the more accurate. Mr. Maxse regards the new President as a dangerous Monroeist. Here is Mr. Low's appreciation:—

“Theodore Roosevelt, the youngest man who ever sat in the presidential chair, is a man of whom much may be expected. He is young, vigorous, determined. He has superb courage, and has never feared to show it. He has a mind and will of his own. He has fought corruption in civil life with the same boldness that he has led his men to the charge on the field of battle. He is student and author; few men have made a deeper study of the lives of his predecessors than he. He has served the Government which he now administers, in more than one capacity; he has governed the great State of New York, governed it as one might expect him to govern it—honestly and well, courageously defying politicians, with equal courage carrying out his own policy because he knew it to be right. Such a man, a man of intellect, with a grasp of public affairs, who knows the world, who has mixed much with all classes both in his own country and abroad, must prove a worthy successor to the immortals who have given undying fame to the American Presidency. Later I hope to be able to give a more critical analysis of President Roosevelt; for the present, it is enough to say that the destinies of the United States are safe in his hands.”

Mr. Low's monthly article on American affairs is also interesting for its powerful attack on the license of the Yellow Press as an incentive to Anarchism, and his analysis of the financial methods of municipal politics in New York.—We may also notice Mr. Scaton's able vindication of Sir



Hudson Lowe from the ill-grounded attacks of Lord Rosebery. Sir Hudson Lowe *may* deserve condemnation, but certainly not on the superficial and manipulated evidence brought forward by Lord Rosebery.—“Boss” Platt as limned by Mr. Gustavus Myers, the historian of Tammany, is an even more sinister figure than Mr. Croker.

The place of honour in the *Monthly Review* is given to an anonymous editorial symposium on the game of bridge, started by a strong and evidently *bonâ-fide* indictment of the vulgar social tyranny exerted by the game from the pen of a matron with a marriageable daughter. “In one house we stayed in, this August, the men began to play directly after breakfast, and one of them told me he had played for eighteen hours, only stopping for meals. Why should these people, who were sensible enough not long ago, now think a clever and beautiful girl a disagreeable member of society if she is not ready to spend her days on the same treadmill on which they waste their time?” The other contributors treat the subject from their ill-temper at bridge, matrons with marriageable daughters a more or less cynical point of view, though there is force in the contention that it is not bridge, but the people who play it who are to blame. Thirty years ago it was much the same when poker was introduced here by General Senckenck. Besides, if socially eligible young men reveal their vulgarity, their avarice, or ought to be very thankful of the warning, and seek their sons-in-law elsewhere.—For the rest, the number is rather solid. But we may commend Mrs. Bishop’s valuable “Notes on Morocco,” the outcome of a thousand-mile ride throughout that Empire, in which she emphasises, amongst other points, the deterioration of the Arab breed owing to admixture of black blood, the steady *débâcle* of law and order under the present Sultan, and the infamous extortions and cruelties practised by the officials, with, as their inevitable result, the steady consolidation of French influence by means of the system of “protection papers.” Morocco, according to Mrs. Bishop, can never be reformed from within, and though she does not say so in so many words, it is tolerably evident that she anticipates a solution on lines parallel to that of the Cuban problem.—Another most interesting paper is that of Mr. A. R. Colquhoun on the Russification of Manchuria, based on personal observation during a recent trip through that province, up the Amur and along the Trans-Siberian Railway. The process of transformation is progressing by “leaps and bounds,” but the weak point in Russia’s rule in the East is that the movement is artificially stimulated. “All the impetus comes from Government, which initiates, carries out, and subsidises everything. . . . The colonist is selected, imported, and started in life by the Russian Government, and those members of the Russian family—Poles, Finns, Germans—who might have produced healthy competition by their superior knowledge and more enterprising character, are excluded, and the big, lazy, fatalistic *moujik* is left to muddle on alone.” The influx of Chinese or Japanese into Eastern Siberia is at present guarded against by restrictive legislation, but none the less constitutes a formidable danger. On the other hand, Mr. Colquhoun notes that immense progress has been made in Transbaikalia, and even more between Irkutsk and Europe. On the mutual relations of Great Britain and Russia in the Far East Mr. Colquhoun speaks with moderation. He has no illusions as to the disinterestedness of Russia’s policy of commercial or territorial expansion, but none the less he cannot help feeling that “if we as a nation could only grasp the situation, could realise, as Germans have realised, the opportunities afforded by this bringing of the East into close touch with the West, we might reap some benefits from the great changes wrought by the enterprise of Russia.” But now, while there are only two English firms to be met with in the four thousand miles between Vladivostok and European Russia, there are four hundred Germans in Vladivostok, the principal firms throughout Siberia are German, and German is the foreign language of commerce.—Mrs. Woods sends a fine “Song of Home-coming,” and Mr. Symons contributes an acute appreciation of Keats, marred, however, by some irrelevant disparagement of Tennyson.

The new *Blackwood* furnishes an admirable *mélange* of *belles-lettres*, criticism, and instruction. The author of the article on “The Truth about the Liberal Party,” who appeals to the Liberal Imperialists to drop Home-rule, quotes a sin-

gularly appropriate remark made by Scott to Southey in 1807, *à propos* of the Whig policy of the *Edinburgh*:—“Who ever thought he did a service to a person engaged in an arduous conflict by proving to him, or attempting to prove to him, that he must necessarily be beaten? And what effect can such language have but to accelerate the accomplishment of the prophecy which it contains?”—Mr. Alexander Michie in “China Revisited” gives a very striking account of the unfavourable impression made on our Indian troops by the low habits of some of the European soldiers: “These Sahibs! Then there must be a sweeper caste among the Sahibs.”—Mr. W. B. Harris’s paper on the Moslem confraternities of North Africa is also interesting. He dismisses as mere fables the rumours of the military organisation and equipment of the Senussi. “His sole force and power is his own prestige, and the missionary enterprise of his devotees, who carry his reputation all over North Africa.” But while ridiculing the idea of a vast united movement, or holy war, Mr. Harris admits the possibility of the Senussi building up an Empire in Northern Central Africa,—i.e., between the Bahr el Ghazal and Lake Chad.—We may also mention Mr. Andrew Lang’s fascinating paper on “Games in Old and Modern France,” showing *inter alia* that “the English educated classes took up the popular pastimes, such as cricket, improved, organised, and codified them, just when the higher social ranks of France were abandoning even games already organised”; a suggestive review of the astronomical work done by Nansen’s expedition; and “Moirá O’Neill’s” exquisite poem, “The Little Son,” from which we may quote the third stanza:—

“When my pretty son’s awake, och, the care o’ him I’ll take!  
An’ we’ll never pass a *gentle* place between the dark an’ day;  
If he’s lovely in his sleep, on his face a veil I’ll keep,  
Or the wee folk an’ the good folk might be wantin’ him away.”

The *Anglo-Saxon* reaches this quarter its tenth number, and Mrs. Cornwallis-West may be congratulated on having done what few people thought she would be able to do,—that is, maintain her beautifully bound, printed, and illustrated tri-monthly miscellany over a considerable period. The first place in this issue of the *Anglo-Saxon* has an interesting paper by Mr. Fyvie on “The Most Gorgeous Lady Blessington.” We are somewhat surprised that he does not quote Leigh Hunt’s greasy but clever eulogy of Lady Blessington—Leigh Hunt actually called her “a Grace after dinner, a Venus grown fat”—but there is a most delightful touch in regard to Thackeray. After the executions were levied in Gore House and a sale had to take place, Lady Blessington’s French valet wrote his mistress a letter describing the sale such as M. Mirobolant might have written had he turned cynical. In it he says, after describing how twenty thousand people went to view the furniture and effects: “M. Thackeray est venu aussi, et avait les larmes aux yeux en partant. C’est peut-être la seule personne que j’ai vue réellement affecté en votre départ.” How delighted Thackeray would have been to moralise over this epitaph on the departed glories of Gore House. But there is something even more Thackerayan in the remark quoted from Mr. S. C. Hall’s *Memoirs of a Long Life*. After hinting scandal as to Lady Blessington’s ante-nuptial relations with Lord Blessington, he proceeds to declare that therefore “Mrs. Hall never accompanied me to her evenings, though she was a frequent day-caller.” That is really magnificent, and suggests the passage in *Vanity Fair* in which Little Tom Eaves gives his reasons for going to Lord Steyne’s parties. Nothing but real life could afford the picture of a virtue which was good enough for a call, but not equal to an evening party. It is like the Dowager’s description of a country neighbour and his family,—“People you could ask to lunch, but not to dinner.” We have only criticised one paper in the *Anglo-Saxon*, not because the others are not worth notice, for they are, especially Mr. Corbett’s article in regard to the war censorship in the days of Elizabeth, but solely because we have space for no more.

#### THE NOVEL OF THE WEEK.\*

MR. KIPLING’S recent books have been keenly canvassed, and widely divergent estimates have been formed of them by his avowed admirers. It is pleasant to think that there can

\* *Kim*. By Rudyard Kipling. London: Macmillan and Co. [6s.]



be little or no dispute as to the quality of the entertainment set before us in *Kim*. Critics who have declared that Mr. Kipling was paying forfeit for his precocity, that he could not write a long story, that he was unable to recapture the freshness of his earlier point of view in regard to India, that he was monopolised by militant Imperialism, and so forth, are one and all answered and silenced by this new and wonderful panorama of the inner and underground life of our many-peopled Empire in the East. Kimball O'Hara, or Kim, is the orphan son of an Irish soldier and an English servant girl who died soon after the child's birth, and lives with natives till he is thirteen or so. Inheriting from his father a genius for *blague* and an unconquerable love of "diversion," he owes even more of his mental equipment to his Oriental environment and upbringing. A gamin of genius, steeped to the lips in the lore of the bazaar, intrepid yet accommodating, impudent yet grateful, forgetting nothing and observing everything, always more bent on the game than the stakes, Kim, "the friend of all the world," is as fascinating a type of de-Anglicised Englishman as it is possible to conceive. Given such a figure, it is easy to speculate how his fortunes might have been worked out by the commonplace or the exotic writer. To the former the grand climax of the narrative would, of course, have been the accidental encounter with his father's old regiment, leading to his enlistment and a V.C. The denationalised sentimentalist would have gone to the opposite extreme. But Mr. Kipling, taking a saner view of the conflict between heredity and environment presented by the case of Kim, has, with excellent judgment, chosen for his hero the career of an agent in the Secret Service of the British Government. Kim at the opening of the story has decided—merely out of the love of adventure and the open road—to accompany an old Lama from Tibet in the character of his disciple at the crucial moment when his friend Mahbub Ali, the Pathan horse-coper and Secret Service agent, is in need of a trusted messenger to convey a compromising document to Umballa. The old mystic, a pathetic and saintly figure, who is wandering on foot through India in search of a mysterious river of healing, readily adapts his route to suit the will of his new *chela*, and the pilgrimage of this strangely assorted pair is a fresh and important phase in Kim's long education in the art of playing the "Great Game" of the Secret Service. Later on, as the result of his identification by his father's comrades, he is sent for a while to the Roman Catholic College at Lucknow to learn mathematics and surveying. His holidays are spent in wild but instructive escapades on his own account, or in company with the horse-coping Pathan, but he never misses an opportunity to rejoin the old Lama, whose devotion has taken the practical form of paying for his education at Lucknow. Later on again he is sent to Simla, apprenticed to the mysterious Lurgan Sahib, curio collector, pearl doctor, and hypnotist, and schooled in the discipline of visual memory—à la Robert Houdin—in the art of disguises, in the lore of necromancy, incantations, and curses, until at last, after a final and rather gruesome initiation in certain rites designed to protect him against the powers of darkness, Kim, having successfully graduated in every branch of the curriculum, is formally enrolled in the Secret Service. Rich though the narrative is in incident and sensation, the romance of the Secret Service of India, which furnishes Mr. Kipling with the main outlines of his plot, is by no means the chief attraction of this wonderful book. That resides rather in the author's intimate appreciation of the magic and mystery of the Orient, and in his masterly characterisation of the various types that throng his vivid pages,—warriors and mystics, fakirs and cultivators, Babus, Afghans, and Eurasians. Mrs. Steel has never given us anything better than the portraits of the sharp-tongued, worldly, but kind-hearted old widow of the small hill Rajah, of the Amazonian woman of Shamleh, and of the terrible blind bazaar witch Huneefa. The charge, brought on insufficient knowledge of Mr. Kipling's works, that his Anglo-Indians are only of the self-indulgent Simla type gains no support from these pages. Penetrated as the book is with a large and tolerant sympathy with the native, it renders full justice to the intelligence, the alertness, and the patriotism of our civil and military administrators. To turn from the matter to the manner, if we except a rare but unnecessary inversion, and an occasional obscurity of phrase—obscure only to the home-keeping reader unfamiliar with the work-

ings of the Eastern mind—Mr. Kipling's style is admirable in its strength and picturesqueness. Here, to take a passage illustrative of his descriptive method, is a night scene on the Grand Trunk Road:—

"By this time the sun was driving broad golden spokes through the lower branches of the mango trees; the parakeets and doves were coming home in their hundreds; the chattering, gray-backed Seven Sisters, talking over the day's adventures, walked back and forth in twos and threes almost under the feet of the travellers; and shufflings and scufflings in the branches showed that the bats were ready to go out on the night-picket. Swiftly the light gathered itself together, painted for an instant the faces and the cart-wheels and the bullocks' horns as red as blood. Then the night fell, changing the touch of the air, drawing a low, even haze, like a gossamer veil of blue, across the face of the country, and bringing out, keen and distinct, the smell of wood-smoke and cattle and the good scent of wheaten cakes cooked on ashes. The evening patrol hurried out of the police-station with important coughings and reiterated orders; and a live charcoal ball in the cup of a wayside carter's hookah glowed red while Kim's eye mechanically watched the last flicker of the sun on the brass tweezers."

All novels are in part autobiographical, and *Kim* is probably no exception to the rule. Anyhow, we cannot help regarding Mr. Kipling's hero as a younger literary reincarnation of himself in the early days of his Indian life. For Kim's methods, his unerring memory, his strange insight, and his devouring interest in every phase of native life, seem to afford a clue to the extraordinarily minute and illuminating knowledge which renders Mr. Kipling so unrivalled an interpreter of the Indian standpoint.

It is not the first time that Mr. J. Lockwood Kipling has illustrated the work of his son,—a form of collaboration for which it would be difficult to find a parallel. But the designs which he has contributed to *Kim* are so original in conception and masterly in execution as to deserve a special word of praise. They are, we presume, photogravure reproductions of *bas-reliefs* in clay or *gesso*, and are remarkable for their spirit and truthfulness to the authentic type,—those of the *ressaldar*, the Jat with his sick child, and the woman of Shamleh being especially striking.

#### OTHER NOVELS.

*Herb of Grace*. By Rosa Nouchette Carey. (Macmillan and Co. 6s.)—There is always evidence of good, solid, painstaking work in Miss Carey's novels. And that she has her reward who can deny who looks at the list of her books, some of which rise to being "in" their thirty-second thousand, while the less successful are in the tenth thousand? Her present book, *Herb of Grace*, is concerned with a set of excellent and well-meaning persons, who, if they do not scintillate with genius or pant for adventure, are quite up to the average man in intellect, and lead the usual mildly exciting lives with a due proportion of the domestic events which fall to the lot of most of his Majesty's lieges. Miss Carey is, as "Elizabeth's" gardener would say, *sehr modern* in the age of the heroine of her present story, who, by the way, is also called Elizabeth. There is a run just now in fiction on the name of that great Queen, and it might be amusing to speculate on what her feelings would have been towards some of her imaginary namesakes. This present Elizabeth is a mature woman,—no child of eighteen or twenty. She is the possessor of a most beautiful wild garden,—a garden worthy of the great Robinson himself. On the whole, this quiet story may be recommended to readers who like their fiction as well as their potables to "cheer but not to inebriate" them.

*Despair's Last Journey*. By D. Christie Murray. (Chatto and Windus 6s.)—Mr. Christie Murray gives fair warning in his title that he, at any rate, has no intention of cheering his readers. His book is a clever study of a man whose life is wrecked by sheer ill-luck, but the story is told in the most disillusioning manner possible. An introduction is provided which shows the unfortunate hero at the end of his life's history,—beaten on every side, inhabiting a tent in the Rocky Mountains, and attended by the spirit of his dead father, in the shape of an inward voice. It is trying enough to be assured at the beginning of a long book that everything is going to end as badly as possible. But Mr. Christie Murray is not satisfied with this. He puts the whole solid twenty-nine chapters of the story proper in the form of a vision of his past life passing before the "mind's eye" of the hero. And lest the reader should hope at certain moments that things are going a little better, the author brings him up sharp every now and then with a few sentences about the "Solitary" and his "Voice." This sort of thing is



not gay at all, and the conscientious reader will be too depressed by the time he gets to the end of the book to find much consolation in the fact that after the unfortunate hero had narrowly escaped being roasted in a forest fire, the Voice murmured to the Solitary that Duty was left to him, whereon the latter "renounced his own despair."

*The Fighting Troubadour.* By Archibald C. Gunter. (Ward, Lock, and Co. 6s.)—No one who has not read Mr. Gunter's latest book can conceive how droll is the effect produced by the narration of a romantic story of the time of Louis XIV. in the peculiar language sacred to the school of fiction of the type of "Mr. Barnes of New York." The present tense prevalent at all moments of excitement is very quaint reading when applied to events which purport to have taken place in the eighteenth century, and when Prince Eugène himself alludes to a young Princess as "an artful minx" the reader feels quite bewildered by the anachronism. Except the date, there is practically nothing to differentiate the book from the sensational school to which it belongs, but there are plenty of adventures, escapes, secret passages, and other ingredients which make up the excitement of stories of this stamp.

*Rickerby's Folly.* By Tom Gallon. (Methuen and Co. 6s.)—Mr. Tom Gallon has drunk so deeply of the literature of Dickens that nothing he writes can avoid reminding us of the master. The unfortunate thing is that it is not Dickens the humourist to whom Mr. Gallon gives the sincerest flattery in his power. It is the Dickens of the murder in "Martin Chuzzlewit," and of the house by the river in "Little Dorrit," who lends his inspiration to Mr. Gallon. *Rickerby's Folly* is a melodrama, and reads as though written in a nightmare. When Mr. Gallon presents us with a second Mrs. Gamp or Pecksniff—nay, if he would condescend to so small a sketch as "Mr. F's Aunt"—we shall welcome his work most heartily. Meanwhile perhaps the wholesomest thing for him would be the study of some other great writer of fiction as a literary corrective.

*New Canterbury Tales.* By Maurice Hewlett. (Archibald Constable and Co. 6s.)—In Mr. Hewlett's *New Canterbury Tales* his large circle of admirers will find all the characteristic features and qualities of his former books,—masterly use of an archaic manner to express an aspect of life in momentary high favour with modern readers; humour venturing, with full consciousness of the risks it runs, perilously near to the precipice of grossness and profanity, yet held in practical check by a genuine reverence for the mysteries of "the Faith"; a poignant realisation of human actualities amid historical obscurities and artifices of convention; an infinitely delicate and dexterous ingenuity of plot construction; and a style of sufficient nerve and temper to carry safely a cargo of wilful preciosity that must be the ruin of any literary gift not intrinsically of the finest quality. So much for the manner of these stories. Of the matter, much is repulsive to a taste formed by the conventional standards of the best period of the nineteenth century. Yet in the heart of every story there is to be discovered at least one jewel rare and pure enough to give an honourable *raison d'être* to the invention; and, at least, the first story in the volume—that of the Scrivener who tells of the noble constancy of the Countess Aloys—is entirely beautiful.

*The Secret Orchard.* By Agnes and Egerton Castle. (Macmillan and Co. 6s.)—The manner of *The Secret Orchard* is so stagey that if one did not know that the book had been a story before it was made into a play for Mr. and Mrs. Kendal to act, one would suspect that this order of genesis had been reversed. The situation is "strong," and of the sort that used to be called "French." And it is developed as such situations are apt to be in French plays, to an end of moral and religious edification by means of the strained innocence of the good woman who is the saving influence. Four American characters—a bluff sailor; a vulgar woman, his mother, remarried and rewidowed by a French Marquis; Helen, the *ingénue* wife of the Duke of Cluny; and a smart little woman of the world—introduce an element and a dialect that make an odd contrast with the French setting and scene. Nerne Rodriguez is in truth intolerably vulgar and tiresome. The interest centres round the girl Gioya, who is adopted by the saintly Duchess in the belief that she is an innocent girl. But the girl's true character—shortly expressed by them all as "the devil"—reveals itself unmistakably, in the first full glance of her eyes, to the Duke, his friend Favereau, and the country doctor. To the Duke she is already too well known, and he finds the punishment of all his sins in the necessity, now forced upon him by a false conception of honour, of concealing this former knowledge from his wife. The complication works itself out in tragedy; and the Duke pays the forfeit of his life in a duel with the American sailor. The character of Cluny is well done. But surely it is utterly false to life to deny the Ithuriel instinct that reads character—good and bad—only to the two clean souls of

the story,—the good and generous Duchess, and the honest American sailor. Milton taught otherwise, and so did Thackeray when he made Dobbin the only person in "Vanity Fair" who was never fooled by Becky Sharp.

*A Sower of Wheat.* By Harold Bindloss. (Chatto and Windus. 6s.)—*A Sower of Wheat* is a tale of an emigrant's experiences and adventures in Western Canada. It is pleasantly told in unpretentious and unaffected English, and it mingles in readable proportions the usual elements of life, love, labour, and character. It is a book to read in a leisurely mood by persons who have not arrived at dependence on strong sensation to stimulate their brains.

*The Octopus: a Story of California.* By Frank Norris. (Grant Richards. 6s.)—For those who must have sensation *The Octopus* will do better, and *The Octopus* is really an exceedingly interesting book. Not, as the title suggests, a tale of adventure by sea, but a study of the conflict between the old civilisation of the ranch and the new enterprise of the railway contractor in the heart of California. Mr. Norris writes stirring, and his pages are full of moving incident and vivid description. He has passion and pathos, and if his touch is sometimes a little too hot and heavy, it must be recognised that, on the other hand, he is never dull. A short preface explains that this volume is the first of three books, each complete in itself, which are to give us together the "Trilogy of the Epic of the Wheat."

## SOME BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

[Under this heading we notice such Books of the week as have not been reserved for review in other forms.]

*Lord Milner.* By W. B. Luke. (S. W. Partridge and Co. 1s. 6d. net).—Mr. Luke gives us a very interesting review of Lord Milner's early political life. It is difficult now and then to repress a smile. Alfred Milner held some views which now, if they do not seem absurd, are certainly out of date. Who cares a "brass farthing" for "shorter Parliaments"? And the epigrammatic sentence about the House of Lords, that "to leave its composition to be determined by the accident of birth is as absurd in principle as it has proved mischievous in practice," he would hardly utter now. Then there is the Egyptian question. A decade and a half ago Alfred Milner was for clearing out; and so indeed were most of the politicians both in and out of power. But who lives learns. And no one has learnt more in his time than Lord Milner. It may please doctrinaire statesmen to speak of him as "a lost mind." Really he is one of the wise men, seldom to be found, but not unknown, who are ready to acknowledge that after twenty years of learning they know something more than when they began. "I don't hesitate to confess," we find him saying in 1885, "that I was in favour of it [going to Egypt] myself. I am neither ashamed to confess an error nor superior to learning from it." And he goes on to say that, practically, our work in Egypt has been a failure. But that was sixteen years ago, and what has not happened since! It is only the editor of a party newspaper who never errs and never changes, except when a proprietor commands a *volte face* or installs another Vizier in power. We do not always agree with Mr. Luke, but we always admire his work.

*The Growth of the Empire.* By Arthur W. Jose. (John Murray. 6s.)—The position of this "Handbook to the History of Greater Britain" is already assured. It is unnecessary to do more than call attention to the changes and additions which are to be found in the present edition. The introductory chapter and chaps. 1-6 remain substantially as they were. These relate to early adventure, colonisation, and conquest, to the struggle between this country and France for Empire in the West, to India, and to Australasia. Chaps. 7 and 8 are rewritten, augmented, and brought up to date. In these Mr. Jose deals with Africa, both South and North; and in chap. 9, under the title of "Imperial Developments," he discusses the Federation movement in North America, the recent course of events in Australasia and the Pacific, ending with the establishment of the Commonwealth of Australia, and gives a sketch of Indian history since the transfer of this dependency from the Company to the Crown. He has also a brief but suggestive account of the great trade routes. Most readers will turn with special interest to the African chapters. Here is a vigorous statement of British shortcomings in respect of this province of British duty and responsibility:—"England, as a whole, had not woken up from the dreams of the 'sixties,' that promised her the commercial autocracy of the world at the price of political quietism and non-interference beyond the bounds of the home islands. The Disraeli



Ministry, it seemed to our unimaginative middle classes, had dragged the nation into futile wars with Zulu and Afghan, while entangling it at the same time in the complications of Turkish misrule. It was the St. Martin's summer of mid-century doctrinarianism,—the last triumph of political *a priori* theorists over the scientific investigator of conditions. The years had come upon us which began with the disgrace of Frore and ended with the death of Gordon." This shows the point of view from which our author regards the subsequent relations between the British Government and its neighbours, whether white or coloured, in South Africa. A few pages give a sufficient account of Egyptian affairs up to the Fashoda crisis. We do not quite understand what Mr. Jose means when he says that "the nation, as a whole, saw no reason to be anything but dignified,—and rather overdid it." The action of France was as deliberately provocative as anything that occurred in the century, and our action in the matter cannot be praised too highly.

*The Earliest Gospel.* By Allan Menzies, M.A. (Macmillan and Co. 8s. 6d. net.)—This "historical study of the Gospel according to St. Mark" is a valuable piece of work, executed with a thoroughly competent acquaintance with the subject, and in a sober and sane spirit. The title expresses a result about which critics of all classes are almost unanimous, and yet how short a time it is since this priority of the Mark Gospel was accepted! Augustine held that Mark abbreviated Matthew, and the conjecture kept its ground down to our own time. There could not be a more convincing proof of the greatness of Augustine's influence, and of the fact that even men of the greatest genius do not rise above the critical level of their time. In his introduction Professor Menzies devotes some space to the important question of the priority of New Testament writings. He believes, and gives very good reasons for believing, that the Epistles preceded the Gospels in date. Another matter discussed in a very reasonable way is the notable feature of the Gospel, the comparative absence of recorded teaching. There may have been some immediate reason which lies wholly beyond conjecture for limiting the length of the book. Of the space at disposal, narrative, the demand for which precedes the demand for reported speech, claimed a large proportion, and, as Professor Menzies remarks, many of the narratives as given by Mark are longer than their parallels in Matthew and Luke. The teaching is limited to some parables and to the eschatological discourse, which "possessed a pressing and immediate interest which required its insertion." Our critic is not inclined to see much "Paulinism" in Mark. As to date, he is inclined to fix on A.D. 70 as a probable date. We are not inclined to go with him when he doubts the authenticity of 1 Peter. His summary, however, of the bearing of what Papias says about Mark and his Gospel in relation to the Gospel of John is well worth attention. Our space does not permit us to speak in detail of the annotation, but we may say that, as far as we have been able to examine it, it seems adequate and trustworthy.

*Old Dutch Towns and Villages.* By W. J. Tuyn. Illustrated by W. O. J. Nieuwenkamp and J. G. Veldheer. (T. Fisher Unwin. 21s. net.)—Here we have the towns and villages of the Zuyder Zee described by native pen and pencil. The author and his illustrators begin with Monnikendam, and move northward to Edam and Hoorn. After Hoorn comes Eekhuizen, the point at which the western end of the proposed sea-wall is situated. Beyond Enkhuizen, again, is Medemblik, a place which will still remain as it is, being outside the proposed reclamation scheme. These towns being disposed of, certain villages are described which it will require a special map to locate. The illustrations are good of their kind, felicitously imitating the woodcuts which one finds in seventeenth-century books. They are, perhaps, too much occupied with architecture. Buildings, ecclesiastical and civil, are numerous; we sometimes catch a glimpse of a tree, and even of a street. We have a windmill at Nieuwendam, and fishing boats at various places. But there is no landscape, and the Zuyder Zee itself we see only, so to speak, by the pailful. And there are no figures. One may carry away a distinct idea of the buildings and so on, but not of the people or the land in which they dwell. So much for the illustrations; the text itself is more satisfactory. It tells much about the past of the Hollanders of these parts, and something about the present,—and, indeed, the past is much more important than the present. There is yet another vicissitude in store for these places. At present they follow the industry of fishing, but when the southern portion of the Zee is enclosed they will have to make a move, or turn their anchors into ploughs, and cultivate the new arca added to Holland.

The October number of the *Bibliothèque Universelle* (Hachette and Co., 2fr. 50 c.) worthily maintains the repute of this interest-

ing and well-edited periodical. Amongst its varied contents we may notice a suggestive article by M. Louis Wuarin on the future of cities, which may be read with profit in connection with Mr. H. G. Wells's more speculative "anticipations." The author explains the antagonism of the artistic and utilitarian ideals, pays a handsome tribute to the forethought of the designers of Washington, and in general admits that the Continent has much to learn from the example set by the Anglo-Saxon race. Another most interesting paper is that of M. Michel Delines on Tschaikowsky, though he throws no new light on the two mysteries of the composer's life,—his marriage and his death. It is a singular fact that Tschaikowsky at a critical stage of his career was freed from the pressure of grave financial embarrassment by the generosity of a wealthy lady, who, though she corresponded freely with him for many years, never once spoke to or even shook hands with him. Curiously enough, the writer seems entirely unaware of the immense popularity of Tschaikowsky in this country. The foreign correspondence is, as usual, a strong feature in the review, notably that from Russia, which gives a most illuminative account of the vagaries of the Russian censorship.

## PUBLICATIONS OF THE WEEK.

|  |                    |      |
|--|--------------------|------|
| Allsheler (J. A.), <i>The Wilderness Road</i> , cr 8vo .....                                       | (Heinemann)        | 6 0  |
| Archer (W.), <i>Poets of the Younger Generation</i> , 8vo .....                                    | (Lane)             | 21 0 |
| Barlow (G.), <i>To the Women of England, &amp; other Poems</i> (H. J. Glaisher) net                |                    | 5 0  |
| Begbie (L. F.), <i>Boshtan Ballads</i> , 12mo .....  | (Simpkin)          | 2 6  |
| Benefactress (The), by Author of "Elizabeth and her German Garden," cr 8vo .....                   | (Macmillan)        | 6 0  |
| Benson (R. M.), <i>The War Songs of the Prince of Peace</i> , 2 vols. 8vo .....                    | (J. Murray)        | 5 0  |
| Biddulph (J.), <i>Stringer Lawrence, the Father of the Indian Army</i> , cr 8vo .....              | (J. Murray)        | 5 0  |
| Boothby (Guy), <i>Farewell, Nikola</i> , cr 8vo .....  | (Ward & Lock)      | 5 0  |
| Brymer (J.) and Orr (S.), <i>Gammon and Spinach</i> , oblong 4to .....                             | (Blackie)          | 6 0  |
| Buehner (L.), <i>Last Words on Materialism and Kindred Subjects</i> , cr 8vo .....                 | (Watts)            | 6 0  |
| Clowes (W. L.), <i>The Royal Navy: a History</i> , Vol. VI., roy 8vo .....                         | (Low)              | 25 0 |
| Conversations of James Northcote, R.A., with James Ward on Art and Artists, 8vo .....              | (Methuen)          | 10 6 |
| Cordingley (W. G.), <i>A Counting House Guide</i> , cr 8vo .....                                   | (E. Wilson)        | 7 6  |
| Cowan (A.), <i>The X Rays in Freemasonry</i> , cr 8vo .....  | (E. Wilson)        | 2 6  |
| Croker (B. M.), <i>Angel: a Sketch in Indian Ink</i> , cr 8vo .....                                | (Methuen)          | 6 0  |
| Crosskey (L. K.) and Thaw (James), <i>Advanced Perspective</i> .....                               | (Blackie)          | 4 6  |
| Davies (A. J.), <i>At the Downs</i> , cr 8vo .....   | (Skeffington)      | 2 6  |
| Debenham (M. H.), <i>The Waterloo Lass</i> , cr 8vo .....  | (National Society) | 3 6  |
| Dickson (W. K.), <i>Life of Major-General Sir R. M. Smith, K.C.M.G.</i> , 8vo .....                | (W. Blackwood)     | 15 0 |
| Du Chailu (P.), <i>The World of the Great Forest</i> , 8vo .....                                   | (J. Murray)        | 7 6  |
| Duckworth (L.), <i>An Epitome of the Law affecting Marine Insurance</i> , cr 8vo .....             | (E. Wilson)        | 3 6  |
| Elson (L. C.), <i>Shakespeare in Music</i> , cr 8vo .....  | (Nutt)             | 6 0  |
| Fenn (G. M.), <i>The Cankworm</i> , cr 8vo .....   | (Chatto & Windus)  | 6 0  |
| Ferne (W. T.), <i>Kitchen Physic</i> , cr 8vo .....  | (Simpkin)          | 6 0  |
| Festing (G.), <i>Unstirred in History</i> , cr 8vo .....   | (Nisbet)           | 6 0  |
| Foundation Truths of the Gospel: Essays, cr 8vo .....  | (Morgan & Scott)   | 3 6  |
| Geikie (C.), <i>The Vicar and his Friends</i> , cr 8vo .....                                       | (Longmans)         | 5 0  |
| Gibson (J. M.), <i>Apocalypse Sketches</i> , cr 8vo .....  | (Stockwell)        | 2 6  |
| Graydon (W. M.), <i>On Winding Waters</i> , cr 8vo .....   | (Partridge)        | 2 6  |
| Green (E. E.), <i>Olivia's Experiment</i> , cr 8vo .....   | (Hutchinson)       | 6 0  |
| Grierson (F.), <i>The Celtic Temperament</i> , 12mo .....  | (G. Allen)         | 3 6  |
| Guthrie (R.), <i>Idylls of Rosehill</i> , cr 8vo .....   | (Stockwell)        | 2 6  |
| Guthrie (W.), <i>The Christian's Great Interest</i> , 12mo .....                                   | (S.S.U.)           | 2 6  |
| Haggard (H. R.), <i>A Winter Pilgrimage</i> , 8vo .....  | (Longmans)         | 12 6 |
| Hamilton (J. G.), <i>From Strength to Strength</i> , cr 8vo .....                                  | (Stockwell)        | 2 6  |
| Harris (W. T.), <i>The Spiritual Sense of Dante's Divina Commedia</i> (K. Paul)                    |                    | 5 0  |
| Hayden (E. G.), <i>Travels Round Our Village</i> , 8vo .....                                       | (Constable)        | 7 6  |
| Headlam (Cecil), <i>The Marriage of Mr. Molyneux</i> .....   | (Hurst & Blackett) | 6 0  |
| Heddie (Ethel F.), <i>An Original Girl</i> , cr 8vo .....  | (Blackie)          | 6 0  |
| Holloway (H.), <i>Confirmation and Communion of Infants and Young Children</i> , cr 8vo .....      | (Skeffington)      | 5 0  |
| Hornung (E. W.), <i>The Black Mask</i> , cr 8vo .....  | (Richards)         | 6 0  |
| Irving (Theodore), <i>Half Way to Hades</i> , cr 8vo .....   | (J. Milne)         | 3 6  |
| Johnson (E. J.), <i>The Private Memoir of Madame Roland</i> .....                                  | (Richards)         | 6 0  |
| Jokai (M.), <i>Hail the Pedlar</i> , cr 8vo .....  | (Jarrold)          | 6 0  |
| King (L. W.), <i>Assyrian Language</i> , cr 8vo .....  | (K. Paul)          | 3 6  |
| Knowlson (T. S.), <i>How to Study England Literature</i> , cr 8vo .....                            | (Richards)         | 3 6  |
| Kyd (Thomas), <i>Works</i> , edited by F. S. Boas, 8vo (Oxford Univ. Press) net                    |                    | 15 0 |
| Lang (Andrew), <i>The Mystery of Mary Stuart</i> , 8vo .....                                       | (Longmans)         | 18 0 |
| Lloyd (Marguerite), <i>The Lily Princess</i> , cr 8vo .....  | (Skeffington)      | 2 6  |
| Locock (C. D.), <i>Side and Screw</i> , cr 8vo .....   | (Longmans)         | 5 0  |
| Lyall (Edna), <i>In Spite of All</i> , cr 8vo .....  | (Hurst & Blackett) | 6 0  |
| Lyttelton (Hon. Mrs. A.), <i>Women and their Work</i> , cr 8vo .....                               | (Methuen)          | 2 6  |
| MacLehose (S. H.), <i>The Last Days of the French Monarchy</i> , cr 8vo .....                      | (MacLehose)        | 6 0  |
| Magician's Handbook (The), by "Sebit," 8vo .....   | (Dawbarn & Ward)   | 2 6  |
| Marchmont (A. W.), <i>For Love or Crown</i> , cr 8vo .....   | (Hutchinson)       | 6 0  |
| Mason (A. E. W.), <i>Clementine</i> , cr 8vo .....   | (Methuen)          | 6 0  |
| Mee (Huan), <i>Wheels Within Wheels</i> , cr 8vo .....   | (Ward & Lock)      | 3 6  |
| Mitchell (S. Weir), <i>Circumstances</i> , cr 8vo .....  | (Macmillan)        | 6 0  |
| Nesbit (E.), <i>The Would-be-goods</i> , cr 8vo .....  | (Unwin)            | 6 0  |
| Nisbet (J.), <i>Burma Under British Rule</i> , 2 vols. 8vo .....                                   | (Constable)        | 32 0 |
| Palmer (W. H.), <i>Two Thousand Questions with Answers</i> , cr 8vo (Simpkin)                      |                    | 4 6  |
| Perry (W. C.), <i>The Boy's Odyssey</i> , cr 8vo .....   | (Macmillan)        | 6 0  |
| Pierson (C. D.), <i>Among the Pond People</i> , cr 8vo .....                                       | (J. Murray)        | 5 0  |
| Popplewell (W. C.), <i>The Prevention of Smoke</i> , 8vo (Scott & Greenwood) net                   |                    | 7 6  |
| Posse (N.), <i>Handbook of School Gymnastics of the Swedish System</i> , 18mo .....                | (K. Paul)          | 2 6  |
| Rawson (C.), <i>A Dictionary of Dyes, Mordants, and other Compounds used in Dyeing</i> , 8vo ..... | (Griffin)          | 16 0 |
| Robinson (E. K.), <i>To-Day with Nature</i> , cr 8vo .....   | (Richards)         | 6 0  |
| Roper (E.), <i>Ice Bound; or The Anticosti Crusoes</i> , cr 8vo .....                              | (Partridge)        | 2 6  |
| Ruata (C.), <i>Pulmonary Tuberculosis</i> , cr 8vo .....   | (Simpkin)          | 3 0  |
| St. Martin's in-the-Fields: Churchwardens' Accounts, 1825-1893, folio .....                        | (Simpkin)          | 42 0 |
| Savage (R. H.), <i>In the House of His Friends</i> , cr 8vo .....                                  | (F. V. White)      | 6 0  |
| Scientific Philosophy (A), 8vo .....   | (Sonnenschein)     | 7 6  |
| Sharp (Evelyn), <i>The Youngest Girl</i> , cr 8vo .....  | (Macmillan)        | 6 0  |
| Simmons (A. T.) and Stenhouse (E.), <i>Experimental Hygiene</i> .....                              | (Macmillan)        | 2 6  |
| Sketches from the Works of Fourier, cr 8vo .....   | (Sonnenschein)     | 2 6  |
| Squire (C.), <i>The Great Khan's Treasure</i> , cr 8vo .....                                       | (Blackie)          | 3 6  |
| Stevenson (F. W.), <i>Modern Appliances in Gas Manufacture</i> , 4to .....                         | (Fielden Pub. Co.) | 5 0  |
| Stevenson (E.), <i>Through Rhodesia with the Sharpshooters</i> .....                               | (Macqueen)         | 3 6  |



Thicknesse (Lily), Poems, 12mo .....(E. Mathews) net 2/6  
Tribulations of a Princess (The), by Author of "The Martyrdom of an  
Empress," 8vo .....(Harper) 7/6  
Upton (F. K.), The Gollivory's Auto-Go-Cart, oblong 4to .....(Longmans) 6/0  
Warden (Florence), A Fight to a Finish, or 8vo.....(Chatto & Windus) 6/0  
Warden (F.), The Lovely Mrs. Pemberton, or 8vo.....(Long) 6/0  
Whitby (Beatrice), Flower and Thorn, or 8vo.....(Hurst & Blackett) 6/0  
Winslow (H. M.), Concerning Cats, or 8vo.....(Nutt) net 6/0  
Wyne (The Dau), A Maid of Cymru, or 8vo.....(Simpkin) 6/0  
Yorke (P. C.), A Note Book of French Literature, or 8vo .....(Blackie) net 6/0

**"LIBERTY" HAND-PRINTED SILKS**  
**HAND-PRINTED SILKS.**  
In New and Exclusive Designs  
and "Liberty" Colourings,  
FOR DRESSES and BLOUSES.  
PATTERNS POST-FREE.  
LIBERTY and CO., Ltd., Regent Street, London.

**O S L E R.**  
CRYSTAL GLASS AND CHINA SERVICES.  
ARTISTIC ELECTRIC FITTINGS.  
100 OXFORD STREET, W.  
**W M. & G E O. L A W.**  
COFFEE—SUGAR—TEA.  
104 NEW OXFORD STREET, W.C.

**ALLIANCE ASSURANCE COMPANY.**  
Head Office: BARTHOLOMEW LANE, LONDON, E.C.  
ESTABLISHED 1824.  
Capital—Five Millions Sterling.

**DIRECTORS.**  
The Right Hon. LORD ROTHES, Chairman.  
Charles Edward Barnett, Esq. Major-Gen. Sir Arthur Ellis, K.C.V.O.  
Right Hon. Lord Battersea. James Fletcher, Esq.  
P. Cavendish Bentinck, Esq. Francis Alfred Lucas, Esq., M.P.  
Hon. Kenelm P. Bouverie. Edward Harbord Lushington, Esq.  
Thomas Henry Burroughes, Esq. Hon. Henry Berkeley Portman.  
Francis William Buxton, Esq. Hon. Lionel Walter Rothschild, M.P.  
John Cator, Esq. Hugh Cohn Smith, Esq.  
Victor C. W. Cavendish, Esq., M.P. Right Hon. Lord Stalbridge.  
Col. the Hon. Edward C. Digby. Lieut.-Colonel F. Anderson Stebbing.  
Sir Charles Rivers Wilson, G.C.M.G., C.B.  
**AUDITOR.**  
C. L. Nichols, Esq., F.C.A.

**FIRE INSURANCES** Granted at current rates of Premium and  
Leasehold and Capital Redemption Policies issued.  
**LIFE DEPARTMENT.**  
Moderate Rates of Premium.  
Large Bonuses, including Interim Bonuses.  
Policies Whole World and Indisputable.  
Special Policies to cover Death Duties.  
Liberal Commissions to Solicitors, Agents, and Brokers for the introduc-  
tion of business.  
Prospectuses, Proposal Forms, and Statements of Account may be had on  
application to  
**ROBERT LEWIS, General Manager.**

**SUN INSURANCE OFFICE**  
63 Threadneedle Street, London, E.C. FOUNDED 1710.  
THE OLDEST PURELY FIRE OFFICE IN THE WORLD.  
Charing Cross; 332 Oxford Street; 40 Chancery Lane; 42 Mincing Lane.  
SUM INSURED IN 1900 EXCEEDED .....£450,000,000.

IF YOU WISH TO BE WELL AND KEEP WELL  
TAKE REGULARLY  
**B R A G G ' S** **VEGETABLE**  
**C H A R C O A L,**  
as recommended by the most eminent physicians and surgeons and used in  
their own families for indigestion, diarrhoea, fevers, &c. Powder in 2s., 4s., 6s.  
bottles. Biscuits in 1s., 2s., 4s. tins. Lozenges in 1s. 1½d. tins. Tablets  
in 1s. 1½d. tins. Of all Chemists.

In View of the Immediate Prospect of an Unprecedented Demand for the  
**RENOVATION of TOWN HOUSES**  
Preparatory to the  
**CORONATION of his Majesty the KING,**  
**HAMPTON and SONS** desire to Draw the  
Special Attention of Householders to the necessity of placing at the  
Earliest Date their Instructions for any such Work that they may purpose  
having Carried Out, and to the fact that **HAMPTONS**  
**ESTIMATE FREE** for the Renovation of Town Houses for the  
Coming Season. Houses Dismantled and Reinstated.—Curtains, Blinds,  
&c., Cleaned, Altered, and Re-fitted.—Carpets Beaten, Re-fitted, and Re-laid.  
—Furniture Repaired, Re-polished, and thoroughly Restored.—Upholstered  
Furniture Re-stuffed and Re-covered.—Bedding Re-made.—Brasswork Re-  
laquered.—Marbles Re-polished.—Mirrors Re-silvered.—Pictures Restored.  
—Frames Cleaned or Re-gilt, and Pictures Re-hung. See **HAMPTONS'**  
**NEW BOOKLET, "1901 WALL PAPERS AND INTERIOR DECORA-**  
**TIONS."** Sent Post-free on Application to  
**PALL MALL EAST, TRAFALGAR SQUARE, LONDON, S.W.**

**ROBINSON AND CLEAVER, Ltd., BELFAST,**  
Manufacturers to His Gracious Majesty the King.  
**CAMBRIC** Children's.....13 per doz. **HEM-STITCHED.**  
Ladies' .....23 " Ladies'.....2/9 per doz.  
Gentlemen's.....3/3 " Gentlemen's.....3/11 "  
Direct from the Manufacturers. **POCKET** "The Irish Cambrics of Messrs.  
ROBINSON AND CLEAVER have a  
world-wide fame."—The Queen.  
Samples and Price Lists post-free. **HANDKERCHIEFS.**

**EYE-STRAIN!** **HEADACHES**  
are frequently Nature's warning that the eyes  
are being overstrained, being caused by in-  
equality of the muscular effort (as in Un-  
equal Eyes and Astigmatism) or by excessive  
muscular energy necessary to produce dis-  
tinct vision. Permanent relief will in most  
cases immediately follow the skilful correc-  
tion of the defect. For full particulars as to  
the Care and Preservation of the Eyes see  
"OUR EYES," by Mr. JOHN BROWNING,  
F.R.A.S., F.R.M.S. Post-free One Shilling,  
from 63 Strand, London, W.C.  
Consultations free of charge.

By Appointment to his Majesty and the Royal Family.  
**MILLER AND SONS, LTD.,**  
SPECIALISTS IN EVERY KIND OF ARTIFICIAL LIGHTING.  
Electric Fittings of all kinds, including reproductions of the best Periods  
of French, Italian, and English Decorative Art.  
Oil Lamps, Brackets, Chandeliers, &c. The largest and best selection  
in London. Antique Oriental Jars mounted as Lamps—a Speciality.  
The Vernon Candle Lamp, invented by MILLER AND SONS, and used by  
her late Majesty, highly recommended for those who read at night. Sole Depot  
in London for the Magnificent Art Metal productions of Barbedienne of Paris.  
Illustrated Catalogues or Special Designs on application. Estimates free.  
178-179 PICCADILLY, LONDON. Manufactory—BOYLE ST., W.

**S T O W E Y M E A D, S O M E R S E T.**  
TO LET UNFURNISHED.  
Two miles from Clutton Station, Great Western Railway.  
Twenty-five minutes from Bristol. Twelve miles from Bath.

Three Reception and Five Bed Rooms; good Entrance Hall; standing in  
Grounds of two and a half acres with fine timber; good Kitchen Garden;  
Stabling and usual Outbuildings and Offices. Church, post and telegraph  
office half-a-mile. Two deliveries and two despatches of letters daily at the  
house. Immediate possession. Rent, only £50 a year.  
Apply, Mr. A. GOUGH, Sutton Court Estate Office, Pensford, Bristol.

**SOCIETY FOR THE ABOLITION OF VIVISECTION.**  
(Established by the late Mr. G. R. JESSE in 1875.)  
The object of the Society is a Law for the Total Abolition of Vivisection.

| Sums recently contributed:—     |     |        |                                  |     |        |
|---------------------------------|-----|--------|----------------------------------|-----|--------|
| £ s. d.                         |     |        | £ s. d.                          |     |        |
| C. G. Oates, Esq.               | ... | 10 0 0 | C.                               | ... | 10 0 0 |
| Miss C. A. de Winton (the late) | ... | 5 5 0  | Mrs. Oliver                      | ... | 10 0 0 |
| Miss G. Gelfe                   | ... | 5 5 0  | Mrs. E. Hendy                    | ... | 10 0 0 |
| "Mrs. Bac."                     | ... | 5 0 0  | Miss H. Green                    | ... | 7 6 0  |
| Readers of the <i>Christian</i> | ... | 4 11 6 | Mrs. G. Thompson                 | ... | 5 0 0  |
| General Campbell                | ... | 2 0 0  | Mrs. Sinnett                     | ... | 5 0 0  |
| W. Johnson, Esq.                | ... | 1 1 0  | A. S.                            | ... | 5 0 0  |
| L. A.                           | ... | 1 0 0  | Mrs. Christie                    | ... | 3 0 0  |
| Mrs. Littledale                 | ... | 10 0 0 | Anonymous                        | ... | 3 0 0  |
| Dame Alice Owen's School,       |     |        | Mrs. H. Hodgson                  | ... | 2 0 0  |
| Lower 4th Form                  | ... | 10 0 0 | Smaller amounts                  | ... | 2 0 0  |
| Miss Chapman                    | ... | 10 0 0 | Contributions towards Literature | ... | 16 6 0 |
| Miss E. A. Footner              | ... | 10 0 0 |                                  |     |        |

The Executors of the late Miss C. A. de Winton, the lamented President of  
the Society, have announced to the Treasurer a legacy from Miss de Winton  
to the Society of One Thousand Pounds, free of duty.  
C. G. OATES, Hon. Secretary.  
23 Northumberland Avenue, W.C. W. JOHNSON, Hon. Treasurer.

**R** **ROYAL SOCIETY FOR THE PREVENTION OF**  
**C R U E L T Y T O A N I M A L S.**  
PATRONS—THEIR MAJESTIES THE KING AND QUEEN.

The co-operation of persons witnessing acts of cruelty is earnestly invited.  
Complainants' names kept absolutely confidential when letters are marked  
"Private."  
COMPLAINTS BY ANONYMOUS PERSONS ARE PUT INTO THE  
WASTE-PAPER BASKET.  
JOHN COLAM,  
105 Jermyn Street, Secretary.  
St. James's, London.  
Post 8vo, strongly bound, price 7s.

**W** **HOLESALE TEA AND COFFEE TRADE.—**  
Adventurous OPENING for smart, well-educated YOUTH leaving  
school, age about 14-16, as learner. Commence £20.—Write "H. C. G.," c/o  
Abbott's, 32 Eastcheap, London, E.C.

**W** **ANTED to PURCHASE a SHARE,** with share in  
management, in Conservative or L. U. Daily Newspaper, provincial or  
otherwise.—Address, in first instance, "A. J.," Willing's Advertisement  
Offices, 162 Piccadilly, W.

**N** **EWTON HALL, Fetter Lane, E.C.—Mr. FREDERIC**  
**HARRISON** will OPEN the SESSION on SUNDAY, October 6th, at  
7 p.m. Subject: "The Situation." To be continued on Sundays in October.  
Free.



## UNIVERSITY COLLEGE OF SOUTH WALES AND MONMOUTHSHIRE.

The COUNCIL invites APPLICATIONS for the Office of PRINCIPAL. Salary, £1,000 per annum.

Applications should be sent not later than OCTOBER 29th next to the undersigned, from whom may be obtained particulars of duties and of emoluments additional to the above, incident to the tenure of the Principalship.

J. AUSTIN JENKINS, B.A.,

Secretary and Registrar.

University College,  
Cardiff,  
September 18th, 1901.

## BEDFORD COLLEGE FOR WOMEN (UNIVERSITY OF LONDON), YORK PLACE, BAKER STREET, W. Principal—Miss ETHEL HUBLATT.

The SESSION 1901-2 WILL OPEN on THURSDAY, October 3rd. Students are requested to enter their names on Wednesday, October 2nd. Lectures are given in all branches of General and Higher Education. Taken systematically, they form a connected and progressive course, but a single course of Lectures in any subject may be attended. Courses are held in preparation for all the Examinations of the University of London in Arts and Science, for the Teachers' Diploma (London), and for the Teachers' Certificate (Cambridge); and also a Special Course of Scientific Instruction in Hygiene. Six Laboratories are open to students for Practical Work. Two Entrance Scholarships awarded yearly. A Course of Ten Lectures for Teachers on the Teaching of Elementary Chemistry, followed by a class for Practical Work, will be given by Holland Crompton, F.C.S., on Saturday mornings, beginning on Saturday, October 5th. A Gladstone Memorial Prize and the Early English Text Society's Prize are awarded to students each June. The Art School is open from 10 to 4. Students can reside in the College. Full particulars on application to the PRINCIPAL.

**ST. ANDREWS UNIVERSITY DIPLOMA FOR WOMEN.**  
With Title of L.L.A.  
For Prospectus, apply to the SECRETARY, L.L.A. Scheme, the University, St. Andrews, N.B.

**GERMAN in GERMANY.**—Preparation for Diplomatic Service, Civil Service, Army, Navy, Commerce. GERMAN TAUGHT BY GERMANS in English University man's house in the country.—Address W. A. FULLER, M.A., Friedenau, near Berlin. Reference, Rev. J. H. Fry, M.A., Chaplain, Berlin, Savigny Platz 7.

**HUNSTANTON.—THE GLEBE HOUSE.**—PREPARATION for the PUBLIC SCHOOLS (Entrance and Scholarships) and ROYAL NAVY. Tuition strictly individual. Premises built for School work include detached sanatorium, gymnasium, five courts, &c. Seven acres of ground. Dry and bracing climate.—Prospectus, &c., on application to the Head-Master, H. CAMBRIDGE BARBER, M.A., Oxon.

**FELSTED PREPARATORY SCHOOL.**  
The JUNIOR DEPARTMENT of Felsted School. Boys admitted from nine years old.—For terms, &c., apply, Rev. A. V. GREGOIRE, or Rev. the HEAD-MASTER, Felsted School, Essex.

**EASTBOURNE.—LANGLAND COLLEGE, HARTFIELD SQUARE.**—School for Daughters of Gentlemen. Principal, Miss M. E. VINTER, B.Sc. (of Girton College). Large gymnasium, riding, cycling, hockey, &c.

**MOIRA HOUSE LADIES' SCHOOL,**  
UPPER CARLSLE ROAD, EASTBOURNE.

Principals—Miss CONNAH and Miss INGHAM.

The house stands on the slope of the Downs overlooking the town and the sea. Boarders only received.

**COUNTRESS OF BASSEWITZ** wishes to TAKE TWO ENGLISH GIRLS, aged from 13 to 15, to be educated at home in the country with her two daughters. French and German resident Governesses (latter speaking English); also visiting teachers for music and drawing. Thorough education, bright family life, and Christian influence. Terms, £65 each per annum.—Address, Schweissel, Post Thirkow, Mecklenburg.

**SANDECOTES SCHOOL, PARKSTONE, DORSET.**—A HIGH-CLASS SCHOOL for the DAUGHTERS of GENTLEMEN, where the aim is to train girls to be practical, refined, and cultured. Every care and comfort for delicate children.

Large grounds, tennis and five courts, playing-fields. Pupils prepared for the Univ. and other exams. Head-Mistress, Miss SOPHIE M. SMITH (Natural Sciences Tripos, Camb.), assisted by a highly qualified staff. A limited number of ENTRANCE SCHOLARSHIPS awarded by competition.

**AN OXFORD GRADUATE** of standing and experience desires SECRETARYSHIP or Position of Trust. Highest references.—Address, GRADUATE, c/o J. and J. Paton, 143 Cannon Street.

**BURY ST. EDMUNDS.—FALCONBURY SCHOOL.** PREPARATORY for the SONS of GENTLEMEN entering the PUBLIC SCHOOLS or NAVY. Fees, £80 per annum. Special reduction for clergymen's sons.—For prospectus, photos, &c., apply, THE HEAD-MASTER.

**THE COUNCIL of the GIRLS' PUBLIC DAY SCHOOL COMPANY, Limited,** will shortly appoint HEAD-MISTRESSES for their CROYDON and DOVER HIGH SCHOOLS. Salary in each case, £250 per annum, besides capitation fees.—Applications must be sent not later than November 7th to the SECRETARY of the COMPANY, 21 Queen Anne's Gate, London, S.W., from whom further information may be had.

**EDUCATIONAL HOME WANTED** for delicate but intelligent BOY of 12.—Mrs. "M," Ladies' Club, Bath.

**A LADY,** a critical lover of books and widely travelled, SEEKS a Position three or four hours daily as READER. Hampstead preferred.—Address, "POST MERIDIANA," Deacon's Advertising Offices, Leadenhall Street, E.C.

**NEWLYN and PENZANCE ART STUDENTS' SOCIETY.** Lessons from the Life, and Landscape. Director, NORMAN GARSTIN. For particulars apply, Miss E. BURLASE, Hon. Sec., The Coombe, Penzance.

## THE HALL, CROSSFIELD ROAD, HAMPSTEAD, LONDON, N.W. Built for a School.

Principals—The Misses ALLEN-OLNEY.

Large playground; tennis. Every home comfort and care. Marked success in languages, music, painting, and University examinations. Special Terms made for the daughters of naval and military officers.

References:—The Right Hon. Sir Richard Temple, Bart., G.C.S.I., and many others. Illustrated prospectus on application.

## DOVER COLLEGE.

Prospectus on application to the Head-Master,  
Rev. W. C. COMPTON, M.A.,  
Sometime House-Master, Uppingham, under Edward Thring.

**BOURNEMOUTH.—GORSE CLIFF, BOSCOMBE CHINE.**—Principal, Mrs. JAMES MACDONELL. BOYS, from 6 to 14, PREPARED for the Public Schools. Resident Masters; Governess. House stands high on Cliff overlooking Sea. Good playground and field for games.

**HEDDON COURT, ROSSLYN HILL, HAMPSTEAD, N.W.**—PREPARATORY for PUBLIC SCHOOLS only. House specially built for this School, electric light, own grounds, individual attention to health and work of boys. References to Parents of boys passed into Public Schools, leading London Physicians, &c.—Head-Master, H. FRAMPTON STALLARD, M.A., Oxon.

**QUEENWOOD, EASTBOURNE.**—Principals, Miss L. J. CHUDLEIGH and Miss E. L. JOHNS, M.A., Lond., late Scholar of Girton College (Classical Tripos), Cambridge. First-class education on modern lines. Excellent premises close to the sea. Large playing-field, riding, cycling, tennis, hockey, &c. Triennial Scholarship for Girton or Newham.

**MISS MARIAN GREEN,** formerly Head-Mistress of the High School, Blackburn, has thoroughly REORGANISED the WAGNER HOUSE SCHOOL, BELSIZE GROVE, HAMPSTEAD. Her aim is to combine sound and liberal education with the life of a cultivated English home. Large detached house, tennis, hockey, &c. University Examination & Inspection.

**BOGNOR, SUSSEX.—ARGYLL HOUSE.** Home School for the Daughters of Gentlemen. Close to sea, mild yet bracing climate. Resident certificated English, French, and German governesses, excellent visiting masters. Individual care and teaching, combined with family life and comfort.—Principal, Miss WICKENDEN.

**CORRAN, WATFORD, HERTS.—COLLEGE FOR GIRLS.**—Gymnasium, Playing-fields. Large Staff of Resident Mistresses. Head-Mistress, Miss E. F. JOURDAIN, Lady Margaret Hall, Oxford; House Mistress, Miss L. E. PHILLIPS, Newham College, Cambridge. PARIS BRANCH, 270 BOULEVARD RASPAIL (near the Luxembourg Gardens). References.—Mrs. Benson, Lady Evans, Professor E. Ménégoz, the Archdeacon of Manchester, Miss Alice Woods, Miss Mary A. Woods, Miss Wordsworth, and others.

**MR. S. A. TRUMAN** (who has had a large experience of Educational Agency work) INTRODUCES, free of charge, to Schools and Parents, well-recommended DAILY and RESIDENT GOVERNESSES and ASSISTANT-MISTRESSES.—Prompt and careful attention will be given to inquiries and applications made to Mr. S. A. TRUMAN, of No. 6 Holles Street, Cavendish Square, London, W.

**SETTLE, YORKSHIRE.—OVERDALE SCHOOL** for GIRLS. Healthy, bracing situation. Head-Mistress, Miss E. M. PICKARD (Class. Trip.), Newham Coll., Camb. Highest references.

**RESIDENCE in TOWN for GIRLS** of good position. From the age of 17, who REQUIRE to be in LONDON during the WINTER for special study or other definite object. Large airy house near Hyde Park.—Miss PRICE and Miss WOODS, 78 Gloucester Place, Portman Square, W.

**ADJOINING SHEEN COMMON and RICHMOND PARK.—HOME SCHOOL for GIRLS;** only those of good social position received. Climate particularly suited to delicate and growing girls. Thorough education, modern methods, London professors. Specially-built studio.—The Misses STRUGNELL, The Halsteads, East Sheen, S.W.

**UNIVERSITIES (Scholarships, Entrance, &c.)—CANDIDATES PREPARED** by an experienced GRADUATE (Ch. Ch., Oxford) on the staff of Mr. W. Baptiste Scoones, of Garrick Chambers, who will be happy to act as a reference.—Address, A. HADRIAN ALLCROFT M.A., 11 Denbigh Road, Bayswater, W.

**MARCINA, WEST WORTHING.—HOME SCHOOL** for the DAUGHTERS of GENTLEMEN.—Miss HICKEY (formerly G.P.D.S.Co., Ltd.) and Miss G. S. COLLETT, L.L.A., RECEIVE a limited number of Resident and Day PUPILS. Detached house, cert. sanitation, excellent garden, close to sea and country. Modern educational advantages. Resident Foreign Mistress. Individual care, physical exercise and games, tennis, hockey, cycling, &c. Strongly recommended by medical profession.

**HIGHFIELD SCHOOL for GIRLS, BECCLES, SUFFOLK.**—Conducted by Miss E. L. and Miss A. E. SEELEY. New Premises. Thorough education, with healthy home life and country surroundings.—References and prospectus on application. PREP. FOR EXAMINATIONS.

**GREENBANK SCHOOL, SEFTON PARK, LIVERPOOL.**—Preparatory for Public Schools and Navy. Dayboys and Boarders (7 to 14). Full staff of Univ. Graduates. Large covered court (63 ft. by 40 ft.), swimming bath, gymnasium, workshop, &c., and grounds of ten acres.—For illustrated Prospectus apply to Head-Master, R. ST. JOHN AINSLIE, M.A. (late House-Master at Sedburgh School).

**PARIS.**—A Lady wishes to recommend HOME SCHOOL for the DAUGHTERS of GENTLEMEN, situated near the Forest of St. Germain, within thirty minutes of Paris. Foreign languages a speciality. Exceptional advantages for accomplishments. Professors from Paris. English Principal.—Address, in first instance, Miss WOOD, 25 West Hill, Sydenham.

**FRAULEIN TEXTOR,** late Teacher to Her Majesty the Empress of Russia, and at present Teacher to her Nieces, RECEIVES in her residence at Darmstadt a limited number of PUPILS. Every educational advantage combined with the comforts of a refined home. Established 1886.—Address, Fraulein TEXTOR, Darmstadt.

**CHALET CAUDE CÔTE, DIEPPE.**—An ENGLISH LADY RECEIVES EIGHT GIRLS of 16 or upwards in her Chalet, near Dieppe. Conversational French rapidly acquired. Special facilities for Music, Sketching, German. Opportunities for every form of healthy enjoyment. Direct service twice daily with England.—Apply to Miss CUNNICK, Dieppe.

**MATHEMATICAL COACHING.**—Miss DOROTHY D. MITCHELL, Senior Optime Mathematical Tripos, 1901, is PREPARED to give LESSONS in MATHEMATICS in Schools, and to Students in their own Homes, or at 41 Upper Addison Gardens, Kensington.



## WOODARD SCHOOLS FOR GIRLS.

(Church of England Public Schools.)

LADY WARDEN:—Miss J. L. LATHAM, Girton College.

- (1) ST. ANNE'S, Abbots Bromley.—Head-Mistress, Miss RICE, St. Hugh's Hall, Oxford. Final Honours, Class I. Terms, Boarding House, £40; School House, £15 a year.
- (2) ST. MARY'S, Abbots Bromley.—Head-Mistress, Miss GAMLEN. Terms, 24 guineas a year.
- (3) ST. WINIFRED'S, Bangor.—Head-Mistress, Miss F. J. DAVIES, late Classical Scholar, Newnham College, Cambridge, Classical Tripos, Class I. Terms, £35 a year.
- (4) QUEEN MARGARET'S, Scarborough.—Head-Mistress, Miss BODY, late Head-Mistress of the Lincoln High School. Terms, 60 guineas a year.

Apply, HEAD-MISTRESS, or for general information, the LADY WARDEN, St. Mary's College, Paddington, W.

## S. MARY'S COLLEGE, PADDINGTON.—

S. Boarding and Day School.—Principal, Miss J. L. LATHAM, Girton College. Excellent Boarding-House for Girls in Warrington Crescent. Good art training and science. Teachers' Training Department. Hockey, tennis, swimming, riding. Boarders' Fees, £60 a year.—Apply, PRINCIPAL.

## RAVENSBOROUGH SCHOOL, ST. MARGARETS,

MIDDLESEX.—Head-Mistress: Miss LYSTER, M.A. House-Mistress: Miss E. H. LYSTER, B.A., Classical Tripos, Cambridge (late of Bourne School, Parkstone).—Boarding School of modern type for girls. Gardens and Playing Fields ten acres. Excellent position close to London. Teaching staff experienced specialists only. Resident French and German mistresses. Modern languages according to Reformed Methods. Very great attention paid to health of girls. Games Club for hockey, cricket, and tennis, with opportunities for riding, cycling, rowing, and swimming. Fees £200 120 guineas per annum. References given and required. Entrance Scholarship of £40 a year for 3 years, for girls under 15, will be awarded in September.—Full particulars on application to the SECRETARY. The AUTUMN TERM BEGINS on SEPTEMBER 24th.

## BRUSSELS.—Very healthy situation.—Mdlles. DENYS

RECEIVES A FEW DAUGHTERS OF GENTLEMEN TO COMPLETE their EDUCATION. Comfortable family life. French, German Italian, Music, Drawing, Painting, Dancing, &c.; Fees, £80 per ann.; Term commences with entrance of Pupil; Personal Refs. Prospectus on application.—82 Rue Laniers, Avenue Louise.

## ARCHDEACON WILSON WISHES TO RECOMMEND

A BOARDING-SCHOOL for GIRLS at SKELFIELD, RIPON. Country air; large grounds for cricket, hockey, and tennis. Experienced resident mistresses; large visiting staff.—Principals, Miss BOYCOTT and Miss TARVER (formerly Assistant Mistresses at the Clifton High School for Girls).

## DRESDEN.—HOME SCHOOL on ENGLISH PRINCIPLES.

LANGUAGES a special feature. Limited number. Music, Art, &c.—Apply for particulars to the Principal, Miss GAMBLE, Lindengasse 2, Dresden, or to E. J. BEEVOR, M.A., 22 Craven Street, Strand.

## ST. JOHN'S COLLEGE, ST. LEONARD'S-ON-SEA.—

SCHOOL for DAUGHTERS OF GENTLEMEN. Thorough education. Gymnastics, games. Fees from 80 guineas.—Apply to HEAD-MISTRESS.

## KING'S SCHOOL, CANTERBURY.—SCHOLAR-

SHIPS.—TEN SCHOLARSHIPS (£55-£10) on DECEMBER 4th to 6th, for CLASSICS, MATHS., and ARMY and NAVY subjects. Special Classes for ARMY, NAVY, ENGINEERING, &c., with no Extra Fee. Large wing recently added. Excellent health record. JUNIOR SCHOOL (8-13).—Head-Master, Rev. A. J. GALPIN, M.A.

## BRANKSOME COLLEGE, NEW MILTON, HANTS.—

HOME SCHOOL for GIRLS.—Thorough Modern Education. All accomplishments. Specialities: Music and French. Bracing air, sea-bathing, tennis, cycling, games. Entire Charge of Children from Abroad. Moderate inclusive fees. VACANCIES for AUTUMN TERM, SEPTEMBER 19th.

## DARMSTADT.—The WIFE of the CHAPLAIN to the

BRITISH LEGATION RECEIVES A FEW GIRLS who wish to study Music and German; French and English also, if desired. Thoroughly comfortable, sanitary home and pleasant social life. Tennis, skating, &c., available. References given and required.—Address, Mrs. GOULD ROSS, 10 Eschollbrücker Strasse, Darmstadt, Hessen, Germany.

## CHEVIN HALL SCHOOL, OTLEY, YORKSHIRE.—

BOARDING-SCHOOL for GIRLS. Healthy situation on Otley Chevin. Bracing, moorland air. Every facility for outdoor games and exercises. Good resident and visiting staff. Girls received from the ages of 7 to 20. Boys are also received in the junior school until the age of 11. The service of the house is performed by ladies, who are qualified to train girls in domestic work and management if desired.—Principal, Miss E. THOMPSON. AUTUMN TERM BEGINS SEPTEMBER 23rd.

## SOUTH BELGRAVIA PREPARATORY SCHOOL for

SONS OF GENTLEMEN, 38 GLOUCESTER STREET, S.W.—Conducted by Mrs. SUTTON. Thorough preparation for the Public Schools; Kindergarten and Transition Classes for children under 8. Gymnastics, drilling. Reference to Parents and Head-Masters. AUTUMN TERM BEGINS SEPT. 26th.

## DORKING.—On the hills, 400 ft. above sea-level; sandy

soil, bracing air. A PREPARATORY SCHOOL for the Entrance and Scholarship Examinations at the Public Schools and for the Royal Navy. Reference is kindly permitted to the Head-Masters of Winchester, Rugby, Uppingham, and late Principal of Cheltenham. Modern sanitation, large cricket-field, gravel playground, workshop, gymnastic apparatus, drill, and swimming (during the summer). Prospectus on application.—Address, G. K. OLIVIER, M.A., The Tower House, Dorking.

## THE LEYS SCHOOL,

CAMBRIDGE.

ENTRANCE SCHOLARSHIP EXAMINATION in DECEMBER. Enquiries should be addressed to the HEAD-MASTER.

## WELLAND HALL COLLEGE, SPALDING.—

Principal: Miss PAGE, B.A. London, late Head-Mistress of Dewsbury High School. Strong staff of resident mistresses and visiting teachers. Large country house with extensive garden and playing-field. Exceptionally healthy situation. Terms moderate.

## LEEDS GIRLS' HIGH SCHOOL.

BOARDERS ARE RECEIVED in the HEAD-MISTRESS'S HOUSE, 1 MOORLAND TERRACE. Ten minutes' walk from the School, and healthily situated on the edge of Woodhouse Moor. Terms, 60 guineas per annum.

## ROYAL NAVY, ST. HELENS, I.W. Patrons:

Admiral Sir WALTER HUNT GRUBBE, G.C.B., Rear-Admiral C. LUCAS, V.C., Major J. SEELY, M.P., I.W.—A PREPARATORY CLASS for H.M.S. 'Britannia' is NOW FORMING at St. Helens, I.W. Mr. R. G. SOLBE, B.A., Navy Master at Bedford Grammar School, will be in charge.—For prospectus or for personal interview apply to Colonel C. H. GARDINER, 29 Pembroke Road, Kensington, W.

## ROYAL AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE,

CIRENCESTER.

For Land-owners, Land Agents, Surveyors, Agriculturists, intending Colonists, &c.

For Prospectus of College, Farm, Dairy, &c., apply to the PRINCIPAL. NEXT SESSION BEGINS TUESDAY, October 8th.

## SOUTH-EASTERN AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE,

WYE, KENT.

(County Councils of Kent and Surrey.)

A Residential College giving a thorough Scientific and Practical Training in Agriculture for Farmers, Land Agents, or Colonists. The College is recognised as a School of the University of London, and has just completed extensive additions to the buildings. There is a Resident Staff of seven Professors and Lecturers. The College farms 260 acres immediately adjoining, and has Fruit and Hop Gardens, Poultry and Dairy School.

NEXT TERMS BEGINS SEPTEMBER 30th.

For Prospectus and all particulars, apply to the Principal, A. D. HALL, M.A.

## AYNSOME AGRICULTURAL STATION.—CARTMEL

GRANGE-OVER-SANDS, LANCASHIRE.—New Chemical Laboratories, with every modern improvement; Model Dairy Experimental Feeding House; Farm, 230 acres. Instructions given in Practical Chemistry, Agricultural Analysis, and Research, and Practical Agriculture, &c. Splendid climate in perfect country. Terms moderate.—For particulars and prospectus apply to the DIRECTORS of the Experimental Station, Aynsme, Grange-over-Sands.

## LEAMINGTON HIGH SCHOOL FOR GIRLS.—

Head-Mistress, Miss HUCKWELL.—COUNCIL'S BOARDING HOUSE, ARNOLD LODGE, KENILWORTH ROAD, within seven minutes' walk of the School. Large gymnasium and playing-field. Scholarships for Boarders awarded in July, 1901.—For particulars apply to the HEAD-MISTRESS.

## HARROGATE LADIES' COLLEGE.

Director—G. M. SAVERY, M.A. (Line. Coll., Oxon.)

Head-Mistress—Miss M. E. JONES, B.A., R.U.I.

Resident Staff of Graduates and Foreign Mistresses. Fine situation near the Stray. Large hall and good class-rooms. Preparation for Public Examinations.

## KESWICK SCHOOL.—CO-EDUCATIONAL PUBLIC

SCHOOL. Large Endowment. Valuable Scholarships. Healthy Country. Splendid Playing-field and Grounds. GIRLS and BOYS (8 to 15) prepared for all Examinations. Charge of Children from abroad undertaken. Terms moderate.—Prospectus from Rev. HEAD-MASTER.

## UNIVERSITY OF DURHAM

DEGREES OPEN TO WOMEN.

For Particulars concerning Tuition, Scholarships, and Cost of Residence in the Women's Hostel, apply to the LADY PRINCIPAL, Women's Hostel, Durham.

## PATON'S LIST of SCHOOLS and TUTORS, 1901.—

An aid to Parents in the selection of Schools. Contains abridged Prospectuses and Views of best BOYS' SCHOOLS, GIRLS' SCHOOLS, NAVY and ARMY TUTORS. 380 pages, red cloth, 1s.; post-free, 1s. 4d.—J. and J. PATON, 143 Cannon Street, London. If detailed statement of requirements be given, suitable Prospectuses will be forwarded (under one cover) free of charge.

## ARE YOU WANTING SCHOOL OR HOME?—Boys,

GIRLS? ENGLISH, FOREIGN?—Mrs. HOOVER, 13 Regent St., London, sends reliable information & prospectuses gratis of personally inspected establishments.

## SUPERIOR SCHOOLS FOR GIRLS.—Miss LOUISA

BROUGH can RECOMMEND high-class BOARDING and DAY SCHOOLS in England and on the Continent.—Central Registry for Teachers, 25 Craven Street, Charing Cross.

## ADVICE as to CHOICE of SCHOOLS.—The

SCHOLASTIC ASSOCIATION (a body of Oxford and Cambridge Graduates) gives advice and assistance without charge to Parents and Guardians in the selection of Schools (for Boys or Girls) and Tutors for all Examinations at Home or Abroad.—A Statement of Requirements should be sent to the Manager, R. J. BEEVOR, M.A., 22 Craven Street, Northumberland Avenue, W.C.

## THE LITERARY PEN.

"For writing easily, legibly, and without excessive use of ink the 'Literary U Pen' cannot be excelled. Its action is smooth, and very like that of a quill."—*Leeds Mercury*.

London: T. FISHER UNWIN, Paternoster Square.

## TO INVALIDS.—A LIST of MEDICAL MEN in all

parts RECEIVING RESIDENT PATIENTS sent gratis with full particulars. Schools also recommended. MEDICAL, &c., ASSOCIATION, Ltd., 22 Craven Street, Northumberland Avenue, W.C. Telegraphic Address, "Triform, London." Telephone No. 1854 (Gerrard).

## PRUDENTIAL ASSURANCE COMPANY, LIMITED

HOLBORN BARS, LONDON, E.C.

FOUNDED 1848.

INVESTED FUNDS.....£40,000,000.

## REVERSIONS and LIFE INTERESTS in Landed

or Unfunded Property or other Securities and Annuities PURCHASED or LOANS granted thereon by the EQUITABLE REVERSIONARY INTEREST SOCIETY, Limited, 10 Lancaster Place, Waterloo Bridge, Strand. Established 1835. Capital £500,000.

## WINTER TOURS TO ALL

THE WEST INDIA ISLANDS.

65 DAYS FOR £65.

For shorter periods, proportionate rates. By the magnificent vessels of THE ROYAL MAIL STEAM PACKET CO.

For particulars, apply 18 Moorgate Street, or 29 Cockspur Street, (West End), London.

## OLD FALSE TEETH BOUGHT.

Many people have old or disused False Teeth; full value in cash or offer per return of post.

R. D. and J. B. FRASER, Limited, Princes Street, Ipswich, the Largest and Oldest Buyers in the World.

## STAMMERING completely and permanently cured by a

perfectly SELF-CURED STAMMERER. Old and young have been successfully treated. Boy residents received; tuition given during treatment.—Address, EDW. GRIERSON, 10 Bentinck Street, Manchester Square, London, W., or Goldington Road, Bedford.



# MUDIE'S LIBRARY.

FOR THE CIRCULATION AND SALE  
OF ALL THE BEST ENGLISH, FRENCH, GERMAN,  
ITALIAN, SPANISH, AND RUSSIAN BOOKS.

TOWN SUBSCRIPTIONS from One Guinea per annum.  
LONDON BOOK SOCIETY (for weekly exchange of books at the houses of Subscribers) from TWO GUINEAS per annum.  
COUNTRY SUBSCRIPTIONS from Two Guineas per annum.  
N.B.—Two or Three Friends may UNITE IN ONE SUBSCRIPTION, and thus lessen the Cost of Carriage.

Town and Village Clubs supplied on Liberal Terms.

Prospectuses and Monthly Lists of Books gratis and post-free.

## SURPLUS LIBRARY BOOKS

now offered at  
GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.

A New Clearance List (100 Pages) sent gratis and post-free to any address.

The List contains POPULAR WORKS in TRAVEL, SPORT, HISTORY, BIOGRAPHY, SCIENCE, and FICTION; also NEW and SURPLUS COPIES of FRENCH, GERMAN, ITALIAN, and SPANISH BOOKS.

MUDIE'S LIBRARY, Limited, 30 to 34 NEW OXFORD STREET;  
241 Brompton Road, S.W.; 48 Queen Victoria Street, E.C. LONDON.  
And at Barton Arcade, Manchester.

## SANITARY ASSURANCE ASSOCIATION.

INCORPORATED 1881.

SANITARY SURVEYS AND CERTIFICATES FOR PRIVATE HOUSES,  
SCHOOLS, CLUBS, HOTELS, HOSPITALS, &c., TOWN OR COUNTRY.

CHIEF SURVEYOR—MARK H. JUDGE, A.R.I.B.A., F.S.I.

H. P. NORRIS, Secretary, 5 Argyll Place, Regent Street, W.

## THE LIVERPOOL AND LONDON AND GLOBE INSURANCE COMPANY.

FIRE—LIFE—ENDOWMENTS—ANNUITIES.

INVESTED FUNDS.....£9,502,414.

LIFE DEPARTMENT.

BONUSES LARGE, either in Cash or Additions to Sums Assured.

FIRE DEPARTMENT.

Insurances effected on most favourable terms.

HEAD OFFICES—

1 DALE STREET, LIVERPOOL; 7 CORNHILL, LONDON.

**BLACKBEETLES, COCKROACHES.**—Only Remedy is  
"UNION COCKROACH PASTE," guaranteed by E. Howarth, F.Z.S.,  
Museum, Sheffield, who cleared plague of them from Sheffield Workhouse.  
Recommended by all the Ladies' Papers and Cookery Books.—Tins, 1s. 3d.,  
2s. 3d., 4s. 6d., from HOWARTH & FAIR, 471 Crookesmoor, Sheffield.

## CLERGY MUTUAL ASSURANCE SOCIETY.

2 and 3 THE SANCTUARY, WESTMINSTER, S.W.

FOUNDED 1829.

PATRONS—The ARCHBISHOP of CANTERBURY; The ARCHBISHOP of YORK.

PRESIDENT—The BISHOP of LONDON.

VICE-PRESIDENT—The LORD HARRIS.

TRUSTEES—The BISHOP of WINCHESTER; The DEAN of YORK; Sir PAGET BOWMAN, Bart.;  
GEORGE T. BIDDULPH, Esq.

CHAIRMAN—The DEAN of WESTMINSTER. DEPUTY-CHAIRMAN—Sir PAGET BOWMAN, Bart.

PHYSICIAN—J. KINGSTON FOWLER, Esq., M.A., M.D. SECRETARY—G. H. HODGSON, Esq., M.A.

ACTUARY—F. B. WYATT, Esq., F.I.A.

The Society is conducted on the MUTUAL PRINCIPLE entirely in the  
interests of

## THE CLERGY AND THEIR RELATIVES.

NO COMMISSION.

NO SHAREHOLDERS.

THE WHOLE OF THE PROFITS BELONG TO THE MEMBERS.

Accumulated Fund, £4,217,388.

Annual Income, £409,135.

ABSOLUTE SECURITY.—LARGE BONUSES.—LOW PREMIUMS.

## THE UNION BANK of AUSTRALIA, LIMITED.

Established 1837. Incorporated 1880.

Paid-up Capital .....£1,500,000  
Reserve Fund ..... 850,000  
Reserved Liability of Proprietors 3,000,000

LETTERS of CREDIT and BILLS are granted  
on the Bank's Branches throughout the Australian  
States and New Zealand.

TELEGRAPHIC REMITTANCES are also made.  
BILLS are purchased or sent for collection.

DEPOSITS are received for fixed periods, on  
terms which may be ascertained on application.

W. E. CARBERY, Manager.

71 Cornhill, London, E.C.

## BIRKBECK BANK,

ESTABLISHED 1851.

SOUTHAMPTON BUILDINGS,  
CHANCERY LANE, LONDON.

2½% DEPOSIT ACCOUNTS 2½%  
repayable on demand.

The BIRKBECK ALMANAC, with full particu-  
lars, post-free.

FRANCIS RAVENSCROFT, Manager.

## PHENIX FIRE OFFICE,

19 Lombard Street, and 57 Charing Cross,  
LONDON. Established 1782.

Lowest Current Rates.

Liberal and Prompt Settlements.

Assured free of all Liability.

Electric-Lighting Rules Supplied.

F. B. MACDONALD, Secretary.

To be Published early in November.

FOURTH EDITION, REVISED, NEWLY ILLUSTRATED, AND  
GREATLY ENLARGED.

Stout demy 8vo, cloth gilt, price 21s. net.

## A HISTORY OF ARCHITECTURE

On the Comparative Method

FOR THE STUDENT, CRAFTSMAN, AND AMATEUR.

Giving a View of all Styles of Architecture from the Earliest Period to the  
Present Time.

By Professor BANISTER FLETCHER, F.R.I.B.A.,

AND  
BANISTER F. FLETCHER, A.R.I.B.A.

Containing 650 pp. and 253 Full-page Plates, 123 of which are Reproduced  
from large Photographs, and the remainder from specially drawn  
Diagrams of Construction and Ornament.

London: B. T. BATSFORD, 94 High Holborn.

## THE LADIES' LEAGUE GAZETTE.

The Journal of the Ladies' League for the Defence and Promotion of the  
Reformed Faith of the Church of England. OCTOBER ISSUE NOW READY.

Contents:—An Ideal Letter. By the Duchess of Somerset.—Incidental.—  
Patronage.—Monsignor Vaughan on the Unity of the Church. By Canon  
Meyrick.—The Church Sisters' Home.—Romanism in the Diocese of Chichester.  
—Protestantism. By the Rev. Arthur Galton.—Reviews.—Correspondence, &c.

Of all Newsagents and Booksellers: 2d.; or post-free, 3d., from the Offices,  
THE LADIES' LEAGUE, 82 Victoria Street, London, S.W.; SIMPKIN,  
MARSHALL, HAMILTON, KENT and CO., Ltd., London.

**BOOKS.**—HATCHARDS. Booksellers to the Queen,  
187 Piccadilly, W.—Libraries entirely Fitted up, Arranged and Catalogued.  
All the New and Standard Books, Bibles, Prayer-Books, &c. New choice Bindings  
for Presents. Post orders promptly executed. Usual cash discounts.

**EDWARD BAKER**, the well known bookseller and  
better known bookfinder (*vide* Editor *Bazaar*), offers his valuable services  
to any one requiring rare and out-of-print books. **BOOKSELLERS IN  
BIRMINGHAM.**—"Edward Baker, of John Bright Street, Birmingham, is the  
best second-hand bookseller in that town."—*Bazaar*, *Exchange and Mart*,  
25s. each given "Lorna Doone," 3 vols., 1889, or Gardiner's "History," 2 vols., 1882;

**COLLECTORS OF FINE BOOKS, PICTURES, &c.**  
are INVITED to CALL and INSPECT Mr. A. LIONEL ISAACS' STOCK,  
which includes many fine first editions, beautiful and rare books, and pictures  
by known old and modern artists.

Desiderata sought for, and catalogues issued. Call or write to  
A. LIONEL ISAACS, 60 Haymarket, London, S.W.

**BOOKS.—RARE AND OUT-OF-PRINT BOOKS SUP-  
PLIED.**—Please state wants. Catalogues free. We offer "The Nude in  
Art." Handsome folio vol., new, 32s. 6d.; cost £4 4s. net. Libraries and Small  
Parcels of Books Purchased for Cash. Wanted, First Editions and Complete  
Sets of Popular Authors, Sporting Books with Coloured Plates. Special Wants  
List free.—HOLLAND CO., Book Merchants, John Bright Street, Birmingham.

ANY REVIEWED, ADVERTISED, OR MENTIONED IN THIS PAPER  
promptly sent by post.

BOOK

CATALOGUE OF NEW REMAINERS FREE.

H. J. GLAISHER, 57 Wigmore Street, W.

## MEDOC.

VIN ORDINAIRE.

Per Dozen  
Bots. ½ Bots.

Pure BORDEAUX, an excellent  
light Dinner Wine. The quality  
of this wine will be found equal to  
wine usually sold at much higher  
prices.

## ST. ESTEPHE

Superior DINNER WINE, old in  
bottle. The appreciation this wine  
meets with from the constantly  
increasing number of customers  
it procures us in London and the  
Provinces, gives us additional con-  
fidence in submitting it to those  
who like pure Bordeaux wine.

Dozen Bottles or 6 Dozen Pints Delivered Carriage  
Paid to any Railway Station, including Cases  
and Bottles.

All who know these Wines tell us there is no  
Claret sold in Great Britain to equal them in  
value. Compare them with wines sold elsewhere at  
16/- and 20/- a dozen and upwards.

We regret the increased duty compels advance of  
6d. per dozen.

## JAMES SMITH AND CO.,

WINE MERCHANTS,

LIVERPOOL: 37 North John Street.

Manchester: 26 Market Street.

## UPSTAIRS and DOWNSTAIRS.

By Miss THACKERAY.

The COUNCIL of the METROPOLITAN ASSO-  
CIATION for BEFRIENDING YOUNG SERVANTS  
is prepared to send the above PAMPHLET, reprinted  
(by permission) from the *Cornhill Magazine*, post-free,  
on receipt of two stamps, or in quantities at the rate  
of 10s. per 100, on application to the SECRETARY,  
Central Office, 18 Buckingham Street, Strand, W.C.,  
to whom Subscriptions and Donations toward the  
Funds of the Association should be sent.—Bankers,  
Messrs. RANSOM, BOUVERIE, and CO., 1 Pall Mall  
East, S.W.

Cheques (and Post-Office Orders 363  
Strand) payable to "John Baker."



## THOS. DE LA RUE & CO.'S LIST.

Cap. 8vo, cloth, gilt extra. Handsomely printed in Red and Black, 5s. net.

**PATIENCE, GAMES OF.** Illustrated by numerous Diagrams. By "TARBART."

Demy oblong 4to, cloth, gilt. Handsomely printed in Red and Black, reduced price, 10s. 6d. net.

**PATIENCE GAMES, WITH EXAM-  
PLES PLAYED THROUGH.** Illustrated with numerous Diagrams. By "CAVENDISH."

Cap. 8vo, cloth, gilt extra. Handsomely printed in Red and Black, 5s. net.

**BRIDGE, LAWS AND PRINCIPLES  
OF.** Stated and Explained, and its Practice Illustrated by means of Hands Played Completely Through. By "HELLESPONT."

Third Edition, cap. 8vo, cloth, gilt extra, 3s. 6d. net.

**BRIDGE ABRIDGED; OR, PRAC-  
TICAL BRIDGE.** By W. DALTON.

Seventh Edition, cap. 8vo, cloth, gilt extra, 2s. 6d. net.

**BRIDGE, LAWS OF.** Adopted by the Portland and Turf Clubs; with a Guide to the Game, by "BOAZ," and How to Play Bridge, by "BADSWORTH."—Also **THE POCKET GUIDE TO BRIDGE**, by "BOAZ." 6d. net.

THE STANDARD WORK ON WHIST.

90th Thousand, cap. 8vo, cloth, gilt extra, 5s. net. Handsomely printed in Red and Black.

New Edition (24th), with the New Code of Laws (revised 1900).

**WHIST, LAWS AND PRINCIPLES  
OF.** By "CAVENDISH."

THE STANDARD WORK ON BILLIARDS.

Seventh Edition, carefully Revised, crown 8vo, cloth, 10s. 6d. net.

**BILLIARDS.** By J. BENNETT, Retired Champion. Edited by "CAVENDISH." With upwards of 200 Illustrations.

THE STANDARD WORK ON PIQUET.

Ninth Edition, cap. 8vo, cloth, gilt extra, 5s. net. Handsomely printed in Red and Black.

**PIQUET, LAWS OF.** Adopted by the Portland and Turf Clubs. With a Treatise on the Game by "CAVENDISH."

Fourth Edition, cap. 8vo, cloth, gilt extra, greatly Enlarged and Revised throughout, 5s. net.

**ÉCARTÉ, LAWS OF.** Adopted by the Portland and Turf Clubs. With a Treatise on the Game by "CAVENDISH."

Fourth Edition, cap. 8vo, cloth, gilt extra, 5s. net. Handsomely printed in Red and Black.

**WHIST DEVELOPMENTS:  
AMERICAN LEADS AND THE UNBLOCKING  
GAME.** By "CAVENDISH."

Third Edition, 8vo, cloth, gilt extra, 1s. 6d. net.

**RUBICON BÉZIQUE, LAWS OF.** Adopted by the Portland and Turf Clubs. With a Guide to the Game by "CAVENDISH."

**CARD GAMES by "CAVENDISH."**

Price 6d. each net. American Leads (8vo). POCKET SERIES: Whist (5)—Guide; Laws; Leads; Rules for Second Hand; Rules for Third Hand. Piquet. Rubicon Bézique. Polish Bézique. Écarté. Cribbage. Échec. Imperial Spoil-Five. Calabresella. Sixty-six.

Seventh Edition, cap. 8vo, cloth, gilt extra, 3s. 6d. net.

**WHIST, PHILOSOPHY OF.** By Dr. POLE, F.R.S. An Essay on the Scientific and Intellectual Aspects of the Modern Game.—"WHIST RHYMES," 3d.

Cap. 8vo, cloth, gilt extra, 3s. 6d. net.

**SHORT WHIST, LAWS OF.** Edited by J. L. BALDWIN; and a Treatise on the Game, by JAMES CLAY.

**DE LA RUE'S INDELIBLE DIARIES  
CONDENSED DIARIES, PORTABLE  
DIARIES, CALENDARS, &c., for 1902, in great  
variety, may now be had of all Booksellers and  
Stationers. Also, "PINGER," "THUMB," &  
"PALM"-SHAPED DIARIES, and the New  
"DIAMOND" DIARIES, in neat cases.**

Wholesale only of the Publishers,

THOS. DE LA RUE & CO., Limited,  
BUNHILL ROW, LONDON, E.C.

## THE 'LITTLE TREASURE' SERIES

### THE CONFLICT:

Or, FOREWARNED, FOREARMED.

By the Rev. SIDNEY PHILLIPS, M.A.,  
Vicar of Kidderminster.

Imperial 32mo, paper, 3d.; cloth, 6d.

It is hoped that this little book may be of some use, especially for boys who may be leaving home for the first time. An attempt has been made to touch in a simple way at least some of the difficulties they meet with on their journey through life.

### THE WAY TO BE WELL.

By Mrs. YORKE SMITH.

Imperial 32mo, paper, 3d.; cloth, 6d.

"Full of good advice and within every one's reach."—*Spectator*.

### MINIATURE GARDENING.

By PHOEBE ALLEN, Author of "Playing at Botany,"

"Wanted, a Camel," &c. Paper, 3d.; cloth, 6d.

"Well worth the money."—*Guardian*.

### OUR GIRL'S BOOK OF PLAYS.

By MELICENT COOPER. 2 parts, paper, 3d. each;

cloth, 6d. each.

"Well-written and amusing."—*School Guardian*.

### HOW TO NURSE IN OUR HOMES.

By A. M. ALEXANDER. Paper, 3d.;

cloth, 6d.

"One of the best and safest little guides that we have ever come across."—*Hospital*.

### PLAIN DIRECTIONS ON COOK- ERY.

By ALICE MASSINGER. 2 parts, paper,

3d. each; cloth, 6d. each.

"A most fascinating little work."—*Queen*.

### BEAUTIFUL SEWING.

By JOSEPHA

CRANE, Author of "Winifred's Home," &c.

Illustrated, paper, 3d.; cloth, 6d.

### RECITATIONS FOR RECREA- TIONS.

Collected by M. TREBECK. 2 parts,

paper, 3d. each; cloth, 6d. each.

### THE LITTLE TREASURE-BOOK

a Selection of Poems and Hymns for Reading

and Recitation. Edited by M. BRAMSTON. Paper,

3d.; cloth, 6d.

### A GIRL'S DIFFICULTIES.

By G. M. IRELAND BLACKBURNE. Paper, 3d.;

cloth, 6d.

### THE BLUE BIRTHDAY-BOOK.

Edited by M. TREBECK. Cloth, 6d.; printed in

red and black, cloth boards, 1s.

London:

WELLS GARDNER, DARTON, and CO.

Price Half-a-Crown Monthly.

THE

## CONTEMPORARY REVIEW

No. 430. OCTOBER, 1901.

WILLIAM McKINLEY. By J. W. Hamilton, Bishop of the Methodist Episcopal Church, U.S.A.

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT. By Poultney Bigelow.

THE IMPERIAL PROBLEM. By J. A. Murray Macdonald.

IS GREAT BRITAIN FALLING INTO ECONOMIC DECAY?

By H. Morgan-Browne.

BISHOP WESTCOTT IN RELATION TO CONTEMPORARY

THOUGHT. By the Rev. J. O. P. Murray.

ART AND USEFULNESS. II. By Vernon Lee.

CONCENTRATION CAMPS. By Emily Hobhouse.

AN EASTERN NAVY. By Demetrius C. Boulger.

THE INTELLECTUAL STRENGTH OF THE LOW CHURCH

POSITION. By the Rev. C. J. Shebbeare.

THE MAKING OF THE HOOLIGAN. By Thomas

Holmes.

THE CATACOMBS OF KOM-ES-SHAQFEH. By Miss M.

Brodrick.

THE NATION, THE APPRENTICE AND THE POLYTECH-

NIC. By Professor S. G. Rawson, D.Sc.

SOME RECENT BOOKS. By "A Reader."

London: THE COLUMBUS COMPANY, Limited,

Columbus House, 43 and 43A Fetter Lane, E.C.

## NUESTRO TIEMPO.

The Leading Spanish Monthly Magazine.

A complete Review of Literature, Art, Society, and Politics in Spain.

Subscriptions for England, 10s. per six months.

Subscriptions and advertisements received, and separate numbers of the Review may be obtained of the principal Booksellers and of DAVIES & CO., 23 Finch Lane, Cornhill, London, E.C.

## R. ANDERSON & CO.,

ADVERTISING AGENTS (Established 1881),

14 COCKSPUR ST., CHARING CROSS, S.W.. Insert Advertisements at the lowest possible prices. Special terms to Institutions, Publishers, Manufacturers, &c., on application.

## MESSRS. MACLEHOSE'S PUBLICATIONS.

THIS DAY, crown 8vo, with 41 Illustrations, 6s. net.

## THE LAST DAYS OF THE FRENCH MONARCHY.

By SOPHIA H. MACLEHOSE.

Author of "Tales from Sienser."

BY THE SAME AUTHOR.—FIFTH THOUSAND.  
**TALES FROM SPENSER.** Chosen

from the "Færie Queen." Fcap. 8vo, bound in art linen, gilt top, 3s. 6d.; Cheap Edition, in paper boards, 1s. 6d.

"It is but a small volume which she has given us, but it is full of incident, put together in a simple and pleasant fashion."—*Spectator*.

"The book could not have been better executed had it been the work of the Lambs."

—*Saturday Review*.

IN A FEW DAYS, fcap. 8vo, 3s. 6d. net.

## PRO PATRIA ET REGINA.

Being

Poems from Nineteenth Century Writers in Great Britain and America, issued in aid of Her Majesty Queen Alexandra's Fund for Soldiers and Sailors. Collected and Edited by Prof. KNIGHT, St. Andrews.

## RAWNSLEY.—LITERARY ASSO- CIATIONS OF THE ENGLISH LAKES.

By the Rev. H. D. RAWNSLEY, Vicar of Crosthwaite, Honorary Canon of Carlisle. Second Edition. With 32 Full-page Illustrations, 2 vols. crown 8vo, 10s. net.

Vol. I. CUMBERLAND, KESWICK, and

SOUTHEY'S COUNTRY.

Vol. II. WESTMORELAND, WINDERMERE,

and the HAUNTS OF WORDSWORTH.

"A tramp of intelligence, however exacting, who carries the book in one pocket, and a good Ordnance map in the other, will find himself amply provided for an exhaustive tour in the Lake Country."

—*Illustrated London News*.

## RAWNSLEY.—RUSKIN AT THE ENGLISH LAKES.

By the Rev. Canon

RAWNSLEY. Crown 8vo, with Illustrations, 5s. net.

[In the press.]

## RAWNSLEY.—LIFE AND NATURE AT THE ENGLISH LAKES.

By the Rev. H. D.

RAWNSLEY, Honorary Canon of Carlisle. Crown

8vo, 5s. net.

"This pleasant volume is made up of about a

score of papers, any one of which must interest

anybody who has either been to the Lake Country

or means to go there."—*Scotsman*.

## RAWNSLEY.—MEMORIES OF THE TENNYSONS.

By the Rev. H. D. RAWNSLEY,

Hon. Canon of Carlisle. Second Impression.

Crown 8vo, with 16 Full-page Plates, 5s. net.

"The intimate friendship between the Tennyson

and the Rawnsley families, extending over several

generations, gives a peculiar interest to their

impressions of the poet in the 'old Lincolnshire

days' and long afterwards."—*Daily News*.

JAMES MACLEHOSE & SONS, Glasgow.

London and New York: MACMILLAN & CO.

## HOME COUNTIES MAGAZINE.

Edited by W. J. HARDY, F.S.A.

OCTOBER NUMBER NOW READY. 1s. 6d. net.

Contents:

A SUIT OF ARMOUR AT WINDSOR CASTLE. By Vis-

count Dillon.

CHURCH PLATE IN THE DIOCESE OF LONDON. By

Elwin H. Freshfield.

THE PARISH OF GILSTON, HERTS. By C. E. John-

ston.

SOME EXCHEQUER OFFICIALS IN THE XVIIIth CEN-

TURY. By Frank Milne.

SUNDRIDGE, KENT. By Arthur Maude.

TWO RECTORS OF FINCHLEY. By A. D. Cheney.

ANCIENT ROADS AND REMAINS IN BERKS. By Col.

J. B. Hardy.

SOME EAST KENT PARISH HISTORY. By "Peter de

Sandwich."

THE MAYPOLE IN THE STRAND. By Ethel Stokes.

A HERTS WHEEL-WEEL. By H. J. Wolfe.

HOBBAYNE'S CHARITY, BRENTFORD. By Montagu

Sharp.

CHURCH LIVINGS IN 1650. By the Bishop of Bristol.

BERKSHIRE CHANTRIES.

A COPY OF "EIKON BASILIKÉ." By Edward Almaek.

QUARTERLY NOTES. NOTES AND QUERIES.

REPLIES. REVIEWS.

London: F. E. ROBINSON & Co., 20 Great Russell Street, Bloomsbury.

THE MOST NUTRITIOUS.

## EPPS'S COCOA.

GRATEFUL AND COMFORTING.

## EPPS'S COCOA.

FOR BREAKFAST AND SUPPER.

## EPPS'S COCOA.

WITH NATURAL FLAVOUR ONLY.

## JOSEPH GILLOTT'S

## STEEL PENS.

GOLD MEDAL.

PARIS, 1878.



A SPECIMEN VOLUME MAY BE SEEN AT THE LEADING BOOKSELLERS'.

IN THE PRESS AND SHORTLY TO BE PUBLISHED.

Limited to 1,000 Copies.

Uniform with the "Edinburgh Waverley."

ILLUSTRATED WITH 100 PHOTOGRAVURES.

# LOCKHART'S LIFE OF SCOTT.

## THE EDINBURGH EDITION.

MESSRS. T. C. and E. C. JACK propose to publish at an early date an edition of Lockhart's "LIFE OF SIR WALTER SCOTT," in 10 vols., uniform with their EDINBURGH WAVERLEY in type and paper, but with the addition of a unique series of 100 photogravures, 80 of which are portraits of Scott's ancestors, family and household, friends and contemporaries, and 20 are authentic views of the homes of Sir Walter and other places associated with him.

**Text.**—The text adopted is that of the revised edition published in 1839, in 10 vols. The corrections and emendations which were made by Lockhart in the condensed Life published in 1848 will be given in footnotes.

**Type and Printing.**—The type—a new fount—will be of the same bold and beautiful cut as that used for "The Edinburgh Waverley." The printing, to secure the clearest impression, will be direct from the type, which will afterwards be distributed. The execution of the Letterpress has been entrusted to Messrs. CONSTABLE, of Edinburgh.

**Paper.**—The paper, as in "The Edinburgh Waverley," is made of pure rag, remarkably light in weight.

**Binding.**—The volumes will be bound in blue linen, gilt tops, with morocco label, to range with "Edinburgh Waverley." They may also be had, bound in linen, with design in gold by PAUL WOODROFFE.

**Limited and Numbered Issue.**—The edition for the United Kingdom will be strictly limited to 1,000 copies for sale,

and 40 for the Press and presentation. Each volume will be numbered, and the first volume in each set signed by the Publishers.

**Photogravure Plates.**—Scott had for friends and contemporaries all the notable men and women of the last brilliant epoch of distinctively Scottish national life. A collection of their portraits, such as is here presented, must therefore be of permanent historical interest, independently of their association with Sir Walter. The series has been selected by and executed under the supervision of Mr. JAMES L. CAW, Curator of the Scottish National Portrait Gallery. All the portraits in the series with one or two exceptions have been photographed direct from the paintings, not from engravings. The photogravure plates have been made by Messrs. T. and R. Annan, Glasgow.

By the kind permission of the Honourable Mrs. Maxwell Scott, the whole of the fine collection of family and other portraits at Abbotsford (*never before reproduced*) has been placed at the disposal of the Publishers.

A detailed List of the Plates is given on the Prospectus.

"THE EDINBURGH EDITION OF LOCKHART'S LIFE OF SCOTT" will be published in 10 vols., as above described, at 10s. 6d. net the volume, in either style of binding. Each volume will contain 10 photogravures, printed direct from the plates.

ORDERS NOW BEING TAKEN.

Limited to 1,000 Copies. Vols. I.-XII. Now Ready.

The Edition is being Rapidly Exhausted.

## THE EDINBURGH WAVERLEY.

"It is an Edition with which Ruskin would have been delighted."  
—St. James's Gazette, April 17th, 1901.

### LEADING FEATURES—

- (1) Limited Edition. 1,000 Copies only.
- (2) In 48 Vols. at 6s. each net.
- (3) Uniform in Type and Paper with "The Edinburgh Stevenson."
- (4) Authentic Portrait Frontispiece in Photogravure to each volume.

[These Plates are a feature of peculiar interest. They will comprise:—

1. A very complete series of about 20 Authentic Portraits of Sir Walter Scott, some of them reproduced here for the first time.
2. Portraits of the prototypes of some of the best known characters in the Novels.
3. Portraits of some of the historical personages portrayed in the Novels.

The whole series has been selected by and executed under the supervision of Mr. JAMES L. CAW, Curator of the Scottish National Portrait Gallery.]

- (5) Handsome and Durable Binding. (Buckram, red morocco label, gilt top.)
- (6) A Full and Scholarly Glossary to each volume.

RE-ISSUE—4 handy vols., cloth, gilt tops, at 12s. 6d. net the set.

## THE CENTENARY BURNS.

Edited by W. E. HENLEY and T. F. HENDERSON.

Text, Notes, Indices, Glossaries, and Mr. Henley's Essay all as in Original Edition.

Photogravure Portrait as Frontispiece to each Volume.

The ORIGINAL ILLUSTRATED EDITION, with 20 original Etchings by WILLIAM HOLE, R.S.A., 12 Authentic Portraits in Photogravure, and Facsimile Reproductions of MSS., is still on Sale in 4 vols., buckram, gilt tops, at 10s. 6d. each net.

Originally Published in 6 vols. at £3. Now issued in 1 vol. of 1,764 pp., cloth, 12s. 6d. net; half bound, 15s. net.

## THE ORDNANCE GAZETTEER OF SCOTLAND.

An Accurate and Graphic Description of every place in Scotland, Statistical, Biographical, and Historical.

Edited by FRANCIS H. GROOME.

With large Map of Scotland and Appendix giving Abstract of the Census of 1901. This New Edition contains the entire Text of the expensive edition, with all the very full revisions of 1895 and later.

Large Type. Annotated. Handy Volumes. 2s. each net.

## THE WINDSOR SHAKESPEARE.

Edited by HENRY N. HUDSON, LL.D.

### LEADING FEATURES—

- (1) Text and Notes are, by arrangement, those of the Harvard Edition. One of the most distinctive features of this edition is the treatment of the Notes. The aim of the Editor has been to meet the needs of both the ordinary reader and the special student.
- (2) The Type is a particularly bold cut of Small Pica; the printing is by Constable, Edinburgh.
- (3) The Paper is pure rag, the same as used for "The Edinburgh Waverley."
- (4) Handy Volumes. Each volume contains a complete Play.
- (5) Any volume may be purchased separately.
- (6) Frontispieces. The Frontispiece to each volume is in photogravure. They are confined to authentic illustrations of Shakespeare—his contemporaries, his country, &c., or are strictly illustrative of the Play.
- (7) Binding. The volumes are bound in cloth, gilt tops, with beautiful design in gold.
- (8) The Price is only 2s. net each volume. To be completed in 40 vols.

The following Plays are Ready:—

|            |                    |                         |
|------------|--------------------|-------------------------|
| Hamlet     | Romeo and Juliet   | As You Like It          |
| Coriolanus | Merchant of Venice | Midsummer Night's Dream |
| Macbeth    | Julius Caesar      |                         |

HORACE HOWARD FURNESS (Editor of the "Variorum" Shakespeare) says: "A noble edition, with happy mingle of illustration, explanation, and keen, subtle, sympathetic criticism."

Professor C. T. WINCHESTER says:—"It seems to me, without question, the best edition now printed."

Cloth, 2s. net; leather, 3s. net per volume.

## THE CENTURY BIBLE

(ANNOTATED).

General Editor—Professor W. F. ADENEY, M.A.

### LEADING FEATURES—

- (1) Beautiful Pocket Volumes.
- (2) Authorised Version in Large Type.
- (3) Revised Version (by arrangement with the Oxford and Cambridge Universities), very fully Annotated.
- (4) Introduction and Index to each Volume.
- (5) Each Volume complete in itself, with Map.
- (6) Printed at Oxford Press on pure rag paper.

The Volumes Now Ready are:—

MATTHEW, by Professor W. F. SLATER, M.A.  
LUKE, by Professor W. F. ADENEY, M.A.  
JOHN, by Rev. J. A. MCCLYMONT, D.D.  
ROMANS, by Rev. A. E. GARVIE, M.A.  
PASTORAL EPISTLES, by R. F. HORTON, D.D.

Any Volume may be purchased separately.

T. C. and E. C. JACK, Causewayside, Edinburgh.



## CHAPMAN & HALL'S NEW BOOKS.

### A NEW AND COMPLETE EDITION OF THE NOVELS OF SAMUEL RICHARDSON.

With 78 Illustrations reproduced from Etchings, by Thomas Stothard and L. F. Barney, and a Portrait of Richardson. In 20 vols. small crown 8vo, 2s. 6d. net per vol. in cloth, and 3s. 6d. net per vol. in leather, and in half-calf. [Ready October 10th.]

Comprising

PAMELA.

CLARISSA HARLOWE.

SIR CHARLES GRANDISON.

Prospectus on application.

### OMNIBUS'S AND CABS:

Their Origin and History.

By HENRY CHARLES MOORE.

With Illustrations from rare old Engravings, Prints, and Photographs, large crown 8vo, 7s. 6d. [Next week.]

### MODELLING:

A Guide for Teachers and Students.

By E. LANTERI,

Professor of Sculpture at the Royal College of Art, South Kensington.

With a Portrait Drawing of the Author by Professor A. LEGROS, and 42 Full-page Plates, and other Illustrations and Diagrams.

E. ONSLOW FORD, R.A., contributes a Preface.

Crown 4to, 15s. net.

[Shortly.]

### PROGRESSIVE DESIGN FOR STUDENTS.

By JAMES WARD.

Author of "The Principles of Ornament," "Historic Ornament," &c.

With 42 Full-page Plates, comprising upwards of 1,700 Drawings, 8vo, 5s. net. [Next week.]

### ITALIAN WALL DECORATIONS

of the Fifteenth and Sixteenth Centuries.

Written by various Authorities, with an Introduction by T. ARMSTRONG. With 52 Illustrations, large crown 8vo, 3s. [Ready.]

### INDIAN DISHES FOR ENGLISH TABLES.

By KETAB.

Crown 8vo, 2s. 6d.

[Ready.]

### FANCY FAR-LAND.

A Collection of Stories for Young People.

By MYRA HAMILTON.

With numerous Illustrations by H. R. Millar, M. Miles, J. Watkins, and others. Square crown 8vo, 5s. [Next week.]

NEW NOVEL AT ALL LIBRARIES.

### INGRAM: a Novel.

By GERALDINE KEMP.

Crown 8vo, 6s.

[Next week.]

CHAPMAN and HALL, Ltd., London.

## THE AUTOTYPE COMPANY,

74 NEW OXFORD STREET, LONDON, W.C.

### PERMANENT PHOTOGRAPHIC COPIES OF FAMOUS WORKS OF ART BY THE AUTOTYPE (CARBON) PROCESS.

AUTOTYPES OF THE OLD MASTERS IN THE GREAT CONTINENTAL GALLERIES.

AUTOTYPES OF MODERN BRITISH ART.

AUTOTYPES OF WORKS BY ARTISTS OF THE PRE-RAPHAELITE SCHOOL.

AUTOTYPES OF PICTURES IN THE NATIONAL GALLERY.

AUTOTYPES OF DRAWINGS BY OLD MASTERS  
AUTOTYPES OF SELECTED WORKS FROM THE PARIS SALONS.

### THE AUTOTYPE FINE ART CATALOGUE.

Now ready. NEW EDITION. With upwards of 100 Miniature Photographs of Notable Autotypes and 23 Tint Block Illustrations. For convenience of Reference the Publications are arranged Alphabetically under Artists' Names. Post-free, 1s.

A VISIT OF INSPECTION IS INVITED TO

THE AUTOTYPE FINE ART GALLERY,  
74 NEW OXFORD STREET, LONDON, W.C.

## DIGBY, LONG, & CO.'S NEW NOVELS

### A BLACK VINTAGE. By MORICE

GERARD, Author of "A Man of the Moment," "Queen's Mate," &c. Cloth, 6s.

*Liverpool Mercury*.—"A thoroughly absorbing mystery story.....good and exciting.....the whole story is remarkably well conceived."

*Bradford Observer*.—"A Black Vintage" is full of dash and movement."

### JESSE. By GEORGE MARLOWE. Cloth, 6s.

*Manchester Courier*.—"A well-written and thoroughly interesting story. The author carries you impetuously with him from the first page to the last. Jesse is a very attractive and brilliant character."

*Sheffield Telegraph*.—"Fascinating and compels attention."

*Bookseller*.—"A clever and original story."

### FOR ALL TIME. By CLIVE R. FENN,

Author of "For the Old Flag," "The White Flower," &c. Cloth, 6s.

*Manchester Courier*.—"We have no doubt the story will appeal to a large number of readers.....It is well written and full of life."

*Birmingham Gazette*.—"The story is well told; in the characters we have combinations of the same qualities we all admire. The book may be recommended as one to fascinate both old and young."

*Referee*.—"A cleverly written story of love and journalism."

LUCAS CLEEVE'S NEW NOVEL.

### MARY ANNE OF PARCHMENT

BUILDINGS. By the Author of "Lazarna," "As the Twig is Bent." Cloth, 6s. [Just out.]

### A LATE REPENTANCE. By T. W.

SPEIGHT, Author of "The Mysteries of Heron Dyke," "The Chain of Circumstance," &c. Cloth, 6s. [Just out.]

### LOVE'S CROSSWAYS. By Mrs. C. M.

DIEHL, Author of "The Garden of Eden," "A Woman's Cross," "The Last Throw," &c. Cloth, 6s. [Just out.]

### A RACE FOR A WIFE. By L. T.

MEADE, Author of "The Medicine Lady," "The Desire of Men." Cloth, 6s.

### NEW POPULAR SIX-SHILLING NOVELS.

A CRIME OF THE CRYSTAL. By FERGUS HUME.

A STRANGE MESSAGE. By DORA RUSSELL.

HIS LAWFUL WIFE. By JEAN MIDDLEMASS.

THE MAIDEN'S CREED. By ALAN ST. AUBYN.

London: DIGBY, LONG, and CO., 18 Boulevard Street, Fleet Street, E.C.

## THE NATIONAL REVIEW.

CONTENTS FOR OCTOBER. 2s. 6d. net.

### EPISODES OF THE MONTH.

SOME LESSONS FROM THE SOUTH AFRICAN WAR. By Lieut.-General Sir Charles Warren, G.C.M.G.

THE SUCCESSION TO THE PREMIERSHIP. By C. A. Whitmore, M.P.

FINANCIAL ANXIETY OF FRANCE. By W. R. Lawson.

"BOSS" PLATT. By Gustavus Myers, Author of "The History of Tammany Hall."

THE PROSPECTS OF CATHOLICISM. By Dr. William Barry, D.D.

AN EIGHTEENTH-CENTURY SOLDIER. By Hon. Maud Lyttelton.

AMERICAN AFFAIRS. By A. Maurice Low.

THE DEARTH OF NAVAL ENGINEERS. By C. Lart.

A VINDICATION OF SIR HUDSON LOWE. By R. C. Seaton.

THE FUTURE OF SOUTH AMERICA. By Ignotus.

GREATER BRITAIN.

A New Volume commenced with the SEPTEMBER number, containing:—

### EPISODES OF THE MONTH.

THE CAUSES OF THE SOUTH AFRICAN WAR. By Sir Edward Grey, Bart., M.P.

EMPEROR FREDERICK. By Sir Rowland Blennerhassett, Bart.

THE ANATOMY OF THE PRO-BOER. By Walter Raleigh.

"BOSS" CROKER. By Gustavus Myers, Author of "The History of Tammany Hall."

ANTHONY TROLLOPE. By Leslie Stephen.

AMERICAN AFFAIRS. By A. Maurice Low.

THE CRAFT OF FIRE INSURANCE. By F. Harcourt Kitchin.

THE COPPERHEADS OF THE AMERICAN CIVIL WAR. By H. W. Wilson.

IN THE DAYS OF THE CHILLY DEATH. By Hugh Clifford, C.M.G.

MADE IN GERMANY AND FIVE YEARS AFTER. By Ernest E. Williams, Author of "Made in Germany."

GREATER BRITAIN.

London: EDWARD ARNOLD, 37 Bedford Street.

Now Ready.—SECOND EDITION, royal 8vo, with 34 Illustrations, 3s. net.

### THE TEMPLES AND RITUAL OF ASKLEPIOS AT EPIDAUROS AND ATHENS.

An account of recent discoveries concerning the early history of Medicine.

Two Lectures delivered at the Royal Institution of Great Britain.

By RICHARD CATON, M.D., F.R.C.P., University College, Liverpool. "We are glad to welcome a new edition of these scholarly and well-illustrated lectures."—*Bookman*.

"Of curious interest from the point of view of medical science as well as of classical archaeology."—*Scotsman*.

"Extremely interesting."—*Glasgow Herald*.

"His knowledge of Greek literature and history is far more considerable than that which a modern physician might be expected to possess. The lectures give in a concise form the substance of what is worth knowing by the general reader about Epidaurus."—*Oxford Magazine*.

London: C. J. CLAY and SONS, Cambridge University Press Warehouse, Ave Maria Lane.



## MESSRS. LONGMANS &amp; CO.'S LIST.

TWO NEW BOOKS BY MR. ANDREW LANG.

With 6 Photogravure Plates (5 Portraits) and 15 other Illustrations,  
8vo, 18s. net.

## THE MYSTERY OF MARY STUART.

By ANDREW LANG.

[On Wednesday next.

\* \* This book is an investigation into the character of Queen Mary, and especially as to her relations with the Earl of Bothwell and the other murderers of her husband, Lord Darnley. The author has enjoyed the advantage of using authentic materials hitherto unknown to historians, namely, a number of the MSS. employed by Mary's enemies in getting up their case against her.

8vo, 10s. 6d. net.

## MAGIC AND RELIGION.

By ANDREW LANG.

\* \* This volume contains a series of Criticisms of recent speculations about early Religion, especially as regards Mr. Frazer's theories in "The Golden Bough." Other Essays deal with the latest results of Anthropological research in the religious field, and in that of Magic.

With 68 Full-page Plates, 8vo, 10s. 6d. net.

## THE ART OF BUILDING A HOME:

A Collection of Lectures and Illustrations.

By BARRY PARKER and RAYMOND UNWIN.

With 6 Portraits (3 Photogravures) and 4 other Illustrations, 12s. 6d. net.

MEMOIRS AND LETTERS  
OF SIR JAMES PAGET,Bart., F.R.S., D.C.L., late Sergeant-Surgeon to  
Her Majesty Queen Victoria.

Edited by STEPHEN PAGET, one of his Sons.

NEW BOOK BY MR. RIDER HAGGARD.

With 31 Illustrations from Photographs, crown 8vo, 12s. 6d. net.

## A WINTER PILGRIMAGE:

Being an Account of Travels through Palestine, Italy, and  
the Island of Cyprus, accomplished in the Year 1900.

By H. RIDER HAGGARD.

[On Wednesday next.

With 6 Illustrations, crown 8vo, 5s. net.

## ARTS UNDER ARMS:

AN UNIVERSITY MAN IN KHAKE.

By MAURICE FITZGIBBON,

Classical Moderator and B.A. Trinity College, Dublin University; late Trooper  
and Sergeant-Major, 45th Company (Irish Hunt Contingent) Imperial Yeomanry.

\* \* This is a history of the part taken in the Boer War by the Irish Hunt Corps from its formation to Lindley.

SIDE AND SCREW: being Notes on the  
Theory and Practice of the Game of Billiards. By C. D. LOCOCK. With  
Diagrams, crown 8vo, 5s. net. [On Wednesday next.

## WAGNER'S NIBELUNGEN RING, done

into English Verse. (In 2 vols.) Vol. II. Siegfried, and the Twilight of the  
Gods. By REGINALD RANKIN, B.A., Barrister-at-Law, Author of "A  
Subaltern's Letters to His Wife," &c. Peap. 8vo, 4s. 6d.

FENELON: his Friends and his Enemies,  
1651-1715. By E. K. SANDERS. With Portrait, 8vo, 10s. 6d. net.

## ROADS TO ROME: being Personal Records

of some of the more recent Converts to the Catholic Faith. With an Intro-  
duction by His Eminence CARDINAL VAUGHAN, Archbishop of Westminster.  
Compiled and Edited by the Author of "Ten Years in Anglican Orders."  
Crown 8vo, 7s. 6d. net.

\* \* Among the Contributors are Lord Brampton (Sir Henry Hawkins); Sir  
Henry Bellingham, Bart.; Dr. Edward Berdoz; Monsignor Croke Robinson;  
the Bishop of Clifton; the Rev. Bede Camm, O.S.B.; Miss Adeline Sergeant;  
the Bishop of Emmaus; C. Kegan Paul, Esq.; the Rev. W. O. Sutcliffe; and  
the Bishop of Hexham and Newcastle.

## THE VICAR AND HIS FRIENDS. Reported

by CUNNINGHAM GEIKIE, D.D., LL.D., late Vicar of St. Mary's, Barnstaple.  
Crown 8vo, 5s. net. [On Wednesday next.

\* \* The Vicar and his friends in the pleasant evenings at the Bathcombe  
Vicarage discuss many subjects of the day, ecclesiastical, social, moral, literary,  
and theological; the speakers, both clerical and lay, varying the graver subjects  
by quiet humour and frequent digressions into popular natural history and  
elementary physical philosophy.

NEW AND CHEAPER ISSUE.

## THE MAN FROM BLANKLEY'S, and other

Sketches. Reprinted from Punch. By F. ANSTEX, Author of "Vice Versa,"  
"Voices Populi," &c. With 25 Illustrations by J. Bernard Partridge. Crown  
8vo, 3s. net.

LONGMANS, GREEN, and CO., London, New York, and Bombay.

## GILBERT PARKER'S NEW NOVEL

PRICE SIX SHILLINGS.

## THE RIGHT OF WAY.

The Outlook.—"The Right of Way" is the right stuff—romance the royal.  
It is dramatic. It abounds in good things. Its inspiration is heroic. It is a  
powerful and moving novel, in which strong and natural situations abound."

## THE RIGHT OF WAY.

THE RIGHT OF WAY.

THE RIGHT OF WAY.

THE RIGHT OF WAY.

The Standard.—"The story deals with those strong passions and intense  
emotions that do not depend for their interest on the framework and setting in  
which they are presented. Nowhere else has the author worked with a surer  
touch; nor does he elsewhere exhibit an equal command of unforced pathos and  
genuine tragedy. The story is full of dramatic incident."

THE RIGHT OF WAY.

THE RIGHT OF WAY.

THE RIGHT OF WAY.

The Morning Post.—"Mr. Gilbert Parker has written many good books, but  
none better than this."

The St. James's Gazette.—"A fine book, stirring, dramatic, fascinating."

THE RIGHT OF WAY.

THE RIGHT OF WAY.

THE RIGHT OF WAY.

OVER SIXTY THOUSAND COPIES HAVE ALREADY BEEN SOLD IN  
GREAT BRITAIN AND AMERICA.

## THE RIGHT OF WAY.

By GILBERT PARKER,

Author of "The Lane that had no Turning," &amp;c.

PRICE SIX SHILLINGS.

London: WM. HEINEMANN, 21 Bedford Street, W.C.

## ELLIOT STOCK'S NEW PUBLICATIONS

In crown 8vo, cloth, and Illustrated, 3s. 6d. net.

## WHO KILLED AMY ROBSART? Being

Some Account of her Life and Death at Gumnor, with  
Remarks on Sir Walter Scott's "Kenilworth." By PHILIP  
SIDNEY, F.R.Hist.S.

"For historical students the book must have a deep interest."—Catholic Times.  
"Mr. Sidney has arranged his matter admirably, and the book is interesting."  
—Outlook.

In large crown 8vo, cloth, fully Illustrated, 10s. 6d. net.

## THE PEDIGREE OF SHAKESPEARE.

Shakespeare's Family: being a Record of the Ancestors and  
Descendants of William Shakespeare. By CHARLOTTE C.  
STOPEs.

"Mrs. Stopes casts a wide net. Not content with setting forth the few and  
disputable facts concerning the immediate ancestry of the poet, and tracing his  
lineal descent to its extinction, she has made an extensive and valuable collec-  
tion of other Shakespeares occurring in Warwickshire, in London, and else-  
where, from the thirteenth to the end of the sixteenth century."—Athenaeum.

"Mrs. Stopes succeeds in unearthing a vast number of hidden or uncon-  
sidered trifles having a direct or indirect bearing on the history of the greatest  
of dramatists."—Scotsman.

SECOND EDITION. Revised and Enlarged, with Index.

In crown 8vo, cloth, 6s.

## THE RIGHT TO BEAR ARMS. By "X,"

the Writer of the series of Articles which appeared in the  
Saturday Review over that signature.

"We cordially recommend this little book to those who are ignorant of such  
matters, and are not above learning something of the elementary rules of  
heraldry, even though they may be certain of their own right to use arms.  
The book is forcibly and clearly written, the arguments are unanswerable and  
supported by extracts from ancient documents, and many common delusions  
about arms are exposed."—Spectator.

In crown 8vo, cloth, Illustrated, 6s.

## DANTE AT RAVENNA: a Study. By

CATHERINE MARY PHILLIMORE, Author of "Studies in Italian  
Literature," "The Warrior Medici," "Fra Angelico," "Selec-  
tions from the Sermons of Padre Agostino Da Montefeltro," &c.

\* \* Also Translated into Italian "and about to be published in  
Italy."

"The outcome of enthusiasm and scholarship.....will be heartily welcomed  
by the lovers of Dante."—Globe.

"All lovers of Dante will welcome this unpretending but careful and  
interesting work, which reveals to us practically all that is known about those  
lean years of exile when Florence had closed her gates on her most illustrious  
citizen."—Daily Chronicle.

"An interesting account of Ravenna in the fourteenth century and Dante's  
life there.....sympathetically written."—Glasgow Herald.

"Miss Phillimore writes critically and sensibly, and is a trustworthy guide."  
—Daily News.

ELLIOT STOCK, 62 Paternoster Row, London, E.C.4



## MR. HEINEMANN'S PUBLICATIONS.

### THE LAST OF THE MASAI.

By SIDNEY LANGFORD HINDE, I.M. Collector British East Africa Protectorate, and HILDEGARDE HINDE.  
With Illustrations from Photographs and Drawings, 1 vol., 15s. net.

### A VANISHED ARCADIA.

By R. B. CUNNINGHAME GRAHAM, Author of "Mogreb-el-Aeksa," &c.  
1 vol., 9s.

### THE GREAT PEOPLES.

A New Series Edited by Professor YORK POWELL.

### I. THE SPANISH PEOPLE:

Their Origin, Growth, and Influence.

By MARTIN A. S. HUME,  
Editor of "The Calendars of Spanish State Papers." 1 vol., 6s.

### THE PLAY OF MAN.

By KARL GROOS, Professor of Philosophy in the University of Bale. Translated, with the Author's co-operation, by ELIZABETH BALDWIN. With a Preface by J. MARK BALDWIN, Ph.D. 1 vol., 7s. 6d. net.

### FAIRY TALES:

From the Swedish of Baron G. DJURKLOU.

Translated by H. L. BRAEKSTAD. With Illustrations by T. Kittelsen and Eric Werenskiöld. 3s. 6d.

### THE SOUL OF A CAT.

By MARGARET BENSON. With Photographs and Illustrations by Madame HENRIETTA RONNER. 1 vol., 3s. 6d. [Monday.]

### THE WORKS OF TOLSTOI.

Newly Translated by CONSTANCE GARNETT.

### ANNA KARENIN.

With Portraits, 2 vols., 15s.

### NEW SIX-SHILLING NOVELS.

### THE RIGHT OF WAY.

By GILBERT PARKER.

Author of "The Lano that had no Turning," &c.

The Outlook.—"It is dramatic. It abounds in good things. It is a powerful and moving novel."

### THE ETERNAL CITY.

By HALL CAINE.

The St. James's Gazette.—"Interesting, oharacteristic, and highly dramatic. A stirring, warm-blooded story, that one is sorry to have finished."

MAARTEN MAARTENS'S NEW NOVEL.

### SOME WOMEN I HAVE KNOWN.

By MAARTEN MAARTENS. [Friday.]

### FOUR-LEAVED CLOVER.

By MAXWELL GRAY, Author of "The Last Sentence."

The Athenæum.—"Brightly and pleasantly written."

### LOVE AND HIS MASK.

By MENIE MURIEL DOWIE.

Literature.—"A book that skilfully combines the more interesting points of a war story, the intimate delights of the now popular love-letters, the consideration of the subtleties of a woman's heart, and the delineation of the conventional, straightforward, noble mind of man."

### FOREST FOLK.

By JAMES PRIOR. [Second Impression.]

The Spectator.—"One of the very best and most original novels of the year. The characterisation is excellent, the narrative is crowded with exciting incident, and the author has a quite peculiar gift for describing effects of light and colour."

### A DAUGHTER OF THE VELDT.

By BASIL MARNAN. [Third Impression.]

The Morning Post.—"Strong, clever, and striking."

### SISTER CARRIE.

By THEODORE DREISER. 4s. [Dollar Library.]

The Academy.—"The book is thoroughly good, alike in accurate observation, in human sympathy, and in dramatic power."

### THE DARLINGTONS.

By E. E. PEAKE. 4s. [Dollar Library.]

The Athenæum.—"It is distinguished by a catholic sanity of outlook, a suave tolerance, and a remarkably keen and vivid insight into the minds and hearts of the human types with which it is concerned. The interest is alive and unflagging from beginning to end."

### THE DIARY OF A FRESHMAN.

By CHARLES FLANDRAU. 4s. [Dollar Library.]

Mr. Heinemann's Notes on some Forthcoming Books, Fall, 1901, post-free.

London: WM. HEINEMANN, 21 Bedford Street, W.C.

READY ON OCTOBER 15th.

## THE OXFORD INDIA PAPER DICKENS.

WITH

ILLUSTRATIONS BY "PHIZ," CRUIKSHANK, &c.

In 17 foolscap 8vo volumes.

Messrs. Chapman and Hall, Limited, the owners of the copyright, have arranged to issue, jointly with Mr. Henry Frowde of the Oxford University Press,

A COMPLETE COPYRIGHT AND ILLUSTRATED EDITION OF THE WORKS OF

## CHARLES DICKENS,

Printed in clear long primer type, on Oxford India Paper.

The seventeen volumes will contain nearly 700 Illustrations reproduced from the originals. The covers, either of cloth or leather, are Decorated in blind with Outline Drawings of the chief characters of the stories.

Prices per volume:

In cloth, 2s. 6d. net; in leather, 3s. 6d. net.

Ready on October 15th.

- |         |   |                                      |   |
|---------|---|--------------------------------------|---|
| VOL. 1. | { | <b>A TALE OF TWO CITIES.</b>         | { With 16 Illustrations by "Phiz."  |
|         |   | <b>A CHILD'S HISTORY OF ENGLAND.</b> | { With 4 Illustrations by H. Mitchell, E. A. Norbury, and F. H. Townsend. |
| VOL. 2. |   | <b>THE PICKWICK PAPERS</b>           | { With 43 Illustrations by Seymour and "Phiz."                            |

London:

CHAPMAN and HALL, Limited, HENRY FROWDE,  
11 HENRIETTA STREET, W.C. AMEN CORNER, E.C.

## NOTICE.

Mr. A. T. QUILLER-COUCH'S

*New Volume of Stories, entitled*

## "THE LAIRD'S LUCK,"

*will be ready on Wednesday*

*next, price 6s.*

CASSELL and COMPANY, Limited, London; and all Booksellers.



**MAGMILLAN & CO.'S LIST.****RUDYARD KIPLING'S**

NEW BOOK,

**KIM.**

Illustrated by J. LOCKWOOD KIPLING.

Crown 8vo, 6s.

**EDITION-DE-LUXE OF  
THE LIFE AND WORKS OF  
CHARLES KINGSLEY.**

*Edition-de-Luxe*, in Nineteen Monthly Volumes. Medium 8vo. Uniform with Tennyson, Lamb, Kipling, and Walter Pater. The Edition is limited to 525 copies, 100 of which are for America. 10s. 6d. net per volume (sold only in sets).

Vol. I. **THE LIFE.** (In 4 vols.) With Portrait.**New Book by CHARLES W. WOOD, F.R.G.S.  
GLORIES OF SPAIN.**

With 85 Illustrations. 8vo, 10s. net.

GLOBE.—“Mr. Wood, it is well known, is one of the most agreeable of writers.....His pages have the attractiveness of a novel rather than of an itinerary.....A book to peruse and to acquire.”

**NEW POPULAR NOVELS.**

Crown 8vo, gilt tops, 6s. each.

By the Author of

“Elizabeth and her German Garden.”

**THE BENEFACTRESS.**

[Ready October 11th.]

By Agnes and Egerton Castle.

**THE SECRET ORCHARD.**

By Rosa N. Carey.

**HERB OF GRACE.**

By Eric Parker.

**THE SINNER AND THE PROBLEM.**

[Ready October 8th.]

By Dr. S. Weir Mitchell.

**CIRCUMSTANCE.**

[Ready October 8th.]

By Evelyn Sharp.

**THE YOUNGEST GIRL in the SCHOOL.**

With Illustrations by C. E. BROCK.

By B. K. Benson, Author of “Who Goes There?”

**A FRIEND with the COUNTERSIGN.****NEW UNIFORM EDITION OF  
THE WORKS OF  
WILLIAM MAKEPEACE  
THACKERAY.**

Reprinted from the First Editions, with all the Original Illustrations, Facsimiles of Wrappers, &c. In crown 8vo, cloth extra, 3s. 6d. per volume.

Vol. I. **VANITY FAIR.** With Illustrations by the Author.**NEW BOOKS FOR THE YOUNG.**

Demy 4to, Picture Boards, 6s.

**OLD KING COLE'S BOOK OF  
NURSERY RHYMES.** With Illustrations in Colour by BYAM SHAW, printed by EDMUND EVANS.

Crown 8vo, cloth elegant, 6s.

**THE BOYS' ODYSSEY.** By WALTER COPLAND PERRY. With Illustrations by JACOB HOOD.

**MRS. MOLESWORTH'S NEW BOOK.**

Crown 8vo, cloth elegant, 4s. 6d.

**THE WOOD-PIGEONS AND  
MARY.** By Mrs. MOLESWORTH. With Illustrations by H. R. MILLAR.

4to, Picture Boards, 2s. 6d.

**THE OLD IRISH RIMES OF  
BRIAN O'LENN.** With Illustrations by S. ROSAMOND PRAEGER.

THE GOLDEN TREASURY SERIES.—New Volume.

**MARCUS AURELIUS ANTONINUS**

TO HIMSELF. In English by GERALD H. RENDALL, M.A., Litt.D. Pott 8vo, 2s. 6d. net.

THIRD EDITION NOW READY.

**THE FORMAL GARDEN IN ENG-**

LAND. By REGINALD BLOMFIELD, M.A., F.S.A. With Illustrations by F. INIGO THOMAS, Architect. Crown 8vo, 7s. 6d. net.

**THE EVERSLEY SERIES.**

Globe 8vo, 5s. per volume.

Contains 152 volumes, among which are:—

**JOHN MORLEY'S COLLECTED WORKS.** 11 vols.**EMERSON'S COLLECTED WORKS.** 6 vols.**CHARLES LAMB'S LETTERS AND WORKS.** 7 vols.**THE WORKS OF SHAKESPEARE.** 10 vols.

\*.\* Send for New Complete List.

MACMILLAN and CO., Limited, London.

**HURST & BLACKETT'S NEW LIST.****MEXICO AS I SAW IT.**

By Mrs. ALEC TWEEDIE,

Author of “Through Finland in Carts,” &amp;c.

READY IMMEDIATELY in 1 vol. crown 4to. Fully Illustrated by Photographs and Drawings made by the Author, and a New Map of Mexico. Extra cloth, price 21s. net.

**TO THE SOUTH  
POLAR REGIONS.**

Expedition of 1898-1900.

By LOUIS BERNACCHI, F.R.G.S.

In 1 vol. demy 8vo, with numerous Illustrations from Photographs by the Author, and 2 Maps, price 12s. net.

**TO THE MOUNTAINS OF THE MOON.**

Being an Account of the Modern Aspect of Central Africa and some Little-known Regions Traversed by the Tanganyika Expedition in 1899 and 1900. By J. E. S. MOORE, F.R.G.S. 1 vol. crown 4to, with numerous Illustrations and Maps, price 21s. net.

**THE HEARTS OF MEN.** By H. FIELDING,

Author of “The Soul of a People,” &c. In 1 vol. demy 8vo, price 10s. 6d. net.

**PAGES FROM THE JOURNAL****OF A QUEENSLAND SQUATTER.**

By OSCAR DE SATGE.

With Portrait, Illustrations, and Maps, demy 8vo, price 10s. 6d. net.

**NEW AND POPULAR NOVELS.****IN SPITE OF ALL.** By EDNA LYALL, Author

of “Donovan,” “We Two,” “In the Golden Days,” &c. In 1 vol. crown 8vo, 6s. [October 21st.]

**FLOWER AND THORN.** By BEATRICE

WHITBY, Author of “The Awakening of Mary Fenwick,” “Part of the Property,” &c. In 1 vol. crown 8vo, 6s. [October 14th.]

**STRAWS IN THE WIND.** By CARLTON

DAWE, Author of “The Yellow Man,” “A Bride of Japan,” &c. Price 6s.

**THE LITTLE SAINT OF GOD: a Heroine**

of the Red Terror. By Lady FAIRLIE CUNINGHAME, Author of “A Wandering Star,” “A Sin of the Soul,” &c. Price 6s.

**THE MARRIAGE OF MR. MOLYNEUX.**

By CECIL HEADLAM, Author of “The Story of Nuremberg,” &c. Price 6s.

**THE CALL OF THE FUTURE.** By Mrs.

TANQUERAY, Author of “Hoya Corney,” &c. Price 6s.

**AYLWIN.** By THEODORE WATTS - DUNTON.

New and Cheaper Edition, in 1 vol. crown 8vo, with Introduction and Portrait, price 3s. 6d.

HURST and BLACKETT, Ltd., 13 Great Marlborough Street, W.



## CONSTABLE'S ILLUSTRATED EDITION OF THE WORKS OF WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE.

In 20 imperial 16mo volumes, with special Coloured Title-page and End-papers designed by LEWIS F. DAY, and a specially designed Coloured Illustration to each Play, the Artists being L. Leslie Brooke, Byam Shaw, Henry J. Ford, G. P. Jacob Hood, W. D. Eden, Estelle Nathan, Eleanor F. Brickdale, Patten Wilson, Robert Sauber, John D. Batten, Gerald Moira, and Frank C. Cowper. The Title-page and Illustrations printed on Japanese vellum, cloth gilt, extra, gilt top, gilt back, with headband and bookmark. Each volume sold separately, 2s. 6d. net per volume.

## CONSTABLE'S POCKET EDITION OF THE NOVELS OF GEORGE MEREDITH.

In 15 volumes, printed on thin opaque paper, specially manufactured for this Edition, bound in red cloth, gilt lettered on back and side, gilt top, 2s. 6d. net per volume; or 3s. 6d. net in full leather per volume.

Vol. I. **THE ORDEAL OF RICHARD FEVEREL.**  
Vol. II. **BEAUCHAMP'S CAREER.**

NOW READY.

Remaining volumes at fortnightly intervals.

**A JOURNEY TO NATURE.** By J. M. MOWBRAY.  
Demy 8vo, 7s. 6d. net.

"A book in whose company one can spend a profitable and happy half-hour whether in town or country."—*Scotsman*.

**LAKE GENEVA AND ITS LITERARY LANDMARKS.** By FRANCIS GRIBBLE. With Photogravure Frontispiece and numerous other Illustrations, gilt top, 18s.

"The volume is a happy medley of history, biography, and anecdote, written with grace and charm."—*Manchester Guardian*.

**WOMEN AND MEN OF THE FRENCH RENAISSANCE.** By EDITH SIEHEL, Author of "The Household of the Lafayettes." Illustrated, demy 8vo, 16s. net.

"The scenes have life and atmosphere, and testify to close and sympathetic study."—*Scotsman*.

**PICTURES OF WAR.** By JOHN STUART.  
Illustrated with Maps and Plans, crown 8vo, 7s. 6d.

"He can see vividly, and so his book is full of scenes, both small and big, which are set down with an altogether indubitable veracity.....every page of the book reflects certain very definite views."—*Morning Post*.

## New Six-Shilling Fiction.

### NEW CANTERBURY TALES.

By MAURICE HEWLETT,

Author of "The Forest Lovers," "Richard Yea and Nay."

"Of all our legion of romancers, he is the one who takes us away furthest from our environment and carries us most completely out of our troubled and perplexing epoch. Admirable stories they are, and admirably told, with all Mr. Hewlett's perfection of workmanship."—*Standard*.

### CARDIGAN.

By ROBERT W. CHAMBERS,

Author of "Ashes of Empire," "The King in Yellow."

"The real thing is in Mr. Chambers, and the mistress he serves is no less a lady than the true romance.....Mr. Chambers has not gone to little men in his search among the masters of literary style. He writes well and in the language of romance. The important matter with Mr. Chambers is that he has something to say.....With all his dash and excitement there is no slovenly workmanship in this story.....The genuineness of his observation of savage nature is as noticeable as his expression of it is artistic.....'Cardigan' is a fine and inspiring story, fittingly told."—*Athenæum*.

### THE STORY OF EVA.

By WILL PAYNE.

"Mr. Payne has attempted, and not unsuccessfully, to do for Chicago what Zola has done for industrial Paris.....Eva stands out the central and conspicuous figure, and all other characters are subordinated by her."—*Times*.

### THE DEATH OF THE GODS.

By DMITRI MEREJKOWSKI.

Translated by HERBERT TRENER, late Fellow of All Souls' (who possesses the sole right of translation). Crown 8vo, cloth.

"With an ardour as of Flaubert in 'Salammbô,' and perhaps more skill than Sienkiewicz in 'Quo Vadis?' he has succeeded in re-creating the wonderful scenes and characters of the period."—*Observer*.

### KING'S END.

By ALICE BROWN.

"Here is no factitious pomp of melodrama, no tawdry bravery to hide the place where the puppet's heart never so much as begins to beat. Yet there is nothing in the whole book that is obvious or unmediated; each type has its own fresh piquancy; we seem not to have met them before, and yet are never doubtful that they are to be met, and well worth the inciting."—*Punch*.

ARCHIBALD CONSTABLE and CO., Limited, Westminster.

## WM. BLACKWOOD & SONS' LIST.

ON MONDAY, OCTOBER 7th, WILL BE PUBLISHED.

## LIFE OF MAJOR-GENERAL SIR ROBERT MURDOCH SMITH, K.C.M.G., Royal Engineers.

By his Son-in-Law;

WILLIAM KIRK DICKSON.

With Portraits, Maps, and other Illustrations, Demy 8vo, 15s. net.

## Modern English Writers.

In crown 8vo vols., 2s. 6d. each.

NEW VOLUME NOW READY.

ALFRED TENNYSON. By ANDREW LANG.

Volumes already issued:—

RUSKIN. By Mrs. MEYNELL. Second Impression.

STEVENSON. By L. COPE CORNFORD. Second Impression.

ARNOLD. By Professor SAINTSBURY. Second Impression.

\* \* Other Volumes to follow.

SECOND EDITION NOW READY.

**HELENA FAUCIT** (Lady Martin). By  
SIR THEODORE MARTIN, K.C.B., K.C.V.O. With 5 Photogravure Plates,  
Demy 8vo, 10s. 6d. net.

"Sir Theodore Martin's tribute to his wife's memory will be welcomed, not only by those who cherish an affectionate recollection of her in her private life, but also by the many old playgoers who retain a vivid memory of her sympathetic and intellectual renderings of Shakespearian characters."—*Morning Post*.

JUST PUBLISHED.

## BELGIUM AND THE BELGIANS.

By CYRIL SCUDAMORE. With Illustrations and a Map, Crown 8vo, 6s.

"A charming travel book."—*Bookman*.

"The work of a student who has much of interest to tell us.....We hope Mr. Scudamore will continue his work in other countries besides Belgium."—*St. James's Gazette*.

"An interesting little work."—*World*.

JUST PUBLISHED.

## ESSAYS: Descriptive and Biographical.

By GRACE, LADY PRESTWICH. With a Memoir by her Sister, LOUISA E. MILNE. With Illustrations, Demy 8vo, 10s. 6d.

"This is a very welcome volume. A well-written memoir, giving the picture of an attractive personality, and some essays which are well worth preserving."—*Spectator*.

"Their charm is undeniable."—*Bookman*.

"All pleasantly and instructively written."—*Nature*.

SIXTH AND CHEAPER EDITION.

## HURRAH FOR THE LIFE OF A

SAILOR! Fifty Years in the Royal Navy. By Admiral Sir WILLIAM KENNEDY, K.C.B. With numerous Illustrations, Demy 8vo, 6s.

"Most entertaining.....Sir William Kennedy tells a good story well—and he has many good ones to tell."—*Times*.

## New Six-Shilling Novels.

MISS BLISSETT'S NEW NOVEL.

AT ALL BOOKSELLERS' AND LIBRARIES.

## THE MOST FAMOUS LOBA.

By NELLIE K. BLISSETT, Author of "The Concert Director," "Brass," &c. With a Frontispiece.

SECOND IMPRESSION.

## BUSH-WHACKING, AND OTHER

SKETCHES. By HUGH CLIFFORD, C.M.G.

"The stories reach a masterly level of vivid colouring, wide sympathy, and genuine insight."—*Athenæum*.

"Far more interesting and valuable than a wilderness of modern novels."—*Times*.

SECOND IMPRESSION.

## THE WARDEN of the MARCHES.

By SYDNEY C. GRIER. With 6 Illustrations.

"Mr. Grier can tell a stirring story, and 'The Warden of the Marches' has a solid foundation of historical fact."—*Times*.

"A remarkably interesting book."—*World*.

## BLACKWOOD'S MAGAZINE.

No. 1,032. OCTOBER, 1901. 2s. 6d.

RECENT NAVAL PROGRESS. By "Active List."

THE WESTCOTES. By A. T. Quiller-Couch. Chaps. 1-3.

FINDING THE WAY TO THE POLE.

GAMES IN OLD AND MODERN FRANCE. By Andrew Lang.

A CHINAMAN IN LONDON.

THE CONQUEST OF CHARLOTTE. Chaps. 9-10.

THE LITTLE SON. By Moira O'Neill.

CHINA REVISITED. By Alexander Michie.

GRAND FIASCO—ORDEAL OF TERROR AND TEMPTATION—SOLDIERS OF ALL NATIONS—RAVAGES OF FOREIGN TROOPS—INDIAN CONTINGENT.

TELLING MRS. BAKER. By Henry Lawson.

MOSLEM CONFRATERNITIES OF NORTH AFRICA. By W. B. Harris.

MUSINGS WITHOUT METHOD.—AMERICA'S WISE AND SIMPLE PRESIDENT—THE CANT OF "POLITICAL CRIME"—HOW TO TREAT ANARCHISTS—FRENCH AND ENGLISH.

THE TRUTH ABOUT THE LIBERAL PARTY.

WILLIAM BLACKWOOD and SONS, Edinburgh and London.



# Hazell, Watson & Viney, Ltd.,

having recently erected at great cost some of the finest

## Rotary . . Newspaper Machinery

ever invented, are prepared to submit estimates for producing High-class Newspapers and other Periodicals at their Works, 4 to 8 Kirby Street, Hatton Garden, E.C., or at their Head Office, 52 Long Acre, W.C.

## WELLS GARDNER, DARTON & CO.'S RECENT PUBLICATIONS.

TWENTIETH EDITION, Revised and considerably Enlarged by the addition of "The Thirty-nine Articles," &c.

**THE PRAYER-BOOK:** its History, Language, and Contents. By Canon EVAN DANIEL. 700 pages, large crown 8vo, cloth boards, 6s.  
"Most valuable."—*Guardian* (SECOND NOTICE).

Crown 8vo, cloth boards, 3s. 6d.  
**SOME RECOLLECTIONS OF JEAN INGELAND AND HER EARLY FRIENDS.** With Photogravure Portrait.  
"It is obvious that the writer was well qualified.....It is refreshing to turn to a life so singularly retired and so absolutely free from all desire to stand in the glare of public notice."—*World*.

Illustrated, crown 8vo, cloth boards, 6s.  
**MEMOIR OF HENRY TWELLS,** late Hon. Canon of Peterborough. By the Very Rev. W. C. INGRAM, Dean of Peterborough.

THIRD EDITION NOW READY.  
**LETTERS OF SPIRITUAL COUNSEL.** By the Rev. J. P. F. DAVIDSON. With Short Memoir by his Son, ARTHUR F. DAVIDSON. With Portrait, crown 8vo, cloth boards, 6s.

Crown 8vo, cloth boards, 2s. 6d.  
**THE CHURCH AND NEW CENTURY PROBLEMS.** Edited by the Rev. W. J. Hocking. A Volume of Essays contributed by the late BISHOP OF DURHAM: CANONS GORE, SCOTT HOLLAND, and S. A. BARNETT; REVS. A. L. LILLEY, A. CHANDLER, T. C. FRY, and PERCY DEARMER.

"An excellent book, consisting of a series of short and stirring addresses by well-known Churchmen."—*Literary World*.

Crown 8vo, cloth, 3s. 6d.  
**PLAY AND POLITICS.** Recollections of Malaya. By an OLD RESIDENT.  
"Told with humour, and all first hand."—*Literature*.

Demy 8vo, cloth boards, 10s. 6d. net.  
**LAITY IN COUNCIL.**  
Essays on Ecclesiastical and Social Problems.

BY LAY MEMBERS OF THE ANGLICAN COMMUNION.  
This Volume includes:—The Church and the Nation. G. E. Mead.—Dis-establishment. A. W. Crickmay.—Concurrent Endowment. J. M. Ludlow.—The Work of Laymen in the Parish. E. A. Ford.—The Work of Women. L. Creighton.—Brotherhoods. H. W. Hill.—Ritual. G. W. E. Russell.—Church Courts. G. J. Talbot.—The Church and the Drama. Ben Greet.—Temperance Work. F. Sherlock.—The Labour Movement. A. T. Gordon-Beveridge.—Labour Conciliation and Arbitration. S. B. Boulton.—Women in Industrial Work. M. S. Grew.—Dangerous Trades. G. M. Tuckwell.  
"Worth reading as a guide to certain tendencies of opinion upon matters of vital importance to the Church."—*Church Quarterly Review*.

WELLS GARDNER, DARTON & CO., London.

## SMITH, ELDER, & CO.'S NEW BOOKS.

### NEW VOLUME BY FRANK T. BULLEN.

READY ON OCTOBER 10th.  
With 8 Full-page Illustrations by ARTHUR TWIDLE. Crown 8vo, 6s.

## DEEP SEA PLUNDERINGS:

A Collection of Stories of the Sea.  
By FRANK T. BULLEN, F.R.G.S.,  
Author of "The Cruise of the Cachalot," "The Log of a Sea Waif," "The Men of the Merchant Service," &c.

### MR. STANLEY WEYMAN'S NEW NOVEL

ON OCTOBER 25th.—Crown 8vo, 6s.  
**COUNT HANNIBAL.**  
By STANLEY J. WEYMAN,  
Author of "The New Rector," "A Gentleman of France," "The Castle Inn," &c.

### NEW NOVEL BY MRS. FRANCES HODGSON BURNETT.

IN OCTOBER.—Crown 8vo, 6s.  
**THE MAKING OF A MARCHIONESS.**  
By FRANCES HODGSON BURNETT,  
Author of "The Little Lord Fauntleroy," &c.

SUPPLEMENTARY VOLUMES OF THE  
"DICTIONARY OF NATIONAL BIOGRAPHY."  
JUST PUBLISHED.—Royal 8vo, price 15s. each net in cloth, or 20s. each net in half-morocco.

## SUPPLEMENTARY VOLS. I. & II. of THE DICTIONARY OF NATIONAL BIOGRAPHY.

Edited by SIDNEY LEE.

*Note.*—The Third and Concluding Supplementary Volume will be published on October 25th.

*Times.*—"The character of the work makes it almost impossible to do adequate justice to its contents within reasonable limits of space.....We have said enough, we hope, to show how varied is the fare and how skilful is its preparation in the admirable supplement to the admirable 'Dictionary of National Biography.'"

**THE AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF AN ADMIRAL.**  
Over 10,000 Copies already sold in America.

**A SAILOR'S LOG.** By ROBLEY D. EVANS, Rear-Admiral in the U.S. Navy. With Illustrations, large post 8vo, 8s. 6d.  
"One of the most entertaining records of sea-life published in recent years. A book which, if it came from one of our own seamen, would be read by everybody."—*Yorkshire Post*.

**CAVALIER AND PURITAN IN THE DAYS OF THE STUARTS.** Compiled from the Private Papers and Diary of Sir Richard Newdigate, Second Baronet, with Extracts from MS. Newsletters addressed to him between 1675 and 1689. By Lady NEWDIGATE-NEWDEGATE, Author of "The Cheverels of Cheverel Manor," &c. With Photogravure portrait of Sir Richard Newdigate. Large post 8vo, 7s. 6d.

**NEW VOLUME OF MR. ROBERT BRIDGES' POEMS.**  
JUST PUBLISHED.—Small crown 8vo, 6s.

**THE POETICAL WORKS OF ROBERT BRIDGES.**—Volume III. Contents:—The First Part of Nero—Achilles in Scyros—Notes.

London: SMITH, ELDER, and CO., 15 Waterloo Place, S.W.

## H. SOTHERAN AND CO., BOOKSELLERS.

GENERAL AGENTS for PRIVATE BOOKBUYERS and PUBLIC INSTITUTIONS in INDIA, the COLONIES, AMERICA, and ABROAD.  
A Monthly Catalogue of fresh Purchases. Specimen number post-free.  
LIBRARIES PURCHASED or VALUED and CATALOGUED & ARRANGED.  
Telegraphic Address: BOOKMEN, LONDON. Codes: UNICODE and A B C.  
140 STRAND, W.C., and 37 PICCADILLY, W., LONDON.



# KEGAN PAUL, TRENCH, TRÜBNER & CO., LTD.

## THE ENGLISH BOOKMAN'S LIBRARY.

VOLUME III.

Edited by A. W. POLLARD.

**ENGLISH BOOK COLLECTORS.** By W. Y. FLETCHER. Fcap. 4to, with Illustrations, 10s. 6d. net. [Shortly.]

**STONYHURST: its Past History and Life in the Present.** By the Rev. GEORGE GREGG, S.J., and the Rev. JOSEPH KEATING, S.J. Profusely Illustrated, large post 8vo, 7s. 6d.

"The book tells an interesting story with much spirit."—*St. James's Gazette*.  
 "They [the authors] have compiled a volume which will be widely read because of its brevity. The book is handsomely bound and well printed, while the illustrations lend a charm to the text not easily explainable."  
 —*Universe*.

**THE LITTLE FLOWERS OF SAINT BENET.**

Gathered from the Dialogues of Saint Gregory the Great. With 8 Drawings and other Illustrations, and a Cover Design by Paul Woodroffe. Crown 8vo, 5s. net.

"The volume is prettily bound, and Mr. Woodroffe's drawings are both good in themselves and in keeping with the quaint tales they illustrate."—*Outlook*.

**A HISTORY OF THE GERMAN PEOPLE**

AT THE CLOSE OF THE MIDDLE AGES. By JOHANNES JANSEN. Translated from the German by A. M. CHRISTIE. Vols. III. and IV. Demy 8vo, 25s. [Vols. V. and VI. in the press.]

## THE BRITISH EMPIRE SERIES.

A Study of the Life, Resources, and Future Prospects of the British Empire. In FIVE VOLUMES. With 12 Maps, large post 8vo, 6s. per volume.

VOL. V.

**GENERAL.** With an Introduction by the Right Hon. LORD AYLESBURY, and 2 Maps, post 8vo, 6s. [Shortly.]

"The idea of the series is admirable. We get a frank, straightforward opinion from an independent source."—*Spectator*.

"No library or institute should be without the complete series."—*Literature*.

"The volumes are of solid and permanent utility."—*Globe*.

## BOOKS ON EGYPT AND CHALDEA.

A New Series by E. A. WALLIS BUDGE, Litt.D., Keeper of Egyptian and Assyrian Antiquities in the British Museum, Author of "First Steps in Egyptian," the "Egyptian Reading-Book," &c.; and L. W. KING, M.A., Assistant in the Department of Egyptian and Assyrian Antiquities in the British Museum, Author of "First Steps in Assyrian." Uniform. Crown 8vo, 8s. 6d. net each.

**Vol. I. EGYPTIAN RELIGION:** Egyptian Ideas of the Future Life. By E. A. WALLIS BUDGE, Litt.D.

**Vol. II. EGYPTIAN MAGIC.** By E. A. WALLIS BUDGE, Litt.D.

**Vol. III. EGYPTIAN LANGUAGE:** Easy Lessons in Egyptian Hieroglyphics. By E. A. WALLIS BUDGE, Litt.D.

**Vol. IV. BABYLONIAN RELIGION:** Babylonian Religion and Mythology. By L. W. KING, M.A.

**Vol. V. ASSYRIAN LANGUAGE:** Easy Lessons in Cuneiform Inscriptions. By L. W. KING, M.A. [Ready October 10th.]

**Vols. VI., VII., VIII. THE BOOK OF THE DEAD.** An English Translation of the Theban Recension, with Supplementary Chapters, Hymns, &c.; and nearly 400 Vignettes which do not appear in the larger edition published in 1897. By E. A. WALLIS BUDGE, Litt.D. [Ready immediately.]

## NEW AND REVISED EDITION.

**TEXT-BOOK OF PHYSIOLOGICAL AND PATHOLOGICAL CHEMISTRY.** By G. BUNGE. Translated from the German Edition by FLORENCE STARLING. 8vo. [In the press.]

**HYPNOTISM AND SUGGESTION IN**

THERAPEUTICS, EDUCATION, AND REFORM. By R. OSGOOD MASON, M.D., Author of "Telepathy and the Subliminal Self." Crown 8vo, 6s.

"Written always in a thoughtful and engaging manner, the book cannot fail to prove profitable reading to those interested in its subject."—*Scotsman*.

## WESTMINSTER BIOGRAPHIES.

**GEORGE ELIOT.** By CLARA LINKLATER THOMSON, Author of "Samuel Richardson." 16mo, cloth, 2s. net; leather, 2s. 6d. net.

**JOHN HENRY NEWMAN.** By A. R. WALLER and G. H. S. BURROW. 16mo, cloth, 2s. net; leather, 2s. 6d. net. [Shortly.]

**THE BREAD LINE: a Story of a Paper.** By

ALBERT BIGELOW PAINE. Crown 8vo, 5s.

"Most amusing. The various types of sanguine temperament who compose the *dramatis personæ* are cleverly drawn, and the exposure of the false analogy on which they had built their dreams of fortune is most dramatically contrived."  
 —*Spectator*.

## NEW WORKS BY DR. PAUL CARUS.

**THE CHIEF'S DAUGHTER.** A Legend of Niagara. Illustrations by Eduard Biedermann. A story in neat, small 8vo, 7 Photographures, 13 Pen-and-Ink and Half-Tone Illustrations. Special Initials and Title-page Ornaments. Printed on fine paper in large clear type. Bound in cloth. Pp. 54, 4s. 6d. net.

The fascinating Indian legend of the annual sacrifice to the waters of Niagara of a beautiful maiden has been made in this story the basis of a tale of religious development and emancipation, which freed the Indian tribe of the Oniagahrahs from the thrall of a debasing superstition, though without dishonour to their consciences and sacred traditions. The scene is laid in the time of the French exploration of the North and Middle West, and the chief European rôle is played by the historic figure of Father Hennepin.

**THE HISTORY OF THE DEVIL AND THE**

IDEA OF EVIL. From the Earliest Times to the Present Day. Printed in Two Colours from large type on fine paper. Bound in cloth, illuminated with Cover Stamp from Doré. 500 8vo pages, with 311 Illustrations in Black and Tint, 30s.

Beginning with prehistoric Devil-worship and the adoration of demon gods and monster divinities, the author surveys the beliefs of the Sumero-Accadians, the Persians, the Jews, the Brahmans, the Buddhists, the early Christians, and the Teutonic nations. He then passes to the demonology of the Middle Ages, the Reformation, and modern times, discussing the Inquisition, witchcraft, and the history of the Devil in verse and fable. The philosophical treatment of the subject is comparatively brief, but the salient points are clearly indicated in every connection.

"There is much in this book that is vivid and full of the life-blood of history."—*Daily Chronicle*.

**EROS AND PSYCHE: a Fairy Tale of**

Ancient Greece. Retold after Apuleius. Illustrations by Paul Thumann. Large crown 8vo, 6s. net.

**LECTURES ON ELEMENTARY MATHE-**

MATICS. By JOSEPH LOUIS LAGRANGE. With Portrait and Biography of Lagrange. From the French by T. J. MCCORMACK. Pp. 172, cloth, 4s. 6d. net.

"Historical and methodological remarks abound, and are so woven together with the mathematical material proper, and the whole is so vivified by the clear and almost chatty style of the author, as to give the lectures a charm for the readers not often to be found in mathematical works."

—*Bulletin American Mathematical Society*.

**A BRIEF HISTORY OF MATHEMATICS**

By the late Dr. KARL FINK, Tübingen, Germany. Translated by WOOSTER WOODRUFF BEMAN, Professor of Mathematics in the University of Michigan, and DAVID EUGENE SMITH, Professor of Mathematics in Teachers' College, Columbia University, New York City. With Biographical Notes and Full Index. Pp. 345, cloth, 5s. 6d. net.

Not a book of anecdotes, nor one of biography, but a clear and brief statement of the facts of mathematical history. An invaluable work for teachers of mathematics.

"Dr. Fink's work is the most systematic attempt yet made to present a compendious history of mathematics."—*Outlook*.

**ON THE STUDY AND DIFFICULTIES OF**

MATHEMATICS. By AUGUSTUS DE MORGAN. With Portrait of De Morgan, Index, and Bibliographies of Modern Works on Algebra, the Philosophy of Mathematics, Pangeometry, &c. Pp. viii+288, cloth, 4s. 6d. net.

"The point of view is unusual; we are confronted by a genius who, like his kind, shows little heed for customary conventions. The 'shaking up' which this little work will give to the young teacher, the stimulus and implied criticism it can furnish to the more experienced, make its possession most desirable. This 'Mathematical Series' must be held one of the most notable achievements of the Open Court."—*Michigan Alumnus*, April, 1899.

**ESSAYS ON THE THEORY OF NUMBERS.**

(1) CONTINUITY and IRRATIONAL NUMBERS. (2) The NATURE and MEANING OF NUMBERS. By RICHARD DEDEKIND. From the German by W. W. BEMAN. Pp. 115, cloth, 3s. 6d. net.

These essays mark one of the distinct stages in the development of the theory of numbers. They give the foundation upon which the whole science of numbers may be established. The first can be read without any technical, philosophic, or mathematical knowledge, the second requires more power of abstraction for its perusal, but power of a logical nature only.

## THE RELIGION OF SCIENCE LIBRARY.

LATEST VOLUMES.

**THE PSYCHOLOGY OF REASONING.** By ALFRED BINET. Crown 8vo, 1s. 6d.

**THE PRINCIPLES OF HUMAN KNOWLEDGE.** By GEORGE BERKELEY. Crown 8vo, 1s. 6d.

**THREE DIALOGUES BETWEEN HYLAS AND PHILONOUS.** By GEORGE BERKELEY. Crown 8vo, 1s. 6d.

**PUBLIC WORSHIP: a Study in the Psychology of Religion.** By JOHN P. HYLAN. Crown 8vo, 1s. 6d.

**THE MONIST: a Quarterly Magazine.**

Vol. XI. No 3. Edited by Dr. PAUL CARUS. 2s. 6d. Now ready.

**THE OPEN COURT.**

SEPTEMBER. 6d. Now ready.

Chicago: THE OPEN COURT PUBLISHING CO.

London: KEGAN PAUL, TRENCH, TRÜBNER and CO., Ltd., Charing Cross Road, W.C.

London: Printed by LOVE & WYMAN (Limited) at Nos. 74-76 Great Queen Street, W.C.; and Published by JOHN BAKER for the "SPECTATOR" (Limited) at their Office, No. 1 Wellington Street, in the Precinct of the Savoy, Strand, in the County of Middlesex. Saturday, October 5th, 1901.



Handwritten: New Zealand Press, South Island Press, Otago, Canterbury, Christchurch

# The Spectator

FOR THE

No. 3,824.]

WEEK ENDING SATURDAY, OCTOBER 12, 1901.

REGISTERED AS A ) PRICE.....6D.  
NEWSPAPER. ) BY POST.....6D.  
POSTAGE ABROAD .....1d.

|   |     |  |
|---|-----|--|
| THE WEEK.....   | 501 | The Boer Concentration Camps... 514              |
| TOPICS—   |     | Mr. Gladstone and the Rectory of Ewelme..... 515 |
| Lord Roberts's Appeal for Patience.....                   | 504 | Infinity and Eternity..... 515                   |
| The Death of Abdurrahman Khan.....                        | 505 | The Position in Russia..... 515                  |
| Mr. Rhodes's Subscription to the Liberal Party Funds..... | 506 | America and Britain..... 516                     |
| The Obstacle to Reciprocity.....                          | 507 | Military Training in Elementary Schools..... 516 |
| General Buller and Military Cyclists.....                 | 508 | POETRY—  |
| A Japanese Altruist.....                                  | 507 | Harvest..... 516                                 |
| Buying and Bargaining.....                                | 510 | ART—   |
| Strange Fish in English Seas ...                          | 511 | The International Art Exhibition 516             |
| LETTERS TO THE EDITOR—                                    |     | BOOKS—   |
| The Rhodes-Schmadhorst Correspondence.....                | 512 | Sir James Paget..... 517                         |
| Reinforcements?.....                                      | 513 | The Welsh Wars of Edward I.... 519               |
| The Military Situation in South Africa.....               | 513 | Frédéric Mistral..... 520                        |
| Mobile Columns and Pianos.....                            | 513 | The Variety of Islam..... 521                    |
| Administrative Punctilio.....                             | 514 | The Novel of the Week..... 522                   |
| Burke on "the Lonely Furrow".....                         | 514 | Other Novels..... 523                            |
| Pinchbeck Silence.....                                    | 514 | CURRENT LITERATURE..... 523                      |
| Dream Stories.....  | 514 | Some Books of the Week..... 524                  |
|   |     | PUBLICATIONS OF THE WEEK..... 526                |
|   |     | ADVERTISEMENTS..... 526-544                      |

\* \* The Editors cannot undertake to return Manuscript, in any case.

## NEWS OF THE WEEK.

THE war news of the past week is very meagre, owing to the fact that the attempts to surround Botha are still in progress and naturally demand secrecy. It is to be feared, however, that Lord Kitchener's latest telegram, "Botha has crossed Pivaan River to north," shows that Botha has broken through the meshes of the net. If so, it is unfortunate; but there is nothing to be done but to try again. Success in the end is certain, but if it is to come quickly our forces must be made more mobile. As our witty correspondent "II" suggests in his fable in another column, if you cannot catch a rabbit with a cordon of tortoises, why not try a dog? The only other item of news is that martial law has been proclaimed in the ports of Cape Colony. As Sir Michael Hicks-Beach explained in his speech at Oldham, this has been done in order to prevent the illicit supply of arms to the Boers which has been going on merrily. Precautions have been taken to prevent martial law interfering with personal liberty, and if the authorities are wise they will also not attempt to use it to stop criticism of the war. In any case, the entry of arms and ammunition had to be stopped, and probably martial law was the only effective method.

Friday's papers contain a letter addressed by Mr. Brodrick to Sir Howard Vincent, in which the Secretary of State deals with the criticisms made on the Government in regard to the conduct of the war. He declares, and we entirely believe him, that he has done all, and more than all, he has been asked to do by Lord Kitchener. For example, last December Lord Kitchener asked for 9,000 more men, and the Government sent him 61,000. At present there were 200,000 men and 450 guns in South Africa, and 69 mobile columns are operating in the country. The Government deliver in South Africa a monthly supply of 10,000 remounts. Mr. Brodrick, in conclusion, asks the British people to be patient. We agree most heartily, and in another column have endeavoured to set forth how the Government may help to produce that most desirable attitude of mind in the British people.

On Thursday Sir Redvers Buller, presiding at a luncheon given by the Queen's Westminster Volunteers, made a speech in which we believe that the nation will find the best possible justification for the declarations which we and others have made that Sir Redvers Buller is not a fit and proper person to be entrusted with the great and responsible duties involved in the command of the First Army Corps. We would fain say no more about the speech, for it is one which can only be

fairly described as pathetic in its weakness and in consequence, but, unfortunately, it is impossible for us to pass it over, for it must be urged upon public notice as one of the reasons which oblige us to continue our protests against the recent appointment to the First Army Corps. Sir Redvers Buller's speech was an attack on his critics in the Press, including the *Times*, the *Morning Post*, the *Statist*, and the *Spectator*. He began by an astonishing story of how he was visited in Aldershot by what he calls "an international detective—possibly a spy: he was an old man and possibly has been at it all his life." This wonderful old man told Sir Redvers Buller that he had enemies, "men who mean to get you out of the way, and they will get you out of the way, and you had better get out of it quietly." Sir Redvers Buller says he did not of course ask who the enemies were, but informed this very oracular spy that if it was necessary for him to use that information he should. "And he said 'You can.'" Apparently Sir Redvers Buller seems somehow to connect this mysterious visitor with the articles on his appointment in the *Spectator* and elsewhere. With Sir Redvers Buller's pathetic accusation of "low form" and "want of education" in regard to ourselves we have no desire to deal; but we cannot admit either that he is without reckless gallantry as a man, or that he has it as a General on the grounds he gives—namely, that though he had Lord Roberts's telegram in his pocket "in which he was ordered to lose two thousand to three thousand men," he decided to withdraw.

We can only deal shortly with Sir Redvers Buller's account of the now famous heliogram to General White. Sir Redvers Buller draws a picture of his condition after the terrible battle of Colenso which again we can only describe as pathetic, and then tells us how into the middle of a heliogram to General White he "spatch-cocked" a sentence "in which I suggested that [if] it would be necessary to surrender the garrison what he should do when he surrendered, and how he should do it."—Imagine Havelock "spatch-cocking" such a sentence into a message to the garrison besieged in Lucknow.—Sir Redvers Buller went on to challenge the *Times* to publish the full text of the telegram which he believed "is in the hands of the editor of a magazine which made itself remarkable by grubbing in an ancient garbage-heap, and raking up a fifty years old and discredited story against an old and valued public servant." We confess that the allusion is beyond us, and we can only suppose a reference to some other revelations made by the "international detective." The *Times* correspondent, he said, must publish the whole telegram, and say where he got it, and then he would put his telegram down. Naturally, the *Times* rejects this absurd challenge, and states that "it is for him to publish his certified copy, and show the public exactly what he did say to Sir George White." The *Times* leader on the whole subject, and also that of the *Morning Post*, are, in our opinion, excellent in form and substance, and worthy of the very best traditions of English journalism. We have only one word more to say. Do not let any one suppose that it has been anything else but extremely painful to us and other newspapers to make the criticisms we have made on Sir Redvers Buller. But to make them was absolutely necessary in the public interest. In our opinion, the Government ought not to have left this almost intolerable task to the Press, which, we admit, is not the best place in which to censure men who have served their country honourably, if mistakeably. But the thing had to be done, and if the Government shrank from the painful duty, there remained only the Press.

One serious piece of news has arrived in London this week. Abdurrahman Khan, the great and cruel Ameer of Afghanistan, died on the 3rd inst., it is supposed of Bright's disease, from



which he had been suffering for years. He was probably born in 1840, but he described himself as four years younger; and in either case he was not old, even if we take the average "expectation of life" in an Asiatic to be ten years less than in a European. Abdurrahman was an awful person, as completely without pity as without fear, a man who would issue sentence of death to point a joke, and slay a prisoner to whom his word was pledged; but he was supremely able, and his fiendish cruelty awed and quieted even his fierce countrymen. He reduced Afghanistan, the most turbulent country on earth, to reasonable order; and as he had made up his mind that England was a safer and more profitable ally than Russia, he was regarded at Simla as a valuable though difficult ally. He posed before his subjects as a fanatic Mussulman, but betrayed in his talks with his doctor, Miss Hamilton, a vein of scepticism not uncommon in Kings. There is great anxiety in India as to what may happen; but he had indicated for years that he intended his eldest son Habibullah to be his successor, and that Prince has been quietly proclaimed.

That fact of itself proves nothing, as the chiefs of clans did not expect Abdurrahman's death, and the family have had no time to corrupt the soldiery; but Habibullah, though the son of a slave mother, is a brave man, is accustomed to affairs, has some hold over the soldiers, whom only he can pay, and is known to be favoured by the British Viceroy. He was entirely trusted by his father, though Abdurrahman would never proclaim him heir, knowing well that if he did he would increase his own chance of assassination. He has chosen his wives from among the daughters of the great clan chiefs, and he has a large family; but his future, in spite of all precautions, depends upon his own character and capacity, and these are as yet unknown quantities. The general report is that he is his father on a smaller scale; but all depends upon the degree in which the scale is altered. There is no doubt that he will rely upon the English, and as Russia is not likely to interfere, and frontiers have been clearly delimited, order may reign in Afghanistan for some years yet. His most dangerous opponent is Ishak Khan, grandson of Dost Mahommed, who, though almost a Moollah, is an ambitious man, and may leave Russian territory, as Abdurrahman did, to make a spring for the throne. He has some following in Turkestan, but is not known to have any influence with the Army, to which he appears a beaten, and therefore unlucky, man.

Rather to our surprise, the Continent is not much excited over the death of Abdurrahman Khan. The journalists dimly perceive that Great Britain has lost something, and are rejoiced; but they also perceive that unless Russia moves the inconvenience is not likely to be much, and they think that Russia will not move. We think so, too; but that is no reason why we should relax our efforts to come to an understanding with a Power which confronts us all through Asia, and is the permanent hope of our enemies. One or two journals, we perceive, see hope for the Boers in the event; but the more sensible are aware that Europe has resolved not to intervene in South Africa, and judge that, Europe not intervening, Lord Curzon can deal by himself with any difficulties which may arise in India. The French papers are particularly moderate.

The news from China is curiously complicated, one set of informants assuring us that the Court intends to return to Peking, and another that it will fix its seat at Kai-fung, in Honan, where a great palace is being built for its reception. A third statement is that the Empress-Regent and the Emperor will halt for the winter at Kai-fung, and from thence watch the drilling of two armies, one in Chih-li, said to be well organised, and another in Mongolia, under Prince Tuan. We believe the truth to be this,—that the Court is raising an Army, as indeed the Emperor admitted in his letter to Prince Chun, and has decided to reside at Kai-fung, where it will be surrounded by the Honanese, who make fair soldiers; but that for some reason, either connected with tradition or strong representations from Russia, it has been decided to break the news of the abandonment of the old capital very gradually. Once seated in Kai-fung, a hundred reasons can be discovered for declining to move. The Chinese would

think this policy very adroit, as it would keep the Ambassadors, whom they regard as spies, at a distance from the Imperial residence. To imagine that the Empress-Regent, after her flight, is going to place herself again in the power of the Europeans, with their new and heavily-armed fortress, seems to us too credulous.

A band of brigands, eighteen in number, supposed to be Macedonians from Bulgaria, but acting on Turkish territory, recently seized an American missionary, Miss Stone, a lady of fifty, with a high repute in educational work, and carried her away to the hills. From there they sent messages to Constantinople demanding a ransom of £25,000. The American representatives refused to pay it, upon the sensible ground that if they did no missionary would be safe; but when the news reached New York public feeling awoke, and half the money was rapidly subscribed. The brigands granted an extension of time, and there is little doubt the whole sum will be forthcoming; but meanwhile graver persons have taken up the matter. Mr. Roosevelt and his Cabinet maintain justly that the Sultan is responsible, as it is his misgovernment which provokes and protects brigandage, and they intend to demand "reparation" from the Porte, not limited, we imagine, to £25,000. The Porte will be requested to punish the authors of the outrage, and as Turkey is sure to shuffle, and America is tired of being played with, a naval "demonstration" is quite upon the cards. The Sultan will, of course, yield to the first show of force; but he is yielding also to the French claims, and these repeated humiliations must shake the authority of Abd-ul-Hamid, who has not recently been attended by his usual good fortune.

All manner of reports are coming in from Spain, the general drift of which is that the Carlists intend to protest against the assumption of power by the young King, who comes of age next year, by a serious rising. Everything is prepared in Biscay and Catalonia, rifles have been imported, and there have, of course, been the usual efforts to win over particular regiments. These rumours have been so frequently circulated that we should attach no importance to them but that Catalonia is discontented, and that the Church is alarmed lest the Liberal Ministry, encouraged by the example of M. Waldeck-Rousseau, should legislate against monastic establishments, which have recently fallen wholly out of favour with the city populations. The matter is of little importance to Europe if other Governments do not intervene; but the temptation to France to intervene, and perhaps extend her territory to the Ebro, is always great, and is increased just now by the heavy commitments of French capitalists in Spanish bonds and Spanish undertakings. The Spanish Government is keenly on the alert, the Queen-Regent's idea of her duty being that she must guard her son's throne till he ascends it, and as yet there appears to be every confidence in the Army. To fill the Treasury rapidly a decree has been issued that all taxes upon personalty must be paid in gold, silver being taken only at the discount of the day, which involves an increase, often heavy, in the amount to be paid.

French economists are becoming alarmed by the state of the national finances. It is believed to be impossible to reduce expenditure, and there is already a deficit of three and a half millions sterling during the first nine months of the year. This is the more alarming because it has occurred in a year without a war, and because it synchronises with a heavy decline in trade and in the employment of mercantile shipping. It is said that no increase of indirect taxation is possible, as the receipts would not be increased, and the only adequate direct impost, a graduated Income-tax, raises the strongest opposition. Even the peasantry would not like it, they, like all other classes, having a horror of their incomes being known. It is doubtless one consequence of this alarm that the Budget Committee has recommended by twelve votes to six the suppression of the Ecclesiastical Budget; but even that desperate step would not "choke the deficit," and it will certainly not be taken. No Government in France would dare to set the Church free, as it must do if the clergy cease to be paid. Practically, the Ministry will go on borrowing and hoping for better times; but the increase of the Debt alarms financiers, who know that the bottom of the peasant's



stocking can at last be reached, and who see that the demand for more bounties, more subsidies, and more expenditure on the Army never ceases.

The battle in Australia between Free-trade and Protection will be very severe. The Commonwealth depends for general revenue upon its Customs duties, which will be ample even after paying to the separate States their stipulated shares. *But* in order to raise the required ten and a half millions duties are to be levied which will amount, roughly speaking, to an average of 25 per cent. To the twenty-four Free-traders in the Lower House these duties seem monstrous, as they will to Free-traders in this country; but the Protectionists have almost a majority, and the balance of power belongs to the Labour party, who, food not being in question, may be won over, as they have been in America. These facts are not very hopeful; but it must be remembered, as a well-informed correspondent of the *Times* has pointed out, that the large inter-colonial trade has been finally released by federation from any duties whatever, and will therefore be developed, as the internal trade of America has been, to large proportions. It would develop still more quickly were not Australian workmen so jealous of European immigration. Their dislike of dark immigrants is natural, and probably wise; but they cannot grow quickly into a great State if they prevent a large influx of population from Europe. Every white man who lands brings capital, for he must, and will, produce at least 30s. a week by his labour, and if he is a "rough lot," his children need not be.

On Thursday Sir Michael Hicks-Beach made an admirable speech at Oldham,—a speech which shows that the country must recognise in him one of its ablest statesmen. We need not deal with his comments on the war, which were reasonable enough, but may note his announcement that, as far as he could see, the money in hand would last out without recourse to an autumn Session. We have never believed in the alleged meanness of the Chancellor of the Exchequer as to expenditure, and therefore feel no surprise at his declaration that it would be most mistaken economy to grudge any amount of expenditure which would end the war quickly. The Chancellor of the Exchequer has, we believe, never deviated from that position. As to the over-representation of Ireland, we find Sir Michael Hicks-Beach's speech equally satisfactory. He, no doubt, did not want to show rudeness to a colleague by ignoring the Lord Chancellor's recent extraordinary speech, noticed by us below, but without absolutely snubbing Lord Halsbury he made it clear what were his views in regard to the over-representation of Ireland. And, most properly, he did not dwell upon the punitive reasons for redistribution, but upon the need of doing justice to England. Equally satisfactory was the way in which he met that most unsound of arguments, that the Act of Union compels England to continue to be without her fair share of representation. Taken as a whole, Sir Michael Hicks-Beach's speech is a most conclusive and satisfactory answer to those who think—apparently the Lord Chancellor is one of them—that the pledges to do justice to England given at Blenheim are to be broken.

We were unable last Saturday to find space for a notice of the Lord Chancellor's speech on October 3rd, but must say a word, even though late, on the extraordinary remarks made by him on the subject of the over-representation of Ireland. The following are his words as reported by the *Times*:—"With regard to the House of Commons, it was contrary to the Constitution to be perpetually tinkering at it. Do not let them, because some particular Members of the House of Commons would misbehave themselves, put everything into the melting-pot and begin the Constitution anew. That was not Conservatism. We had a system which, he believed, was the best system of government that could be devised, and let them not rashly alter it." What is one to say of this more than astonishing defence of the dangerous and ridiculous system which penalises, from the electoral point of view, the loyal majority of the nation, and confers a monstrous privilege on those whose desire is to use their anomalous advantages to the injury of the United Kingdom? Apparently the Lord Chancellor has never heard of the Blenheim demonstration, or of the speeches made there

by Mr. Balfour, Mr. Chamberlain, and Mr. Winston Churchill, and received with enthusiasm by that great gathering of representative Unionists.

On Tuesday Dr. Krause was brought up at Bow Street and charged with high treason and inciting to murder, the senior Magistrate, Sir Franklin Lushington, hearing the case. Mr. Muir stated the charge with great fairness, as well as great clearness. The chief evidence against Dr. Krause is contained in letters alleged to have been written by him from London to Broeksma in Johannesburg,—Broeksma being the man recently executed for conspiracy and treason. In these letters, which showed, among other things, that Dr. Krause was in receipt of money (£40) from Dr. Leyds, and that one of Dr. Krause's correspondents, Marie Pleydall, was in the habit of translating the *Daily News* for ex-President Kruger's benefit, there were repeated references to a Mr. Forster, an English barrister practising in Johannesburg, who had taken a strong Outlander line when Dr. Krause was Public Prosecutor for the Transvaal. These letters, which, of course, till the decision of the Court can only be properly described as alleged to have been written by Dr. Krause, contain such phrases as the following:—"In some legal manner this man must be got out of the way, cost what it may. His influence is damaging." In another letter respecting Mr. Forster, the prisoner wrote: "Everything is going on here in the same old way. The lies published here are unbelievable, and the person 'F.' of whom I wrote is the cause of this. . . . I want our people to be kept aware of this, so that he can be shot dead in some lawful way, or otherwise put out of the way. It is absolutely necessary. The sooner the better for our cause." On August 24th Broeksma was arrested. After this man was in custody one of the prisoner's letters was received, in which he said 'F.' should be put out of the way." The rest of the evidence was of minor importance. We cannot, of course, comment on the evidence in any way while Dr. Krause is on his trial. The prisoner was remanded for a month, when further evidence will be produced.

We endorse with great pleasure the appeal for the Field Force Fund which is being raised by a Committee of ladies in order to supply our troops in the field with Christmas gifts. We very greatly hope that the appeal will meet with a hearty response. It is an imperative duty to make the soldier on active service feel that he is not forgotten by his fellow countrymen and countrywomen at home. We note that the proposal is to send each soldier a parcel which shall contain a pipe, a packet of tobacco, a pair of socks, a handkerchief, a small plum pudding, a Christmas card, and a small housewife. That is an excellent Christmas stocking, and since we have all something of the child in us, the very homeliness of the parcel's contents is sure to appeal to the men. Truly, the men who are fighting our battles on the veld deserve any and every small pleasure which we can afford them, and we trust that the subscriptions will come in freely,—and yet will not injure the other war funds. This is the soldier's Christmas-box, and should be given in addition to other subscriptions. No family at home should feel easy at Christmas if they have not remembered our soldiers' Christmas stockings.

Subscriptions should be sent to any members of the Committee named in the appeal,—the Countess of Derby, Knowsley Hall, Prescott, Lancashire; the Countess of Airlic, Cortachy Castle, Kirriemuir, N.B.; the Countess of Bective, Lunefield, Kirkby Lonsdale, Westmorland; Lady Romilly, 49 Charles Street, Berkeley Square; Lady Charles Bentinck, Elibank, Taplow, Maidenhead;—but contributions in kind should be sent to Mrs. F. A. Currey, The Pit House, Ewell, Surrey. Plum puddings must be packed in sealed tins. As two hundred and fifty thousand parcels will be required, and as the parcels must not, we suppose, leave later than the middle of November, it is to be hoped that the response will be quick as well as large. The notion of a portion of the men going without their parcels is intolerable. The *Morning Post* is, we are glad to note, making special efforts in support of the Fund, and publishes full information in its columns daily.

Bank Rate, 3 per cent.  
New Consols ( $2\frac{3}{4}$ ) were on Friday 93.



## TOPICS OF THE DAY.

### LORD ROBERTS'S APPEAL FOR PATIENCE.

WITH Lord Roberts's appeal to the country for patience we have the greatest possible sympathy, and we endorse it with all our strength. In regard to the war in South Africa it is absolutely necessary that the public and the Ministry should be patient,—though, of course, they must remember that patience and apathy are not the same things. It may be that the war will continue for yet another year. If so it will be a misfortune, but it is a misfortune which must not be exaggerated, and must be borne without any hysterical outcries. We have borne real and serious disasters without any unmanly whining, and if need be we must bear the annoyance of weary delay and hope long deferred with equal courage and fortitude. No doubt petty misfortunes seem less easy to endure with equanimity because they do not naturally call forth the heroic resolves which spring up with great mishaps, but they must be endured nevertheless. As our readers know, we have never said a word to encourage those pessimists who think that because the war is slow it will never end, and for ourselves we still believe that the end is much nearer than is generally supposed. The military situation instead of growing worse has, we believe, grown perceptibly better during the past week. But be that as it may, there is need for patience, and Lord Roberts did well to remind the nation that it must remain patient, and that no other attitude is worthy of it. It is through a wise patience that Englishmen at home can best help their fellow-countrymen in the field. If we cannot plunge into the water and help in the work of rescue, at least we can refrain from having hysterics on the bank.

But patience must not merely be preached to the public by our rulers. They must also do their best to create and maintain the feeling in the public. The way in which they can best do this is by engendering a sense of confidence in the country, and by making it feel that everything that can be done is being done to carry on the war with vigour and to place our military forces in the best possible position. When, then, the country is told, and rightly told, to be patient by a man so much loved and trusted as the Commander-in-Chief, we have a right to ask what steps the Government are taking to produce the sense of confidence which is the only solid foundation for patience. In the first place, are they carrying on the war with vigour? We hold that to the best of their ability they are. Though we have our causes of difference with Mr. Brodrick, we believe that since he has been at the War Office he has bent the whole weight of his mind and character to keep our army in the field supplied with everything that can make it an efficient fighting force. His devotion and self-sacrifice in the task have been untiring, and what is of more moment to the nation, have, on the whole, been very successful. Lord Roberts said, and we believe accurately, that "Lord Kitchener, in whom we all have implicit confidence, has never made one single demand for men, for horses, or for stores that has not been immediately complied with, and you may rest assured that this will continue to be done so long as the war continues. None of us are perfect, and there may have been some shortcomings; but I trust that, when the war shall have been concluded, it will be allowed that Lord Kitchener in South Africa and the War Office authorities at home have done all in their power to meet the wishes of their King and fellow-countrymen to bring the war to a satisfactory ending." That is, we admit, no small boast, and we believe that it is justified. As our readers know, we have never joined in the newspaper attacks on Mr. Brodrick and the War Office for not meeting Lord Kitchener's requirements, for not sending enough men, and for supplying men of a bad quality. We have always regarded these charges as grossly exaggerated and unfair, and have never supported them, and we entirely accept Lord Roberts's word that the Department in this respect has not failed. The army in South Africa has not been starved, and it is idle to lay the blame of the want of mobility on the home authorities while mobile columns have been taking with them kitchen ranges and pianos and piles of officers' baggage. The War Office, we take it,

did not prescribe pianos as an obligatory item of field equipment.

But the adequate and efficient supply of all things needful for the war is not the only, though the chief, way in which the Government could create the confidence out of which patience grows. Another and very important way was so to deal with military affairs here as to give the public confidence that everything was being done that could be done to ensure that if our army was wasting and getting exhausted in South Africa, other forces were being organised here under the best possible conditions, and that the work of making a really efficient army was going on at both ends. Mr. Brodrick's action as regards General Colville, and the general outlines of the new Army scheme, helped to give that confidence, for it showed that a reign of strength and of good sense had begun at the War Office. But most unhappily Mr. Brodrick did not continue to build up that confidence. His recent appointments to the First and Second Army Corps, though we are most glad to think they will by no means permanently, but only temporarily, weaken public confidence in Mr. Brodrick's judgment, have certainly not produced that sense of confidence out of which patience springs. And here it is worth noting that it was not the petty disasters which made the nation grow angry and impatient, but the news of the appointments to the two army corps. Those appointments produced a sense of unrest and perturbation, and a loss of confidence in the country which made men far less willing to listen to the call for patience than any number of small disasters. They were quite willing to believe that the loss of a few men in killed and wounded and prisoners, though exasperating, was unavoidable, but they knew that the appointments were not unavoidable. The lack of patience which is just now annoying Ministers so greatly is, in truth, directly due to the shock to the country's confidence caused by the appointments. We do not, of course, suggest that this shock will have permanent effects, for we believe that the country as a whole will realise that though Mr. Brodrick has made a serious error, he is still the most capable War Minister that they are likely to obtain, and they will therefore desire no change at the War Office. The country is not so foolish as to dismiss for one blunder, though a great one, a vigorous and faithful servant, even though it may criticise him severely. Still, the fact remains, and must be insisted on as a public duty, however disagreeable, that if the country is to remain patient the Government must not sanction any more such appointments as those to the First and Second Army Corps.

There is yet another way in which the Government can help to increase and maintain that patience which we all agree is so desirable, nay, so necessary. It is not merely by doing their duty to the public with all the devotion of which they are capable that the Ministry can inspire confidence. They must also show the public that they are doing it. We are not among those who regard it as *per se* a very serious matter that more Cabinets are not held or that the Ministers are not in London. Cabinet Ministers want holidays like other people, and no wise man will grudge men who, whatever the satirist and caricaturist may say, work rather too hard than not hard enough their periods of recreation. Further, we are quite willing to believe that if all the Ministers were in town and Cabinets were held once a week they could do little or nothing to end the war. Nevertheless, if Ministers are anxious (as they ought to be) to see the country show patience, the Prime Minister and his chief colleagues should be in town daily, and should show the nation that they are ready for all emergencies and are at their posts. When the Manor House is on fire the old squire cannot do much good himself, and has to leave it to the agent and the estate bailiff to direct his servants and tenants in putting it out; but in spite of that he does not go off for a quiet moonlight stroll, but remains near the fire, knowing that whatever logic may tell him as to his uselessness, he ought to be on the spot to give confidence to his servants and workpeople. So we feel that though the Prime Minister and his chief colleagues might be able to do little or nothing in regard to the actual war, they would help give confidence to, and so promote patience in, the nation by remaining at their posts. After all, business men who are the heads of



great concerns agree that there is something in being on the spot. The head of a great bank will tell you that he has nothing to do at his office, that his partners and chief clerks do all the work, and that he apparently might just as well not go to the City; and yet if there is anything big doing he not only *likes* to be on the spot, but he knows, and all the house knows also, that things will somehow go better because the head is there.

We do not in the least desire to exaggerate the errors of judgment either of the War Office or of the Prime Minister and the Government generally. Our most heartfelt desire, indeed, is to see the Administration strong and flourishing. But even at the risk of some misunderstanding it is necessary to tell them plainly that if they want the country to be patient they must do their part by creating the feeling of confidence out of which patience springs. If the whole nation were composed of wise and reasonable men they might be expected to be patient on purely subjective grounds, and H.R.H. "the Man in the Street" would need no encouragement from his leaders. But the nation is not so composed, and hence it is the duty of the Government not merely to preach patience, but to take action of the kind which will give patience its best and surest foundation by inspiring the sense of public confidence.

### THE DEATH OF ABDURRAHMAN KHAN.

THE death of Abdurrahman Khan, the Ameer of Afghanistan, is undoubtedly a misfortune, though its extent depends upon several unknown quantities. It is the necessity of the Indian Empire that Afghanistan should be in strong and friendly hands, and the late Ameer was both. The eldest son of the eldest son of Dost Mahommed, Abdurrahman Khan was in English ideas the legitimate head of the Barukhzye dynasty, and even in Mussulman opinion might advance a reasonable, if not exactly a final, claim to the throne. He did advance it; but he was defeated by his uncle Shere Ali, best described as an Afghan Saul, who had been nominated his successor by Dost Mahommed. Abdurrahman fled into Central Asia to the protection of General Kaufmann, and for eleven years was compelled to eat his heart out in idleness while waiting his opportunity, as at once guest and prisoner in Samareand. He was well treated, and learned much; but intercourse does not always produce friendship, and he never loved the Russians. His chance did not come till 1879, when he was thirty-nine years old, and by that time he had become a very terrible man. Sprung from the fiercest house in Central Asia, with an Usbeg Tartar for mother, dominated by ambition, with a hard and sarcastic temperament, not at all unlike that of Frederick the Great, and a sense at once of defeat and betrayal, Abdurrahman returned to Afghanistan a man of iron, resolved to pour death out of a bucket sooner than be successfully resisted. The East has often produced such men, as did Italy in the time of the Renaissance, and among them Abdurrahman Khan was probably at once the ablest and the most cruel. For four years he struggled against a thousand enemies, his own kinsmen, the great clan chiefs, the soldiers whom Afghanistan is always throwing up; and partly by treachery, partly by ruthless cruelty, he so prevailed that in 1883 he might have said, with Marshal Narvaez, "I cannot forgive my enemies, for I have killed them all." Then the British Government, which had always favoured his claims, perceived that there was at last a true ruler in Afghanistan, and resolved to help him to consolidate his power. The weakness of each successive Ameer had been the want of a standing Army, a want arising from deficient revenue, and a subsidy of £120,000 (afterwards £180,000) a year removed this difficulty from the Ameer's path. With an Army of twenty thousand men dependent only on himself, with a sleepless industry like that of Philip II., never resting from work, never pardoning, and never striking except once for all, the Ameer raised a new local revenue, and spread such a fear of him throughout his dominions, which cover an area half as large again as France, that, as English observers report, his own highest satraps, men invested with power of life and death, could hardly muster courage to open an unexpected letter. A great peace fell upon the land, so that for the first time in centuries strangers could traverse it in safety, and the people could cultivate their valleys without the certainty that

others than themselves would reap their crops. Whether Abdurrahman cared to "civilise" his people may be doubted, his "works," his roads, his arsenals, &c., being chiefly intended to consolidate his own power; but he did care for order, and he secured it, often by cruelties which Ivan the Terrible would have thought extreme. Still, he secured it, and with it also external peace. What his real feeling towards either English or Russians was will always remain unknown—he probably hated both, though in unequal degrees—but from the moment when he was firm in the saddle he appears to have decided that the great Empire to the South was less to be dreaded than the great Empire to the North, and that he should stick to the former. The money helped, no doubt, for it gave him precisely the force he needed; but there was also keen political insight. England, he saw clearly, did not want Russian territory, while Russia did or might want territory in India. It was safer, therefore, to adhere to the Power which had no temptation to cross his own dominion, and then seize it to "defend communications." At all events, he made up his mind, and in spite of many vexations, especially some evidence that the British hardly regarded Afghanistan, as he himself did, as a great power in Asia, he remained from 1883 to his death a loyal, though a difficult and sharply sarcastic friend.

The question now is whether he founded anything, whether, that is, his power was due solely to his personal abilities and terrible character, or whether he established a real throne which could be transmitted in safety to his successor. He certainly endeavoured to do so. He intended obviously to leave his sceptre to his eldest son Habibullah, who is, unfortunately for himself, Royal, as Central Asia counts Royalty, only on one side, but whom his father trusted as fully as it was in his nature to trust any one. He left him when only seventeen for two years as his Viceroy in Kabul; he has for years made him his Chancellor, as we say in Europe, that is, intermediary between himself and his great officers; and four years ago he gave him authority even over the Treasury, a subject on which Asiatic Sovereigns are always jealous. These great powers Habibullah is believed to have used wisely, certainly to his father's contentment; and if he inherits anything of the terrible Ameer's tiger will, he may pass through the troublous times which will inevitably follow the tyrant's death with honour and success. He will, however, have to show the qualities that keep thrones; for with the lifting of the flagstone all the frogs will jump. Every element of disorder in Afghanistan, all the men who think they should be greater, all the clans which have been crushed, all the banditti longing for license, will think their time has arrived, and that they must try conclusions with the ruler of Kabul, which, again, possesses one of the most dangerous mobs in the world. The sinews of rebellion in Afghanistan have, however, been cut, if not cut through, and our main fear now is reduced to a single question. Can a man who for thirteen years has never offended a master like Abdurrahman Khan be possessed of a strong character of his own? It is possible, for the awe of Abdurrahman Khan must have been on Habibullah as on the rest of Afghan mankind; he may have concealed his real self; and if he is a strong man all may go well, even from the first. That he will be on the side of the British we do not doubt, for the subsidy will be needed to keep his Army devoted to his cause. Even the Janissaries needed regular pay, and the Albanians mutiny when they do not get it.

It is fortunate that the event, in itself disastrous, finds India in the hands of a Viceroy who will pursue his own policy, or that of the Cabinet, without regarding the hundred policies which the military party in India will press on his attention, and fortunate, too, that that policy cannot be a rash one. The object, with South Africa still on our hands, clearly is to avoid war if possible, but to strengthen the hands of the new Ameer when he is once seated by every means at our disposal. It will be much to him to be acknowledged at once, more to receive an advance upon his subsidy, most of all to be able to assure his chiefs that the great Empire of the South will not tolerate anarchy within Afghanistan itself. Until that arises there is no danger from Russia, whose hands are full while her Treasury is empty, and it is to suppress that that Lord Curzon will, we doubt not, direct all his energies. He



cannot alter the character of Habibullah, whatever it may be; but if the new Ameer has the making of a ruler in him, a question which six months will determine, he can materially smooth his path. The death of Abdurrahman Khan occurs at an unlucky moment for us, if only from the encouragement it will give the Boers; but the situation is easy compared with that produced by the murder of Sir Louis Cavagnari. Then, almost before we could draw breath, we had to invade.

#### MR. RHODES'S SUBSCRIPTION TO THE LIBERAL PARTY FUNDS.

WE publish in our correspondence columns a letter from Mr. Rhodes, in which he tells the story of his gift of £5,000 to the Liberal party funds on condition that the Liberals did not evacuate Egypt, and sets forth the letters which passed between himself and Mr. Schnadhorst on the subject. As Mr. Rhodes has said, the correspondence speaks for itself, and we are quite content to leave our readers and the public in general to judge whether we were not justified in making the transaction the ground for the strong protest which we made in regard to the whole subject of party funds and their conduct and management. But before we deal with the Rhodes-Schnadhorst correspondence in detail it will be as well that we should remind our readers of the facts. In our issue of August 3rd we published a letter from Mr. Charles Boyd (signed "C. B.") in which Mr. Boyd spoke of a letter from Mr. Rhodes to Mr. Schnadhorst "regarding £5,000 which Mr. Rhodes had given to the funds of the Liberal party on condition that its leaders should not urge or support our retrogression out of Egypt," and referred also to a letter in which "Mr. Schnadhorst replies that the leaders of the Liberal party are not represented in this matter by the expressions of Mr. M——, and that he is directed from a lofty quarter to assure Mr. Rhodes that the Liberals will stick to Egypt and that £5,000."—The allusion is to Mr. Rhodes's declaration subsequent to the subscription that unless the party abandoned the policy of evacuation the £5,000 must be sent to a charity.—Upon this statement, which we knew to be made by a person very closely connected with Mr. Rhodes, we commented, pointing out that Mr. Boyd's statement was to the effect that Mr. Rhodes had bought up the evacuation policy for £5,000. Further, we suggested that the incident might explain why Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman and Sir William Harcourt let off Mr. Rhodes so easily before the South African Committee. They were disinclined to press him, we suggested, lest he should make them "supremely ridiculous, and something more, by publishing the story of how he bought and they—or rather the Liberal party—sold 'all that excellent and useful policy known as the evacuation of Egypt.' No wonder the South African Committee was a fiasco, when Mr. Rhodes could at any moment tell the story of the £5,000 cheque and his dealings with the official organisation of the Liberal party." We did not mean to suggest that Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman and Sir William Harcourt knew of the transaction all through—we were well aware that only the Whips and the Caucus officials know the details of the party funds—but we thought it a possible explanation that the Whips had come to them and represented that it would be well not to press a desperate man because that desperate man had most unfortunately had transactions with the Liberal party machine, and might make the Liberal party look very foolish by publishing the story of the £5,000 cheque. That was our attempt to explain why Sir William Harcourt and Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman did not insist, as they could have done, and as we most certainly should have done had we been in their place, on the production of the letters and telegrams which both Mr. Rhodes and his solicitor refused to produce, and which it must therefore be presumed would in some way inculcate Mr. Rhodes. To refrain from obliging him to do what he so ardently desired not to do—i.e., produce the letters—was, in our opinion, to let him off. We stated so at the time—i.e., in 1897—and declared ourselves entirely at a loss to explain the conduct of the Liberal members of the Committee, who professed to be as anti-Rhodesian as we ourselves, and did not, like Mr. Chamberlain, assert that Mr.

Rhodes had done good work for the Empire in the past and would do so again in the future, and so ought not to be pressed and harried unduly. But to continue our narrative. On the publication of our suggested explanation, Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman wrote to us, in his name and in that of Sir William Harcourt, the obviously sincere but not very well-mannered letter in which he declared the whole story of the £5,000 subscription to be "from beginning to end a lie," and added—"your deductions are therefore also false." Needless to say, we at once admitted that our suggested explanation fell to the ground absolutely; and this whether Mr. Boyd's statement was true or not. There could be no question in regard to the matter after Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman's statement. His word would, of course, always be sufficient for us in regard to any matter which was within his own knowledge. Upon the appearance of Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman's letter Mr. Rhodes wrote to us that he would send us his correspondence with Mr. Schnadhorst for publication. This he has done, and it is now before our readers.

The first observation which we feel called to make upon the correspondence is frankly to admit that it does not fully bear out Mr. Boyd's original account of it. It describes what, in our view, is anything but a pleasant or creditable transaction, or one which members of the Liberal party can regard without indignation, but we are bound to say that though our words (quoted above) as to buying up the evacuation policy were not too strong for Mr. Boyd's account of the correspondence, they are too strong for the correspondence itself. We gladly exonerate Mr. Boyd from any intention to exaggerate or to mislead us in any way, but his recollection of the letters proves not to have been accurate. That being so, we unreservedly admit that our description of the incident as showing that Mr. Rhodes "bought up the evacuation policy for £5,000" is not borne out by the facts when fully presented, and we regret that we made it. But though the incident was not as bad as Mr. Boyd at first represented it, and though our original comments cannot, therefore, be said to hold good, we have no hesitation whatever in saying that the transaction as disclosed in the correspondence is one which is not creditable to the Liberal party organisation.

But in any case, the question whether we did or did not use too strong language in the first instance is a comparatively small matter, and we ask our readers and the public in general not to be led away from the main point at issue by any discussion as to whether the *Spectator* went too far, whether Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman went even further, or whether, if we put ourselves in the wrong, he gave us justification by his violence of language. All such discussion is really beside the mark. As we said before, the really important thing is to make a strong and effective protest against the party managers accepting big cheques from wealthy outsiders,—especially when those wealthy outsiders are playing for great stakes in the political world. If once we allow a state of things to grow up under which the millionaires will be welcome to give big and secret subscriptions with political conditions attached, we shall soon find our political system hopelessly degraded and we shall degenerate into the worst form of plutocracy,—a form in which the millionaire does not come into the open and take his share of the duties and responsibilities of great office, but from behind the scenes dictates policies to the party machine which he has captured by heavy cheques. People talk about the danger of men being rewarded with baronetcies and peerages for party subscriptions; but though that is bad, it is in truth nothing like so dangerous as the dictation of policy by millionaires with political views. Take the case of Mr. Rhodes, assuming his own account of the matter and not attempting to go below the surface. He first gives £10,000 to the Parnellites, in order that his special policy of the Irish Members remaining at Westminster shall prevail. He next gives £5,000 to the Liberals, with the evident intention of as far as possible preventing the Liberals evacuating Egypt. Now many people think that in this way Mr. Rhodes secured, or, let us say, in one case secured, and in the other tended to secure, two very good things by means of his subscriptions. But are we, therefore, to say that the accepting of such subscriptions is to be condoned? If we once admit or look leniently on such



transactions, how are we to prevent a rich man at some future date giving a subscription which will enlist the machine of one of the parties on the side of some very dangerous policy? In our view, the leaders on both sides should not turn their eyes away from the party funds as something dirty and disagreeable, though necessary, but should insist upon knowing the sources of all big subscriptions; upon no conditions ever being attached to any subscriptions; and upon all money being returned which is sent by any person who is not a loyal and recognised member of the party, but, whatever may be the label he temporarily assumes, an outsider with special political views of his own. Unless this is the rule, and if the party managers are given a free hand, it is certain that the eager and pushing Whip or head of the Caucus, anxious to fill his coffers, will trade and traffic with wealthy men like Mr. Rhodes, and involve the party in all sorts of difficulties and entanglements. Central party funds are, we suppose, necessary and must be maintained; but unless they are managed with the utmost caution and discretion, and placed in the hands of men who will not reach out after big subscriptions at all costs, they are certain to end by demoralising our public life. We rejoice greatly to think that the present exposure will have done something to bring about a healthier and more vigilant public opinion in regard to party funds, and we sincerely trust that it may be maintained. We do not suppose that at this moment any party manager would dream of entering into such a correspondence as that between Mr. Schnadhorst and Mr. Rhodes. For the time, at any rate, "the clean-up" in regard to party funds which we desire has taken place.

We have no wish to attempt to dot the "i's" or cross the "t's" in the letters themselves. We prefer to leave them to the judgment of the public with the simple question: "Is this the kind of thing that the honest and sincere ordinary member of the Liberal party in 1891-92 would have liked to think was going on at the official headquarters of the Liberal party?" The picture of Mr. Schnadhorst dispensing such offices as that of the Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, and indulging in such unworthy and uncalled-for sneers as that in regard to the late Lord Granville in order to mollify the annoyance of his wealthy correspondent, is not a pleasant one. Mr. Schnadhorst talks of "the pliant and supple Granville," but we venture to think that had he disclosed the record of his traffickings with Mr. Rhodes to that honourable and high-minded statesman, he would have found him anything but "pliant and supple." As to Mr. Rhodes's share in the transaction, we will only say we see in it nothing that can make us change our views as to his influence on our political life; but we are bound in fairness to note that Mr. Schnadhorst approached him first with the request for a subscription. Whether Mr. Schnadhorst did or did not tell Mr. Gladstone of the £5,000 is, of course, not clear from the letters. It is obvious that Mr. Rhodes wished him to do so, and believed that he had done so, holding that this was the best way of getting his condition as to Egypt secured. Possibly the members of Mr. Schnadhorst's family can prove that he did in fact tell Mr. Gladstone. If they can they should in the interests of his memory state the fact, for it is clear from Mr. Rhodes's second letter that he relied on Mr. Gladstone being told. Again, it is possible that Mr. Gladstone's papers may contain some intimation from Mr. Schnadhorst. In any case, what an astonishing state of things is disclosed as to the condition of the Liberal party. All through the spring of 1892, and even after the General Election, plenty of anti-Imperialist Liberal writers and speakers fully believed that evacuation was part of the authorised Liberal policy, and were writing and speaking to that effect. Yet all the time the party manager, the incomparable Mr. Schnadhorst, the Carnot of the Liberal party, was quietly assuring Mr. Rhodes that he need have no fear as to the condition on which he subscribed his £5,000 being fulfilled, and that there would be no evacuation.

We have only one more observation to make. As one reads the correspondence as a whole it is impossible not to be struck by the resemblance between Mr. Rhodes's course of action and that of the old-fashioned recruiting sergeant. Mr. Rhodes seems to make comparatively little of his conditions at first, just as the balancing recruit hears little

of the Mutiny Act. When, however, the King's shilling has been taken in the shape of the £5,000 cheque, the new recruit is soon reminded of the obligations he has undertaken almost unawares, and he is made to realise the consequences of mutiny. That is just the tone of the second half of Mr. Rhodes's second letter.

#### THE OBSTACLE TO RECIPROCITY.

AN incident has occurred this week in France which throws a flood of light upon the ever-increasing troubles of diplomatists and governing men. The vine-growers of Bordeaux and Rheims are in a fever of anxiety to extend their markets. They seem to Englishmen to be doing very well, having a monopoly, and the price of the better brands continually mounting; but they are not contented, declaring that while a proprietor or two, like M. Heidsieck, may be making fortunes, the majority, who produce cheaper wines, are ruined by over-production. They desire, therefore, lower tariffs both in England and Russia, and especially Russia, where there would be, they think, a brisk and very large demand for their heavier and sweeter vintages. They hoped the Czar would offer them a lower tariff in return for his loan; and when M. de Witte proved obstinate, they besought the Foreign Minister, M. Delcassé, to interfere. M. Delcassé, however, has informed them in writing that he has done all he can, but that the Russian Government insists as a condition that the duties on cereals shall be lowered, which cannot be arranged because, as every one knows, of the peasant vote. As our readers are aware, a quarrel on precisely the same grounds is going on between Austria and Hungary, and there are signs that it may very speedily occupy a wider area. Mr. McKinley just before his death intimated that the time had arrived to modify high Protection in favour of Reciprocity, and Mr. Roosevelt is believed to hold substantially the same opinion. Both evidently thought or think that the new principle would be readily accepted; but neither, we imagine, had fully reckoned with the stubbornness of Agrarians when possessing a majority of votes. The cultivators of the soil are still the largest body of voters in the Union, holding much more than the balance of power; and American statesmen can hardly hope to make new commercial treaties without stipulating for a freer, if not a free, admission of corn into the States in whose favour they lower their own duties. Some of the South American Republics may agree, because their cultivators, tilling enormous areas of almost virgin soil with exceedingly cheap labour, can set competition at defiance; but in the European States Agrarianism may prove an irremovable rock. In France it certainly will, for M. Delcassé would have liked to please Russia and his own *vignerons* by concessions upon the point, and found himself unable. In Germany the Agrarians are masters of the situation, and are bewildering Count von Bülow by the audacity of their demands. They will not give way even to conciliate Russia; and disliking America, they will be as regards the Union as obstinate as mules. The Hungarian magnates, again, who in the last resort govern Austria, are frightened at the mere idea of any further fall in prices, and would certainly expect one if American corn and meat could be sold in Trieste and Fiume at low rates; while even Italy shrinks from unlimited competition in food. Great Britain, it is true, is unaffected, for she has adopted Free-trade so fully that Mr. Rider Haggard in his journey through England finds it interwoven with the very life of the people; but it is by no means certain that all her Colonies will be so eager to be fully fed. It is at least possible, therefore, that the Reciprocity from which the Americans hope so much will prove to be impracticable unless the whole of their farming population, which has a keen desire to extend its markets, consents, in the interest of the industrials, to be left out in the cold,—a good deal to ask from any body of voters with a controlling majority. Agrarianism, in fact, over half the world is blocking the way to Reciprocity, or any other device for the freer interchange of products, whether raw or manufactured.

The situation is a most perplexing one even for diplomatists, who see their most astute and far-reaching combinations, such as the Triple Alliance and the Dual Alliance, endangered by it; and for the Governments it is



even more harassing and difficult. They have to think of forces other than the international. They are doing all they know or can devise to promote old and new industries; and in so doing are raising up large classes who as yet are not well paid, and are hardly able to endure the high prices of food, which, as their leaders carefully explain to them, are due exclusively to protective tariffs. Orders pour into the German factories, or did pour, but the men who execute them cannot earn full meals. The mass of mankind realise some economic truths with extraordinary difficulty—half of them cannot see that if you sell you must buy, or your customer will have nothing to pay with—but the workmen, and still more, the workmen's wives, understand household necessities; and it must be perfectly maddening to a French, or German, or Austrian artisan to see a great market closed *in order* that bread and meat may be dearer than they would be but for that closing. They are growing fierce on the subject, and owing to the excessive and unwise prominence which their Governments assume, the Executives quite overshadowing the Parliaments, the sufferers demand redress from their rulers, who have no power to give it them. The result is discontent in the cities, a yearly development of Socialism, and a spread of the kind of muttering disaffection and disposition to criticise not this or that Ministry, but the political order itself, which the Governments of the Continent, and especially the Kings, most sincerely dread. "Here are our mother-of-pearl things and red-leather things," says the Viennese, "all unsaleable, though the Americans are ready to buy them if we would let in their corn. That must be the Kaiser's fault. Down with Kaisers." That is a mere illustration of what goes on everywhere, and alarms all statesmen, besides, if we may trust recent reports from France, sapping the allegiance of many soldiers. That outbreak of reservists at Marseilles was a very serious symptom of the social unrest. There is, in fact, a struggle going on between those who produce food and those who produce all other articles which must, as manufactures extend, and with them the desire for the wealth which can only come from commerce, grow more bitter every year.

What will be the end of it all? It is hard to predict. At present the Agrarians throughout the Continent control the Parliaments because they have the peasantry behind them; but their power is not quite so unshakable as it looks. Ruling men, even when theoretically convinced of Protectionist doctrines, are very sensitive about the price of food, having a pity for the very poor which they do not always feel for the middle class; they hate quarrelling with their cities; and they have a sense of affront when ignorant persons interfere effectually with their management of international relations. They are not quite so fond, either, of the landed class, which is an obstinate class, as they profess to be, and on the whole they are very seldom rabid Protectionists. Their weight, which is immensely great because they can give military orders, is thrown slightly on the side of the artisans, who, again, are supported by all middle-class citizens, all vine-growers, all foresters, all miners, a considerable section of the peasantry themselves, including the few theoretic Socialists of the countryside, most of the lowest class of freeholders, who have practically nothing to sell, and all the landless who labour on the land. The parties are still unequal; but the minority can make a fierce fight, and when once aware that they could have cheap food and also more trade but for Agrarian resistance, they will be almost ready for insurrection. Whether they will win we cannot say, though they won here; but we look for a struggle in which almost all minor questions will be submerged. The war-cry of the immediate future, if we do not misread the signs, will be "Industry against Agrarianism," and until that struggle is finished we see little hope for Reciprocity. Of course if the freeholders of the Union are content to be left out, and restricted to the British market alone, Reciprocity may be arranged as to all articles except food; but are farmers in America so different from farmers everywhere else? Here and on the Continent they are supposed to see their own interest very clearly, and to think of it first of all.

#### GENERAL BULLER AND MILITARY CYCLISTS.

IN his recent Report on the work of military cyclists Sir Redvers Buller said: "I look upon the cycle as the worst and most cumbrous means of transport for soldiers that I have ever seen, and I cannot help thinking that all the advantages that could be obtained from a cycle corps could better be attained from the same corps if provided with a better means of transport." We suppose that we shall not be interpreting General Buller's words wrongly if we assume that by "means of transport" we are to understand a vehicle for conveying a man from one point to another. That is to say, General Buller does not here use the word "transport" in the technical sense of a means for conveying food and all the heavy baggage of war. We make this supposition confidently, because so far as we know no one has ever even proposed that cycles should be fitted, as it were, with immense luggage-carriers and used for transporting the impedimenta of armies. That is the future work of motor-cars. Putting that explanation on one side, then, we are forced to conclude that the serious opinion of General Buller is that a bicycle is a bad and cumbrous means for getting a man about the country. This opinion runs to such an extraordinary degree counter to the opinion of all men who are accustomed to use bicycles in the various circumstances of life that we confess to having rubbed our eyes again and again before consenting to believe that Sir Redvers Buller really holds it. We dare say that General Buller does not ride a bicycle, and so has no first-hand means of judging; but one would think that observation would have been sufficient to assure him that nine men out of ten show by their practice that they believe the bicycle to be the readiest means of "getting about" which has ever been invented. But is a thing which is convenient for the civilian bad and cumbrous for the soldier? It is impossible to think so. A soldier travels in clothes as suitable for his purpose as those the civilian wears; and if he carries a rifle and a great-coat, the touring cyclist with his luggage-carriers and his valises is accustomed to carry at least an equal weight when he moves at his modest rate of—shall we say?—fifty or sixty miles a day. Sir Redvers Buller's opinion will simply strike the common-sense of his fellow-countrymen between the eyes.

But it may be said that General Buller in his Report was taking into account the badness of roads and climates in other countries. No sensible person could leave these things out of account, which, of course, mean a discount (heavy according to the degree of the badness) on the endurance and speed of the man and his bicycle. But there are few countries where the climate is so bad that a man cannot wring concessions from it, and few where made roads are so wanting that the unexacting bicycle cannot pick itself a way. No one who has not seen it done, or who has not done it himself, could believe how surprisingly well a bicycle can get along in the most unfavourable circumstances. Even a fairly hard furrow running through a ploughed field has often provided the few inches of travelling surface which the cyclist needs. During the Greck War, in Thessaly, where bicycles were unknown, and where only tracks radiated from the one well-made road, a correspondent went everywhere on his bicycle and found himself—if we are to believe his narrative, which was not written with a purpose—always fleetier than the cavalry who accompanied him, or who pursued him, and than his fellow-correspondents who envied him. In Natal, even during the rainy season, camp followers on bicycles threaded their way along those unclaimed margins which in all countries often lie at the edges of roads, and travelled forty and fifty miles in a day, while the wheels of gun-carriages and traction-engines were sunk in sloughs of despond. In the Orange River Colony and in the Transvaal the cyclists of the C.I.V. often moved, if not comfortably, at least reasonably fast, across the trackless veld.

These are only examples. And if any one wishes for another nearer home, let him take the case of those persons (quite a number nowadays) who follow hounds on bicycles. If they are put to it they will scramble through woods, and lift their bicycles over fences and ditches. They will lose ground then, no doubt, but they will make it up a few minutes later; and when the horseman arrives at a certain point, perhaps two miles away—though



he has galloped he has been crowded, remember, at his fences—he finds that the cyclist, too, is there or thereabouts. And this happens in the very worst circumstances for the cyclist. At the end of the day the cyclist spins home in time for afternoon tea, and the horseman jogs home—the good fair roads seeming paradoxically all against his means of transport—through the dusk in time for dinner. General Buller may take the old indiscriminating view which places the horse and the bicycle in sharp antagonism; and we allow that from the prouder position of the horseman it is a most agreeable view, and sentimentally quite correct. But we want to quicken our Army's movements at whatever sacrifice of polite predispositions, and we must be sensible. There are other points which prove the bicycle to be precisely the reverse of a bad and cumbrous means of transport. For instance, it supplies a ready escape from a crowded and busy place. We have been told how quickly cyclists who had been marshalled on an enclosed space filtered out through two narrow exits as though through the necks of a bottle. The secret of this was that the reservoir (so to speak) was being emptied by most rapidly moving and liquid streams. But let us take an instance less suited to tickle a technical fancy. Suppose a soldier were suddenly summoned from, say, Wandsworth to Barnet. We should be puzzled to say how he could perform this cross-country journey, if he were given only an hour or so in which to do it, by any of the public means of conveyance. We know what we should do ourselves,—we should go on a bicycle.

Now one of the principles which recent warfare has been bringing to the surface is this: that a nation does better to make the natural bents and habits of its people fit in with soldiering than to create a kind of artificial and detached conception of the soldier's business. The Boers are the most clever skirmishers in the world because they have brought the practice and instincts of game shooting and stalking to the fighting of their wars; the Swiss are as secure from invasion as any nation in Europe because they have taken the national sport of rifle-shooting (once as unsuited to military purposes as the "fine" shooting in Germany, Austria, and elsewhere, which it then resembled) and adapted it to military requirements, while still allowing it to remain a sport. And cycling in England is just one of those things which we have to our credit, which some other nations have not, and which we ought to lay under contribution for military ends. Is there any feature in our social evolution of late much more remarkable than the universal fashion of cycling? Is there any nation that as a whole cycles better? We think not. Foolish people ask why we do not imitate the Boers in all their peculiar manifestations of intelligence. There are things—the right of Jan or Piet to value his own opinion as much as his general's, for example—which it were folly to imitate. What we should imitate is the stock principle which produces manifestations of intelligence. We cannot produce the same thing that we see in others; we have no need to; but we can and must produce its equivalent. Cycling teaches a man to use maps, to cultivate a sense of direction, to think for himself, to plan little make-shifts in misfortune; in a word, to be more intelligent and more resourceful. And are not all these notable qualities on which we may profitably graft the business of soldiering?

Only two weeks ago we published a letter which showed how well the process promises. We are not all Board-school masters, and we may not have the wit, like those cyclists who are, and about whom our correspondent wrote, to introduce ourselves into a tiny piece of country and trick all the Yeomanry who occupy it. But are we not all cyclists? In fine, we believe that the common-sense of the country will not be induced to regard a bicycle as anything else but a very good and highly convenient means of transport. It only needs wise direction to bring the rifle and the bicycle together; and there are many young, able, and ardent officers who are ready to try to do it. For Sir Redvers Buller bluntly to discourage the hopes and possibilities of another generation is a disservice so great that one can hardly distinguish it in practice from a foolish levity.

#### A JAPANESE ALTRUIST.

THERE is a certain fascination about that story of the murder of Hoshi Toru in the capital of Japan as related at length in the *Times* of Tuesday. It revives the memories of one's youth, of essays for and against tyrannicide, and of long debates on the question, once so hotly discussed, whether utility could or could not be relied on as a permanent motive of conduct. The victim, Hoshi Toru, appears to have been an unusually bad and base politician, who, after introducing into the municipality of Tokio corruption like that of New York, began to corrupt also the dominant party in the Japanese Parliament. Being very able, familiar with America, where he had resided as Minister for some years, and an accomplished speaker, he was doing quite a quantity of mischief, when he attracted the attention of Iba Sotaro, successful schoolmaster, philosopher of the Wang school, which believes that men should follow the Inner Light, and head of a family which had been respected and stainless for seventeen generations. After grave consideration and with much pain of mind, Sotaro decided that Hoshi was a dangerous nuisance to the community, and that as he himself was an accomplished swordsman, skilled with all the skill of the old samurai, or armed class, of Japan, it was his clear duty to put him publicly to death. He knew and acknowledged that his act was abhorrent and deserved capital punishment, he mourned over the coming separation from his wife and family, and the disgrace he would bring upon his name, but neither his knowledge nor his regrets sufficed to deflect his course. He allowed his enemy, or rather the enemy of the State, a year in which to repent and abandon his evil ways, and then, seeing no improvement in his conduct, rushed up to Hoshi as he sat in the Council Hall of Tokio, called out, "Villain and traitor," and made cuts at him "in accordance with the best rules of swordsmanship." Hoshi fell dead, and Sotaro, who made no attempt to escape, was tried, defended by the four ablest barristers of Tokio, and sentenced to penal servitude for life.

Why, if utility is to be our sole guide in conduct, was Sotaro wrong? He was not seeking his own good, but that of the community at large, which, on the utilitarian theory, he was bound to seek even to his own disadvantage. Hoshi, assuming the facts as given to be correct—and no one in Tokio doubts them—was clearly a person whose natural death would have been a relief to all good and judicious men in Japan; and why, if Sotaro was willing to sacrifice himself in order to accelerate that relief, should he be blamed for an act so disinterested? He lost, or rather risked, his own life in doing it, and his own life was more valuable than Hoshi's; but how can a man lose his life better than in expending it for the good of the State and the improvement of his fellow-men? If Sotaro had led a forlorn hope or had overworked himself into a mortal illness in scientific investigation, he would have been considered admirable; and in what, if utilitarianism is the last word of wisdom, did his act so differ that he should be pronounced a detestable person? He took a life, it is true, but it was a life much more dangerous than that of any invader, and the sanctity of lives by which the community is endangered has never been acknowledged by any civilised people. The best men in Europe have pardoned Charlotte Corday; and wherein did Sotaro's act differ from hers? It was far more disinterested than that of any lynchers, for they are protecting themselves or their women, and he was not; and far nobler, for they have in the majority of cases no retribution to fear, while he knew that the law would subject him to a shameful death, and asked that the law should be carried out. Why should he not be regarded by disbelievers as a hero like any other tyrannicide, and even specially honoured because he gave his life to repress, not oppression, but an insidious, it might be an enjoyable, corruption of the body politic.

We confess we cannot see any sufficient reason under any of the pagan philosophies, ancient or modern, and do not believe there is any. If, that is to say, there is no absolute law imposed upon us from above by those wiser than ourselves, then clearly an enemy to the community who can be reached in no other way may lawfully be put to death by any one who will sacrifice his life to do it. He must sacrifice his own life that he may give proof that he is not acting from



selfishness, and that the community may keep up its general rule of self-protection; but there is, on the pagan lines of thought, no reason or justification for moral condemnation. Mr. Jacob Holyoake says in one of this month's magazines that there is reason, because the assassin is too impatient; but who can be too impatient in resisting corruption, or crime, or an invasion which would, if successful, deprive a people of its freedom? Something more than this is required, as all founders of great creeds have perceived, to strengthen the consciences of the just against the occasional temptation to take the life of the evil man, and they have found it in the broad command "Thou shalt do no murder," or, as we should paraphrase it, no individual shall assume the right to take life, on his own personal judgment, for any cause whatever, except an immediate necessity for self-defence. He can never be wise enough, never be sufficiently free from imperfect or mixed motives, never, above all, foreseeing enough to know anything of the consequences of his acts. Who was Sotaro to read Hoshi's soul, or foresee the character of Hoshi's successor, or decide whether this form of temptation was not necessary to the development of Japan, or be sure that his example might not some day be imitated with ruinous effect, as it is quite probable that of Charlotte Corday has been? Some day or other the Anarchists will trust their "executions" to their women, who are fiercer than themselves and more self-devoted, and every one of them will plead in defence of an attempted or perfected assassination that her exemplar was Charlotte Corday, whom the world has not condemned.

This case of Iba Sotaro deserves careful study, for it marks precisely the point to which the rejection of doctrine and the worship of conduct, on utilitarian or altruistic grounds, may yet lead many. If there is no law higher and more imperative than the well-being of the community, and the wise and disinterested may decide on grounds of pure utility in what that well-being consists, it follows of necessity that the removal of obstacles to that well-being must occasionally be justifiable. A life wanting which a community would be safer is a life which it is allowable to take away. There is nothing in it inherent in its own nature which should make it, on the utilitarian theory, an object of such reverence that the individual should be criminal in bringing it to an end. Indeed, we do not clearly see why enormous massacres should be always wrong. The writer once heard a great physicist argue in the gravest way that Europe should exterminate the inhabitants of Africa in order that that rich division of the world should be fully utilised by higher races, and found nothing to offer in reply except the Christian law, which was pooh-poohed, and the argument that in performing the operation Europe might be debased. That was admitted to be an objection, but not a complete one, as the armies employed might be animated with the spirit of scientific Crusaders, and be actually raised in the moral scale, as no doubt Iba Sotaro considered himself to be, by a sense of unpleasant duty satisfactorily performed. The sanctity of human life is a mere theory unless it is based on Christian teaching, and a theory which very well-intentioned men like the Japanese murderer may consistently reject. And they would reject it, too, if unconscious Christianity, the result of ages of teaching, did not still in the last resort dominate Western mankind. We shall be told, of course, that with altruism generally accepted, all reason for violent crime would die away; but Iba Sotaro pleaded, not in extenuation but in explanation of his crime, that he was a convinced altruist, and there is no reason to believe that he was insincere. It was beneficial to the human race and to Japan that Hoshi Toru should die, and so according to the highest morality of utilitarianism and the "best rules of swordsmanship," Hoshi Toru died.

#### BUYING AND BARGAINING.

THE love of buying for its own sake is instinctive with some people. Many men, and perhaps more women, never enter for the first time any new town, or even village, without wishing to take something out of it which they have bought. Probably they live in London, where everything which a man can afford he may obtain, and possibly there is nothing in the scene of their travels which they could truly be said to want; but the pleasure of exploration is enhanced for them by the pleasures of purchase. As between men and women, there is no doubt that cheap-

ness has a greater attraction for the latter than the former. Men have perhaps more difficulty than their wives in making up their minds to go without what they wish for, consequently they are often willing to give a little more for a thing than it is worth; on the other hand, they are seldom tempted to buy what they do not want solely because it is cheap. We read the other day in an evening newspaper of an extraordinary struggle which took place among ladies in a West End milliner's shop during a sale, and we understand that it is now becoming common to close the doors of these establishments at sale times when as many customers have entered as can by any possibility move about, so that one "shopful" of customers may complete their purchases without danger to life and limb before another is admitted. Now we do not believe that in nine cases out of ten this rush for cheapness comes from the spirit of meanness, or even the spirit of economy. In the great majority it is simply one more proof of the love of gambling. To the habitual sale-goer a sale is nothing but a series of small and amusing risks. The woman who buys four pairs of gloves tied up together for the price of two reckons the bare possibility that all may be good and all cheap against the great probability that three will be bad and one expensive, and resolves to stake her money on the off-chance.

She knows quite well all the time that the firm with whom she is dealing does not keep a shop to please her, and that if occasionally they sell something at a loss, such a sale is simply of the nature of an advertisement, and must be paid for under another name. The same thing takes place at Monte Carlo. It is a mathematical certainty, of which every player is aware, that the table must win in the long run; therefore, on the whole, the public must lose; meanwhile a few individuals who have the moral resolution to stop at the right moment may succeed in buying a lucky chance cheap. But buyers and gamblers alike differ about the proportion of pure chance which is necessary to make the game delightful. There are those who like *rouge-et-noir*, and those who like bridge. The bargain-lovers who "pick up" old furniture, or china, or rare prints prefer a game of skill. They enjoy the advantage which their particular little branch of knowledge gives them, and so long as they only bargain with those who profess to sell, they have, of course, a perfect right to their sport. How far a man is justified in offering to an ignorant cottager some rubbishy article which the latter admires, in exchange for a treasure of whose value he or she is ignorant, is a nice question of morals. We think that those who practise this method of barter ought to allow that their conduct is "tradesmanlike,"—a word not derogatory in itself, but susceptible of various interpretations. There can be no doubt, however, that the small dealer is fair game, even if he does not always know the worth of his goods. He may have been lucky at an auction,—luckier than he is aware. For example, he may have bought a piece of Sèvres in the same lot with a quantity of common china, and he may be able to make his habitual profit by selling the Sèvres and the rubbish at the same percentage on their cost, thus leaving an honourable opportunity for the connoisseur to rejoice in a bargain. We believe that half the pleasure got from the old furniture so greatly prized at the present moment is due less to the delight of possessing than to the amusement of procuring it. The gradual furnishing of their houses is becoming a serious pursuit among certain people. The buying of a new chair supplies them with an object for many expeditions,—perhaps into some strange part of London, perhaps into some country town. Any natural distaste they may feel for poking about in exceptionally dirty places and haggling with specially unpleasant people is forgotten in the glamour of a possible bargain; and when they get home from the hunt they boast of the "bag" they have made to other similar sportsmen, with pardonable glee. There is no doubt that among people with whom furniture is a craze indifference upon the subject is regarded as showing a distinct want, not only of artistic feeling, but of general cultivation. Not long ago we knew of a young couple who boldly admitted that they had furnished a small house between a rather early luncheon and a very late dinner. The "people of taste" among whom they lived found it hard to get over the shock of this confession, and were never able to hear the fact alluded to by a third person without assuring the *médisant* speaker that the hasty furnishers were "quite



nice people all the same." To say that the house was comfortable would have been considered as in no degree excusing their conduct.

Of course the "bargain game," whether of skill or of chance, can never be fully enjoyed by the very rich. They may indeed take pleasure in the fact that they have got a landed estate cheap, but they cannot buy one very often. In small matters what they want they have only to order, and they never wait till their appetite for the coveted object has become really whetted. They can never know the pleasure of contrivance, nor of that thirst which a man would not sell just before he can satisfy it. To make up, however, for the loss of one entertainment they have invented another, or rather developed an instinctive taste into something like a mania,—we mean the mania for collecting. Of course, we are not alluding to those public benefactors who are the means of preserving and keeping together pictures or any objects of art, but to collectors who give huge sums of money in order to complete a series of possessions, any single item of which they would not care to possess at all. The money given nowadays for old stamps is almost incredible. How any sane man can exchange £100 for a square inch of dirty paper imprinted with an indifferent and half-defaced portrait the uninitiated writer is at a loss to imagine; and if anything is wanted to complete his confusion it is to be told that if the coveted stamp had not been through the post, and the portrait thereon had been clean and decipherable, it would be worth nothing at all! Such a taste must surely die out; perhaps a turn of the collecting tide in favour of omnibus tickets or luggage labels may some day set a limit to the price of old stamps.

The collection of autographs is another, and perhaps a more comprehensible, form of the collector's mania. When autographs display the handwriting of great men long dead and gone they partake of the very real charm of antiquity. More modern autographs possibly owe their fictitious value in some degree to a widespread belief that calligraphy has some relation to character. First editions of books, too, are greatly sought after, often by those who have no desire to read them in any edition. We lately heard the title of book collector denied to a man who had gradually amassed a particularly good library, on the ground that he was indifferent upon this subject. Orchids are less beautiful than many common flowers, but their culture is becoming a fairly common hobby. The truth is that rare stamps, rare autographs, rare editions, exceptional flowers, exceptional furniture, and useless bargains of all descriptions are not sought after and bought for their intrinsic value. They are all but counters in the great game of unnecessary buying, which is loved by almost every one who has ever so little to spare, and which there are men in all classes who would overwork themselves during a whole lifetime rather than forego to play.

#### STRANGE FISH IN ENGLISH SEAS.

THE autumn sea-fishing round our coasts, which opens on a great scale about the end of September, usually produces specimens of strange and rare fishes, often real monsters of the deep, which wander hither over the trackless ocean. Several of the rarities mentioned in the Report on Scotch Fisheries recently published were taken last month, among them two whales,—one at Blackpool, where its decaying body was such a nuisance that it was dragged to the public "destructor" and cremated; and one off the Wash, which was injured by a passing ship, and credited by rumour with having sunk the 'Cobra.' Several examples of the rare and gorgeous opah were caught during September, two of which were exhibited at Brighton, and one, which was seen by many of the London public, was on the slab of a well-known fishmonger's shop in Jermyn Street. It was taken off the Orkneys on September 21st, and was not a large specimen, considering the size to which these fish grow, though its weight, 70 lb., was considerable. In shape the opah is something like a John Dory, being half as deep as it is long, but it has not the bony mouth of the dory, and is fat, smooth, and iridescent. The colouring of the fish brought to London was not inferior to that of the most gorgeous denizen of tropical seas. The body was a metallic green and olive above, and pinkish-brown on the sides. It was spotted all over with discs of silver, gold, and crimson pink, but this was

only the least striking part of its decoration. All the fins, which are large, especially two like wings on either side of the body, are the most brilliant scarlet, and the edges of the gills are of the same hue. Those who tasted it before it was sent to be boiled down into oil, the fate of most large and unknown fish brought to the London markets, said that it was pink-fleshed and very oily. Those who have experimented on the opah previously say that it is like very rich salmon. "King Fish" is the name by which it is more generally known, the name of opah having been bestowed upon it by a curious accident. One was caught many years ago, and being deemed a great curiosity, was shown by the naturalist, Dr. Mortimer, to an Oriental Prince, then on a visit to England, probably with the idea that he and the fish might be old acquaintances. The Prince pronounced the word "opah" when he saw it, and this name, which may or may not be a native term for some similar creature, was promptly conferred on it. As it is a native of the North Atlantic, whence it sometimes goes so far south as to enter the Mediterranean, its title to the name is rather doubtful. The sunfish, for which the opah is sometimes mistaken, has a proper English name, the molebut. Yet it is a wanderer from warmer seas, and probably from those in which either sargasso weed lies and grows, or from shallow waters, for it is a vegetable-feeding fish. At least three species are found occasionally in English waters, all of which look as if the front had been chopped off, and the fish left to do the best for itself in this truncated form. Sir Thomas Browne knew the fish well, and called it the moon-fish. "Sometimes we meet with a 'mola or moonfish,'" he writes, "so called from some resemblance it hath to a crescent in the extreme part of its body. One being taken near the shore at Yarmouth before the break of day seemed to grunt and shiver like a hog." When caught it is either stranded, like one found on the Norfolk sands near Wells—which must have drifted up the Channel, or down from the Orkneys on the northern current—or floating on the surface, which it seems able to do without effort.

Besides these rarer fishes there are certain less distinguished strangers which the fishermen always consider it right to make a show of when caught, happy indeed if it be near a "seaside resort" and in the season. Among these are huge and hideous angler fish, sometimes 5 ft. long, with an immense mouth, thorny back, and a tentacle like a fishing-rod projecting like a barber's pole from their forehead. Sting rays, often of great size with long spines on their tails, porbeagle sharks, an occasional porpoise, and at rare intervals a torpedo fish, are always so honoured. One of the latter, quaintly called by Yarrell the "old British torpedo," in distinction from another and more recent species, is a very formidable creature. It sometimes reaches a length of 5 ft., and resembles a gigantic cobra's head with a dwarfed body represented by the fish's tail. The "battery" seems to occupy a great part of the body and to extend through the thickness of the fish.

If it were not for the limits set by temperature, we might expect to see many more strange fish on our coasts. There are no such physical barriers to their movements as there are to those of animals. The seas and straits which are impassable by land mammals, and oceans like the Atlantic, over which no bird's wings will bear it, and where there are no islands on which they can rest when crossing, are the natural highways of the fish. The whole ocean is theirs in which to roam, and if the one thing needful were water to swim in they would be free of three-quarters of the surface of the globe. Some species are able to make full use of this great liberty of movement. These are cosmopolitan fish, roamers in all seas, turning up at all sorts of unexpected ports, and though very rarely seen in some waters, never entirely absent. Certain sharks, like the ocean petrels, come wandering into our cool waters from distant tracts of ocean, carrying with them the parasitic fish, such as the sucking fish, which have attached themselves to them in other seas than ours. Such are the blue shark, which is quite common off the Cornish coast in summer, and the white shark, the most terrible and the largest of all man-killing fish. There is no record of a white shark devouring a human being in our waters, but they are known to visit them from time to time. The blue shark is known to attack man, but seldom approaches the shore. Sailors believe that it cannot endure the smell of sewage, and that it can be driven away



from a ship by pouring bilge-water overboard. In the Cornish seas it pursues the pilchards, and hundreds of these sharks are captured by the fishermen every season.

Some whales are great wanderers,—witness, for instance, the chart of their whereabouts in “The Cruise of the ‘Cachalot.’” The females of most species come to the shallow waters near the shore to give birth to the calves, and in this curious survival of some less thoroughly aquatic period in the previous history of their race they were by no means confined by choice to remote parts of the ocean. The West Atlantic right whales probably bred on the shores of the Bay of Biscay, and even to-day schools of bottle-nosed whales with their young may be seen in spring and autumn off our shores migrating to and from the more northern waters. During the migration they often come far south, as is proved by the “calls” which they make by mistake on their way north again. They have been seen in the Channel, and off the coast of Normandy, in Weymouth Bay, at Hunstanton, at Flamborough, and off the Scilly Islands, in recent years, and one was stranded at Bournemouth, where in course of time the disposal of its body became a serious question for the sanitary authorities. Hump-backed whales, according to the late Captain Gray, the “King of the Whalers,” are not uncommon in summer off the East Coast of Scotland, where three were killed in a year off Peterhead. The total length of an adult hump-backed whale is from 45 ft. to 50 ft.; that of a bottle-nosed whale 30 ft. or less. Temperature, which affects the supply of microscopic food with which the shallower seas near the coasts swarm at certain seasons, is the real controlling force over the wanderings of fish, even of the larger species. In the shallow waters off the East Anglian coasts, for example, the cold currents from the Baltic and the North probably control the migration of the herrings, and also discourage the entry of fish from southern waters or the Gulf Stream. The southern limit of the warmer waters in the Channel mouth is somewhere on the line drawn from the Lizard Point to Cherbourg, and it was not till after the last three very hot summers and mild winters that the fish from the warmer part crossed the temperature line and came further up the English coast, the invasion of large cuttlefish being perhaps the most marked incident in this temporary migration.

On the western shores of England, and even more on the West Coast of Ireland, where the Gulf Stream passes with its warmer waters, the big rays, and fleets of huge basking sharks, the largest of all true fishes, and sunfish, and even rarer and more delicate species, probably pass every year within sight of our shores. The Irish fisheries are so neglected that we seldom hear of any captures of the exotic fish which go north along the coast, though where a more enterprising race directs the fishery such captures are common enough. Thus it comes about that the accidental observations of the passing of strange fishes are usually made either at one or the other extremity of the British section of the Gulf Stream, off Scilly and the mouth of the Channel, by the West Coast fishermen, or, as in the case of the recently captured opah fish, by the Orkney fishers in the far North. It is interesting to note that two classic fishes from the Mediterranean occasionally touch on our Cornish shores, the tunny and the famous muraena. The tunny is rare, and does not come in shoals. The muraena, of which Caesar once borrowed two thousand of a friend, as a country neighbour might ask for a brace of trout, though rare, has an English name. It is called the murrey by the Cornish fishermen, evidently a corruption of the Latin name. As the Romans renamed nearly all our common fish, from the minnow (*minimus*) upwards, they probably taught the Britons the name of the muraena.

## LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

### THE RHODES-SCHNADHORST CORRESPONDENCE.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE “SPECTATOR.”]

SIR,—I have been appealed to upon the controversy that has arisen in your paper between a correspondent signing himself “C. B.” and Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman. I may say that the letter of “C. B.” was written without my knowledge or approval; still, as his statement has been

characterised as “a lie,” it is my duty to send you the facts.

I made the acquaintance of Mr. Schnadhorst when he was visiting the Cape for his health early in 1890. I saw a great deal of him in Kimberley, and found that his political thoughts were in the direction of what would now be called Liberal Imperialism; and his views as to Empire were no doubt enormously strengthened by his visit to Africa.

I told him that my ideas were Liberalism *plus* Empire, and I added that I thought the Liberal party was ruining itself by its Little England policy, my thoughts being then on the point of their desire to scuttle out of Egypt.

I subsequently met Mr. Schnadhorst in London, and he asked me whether I would be willing to subscribe to the party funds. I said I was prepared to do so provided that the policy was not to scuttle out of Egypt, and that in the event of a Home-rule Bill being brought forward provision should be made for the retention of Irish Members at Westminster, as I considered the first Home-rule Bill of Mr. Gladstone’s simply placed Ireland in a subject position, taxed for our Imperial purposes without a voice in the expenditure; and it was hopeless ever to expect closer union with the Colonies if a portion of the Empire so close as Ireland had been turned into a tributary State.

It is ridiculous to suppose, as I have seen it stated, that I thought I should purchase the Liberal policy for the sum of £5,000 or any other sum, and any Liberal making such a suggestion only insults his own party; but I naturally did not want to help a party into power whose first act would be what I most objected to,—namely, the abandonment of Egypt.

I understood from Mr. Schnadhorst that he would consult Mr. Gladstone, which quite satisfied me, as I looked upon Mr. Gladstone as the Liberal party. Mr. Schnadhorst accepted £5,000 from myself for party purposes, coupled with the conditions defined in letter marked “A.”

Some time after I read a speech of Mr. Gladstone’s at Newcastle—I think it was at the end of 1891—in which he expressed the hope that Lord Salisbury would take some step “to relieve us from the burdensome and embarrassing occupation of Egypt.” This naturally surprised me after what had passed between Mr. Schnadhorst and myself, and I therefore wrote to him letter “B,” and received in reply letter “C.” (You will notice that in this letter, referring to my subscription, I say: “As you are aware, the question of Egypt was the only condition I made.” I was only writing at sea from memory, but I knew the fear of losing Egypt to which I referred in the postscript to my letter addressed to Mr. Schnadhorst, marked “A,” had been the paramount thought in my mind.) I took no more trouble in the matter, as soon after I arrived in Africa Lord Rosebery joined the Ministry Mr. Gladstone was forming, and I knew that Egypt was saved.

The correspondence speaks for itself, and I leave your readers to decide how far Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman was justified in characterising the statement of “C. B.” as being “from beginning to end a lie.”

According to their statement, neither Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman nor Sir William Harecourt was acquainted with the facts, but I naturally assumed Mr. Schnadhorst to be speaking with authority.—I am, Sir, &c., C. J. RHODES.

[A.]

Monday, February 23rd, 1891.

MY DEAR SCHNADHORST,—I enclose you a cheque for £5,000, and I hope you will, with the extreme caution that is necessary, help in guiding your party to consider politics other than England.

I do not think your visit to Kimberley did you harm, either physically or politically, and I am glad to send you the contribution I promised. The future of England must be Liberal, perhaps, to fight Socialism. I make but two conditions; please honourably observe them,—(1) that my contribution is secret (if, of course, you feel in honour bound to tell Mr. Gladstone, you can do so, but no one else, and he must treat it as confidential); (2) if the exigencies of party necessitate a Home-rule Bill without representation at Westminster, your Association must return my cheque.—Yours, (Signed) C. J. RHODES.

P.S.—I am horrified by Morley’s speech on Egypt. If you think your party hopeless keep the money, but give it to some charity you approve of. It would be an awful thing to give my money to breaking up the Empire.



[B.]

*On Board the 'Dunottar,' April 25th, 1892.*

MY DEAR SCHNADHORST,—I am sorry to have missed you, but glad to hear that you are so much better, though it robs one of the chance of seeing you again in South Africa.

I gather in England that your party is almost certain to come in, though there may be subsequent difficulty as to the shape of the Home-rule Bill.

The matter that is troubling me most is your policy as to Egypt. I was horrified when I returned from Mashonaland to read a speech of Mr. Gladstone's evidently foreshadowing a scuttle if he came in. I could hardly believe it to be true, and sat down to write to you, but thought it better to wait and see you. I have now missed you, so must trust to writing. I do hope you will do your best to check him from the mad step, which must bring ruin and misery on the whole of Egypt, whilst our retirement will undoubtedly bring it under the influence of one or other of the foreign Powers, which of course by reciprocal treaties will eventually manage the exclusion of our trade. However, if your respected leader remains obdurate when he comes into power, and adopts this policy of scuttle, I shall certainly call upon you to devote my subscription to some public charity in terms of my letter to you, as I certainly, though a Liberal, did not subscribe to your party to assist in the one thing that I hate above everything, namely, the policy of disintegrating and breaking up our Empire.

As you are aware, the question of Egypt was the only condition I made, and it seems rather extraordinary to me, that the first public speech your leader should make, which sketches generally his views upon the near approach of office, should declare a policy of abandonment.

I asked you at the time I wrote to see him and tell him of my action, and I suppose you must have mentioned the Egyptian question, which was really all I cared about.

We are now one-third of the way with a telegraph through the Continent from the South, only to hear of your policy of scuttle from the North.

(Signed) C. J. RHODES.

P.S.—I have to send this to be posted in England, as I have forgotten your direction.

[C.]

*National Liberal Federation,  
42 Parliament Street, S. W.  
June 4th, 1892.*

MY DEAR RHODES,—I regret very much I did not see you when you were here, as your letter places me in a position of extreme perplexity. Your donation was given with two conditions, both of which will be observed, but in a postscript you referred to John Morley's speech on Egypt in the sense in which you have written about Mr. Gladstone's reference to the same subject. It is eighteen months ago since I saw you, when you referred to the subject in conversation, and I told you then, as I think now, that J. M.'s speech was very unwise, and that it did not represent the policy of the party. The General Election has been coming near, and is now close at hand. Your gift was intended to help in the Home-rule struggle. It could do so only by being used before the election. Being satisfied that I could observe your conditions, and that J. M.'s speech was simply the expression of an individual opinion, I felt at liberty to pledge your funds for various purposes in connection with the election. This was done to a large extent before Mr. G. spoke at Newcastle. I am bound to say that in my view his reference to Egypt was no more than an expression of a pious opinion. It did not alter my feelings that a Liberal Government would not attempt withdrawal. Sir W. Harcourt was annoyed at Mr. G.'s reference at the time, and since I heard from you I have seen Lord Rosebery, who will become Foreign Minister, and who I am satisfied from what he said to me would not sanction such a policy. Mr. Gladstone, I expect, had been worked on by a few individuals, possibly by J. M. alone; but in my opinion it would be simply madness for him to add to the enormous difficulties with which he will have to deal by risking complications on such a subject. There is no danger; besides, the next Liberal Foreign Secretary will be a strong man who will take his own course, very different from the phant and supple Granville. Of course, I may be wrong; time alone can show; but if I waited for that the purpose for which I asked your help, and for which you gave, would go unaided.

You will see what a precious fix you have put me in. I will not make any further promises until I hear from you.—With all good wishes, I am, faithfully yours,

(Signed) F. SCHNADHORST.

## REINFORCEMENTS?

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—Once the wise men of Gotham found a rabbit in their kitchen garden. So they resolved to clear him out regardless of expense, and they surrounded him with a scientific cordon of five tortoises. The rabbit ran in and out among the tortoises and sat on their shells and jumped over them, and when he had enough of the game he went to feed in another bed. Then the wise men held a parish council. And the elders cried out with one voice: We must send more tortoises. Then a small boy who was so bright that he had been sent to school all the way to Ipswich got up and said very modestly:

Have you thought of trying one dog? But they all said he was an unpractical amateur.—I am, Sir, &c., II.

[Our readers will doubtless not fail to recognise our correspondent's signature.—Ed. *Spectator*.]

## THE MILITARY SITUATION IN SOUTH AFRICA.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—I have been a constant reader of your paper for fifty years, and have myself taken it for forty years; and I never read an article in the *Spectator* that caused me so much pain as that on "The Military Situation in South Africa," October 5th. I have never seen Lord Kitchener, and I have no friend who is his friend, so far as I know; but Lord Kitchener's public running, from his long-drawn organisation of complete victory in the Soudan down to his big combinations in South Africa to-day, leads me to esteem him the best general in the British Army, bar none; and the most likely to finish this war satisfactorily if Government give him the means, and also "give him his head." He has been hampered with instructions, hampered with lack of first-class horses in adequate quantity, hampered with lack of rank-and-file, all of adequate quality. The fault lies with the Government comprehensively, and with the War Office primarily. The War Office is an "impossible place" till you put a first-rate man into it,—a man of business and a man with a will. If Mr. Chamberlain had taken the War Office six years ago it would have been a "possible place" now; and as Mr. Chamberlain can hardly be spared from the Colonial Office at present, we must look elsewhere, possibly to Mr. Hanbury or Mr. Wyndham. The Government is torpid beyond belief: perfectly satisfied with its strong majority, perfectly convinced that the Opposition cannot take its place, perfectly acquiescent under its "Riviera Premier." Mr. Gladstone by his insane adoption of a Home-rule policy turned more Liberals into Conservatives than any man last century; and to-day Lord Salisbury is swiftly but surely paving the way for a Radical Administration.—I am, Sir, &c., J. P.

[Our correspondent seems to think we treated Lord Kitchener unfairly. We cannot think that he read our article with care. We gave Lord Kitchener full credit for the very great military qualities which he undoubtedly possesses, but pointed out that he is not, in our opinion, a very great strategist, and that we hold that the situation emphatically called for a great strategist. We must protest against the notion that one cannot express a critical opinion on such a point without being supposed to have attacked the general criticised. As to the suggestion that Lord Kitchener has not been supplied with the men and material required, we can only refer our correspondent to Lord Roberts's direct and unqualified assertion that Lord Kitchener has had all that he has asked for. In this respect we believe that Mr. Brodrick has done all that could possibly be done, and no man could do more. Our complaint against him is for what he has done at home, not in South Africa. As regards the actual carrying on of the war, he has, we believe, played his part with the utmost courage and vigour, and in that respect deserves the gratitude of the public; and though we think he made a very serious mistake in regard to the army corps appointments, we by no means desire to suggest that he has forfeited, or ought to forfeit, the confidence of the country. We have criticised Mr. Brodrick severely, and shall do so again if and when we believe it to be our duty so to do; but we hold, nevertheless, that he is "a man of business and a man with a will," and so a fit and proper person to make the "impossible place" possible. The notion that if newspapers criticise a general or a statesman they must necessarily be held to desire his resignation is, in our opinion, a most mischievous one. If we believe that a Minister is not fit to hold his post, we shall say so outright. Meantime, we hold that Mr. Brodrick is worthy to fulfil the great public trust of Secretary of State for War.—Ed. *Spectator*.]

## MOBILE COLUMNS AND PIANOS.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—The passage in your article in the *Spectator* of October 5th on "The Military Situation in South Africa" which deals with Lord Kitchener's late General Order induces



me to offer you a quotation from a pencil letter now before me. I may premise that the writer is a young fellow of excellent character now serving in the ranks in South Africa. Under the date July 17th he writes:—

"Now we have just taken in supplies for the next trek, but when we have been out about eight days we shall be on short rations; it's a very funny thing, for we take in supplies to last us, but the Commissary leave boxes of biscuits behind because they can't carry them, and yet they carry a piano and chairs and tables for their officers. Their place looks like a drawing-room at night time, and they are playing and singing all hours of the night. I bet they don't have to go on short rations. At the first part of the war we could carry thirty days' supplies, and now we can't carry ten; it's very strange indeed. It would be a good riddle for the Commander-in-Chief: Why do the troops go on short rations? Because the officers carry pianos."

—I am, Sir, &c.,

E. H.

#### ADMINISTRATIVE PUNCTILIO.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—There is an argument, and a strong argument, in favour of the plan suggested in your article on "Administrative Punctilio" in the *Spectator* of September 28th which does not appear to have struck the writer. One body for all local public affairs would mean *only one election*. It is hard enough to get people to vote for *any* election other than Parliamentary; but when, as happened last autumn, the series begins with a Parliamentary contest, and goes on through Borough Council to School Board elections, it is not in human nature to take any interest in the choice of a body whose duties are usually so humble as those of Boards of Guardians. Yet on the Boards of Guardians at the present moment depends the safety of London; or rather, as you point out, on the intelligent and courteous adjustment of "punctilios" between the Boards of Guardians and various other bodies. As a matter of fact, there voted in one ward in Chelsea last spring about one hundred and fifty voters out of some fifteen hundred qualified. It was a cold day. I would further suggest that the various Committees of the one elected body should be "statutory" Committees on the lines of those proposed for educational purposes by Sir John Gorst, with power to co-opt members. Such co-opted members would, of course, be specialists in the work assigned to each Committee,—Public Health, Education, Finance, &c. This would secure, as I think, just that mixture of elected common-sense and co-opted uncommon sense needed for effective administration,—and it would minimise "punctilio."—I am, Sir, &c.,

J. WOLFE FLANAGAN,  
A Guardian of the Poor for Chelsea.

United University Club.

#### BURKE ON "THE LONELY FURROW."

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—May I recall to those of your readers who watch with interest not unmixed with wonder the "ploughing of the lonely furrow" these words of the greatest political thinker of the eighteenth century? The passage occurs in Burke's "Thoughts on the Cause of the Present Discontents":—

"For my part I find it impossible to conceive that any one believes in his own politics, or thinks them to be of any weight, who refuses to adopt the means of having them reduced to practice. . . . Men thinking freely will in particular instances think differently. But still, as the greater part of the measures which arise in the course of public business are related to or dependent upon some great leading principles in government, a man must be peculiarly unfortunate in the choice of his political company if he does not agree with them at least nine times in ten. . . . How men can proceed without any connection at all is to me utterly incomprehensible."

—I am, Sir, &c.,

W. A. TODHUNTER, B.A.

Duppas Hill, Croydon, Surrey.

#### PINCHBECK SILENCE.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—As an illustration of your remark in the *Spectator* of October 5th that emptiness often accompanies solemnity, take the following from Coleridge's "Table-Talk":—"Silence does not always mark wisdom. I was at dinner some time ago in company with a man who listened to me and said nothing for a long time; but he nodded his head, and I thought him intelligent. At length, towards the end of the dinner, some apple dumplings were placed on the table, and my man had no sooner seen them than he burst forth with: 'Them's the jockies for me!'"—I am, Sir, &c.,

Mells, Somerset.

A. ALLEN BROCKINGTON.

#### DREAM-STORIES.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—A curious parallel to Lady Cooper's tale of the sapphire ring seen by her in a dream and next day received by post has come to my knowledge. A servant who has been for many years in my family was staying this autumn in Scotland with some consins. She dreamed that a ring set with stones, some missing, was given to her, and she told her dream. Later, a ring with three rubies (or topazes) and four brilliants, one of them missing, was given to her by her cousins; it had belonged to a relation, long dead. In this case, of course, the dream may have suggested the making of the present, and the anecdote only leads up to what follows. The occurrence reminded Miss A. (the recipient) of one more singular. About seven years ago another maid of ours, B., dreamed that she received a present of a "chased" ring, and told her dream in the morning to A. In the same morning the post brought a small parcel to B. It contained a ring, gold, rather massive, and chased with a pretty decorative pattern. B. had no reason to suppose that any present was about to be made to her, and the season was not Christmas, when presents "is what most every girl expects." A. and B. have both told me the anecdotes, and shown me the rings. They had not seen Lady Cooper's tale in the *Spectator*. To dream of receiving presents is not very rare in my own experience, but the dreams have never yet been fulfilled. In the cases of Lady Cooper and B., the exactness of correspondence between the dream rings and the real rings leaves us to the usual theory of fortuitous coincidence, or to that of "premonition," or telepathy.—I am, Sir, &c.,

J. N.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—Some friends having been much impressed with the extraordinary vividness of a dream which I had in January of this year, have asked me to send you an account of it. In my dream I was a guest in a country house, and walking in a beautifully terraced garden with a charming woman, a fellow-guest and perfectly new acquaintance. Our talk was entirely on philosophical and religious subjects, ending with a discussion of heaven and a future state. Suddenly my new friend turned to me with a beaming face and said: "I think these lines express my idea better than my own words can—

'Heaven is a place where souls in joyous struggle  
Strive in a conflict which is perfect peace.'

I asked: "Who wrote that?" She answered: "Frederic Myers." I awoke with as distinct a remembrance of the garden, the woman's face, the whole talk, and the lines quoted as if all had actually happened. I committed the lines to memory at once and related the dream at breakfast the next morning. I may add that I have never read anything by F. Myers, either verse or prose, nor could I recall having seen his name mentioned in anything I had been reading. Had the non-existent lady of my dream read those lines in a non-existent book, or where do they come from? I disclaim any personal responsibility for them, though, paradoxical as they sound, they certainly embody my idea of what a future state may be like, should there be one. But I have never expressed my views in any such form, and the lines came to me as an entire surprise.—I am, Sir, &c.,

L. W.

#### THE BOER CONCENTRATION CAMPS.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—I ask an opportunity for the consideration of one principle involved, independent of special circumstances, which seems to me to have been strangely ignored by both sides. I mean the simple truth that in responsibility, as in other things, there is a more and less. It is always assumed on the one hand, and generally conceded on the other, that there are no degrees in responsibility. If innocent children are by our action in a worse position than they would have been in their own homes, then, it seems taken for granted, we are responsible for their illness and death just as much as we should have been if their welfare had been our sole care. I do not suppose any one would agree with this opinion thus stated, but I have read hardly any argument on the Pro-Boer side which did not depend on this as its suppressed premiss, and what is more surprising, I have seen very little of the defence which did not accept this issue, and aim at showing that we might come



off guiltless from that point of view. Such an assurance is consolatory to every one, but it does not touch the real question at issue. By all means let the facts be made known, lamentable as they may be, let every circumstance be fully ascertained, and every possible remedy adopted. Nay, let the whole policy of this concentration be arraigned if the objectors are ready to suggest an alternative. But do not let us enter on the investigation with the implied promise that any arrangement shown to be desirable for the prisoners or refugees, whatever we are to call them, shall be made with a sole consideration for that object; or that we can reconsider the whole policy of the measure which has brought them together at the bidding of those who propose no other. None demonstrate impolicy but those who have some other plan to bring forward; to condemn the aim is to close the discussion.—I am, Sir, &c.,

A READER OF HISTORY.

#### MR. GLADSTONE AND THE RECTORY OF EWELME.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—May I supplement your correspondent's letter with some additional facts of importance, as they were related to me at the time by Mr. Gladstone himself? The Bill severing the Rectory from the Regius Professorship of Divinity at Oxford left the appointment of future incumbents entirely open. When the Bill was submitted to Mr. Gladstone for his approval, he inserted a clause with his own hand to provide that all future incumbents should be,—not Oxford graduates, but members of Oxford Convocation, like the late Sir William Palmer, for example, who was a Dublin graduate. This Mr. Gladstone did out of a sentiment of affection for Oxford; but he told me distinctly that he had not the least intention to restrict the appointment to men educated at Oxford, and I suppose that he was the best interpreter of his own clause. When the first vacancy in the Rectory took place the living of Southwell was also vacant, and Mr. Gladstone's intention was to appoint Dr. Mayow, a learned man, to Ewelme, and Mr. Harvey to Southwell. It was represented to him, however, that Ewelme would not suit Dr. Mayow, who was an Oxford man. So he nominated him to Southwell, and Mr. Harvey, a learned divine, to Ewelme, where he would be near Oxford libraries. An outcry was immediately raised that Mr. Gladstone had violated the statute in order to promote a political follower, whereupon Mr. Harvey wrote a letter to the papers to say that he had no acquaintance with Mr. Gladstone, had been a Tory all his life, and had never given a Liberal vote. The outcry, on Mr. Gladstone's explanation in Parliament, immediately collapsed. Yet the original accusation is continually revived. It is a pity that Mr. Paul did not look up his facts before repeating it.—I am, Sir, &c.,

MALCOLM MACCOLL.

#### INFINITY AND ETERNITY.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—Your article in the *Spectator* of September 28th on the vastness of the universe will, it may be hoped, help us to realise the true relation of value to size, or to that quantitative "infinity" or "eternity" which has no inherent quality except that of being immeasurable or innumerable. We are, however, hampered in clear thinking by the unnoticed survival from primitive days of the supremacy in language of the lowest of all categories,—the quantitative. Even in your article the very protest against size as a criterion of importance and significance is inevitably couched in the terms of measure. You ask, Is the planet Neptune "great as compared with the greatness of the brain which found it"? and, Is the mountain "greater than the engineer who tunnels it"? Of course they are, as far as mere greatness or smallness goes. And the unfortunate result of the universal use of the metaphor "great" for the venerable, the noble, or the precious is, as you warn us, that our ideas of the world of *worth* tend ultimately to depend on mere extent, whether in space or time; or on the analogue of mere amount or number. This mode of thought, enforced by the use of false symbolism, injuriously affects our ideas of immortality, which not only tend to divorce life from its very condition—which we call death—but also give us a mere alternative of "greater" or "less" extension in the form of longer or shorter continuance; and predicate the existence of time (as

the "future") in a world where at the same moment we insist that "time" is transcended by "eternity." But this is an engrossing subject, and I must not further touch upon it.—I am, Sir, &c.,

VICTORIA WELBY.

#### THE POSITION IN RUSSIA.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—Your article in the *Spectator* of September 28th on the condition of Russia is excellent reasoning, but, unfortunately, marred by being grounded on the pessimistic premises of a French correspondent to the *Times*, whose letter is full of generalities which are only half-truths, and has at least one gross error in it. The writer says that the Russian newspapers are forbidden to speak about the famine—perhaps they have been permitted to since he wrote—but from my own personal knowledge I can assert that the *Novoe Vremya* and the *Moskovskii Vedomosti* have been full of accounts of the famine in the twelve Governments of the black-soil region, and have discussed freely the measures requisite to prevent the famine in future. You say in your article that Russia has come to an *impasse*, and can go no further without the assistance of some man of genius, but where that man of genius is to be found you express yourself as being unable to point out. Now if Russia is considered from different premises from those enunciated by the French writer, a quite different style of man will be required to save Russia. And Russia possesses that man already in the Czar Nicholas II. Consider the history of Russia for the last half-century. No nation of modern times has compressed so much into such a brief period. Russia in 1853 was a moribund State asleep and slowly dying, her trade was stagnant, her territory had increased but seventy-seven thousand square miles in twenty years, and her population was almost at a standstill. The attack of England and France awoke Russia to life. The serfs were liberated (it cost America a bloody war to perform such a feat). A rebellion of the Polish nobility, who were against freeing their serfs, was suppressed. The Russian frontier in Asia was advanced by 1869 from Orenburg to the Oxus, fifteen hundred miles. The Caucasus was finally subdued. In 1873 Khiva was taken and one hundred thousand slaves liberated; in 1879 Bulgaria and Servia were liberated. The Tekhe Turcomans were next subdued, and many thousand Persian slaves liberated, and a railway was driven through Central Asia to the frontiers of China. In the midst of this activity Alexander II. was murdered because he had not gone sufficiently far in his liberal reforms, and the struggle with Nihilism commenced. In 1886 Prince Bismarck, anxious to disturb Russia, induced the German banks to unload Russian stocks, which, however, were mostly taken up in Russia. The next attempt was the construction of the Trans-Siberian Railway, of which the first sod was turned by the present Czar in 1891, and in 1896 the country adopted a gold currency. Since 1896 foreign capital has been pouring into the country, and a multitude of new companies have been founded, some Russian, some half-Russian, half-foreign, and some entirely foreign; over forty new companies entirely English, with a capital of over £10,000,000, have been founded to work in Russia during the last few years. And in this is not considered English capital employed in Russia already in 1891, nor English capital employed in Russian companies which are really English in all but name. During the last twenty-five years the trade of Odessa has increased tremendously. The new young commercial ports of Baku, Batoum, Theodosia, Novorossiysk, Berdiansk, have arisen. Sevastopol has been raised from its ruins to a flourishing commercial port, but has again lapsed to a purely naval port, but the town has been entirely rebuilt on an extensive scale. Any traveller who has visited Russia during the last few years, 1885 to 1900, must have become aware of the immense increase in manufactories as well as in the size of the towns. The Russian merchant has almost ousted all competitors from the fair of Nijni Novgorod. Now, Sir, what Russia is suffering from is neither stagnation nor decay; it is from over-excitement, over-speculation, and the boom which has spread over Russia is on the wane. Such matters are known and have been observed in other countries before, and do not when properly treated



result in any great disturbance. Peace, a loan contracted on easy terms, and a stable, cool, and firm government are the requisites for tiding over bad times, and two of these requisites Russia has obtained by the Czar's journey. The third requisite Russia possesses in her present Monarch. Quiet, unassuming, neither fond of show nor of constantly expressing his opinion in public speeches like the German Emperor, Nicholas has in his Danish blood that persistence which, coupled with the temper of the Romanoffs, should pull Russia through easily.—I am, Sir, &c.,

ERNEST RASON.

#### AMERICA AND BRITAIN.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR.—The following incident may be of interest to your correspondent (*Spectator*, September 28th) and others who suggest our praying for the President of the United States in our churches. On Shakespeare's birthday, 1896, Mr. Bayard, the American Ambassador, kindly came to Stratford-on-Avon to unveil the American window in the church. With the sanction of the Bishop of Worcester, I had drawn up a special service for the occasion, including in it the Prayer for the President from the American Prayer-book. As the Ambassador and I walked to the church we were met by a gentleman who, addressing Mr. Bayard, informed him that he represented more than a hundred newspapers on the other side of the Atlantic, and begged for a message to send them. Mr. Bayard reflected for a moment and then said: "Tell them we are about to say in Shakespeare's church the Prayer for the President from our own Prayer-book." I venture to think that this message would cause a thrill of fraternal affection in the hearts of many of our fellow-Christians in the States. Perhaps I may add that on the Sunday after President McKinley's assassination, when many Americans were in our church, I used the same prayer, but in order to conform to the Church's laws I said it in the pulpit before I began my sermon.—I am, Sir, &c.,

GEORGE ARBUTHNOT.

*The Vicarage, Stratford-on-Avon.*

#### MILITARY TRAINING IN ELEMENTARY SCHOOLS.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR.—The interesting account given in your issue of September 14th of the review of Australian school children before the Duke and Duchess of Cornwall and York ought to rouse attention to the fact that a principle which is only struggling into existence here has already been grasped by our Colonial fellow-countrymen. You have always so consistently dwelt upon the importance of teaching our boys the elements of military drill as part of the work of the school that I need not dwell on the value of such early training; but I would venture to suggest that the time may have come when a journal like the *Spectator* might help to guide public opinion by a serious discussion of the subject. The feeling is undoubtedly gaining ground that it is necessary to prepare the rising generation to take a part in the defence of the country, should the necessity arise, but this feeling needs to be crystallised into a working form. The numbers of cadet corps and boys' brigades throughout the country are steadily growing, but their promoters have to struggle against many and great difficulties. Leaving the "Little Englanders" out of the question, they have to contend—firstly, with the professional soldier of the old school, who refuses to be satisfied with anything short of a conscription on the Continental model; secondly, with the traditional fear of "militarism" which still haunts large classes of English people; thirdly, with the constitutional slowness of Englishmen to adapt themselves to altered circumstances. The discussion on the Military Instruction (Schools and Cadets) Bill, introduced into the House of Lords this Session by Lord Frankfort de Montmorency, showed that little help can be expected from the Government until pressure is applied by public opinion. This Bill was thrown out on the financial clauses, as to the expediency of which clauses the *Spectator*, I think, expressed some doubt. It is, however, felt that the proposed capitation grant is of particular importance, not only from a pecuniary point of view, but because it would tend to place the whole movement on a national, instead of on a merely educational, basis. At present in many smaller provincial towns and country districts the cadet corps and boys' brigades depend entirely on

the support of a few private individuals, and often die out if these leave the neighbourhood or cannot collect the necessary funds. A Government grant would remove a part of the financial difficulty, and, moreover, give to the boys a stimulus which is often lacking, by making them feel that they were recognised as performing a duty to their country instead of merely playing at soldiering. The prolonged strain of the South African War, and the vista of possibilities which it opens out, might now perhaps induce English people to reflect whether they might not profitably follow the example of Switzerland and many of our Colonies if the lesson to be learnt were vigorously driven home in the Press.—I am, Sir, &c.,

MARION CHADWICK.

*11 Airlie Gardens, Campden Hill, W.*

[Elementary drill should be taught in every school with a Government grant, and also if possible the use of the rifle. The extra expense, in our opinion, need be almost nominal. There is no need for any uniform. Government need only supply the rifle five per school, and give each boy in his last year at school twenty rounds of Morris ammunition free. It would be both unwise and unnecessary to make the scheme costly and a burden on the ratepayers or taxpayers.—ED. *Spectator*.]

## POETRY.

### HARVEST.

A CHALKY steep—a climbing lane—  
An aisle of elms—a Norman fane—  
Where far from din and crowd of towns  
Runs the soft line of waving downs.  
The garnered glebe in sunlight smiled,  
The sea-waves lipped its margin, mild;  
The robin from red-berried spray  
Piped his bright autumn roundelay;  
And in the church that nestled near  
Mid flowers and fruits and harvest cheer,  
The village raised a grateful strain  
To greet the ingathering of the grain.

A moment's thought it was, alas!  
From those fair fields of peace to pass  
To where beside a Southern main  
Stretched harvests grim of death and pain.  
Set has the fight's ensanguined sun,  
War's ghastly chance is dared and done,  
And dauntless calm has triumphed slow  
Over a false and callous foe.  
Now come the victories that are  
Than the great soldier's harder far;  
No sacred freedom to withdraw,  
Or stint the boons of equal law;  
To close the civic breach, efface  
The rancorous dominance of race;  
To act that fairly over all,  
Dutch, Briton, Aboriginal,  
In generous justice, floats alone  
The standard of the island throne.

JOSEPH TRUMAN.

## ART.

### THE INTERNATIONAL ART EXHIBITION.

THE International Society of Sculptors, Painters, and Gravers are holding what they call an "Art Congress" at the Institute Galleries in Piccadilly. The somewhat sonorous title must not lead people to expect anything very important or very representative, for "International" does not here mean representative works of each nation. Roughly speaking, the general tendency of the pictures here may be described as a protest against the wave of commonplace realism which swept over painting in the latter part of the nineteenth century. All protests are liable to crystallise into formulas, and the determination to be unlike Nature at all costs may be as tiresome as slavish imitation. A style which is most effective and artistic when used in a poster may be almost



meaningless when applied to a portrait. Two portraits by Mr. Nicholson here may be instanced in support of this view. *Rosemary* (No. 18) if enlarged and placed on a hoarding would attract every eye by the effectiveness of the disposition of the light and shade, and the triangular-shaped body of the child. But these qualities are defects when the work is regarded as a portrait, for the eye is attracted away from the subject by these felicities of arrangement, and we are hardly interested in the little girl. We have only to turn to another work by Mr. Nicholson to see that this artist can when he likes produce a striking piece of characterisation. *A Man of Letters* (No. 79) is in every sense a true portrait. The pose is simple and unaffected, and is the outcome of the sitter's personality, and not a mere decorative convention. This can hardly be said of many of the portraits here; even Mr. G. Henry in his portrait of *Mrs. Morris* (No. 76) seems less interested by his sitter's face than by the disposition of the masses of light and dark in the picture.

There is no lack of character in Mr. Whistler's strangely interesting study of a girl's face, *The Golden Lily* (No. 35). The perfect simplicity of the result hides the subtlety of the work, and the picture has at least one attribute of great art, that it makes a new and distinct impression on the mind. Besides this interesting head, the President of the Society exhibits several small works, two of sea and a street scene. These are airy suggestions, which leave us unsatisfied. A figure called *Phryne the Superb (!)—Builder of Temples* (No. 37) makes us wish that the painter had constructed the great *demi-mondaine's* legs and arms more carefully. Mr. Whistler delights, as did Mr. Ruskin, in mounting a rostrum and lecturing to the world. Annotations to the catalogue of an exhibition have always been Mr. Whistler's favourite way of airing his views, and sure enough here we are given *Proposition No. 2, Académie Carmen*. If space permitted, the whole of this proposition would be quoted, as it is excellent sense, as the following extract shows:—

"That flesh should ever be 'low in tone' would seem to many a source of sorrow and of vast vexation! And its rendering, in such circumstance, an unfailing occasion of suspicious objection and reproach. . . . The one aim of the unsuspecting painter is to make his man 'stand out' from the frame—never doubting that, on the contrary, he should really, and, in truth, absolutely does, stand within the frame—and at a depth behind it, equal to the distance at which the painter sees his model."

Mr. Bertram Priestman certainly has an instinct for landscape of a kind that is now unhappily rare. He is not so much taken up with the unimportant details that he loses the effect of the whole, and he has the power of building up well-ordered and rhythmical compositions which are not formal, or mere stylistic exercises. In *The Bend of the River* (No. 87) Mr. Priestman shows how skilfully he can make up a picture of nothing but green trees and grass and their reflections, and yet produce no monotony. In this work there is the real sentiment of cool summer weather and beauty, and the poetry of trees. The painter has evidently been so anxious to keep that charm of freshness which so often comes in the sketch and so seldom remains in the finished work, that he has affected a hastiness in execution that is a little distracting. Better, no doubt, to be rough in execution than tame and spiritless; but Mr. Priestman is so accomplished a painter that he could afford to make his painting less wilfully unfinished without loss of freshness. The same fine qualities and the same drawback apply to the artist's two other works here (Nos. 77 and 89).

The landscape by Mr. R. M. Stevenson, *A Spring Morning* (No. 258), is very beautiful in its silvery colour. The depths of mist in the air are beautifully expressed, and the subtlety of the painting prevents any sense of emptiness. The artist has delighted in the paleness of the riverside, with the withered reeds not yet displaced by the young growths. The colour and the composition, as well as the technique, are all in keeping, making the work a true harmony.

Mr. C. H. Shannon certainly can paint with charm, for the two white costume figures, *Rose and Blanche* (No. 88), are admirable in their quiet masterliness. Yet the picture leaves something to be desired; it seems rather a study and an exercise than an emotion. The seated figure is the better of the two on account of the face, which is beautiful; that of the standing girl is of rather commonplace aspect. The com-

position is hardly satisfying, as the figures are quite separate, leaving a vacancy in the middle of the picture inadequately filled by a lemon. Nevertheless, this picture is one to go back to, and the sitting figure is perhaps the most accomplished thing in the Exhibition.

M. Besnard shows to most advantage in *Le Sourire* (No. 124). A face emerges from a mass of brown shadow by means of warm and cold light, which are kept separate, each revealing different planes of the structure. It seems almost a modern and iridescent version of that mysterious St. John by Leonardo in the Louvre. It is delightful in this collection, which contains so much that is merely experimental and fantastic, to meet with work like that of M. Besnard, at once so masterly and so profound.

Eccentricity of execution spoils pictures just as much as conventionality. Mr. Hornel has so carried out his picture, *Water Lilies* (No. 14), that it is the very odd and rather unpleasant paint surface that attracts our attention, and not the two little girls, whose figures are really graceful and charming if we were only allowed to look at them. The same may be said of M. Boldini's *Portrait* (No. 117), which has a great deal of life and vivacity in it; but the ugliness of the colour and the restless effrontery of the painting make the picture highly unpleasing. Another portrait which is rendered repulsive from its painting is Herr Franz Stuck's *Hermann Levi* (No. 128). When a German tries to play with iridescent light the result is usually disastrous. In the present case the flesh has assumed the aspect of discoloured brass, and the painting is greasy and worried. Another example of what German painters should not try to do is the *Bacchantin* (No. 153) of Herr von Habermann. From the earliest times to the present German artists have never succeeded in the representation of the undraped figure; they either make it grotesque or revolting, and seem unable to feel rhythmic beauty of form, either grave or gay. This seems a sweeping statement, and possibly the learned may point out exceptions, but as a general description of German art it is probably not far from the truth. This criticism applies no less to sculpture than to painting, as may be seen in the present Exhibition,—in the *Orpheus and Eurydice* (No. 67A) by Herr Taubmann, and the *Athlete* (No. 296) by Professor Max Klinger. The only piece of sculpture of importance here is *Le Lamineur* (No. 294), by M. C. Meunier, which is of great beauty and dignity. This artist carries on the tradition of Millet as far as form is concerned; he has much of the master's rugged strength, though his tenderness is not so evident. One of M. Meunier's characteristics is his power to endow a statuette with the breadth of style generally only found in large works.

It is to be regretted that the Selecting Committee of the Exhibition did not do their work more thoroughly, as the walls are encumbered with many things which have no right to be here. A painter may be impudent without being in the least interesting, and extremely unconventional without being good. Of such work there is a good deal hung. In spite of this, we are grateful for the Exhibition, for by its means we can see work of a kind that it is not easy to see in London in any other way. The visitor to the Gallery is advised to look at the following pictures, which limits of space prevent being noticed fully:—Nos. 7, 23, 66, 78, 80, 96, 104, 107, 109, 144, 198, 203, 234, 239, 245, 279. H. S.

## BOOKS.

SIR JAMES PAGET.\*

IN reading the Lives of eminent professional men we are often quite as much impressed by their dexterous use of opportunities, social and otherwise, as by their intrinsic intellectual ability or force of will. In these *Memoirs and Letters* of Sir James Paget, edited with rare skill and filial devotion by one of his sons, we are above all else struck by the way in which he set himself to play the waiting game in the face of discouragements and drawbacks that would have paralysed the energies and embittered the disposition of any one less rarely equipped with the triple armour of perseverance, self-denial, and equanimity. His opportunities were limited, he owed

\* *Memoirs and Letters of Sir James Paget*. Edited by Stephen Paget, one of his Sons. London: Longmans and Co. [12s. 6d.]



little to patronage; his career is a shining example of the slow triumph of sheer merit, invincible patience, conduct, and character.

James Paget, who was born at Great Yarmouth in 1814, came of a good Norfolk stock. But his father, a prosperous shipowner and brewer, who had risen to a commanding position by his character and ability, and never forfeited the respect of his friends, fell in middle age on evil times, and the energies and health of more than one of his sons were exhausted in the vain effort to maintain a failing business. James, the twelfth of his seventeen children, nine of whom attained to full age, after the best local schooling that his father could afford, narrowly escaped the fulfilment of his boyish wish to enter the Navy. His parents decided otherwise, and at sixteen he was apprenticed to a local practitioner. The routine was monotonous, but the experience valuable. He learned a good deal of practical anatomy, acquired businesslike habits, became an expert dispenser, taught himself French with a dictionary, and had time to gratify a hereditary taste for collecting to such good purpose that at the age of twenty his *Natural History of Yarmouth*, compiled with his brother Charles, attracted the favourable attention of Sir William Hooker. In October, 1834, he went up to St. Bartholomew's Hospital, and entered on the long ordeal of waiting which lasted for full ten years. The organisation of the school was in many ways most defective, and the tone of many of his fellow-students was that of Bob Sawyer; but, on the other hand, there were the lectures of Lawrence and Stanley, Latham and Burrows, a fine museum, and Paget's own industry and fastidiousness. On the advice of a friend, he acquired the "priceless power" of reading German: he rarely went out of an evening, and never went to bed early; in the school examinations of 1835 and 1836 he was on each occasion first in all four subjects that he took up, and passed the College of Surgeons in May, 1836. The extraordinary self-denial practised during his student days—though passionately fond of music, he would not leave his work to go and hear Mendelssohn play the organ at Christ Church, Newgate Street, quite close to the Hospital—was then disturbed by a splendid act of indiscretion. While still dependent on the extremely scanty resources furnished by his father he became engaged to be married. The understanding was that he should maintain himself if he could, and that if he could not his father should send him, if possible, ten pounds a month for six months or thereabouts. Paget's comment must be given in his own words:—

"It would have been difficult to do anything not immoral which could have seemed to any reasonable person more imprudent; and it is not to be pretended that wisdom, discretion, forethought, or any method of sound judgment, had anything to do with it; I had been for nearly two years falling in love and now suddenly confessed it and was believed trustworthy. The indiscretion was the happiest event of my life: the beginning of an engagement which for nearly eight years gave me help and hope enough to make the heaviest work seem light and then ended in a marriage blest with constancy of perfect mutual love not once disturbed. No human wisdom could have devised a step so wise as this rash engagement."

After a short visit to Paris, where he lived "too quietly to learn anything worth telling of French society, either good or bad," James Paget settled down to work in London, taking pupils for a while, but making the greater part of his small income by medical journalism—reporting, reviewing, and leader-writing for the *Medical Gazette*, and contributing to *Forbes's Quarterly Review*—and writing for the *Penny Cyclopædia and Biographical Dictionary* under the editorship of George Long. From 1837 to 1843 he was Curator of the Museum, which kept him occupied five days in the week from nine to four—at a salary after the first year of £40 per annum—and, while shutting him off almost entirely from practice, made him a thorough student of changes from disease, and so led to his appointment as Demonstrator in Morbid Anatomy, and, through his admirable work on the catalogue, to a College Professorship. The details as to his earnings during these seven years are not without interest. His total income averaged £170 a year, of which he had to pay 50 guineas in rent, while his income from private practice only once exceeded £20. As Warden of the Collegiate School, 1844-51, his income, derived mainly from various offices, amounted to £500 or £600 a year, but he had been a surgeon for sixteen years before his

earnings from practice exceeded £100. When he gave up the Wardenship and devoted himself to private practice his success was gradual, but constant. "Beginning at £700, it gradually and, with one trivial exception, every year increased till it exceeded £10,000; then I gave up operating, and it fell at once to about £7,000, and then slowly decreased." [This was written in 1885.] It may be added that it was not until 1856 that for the first time his accounts showed an excess of income over expenditure; in the year 1862 the payment of his father's debts came to an end: "he hunted up a heavy claim that had not been pressed, and paid it in full with interest."

Paget's life, though uninterruptedly prosperous henceforth so far as honours, advancement, and income were concerned, was by no means unclouded by trials and troubles. All through the period of his Wardenship he had, in his son's phrase, "to watch the dissolution of his old home, the lingering illnesses, and the going out of all the lights there." Between 1851 and 1870 he had six serious attacks of pneumonia, and in 1871 nearly died of blood-poisoning after a *post-mortem*. The pressure of financial anxiety was not removed until he was sixty. As he puts it himself:—"If I had died before I was forty-seven, I should have left my wife and children in extreme poverty. . . . If I had died or had become unfit for hard work before I was sixty, they would have been very poor." During the later years in which he remained Surgeon to the Hospital and Joint Lecturer on Surgery his average working time was not less than sixteen hours each working day, while his travelling to attend cases far out of town amounted to from five to eight thousand miles a year. We are not surprised, therefore, to learn that, like the late Lord Selborne, he had no sympathy with the Eight-hours movement.

Besides supplementing his father's memoirs with a number of notes at once concise and illuminative, Mr. Stephen Paget has in the second part of the volume furnished an admirable commentary on, and conclusion to, the last chapter of the autobiography—in which his father merely summarised the results of the years 1851-85—drawing largely upon Sir James's letters to his brother and family, and giving a most vivid and fascinating picture of the beautiful home life which was at once the secret of his serenity and the crown of his existence. This is not the place to attempt any estimate of the great and signal services rendered to medical science by James Paget. For that we may refer our readers to the testimony of Sir Michael Foster, Mr. Jonathan Hutchinson, and many other experts contained in this volume. It is enough for the moment to insist that no member of his profession did more in his time to elevate the tone of his calling and to emphasise its momentous responsibilities; that no one commanded in a greater measure the reverence and affection of his colleagues and pupils, or bore with greater dignity and gentleness the honours which required the long years of self-denial and of faithful service. *Mutatis mutandis*, one might very well apply to Paget Dr. Johnson's memorable tribute to Reynolds: "Sir Joshua Reynolds, Sir, is the most invulnerable man I know; the man with whom, if you should quarrel, you would find the most difficulty how to abuse." Though he shunned delights and led laborious days in his youth, it was more from necessity than inclination. As his son admirably says and illustrates by notable instances, he united to an austere will a highly emotional temperament. There was nothing aggressive in his goodness, nothing of the quality which led the Athenians to ostracise Aristides. His inherent geniality expanded with success, and his letters and writings prove him to have possessed a playfulness and a delicate vein of irony all the more attractive from the contrast with his habitual seriousness. In his admirable remarks on the art of public speaking he observes that "'pretty good' extemporaneous speaking is hardly more pleasing than are pretty good eggs," while his experience of a personal canvass prompts him to observe that "nothing can give so good an estimate of the amount of pity to be bestowed on a gentlemanly Member of the House of Commons." He had his limitations, as his son admits. Though intensely tender-hearted, he cared little for animals; for all his fortitude, he was liable to great depression in illness; though singularly free from prejudice, he looked somewhat askance on sports and pastimes. But no one who knew Sir James Paget will demur to the substantial truth of



the fine summary of his career given by his son:—"All his life he moved upward: from the lower level of the early years and the limited range of vision to the time when he attained success in practice and could see all round him; then higher still, having left success behind him, in the increasing loneliness of old age; and last of all, in the time of utmost infirmity, highest of all." Perhaps the keynote of his character is to be found in his own account of his election to the Royal Society,—"It comes of being peaceable." The unbending foe of all that was base and dishonourable, he invariably exerted his influence in council in favour of legitimate conciliation. The beautiful Greek epitaph, *εἰρήνη τῷ εἰρηναίῳ*, forms a fitting comment on the close of James Paget's long and blameless life. But it is right to add that, for all his unflinching pursuit of scientific truth, he lived and died a serene and unshaken believer in the great truths of Christianity.

#### THE WELSH WARS OF EDWARD I.\*

SINCE the war began in South Africa, our historians have found its parallel again and again in the records of the past. This one has compared the campaign now in progress to the war waged by Edward III. north of the Tweed; that other is reminded by the difficulties encountered by our arms of Monk's campaign in Scotland; and it was, of course, inevitable that Mr. Morris, in celebrating the prowess of Edward I., should keep his eye firmly fixed upon the Boers and their tactics. But this does not mean that our latest war is in any sense remarkable: it implies no more than that, if we make due allowance for improved weapons, the art of war is uniform and unchangeable. Nor is it lost time to point out that there is an unbroken chain in the development of warfare, especially if thereby the study of military history be encouraged. Much may be learned from the experience of the past, and there are few generals who have not confessed their debt to the great Caesar.

Now Edward I. faced the same problems in Wales which we have faced in South Africa during the last two years. Politically and strategically the positions are identical. The cause of Unionism demanded the subjugation of Wales as it demands the subjugation of South Africa. Our territory marched with Wales as it marched with the Transvaal, and as the dominant State we could not expose ourselves to the perpetual risk of invasion. The early Kings had neither the talent nor the means to make war upon the Welsh. They were content to permit the custom of the march, in accord with which the Lords Marchers might wage war when and how they liked. It was a possible means of keeping the Welsh marauders in check; but it had a serious disadvantage, for it created a set of independent warriors, who were ready and able to turn the scale in a desperate encounter between Wales and England. In fact, the Marchers held the balance of power, and as they were seldom impelled by patriotism they did not care much which side kicked the beam. This Edward I. discovered to his cost, and no sooner had he defeated Llewelyn than he was forced to summon the Marchers to a belated account.

But to attack the forces of Llewelyn with success Edward was obliged, first of all, to create an army. The material ready to his hand was raw indeed, and nothing but Edward's indomitable energy would have converted it into an efficient force. However, the King had gained his experience in the East, and had cultivated a natural talent in many a campaign. He began, says Mr. Morris, "to combine horse and foot. . . . He interlaced the two arms; how the archers were arranged we cannot quite make out, but are told that a cross-bowman or an archer was placed between each pair of horsemen. It is notorious that he first riddled his enemy with arrows, and then rode him down." From which it is evident that Edward understood perfectly well which part artillery should play, and which cavalry. But the problem to be solved in Wales needed all his skill and intelligence. The Welsh, like the Boers, always refused to meet their enemies in a pitched battle, so that Edward could never make the most of his army. Mr. Morris does not think that in either of the chief battles more than two thousand or three thousand men were engaged. The Welsh made sudden dashes to disturb the English communications, or to cut off their

supplies, and then retired to their hills again, so that Edward had first to hem them in and wear them down, and then to build castles, from which they might be curbed in the future. Nor did Edward neglect any of the means which are known now to be necessary. He realised the importance of his sea-power, and he never forgot that the country in which he fought was a far more formidable adversary than the enemy which declined to meet him in the field. Here is his plan of campaign, as sketched by Mr. Morris:—

"The plan of campaign was simple. Bromfield and the middle Dee, also the country round Hawarden, being already clear of the enemy, Edward's army could advance along the left shore of the estuary towards Flint and Rhuddlan. His rear was secured from attack, and he could by his ships keep open communications by sea. The point to which he was aiming was the mouth of the Conway. . . . He knew the Welsh tactics, how they hung back from battle, and loved to swoop down from cover upon the flanks of a slowly moving and baggage-encumbered army of invasion. Their country was suited to guerilla warfare, while the English armies were tied by the difficulties of transport. His plan, therefore, was to advance solidly from a strong base, cut through the forest, while guarding his workmen with the full strength of his army, and then create a new base from which to repeat the process. It was obviously best to make this advance along the coast, and then to strike up the river-valleys, fortifying posts provisionally during the campaign, where he could construct permanent castles afterwards when Wales was annexed. The co-operation of the fleet in conveying heavy baggage and material was invaluable. The process was simple, or seems so to a peaceful reader. But a very little reflection shows that only great powers of organisation and the strength of a resourceful country at his back could enable Edward to succeed."

Indeed, it is Edward I.'s greatest glory that he boldly reorganised his army. He no longer relied upon feudalism, though he was not pedant enough to overthrow the existing system. But to reinforce his army he employed paid troops, who were not foreign mercenaries, but Englishmen, ready to defend their country at a fair wage. Thus he may be said to have introduced the method which still obtains among us. And right generously he paid his men, as is proved by the many documents quoted by Mr. Morris. The regular troopers received a shilling a day, while the valets, who rode upon light rounseys, received about half as much. The archers were handsomely paid by threepence a day; and lastly, the unskilled Welshmen, who wielded nothing better than a dagger, got as much as twopence. However, the new system was on its trial, and no one can deny to the King the virtue of liberality.

With this splendid organisation, then, Edward I. was able to subjugate Wales. In 1277 Llewelyn sued for terms; but being subject to alternate fits of despair and confidence, he soon took up arms again, and in the campaign of 1282-83 gave the English King an even better opportunity to display his energy and generalship. However, at the battle of Orewin Bridge he was surprised by the English, and run through by Stephen de Franklin, who knew not the hero he had slain. The Welsh were to rise again in insurrection, but for the moment they were forced to accept peace. A series of strongholds in their midst were, for a while at least, a guarantee of peace, and Edward I. had struck the first triumphant blow for our United Kingdom. He had also done much to revolutionise the art of war. As Mr. Morris points out, he had proved the efficacy of the longbow, and so had given the English archers an experience which they presently turned to victorious account at Cressy and Poitiers. But Edward I. was not only a soldier of much pertinacity; he was also a politician of keen foresight. No sooner had he conquered Wales than he determined to check the power of the Marchers. The English Barons had already shown him their power, and he wisely determined to call the Marchers to account before they had grown into independent princelings. What they might have achieved had they been left undisturbed is incalculable, since they were aided not only by the country in which they had their domains, but by the disaffected Welshmen whom they were sent to control. Of these events Mr. Morris has given a clear, if rather serious, narrative, and he has justified his arguments by a most valuable array of figures. The pay-rolls and exchequer accounts give us a strange insight into the conduct of a campaign in the thirteenth century, and prove to us how large a sum Parliament was asked to vote in time of war even in those remote days. We recommend the book as a valuable contribution to the raw material of history. It

\* *The Welsh Wars of Edward I.* By J. E. Morris, M.A. Oxford: The Clarendon Press. [9s. 6d.]



is erudite, accurate, and intelligent. But belonging to the new school, it seems to present its facts in an entertaining shape, so that while it is not likely to find many readers, its conclusions cannot be overlooked by students; and when a new history of the period comes to be written, most assuredly the valuable results of Mr. Morris's research will be found duly incorporated and acknowledged.

#### FRÉDÉRIC MISTRAL.\*

IT means, in an Englishman, either a special taste or wide general cultivation to have more than the barest acquaintance with the life and work of Frédéric Mistral. Very few indeed can read his poems in the original Provençal, and the translations into English and French, though often clever in their way, have not attracted the public much. It is, of course, through the French translations, especially the poet's own prose version, that acquaintance can best be made with these really beautiful poems, and, in fact, we believe "Mirèio" is the only one of the longer poems which has been translated into English and other European languages, German, Spanish, Bohemian, Roumanian. The best complete English verse translation is that of Mrs. Harriet Waters Preston, published some years ago in America, and more recently in England. This could hardly be better done in rhyme, though missing, as it must, the wonderful simplicity of the original. There is another by H. Crichton, which Mr. Downer, the author of this interesting sketch of Mistral and the *Félibrige*, has rather unkindly left out of his bibliography, too short and thin to spare any tolerable material. Mr. Crichton's "Mirelle," published by Messrs. Macmillan in 1868, therefore not very long after the first appearance of the poem, was for some time, unless we are much mistaken, the only English version; it cannot, at least, have been long after the prose translation of Mr. Grant. It is in six-line stanzas, and it can hardly be said to reach Sir John Denham's ideal of a translation, "poesie into poesie," but the notes to each canto are worth preserving, being full of curious Provençal lore. We cannot refrain from mentioning another defect in the bibliography. There have not been so many really interesting articles on Provençal poetry in English magazines that Miss Dempster's charming paper in the *North British Review* on "Modern Provençal Poems," long since reprinted among her essays, need be forgotten. That article gave a better idea of the singular beauty and attractiveness of these poems than any we have ever seen in English. There must be some early admirers of Mistral and his fellows who, like the present writer, can trace back their first interest to that article.

Mr. Downer's book is well worth reading. He gives a clear history of a somewhat puzzling, many-sided movement, which one may call the Renaissance of the Troubadours. The Provençal language, the *langue d'oc*, which for centuries had sunk to the level of patois, and was in danger of being entirely driven out of existence by the advance of centralisation and the general teaching of French, was first lifted out of its degradation by Joseph Roumanille. There is a wonderful touch of pathos in the story of how Roumanille's work began. He had written some poems in French, and was reading or reciting them one day to his friends, when he saw his mother listening with tears in her eyes. She, Provençal born and bred, was utterly ignorant of French, and could not understand a word of her son's poetry. Then Roumanille asked himself whether poems could not be written in the old language of the people for the people. He had no idea of a European reputation; and here he differed very widely from his great pupil, Mistral of Maillane. This genius and the comrades he gathered round him were not contented with giving a literature to their province. They aimed at a complete literary resurrection of the language of the Troubadours; at raising Provençal to the level of the other living tongues of Europe; and not only this, at the creation of a racial—if not exactly national, patriotism. There is no disloyalty to France; but there is a passionate love of and pride in the *race méridionale*, and a dream of reawakening and uniting the Latin races.

The story of the *Félibrige*, the school or society of poets which grew up so remarkably round the great leader Mistral,

is too long to be told in a review. The *Félibres* have had a wonderful local influence: their meetings, their competitions, their *Jeux Floraux*, are a matter of enthusiasm throughout the South of France and North of Spain. Even Paris, the furthest point, the most out of sympathy with provincial aspirations, has or had its club of *Félibres*; the Vicomte de Bornier, who died last spring, whose plays and poems were reviewed in the *Spectator* some years ago, was its first President.

Of Mistral's four longer poems, "Mirèio" is far the best known, and has probably the best chance of surviving as a curiosity, if not as a classic; this depends on the life of the language which has been so remarkably revived. "Mirèio" is a pastoral epic, a pathetic, romantic story, full of the country life of Provence, its customs, its religion, its superstitions. There is very little change in this life: any one who knows rural France can bear witness that changes are skin-deep. "Mirèio" is not far from being as real a picture now as when it was painted, forty or fifty years ago. The descriptions of Provençal landscape are true and beautiful, the treatment is original, the language simple and clear.

"Calendau" has much beauty of its own, but its theme is supernatural. In it a simple fisherman becomes a legendary hero, performs wonderful feats, and marries in the end the fairy lady Esterello, who has been his guiding star. In "Calendau" the history of Provence is told in allegorical fashion. The poetry is frequently very fine, and enthusiasm for the native province is the chief motive; but it is easy to understand that this poem has been less popular outside Provence. It is addressed by Mistral to "the soul of his country." "Nerto," another of his principal poems, is a fanciful story of the Middle Ages, when the Popes held their Court at Avignon. It is treated in a light and playful style, though fairly full of horrors. The Devil is one of the chief characters, and is treated in the rather mocking style characteristic of that time. Mr. Downer suggests a likeness to Ariosto; but there is through it all the peculiar Provençal flavour of everything that Mistral has written. He is a modern Troubadour with a touch of Alphonse Daudet.

The last long poem, "Lou Pouèmo dou Rose," is a glorification of the river Rhone, and with a curious and most realistic account of life on the river is interwoven, after Mistral's manner, an entirely unreal story of a Prince and a maiden. Out of these strange elements the poet has made a story which will live as long as Provence has her separate literary existence, the special story of the Rhone. In this poem also we find much of his philosophy of life, and we marvel at the strength of intellect and freshness of spirit which unite the Mistral of seventy with the poet of "Mirèio" in the energy and enthusiasm of his prime. He is still, as Mr. Downer says, "the greatest man in the South of France."

Of Mistral's shorter poems we may mention several beautiful things to be found in the volume called *Lis Isclo d'Or*, especially the well-known "Drummer of Arcole"; and we agree with Mr. Downer in his great admiration for the "Psalm of Penitence," written in 1870, of which he gives an excellent prose translation at the end of his volume.

It remains to recommend this book, small and easily read, to every one who cares to know Frédéric Mistral, his works, literary and other—for he is a politician as well as a poet—the history of the Provençal revival, which may or may not have reached its highest point; the nature and peculiarities of the Provençal language, to which an interesting chapter is given; the rise, the work, the aims, the probable future of the *Félibrige*. It can hardly be doubted that all this has an importance, not always recognised, in the history of Europe. We do not think that the poet's earlier dreams of a Latin federation, or of a universal raising of dialects into languages, are at all likely to be realised; but local patriotism is a power, and Mistral has had very widespread and inspiring answers to his pleading long ago:—

"Ah! se me sabien entèndre!  
Ah! se me vonlien segui!"

Looking at his beautiful portrait, and studying, however slightly, his poetry, one cannot wonder at the enthusiasm of those who have understood and followed him.

\* *Frédéric Mistral: Poet and Leader in Provence.* By Charles Alfred Downer. London: Macmillan and Co. [Cs.]



## THE VARIETY OF ISLAM.\*

It is usual to hear of the unchanging rigidity of the Muslim's religion, and yet no creed has passed through a stranger variety of phases and developments than Islam; and the differences between some of its sects have been, and still are, so wide that save for a common reverence for Mohammed and the Unity he preached in the Koran it would puzzle one to trace their relation to each other. In one sense, indeed, Islam may be considered rigid. There is an Islam of the Book, a religion founded literally on the Koran and the Sunna or Traditions of the Prophet, as interpreted by a jealously select series of orthodox divines—Fathers of the Muslim Church—which has changed but little in history, and is practically the same in all the Colleges of the East. This is Sunni Islam, the doctrine of the 'Ulama of Constantinople, Damascus, Cairo, and Lahore,—what may be called analogically the old high-and-dry or cathedral creed;—and this is undoubtedly the nearest approach to the religion as taught and understood by its founder. But the simple, austere faith proclaimed by the camel-driver at Mekka was carried east and west over an Empire greater than that of Rome, and in the course of its migration it came into contact with many strange and subtle influences which inevitably modified the conquering creed. It has been cynically said that there are always three forms of a religion,—the form believed by the vulgar, the form professed by the learned, and the original form which nobody believes. In Islam the distinction between the creed of the learned and that of the people is often curiously marked, but this is largely due to opposite causes. In its spread over foreign countries Mohammedanism came into contact with two widely different forces. On the one hand, on leaving Arabia, it was brought into touch with those primitive beliefs of other races which we somewhat superciliously classify as folk-lore, but which underlie all formal creeds and modify and react upon them in various incalculable ways. Early gods disguised as local saints, ancient pagan customs coloured with Islamic rites, gradually intruded themselves into the simple cult of Mohammed, and Egyptian peasants continued the immemorial festival of Bubastis under the cloak of a moolid of the Seyyid el-Bedawy. In every part of the Mohammedan world folk-lore—i.e., primitive belief—has hybridised Islam, chiefly among "the vulgar," for whom ancient ritual and what we call superstition have more value than philosophic abstractions. On the other hand the more refined and spiritual minds were subjected to an influence even more penetrating. The mystical spirit, whether permeating Persia in a wave from Buddhist India, or infected in the very soil of Egypt and Syria by the teaching of the neo-platonic school, offered to the imagination a tempting escape from the dry formalism of Arabian Islam. Mysticism, with political and race divisions, and the eternal antagonism between the ideals of a theocracy and of a temporal State Church, combined to develop the many strange varieties of Islam which are known under the names of sundry Shi'ah sects, the fanatical adhesion to the house of Ali, the Sufi mystics, the Assassins of the Crusading epoch, the pantheists of the school of Jalal-ed-din Rumi, the corybantic ecstasies of Barbary, the marabouts of Algiers, the Sanusi missionaries of the Sudan, and the various orders of dervishes, who constitute what may be called the Salvation Army of Islam, attacked fresh fields where the orthodox 'Ulama never ventured, and form the impulse of that extraordinary revival of Mohammedan energy in Africa which has been one of the most remarkable religious events of the past century.

The Orders of dervishes are among the most interesting and illogical developments of Islam. The word "dervish" (or "darwish") in Persian means a poor beggar, but the dervish Orders are by no means poor, and are in the habit of holding stated audits for the examination of their ample finances. They represent the popular, as opposed to the scholastic, element in Islam; yet, while titillating the ignorant with charms and talismans, jugglery and dances, they have a system of gradual initiation which leads up through carefully regulated stages to a culminating perfection of spiritual

adeptness in which it is not easy to distinguish a single trace of the original creed. In the final stage the dervish has been termed a gnostic, a pantheist, and an atheist, according to the writer's point of view; at least he may be said to be a philosopher, and certainly anything but a Muslim. Yet the dervishes claim to be orthodox; they interpret the Koran in their own allegorical fashion, and very ingenious it is; but the Koran is still their Bible, Mohammed their Prophet, and his true representative (no temporal caliph) their Imam or spiritual master. Undoubtedly the Sheykh es-Sanusi, whilst believing in special revelations from God to himself, and holding the mystical doctrines of the Kadiriya dervishes, regarded himself as an orthodox follower of Mohammed, and with his army of missionaries he wrought an extension of Islam such as has not been known since the first triumphant rush of the seventh century:—

"Without shedding blood or calling in the aid of any temporal ruler, by the energy and force of his character he raised up in the Ottoman Empire and its adjacent lands a theocratic system which is almost, if not quite, independent of any political power. His great object was to restore the original Islam, and to revive the religious and moral laws of the Prophet. This being the attitude of his mind, he naturally opposed all modern innovations in Turkish rule and life, and wished to raise an insuperable barrier against Western civilisation and the influence of the Christian Powers in Muslim lands. He had been influenced by the earlier Wahhabi revival, for he followed that sect in its vigorous prohibition of many harmless things. At the same time, with all this stiffness of thought and life, he, as the head of a Darwish Order, introduced a mystical element into all that he taught."

The result of this combination of dervish mysticism and austere orthodoxy in the hands of an able administrator was the foundation of monasteries of the Order in Arabia, Egypt, Tripoli, Tunis, Algiers, Senegambia, all over the Sudan, and even in the Eastern Archipelago. The Sanusiya claim no fewer than eight million members of the Order—8,000,000 preaching friars—and the success of their missionary work in Africa has been unique.

The Sanusiya is the most remarkable modern development of dervishism; but there are eighty-eight religious Orders in Islam, and most of them are worth study. Mr. Sell, whose *Faith of Islam* is almost a classical text-book of Mohammedan belief in *usum populi*, has made another interesting contribution in his present *Essays*, and his choice of the dervish Orders for his principal subject shows his appreciation of their importance in the future of Islam. The essays deal with the Mohammedan mystics, the pathetic history of the Bab in Persia, the religious Orders, the Khalif Hakim and the Druses, the status of the Zimmis (or non-Muslim subjects), Islam in China, the Recensions of the Koran, and the Hanifs. The essay on the mystics, though full of interest, is, in our judgment, inadequate. The subject is immense, and demands a metaphysical training for its due examination. Mr. E. G. Browne and, latterly, Mr. Gibb have treated it better. The Bab movement has had its full share of attention from Mr. E. G. Browne, whose books naturally form the sources of Mr. Sell's article. "Islam in China" is really a *réchauffé* of M. D'Abry de Thiersant's volumes, now twenty years old. "Hakim and the Druses" comes mainly from De Sacy's well-known *Exposé de la Religion des Druses* and Osborn's *Islam under the Arabs*. Such popular summaries of larger treatises are, no doubt, useful in their way if written in an attractive manner, but Mr. Sell is rather too fond of introducing Arabic (or, rather, Persian, for he evidently studies Islam through Persian media) technical terms, and of drawing up catalogues where the reader asks for results. The essay on the Religious Orders, however, is very fresh and suggestive, and that on the Recensions of the Koran shows original work. Indeed, amid a great deal of extracts from other works, not always fully acknowledged, there are ample signs that Mr. Sell has not neglected the original sources, but has worked at them on his own lines, and occasionally supplemented them by valuable additions from special researches. Unfortunately there are a good many misprints, venial perhaps in a work printed at Madras, but only imperfectly corrected in the prefixed list of errata. On the very first page the Arabic book for wool (whence "Sufi") is spelt with the wrong "s." In "Bakhtashiyah" the "kh" should be "k." "Fâtihâli" and "Maulâniyah" (p. 111) are, of course, misprints; but "Sidîq" as a name for Abu-Bekr is an unscholarly error. "L'Asia" occurs frequently for "l'Asie." "Hakim ba amr Illâh" con-

\* *Essays on Islam*. By the Rev. E. Sell, B.D., Fellow of the University of Madras. London: Simpkin, Marshall, and Co. [4s. 6d. net.]



fuses an Arabic with a Persian preposition. "Nowari" should be Nowairi. The rise of the Fatimides is related very confusedly; there is no explanation of who "the Imám 'Ubaïdu'llah was" or of his assumed pedigree, "Segelmessa" is put for Sigilmásah, "Elisa" for Ilyás, "Abú-'Abdu'llah" for Abú-'Abdi'lláh, and the first Fatimide, instead of the fourth, is represented as "assuming the Khalifate in Egypt." Throughout we find the queer form "Umr" for 'Omar or 'Umar, and "Ummaya" written with the *ain* and the doubled *mim* instead of the *hemza* and the doubled *ya*. These may be trifles, but to the scholar they are like false hall-marks on electro-plate, and Mr. Sell should not permit such errors or oversights to escape him. He is a genuine student, with a wide knowledge of Islam, and with a little more care his essays on some of the most interesting phases of that powerful religion would be worthy of his high reputation.

#### THE NOVEL OF THE WEEK.\*

A ROMANCE from the pen of the author of *Elizabeth and her German Garden* is a thing rather to rejoice the heart of the reader and reviewer than to further the aims of those who labour to establish an *entente cordiale* between England and Germany, —or, to put it in another way, a thing to be intellectually and æsthetically rather than politically thankful for. This author's opportunities for studying the German at home have been evidently unusually extensive, and her portraiture is as relentless as that of Mr. Sargent. Her victims—we mean her subjects—are quite fascinating in their unconscious unloveliness. A cynical character in a recently published novel is made to remark: "Blood may be thicker than water, but it is a great deal nastier," and that is the sentiment that is suggested by a good deal of *The Benefactress*. When consins or brothers or sisters fail to hit it off *inter se*, it is very often due, as we think Oliver Wendell Holmes has remarked, to the painful spectacle of seeing their own peculiarities or weaknesses writ large in another,—projected, as it were, into the plane of the non-ego. And that is perhaps the reason why the English and Germans find it so hard to express their cousinly relation by any genuine affection. They are too like to love each other. This unfortunate family likeness between the nations is the unfailing stimulus of "Elizabeth's" satire. The domestic atmosphere is more patriarchal, the official more infected with the Bumbledom castigated by Dickens, but the essential qualities are indistinguishable from those traditionally ascribed to John Bull by his detractors,—cant, snobbery, gluttony, avarice. "Elizabeth"—if she will pardon us the convenient device of identifying her with her former heroine—is certainly no lenient critic of her fellow country men and women. The most thoroughly odious character in the whole book is an Englishwoman, just as the finest is a German. But Axel Lohm—the ingenious coinage of this name for a gentleman farmer is worthy of Thackeray—is an exception, and untravelled readers will probably rise from the perusal of these pages wholly immune to the "temptation to belong to" one foreign nation.

The story of *The Benefactress* may be described as a comedy of philanthropy, the *reductio ad absurdum* of sincere but ill-regulated idealism. Anna Estcourt at twenty-five is at her wits' end to escape from a situation intolerable to a high-minded and self-respecting woman,—that of pensioner on the bounty of a rich but snobbish sister-in-law. Lady Estcourt—*née* Dobbs—finding Anna's youth and beauty a convenient passport to social recognition, is bent on still further consolidating her own position by engineering a good match for her sister-in-law. But Anna neglects her opportunities, the seasons pass, and Lady Estcourt's hospitality has become well-nigh unendurable, when an old German uncle, attracted by his niece's generous disposition, though disapproving of her emancipated ways, leaves her a small estate and £2,000 a year in Germany. Anna hails her release with rapture, and on going over to Kleinwalde determines to signalise her gratitude by throwing open her house to, and sharing her fortune with, twelve distressed German ladies. Lady Estcourt is goaded to fury by this wanton generosity, but condescends to leave her daughter Letty, a lumpish schoolgirl of sixteen, in Anna's charge. Of course the guileless Anna falls an easy

prey to the rapacity and envy of parasites and impostors. She is fleeced by her agent, her motives are misconstrued by the neighbourhood, her high-born but impecunious "guests" regard their sojourn under her roof in the light of a sublime act of condescension, and a silly practical joke played off by her niece at the expense of an amorous theological student leads to the imprisonment, on a charge of arson, of her only friend and adviser.

But, after all, the plot of *The Benefactress* is of secondary importance, though we admit that it is admirably devised as a means of illustrating various types of German womanhood: the *Hausfrau* who makes herself a doormat for her husband; the smart officer's wife—"Trudi's new friends always thought her delightful; and she never had any old ones"—a witty, selfish, cosmopolitan type; various representatives of the minor *noblesse*; idolaters of the *convenances*, of precedence, etiquette, and all "the petty decalogue of Mode"—all drawn with a merciless minuteness. As a specimen of "Elizabeth's" method of dealing with the materialism of the German middle class we cannot do better than quote the passage in which her agent Dellwig dilates on the excellences of the Kleinwalde pigs:—

"'I have no children,' he said, with a resigned and pious upward glance, 'and my wife's maternal instincts find their satisfaction in tending and fattening these fine animals. She cannot listen to their cries the day they are killed, and withdraws into the cellar, where she prepares the stuffing. The gracious Miss ate the cutlets of one this very day. It was killed on purpose.'—'Was it? I wish it hadn't been,' said Anna, frowning at the remembrance of that meal. 'I—I don't want things killed on my account. I—don't like pig.'—'Not like pig?' echoed Dellwig, dropping his lower jaw in his amazement. 'Did I understand aright that the gracious one does not eat pig's flesh gladly? And my wife and I who thought to prepare a joy for her!' He clasped his hands together and stared at her in dismay. Indeed, he was so much overcome by this extraordinary and wilful spurning of Nature's best gifts that for a moment he was silent, and knew not how he should proceed. Were there not concentrated in the body of a single pig a greater diversity of joys than in any other form of pleasure that he could call to mind? Did it not include, besides the profounder delights of its roasted ribs, such solid satisfactions as hams, sausages, and bacon? Did not its liver, discreetly manipulated, rival the livers of Strasburg geese in delicacy? Were not its brains a source of mutual congratulation to an entire family at supper? Did not its very snout, boiled with peas, make an otherwise inferior soup delicious? The ribs of this particular pig were reposing at that moment in a cool place, carefully shielded from harm by his wife, reserved for the Easter Sunday dinner of their new mistress, who, having begun at her first meal with the lesser joys of cutlets, was to be fed with different parts in the order of their excellence till the climax of rejoicing was reached on Easter Day in the dish of *Schweinebraten*, and who was now declaring, in a dis- away, affected sort of voice, that she did not want to eat pig at all. Where, then, was her vulnerable point? How would he ever be able to touch her, to influence her, if she was indifferent to the chief means of happiness known to the dwellers in those parts? That was the real aim and end of his labours, of the labours, as far as he could see, of every one else—to make as much money as possible in order to live as well as possible; and what did living well mean if it did not mean the best food? And what was the best food if not pig? Not to be killed on her account! On whose account, then, could they be killed? With an owner always about the place, and refusing to have pigs killed, how would he and his wife be able to indulge, with satisfactory frequency, in their favourite food, or offer it to their expectant friends on Sundays? He mourned old Joachim, who so seldom came down, and when he did ate his share of pork like a man, more sincerely at that moment than he would have thought possible. '*Mein seliger Herr*,' he burst out brokenly, completely upset by the difference between uncle and niece, '*mein seliger Herr*——' And then, unable to go on, fell to blowing his nose with violence, for there were real tears in his eyes."

There is something almost uncanny in "Elizabeth's" insight into the "mean streets" of the human, and especially the feminine, heart; indeed, the book would be intolerable were it not, first, for the writer's unfailing sense of the ludicrous, and second, for her real appreciation of genuine goodness and sincerity. Anna, her heroine, though lacking in logic, and a lamentably poor judge of character, is a generous and lovable creature, while let German readers remember that the German hero is the sole character in the book who never once makes himself ridiculous. If "Elizabeth's" satire is somewhat cruel, it is in the main justified by the situation and the results. For the moral of the story is as sound as the wit is mordant. *The Benefactress*, in a word, combines the rare qualities of being at once wholesome, agreeably malicious, and in full accord with the principles of the Charity Organisation Society.

\* *The Benefactress*. By the Author of "Elizabeth and her German Garden." London: Macmillan and Co. [6s.]



## OTHER NOVELS.

*The Giant's Gate.* By Max Pemberton. (Cassell and Co. 6s.)—Mr. Max Pemberton is far more successful when he is inventing breathless adventures by sea and land than when he allows himself to be tempted to bring a flavour of pseudo-politics into his fiction. In his present book he dabbles in *la haute politique* of France, and produces a mixture of fact and fiction singular to peruse. Mr. Pemberton gives us a hero whom he considers suitable as a "pretender" to the throne of France. He places this gentleman (who is, of course, a General) in a political situation which recalls, with differences, the situation in France a short time ago, and he actually uses the Fashoda incident in his medley, straight out, "avec noms et prénoms" all complete. The whole result is not, in our opinion, a success. His "brave Général," whose stables contain occupants of whom we seem to have heard before, misses his great *coup*, and is arrested not only as a traitor to the Government, but as a traitor to France. Being in love with an Englishwoman, he is supposed to have sold his country's secrets, and his trial reads not unlike the account given by "Mr. Dooley" of the Dreyfus trial at Rennes. In truth, the politics of the story are too great a hotch-potch. Even this might be pardoned if the book were interesting. But as a matter of fact that is just what it is not.

*The Purple Cloud.* By M. P. Shiel. (Chatto and Windus. 6s.)—Mr. Shiel once more, as in his book "The Lord of the Sea," reviewed about three months ago, has recourse to his introduction of a clairvoyante lady notes of whose visions are just now furnishing him with plots. We are glad to observe that there is only one more of these stories to be published, for Mr. Shiel is more amusing when he is, to use a common expression, "on his own." His present story, which shows what happened to the world when a second Adam angered the Creator by reaching the North Pole, to which man should never have penetrated, is too full of the odour of decaying corpses to be in the least pleasant reading. Of course this is to be expected, as the whole of the races of mankind perish except Mr. Shiel's hero. After about fifteen years' solitary self-indulgence, this gentleman discovers a young girl alive to act as a second Eve, and hopes that their progeny will redeem the world. We fancy not, as Mr. Shiel's obese and sensual Adam is anything but an improvement on the first Adam, who even after the Fall was a decent, hard-working gardener, and did not live on the abandoned potted meats of a perished civilisation.

*Sylvia's Ambition.* By Adeline Sergeant. (Hodder and Stoughton. 6s.)—Miss Sergeant's simple little story is a relief after the above rather pretentious romances. Sylvia is a young actress who does not make very much of her profession, and whose mother, at one time also an actress, tells a dreadful fib as to her parentage for her greater worldly advancement. However, the fib is confessed, and Sylvia's marriage to the excellent hero puts a comfortable end to her histrionic ambitions. This is the sort of book to be enjoyed when sitting with one's feet in the fender eating muffin for tea.

*Cardigan.* By Robert W. Chambers. (Archibald Constable and Co. 6s.)—*Cardigan* is one of the most spirited and interesting historical novels we have read for a long time. It sets before us with extraordinary vividness the conflict between loyalty to King and loyalty to country in a very noble American gentleman at the beginning of the difficulties that brought about the War of Independence. Sir William Johnson, Commissioner of Indian Affairs for the Crown in the year 1774, is a character of perfect charm, and very charming also are the relations subsisting between him and his ward, Michael Cardigan. This story lets us into many secrets of the attitude of the better sort of American of that day towards the Indians, and also of the shameful manner in which the baser sort of representatives of the Crown made mischief between the Indians and the American citizens. There are ghastly incidents as well as fine characters in the book. And a lively and graceful love-story runs through the plot. Felicity Warren, *alias* "Silver Heels," is a very wayward but very winning heroine, and the letter she writes to her lover when she thinks she is the daughter of a highwayman, and not the lady of family she has been accustomed to believe herself, is simply perfect. Michael's own letters are models of good sense put into spelling which he rightly judges is "not like other people's." The humour of the book hangs on his incapacity as a scholar; and much more than its humour on his prowess as a soldier and alertness as a man of affairs. A great many characters come into the story, and the plot is intricate and not easy to follow in quick reading. But the work throughout is careful, and there is really not a page from cover to cover that deserves skipping. The sentiment is as good as the incident, and both are in the true vein of romance.

*A Nest of Linnets.* By Frankfort Moore. With 16 Illustrations by J. Jellicoe. (Hutchinson and Co. 6s.)—*A Nest of Linnets* gives us the story of Sheridan's love affair and early marriage in a brilliant setting of the Bath society of the day. Sir Joshua Reynolds, Garrick, Horace Walpole, Dr. Johnson, Oliver Goldsmith, George Selwyn, Mrs. Abingdon, and other well-known personages play their part in Mr. Frankfort Moore's most lively and entertaining comedy. But the hero is Mr. Walter Long, the middle-aged man of perfect magnanimity and manifold accomplishment to whom Elizabeth Linton engages herself in order to escape the hated publicity of a great singer's career. Dick Sheridan comes in as the most charming of boys, and Mr. Long yields Betsy to him with exquisite generosity. The book is exceedingly pleasant as well as clever, and we cordially recommend it to almost every sort of reader.

*Don or Devil?* By William Westall. (C. Arthur Pearson. 6s.)—In *Don or Devil?* an Englishman who has been crossed in love takes ship for Colombia and throws in his lot with the cause of liberty in South America. The time is the day of Bolivar, and the pictures of treachery and cruelty on both sides of the struggle leave little to choose between Spaniard and Venezuelan. The novel is not to be reckoned amongst Mr. Westall's best efforts, but the description, towards the end, of the Manoa Mountain standing on natural pillars with a river flowing under it is excellent, and helps the imagination to realise that "Venezuela" means "Little Venice."

## CURRENT LITERATURE.

## RENAISSANCE TYPES.

*Renaissance Types.* By Walter Samuel Lilly. (T. Fisher Unwin. 10s.)—We owe an apology to Mr. Lilly for the delay which has taken place in noticing his book. The cause has certainly not been any doubt as to the estimate which we ought to make of its literary and historical value. The subject is dealt with in five studies of eminent men who had leading parts in the great moral and intellectual movement of the fifteenth and sixteenth centuries. The five are Michael Angelo, Erasmus, Reuchlin, Luther, and Sir Thomas More, whose lives extend over a period of something more than a century, from 1455 (the date of Reuchlin's birth) to 1566, when Michael Angelo died. Taking the five studies separately, we should, perhaps, give the preference to "Luther—the Revolutionist." The subject is the most important, and it is the most difficult. Mr. Lilly has acquitted himself admirably. A more conspicuously fair judgment of the man and his work we could not wish to see. Our standpoint is, of course, not a little remote from his, but we have the highest admiration for the candour and openness of mind with which he treats some very difficult questions. Perhaps the most intrinsically interesting, especially as taking the reader over ground with which he may not improbably be unfamiliar, is "Michael Angelo—the Artist." In another way, "More—the Saint," is particularly attractive. Mr. Lilly finds his ideal in More, and that which is done *con amore* is sure to be done particularly well. It is quite possible to come to the same conclusion with Mr. Lilly about More's saintship without starting from exactly the same premises. Mr. Lilly concludes his work with a remarkable chapter on the "Results of the Renaissance." Among those results he refuses to include "the liberation of the conscience in religion," and "the establishment of the principle of political freedom." It is almost startling to find that Gallicanism was less favourable to religious liberty than Ultramontaniam, if that is Mr. Lilly's opinion. As to political freedom, we may urge that the personal despotism which the Stuarts endeavoured to establish in England, and which the Bourbons did for a time establish in France, was an evil that was bound to cure itself. The tyranny that professes to be a theocracy is more dangerous to human freedom.

## THE LAST DAYS OF THE FRENCH MONARCHY.

*The Last Days of the French Monarchy.* By Sophia H. MacLehose. With Portraits. (MacLehose and Sons, Glasgow. 6s. net.)—Miss MacLehose has bestowed a great deal of what one may justly call loving care on the story of the unfortunate Louis and Marie Antoinette. We have a really remarkable picture of the life of the Court—even down to the arrangements of the Royal kitchens and the various gaieties—and the attitude of the nobility towards Royalty, so strangely and fatally shown over the affair of the necklace. The necklace story is as well told as it has ever been. If ever a nobility deserved ruin for lack of loyalty, the *haute noblesse*, "the nobility of the sword," of France deserved it.



Miss MacLehose uses a very sober pen, permits herself no extravagances, but knows how to put in vivid touch a striking incident to drive a point home. Her sketches of the various statesmen, Turgot, Necker, Calonne, and others, are historical studies; indeed, Miss MacLehose shows a most comprehensive grasp of French life, French government, and generally the social and political, as well as the urban and rural, organisation of the eighteenth century. We do not want for the ordinary reader a more readable and a more thorough guide to the decay of the Monarch than this lucid and carefully digested sketch of the most interesting period of the eighteenth-century history. It is more than a sketch, it is a history.

#### ALL THE WORLD'S FIGHTING SHIPS.

*All the World's Fighting Ships.* By F. T. Jane. (Sampson Low, Marston, and Co. 15s.)—There is an immense amount of painstaking research and comparison involved in Mr. Jane's compilation. As a guide to the rapid identification of warships and a summary of their relative values as fighting units, it furnishes a very handy reference to those who go down to the sea in ships. A little trouble in mastering the symbols for armour and guns enables even a landsman to get a rough estimate of a ship's fighting power. The silhouettes have always seemed to us a capital idea, and Mr. Jane has expanded the idea, and strives to neglect nothing that should enable one to separate ships of a different class, but not unlike at a considerable distance. Of course, inference plays a large part in ascertaining the nature of a stranger, especially in distant waters. The classification of guns is a sensible one. There is some slight uncertainty as to the classification of quick-firers. Is the 8 in. Elswick a real quick-firer? Again, our 12 in. 50 ton gun is asterisked as a quick-firer. A note informs us that it is a rapid loader; it is not quite the same thing, though for a gun of that calibre next door to it. And yet again, the newest 6 in. quick-firers are not officially known as quick-firers, because they have not a metal cartridge case. Probably in an engagement this technical distinction would be found to be a practical distinction too. Mr. Jane lets few details escape him, as his notes prove. Very neat and clear, too, are the plans showing the lateral range or sweep of the guns—i.e., the angle of fire—a very important feature in the armament of a disabled ship. We can recommend this most carefully prepared and cleverly arranged manual to all, especially to those it may concern. Even your man-o'-war's man is not so well acquainted with his opponents' ships as he might be.

#### THE SOCIAL PROBLEM.

*The Social Problem.* By J. A. Hobson. (J. Nisbet and Co. 7s. 6d.)—Earnest and even profound as Mr. Hobson is, we cannot say that he illuminates his subject. His attitude reminds one of a man hunting in a strange dark room for a box of matches. His first eight chapters, devoted to the study of political economy, are, as he admits, too critical; but indeed it is the fault we find with most of his chapters, "Agriculture," "Over-population," and what not. He points a hesitating finger here and there, but never shows us either an open or a clenched hand. His remarks on over-population show either an ignorance of humanity or a determination to ignore the fundamental principles of human life, that brings the curse he bestows on idle philosophers back to his own roost. "To abandon the production of children to unrestricted private enterprise is the most dangerous abnegation of its functions which any Government can practise;" and again, a little later he talks of attaching a penalty or prohibition to anti-social—i.e., unhealthy—marriages. What is the use of writing this mischievous nonsense? No Government can or dare interfere in matters that must always rest with individuals. Educate them in the importance of physiology and sociology, that is sensible enough. Mr. Hobson is in too great a hurry and far too indefinite to bring any real help to the social problem. He is on safer ground in complaining of the indifference of those who should know better to the real points at issue in the very complex problem of the social life of to-day, and to the responsibility they are under of unravelling it.

#### SOME BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

[Under this heading we notice such Books of the week as have not been reserved for review in other forms.]

*The Diary of a Dug-Out.* By Captain Bastien King. (Sands and Co. 1s.)—The meaning of the term "Dug-Out" will be explained by the sub-title of the book, "The Experiences of a

Reserve Officer." Any one who wants to see what a hauling-over our military system requires should read this little book. Here is one specimen,—expenses of mess. The account of an officer is given at length. It amounts to £9 0s. 7d.,—his pay, let it be observed, was £8 11s. 2d. Messing, i.e., food, was charged £7 10s. (No rent has to be paid, and fuel and light are found by Government.) And this was a very cheap mess, with no heavy subscriptions,—all the extras, it will be observed, amount to £1 10s. 7d.

*Lord Roberts.* By Violet Brooke-Hunt. (Nisbet and Co. 6s.)—The authoress writes this book, she tells us, "for boys." And very good reading it will be for them. She has told the story of Lord Roberts's doings from the day, now nearly half-a-century ago, when he set sail from Southampton for India. We hear of the ridge at Delhi, the storming of that city, of the Relief of Lucknow, of the Abyssinian Expedition, of Afghanistan, with the names of Kabul and Kandahar, and finally of South Africa. Here the authoress writes with special heartiness, because here she is speaking of what she has seen or heard on the spot. The book is an excellent specimen of its kind.

*Old Testament History.* By G. Woosung Wade, D.D. (Methuen and Co. 6s.)—Dr. Wade describes his point of view in an excellent introduction, showing himself to be a sober and cautious follower of the modern school of critics. On the Psalms, for instance, he holds that "the popular assignment to David of so much religious poetry doubtless rests on some solid basis of fact," but thinks that "it is impossible to determine in detail what proportion of this body of verse is really his work." To insist on the lateness of a whole poem because there are late allusions in it is to ignore one of the most obvious lessons of literary history. We cannot go into detail in appreciating Dr. Wade's work. Possibly the crucial question is,—How does he deal with the subject of Christ's references to Old Testament Scriptures? If we are bound to defend at all hazards the popular account of Daniel because Christ spoke of "Daniel the Prophet," we are practically debarred from the exercise of the critical faculty. For ourselves, we cannot but think (1) that whatever Christ may have known, He would certainly use the popular language, and (2) that, to quote Dr. Wade's words, it is "exceedingly difficult to assume that He submitted to physical, but not to intellectual disabilities." Both students and teachers will find this a most useful text-book. The author is, we see, one of the lecturers at Lampeter.—*The Sunrise of Revelation.* By M. Bramston. (John Murray. 5s.)—Miss Bramston has followed up her valuable volume on the Old Testament, to which she gave the title of "The Dawn of Revelation," with one on the New Testament. This she supplements with a brief account of the sub-apostolic literature and of the events which followed the period included in Acts up to the fate of Jerusalem. Miss Bramston looks at her subject with an open mind, her general point of view being that of liberal orthodoxy. The discourses of Christ are not necessarily His *ipsissima verba*, but have been arranged by the Evangelists so as to give a faithful account of His teaching; the miracles are not to be explained away, but what may be called the subjective element in them must be considered. All who know Miss Bramston's work in other fields of literature will know that she writes with clearness and force.

*Likewise the Younger Women.* By the Ven. William Macdonald Sinclair. (Grant Richards. 3s. 6d.)—Archdeacon Sinclair follows up a book on Christian faith and practice addressed to young men with one of a similar kind addressed to young women. There are fourteen chapters in it, in each of which some "virtue and its contrary vice," and some special dangers of the time, are treated of. We wish the volume success. It gives excellent counsel, plain-spoken, but without rashness or excess. Chap. 11 deals with a topic in which a literary journal is specially interested, "novels and plays." A critic knows that it is not always advisable to speak his mind about individual examples as plainly as he might wish, and the preacher, of course, can deal only with generalities. But it is hardly too much to say that a woman whose modesty is as sensitive as a woman's modesty should be witnessing a modern play or reading a modern novel at random runs a considerable risk of seeing or reading what is certain to disgust her.

*St. Martin's-in-the-Fields: the Accounts of the Churchwardens, 1525-1603.* Transcribed and edited by John V. Kitto. (Simpkin, Marshall, and Co. £2 2s.)—We offer sincere congratulation to the parish of St. Martin's-in-the-Fields on the appearance of this valuable and interesting book. It is well worth the expenditure made upon it, and its publication sets an example which may be advantageously followed elsewhere. The volume begins with an



account of money received for lights at burials and "yeres' mindes" (i.e., anniversaries). These amount to between £2 and £3; other items for "pytts" (i.e., graves within the church being mixed up with them). Further on in the volume we come to a change. In the first year of King Edward the churchwardens' account for 18s. 8d. received for "one huudreth poundes of olde metal," and 20s. for 60 lb. of wax. (How does this agree with the contention that the ritual of the English Church remained *temp.* King Edward what it had been *temp.* King Henry?) Shortly afterwards the churchwardens receive £10 15s. 4d. for various silver articles and "Images of Alyblaster." "A pyxe of silver," weighing 20 oz., is sold at 5s. 6d. per oz. Then we have 5s. paid for "a Paraphrase" ("Erasmus on the Gospels"), Richard Bevenoppe receives 20s. for making a "commu'yon cuppe," weighing 32 oz., at 8d. per oz. Following this we find a great sale of vestments, the first item being "two holde Blew vellet coppes wt stares." These were sold for 30s. The whole of the articles, which fill a page, fetched £18 3s. 8d., "a great pillage." Two yards of green cloth to cover the "commu'yon tabyll" cost 19s., and two "surplices" £1 4s. 3d. Next year the tide turns. A "Messe book," a "Crosse," a "Baskett of holy brede," and other things are bought for £1 14s. Similar entries occur during the reign of Mary. And there are gifts, one from the Queen herself, of hangings, &c., for the altar; but the old splendours were gone for ever. It will be seen from these few specimens of its contents what an interesting volume this is.

*Dictionary of Philosophy and Psychology.* Edited by J. M. Baldwin. Vol. I. (Macmillan and Co. 21s. net.)—This is the beginning of a considerable enterprise. Professor Baldwin, who holds a chair in Princeton University, has associated with himself a very competent company of workers,—American, English, and Continental. The Continental help is limited, we see, to the province of "consulting" editorship; all the contributors come from the United Kingdom or the States. The subjects dealt with are thus classified,—"Philosophy," "Logic," "Ethics," "Psychology," "Philology," "Physical Science and Mathematics," "Mental Pathology and Anthropology," "Biology," "Economics," "Political and Social Philosophy," "Law," "Philosophy of Religion," "Education," "Æsthetics," "Neurology and Physiology," "Bibliography." It may safely be remarked that the scheme (to be completed in two more volumes) does not want for comprehensiveness. Very few thinkers and workers stand outside the circle thus defined, and the actual compass of the articles and subjects is large enough to cover the widest significance of the title. We may return to the subject; meanwhile we would point out that some little more care is wanted in the revision for the press. We would mention Andronicus Rhodius (not Rhodus), Anaximenes (not Anaximines); *κύρος* means "a hollow," not "hollow."

We have received a new edition of the *History of the Conquest of Mexico*, by William H. Prescott, edited by John Foster Kirk, 3 vols. (George Bell and Sons, 10s. 6d.) An introduction has been furnished by Mr. G. P. Winship, which, after giving an interesting personal sketch of the historian, proceeds to an appreciation of the history itself. "'Prescott's Mexico' is really a great historical romance, with few equals in all literature. Out of the documents in which is contained the records of what actually happened in the valley of Mexico between 1515 and 1525 Prescott constructed a tale of deeds of prowess, of love and adventure, of suffering and torture, of hopeless despair and ultimate conquest over every obstacle. It is a wonderful story, founded most solidly upon fact, set forth with all the pageantry and much of the unreality of the veriest fiction." Nothing of the kind was ever more effectively done. The writer of this notice remembers most vividly passages of the history, which he has not read for more than fifty years.

*The Immortality of the Soul.* By Joseph Agar Beet, D.D. (Hodder and Stoughton. 2s.)—Professor Beet's line of argument will probably surprise many readers. They have been accustomed from childhood to accept as a Bible truth the doctrine that all human souls are immortal, and now they are told that this doctrine has no foundation in Scripture, that it is, in fact, a legacy from the Greek philosophers. He discusses the question in the light of Scripture, of the writings of the early Church, and of modern thought. We shall not attempt to analyse his argument, or to pronounce any opinion upon it. He is a thoughtful writer, whose words cannot but be full of instruction.

*The Confirmation and Communion of Infants and Young Children.* By the Rev. Henry Holloway. (Skeffington and Son. 5s.)—Mr. Holloway, having obtained what may be called the *imprimatur* of

Lord Halifax, sets forth the advantages of infant confirmation and communion. It is not a question into which we care to enter at length. It seems to us that if the Anglican Church differs from other Churches in her practice with regard to confirmation, it is a difference very much to the advantage of her members. We cannot conceive of anything more edifying than the rite administered at the time when the responsibilities of life are beginning to reveal themselves. Unfortunately, these considerations do not approve themselves to the party which Lord Halifax and Mr. Holloway represent. They push the *ex opere operato* theory to an extremo which, could they get their way, would be nothing less than disastrous. To most thoughtful people the actual conditions under which baptism is administered present a most serious difficulty. To aggravate this difficulty by adding to it yet greater privileges seems highly injudicious. There is no doubt but that Lord Halifax is quite right when he says that the practice of confirming and communicating infants is catholic and primitive. But let any one read, say, the article on the subject in the "Dictionary of Christian Antiquities," and see what strange things have been said and done in this matter. One theologian doubts whether baptised infants were saved if they had not communicated. A Council orders that infants must fast before they receive. And this is the reasonable Christianity to which Lord Halifax and his friend would bring us back. Bishops are to be set at naught. If a Bishop sets a time limit for candidates, let the priest set him at naught by admitting the rejected to the Communion. What would St. Ignatius have said if an Asiarch had given such counsel to his presbyters?

*Poets of the Younger Generation.* By William Archer. (John Lane. 21s.)—Mr. Archer has put together in this volume appreciations of between thirty and forty "poets of the younger generation," all of them living, with the exception of one whose death occurred between the completion of the manuscript and its transference to print. The writer of this notice has had the advantage of making acquaintance with the greater part of the books here criticised, and with others whose claims to appear in an anthology of recent verse is scarcely inferior to those of Mr. Archer's selection. With Mr. Archer's general estimate of the poetical wealth of the present generation we heartily agree. From one point of view this abundance of poetical power, in most cases very inadequately recognised, is a melancholy fact. The individual writer, whatever pleasure he may derive from the exercise of his craft, desires praise, and if he is a poet, outside of a very small circle he gets very little of it. On the other hand, we cannot but feel that the world, or at least the nation, is growing much richer in intellectual gifts. We do not intend to review Mr. Archer's judgments. Two or three names we should certainly blot, if we had the revision of the list. It would be ungracious to mention them. We are glad to find that the writers of verse in whom the *Spectator* has shown especial interest obtain Mr. Archer's favourable suffrage. We should add that the appreciations are accompanied with portraits, not erring, we take it, on the side of flattery.

*The Story of Fish Life.* By W. P. Pycraft. (G. Newnes. 1s.)—This is one of the very interesting "Library of Useful Stories." Mr. Pycraft has already written about birds, and he now conducts us through another province of Nature. There are many curious things in his "story," and not a few which will be new to all but experts. "Fifty species of electrical fishes known to science"! Among these are some British skates; but *facile princeps* in power is our old friend the *gymnotus*. Third in order comes the *torpedo*, which, indeed, has power enough to secure its prey. One observer found a salmon between four and five pounds in weight in the stomach of one of them. Of course the treatment of the subject is mainly scientific. The fisherman, however, may pick up some hints here and there. "How Fishes Feed," for instance, will be found a profitable chapter. A hungry fish may be taken at any time and by anybody. To lure the indifferent,—*hic labor, hoc opus est*.

Two books which will be found useful helps to study may be mentioned together. These are *The History of Europe in Outline, 1814-1848*, by Oscar Browning, M.A. (Macmillan and Co., 3s. 6d.), and *How to Study English Literature*, by T. Sharper Knowlson (Grant Richards, 3s. 6d.)

In the useful series of "Handbooks of Practical Gardening" (John Lane) we have the third volume of *The Book of the Grape*, by H. W. Ward (2s. 6d. net), following "The Book of the Asparagus" and "The Book of the Greenhouse." The general editor, Mr. H. Roberts, prefixes a chapter on the "Decorative Value of the Vine."



## PUBLICATIONS OF THE WEEK.

|  |      |
|--|------|
| Ackworth (J.), The Coming of the Preachers, cr 8vo (Hodder & Stoughton)                                    | 6 0  |
| Æsop's Fables in Verse, by E. Eyre, cr 8vo (E. Stock)  | 3 6  |
| Alford (E. M.), Poems, cr 8vo (E. Stock) net   | 2 6  |
| Ashton (S.), The Green Cat, 4to (Simpkin)  | 3 6  |
| Bailhe (J. B.), The Origin and Significance of Hegel's Logic, 8vo (Macmillan) net                          | 8 6  |
| Barrett (G. S.), Thy Heart's Desire: Prayers, 8vo (R.T.S.)   | 6 0  |
| Becke (L.), Yorke the Adventurer, and other Stories, cr 8vo (Unwin)  | 6 0  |
| Belden (J. Van Z.), Antonia, cr 8vo (J. Murray) net  | 2 6  |
| Bogey Book (The), by E. S., 4to (Eyre & Spottiswoode)  | 6 0  |
| Bowles (Mamie), Gillette's Marriage, cr 8vo (Heinemann)  | 6 0  |
| Brave Old Duke of York (The), illustrated by T. B. Stoney, 4to (Sands)                                     | 2 6  |
| Browne (G. W.), The Hero of the Hills, cr 8vo (Jarrold)  | 3 6  |
| Brunskill (F. K.), Donnie, cr 8vo (Stockwell)  | 2 6  |
| Buchanan (J. F.), Brassfounders' Alloys, cr 8vo (Spon) net   | 4 6  |
| Bullen (F. T.), Deep-Sea Plunderings, cr 8vo (Smith & Elder)   | 6 0  |
| Burgin (G. B.), A Goddess of Gray's Inn, cr 8vo (Pearson)  | 6 0  |
| Carroll (J.), Principles and Practice of Perspective, Advanced, 4to (Bacon)                                | 2 6  |
| Cashmore (Mrs. E. A.), Free Arm Drawing, 4to (Tuck)  | 2 6  |
| Chadwick (W. E.), Ethel Hardman, cr 8vo (S.P.C.K.)   | 3 6  |
| Cleeve (Lucas), Mary Anne of Parchment Buildings, cr 8vo (Digby & Long)                                    | 6 0  |
| Cleeve (Lucas), The Real Christian, cr 8vo (Long)  | 6 0  |
| Contentings of the Apostles (The), Vol. II., imp 8vo (Oxford Univ. Press) net                              | 25 0 |
| Cornish (F. W.), Chivalry, cr 8vo (Sonnenschein)   | 2 6  |
| Cowper (Edith), "The Brown Bird" and her Owners, cr 8vo (S.P.C.K.)   | 2 6  |
| Creswick (P.), Under the Black Raven, cr 8vo (Nister)  | 3 6  |
| Daunt (A.), Out on the Llanos, cr 8vo (S.P.C.K.)   | 3 6  |
| Davidson (M. M.), Edward the Exile: a Romance of History, cr 8vo (Hodder & Stoughton)                      | 6 0  |
| Dawson (A. J.), Joseph Klaxson, cr 8vo (Heinemann)   | 6 0  |
| Dilke (Lady), French Furniture and Decoration in the Eighteenth Century, imp 8vo (Bell) net                | 28 0 |
| Douglas (G.), The House with the Green Shutters, cr 8vo (Macqueen)   | 6 0  |
| Drury (T. W.), Two Studies in the Book of Common Prayer, cr 8vo (Nisbet)                                   | 3 6  |
| Dyer (T. H.), A History of Modern Europe, Vols. III. and IV., cr 8vo (Bell) each net                       | 6 0  |
| Elliot (G. F. S.) and others, Fauna, Flora, and Geology of the Clyde Area, 8vo (MacLehose) net             | 5 0  |
| Fenn (G. M.), A Dash from Diamond City, cr 8vo (Nister)  | 5 0  |
| Fenn (G. M.), Ching, the Chinaman, cr 8vo (S.P.C.K.)   | 5 0  |
| Finsen (N. R.), Phototherapy, cr 8vo (E. Arnold) net   | 4 6  |
| Ford (J. O.), Mr. Elliott, cr 8vo (E. Arnold)  | 6 0  |
| Fountain (P.), Great Deserts and Forests of North America, 8vo (Longmans) net                              | 9 6  |
| Four Little Folk, and Some of their Doings, by E. L. S., cr 8vo (E. Stock)                                 | 2 6  |
| Frere (W. H.), Pontifical Services, Vol. II., folio (Longmans)   | 30 0 |
| Garnett (R.), Essays of an Ex-Librarian, cr 8vo (Heinemann)  | 7 6  |
| Gibson (Charles Dana), A Widow and her Friends, oblong folio (Lane)  | 20 0 |
| Gordon (G.), The Case and the Cure, cr 8vo (Sands)   | 3 6  |
| Graham (Winifred), A Social Pretender, cr 8vo (Long)   | 6 0  |
| Green (E. E.), Princess Fairstar, cr 8vo (Nister)  | 2 6  |
| Griffith (G.), Captain Ishmael, cr 8vo (Hutchinson)  | 6 0  |
| Grundy (G. B.), The Great Persian War and its Preliminaries, 8vo (J. Murray) net                           | 21 0 |
| Grand (Joan), Lives of the Saints, cr 8vo (Duckworth)  | 3 0  |
| Hall (D. B.) and Osborne (Lord A.), Sunshine and Surf, cr 8vo (Black)                                      | 12 6 |
| Hallowes (F. S.), The Hate of Hate, cr 8vo (Headley Brothers)  | 2 6  |
| Harrison (F.), From Playground to Battlefield, cr 8vo (S.P.C.K.)   | 3 6  |
| Hassall (A.), A Class Book of English History for Use of Middle Forms, cr 8vo (Livingtons)                 | 3 6  |
| Hassall (J.), A Naval Alphabet, 4to (Sands)  | 3 6  |
| Haultmont (M.), The Marriage of Laurentia, cr 8vo (Sands)  | 6 0  |
| Hayes (H.), Scouting for Buller, cr 8vo (Nelson)   | 3 6  |
| Hinkson (H. A.), Sir Phelim's Treasure, cr 8vo (S.P.C.K.)  | 2 6  |
| Holland (Bernard), Imperium et Libertas, 8vo (E. Arnold) net   | 12 6 |
| Hollander (B.), The Revival of Phenology, 8vo (Richards) net   | 21 0 |
| Hollis (G.), In the Days of St. Anselm, cr 8vo (S.P.C.K.)  | 2 6  |
| Horricks (W. H.), Introduction to the Bacteriological Examination of Water, 8vo (Churchill)                | 10 6 |
| Horton (R. F.), The Trinity: Sermons, cr 8vo (H. Marshall)   | 3 6  |
| Hunt (V. B.), Lord Roberts: a Life for Boys, cr 8vo (Nisbet)   | 6 0  |
| Indian Dishes for English Tables, by Ketab, cr 8vo (Chapman & Hall)  | 2 6  |
| Jacobs (W. W.), Light Freights, cr 8vo (Methuen)   | 3 6  |
| Jerrold (C. W.), Nonsense, Nonsense, 4to (R. B. Johnson)   | 6 0  |
| Johnston (A. F.), The Little Colonel's House Party, cr 8vo (Jarrold)                                       | 3 6  |
| Joy and Strength for the Pilgrim's Day, 12mo (Longmans) net  | 3 6  |
| Keith (Leslie), Penance, cr 8vo (Hodder & Stoughton)   | 6 0  |
| Kemp (Geraldine), Ingram: a Novel, cr 8vo (Chapman & Hall)   | 6 0  |
| Knudsen (M.), Hydrographical Tables, roy 8vo (Williams & Norgate) net                                      | 5 0  |
| Lang (Andrew), Alfred Tennyson, cr 8vo (W. Blackwood)  | 2 6  |
| Laurie (C. L.), Text-Book of Elementary Botany, cr 8vo (Allman)  | 2 6  |
| Lennox (Lady Sarah), Life and Letters, 1745-1826, 2 vols. (J. Murray) net                                  | 32 0 |
| Lives of the English Saints, by Various Hands, Vols. IV., V., and VI., cr 8vo (Freemantle) each net        | 6 0  |
| Lord (W. F.), England & France in the Mediterranean, 1660-1830 (Low) net                                   | 8 6  |
| Ludlow (J. M.), Deborah: a Tale, cr 8vo (Nisbet)   | 6 0  |
| Maartens (M.), Some Women I Have Known, cr 8vo (Heinemann)   | 6 0  |
| Macannah (A.), Sketches in the Evolution of English Congregationalism, cr 8vo (Nisbet)                     | 5 0  |
| McLean (A.), Archaeology, Education, Medical and Charitable Institutions of Glasgow, 8vo (MacLehose) net   | 3 6  |
| McLean (A.), Local Industries of Glasgow and the West of Scotland, 8vo (MacLehose) net                     | 3 6  |
| Macnaughton (S.), The Fortune of Christina McNab, cr 8vo (Methuen)   | 6 0  |
| Maitland (F. W.), English Law and the Renaissance (Camb. Univ. Press)                                      | 2 6  |
| Mallandaine (C. E.), Like Cures Like, cr 8vo (S.P.C.K.)  | 3 6  |
| Mason (Finch), Mad Lorrimer, cr 8vo (A. Treherne)  | 3 6  |
| Meade (L. T.), Wheels of Iron, cr 8vo (Nisbet)   | 6 0  |
| Meyer (F. B.), The Soul's Ascent, cr 8vo (H. Marshall)   | 3 6  |
| Molyneux (G.), Interviews in Hell, &c., 4to (Dean)   | 3 6  |
| Morris (W. O'Connor), Present Irish Questions, 8vo (Richards) net  | 12 6 |
| New Testament to Braid Scots, rendered by Rev. W. W. Smith, cr 8vo (A. Gardner) net                        | 6 0  |
| Old King Cole, edited by J. M. Gibbon, cr 8vo (Dent)   | 4 6  |
| Orr (J.), Handbook of Public Health, cr 8vo (Simpkin) net  | 4 0  |
| Oxenham (J.), Our Lady of Deliverance, cr 8vo (Hutchinson)   | 6 0  |
| Pallander (E.), The Log of an Island Wanderer, cr 8vo (Pearson)  | 6 0  |
| Parker (Eric), The Sinner and the Problem, cr 8vo (Macmillan)  | 6 0  |
| Parr (G. D. A.), Electrical Engineering Testing, 8vo (Chapman & Hall) net                                  | 9 0  |
| Passmore (T. H.), Leisure Studies, cr 8vo (Longmans) net   | 4 0  |
| Peterson (M. H.), The Potter and the Clay, cr 8vo (Hodder & Stoughton)                                     | 6 0  |
| Pollard (E. F.), The Little Chief, cr 8vo (Nister)   | 2 6  |
| Primm (P.), Ivy Cardew: a Novel, cr 8vo (Jarrold)  | 6 0  |
| Proverbial Sayings: Old Friends in New Dresses by Gordon Browne, 4to (Gardner & Darton)                    | 3 6  |
| Redlock (A. F. B.), Osmunda my Queen, cr 8vo (Stockwell)   | 3 6  |
| Reports of the Cambridge Anthropological Expedition to Torres Straits, Part I, 4to (Camb. Univ. Press) net | 9 0  |
| Robinson (J. A.), Text and Studies, Vol. VII., 2 parts, roy 8vo (Camb. Univ. Press) each net               | 3 0  |
| Saunders (M.), Tilda Jane, cr 8vo (Jarrold)  | 3 6  |
| Savonarola: the Triumph of the Cross, cr 8vo (Sands) net   | 5 0  |
| Scott (Leuder), Filippo Di Ser Brunellesco, cr 8vo (Bell) net  | 5 0  |
| Scudder (Mrs. M. W.), Nineteen Centuries of Missions, cr 8vo (Olipant)                                     | 3 6  |
| Sebel (F.), Travelling Impressions in, and Notes on, Peru (E. Stock)                                       | 3 6  |
| Shakespeare's Songs, with Drawings by H. Osipov, 16mo (Lane) net   | 3 6  |
| Shilleto (R.), Greek and Latin Composition, cr 8vo (Camb. Univ. Press) net                                 | 7 6  |
| Sims (G. R.), A Blind Marriage, cr 8vo (Chatto & Windus)   | 3 6  |

|  |      |
|--|------|
| Smith (V. A.), Asoka, the Buddhist Emperor of India (Oxford Univ. Press)                 | 3 6  |
| Stables (Gordon), Bob Roy Macgregor, cr 8vo (Nisbet)                                     | 3 6  |
| Staley (Vernon), Studies in Ceremonial, 12mo (Mowbray) net                               | 3 0  |
| Stokes (Sir G. G.), Mathematical and Physical Papers, Vol. III., 8vo (Camb. Univ. Press) | 15 0 |
| Stone (J. M.), History of Mary I., Queen of England, 8vo (Sands) net                     | 12 6 |
| Strafford (Mary), Mrs. Hammond's Children, cr 8vo (R. B. Johnson) net                    | 4 6  |
| Swainson (F.), Acton's Fend: a Public School Story, cr 8vo (Newnes)                      | 3 6  |
| Sylva (Carmen), A Real Queen's Fairy-Book, 8vo (Newnes)                                  | 6 0  |
| Thesaurus Palaeohibernicus, Vol. I., roy 8vo (Camb. Univ. Press)                         | 30 0 |
| Thompson (M.), Sweetheart Manette, cr 8vo (Macqueen)                                     | 3 6  |
| Thompson (M.), Sweetheart Manette, cr 8vo (Macqueen)                                     | 6 0  |
| Thorne (E.), A Girl of the Name of Brown, cr 8vo (Stockwell)                             | 2 6  |
| Thornton (G. H.), English Composition, cr 8vo (Hodder & Stoughton)                       | 2 6  |
| Turner (Ethel), The Wonder Child, cr 8vo (R.T.S.)  | 3 6  |
| Walker (P.), Six Saints of the Covenant, 8vo (Hodder & Stoughton) net                    | 25 0 |
| Wilkinson (J. B.), Intermediate Practical Physics, cr 8vo (Chapman & Hall)               | 2 6  |
| Willcocks (W.), The Nile Reservoir Dam at Assuan, and After (Spon) net                   | 6 0  |
| Wilson (J. W.), T' Bacca Queen, cr 8vo (E. Arnold)                                       | 6 0  |

## "LIBERTY" TAPESTRIES

Excel in Beauty and Durability,  
and are less costly than any  
other make . . . . .

50 in. wide, price from 1s. 11d. per yard.

New Patterns post-free.

LIBERTY and CO., Ltd., Regent Street, London.

## O S L E R.

CRYSTAL GLASS AND CHINA SERVICES.

ARTISTIC ELECTRIC FITTINGS.

100 OXFORD STREET, W.

W M. & G E O. L A W.

COFFEE—SUGAR—TEA.

104 NEW OXFORD STREET, W.C.

ROBINSON AND CLEAVER, Ltd., BELFAST.

"Exquisite quality, most moderate in price."—MYRA'S JOURNAL.

LINEN Collars—LADIES' 3-fold, 3/6 per dozen.  
GENTS' 4-fold, 4/11 per dozen.  
Cuffs for Ladies or Gentlemen, from 5/11 per dozen.

**COLLARS, CUFFS, SHIRTS—Fine quality Long**  
Cloth, with 4-fold Linen  
Fronts, 35/6 per half-dozen.  
Samples and Price Lists, also of Handkerchiefs and Linens, post-free.  
N.B.—OLD SHIRTS made as good as new with good materials for 14/- the ½ doz.

## A GUARANTEED IMMEDIATE INVESTMENT.

An Income of £35 a year for Life; Payment at Death of £1,000, or £1,305 in 20 Annual Instalments of £65 5s. each, and a Loan up to £950 during Life for each £1,052 12s. deposited with

## THE MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY OF NEW YORK.

Estab. 1843. President: RICHARD A. McCURDY. Estab. 1843.

FUNDS EXCEED £66,500,000.

Head Office for the United Kingdom—

16, 17, and 18 CORNHILL, E.C.

D. C. HALDEMAN, General Manager.

## DEFECTIVE

## SIGHT!

## EYE-STRAIN!

## OUR EYES

and How to Preserve Them from  
Infancy to Old Age.

With Special Information about Spectacles  
and Eye-glasses by

Mr. JOHN BROWNING, F.R.A.S., F.E.M.S.

70 Illustrations, Cloth Binding. Post-free, 1s.,  
from 63 Strand, London, W.C.

Consultations free of charge.

BY SPECIAL  
APPOINTMENT  
TO THE KING.



NATIONAL  
PROVIDENT  
INSTITUTION

FOR MUTUAL  
LIFE ASSURANCE.

## DENT'S WATCHES &amp; CLOCKS

All Watches and Clocks of E. DENT & CO.'S  
Manufacture now bear the annexed Trade-Mark.

NEW ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE free on  
application.

E. DENT and CO., Ltd.,  
Makers of the great Westminster Clock, Big Ben.

61 Strand, or 4 Royal Exchange, E.C.

## BONUS YEAR, 1902.

PAID IN CLAIMS .. Upwards of £11,000,000  
ACCUMULATED FUND .. Nearly £5,500,000

The Profits are Divided solely amongst the Assured.  
Already divided £5,400,000. The next division will  
be made as at 20th November, 1902, and all assurances  
then existing will participate

Endowment-Assurance Policies are issued, com-  
bining Life Assurance, at minimum cost, with pro-  
vision for old age.

No. 48 GRACECHURCH STREET, LONDON, E.C.



## In View of the Immediate Prospect of an Unprecedented Demand for the RENOVATION of TOWN HOUSES

Preparatory to the

## CORONATION of his Majesty the KING, HAMPTON and SONS desire to Draw the Special Attention of Householders to the necessity of placing at the Earliest Date their Instructions for any such Work that they may purpose having Carried Out, and to the fact that HAMPTONS

**ESTIMATE FREE** for the Renovation of Town Houses for the  
Coming Season. Houses Dismantled and Reinstated.—Curtains, Blinds,  
&c., Cleaned, Altered, and Re-fitted.—Carpets Beaten, Re-fitted, and Re-laid.  
—Furniture Repaired, Re-polished, and thoroughly Restored.—Upholstered  
Furniture Re-stuffed and Re-covered.—Bedding Re-made.—Brasswork Re-  
lacquered.—Marbles Re-polished.—Mirrors Re-silvered.—Pictures Restored.  
—Frames Cleaned or Re-gilt, and Pictures Re-hung. See HAMPTONS'  
**NEW BOOKLET**, "1901 WALL PAPERS AND INTERIOR DECORA-  
TIONS." Sent Post-free on Application to

PALL MALL EAST, TRAFALGAR SQUARE, LONDON, S.W.

## ALLIANCE ASSURANCE COMPANY.

Head Office: BARTHOLOMEW LANE, LONDON, E.C.

ESTABLISHED 1824.

Capital—Five Millions Sterling.

### DIRECTORS.

The Right Hon. LORD ROTHSCHILD, Chairman.  
Charles Edward Barnett, Esq.  
Right Hon. Lord Battersea.  
F. Cavendish Bentinck, Esq.  
Hon. Kenelm P. Bouverie.  
Thomas Henry Burroughes, Esq.  
Francis William Buxton, Esq.  
John Cator, Esq.  
Victor C. W. Cavendish, Esq., M.P.  
Col. the Hon. Everard C. Digby.  
Major-Gen. Sir Arthur Ellis, K.C.V.O.  
James Fletcher, Esq.  
Francis Alfred Lucas, Esq., M.P.  
Edward Harbord Lushington, Esq.  
Hon. Henry Berkeley Portman.  
Hon. Lionel Walter Rothschild, M.P.  
Hugh Colin Smith, Esq.  
Right Hon. Lord Stalbridge.  
Lieut.-Colonel F. Anderson Stebbing.  
Sir Charles Rivers Wilson, G.C.M.G., C.L.

### AUDITOR.

C. L. Nichols, Esq., F.C.A.

**FIRE INSURANCES** Granted at current rates of Premium and  
Leasehold and Capital Redemption Policies issued.

### LIFE DEPARTMENT.

Moderate Rates of Premium.  
Large Bonuses, including Interim Bonuses.  
Policies Whole World and Indisputable.  
Special Policies to cover Death Duties.

Liberal Commissions to Solicitors, Agents, and Brokers for the introduction  
of business.  
Prospectuses, Proposal Forms, and Statements of Account may be had on  
application to

ROBERT LEWIS, General Manager.

## ACCIDENTS OF ALL KINDS,

RAILWAY ACCIDENTS, EMPLOYERS' LIABILITY,  
insured against.

## THEFT INSURANCE and FIDELITY BONDS granted by the RAILWAY PASSENGERS' ASSURANCE CO.,

Established 1849. Claims Paid £4,300,000.

64 CORNHILL, LONDON.

A. VIAN, Secretary.

By Appointment to his Majesty and the Royal Family.

## MILLER AND SONS, LTD.,

SPECIALISTS IN EVERY KIND OF ARTIFICIAL LIGHTING.

Electric Fittings of all kinds, including reproductions of the best Periods  
of French, Italian, and English Decorative Art.

Oil Lamps, Brackets, Chandeliers, &c. The largest and best selection  
in London. Antique Oriental Jars mounted as Lamps—a Speciality.

The Vernon Candle Lamp, invented by MILLER AND SONS, and used by  
her late Majesty, highly recommended for those who read at night. Sole Depot  
in London for the Magnificent Art Metal productions of Barbedienne of Paris.

Illustrated Catalogues or Special Designs on application. Estimates free.

178-179 PICCADILLY, LONDON.

Manufactory—BOYLE ST., W.

## THE CELLULAR CLOTHING CO.'S ORIGINAL

**AERTEX CELLULAR**  
**AERTEX CELLULAR**  
**AERTEX CELLULAR**  
**AERTEX CELLULAR**

SHIRTS, UNDERWEAR, PYJAMAS, LINGERIE.

Please notice the Registered Trade-Mark, an Oval with the word AERTEX in the  
centre, attached to each garment.

Illustrated Price-List of full range of Cellular goods for men, women, and children  
sent post-free on application.

OLIVER BROS., Ltd., 33 NEW BOND STREET, W.

" " 417 OXFORD STREET, W.

ROBERT SCOTT, Ltd., 24 QUEEN VICTORIA STREET, E.C.

AND 600 OTHER DEPOTS IN LONDON AND PROVINCIAL TOWNS.  
SEE PRICE-LIST FOR NAMES.

## WELLS CATHEDRAL.

A PRIEST VICARSHIP or MINOR CANONRY is now VACANT. Income  
about £130.

Applications (accompanied by no testimonials, but by a reference to three  
gentlemen, of whom inquiry may be made as to musical acquirements, preach-  
ing power, and character) to be sent to the Venerable Archdeacon AINSLEY,  
the Precentor, The Liberty, Wells, Somerset, on or before November 1st.

Full particulars and notice of the day of trial will be sent to selected  
Candidates.

## ROYAL AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE, CIRENCESTER.

For Land-owners, Land-agents, Surveyors, Agriculturists, intending Colonists, &c.

PRESIDENT—

His Grace The DUKE of RICHMOND and GORDON, K.G.

COMMITTEE OF MANAGEMENT—

The Right Hon. The EARL of DUCIE (Chairman).

Colonel Sir NIGEL KINGSCOTE, K.C.B. (Vice-Chairman).

PRINCIPAL—

The Rev. JOHN B. MCLELLAN, M.A.,

Hon. Member of Surveyors' Institution, and late Fellow of Trinity  
College, Cambridge.

For Prospectus of College, Farm, Dairy, &c., apply to the PRINCIPAL.  
NEXT SESSION BEGINS TUESDAY, October 8th.

## SOUTH-EASTERN AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE, WYE, KENT.

(County Councils of Kent and Surrey.)

A Residential College giving a thorough Scientific and Practical Training  
in Agriculture for Farmers, Land Agents, or Colonists. The College is recog-  
nised as a School of the University of London, and has just completed exten-  
sive additions to the buildings. There is a Resident Staff of seven Professors  
and Lecturers. The College farms 260 acres immediately adjoining, and has  
Fruit and Hop Gardens, Poultry and Dairy School.

NEXT TERMS BEGINS SEPTEMBER 30th.

For Prospectus and all particulars, apply to the Principal, A. D. HALL, M.A.

## AYNSOME AGRICULTURAL STATION.—CARTMEL

GRANGE-OVER-SANDS, LANCASHIRE.—New Chemical Labora-  
tories, with every modern improvement; Model Dairy Experimental Feeding  
House; Farm, 280 acres. Instructions given in Practical Chemistry, Agricul-  
tural Analysis, and Research, and Practical Agriculture, &c. Splendid climate  
in perfect country. Terms moderate.—For particulars and prospectus apply  
to the DIRECTORS of the Experimental Station, Aynsme, Grange-over-  
Sands.

## WOODARD SCHOOLS FOR GIRLS.

(Church of England Public Schools.)

LADY WARDEN:—Miss J. L. LATHAM, Girtton College.

- (1) ST. ANNE'S, Abbots Bromley.—Head-Mistress, Miss RICE, St. Hugh's  
Hall, Oxford. Final Honours, Class I. Terms, Boarding House, £60;  
School House, £45 a year.
- (2) ST. MARY'S, Abbots Bromley.—Head-Mistress, Miss GAMLEN. Terms,  
24 guineas a year.
- (3) ST. WINIFRED'S, Bangor.—Head-Mistress, Miss F. J. DAVIES, late  
Classical Scholar, Newnham College, Cambridge, Classical Tripos, Class I.  
Terms, £35 a year.
- (4) QUEEN MARGARET'S, Scarborough.—Head-Mistress, Miss BODY, late  
Head-Mistress of the Lincoln High School. Terms, 60 guineas a year.

Apply, HEAD-MISTRESS, or for general information, the LADY WARDEN,  
St. Mary's College, Paddington, W.

## S. MARY'S COLLEGE, PADDINGTON.—

Boarding and Day School.—Principal, Miss J. L. LATHAM, Girtton  
College. Excellent Boarding-House for Girls in Warrington Crescent. Good  
art training and science. Teachers' Training Department. Hockey, tennis,  
swimming, riding. Boarders' Fees, £60 a year.—Apply, PRINCIPAL.

## RAVENSBORNE SCHOOL, ST. MARGARETS.

MIDDLESEX.—Head-Mistress: Miss LYSTER, M.A. House-Mistress:  
Miss E. H. LYSTER, B.A., Classical Tripos, Cambridge (late of Bourne School,  
Parkstone).—Boarding School of modern type for girls. Gardens and Playing  
Fields ten acres. Excellent position close to London. Teaching staff experi-  
enced specialists only. Resident French and German mistresses. Modern  
languages according to Reformed Methods. Very great attention paid to health  
of girls. Games Club for hockey, cricket, and tennis, with opportunities for  
riding, cycling, rowing, and swimming. Fees from 120 guineas per annum.  
References given and required. Entrance Scholarship of £40 a year for 3 years,  
for girls under 15, will be awarded in September.—Full particulars on application  
to the SECRETARY. The AUTUMN TERM BEGINS on SEPTEMBER 24th.

## BRUSSELS.—Very healthy situation.—Mdlles. DENYS

RECEIVE A FEW DAUGHTERS OF GENTLEMEN TO COMPLETE their  
EDUCATION. Comfortable family life. French, German, Italian, Music, Draw-  
ing, Painting, Dancing, &c.; Fees, £80 per ann.; Term commences with entrance of  
Pupil; Personal Refs. Prospectus on application.—82 Rue Lauters, Avenue Louise.

## ARCHDEACON WILSON WISHES TO RECOMMEND

A BOARDING-SCHOOL for GIRLS at SKELFIELD, RIPON. Country  
air; large grounds for cricket, hockey, and tennis. Experienced resident mis-  
tresses; large visiting staff.—Principals, Miss BOYCOTT and Miss TARVER  
(formerly Assistant Mistresses at the Clifton High School for Girls).

## DRESDEN.—HOME SCHOOL on ENGLISH PRINCI-

PLES. Languages a special feature. Limited number. Music, Art,  
&c.—Apply for particulars to the Principal, Miss GAMBLE, Lindengasse 2,  
Dresden, or to R. J. BEEVOR, M.A., 22 Craven Street, Strand.

## ST. JOHN'S COLLEGE, ST. LEONARD'S-ON-SEA.—

SCHOOL for DAUGHTERS OF GENTLEMEN. Thorough education.  
Gymnastics, games. Fees from 80 guineas.—Apply to HEAD-MISTRESS.

## KING'S SCHOOL, CANTERBURY.—SCHOLAR-

SHIPS.—TEN SCHOLARSHIPS (£55-£10) on DECEMBER 4th to 6th,  
for CLASSICS, MATHS., and ARMY and NAVY subjects. Special Classes  
for ARMY, NAVY, ENGINEERING, &c., with no Extra Fee. Large wing  
recently added. Excellent health record. JUNIOR SCHOOL (8-13).—Head-  
Master, Rev. A. J. GALPIN, M.A.

## CHEVIN HALL SCHOOL, OTLEY, YORKSHIRE.—

BOARDING-SCHOOL for GIRLS. Healthy situation on Otley Chevin.  
Bracing, moorland air. Every facility for outdoor games and exercises. Good  
resident and visiting staff. Girls received from the ages of 7 to 20. Boys are  
also received in the junior school until the age of 11. The service of the  
house is performed by ladies, who are qualified to train girls in domestic work  
and management if desired. Health exercises are conducted by Miss E. M.  
Parnaby, pupil of Mrs. Josef Conn.—Principal, Miss E. THOMPSON.

## SOUTH BELGRAVIA PREPARATORY SCHOOL for

SONS of GENTLEMEN, 38 GLOUCESTER STREET, S.W.—Conducted  
by Mrs. SUTTON. Thorough preparation for the Public Schools; Kindergarten  
and Transition Classes for children under 8. Gymnastics, drilling. Reference  
to Parents and Head-Masters. AUTUMN TERM BEGINS SEPT. 26th.

## DORKING.—On the hills, 400 ft. above sea-level; sandy

soil, bracing air. A PREPARATORY SCHOOL for the Entrance and  
Scholarship Examinations at the Public Schools and for the Royal Navy.  
Reference is kindly permitted to the Head-Masters of Winchester, Rugby,  
Uppingham, and late Principal of Cheltenham. Modern sanitation, large  
cricket-field, gravel playground, workshop, gymnastic apparatus, drill, and  
swimming (during the summer). Prospectus on application.—Address,  
G. K. OLIVIER, M.A., The Tower House, Dorking.



## UNIVERSITY COLLEGE OF SOUTH WALES AND MONMOUTHSHIRE.

The COUNCIL invites APPLICATIONS for the Office of PRINCIPAL. Salary, £1,000 per annum.

Applications should be sent not later than OCTOBER 29th next to the undersigned, from whom may be obtained particulars of duties and of emoluments additional to the above, incident to the tenure of the Principalship.

J. AUSTIN JENKINS, B.A.,

Secretary and Registrar.

University College,  
Cardiff,  
September 18th, 1901.

**THE GOVERNORS of ALLEYNE'S GRAMMAR SCHOOL, UTTOXETER,** are about to proceed to the ELECTION of a HEAD-MASTER. He must be a Graduate of a University in the United Kingdom.

The Head-Master's stipend is derived:—

(a) From Endowment, £150;

(b) Capitation Fees (at present), £3 3s. each boy per annum.

In addition to this there is a good house, with accommodation for boarders, and a garden. Rates and Taxes paid. The Governors also make allowances for Assistant-Masters, and defray the cost of heating and lighting the school.

Applications, with Testimonials (not to exceed five), to be sent on or before November 8th, 1901, addressed, CHAIRMAN OF THE GOVERNORS, Alleyne's Grammar School, care of T. S. Wilkins, Esq., Solicitor, Uttoxeter, who will supply a copy of the School Scheme on receipt of six stamps.

Applicants are requested to state the date at which they could enter upon their duties.

**GERMAN in GERMANY.**—Preparation for Diplomatic Service, Civil Service, Army, Navy, Commerce. GERMAN TAUGHT BY GERMANS in English University man's house in the country.—Address W. A. FULLER, M.A., Friedenau, near Berlin. Reference, Rev. J. H. Fry, M.A., Chaplain, Berlin, Savigny Platz 7.

**HUNSTANTON.—THE GLEBE HOUSE.**—PREPARATION for the PUBLIC SCHOOLS (Entrance and Scholarships) and ROYAL NAVY. Tuition strictly individual. Premises built for School work include detached sanatorium, gymnasium, five courts, &c. Seven acres of ground. Dry and bracing climate.—Prospectus, &c., on application to the Head-Master, H. CAMBRIDGE BARBER, M.A., Oxon.

**FELSTED PREPARATORY SCHOOL.**

The JUNIOR DEPARTMENT of Felsted School. Boys admitted from nine years old.—For terms, &c., apply, Rev. A. V. GREGOIRE, or Rev. the HEAD-MASTER, Felsted School, Essex.

**EASTBOURNE.—LANGLAND COLLEGE, HARTFIELD SQUARE.**—School for Daughters of Gentlemen. Principal, Miss M. E. VINTER, B.Sc. (of Girton College). Large gymnasium, riding, cycling, hockey, &c.

**MOIRA HOUSE LADIES' SCHOOL,** UPPER CARLISLE ROAD, EASTBOURNE.

Principals—Miss CONNAH and Miss INGHAM.

The house stands on the slope of the Downs overlooking the town and the sea. Boarders only received.

**CHURCH EDUCATION CORPORATION, LIMITED. SANDECOTES SCHOOL, PARKSTONE, DORSET.**—A HIGH-CLASS SCHOOL for the DAUGHTERS of GENTLEMEN, where the aim is to train girls to be practical, refined, and cultured. Every care and comfort for delicate children.

Large grounds, tennis and five courts, playing-fields. Pupils prepared for the Univ. and other exams. Head-Mistress, Miss SOPHIE M. SMITH (Natural Sciences Tripos, Camb.), assisted by a highly qualified staff. A limited number of ENTRANCE SCHOLARSHIPS awarded by competition.

**BURY ST. EDMUNDS.—FALCONBURY SCHOOL.** PREPARATORY for the SONS of GENTLEMEN entering the PUBLIC SCHOOLS or NAVY. Fees, £80 per annum. Special reduction for clergymen's sons.—For prospectus, photos, &c., apply, THE HEAD-MASTER.

**LEAMINGTON HIGH SCHOOL FOR GIRLS.**—Head-Mistress, Miss HUCKWELL.—COUNCIL'S BOARDING HOUSE, ARNOLD LODGE, KENILWORTH ROAD, within seven minutes' walk of the School. Large gymnasium and playing-field. Scholarships for Boarders awarded in July, 1901.—For particulars apply to the HEAD-MISTRESS.

**HARROGATE LADIES' COLLEGE.**

Director—G. M. SAVERY, M.A. (Linc. Coll., Oxon.)

Head-Mistress—Miss M. E. JONES, B.A., R.U.I.

Resident Staff of Graduates and Foreign Mistresses. Fine situation near the Stray. Large hall and good class-rooms. Preparation for Public Examinations.

**KESWICK SCHOOL.—CO-EDUCATIONAL PUBLIC SCHOOL.** Large Endowment. Valuable Scholarships. Healthy Country. Splendid Playing-field and Grounds. GIRLS and BOYS (8 to 18) prepared for all Examinations. Charge of Children from abroad undertaken. Terms moderate.—Prospectus from Rev. HEAD-MASTER.

**UNIVERSITY OF DURHAM**

DEGREES OPEN TO WOMEN.

For Particulars concerning Tuition, Scholarships, and Cost of Residence in the Women's Hostel, apply to the LADY PRINCIPAL, Women's Hostel, Durham.

**THE LEYS SCHOOL,** CAMBRIDGE.

ENTRANCE SCHOLARSHIP EXAMINATION in DECEMBER.

Enquiries should be addressed to the HEAD-MASTER.

**WELLAND HALL COLLEGE, SPALDING.**—Principal: Miss PAGE, B.A. London, late Head-Mistress of Dewsbury High School. Strong staff of resident mistresses and visiting teachers. Large country house with extensive garden and playing-field. Exceptionally healthy situation. Terms moderate.

**BEECHCROFT, ST. EBBA'S, EPSOM.**—High-class HOME SCHOOL for GENTLEMEN'S DAUGHTERS. Recommended by the Rev. Canon Hunter, Christ Church, Epsom; Lady Adey; Lady Kennaway; and many other parents of pupils past and present.—Prospectus on application to the Principal, Miss GERTRUDE A. GILBERT.

**THE HALL, CROSSFIELD ROAD, HAMPSTEAD,** LONDON, N.W.  
Built for a School.

Principals—The Misses ALLEN-OLNEY.

Large playground; tennis. Every home comfort and care. Marked success in languages, music, painting, and University examinations. Special Terms made for the daughters of naval and military officers.

References:—The Right Hon. Sir Richard Temple, Bart., G.C.S.I., and many others. Illustrated prospectus on application.

**DOVER COLLEGE.**

Prospectus on application to the Head-Master,

Rev. W. C. COMPTON, M.A.,

Sometime House-Master, Uppingham, under Edward Thring.

**BOURNEMOUTH.—GORSE CLIFF, BOSCOMBE CHINE.**—Principal, Mrs. JAMES MACDONELL. BOYS, from 6 to 14, PREPARED for the Public Schools. Resident Masters; Governess. House stands high on Cliff overlooking Sea. Good playground and field for games.

**HEDDON COURT, ROSSLYN HILL, HAMPSTEAD,** N.W.—PREPARATORY for PUBLIC SCHOOLS only. House specially built for this School, electric light, own grounds, individual attention to health and work of boys. References to Parents of boys passed into Public Schools, leading London Physicians, &c.—Head-Master, H. FRAMPTON STALLARD, M.A., Oxon.

**QUEENWOOD, EASTBOURNE.**—Principals, Miss L. J. CHUDLEIGH and Miss E. L. JOHNS, M.A., Lond., late Scholar of Girton College (Classical Tripos), Cambridge. First-class education on modern lines. Excellent premises close to the sea. Large playing-field, riding, cycling, tennis, hockey, &c. Triennial Scholarship for Girton or Newnham.

**MISS MARIAN GREEN,** formerly Head-Mistress of the High School, Blackburn, has thoroughly REORGANISED the WAGNER HOUSE SCHOOL, BELSIZE GROVE, HAMPSTEAD. Her aim is to combine a sound and liberal education with the life of a cultivated English home. Large detached house, tennis, hockey, &c. University Examination & Inspection.

**CORRAN, WATFORD, HERTS.—COLLEGE FOR GIRLS.**—Gymnasium, Playing-fields. Large Staff of Resident Mistresses. Head-Mistress, Miss E. F. JOURDAIN, Lady Margaret Hall, Oxford; House Mistress, Miss L. E. PHILLIPS, Newnham College, Cambridge. PARIS BRANCH, 270 BOULEVARD RASPAIL (near the Luxembourg Gardens). References:—Mrs. Benson, Lady Evans, Professor E. Ménégoz, the Archdeacon of Manchester, Miss Alice Woods, Miss Mary A. Woods, Miss Wordsworth, and others.

**MR. S. A. TRUMAN** (who has had a large experience of Educational Agency work) INTRODUCES, free of charge, to Schools and Parents, well-recommended DAILY and RESIDENT GOVERNESSES and ASSISTANT-MISTRESSES.—Prompt and careful attention will be given to inquiries and applications made to Mr. S. A. TRUMAN, of No. 6 Holles Street, Cavendish Square, London, W.

**SETTLE, YORKSHIRE.—OVERDALE SCHOOL** for GIRLS. Healthy, bracing situation. Head-Mistress, Miss E. M. PICKARD (Class. Trip.), Newnham Coll., Camb. Highest references.

**ADJOINING SHEEN COMMON and RICHMOND PARK.—HOME SCHOOL** for GIRLS; only those of good social position received. Climate particularly suited to delicate and growing girls. Thorough education, modern methods, London professors. Specially-built studio.—The Misses STRUGNELL, The Halsteads, East Sheen, S.W.

**UNIVERSITIES (Scholarships, Entrance, &c.)—CANDIDATES PREPARED** by an experienced GRADUATE (Ch. Ch., Oxford) on the staff of Mr. W. Baptiste Scoones, of Garrick Chambers, who will be happy to act as a reference.—Address, A. HADRIAN ALLCROFT M.A., 11 Denbigh Road, Bayswater, W.

**MARCINA, WEST WORTHING.—HOME SCHOOL** for the DAUGHTERS of GENTLEMEN.—Miss HICKEY (formerly G.P.D.S.Co., Ltd.) and Miss G. S. COLLETT, L.L.A., RECEIVE a limited number of Resident and Day PUPILS. Detached house, cert. sanitation, excellent garden, close to sea and country. Modern educational advantages. Resident Foreign Mistress. Individual care, physical exercise and games, tennis, hockey, cycling, &c. Strongly recommended by medical profession.

**HIGHFIELD SCHOOL** for GIRLS, BECCLES, SUFFOLK.—Conducted by Miss E. L. and Miss A. E. SEELEY. New Premises. Thorough education, with healthy home life and country surroundings.—References and prospectus on application. PREP. FOR EXAMINATIONS.

**GREENBANK SCHOOL, SEFTON PARK, LIVERPOOL.**—Preparatory for Public Schools and Navy. Dayboys and Boarders (7 to 14). Full staff of Univ. Graduates. Large covered court (63 ft. by 40 ft.), swimming bath, gymnasium, workshop, &c., and grounds of ten acres.—For illustrated Prospectus apply to Head-Master, R. ST. JOHN AINSLIE, M.A. (late House-Master at Sedburgh School).

**CHÂLET CAUDE CÔTE, DIEPPE.**—An ENGLISH LADY RECEIVES EIGHT GIRLS of 16 or upwards in her Chalet, near Dieppe. Conversational French rapidly acquired. Special facilities for Music, Sketching, German. Opportunities for every form of healthy enjoyment. Direct service twice daily with England.—Apply to Miss CUNNICK, Dieppe.

**ASSISTANT SCHOOLMISTRESSES.**—Miss LOUISA BROUGH can RECOMMEND University Graduates, Trained and Certificated High School Teachers, Foreign Teachers, Kindergarten Mistresses, &c.—CENTRAL REGISTRY for TEACHERS, 25 Craven St., Charing Cross, W.C.

**THE HINDHEAD SCHOOL** for GIRLS.

Principals: Miss J. F. GRUNER, Certificated Student of Girton College, late Second Mistress, Dulwich High School, G.P.D.S.Co., and Miss ALICE GRUNER, Student of Newnham College. The teaching staff consists mainly of University women of professional standing and experience. Education thoroughly modern; physical training and outdoor games. Great attention is paid to healthful conditions of life: the bracing air and gravel soil of the Hindhead district cause it to be much recommended by doctors. The boarding-house stands in an acre of heather and pine at an elevation of nearly 800 ft. Refs.: Miss WELSH, of Girton College; Mrs. SIDGWICK, Principal of Newnham College; Prof. Muirhead, Birmingham Univ.; parents of former pupils and others.—For prospectus address to MOORCROFT, HINDHEAD, HASLEMERE.

**MADAME AUBERT** introduces Daily and Resident English and Foreign GOVERNESSES, Lady Professors, Chaperons, Companions, Lady Housekeepers, Secretaries, for BRITISH ISLES, CONTINENT, AFRICA, AMERICA, ASIA, AUSTRALASIA. SCHOOLS and EDUCATIONAL HOMES recommended.—141 Regent Street, W.



**RICHMOND SCHOOL for GIRLS, YORKSHIRE.**—Education on the best modern lines. Outdoor games and physical culture. Bracing climate of the Yorkshire moors.

**MARLBOROUGH COLLEGE.**

DECEMBER 4th and 5th, 1901.—EXAMINATION for 15 FOUNDATION SCHOLARSHIPS (£30 per annum each), confined to the Sons of Clergymen. Apply to the BURSAR.

**NEWLYN and PENZANCE ART STUDENTS' SOCIETY.** Lessons from the Life, and Landscape. Director, NORMAN GARSTIN.

For particulars apply,  
Miss E. BORLASE, Hon. Sec., The Coombe, Penzance.

**RESIDENCE in TOWN for GIRL STUDENTS** of good social position who require to be in London for study in any branch of Art or Literature, or other definite work. Large airy house near Hyde Park.—Miss PRICE and Miss WOODS, 78 Gloucester Place, Portman Square, W.

**AN OXFORD GRADUATE** of standing and experience desires SECRETARYSHIP or Position of Trust. Highest references.—Address, GRADUATE, c/o J. and J. Paton, 143 Cannon Street.

**THE WIFE of a RESIDENT CAMBRIDGE M.A.** WISHES to RECEIVE ONE or TWO GIRLS to educate and train with her niece. Every home care and comfort, with first-class High-school education.—Apply, by letter, "S," 69 Arlington Road, London, N.W.

**FOREIGNER WANTS** his ENGLISH ESSAYS CORRECTED by highly experienced instructor in ease and grace of style, &c.—Write, "F 949," Deacon's, 154 Leadenhall Street, E.C.

**THE post of SENIOR MODERN LANGUAGES MASTER in MERCHANT TAYLORS' SCHOOL, E.C.,** will be VACANT after Christmas.—For further particulars apply to the HEAD-MASTER.

**SECRETARY or CLERKSHIP WANTED** by a thoroughly experienced SHORTHAND TYPIST. Excellent references.—Write, Mrs. HOSIER, St. Stephens Chambers, Telegraph Street, E.C.

**RELIGION OF COMMON-SENSE.—THEISM** is a reasonable faith in a God of Love to all men without credulity or superstition, and based on facts which are never in dispute.—Literature sent gratis and post-free on application to the SECRETARY of the POSTAL MISSION, Theistic Church, Swallow Street, Piccadilly, W., where SERVICES ARE HELD ON SUNDAYS at 11 and 7.

**GIRLS' FINISHING SCHOOLS** of the Highest Class, and SCHOOLS FOR BOYS preparing for the Public Schools, Royal Navy, and Commercial Life.

Messrs. J. and J. PATON, 143 Cannon Street, London, can RECOMMEND a few SCHOOLS in LONDON, at the SEASIDE, and in the COUNTRY, which are thoroughly reliable.—Clearly state requirements, and Prospectuses, Views, &c., will be forwarded without charge.

**ARE YOU WANTING SCHOOL OR HOME?**—Boys, GIRLS? ENGLISH, FOREIGN?—Mrs. HOOVER, 13 Regent St., London, sends reliable information & prospectuses gratis of personally inspected establishments.

**SUPERIOR SCHOOLS FOR GIRLS.**—Miss LOUISA BROUGH can RECOMMEND high-class BOARDING and DAY SCHOOLS in England and on the Continent.—Central Registry for Teachers, 25 Craven Street, Charing Cross.

**ADVICE as to CHOICE of SCHOOLS.**—The SCHOLASTIC ASSOCIATION (a body of Oxford and Cambridge Graduates) gives advice and assistance without charge to Parents and Guardians in the selection of Schools (for Boys or Girls) and Tutors for all Examinations at Home or Abroad.—A Statement of Requirements should be sent to the Manager, R. J. BEEVOR, M.A., 22 Craven Street, Northumberland Avenue, W.C.

**TO INVALIDS.**—A LIST of MEDICAL MEN in all parts RECEIVING RESIDENT PATIENTS sent gratis with full particulars. Schools also recommended. MEDICAL, &c., ASSOCIATION, Ltd., 22 Craven Street, Northumberland Avenue, W.C. Telegraphic Address, "Triform, London." Telephone No. 1854 (Gerrard).

**PRUDENTIAL ASSURANCE COMPANY, LIMITED**

HOLBORN BARS, LONDON, E.C.

FOUNDED 1848.

INVESTED FUNDS.....£40,000,000.

**REVERSIONS and LIFE INTERESTS** in Landed or Funded Property or other Securities and Annuities PURCHASED or LOANS granted thereon by the EQUITABLE REVERSIONARY INTEREST SOCIETY, Limited, 10 Lancaster Place, Waterloo Bridge, Strand. Established 1835. Capital (Paid up) £500,000.

**BLACKBEETLES, COCKROACHES.**—Only Remedy is "UNION COCKROACH PASTE," guaranteed by E. Howarth, F.Z.S., Museum, Sheffield, who cleared plague of them from Sheffield Workhouse. Recommended by all the Ladies' Papers and Cookery Books.—Tins, 1s. 3d., 2s. 3d., 4s. 6d., from HOWARTH & FAIR, 471 Crookesmoor, Sheffield.

## FISHER'S GLADSTONE BAG. 188 STRAND.

Catalogues post-free.

**DINNEFORD'S  
MAGNESIA.**

SOLD BY CHEMISTS THROUGHOUT THE WORLD.

A pure Solution.  
For Acidity of the Stomach.  
For Heartburn and Headache.  
For Gout and Indigestion.  
Safest Aperient for Delicate  
Constitutions, Ladies, Children, and Infants.

## CITY OF LONDON TRUSS SOCIETY.

ESTABLISHED 1807.

FOR THE RELIEF OF THE RUPTURED POOR THROUGHOUT  
THE KINGDOM.

Patron: HIS MAJESTY THE KING.

The Patients (about 10,000 in the year) are of both sexes and all ages, and are relieved on one letter of recommendation, however aggravated the case may be.

Additional FUNDS are GREATLY NEEDED to meet the increasing demands on the Charity, for which the Committee make an earnest appeal.

SUBSCRIPTIONS, DONATIONS, and BEQUESTS will be thankfully received at the Institution, by

JOHN WHITTINGTON, Secretary.

35 Finsbury Square, E.C.

## U THE LITERARY PEN

"We have tried the 'U' and like it."—*Academy*.

London: T. FISHER UNWIN, Paternoster Square.

**TYPEWRITING.**—ALL KINDS of COPYING and MANIFOLDING quickly and carefully executed in best style. AUTHORS' MSS. from 10d. per 1,000 words. Testimonials from many literary persons. (Established 1893.)—Miss DISNEY, 7 Balham Grove, Balham, London, S.W.

### OLD FALSE TEETH BOUGHT.

Many people have old or disused False Teeth; full value in cash or offer per return of post.

R. D. and J. B. FRASER, Limited, Princes Street, Ipswich,  
the Largest and Oldest Buyers in the World.

## WINTER TOURS TO ALL THE WEST INDIA ISLANDS.

65 DAYS FOR £65.

For shorter periods, proportionate rates. By the magnificent vessels of  
THE ROYAL MAIL STEAM PACKET CO.

For particulars, apply 18 Moorgate Street, or 29 Cockspur Street, (West End), London.

**£28 7s.—PALESTINE and EGYPT CRUISE** on the S.Y. 'ARGONAUT,' tonnage 3,273, horse-power 4,000; organised by Dr. LUNN and Mr. CONNOP PEROWNE; including second-class return ticket Calais-Marseilles.—Itinerary from SECRETARY, 5 Endsleigh Gardens, London, W.

Post 8vo, strongly bound, price 7s.

## CAREY'S "GRADUS AD PARNASSUM."

With the English Meanings.

Revised, Corrected, & Augmented by a Member of the University of Cambridge

London: Published by the STATIONERS' COMPANY, Stationers' Hall, Ludgate Hill.

**BOOKS.—10,000 WANTED.** List free. 25s. each offered for "Handley Cross," 1854; Propert's "Miniatures," 1887; "Queen Mab," 1813; Hayley's "Romney," 1809; "Second Funeral of Napoleon," Pamphlet, 1841; "John Mytton," 1835, '37, or '51; Hissey's "Old-Fashioned Journey," 1884; "Emma," 3 vols., 1816; Cooke's "Fox Hunting," 1826; Hissey's "Drive through England," 1886. Out-of-print books supplied. Please state wants. Catalogues free.—HOLLAND CO., Book Merchants, John Bright Street, Birmingham.

**BOOKS, MSS., &c.**—Messrs. HODGSON and CO., AUCTIONEERS of RARE and VALUABLE BOOKS. LIBRARIES and smaller Collections carefully CATALOGUED and promptly OFFERED FOR SALE. Packing and removal arranged for. VALUATIONS MADE for Probate, &c.—AUCTION ROOMS, 115 Chancery Lane. Est. 1809.

**EDWARD BAKER,** the well known bookseller and better known bookfinder (*vide* Editor *Bazaar*), offers his valuable services to any one requiring rare and out-of-print books. BOOKSELLERS IN BIRMINGHAM.—"Edward Baker of John Bright Street, Birmingham, is the best second-hand bookseller in that town."—*Bazaar*, *Exchange and Mart*, 25s. each given "Lorna Doone," 3 vols., 1869, or Gardiner's "History," 2 vols., 1863.

**COLLECTORS OF FINE BOOKS, PICTURES, &c.** are INVITED to CALL and INSPECT Mr. A. LIONEL ISAACS' STOCK, which includes many fine first editions, beautiful and rare books, and pictures by known old and modern artists.

Desiderata sought for, and catalogues issued. Call or write to  
A. LIONEL ISAACS, 60 Haymarket, London, S.W.

**BOOKS.—RARE and OUT of PRINT BOOKS SUPPLIED,** on every subject in all languages. Please state wants. Catalogues post-free. Books wanted: Stevenson's Works; Boccaccio's "Decameron," 2 vols.; Muther's "History of Painting"; &c. Please report any standard works. Libraries and small collections of English, Foreign, and Oriental books purchased for cash.—HECTOR'S, Booksellers, John Bright Street, Birmingham.

## UPSTAIRS and DOWNSTAIRS. By Miss THACKERAY.

The COUNCIL of the METROPOLITAN ASSOCIATION for BEFRIENDING YOUNG SERVANTS is prepared to send the above PAMPHLET, reprinted (by permission) from the *Cornhill Magazine*, post-free, on receipt of two stamps, or in quantities at the rate of 10s. per 100, on application to the SECRETARY, Central Office, 18 Buckingham Street, Strand, W.C., to whom Subscriptions and Donations toward the Funds of the Association should be sent.—Bankers, Messrs. RANSOM, BOUVERIE, and CO., 1 Pall Mall East, S.W.

Cheques (and Post-Office Orders 369 Strand) payable to "John Baker."



## THE PERFECT - - - - WRITING MACHINE!

WHAT is wanted in these busy times is a Typewriter that will do anything and everything that may be required of it, will last long, need few repairs, and be capable of turning out good work at a high rate of speed.

All these qualities are to be found in

THE - - -

# YÖST

## TYPEWRITER

which contains the finest materials and the best workmanship; in fact it is the very best that money can buy! Before purchasing a Typewriter, call and see the YÖST in operation.

Price £23, less 5% for Cash,

*Or by easy instalments. Particulars and Catalogue  
on application to*

**THE YÖST TYPEWRITER Co., Ltd.,**  
50 HOLBORN VIADUCT, LONDON, E.C.

## MUDIE'S LIBRARY

TOWN SUBSCRIPTIONS from ONE GUINEA per annum.

LONDON BOOK SOCIETY (for weekly exchanges of Books at the Houses of Subscribers) from TWO GUINEAS per annum.

COUNTRY SUBSCRIPTIONS from TWO GUINEAS per annum.

N.B.—Two or Three Friends may UNITE IN ONE SUBSCRIPTION, and thus lessen the cost of carriage.

*Prospectuses and Monthly Lists of Books Gratis and Post-free.*

### SALE DEPARTMENT.

*A Special List of Classified Works by Standard and Modern Authors,*

In BEST LEATHER BINDINGS, suitable for SCHOOL PRIZES, CLUB and COLLEGE LIBRARIES, WEDDING and BIRTH-DAY GIFTS.

*All Lists Gratis and Post-free.*

## MUDIE'S LIBRARY, Limited,

30 to 34 NEW OXFORD STREET;

241 Brompton Road, S.W.; 48 Queen Victoria Street, E.C., LONDON.  
And at Barton Arcade, Manchester.

### NEW REMAINDERS.

**H. J. GLAISHER, Medical Publisher and Discount Bookseller,**

has just issued an important Catalogue of New Reminders in all branches of literature at greatly reduced prices, which will be sent free on application.—57 Wigmore Street, Cavendish Square, W.

Just Published in Two Volumes.

**LAWS OF LIFE AFTER THE MIND OF CHRIST.** By JOHN HAMILTON THOM. First and Second Series, New Edition, cr. 8vo, 406 and 430 pp. Price 2s. 6d. each, net. The vols. may be purchased separately. **PRESS NOTICES OF THE FIRST SERIES.**—"A volume of essay-like sermons addressed to a thoughtful and cultivated audience. The 'sweet reasonableness' of the Gospel, its beauty, and many of its winning aspects are exhibited with simplicity and grace by Mr. Thom."—*Academy*. "It is difficult to open the volume anywhere without lighting on the traces of a powerful intellect, fully imbued with the spirit of Christ, and keenly critical of the Christian deficiencies of the age with which it is the preacher's duty to deal."—*Spectator*. London: PHILIP GREEN, 5 Essex Street, Strand, W.C.

November 1st.

Price 6s.

November 1st.

Price 6s.

## "WHAT'S WHAT."

A LONG-WANTED

### GUIDE to MODERN LIFE.

- 1.—The Only Single Volume including the subjects of all Works of Reference necessary to Modern Life.
- 2.—2,500 New Articles, every one written specially for this Book since October, 1900—i.e., absolutely up-to-date.
- 3.—The work of 56 Writers, including many celebrated Experts.
- 4.—Full-page Colour Plates, Portrait of the Author, Tone and Line Blocks, Charts, and Maps, all specially Designed and Engraved for this Book.
- 5.—Containing information for Travellers as to Towns of Interest, Hotels, Restaurants, Railway Fares and Trains; Journalism, Health; Climates suitable for Invalids; Tradespeople; Character and Cure of Diseases; Dress; Food; Houses, Flats, &c.; Nature of Raw and Manufactured Products; Social Matters; Management of Servants, Care of Children, Education of Girls; Sports and Games; Sketches of Celebrated People and Places; Medical Men; Training for and Chances in the Professions; Drugs and their Properties; Modern Poetry and Fiction; House Decoration and Furniture; Musical and Artistic Training; Stock Exchange Speculation and Gambling; and Scholarship; Public Schools; Books of Science, Novels; the Army, Navy, and Civil Service; Employment of Women; Pictures; Shops; Religion, &c.
6. Length equal to Ten 6s. Novels; price equal to One.
7. Edited by HARRY QUILTER. Published by Sonnenschein & Co.

## THE NATIONAL REVIEW.

CONTENTS FOR OCTOBER. 2s. 6d. net.

### EPISODES OF THE MONTH.

SOME LESSONS FROM THE SOUTH AFRICAN WAR. By Lieut.-General Sir Charles Warren, G.C.M.G.

THE SUCCESSION TO THE PREMIERSHIP. By C. A. Whitmore, M.P.

FINANCIAL ANXIETY OF FRANCE. By W. R. Lawson.

"BOSS" PLATT. By Gustavus Myers, Author of "The History of Tammany Hall."

THE PROSPECTS OF CATHOLICISM. By Dr. William Barry, D.D.

AN EIGHTEENTH-CENTURY SOLDIER. By Hon. Maud Lyttelton.

AMERICAN AFFAIRS. By A. Maurice Low.

THE DEARTH OF NAVAL ENGINEERS. By C. Lart.

A VINDICATION OF SIR HUDSON LOWE. By R. C. Seatou.

THE FUTURE OF SOUTH AMERICA. By Ignotus.

GREATER BRITAIN.

*A New Volume commenced with the SEPTEMBER number, containing:—*

### EPISODES OF THE MONTH.

THE CAUSES OF THE SOUTH AFRICAN WAR. By Sir Edward Grey, Bart., M.P.

EMPEROR FREDERICK. By Sir Rowland Blennerhassett, Bart.

THE ANATOMY OF THE PRO-BOER. By Walter Raleigh.

"BOSS" CROKER. By Gustavus Myers, Author of "The History of Tammany Hall."

ANTHONY TROLLOPE. By Leslie Stephen.

AMERICAN AFFAIRS. By A. Maurice Low.

THE CRAFT OF FIRE INSURANCE. By F. Harcourt Kitchin.

THE COPPERHEADS OF THE AMERICAN CIVIL WAR. By H. W. Wilson.

IN THE DAYS OF THE CHILLY DEATH. By Hugh Clifford, C.M.G.

MADE IN GERMANY AND FIVE YEARS AFTER. By Ernest E. Williams, Author of "Made in Germany."

GREATER BRITAIN.

London: EDWARD ARNOLD, 37 Bedford Street.

## THE LIVERPOOL AND LONDON AND GLOBE INSURANCE COMPANY.

FIRE—LIFE—ENDOWMENTS—ANNUITIES.

INVESTED FUNDS.....£9,502,414.

LIFE DEPARTMENT.

BONUSES LARGE, either in Cash or Additions to Sums Assured.

FIRE DEPARTMENT.

Insurances effected on most favourable terms.

HEAD OFFICES—

1 DALE STREET, LIVERPOOL; 7 CORNHILL, LONDON.



A SPECIMEN VOLUME MAY BE SEEN AT THE LEADING BOOKSELLERS'.

IN THE PRESS AND SHORTLY TO BE PUBLISHED.

Limited to 1,000 Copies.

Uniform with the "Edinburgh Waverley."

ILLUSTRATED WITH 100 PHOTOGRAVURES.

# LOCKHART'S LIFE OF SCOTT.

## THE EDINBURGH EDITION.

MESSRS. T. C. and E. C. JACK propose to publish at an early date an edition of Lockhart's "LIFE OF SIR WALTER SCOTT," in 10 vols., uniform with their EDINBURGH WAVERLEY in type and paper, but with the addition of a unique series of 100 photogravures, 80 of which are portraits of Scott's ancestors, family and household, friends and contemporaries, and 20 are authentic views of the homes of Sir Walter and other places associated with him.

**Text.**—The text adopted is that of the revised edition published in 1839, in 10 vols. The corrections and emendations which were made by Lockhart in the condensed Life published in 1848 will be given in footnotes.

**Type and Printing.**—The type—a new fount—will be of the same bold and beautiful cut as that used for "The Edinburgh Waverley." The printing, to secure the clearest impression, will be direct from the type, which will afterwards be distributed. The execution of the Letterpress has been entrusted to Messrs. CONSTABLE, of Edinburgh.

**Paper.**—The paper, as in "The Edinburgh Waverley," is made of pure rag, remarkably light in weight.

**Binding.**—The volumes will be bound in blue linen, gilt tops, with morocco label, to range with "Edinburgh Waverley." They may also be had, bound in linen, with design in gold by PAUL WOODROFFE.

**Limited and Numbered Issue.**—The edition for the United Kingdom will be strictly limited to 1,000 copies for sale,

and 40 for the Press and presentation. Each volume will be numbered, and the first volume in each set signed by the Publishers.

**Photogravure Plates.**—Scott had for friends and contemporaries all the notable men and women of the last brilliant epoch of distinctively Scottish national life. A collection of their portraits, such as is here presented, must therefore be of permanent historical interest, independently of their association with Sir Walter. The series has been selected by and executed under the supervision of Mr. JAMES L. CAW, Curator of the Scottish National Portrait Gallery. All the portraits in the series with one or two exceptions have been photographed direct from the paintings, not from engravings. The photogravure plates have been made by Messrs. T. and R. Annan, Glasgow.

By the kind permission of the Honourable Mrs. Maxwell Scott, the whole of the fine collection of family and other portraits at Abbotsford (*never before reproduced*) has been placed at the disposal of the Publishers.

A detailed List of the Plates is given on the Prospectus.

"THE EDINBURGH EDITION OF LOCKHART'S LIFE OF SCOTT" will be published in 10 vols., as above described, at 10s. 6d. net the volume, in either style of binding. Each volume will contain 10 photogravures, printed direct from the plates.

ORDERS NOW BEING TAKEN.

Limited to 1,000 Copies. Vols. I.-XII. Now Ready.

The Edition is being Rapidly Exhausted.

## THE EDINBURGH WAVERLEY.

"It is an Edition with which Ruskin would have been delighted."

—St. James's Gazette, April 17th, 1901.

### LEADING FEATURES—

- (1) Limited Edition. 1,000 Copies only.
- (2) In 48 Vols. at 6s. each net.
- (3) Uniform in Type and Paper with "The Edinburgh Stevenson."
- (4) Authentic Portrait Frontispiece in Photogravure to each volume.

[These Plates are a feature of peculiar interest. They will comprise:—

1. A very complete series of about 20 Authentic Portraits of Sir Walter Scott, some of them reproduced here for the first time.
2. Portraits of the prototypes of some of the best known characters in the Novels.
3. Portraits of some of the historical personages portrayed in the Novels.

The whole series has been selected by and executed under the supervision of Mr. JAMES L. CAW, Curator of the Scottish National Portrait Gallery.]

- (5) Handsome and Durable Binding. (Buckram, red morocco label, gilt top.)
- (6) A Full and Scholarly Glossary to each volume.

RE-ISSUE—4 handy vols., cloth, gilt tops, at 12s. 6d. net the set.

## THE CENTENARY BURNS.

Edited by W. E. HENLEY and T. F. HENDERSON.

Text, Notes, Indices, Glossaries, and Mr. Henley's Essay all as in Original Edition.

Photogravure Portrait as Frontispiece to each Volume.

The ORIGINAL ILLUSTRATED EDITION, with 20 original Etchings by WILLIAM HOLE, R.S.A., 12 Authentic Portraits in Photogravure, and Facsimile Reproductions of MSS., is still on Sale in 4 vols., buckram, gilt tops, at 10s. 6d. each net.

Originally Published in 6 vols. at £3. Now issued in 1 vol. of 1,764 pp., cloth, 12s. 6d. net; half bound, 15s. net.

## THE ORDNANCE GAZETTEER OF SCOTLAND.

An Accurate and Graphic Description of every place in Scotland, Statistical, Biographical, and Historical.

Edited by FRANCIS H. GROOME.

With large Map of Scotland and Appendix giving Abstract of the Census of 1901. This New Edition contains the entire Text of the expensive edition, with all the very full revisions of 1895 and later.

Large Type. Annotated. Handy Volumes. 2s. each net.

## THE WINDSOR SHAKESPEARE.

Edited by HENRY N. HUDSON, LL.D.

### LEADING FEATURES—

- (1) Text and Notes are, by arrangement, those of the Harvard Edition. One of the most distinctive features of this edition is the treatment of the Notes. The aim of the Editor has been to meet the needs of both the ordinary reader and the special student.
- (2) The Type is a particularly bold cut of Small Pica; the printing is by Constable, Edinburgh.
- (3) The Paper is pure rag, the same as used for "The Edinburgh Waverley."
- (4) Handy Volumes. Each volume contains a complete Play.
- (5) Any volume may be purchased separately.
- (6) Frontispieces. The Frontispiece to each volume is in photogravure. They are confined to authentic illustrations of Shakespeare—his contemporaries, his country, &c., or are strictly illustrative of the Play.
- (7) Binding. The volumes are bound in cloth, gilt tops, with beautiful design in gold.
- (8) The Price is only 2s. net each volume. To be completed in 40 vols.

The following Plays are Ready:—

|            |                    |                         |
|------------|--------------------|-------------------------|
| Hamlet     | Romeo and Juliet   | As You Like It          |
| Coriolanus | Merchant of Venice | Midsummer Night's Dream |
| Macbeth    | Julius Caesar      |                         |

HORACE HOWARD FURNESS (Editor of the "Variorum" Shakespeare) says: "A noble edition, with happy mingle of illustration, explanation, and keen, subtle, sympathetic criticism."

Professor C. T. WINCHESTER says:—"It seems to me, without question, the best edition now printed."

Cloth, 2s. net; leather, 3s. net per volume.

## THE CENTURY BIBLE

(ANNOTATED).

General Editor—Professor W. F. ADENEY, M.A.

### LEADING FEATURES—

- (1) Beautiful Pocket Volumes.
- (2) Authorised Version in Large Type.
- (3) Revised Version (by arrangement with the Oxford and Cambridge Universities), very fully Annotated.
- (4) Introduction and Index to each Volume.
- (5) Each Volume complete in itself, with Map.
- (6) Printed at Oxford Press on pure rag paper.

The Volumes Now Ready are:—

MATTHEW, by Professor W. F. ADENEY, M.A.

LUKE, by Professor W. F. ADENEY, M.A.

JOHN, by Rev. J. A. MCCLYMONT, D.D.

ROMANS, by Rev. A. E. GARVIE, M.A.

PASTORAL EPISTLES, by R. F. HORTON, D.D.

Any Volume may be purchased separately.

T. C. and E. C. JACK, Causewayside, Edinburgh.



# MR. MURRAY'S AUTUMN

**THE WORKS OF LORD BYRON.** With Portraits and Illustrations. To be completed in 12 vols. crown 8vo, 6s. each.

**LETTERS.** Vol. VI. 1822 to 1824. [Just out.]

This volume completes the new edition of the Letters, and contains a most ample Index, which must be of the greatest value to the students of Byron's Works and Life.

**POETRY.** Vol. V. Werner, Cain, &c. [Ready shortly.]

**THE CORRESPONDENCE of LADY SARAH LENNOX.** 1745-1826, Daughter of the second Duke of Richmond, and successively the Wife of Sir Thomas Charles Bunbury, Bart., and of the Hon. George Napier. From original Documents preserved at Melbury: also a short Political Sketch of the Years 1760 to 1763, by Henry Fox, first Lord Holland; and other Manuscripts found at Holland House. Edited by the COUNTESS OF ILCHESTER and LORD STAYVORDALE. With numerous Photogravure Portraits, 2 vols. demy 8vo, 32s. net. [Ready immediately.]

**THE LIFE AND TIMES OF GEORGE JOACHIM GOSCHEN.** Publisher and Printer of Leipzig, 1752-1829. With Extracts from his Correspondence with Goethe, Schiller, Klopstock, Wieland, Körner, and many other Leading Authors and Men of Letters of the Time. By his Grandson, VISCOUNT GOSCHEN. With Portraits and Illustrations, 2 vols. demy 8vo. [In the press.]

**OLD DIARIES.** By Lord Ronald Gower. With Portraits and Illustrations, demy 8vo.

**ARCHDEACON DENISON: Fifty Years at East Brent.** By LOUISA DENISON. With Portraits and Illustrations, demy 8vo.

**MARY BOYLE, HER BOOK.** An Autobiography. Edited by the late Sir COURTENAY BOYLE, K.C.B. With Portraits and Illustrations, demy 8vo.

**SPEECHES AND CORRESPONDENCE OF HENRY, FOURTH EARL OF CARNARVON, ON THE AFFAIRS OF BRITISH NORTH AMERICA.** Edited by the Hon. Sir ROBERT G. HERBERT, G.C.B. With Maps, crown 8vo. [In the press.]

**THE AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF LIEUT.-GENERAL SIR HARRY SMITH, Bart., of Aliwal, G.C.B.** Including his Services in South America—In the Peninsula and France—At New Orleans—At Waterloo—In North America and Jamaica—In South Africa during the Kafir War—In India during the Sikh War—and at the Cape, &c. Edited by G. C. MOORE SMITH. With some Additional Chapters supplied by the Editor. With Portraits and Illustrations, 2 vols. demy 8vo. [Ready in November.]

**FELICIA SKENE, OF OXFORD. A Memoir.** By Miss E. C. RICKARDS. With Portraits and Illustrations, crown 8vo. [In the press.]

**RECOLLECTIONS OF THE OLD FOREIGN OFFICE.** By Sir EDWARD HERTSLET, K.C.B., for many years Librarian and Keeper of the Archives of the Foreign Office. With Illustrations, demy 8vo. [Ready in November.]

**STRINGER LAWRENCE. The Father of the Indian Army.** By Colonel JOHN BIDDULPH, Indian Staff Corps, Author of "The XIXth and their Times." With Portrait, Map, and Illustrations, crown 8vo, 5s. net. [Just out.]

**A SAILOR OF KING GEORGE.** Being a History of the Adventures of Capt. Hoffman, R.N. Edited by A. BECKFORD BEVAN and the Rev. H. B. WOOLRYCHE WHITMORE. 1 vol. demy 8vo, Illustrated. [Ready in November.]

**FINLAND AS IT IS.** By Harry de Windt. With Map and numerous Full-page and other Illustrations, large crown 8vo, 9s. net. [Ready immediately.]

## NEW 6s. NOVELS.

**A MODERN ANTAEUS.** By the Writer of "An Englishwoman's Love Letters." [Ready immediately.]

**THE ROAD TO FRONTENAC.** By Samuel MERWIN. [Ready immediately.]

**THE CAVALIER.** By G. W. Cable, Author of "Old Creole Days," &c. [Ready next week.]

## NEW 2s. 6d. NET NOVELS.

UNIFORM WITH "A COMPLEAT BACHELOR."

**THE GATHERING of BROTHER HILARIUS.** By MICHAEL FAIRLESS. [Just out.]

**ANTONIA.** By Jessie Van Zile Belden. [Ready next week.]

A SPECIAL ILLUSTRATED EDITION OF

**OLD ENGLISH PLATE.** Ecclesiastical, Decorative, and Domestic, its Makers and Marks. By WILFRED J. CRIPPS, C.B., F.S.A., Author of "College and Corporation Plate," "Old French Plate," &c. With 123 Illustrations and upwards of 2,000 Facsimiles of Plate Marks. A fine Edition on Large Paper, with additional Photogravures. Crown 4to, £2 2s. net. [Ready next week.]

**A DOCTOR IN KHAKI.** Impressions of War and of Hospital Work in South Africa. By FRANCIS FREMANTLE, M.A., M.B., M.R.C.P., late Civil Surgeon with the South African Field Force. With Illustrations, crown 8vo. [Ready immediately.]

**CHRIST OUR LIFE: a Volume of Sermons.** By R. C. MOBERLY, D.D., Regius Professor of Pastoral Theology, Oxford: Author of "Ministerial Priesthood," "Atonement and Personality." Demy 8vo. [In the press.]

**THE WAR-SONGS OF THE PRINCE OF PEACE.** A Devotional Commentary on the Psalter. By the Rev. R. M. BENSON, M.A., sometime Head of the Cowley Fathers. 2 vols. crown 8vo, 5s. net each. Vol. I. HELPS FOR USING THE PSALTER.—Vol. II. A COMMENTARY ON THE PSALTER. [Just out.]

**SUNDAY AND THE SABBATH.** The Golden Lectures for 1900-1901. By the Rev. H. R. GAMBLE, Vicar of St. Botolph's, Aldersgate. Crown 8vo, 2s. 6d. net. [Just out.]

**JOHN CHINAMAN.** By E. H. Parker, Professor of Chinese in Owens College; Consul-General in Corea, 1886-7. Large crown 8vo, 8s. net. [Ready in October.]

This book consists of a series of anecdotes derived from the writer's personal experience in China, and illustrating the character and customs of the Chinese in their social, political, religious, and commercial dealings among themselves and with other nationalities.

## GIFT BOOKS.

**AMONG THE POND PEOPLE.** By Clara DILLINGHAM PIERSON, Author of "Among the Farm-yard People," "Forest People," &c. With Illustrations, crown 8vo, 5s. [Just out.]

**THE WORLD OF THE GREAT FOREST.** How Animals, Birds, Reptiles, Insects Talk, Think, Work, and Live. By PAUL DU CHAILLU, Author of "Explorations in Equatorial Africa," "The Land of the Midnight Sun," &c. With over 50 Illustrations by C. R. Knight and J. M. Gleeson. Large crown 8vo, 7s. 6d. net. [Just out.]



# ANNOUNCEMENTS, 1901.

## A CHEAPER EDITION.

Uniform with "The Origin of Species" and "The Voyage of a Naturalist."  
2s. 6d. net.

**THE DESCENT OF MAN, AND SELECTION IN RELATION TO SEX.** By CHARLES DARWIN, M.A., F.R.S. 1,060 pages, with Illustrations, large crown 8vo, 2s. 6d. net. [Ready shortly.]

**NATIONAL EDUCATION: Essays towards a Constructive Policy.** Edited by LAURIE MAGNUS, M.A., Magdalen College, Oxford. 8vo, 1 vol. [Ready during October.]

### Contents.

- Chap. 1. AIMS AND METHODS. By the Editor.  
Chap. 2. CHURCH SCHOOLS AND RELIGIOUS EDUCATION. By the Rev. Bernard Reynolds, M.A., Prebendary of St. Paul's.  
Chap. 3. THE TRAINING AND REGISTRATION OF TEACHERS. By Francis Storr, B.A., Editor of the *Journal of Education*.  
Chap. 4. THE INSPECTION OF SECONDARY SCHOOLS. By Sir Joshua Fitch, LL.D., formerly H.M. Chief Inspector of Training Colleges.  
Chap. 5. SCIENCE IN EDUCATION. By Prof. H. E. Armstrong, Ph.D., F.R.S.  
Chap. 6. INDUSTRIAL NEEDS. By A. D. Provand, formerly M.P. for Glasgow.  
Chap. 7. COMMERCIAL EDUCATION:—  
(a) Secondary. By T. A. Organ, L.C.C., Vice-Chairman of the Technical Education Board.  
(b) University. By Professor W. A. S. Hewins, Director of the London School of Economics.  
Chap. 8. AGRICULTURAL EDUCATION. By John C. Medd, M.A., Executive Member of the Agricultural Education Committee.  
Chap. 9. THE PLACE OF MODERN LANGUAGES IN A LIBERAL EDUCATION. By H. W. Eve, formerly Head-Master of University College School.  
BIBLIOGRAPHY, &c.

## A GENERAL HISTORY OF EUROPE, 350-1900.

By OLIVER J. THATCHER and FERDINAND SCWILL, Authors of "Europe in the Middle Ages." Revised and Adapted to the Requirements of English Colleges and Schools by ARTHUR HASSALL, M.A., Christ Church, Oxford. With Bibliographies at the end of each Section. With Maps, Genealogical Tables, crown 8vo, 9s. [Ready during October.]

## THE COMMONWEALTH OF AUSTRALIA. By Professor HARRISON MOORE. Demy 8vo. [Ready during October.]

The Contents include among others Chapters on the following Subjects:—  
THE SOURCES OF THE LAWS AND INSTITUTIONS OF THE COLONIES.  
THE HISTORY OF AUSTRALIAN FEDERATION.  
THE NATURE AND AUTHORITY OF THE FEDERAL COMMONWEALTH.  
THE CONSTITUTION OF THE COMMONWEALTH.

## AN HISTORICAL REVIEW OF THE DEVELOPMENT OF GREATER BRITAIN.

**THE GROWTH OF THE EMPIRE.** By A. W. Jose. With over 20 Coloured and other Maps, large crown 8vo, 6s. [Just out.]

**WATER TUBE BOILERS.** By Leslie S. Robertson, Assoc. M.Inst.C.E., M.I.M.E., M.I.N.A. With many Illustrations, demy 8vo, 8s. net. [Ready immediately.]

**THE DAWN OF MODERN GEOGRAPHY. A History of Exploration and Geographical Science from the Opening of the Tenth to the Middle of the Thirteenth Century (A.D. 900-1250).** By C. RAYMOND BEAZLEY, Fellow of Merton College, Oxford; Author of "The Dawn of Modern Geography from the Conversion of the Roman Empire to 900 A.D." With Maps and Illustrations, demy 8vo. [Ready during October.]

**THE GREAT PERSIAN WAR AND ITS PRELIMINARIES.** A Study of the Evidence, Literary and Topographical. By G. B. GRUNDY, M.A., Lecturer at Brasenose College, and University Lecturer in Classical Geography. With Maps and Illustrations, demy 8vo, 21s. net. [Ready immediately.]

**THE SUNRISE OF REVELATION. New Testament Teachings for Secondary Schools.** A Sequel to "The Dawn of Revelation." By Miss M. BRAMSTON, Author of "The Dawn of Revelation," "Judaea and her Rulers," &c. Crown 8vo, 5s. net. [Just out.]

### FOR SPECIAL PURPOSES.

**HALLAM'S CONSTITUTIONAL HISTORY OF ENGLAND.** Chaps. 1-9. Bound together in 1 vol. for the special Use of Candidates for the London University Examinations. Crown 8vo, 5s. [Just out.]

**STANLEY'S LIFE OF ARNOLD. Teachers' Edition.** With a Preface by Sir JOSHUA FITCH, LL.D., formerly H.M. Chief Inspector of Training Colleges. Large type, 800 pp. in 1 vol., with Photogravure Portrait, and 16 Half-Tone Illustrations, crown 8vo, 6s. [Ready immediately.]

This work is set by the Board of Education for the Elementary Teachers' Certificate, 1902.

## MR. MURRAY'S

## HOME AND SCHOOL LIBRARY.

Edited by LAURIE MAGNUS, M.A., Magdalen College, Oxford.

This Series of Volumes is intended for the general reader as well as for school use. There are many subjects, formerly described as Educational, on which the intelligent reader of to-day is required, or desires, to inform himself, for the purposes of his business or his recreation. To this end the services of expert writers have been requisitioned, and the Series, it is hoped, will ultimately be found to cover in convenient and readable volumes a wide field of human knowledge.

Several Volumes of the Series contain appropriate Illustrations, Maps, Diagrams, &c., and their prices will vary from a Shilling to Half-a-Crown. Among those already in course of preparation are:—

**THE LIFE OF CHRIST.** By the Rev. H. C. Beeching, M.A., Chaplain to Lincoln's Inn, Editor of "Lyra Sacra," &c. [In active preparation.]

**A SHORT HISTORY OF COINAGE.** By Lord AVEBURY, F.R.S., &c. With many Illustrations. [In active preparation.]

**FIRST MAKERS OF ENGLAND.** Julius Cæsar, King Arthur, Alfred the Great. By LADY MAGNUS, Author of "Boys of the Bible," &c. With Illustrations. [Shortly.]

This volume, designed for school and home use, is based on the recommendations for history teaching made by Professor Withers at the invitation of the School Board for London.

**TELEGRAPHS AND TELEPHONES.** By Sir W. H. PREECE, K.C.B., &c., sometime President of the Institute of Civil Engineers. [Shortly.]

**ELECTRIC WIREMEN'S WORK.** By W. C. Clinton, B.Sc. (Lond.), Demonstrator in the Pender Laboratory, University College, London. [Shortly.]

This volume is written with particular reference to the requirements of the preliminary examination of the City and Guilds of London Institute.

**FIRST LESSONS IN NATURAL SCIENCE.** By J. H. LEONARD, B.Sc. With a Preface by Dr. GLADSTONE, F.R.S. [Immediately.]

These lessons are taught on the heuristic method, with a view to stimulating the learner's powers of observation and experiment.

**ALGEBRA. Part I.** By E. M. Langley, M.A., Senior Mathematical Master at the Modern School, Bedford, and S. N. E. BRADLEY, M.A. [Immediately.]

This volume is specially adapted to the requirements of the First Stage of the Directory of the Board of Education, South Kensington. Answers, for teachers only, can be obtained separately.

### OTHER VOLUMES IN PREPARATION INCLUDE:

**THE HISTORY OF COMMERCE.** By C. S. Fearenside, M.A.

**THE CALCULUS FOR ARTISANS.** By Prof. O. Henrici, F.R.S., &c.

**INTRODUCTION TO PLATO'S "REPUBLIC."** By Prof. Lewis Campbell.

**MUSIC.** By A. Kalisch, M.A.

**INTRODUCTION TO THE STUDY OF PHILOSOPHY.** By S. Rappoport, Ph.D.

**HEROES OF THE WEST: a Biographical Sketch of Modern History.** By the Rev. A. J. and Mrs. CARLYLE and F. S. MARVIN, M.A.

**TENNYSON'S "ÆNONE."** By Laurie Magnus, M.A., &c.

## MR. MURRAY'S NEW SERIES OF

## SECONDARY EDUCATION TEXT BOOKS.

Edited by LAURIE MAGNUS, M.A., Magdalen College, Oxford.

**COMMERCIAL FRENCH. Part II.** By W. Mansfield POOLE, M.A., and MICHEL BECKER. Crown 8vo. [Ready shortly.]

**COMMERCIAL GERMAN. In Two Parts.** By Gustav HEIN, University of Berlin, Lecturer in German (Honours) to the University of Aberdeen, and MICHEL BECKER, Professor of Modern Languages in the École Alsacienne, Paris. Part I., with a Map. [Ready shortly.]

**COMMERCIAL KNOWLEDGE: a Manual of Business Methods and Transactions.** By ALGERNON WARREN. Crown 8vo, 2s. 6d. [Just out.]

**FRENCH ACCIDENCE AND OUTLINES OF SYNTAX.** By G. H. CLARKE, M.A. [Ready shortly.]

**AN INTRODUCTION TO THE STUDY OF POETRY.** By LAURIE MAGNUS. [In the press.]

**THE SOIL.** By A. D. Hall, M.A., Principal of the South-Eastern Agricultural College. [In the press.]

### RECENTLY PUBLISHED.

**COMMERCIAL FRENCH. Part I.** 2s. 6d.

**BRITAIN OVER THE SEAS.** 2s. 6d.

JOHN MURRAY, Albemarle Street, W.



## THOS. DE LA RUE & CO.'S LIST.

Cap. 8vo, cloth, gilt extra. Handsomely printed in Red and Black, 5s. net.

**PATIENCE, GAMES OF.** Illustrated by numerous Diagrams. By "TARBART."

Demy oblong 4to, cloth, gilt. Handsomely printed in Red and Black, reduced price, 10s. 6d. net.

**PATIENCE GAMES, WITH EXAM-  
PLES PLAYED THROUGH.** Illustrated with numerous Diagrams. By "CAVENDISH."

Cap. 8vo, cloth, gilt extra. Handsomely printed in Red and Black, 5s. net.

**BRIDGE, LAWS AND PRINCIPLES** OF. Stated and Explained, and its Practice Illustrated by means of Hands Played Completely Through. By "HELLESPONT."

Third Edition, cap. 8vo, cloth, gilt extra, 3s. 6d. net.  
**BRIDGE ABRIDGED; OR, PRACTICAL BRIDGE.** By W. DALTON.

Seventh Edition, cap. 8vo, cloth, gilt extra, 2s. 6d. net.  
**BRIDGE, LAWS OF.** Adopted by the Portland and Turf Clubs; with a Guide to the Game, by "BOAZ," and How to Play Bridge, by "BADSWORTH."—Also **THE POCKET GUIDE TO BRIDGE**, by "BOAZ." 6d. net.

**THE STANDARD WORK ON WHIST.**  
90th Thousand, cap. 8vo, cloth, gilt extra, 5s. net. Handsomely printed in Red and Black.  
New Edition (24th), with the New Code of Laws (revised 1900).

**WHIST, LAWS AND PRINCIPLES** OF. By "CAVENDISH."

**THE STANDARD WORK ON BILLIARDS.**  
Seventh Edition, carefully Revised, crown 8vo, cloth, 10s. 6d. net.

**BILLIARDS.** By J. BENNETT, Retired Champion. Edited by "CAVENDISH." With upwards of 200 Illustrations.

**THE STANDARD WORK ON PIQUET.**  
Ninth Edition, cap. 8vo, cloth, gilt extra, 5s. net. Handsomely printed in Red and Black.

**PIQUET, LAWS OF.** Adopted by the Portland and Turf Clubs. With a Treatise on the Game by "CAVENDISH."

Fourth Edition, cap. 8vo, cloth, gilt extra, greatly Enlarged and Revised throughout, 5s. net.

**ÉCARTÉ, LAWS OF.** Adopted by the Portland and Turf Clubs. With a Treatise on the Game by "CAVENDISH."

Fourth Edition, cap. 8vo, cloth, gilt extra, 5s. net. Handsomely printed in Red and Black.

**WHIST DEVELOPMENTS:** AMERICAN LEADS and THE UNBLOCKING GAME. By "CAVENDISH."

Third Edition, 8vo, cloth, gilt extra, 1s. 6d. net.

**RUBICON BÉZIQUE, LAWS OF.** Adopted by the Portland and Turf Clubs. With a Guide to the Game by "CAVENDISH."

**CARD GAMES by "CAVENDISH."**

Price 6d. each net. American Leads (8vo). Pocket Series: Whist (5)—Guide; Laws; Leads; Rules for Second Hand; Rules for Third Hand. Piquet. Rubicon Bézique. Polish Bézique. Écarté. Cribbage. Enchère. Imperial. Spoil-Five. Calabrazella. Sixty-six.

Seventh Edition, cap. 8vo, cloth, gilt extra, 3s. 6d. net.

**WHIST, PHILOSOPHY OF.** By Dr. POLE, F.R.S. An Essay on the Scientific and Intellectual Aspects of the Modern Game.—"WHIST RHYMES," 3d. net.

Cap. 8vo, cloth, gilt extra, 3s. 6d. net.  
**SHORT WHIST, LAWS OF.** Edited by J. L. BALDWIN; and a Treatise on the Game. By JAMES CLAY.

**DE LA RUE'S INDELIBLE DIARIES** CONDENSED DIARIES, PORTABLE DIARIES, CALENDARS, &c., for 1902, in great variety, may now be had of all Booksellers and Stationers. Also, "FINGER," "THUMB," & "PALM"-SHAPE DIARIES, and the New "DIAMOND" DIARIES, in neat cases.

Wholesale only of the Publishers.  
THOS. DE LA RUE & CO., Limited,  
BUNHILL ROW, LONDON, E.C.

## ANTHONY TREHERNE & CO.'S NEW LIST.

**"MAD" LORRIMER.**

By FINCH MASON. Price 3s. 6d.

**EAST OF SUEZ.** By ALICE PERRIN.

Price 6s.

**DROSS.** By HAROLD TREMAYNE.

Price 6s.

**THE CASE OF A MAN WITH**

HIS WIFE. By THEO. GIFT. Price 3s. 6d.

**LITTLE CHERIE.**

By Lady FLORENCE DIXIE. Price 1s. net.

During October Messrs. TREHERNE & CO., Ltd., will publish the following Books:—

**THIRTEEN WAYS HOME.**

By E. NESBIT. Price 6s.

**THE RANEE'S RUBIES.**

By Dr. HELEN BOURCHIER. Price 6s.

**TATTY.** By PETER FRASER. Price 6s.

**THE WOMAN OF ORCHIDS.**

By MARVIN DANA. Price 3s. 6d.

READY SHORTLY.

## LOUIS WAIN'S ANNUAL.

Edited by STANHOPE SPRIGG.

Containing nearly 100 original Illustrations by the famous Cat Artist, and Contributions from many Literary Celebrities. Price 1s.

ANTHONY TREHERNE and CO., Ltd.,  
3 AGAR STREET, CHARING CROSS, W.C.

JUST PUBLISHED.  
**FROM A MIDDLESEX GARDEN:**  
A Book of Garden Thoughts.  
By ALFRED H. HYATT.

Prefatory Note by the Hon. Mrs. BOYLE (E.V.B.) With 3 Drawings by Mary Tourtel, and other Illustrations. Fcap. 4to, bound in specially-designed cover, 7s. 6d. net.

"This book—notes made during the past three years—claims in no sense of the word to be a practical gardening book, neither does it deal exclusively with the garden's endless charms. Beyond the ordered paths and carefully-planned flower-beds, there lies another world—Nature's own garden—and of this realm's many beauties has a record been kept, helped in numerous cases by some forcible quotation from well-known Nature enthusiasts."  
—Author's Note.

**GOD THE BEAUTIFUL:**

An Artist's Creed.

Fcap. 8vo, 1s. 6d. net.

London:  
PHILIP WELBY, 6 Henrietta Street, W.C.

## NUESTRO TIEMPO.

The Leading Spanish Monthly Magazine.

A complete Review of Literature, Art, Society, and Politics in Spain.

Subscriptions for England, 10s. per six months.

Subscriptions and advertisements received, and separate numbers of the Review may be obtained of the principal Booksellers and of DAVIES & CO., 23 Finch Lane, Cornhill, London, E.C.

**R. ANDERSON & CO.,**

ADVERTISING AGENTS (Established 1881),  
14 COCKSPUR ST., CHARING CROSS, S.W..  
Insert Advertisements at the lowest possible prices. Special terms to Institutions, Publishers, Manufacturers, &c., on application.

ESTABLISHED 1851.  
**BIRKBECK BANK,**  
SOUTHAMPTON BUILDINGS,  
CHANCERY LANE, LONDON.

2½% DEPOSIT ACCOUNTS 2½%  
repayable on demand.

The BIRKBECK ALMANAC, with full particulars, post-free.

FRANCIS RAVENSCROFT, Manager.

## THE 'LITTLE TREASURE' SERIES

**THE CONFLICT:**  
Or FOREWARNED, FOREARMED.

By the Rev. SIDNEY PHILLIPS, M.A.,  
Vicar of Kidderminster.

Imperial 32mo, paper, 3d.; cloth, 6d.

It is hoped that this little book may be of some use, especially for boys who may be leaving home for the first time. An attempt has been made to touch in a simple way at least some of the difficulties they meet with on their journey through life.

**THE WAY TO BE WELL.**

By Mrs. YORKE SMITH.

Imperial 32mo, paper, 3d.; cloth, 6d.

"Full of good advice and within every one's reach."—*Spectator*.

**MINIATURE GARDENING.** By

PHILIP ALLEN, Author of "Playing at Botany,"

"Wanted, a Camel," &c. Paper, 3d.; cloth, 6d.

"Well worth the money."—*Guardian*.

**OUR GIRL'S BOOK OF PLAYS.**

By MELICENT COOPER. 2 parts, paper, 3d. each;

cloth, 6d. each.

"Well-written and amusing."—*School Guardian*.

**HOW TO NURSE IN OUR**

HOMES. By A. M. ALEXANDER. Paper, 3d.;

cloth, 6d.

"One of the best and safest little guides that we

have ever come across."—*Hospital*.

**PLAIN DIRECTIONS on COOK-**

ERY. By ALICE MASSINGER. 2 parts, paper,

3d. each; cloth, 6d. each.

"A most fascinating little work."—*Queen*.

**BEAUTIFUL SEWING.** By JOSEPHA

CRANE, Author of "Winifred's Home," &c.

Illustrated, paper, 3d.; cloth, 6d.

**RECITATIONS FOR RECREA-**

TIONS. Collected by M. TREBECK. 2 parts,

paper, 3d. each; cloth, 6d. each.

**THE LITTLE TREASURE-BOOK**

a Selection of Poems and Hymns for Reading

and Recitation. Edited by M. BRAMSTON. Paper,

3d.; cloth, 6d.

**A GIRL'S DIFFICULTIES.** By

G. M. IRELAND BLACKBURN. Paper, 3d.;

cloth, 6d.

**THE BLUE BIRTHDAY-BOOK.**

Edited by M. TREBECK. Cloth, 6d.; printed in

red and black, cloth boards, 1s.

London:  
WELLS GARDNER, DARTON, and CO.

## MEDOC.

VIN ORDINAIRE.

Per Dozen  
Bots. 1/- Bots.

Pure BORDEAUX, an excellent light Dinner Wine. The quality of this wine will be found equal to wine usually sold at much higher prices.

## ST. ESTEPHE

Superior DINNER WINE, old in bottle. The appreciation this wine meets with from the constantly increasing number of customers it procures us in London and the Provinces, gives us additional confidence in submitting it to those who like pure Bordeaux wine.

Dozen Bottles or 6 Dozen Pints Delivered Carriage Paid to any Railway Station, including Cases and Bottles.

All who know these Wines tell us there is no Claret sold in Great Britain to equal them in value. Compare them with wines sold elsewhere at 16/- and 20/- a dozen and upwards.

We regret the increased duty compels advance of 6d. per dozen.

**JAMES SMITH AND CO.,**

WINE MERCHANTS.

LIVERPOOL: 37 North John Street.

Manchester: 26 Market Street.

THE MOST NUTRITIOUS.  
**EPPS'S COCOA.**

GRATEFUL AND COMFORTING.

**EPPS'S COCOA.**

FOR BREAKFAST AND SUPPER.

**EPPS'S COCOA.**

WITH NATURAL FLAVOUR ONLY.

**JOSEPH GILLOTT'S**

**STEEL PENS.**

GOLD MEDAL.

PARIS, 1878.



## WELLS GARDNER, DARTON & CO.'S RECENT PUBLICATIONS.

TWENTIETH EDITION, Revised and considerably Enlarged by the addition of "The Thirty-nine Articles," &c.

**THE PRAYER-BOOK:** its History, Language, and Contents. By Canon EVAN DANIEL. 700 pages, large crown 8vo, cloth boards, 6s.  
"Most valuable."—*Guardian* (SECOND NOTICE).

Crown 8vo, cloth boards, 3s. 6d.  
**SOME RECOLLECTIONS OF JEAN INGELAND AND HER EARLY FRIENDS.** With Photogravure Portrait.  
"It is obvious that the writer was well qualified.... It is refreshing to turn to a life so singularly retired and so absolutely free from all desire to stand in the glare of public notice."—*World*.

Illustrated, crown 8vo, cloth boards, 6s.  
**MEMOIR OF HENRY TWELLS,** late Hon. Canon of Peterborough. By the Very Rev. W. C. INGRAM, Dean of Peterborough.

THIRD EDITION NOW READY.  
**LETTERS OF SPIRITUAL COUNSEL.** By the Rev. J. P. F. DAVIDSON. With Short Memoir by his Son, ARTHUR F. DAVIDSON. With Portrait, crown 8vo, cloth boards, 6s.

Crown 8vo, cloth boards, 2s. 6d.  
**THE CHURCH AND NEW CENTURY PROBLEMS.** Edited by the Rev. W. J. HOCKING. A Volume of Essays contributed by the late BISHOP OF DURHAM: CANONS GORE, SCOTT HOLLAND, and S. A. BARNETT; REVS. A. L. LILLEY, A. CHANDLER, T. C. FRY, and PERCY DEARNER.  
"An excellent book, consisting of a series of short and stirring addresses by well-known Churchmen."—*Literary World*.

Crown 8vo, cloth, 3s. 6d.  
**PLAY AND POLITICS.** Recollections of Malaya. By an OLD RESIDENT.  
"Told with humour, and all first hand."—*Literature*.

Demy 8vo, cloth boards, 10s. 6d. net.  
**LAITY IN COUNCIL.**  
Essays on Ecclesiastical and Social Problems. BY LAY MEMBERS OF THE ANGLICAN COMMUNION.  
This Volume includes:—The Church and the Nation. G. E. Mead.—Dis-establishment. A. W. Crikmay.—Concurrent Endowment. J. M. Ludlow.—The Work of Laymen in the Parish. E. A. Ford.—The Work of Women. L. Creighton.—Brotherhoods. H. W. Hill.—Ritual. G. W. E. Russell.—Church Courts. G. J. Talbot.—The Church and the Drama. Ben Greet.—Temperance Work. F. Sherlock.—The Labour Movement. A. T. Gordon-Beveridge.—Labour Conciliation and Arbitration. S. B. Boulton.—Women in Industrial Work. M. S. Grew.—Dangerous Trades. G. M. Tuckwell.  
"Worth reading as a guide to certain tendencies of opinion upon matters of vital importance to the Church."—*Church Quarterly Review*.

WELLS GARDNER, DARTON & CO., London.

## THE WORKS OF PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT.

**HUNTING TRIPS OF A RANCHMAN.**  
Sketches of Sport on the Northern Cattle Plains. With numerous Illustrations by Frost, Clifford, Beard, and Sandham. 8vo, cloth extra, 14s.

**THE NAVAL WAR OF 1812;** or, The History of the United States Navy during the Last War with Great Britain. Eighth Edition, 8vo, cloth, 10s. 6d.

**AMERICAN IDEALS,** and other Essays, Social and Political. Crown 8vo, cloth, gilt top, 5s.

**THE WILDERNESS HUNTER.** With an Account of the Big Game of the United States, and its Chase with Horse, Hound, and Rifle. Illustrations by Remington, Frost, Sandham, Beard, and others. 8vo, cloth extra, 15s.

**THE WINNING OF THE WEST.** 4 vols., with Maps, 8vo, cloth. Sold separately, each 10s. 6d. Vol. I. "From the Alleghenies to the Mississippi," 1769-1776; Vol. II. "From the Alleghenies to the Mississippi," 1776-1783; Vol. III. "The Founding of the Trans-Alleghany Commonwealths," 1784-1790; Vol. IV. "Louisiana and the North-West," 1791-1809.

### The Sagamore Edition.

Uniform binding, 14 volumes, 16mo, each containing a Frontispiece.  
Khaki-coloured cloth, 2s. 6d. per volume.

#### LIST OF VOLUMES IN SERIES:

- |   |                                       |
|---|---------------------------------------|
| 1. American Ideals.                                   | 9. The Winning of the West.—Part III. |
| 2. Administration—Civil Service                       | 10. The Winning of the West.—Part IV. |
| 3. The Wilderness Hunter.                             | 11. The Winning of the West.—Part V.  |
| 4. Hunting the Grisly.                                | 12. The Winning of the West.—Part VI. |
| 5. Hunting Trips of a Ranchman                        | 13. Naval War of 1812—Part I.         |
| 6. Hunting Trips on the Prairie and in the Mountains. | 14. Naval War of 1812—Part II.        |
| 7. The Winning of the West.—Part I.                   |                                       |
| 8. The Winning of the West.—Part II.                  |                                       |

G. P. PUTNAM'S SONS, London and New York.

## DIGBY, LONG, & CO.'S NEW LIST.

LUCAS CLEEVE'S NEW NOVEL.  
**MARY ANNE OF PARCHMENT**  
BUILDINGS. By the Author of "Lazarus," "As the Twig is Bent," &c. Cloth, 6s.  
[Just out.]

FERGUS HUME'S NEW NOVEL.  
**THE CRIME OF THE CRYSTAL.** By the Author of "The Mystery of a Hansom Cab," &c. Pictorial cloth, 6s.

JEAN MIDDLEMASS'S NEW NOVEL.  
**HIS LAWFUL WIFE.** Cloth, 6s.

Queen says.—"A charming book."  
Spectator.—"The story is written in a lively and readable manner."  
Glasgow Herald.—"The story may be read with pleasure."

**LOVE'S CROSSWAYS.** By Mrs. C. M. DIEHL. Author of "The Garden of Eden," "A Woman's Cross," &c. Cloth, 6s.  
[Next week.]

**JESSE.** By GEORGE MARLOWE. Cloth, 6s.  
Manchester Courier.—"A well-written and thoroughly interesting story. The author carries you impetuously with him from the first page to the last. Jesse is a very attractive and brilliant character."  
Sheffield Daily Telegraph.—"Fascinating and compels attention."  
Bookseller.—"A clever and original story."  
Western Daily Mercury.—"The story is certainly very well constructed and told in a charming and intensely interesting manner."  
Aberdeen Journal.—"A well-told tale full of living characters and strong situations."

**FOR ALL TIME.** By CLIVE R. FENN, Author of "For the Old Flag," "The White Flower," &c. Cloth, 6s.  
Sketch.—"Lovers of honest sentiment in fiction will be genuinely pleased with 'For All Time.'"  
Manchester Courier.—"This story will appeal to a large number of readers. .... The plot is well written and full of life."  
Sportsman.—"Written with spirit and not lacking in charm."  
Referee.—"A cleverly written story of love and journalism."  
St. James's Gazette.—"There is an ingenious freshness about Mr. Clive Fenn's story."

London: DIGBY, LONG, and CO., 18 Bouverie St., Fleet St., E.C.

## MR. T. FISHER UNWIN'S LIST.

**YORKE THE ADVENTURER.** By LOUIS BECKE. Author of "By Rock and Pool," &c. (Unwin's Green Cloth Library.) 6s.

**THE WOULD-BE-GOODS.** Being the Further Adventures of the Treasure Seekers. By E. NESBIT. Author of "Nine Unlikely Tales." With many Illustrations, cloth gilt, 6s.

**A DOUBLE CHOICE.** By JAMES BAKER. Author of "The Cardinal's Page," &c. Second Edition. Cloth, 6s.

**ITALIAN CHARACTERS IN THE EPOCH OF UNIFICATION.** By Countess MARTINENGO CESARESCO. Cheap Edition. Cloth, 7s. 6d.

**UP FROM SLAVERY.** The Autobiography of Booker T. Washington. Second Edition. Cloth, 6s. net.

CHEAP RE-ISSUE OF MRS. BRIGHTWEN'S BOOKS.  
**WILD NATURE WON BY KINDNESS.**—MORE ABOUT WILD NATURE.—INMATES OF MY HOUSE AND GARDEN.—GLIMPSES INTO PLANT LIFE. Illustrated, cloth, 2s. each.

**A JILT'S JOURNAL.** By RITA. Author of "Vanity: the Confessions of a Court Modiste," &c. 6s. New Large Edition.

**THE BOURGEOIS.** By H. DE VERE STACPOOLE. 6s.

**THE HERB MOON.** By JOHN OLIVER HOBBS. Cheap Edition. 2s. 6d.

**OLD DUTCH TOWNS AND VILLAGES OF THE ZUIDERZEE.** By W. J. TUIN and J. G. VELDHEER. Illustrated, cloth, 21s. 1s. paper; 2s. cloth.

**THE LETTERS OF HER MOTHER TO ELIZABETH.**—DE OMNIBUS. By BARRY PAIN. THE GODS, SOME MORTALS, AND LORD WICKENHAM. By JOHN OLIVER HOBBS.—ANOTHER ENGLISH WOMAN'S LOVE LETTERS. By BARRY PAIN.

London: T. FISHER UNWIN, Paternoster Square, E.C.

### Terms of Subscription.

| PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.   |         |              |            |
|---|---------|--------------|------------|
|   | Yearly. | Half-Yearly. | Quarterly. |
| Including postage to any part of the United Kingdom .....   | £1 8 6  | 0 14 3       | 0 7 2      |
| Including postage to any of the Australasian Colonies, America, France, Germany, India, China, &c. .... | 1 10 6  | 0 15 3       | 0 7 8      |

THE

## "Allenburys" Foods.

A PROGRESSIVE DIETARY, unique in providing nourishment suited to the changing digestive powers of the Infant.

**Milk Food No. 1.** From birth to 3 months. **Milk Food No. 2.** From 3 to 6 months. **Malted Food No. 3.** From 6 months and upwards.

Pamphlet on Infant Feeding FREE.

Allen & Hanburys Ltd., Plough Court, Lombard Street, London, E.C.



# SANDS AND CO.

## TRAVEL, HISTORY, AND BIOGRAPHY.

**IN SICILY.** By DOUGLAS SLADEN. This work contains an exhaustive and interesting description of the various ruined Palaces, Temples, &c., to be seen in the country. with the most reliable information to be obtained on all matters concerning the inhabitants, customs, and architecture of present or ancient times. It contains Maps and over 300 Illustrations, including 13 Plates from Oil Paintings specially executed for the work by Miss MARGARET THOMAS, and many reproductions of old engravings taken from prints out of works now *practically unprocureable*. No trouble or expense has been spared to make this book the standard work on Sicily. In 2 vols. 4to, 3 guineas net.

## OUR GREAT VASSAL EMPIRE.

By W. S. LILLEY, F.R.S. This book forms practically the most recent history of India. With Maps and Tables, large crown 8vo, 7s. 6d.

## THE LAND OF THE AMAZONS.

By the late Baron DE SANTA ANNA NERY. Translated by GEORGE HUMPHREY, F.R.G.S. Liberally Illustrated and containing a Map of "The State of the Amazon," and a very complete Index, demy 8vo, 16s. net.

## MARY THE FIRST, QUEEN OF ENGLAND.

By J. M. STONE. A History of Mary I. as found in the Public Records, Despatches of Ambassadors, in Original Private Letters, and other Contemporary Documents throwing a new light on her character and presenting a more broad-minded and impartial view of her actions. A most important addition to the historical knowledge of the day. The book contains 9 Plates from well-known paintings and engravings, and a Facsimile of a Letter written in the Princess Mary's own hand. Demy 8vo, handsomely bound, 12s. 6d. net.

## A FOOT THROUGH THE KASHMIR VALLEYS.

By MARION DOUGHTY. An interesting record of the travels of a lady in an out-of-the-way region. Very fully Illustrated from Photographs taken on the spot. Demy 8vo, 7s. 6d.

## GABRIELE ROSSETTI: a Versified Autobiography.

Translated and Supplemented by WILLIAM MICHAEL ROSSETTI. Containing several Illustrations of universal interest and much hitherto unpublished information about the childhood of Dante Gabriel Rossetti and Christina Rossetti. Crown 8vo, 7s. 6d. net.

## THE ASHANTI CAMPAIGN OF 1900.

By Lieut.-Col. A. F. MONTANARO, R.A., and Captain ARMITAGE, D.S.O. With Illustrations, Map, and Plan of Kumasi. Containing also a Chapter on the West African Goldfields. Demy 8vo, cloth extra, 7s. 6d.

## FICTION.

### MEN v. DEVILS.

By T. KINGSTON-CLARKE. Illustrated by John Hassall. An Exposure of Malpractices on the Stock Exchange and the Tricks of Outside Brokers. First Edition of 10,000. Crown 8vo, cloth, 6s.

### PRINCE CHARMING.

By RITA. A Fantastic Episode of Court Life dealing with the Adventures of a Certain Royal Person in Ireland. Crown 8vo, cloth, 3s. 6d.

### TAKEN BY ASSAULT.

By MORLEY ROBERTS. Crown 8vo, 6s.

### THE HERITAGE.

By EDWIN PUGH and GODFREY BURCHETT. Crown 8vo, 6s.

### THE CASE AND THE CURE.

By GERTRUDE GORDON. Crown 8vo, cloth, 3s. 6d.

### CONCERNING SOME FOOLS AND THEIR FOLLY.

By NEWTON SANDARS. Crown 8vo, cloth, 6s.

### THE PLACE OF DREAMS.

By the Rev. W. BARRY, D.D. Crown 8vo, cloth, 3s. 6d.

## RELIGIOUS.

### THE TRIUMPH OF THE CROSS.

By FRA. GIROLAMO SAVONAROLA. Edited, with an Introduction, by the Very Rev. J. PROCTOR, S.T.L. Crown 8vo, 5s.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

### THE DIARY OF A DUG-OUT; or, The

Experiences of a Reserve Officer. By Captain BASTIEN KING. 1s. "The book is instructive from its actuality, and should have the attention of men interested in War Office Reform."—*Scotsman*.

LONDON: 12 BURLEIGH STREET, STRAND, W.C.

Price 2s. net per volume.

## THE TURNER HOUSE CLASSICS.

Edited by WILLIAM MACDONALD.

### Special Features.

DECORATIVE BINDING, in red and black, by N. Vanderlyn and others. BINDING, TITLE-PAGE and DECORATIONS different in each book. Each volume will be sold in an ART CASE, will carry GILT TOPS and a SILK BOOK-MARKER, and will be illustrated always with one ORIGINAL DRAWING (by Geo. Morrow and others), often with several.

Size—Pocket duodecimo (6½ by 4 inches).

The works published will generally be of classic rank, but not to the exclusion of contemporary works of distinction.

An important CRITICAL MONOGRAPH will preface each volume.

NOW READY.

## BRET HARTE'S TALES OF THE ARGONAUTS AND SELECTED VERSE.

## THACKERAY'S HENRY ESMOND.

IN PREPARATION.

## AN ANTHOLOGY OF HUMOROUS VERSE.

Edited by THEODORE A. COOK.

## BALZAC'S PÈRE GORIOT.

New English Translation.

To be followed by others.

PROSPECTUS TO BE OBTAINED FROM ALL BOOKSELLERS.

Crown 4to, cloth, gilt top, 10s. 6d.

NEW EDITION. Reset from new type. New Binding Design by A. Scott Rankin, and New Photogravure Frontispiece after Percy Robertson.

With 46 Illustrations printed on Plate Paper, and 2 Maps of The Pilgrims' Way.

## THE PILGRIMS' WAY

## From Winchester to Canterbury.

By JULIA CARTWRIGHT (Mrs. Henry Ady).

"A really good book, well written and well illustrated.....Readers will find in the author a guide well acquainted with the literary and historical associations of her theme."—*Spectator*.

"A new edition, excellently printed and charmingly bound, of that vividly written and beautifully illustrated book, 'The Pilgrims' Way,' has just been published. It is certainly one of the best issues so far put forth, the paper and type being particularly good."—*World*.

Crown 4to, cloth gilt, gilt top, 15s. net.

With 58 Full-page Illustrations printed on Plate Paper.

## THE HIGHLAND TAY

## From Tyndrum to Dunkeld.

Illustrated by the Drawings of A. SCOTT RANKIN.

By HUGH MACMILLAN, D.D., LL.D., F.R.S.E., F.S.A.Scot.

"A noble volume.....This is the book of the Tay, final and adequate.....Mr. Rankin's pictures are charming."—*Academy*.

"Well illustrated, pleasantly written, this book will be welcome to all who have felt that on the banks of the Tay the glamour of a romantic history can enhance even the beauty of nature."—*Standard*.

Crown 8vo, cloth, 3s. 6d.

## ENTRÉES.

A Collection of Recipes, including Selection suitable for Jewish Cookery.

By Miss C. L. HOWLAND,

Diplômée of the National School of Cookery, and with practical experience in the cuisine of one of the best London Clubs.

"Miss Howland has written the best cookery book that has come into my hands for a very long time.....You can read a recipe in this volume and know what the author is talking about. The instructions are very clear, and they make you feel for the first time in your life that you could make a mayonnaise if you were put to it."—*Candid Friend*.

London: H. VIRTUE and CO., Limited, 13 Henrietta Street, W.C.

Now Ready.—SECOND EDITION, royal 8vo, with 34 Illustrations, 3s. net.

## THE TEMPLES AND RITUAL OF ASKLEPIOS AT EPIDAUROS AND ATHENS.

An account of recent discoveries concerning the early history of Medicine.

Two Lectures delivered at the Royal Institution of Great Britain.

By RICHARD CATON, M.D., F.R.C.P., University College, Liverpool.

"We are glad to welcome a new edition of these scholarly and well-illustrated lectures."—*Bookman*.

"Of curious interest from the point of view of medical science as well as of classical archaeology."—*Scotsman*.

"Extremely interesting."—*Glasgow Herald*.

"His knowledge of Greek literature and history is far more considerable than that which a modern physician might be expected to possess. The lectures give in a concise form the substance of what is worth knowing by the general reader about Epidaurus."—*Oxford Magazine*.

London: C. J. CLAY and SONS, Cambridge University Press Warehouse, Ave Maria Lane.

## H. SOTHERAN AND CO., BOOKSELLERS.

GENERAL AGENTS for PRIVATE BOOKBUYERS and PUBLIC INSTITUTIONS in INDIA, the COLONIES, AMERICA, and ABROAD.

A Monthly Catalogue of fresh Purchases. Specimen number post-free.

LIBRARIES PURCHASED or VALUED and CATALOGUED & ARRANGED.

Telegraphic Address: BOOKMEN, LONDON. Codes: UNICODE and A B C.

140 STRAND, W.C., and 37 PICCADILLY, W., LONDON.



**MR. JOHN LONG'S NEW LIST.**

*Mr. JOHN LONG will publish Next Week a highly important and deeply interesting Novel entitled*

**THE REAL CHRISTIAN.**

By LUCAS CLEEVE (Mrs. Howard Kingscote).

Price 6s.

\*\*\* The novel is likely to create a stir in the book world, and keen curiosity will be aroused to know who are the characters the author has depicted. To cope with the large advance orders received the publisher is preparing a very large First Edition. Orders should be placed at once with the Libraries and Booksellers to secure an early copy.

**FLORENCE WARDEN'S NEW NOVEL.****THE LOVELY MRS. PEMBERTON**

Price 6s.

NOTICE.—This is the most important novel Miss Florence Warden has written within recent years, and is now published for the first time. A very large sale is anticipated. Be careful to ask at your library for "The Lovely Mrs. Pemberton."

**Popular Six-Shilling Novels.**

ANNA LOMBARD. By VICTORIA CROSS.  
AN ILL WIND. By Mrs. LOVETT CAMERON.  
BARBARA WEST. By KEIGHLEY SNOWDEN.  
BLUE BONNETS UP. By THOMAS PINKERTON.  
THE DIVA. By ANNIE THOMAS (Mrs. Pender Cudlip).  
THE LORDS OF LIFE. By BESSIE DILL.  
THE HERETIC. By ROBT. JAS. LEES.  
MISS PAUNCEFORT'S PERIL. By Mrs. CHARLES MARTIN.

London: JOHN LONG, 6 Chandos Street, Strand.

**GILBERT PARKER'S NEW NOVEL**

PRICE SIX SHILLINGS.

**THE RIGHT OF WAY.**

By GILBERT PARKER,

Author of "The Lane that had no Turning," &c.

The *Bookman*.—"Mr. Parker has a fine eye for romantic situations, and an extraordinarily fine sense of romantic atmosphere. Also he can lay his finger accurately on the qualities in man or woman which make for romance. He can bring them together with the right clash, and in the clash he often sounds a deep note. The story may have a great success. Even an enormous one would not wholly surprise us. What is more, its success would do the public credit."

**THE RIGHT OF WAY.**

THE RIGHT OF WAY.

THE RIGHT OF WAY.

THE RIGHT OF WAY.

The *Pall Mall Gazette*.—"Mr. Parker has a gift of his own in the way of romance, an eye for human nature, and a keen sense of drama. 'The Right of Way' is fully as good as anything he has done—in some respects his best novel."

THE RIGHT OF WAY.

THE RIGHT OF WAY.

THE RIGHT OF WAY.

THE RIGHT OF WAY.

The *Standard*.—"The story deals with those strong passions and intense emotions that do not depend for their interest on the framework and setting in which they are presented. Nowhere else has the author worked with a surer touch; nor does he elsewhere exhibit an equal command of enforced pathos and genuine tragedy. The story is full of dramatic incident."

**THE RIGHT OF WAY.**

By GILBERT PARKER,

Author of "The Lane that had no Turning," &c.

PRICE SIX SHILLINGS.

OVER SIXTY THOUSAND COPIES HAVE ALREADY BEEN SOLD IN GREAT BRITAIN AND AMERICA.

London: WM. HEINEMANN, 21 Bedford Street, W.C.

**MACMILLAN & CO.'S LIST.****RUDYARD KIPLING'S**

NEW BOOK,

Illustrated by J. LOCKWOOD KIPLING.

Crown 8vo, 6s.

**KIM.****MACMILLAN'S GUIDE TO ITALY.**

With numerous Maps and Plans based upon the latest information. Globe 8vo, thin paper, 10s. net.

**ÉDITION-DE-LUXE OF THE LIFE AND WORKS OF CHARLES KINGSLEY.**

In 19 Monthly Volumes. Medium 8vo. Uniform with Tennyson, Lamb, Kipling, and Walter Pater. The Edition is limited to 525 copies, 100 of which are for America. 10s. 6d. net per volume (sold only in sets).

Vol. I. THE LIFE. (In 4 vols.) With Portrait.

**New Book by CHARLES W. WOOD, F.R.G.S. GLORIES OF SPAIN.**

With 85 Illustrations. 8vo, 10s. net.

SHEFFIELD TELEGRAPH.—"A book to get, a book to read, and a book to keep."

**LIBRARY OF ENGLISH CLASSICS.**

NEW VOLUME.

SELECT WORKS OF

**OLIVER GOLDSMITH,**

Comprising THE VICAR OF WAKEFIELD, PLAYS, AND POEMS. Edited by A. W. POLLARD. Demy 8vo, cloth extra, 3s. 6d. net.

**NEW POPULAR NOVELS.**

Crown 8vo, gilt tops, 6s. each.

By THE AUTHOR OF

"ELIZABETH & her GERMAN GARDEN."

The Benefactress.

AGNES and EGERTON CASTLE.

The Secret Orchard.

ROSA N. CAREY.

Herb of Grace.

ERIC PARKER.

The Sinner and the Problem.

Dr. S. WEIR MITCHELL.

Circumstance.

EVELYN SHARP.

The Youngest Girl in the School.

With Illustrations by C. E. BROCK.

**NEW BOOKS FOR THE YOUNG.**

Demy 4to, Picture Boards, 6s.

OLD KING COLE'S BOOK OF NURSERY RHYMES. With Illustrations in Colour by BYAM SHAW.

Crown 8vo, cloth elegant, 6s.

THE BOYS' ODYSSEY. By WALTER COPLAND PERRY. With Illustrations by JACOB HOOD.

GLOBE.—"Mr. Perry's book should have many juvenile readers and appreciators..... Altogether a goodly volume."

MRS. MOLESWORTH'S NEW BOOK.

Crown 8vo, cloth elegant, 4s. 6d.

THE WOOD-PIGEONS AND

MARY. By Mrs. MOLESWORTH. Author of "Carrots," &c. With Illustrations by H. K. MILLAR.

4to, Picture Boards, 2s. 6d.

THE OLD IRISH RIMES OF BRIAN O'LINN. With Illustrations by S. ROSAMOND PRAEGER.

THE GOLDEN TREASURY SERIES.—New Volume.

**MARCUS AURELIUS ANTONINUS**

TO HIMSELF. In English by GERALD H. RENDALL, M.A., Litt.D. Pott 8vo, 2s. 6d. net.

THIRD EDITION NOW READY.

**THE FORMAL GARDEN IN ENGLAND.**

By REGINALD BLOMFIELD, M.A., F.S.A. With Illustrations by F. INIGO THOMAS, Architect. Crown 8vo, 7s. 6d. net.

**JOHANNINE PROBLEMS AND**

MODERN NEEDS. By Rev. H. T. PURCHAS, M.A. Crown 8vo, 3s. net.

VOLUME IV, CONCLUDING THE WORK.

**AMERICAN HISTORY TOLD BY**

CONTEMPORARIES. Edited by Professor A. B. HART. Extra Crown 8vo. Vol. I. ERA OF COLONISATION, 1492-1689. Vol. II. 1689-1783. Vol. III. NATIONAL EXPANSION, 1783-1845. Vol. IV. Welding of the Nation, 1845-1900. 8s. 6d. net each.

MACMILLAN and CO., Limited, London.



## MESSRS. LONGMANS &amp; CO.'S LIST.

With 6 Photogravure Plates (5 Portraits) and 15 other Illustrations,  
8vo, 18s. net.

## THE MYSTERY OF MARY STUART.

By ANDREW LANG.

\* \* This book is an investigation into the character of Queen Mary, and especially as to her relations with the Earl of Bothwell and the other murderers of her husband, Lord Darnley. The author has enjoyed the advantage of using authentic materials hitherto unknown to historians, namely, a number of the MSS. employed by Mary's enemies in getting up their case against her.

With 6 Portraits (3 Photogravures) and 4 other Illustrations, 12s. 6d. net.

## MEMOIRS AND LETTERS

## OF SIR JAMES PAGET,

Bart., F.R.S., D.C.L., late Sergeant-Surgeon to  
Her Majesty Queen Victoria.

Edited by STEPHEN PAGET, one of his Sons.

"It is a matter for unmixed congratulation that something like an adequate account of the history and career of the late Sir James Paget should be given to the world, and that it should be given at a time when his personality is still fresh in the recollection of his friends. Even those who had no personal knowledge of the subject of the biography will be able to obtain from it some conception, if an inadequate one, of the lofty integrity, the luminous intellect, the untiring perseverance, and the unflinching benevolence by which Sir James Paget was distinguished among his contemporaries."—*Times*.

With 31 Illustrations from Photographs, crown 8vo, 12s. 6d. net.

## A WINTER PILGRIMAGE:

Being an Account of Travels through Palestine, Italy, and  
the Island of Cyprus, accomplished in the Year 1900.

By H. RIDER HAGGARD.

## THE GREAT DESERTS AND FORESTS OF

NORTH AMERICA. By PAUL FOUNTAIN. With a Preface by W. H. Hudson. Author of "The Naturalist in La Plata," &c. Crown 8vo, 9s. 6d. net.

## LEISURABLE STUDIES. By the Rev. T.

H. PASSMORE, M.A., Author of "The Things Beyond the Tomb," &c. Crown 8vo, 4s. net.

Contents:—The "Religious Woman"—Preambles—Silly Ritual—The Tyranny of the Word—The Lectern—The Functions of Ceremonial—Homo Creator—Concerning the Pun—Proverbia.

## THE VICAR AND HIS FRIENDS. Reported

by CUNNINGHAM GEIKIE, D.D., LL.D., late Vicar of St. Mary's, Barnstaple. Crown 8vo, 5s. net.

\* \* The Vicar and his friends in the pleasant evenings at the Bathcombe Vicarage discuss many subjects of the day, ecclesiastical, social, moral, literary, and theological; the speakers, both clerical and lay, varying the graver subjects by quiet humour and frequent digressions into popular natural history and elementary physical philosophy.

NEW AND CHEAPER ISSUE.

## THE MAN FROM BLANKLEY'S, and other

Sketches. Reprinted from *Punch*. By F. ANSTEE, Author of "Vice Versa," "Voices Populi," &c. With 25 Illustrations by J. Bernard Partridge. Crown 8vo, 3s. net.

## JOY AND STRENGTH FOR THE

PILGRIM'S DAY; Selections in Prose and Verse. By the Editor of "Daily Strength for Daily Needs," &c. Crown 8vo, 3s. 6d. net.

## THE BIBLE AND ITS THEOLOGY: a

Review, Comparison, and Restatement, with Special Reference to certain Bampton Lectures and Recent Works on Atonement and Inspiration. By G. VANCE SMITH, B.A., Philos. and Theol. Doct. Fifth Edition, Revised and partly Rewritten. Crown 8vo, 3s. 6d. net.

ON TUESDAY NEXT.

## THE EDINBURGH REVIEW.

No. 398. OCTOBER, 1901. 8vo, 6s.

1. THE FRENCH EXPEDITION TO EGYPT IN 1798.
2. ROME AND THE NOVELISTS.
3. INDUSTRIAL PROGRESS AND NATIVE LIFE IN SOUTH AFRICA.
4. LIFE IN POETRY AND LAW IN TASTE.
5. MAGIC AND RELIGION.
6. RECENT RUSSIAN MUSIC IN ENGLAND.
7. THE MACEDONIAN PROBLEM AND ITS FACTORS.
8. SCHOOLROOM CLASSICS IN FICTION—A SURVEY.
9. THE FIGHT AGAINST CONSUMPTION.
10. THE SCANDINAVIAN NOVEL.
11. THE GLASGOW SCHOOL OF PAINTING.
12. PARTY POLITICS AND THE WAR.

LONGMANS, GREEN, and CO., London, New York, and Bombay.

## FROM HORACE MARSHALL &amp; SON'S LIST.

## THE STORY OF THE EMPIRE SERIES.

Edited by HOWARD A. KENNEDY. 1s. 6d. per volume.

Eleven volumes now ready, consisting of volumes on INDIA, by Demetrius C. Boulger; AUSTRALIA, by Flora L. Shaw; CANADA, by Howard A. Kennedy; SOUTH AFRICA; NEW ZEALAND, by the Hon. W. Pember Reeves; THE WEST INDIES; WEST AFRICA, by Mary Kingsley; EGYPT; UGANDA, by Gen. F. D. Lugard; and NEWFOUNDLAND; with an introductory volume, THE RISE OF THE EMPIRE, by Sir Walter Besant.

THE STORY OF NEWFOUNDLAND. By F. E. Smith. 1s. 6d. [Now ready.]

THE STORY OF BURMA. By E. G. Harmer. 1s. 6d. [Ready shortly.]

AUSTRALIAN FEDERATION. By Sir John

A. COCKBURN, K.C.M.G. With a Preface by Sir CHARLES W. DILKE, Bart., M.P. Now ready, 2s. 6d. net.

The story of the Federal Movement in Australia graphically told.

THE FOUNDATION OF BRITISH EAST

AFRICA. By J. W. GREGORY, D.Sc. Ready shortly, 6s. net. With Maps and Illustrations.

DR. HORTON'S NEW BOOK.

THE TRINITY. A Volume of Sermons.

By DR. R. F. HORTON. Cloth, gilt top, with Photogravure Portrait, 3s. 6d. [Ready immediately.]

THE HOUSE OF DREAMS: an Allegory.

By W. J. DAWSON. Fifth Edition now ready. 2s. 6d.

"A book of signal literary beauty, of profound tenderness, and deeply reverent throughout."

THE BEST COOKERY BOOK.

MADGE'S BOOK OF COOKERY AND

HOME MANAGEMENT. By Mrs. HUMPHRY ("Madge" of Truth). Now ready, strongly bound in cloth, 3s. 6d.

"We recommend this valuable addition to the literature of cooking to all our lady readers as one of the very best books of its kind."—*Westminster Gazette*.

"A thoroughly up-to-date, reliable, and exhaustive book."—*Liverpool Mercury*.

TRANSLATIONS BY FERRAR FENTON.

THE NEW TESTAMENT IN MODERN

ENGLISH. 2s. 6d. net.

ST. PAUL'S EPISTLES. 1s.

THE BOOK OF JOB. Translated into

Metre. 6d., 1s., 3s. 6d.

AUTUMN CATALOGUE SENT POST-FREE on receipt of post-card.  
London: HORACE MARSHALL and SON, Temple House, E.C.

## A. &amp; C. BLACK'S LIST.

A TREATISE ON ZOOLOGY. Edited by E.

RAY LANKESTER, M.A., LL.D., F.R.S. Now ready, Part IV., The Platyhelminia, Mesozoa, and Nemetini, by W. BLAXLAND BENHAM, D.Sc., M.A. Demy 8vo, paper covers, 12s. 6d. net; cloth, 15s. net.

"Will be heartily welcomed as filling a distinct gap in zoological literature, and not of this country alone."—*Nature*.

"Admirably arranged and covers the whole ground."—*Outlook*.

USE — INHERITANCE. Illustrated by the

Direction of Hair on the Bodies of Animals. By WALTER KIDD, M.D., F.Z.S. Demy 8vo, paper boards, 2s. 6d. net.

THE ETHIC OF FREETHOUGHT, and other

Addresses and Essays. Second Edition (Revised). By KARL PEARSON, F.R.S. Now ready. Demy 8vo, cloth, 7s. 6d. net.

"It is an able volume, to be studied by all who would know the modern apologetics of Freethought."—*Academy*.

WAR NOTES: the Diary of Colonel de

Villebois-Mareuil, from November 14th, 1899, to March 7th, 1900. Authorised Translation from the Paris *Liberté* by FREDERIC LEES, with a Preface by E. M. DE VOGÜÉ, Member of the French Academy. Now ready. Crown 8vo, cloth, 5s.

"By far the most valuable account we have yet received of the war from the Boer side."—*Daily Chronicle*.

"Will furnish pleasant reading to all who have taken an interest in the campaign."—*Times*.

"It is French in every line, and an Englishman experiences that curious mixture of admiration and astonishment which French sentiment and French actions so often inspire."—*Academy*.

ALBUM OF ADVENTURES THAT HAP-

PENED IN OUR HOLIDAYS. By ASCOTT R. HOPE, Author of "Hero and Heroine," "Black and Blue," &c. Now ready. Crown 8vo, cloth, 5s.

"There are adventures at home and abroad, on land and by the sea, with sufficient excitement to enthrall any lad with lively imagination."—

*Sheffield Independent*.

A. & C. BLACK, Soho Square, London, W.



## FROM MR. GRANT RICHARDS'S AUTUMN LIST.

### THE EDINBURGH FOLIO SHAKESPEARE.

Edited by W. E. HENLEY. 40 parts. 1,000 copies only will be printed (640 of which are for England), and the book will be sold only in complete sets. Fcap. folio, 5s. net per part.

### THE PRIVATE MEMOIRS OF MADAME ROLAND.

Edited, with an Introduction, by EDWARD GILPIN JOHNSON. Illustrated, crown 8vo, cloth gilt, 6s.

### COLIN CLOUT'S CALENDAR: the Record of a Summer—April to October. By GRANT ALLEN. New Edition, crown 8vo, buckram gilt, 6s.

"He enlarges on many subjects in the inimitable manner which is all his own. Whether Mr. Grant Allen is explaining why the catkin-bearing trees blossom before they put forth leaves, or showing that the humming-bird is first cousin to the swallow, or that a species of couch grass is the ancestor of the wheat from which we obtain our bread, he gives us the information in such an attractive way that there are very few who would complain of having too much of it."—*World*.

### THE SOVERANE HERBE. A History of Tobacco. By W. A. PENN. Crown 8vo, cloth gilt, 6s.

"To say that one wants to keep his book is to pay him an unprecedented compliment.....He really seems to have written 'the most complete history of tobacco yet published.'"—*Academy*.

"We should not be surprised, in fact, if it made not a few converts to the weed."—*Westminster Gazette*.

"It contains so much quaint and interesting information that even those who are least partial to the fragrant weed cannot but find it entertaining."—*Glasgow Herald*.

### FAME AND FICTION. An Enquiry into Certain Popularities. By E. A. BENNETT. Crown 8vo, cloth gilt, 6s.

"He shows marked ability, insight, and honesty in his enquiry, and his extremely readable essays should help both those who agree with him and those who disagree to a clearer understanding of their position with regard to literature."—*Morning Leader*.

"The book reveals an original individuality that is most welcome..... Criticism in this sort justifies a hope of newer and better methods in discussing the art of Fiction, for there is a largeness of outlook and a deliberation of utterance in Mr. Bennett that will refresh all readers wearied by a certain kind of journalistic criticism with its old catch-words and phrases, its jaded jog trot, and its perverse indifference alike to good or bad."—*Morning Post*.

### LIKEWISE THE YOUNGER WOMEN. By Archdeacon SINCLAIR, D.D., Author of "Unto You Young Men." Fcap. 8vo, cloth gilt, 3s. 6d.

### THE IDLER OUT OF DOORS. By WALTER RAYMOND, Author of "Good Souls of Ciderland," &c. With Illustrations by R. W. Arthur Rouse, R.B.A. Crown 8vo, cloth gilt, 6s.

### SOME FAVOURITE BOOKS AND THEIR AUTHORS. By JOSEPH SHAYLOR. With Frontispiece in Photogravure. Fcap., cloth gilt, 3s. 6d.

### TO-DAY WITH NATURE. By E. KAY ROBINSON. Crown 8vo, cloth gilt, 6s.

### TABLE TALK: Essays on Men and Manners. By WILLIAM HAZLITT. (World's Classics, V.) Leather gilt, 2s. net; cloth gilt, 1s. net.

### THE UMBRIAN TOWNS. By Mr. and Mrs. J. W. CRICKSHANK. (Grant Allen's Historical Guides, VI.) Fcap. 8vo, cloth, 3s. 6d. net.

#### "HOW TO" SERIES.

### HOW TO SUCCEED IN YOUR EXAMINATION. By GEORGE A. WADE, B.A., Lond. Crown 8vo, cloth, 2s. 6d.

### HOW TO WRITE AN ESSAY. By the Author of "How to Write a Novel." Crown 8vo, cloth, 2s. 6d.

### HOW TO STUDY ENGLISH LITERATURE. By T. SHARPER KNOWLSON. Crown 8vo, cloth, 3s. 6d.

#### FICTION.

### THE OCTOPUS. By FRANK NORRIS. Author of "Shanghaied," "Blix," "McTeague," and "A Man's Woman." 6s.

The *Daily Telegraph* says:—"It is always fresh and vivid and alive..... Veritably an epic.....Each of his individualities has a real life of its own.....An exquisite idyll."

The *Sunday Special* says:—"It is an ambitious work and likely to prove the most important of the season's novels."

The *Times* says:—"The book is a remarkable book.....Colossally vigorous."

The *Academy* says:—"It is a brave thing, and a decisive victory over all sentimentalism. It is alive. You cannot do what you like with it; you have got to read it."

The *Liverpool Mercury* says:—"Told with extraordinary power, and abounding in imagination and beauty. There are passages that quite take the reader's breath away, so living and vital are they."

The *New Age* says:—"It gives one the impression of almost illimitable power. It reveals the point of view of a man concerned wholly with elements (no product of an effete and artificial civilisation)—a seer at first hand, dependent on no man's interpretations. It is a breath of new life."

The *Daily Chronicle* says:—"The present work is something better than good. If it were merely an attempt that failed it would command respect from all who welcome sincere endeavour to express big ideas. But it has not failed."

The *Daily News* says:—"One's mind is full of it for days after its perusal."

### BAGSBY'S DAUGHTER. By MARIE and BESSIE VAN VORST. 6s.

"An amusing novel.....It goes off like a spring gun."—*Academy*.

"Notable for the creation of a new situation. The bewitched reader accepts the situation as readily as did the father and mother of the bride. There are other surprises in store, compounded and cleared up with contagious vivacity."—*Punch*.

### THE BLACK MASK. By E. W. HORNUNG, Author of "Peccavi," "The Amateur Cracksman," &c. Crown 8vo, cloth, 6s.

### THE FOLLIES OF CAPTAIN DALY. By F. NORREYS CONNELL. Crown 8vo, cloth, 6s.

### THE FOURTH ESTATE: a Novel. Translated from the Spanish of A. PALACIO VALDES. 6s.

### A MOTLEY CREW. Reminiscences, Observations, and Attempts at Playwriting. By Mrs. G. W. STEEVENS. 6s.

"Mrs. Steevens has gifts of clear vision and lucid expression."

—*Morning Leader*.

"There is need of good clean work like this."—*Pilot*.

#### FOR CHILDREN.

### UNCLE REMUS; or, Mr. Fox, Mr. Rabbit, and Mr. Terrapin. By JOEL CHANDLER HARRIS. With 9 Coloured and 50 other Illustrations by J. A. Shepherd. Picture cover, fcap. 4to, cloth gilt, 6s.

London: GRANT RICHARDS, 9 Henrietta Street, W.C.

## SKEFFINGTONS' NEW LIST.

THIS DAY.—In royal cloth, crown 8vo, 2s. net.

H.M. THE KING has consented to accept a Copy of this Book.

### THE CORONATION SERVICE, according to the Use of the Church of England, with Introduction and Notes. Edited by the Rev. JOSEPH H. PEMBERTON. Among the Chapters in this most interesting Book are: The Sovereign—The Uncction—The Regal Vestments—The Coronation Oath—Early Coronation of Sovereigns—The Coronation of Edward VI., written by Archbishop Cranmer—Sources of the Coronation Service. THE FORM AND ORDER OF THE SERVICE AS USED AT THE CORONATION OF QUEEN VICTORIA.

There are 2 splendid Illustrations of Coronations from early illuminated MSS.

### JUST OUT.—By the Rev. F. MEYRICK, M.A., Rector of Brickling, Non-residential Canon of Lincoln, late Fellow and Tutor of Trinity College, Oxford. Crown 8vo, cloth, 5s.

### SCRIPTURAL AND CATHOLIC TRUTH AND WORSHIP; or, The Faith and Worship of the Primitive, the Mediæval, and the Reformed Anglican Churches.

"This is a remarkable and most valuable book.....The book should be in the hands of everyone who desires an accurate and a historical comprehension of the great controversy now at issue in our Church, and we wish it the widest circulation and the most careful study."—*Record*.

THIS DAY.—By the SAME AUTHOR. Crown 8vo, cloth, 5s.

### OLD ANGLICANISM AND MODERN RITUALISM. "Of great interest and value."—*Spectator*.

THIS DAY.—6d. each. Two New Pamphlets by ARTHUR GALTON.

### THE CATHOLICITY OF THE REFORMED CHURCH OF ENGLAND; and

### THE PROTESTANTISM OF THE REFORMED AND CATHOLIC CHURCH IN ENGLAND.

THIS DAY.—By J. U. GLANVILLE, M.A.

Crown 8vo, cloth, 2s. net.

### THE ACROSTIC POEMS OF THE OLD TESTAMENT.

An English Version, Metrical and Alphabetical.

"An exceedingly quaint volume."—*Outlook*.

By the Rev. H. HOLLOWAY.

With a Preface by the Right Hon. Viscount HALIFAX, President of the English Church Union. With special Frontispiece, crown 8vo, cloth, 5s.

### THE CONFIRMATION AND COMMUNION OF INFANTS AND YOUNG CHILDREN.

THIS DAY.—By FLORA LUCY FREEMAN.

With a Preface by the Rev. R. R. DOLLING, Vicar of St. Saviour's, Poplar. Crown 8vo, cloth, 2s. 6d. net.

### RELIGIOUS AND SOCIAL WORK AMONGST GIRLS.

This most practical Manual will be of infinite service to all who work amongst girls.

THIS DAY.—By MAY WYNNE.

Most elegant cloth, 1s.

### SYMPATHY. Human Sympathy—In Sorrow—In Joy—With Sinners—Divine Sympathy—With the Misunderstood—With Our Life, &c., &c.

DEDICATED TO H.R.H. THE PRINCESS LOUISE.

### GORDON LEAGUE BALLADS. For Working Men and Women. These homely, pathetic, striking, and teaching ballads have met with enormous success in recitation at meetings of and entertainments for working men and women. Fifth Thousand, 2s. 6d.

THE WEIRD NOVEL BY RICHARD MARSH.

SEVENTH EDITION, 6s. With Illustrations by John Williamson.

### THE BEETLE: a Mystery.

RICHARD MARSH'S MOST STRIKING NOVEL.

Crown 8vo, cloth, 3s. 6d.

### THE CHASE OF THE RUBY.

"Develops in the most ingenious and exciting way."—*Yorkshire Post*.

### JUST OUT.—By ATHOL FORBES. Crown 8vo, richly Illustrated, 3s. 6d.

### "ODD FISH." Some East Coast Comedies. Delightfully Humorous Stories of the Fisher-folk, and other Characters of our East Coast Watering Places. Full of fun and adventure.

"Athol Forbes's sketches are, for the most part, comic, some are pathetic, but pathos and fun alike are intensely human."

THIS DAY.—By A. J. DAVIES.—Crown 8vo, cloth, 2s. 6d.

### ATHIRT THE DOWNS: a Tale of the Sussex Downs.

#### TWO BOOKS FOR CHILDREN.

Gift for Children.—By F. LANCASTER LUCAS.

JUST OUT.—Elegant cloth, 3s. 6d., profusely Illustrated.

### DEDICATED BY SPECIAL PERMISSION TO H.R.H. THE DUCHESS OF CORNWALL AND YORK.

### THE FISH CROWN IN DISPUTE: a Submarine Fairy Tale for the Little Ones.

"I envy the little ones to whom this charming and original fairy book, with its admirable illustrations, will be presented as a Birthday or Christmas Gift."—*Lady's Pictorial*.

Gift for Children.—THIS DAY.—By MARGUERITE LLOYD.

In most elegant cloth, with Frontispiece and another Illustration by Mrs. Farmiloe. Crown 8vo, cloth, 2s. 6d.

### THE LILY PRINCESS. An Entirely New Story for Children.

London: SKEFFINGTON & SON, 163 Piccadilly, W.

Publishers to His Majesty the King.



**MR. HEINEMANN'S PUBLICATIONS.****THE LAST OF THE MASAI.**

By SIDNEY LANGFORD HINDE, H.M. Collector British East Africa Protectorate, and HILDEGARDE HINDE.

With Illustrations from Photographs and Drawings, 1 vol., 15s. net.

*The Daily News*.—"At once humorous, fascinating, and pathetic. As captivating and bright for the ordinary reader as it will undoubtedly be invaluable to the anthropologist."

**A VANISHED ARCADIA.**

By R. B. CUNINGHAME GRAHAM, Author of "Mogreb-el-Akssa," &c.  
1 vol., 9s.

*The Daily Chronicle*.—"Like everything that Mr. Graham writes, the story is pervaded by his peculiar charm, and, above all, by an abounding wit."

**THE GREAT PEOPLES.**

A New Series Edited by Professor YORK POWELL.

**1. THE SPANISH PEOPLE:**

Their Origin, Growth, and Influence.

By MARTIN A. S. HUME,

Editor of "The Calendars of Spanish State Papers." 1 vol., 6s.

*The Daily Chronicle*.—"No Englishman is better qualified than Major Hume to write about Spain. Combining great learning, practical experience of affairs and a popular style, he has given us a book which traces the evolution of a highly composite people from the earliest times to the present day."

**CHILDREN OF THE NATIONS.**

A Study of Colonization and its Problems.

By POULTNEY BIGELOW. 1 vol., 10s. net.

*The Contemporary Review*.—"A book on colonization which may be commended for intelligence and sanity. Mr. Bigelow writes as one who has observed and studied the problems of Empire."

**ESSAYS OF AN EX-LIBRARIAN.**

By RICHARD GARNETT, C.B., LL.D., 1 vol., 7s. 6d.

\* \* Dr. Garnett's new volume includes critical studies of Shelley, Matthew Arnold, Lord Beaconsfield, and Beekford.

**THE PLAY OF MAN.**

By KARL GROOS, Professor of Philosophy in the University of Bale. Translated, with the Author's co-operation, by ELIZABETH BALDWIN. With a Preface by J. MARK BALDWIN, Ph.D. 1 vol., 7s. 6d. net.

**THE WORKS OF TOLSTOI.**

Newly Translated by CONSTANCE GARNETT.

**ANNA KARENIN.**

With Portraits, 2 vols., 15s.

*The Morning Post*.—"Mrs. Garnett's skill and conscientiousness are as remarkable as ever, and the work gains by being not the translation of a translation, but a version made by someone who was able to understand all the shades of meaning of the author."

**THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.**

OCTOBER, 1901. Price 2s. 6d.

CONGRESS AND ANARCHY: A SUGGESTION. By S. C. T. Dodd.

THE ANARCHISTS AND THE PRESIDENT. By Charles Johnston.

PERSONAL LIBERTY AND LABOUR STRIKES. By the Most Rev. John Ireland, Archbishop of St. Paul.

THE ALFRED MILLENARY OF 1901. By Professor York Powell.

And other Articles.

[Tuesday.]

**SIX-SHILLING NOVELS & STORIES.****THE ETERNAL CITY.**

By HALL CAINE.

*The St. James's Gazette*.—"Interesting, characteristic, and highly dramatic. A stirring, warm-blooded story, that one is sorry to have finished."

**LOVE AND HIS MASK.**

By MENIE MURIEL DOWIE.

*Literature*.—"A book that skilfully combines the more interesting points of a war story, the intimate delights of the now popular love-letters, the consideration of the subtleties of a woman's heart, and the delineation of the conventional, straightforward, noble mind of man."

**SOME WOMEN I HAVE KNOWN.**

By MAARTEN MAARTENS.

**GILLETTE'S MARRIAGE.**

By MAMIE BOWLES, Author of "The Amazing Lady."

[Next week.]

**THE GLOWWORM.**

By MAY GERALDINE BATEMAN.

[Next week.]

**FOUR-LEAVED CLOVER.**

By MAXWELL GRAY, Author of "The Last Sentence."

*The Athenæum*.—"Brightly and pleasantly written."

**FOREST FOLK.**

By JAMES PRIOR.

[Second Impression.]

*The Spectator*.—"One of the very best and most original novels of the year. The characterisation is excellent, the narrative is crowded with exciting incident, and the author has a quite peculiar gift for describing effects of light and colour."

**A DAUGHTER OF THE VELDT.**

By BASIL MARNAN.

[Third Impression.]

*The Morning Post*.—"Strong, clever, and striking."

*Mr. Heinemann's Notes on some Forthcoming Books, Fall, 1901, post-free.*

London: WM. HEINEMANN, 21 Bedford Street, W.C.

**WM. BLACKWOOD & SONS' LIST.**

NOW READY. AT ALL BOOKSELLERS' & LIBRARIES.

LIFE OF MAJOR-GENERAL

**SIR ROBERT MURDOCH SMITH,**

K.C.M.G., Royal Engineers.

By his Son-in-Law.

WILLIAM KIRK DICKSON.

With Portraits, Maps, and other Illustrations, Demy 8vo, 15s. net.

"The late Sir Robert Murdoch Smith was a Scotsman of the type that has made the name honoured and respected abroad. It was his merit and his good fortune to render during his lifetime valuable services to Classical and Oriental art and archaeology, to the Empire, and to civilisation, and these have not received such full recognition and appreciation as they deserve. A much wider circle than that of his personal friends will rejoice to know that the task of preparing the biography..... has been taken up by his son-in-law, and has been executed with all requisite knowledge, sympathetic insight, sound judgment, and literary skill."—*Scotsman*.

**Modern English Writers.**

In crown 8vo volumes, 2s. 6d. each.

NEW VOLUME NOW READY.

ALFRED TENNYSON. By ANDREW LANG.

Already issued:—

RUSKIN. By Mrs. METNELL. Second Impression.

STEVENSON. By L. COPE CORNFORD. Second Impression.

ARNOLD. By Professor SAINTSBURY. Second Impression.

\* \* Other Volumes to follow.

**Periods of European Literature**

Edited by Professor SAINTSBURY.

A Complete and Continuous History of the Subject. In crown 8vo volumes, 5s. net each.

NEW VOLUME READY OCTOBER 21st.

**THE EARLIER RENAISSANCE.** By the EDITOR.

Already issued:—

THE FLOURISHING OF ROMANCE AND THE RISE OF ALLEGORY.

(The Twelfth and Thirteenth Centuries.) By the EDITOR.

THE FOURTEENTH CENTURY. By F. G. SNELL.

THE AUGUSTAN AGES. By OLIVER ELTON.

THE ROMANTIC TRIUMPH. By T. S. OMOND.

THE TRANSITION PERIOD. By G. GREGORY SMITH.

THE LATER RENAISSANCE. By DAVID HANNAY.

\* \* Other Volumes to follow.

BY THE LATE REV. DR. MOMERIE.

ON OCTOBER 14th WILL BE PUBLISHED

**IMMORTALITY, and other Sermons.**

By Rev. ALFRED WILLIAMS MOMERIE, M.A., D.Sc., LL.D., sometime Fellow of St. John's College, Cambridge; Select Preacher before the University, Cambridge; Professor of Logic and Metaphysics in King's College; and Morning Preacher at the Foundling Hospital, London, &c. Crown 8vo, 5s.

JUST PUBLISHED.

**ESSAYS: Descriptive and Biographical.**

By GRACE, LADY PRESTWICH. With a Memoir by her Sister, LOUISA E.

MILNE. With Illustrations, Demy 8vo, 10s. 6d.

"This is a very welcome volume. A well-written memoir, giving the picture of an attractive personality, and some essays which are well worth preserving."

"Their charm is undeniable."—*Bookman*.

"All pleasantly and instructively written."—*Nature*.

—*Spectator*.

SIXTH AND CHEAPER EDITION.

**HURRAH FOR THE LIFE OF A**

SAILORE! Fifty Years in the Royal Navy. By Admiral Sir WILLIAM KENNEDY, K.C.B. With numerous Illustrations, Demy 8vo, 6s.

"Most entertaining..... Sir William Kennedy tells a good story well—and he has many good ones to tell."—*Times*.

**New Six-Shilling Novels.**

NEW STORY BY NELLIE K. BLISSETT.

**THE MOST FAMOUS LOBA.** By

NELLIE K. BLISSETT. With a Frontispiece.

"A charming story of old France..... Constructed with remarkable ingenuity and literary art. It is extremely pleasant and interesting reading. It is written in a quaint and delightful style."—*Scotsman*.

**A MAN OF DEVON, and other Sketches.**

By JOHN SINJOHN, Author of "Villa Ruhein," "Jocelyn," "From the Four Winds," &c.

[Ready October 14th.]

**FREDERIC UVEDALE.** By EDWARD

HUTTON

"Mr. Hutton's book is on the same plane, not only with 'John Inglesant,' but with Mrs. Humphry Ward's 'Eleanor,' full of the romantic charm and hopeless politics of the Italian Peninsula..... 'Frederic Uvedale' is a book to read..... It is a careful bit of psychology, the revelation of a human soul."

—Mr. W. L. COURTNEY, in the *Daily Telegraph*.

SECOND IMPRESSION.

**BUSH-WHACKING, and other Sketches.**

By HUGH CLIFFORD, C.M.G.

"The stories reach a masterly level of vivid colouring, wide sympathy, and genuine insight."—*Athenæum*.

"Far more interesting and valuable than a wilderness of modern novels."

—*Times*.

SECOND IMPRESSION.

**THE WARDEN of the MARCHES.**

By SYDNEY C. GRIER. With 6 Illustrations.

"Mr. Grier can tell a stirring story, and 'The Warden of the Marches' has a solid foundation of historical fact."—*Times*.

"A remarkably interesting book."—*World*.

WILLIAM BLACKWOOD & SONS, Edinburgh and London.



# HODDER & STOUGHTON'S AUTUMN ANNOUNCEMENTS.

Rev. John Watson, M.A., D.D.

## THE LIFE OF THE MASTER.

By Rev. JOHN WATSON, M.A., D.D., Author of "The Mind of the Master," and "Beside the Bonnie Brier Bush," &c. With 16 Full-page Illustrations in Colours by an Artist sent specially to Palestine for the work. Royal 8vo, cloth gilt, One Guinea net to Subscribers before publication. *Prospectus on application.*

Rev. Joseph Parker, D.D.

## THE PULPIT BIBLE. Original

Notes and Comments on Holy Scripture from Genesis to Revelation. By the Rev. JOSEPH PARKER, D.D. The Notes are printed in the margin of a handsome quarto Bible, specially printed in new type and strongly bound in Persian Levant. Price to Subscribers before publication, 35s. *Prospectus on application.*

Rev. W. Robertson Nicoll, LL.D.

## THE CHURCH'S ONE FOUNDATION: Christ and Recent Criticism.

By the Rev. W. ROBERTSON NICOLL, LL.D. Crown 8vo, 3s. 6d., cloth.

Rev. Hugh Black, M.A.

## CULTURE AND RESTRAINT.

By Rev. HUGH BLACK, M.A., Edinburgh. Crown 8vo, 6s., cloth.

Rev. Principal Fairbairn, D.D.

## THE PHILOSOPHY OF THE CHRISTIAN RELIGION.

By the Rev. Principal FAIRBAIRN, D.D. Demy 8vo, 12s., cloth.

Rev. J. H. Jowett, M.A.

## APOSTOLIC OPTIMISM, and

other Sermons. By the Rev. J. H. JOWETT, M.A. (Birmingham). Crown 8vo, 6s., cloth.

Rev. Alexander Maclaren, D.D.

## THE RESURRECTION OF

CHRIST, and other Sermons. By Rev. ALEXANDER MACLAREN, D.D. Crown 8vo, 5s., cloth.

Rev. Prof. James Orr, D.D.

## THE PROGRESS OF DOGMA:

Being the Elliot Lectures delivered at the Western Theological Seminary, Allegheny, U.S.A. By the Rev. Prof. JAMES ORR, D.D., United Free Church Coll., Glasgow. Large crown 8vo, 7s. 6d., cloth.

Rev. Dinsdale T. Young.

## NEGLECTED PEOPLE OF THE

BIBLE. By the Rev. DINSDALE T. YOUNG. Crown 8vo, 3s. 6d., cloth.

The late Rev. G. H. C. Macgregor, M.A.

## THE MESSAGES OF THE OLD

TESTAMENT: Genesis to Chronicles and Joel. By the late Rev. G. H. C. MACGREGOR, M.A. Crown 8vo, 3s. 6d., cloth.

Rev. G. H. Morrison, M.A.

## FLOOD TIDE: Sunday Evenings

in a City Pulpit. By the Rev. G. H. MORRISON, M.A., Dundee. Crown 8vo, 5s., cloth.

Rev. W. D. Killen, D.D., LL.D.

## REMINISCENCES & REVELATIONS OF A VERY LONG LIFE.

By Rev. W. D. KILLEN, D.D., LL.D., President of Belfast Presbyterian College. With Portrait, crown 8vo, 6s., cloth.

W. Blair Neatby, M.A.

## A HISTORY OF THE PLYMOUTH

BRETHREN. By W. BLAIR NEATBY, M.A. Crown 8vo, 6s., cloth.

Rev. J. R. Miller, D.D.

## THE MINISTRY OF COMFORT.

A New Volume of the "Silent Times Series." By the Rev. J. R. MILLER, D.D. Crown 8vo, 3s. 6d., cloth gold.

## THE STORY OF JOSEPH.

By the Rev. J. R. MILLER, D.D. Crown 8vo, 2s. 6d., cloth.

## TO-DAY AND TO-MORROW.

Dr. J. R. MILLER'S New Booklet, fully illustrated. Ornamental Cover, 1s.

His Grace the Duke of Argyll.

## A GIFT-BOOK FOR THE HOME.

Poems. By His Grace the DUKE OF ARGYLL, K.T. With Illustrations from the Old Masters, &c. 8vo, 8s., cloth gilt.

Frank T. Bullen.

## THE APOSTLES OF THE

SOUTH-EAST. By FRANK T. BULLEN, Author of "With Christ at Sea," &c. Crown 8vo, 6s., cloth.

Claudius Clear.

## LETTERS ON LIFE. By Claudius

CLEAR. Crown 8vo, cloth.

Biographia Presbyteriana.

## SIX SAINTS OF THE COVENANT

Peden, Semple, Welwood, Cargill, Cameron, Smith. By PATRICK WALKER. Edited, with Illustrative Documents, Introduction, Notes and Glossary, by D. HAY FLEMING, LL.D. With an Introduction by S. R. CROCKETT. In 2 handsome vols., royal 8vo, 25s. net.

Rev. P. T. Forsyth, D.D.

## RELIGION IN RECENT ART.

By P. T. FORSYTH, D.D. With Illustrations Reproduced from Pictures by Holman Hunt, Burne-Jones, and Rossetti. Large crown 8vo, 10s. net.

Sunday Afternoon Prayers.

## SUNDAY AFTERNOON PRAYERS

Collected from the *British Weekly*. Crown 8vo, 3s. 6d., cloth.

Dr. E. J. Dillon.

## THE LIFE OF TOLSTOY. By

Dr. E. J. DILLON. Crown 8vo, cloth.

Mrs. E. T. Cook.

## THE BRIDE'S BOOK. By Mrs.

E. T. COOK. Crown 8vo, 6s., parchment.

## THE RED LEATHER SERIES.

FIRST THREE VOLUMES:

16mo, 2s. 6d. each, net.

Mary Wilkins.

## CINNAMON ROSES.

Alfred Tennyson.

## IN MEMORIAM. With a Commentary

by L. MOREL, LL.D.

George Borrow.

## ISOPEL BERNERS. The Text, with

Introduction by THOMAS SECCOMBE, Assistant Editor of the Dictionary of National Biography.

## CHRISTIAN STUDY MANUALS.

Edited by the Rev. R. E. WELSH, M.A.

Among the Early Volumes will be:—

RULING IDEAS OF OUR LORD. By the Very Rev. C. F. D'ARCY, D.D., Dean of Belfast.

RELIGIONS OF BIBLE LANDS. By Rev. Prof. D. S. MARGOLIOUTH, M.A.

THE EARLY CHURCH: its History and Literature. By Rev. Prof. JAMES ORR, D.D.

PROTESTANT PRINCIPLES. By Rev. J. MONRO GIBSON, D.D.

WITNESSES TO CHRIST. By Rev. R. E. WELSH, M.A.

THE MASTER AND HIS METHOD. By the Rev. E. GRIFFITH JONES, B.A.

THE REFORMATION IN ENGLAND. By Rev. J. D. McCURE, LL.D.

THE TWELVE APOSTLES. By Rev. J. G. GREENHOUGH, M.A.

THE SCENE OF OUR LORD'S LIFE. By Rev. Prof. WADDY MOSS, D.D.

This Series of Christian Study Courses is intended to serve a double purpose—(1) primarily to provide Manuals adapted for the higher religious instruction of Senior Classes, Guilds, Christian Endeavour Societies, and young students in Churches, Schools, and Colleges; and (2) at the same time to present to the general reader and the private student readable introductions to the study of Christian truth and history. One of the paramount needs of the day is the more thorough education of English youth in religious knowledge, abreast of the present advanced standard of secular education. Such an equipment is imperatively required as the best protective against current errors which flourish upon ignorance of Scriptural teaching and Christian history. These volumes, it is hoped, will not only meet existing wants, but will stimulate and extend the desire for such courses of study.

The volumes, each containing about 35,000 words, will be produced in compact and readable form. To come within the reach of classes and younger students, each is to be issued at ONE SHILLING NET.

Ian Maclaren.

## YOUNG BARBARIANS. By Ian

MACLAREN, Author of "Beside the Bonnie Brier Bush." With 16 Full-page Illustrations by Harold Copping. Crown 8vo, 6s., cloth.

Ralph Connor.

## THE MAN FROM GLENGARRY.

By RALPH CONNOR, Author of "Black Rock" and "The Sky Pilot." Crown 8vo, 6s., cloth.

Joseph Hocking.

## O'ER MOOR AND FEN. By

JOSEPH HOCKING. With 6 Full-page Illustrations by Harold Copping. Crown 8vo, 3s. 6d., cloth.

Edith Henrietta Fowler.

## THE WORLD AND WINSTOW: a

Novel. By EDITH HENRIETTA FOWLER. Crown 8vo, 6s., cloth.

Maud Howard Peterson.

## THE POTTER AND THE CLAY.

By MAUD HOWARD PETERSON. Crown 8vo, 6s., cloth.

David Lyall.

## THE REDEMPTION OF NEIL

MACLEAN. By DAVID LYALL, Author of "The Land o' the Leal." Crown 8vo, 6s., cloth.

Amy Le Feuvre.

## A CHERRY TREE: a Book for

the Young. By AMY LE FEUVRE, Author of "Olive Tracy," "Probable Sons," &c. Illustrated, fcap. 8vo, 2s., cloth.

John Ackworth.

## THE COMING OF THE

PREACHERS: a Story of Methodism. By JOHN ACKWORTH, Author of "Clog Shop Chronicles," &c. Crown 8vo, 6s., cloth.

Rosaline Masson.

## OUR TOWN: a Novel. By

ROSALINE MASSON, Author of "The Transgressors," &c. Crown 8vo, 6s., cloth.

Annie E. Holdsworth (Mrs. Lee Hamilton).

## GREAT LOWLANDS: a Novel.

By ANNIE E. HOLDSWORTH (Mrs. Lee Hamilton), Author of "The Years that the Locust hath Eaten," &c. Crown 8vo, 6s., cloth.

Adeline Sergeant.

## SYLVIA'S AMBITION. By

ADELINE SERGEANT, Author of "The Conscience of Gilbert Pollard," &c. Crown 8vo, 6s., cloth.

Leslie Keith.

## PENANCE: a Novel. By Leslie

KEITH, Author of "Lisbeth," &c. Crown 8vo, 6s., cloth.

Charlotte Brontë.

## JANE EYRE. By Charlotte

BRONTË. To which is added "The Moores," With Introduction by W. ROBERTSON NICOLL, LL.D. Crown 8vo, 6s., cloth.

Sir George Douglas, Bart.

## COUNTRY SKETCHES. By Sir

GEORGE DOUGLAS, Bart. Crown 8vo, cloth.

Mary M. Davidson.

## EDWARD THE EXILE: an

Historical Novel. By MARY M. DAVIDSON. Crown 8vo, 6s., cloth.

John Halsham.

## KITTY FAIRHALL. By John

HALSHAM, Author of "Idlehurst," &c. Crown 8vo, 6s., cloth.

Helen Wallace.

## THE GREATEST OF THESE: a

Story of the Covenanting Times. By HELEN WALLACE. Crown 8vo, 6s., cloth.

Fannie Eden.

## MARK STRATHMORE'S RENUN-

CIATION. By FANNIE EDEN, Author of "The Sins of the Fathers," &c. Crown 8vo, 6s., cloth.



# MESSRS. ARCHIBALD CONSTABLE AND CO.'S LIST.

## THE WORKS OF WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE.

In 20 imperial 16mo vols., with special Coloured Title-page and End-papers designed by LEWIS F. DAY, and a specially designed Coloured Illustration to each Play, the Artists being L. Leslie Brooke, Byam Shaw, Henry J. Ford, G. P. Jacob, Hood, W. D. Eden, Estelle Nathan, Eleanor F. Brickdale, Patten Wilson, Robert Sauber, John D. Batten, Gerald Moira, and Frank C. Cowper. The Title-page and Illustrations printed on Japanese vellum, cloth gilt, extra, gilt top, gilt back, with headband and book-marker, 2s. 6d. net. per vol.

[Detailed Prospectus on application.]

## BOSWELL'S LIFE OF JOHNSON.

6 vols. crown 8vo, with an Introduction by AUGUSTINE BIRRELL. Illustrated with 100 Portraits selected by ERNEST RADFORD. Bound in red buckram, paper label, gilt top. Sold only in Sets. 36s. net.

[Detailed Prospectus on application.]

## THE NOVELS OF GEORGE MEREDITH.

In 15 vols. Pocket Edition. Printed on thin opaque paper specially manufactured for this Edition, bound in red cloth, gilt lettered on back and side, gilt top, 2s. 6d. net per vol.; or 3s. 6d. net in full leather per vol.

[Detailed Prospectus on application.]

**LUSUS REGIUS:** a Volume of Hitherto Unpublished Autograph Works by King James the First of England and Sixth of Scotland. Edited by ROBERT S. RAIT, Fellow of New College, Oxford. With Collotype Reproductions of several of the Autograph Folios, and a Hitherto Unpublished Portrait of the King.

Of this unique and highly interesting Work 275 Copies only have been printed, of which 250 numbered Copies only are for sale, £2 2s. net.

"These are for literary history nothing short of treasure trove.....The poems interest chiefly because they are history. A very pleasant reflection of the man and his time. Mr. Rait is to be complimented."—*Athenæum*.

**WOMEN AND MEN OF THE FRENCH RENAISSANCE.** By EDITH SICHEL. Illustrated, 18s.

"Kings and Queens, philosophers and poets, painters, printers, architects, come alive, and there is glowing colour, speech, movement everywhere."—*Guardian*.

"Miss Sichel has read much, approaches her subject without prejudice, and writes intelligently and well."—*Times*.

**THE EIGHTH DUKE OF BEAUFORT AND THE BADMINTON HUNT.**

By T. F. DALE. Illustrated, 21s.

**AMATEUR FISH CULTURE.** By CHARLES WALKER, Author of "Shooting on a Small Income." Crown 8vo, 2s. 6d. net.

**THROUGH SIBERIA.** By J. STADLING. Edited by Dr. F. H. H. GUILLE-MARD. Demy 8vo, fully Illustrated, 18s.

**WHERE BLACK RULES WHITE.** Across and About the Black Republic of Hayti. By HESKETH PRICHARD. Demy 8vo, fully Illustrated, 12s.

**OLIVER CROMWELL.** By THEODORE ROOSEVELT, President of the United States. Demy 8vo, fully Illustrated, 10s. 6d. net.

**THE PASTON LETTERS, 1422-1509 A.D.** A Reprint of the Edition of 1872-73, which contained upwards of Five Hundred Letters, &c., till then unpublished, to which are now added others in a Supplement after the Introduction. The Fourth Volume, containing Introduction and Supplement by JAMES GAIRDNER, C.B., now ready, 10s. 6d. net, with Photogravure Frontispiece; 4 vols. in box, 21s. net.

**SELECTED POEMS OF JAMES, 1st MARQUIS OF MONTROSE, AND ANDREW MARVELL.** Edited by R. S. RAIT, Fellow of New College, Oxford. 2s. 6d. net.

"A dainty and delightful—indeed a treasurable—little volume."—*Academy*. "Delightfully printed and bound."—*Daily News*. "Appears in a charming form."—*Athenæum*.

**THE MIND OF TENNYSON:** his Thoughts on God, Freedom, and Immortality. By E. HERSHET SNEATE, Ph.D. Crown 8vo, 3s. 6d. net.

**A HISTORY OF EDUCATION.** By THOMAS DAVIDSON, Author of "Aristotle and the Ancient Educational Ideals," &c. Crown 8vo, 5s. net.

## CONSTABLE'S LIBRARY OF TRAVEL AND BIOGRAPHY.

6s. per vol.

**AMONG THE HIMALAYAS.** By Major L. A. WADDELL, LL.D. With over 100 Illustrations, large crown 8vo, 6s.

**FARTHEST NORTH.** By FRIDTJOF NANSEN, F.R.G.S. Illustrated.

**RUPERT, PRINCE PALATINE.** By EVA SCOTT. With Photogravure Frontispiece.

**THE HOUSEHOLD OF THE LAFAYETTES.** By EDITH SICHEL. With Photogravure Frontispiece.

**THE ALPS FROM END TO END.** By Sir Wm. CONWAY. With Illustrations by A. D. MCCORMICK.

**THE KINGDOM OF THE YELLOW ROBE (SIAM).** By ERNEST YOUNG. Fully Illustrated.

**THE WATERLOO CAMPAIGN, 1815.** By Captain WILLIAM SIBORNE. Fourth Edition.

## THE TIME TABLE OF MODERN HISTORY.

Compiled and Arranged by M. MORISON. Oblong folio, cloth, 12s. 6d. net.

This book has been designed as a work of ready reference. The tables consist of parallel vertical columns, each column containing a history of one of the important nations of the world during the period covered. The dates are so arranged and the events recorded in such a way that the dates run from left to right of the page, so that the eye can follow at a glance the events taking place at the same period of time over the whole of the countries dealt with.

NOW COMPLETE IN 12 VOLS.

## THE WORKS OF TOBIAS SMOLLETT.

Demy 8vo, 7s. 6d. net per vol. Limited to 750 copies. With Introductory Essay by Mr. W. E. HENLEY. Each volume contains an Engraved Frontispiece. 7s. 6d. net per vol. Sold in sets only.

**RODERICK RANDOM.** In 2 vols.

**HUMPHRY CLINKER.** In 2 vols.

**PEREGRINE PICKLE.** In 3 vols.

**COUNT FATHOM.** In 2 vols.

**SIR LAUNCELOT GREAVES.** In 1 vol.

**HISTORY OF AN ATOM.** In 1 vol.

**MISCELLANIES.** In 1 vol.

UNIFORM WITH THE ABOVE.

## THE WORKS OF HENRY FIELDING.

12 vols. demy 8vo. Limited to 750 copies for England and America. Mr. EDMUND GOSSE has written a Critical Essay, which is included in the first volume. 7s. 6d. net per vol. Sold in sets only.

## PICTURES OF WAR.

BY

**JOHN STUART,**

Special Correspondent to the *Morning Post*.

Crown 8vo, Illustrated with Maps and Plans, 7s. 6d.

The *Pall Mall Gazette* says:

"For narrative power we hold, indeed, that he beats all his competitors.....Mahon's march into Mafeking gives Mr. Stuart his greatest opportunity, and he rises well up to it. No better chronicler of the hazards and hardships of the adventure could be desired."

The *Daily Chronicle* says:

"The description of certain episodes is brilliantly done, and the author has caught the true significance of the whole situation far more accurately than is usual with eyewitnesses."

## NEW 6s. NOVELS.

## NEW CANTERBURY TALES.

By MAURICE HEWLETT.

"This book might have been twice its length and we should not have tired of it, so full is it of imagination, light and colour—a true delight in the reading."—*Daily Chronicle*.

## CARDIGAN.

By ROBERT W. CHAMBERS,

Author of "Ashes of Empire," "The King in Yellow."

"'Cardigan' is unquestionably a stirring tale, palpitating, never faltering in interest, and written in a style at once vigorous, cultured, and picturesque."—*Pall Mall Gazette*.

## STEPHEN CALINARI.

By JULIAN STURGIS.

"Quite one of the best books of the day."—*Morning Leader*.

## THE STORY OF EVA.

By WILL PAYNE.

"Mr. Payne's very able, very interesting, and very shrewd 'Story of Eva.'"—*Bookman*.

"A strong, dramatic piece of work."—*Academy*.

"A real refreshment to the jaded critic.....living beings thrust into a book, people taken from the stream of busy folk we pass in the streets, there they are and there is no denying it—the whole thing is a bit of seething life."—*Standard*.

## THE WESTERNERS.

By STEWART EDWARD WHITE.

"Since the days of Mr. Bret Harte's immortal 'Luck of Roaring Camp,' no better tale of the making of an American mining camp has been written. A very commendable and cheery book."—*Daily Mail*.

## THE DEATH OF THE GODS.

By DMITRI MEREJKOWSKI.

"In all respects a book of most enthralling interest."—*Pall Mall Gazette*.

"With an ardour as of Flaubert in 'Salammbô,' and perhaps more skill than Siekiewicz in 'Quo Vadis?' he has succeeded in re-creating the wonderful scenes and characters of the period."—*Observer*.



# MR. EDWARD ARNOLD'S ANNOUNCEMENTS.

**LINKS WITH THE PAST.** By Mrs. Charles Bagot. With Photogravure Portraits, demy 8vo, 16s.

**MEMORIALS OF THE VERY REV. W. C. LAKE, D.D., DEAN OF DURHAM 1869-1894.**  
Edited by KATHARINE LAKE. Demy 8vo, with Portrait, 16s.

**IMPERIUM ET LIBERTAS.** By Bernard Holland. Demy 8vo, 12s. 6d. net.

**FINLAND: its Public and Private Economy.** By N. C. Frederiksen, formerly Professor of Political Economy in Copenhagen University. Crown 8vo, cloth, 6s.

**THE BALANCING OF ENGINES.** By W. E. Dalby, M.Inst.C.E., M.I.M.E., &c., Professor of Mechanical Engineering in the Finsbury Technical College. Demy 8vo, with nearly 200 Illustrations.

**A HANDBOOK OF FERMENTATION AND THE FERMENTATION INDUSTRIES.** By C. G. MATTHEWS. Fully Illustrated.

**HUMAN EMBRYOLOGY AND MORPHOLOGY.** By A. Keith, M.D., F.R.C.S.Eng., Lecturer on Anatomy at the London Hospital Medical College. Demy 8vo, with nearly 250 Illustrations.

**A TEXT-BOOK OF ZOOLOGY.** By G. P. Mudge, A.R.C.Sc.Lond., Lecturer at the Polytechnic Institute, Regent Street. With 200 Original Illustrations, crown 8vo.

**PHOTOTHERAPY.** By N. R. Finsen. Translated by J. H. Sequeira, M.D. Demy 8vo, with Illustrations, 4s. 6d. net.

**SEVEN ROMAN STATESMEN.** By Charles Oman, Deputy-Professor of Modern History in the University of Oxford. Crown 8vo, Illustrated.

**ARNOLD TOYNBEE: a Reminiscence.** By Lord Milner, G.C.B. New Impression. Crown 8vo, cloth, 2s. 6d.

**MONSIEUR VINCENT.** A Short Life of St. Vincent de Paul. By James Adderley, Author of "Stephen Remarx," &c. With Portrait, 3s. 6d.

**HUGH OF LINCOLN.** By Charles Marson, Vicar of Hambridge, Taunton. Elegantly bound, with Portrait, 3s. 6d.

**BALLADS OF THE FLEET.** By Sir Rennell Rodd, K.C.M.G. A New and Cheaper Edition, with Additional Poems. Crown 8vo.

**KING EDWARD'S COOKERY BOOK.** By Florence A. George, Teacher of Cookery in King Edward's Schools, Birmingham. Crown 8vo, cloth, 3s. 6d.

**TWO BABES IN THE CITY.** By Christine Seton and Estra Wilbraham. Illustrated, crown 8vo, cloth, 3s. 6d.

SECOND EDITION NOW READY.

## RIGHTS AND WRONGS OF THE TRANSVAAL WAR.

By E. T. COOK, Recently Editor of the *Daily News*.

1 vol. demy 8vo, 12s. 6d. net.

SIR EDWARD GREY, in the September *National Review*, says:—"Now we have a satisfactory statement to which to refer the world. In future years, when historians come to write of the war, they may find in this book the most valuable contemporary authority on which to form an opinion."

## NEW NOVELS.

**THE FIERY DAWN.** By M. E. Coleridge, Author of "The King with Two Faces." 6s.

**CYNTHIA'S WAY.** By Mrs. Alfred Sidgwick, Author of "The Grasshoppers," "The Inner Shrine," &c. 6s.

**THE ARBITER.** By Mrs. Hugh Bell. 6s.

**CASTING OF NETS.** By Richard Bagot. Sixth Impression. 6s.

**T' BACCA QUEEN.** By Theodora Wilson. 6s.

**MR. ELLIOTT.** By Isabella O. Ford. 6s.

**HALF MY LIFE.** By Capt. W. T. Hickman. 6s.

**THE BETTALEY JEWELS.** By E. M. BALFOUR BROWNE. 6s.

London: EDWARD ARNOLD, 37 Bedford Street, Strand.



# SMITH, ELDER & CO.'S New and Recent Books

## NEW VOLUME BY FRANK T. BULLEN.

PUBLISHED ON OCTOBER 10th.—With 8 Full-page Illustrations by ARTHUR TWIDLE. Crown 8vo, 6s.

## DEEP SEA PLUNDERINGS.

*A Collection of Stories of the Sea.*

By **FRANK T. BULLEN, F.R.G.S.,**

AUTHOR OF "THE CRUISE OF THE CACHALOT," "THE LOG OF A SEA WAIF," "THE MEN OF THE MERCHANT SERVICE," &c.

## NEW NOVEL BY STANLEY WEYMAN

ON OCTOBER 25th.—Crown 8vo, 6s.

## COUNT HANNIBAL.

By **STANLEY J. WEYMAN,**

AUTHOR OF "THE NEW RECTOR," "A GENTLEMAN OF FRANCE," "THE CASTLE INN," &c.

## THE FINAL SUPPLEMENTARY VOLUME OF THE "DICTIONARY OF NATIONAL BIOGRAPHY."

ON OCTOBER 25th.—Royal 8vo, price 15s. net in cloth, or 20s. net in half-morocco.

## SUPPLEMENTARY VOLUME III. of THE DICTIONARY OF NATIONAL BIOGRAPHY.

Edited by **SIDNEY LEE.**

*Note.*—Supplementary Volumes I. and II. were published on September 20th.

*Times.*—"The character of the work makes it almost impossible to do adequate justice to its contents within reasonable limits of space.....We have said enough, we hope, to show how varied is the fare and how skilful is its preparation in the admirable supplement to the admirable 'Dictionary of National Biography.'"

JUST PUBLISHED.—With Illustrations, large post 8vo, 8s. 6d.

## A SAILOR'S LOG. By ROBLEY D. EVANS, Rear-Admiral in the U.S. Navy.

*Times.*—"A very racy and entertaining book. It is full of good stories and lively adventures very vividly told."

*Yorkshire Post.*—"One of the most entertaining records of sea-life published in recent years. A book which, if it came from one of our own seamen, would be read by everybody."

*SKETCH.*—"Unquestionably the most striking book the war has produced. A masterly piece of work, a real contribution to historical writing."

OVER 46,000 COPIES PRINTED.

## THE GREAT BOER WAR.

By A. CONAN DOYLE. With Maps, large crown 8vo, 7s. 6d. TWELFTH IMPRESSION.

*QUEEN.*—"Whatever histories of the war in South Africa are written, Dr. Conan Doyle's 'Great Boer War' must remain the history.....The book is marvellously exciting, admirably lucid, and scrupulously just."

## THE ETCHINGHAM LETTERS. By Mrs.

FULLER MAITLAND, Author of "Pages from the Day-Book of Bethia Hardacre," &c., and Sir FREDERICK POLLOCK, Bart. FIFTH IMPRESSION. Crown 8vo, 6s.

*Guardian.*—"An entirely original and new kind of book. It might be placed among novels, because it has story and a plot and fictitious characters, all very skilfully fitted into an epistolary plan and brought to a happy conclusion. But it is more than a novel, inasmuch as it gives us, by the way, all sorts of charming little scraps of poetry and fancy, subtle criticism of books, and flying commentary upon men and manners."

## NEW 6s. NOVELS IN THE PRESS:

BY H. S. MERRIMAN.

### THE VELVET GLOVE.

By HENRY SETON MERRIMAN, Author of "The Sowers," "In Kedar's Tents," "The Isle of Unrest," &c.

BY SARAH ORNE JEWETT.

### THE TORY LOVER.

By SARAH ORNE JEWETT, Author of "The Queen's Twin, and other Stories," &c. With a Frontispiece.

BY MRS. HODGSON BURNETT.

### THE MAKING OF A MARCHIONESS.

By FRANCES HODGSON BURNETT, Author of "The Little Lord Fauntleroy," &c.

BY MORGAN ROBERTSON.

### RICHARD HALPIN:

A Romance of the New Navy. By MORGAN ROBERTSON, Author of "Spun Yarn," "Where Angels Fear to Tread," &c.

## THE BIOGRAPHY OF THE LATE LORD CHIEF JUSTICE.

SHORTLY.—With a Portrait, large 8vo, 10s. 6d.

## THE LIFE OF LORD RUSSELL OF KILLOWEN.

By R. BARRY O'BRIEN, Author of "The Life of Charles Stewart Parnell," "Fifty Years of Concessions to Ireland," &c.

## NEW WORK BY W. H. FITCHETT, M.A., LL.D., &c.

IN THE PRESS.—With 8 Portraits and 4 Maps, crown 8vo, 6s.

## THE TALE OF THE GREAT MUTINY.

By W. H. FITCHETT, M.A., LL.D., &c., Author of "Deeds that Won the Empire," "Fights for the Flag," "Wellington's Men," &c.

JUST PUBLISHED.—With a Photogravure Portrait of Sir Richard Newdigate. Large post 8vo, 7s. 6d.

## CAVALIER AND PURITAN IN THE DAYS

OF THE STUARTS. Compiled from the Private Papers and Diary of Sir Richard Newdigate, Second Baronet, with Extracts from MS. Newsletters addressed to him between 1675 and 1689. By Lady NEWDIGATE-NEWDEGATE, Author of "The Cheverels of Cheverel Manor," &c.

## NEW VOLUME OF MR. ROBERT BRIDGES' POEMS.

NOW READY.—Small crown 8vo, 6s.

## THE POETICAL WORKS OF ROBERT BRIDGES.—VOLUME III. Contents:—The First Part of Nero—Achilles in Scyros—Notes.

## MRS. DE LA PASTURE'S LATEST NOVEL.

*World.*—"Every page of the book is worth reading; Catherine is a sweet creature in the truest sense."

## CATHERINE OF CALAIS.

By Mrs. DE LA PASTURE,

Author of "Deborah of Tod's," "Adam Grigson," &c. Crown 8vo, 6s.

## THIRD IMPRESSION NOW READY.

*Spectator.*—"Suffused with that charm of manner and gracious kindness which have always lent attractiveness to the work of this writer."

## DOMESTICITIES. A little book of Household

Impressions. By E. V. LUCAS. SECOND IMPRESSION. Small fcap. 8vo, 5s. *Academy.*—"In these pages things to the point are said on almost every page.....Mr. E. V. Lucas writes with knowledge and grace."

*Daily Telegraph.*—"Mr. E. V. Lucas has 'the seeing eye'; where the ordinary person observes only the every-day objects and events of life, he finds page after witty page of fanciful ideas.....'Domesticities' is full of good things."

## CONFERENCES ON BOOKS AND MEN.

Reprinted from the *Cornhill Magazine*. By the Author of "Pages from a Private Diary." Crown 8vo, 6s.

*Spectator.*—"A book which every reader will enjoy." *Daily News.*—"A most readable and salty causeur.....It is truly an entertaining volume, which should make many friends."

\* Messrs. SMITH, ELDER & CO. will be happy to forward a copy of their Catalogue post-free on application.

London: SMITH, ELDER & CO., 15 Waterloo Place, S.W.

London: Printed by LOVE & WYMAN (Limited) at Nos. 74-76 Great Queen Street, W.C.; and Published by JOHN BAKER for the "SPECTATOR" (Limited) at their Office, No. 1 Wellington Street, in the Precinct of the Savoy, Strand, in the County of Middlesex, Saturday, October 12th, 1901.







till the very last before making the rush which, if too late, may produce a catastrophe. It was a witty speech and a sound, though we trace in it the dangerous idea upon which Lord Rosebery bases all his public action, that the leader should not lead, but wait till the nation moves. The coachman might as well ask the time of starting and the direction from his horses.

Dr. Parker on Tuesday delivered rather a striking address before the Congregational Union, which now includes about half the two thousand three hundred and forty-two Congregational Churches of England and Wales. He wants the Union drawn much closer, so close, indeed, that it would differ little from the Presbyterian organisation. He would have the "United Congregational Church" assume distinct responsibility for every one of its ministers, would have it lay down a test which every candidate for the ministry must pass, and would have it establish colleges responsible to the general body, a Sustentation Fund for worn-out ministers, and a number of bursaries for ministers in the form of librarianships and lectureships. The governing body would be an assembly elected by county Conferences, which, as we understand him, would help to keep up "one central and governing purpose and discipline." Dr. Parker was anxious in declaring that his scheme would in no way interfere with the independence of the Churches, nor would it as regards the election of pastors; but, we take it, the central body would very soon issue "counsels of moderation" in regard to dismissals, to which deacons would object more than ministers would. Indeed, a pension scheme is inconsistent with dismissals at will. The drift, in fact, would be towards Presbyterianism, which, as a Parliamentary system, has always a certain attraction for the Churches which reject Episcopacy.

Berlin has been honouring itself by celebrating on the 13th inst. the eightieth birthday of Professor Virchow, the great pathologist, whose demonstration that the human anatomy was based on cells laid the foundation of modern medicine. He was the son of a little farmer in Pomerania, and his rise from that position to the headship of science in Germany has been marked by a singular peculiarity. Professor Virchow, though devoted to scientific research, has been a weighty politician. He was practically for twenty-five years the leader of the Liberal party, had once the honour of a challenge from Prince Bismarck, and incurred the fiercest anger of the Court, which secured his expulsion from his scientific appointments. He was also a hard worker in the field of local government, having been for forty years a member of the Municipal Council of Berlin, which he induced to undertake and carry through great sanitary reforms. He is now honoured by Court and people alike, the Emperor forwarding to him the Grand Gold Medal for Science in a letter which, though without warmth, acknowledges to the full his scientific rank, and the people complaining that the decoration is insufficient. We made Mr. Lister a Peer, and Mr. Huxley a Privy Councillor, but the combination of great savant and leading politician is entirely unknown among us. Our doctors of science rarely enter Parliament, the Universities not usually seeking them—though Sir Michael Foster is a good example to the contrary—and the few who have been Members earn little for politics. We are not quite sure which is the better system, but the German one should produce the wider-minded discoverers.

Count Henri de la Vaulx did not succeed in crossing the Mediterranean with his balloon, nor has M. Santos-Dumont yet rounded the Eiffel Tower. The Count, however, remained safely for forty-five hours in the upper air, and in descending "easily" directed the course of his balloon towards the cruiser which accompanied him; while M. Santos-Dumont in calm weather seems to direct his flight as he will. Both acknowledge that they cannot as yet defeat the wind, but each has done something towards producing a balloon that can be guided. The public has perhaps always expected too sudden a success in this matter of aerial navigation. It is quite possible that it will be attained, if at all, only by minute steps, each inventor contributing something to the removal of an obstacle. That has been, and indeed still is, the history

of the use of electricity as a motive power, the electricians conquering mechanical obstacles almost every month, and even now pausing till they can find an accumulator which shall not have the terrible weight of leaden plates.

It is not easy as yet to ascertain the precise plan of the Russian Government with respect to Mauchuria. It appears to desire possession of the province, but to be frightened at the pecuniary liabilities which it may entail. According to a telegram in the *Times* of Thursday, M. de Lessar, the new Russian Ambassador in Peking, is negotiating with Li Hung Chang for a new Convention which will define the rights of China and Russia in the territory; but it seems certain that the latter does not wish for an avowed annexation, which would give her millions of Chinese to govern. It is probable, therefore, that the Convention will give Russia large privileges for the management of her Trans-Asiatic Railway, and a port on the open water to be its trading terminus, but will not transfer to her the government of districts remote from the line. That would be an adroit arrangement, though it leaves the serious difficulty of the immense Chinese immigration into Manchuria unsettled. In any case, the arrangement, if we obtain fair terms for our trade, is no business of ours.

The *Vorwärts*, the leading Socialist organ in Berlin, has a most amusing article on what may be called the ethico-æsthetic principles of the German Emperor. The article, which is summarised in Wednesday's *Daily Chronicle*, was suggested by the Kaiser's condemnation of the design of the proposed fountains in the Friedrichshain as too imposing and architectural. Instead of the "fairy-tale" fountain, he suggested something more "kindly cheerful,"—more attuned to the intelligence of the workmen's children who play in the Hain. On this the *Vorwärts* bases a most interesting disquisition on the Kaiser's æsthetic dualism. On the one hand, he admires the *magnifico pomposo* style, which he reserves for his "Hohenzollern" work. On the other, as a patriarchal autocrat, he demands that his people "shall have the simplest art possible, something innocent and easily understood. This is the explanation of his preference for *Charley's Aunt* and the comedies of the Royal Theatre." So, too, it is asserted that he "objects to complicated music for the people, to drama which excites or causes discontent,—for example, Hauptmann's *Weavers*." There is, no doubt, conjecture as well as "chaff" in the article, but in its essentials it represents the Kaiser fairly enough. He at any rate is no upholder of the doctrine of "art for art's sake."

Dr. Richard Garnett notes a most curious "historical parallel" in Tuesday's *Times*. In the days of Tiberius, Tacfarinas, a Numidian chieftain, maintained a contest against Rome which positively bristles with prospective plagiarisms of the latter stages of the war in South Africa. On the one hand, we find the Romans, baffled by the superior mobility of the Numidians, enlisting *cohortes auxiliares* (Colonial contingents), and seeking to bridle the activity of the enemy by erecting *castella* (blockhouses); on the other, we find Tacfarinas forestalling De Wet by spreading reports that Rome was assailed by other nations and was evacuating Africa. General after general came home reporting that the war was at an end, till "there were at the same time three public statues in Rome wreathed with laurel in honour of as many commanders, each of whom had finished the war, *et adhuc raptabat Africam Tacfarinas*. When at last a meritorious officer actually did finish it Tiberius refused him the triumphal ornaments, having already bestowed them upon another general, who had come home some time before alleging that the war was over." If Dr. Garnett cares to prosecute his parallel-hunting researches in the "Annals" of Tacitus further, he will find in Book IV., chap. 13, a curious passage bearing on the disastrous results of feminine influences in time of war. We may add that he is hardly correct in stating that the parallel breaks down in one respect,—that there were no Pro-Numidians in the days of Tacfarinas. There were at least accusations of Pro-Numidianism, Tacitus expressly stating, "Annals," III., 33, that two Romans were put on their trial, and acquitted, for having supplied Tacfarinas with corn.

Mr. Asquith, speaking in Edinburgh on Wednesday,



dealt with the Rhodes-Schnadhorst letters. Mr. Asquith dwells with complacency on the fact that neither he nor any of his colleagues in the Cabinet of 1892 knew of Mr. Rhodes's gift. Doubtless they did not; but the point is, should they and party leaders of all kinds be so proud of this want of knowing what they ought to know in regard to party funds. To judge from his remarks generally, Mr. Asquith seems to think that the transaction between Mr. Rhodes and Mr. Schnadhorst was a perfectly right and proper one, and reflects no discredit upon any one concerned. At any rate, he does not say a word in condemnation of Mr. Rhodes's conditional subscription or of Mr. Schnadhorst's acceptance of it. All Mr. Asquith's indignation is significantly reserved for the newspaper in whose pages the incident came to light. We shall not, of course, comment on Mr. Asquith's quite innocuous abuse of the *Spectator*, but his speech, with its resolute refusal to say a word that could seem injurious to Mr. Rhodes, is most remarkable. Abuse has been heaped upon Mr. Chamberlain's head because he refused to condemn Mr. Rhodes when he ought, in our view, to have done so. But surely Mr. Asquith's refusal on the present occasion is quite as marked and quite as open to criticism. In neither case do we attribute or believe in any sinister or unworthy motives—both statesmen have a right to their opinions in regard to Mr. Rhodes—but it is monstrous for the Liberal Press to abuse Mr. Chamberlain for his failure to censure Mr. Rhodes, and to leave Mr. Asquith's failure without protest.

Mr. Asquith's gentle dealing with Mr. Rhodes affords an apt illustration of the chain of connection between Mr. Rhodes and the Liberal party which we have noticed on previous occasions. That connection is worth restating. In 1891, as we see, the party organiser took a subscription from Mr. Rhodes of £5,000. Later, the Liberal Ministry allowed Mr. Rhodes to dictate a settlement in regard to the Matabeleland War extremely favourable to Mr. Rhodes's Company. They also made Mr. Rhodes a Privy Councillor, and at his bidding, as is generally believed, they sent out the late Lord Rosmead as Governor of the Cape, though there were very strong reasons against such a step. Again, it may be mentioned that when the list of the Chartered Company shareholders came to be published, the names of Mr. Schnadhorst and Mr. Tom Ellis, the Liberal Whip, were found among the shareholders. Their motives in obtaining the shares were, we have no doubt, innocent enough; but the fact that they held them certainly shows that the holders were not Anti-Rhodesians. That Mr. Ellis subsequently denounced the Raid is not material. Lastly, Mr. Hawksley, if we are not mistaken, while a Liberal candidate, alleged that on a certain occasion he "instructed" a Liberal Member of Parliament (said by Mr. Labouchere to have been Mr. Abel Thomas) to read certain letters in the House of Commons in defence of Mr. Rhodes, should Mr. Rhodes be attacked by Mr. Chamberlain. And yet we as Unionists are constantly having Mr. Rhodes's disastrous actions in South Africa, and bad political influence generally, thrown in our teeth as a product of Unionism. The Unionists, that is, are held to be responsible for Mr. Rhodes and his doings. As a matter of fact, Mr. Rhodes's influence in South Africa grew to the dangerous dimensions it did far more under Liberal than Unionist auspices. In none of our attempts to withstand Mr. Rhodes's influence on our politics have we ever received any serious help from the leaders of the Liberal party, or from the official organs of the party in the Press. The official Liberal is careful never really to touch Mr. Rhodes, though he is sometimes willing to make a sham attack on Mr. Rhodes a cloak for a real attack on Mr. Chamberlain.

We do not wish to weary our readers with any lengthy comments in regard to the reception of the Rhodes-Schnadhorst correspondence, but there are two points upon which we desire to comment. The first is that the Opposition newspapers, as a rule, drew attention to the danger of allowing men of wealth to bargain as Mr. Rhodes bargained with Mr. Schnadhorst in regard to matters of policy. Even those papers which were most furious with the *Spectator* for having brought the matter to light agreed to our principle. Their vituperative epithets do not, we need hardly

say, trouble us, but the acceptance of the true standpoint as regards the party funds is most satisfactory. Unless we are greatly mistaken, Mr. Rhodes and millionaires of his kind will in future find it extremely difficult to get their conditional cheques accepted by either party organisation. The comments of the chief Unionist papers were for the most part in favour of our main contention. The *Times*, in dealing with the subject in an admirable article, which was thoroughly worthy of the position of the leading daily, observed:—"Mr. Rhodes has twice flung his gold crudely into the scales. He had a £10,000 transaction with Mr. Parnell and he had another of £5,000 with Mr. Schnadhorst. He meant well on both occasions, from an Imperial point of view, and in both cases the final result is that he can scarcely count a single friend in the party he subsidised. We trust he will accept the lesson, and be content in future to pursue Imperial ends by methods less redolent of the mining camp."

The other point to which we desire to draw attention is the fact that Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman has not as yet offered any sort of apology to Mr. Boyd for having called his original story "from beginning to end a lie." That it most certainly was not. Mr. Boyd's memory no doubt somewhat magnified the details and made them more sensational; but for Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman, in view of the letters, not to withdraw his accusation that Mr. Boyd's story was "from beginning to end a lie" is grossly unfair. Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman certainly cannot plead that we have not set him an example in the matter of apology for overstatement. Indeed, we have been very severely criticised in certain quarters for making "unnecessary apologies." We do not, of course, need, or ask for, any apology as regards ourselves, but we maintain that it should be given in the case of Mr. Boyd; and we venture to think that if Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman consults any fair-minded friend on the subject, he will be advised to withdraw and express regret for the use of the expression, "from beginning to end a lie." If a man has committed himself to an overstatement there is only one dignified and gentlemanly course to pursue,—i.e., to apologise; and unquestionably Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman committed himself to an overstatement.

We trust that the Rhodes-Schnadhorst incident may now be allowed to rest,—though we need hardly say that we shall be delighted to meet Mr. Asquith, or any other prominent Liberal apologist of Mr. Rhodes's methods in regard to party funds, if he insists on continuing the controversy. Some of our critics in the Press seem to think that we are not easy as to the part we have played in the matter. On the contrary, we are heartily glad to have helped to bring the matter to light, for we are convinced that the public interest has been served thereby in two most important particulars. In the first place, there has been a distinct clarifying of the public mind concerning the party funds and the rights of the millionaires in regard to their subscriptions thereto. Next, the power and influence of Mr. Rhodes in our political system has distinctly suffered. Those two objects were, in our view, well worth achieving.

The extracts which the *Times* gives us daily from its issues of a hundred years ago are always interesting, but perhaps the most noteworthy are those dealing with the movements of soldiers throughout the South of England and the frequent fears as to invasion. England was full of soldiers and preparations for war on English soil during 1801. At first sight this seems very strange, for it not only sounds so unlike the picture we usually form of England in the past century, but also so unlike what we have gathered from the traditions of old people, and from the memoirs of the "tens" and "twenties." The reason is, however, plain. We usually hear almost nothing of the military in England because of Trafalgar. That signal victory gave us the command of the sea, and after 1805 no one dreamt of invasion. We hope that the *Times's* extracts as to the state of things before 1805 may serve as an object-lesson in regard to sea-power. It is through the Navy, and through the Navy alone, that we can feel secure from the dread of invasion.

Bank Rate, 3 per cent.  
New Consols (2½) were on Friday 93½.



## TOPICS OF THE DAY.

### THE DISCONTENT WITH THE RULING CASTE.

THERE is a rock ahead of our present rulers, and, indeed, of the entire governing caste—and by this expression we do not mean only the aristocracy—which they do not perceive, but which may greatly affect the future development of affairs. A few among them may remember, though doubtless they have done their best to forget, a surge of opinion which swept through the country during and after the last months of the Crimean War. So disappointed and disenchanted were the people by the history of that war, by the wretched muddle made by all the supply Departments, by some instances of ineptitude in the selection of generals—we abstain from instances in fear of being drowned in letters, but one or two appointments were positively astounding—and by what was considered the poor result of the campaign, that a strong opinion grew up in favour of breaking with the “aristocratic” system, and of giving to the Executive much more of a Republican tone. The movement was not aimed against the throne, but against the directing section of society, and so powerful was it that men of great experience, like, for instance, Mr. Delane, believed that serious changes were at hand. The idea was that the ruling caste had shown itself to be effete, that it had lost the mental force required for directing a great war, and that if the country were to be safe it must be governed by plainer men. The ruling passion of those who ruled, men said, was contained in Lord Panmure’s famous telegram, “Take care of Dowb.” The responsible managers were so inefficient, so timid, and so ignorant of business that corruption went on unchecked, and while millions were wasted the soldiers were nearly starved. There was nothing, it was widely believed, to be done except to boycott “the caste”—a word never quite defined—and try whether plain men would not display more energy, less of the spirit of nepotism, and greater audacity in punishing the inefficient, the indifferent, and the selfish. Thanks to the energy of Lord Palmerston, to a new burst of prosperity, and to the extraordinary difficulty, a difficulty which still subsists, of interesting strong Liberals in military reform, the movement passed, and affairs went on pretty much in the old way; but it was much more serious than men of this generation will believe. It might have become as difficult to elect a man of the “old set,” or to promote a man with a handle to his name, as it is in America to elect any one who is suspected of standoffishness. A renewal of that movement is not impossible. The body of the people, and especially the middle class, are much more bitter than the party leaders imagine. Their discontent is hidden, first, by their absolute determination that South Africa shall be conquered, and the consequent fear that if they trust reformers the undertaking may be compromised; and secondly, by a want—accidental, as we believe—of vehicles to convey the national feeling of the day. The men, whether Members or journalists, who should give it expression are so embittered that they scream or swear instead of arguing, and the audience turns away with the feeling with which pious men of education turn from revivalist harangues. There is no illumination, they feel, in *them*. Of the reality of the discontent, however, there can be no doubt. It is not only the man in the street, or the man in the tram, who is muttering “swear words,” but the man in the club, and even the man in office; and but for the breakdown of our party system, and the unaccustomedness of our people to “Reconstruction” within the same party as a remedy for failure, the truth would be told to the governing caste in meetings—serious meetings, we mean, not assemblages of fanatics—held all over the country. A mighty battleship is afloat, full to repletion of all munitions, and manned with brave men, and it can neither catch nor defeat half-a-dozen steam launches, never a mile off. Something must be wrong on board, that is clear. The people, as Matthew Arnold once wrote, “are hungering for a little success”; the excuses offered in reams begin to strike them as idle; they note with suppressed temper the reluctance to punish those who fail; and ask, with a contempt which is growing acrid, whether if a racing man saw his jockeys carrying heavy concertinas in a race he would content

himself with a satirical epigram. The result undoubtedly will be, if the situation lasts, a withdrawal of confidence from the caste, not because it is unpatriotic, or because it has in any way failed to do its best, but because it is believed to lack the qualities which in time of emergency command success. The English people is a people of business after all, though it can both dream and sing, and business men are never content with well-intentioned clerks. They want the work done first of all, and in the end, however indisposed they may be to harsh measures, or reluctant to dispense with those who have once been useful, they will dismiss, and dismiss, and keep on dismissing till they find the men who can do it. What is the use of an angel in war if under his leading the enemy always escape destruction? How long does a merchant keep an agent under whose management the balance is always against him?

What is the remedy? Surely that, if they once recognise the evil, is for the responsible managers to suggest. The people cannot do it, for they are not sufficiently instructed. The Members cannot do it, for they are bemused with the fancy that if they censure their own managers they cannot find new men except among the managers of the competing house. The journalists cannot do it, because they have no opportunity of finding the new men who can secure the success which is the one object to be sought. That is the business of the Government, not of outsiders. For ourselves, we believe it might be done if two conditions were observed. First, there should be such a reconstruction at home that the Governing Committee or Cabinet would have in it a man who really governed, as, for example, Lord Palmerston did; who would bring all Departments into harmony, and who dare rebuke, or, if necessary, dismiss, on any evidence of slackness or want of mental capacity for the particular work in hand. And secondly, there should be such a reconstruction of “columns” on the spot as should enable them not merely to catch but to destroy the Boer commandos, who now escape us as if they possessed the secret of the fern-seed and could make themselves invisible. To that end three things are necessary. First, that the columns should be made as swift as the commandos by more liberty to waste horses, less baggage, and better—which means better-paid—scouts and spies. Secondly, that the officers commanding the columns should be picked, irrespective of rank, and with definite promises that if they succeed the road to rapid promotion should be open to them, even if it involved the resignation of superiors. And thirdly, that a harder temper should be introduced among all classes actually in the field. We are not asking for the guillotine for all who fail, but for the introduction into a grave and emergent piece of business of the great business principle that “failure means the sack.” If an officer suffers himself to be surprised, we would not shoot him, as most Armies do a sentry who sleeps on duty, but would at once gazette him out of his Majesty’s service. If an officer misconceives orders, let him be court-martialled like a Post-Captain who has misread his charts. And if he has failed to succeed, without obviously good reasons for failure, let him be superseded at once, to be pardoned or judged when the fullest information as to the causes of his failure is at hand. It is all very well to talk of “lenity,” and “claims,” and “the ruin of careers”; but if it is right to expend officers in battle in order to defeat an enemy, it is right to expend them in another way because, having adequate means, they have not defeated him. To our thinking, that General Order about harmoniums and kitchen ranges, the necessity of which was last week confirmed by a casual letter in our own columns, reflected no credit on the General-in-Chief, who the moment he heard of such an incident should in each case have superseded the officer responsible for so gross a misapprehension of his duty. All these, however, are irresponsible criticisms, and may safely be disregarded. It is for the Government to decide what ought to be done, our duty being limited to pointing out that the country is discontented, that it wants the success it pays for so heavily in lives and treasure, and that it is rapidly rising to the temper in which Englishmen, usually placable to weakness, ask an account. “Had we not better,” it will say by and by, if its disappointment continues, “try plainer men?”



## THE "EDINBURGH" ON THE LIBERAL PARTY.

THE new number of the *Edinburgh Review* contains one of those clear and thoughtful political articles which have so greatly distinguished it of recent years, entitled "Party Politics and the War." As we shall endeavour to show, we think the main contention of the article in question mistaken, but that does not in the least prevent our appreciating the wisdom and moderation of its general tone. It is, indeed, only with one point of the *Edinburgh's* paper that we are in sharp disagreement. In effect, the *Edinburgh* tells the Imperialist section of the Liberal party that it is useless for them to think of trying to rally their party on Imperialist lines in order to provide an alternative Ministry. They cannot do that, we understand the *Edinburgh* to say, because it would be only supplying the country with what it has got already,—a Ministry which represents the views of the vast majority of the nation in regard to the war:—"Do not let them flatter themselves that they can, as things stand, reconstruct the Liberal party in opposition to the Unionist Government and prepare to take its place. No opposition was ever founded upon the basis of agreement with the Ministry on the great question of the day; and this, so far as we can understand it, is the position at present taken by Lord Rosebery and Mr. Asquith. They are ready, even anxious, to abandon Home Rule; and though to zealous partisans amongst their opponents it may seem the clever game to identify the whole of the Liberal party with the principles of its least admirable members, more patriotic men will rejoice at the tardy escape of an effective portion of the Liberal army from a policy so much opposed to national well-being. We fail, however, to see how all this brings 'Liberal reconstruction' any nearer, or to understand what is to be done with Liberals, and they are many, and many of them are statesmen of mark, who repudiate the principles of Lord Rosebery and Mr. Asquith. If Liberal-Imperialists are prepared to part with so large a section of Liberals, in what way is the loss to be made good? Lord Rosebery is sanguine that in the future a 'Liberal party, or some such party,' will put everything straight. We shall watch with interest the growth and development of the 'Some Such Party.' 'Imperialists' are, we believe, Unionists. Indeed, this seems to be not the least definite part of their creed, and so far at least we wish them success. But if on the great subject of Home Rule, and on the great subject of the war, they are in agreement with his Majesty's Ministers, what about their opposition?" In other words, the Imperialist Liberals must not bring coals to Newcastle. They agree with the Government in principle, therefore they cannot oppose it or offer to provide an alternative. Their duty in the circumstances, says the *Edinburgh*, is to support the Government from outside and help it to obey its best instincts. "They may strengthen the Government for good, they may do much to keep it out of mistakes into which possibly some of its own followers might push it."

In our view, this is unsound advice. We hold, on the contrary, that at the present juncture the Imperialist Liberals—and they include the chief men in the party, as well as the flower of the rank-and-file—can without giving up their Imperialism and their belief in the justice and necessity of the war form an Opposition which will be of great use to the country, and will be able to present the alternative of a Ministry which would be able to come in to carry on the war with vigour, and not give way to the Boers. We quite agree that an Opposition cannot be founded on agreement with the Government it opposes, and that there must be a clear point or points of difference. But in the present case such a point of difference does exist. There is no reason why the Imperialist Liberals should not raise their standard, and rally the Liberal party on the ground of executive inefficiency. That is, and always has been, a perfectly sufficient ground for opposition. We do not, of course, say that the present Liberal leaders would be able to convince the country that they could provide a more efficient Government than the present—for ourselves, we should require a great deal of proof that they would, in fact, be stronger in deed and wiser in council—but what we contend is that if they possessed leaders bold enough and able enough to oppose the present Government on the plea of want of administrative efficiency, they would find plenty

of that element of disagreement which is necessary to the well-being of a true Opposition. They would also be doing a national service thereby, for whether they succeeded or did not succeed in turning out the Government, they would supply that fear of Parliamentary consequences which experience has again and again shown is absolutely necessary to secure efficient and active administration. John Bull the householder may not want to get rid of his servants, but he is never at ease about his household if good domestic servants are so scarce that he knows, and the whole household knows, that he cannot dismiss the cook or the coachman because he knows of no one fit to take either place. If he knows, and the servants know, that there are excellent substitutes looking out for places, it does not in the least follow that there will be, or ought to be, a change, but things are certain to go better in both the kitchen and the stable, and John Bull feels that he is really master in his own house. When it is a case of either the present staff, or a violent and careless charwoman and a man who believes that horses ought to be fed on milk-and-water, the householder is in a fix. The mere existence of an alternative Ministry works, in fact, for efficiency, while strong and well-directed criticism is the best possible corrective to sloth and muddle. Is it conceivable, for example, that if we had a strong and efficient Opposition—a strong Opposition would never dream of remembering that General Buller is "their General"—the recent army corps appointments could have been made? The question, Can we defend it in Parliament? has not got to be asked now. But when it is asked, and it always is when there is an active and real Opposition, the effect is most wholesome.

But it will no doubt be said: "What is the use of talking about a strong and vigilant Opposition when it is obvious that the Opposition leaders are so disunited, so angry, and so jealous of each other that they cannot agree on any point of opposition?" Our answer is that if the Imperialist Liberals would only be bold enough and eager enough in the great game which it is their duty to play, and would give up thinking of consequences and being frightened by bogeys, they could give the Liberals a lead on the ground of administrative inefficiency which would at once meet with a response throughout the country. Suppose that Mr. Asquith, Sir Edward Grey, and Sir Henry Fowler, in the front rank, and men like Mr. Robson and Mr. Perks—to name only two as examples where many could be named—were to tell their fellow-Members and the country in general that for the present they intended to drop all discussion upon such questions as Home-rule, either in its malignant or its milder form, and to concentrate their efforts solely upon the point whether the King's government was being carried on with the efficiency needed in a time of danger and difficulty. At first, no doubt, the Pro-Boers would sulk and grumble and declare that they would rather have an inefficient than efficient conduct of an unjust and unholy war. Very soon, however, this attitude would be abandoned. After an Opposition directed solely to the obtaining of a more efficient carrying on of the war, and keener and more alert government generally, and to exposing Government carelessness in all departments, had drawn blood once or twice, the rank-and-file of the Opposition, whatever their opinions, would begin to rally behind the men who were visibly leading, and leading an Opposition. As Bolingbroke noted nearly two hundred years ago, Members of the House of Commons are like hounds, and grow fond of the hand that shows them prey. The attractive force of an active Opposition would be irresistible. The Imperialists, without giving up one jot or tittle of their Imperialism, would be able to tell the Pro-Boers that even if they differed about the origin or the justice of the war, at least they were agreed about the muddling of the Government. The old argument, "You want to go the whole way to Windsor, while we only want to go as far as Hounslow, but at any rate we can keep together till we get to the halfway house," is one which seldom fails before a division. But after such active opposition in the interests of efficiency had been going on for a Session, it would be found that a great change had taken place in the party. New men with new ideas would have emerged behind the leaders, and would have struck the imagination of



the nation and gained its confidence for shrewdness and common-sense. An alternative Cabinet and Ministry, instead of, as now, a group of angry and suspicious ex-Ministers, would have taken shape in view of the country. We should hear much less of men whose idea of military criticism is to call a gallant General a brute because one of his names begins with a "B," or to speak of recruits of small stature as "starvelings of the slums," and more of men who had something practical to contribute to the work of making a national Army and constructing an official Administration capable of keeping it sound and efficient.

But though we feel sure that if any of the Imperialist Liberals—Mr. Asquith for choice—would throw Parliamentary discretion to the winds, would step forth, and, refusing any longer to let "I dare not wait upon I would," would call the Liberals to follow him, he would meet with an instant response, we have little hope that Mr. Asquith, or any other Liberal leader, will take the action we desire. It is far more likely, we fear, that they will go on in the old rut,—of explaining to an indifferent country some innocuous form of Home-rule, of quoting Mr. Chamberlain's speeches about old-age pensions, or of half agreeing with and half deprecating the demand for electoral justice to England. We fear, that is, that though we are convinced that our view of the duty of the Imperialist Liberal leaders is far more likely to produce useful results for the nation than that of the *Edinburgh*, nevertheless they will be far more inclined to follow its advice than ours. In other words, they will give a patriotic support to the Ministry which is not wanted by a Government with a majority of one hundred and forty, and, instead of making themselves the mouthpiece of the country's stern demand for more efficiency and activity, will content themselves with a little lukewarm criticism of minor details in regard to the way in which the business of the nation is conducted.

#### THE FISCAL TROUBLES OF THE CONTINENT.

WHAT is the real position and feeling of the Continental peoples towards taxation? There is no doubt of the feeling of statesmen and those who influence Cabinets. They are seriously alarmed by the enormous increase of expenditure which has marked the last thirty years, and the apparent approach of a period when the whole resources of the national Treasuries will be pledged either to creditors or to the existing establishments, so that the Governments will be paralysed as respects all new enterprises by positive want of means. They cannot increase indirect taxes because they are ceasing to draw, and they shrink from fresh direct taxation in fear of the silent, sullen, but effective resistance it seems everywhere, except in England, to evoke. The Finance Ministers borrow, and borrow continually; but borrowing only makes the difficulties of the Treasuries heavier, besides producing a storm of criticism, which they dread, because they know it to be substantially true. They have no wish either to rob the people or to load them, and so much is already exacted that they have lost the old intellectual anger at the "popular impatience" of taxation. There are no Calottes in our days, no statesmen ready to waste the property of a nation to gratify courtiers' whims; and even the Kings, who are apt to be as ignorant of finance as some cultivated women are, watch expenditure with apprehensive eyes. M. Caillaux, in France, with his deficit in an ordinary year of five millions sterling, is almost pathetic in his appeals to the Budget Committee not to increase expenditure. William II. is obliged to pay for his new cruisers with borrowed money, and looks to the Chinese indemnity to answer Prince (Herbert) Bismarck's sneering question about "our legions" and "our millions," besides having a dozen projects in his mind to which fresh revenue is essential. Yet neither he nor his counsellors see their way to new supplies, and assent to duties on corn, of which for social reasons they utterly disapprove, in a faint hope that, for one thing, they may yield some of the much-needed revenue. It is this hope which really produces the angry vehemence with which every chance of new commerce is pursued, riches, as the statesmen see in England and America, making new taxation easy. In Italy the Ministry simply dare not propose new taxes; in

Austria the prodigious "slump" in all industrial undertakings—estimated by grave economists at *half* the value of all shares—makes a deficit almost certain; while in Russia M. de Witte is almost at his wits' end. He has still to wait for his French loan, he has this week prohibited the export of gold, and he is paying one heavy class of demands in paper roubles, which are made legal tender only in Asiatic Russia, which is thus treated, we believe for the first time, as a sort of India with separate currency arrangements. All the Continental Powers, in fact, are shivering at the financial prospect, and resolute to keep peace if they can, lest when they want to borrow on a large scale they should find the well drawn dry. Their uneasiness is increased by the fact that the Continental systems of administration do not bring original financiers to the top, as our system, since the Revolution, has so frequently done. Even in France no Mr. Gladstone appears with original finance in his head and a golden mouth to expound it; while Germany has still to wait for her Bismarck of the Treasury. The Italians talk of the financial insight of Baron Sonnino, but they do not place him in power; while in Russia M. de Witte, whom the Emperor trusts and the Conservatives would like to knout, seems to have every financial capacity except that of making a good balance,—by no means an unknown drawback even among great business men.

There is, we believe, no mistake about the opinion of those who rule, which is that economy must be the order of the day so far as is consistent with a full state of preparedness for war; but what is still obscure is the feeling of those who pay for it all. Are they fully conscious that they are much taxed or not? The statesmen think they are, or they would not submit to deficits, but propose fresh taxes, and do something to remove the vexatious burden of floating debts which keeps them always under the thumb of the great financial houses; but the people do not speak clearly on the point. In France, for example, where they have complete mastery, they tell their Deputies to secure economy—that is admitted—but they do not issue an "imperative mandate" at any election, and the Chamber goes on voting away millions, in the teeth, it is right to add, of strong remonstrances. There is no knowing what Deputies will do in the face of proposals to grant old-age pensions to the "soldiers of industry." If the electors are so pressed as it is said they are, why do they not insist on reductions under penalty of dismissing Ministers? In Germany they cannot dismiss them; but though the voters murmur and the Socialist ranks perpetually grow fuller, the Emperor's demands, whether for more ships, or fresh artillery, or new canals, are always met. In Austria and Russia the people outside the cities have no knowledge; but no new taxes are put on lest there should be insurrection, and we suppose, therefore, that the truth throughout the Continent is, broadly speaking, this. The limit of indirect taxation has been so nearly reached that Chancellors of the Exchequer fear to increase it lest commerce should fade away; and the people will not bear direct taxes—Income-taxes, House-duties, or Succession-duties—heavy enough to give substantial relief; while the mass of taxpayers, though too ignorant of economics to detect precisely where the shoe pinches, feel that it does pinch, and in their passive way refuse to pay anything but customary dues.

The result of this situation, we fancy, will be, first, a great increase in the desire for special commercial privileges which is already disturbing all international relations, the idea being that without such privileges England and America will seize every profitable market; and secondly, a great increase in the bitterness of the feud now raging everywhere, except in Great Britain, between the owners of the soil and the industrials. The weight of the taxes makes the dearness of food an almost intolerable burden; and the people, even when most ignorant, are able to perceive that dearness. It is possible, also, that the Chancellors of the Exchequer, under the pressure of irresistible necessity, will try some experiments in taxation; it may be in the shape of great monopolies, such as one of spirits; it may be in that of heavy Succession-duties on the very rich only—that would be popular because such imposts on the rich seem just to the poor—it may be in that of schemes of universal and compulsory insurance against fire, sick-



ness, want of dowry, accident, and death, the obvious benefit reconciling the masses to the charge, which again, as the State is always trusted, might be made a little higher than Associations fettered by competition now make it. We wish we could see a good chance for better schemes, such as Free-trade, or the abolition of preparations for war; but we are compelled to say we can see none. The Agrarians rule the Parliaments, and their minds are hermetically sealed against the arguments for Free-trade; nothing will open them except the blank refusal of the cities to be starved, and the cities are not yet strong enough for that, or, indeed, wise enough. As for war, though the emptiness of the Treasuries, or rather the weight of their liabilities, acts as a check on statesmen, it remains, we fear, too true that "want of money never yet prevented war." Men who are struck or who want to strike think nothing of the future fine. The new, and in our judgment evil, system of demanding huge indemnities greatly diminishes the financial fear of war, and the reservoirs of capital have been so swollen by successful industry that war loans are always forthcoming at less than 4 per cent. Some great advance in the industrial force of the people—for instance, a new and cheap motive power, or one which could be employed at home as gas now is in cooking—might for the second time in a hundred years make all taxation seem light; but for the moment the outlook of State finance is but a gloomy one. Nations will hardly eat weeds again, as France was beginning to do in the last years of Louis XV., but comfort may be sadly impaired, and comfort is the grand preventive, though not the only preventive, of discontent.

#### MR. CHAMBERLAIN ON TEMPERANCE.

MR. CHAMBERLAIN'S speech at the opening of the New Temperance Hall at Birmingham testifies alike to his good sense and to his confidence in the affection of his fellow-citizens. For unless the Temperance party in Birmingham is very unlike the Temperance party elsewhere, the last thing it wishes to be told is the plain truth. The Temperance orator usually speaks as though he had the vast majority of the nation at his back, and were only prevented from carrying all before him by the extraordinary strength of the fortifications behind which "the Trade" has entrenched itself. That the majority of the nation are not at all of his way of thinking, and that he and his friends are mainly responsible for the strength "the Trade" undoubtedly possesses, are facts which he conveniently ignores. Mr. Chamberlain took care on Monday that they should not be ignored by his audience. He insisted on the determination of the great body of Englishmen not to be robbed of their beer, and on the limitations to which the supply of it would have been subjected had even the mildest of the measures brought forward by successive Governments been allowed to become law. That they were rejected was the work, as regards all but one, of the Temperance party. They heartily supported Sir William Harcourt's Bill, which was the most complete failure of all, and they opposed the less ambitious efforts which with their support might easily have found their way into the statute-book. These two points made the staple of Mr. Chamberlain's speech, and though we have little hope that the Temperance party, at all events outside Birmingham, will pay any more attention to them than heretofore, it is well to have them placed on record by a statesman of Mr. Chamberlain's standing.

The list of these fruitless attempts to mend an admitted evil is a sad one. They have all gone to pieces on the same question—the question of compensation—and that question has grown in difficulty with each successive failure. If as a result of Mr. Chamberlain's speech the Temperance party were at once converted to the principle of compensation, they would find the application of it immensely more difficult than it would formerly have been. The result of the policy—the disastrous policy—of the United Kingdom Alliance has been an enormous addition to the capital embarked in the liquor trade, and to the interests associated with it. Mr. Chamberlain tells us that when he proposed to give local authorities power to take over licenses upon payment of fair compensation to the holders from whom they bought them, the market value of the licenses in Birmingham was estimated at £900,000. "What do you think the market value is

now? Six times that sum would not buy them." Where something less than a million would have been wanted six millions would be wanted. Nor is this money increase at all a measure of the increased difficulty of carrying out such a proposal now. Mr. Chamberlain had on his side the Town Council, the Board of Guardians, the School Board, the ministers of religion of all denominations, and even the local branch of the Alliance. "I can hardly anticipate," he says, "that a similar unanimity could now be achieved for a similar scheme." When money has to be got out of the ratepayers' pockets, the amount wanted becomes a very important item in the calculation. Supposing that a penny rate would have been cheerfully assented to, it does not follow that a sixpenny rate would meet with equal favour. It is quite true that the wisest course might be to cut short the loss with which the impracticability of the Temperance party has saddled us, rather than wait until a burden we shall have to bear in the end has become larger still. But such wisdom as this is not always forthcoming when wanted, and we are quite as likely to be met by the announcement that the time has passed in which any such plan could hope to gain a hearing. In that case we shall know who they are that have really stood in the way of effective temperance legislation,—without, we fear, our knowledge being of much practical use to us.

Mr. Chamberlain's position necessarily hampered him in the suggestion of fresh temperance legislation. And without doubt any effort in this direction is likely to encounter one of two difficulties. If it is a big measure, it treads on many unsuspected corns. If it is a small measure, it is jostled by Bills of greater pretension and is ultimately withdrawn for want of time in which to pass it. Parliament cannot be kept sitting into September for the sake of a few trifling amendments in the licensing law. The misfortune is that, though we all write and talk as though we were of one mind upon the greatness of the evil and the need of its prompt abatement, we none of us believe in the other's sincerity. Here is a very simple example of what we mean. If we want to decrease drinking to excess among classes with whom money is hard to come by, the simplest and most effectual way to attain our object is to raise the price of liquor. There is one factor in this price which can be increased at the discretion of the Government and the Legislature, and that is the duty. There may be a point beyond which it would be imprudent to go for fear of encouraging smuggling, but this point is probably very far above the present figure. Yet no Chancellor of the Exchequer proposes to increase the duties on alcohol, except for reasons of revenue. When a deficit has to be made good, or a new expenditure to be provided for, he suggests an addition to the Spirit-duties with as many apologies as though he were taxing a necessary of life. Considering that in the vast majority of cases spirits are a pure luxury, and in a great many a mischievous luxury, this diffidence on the part of a Finance Minister is exceedingly suggestive. If we were all as eager to put down drinking as we assume, and perhaps believe, that we are, how is it that the most popularity-hunting Chancellor of the Exchequer lets beer, and even spirits, alone unless the necessities of the fiscal situation leave him no choice but to lay hands on them? The answer is that he knows, or thinks he knows, that a Budget in which duties on alcohol were a prominent feature would be received with marked disfavour, and that he naturally shrinks from making an unnecessary addition to the unpopularity which is ordinarily inseparable from his office.

But without expecting any such heroic measure as a greatly enhanced Spirit-duty, there is one reform foreshadowed in Mr. Chamberlain's speech in which legislation is greatly needed and ought to encounter very little opposition. He looks forward to a large reduction in the number of licensed houses, as the result of the action of the Licensing Justices. But when this simple and beneficial change has been effected, "there will remain facilities for the supply of drink over which the Magistrates have no power or control whatever." There will remain, first, licenses to grocers, to chemists, to other shopkeepers, which are granted by the Excise as a matter of course to any one who chooses to apply for them. There will remain, next, the beer-houses existing before 1869. These cannot be interfered with by the Magistrates, and their trade will naturally be increased by any diminution in the number



of licensed houses. Lastly, there will remain the numerous "bogus clubs which are merely drinking shops under another name," differing only in the fact that they are subject to no restriction as to hours. It seems to us that after this clear exposition of these evils from the lips of a leading Minister, we have a right to look for the prompt application of a remedy; nor do we believe that we shall look in vain. Mr. Chamberlain need not have gone down to Birmingham to open a temperance hall. He has a perennial excuse in the business of his office, which he might have pleaded in this as in so many other instances. And even if he felt compelled by local considerations to play the part he assumed on Monday, he might have played it with a difference. He might have kept to generalities which committed him to nothing, and have abstained from indicating any particular direction in which Parliament might usefully move. Instead of this he has virtually sketched out a Bill,—a Bill which would make the least possible change in the existing law, would introduce no new principle and call for no new machinery, and would evoke no opposition on the part of "the Trade." It is simply to place the issue of all licenses, whether to public-houses, or beer-shops, or grocers, or other shops, or clubs, in the hands of the present Licensing Justices, to be dealt with by them in precisely the same fashion as that in which they deal with the licenses they at present issue. If the Bill were limited to this single object, it could not, we think, meet with serious resistance, even from the Temperance party. It would be an act of simple justice to the existing licensed houses, and an obvious precaution against a consequence which, without such legislation, would necessarily follow upon any appreciable reduction in their numbers.

#### THE SURREY TRAMWAYS AND THE ROADS.

LARGE schemes of electric tramway extension into Surrey are coming before the Light Railway Commissioners and the local authorities. The proposed lines will radiate from London, and also have cross-connections, one of these cross-lines being projected from the Western Road at Alton through the Hindhead country to the Portsmouth Road. As the Light Railways Act expires on December 31st next, and its renewal is contemplated, it is highly important to consider how and to what extent future concessions should be granted. Opposition to the schemes is certain, mainly on æsthetic grounds. There is a natural reluctance to think of the Surrey hills being built over more than they are at present, and misgivings are certain to enter many minds that the most beautiful of our counties will be converted into a suburb. Some injury to the amenities of the district where the trams run is probable; but at the present time the county is in parts a network of railways, and the trams are not likely to stimulate building much more than the railways have done. They will probably follow the lines of the main roads. The sides of high roads are the natural positions for a population to settle, and it is there, if anywhere, that the new building will take place. Villages may become small towns. But even if fifty thousand people left London and settled in Surrey on account of the trams, it would only be adding a very small fraction to the present population. On the other hand, those in the county at present would enjoy the immense advantage of easy communication and cheap transport, not only to London, but to other and beautiful parts of Surrey. The urban pressure would be relieved, not so much by removals, but by the facility with which those living in the suburbs could reach the country for change and refreshment. The beauties of Surrey lie so near London that this would be made possible. There is hardly a more beautiful spot in England than the commons and pine woods near the Black Pool close to Esher, and not three miles from Sandown Racecourse. Esher Station is only fourteen and a half miles from Waterloo Bridge, yet it takes some trains forty minutes to get there, and costs 2s. 4d. for a return third-class ticket. If an average London workman, earning £1 10s. a week, wanted to take his wife and a child over fourteen there for a day it would cost him nearly a quarter of his week's earnings! The electric tram would probably transport them for less than half that sum.

The Surrey County Council will also have a chance of

benefiting not only the county but the whole community, if they will make it a condition of their concession that the tramway company shall only be allowed powers on condition that it improves the existing roads. A bargain of some kind by which the tram companies shall pay for their footing is, of course, only a matter of ordinary business. The shareholders do not contribute their money out of philanthropy, but to make dividends. They cannot make their tram line without the use of the roads, which are a county asset, and should be required to pay for them. The question is—In what form would the payment for the privilege of making money out of the use of the roads be most beneficial to the community? The obvious answer is—By making the roads wider, and by undertaking to maintain the portion used by the trams in good and sufficient order. The need for widening the roads becomes more pressing every day; but without any special and particular case or occasion for raising the question in a large way it is always liable to be shirked or shelved. The wish of the tramway companies to use large lengths of road for business purposes is just the kind of chance which enables action to be taken with good and substantial hope of success. The need for widening the roads is acknowledged on all sides. It is a result of the reversion to road traffic, caused partly by the use of bicycles and autocars, partly because the railway service, especially in the home counties, is quite inadequate to meet the demand for the transport of produce to London. It is easier to get a truck of coal into the Metropolis from Barnsley than a truck of vegetables or a case of fowls by the southern lines from Surrey. Almost nothing has been done to improve the roads since 1840, when the population was half what it is now. Then the railways took all transport from the roads, and for sixty years no main thoroughfares passing through the suburbs into the country have been made. The gradual growth of population and resumption of road transport near towns had already congested all the entrances to London before the autocar legislation threw at once a mass of new vehicles on to all the roads in the country. The body of locomotion has quite outgrown its clothes already, and it is far too strong a child to be kept stunted by artificial means. Many of the recent regulations hindering the usefulness of motor cars or engines for heavy transport are simply due to the narrowness, crookedness, and badness of the roads.

Unless some arrangements for widening the roads are made when concessions are granted to the tram companies, the existing roads will be made less efficient directly and indirectly. Large tramcars take up a great deal of space; if there are many of them they tend to block a road where the lines double. Besides this, at the point of departure from the suburbs rows of houses tend to grow up on either side of the road where the trams run. Opposite these houses will stop all the coal vans, tradesmen's carts, and other vehicles delivering goods. The congestion will become worse than ever. The conditions made to avoid these two sources of damage might be somewhat as follow. The companies should be bound to widen all country roads on which they obtain running powers (except in certain places to be agreed on) by a space at least equal to the width of the cars used. Their bargain with the suburban authorities should also be so controlled by the Light Railway Commissioners that a percentage of the cost of widening the roads of exit should also be paid by the companies. The County Board should be able to grant exemptions in special parts of country roads where widening might be difficult or costly. Some of the old country towns, for example, like Godalming and others in Surrey, have very narrow streets, in which the houses could not be set back. It is obvious that a tram service down the centre of such a street would be a nuisance, and the company should be compelled to take their line off the main road altogether, even if they had to construct a loop. Or there might be valuable houses abutting on the road which it would be too costly to interfere with. In such a case the company might be allowed to forego the widening process. Care would also have to be taken that the addition should be *good metalled road*, available for ordinary traffic, with the rails so made as to be no danger to cyclists or other traffic, and that this should always be kept in proper repair. It would not be



the slightest benefit to the present roads to have a kind of railway line, with raised rails and cross-sleepers, laid beside the ordinary track, as is permitted in Holland. An ingenious amateur has suggested that a kind of steel ribbon might be laid down, which would be a track for all self-propelled traffic. But that is a counsel of perfection probably reserved for a later date. If 40 ft. is regarded as the standard of width of an ordinary road upon which an electric tram line is permitted, the addition of the car's width would increase it to 48 ft., which is the minimum width which should be permitted. It is maintained that the main roads leading out of a great town should never be less than 60 ft. in width, which would be less than that of many from Continental cities. Lastly, there is no doubt that permission has been granted on far too easy terms, and with too little regard to the residents, to pedestrians, and to other traffic, to the electric tram companies which have been already allowed to use the main roads leading out of London into Middlesex. The wires are abominably noisy, the cars too numerous, so that they block the narrow streets, and there is a danger that the road may be practically appropriated by the trams, whose owners are already seeking extensions. Three out of the seven principal roads out of London into Middlesex already carry trams sanctioned by the Light Railway Commissioners. The latter, with the benefit of past experience, will no doubt insist in future both on a road-widening clause, and on retaining powers of amending the agreements while electric traction is still in the experimental stage.

To sum up then: we would by no means adopt a hostile attitude towards tramway extension in rural districts, but we would make it a fixed administrative principle that no highway authority should grant the right of laying tram lines to any company unless that company agreed to increase the width of the metalled surface of the road by the width of the cars to be employed. Our roads must be widened if they are to bear the extra traffic that is coming to them, and it is only fair that the companies, which design to make a profit out of the roads, should be made to pay a reasonable contribution for the privileges they ask.

#### THE GOSPEL AND THE PARABLES.

TWO entirely opposite charges are brought against the Christian religion by those who have ceased to believe in it. One is that it is too negative a creed, exalting forgiveness and non-resistance to the exclusion of justice and manliness—we have heard of a Positivist who declared that the story of the penitent thief destroyed the claim of Christianity to be a system of morality—the other is that it is an over-strict rule of life insisting on an ideal outside the reach of human nature, enforced by an inflexible system of theology, making an arbitrary division between good and bad, believer and doubter, condemning the one to torture and the other to bliss, or else the one to life and the other to death, according as the mind of the interpreter leans to severity or mercy. Both these charges are, we believe, false—in so far as they are applied to the spirit of the Gospels—but both can be substantiated by literal interpretations of isolated texts, interpretations founded upon “the letter which killeth.” Between our Lord's direct teaching and the teaching contained in some of His parables there is sometimes, it must be admitted, a superficial difference. The reason of this difference our Lord Himself alludes to when He says to His chosen Disciples: “To you it is given to know the mysteries of the kingdom of God, but to them it is not so. Therefore I speak to them in parables, for this people's heart is waxed gross, and their ears are dull of hearing, and their eyes have they closed.” The God revealed to us in the Sermon on the Mount is a God of mercy. Men are to be merciful to each other, not primarily for their common good, but because God is merciful, and mercy is in accordance with the divine element in their own natures. “Do good to them that hate you,” He teaches, “that ye may be the children of your Father which is in heaven.” And again He reiterates: “Do good and lend, hoping for nothing again, and ye shall be the sons of the Most High, for He is kind to the unthankful and the evil.” But the ruler who seems to represent God in some of the parables

could not be thus described. He is the incarnation of righteous retribution rather than the fount of mercy. The master who forgave his servant a debt only to cancel his forgiveness and deliver him to the tormentors as soon as he perceived that he had refused to forgive his fellow-servant is terrible in his judgments “to the unthankful and the evil.”

The story of Dives and Lazarus, again, is stern in tone, and one can hardly withhold a natural sympathy from the man who desired to warn his brethren “lest they also come to this place of torment.” In the narrative of the neglected talents the ruler who “took from him that had not even that which he had” admits himself to be “an austere man,” and clinches his judgment with the words: “As to these mine enemies who would not that I should reign over them, bring them and slay them before me.” Yet we are told that these stories in some way shadow forth the “kingdom of heaven.” Is it possible to reconcile such differing teachings? We believe that it is, and this without recourse to the old expedient of limiting God's mercy to this world. Such an expedient is repellent to the reason and religious feeling of the present day, for it necessitates the hypothesis that the death of a man can change the eternal attributes of God. If He is the Father of Spirits here, He cannot be a harsh judge or an indifferent Creator somewhere else. Does not the explanation of the apparent contradiction lie in our Lord's repeated assertion that He came not to call the righteous but sinners to repentance? If Christianity has nothing to say to those whose “heart is waxed gross,” to those who see misery and suffering with complete indifference, to oppressors, and to such as wilfully sink the spiritual side of their nature, but that God “is kind to the unthankful and the evil,” would it not justify those detractors who charge it with want of strength and manliness? “No man cometh to the Father but by Me,” said Christ, and we suppose Him to have meant,—No man can realise the fatherhood of God who has not sought to approach Him through Christ's “way,” which is the way of righteousness. But men who have never taken even the first step in what St. Luke calls “that way” may be taught to their own great moral advantage to recognise “a power outside themselves which makes for righteousness.” That such a power exists, and is irresistible and inexorable, most men dimly believe; but the morally short-sighted often cannot trace its action, and say, like the careless servant who betrayed his trust, “My lord delayeth his coming.” It is to this power that Christ points through the similitude of a story, a story whose application is intended not for those already within the kingdom of heaven, which means those who endeavour to submit to the highest law they know, but for those without, in the highways and hedges, whom Christ would force to come in. That resistance to this great power for good is limitless in its evil consequence He suggests, and that it must inevitably lead either to the outer darkness of callous ignorance or to the burning remorse of an awakened conscience He declares. But, it may be said, is there any real ground for so entirely metaphorical an interpretation of dogmas which for so long have been considered to be literally true? The difficulties in the way of a literal interpretation seem to us to be far greater. The kingdom of heaven cannot necessarily refer to the state after death, since our Lord Himself declares that “the kingdom of heaven is within you.” Then it must be remembered that when, as not unfrequently occurred, our Lord's hearers took His words literally, He explained them metaphorically. “It is harder,” He said, “for a camel to go through the eye of a needle than for a rich man to enter into the kingdom of God”; but when the Disciples exclaimed aghast, “Who then shall be saved?” He explained that “with man it is impossible, with God all things are possible.”

Adverse circumstances still keep many men out of their spiritual inheritance, and we should not suppose that a philanthropist of the present day was pronouncing a sentence of perdition upon a whole class if he were to declare that it was, humanly speaking, impossible that a child brought up in the evil surroundings of the worst London slum should grow up a man governed by the highest religious principle. If such a thing happened, he might say, it must be attributed to the direct intervention of the Spirit of God. Again, is it logical to let these few parables stand alone apart from all the others, as we must let them stand if we interpret them



literally? The parable of the prodigal son, of the Pharisee and the Publican, for instance, surely cannot be accused of making an arbitrary and harsh division between good and bad men. Here Christianity turns its kindly light upon that mysterious and deeply hidden root of goodness which exists in some natures who, sadly enough, never attain to any great height in the matter of conduct. They are loved by their fellow-men—unduly loved, as some people are tempted to think—for goodness, even that strange abortive goodness which only shows in remorse, has an irresistible attraction, and in their inability to explain a mystery men have impatiently and falsely declared that some men are loved for their faults. Louis Stevenson in “*Memories and Portraits*” draws a wonderful picture of a prodigal in which he seeks to explain this very puzzle. “The ground of friendship is a mystery,” he says, “but looking back I discern that one loved the thing he was for some shadow of the thing he was to be.” Christ upheld the efficacy of repentance, even too strongly to please non-Christian moralists,—witness the story of the Positivist and the thief. How should a moment’s repentance make up for a lifetime of sin? they ask,—and from their point of view they are right. If the spiritual life ends with the body, one moment must weigh very light indeed against seventy years; but if according to the laws of the spiritual life—that is, in the kingdom of heaven—there is no such thing as finality, that moment may be the beginning of a space of time against which seventy years may appear as a moment. We narrow the scope of Christianity by a refusal to face its claims. It claims, whether we believe it or no, to “have abolished death and brought life and immortality to light through the Gospel.”

The fear of death is the instinct of self-preservation, and of that the great majority even of Christians never get rid; but there is a courage which overcomes without dispelling fear. Christianity deals with aims, not with accomplishments; with assurances, not certainties. It is a faith, not a science. Many fears, many doubts, some remorse, are the inevitable lot of man; but Christ still counsels “Believe,” “Be perfect,” and still points beyond the apparent seal of every man’s failure, which is his death, to the blessed hope of an everlasting life wherein he may yet be victorious.

#### THE “MAGIC OF RANK.”

WE know of few social puzzles so perplexing as the English reverence for rank. It is so entirely at variance with everything one knows or imagines of the national character. The majority of our people are supposed to be stubborn, self-opinionated, and proud of their personal independence. They are unusually sensitive to slight, and hold stontly in theory to the belief that one man is as good as another, if not, when they are thinking of themselves, a little better. They have absolutely no respect for pedigree, about which, in fact, as they have few traditions, they usually know nothing; and they have not a trace of the feeling that rank, being conferred by the Sovereign’s will, makes in some way a demand upon their loyalty. They would be surprised to hear that much of their freedom was due to the self-sacrifices of the caste, they do not attribute the Empire to their exertions, and though they acquiesce in the preference given them in the distribution of patronage, they would, if that were presented to them as a theory, loudly protest that it was both unfair and inexpedient. Nevertheless, they have what can only be described as a reverence, sometimes a rather abject reverence, for rank. If a man has a right to a title, especially if the right comes by inheritance, they acknowledge him in their hearts as a superior, are eager to pay him deference, think his exclusiveness not only natural but becoming, and judge his errors by a standard which they do not apply to men of their own rank, and which—a still more singular fact—they do not altogether approve. They watch his proceedings, his sports, his marriage, his tumbles in the hunting field, with an interest that never tires, and actually expect all their newspapers to record such things as carefully and as fully as any other events. They will read aloud paragraphs about the betrothals of persons with whom they have no acquaintance, or business connection, or relation of any kind with positive gusto, and remember them as they remember nothing else. They like the

heroes of the fiction they devour to be people with titles, and do not, apparently, care whether they are the angels or the demons of the drama. Indeed, the bad Marquis and the wicked Baronet have become stock characters in fiction; the readers expect Dukes to be described as idiots, and Viscounts as used-up debauchees; and yet if thrown into contact with people bearing those titles they are distinctly elevated in their own esteem. They are far more eager to hear about them than about the official magnates whose characters really concern them, and will skip a speech by Mr. Ritchie to gloat over some entertainment given by the Marquis of Carabas, who has abstained from the work of government as a little beneath him. Indeed, the feeling goes a little farther than that. We have noticed for years that the managers of newspapers which cater for the “man in the street” all keep a corner, sometimes quite a big corner, for the doings of foreign nobles, about whom their readers can, and do, know nothing; and if those nobles chance to have the prefix of “Prince” sub-editors will insert long paragraphs and sometimes historiettes about them. It is, perhaps, natural that they should give flaring head-lines to an announcement of the betrothal of the Archduchess Elizabeth of Austria, for that young lady, besides being the grandchild of a reigning Emperor, is the only daughter of a man whose romantic and melancholy death interested all Europe; or to the death of the Duke of Berwick, for, although that noble was a Spaniard, he is closely connected with our own history; but we have known them pay the same honour to German and Italian nobles as far from thrones, and as little likely to be mentioned in history, as any English squires. The newspaper proprietors know their own business; and what can be the explanation of an interest which is certainly not produced by any desire for information, our people, as a rule, being absolutely indifferent to all Continental personages except Kings and statesmen or soldiers of the very highest rank? They know less of Dr. Miquel than of Sir Harry Vane, and could no more repeat the names of the Prussian Cabinet than those of the first six Popes.

It is all snobbishness, explained Thackeray, who was supposed to be not only a great satirist, but a man of deep insight into his own countrymen, and the explanation is widely accepted; but, even if true, it does not go very far. What makes one of the proudest and freest of races so snobbish about rank as distinct alike from pedigree and wealth? We doubt, too, the truth of the statement, for these same snobs who so worship the great in rank will not bear at their hands the smallest oppression, nor in politics overmuch resistance. They are just as ready to sue the Marquis of Carabas as any other customer, and if he drives over a child in his motor-car will pelt him rather harder than they would a commoner, owing to an impression, quite unjustified, that Judges will be too lenient. Depreciatory explanations of national peculiarities are rarely completely true, and even granting snobbishness as a fact, there must be a reason for a quality so remarkable. The late Mr. Walter Bagehot, who was one of the wisest of mankind, used to say that the true explanation was creditable to the people instead of discreditable. They were, he believed, in every grade continually “struggling towards the light,” striving, that is, to press upwards, and, as it were, clutching at the upper rungs to make their ascent easier. They watch those above them, and especially those labelled as such, for the sake of instruction in living, and defer to them as possessing something which they themselves have not and which is worth having. We believe that explanation is substantially the true one, if we only remember that vulgar minds remain vulgar even when they are struggling upwards, and that the sense of inferiority weakens self-confidence, often to the great injury of the character. Add that the Englishman does not feel envy, and that his social system, lasting as it has done for ages, has made him sensitively alive to distinctions of grade which go down to the very bottom of our society, and we think we shall understand why he is so impressed by rank, which to the thoughtful often means nothing except possession of a label which adds no more to the man himself than his shirt-front or his umbrella.

Whether the feeling, which extends through all classes, and is often ludicrously strong in men of the highest class—witness the amazing fuss about the Coronation ceremonial, which will in many of its details fix rank—is beneficial to the



community or injurious is a very complicated problem. Undoubtedly it diminishes ease of intercourse, and increases the uneasy self-consciousness apt to distinguish Englishmen. It tends, therefore, slightly to diminish happiness, which we suppose, with some doubt, to be the most reasonable object of pursuit. But we are inclined to question whether, as is so often alleged, it diminishes energy, whether, indeed, like the Englishman's deficiency in thrift, it does not often increase it. Everybody quotes Americans on the other side, maintaining that their usual unconsciousness as to differences of grade—there are plenty of American snobs, but they belong only to a stratum of the people—increases their active power. They all, it is said, feel at the top. Americans, however, are not more energetic than Scotchmen, and there is no people in the world among whom the sense of grade is so universal and so keen. They feel just as the Englishman feels, with respect for birth superadded, but nevertheless push upwards like Yankees, getting usually—once said to us a keen old Scotch Judge—"within just one rung of the top, where the Englishman awaits them, having arrived he could not explain how." The Scotch are probably the one perfectly democratic yet aristocratic people in the world, the very boy who boxes his rival's ears for impudence conceding that if he would behave himself he would have some right to be impudent. No, the sense of "the magic of rank," as Mrs. Oliphant called it in one of the best of her stories, "The Ladies Lindores," does not diminish strength even if it does in some degree impoverish manner. Even that is not universal, for no one would compare the manner of a Norwegian, who is democratic to his very soul, with that of a Swede, who, if he acknowledges that in our Father's house there are many mansions, expects the tenants of half of them to "cut" the other half.

#### A CANADIAN "ROTUNDA."

A GREAT marble-paved hall, 75 ft. long by 55 ft. wide, with columns supporting a dome 45 ft. in height. On your right, as you enter it from the street, are smoking and writing rooms; on your left a sitting-room for ladies. On the south side the main staircase and a general ticket and telegraph office, fenced round with leaflets and time-tables of nearly every railroad on the Continent. Each pamphlet, or "folder," is adorned with a map of the district through which the railway runs; its own particular line being printed in a broad black stripe to impress you with its extent and general superiority over all rivals. The west end, facing the entrance, is lined with counters for the sale of "European novelties" and "souvenirs." The latter consist principally of spoons, silver and silver-gilt, enamelled with the arms and badges of all nations: maple leaves for Canada, the stars and stripes for the States, the Royal arms for English travellers, and so on; trays of hatpins, brooches, sleeve-links, drinking-flasks, and opera-glasses, melting imperceptibly into pipes, cigar-cases, and cigars enveloped in gold and silver foil, and looking remarkably expensive, as indeed they are. Then a book-stall for the sale of paper-covered novels and journals, yellow and otherwise. On the north a mysterious-looking door, leading down a passage from which men issue forth furtively wiping their upper lips. Next to that the office where visitors register their names and addresses in portly looking volumes. Next to that again a cloak-room. Chairs everywhere, in bunches of three and four; also "cuspidors." Business men in dark suits and every variety of hat; negro waiters in clean-looking white jackets; smart, rather cheeky bell-boys; American "drummers" with cigars uptilted from the corner of the mouth; unmistakable English tourists, with luggage labelled "Wanted" and "Not wanted," and bulky fascos of coats impaled on umbrellas and walking-sticks. The father of the flock is explaining to the much-tried clerk how the latter should run his own business; the rest of the family are gathered round their handbags and hat-boxes, evidently prepared to defend them with their lives, and—incidentally—"rubbering." This expression is of American origin, derived from the noun "rubber neck," signifying a person who gazes around him with undue curiosity (*cf. Hibernicè*, "gandherin"). The *jeunes gommeux* of the neighbourhood are wandering about with their hats at the back of their heads, and their hair fringed over their eyes. They are chewing wooden

toothpicks and trying to look as if they were guests of the house and had just finished dinner. Gigantic photograph-frames, adorned with likenesses of the latest theatrical troupe performing in the city, and—propped up on easels—oil-paintings and more photographs of waterfalls, rocky gorges, snow-capped mountains, moose, and Indian chiefs. The whole place is ablaze with electric lights, and life, and bustle. A Transcontinental train has just arrived, and the negro waiters and white bell-boys are drawn up in two parti-coloured rows, facing one another, at right angles to the office counter, awaiting orders. Between them is a motley crowd of Westerners; cowboys in Stetson hats and black shirts laced down the front (buttons are scarce on the prairie); a returned Klondiker with a frieze pea-jacket and bushy beard, who is reported to be weighted down with gold dust, and who turns out to be a preacher; little khaki-faced Japs in American-made clothes; and Chinamen in wrought garments, which even the inexperienced male eye can detect to be of marvellous richness and texture. There are men in dress clothes and ladies in demi-toilette; there is a great railway contractor, whose interests are world-wide, his hat tilted over one eye, his thumbs in the armholes of his waistcoat, and the inevitable cigar revolving slowly in the corner of his jaw. There are American tourists with colossal snowshoes strapped on to their shoulders, which in August look as much in place as a pair of skates. The American boy—Harvey Cheyne, a year or two before he took his dip in the Atlantic—is ubiquitous. He is fat, spectacled, attired in a dress waistcoat, black tie, "Tuxedo" coat, short "pants," black stockings, and walking boots. He is evidently on terms of the closest intimacy with the bell-boys, and full of affable conversation to the rest of the staff, usually on the topic of dollars and cents. Four or five electric bells are pealing, frantically and furiously, at the same time, but no one pays them any attention whatever; while the air is permeated with a strong smell of cigars and a faint aroma of cooking. As you stroll up and down you catch queer, suggestive fragments of talk from the different groups. "I gave my word of honour there should be no boodling in the business," says a despondent-looking Englishman, "but I have a price-list upstairs of the whole output, from the President down, and I could have bought them all for a less amount than my personal expenses have cost the Company during the past year." A long-haired individual, with a blue chin, is making his way to the bar with his hand on the shoulder of an exact counterpart of himself, whom he calls "Dear boy," and is discussing "one-night stands." A well-known rancher from the North-West Territories is relating gleefully to a casual acquaintance an adventure which occurred to him recently at the Auditorium at Chicago. "I'd just had a drink at the bar, when I saw a whole posse of queer-looking hayseeds come in, with blue ribbons hanging from their buttonholes, marked 'B. E.' in gold letters. You know my natural thirst for information," adds the Major modestly (he is notoriously the most inquisitive man in the Dominion), "and I began puzzling out what 'B. E.' meant. All I could think of was 'Blooming Englishmen,' but somehow that didn't seem to fill the bill. At last I saw one of them ordering a cocktail, so I stepped up and ordered one too. Then I invited him to drink with me, and he sort of sized me up, and refused flat. However, I wasn't going to let a little thing like that worry me, so I offered him a cigar. Said he didn't smoke with strangers, so I bowed and drank his health; but he only turned his back and grinned at the bar-tender till I began to get mad. Suddenly the bar-tender began to laugh, and—would you believe it, Sir, that fellow had taken me for a bunco-steerer! And, to rub it in, he was attending a Dairy Convention, and 'B. E.' stood for Butter and Eggs! But the beauty of the whole thing was, that not two hours after I told the whole story to a very nice chap I'd never met before, and he turned out to be a bunco-steerer himself, and he steered me into a faro lay-out, and I had to fight my way out with a chair." And the Major chuckles fondly over the reminiscence. Then there is a sudden rush for the doorway, heralding the approach of a prominent politician. Everybody tries to shake hands with him at once, and he disappears up the staircase, surrounded by a mob of admirers, each of whom clutches any part of his



clothes he can manage to reach, and beams proudly with reflected glory. A man with cold blue eyes, upturned moustache, and short, pointed beard, who looks like a tranquil Mephistopheles, is talking to me quietly. "A lock of the Mariinskiy Canal system, through which all vessels bound for the Volga must pass, is only 75 ft. long, with a depth of 4 ft. 8 in., while the dimensions of the steamer were: length, 252 ft.; breadth, 55 ft. 6 in.; depth, 14 ft. 6 in. The question was, how to get her through." "Well, unless you made a new lock—" I suggest weakly. "No, it was much simpler than that; we just cut her into four parts, towed her through on barges, and then put her together again on the other side." Whereat I smile appreciatively, bethinking me that cutting ice-breaking steamers 250 ft. in length into quarters, and then building them together again and talking of it as "quite simple," is finer work than hanging on to the coat-tails of a politician, be he never so prominent. A lady in blue spectacles, with a blue badge of some Women's Convention, is asking the clerk questions: "Will it be fine to-morrow?" "Can I get a special rate if I decide to go *via* St. Paul and Minneapolis?" "Do you get much snow here in winter?" "Would it be cheaper to get my washing done at the hotel, or to send it to a Chinese laundryman?" And—to his everlasting credit—the clerk answers each question civilly and intelligently. "Yes, we get them all shapes and sizes here," says the manager, dreamily, "principally Americans at this time of year though. We had the Medical Congress here a few years ago, and it was amusing to notice the difference between the English and American doctors. I could pick them every time. The Americans were quick, alert, and always darting about from one place to the other; while the English were cool and methodical; they moved about as if they had all eternity before them. But they got there just the same," he added, reflectively. "The number of big business schemes that have been hatched out right here in this rotunda would probably astonish people if they knew it. To say nothing of politics. We get loafers too, of course, but more in winter than in summer; they come in to get warm. There's a regular number whose faces we've known for years; we call them the 'Chair-boarders.' They sit around in chairs, and never spend a cent for the good of the house. They die off by degrees, and I quite miss them when they're gone." An individual curled up in a chair near one of the pillars is calling attention to the beauty of the sunset. As his enunciation is a little emotional, and as he is gazing due East at the reflection of an electric lamp on a red-roof, I infer that he, at all events, has been spending money "for the good of the house." But there is very little of that kind of thing to be noticed. Two men are discussing their last holiday: at their feet are a couple of brand-new gun cases and a well-bred Irish setter, who objects strongly to sitting down on the marble floor, and appears to be intensely bored by his surroundings. "Well, Sir," says one of them, "we unhitched that horse all right and tied him up in the middle of a bluff, and shot till sunset. But when it came to hitching him up again, we found that neither of us had ever tackled such a job before. We managed somehow till it came to putting the bit in, but nothing we could do would induce the beast to open his mouth. We tried again and again, but he only stood and blinked at us. So at last I said, 'George, have you got any baccy?' 'Lots,' he replied. 'Well, then, there's only one thing for us to do; we've got to sit down and wait till he yawns.'" The rest of the story is lost by the sudden arrival of the omnibus. Of course, there are rotundas and rotundas. It has been my fate to tramp up and down for five cheerless hours in a small Eastern hotel, where all the crowd talked unintelligible Quebec *patois* and spat copiously. I have learnt time-tables and patent-medicine advertisements by heart in Western hostels, where quiet-looking, black-shirted, high-booted men conversed in low tones on the price of steers and the prospect of the grain crop. But I have been in club smoking-rooms and at big "crushes," afternoon and evening, that were infinitely duller and less instructive than a couple of hours spent in the rotunda of a great Canadian hotel.

C. H. W.

## LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

### PRO-BOER JOURNALS AND THE WAR.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR.—We have lately witnessed in the attitude of some of the leading journals in their criticism of the recent appointments to high command in the Army examples of the finest traditions of the British Press. But it should not be forgotten that there is an antithesis to this patriotic spirit. Only those who often read the Pro-Boer journals can realise the depth to which bitter and unscrupulous party spirit can degrade journalism. The *Daily News* is one of the worst offenders in its violence against the Government, and its systematic misrepresentation of the progress of events in South Africa. There is no whole-hearted repudiation of the outrages and murders, the shooting at women and children, of which the Boers have been guilty. Every check our arms have received, every success even, by perverse ingenuity is twisted into a lash wherewith to flog his Majesty's Government. Nor does this once high-minded journal stop here; its articles contain darker features still,—direct incentives to the Boers to defy our authority and to continue their opposition. The leading article of the *Daily News* of Monday, October 14th, states: "It is announced from Pretoria that eighteen Boer leaders captured since the 15th of September have, in accordance with Mr. Chamberlain's proclamation, been permanently banished from South Africa. Such a decree is a mere threat, and has no authority whatever. It purports to be made in the name of Lord Kitchener, whose jurisdiction will cease with the war." The *Yellow Press* at its worst has not made a more mendacious or mischievous assertion than this astonishing deliverance of the leading Liberal organ. The writer of the article knows the proclamation is more than a threat of Mr. Chamberlain or Lord Kitchener. It is the expression of the will of the vast majority of the British people at home and in the Colonies. It is more than a menace, for it is already acted upon. The Boers who come under its rigour know it is a reality. Yet the *Daily News* in its unwarrantable statement directly encourages Boer resistance by stigmatising the proclamation of the Government as a "mere threat." Suppose the Mayor of a riotous town as he warned the leaders of the mob of the consequences of their acts were held up to ridicule by the local Press, would not the whole community thrill with indignation at such lawless anarchy? It is this spirit the *Daily News* reveals in its criticism of the Government and its message to the resisting Boers at the Hague and in South Africa. There is another feature in these recent articles which discloses the amazing deterioration the *Daily News* has suffered in capacity and morale since the days of Walker, Robinson, Cook,—it is the perpetually breaking beyond the bounds of truth and fact which characterises its articles on the war, both political and military. Here is an extract from the issue of Monday, October 14th, which is a fair sample of the futility and confusion which characterise the series. This is written of Itala and other combats:—"The truth about the last fortnight is that after a series of petty reverses in the south-eastern corner of the Transvaal and in Zululand, galling and humiliating in themselves, dangerous in their aggregate effect, we have so far failed in what might have been the chief stroke of the past year. To balance this Lotter (and some one else) has been shot. Scheepers is captured." How this writer can show that our defensive action in those places could have been the chief stroke of the past year puzzles one. And the assertion that Lotter's execution is put forward to balance this failure is simply shameful in its cynical levity. Could the bitterest enemy of England write more adversely than this eminently religious and philanthropic journal? All this and more occurs in articles in which the truth, the whole truth, about the war is vehemently clamoured for every day, and the War Office and all concerned are violently denounced for concocting wholesale falsehoods for the British people. The War Office will not find a model of accuracy in the present *Daily News*, nor will the Liberal party find a stimulus to enlightened Imperialism in these anarchistic assaults upon that order and justice which slowly but surely bring peace. This incompetence of leadership in its journals is one of the chief causes



of the demoralisation of the Liberal party, and has helped to make it the most helpless Opposition of modern times. When we hear the Pro-Boers calling for the annexation of the Transvaal and the Free State, and yet denouncing the only steps that can lead to annexation, we feel that mental confusion can go no further. What should we say of a German who advocated the annexation of Alsace and Lorraine, and yet condemned the efforts and sacrifices which made that absorption possible? Such folly does not exist in Germany, because the Germans are a politically educated people. The political instruction of Englishmen in their responsibilities in the world leaves much to be desired. The first step in such a process is to cast off the sentimental glamour of a feeble, futile, and fanatical Press.—I am, Sir, &c.,

JOHN MATTHEWS.

[Our correspondent's indignation is natural, but we think he takes the ineptitudes of the *Daily News* much too seriously. To begin with, the effect of such writing as he quotes is absolutely *nil*. Next, he must remember that you cannot have freedom of speech (and the value of absolute freedom has been abundantly proved in the last two years) without the risk of excesses such as those of which he complains. The freedom to say the right thing necessitates the occasional saying of what is wrong. The defence of a man arraigned for a detestable crime by an advocate sometimes seems to be carried too far, yet it is far better to allow even a man of whose guilt there is no moral doubt to be defended as cleverly and as persistently as possible than to forbid the employment of counsel in charges of felony, as they did in the eighteenth century. The nation's cause is surely strong enough and sound enough to allow us to ignore the Pro-Boer newspapers, especially when their views, though so foolish and confused, and expressed with such violence and want of taste and dignity, are at bottom honestly held. We believe that the Pro-Boer Press are fond of accusing us, the Unionist newspapers, of corruption. We have not only no desire to retort in kind, but we are glad to express our unhesitating belief that they are as honest in intention as they are stupid and ill-mannered in act.—ED. *Spectator*.]

#### PINCHBECK SILENCE.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—In the article on "Pinchbeck Silence" in the *Spectator* of October 5th the writer speaks of "the Apostolic warning that of every idle word a man shall speak he must give account." If he will turn to St. Matthew xii. 36 he will find that the warning referred to is of higher authority than even that of an Apostle.—I am, Sir, &c.,

C. S. JERRAM.

Oxford.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—Permit me one word on behalf of Coleridge's fellow-guest, whom I have always regarded as a wise man, both in his silence and in his speech. We know what Coleridge was as a monologian; his dinner companion proved an excellent listener, and "nodded his head," never interrupting the oracle. Was not that wise? When the apple dumplings came, the listener, a man of simple but excellent tastes, expressed his appreciation as became a diner-out. Coleridge, who had treated this sensible person as "my man," felt suddenly rebuked by the indirect criticism, of which he failed to see the humour. Really, at a dinner, it is the Coleridgean drone who plays the goose, not the sage author of the immortal saying: "Them's the jockies for me."—I am, Sir, &c.,

A. G.

#### CHARLES LAMB AND THE "SPECTATOR."

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—Charles Lamb's only known contribution to the *Spectator* has been (hitherto) the very interesting letter, in his best manner, on "Shakespeare's Improvers," which was printed on November 22nd, 1828, with reference to Kean's performance of Nahum Tate's *Lear* at Covent Garden. This criticism, discovered first by the late Alexander Ireland, is included in the notes to Canon Ainger's edition of Lamb. The letter comments caustically upon the revised versions of *King Lear* by Nahum Tate; of *Coriolanus*, by the same hand; of *Timon of Athens*, by Thomas Shadwell; and of *Macbeth*, by Sir William Davenant;

and I have just had proof that Lamb himself set some store by his criticism, in the circumstance that he cut out the letter from the *Spectator* and pasted it, among others of his and his friends' articles, in an album kept for that purpose. The letter on "Shakespeare's Improvers" was not, however, Lamb's only contribution to the *Spectator's* correspondence columns. In turning over the early years, I have come upon a couple of his notes, one forming a kind of postscript to the other, which were printed in the issue of July 24th, 1830. These, I believe, have not previously been identified. They are not of any particular value, except in embodying yet another reminiscence of Lamb's Christ's Hospital days; but it is difficult for even the slightest production of his pen to avoid being interesting. The notes run thus:—

#### "CLARENCE SONGS.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."

SIR,—You have a question in your paper, what songs, and whether any of any value, were written upon Prince WILLIAM, our present Sovereign. Can it have escaped you, that the very popular song and tune of 'Sweet Lass of Richmond Hill' had reference to the supposed partiality of that Prince for a lass of Richmond? I have heard who she was, but now forget. I think it was a damsel of quality. I remember, when I was a schoolboy at Christ's Hospital, about eight-and-forty years since, having had my hearing stunned with the burthen (which alone I retain) of some ballad in praise and augury of the Princely Midshipman:—

'He's royal, he's noble, he's chosen by me,\*  
Britain's Isle to protect, and reign Lord of the Sea!'

and my old ears yet ring with it.

Allusions to the same personage were at that time rife in innumerable ballads, under the notion of a *sweet William*; but the ballads are obliterated. The song of 'Sweet William Taylor, walking with his lady gay'—from the identity of names, I suppose—usually followed the Neptunian Song. The late TOM SHERIDAN bears away the credit of this. But was it possible he could have been the author of it in 1782 or 1783? Perhaps he made it his own by communicating a deeper tinge of vulgarity to it, exchanging 'William' for 'Billy.' I think the rogue snugged it in as his own, hoping it was a forgotten ditty.

C. L.\*

#### "CLARENCE SONGS.—No. II.

SIR,—A friend has just reminded me of a ballad made on occasion of some shipboard scrape into which our Royal Midshipman had fallen; in which, with a *romantic licence*, the rank of the young sailor is supposed to have been unknown, and a corporal infliction about to have been put into execution. This is all he can recover of it. He was

— 'order'd to undress, Sir!  
But very soon they did espy  
The star upon his breast, Sir:  
And on their knees they soon did fall,  
And all for mercy soon did call.'

The burden was 'Long live Duke William,' or something to that effect. So you see, his Majesty has enjoyed his laureats by anticipation.

C. L.

I know the town swarmed with these Clarence songs in the heyday of his young popularity. Where are they?"

An editorial note appended to the letters suggested that "The Sweet Lass of Richmond Hill" had reference to George IV. Tom Sheridan, who was just a month younger than Lamb (and with whom, according to one of Mary Lamb's letters, he had once either collaborated for the stage or had proposed to), would be only seven in 1782. He died in 1817.—I am, Sir, &c.,

E. V. LUCAS.

#### MR. GLADSTONE AND THE RECTORY OF EWELME.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—The presentation of Ewelme Rectory to the Rev. W. Wigan Harvey was an instance among many when Mr. Gladstone did what he liked without caring what other people might think of him. And your correspondent "W. W." in the *Spectator* of October 5th has not thrown much light upon the case. Ewelme was a living specially belonging to the University of Oxford, and there were other clergymen besides Mr. Jelf who had a claim to it on that ground. But Mr. Harvey, who had been a Fellow of King's College, Cambridge, and who held the College living of Buckland, appears to have set his heart on getting it. For this purpose he took not *ad eundem* M.A. degree at Oxford, but such a degree as incorporated him with that University. This required some residence there, and, consequently, some experience. Is it likely that the Rector of Buckland, who was not a rich man, would have acted in that way if he had not received some promise that the preferment would be his? What were his qualifications? He was a contemporary of Mr. Gladstone at Eton, and had compiled a book consisting of

\* It is Neptune who predicts this.



extracts from those fathers whom our reformers recognised as authorities. This was called "*Ecclesiae Anglicanae Vindex Catholicus*."—I am, Sir, &c., R. W. ESSINGTON.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—*Ad eundem* had given place to the (courtesy) *comitatus causâ* degree for Cambridge and Dublin graduates when Mr. Harvey took that latter degree. And as the incorporation B.D. which Mr. Harvey, also I presume, took involves, I believe, three terms' residence, the *comitatus causâ* must have been viewed as a sort of promissory note that Mr. Harvey would take that degree, transferring him to some College in Oxford. Else the presentation would have lapsed to the Bishop before the incorporation could be completed. The *comitatus causâ*, like the *ad eundem*, has been abolished since the present writer, for the sake of some local advantages, was granted that mere courtesy degree. If Mr. Paul states that Mr. Harvey took the latter degree he is even so in error, as it had then been exchanged for the former, the phrase *ad eundem* meaning more than *comitatus causâ*, and sounding more like incorporation, which latter, unlike the former, necessitates the affiliation to a College in Oxford. It is a trifle, but in biographical dictionaries exactitude rather than verisimilitude is desirable.—I am, Sir, &c., S. B. JAMES.  
Northmarston.

#### THE MILITARY INSTRUCTION (SCHOOLS AND CADETS) BILL.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—Commenting on Miss Chadwick's letter, "Military Training in Elementary Schools," which appeared in your issue of October 12th, you say: "Elementary drill should be taught in every school with a Government grant." It may be of interest to point out that the Board of Education recognised the desirability of this when the "Model Course of Physical Training" was issued by the Department for use in elementary schools. The course of training laid down in this manual is similar to that in vogue for the use of our Army recruits, modified, of course, to render it suitable for children of different ages, and includes elementary drill. According to the new Education Code, the course, or a similar one, must be carried out in all elementary schools earning a Government grant. The Military Instruction Bill referred to by Miss Chadwick dealt with boys of fourteen years and upwards who had left the elementary schools. It was proposed under the provisions of this Bill that these boys should be formed into cadet battalions, and to meet a portion of the necessary expenses connected with such battalions it was proposed that a capitation grant of 10s. should be allowed for each efficient cadet. At present the few cadet battalions in existence are supported entirely by private subscriptions, and it seems to the promoters of the Bill that the military training of our youth, being a national question, should be financially assisted by the State; and most certainly this training can never become general without some such assistance. The Government speakers expressed themselves as warmly in favour of the scheme, but rejected it on the grounds of expense. I will not here enter into the details as to the probable expenditure under this Bill, but I may say that the promoters of the Bill estimated that expenditure at a fraction of the large sum suggested by the Government. It should be remembered that a grant of 10s. per efficient cadet would by no means cover the expenses of a cadet battalion. A large sum would still remain to be raised locally, and this would check the formation of an unlimited number of battalions. If, however, it is considered that the cost to the country under the provisions of this Bill would be excessive, it surely ought not to be beyond the power of our Government to devise some modified scheme which would not involve any heavy expenditure. The difficulty has been overcome in Natal, where every boy has to be a cadet and practise rifle-shooting at the age of fourteen. In the years 1899-1900 this cost Natal £2,695. The excellent training received by these Natal cadets earned the warm praise of Lord Roberts on his return from the Transvaal, and H.R.H. the Duke of Cornwall made special reference to the cadets in his farewell letter to the Governor of that Colony. Is it impossible to do in the Old Country what is done in Natal and our other Colonies?—I am, Sir, &c., FRANKFORT,

Vice-President Lads' Drill Association.

DR. KRAUSE.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—In your "News of the Week" of October 12th you quote certain passages from letters believed to have been written by Dr. Krause, with reference to Mr. Forster, which bear such a strong resemblance to words used with regard to my ancestor, Sir Henry Vane the younger, that I cannot forbear directing your attention to them. Charles II. wrote in June, 1662, to Lord Clarendon:—"Certainly he is too dangerous a man to let live if we can honestly put him out of the way."—I am, Sir, &c., BARNARD.  
Raby Castle, Darlington.

#### LORD KELVIN AND PROFESSOR HUXLEY.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—It has been brought to my notice that some of my remarks in the review of Huxley's "Scientific Memoirs," Vol. III., which you published on October 5th, might be construed as implying that Lord Kelvin's brilliant investigations as to the age of the habitable earth were open to question. Permit me to say that nothing could be farther from my intention than in any way to throw a shadow on the admiration and reverence with which all students of Nature now regard Lord Kelvin's incomparable work. But Huxley succeeded, I think, in showing that the geology of his day was not necessarily "in direct opposition to the principles of natural philosophy" because it held the agnostic position on a question which was dim enough in 1869 to all but a few, but which has now been brought into the clear daylight of accepted science by workers of whom Lord Kelvin is the most able and eminent. That is all I meant.—I am, Sir, &c., YOUR REVIEWER.

#### A CORRECTION.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—Please may I be permitted to spell my name with one "n"? You have heard of Manx cats; they wear no tails; then why should I, forsaking the customs of the land of my fathers, take unto myself appendages that do not belong to me? Being a sculptor, it is, according to your art critic, a dangerous thing to be a German, for "they [Germans] seem unable to feel rhythmic beauty of form, either grave or gay." But, Sir, I am not German, and therefore perhaps I may still hope, especially as M. Mcunier was my master. If I were German I have no doubt I should be proud of being so, but being a Briton I wish to remain one. It is sad your art critic should not have heard of me, but I am still young. If he is curious he will be repaid (I hope) by reading the *Kensington* for September.—I am, Sir, &c., FRANK MOWERAY TAUBMAN.

66 Glebe Place, Chelsea, S.W.

[We are extremely sorry that our art critic should have mistaken Mr. Taubman's nationality. There are no better Britons than the Manxmen.—ED. *Spectator*.]

#### A LITERARY PARALLEL.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—It may be of some interest to your poetical correspondent "Presbyter Barbadosensis," in the *Spectator* of October 5th, to know that the sentiment which he illustrates so aptly and so harmoniously animated a worthy townsman and Alderman of Hull two centuries ago in a very practical manner, and induced him to found a hospital or almshouse for indigent townfolk in 1668, over the door of which he inscribed,—

"Da dum tempus habes tibi propria sit manus haeres  
Auferet hoc nemo quod dabis ipse Deo."

Alderman Crowle thus carried the idea a step further in the suggestion that a man might so make himself his own heir. The lesson is obvious.—I am, Sir, &c.,

12 Parliament Street, Hull.

J. TRAVIS-COOK.

#### MR. ASQUITH ON MR. RHODES'S GIFT.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—It is impossible to read Mr. Asquith's speech without feeling that we have indeed lost something in our public life. Mr. Asquith sees nothing at all in the incident which you were fortunate enough to bring to light, nothing more than a mare's nest, nothing beyond an incident more or less



common in party strife, least of all anything demoralising or corrupt. That I think will scarcely be the opinion of a good many of his fellow-countrymen whose feelings respecting it I can at all pretend to represent. Amazement, alarm, incredulity, and indignation are those I have most commonly found to exist. Questions such as these suggest themselves:—Do our institutions expose us to this? Are our public men of this sort? Is the party system worked thus? and then: Does the audacity of such men extend to acts of this sort? Are the plutocrats a real danger to the commonwealth? Is it thus that this South African War was got up? Is Kruger right? Mr. Asquith consorts with men of leading and light—has he heard nothing of this sort? That indeed would be sad.—I am, Sir, &c.,  
A.

## POETRY.

### ÉMILE PICQUART.

MID perils of the camp, that bare  
Man's heart to brother man,  
Till David's puissant shoulders wear  
The shield of Jonathan;  
When friends and lovers side by side  
In generous strife contend,  
How many a hero soul has died  
For lover and for friend!

But he who in a hopeless fight  
Strikes for a man unknown,  
Who holds the cause of outraged right  
As precious as his own,  
Will in that sacred quarrel face  
The pariah's living grave—  
Insult, and bondage, and disgrace:  
He, he alone is brave.

At Fortune's threshold Picquart stood  
Five crowded years ago,  
His country's roll of honour could  
No brighter record show;  
With all the gifts that warriors prize,  
A golden life he led,  
And fair before his fearless eyes  
The path of glory spread.

But in a far-off prison lay  
A comrade old and bowed,  
Who once, beneath a coat as gay,  
Had borne a heart as proud.  
But now each glittering epaulette  
The hangman's hands had torn,  
And on his guiltless forehead set  
The martyr's crown of thorn;

For captains swore on cross and hilt  
His crimes of sanguine dye,  
And priests the sacred chalice spilt  
To consecrate that lie.  
By foes denounced, by friends betrayed,  
Deserted, and reviled—  
France seemed united to degrade  
Her most devoted child.

Till to one loyal soldier's ear  
The imperious summons came:  
"Be thine the noble task to clear  
Thy brother's blighted fame!  
Unheard yon broken man must die  
If thou thy help refuse;  
Lo! life and death before thee lie,  
Honour and safety—choose!"

He heard the call divine, and straight  
To do its bidding sprang,  
Before the Oppressor's fortress gate  
His lonely challenge rang;  
Till, breaking from the dungeon strong  
Her trembling warders kept,  
The Truth their terror hid so long  
To sudden daylight leapt.

Then all her foes with one accord  
On her deliverer fell,  
And gave the champion for reward  
As deep and dark a cell.  
The purchased braves of Shimci's tribe  
To instant battle flew,  
And every petty hireling scribe  
His poisoned missile threw.

But he his rescued brother's load  
With patient courage bore,  
And like a badge for grace bestowed  
The ignoble fetters wore.  
And if sometimes his faithful breast  
A keener wound received,  
For France deluded and oppressed,  
Not for himself, he grieved.

For She bath children so devout,  
Their filial hearts are lit  
With an unselfish love without  
One stain of earth in it.  
And though She love them not, whose lives  
Her baser sons condemn,  
In them alone her soul survives:  
Yea! and it dies with them.

EDWARD SYDNEY TYLEE.

## MUSIC.

### THE LEEDS FESTIVAL.

THE Leeds Festival, which in the space of a quarter of a century has grown to be—taking it all round—the greatest and most representative of native organisations for the performance of music other than operatic, combining as it does the pick of the choral and orchestral talent of the country, derived an added interest this year from the special conditions under which the meeting was held. The regretted death of Sir Arthur Sullivan, who had held supreme command at the last seven Festivals, had necessitated the appointment of a new conductor. Secondly, it had been decided to revert to the older plan by which the choir, instead of being drawn from several centres in the West Riding, was recruited from Leeds and the neighbourhood alone. Lastly, it had been determined to signalise the dawn of the new century by a historical or retrospective programme, in which the progress of the art from Palestrina onwards should be comprehensively represented. On these three points—the new conductor, the constitution of the chorus, and the framing of the programme—the batteries of criticism have been concentrated. As regards the first, we are very glad of the opportunity to congratulate the Committee on the wisdom of their choice. If any doubts were entertained on that score, they were speedily dispelled by the series of masterly interpretations given under the direction of the new conductor. But in truth Professor Stanford's antecedents and equipment afforded the surest guarantee for the unequivocal success he achieved. Though still on the right side of fifty, he has for nearly thirty years been accustomed to the handling of large choral and orchestral masses, as conductor of the Cambridge Musical Society, the Bach Choir, the admirable orchestra of the Royal College of Music, and the Leeds Philharmonic Society. A great musical scholar, deeply versed in the classics, he has constantly shown a broad-minded sympathy for all schools and movements. His devotion to Bach, Beethoven, and Brahms has gone hand-in-hand with the championship of Wagner and Verdi, of Boïto and Tschaiakowsky, Cornelius and Glazounow. Yet this catholicity of appreciation has never degenerated into mere indiscriminating cosmopolitanism. No British musician has been more keenly alive to the stimulating influence of the element of nationality,—witness his admirable efforts in connection with the revival of the study of folk-music. Catholic without becoming denationalised, patriotic without a touch of insularity, Professor Stanford has not only worked assiduously to promote the *entente cordiale* between British and Continental musicians, but by his distinguished achievements in all branches of musical composition he has earned the reluctant homage of many Continental critics. And all these services have been rendered without any of the self-assertive



ness, affectation, or recourse to *réclame* too often associated with the triumphs of modern musicians. Furthermore, as a conductor Professor Stanford reads a useful lesson to those orchestral *virtuosi* who seem unable to realise that there can be such a thing as masterly inactivity. Efficiency in this department is not convertible with athleticism. But some of our modern conductors are far too literal in their realisation of the Platonic doctrine as to the union of music and gymnastics. To sum up, Professor Stanford's position was sufficiently strong before the Festival began. It had become invulnerable by the end of the week. To insist at such length on the antecedents and achievements of the conductor may seem unnecessary and even absurd. Our excuse must be that in not a few accounts of the Festival his very existence seems to have been ignored.

As for the singers, the substitution of a Leeds for a West Riding chorus, regrettable on many accounts, affords an immense countervailing advantage in regard to facilities for rehearsal, the various detachments under the former system having to be prepared in detail, and only being massed on the eve of the Festival. Certainly the experiment was completely justified by results. No Leeds Festival chorus has shown better staying power than that of 1901. They ended as fresh as they began. The quality of tone produced and the balance of the different sections left little room for criticism, while for intelligent appreciation of the text and ready response to the conductor's indications the reconstituted chorus outshone any body of singers heard on corresponding occasions in the last dozen years. Even higher praise can be awarded to the band. A finer body of British players has probably never been brought together. The tone of the strings, and in particular of the 'celli—splendidly led by Mr. W. H. Squire, who made his first appearance as a Festival principal—was quite superb. Indeed, the only unsatisfactory thing about the band was its dispersal at the end of the week. Under a benevolent autocracy such a splendid orchestra would be permanently embodied for the delectation of the community.

To compress a representative selection of the choral and orchestral music of the last century—with Palestrina, Bach, Handel, and Mozart thrown in—within the compass of eight concerts, and at the same time to pay due regard to the claims of native and aspiring talent, was no easy task. Yet it cannot be said that there was any conspicuous absentee in the list, with the exception of Liszt, and here a majority verdict would have probably vindicated the omission. The new works introduced fell short of the average in number and dimensions; but a Festival Committee does better work by discreetly reviving works of real merit than by the wholesale commissioning of brand-new compositions. How judiciously the Committee acted on this principle may best be indicated by the mention of a few of the works included in last week's programme: Brahms's *Rinaldo*; Saint-Saëns' *Africa*; Parry's *Song of Darkness and Light*; Haydn's Motet, *Insanae et vanae curae*; none of them hackneyed, yet all interesting and attractive specimens of the genius of their respective composers. The number of great choral works performed was necessarily restricted by the inclusion in the programme of Beethoven's Great Mass in D Minor,—perhaps the most difficult and exacting work in the whole choral repertory. It is hardly too much to say that outside of Yorkshire the materials for a satisfying interpretation of the Mass in D are not to be discovered. But the choice was fully justified by the magnificently impressive performance given last Saturday. There is no surer touchstone of the highest qualities of musicianship in a conductor than that afforded by the direction of so intractable a masterpiece. Every number cries out *noli me tangere* to those who have not attained a mastery of the craft. Professor Stanford endured this formidable ordeal with unflinching nerve, with consummate skill, with intimate and reverent appreciation of the beauties and the grandeur of the score. Its obscurities have never been rendered more intelligible, its shining moments more splendid. This was the crowning achievement of the Festival and the conductor. His versatility was displayed by the admirable results secured in works so widely divergent in sentiment as Verdi's *Requiem*, in which theatrical effect is allied to sincere emotion; Schumann's Symphony in D Minor, absolute music of the most spiritual cast; and Dvorák's *Carnaval* overture, a brilliant example of glorified rusticity. The novelties were three in number, two of them composed ex-

pressly for the Festival. Mr. Coleridge Taylor's setting in cantata form of Longfellow's legend, *The Blind Girl of Castel-Cuillé*, was handicapped by an uninspiring libretto, and failed to realise the anticipation raised by the earlier compositions of its genial author. Of much superior quality was Dr. Charles Wood's version for bass solo, chorus, and orchestra of Walt Whitman's poignant *Dirge of the Two Veterans*, one of the noblest literary fruits of the Civil War. Glazounow's Memorial Ode, composed for the Pushkin centenary a few years back, and now heard for the first time in England, though falling short of the high level of excellence attained in Glazounow's later symphonic works, is marked by a wholesome and cheerful freshness and a sobriety as welcome as they are rare in the compositions of the younger Russian school.

The other features in the programme must perforce be dismissed with a very few words. The rendering of the *Messiah* showed a judicious mixture of conservatism and innovation. Professor Stanford retained Mozart's additional accompaniments, but in regard to *tempi* and certain details preferred the documentary and traditional evidence as to Handel's intentions at the original performance in Dublin to the more familiar readings. Mr. Elgar's brilliant "Enigma" variations, conducted by the composer, and given *con amore* by the band, achieved a resonant success. Mr. Borwick's playing in Brahms's tremendous Second Pianoforte Concerto and Saint-Saëns' *Africa*—a piece of elaborate and fascinating frivolity—proved him equally at home in the domains of exalted expression and transcendental pyrotechnics. Mr. Borwick is one of the few players whose "fireworks" are delightful, because with him supreme agility is combined with perfect articulateness and unimpaired charm of touch. The singers, with few exceptions, maintained their repute; indeed, Madame Albani, though incorrigible in the matter of *ritardando* effects, seemed to have put the clock back fifteen years at least, so fresh and vigorous did her voice sound. The two newcomers both did extremely well. Miss Agnes Nicholls is a soprano with a future, and Mr. John Coates a tenor with brains. Another person who, though a *persona muta*, distinguished himself at the Festival was "H. T.," the annotator, whose commentaries proved a model of conciseness and enlightenment. Lastly, the Festival owed much to the stimulating presence of Dr. Joachim. His playing of the *obbligato* to the *Benedictus* in Beethoven's Mass and of Mozart's Concerto at the final concert was simply perfection in phrasing, sentiment, and beauty of tone. And as Professor Stanford said at the presentation on Saturday, it was not merely by his performance on the platform, but by his presence as an attentive listener that Dr. Joachim inspired the band, singers, and conductor to do their best. The presentation took the form of a beautiful salver and inkstand, the former inscribed—at the suggestion of Sir Hubert Parry—*Amato amabili J. J. dederunt amantes*, an example of the "lapidary style" not merely felicitous in form, but accurately expressing the feelings of the donors.

C. L. G.

## BOOKS.

### MADAME ROLAND.\*

MADAME ROLAND, the heroine of the Revolution, may also be regarded as its symbol. Though the movement which was to regenerate France afterwards converted the capital into a common shambles, it was peacefully born of literary enthusiasm and popular culture. And Madame Roland, more than any of her colleagues, was the intellectual child of Plutarch and Rousseau, of Hume and Tacitus. It seems fantastic that a set of half-intelligent persons should be inspired by cheap versions of the classics and the Encyclopedia to subvert the laws of their land, and to regard regicide as a primary virtue. But the revolutionaries had no more potent influences than these, and the experience of Madame Roland was the experience of hundreds.

When Charlotte Corday set out to execute a summary justice upon Marat she carried with her a volume of Amyot's superb translation of Plutarch. Madame Roland was less happy in her version, since it was Dacier's Plutarch which

\* *Private Memoirs of Madame Roland*. Edited, with an Introduction, by E. G. Joluson. London: Grant Richards. [6s.]



accompanied her to prison. But in each case it was Plutarch, whose noble Lives are said by M. Brunetière to have made the French Revolution. Though M. Brunetière's charge is groundless, Plutarch, who taught the highest courage and the most splendid patriotism, was twisted by the ignorant into an apostle of revolt, and Madame Roland and her associates were never tired of quoting him to their purpose. How the influence was exerted is explained by Madame Roland. "Plutarch," she says, "had prepared me to become a Republican: he roused that strength and stateliness of character which constitute one; he inspired me with a real enthusiasm in favour of public virtues and liberty." The confusion of thought is obvious. The most of Plutarch's heroes are Republicans because no other form of government was open to them. They had not to decide to murder a King and to permit the tyranny of savages. But the men and women of 1789 were not critical, and they cheerfully misread the lessons of biography.

So the first reflection suggested by the Memoirs of Madame Roland, now pleasantly reprinted, is that the great Revolution was founded upon the sands of a literary whim. Not far behind Plutarch came Rousseau, and taste has never united a less compatible couple. Madame Roland arrived at Jean-Jacques when the process of her education was already advanced; otherwise, says she, she would never have read anything else. But the lessons which Rousseau taught her are unexpected. "He pointed out to me," she wrote, "the domestic happiness to which I could aspire, and the ineffable enjoyments which I was capable of tasting. Ah! if he is able to protect me against what are termed foibles, could he forearm me against a passion?" And if Plutarch, whom she read at eight years of age, and Rousseau, whom she read at twenty-one, taught her many lessons, her environment showed her how to apply them. "Amidst the corrupt age in which I was doomed to live, and the Revolution which I was then far from anticipating, I acquired beforehand all that could render me capable of great sacrifices and expose me to great misfortunes. Death will only be to me the term of both." Thus it was that she presented to the world a mask of Roman austerity; thus it was that she climbed the guillotine with a courage that seemed like contempt.

Madame Roland, then, possessed the qualities which made the French Revolution the strangest episode in the world's history. All the actors in this tragedy of blood and sentiment were hypnotised by cruelty, by lust, or by a kind of inhuman severity, and it was the inhuman severity which rendered Madame Roland capable of any sacrifice. What it sprang from it is difficult to explain. The aristocrats who mounted the scaffold with a serene and laughing indifference were enabled to face the knife by pride of race. Young girls tripped up the steps as though they were going to a ball. But it was not superiority of blood which encouraged Madame Roland, who was not only *bourgeoise*, but revolutionary. Her spirit was buoyed up, maybe, by culture and philosophy; yet, whatever the impulse, it is certain that she showed no sign of fear or displeasure in the presence of M. Sanson. Mr. E. G. Johnson, the editor of this reprint, thus describes her last pilgrimage:—

"How she bore herself on her journey along the *via dolorosa* of the Revolution, which led from the Conciergerie to the Place de la Guillotine, the world knows. No recorded pilgrim of the long train that fared that way in those heroic days showed a sublimer indifference to its terrors. A spectator who saw her as she passed the Pont Neuf wrote of her as standing erect and calm in the tumbril, her eyes shining, her colour fresh and brilliant, with a smile on her lips, as she tried to cheer her companion, an old man overcome by the fear of approaching death. At the foot of the scaffold she asked for pen and paper to write the strange thoughts that were rising in her. When the executioner grasped her arm to assist her in mounting the steps, she drew back, and begged that her companion might be allowed to precede her. The custom of the guillotine allowed her, as a woman, the privilege of dying first; but she wished to spare the infirm old man a scene that would augment his fears. Sanson objected. 'Come, citizen,' she urged him with a smile, 'you cannot deny a lady her last request.' Her wish was granted."

Now there is no denying the perfect courage of her death; yet one cannot help thinking that it was studiously rehearsed, that the lady was remembering while on the tumbril the high Roman fashion and the lessons of Plutarch. That she should have asked for pen and paper at a moment when the expression of her thoughts must have been ineffective smacks

of the theatre, and surely the great ladies who went to their death with a quiet and well-bred gaiety set a better example. But Madame Roland was always a *poseuse*. She could do nothing simply. Her beauty and intelligence were in her own eyes unique, and she writes of herself with a "sensitivity" which rivals Rousseau. Her lover Buzot appears to her the victim of a superhuman temptation, and she magniloquently describes him as "one I dare not name, one whom the most terrible of passions has, not induced to overstep the barriers of virtue." We should have been more deeply touched by a plainer statement. But such were the tricks of her time and the result of her education. The French Revolution produced two great men,—Mirabeau, whom it strangled, and Napoleon, who strangled it. All the other actors in the drama were maniacs or mediocrities. A great movement based upon copybook headings could only end in the cruelty which comes of weakness, and the best that we can say of the irresponsible rebels is that they impartially slew one another. So Madame Roland fell a victim to the brutality of her fellow-countrymen, and well might she cry, "O liberté, comme on t'a jouée!" But she might have added that the only liberty France knew or respected was the liberty of all to climb the guillotine.

#### THE JESUITS IN PARAGUAY.\*

THE reader will, for a time, find Mr. Cuninghame Graham somewhat trying to his patience. On p. 3, for instance, he will come on a piece of the strangest perversity, by which Calvin and Torquemada are bracketed together as conspicuously ruthless persecutors. Calvin may be held responsible for the death of one man; Torquemada was the ruling power for fifteen years of an institution which put thousands to death. To class them together is an insult to common-sense. But, after a while, we get used to eccentricities of this kind. It is idle to take them seriously. Our author is so obviously irresponsible when he gets a pen in his hand that we are content to pass his outbreaks with a smile—a very broad smile it often is—and are even discontented when many pages follow without some enlivening sally. It is only fair to say that we have seldom to make this complaint. Mr. Graham is always breaking out upon us in unexpected places. He abhors civilised man in general. He hates the British civilised man, whether at home or abroad, in particular. He does not lose a chance of smiting an ecclesiastic, if he is not a Jesuit; even at his dear Jesuits he feels obliged, now and then, to laugh. The result is distinctly entertaining. Possibly the story of the rise and fall of the Jesuits in South America might have been more profitably told by some more judiciously minded historian. But such persons are not easy to find; and Mr. Cuninghame Graham has some advantages. He knows his subject; he has seen the country where this drama was played with his own eyes; he has spent time without stint in studying what has been recorded about it; supply him with a little judgment, and he would make an admirable book of it; he has made one that is eminently readable.

The Jesuits began to work in South America in very early days. Our author dates their landing at Bahia in 1550, and is doubtless right in so doing, though he is unquestionably mistaken in saying that Acquaviva was then General of the Order. Acquaviva was but eight years old at that time. His Generalship dated from 1582, and he died in 1613. It was, as Mr. Graham himself states, in 1602 that Acquaviva began to organise the Paraguay Mission; six years afterwards Philip III. issued his royal letters patent to the Society of Jesus for the conversion of the Indians in the province of Guayra. (Mr. Graham must be a little more careful about his dates. He writes "Philip II." in mentioning a letter dated "April 30, 1639," and he speaks of Acquaviva as "one of the well-known people of the time, 1615 to 1648.") In 1610 the first Indian mission was established on the banks of the Paranapané, a tributary of the great Parana River (the reader must be warned that he will not find all these names within the limits of present-day Paraguay). For a few years, it would seem, something of the peace which the poets are pleased to call Arcadian settled upon Loreto—so the Jesuits named their

\* \* A Vanished Arcadia: Some Account of the Jesuits in Paraguay, 1607-1767. By E. B. Cuninghame Graham. London: W. Heinemann. [9s.]



first settlement—and the other “Reductions,” which were founded on the same model. But the success of the enterprise roused the jealousy of the Spanish colonists. These, we are told, “looked on all the Indians as slaves, and were rendered furious by the advent of the Jesuits, who treated them as men.” The opportunity of kicking out is too tempting to be missed by our historian. No such fancies exist nowadays. “Most fortunately,”—observe the delicate irony—“our clergy of to-day, especially those of the various churches militant in Uganda . . . . . hold that Christ was the inventor of the ‘colour line.’” Has Mr. Graham ever heard of Bishop Tucker, who, whether he was right or wrong in his controversy with Sir A. Hardinge about Zanzibar slavery, is no champion of the “colour-line”; and no one has worked harder in Uganda than he. But we are taking Mr. Graham too seriously. About 1630 an army of mongrels, the villainous progeny of Portuguese and Dutch malefactors by Indian and negro women, called Mamelucos, invaded the country. They were slave-hunters by occupation, and having exhausted their own neighbourhood, raided the Parana region. The Jesuit rulers of the settlements did their best; but the Indians were unarmed, and the Mamelucos were bold and skilful soldiers. Nothing was left but to fly. Thousands of the unhappy people had been enslaved, but a great multitude remained, and these the Jesuits, with Father Montoya for their leader, conducted, after a journey of perils and hardships beyond imagining, to a place of comparative safety. But, for the time, Arcadia had vanished. Montoya went to Europe to plead the cause of his Order with the Spanish King. One of his chief objects was to obtain permission for the Indians to carry arms, and when this was granted the future of the missions was assured. The Jesuits had men at command who had been soldiers in the “world,” and had not forgotten their old ways. “Half sacristan, half sergeant, instant in prayer, and yet with a look about them like a serious bull-terrier,” is our author’s graphic description of these fighting frontier priests.

But the Jesuits had now to deal with enemies of another kind. They have always had the misfortune to arouse jealousy among rival Orders, and they were as unlucky in this respect in Paraguay as elsewhere. When we remember that they are exempt by Papal privilege from episcopal jurisdiction, it is not surprising to find that they came into collision with Bernardino de Cardenas, a Franciscan monk who had been made Bishop of Paraguay. To the conflict between this prelate and the Order Mr. Graham devotes two chapters, containing nearly a fourth of his whole book; nowhere is he more entertaining, though it must be allowed that much of the entertainment is scarcely relevant. Many pages are given to an account of the quarrel between the Bishop and the Governor. The ecclesiastic, anxious to make a sensation, stripped himself to the waist and prepared to flagellate himself. “A naked Bishop in a sack is almost sure to attract some observation even in Paraguay,” remarks our historian. On another occasion he preached against the Governor, whom he took unawares, prepared for nothing worse than “the circulation of the hat, that awful mystery which makes all sects kin.” There is a reconciliation and a banquet to follow, “a little constrained, one might imagine, and even less amusing than the regulation dinner-party of the London season, where one sits between two half-naked and perspiring women, eating half-raw meat and drinking fiery wines with the thermometer at eighty in the shade.” This would be a surprising sally but that we have by this time reached p. 138, and are used to Mr. Graham’s little ways. The Jesuits, who appear somewhat fitfully in the history, at last get the better of the Bishop, and he disappears, much to our regret, Mr. Graham summing up the case for and against him in a way that shows him to be capable of the true historical mood.

And now, at last, we come to Arcadia. The settlements were worked on a principle of what we may call “theocratic Socialism,” the Jesuits representing the governing power, and keeping a strict discipline, which included obligatory labour—all done, indeed, for the common benefit—and good behaviour. If a man would not work, neither should he eat; and if he offended against good morals he was beaten. And what, we may ask, was the result? That, is a very difficult question to answer. No one knows about the real

inner history of these communities. All that we know about them we know from the Jesuits and their friends, or from their enemies. The people themselves remain, of course, wholly inarticulate. But there is much to make us think that on the whole things went well in these strange societies. They lasted many years,—something more than a century. The Indians increased in numbers; they submitted peaceably to their spiritual rulers; they behaved as if they were content; it is not impossible to think that they were happy. Their lot was, anyhow, in remarkable contrast to the dismal fate which contact with the white man has brought upon other tribes. And when the system was broken up the change was, to all appearance, wholly for the worse. But, it may be asked again, why was it broken up? Was it sheer malice and wickedness on the part of the destroyers? The same question meets us whenever we have to deal with the history of the Jesuit Order. Why has it been banished from country after country? Is the answer to be found in the Master’s saying: “Ye shall be hated of all men for My name”? The hostility has been shown chiefly, it must be remembered, by those who profess the same faith. It is not among the Protestant, but among the Roman Catholic nations that these men, whose ideal is so high, and who have been, on the whole, so faithful to that ideal, have raised the most furious hatred and received the most savage treatment. It is difficult not to feel that there must be some reason other than the natural depravity of man to account for a phenomenon so strange. He who should find a tolerable solution of this most perplexing problem would deserve well of mankind. But he must bring to his task qualifications in which Mr. Cunningham Graham, from want of will rather than from want of power, is deplorably lacking.

#### THE COMITY OF CITIES.\*

It would be well worth the while of popular representatives of urban constituencies to try to widen the basis of popular opinion on which the amenities of town life now depend. The demand for pleasant, and, where possible, even beautiful, surroundings in cities ought to come from the tens and hundreds of thousands, and not only from the wealthier class. It is the former who need them most, for they are less able to secure change of scene; and if they only knew what was done elsewhere to make life tolerable and pleasant they might secure it here, not by unreasonable expenditure, but by supporting municipal officers or members of the Council who know how utilities can be made beautiful.

For the last fifty years we have been working to make our cities healthy, to improve locomotion in them, and to enforce good behaviour and suppress outrageous nuisances. These essentials occupied the energy which might otherwise have been available for the creation or keeping of what is positively agreeable. Much has been done lately in the latter direction, but, as in the case of sanitation, the impulse began from *above*, just as at Berlin it is the Kaiser who feels most concerned to maintain the beauty of the capital. But the great bulk of municipal revenues are contributed by people who have little money individually, though collectively they represent the spending power of a great city. They have a clear right to see that what public money is spent on amenities shall be well spent, under good advice, but do not assert themselves, mainly from a feeling that because they live in a humble way indoors they would be snubbed if they asked for something not absolutely dull and ugly outside.

Mr. C. M. Robinson in his book on the improvement of towns has formed an admirable collection of facts and principles by which the comity of cities may be made a branch of practical study. A list of societies which exist to further the same object fills three pages of the preface, and is some guarantee of the interest taken in the subject. If London is rebuilt once every hundred years there will be no lack of work for those able to devote their spare energy to the same ends. But the need for information and ideas is far better understood on the other side of the Atlantic. The American Society of Municipal Improvements, of which body only cities and city officials can be members, has now seventy cities on its list. In 1897 the League of American Muni-

\* *The Improvement of Towns and Cities.* By Charles Mulford Robinson, Member of the Architectural League of America’s National Committee on Municipal Improvements. London: G. P. Putnam’s Sons. [5s.]



palities was formed for the practical study of the improvement of city life, its discussion, and the collection of facts and information. The League now includes two hundred cities, and has accumulated a vast body of experience in efforts made all over the world to render towns beautiful and pleasant. Mr. Robinson groups new material of this kind under different headings in his book. Part of what he has to say will be new to most readers, and what is not new will bear repeating, and is illustrated by practical examples. The best chances of doing good work in structure offer when town halls, railway stations, and other semi-public works are built. Sometimes, by good fortune, several are undertaken at the same time. If so, a chance for effective grouping is given which may never recur. At Cleveland (U.S.A.) a public library, a chamber of commerce, a city hall, a post-office, and a courthouse were about to be constructed almost simultaneously. After several years' discussion and deliberation a plan was agreed to for grouping all these on the lake front, near which was a fine railway station. The buildings are not yet far advanced, but the effect is expected to be beyond measure better than if they had been scattered without reference to each other about the city. London comes in for considerable and deserved praise for the efforts made to form new and fine streets and to widen old ones, though the great achievements of Louis Napoleon and Baron Haussmann in Paris are not described at any length, possibly because American readers are more familiar with them than are most Englishmen. Where we fail in securing beauty in our new streets is in the independent taste and fancy exhibited in the houses, Englishmen having been for many years half-instructed virtuosos, each of whom likes a "style" and knows something about it. So the very finest streets are rows of samples, from Park Lane, where they are splendid but incongruous, to the villas of Brixton. Northumberland Avenue is not nearly as effective as Regent Street, though had the splendid buildings in the former been spread along the Thames frontage, which lends itself to showing separate masses and styles, the result would have been imposing. Among the body of "principles" becoming sanctioned by law elsewhere is that of "correspondence with site," enforced in Belgium, in Berlin, Paris, and lately in the United States. In Belgium a contractor was forbidden to erect a building with a blank wall facing the street on æsthetic grounds. He appealed against the Town Council. The judgment upheld the latter, holding that they might control style to this extent. In Paris correspondence with site involves also an obligation to keep property in decent order and repair. The owner must not let it be a blot on the neighbourhood and on the city, depreciating the property of the one and the attractiveness of the other. In Bournemouth a proportion of pine trees must be left on all land built upon. In Berlin in the detached villa quarters no blocks of flats may be raised. In Boston Square a pile of high flats was forbidden on æsthetic grounds, because it dwarfed the good buildings already standing there. Probably the Bostonians would have stopped the building of the tall hotel which overcrows Kensington Palace and its gardens.

Moral and material welfare are more strictly interdependent in cities than elsewhere where Nature supplies part of the material in the form of cleanliness and beauty. The moral value of good pavements and the cleanliness they make possible is now well known in properly managed cities. Continuous asphalt, which only the City of London makes considerable use of here, is the one and only good pavement. It can be washed as clean as a teacup, is smooth, does not *make* dirt, and holds no filth. Its use is the first evidence that a city is in the front rank of progress. Its hygienic and philanthropic value to the poorer districts is enormous. New York spends two million dollars a year on it, and gets value for its money. The other extreme, the odious cobblestone, is prohibited by law in Baltimore,—“like drunkenness, theft, and other sins against the comity of cities.” The history of street-cleansing becomes quite interesting in Mr. Robinson's pages, though too long to deal with here. The Merchants' Association of San Francisco started an eight-page paper on this subject, with other municipal problems, and offered to clean a “block,” competing with the tenders of the regular contractors. The people looked on this as a sporting offer, and subscribed thirty thousand dollars as a guarantee fund.

The Association's system was then adopted for the whole city. In Chicago one of the town Committees cleansed part of the city, to show that the town had been paying too high for bad work. American taste was displeased with the filthy dirty, broken-down sweepers employed in the streets. They have, therefore, clothed their sweepers in white to show that it is an honourable employment. The ladies of Hartford (Connecticut) held a lunch to discuss the dirtiness of the streets, which spoilt their dresses. They formed a club and became advisers to the Local Boards on this subject, though they based their claim, not on their superiority in the use of the broom, but on “executive ability.” “Neat white clothing” is a possible uniform for sweepers where asphalt is the pavement. In London, where the wood holds filthy water to squirt about, it would be spoiled in ten minutes. Instances of the repressive side of good town management quoted by Mr. Robinson refer to noise, smoke, the size of buildings, overhead wires, abuse of advertisements, and nuisances.

The most serious practical difficulty of city life at the present moment is the repression of noise, of the kind which individual citizens or trades make to the detriment of the majority, or which prevents the neighbours from obtaining the rest and refreshment which the strain of urban life renders imperative. The City of New York Improvement Society reports that more serious complaints are filed on this subject than on all others within their reference. Education, and the spread of the consideration which accompanies the better standard of taste which education gives, will probably reduce the indulgence in excessive and injurious noise just as it has the taste for public swearing.

The remaining chapters deal with the improvement of parks, drives, architecture, squares, playgrounds, the placing of sculpture, the value of trees, the possibilities of gardening, and popular education in art, closing with a review of the work of societies, individuals, and officials in modern cities. The facts given will be most useful to all concerned in municipal government, either as officials, amateurs, or voters. The author shows by a multitude of examples that if the world is going to live largely in cities it is not content that these should be unpleasant and disagreeable, and that a body of feeling has grown up to enforce this sentiment. Why, for instance, should people object to hideous advertisements or buildings, or nuisance trades, “because they are in the country”? If anything, they are worse in a town, where there is less natural beauty.

#### CHRONICLES OF KASHMIR.\*

KALHANA'S *Chronicle* has long attracted the attention of Indian scholars, not only as our one extant authority for a considerable period of Kashmir history, but as the only known example of its kind in Sanskrit literature, which is so singularly deficient in historical works. Bernier, the well-known physician of the Moghul Court, whose memoirs of the age of Shāh Jahān and Aurangzib form one of the most interesting records of India in the middle of the seventeenth century, wrote a glowing account of his visit to “Kachemire, the Paradise of the Indies,” in 1664, in which he referred to “the histories of the ancient Kings of Kachemire,” of which, however, he knew only the Persian abridgment made by order of Jahāngīr. Kalhana's *River of Kings* was also a favourite book with the Emperor Akbar, who used to call the historian Badāonī into his bedroom to read it to him in Persian of a morning. Abū-l-Fazl in his famous contemporary memoirs of the reign and government of Akbar distinctly quotes Kalhana, and the quest for the Sanskrit original became a passion among the pioneers of research in India. Colebrooke was the first to obtain a copy of the work in 1805; Moorcroft had a transcript made from the chief manuscript at Srinagar in 1823; and Horace Hayman Wilson in his admirable *Essay on the Hindu History of Cashmīr* gave a critical abstract of the first six cantos of the unique Sanskrit *Chronicle*. Still, there was no accurate text to go upon. The Bengal Asiatic Society's *editio princeps* of the *Rājataranginī* was based upon Moorcroft's transcript, and is full of corruptions, due partly to

\* *Kalhana's Rājataranginī: a Chronicle of the Kings of Kashmir*. Translated, with an Introduction, Commentary, and Appendices, by M. A. Stein. 2 vols. London: A. Constable and Co. [63s. net.]



inaccurate copying, partly to the unfamiliarity of the Calcutta pandits with the traditions and topography of Kashmir. Nor can it be said that Troyer's text and translation of the first six books, published by the Société Asiatique of Paris, formed any advance upon the preceding attempts.

So matters remained until the lamented Professor Georg Bühler visited Kashmir in 1875 in search of Sanskrit MS. The result of his critical examination of the MSS. in his report was the discovery of a *codex archetypus* of the Chronicle from which all the others are derived, and on his return to Europe he left the important task of editing this MS. to Dr. Stein, the Principal of the Oriental College at Lahore. Dr. Stein is not only a good Sanskrit scholar, but has employed his vacations for several years in obtaining in Kashmir the local information that is absolutely essential to the proper elucidation of Kalhana's text. The result was not only an accurate edition of the Sanskrit text, in 1892, but the present translation, which is accompanied by an ample commentary on the Chronicle in the form of footnotes, and an elaborate Memoir on the Ancient Geography of Kashmir, extending to a hundred and fifty closely printed pages in quarto, which is perhaps the most valuable part of the work. The Memoir is not strictly limited to the periods dealt with in Kalhana, but includes the whole range of ancient and mediæval Kashmirian topography during the Hindu period, prior to the Mohammedan invasion in the fourteenth century. Beginning with the scanty notices of the Greek writers, such as Ptolemy, Dionysius of Samos, and Herodotus, Dr. Stein next examines the mediæval Chinese records, especially the invaluable travels of the pilgrim Hiuen Tsiang in the seventh century, the Arabic notices of Birûni in the eleventh century, and finally the local Kashmirian sources, as found in Kalhana himself and his successors Jonarāja, Srivara, and the poets, besides works dealing expressly with holy sites and places of pilgrimage, such as the Nilamata, and the Mahātmyas or pilgrims' guides to the various Tirthas or shrines of Kashmir. Local tradition, carefully collected on the spot, comes to the aid of these written authorities, and from all these sources Dr. Stein proceeds to reconstruct the topography of old Kashmir in a manner that would have rejoiced the heart of that valiant pioneer in Indian geography, the late General Sir A. Cunningham, and that will be appreciated by the present Viceroy's private secretary, Mr. Lawrence, whose book on *The Valley of Kashmir* is one of the best examples of a Settlement Report that has appeared for a long time. Dr. Stein's Memoir, of course, appeals exclusively to Indian scholars, who will recognise its high value while they will doubtless dispute some of its details. All that can here be said is that it apparently exhausts the existing materials and comprises the results of such careful and minute local researches as have never before been attempted. It represents the present state of knowledge as set forth by the most competent authority, and until fresh discoveries are made the Memoir will stand as the best and most accurate description of ancient and mediæval Kashmir. This part of Dr. Stein's elaborate work by itself lays Indian scholars under a heavy debt of gratitude, which his careful maps augment.

The interest of the history of Kashmir, it must be remembered, is distinct from that of other parts of India. No Asiatic country, save Tibet, so long preserved its isolation from surrounding nations. The approaches to the happy valley were jealously guarded by forts and garrisons, and the little country developed almost on its own lines down to the Mohammedan conquest. "The great geographical barriers which separate Kashmir," says Dr. Stein, "from the rest of India, coupled with the marked difference of climatic conditions, have from early times assured to the alpine land a distinct character of its own, which manifests itself strongly in all matters of culture, customs, and social organisation. It is not alone in the unaltered features of topography and climate, in ruined structures and other antiquarian remains, that so much of ancient Kashmir has survived to this day. The historical isolation of the country, directly due to its alpine position, has saved Kashmir from many changes which have elsewhere in India effaced the conditions of earlier periods. To this seclusion we owe that remarkable tenacity of tradition which, whether in matters of local lore, in religious practice, or in social custom, has often proved a most welcome help for the interpretation of the Chronicle."

Indeed, there is much still going on in Kashmir which vividly recalls incidents and customs related in this metrical Chronicle of the twelfth century, and to Dr. Stein's intimate familiarity with the modern people and country is due much of his satisfactory interpretation of their conditions eight hundred years ago.

Of Kalhana himself we know very little, save that he was apparently a Brahman of a distinguished official family, and was evidently learned in all the learning of the Brahmans, as frequent references in his own work show. One can piece together some idea of his times from the Chronicle,—the licentious and savage character of the Kings, the civil wars, royal murders, usurpations, the insolence of the foreign mercenaries, and the tyranny of the feudal landholders. It must be admitted, however, that the Chronicle is dreary reading. Dr. Stein has intentionally aimed at literal accuracy in translation rather than literary form; but no grace of diction could have made this tedious record of the generally evil deeds of unfamiliar monarchs interesting. Here and there one comes across a vivid and sometimes humorous portrait of a minor actor in the drama of Kashmirian history, but in spite of his independent and critical attitude and obvious honesty of purpose, Kalhana is prone, like all his tribe, to fall into the tame conventionalities and meaningless platitudes of the typical Kāvya. Dr. Stein finds him occasionally "quite Rabelaisian," but we fail to see the resemblance; and in one respect Kalhana is strikingly un-Rabelaisian, inasmuch as his work, unlike some other Indian classics, is hardly ever soiled by coarseness. It is only fair to admit, too, that when he deals with events of his own time the historian becomes naturally far more graphic than when he treats of earlier ages, and despite their length the passages which relate the last struggle of King Harsa, the tragedy of Bhiksācara, and the fall of Lohara, are at once dramatic, simple, and impressive. No one, however, will read this translation of the Chronicle for its own sake. Indian scholars will use it as an invaluable commentary on the text already published by the same editor. Historians will prefer to consult Dr. Stein's excellent summary of the events, included in his weighty Introduction. It was, however, right and necessary that so important and curious a work—a unique Sanskrit history written in 1150—should be literally translated, and elaborately elucidated, and Dr. Stein has done a sterling piece of hard work. Apart from the actual translation, these two portly volumes contain a mass of exceedingly valuable information, philological, topographical, antiquarian, and bibliographical, which every student of Indian history, literature, religion, or archaeology will consult and reconsult with great advantage. The section on coinage and the examination of the chronology are especially noteworthy. Dr. Stein may well be congratulated upon the completion of a very learned, complicated, and laborious work, which probably no one but he could have accomplished with such ability and success. We hope he will now take in hand Jonarāja's very inferior, but still important, continuation of Kalhana's Chronicle.

#### THE NOVEL OF THE WEEK.\*

THERE are other novels noticed below which for intrinsic interest and constructive skill are probably equally deserving of the place of honour with *The Sinner and the Problem* had they been the first efforts of their respective writers. But when other things are equal, or approximately so, it is the privilege as well as the duty of a reviewer to give preference to the newcomer, as we believe Mr. Eric Parker to be, both from internal evidence and the absence of any record of previous work on his title-page. The title itself is an agreeable proof of youth, since the novelist who has "arrived" is seldom preoccupied about the choice of a significant name, and is generally content with a simple label. Here, however, we have merely a piece of innocent mystification. *The Sinner and the Problem*, a title gloomily suggestive of guilt and squalor, turns out to be nothing more than the nicknames of two of the characters in a singularly fresh and fantastic comedy of courtship.

The scheme of the book is refreshingly original. The narrator is an artist who on recovering from a severe illness

\* *The Sinner and the Problem*. By Eric Parker. London: Macmillan and Co. [6s.]



has been invited to stay in the country at the house of a friend who keeps a private school. Of host and hostess we hear very little. Their house, so far as the artist is concerned, is Liberty Hall. But he soon strikes up an acquaintance with two of the younger boys—orphans and originals—on whom he bestows the nicknames mentioned above. The two little boys come and watch the artist at his work, and he rapidly becomes their chosen associate in their hours of irresponsible playtime. The friendship is further cemented by his timely generosity in rescuing them from the clutches of a boy-usurer—a type depicted fifty years ago by Thackeray in his *Christmas Books*—and reaches a climax in their invitation that he should share in a momentous camping-out expedition. But he misses the rendezvous, the boys are lost, the whole school is thrown into a turmoil, and comedy is nearly turned into tragedy by the disastrous effects on the "Sinner" of hunger and fatigue. The scene in the sickroom is very judiciously handled. Mr. Parker does not deal in the distressing sentimentality dear to the biographers of consumptive choristers. There was no need to kill the "Sinner," and he duly recovers to delight the reader with his views on Latin prose, and gardening, and the treatment of toads. Perhaps the most entertaining of the many entertaining conversations between the narrator and his boy friends is that relating to the "Sinner's" cemetery:—

"I remarked on the number of tombs, of which there must have been at least thirty. The Problem supplied an answer. 'He buries everything; whenever anything dies, he goes and asks if he can have it. Sometimes he gets things from the village, because the servants know about it. They bring the bodies in boxes.'—'Are they all pets, then?'—'No, not all. Some of them he picks up, you know, if they haven't been dead very long. It is a sort of collection really.' . . . . A little beyond the last resting-places of Joe and Jimmy another grave attracted my attention. It appeared to be a twin grave, if one might call it so, only instead of the two barrows lying side by side, they were placed lengthwise in a kind of tandem. A wooden cross was planted at the head of the leader, so to speak. 'Oh, that one? That was a guinea-pig; Prince, its name was, only it's faded.'—'And what was the name of the other one?'—'The other one? There isn't another one,' said the Sinner. 'This,' I said, tapping the mound above the body of the tandem's wheeler.—'That's Prince,' said the Sinner.—'Good heavens!' said I. 'Do you mean it's all the same animal, this and that?'—'Yes,' said the Sinner, seriously. 'It—that one was buried in two parts.'—'Mercy on us! So as to make more graves, I suppose.'—'We couldn't help it. We only found half of it at first, you see. It was a fox took it, the gardener said. It was in the winter, and we found its body in the hutch because the door was open; and then about a week afterwards a boy found its head under a bush. We couldn't dig up its body again, you see, so we made an extra grave for its head.' A medium-sized mound next to the tomb of a canary attracted me. The inscription *Fido* was painted in white on a tarred cross. 'This, I suppose, was a dog, was it not?'—'Oh no; that was a duck.'—'A duck? A duck named Fido?' And then I knew I ought not to have laughed. The Sinner looked ashamed; he was very proud of his cemetery, and had not thought ridicule possible. 'Well,' he admitted after a little, 'it hadn't got a name you see. It died very suddenly and,—and the gardener gave it me. I had to put something on the cross, of course, and I couldn't think of any other name. Do you think it had better be altered?' he asked respectfully.—'No, Sinner, no; certainly not; it does beautifully.' He looked at me with uncertainty. I tried to make amends. 'I suppose you have to name them, or else you wouldn't know which was which,—isn't that it?'—'Yes,' said the Sinner, brightening; 'that's it; and besides, you wouldn't know where they were. At first, you see, I didn't have names. Only one day I dug up the cat again because I had forgotten where it was. That was before I put mounds, too; I used to stamp it down level instead. I think it looks better like this, don't you?'—'Much better,' said I. 'These are all birds, in this part, are they?'—'Yes. There's another one I had to name in the corner; that one with Lucy on it.'—'And who was Lucy?'—'That was the name I put. It wasn't a pet exactly; at least, one day there was a chicken for dinner, and it wasn't quite good or something, so the masters left it and the cook gave it to me.'—'But who is in her grave,' I found myself murmuring. The Sinner looked at me quickly; but I was more successful in keeping my countenance over Lucy's fate than I had been over that of Fido."

Interwoven with the narrator's relations with his boy friends is a pretty thread of romance. The nearest neighbour of his host is the beautiful young *châtelaine* of a red-brick house in a valley overlooking a stretch of ornamental water, and a cousin of the "Sinner's" to boot. The artist falls naturally enough under the spell of the "Lady of the Lake," a capricious but bewitching lady, but does not fully realise his sentiments until awakened by the boyish jealousy of a thirteen-year-old rival. The "Lady of the Lake" threatens to develop into a

*belle dame sans merci* when she surprises her admirer in the act of pictorially confessing his love, but graciously relents in the scene which rounds off this engaging Arcadian fantasia. Besides the personages already named, Mr. Parker has given us two cleverly contrasted and entirely original portraits of the two assistant-masters, one of whom, a man of substance, is lying *perdu* as gerund-grinder in order to avoid a detrimental wife. The rough-tongued but kind-hearted Scots matron; the "Sinner's" aunt, an excellent but most angular woman; and the devoted mother of the young usurer are all excellent sketches in their different ways.

Enough, we hope, has been said and quoted to warrant the extension of a cordial welcome to this quaint and refreshing romance. We may add that the charm of the matter is reinforced by the author's graceful and ingenious style. If the diction shows at times an excessive preoccupation about the choice of the sovereign word, that is surely a pardonable fault—if it is a fault—in a young writer. For the rest, Mr. Parker shows himself an adept in the art of omission. The absence of unnecessary or irritating actuality is entirely in keeping with the Arcadian atmosphere in which this fanciful comedy is played out.

### OTHER NOVELS.

*The Just and the Unjust.* By Richard Bagot. (John Lane. 6s.)—Mr. Bagot's new story deals with no theological controversies, but none the less it is excellent reading. It is purely a novel of society, and is interesting chiefly because it gives real portraits of the world as we know it, though fortunately we do not all of us belong to the "smart set," or make many acquaintances of the type of Mrs. George Wollaston. This lady is the villain of the piece, and does as much harm as she can, first out of "pure cussedness," and then for the more substantial end of blackmail. But when it comes to blackmail, it is a case of the biter bit. This tit-for-tat is engineered by Mr. Fortescue, a character of a type without which the modern society novel seems incomplete. This is the quiet, polished, middle-aged gentleman, possessed of much worldly wisdom and of chambers in the Albany, who extricates the impetuous characters from most of their difficulties. Readers who like a novel dealing with the world they live in, and peopled not with dummies but with real live characters who act from understandable motives, will find *The Just and the Unjust* a thoroughly amusing and interesting book.

*The Black Mask.* By E. W. Hornung. (Grant Richards. 6s.)—Mr. Hornung resuscitates his old friend Raffles and his faithful disciple in his new set of sketches. Raffles is the most engaging of gentlemen burglars, and "Buuny," his comrade, who has apparently "done time" since the appearance of their last adventures, now claims that they rank as professional thieves and absolute free-lances and outcasts. It is impossible to avoid repeating the sentiments expressed in these columns on the appearance of the earlier chronicles of the doings of these worthies—that this sort of book presents crime in a form too entertaining and attractive to be moral; but we must acknowledge that the sequel is not so dangerous as the first book. In "The Amateur Crackswan" Raffles and his friend live as gentlemen among other gentlemen, and add a very unpleasant kind of treachery to their other misdemeanours. Now the worthy pair are frankly criminals, and live a hand-to-mouth existence not particularly attractive to contemplate. But at the end of the book the war gives them an opportunity to atone for their misdeeds, and so that we may know that it is a veritable end the graceless Raffles earns for his grave the inscription, which atones for many sins, beginning "Dulce et decorum."

*The Warrigals' Well.* By Donald Macdonald and John Edgar. (Ward, Lock, and Co. 6s.)—The first-named of the authors of this book, Mr. Macdonald, knows something of the motto quoted above, for he will be remembered as the author of "How We Kept the Flag Flying." The present story deals with the experiences of an exploration party in the interior of Australia, and gives vivid descriptions of the desolate nature of that region. The adventures and escapes of the characters are well devised, and readers who appreciate this class of literature will thoroughly enjoy the book.

*The Alien: a Story of Middle Age.* By F. F. Montrésor. (Methuen and Co. 6s.)—Like Mr. Anthony Hope in "Tristram of Blent," Miss Montrésor in *The Alien* deals with the instinctive attitude of the man born out of wedlock towards the law of inheritance. And like Mr. Hope, Miss Montrésor makes her hero



yield to the claims of chivalry after defying the law. But Miss Montresor lays her plot among more homely people than Mr. Hope writes about, and creates her tragedy out of passions and necessities more elementarily human. She also carries her motive to a graver and more profoundly moral conclusion. With perfect art—that is to say, without a word of obtrusive didacticism—she makes Mrs. Mordaunt's early sin bear its natural fruit of sad consequence in the mockery of her loveless married life; in the vicious disposition of the son of her marriage; in the wild career of her elder, illegitimate, son; in the bitterness of her old age. And then, with yet nobler art, when the outlaw has come suddenly home, and mother and son have tumbled into a fraudulent conspiracy, and the reader's sympathy is somehow enlisted on the side of the impostor, the tables are turned, and the honours of hero are claimed, not for the rebel Jaspar, but for his righteous though rather unsympathetic cousin Major Iredale, the lawful heir. Miss Montresor's sympathy with sinners and outcasts has found beautiful expression before. In this story she succeeds in subordinating this vein of never-failing but comparatively cheap attraction to the higher note—so much more wholesome when firmly struck—of admiration for the righteousness of the righteous man who has been just as well as merciful. The character of Esther is charming. Mrs. Mordaunt is so poignantly realised that she makes a rather hackneyed type live with vivid originality. The blind old clergyman, Mr. Joel, introduces an element of visionary beauty. Jaspar is an exceedingly clever impersonation of all the Ishmael qualities and defects. But the masterpiece is Major Iredale, on whose deathbed the battle is won, and to whom saint and sinner agree in yielding the highest honours.

*Clementina.* By A. E. W. Mason. (Methuen and Co. 6s.)—*Clementina* is a romance of most delicate ingenuity and humour, which reminds us sometimes of Mr. Stanley Weyman, and—dare we say it?—a little of Mr. Weyman's great master. Wogan, the Irishman, and his three faithful companions are excellent company, and the quest upon which Wogan is sent—or rather sends himself—is of the very quintessence of romance. He has to rescue from captivity the Princess Clementina of Poland, and bring her to Bologna to be married to the Chevalier de St. George. Wogan is the most loyal as well as the most daring of servants; and he refuses with beautiful simplicity the temptation to which Lancelot succumbed. The novel is pretty and amusing, as well as ingenious. But it will not please those who still cherish illusions about the Stuarts.

*Angel: a Sketch in Indian Ink.* By B. M. Croker. (Methuen and Co. 6s.)—To all readers who are not so weary of the Anglo-Indian novel of gossip, frivolity, and flirtation that they will have no more of it on any terms, we can cordially recommend the clever story called *Angel*. The heroine, beginning as a termagant of nine years old, grows gradually and by quite probable ways into a fine character, and arrives at happiness after suffering caused by her own and other people's faults. Kindness and integrity are justified in her husband, Colonel Gaseigne. And the evil woman of the tale is satisfactorily humbled and “done for.”

## SOME BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

[Under this heading we notice such Books of the week as have not been reserved for review in other forms.]

*Arts under Arms.* By Maurice Fitzgibbon. (Longmans and Co. 5s.)—The chief interest of this book is to be found in the chapter which describes the affair at Lindley, where Colonel Spragge, left to defend himself with the 13th Battalion of Imperial Yeomanry, was compelled to surrender to De Wet. The first thing to be noted is what our author describes as “the only mistake” which their leader made. Eight Boers came in upon five Cape carts, professed to surrender arms (all antiquated weapons with one exception), had their names registered, and departed after a meal. *They were spies.* The good-natured simplicity with which our people were taken in is typical of the temper which they have shown throughout. Anything more out of keeping with the brutality which our Irish and Continental enemies persist in attributing to us cannot be conceived. The description of the conflict itself is very graphic, and should be of considerable value to the future historian. Here is a proof of what has been strenuously denied by Pro-Boer advocates. Two Kaffirs were caught who had been employed by the Boers to set fire to the grass on which the English mounts were grazing. Any commander in the world outside the British Army would have had these rascals shot. As to the conduct of the Boers after the surrender, it may be said that it might have been worse. The men in command behaved well,

and some of the rank-and-file did the same; but there were not a few brigands among them. Our wounded were left unheeded, and some of them died in consequence. The provisioning of the prisoners was, to say the least, barbarous. And the Boer women seem to have been exceptions to the general kindness of the sex. One wretch sold two slices of bread-and-butter for 1s., and another exacted 3s. each for small loaves made out of meal which had been given to her. The negro women of whom Mungo Park speaks put these harpies to shame. The “3s. a loaf” woman was one Rossouw, wife of the Landdrost of Reitz.—*Through Rhodesia with the Sharpshooters.* By Rennie Stevenson. (J. Macqueen. 3s. 6d.)—This also is a book about the war,—i.e., the writer went out with every intention, we may say every hope, of fighting, but fighting did not come in his way. The special intention with which his corps was despatched, the relief of Mafeking, was anticipated. So we get only the details of marching, the “seamy side,” in one way, of war, short commons, bad water, bad smells, disease, and death, glorified, not by any circumstance of pomp or distinction, but by the performance of duty. The general conclusion of Mr. Stevenson that Rhodesia, when it is properly opened up, “will be one of the wealthiest colonies of the British Empire,” may be quoted.

*The Voyage of Ithobal.* By Sir Edwin Arnold. (John Murray. 5s.)—Sir Edwin Arnold has certainly full possession of a secret which most of his younger contemporaries have failed to acquire. He is interesting; we can read him, not constrained by a sense of duty, but because we like it. He has faults in plenty; but this one quality may fairly outweigh them all. After all, what is the good of being imaginative and eloquent and thoughtful, and all the rest of the fine things which it is often possible to discern in modern verse, if one cannot be read? *The Voyage of Ithobal* is founded on the story in Herodotus of the navigators who at Pharaoh's command sailed round Africa till they saw the sun on their right hand. It is a very ornate piece of work; the poet delights in word-painting and revels in prodigalities of colour. Still, he can be read. He avoids the subjective, and gives himself up to the description of his tropical observations. Here is a specimen of tropical landscape, with its gorgeous foregrounds of life, vegetable and animal:—

“We saw the butterflies:—by Isis! lord!  
Thou had'st not missed the flag-flower, or the lot  
The blood-red granate-bud or palm blossom  
Nor all thine Egypt's gardens, viewing there  
What burning brilliance danced on double wings  
From stem to stem, or lighted on the leaves  
Blotting the grey and brown with lovely blaze  
Of crimsons, silver-spotted, summer blues  
By gold fringe bordered, and gemmed ornament  
Alight with living lustre. One, all pale,  
The colour of the sunrise when pearl clouds  
Take their first flush; one, as if lazulite  
Were cut to filmy blue and gold; and one,  
Black with gold bosses; and a purple one,  
Wings broad as is my palm with silvery moons  
And script of what the Gods meant when they made  
This delicate work, flitting across the shade,  
This breath a burning jewel, at the next  
With closed vans seeming like the faded twig  
It perched on, or the dry brown mossy bark.”

And these *purpurei panni* recur again and again in Sir Edwin Arnold's decorative narrative.

*Sunday and the Sabbath.* By H. R. Gamble, M.A. (John Murray. 2s. 6d. net.)—On the whole, Mr. Gamble takes the view adopted by Dr. Hessey in his Bampton Lectures of 1860. He holds that for Christians the obligation of the Sabbath was utterly abolished. He holds, too, that the “Creation Sabbath,” as it has been called, is a fiction. And he does not believe in a transference of the seventh-day obligation to a first-day. This is all very reasonable, but it must be allowed that the Fourth Commandment is a difficulty. The fiction of a transference, if it is fiction, has a certain convenience. Anyhow, Mr. Gamble's book is worth reading. With the practical part of it, the protest against the selfish Sunday habits of the day, we heartily sympathise. It is impossible to lay down laws, or even rules, but apparently the conscience and sense of decency on which we are driven to rely are sometimes very weak.

We have received the second and completing volume of *The Contendings of the Apostles* (Henry Frowde, 25s. net). This contains the English translation, by Dr. E. A. Wallis Budge, of the Ethiopic texts, which were printed in the first volume. The legends on which these histories are based are of very great antiquity, mostly, it is supposed, of heretical origin. Any one who will take the trouble to examine will find them curious in the extreme. They help us to realise what a strange *colluvies* of opinions and beliefs the actual Christianity of the early ages, not the fittest form which survived, really was.



*The Poems of Schiller.* Translated into English by E. P. Arnold-Forster. (W. Heinemann. 6s.)—We have not attempted to compare these translations with the originals which they represent. All that we can testify of them is the fluency, force, and elegance of their diction. They have little or nothing of the constraint of translation. In fact, they are good to read.

*Women and their Work.* By the Hon. Mrs. Arthur Lyttelton. (Methuen and Co. 2s. 6d.)—Mrs. Arthur Lyttelton has some good counsel to give to women, and gives it in this volume. She takes for her subject both the domestic work of women, dealing with it in the chapters entitled "The Family" and "The Household," and the outdoor work, if we may so call it, whether it be philanthropic or professional. Then there is a chapter on "Recreation"—here are some judicious remarks on Sunday observance—and another on "Friendship." A book this which will be found well to repay perusal.

*Unstoried in History.* By Gabrielle Festing. (Nisbet and Co. 6s.)—Miss Festing has brought together in this volume some letters, narratives, &c., of women who played remarkable parts in the sixteenth and following centuries. "Famous" they scarcely were; if they had been they could hardly be described as "unstoried in history." But they were notable persons, who made their mark on their times, and are certainly worthy of some commemoration. The chapter on "Beleaguered Ladies" may be specially commended to our readers. Not the least curious story is that of Thomas and Jane Pitt. Thomas was the owner of the great Pitt diamond, which he bought for £24,000, and sold to the Regent Orleans. Unfortunately, the Regent died before the instalments were paid. The debt still remains unsettled. Probably, however, the Pitt diamond turned out well enough, though not as well as its purchaser expected. It had to be cut down from 300 to less than 200 carats, and the huge price which had been anticipated was never realised.

[\* \* ERRATUM.—The price of Mr. George Arbuthnot's *Shakespeare Sermons* (Longmans and Co.), reviewed October 5th, should have been printed 2s. 6d. net, not 7s. 6d. net.]

(For Publications of the Week, &c., see next page.)

**"LIBERTY" TAPESTRIES**  
Excel in Beauty and Durability,  
and are less costly than any  
other make . . . . .  
**CATALOGUE** (with Coloured Illustrations) **POST-FREE.**  
**LIBERTY and CO., Ltd.,** Regent Street, London.

**O S L E R.**  
CRYSTAL GLASS AND CHINA SERVICES.  
ARTISTIC ELECTRIC FITTINGS.  
**100 OXFORD STREET, W.**

**W M. & G E O. L A W.**  
COFFEE—SUGAR—TEA.  
**104 NEW OXFORD STREET, W.C.**

**SCOTTISH PROVIDENT INSTITUTION.**  
(ESTABLISHED 1837.)  
**MUTUAL ASSURANCE WITH MODERATE PREMIUMS.**  
**Accumulated Funds, £12,000,000.**

The Surplus at last Investigation was £1,423,000.  
More than sixty-five per cent. of the Policies which became claims by death during 1900 were entitled to **Bonuses** which, notwithstanding that the Premiums do not as a rule exceed the non-profit rates of other Offices, were, on the average, equal to an addition of considerably over 50 per cent. to the Original Assurances.

LONDON OFFICE: 17 KING WILLIAM STREET, E.C.  
WEST END BRANCH: 17 PALL MALL, S.W.  
HEAD OFFICE: 6 ST. ANDREW SQUARE, EDINBURGH.

**BLACKBEETLES, COCKROACHES.**—Only Remedy is "UNION COCKROACH PASTE," guaranteed by E. Howarth, F.Z.S., Museum, Sheffield, who cleared plague of them from Sheffield Workhouse. Recommended by all the Ladies' Papers and Cookery Books.—Tins, 1s. 3d., 2s. 3d., 4s. 6d., from HOWARTH & FAIR, 471 Crookesmoor, Sheffield.

**ALLIANCE ASSURANCE COMPANY.**  
Head Office: BARTHOLOMEW LANE, LONDON, E.C.  
ESTABLISHED 1824.  
Capital—Five Millions Sterling.  
DIRECTORS.  
The Right Hon. LORD ROTHSCHILD, Chairman.  
Charles Edward Barnett, Esq.  
Right Hon. Lord Battersea.  
P. Cavendish Bentinck, Esq.  
Hon. Kenelm P. Bouverie.  
Thomas Henry Burroughes, Esq.  
Francis William Buxton, Esq.  
John Cator, Esq.  
Victor C. W. Cavendish, Esq., M.P.  
Col. the Hon. Everard C. Digby.  
Sir Charles Rivers Wilson, G.C.M.G., C.B.  
Major-Gen. Sir Arthur Ellis, K.C.V.O.  
James Fletcher, Esq.  
Francis Alfred Lucas, Esq., M.P.  
Edward Harbord Lushington, Esq.  
Hon. Henry Berkeley Portman.  
Hon. Lionel Walter Rothschild, M.P.  
Hugh Colin Smith, Esq.  
Right Hon. Lord Stalbridge.  
Lieut.-Colonel F. Anderson Stebbing.  
AUDITOR.  
C. L. Nichols, Esq., F.C.A.

FIRE INSURANCES Granted at current rates of Premium and Leasehold and Capital Redemption Policies issued.  
**LIFE DEPARTMENT.**  
Moderate Rates of Premium.  
Large Bonuses, including Interim Bonuses.  
Policies Whole World and Indisputable.  
Special Policies to cover Death Duties.  
Liberal Commissions to Solicitors, Agents, and Brokers for the introduction of business.  
Prospectuses, Proposal Forms, and Statements of Account may be had on application to  
**ROBERT LEWIS, General Manager.**

**SUN INSURANCE OFFICE**  
63 Threadneedle Street, London, E.C. FOUNDED 1710.  
THE OLDEST PURELY FIRE OFFICE IN THE WORLD.  
Charing Cross; 332 Oxford Street; 40 Chancery Lane; 42 Mincing Lane.  
SUM INSURED IN 1900 EXCEEDED .....£450,000,000.

**IMPERFECT VISION!**  
**HEADACHES!**

**FIRST SPECTACLES**  
should be fitted with extreme care—otherwise great injury to the eyes may be done which cannot afterwards be remedied. For full particulars as to the Care and Preservation of the Eyes see  
**OUR EYES,** by  
**Mr. JOHN BROWNING, F.R.A.S., F.R.M.S.**  
Post-free One Shilling, from 63 Strand, London, W.C.  
Consultations free.

By Appointment to his Majesty and the Royal Family.  
**MILLER AND SONS, LTD.,**  
SPECIALISTS IN EVERY KIND OF ARTIFICIAL LIGHTING.  
Electric Fittings of all kinds, including reproductions of the best Periods of French, Italian, and English Decorative Art.  
Oil Lamps, Brackets, Chandeliers, &c. The largest and best selection in London. Antique Oriental Jars mounted as Lamps—a Speciality.  
The Vernon Candle Lamp, invented by MILLER and SONS, and used by her late Majesty, highly recommended for those who read at night. Sole Depot in London for the Magnificent Art Metal productions of Barbedienne of Paris.  
Illustrated Catalogues or Special Designs on application. Estimates free.

178-179 PICCADILLY, LONDON.      Manufactory—BOYLE ST., W.  
**ROBINSON AND CLEAVER, Ltd., BELFAST,**  
And 156, 164, 166, & 170 REGENT STREET, LONDON, W.  
**IRISH**      Fish Napkins, 2 1/2 per dozen.  
Dinner Napkins, 5/6 per dozen.  
Table Cloths, 2 yds. square, 2/6; 2 1/2 yds. by 3 yds., 5/6.  
Samples and Price Lists post-free.      **DAMASK**      Kitchen Table Cloths, 1/11 1/2 each.  
Strong Huckaback Towels, 4/6 per dozen.  
**TABLE AND HOUSE LINEN.**

IF YOU WISH TO BE WELL AND KEEP WELL  
TAKE REGULARLY  
**BRAGG'S VEGETABLE CHARCOAL,**  
as recommended by the most eminent physicians and surgeons and used in their own families for indigestion, diarrhoea, fevers, &c. Powder in 2s., 4s., 6s. bottles. Biscuits in 1s., 2s., 4s. tins. Lozenges in 1s. 1 1/2d. tins. Tablets in 1s. 1 1/2d. tins. Of all Chemists.

In View of the Immediate Prospect of an Unprecedented Demand for the  
**RENOVATION of TOWN HOUSES**  
Preparatory to the  
**CORONATION of his Majesty the KING,**  
**HAMPTON and SONS** desire to Draw the Special Attention of Householders to the necessity of placing at the Earliest Date their Instructions for any such Work that they may purpose having Carried Out, and to the fact that **HAMPTONS**  
**ESTIMATE FREE** for the Renovation of Town Houses for the Coming Season. Houses Dismantled and Reinstated.—Curtains, Blinds, &c., Cleaned, Altered, and Re-fitted.—Carpets Beaten, Re-fitted, and Re-laid.—Furniture Repaired, Re-polished, and thoroughly Restored.—Upholstered Furniture Re-stuffed and Re-covered.—Bedding Re-made.—Brasswork Re-lacquered.—Marbles Re-polished.—Mirrors Re-silvered.—Pictures Restored.—Frames Cleaned or Re-gilt, and Pictures Re-hung. See **HAMPTONS' NEW BOOKLET, "1901 WALL PAPERS AND INTERIOR DECORATIONS."** Sent Post-free on Application to  
**PALL MALL EAST, TRAFALGAR SQUARE, LONDON, S.W.**



## PUBLICATIONS OF THE WEEK.

|  |      |
|--|------|
| Acts of the Apostles: an Exposition, by R. B. Rackham, 8vo. (Methuen)  | 12/6 |
| Allridge (T. J.), The Sherbro and its Hinterland, 8vo. (Macmillan) net   | 15/0 |
| Amity (John), An Island Interlude, cr 8vo. (Long)  | 3/6  |
| Armitage (A.), Red Rose and White, cr 8vo. (Macquenn)  | 5/0  |
| Bagot (Mrs. C.), Links with the Past, 8vo. (E. Arnold)   | 16/0 |
| Balfour (Graham), The Life of Robert Louis Stevenson, 2 vols., 8vo. (Methuen) net  | 25/0 |
| Bateman (May), The Glowworm, cr 8vo. (Heinemann)   | 6/0  |
| Bateman (S.), King and Cardinal, cr 8vo. (Simpkin) net   | 3/0  |
| Beecher (C. E.), Studies in Evolution, 8vo. (E. Arnold) net  | 21/0 |
| Berrey (R. P.), The Boy's Book of Bravery, cr 8vo. (Pearson)   | 5/0  |
| Bevan (T.), A Lion of Wessex, cr 8vo. (Partridge)  | 3/6  |
| Black (H. C.), From Deal to South Africa, cr 8vo. (F. V. White)  | 6/0  |
| Brereton (F. S.), The Dragon of Pekin, cr 8vo. (Blackie)   | 5/0  |
| Browne (E. M. C. B.), The Bettales Jewels, cr 8vo. (E. Arnold)   | 6/0  |
| Cape & its Story (The), by the Author of "Breaking the Record" (Nelson)  | 2/6  |
| Causton (J. F.), The Comedy of a Suburban Chapel, cr 8vo. (Hutchinson)   | 6/0  |
| Charton (Bishop E. T.), Foreign Missions, cr 8vo. (Longmans)   | 5/0  |
| Dictionary of National Biography, Supplement Vol. III., roy 8vo. (Smith & Elder) net                                     | 15/0 |
| Drummond (W. H.), Johnnie Courtcau, & other Poems, cr 8vo. (Putnam) net  | 5/0  |
| Epistles of Erasmus, from his Earliest Letters to his Fifty-first Year, translated by F. M. Nichols, 8vo. (Longmans) net | 18/0 |
| Gilliat (E.), God Save King Alfred, cr 8vo. (Macmillan)  | 6/0  |
| Gissing (A.), The Wealth of Mallerstang, cr 8vo. (Chatto & Windus)   | 6/0  |
| Gwynn (S.), The Old Knowledge, cr 8vo. (Macmillan)   | 6/0  |
| Hadley (A. T.), The Education of the American Citizen (E. Arnold) net  | 6/6  |
| Hastings (C. S.), Light, 8vo. (E. Arnold) net  | 8/6  |
| Holden (H. W.), Guidance for Men, cr 8vo. (Skeffington)  | 3/0  |
| Laughey (J. N.), Practical Histology, cr 8vo. (Macmillan)  | 6/0  |
| Lorimer (Norman), By the Waters of Sicily, 8vo. (Hutchinson) net   | 10/6 |
| MacLaren (Ian), Young Barbarians, cr 8vo. (Hodder & Stoughton)   | 6/0  |
| MacLay (E. S.), History of the United States Navy from 1773 to 1901, Vol. III., 8vo. (Sands) net                         | 16/0 |
| Marden (O. S.), Talks with Great Workers, cr 8vo. (Harrap)   | 3/6  |
| Marson (C. L.), Hugh, Bishop of Lincoln, cr 8vo. (E. Arnold)   | 3/6  |
| Mason (A. J.), Purgatory, The State of the Blessed Departed, Invocation of Saints, cr 8vo. (Longmans) net                | 3/6  |
| Milner (J. R.), The Ministry of Comfort, 12mo. (Hodder & Stoughton)  | 3/6  |
| Momerie (A. W.), Immortality, and other Sermons, cr 8vo. (W. Blackwood)  | 5/0  |
| Murray (Hilda), Flower Legends for Children, 4to. (Longmans)   | 6/0  |
| Neilson (H. B.), An Animal A.B.C., 4to. (Blackie)  | 2/6  |
| Rankin (E.), The Marquis D'Argenson and Richard II. (Longmans) net   | 10/6 |
| Rayner (E.), Visiting the Sin, cr 8vo. (Putnam)  | 6/0  |
| Reid (G. A.), Alcoholism: a Study in Heredity, cr 8vo. (Unwin) net   | 6/0  |
| Sainsbury (G.), The Earlier Renaissance, cr 8vo. (W. Blackwood) net  | 5/0  |
| Sanders (N.), Concerning Some Pools and their Folly, cr 8vo. (Sands)   | 6/0  |
| Schwab (J. C.), The Confederate States of America, 1861-1865, 8vo. (E. Arnold) net                                       | 10/6 |
| Sinjohn (J.), A Man of Devon, cr 8vo. (W. Blackwood)   | 6/0  |
| Smith (Fred), The Animal Book, 4to. (Blackie)  | 2/6  |
| Torrey (R. A.), How to Work for Christ, 8vo. (Nisbet)  | 7/6  |
| 8vo. (Constable)   | 12/0 |
| Windle (B. C. A.), The Wessex of Thomas Hardy, 8vo. (Lanc) net   | 21/0 |
| Wordsworth (John), The Ministry of Grace, 8vo. (Longmans) net  | 12/6 |
| Zola (Emile), The Joy of Life, cr 8vo. (Chatto & Windus)   | 3/6  |

## WELLS CATHEDRAL.

A PRIEST VICARSHIP or MINOR CANONRY is now VACANT. Income about £130.

Applications (accompanied by no testimonials, but by a reference to three gentlemen, of whom inquiry may be made as to musical acquirements, preaching power, and character) to be sent to the Venerable Archdeacon AINSIE, the Precentor, The Liberty, Wells, Somerset, on or before November 1st.

Full particulars and notice of the day of trial will be sent to selected Candidates.

**THE GOVERNORS of ALLEYNE'S GRAMMAR SCHOOL, UTTOXETER,** are about to proceed to the ELECTION of a HEAD-MASTER. He must be a Graduate of a University in the United Kingdom.

The Head-Master's stipend is derived:—

(a) From Endowment, £150;

(b) Capitation Fees (at present), £3 3s. each boy per annum.

In addition to this there is a good house, with accommodation for boarders, and a garden. Rates and Taxes paid. The Governors also make allowances for Assistant-Masters, and defray the cost of heating and lighting the school.

Applications, with Testimonials (not to exceed five), to be sent on or before November 8th, 1901, addressed, CHAIRMAN OF THE GOVERNORS, Alleyne's Grammar School, care of T. S. Wilkins, Esq., Solicitor, Uttoxeter, who will supply a copy of the School Scheme on receipt of six stamps.

Applicants are requested to state the date at which they could enter upon their duties.

**GERMAN in GERMANY.**—Preparation for Diplomatic Service, Civil Service, Army, Navy, Commerce. GERMAN TAUGHT BY GERMANS in English University man's house in the country.—Address W. A. FULLER, M.A., Friedenau, near Berlin. Reference, Rev. J. H. Fry, M.A., Chaplain, Berlin, Savigny Platz 7.

**HUNSTANTON.—THE GLEBE HOUSE.**—PREPARATION for the PUBLIC SCHOOLS (Entrance and Scholarships) and ROYAL NAVY. Tuition strictly individual. Conversational French and German. Premises include detached sanatorium, gymnasium, five courts, &c. Seven acres of ground. Dry and bracing climate.—Prospectus, &c., on application to the Head-Master, H. CAMBRIDGE BARBER, M.A., Oxon.

**FELSTED PREPARATORY SCHOOL.**

The JUNIOR DEPARTMENT of Felsted School. Boys admitted from nine years old.—For terms, &c., apply, Rev. A. V. GREGOIRE, or Rev. the HEAD-MASTER, Felsted School, Essex.

**EASTBOURNE.—LANGLAND COLLEGE, HARTFIELD SQUARE.**—School for Daughters of Gentlemen. Principal, Miss M. E. VINTER, B.Sc. (of Girton College). Large gymnasium, riding, cycling, hockey, &c.

**MOIRA HOUSE LADIES' SCHOOL,** UPPER CARLISLE ROAD, EASTBOURNE.

Principals—Miss CONNAH and Miss INGHAM.

The house stands on the slope of the Downs overlooking the town and the sea. Boarders only received.

CHURCH EDUCATION CORPORATION, LIMITED.

**SANDECOTES SCHOOL, PARKSTONE, DORSET.**—A HIGH-CLASS SCHOOL for the DAUGHTERS of GENTLEMEN, where the aim is to train girls to be practical, refined, and cultured. Every care and comfort for delicate children.

Large grounds, tennis and five courts, playing-fields.

Pupils prepared for the Univ. and other exams. Head-Mistress, Miss SOPHIE M. SMITH (Natural Sciences Tripos, Camh.), assisted by a highly qualified staff. A limited number of ENTRANCE SCHOLARSHIPS awarded by competition.

**AYNSOME AGRICULTURAL STATION.—CARTMEL GRANGE-OVER-SANDS, LANCASHIRE.**—New Chemical Laboratories, with every modern improvement; Model Dairy Experimental Feeding House; Farm, 280 acres. Instructions given in Practical Chemistry, Agricultural Analysis, and Research, and Practical Agriculture, &c. Splendid climate in perfect country. Terms moderate.—For particulars and prospectus apply to the DIRECTORS of the Experimental Station, Aynsome, Grange-over-Sands.

**WOODARD SCHOOLS FOR GIRLS.** (Church of England Public Schools.)

LADY WARDEN:—Miss J. L. LATHAM, Girton College.

(1) ST. ANNE'S, Abbots Bromley.—Head-Mistress, Miss RICE, St. Hugh's Hall, Oxford. Final Honours, Class I. Terms, Boarding House, £60; School House, £45 a year.

(2) ST. MARY'S, Abbots Bromley.—Head-Mistress, Miss GAMLEN. Terms, 2½ guineas a year.

(3) ST. WINIFRED'S, Bangor.—Head-Mistress, Miss F. J. DAVIES, late Classical Scholar, Newnham College, Cambridge, Classical Tripos, Class I. Terms, £35 a year.

(4) QUEEN MARGARET'S, Scarborough.—Head-Mistress, Miss BODY, late Head-Mistress of the Lincoln High School. Terms, 60 guineas a year.

Apply, HEAD-MISTRESS, or for general information, the LADY WARDEN, St. Mary's College, Paddington, W.

**S. MARY'S COLLEGE, PADDINGTON.**—Boarding and Day School.—Principal, Miss J. L. LATHAM, Girton College. Excellent Boarding-House for Girls in Warrington Crescent. Good art training and science. Teachers' Training Department. Hockey, tennis, swimming, riding. Boarders' Fees, £60 a year.—Apply, PRINCIPAL.

**RAVENSBOROUGH SCHOOL, ST. MARGARETS, MIDDLESEX.**—Head-Mistress: Miss LISTER, M.A. House-Mistress: Miss E. H. LISTER, B.A., Classical Tripos, Cambridge (late of Bourne School, Parkstone).—Boarding School of modern type for girls. Gardens and Playing Fields ten acres. Excellent position close to London. Teaching staff experienced specialists only. Resident French and German mistresses. Modern languages according to Reformed Methods. Very great attention paid to health of girls. Games Club for hockey, cricket, and tennis, with opportunities for riding, cycling, rowing, and swimming. Fees from £20 guineas per annum. References given and required. Entrance Scholarship of £40 a year for 3 years, for girls under 15, will be awarded in September.—Full particulars on application to the SECRETARY. THE AUTUMN TERM BEGINS ON SEPTEMBER 24th.

**BRUSSELS.**—Very healthy situation.—Mdlles. DENYS RECEIVES A FEW DAUGHTERS of GENTLEMEN to COMPLETE their EDUCATION. Comfortable family life. French, German, Italian, Music, Drawing, Painting, Dancing, &c.; Fees, £80 per ann.; Term commences with entrance of Pupil; Personal Refs. Prospectus on application.—82 Rue Laniers, Avenue Louise.

**ARCHDEACON WILSON WISHES to RECOMMEND** a BOARDING-SCHOOL for GIRLS at SKELLFIELD, RIPON. Country air; large grounds for cricket, hockey, and tennis. Experienced resident mistresses; large visiting staff.—Principals, Miss BOYCOTT and Miss TARVER (formerly Assistant Mistresses at the Clifton High School for Girls).

**ST. JOHN'S COLLEGE, ST. LEONARD'S-ON-SEA.**—SCHOOL for DAUGHTERS of GENTLEMEN. Thorough education. Gymnastics, games. Fees from 80 guineas.—Apply to HEAD-MISTRESS.

**KING'S SCHOOL, CANTERBURY.**—SCHOLARSHIPS.—TEN SCHOLARSHIPS (£55-£10) on DECEMBER 4th to 6th, for CLASSICS, MATHS., and ARMY and NAVY subjects. Special Classes for ARMY, NAVY, ENGINEERING, &c., with no Extra Fee. Large wing recently added. Excellent health record. JUNIOR SCHOOL (8-13).—Head-Master, Rev. A. J. GALPIN, M.A.

**CHEVIN HALL SCHOOL, OTLEY, YORKSHIRE.**—BOARDING-SCHOOL for GIRLS. Healthy situation on Otley Chevin. Bracing, moorland air. Every facility for outdoor games and exercises. Good resident and visiting staff. Girls received from the ages of 7 to 20. Boys are also received in the junior school until the age of 11. The service of the house is performed by ladies, who are qualified to train girls in domestic work and management if desired. Health exercises are conducted by Miss E. M. Parnaby, pupil of Mrs. Josef Conn.—Principal, Miss E. THOMPSON.

**SOUTH BELGRAVIA PREPARATORY SCHOOL** for SONS of GENTLEMEN, 38 GLOUCESTER STREET, S.W.—Conducted by Mrs. SUTTON. Thorough preparation for the Public Schools; Kindergarten and Transition Classes for children under 8. Gymnastics, drilling. Reference to Parents and Head-Masters. AUTUMN TERM BEGINS SEPT. 26th.

**DORKING.**—On the hills, 400 ft. above sea-level; sandy soil, bracing air. A PREPARATORY SCHOOL for the Entrance and Scholarship Examinations at the Public Schools and for the Royal Navy. Reference is kindly permitted to the Head-Masters of Winchester, Rugby, Uppingham, and late Principal of Cheltenham. Modern sanitation, large cricket-field, gravel playground, workshop, gymnastic apparatus, drill, and swimming (during the summer). Prospectus on application.—Address, G. K. OLIVIER, M.A., The Tower House, Dorking.

**RESIDENCE in TOWN** for GIRL STUDENTS of good social position who require to be in London for study in any branch of Art or Literature, or other definite work. Large airy house near Hyde Park.—Miss PRICE and Miss WOODS, 78 Gloucester Place, Portman Square, W.

**LEAMINGTON HIGH SCHOOL FOR GIRLS.**—Head-Mistress, Miss HUCKWELL.—COUNCIL'S BOARDING HOUSE, ARNOLD LODGE, KENILWORTH ROAD, within seven minutes' walk of the School. Large gymnasium and playing-field. Scholarships for Boarders awarded in July, 1901.—For particulars apply to the HEAD-MISTRESS.

**HARROGATE LADIES' COLLEGE.**—Director—G. M. SAVERY, M.A. (Linc. Coll., Oxon.) Head-Mistress—Miss M. E. JONES, B.A., R.U.I.

Resident Staff of Graduates and Foreign Mistresses. Fine situation near the Stray. Large hall and good class-rooms. Preparation for Public Examinations.

**KESWICK SCHOOL.—CO-EDUCATIONAL PUBLIC SCHOOL.** Large Endowment. Valuable Scholarships. Healthy Country. Splendid Playing-field and Grounds. GIRLS and BOYS (6 to 18) prepared for all Examinations. Charge of Children from abroad undertaken. Terms moderate.—Prospectus from Rev. HEAD-MASTER.

**UNIVERSITY OF DURHAM** DEGREES OPEN TO WOMEN.

For Particulars concerning Tuition, Scholarships, and Cost of Residence in the Women's Hostel, apply to the LADY PRINCIPAL, Women's Hostel, Durham.

**BURY ST. EDMUNDS.—FALCONBURY SCHOOL.** PREPARATORY for the SONS of GENTLEMEN entering the PUBLIC SCHOOLS or NAVY. Fees, £80 per annum. Special reduction for clergymen's sons.—For prospectus, photos, &c., apply, THE HEAD-MASTER.



## COMMITTEE ON SOCIAL EDUCATION

(Charity Organisation Society).

SIX LECTURES will be given at the ROYAL UNITED SERVICE INSTITUTION, WHITEHALL, on FRIDAYS, at 4.30 p.m. November, 1st, 8th, 15th: Mr. C. C. J. WEBB, Fellow of Magdalen College, Oxford, on ETHICAL IDEALS IN THEIR RELATION TO SOCIAL LIFE; November 22nd, 29th, December 6th: Mr. C. S. LOCH (Secretary to the Charity Organisation Society), on THE THEORY AND METHOD OF PERSONAL CHARITY.  
Single Admission, 1s.; Tickets for the Course, 5s.; may be obtained from Mrs. G. F. HILL, Hon. Sec., 10 Kensington Mansions, S.W.

## STOPFORD BROOKE LECTURESHIP FUND.

A course of FIVE LECTURES under the above Fund will be delivered by the Rev. STOPFORD A. BROOKE at University College, London, on Thursdays, beginning October 31st at 8 p.m.  
Subject: MATTHEW ARNOLD AND SOME CONTEMPORARY POETS.

For terms of admission apply to  
HONORARY SECRETARY, University College.

**RICHMOND SCHOOL for GIRLS, YORKSHIRE.**—Education on the best modern lines. Outdoor games and physical culture. Bracing climate of the Yorkshire moors.

## MARLBOROUGH COLLEGE.

DECEMBER 4th and 5th, 1901.—EXAMINATION for 15 FOUNDATION SCHOLARSHIPS (£30 per annum each), confined to the Sons of Clergymen. Apply to the BURSAR.

## DOVER COLLEGE.

Prospectus on application to the Head-Master,  
Rev. W. C. COMPTON, M.A.,  
Sometime House-Master, Uppingham, under Edward Thring.

**BOURNEMOUTH. — GORSE CLIFF, BOSCOMBE CHINE.**—Principal, Mrs. JAMES MACDONELL. BOYS, from 6 to 14, PREPARED for the Public Schools. Resident Masters; Governors. House stands high on Cliff overlooking Sea. Good playground and field for games.

**QUEENWOOD, EASTBOURNE.**—Principals, Miss L. J. CHUDLEIGH and Miss E. L. JOHNS, M.A., Lond., late Scholar of Girton College (Classical Tripos), Cambridge. First-class education on modern lines. Excellent premises close to the sea. Large playing-field, riding, cycling, tennis, hockey, &c. Triennial Scholarship for Girton or Newham.

**MISS MARIAN GREEN**, formerly Head-Mistress of the High School, Blackburn, has thoroughly REORGANISED the WAGNER HOUSE SCHOOL, BELSIZE GROVE, HAMPSTEAD. Her aim is to combine a sound and liberal education with the life of a cultivated English home. Large detached house, tennis, hockey, &c. University Examination & Inspection.

**CORRAN, WATFORD, HERTS.—COLLEGE FOR GIRLS.**—Gymnasium, Playing-fields. Large Staff of Resident Mistresses. Head-Mistress, Miss E. F. JOURDAIN, Lady Margaret Hall, Oxford; House Mistress, Miss L. E. PHILLIPS, Newham College, Cambridge. PARIS BRANCH, 270 BOULEVARD RASPAIL (near the Luxembourg Gardens). References:—Mrs. Benson, Lady Evans, Professor E. Ménégoz, the Archdeacon of Manchester, Miss Alice Woods, Miss Mary A. Woods, Miss Wordsworth, and others.

**MR. S. A. TRUMAN** (who has had a large experience of Educational Agency work) INTRODUCES, free of charge, to Schools and Parents, well-recommended DAILY and RESIDENT GOVERNESSES and ASSISTANT-MISTRESSES.—Prompt and careful attention will be given to inquiries and applications made to Mr. S. A. TRUMAN, of No. 6 Holles Street, Cavendish Square, London, W.

**SETTLE, YORKSHIRE.—OVERDALE SCHOOL** for GIRLS. Healthy, bracing situation. Head-Mistress, Miss E. M. PICKARD (Class. Trip.), Newham Coll., Camb. Highest references.

**ADJOINING SHEEN COMMON and RICHMOND PARK.—HOME SCHOOL** for GIRLS; only those of good social position received. Climate particularly suited to delicate and growing girls. Thorough education, modern methods, London professors. Specially-built studio.—The Misses STRUGNELL, The Halsteads, East Sheen, S.W.

**MARCINA, WEST WORTHING.—HOME SCHOOL** for the DAUGHTERS of GENTLEMEN.—Miss HICKEY (formerly G.P.D.S.Co., Ltd.) and Miss G. S. COLLETT, L.L.A., RECEIVE a limited number of Resident and Day PUPILS. Detached house, cert. sanitation, excellent garden, close to sea and country. Modern educational advantages. Resident Foreign Mistress. Individual care, physical exercise and games, tennis, hockey, cycling, &c. Strongly recommended by medical profession.

**HIGHFIELD SCHOOL for GIRLS, BECCLES, SUFFOLK.**—Conducted by Miss E. L. and Miss A. E. SKELEY. New Premises. Thorough education, with healthy home life and country surroundings.—References and prospectus on application. PREP. FOR EXAMINATIONS.

**GREENBANK SCHOOL, SEFTON PARK, LIVERPOOL.**—Preparatory for Public Schools and Navy. Dayboys and Boarders (7 to 14). Full staff of Univ. Graduates. Large covered court (63 ft. by 40 ft.), swimming bath, gymnasium, workshop, &c., and grounds of ten acres.—For illustrated Prospectus apply to Head-Master, R. ST. JOHN AINSLIE, M.A. (late House-Master at Sedburgh School).

**CHÂLET CAUDE CÔTE, DIEPPE.**—An ENGLISH LADY RECEIVES EIGHT GIRLS of 16 or upwards in her Chalet, near Dieppe. Conversational French rapidly acquired. Special facilities for Music, Sketching, German. Opportunities for every form of healthy enjoyment. Direct service twice daily with England.—Apply to Miss CUNNICK, Dieppe.

## THE LEYS SCHOOL, CAMBRIDGE.

ENTRANCE SCHOLARSHIP EXAMINATION in DECEMBER.  
Enquiries should be addressed to the HEAD-MASTER.

**WELLAND HALL COLLEGE, SPALDING.**—Principal: Miss PAGE, B.A. London, late Head-Mistress of Dewsbury High School. Strong staff of resident mistresses and visiting teachers. Large country house with extensive garden and playing-field. Exceptionally healthy situation. Terms moderate.

**LONDON (ROYAL FREE HOSPITAL) SCHOOL of MEDICINE for WOMEN**, 8 HUNTER STREET, W.C. Rebuilding completed.—For Prospectus and List of Scholarships, apply to SECRETARY.

## J E R S E Y.

Charming substantial modern-built  
FRESHOLD RESIDENCE and FRUIT FARM.  
Vinery, conservatories, stabling, coach-house, lawn, and prolific garden,  
including gardener's cottage.

Situated in a picturesque and salubrious part.  
Price £3,000.—Good mortgage can be had on same if desired.

Mr. DICKSON, "Noupareil," St. Peter's, Jersey.

**A PENSION** for a POOR PREACHER, of the yearly value of £20, in the gift of the SKINNERS' COMPANY, is VACANT.—Applications, on forms to be obtained from the CLERK to the Company, Skinners' Hall, Dowgate Hill, London, E.C., must be sent in by the 30th October, 1901.

**SOCIETY LADY** would RECEIVE TWO PAYING GUESTS. Family life. Home comforts. Moderate terms.—LEYMAIRE, 4bis rue d'Estrées, Paris.

**ST. ANDREWS UNIVERSITY DIPLOMA FOR WOMEN.**  
With Title of L.L.A.  
For Prospectus, apply to the SECRETARY, L.L.A. Scheme, the University, St. Andrews, N.B.

**A N OXFORD GRADUATE** of standing and experience desires SECRETARYSHIP or Position of Trust. Highest references.—Address, GRADUATE, c/o J. and J. Paton, 143 Cannon Street.

**GIRLS' FINISHING SCHOOLS** of the Highest Class, and SCHOOLS FOR BOYS preparing for the Public Schools, Royal Navy, and Commercial Life.

Messrs. J. and J. PATON, 143 Cannon Street, London, can RECOMMEND a few SCHOOLS in LONDON, at the SEASIDE, and in the COUNTRY, which are thoroughly reliable.—Clearly state requirements, and Prospectuses, Views, &c., will be forwarded without charge.

**ARE YOU WANTING SCHOOL OR HOME?**—Boys, GIRLS? ENGLISH, FOREIGN?—Mrs. HOOPER, 13 Regent St., London, sends reliable information & prospectuses gratis of personally inspected establishments.

**SUPERIOR SCHOOLS FOR GIRLS.**—Miss LOUISA BROUGH can RECOMMEND high-class BOARDING and DAY SCHOOLS in England and on the Continent.—Central Registry for Teachers, 25 Craven Street, Charing Cross.

**ADVICE** as to CHOICE of SCHOOLS.—The SCHOLASTIC ASSOCIATION (a body of Oxford and Cambridge Graduates) gives advice and assistance without charge to Parents and Guardians in the selection of Schools (for Boys or Girls) and Tutors for all Examinations at Home or Abroad.—A Statement of Requirements should be sent to the Manager, R. J. BEEVOIR, M.A., 22 Craven Street, Northumberland Avenue, W.C.

**TO INVALIDS.**—A LIST of MEDICAL MEN in all parts RECEIVING RESIDENT PATIENTS sent gratis with full particulars. Schools also recommended. MEDICAL, &c., ASSOCIATION, Ltd., 22 Craven Street, Northumberland Avenue, W.C. Telegraphic Address: "Triform, London." Telephone No. 1854 (Gerrard).

## PRUDENTIAL ASSURANCE COMPANY, LIMITED

HOLBORN BARS, LONDON, E.C.

FOUNDED 1848.

INVESTED FUNDS.....£40,000,000.

**REVERSIONS** and LIFE INTERESTS in Landed or Funded Property or other Securities and Annuities PURCHASED or LOANS granted thereon by the EQUITABLE REVERSIONARY INTEREST SOCIETY, Limited, 10 Lancaster Place, Waterloo Bridge, Strand. Established 1835. Capital (Paid up) £500,000.

## THE LITERARY PEN.

"It is guaranteed to write anything from a sonnet to an epic, and it certainly runs very easily and quickly. 'U' is the letter it bears, and 'U' it will, doubtless, remain to a grateful posterity."—*Black and White*.  
London: T. FISHER UNWIN, Paternoster Square.

**BOOKS.—RARE** and OUT of PRINT BOOKS SUPPLIED, on every subject in all languages. Please state wants. Catalogues post-free. Books wanted: Stevenson's Works; Boccaccio's "Decamerou," 2 vols.; Muther's "History of Painting"; &c. Please report any standard works. English, Foreign, and Oriental books purchased for cash.—HECTOR'S, Booksellers, John Bright Street, Birmingham.

**BOOKS.—HATCHARDS**, Booksellers to the Queen, 187 Piccadilly, W.—Libraries entirely fitted up, Arranged and Catalogued. All the New and Standard Books, Bibles, Prayer-Books, &c. New choice Bindings for Presents. Post orders promptly executed. Usual cash discounts.

**BOOKSELLERS IN BIRMINGHAM.**—"Edward Baker, John Bright St., is the best second-hand bookseller in that town."—Ed. Bazaar. Will collectors, &c., kindly send their wants to him? Books Wanted, £3 each offered: Propert's "Miniature Art," 1887; Creclock's "Deer Stalking," 1892; Symonds's "Italian Literature," 2 vols., 1881; Thackeray's "Vanity Fair," in 20 monthly nos., 1848; "Pickwick Papers," in 20 monthly nos., 1837. First and rare editions bought. List free.—BAKER'S GREAT BOOKSHOP, Birmingham.

**BOOKS, MSS., &c.**—Messrs. HODGSON and CO., AUCTIONEERS of RARE and VALUABLE BOOKS. LIBRARIES and smaller Collections carefully CATALOGUED and promptly OFFERED FOR SALE. Packing and removal arranged for. VALUATIONS MADE for Probate, &c.—AUCTION ROOMS, 115 Chancery Lane. Est. 1809.

**COLLECTORS OF FINE BOOKS, PICTURES, &c.**, are INVITED to CALL and INSPECT Mr. A. LIONEL ISAACS' STOCK, which includes many fine first editions, beautiful and rare books, and pictures by known old and modern artists.

Desiderata sought for, and catalogues issued. Call or write to  
A. LIONEL ISAACS, 60 Haymarket, London, S.W.

**"APOSTOLIC TRUTH"** is a NEW MONTHLY JOURNAL for the use of all sympathisers with and earnest seekers for the Truth.—Copies may be ordered of all Booksellers and Newsagents, or direct from the Publisher, FRANCIS GRIFFITHS, 435 Strand, London, W.C. Price, 2d. per month, or 2s. 6d. per annum, post-free.



# Hazell, Watson & Viney, Ltd.,

having recently erected at great cost some of the finest

## Rotary . . Newspaper Machinery

ever invented, are prepared to submit estimates for producing High-class Newspapers and other Periodicals at their Works, 4 to 8 Kirby Street, Hatton Garden, E.C., or at their Head Office, 52 Long Acre, W.C.

### THE AUTOTYPE COMPANY, 74 NEW OXFORD STREET, LONDON, W.C.

PERMANENT PHOTOGRAPHIC COPIES OF  
FAMOUS WORKS OF ART BY THE  
AUTOTYPE (CARBON) PROCESS.

AUTOTYPES OF THE OLD MASTERS IN THE  
GREAT CONTINENTAL GALLERIES.

AUTOTYPES OF MODERN BRITISH ART.

AUTOTYPES OF WORKS BY ARTISTS OF THE  
PRE-RAPHAELITE SCHOOL.

AUTOTYPES OF PICTURES IN THE NATIONAL  
GALLERY.

AUTOTYPES OF DRAWINGS BY OLD MASTERS  
AUTOTYPES OF SELECTED WORKS FROM  
THE PARIS SALONS.

THE AUTOTYPE FINE ART CATALOGUE.

Now ready. New Edition. With upwards of 100 Miniature Photographs of Notable Autotypes and 23 Tint Block Illustrations. For convenience of Reference the Publications are arranged Alphabetically under Artists' Names. Post-free, 1s.

A VISIT OF INSPECTION IS INVITED TO  
THE AUTOTYPE FINE ART GALLERY,  
74 NEW OXFORD STREET, LONDON, W.C.

LONDON LIBRARY, ST. JAMES'S SQUARE, S.W.

Patron—HIS MAJESTY THE KING.

President—LESLIE STEPHEN, Esq.

Vice-Presidents—The Right Hon. LORD ACTON,

The Rt. Hon. A. J. BALFOUR, M.P., The Rt. Hon. W. E. H. LECKY, M.P., D.C.L.,

HERBERT SPENCER, Esq.

Trustees—Rt. Hon. LORD AVEBURY, F.R.S., Rt. Hon. EARL of ROSEBURY,

Right Hon. Sir M. GRANT DUFF.

The Library contains about 200,000 Volumes of Ancient and Modern Literature, in Various Languages. Subscription, £3 a year; Life-Membership, according to age. Fifteen Volumes are loaned to Country, and Ten to Town Members. Reading-room Open from Ten till Half-past Six. CATALOGUE, FIFTH EDITION, 1888, 2 vols. royal 8vo, price 21s.; to Members, 10s.

C. T. HAGBERG WRIGHT, LL.D., Secretary and Librarian.

£28 7s.—PALESTINE and EGYPT CRUISE on the  
S.Y. 'ARGONAUT,' tonnage 3,273, horse-power 4,000;  
organised by Dr. LUNN and Mr. CONNOP PEROWNE; including second-  
class return ticket Calais-Marseilles.—Itinerary from SECRETARY, 5 En-  
leigh Gardens, London, W.

### WINTER TOURS TO ALL THE WEST INDIA ISLANDS.

65 DAYS FOR £65.

For shorter periods, proportionate rates. By the magnificent vessels of  
THE ROYAL MAIL STEAM PACKET CO.

For particulars, apply 18 Moorgate Street, or 29 Cockspur Street, (West  
End), London.

## DIGBY, LONG, & CO.'S NEW NOVELS.

FERGUS HUME'S LATEST NOVEL.

### THE CRIME OF THE CRYSTAL.

Cloth, 6s. Second Edition in preparation.  
County Gentleman.—"Well constructed and well worked out.....A fascinating  
romance."

### A STRANGE MESSAGE. By DORA RUSSELL.

Handsome cloth, 6s. Daily News.—"Miss Dora Russell's are eagerly  
looked for by a large class of readers." Athenaeum.—"Miss Russell  
writes easily and well, and has the gift of making her characters describe  
themselves by their dialogue, which is bright and natural."

LUCAS CLEEVE'S NEW NOVEL.

### MARY ANNE OF PARCHMENT

BUILDINGS. By the Author of "Lazarus," "As the Twig is Bent,"  
&c. Cloth, 6s. [Just out.]

### A LATE REPENTANCE. By T. W.

SPEIGHT, Author of "The Mysteries of Heron Dyke," "The Chains of Cir-  
cinnastance," &c. Cloth, 6s. [Next week.]

### LOVE'S CROSSWAYS. By Mrs. C. M.

DIEHL, Author of "The Garden of Eden," "A Woman's Cross," "The  
Last Throw," &c. Cloth, 6s. [Just out.]

### FOR ALL TIME. By CLIVE R. FENN,

Author of "For the Old Flag," "The White Flower," &c. Cloth, 6s.

Manchester Courier.—"We have no doubt the story will appeal to a large  
number of readers.....It is well written and full of life."

Birmingham Gazette.—"The story is well told; in the characters we have  
combinations of the same qualities we all admire. The book may be recom-  
mended as one to fascinate both old and young."

Referee.—"A cleverly written story of love and journalism."

### JESSE. By GEORGE MARLOWE. Cloth, 6s.

Manchester Courier.—"A well-written and thoroughly interesting story.  
The author carries on impetuously with him from the first page to the last.  
Jesse is a very attractive and brilliant character."

Sheffield Telegraph.—"Fascinating and compels attention."

Bookseller.—"A clever and original story."

London: DIGBY, LONG, and CO., 18 Bouverie St., Fleet St., E.C.

## MUDIE'S LIBRARY.

FOR THE CIRCULATION AND SALE  
OF ALL THE BEST ENGLISH, FRENCH, GERMAN,  
ITALIAN, SPANISH, AND RUSSIAN BOOKS.

TOWN SUBSCRIPTIONS from One Guinea per annum.  
COUNTRY SUBSCRIPTIONS from Two Guineas per annum.

LONDON BOOK SOCIETY (for  
weekly exchange of books at the houses  
of Subscribers) from TWO GUINEAS  
per annum.  
N.B.—Two or Three Friends may  
UNITE IN ONE SUBSCRIPTION,  
and thus lessen the Cost of Carriage.

Town and Village Clubs supplied on Liberal Terms.

Prospectuses and Monthly Lists of Books gratis and post-free.

### SURPLUS LIBRARY BOOKS

now offered at

GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.

A New Clearance List (100 Pages) sent gratis and post-free to any address.

The List contains POPULAR WORKS in TRAVEL, SPORT, HISTORY,  
BIOGRAPHY, SCIENCE, and FICTION; also NEW and SURPLUS COPIES  
of FRENCH, GERMAN, ITALIAN, and SPANISH BOOKS.

MUDIE'S LIBRARY, Limited, 30 to 34 NEW OXFORD STREET;  
241 Brompton Road, S.W.; 48 Queen Victoria Street, E.C. LONDON.  
And at Barton Arcade, Manchester.

## H. SOTHERAN AND CO., BOOKSELLERS.

GENERAL AGENTS for PRIVATE BOOKBUYERS and PUBLIC INSTI-  
TUTIONS in INDIA, the COLONIES, AMERICA, and ABROAD.

A Monthly Catalogue of fresh Purchases. Specimen number post-free.  
LIBRARIES PURCHASED or VALUED and CATALOGUED & ARRANGED.

Telegraphic Address: BOOKMEN, LONDON. Codes: UNICOD and A B C.

140 STRAND, W.C. and 37 PICCADILLY, W., LONDON.

ANY REVIEWED, ADVERTISED, OR MENTIONED IN THIS PAPER

BOOK promptly sent by post.

CATALOGUE OF NEW REMAINERS FREE.

H. J. GLAISHER, 57 Wigmore Street, W.

## SANITARY ASSURANCE ASSOCIATION.

INCORPORATED 1881.

SANITARY SURVEYS AND CERTIFICATES FOR PRIVATE HOUSES,  
SCHOOLS, CLUBS, HOTELS, HOSPITALS, &c., TOWN OR COUNTRY.

CHIEF SURVEYOR—MARK H. JUDGE, A.R.I.B.A., F.S.I.

H. P. NORRIS, Secretary, 5 Argyll Place, Regent Street, W.

BOOKS.—10,000 WANTED. List free. 25s. each offered  
for "Handley Cross," 1854; Property's "Miniatures," 1887; "Queen Mab,"  
1813; Hayley's "Romney," 1809; "Second Funeral of Napoleon," Pamphlet,  
1841; Cooke's "Fox Hunting," 1826; Hissey's "Drive through England," 1886.  
Out-of-print books supplied. State wants. Catalogues free.—HOLLAND CO.,  
Book Merchants, John Bright Street, Birmingham.



# MEXICAN NATIONAL RAILROAD COMPANY

## READJUSTMENT.

To the Holders of the following BONDS and STOCK :—

Mexican National Railroad Company Six Per Cent. First Mortgage (Prior Lien) Gold Bonds due 1927.

Mexican National Railroad Company Six Per Cent. Second Mortgage Series "A" Bonds due 1917.

Mexican National Railroad Company Six Per Cent. Second Mortgage Series "B" Bonds due 1917.

Mexican National Railroad Company Six Per Cent. Income Mortgage Bonds due 1937.

Mexican National Railroad Company Capital Stock (Voting Trust Certificates).

The undersigned, representing large amounts of the various securities of the Mexican National Railroad Company, held by themselves and others, have made a careful examination of the affairs of the Company, and have, after consultation with an expert independent of the present management, reached the conclusion that the future prosperity of the road depends upon the changing of the gauge, and the making of necessary improvements in order to establish a standard-gauge main line from the City of Mexico to Laredo, Texas; as otherwise the railroad will probably lose most of its through traffic and become almost entirely dependent upon its local business.

The expert estimates that the cost of making the main-line standard-gauge, and other necessary improvements, including the building of the El Salto extension, will amount to about \$10,200,000 United States currency; that, within two years after these improvements are completed, the net earnings of the road will amount to about \$4,600,000 Mexican currency, equal, at the present rate of exchange, to about \$2,100,000 United States currency; and that thereafter the net earnings will gradually increase from year to year.

A readjustment of the finances of the Mexican National Railroad Company therefore becomes necessary in order to enable it to raise new capital to accomplish the above purposes, and to provide adequate means for present and future requirements.

With these objects in view, the undersigned have formulated the Plan and Agreement of Readjustment, dated October 8, 1901, and have agreed to act as Readjustment Managers as stated therein. A syndicate has been formed by the undersigned to provide all the cash requirements under the Plan.

The Plan of Readjustment has been approved by the Directors of the Mexican National Railway Company, Limited (of London), who hold on deposit a very large majority of the Mexican National Railroad Company 6 Per Cent. Second Mortgage Series "A" and Series "B" Bonds, and its acceptance has been unanimously recommended by them to their certificate holders.

The Plan of Readjustment provides for the creation of the following new securities :—

### FIRST.

#### \$20,000,000 Prior Lien 4½ per Cent. Gold Bonds, due 1926.

These bonds will bear interest from October 1, 1901, free of all taxes, which the Company may be required to pay or retain therefrom, and are to be secured by a Mortgage or Deed of Trust upon all the railroad, terminals and equipment of the Mexican National Railroad Company, now owned or of which it or the new Company may become possessed through the expenditure of the fund provided for in this readjustment, and also upon the securities of the Texas Mexican Railway Company. Including the proposed El Salto extension, the mileage would consist of about 953 miles of standard-gauge track and about 452 miles of narrow-gauge track.

The right will be reserved to increase the above issue by an amount not to exceed \$3,000,000 for the general purposes of the Company under proper restrictions, but no bonds forming part of this increase are to be sold before January 1, 1904, except to meet any unexpected increase in the expenses in connection with making the road standard-gauge and building the proposed El Salto extension.

The right will also be reserved to call in and redeem all or any part of the said Prior Lien Bonds upon six months' notice at 105 per cent. and accrued interest.

In case delay should occur in acquiring any of the said lines of railroad, or if it should be found advisable to create a proprietary Company, the existing securities deposited under the Plan may be pledged under the Prior Lien Mortgage as security for the bonds issued thereunder until such lines of railroad shall be acquired by the new Company, and subjected to the direct lien of the mortgage.

The Prior Lien Bonds are to be applied as follows :—

|   |     |     |     |                     |
|---|-----|-----|-----|---------------------|
| In partial exchange for existing bonds                      | ... | ... | ... | \$10,779,000        |
| Purchased by Syndicate to provide cash requirements of Plan | ... | ... | ... | 9,221,000           |
|   |     |     |     | <u>\$20,000,000</u> |

To the extent that any of the new Bonds may not be used or required for the purposes above named provision will be made in the mortgage for their reservation for future issue under proper restrictions.

As to any further increase of this issue, reference is made to the paragraph regarding the acquisition of the Mexican International Railroad Company, as stated below.

### SECOND.

#### \$15,000,000 First Consolidated Mortgage 4 per Cent. Gold Bonds, due 1951.

These bonds will bear interest from October 1, 1901, free of all taxes which the Company may be required to pay or retain therefrom, and are to be secured by mortgage upon all the railroad and properties covered by the Prior Lien Mortgage above mentioned, subject to the lien and conditions of that mortgage or Deed of Trust, and by a first lien on all property hereafter acquired or constructed other than that acquired or constructed under this Plan.

The right will be reserved to increase the amount of these bonds by \$15,000,000, of which \$5,000,000 may be used for betterments and improvements of the railroad and properties covered by the first consolidated mortgage, or for the acquisition of equipment for use thereon, at the rate of not exceeding \$500,000 a year, and

\$9,000,000 thereof for acquisitions of new property and for extensions, at the rate of not exceeding \$10,000 per mile of standard-gauge line, or \$7,500 per mile of narrow-gauge line, on which the consolidated mortgage will be a first lien and for no other purpose.

The right will also be reserved to issue not to exceed \$23,000,000 of these bonds, in addition to said \$30,000,000 thereof, to retire, at or before maturity, an equal amount of the 4½ per Cent. Prior Lien Bonds, bond for bond.

In case delay should occur in acquiring any of the said lines of railroad, or it should be found advisable to create a proprietary Company, the existing securities deposited under the Plan may be pledged under the first consolidated mortgage as security for the bonds issued thereunder, subject, however, to the lien of the mortgage securing the Prior Lien Bonds, until such lines of railroad shall be acquired by the new Company and subjected to the direct lien of the mortgage.

The First Consolidated Mortgage Bonds are to be applied as follows :—

|   |     |     |     |                        |
|---|-----|-----|-----|------------------------|
| In partial exchange of existing securities                  | ... | ... | ... | \$11,404,687 50        |
| Purchased by Syndicate to provide cash requirements of Plan | ... | ... | ... | 3,595,312 50           |
|   |     |     |     | <u>\$15,000,000 00</u> |

To the extent that any of the new Bonds may not be used or required for the purposes above named provision will be made in the mortgage for their reservation for future issue under proper restrictions.

As to any further increase of this issue, reference is made to the paragraph regarding the acquisition of the Mexican International Railroad Company, as stated below.

### THIRD.

#### \$25,000,000 4 per Cent. Non-Cumulative Preferred Stock.

This stock will be entitled to receive non-cumulative dividends at a rate not to exceed 4 per cent. per annum, before the payment of any dividend on the Common Stock, and shall not be entitled to any dividends in excess of 4 per cent. per annum.

This stock will be applied as follows :—

|  |     |     |     |                     |
|--|-----|-----|-----|---------------------|
| In partial exchange for existing securities  | ... | ... | ... | \$20,663,625        |
| Purchased by Syndicate to provide cash requirements of Plan...   | ... | ... | ... | 1,000,000           |
| In compensation for surrender of all rights of the Mexican National Construction Company, its successors or transferee, under their agreements with the Mexican National R.R. Company, heretofore acquired by Speyer & Company and associates (purchased by Syndicate) | ... | ... | ... | 1,400,000           |
|  |     |     |     | <u>\$23,063,625</u> |
| For contingencies (any surplus to new Company)...  | ... | ... | ... | 1,936,375           |
|  |     |     |     | <u>\$25,000,000</u> |

As to any further increase of this issue, reference is made to the paragraph regarding the acquisition of the Mexican International Railroad Company, as stated below.

### FOURTH.

#### \$33,350,000 Common Stock.

This stock will be applied in exchange for existing Capital Stock at the rate of dollar for dollar.

#### Provision for acquisition of Mexican International Railroad Company.

The right will be reserved to issue in addition to the bonds and stock above specified, not to exceed \$7,000,000 of the New First Consolidated Mortgage 4 Per Cent. Gold Bonds, and not to exceed \$7,000,000 of the New 4 Per Cent. Non-Cumulative Preferred Stock of the new Company, so as to provide means for acquiring securities of the Mexican International Railroad Company (which shall include at least a majority of the capital stock of that Company) in case the Readjustment Managers or the new Company shall consider such acquisition advisable.

Provision is also to be made in the mortgages securing the New Prior Lien 4½ Per Cent. Gold Bonds and the New First Consolidated 4 Per Cent. Gold Bonds that, in case the Readjustment Managers or the new Company after such acquisition of the controlling interest in the Mexican International Railroad Company deem it advantageous to unify the bonded debts of the Mexican International Railroad Company and of the new (Mexican National Railroad) Company, the latter may issue such additional amounts of either or both classes of its bonds as may be necessary for the purpose of taking up, bond for bond, the corresponding classes of the then existing mortgage bonds of the Mexican International Railroad Company.

#### Voting Trust.

In order to establish such control of the new Company as shall secure a satisfactory management of the property for a period of years, both classes of stock of the new Company (except such shares as may be disposed of to qualify Directors) shall be vested in three Voting Trustees, who shall be appointed on or before completion of Readjustment by the Readjustment Managers for five years, and for such further period (if any) as shall elapse before the Preferred Stock shall have paid 4 per cent. cash dividends per annum for two successive years, although the Voting Trustees in their discretion may deliver the stock at an earlier date, as provided in the Trust

(Continued on next page.)



MEXICAN NATIONAL RAILROAD  
COMPANY READJUSTMENT.  
(Continued from preceding page.)

Agreement. In the meanwhile the Voting Trustees are to deliver their Certificates in the usual form.  
The basis of Exchange of Existing Bonds is shown in the following table :—

| EXISTING BONDS AND STOCK TO<br>BE DEPOSITED.   | EACH \$1,000 WILL RECEIVE— |   |  |   |  |  |
|--|----------------------------|---|--|---|--|--|
|  | Cash.                      | New 4½ per Cent.<br>Prior Lien<br>Gold Bonds. | New 4 per Cent.<br>First Consolidated<br>Mortgage<br>Gold Bonds. | Voting Trust<br>Certificates for New<br>4 per Cent.<br>Preferred Stock. | Voting Trust<br>Certificates<br>for New Common<br>Stock. |  |
| Mexican National Railroad Company<br>6 per Cent. First Mortgage (Prior<br>Lien) Gold Bonds due 1927 ... .. | *\$20.00<br>†\$15.00       | \$1,000                                       | —  | —   | —  |  |
| Mexican National Railroad Company<br>6 per Cent. Second Mortgage Series<br>"A" Bonds due 1917 ... ..       | ‡\$21 88                   | —   | \$937.50   | \$625   | —  |  |
| Mexican National Railroad Company<br>6 per Cent. Second Mortgage Series<br>"B" Bonds due 1917 ... ..       | —                          | —   | —  | \$900   | —  |  |
| Mexican National Railroad Company<br>6 per Cent. Income Mortgage Bonds<br>due 1937 ... ..                  | —                          | —   | —  | \$300   | —  |  |
| Mexican National Railroad Company<br>Capital Stock (Voting Trust Cer-<br>tificates) ... ..                 | —                          | —   | —  | —   | \$1,000  |  |

\* Payable on the Plan being declared operative.  
† Provided they are deposited within thirty days from the date hereof.  
‡ Payable on completion of the Readjustment.  
Mexican National Railroad Company 6 Per Cent. First Mortgage (Prior Lien) Gold Bonds, due 1927, must carry all coupons (or claims for interest on registered bonds) maturing on and after December 1, 1901.  
Mexican National Railroad Company 6 Per Cent. Second Mortgage Series "A" Bonds due 1917, must carry all coupons (or claims for interest on registered bonds) maturing on and after March 1, 1891 (the latter coupon half paid).  
The new bonds delivered under the Plan will bear interest from October 1, 1901.  
Holders of Mexican National Railroad Company 6 Per Cent. First Mortgage (Prior Lien) Bonds, due 1927, deposited under the Plan will, on the Plan being declared operative, receive in cash \$20 per bond of \$1,000, being 6 per cent. interest thereon from June 1, 1901, to October 1, 1901, and also provided they are deposited within thirty days from the date hereof, a bonus of \$15 per bond of \$1,000, in addition to the Bond to which they are entitled upon completion of the Readjustment as hereinafter stated. In connection with the accomplishment of the Plan of Readjustment, the right to call in and redeem the said Mexican National Railroad Company 6 Per Cent. First Mortgage (Prior Lien) Bonds at par and accrued interest, may be exercised.  
Holders of Mexican National Railroad Company 6 Per Cent. Second Mortgage Series "A" Bonds deposited under the Plan will receive, with the new securities upon the completion of the Readjustment, \$21.88 in cash per bond of \$1,000, being equal to 4 per cent. interest from March 1, 1901, to October 1, 1901, on the face value of the new bonds, to which they are entitled as above stated.

Position of the New Company.  
(United States Currency.)

|  |             |
|--|-------------|
| The annual fixed charges after readjustment (it is estimated) will be :—   |             |
| Four-and-a-half per cent. on \$20,000,000 Prior Lien Gold Bonds ... ..   | \$900,000   |
| Four per cent. on \$15,000,000 First Consolidated Mortgage Gold Bonds ... ..   | 600,000     |
|  | \$1,500,000 |
| The net earnings for the year ending December 31, 1900, were, according to the Annual Report of the Company ... ..   | \$1,208,634 |
| To which may be added items for capital and other extraordinary expenditures which had to be charged to operating expenses or against current income, but are properly chargeable to capital account (according to the statement of the President of the Company, confirmed by Messrs. Price, Waterhouse & Co.) ... .. | 363,932     |
|  | \$1,572,566 |
| Estimated net earnings after the railroad has been made standard-gauge, the proposed El Salto extension built and other improvements accomplished ... ..   | \$2,100,000 |

It thus appears that the fixed charges of the new Company will, on completion of the Readjustment, be well within the net earnings of the property.  
Messrs. Speyer & Company, of New York, will act as Depositary under the Plan, and Messrs. Speyer Brothers, of London, and Messrs. Teixeira de Mattos Brothers, of Amsterdam, will act as their Agents in Europe for the purpose of receiving deposits. All holders of Bonds and Stock may deposit their securities on and after October 12, 1901, either with Messrs. Speyer & Company at their office, 30, Broad Street, in the City of New York, or with their Agents, Messrs. Speyer Brothers, 7, Lothbury, London, E.C., and Messrs. Teixeira de Mattos Brothers, Amsterdam, and will receive Readjustment Certificates of Deposit therefor.  
Deposited securities will be placed with The Central Trust Company of New York, or its agents in Europe, as Custodian.  
Application will be made in due course to list such Certificates of Deposit upon the New York, London, and Amsterdam Stock Exchanges.  
Participation under the Plan of Readjustment in any respect whatsoever is dependent upon the deposit of securities, as above, within such time as may be fixed by the Readjustment Managers, and the Plan will embrace only securities so deposited. Copies of the Agreement and Plan of Readjustment are now ready for distribution, and all security holders are invited to obtain them from the undersigned or their Amsterdam Agency, as all depositors are bound thereby, without regard to this circular, and the Plan and Agreement set forth in details many features which it is impracticable to condense into this circular, but which are of much importance to security holders.  
We believe that the proposed Readjustment is fair to all interests and advantageous to the holders of the Bonds and Shares, and we urge prompt acceptance and deposit of the securities.  
SPEYER & CO., 30, Broad Street, New York,  
KUNN, LOEB & CO., 27, Pine Street, New York, } Readjustment  
SPEYER BROTHERS, 7, Lothbury, London, E.C., } Managers.  
LONDON, October 12, 1901.

NEW VOLUME BY FRANK T. BULLEN.  
FIRST IMPRESSION Exhausted on Publication.  
SECOND IMPRESSION Nearly Ready.

With 8 Full-page Illustrations by ARTHUR TWIDLE. Crown 8vo, 6s.

DEEP SEA  
PLUNDERINGS:  
A Collection of Stories of the Sea.  
By FRANK T. BULLEN, F.R.G.S.,  
Author of "The Cruise of the Cachalot," "The Log of a Sea Waif,"  
"The Men of the Merchant Service," &c.

MR. STANLEY WEYMAN'S NEW NOVEL.  
ON OCTOBER 25th.—Crown 8vo, 6s.  
COUNT HANNIBAL.  
By STANLEY J. WEYMAN,  
Author of "The New Rector," "A Gentleman of France," "The  
Castle Inn," &c.  
London: SMITH, ELDER and CO., 15 Waterloo Place, S.W.

A MAGAZINE FOR COLLECTORS. ILLUSTRATED.  
THE CONNOISSEUR.  
No. 2, OCTOBER ISSUE, NOW ON SALE.  
REPRINT OF FIRST NUMBER.  
In consequence of the large demand for No. 1 (September issue) of "THE CONNOISSEUR," it has been decided to issue a THIRD EDITION. All those desiring Copies are requested to place their Orders with their Booksellers or Newsagents immediately.  
THE CONNOISSEUR.  
In the event of any difficulty in obtaining October Number, write to  
"THE CONNOISSEUR" OFFICES,  
37 KING STREET, COVENT GARDEN, W.C.

BATTALION'S POLITICAL LETTERS ON THE  
SOUTH AFRICAN SITUATION.  
By A SOUTH AFRICAN.  
1s. net.  
BOOKMAN.—"They appear to be written with real inside knowledge, and display common-sense and keen observation."  
SIMPKIN, MARSHALL, and CO.

POEMS:  
CHIEFLY LYRIC AND ELEGIAC.  
By ARTHUR MUNBY,  
Author of "Dorothy," "Vulgar Verses," "Susan," &c.  
4to, gilt top, 5s.

London: KEGAN PAUL, TRENCH, TRÜBNER, and CO., Ltd.,  
CHARING CROSS ROAD, W.C.

THE CRISIS: a Quarterly Review.  
CONTENTS of No. 4, OCTOBER, 1901.  
THE DECLINE OF THE FITTEST: ANTI-NATURAL SELECTION.  
THE DECAY OF PARLIAMENT. By A. G. S.  
THE DEGRADATION OF ENGLAND.  
THE FRAUDULENT PETITION TO THE QUEEN. By ERNEST B. ROSE.  
NOTES.  
THE FATHERLAND.  
Price 6d.; by post, 7½d.  
Copies of Nos. 1, 2, and 3 may still be had, price 7½d. each post-free. The four numbers bound in cloth, 4s. post-free.  
London: WATTS and CO., 17 Johnson's Court, Fleet Street, E.C.

OLD FALSE TEETH BOUGHT.  
Many people have old or disused False Teeth; full value in cash or offer per return of post.  
R. D. and J. B. FRASER, Limited, Princes Street, Ipswich,  
the Largest and Oldest Buyers in the World.



APPEAL AND REPORT OF

THE ETHICAL LECTURERS' FUND COMMITTEE.

IN ORDER to explain to those who have not seen our former statement as to the objects of the Fund, we reprint from our appeal of 1899 the following :—

This appeal for funds arises from a conviction on our part that a great national good might be done by a thorough teaching and preaching of moral principles among the people, and by the founding of Ethical Societies for that purpose throughout the country.

It would be the primary aim of such Societies to contribute to the diffusion of a stronger spirit of justice and a keener sense of the responsibilities, political, social, and domestic, incumbent upon every member of the community.

The teaching and preaching of the vital relations of morality to the whole of life, and the founding of societies for this end, can be entrusted only to men and women of more than average ability, of thorough education, and of well-trying character. If such teachers and preachers can be secured, it will in most cases be natural and desirable that all their time and energy should be absorbed in this work. They must, therefore, be paid like other teachers. We now appeal to the public for funds, from which we could assign small but adequate salaries to such applicants as, in our judgment, were fitted for the work.

As to the intellectual equipment of candidates, we should require as the minimum of education a University honours degree (or its equivalent), but consider it desirable that they should also have pursued a three years' course of post-graduate study (or its equivalent); as it seems to us important that the educational standard of Ethical lecturers should be kept as high as possible, not only in order to draw the men of best intellect and command the respect of the public to whom we appeal for financial support, but also because of the peculiar nature of the task to be assigned them. In either case it would be desirable that such candidates for the first three years be counted as probationers, and not as permanently appointed lecturers.

Besides those who had attained the standard which we have mentioned, however, we should consider the application of persons who showed the requisite ability, but whose education had not yet reached the minimum demanded. Such applicants, if approved, would be required to pursue their studies further, and would receive from us a scholarship rather than a lectureship.

Besides having attained to a standard of intellectual equipment, it would be necessary for applicants to give evidence also of moral fitness and of a general practical capacity for the work.

Candidates would not be required to profess any belief or disbelief in any theological or philosophical creed. They would equally undertake that their Ethical teaching should not be based upon an acceptance or rejection of any such creed by their hearers. No candidate would be required to profess himself a socialist or an individualist, but he would be understood to accept the principle that all social improvement is essentially dependent upon the development of a higher moral standard of character.

Candidates would be expected to agree with the General aims of the Union of Ethical Societies.\*

We hope that readers who approve the enterprise we here undertake will not delay in responding to our appeal. Not only is there an unconscious need for Ethical teaching and Ethical Societies, but there is already a large and growing demand. Societies existing in various parts of the country, under various names, complain that they cannot find lecturers who will present the Ethical aspects of social and individual life, and of literature, science, politics, and religion. If it be said that these Societies should themselves provide the means of payment for their own lecturers, we agree, but desire to point out that few of them are in a position to command the undivided services of such lecturers, and that, though we hope much will be done by combination, there will still be need of a central fund such as is suggested above, and the guarantee which a grant from it will give the public of the suitability of lecturers.

The Committee reports that in May, 1899, it issued, in the form of a leaflet, an appeal for Funds, containing an expla-

\* According to the Constitution adopted by the Union of Ethical Societies in June, 1901, its General Aims are :—

(a) By purely natural and human means to help men to love, know, and do the right.

(b) To emphasize the moral factor in all personal, social, political, national, and international relations.

(c) To affirm that moral ideas and the moral life are independent of beliefs as to the ultimate nature of things and as to a life after death.

(d) To assist in developing the science of ethics.

nation of the objects of the Committee. It also printed the same appeal as an advertisement in several weekly journals and in the *Times*. In response it received a few donations and subscriptions, as will be seen in our financial statement. But not enough money was thus obtained to establish a lectureship of any kind. During the remainder of 1899 and of 1900, chiefly on account of the excessive drain upon the purses of our friends due to the war in South Africa, we made no further attempt to get money; but in June of this year we renewed our activity by appealing through personal correspondence to known sympathisers with the Ethical movement. The result has been very encouraging. The amount already paid in or promised comes to nearly £1,800. Out of this amount the Committee has assigned lectureships of £150 each for three years\* to Mr. Joseph McCabe, Mr. Gustav Spiller, and Mr. William Sanders, and a lectureship for one year\* of £150 to Miss Zona Vallance. The Committee has also voted £50 for one year\* to the Treasurer of the South London Ethical Society as a fee for Mr. H. H. Quilter in the capacity of superintendent, teacher, and organiser of the South London Ethical Sunday School. It has likewise voted £52 for one year\* to the Treasurer of the Union of Ethical Societies as a fee for Miss Florence Winterbottom, the Secretary to the Council of the Union of Ethical Societies. The ready response with which friends have met our appeals for money leads us to expect cordial support in the effort which we are about to make to establish three Ethical Lectureships to be named after Herbert Spencer, Henry Sidgwick, and Thomas Huxley. We hope to make these lectureships permanent. We earnestly solicit the support and co-operation of all persons who approve the aims and methods of the Ethical movement.

The lamented death of Professor Sidgwick, who was a member of our Committee, has been a great loss in influence and prestige to our undertaking; but we hope soon to add to our Committee the names of several distinguished men.

LESLIE STEPHEN, Chairman and Hon. Treasurer, 22 Hyde Park Gate, London, S.W.  
A. VERNON HARCOURT, Cowley Grange, Oxford.  
G. F. STOUT, Corpus Christi College, Oxford.  
J. H. MUIRHEAD, University, Birmingham.  
STANTON COIT, Hon. Sec., 30 Hyde Park Gate, London, S.W.

Cheques should be forwarded to Mr. LESLIE STEPHEN, 22 Hyde Park Gate, London, S.W., or to the Ethical Lecturers' Fund, National Provincial Bank, 208 Piccadilly, London, W.

THE ETHICAL LECTURERS' FUND.

| RECEIPTS AND PAYMENTS ACCOUNT FROM MAY 5TH, 1899, TO OCTOBER 5TH, 1901.                |           |   |           |
|--|-----------|---|-----------|
| Dr.  | £ s. d.   | Cr.   | £ s. d.   |
| To Subscriptions received as per printed list .....                                    | 762 16 0  | By Salary of Lecturer .....                                     | 37 10 0   |
|  |           | „ Advertising .....   | 16 11 0   |
|  |           | „ Printing of Circulars and Appeals .....                       | 7 2 6     |
|  |           | „ Postages .....  | 5 2 3     |
|  |           | „ Cash at National Provincial Bank of England and in hand ..... | 696 10 3  |
|  | £762 16 0 |   | £762 16 0 |
| Examined with the Books and Vouchers of the Fund and found correct. October 7th, 1901. |           |   |           |
| ARTHUR G. WEST, Chartered Accountant.  |           |   |           |

LIST OF DONATIONS AND SUBSCRIPTIONS.

|                                 |         |  |                                 |           |
|---------------------------------|---------|--|---------------------------------|-----------|
| 1899.                           |         |  | P. Molteno, Esq. ....           | 50 0 0    |
| W. Simpson, Esq. ....           | 3 3 0   |  | R. Wetzlar, Esq. ....           | 10 0 0    |
| A. Carpenter, Esq. ....         | 1 0 0   |  | Miss M. Wetzlar .....           | 2 0 0     |
| Thos. Adams, Esq. ....          | 0 5 0   |  | Miss D. Wetzlar .....           | 2 0 0     |
| J. L. Paton, Esq. ....          | 1 1 0   |  | † H. Haes, Esq. ....            | 2 2 0     |
| * A. Vernon Harcourt, Esq. .... | 5 0 0   |  | W. Simpson, Esq. ....           | 6 6 0     |
| † Charles Rowley, Esq. ....     | 1 1 0   |  | M. Deshumbert, Esq. ....        | 2 0 0     |
| † Miss Thorbjörn .....          | 0 10 0  |  | Thomas Adams, Esq. ....         | 0 10 0    |
| † M. Deshumbert, Esq. ....      | 1 0 0   |  | G. J. Wild, Esq. ....           | 2 2 0     |
| Israel Davis, Esq. ....         | 1 0 0   |  | Chas. Rowley, Esq. ....         | 1 0 0     |
| † Mrs. Philpot .....            | 2 2 0   |  | Miss Thorbjörn .....            | 1 0 0     |
| T. Allsop, Esq. ....            | 5 0 0   |  | † Mrs. Anstruther Thomson ..... | 10 0 0    |
| † E. S. Hartland, Esq. ....     | 1 1 0   |  | E. S. Hartland, Esq. ....       | 2 2 0     |
| George Tweedy, Esq. ....        | 1 1 0   |  | Mrs. Philpot .....              | 4 4 0     |
| † Charles Owen, Esq. ....       | 2 0 0   |  | Charles Owen, Esq. ....         | 2 0 0     |
| Miss M. Bateson .....           | 1 1 0   |  | A. Vernon Harcourt, Esq. ....   | 10 0 0    |
| H. Seal, Esq. ....              | 5 0 0   |  | † George Anderson, Esq. ....    | 150 0 0   |
| G. J. Wild, Esq. ....           | 1 1 0   |  | † George Tweedy, Esq. ....      | 150 0 0   |
| William Whyte, Esq. ....        | 3 3 0   |  | † I. Seligman, Esq. ....        | 10 0 0    |
| 1901.                           |         |  | † Herbert Spencer, Esq. ....    | 10 0 0    |
| † The Earl of Dysart .....      | 150 0 0 |  |                                 |           |
| John P. Thomasson, Esq. ....    | 150 0 0 |  |                                 | £762 16 0 |

\* Five years. † Three years. ‡ Annually.

LESLIE STEPHEN, Hon. Treas.  
STANTON COIT, Hon. Sec.

\* The Committee hopes to be able to continue these appointments after the periods here specified.

SUBSCRIPTION FORM.—ETHICAL LECTURERS' FUND COMMITTEE.

To Mr. LESLIE STEPHEN, Hon. Treasurer, 22 Hyde Park Gate, London, S.W.

DEAR SIR,—I hereby promise to subscribe £ : : a year for.....\* years to the Ethical Lecturers' Fund, the first subscription to be paid for the year ending Michaelmas, 1902.

Signature .....  
Address .....  
Date .....

[\* Please state here the number of years.]



## THOS. DE LA RUE & CO.'S LIST.

Cap. 8vo, cloth, gilt extra. Handsomely printed in Red and Black, 5s. net.

**PATIENCE, GAMES OF.** Illustrated by numerous Diagrams. By "TARBART."

Demy oblong 4to, cloth, gilt. Handsomely printed in Red and Black, reduced price, 10s. 6d. net.

**PATIENCE GAMES, WITH EXAM-  
PLES PLAYED THROUGH.** Illustrated with numerous Diagrams. By "CAVENDISH."

Cap. 8vo, cloth, gilt extra. Handsomely printed in Red and Black, 5s. net.

**BRIDGE, LAWS AND PRINCIPLES  
OF.** Stated and Explained, and its Practice Illustrated by means of Hands Played Completely Through. By "HELLESFONTE."

Third Edition, cap. 8vo, cloth, gilt extra, 3s. 6d. net.  
**BRIDGE ABRIDGED; OR, PRAC-  
TICAL BRIDGE.** By W. DALTON.

Seventh Edition, cap. 8vo, cloth, gilt extra, 2s. 6d. net.  
**BRIDGE, LAWS OF.** Adopted by the Portland and Turf Clubs; with a Guide to the Game, by "BOAZ," and How to Play Bridge, by "BADSWORTH."—Also **THE POCKET GUIDE TO BRIDGE**, by "BOAZ." 6d. net.

**THE STANDARD WORK ON WHIST.**  
90th Thousand, cap. 8vo, cloth, gilt extra, 5s. net.  
Handsomely printed in Red and Black.  
New Edition (24th), with the New Code of Laws (revised 1900).

**WHIST, LAWS AND PRINCIPLES  
OF.** By "CAVENDISH."

**THE STANDARD WORK ON BILLIARDS.**  
Seventh Edition, carefully Revised, crown 8vo, cloth, 10s. 6d. net.

**BILLIARDS.** By J. BENNETT, Retired Champion. Edited by "CAVENDISH." With upwards of 200 Illustrations.

**THE STANDARD WORK ON PIQUET.**  
Ninth Edition, cap. 8vo, cloth, gilt extra, 5s. net.  
Handsomely printed in Red and Black.

**PIQUET, LAWS OF.** Adopted by the Portland and Turf Clubs. With a Treatise on the Game by "CAVENDISH."

Fourth Edition, cap. 8vo, cloth, gilt extra, greatly Enlarged and Revised throughout, 5s. net.

**ÉCARTÉ, LAWS OF.** Adopted by the Portland and Turf Clubs. With a Treatise on the Game by "CAVENDISH."

Fourth Edition, cap. 8vo, cloth, gilt extra, 5s. net.  
Handsomely printed in Red and Black.

**WHIST DEVELOPMENTS:  
AMERICAN LEADS AND THE UNBLOCKING  
GAME.** By "CAVENDISH."

Third Edition, 8vo, cloth, gilt extra, 1s. 6d. net.

**RUBICON BÉZIQUE, LAWS OF.**  
Adopted by the Portland and Turf Clubs. With a Guide to the Game by "CAVENDISH."

**CARD GAMES by "CAVENDISH."**  
Price 6d. each net. American Leads (8vo).  
POCKET SERIES: Whist (5)—Guide; Laws; Leads; Rules for Second Hand; Rules for Third Hand. Piquet. Rubicon Bélique. Polish Bélique. Écarté. Cribbage. Euchre. Imperial. Spoil-Five. Calabresella. Sixty-six.

Seventh Edition, cap. 8vo, cloth, gilt extra, 3s. 6d. net.  
**WHIST, PHILOSOPHY OF.** By Dr. POLE, F.R.S. An Essay on the Scientific and Intellectual Aspects of the Modern Game.—"WHIST RHYMES," 3d. net.

Cap. 8vo, cloth, gilt extra, 3s. 6d. net.  
**SHORT WHIST, LAWS OF.** Edited by J. L. BALDWIN; and a Treatise on the Game, by JAMES CLAY.

**DE LA RUE'S INDELIBLE DIARIES**  
CONDENSED DIARIES, PORTABLE DIARIES, CALENDARS, &c., for 1902, in great variety, may now be had of all Booksellers and Stationers. Also, "FINGER," "THUMB," & "PALM"-SHAPED DIARIES, and the New "DIAMOND" DIARIES, in neat cases.

Wholesale only of the Publishers,  
THOS. DE LA RUE & CO., Limited,  
BUNHILL ROW, LONDON, E.C.

## TREHERNE'S NEW LIST.

**EAST OF SUEZ.** By ALICE PERRIN.

Price 6s.

**DROSS.** By HAROLD TREMAYNE.

Price 6s.

**"MAD" LORRIMER.**

By FINCH MASON. Price 3s. 6d.

**THE CASE OF A MAN WITH  
HIS WIFE.** By THEO. GIFT. Price 3s. 6d.

**LITTLE CHERIE.**

By Lady FLORENCE DIXIE. Price 1s. net.

During October Messrs. TREHERNE & CO., Ltd., will publish the following Books:—

**THIRTEEN WAYS HOME.**

By E. NESBIT. Price 6s.

**THE RANEE'S RUBIES.**

By Dr. HELEN BOURCHIER. Price 6s.

**TATTY.** By PETER FRASER. Price 6s.

**THE WOMAN OF ORCHIDS.**

By MARVIN DANA. Price 3s. 6d.

**READY SHORTLY.**

**LOUIS WAIN'S ANNUAL.**

Edited by STANHOPE SPRIGG  
(First Editor of the *Windsor Magazine*).

Containing nearly 100 original Illustrations by the famous Cat Artist, and Contributions from many Literary Celebrities. Price 1s.

**READY DURING NOVEMBER.**

**TWO BOOKS FOR CHILDREN.**

By CICELY FULCHER. Price 3s. 6d. each.

**BEHIND THE WAINSCOT.**

Illustrated.

**UNCLE HARRY'S GATE.**

Illustrated.

ANTHONY TREHERNE and CO., Ltd.,  
3 AGAR STREET, CHARING CROSS, W.C.

**R. ANDERSON & CO.,**

ADVERTISING AGENTS (Established 1881),  
14 COCKSPUR ST., CHARING CROSS, S.W.,  
Insert Advertisements at the lowest possible prices. Special terms to Institutions, Publishers, Manufacturers, &c., on application.

ESTABLISHED 1851.  
**BIRKBECK BANK,**  
SOUTHAMPTON BUILDINGS,  
CHANCERY LANE, LONDON.

2½% DEPOSIT ACCOUNTS 2½%  
repayable on demand.

The BIRKBECK ALMANAC, with full particulars, post-free.

FRANCIS RAVENSCROFT, Manager.

THE MOST NUTRITIOUS.  
**EPPS'S COCOA.**

GRATEFUL AND COMFORTING.

**EPPS'S COCOA.**

FOR BREAKFAST AND SUPPER.

**EPPS'S COCOA.**

WITH NATURAL FLAVOUR ONLY.

**JOSEPH GILLOTT'S  
STEEL PENS.**

GOLD MEDAL.

PARIS, 1878.

**COUGHS, COLDS, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS, NEURALGIA.**

DR. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S CHLORODYNE.

Vice-Chancellor Sir W. Page Wood stated publicly in Court that Dr. J. COLLIS BROWNE was undoubtedly the inventor of CHLORODYNE; that the whole story of the defendant Freeman was liberally untrue, and he regretted to say it had been sworn to.—See *the Times*, July 13th, 1884.

DR. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S CHLORODYNE.

The Right Hon. Earl Russell communicated to the College of Physicians and J. T. Davenport that he had received information to the effect that the only remedy of any use in Cholera was Chlorodyne.—See *Lancet*, December 31st, 1864.

DR. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S CHLORODYNE.

Extract from the *Medical Times*, January 12th, 1866:—"Is prescribed by scores of orthodox practitioners. Of course it would be not thus singularly popular, did it not supply a want and fill a place."

DR. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S CHLORODYNE

Is the Best and Most Certain Remedy in COUGHS, COLDS, ASTHMA, CONSUMPTION, NEURALGIA, RHEUMATISM, &c.

DR. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S CHLORODYNE

Is the Certain Cure in CHOLERA, DYSENTERY, DIARRHŒA, COLICS, &c.

CAUTION.—None genuine without the words "Dr. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S CHLORODYNE" on the Government Stamp. Overwhelming Medical Testimony accompanies each bottle.

SOLE MANUFACTURER—J. T. DAVENPORT, 33 Gt. Russell St., W.C. In bottles, 1s. 1½d., 2s. 9d., 4s. 6d.

No. 105. OCTOBER, 1901. Price 6s.

## THE CHURCH QUARTERLY REVIEW.

CRITICISM AND THE ACTS OF THE APOSTLES.

FATHER HECKER AND AMERICANISM.

THE LIVERPOOL CATHEDRAL SCHEME.

JOHN GAMBOLE, POET AND MORAVIAN BISHOP.

THE LETTERS OF MADAME DE SEVIGNÉ.

THE HOLY EUCHARIST: AN HISTORICAL INQUIRY.

Part II.

THE UNITED FREE CHURCH OF SCOTLAND.

THE ALFRED LITERATURE AND COMMEMORATION.

EDUCATION IN PARLIAMENT.

BISHOP WESTCOTT.

SHORT NOTICES.

London:

SPOTTISWOODE & CO., Ltd., New Street Square.

Just published.—4 vols. royal 8vo, £4 4s., bound.

**ENCYCLOPÆDIC DICTIONARY  
OF THE ENGLISH AND GERMAN LAN-  
GUAGES.** By MURET-SANDERS. Muret-Sanders' Encyclopædic Dictionary is the latest, largest, and by far the most comprehensive of all English-German Dictionaries, and specially adapted for the use of scientific and literary students.

Berlin: Laugenschmidt's Buchhandlung.  
London: H. GREVEL and CO., and all Booksellers

## MEDOC.

VIN ORDINAIRE.

Per Dozen  
Bots. ½-Bots.

Pure BORDEAUX, an excellent light Dinner Wine. The quality of this wine will be found equal to wine usually sold at much higher prices.

14/6 8/3

## ST. ESTEPHE

Superior DINNER WINE, old in bottle. The appreciation this wine meets with from the constantly increasing number of customers it procures us in London and the Provinces, gives us additional confidence in submitting it to those who like pure Bordeaux wine.

17/6 9/9

Dozen Bottles or 6 Dozen Pints Delivered Carriage Paid to any Railway Station, including Cases and Bottles.

All who know these Wines tell us there is no Claret sold in Great Britain to equal them in value. Compare them with wines sold elsewhere at 16/- and 20/- a dozen and upwards.

We regret the increased duty compels advance of 6d. per dozen.

**JAMES SMITH AND CO.,**

WINE MERCHANTS.

LIVERPOOL: 37 North John Street.

Manchester: 26 Market Street.

**THE UNION BANK of  
AUSTRALIA, LIMITED.**

Established 1837. Incorporated 1880.

Paid-up Capital .....£1,500,000

Reserve Fund .....850,000

Reserved Liability of Proprietors 3,000,000

LETTERS of CREDIT and BILLS are granted on the Bank's Branches throughout the Australian States and New Zealand.

TELEGRAPHIC REMITTANCES are also made.

BILLS are purchased or sent for collection.

DEPOSITS are received for fixed periods, on terms which may be ascertained on application.

W. E. CARBERRY, Manager.

71 Cornhill, London, E.C.

**PHENIX FIRE OFFICE,**

19 Lombard Street, and 57 Charing Cross,  
LONDON. Established 1782.

Lowest Current Rates.

Liberal and Prompt Settlements.

Assured free of all Liability.

Electric-Lighting Rules Supplied.

Cheques (and Post-Office Orders 369 Strand) payable to "John Baker."



UNIFORM WITH "THE EDINBURGH WAVERLEY."

LIMITED TO 1,000 COPIES.

TO BE SHORTLY PUBLISHED.

# LOCKHART'S LIFE OF SCOTT

## THE EDINBURGH EDITION.

In 10 Volumes, Blue Linen, with Morocco Label, Gilt Lettered, Gilt Top; or Blue Linen, with Artistic Design by Paul Woodroffe, Gilt Top. Either Style, 10s. 6d. net per Volume.

The Unique Series of 100 PHOTOGRAVURES here given include all the Notable Men and Women of the last Brilliant Epoch of Scottish National Life. By Kind Permission of the Hon. Mrs. MAXWELL-SCOTT, the whole of the Fine Collection of Portraits at ABBOTSFORD (never before reproduced) has been placed at the disposal of the Publishers. A Complete List is given in the Prospectus, which may be had on Application

The Text adopted is that of the Revised Edition published in 1839, in 10 Volumes. The Corrections and Emendations which were made by Lockhart in the Condensed Life published in 1848 will be given in Footnotes.

The Paper and Type are the same as used for "THE EDINBURGH WAVERLEY."

ORDERS NOW BEING RECEIVED. SPECIMEN VOLUMES AT THE BOOKSELLERS'.

Edinburgh: T. C. and E. C. JACK.

# THE EDINBURGH WAVERLEY

UNIFORM WITH "THE EDINBURGH STEVENSON."

**THIS EDITION IS LIMITED TO 1,000 COPIES AND IS BEING RAPIDLY EXHAUSTED.**

In 48 Volumes, Buckram, Red Morocco Label, Gilt Lettered, Gilt Top. Printed by Constable. In Large Type, on Pure Rag Paper, price 6s. per Volume net.

Each Volume contains a Photogravure Frontispiece and a full and scholarly Glossary. The Portraits embrace about 20 authentic Portraits of Sir Walter Scott (some never before reproduced), Portraits of Prototypes of Characters and of Historical Personages portrayed in the Novels—a unique Collection. The Portraits in this Edition and in the "Edinburgh Lockhart" have been selected by Mr. J. L. CAW, of the Scottish National Portrait Gallery.

VOLUMES I.-XII. NOW PUBLISHED.

"It is an edition with which Ruskin would have been delighted."—*St. James's Gazette*.

MAY BE SEEN AT ALL THE LEADING BOOKSELLERS'.

Edinburgh: T. C. and E. C. JACK.



## GILBERT PARKER'S NEW NOVEL

PRICE SIX SHILLINGS.

## THE RIGHT OF WAY.

By GILBERT PARKER,

Author of "The Lane That Had No Turning," &amp;c.

LITERATURE.—"Mr. Gilbert Parker has presented us with many pictures of the life of French Canada, painting into them with masterly touch its old-world grace, its gaiety, its pathos, its simplicity, its devotion to sentiment, its heroisms, little and great; but he has given us nothing better than those contained in 'THE RIGHT OF WAY.' The central figure is the figure dear to romance—and dear to us all in its appeal to the heart and the imagination."

## THE RIGHT OF WAY.

ATHENEUM.—"Mr. Gilbert Parker apologises to his readers for appearing to disregard a statement made in 'The Lane That Had No Turning,' to the effect that that tale was the last which he should write about French Canada, and explains that 'The Right of Way' was written first, so that he has only broken his promise to the eye. The statement was one which many readers will regret, and they will regret it the more when they have read the story which has just been published. Charley Steele is a notable addition to fiction. The struggle between the Chaudière tailor (for such he becomes) and the Montreal barrister is finely imagined and consistently indicated. The romance is full of exciting things. It is a fine story, closely interesting. Charley Steele is almost worthy to make a ternion of tailors with Alton Locke and Evan Harrington."

## THE RIGHT OF WAY.

SCIENCE.—"A great and splendid figure. In pure literary craftsmanship Mr. Parker has few equals, and in deft presentment of strong, gripping, dramatic situations, none. The book is certain to command success, both on account of the power of the story, considered merely as a tale, and also because of the artistry with which it is written. A really great and moving book."

## THE RIGHT OF WAY.

MORE THAN 30,000 COPIES SOLD IN GREAT BRITAIN AND AMERICA.

At all Libraries, Booksellers', and Bookstalls.

London: WM. HEINEMANN, 21 Bedford Street, W.C.

WELLS GARDNER, DARTON & CO.'S  
RECENT PUBLICATIONS.

TWENTIETH EDITION, Revised and considerably Enlarged by the addition of "The Thirty-nine Articles," &c.

THE PRAYER-BOOK: its History, Language, and Contents. By Canon EVAN DANIEL. 700 pages, large crown 8vo, cloth boards, 6s.

"Most valuable."—Guardian (SECOND NOTICE).

Crown 8vo, cloth boards, 3s. 6d.

SOME RECOLLECTIONS OF JEAN INGELAND AND HER EARLY FRIENDS. With Photogravure Portrait.

"It is obvious that the writer was well qualified.....It is refreshing to turn to a life so singularly retired and so absolutely free from all desire to stand in the glare of public notice."—World.

Illustrated, crown 8vo, cloth boards, 6s.

MEMOIR OF HENRY TWELLS, late Hon. Canon of Peterborough. By the Very Rev. W. C. INGRAM, Dean of Peterborough.

THIRD EDITION NOW READY.

LETTERS OF SPIRITUAL COUNSEL. By the Rev. J. P. F. DAVIDSON. With Short Memoir by his Son, ARTHUR F. DAVIDSON. With Portrait, crown 8vo, cloth boards, 6s.

Crown 8vo, cloth boards, 2s. 6d.

THE CHURCH AND NEW CENTURY

PROBLEMS. Edited by the Rev. W. J. HOCKING. A Volume of Essays contributed by the late BISHOP OF DURHAM: CANONS GORE, SCOTT HOLLAND, and S. A. BARNETT; REVS. A. L. LILLEY, A. CHANDLER, T. C. FRY, and PERCY DEARMER.

"An excellent book, consisting of a series of short and stirring addresses by well-known Churchmen."—Literary World.

Crown 8vo, cloth, 3s. 6d.

PLAY AND POLITICS. Recollections of

Malaya. By an OLD RESIDENT.

"Told with humour, and all first hand."—Literature.

Demy 8vo, cloth boards, 10s. 6d. net.

## LAITY IN COUNCIL.

Essays on Ecclesiastical and Social Problems.

BY LAY MEMBERS OF THE ANGLICAN COMMUNION.

This Volume includes:—The Church and the Nation. G. E. Mead.—Dis-establishment. A. W. Crickmay.—Concurrent Endowment. J. M. Ludlow.—The Work of Laymen in the Parish. E. A. Ford.—The Work of Women. L. Creighton.—Brotherhoods. H. W. Hill.—Ritual. G. W. E. Russell.—Church Courts. G. J. Talbot.—The Church and the Drama. Ben Greet.—Temperance Work. F. Sherlock.—The Labour Movement. A. T. Gordon-Beveridge.—Labour Conciliation and Arbitration. S. B. Boulton.—Women in Industrial Work. M. S. Grow.—Dangerous Trades. G. M. Tuckwell.

"Worth reading as a guide to certain tendencies of opinion upon matters of vital importance to the Church."—Church Quarterly Review.

WELLS GARDNER, DARTON & CO., London.

## THE GREAT WORLD OF LONDON.

A New Book of the People and the Life of the World's Greatest Capital.

PART I. READY OCTOBER 23rd,  
price 7d. net, of

## LIVING LONDON:

*Its Work and its Play, its Humour and its Pathos, its Sights and its Scenes.*

Edited by

GEORGE R. SIMS.

With many hundreds of Illustrations from Photographs expressly taken for this work, and Drawings by leading Artists.

To be published Fortnightly. Part 2 ready November 6th.

## NEW NOVELS.

THE GIANT'S GATE. By MAX PEMBERTON. 6s. [Now ready.]

THE LAIRD'S LUCK, and other Fireside Tales. By A. T. QUILLER-ROUCH ("Q"). 6s. [Now ready.]

A MAN OF MILLIONS. By SAMUEL R. KEIGHTLEY, M.A., LL.D. 6s. [Now ready.]

THE AMBASSADOR'S ADVENTURE. By ALLEN UPWARD. 6s. [Now ready.]

LEPIDUS THE CENTURION. A Roman of To-day. By EDWIN LESTER ARNOLD, Author of "Phra the Phoenician." 6s. [Ready next week.]

THE PRINCESS CYNTHIA. By MARGUERITE BRYANT. With 4 full-page Illustrations, 6s. [Ready shortly.]

CASSELL and COMPANY, Ltd., London; and all Booksellers'.

## MR. EDWARD ARNOLD'S NEW BOOKS.

At all Libraries and Booksellers'.

## LINKS WITH THE PAST

By Mrs. CHARLES BAGOT.

With Photogravure Plates, demy 8vo, 16s.

*This interesting volume of reminiscences goes back a long way into the century just closed. The author was born in 1821, and her parents and grandparents had taken their share in the public affairs of their day, so that the book contains ample justification for its title. It is full of anecdotes and entertaining episodes, and throws new side-lights upon several important historical events in the shape of personal recollections by those who took part in them.*

IMPERIUM ET LIBERTAS. By BERNARD HOLLAND. Demy 8vo, 12s. 6d. net.

## LIVES OF HOLY MEN.

MONSIEUR VINCENT. A Short Life of St. Vincent de Paul. By JAMES ADDERLEY, Author of "Stephen Remarx," &c. With Portrait, 3s. 6d.

HUGH OF LINCOLN. By CHARLES MARSON, Vicar of Hambridge, Taunton. Elegantly bound, with Portrait, 3s. 6d.

PREVIOUSLY ISSUED.

FRANCIS: the Little Poor Man of Assisi. By JAMES ADDERLEY. With Photogravure Frontispiece, crown 8vo, 3s. 6d.

## NEW NOVELS NOW READY.

T' BACCA QUEEN. By THEODORA WILSON. 6s.

MR. ELLIOTT. By ISABELLA O. FORD. 6s.

THE BETTALEY JEWELS. By E. M. BALFOUR BROWNE. 6s.

London: EDWARD ARNOLD, 37 Bedford Street.



## GEORGE ALLEN'S NEW BOOKS.

### THE LIFE OF THE BEE.

By MAURICE MAETERLINCK. Translated by ALFRED SUTRO. Crown 8vo, cloth, gilt top, designed cover, 5s. net.

[Third Edition now ready.

*Spectator*.—"Exquisite in literary style."

*Pall Mall Gazette*.—"The book of truth and wonder."

### THE CELTIC TEMPERAMENT,

And other Essays. By FRANCIS GRIERSON, Author of *Modern Mysticism*. Fcap. 8vo, cloth, 3s. 6d. net.

### EARLY HISTORY OF VENICE.

From the Origin to the Conquest of Constantinople in 1204. By F. C. HODGSON, M.A., Fellow of King's College, Cambridge. With 2 Plans, crown 8vo, cloth, 7s. 6d. net.

### AN IDLER'S CALENDAR.

Open-Air Sketches and Studies. By G. L. APPERSON. Fcap. 8vo, cloth, 3s. 6d. net.

### PEN PICTURES FROM RUSKIN.

Descriptive Passages Chosen by CAROLINE H. WURTZBURG. The *First Series* deals with Men and Women, Animals, Trees and Plants. Crown 16mo, cloth, gilt top, 2s. net; leather, gilt, 2s. 6d. each net. [*Pensées Series*.

### TRANSFIGURATION,

And other Poems. By CATHERINE BLUNT and JOHN FIELDING. Pott 8vo, cloth, 3s. 6d. net.

### PANSIES.

A volume of Poems by ENNIS MAY. Fcap. 8vo, 3s. 6d. net.

## NEW SIX-SHILLING NOVELS.

### HEARTS IN REVOLT.

A Novel dealing with the Struggle between Religion and Love. By HENRY GILBERT, Author of "Of Necessity." Crown 8vo, cloth, 6s.

*Daily Telegraph*.—"A novel of great beauty.....There is much subtlety in its construction."

*Manchester Guardian*.—"Extremely interesting, both in conception and execution."

### YOUTH GOES A-MARKETING.

A Story of Cornish Life. By J. H. PEARCE, Author of "Ezekiel's Sin." Crown 8vo, cloth, 6s.

*Morning Post*.—"Told with considerable skill."

*Academy*.—"A powerful story with strong characterisation."

### MALICIOUS FORTUNE.

By STELLA M. DÜRING.

*Queen*.—"An exciting story.....Cleverly put together."

*Literary World*.—"A perfect piece of plot construction."

### THE PASHA.

By DAISY HUGH PRYCE, Author of "Valda Hanem." A Story of the Armenian Massacres.

*Academy*.—"This story certainly offers an uncommon plot."

*Glasgow Herald*.—"Recommended for its excellence as a story, and for its charming realisation of Oriental life."

### SOCIETY SNAPSHOTS.

Taken at Random on a Trip through the World. By COTSFORD DICK. With Portrait, crown 8vo, cloth, 6s.

### WONDERS IN MONSTERLAND.

Adventures with Some of the Animals which Inhabited the Earth Thousands of Years Ago. By E. D. CUMING. With 52 Illustrations (4 in Colour) and Cover by J. A. SHEPHERD. Crown 8vo, cloth, 6s.

### BIRD PICTURES.

With 20 Full-page Illustrations and a Designed Cover in Colours. By SARA M. FALLON, Author of "An Animal Alphabet Book." The Text by ALICE WHITEY, with a Note by Professor P. J. WHITE. Demy 4to, Pictured Cover, 3s. 6d.

## The Young England Library.

Edited by G. A. B. DEWAR, B.A.

In crown 8vo volumes, with specially Designed Cover, at 6s. each.

The Subjects will include:—

1. The Achievements by Sea and Land of Heroic Britons.
2. Popular and Useful Pursuits in and out of Doors.
3. The Summer and Winter Games; Natural History.

### THE OPEN-AIR BOY.

By Rev. G. M. A. HEWETT, M.A., of Winchester College. With 39 Illustrations by MORRIS WILLIAMS, and 4 in Colour by T. B. STONEY.

### SEA FIGHTS AND ADVENTURES.

By J. KNOX LAUGHTON, M.A., Author of "Nelson and his Companions in Arms," &c. With 32 Full-page Illustrations and 7 Plans of Battles.

OTHER VOLUMES TO FOLLOW.

London: GEORGE ALLEN, 156 Charing Cross Road, W.C.

## SOCIETY FOR

## Promoting Christian Knowledge.

### THE DAWN OF CIVILIZATION. Egypt and Chaldaea.

Fourth Edition, Revised and Enlarged, by Professor MASPERO. Edited by the Rev. Professor SAYCE. Translated by M. L. McCLURE. With Map and over 470 Illustrations, including 8 Coloured Plates, demy 4to, cloth, bevelled boards, 24s.; half-morocco, gilt edges, 48s.

[This, the fourth of the English Editions of *Les Origines*, has been thoroughly revised by the author, who has incorporated into it the results of recent research in Egypt and Mesopotamia and submitted at the same time the theories founded on these results to a searching criticism. This work and the two succeeding volumes, it may be safely said, are the most important contributions which have ever appeared on the early History of Egypt and Mesopotamia.]

[Nearly Ready.

### EARLY CHURCH CLASSICS. A Homily of Clement

of Alexandria, entitled "Who is the Rich Man that is Being Saved?" By the Rev. P. MORDAUNT BARNARD. Small post 8vo, cloth boards, 1s.

### A HANDY BOOK OF THE CHURCH OF ENGLAND.

By the late Rev. E. L. CUTTS, D.D. With an Appendix bringing the book up to the end of 1900. Crown 8vo, cloth boards, 6s.

"The volume is likely to make good its title of a 'handy book.'"—*Times*.

"This, which is one of the best known of Dr. Cutts' numerous and admirable works, has proved itself an indispensable companion to thousands of Churchmen."—*Church Bells*.

### PARISH PRIESTS AND THEIR PEOPLE IN THE

MIDDLE AGES IN ENGLAND. By the late Rev. E. L. CUTTS, D.D. With numerous Illustrations, demy 8vo, cloth boards, 7s. 6d.

"The book before us is a perfect mine of curious and interesting information and the materials are arranged with great skill and judgment. The result is a graphic picture of the ordinary religious life of mediæval England such as, for fulness and general accuracy, is to be found nowhere else."—*Guardian*.

"Exactly the sort of book with which every parsonage and every parish library in England ought to be furnished."—*Church Times*.

### STAR ATLAS. Containing Maps of all the Stars from

1 to 6.5 Magnitude between the North Pole and 31° South Declination, and of all Nebulae and Star Clusters in the same Region which are visible in Telescopes of moderate powers. With Explanatory Text by Dr. HERMANN J. KLEIN. Translated by EDMUND McCLURE, M.A., M.R.I.A., F.L.S. With 18 Maps. Third Edition (R.A. and Dec., brought up to 1900, as far as text is concerned), Revised and Enlarged. Imperial 4to, cloth boards, 10s.

### HISTORICAL CHURCH ATLAS. Illustrating the

History of Eastern and Western Christendom until the Reformation, and that of the Anglican Communion until the present day. By EDMUND McCLURE, M.A., M.R.I.A., F.L.S. Containing 18 Coloured Maps, besides some 50 Sketch Maps in the Text, 4to, cloth boards, leather back, 16s.

"Both the readers of ancient Church history and of modern missionary records will find abundant materials in it for their assistance."—*Guardian*.

"A great deal of labour and sound scholarship has gone to the making of this Atlas."—*Academy*.

### THE ROMANCE OF SCIENCE. Sounding the Ocean

of Air. Being Six Lectures delivered before the Lowell Institute of Boston in December, 1893, by A. LAWRENCE ROTCH, S.B., A.M. Small post 8vo, with numerous Illustrations, cloth boards, 2s. 6d.

### THE ROMANCE OF SCIENCE. The Machinery of the

Universe: Mechanical Conceptions of Physical Phenomena. By A. E. DOLEMAN, A.B., A.M., M.E., Ph.D., Professor of Physics, Tufts College, U.S.A. Small post 8vo, with several Diagrams, cloth boards, 2s.

### MATTER, ETHER, AND MOTION: the Factors and

Relations of Physical Science. By A. E. DOLEMAN, A.B., A.M., M.E., Ph.D., Professor of Physics, Tufts College, U.S.A. English Edition, Edited by Professor ALFRED LONGE. Illustrated, crown 8vo, cloth boards, 5s.

"Every page shows that the author is alive to the far-reaching consequences and implications of modern science. Professor Doleman's pages are eminently readable, and his presentation of the philosophy of modern physics is lucid, interesting, exhaustive, and, for the most part, convincing."—*Literature*.

## THE CHEAPEST COMPREHENSIVE DICTIONARY IN THE WORLD.

## THE S.P.C.K.

## ENCYCLOPÆDIC DICTIONARY

Consisting of 5,336 Pages, Imperial 8vo,

Is the largest DICTIONARY published—over 200,000 words. It is an easier, simpler, handier DICTIONARY than any other, and is an ENCYCLOPÆDIA as well.

### DISTINCTIVE FEATURES OF THE ENCYCLOPÆDIC DICTIONARY:

Its comprehensiveness, and its wideness of range in point of time.

"The Encyclopædic Dictionary," by combining in one all these special Glossaries or Vocabularies, effects a double saving, an economy of time and of money.

Its richness and completeness of the illustrative quotations.

Its thoroughly encyclopædic character.

The large number and practical character of its illustrations.

The numerous pictorial illustrations, although eminently artistic in character, are in no sense mere embellishments, but in every case help to elucidate the text.

### INVALUABLE FOR THE HOME, THE COLLEGE, AND THE SCHOOL.

In 7 Vols., cloth, 25s.; half-bound, 32s.

London: NORTHUMBERLAND AVENUE, W.C.;

43 QUEEN VICTORIA STREET, E.C.

Brighton: 129 NORTH STREET.



## MR. T. FISHER UNWIN'S NEW BOOKS.

\* \* On receipt of a post-card Mr. Unwin will furnish the address of a local Bookseller where any of his books may be examined.

THE FINEST ART-BOOK OF THE SEASON.

## GIOVANNI SEGANTINI. By L.

VILLARI. The Story of his Life, together with 75 Reproductions of his Pictures in Half-Tone and Photogravure. In box, £1 1s. net.

Giovanni Segantini is perhaps the only artist who succeeded in truly rendering the spirit and pathos of the High Alps. With little or no artistic education, save for a few courses in drawing at the Milan Academy, he owed his artistic development and success entirely to his own unaided efforts. His life as an artist was spent first among the "Prcalpi" of Lombardy, where he painted the lives and labours of the peasants among whom he lived, and then among the snow-fields and glaciers of the Grisons. His pictures were kept in iron cases scattered about on the mountain side, and he went to work, now at one, now at another, according to the effects. He worked in the open air summer and winter, even when the snow was several feet deep, and his colours froze as he laid them on the canvas. His last illness was contracted while painting his great triptych, which was to be the compendium of the life of man and animals and nature in the Alps. His death was a great loss to art, for he was but forty years of age when he died; and to Italy, for he was undoubtedly one of her great modern painters. The story of his life and works is set forth in these pages by Mr. L. Villari.

## THE ENGLISH ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE.

NOVEMBER ISSUE. Price 6d.

CONTRIBUTIONS BY

H. G. WELLS,  
ALBERT CHEVALIER,  
Mrs. MARY E. MANN,

A. G. HALES,  
S. L. BENSUSAN,  
WILLIAM BARRY,

and Others.

UNIFORM WITH "THE HEART OF THE EMPIRE."

## ALCOHOLISM: a Study in Heredity.

By G. ARCHDALL REID, M.B., C.M., F.R.S.E., Author of "The Present Evolution of Man," &c. Cloth, 6s. net.

SECOND EDITION NOW READY.

## BEFORE THE GREAT PILLAGE,

and other Essays. By AUGUSTUS JESSOPP, D.D., Author of "The Coming of the Friars," &c. Illustrated, cloth, 7s. 6d.

LOUIS BECKE'S NEW BOOK.

## YORKE THE ADVENTURER. By LOUIS BECKE, Author of "By Rock and Pool," &amp;c. (Unwin's Green Cloth Library.) 6s.

## THE WOULD-BE-GOODS: being the Further Adventures of the Treasure Seekers. By E. NESBIT, Author of "Nine Unlikely Tales." With many Illustrations, cloth gilt, 6s.

## A DOUBLE CHOICE. By JAMES BAKER, Author of "John Westacott," &amp;c. Second Edition, cloth, 6s.

## ITALIAN CHARACTERS IN THE EPOCH OF UNIFICATION. By Countess C. MARTINENGO CESARESCO. Cheap Edition, cloth, 7s. 6d.

CHEAP REISSUE OF MRS. BRIGHTWEN'S BOOKS.

## WILD NATURE WON BY KINDNESS.—MORE ABOUT WILD NATURE.—INMATES OF MY HOUSE AND GARDEN.—GLIMPSES INTO PLANT LIFE. Illustrated, cloth, 2s. each.

A NEW LARGE EDITION JUST READY.

## A JILT'S JOURNAL. By RITA, Author of "Vanity, the Confession of a Court Modiste," &amp;c. 6s.

## THE BOURGEOIS. By H. DE VERE STACPOOLE. Cloth, 6s.

## OLD DUTCH TOWNS AND VILLAGES OF THE ZUIDERZEE. By W. J. TUIN and J. G. VELDHEER. Many quaint Woodcuts, cloth, 21s.

1s. paper; 2s. cloth.

## THE LETTERS OF HER MOTHER TO ELIZABETH.—DE OMNIBUS. By BARRY PAIN.—THE GODS, SOME MORTALS, AND LORD WICKENHAM. By JOHN OLIVER HOBBS.—ANOTHER ENGLISHWOMAN'S LOVE LETTERS. By BARRY PAIN.

A New List descriptive of Mr. Unwin's Autumn Books is Just Ready, and will be sent to any address post-free on application.

London: T. FISHER UNWIN, Paternoster Square, E.C.

## MESSRS. BELL'S NEW LIST.

NEW LIST POST-FREE ON APPLICATION.

Super-royal 4to, £3 3s. net.

## HUBERT VON HERKOMER, R.A.

HIS LIFE AND WORKS.

By A. L. BALDEY.

With 16 Photogravure Plates and about 100 other Illustrations. With Binding designed by Professor von Herkomer.

Small folio, £2 2s. net.

## DANTE GABRIEL ROSSETTI.

AN ILLUSTRATED CHRONICLE OF HIS ART AND LIFE.

By H. C. MARILLIER.

SECOND EDITION, Abridged and Revised, with 15 Photogravure Plates and 100 other Illustrations. With Binding designed by Christopher Dean.

CONTINUATION OF LADY DILKE'S WORK ON FRENCH ART IN THE EIGHTEENTH CENTURY.

## FRENCH DECORATION AND FURNITURE IN THE EIGHTEENTH CENTURY.

By LADY DILKE.

With 16 Photogravure Plates and 56 Half-tone Illustrations. Imperial 8vo, 28s. net.

\* \* Also a limited Large-Paper Edition, with extra Illustrations, folio, £2 2s. net.

Royal 8vo, 15s. net.

## THE PRINT COLLECTOR'S HANDBOOK.

By ALFRED WHITMAN,

Of the Department of Prints and Drawings, British Museum, Author of "Masters of Mezzotint." With 80 Illustrations.

Small 4to, 10s. 6d. net.

## THE STUDY AND CRITICISM OF ITALIAN ART.

By BERNHARD BERENSON.

With 42 Illustrations.

Post 8vo, 7s. 6d. net.

## THE ENGLISH PRE-RAPHAELITE PAINTERS:

THEIR ASSOCIATES AND SUCCESSORS.

By PERCY BATE.

With upwards of 100 Illustrations and 2 Photogravure Plates. Second and Cheaper Edition. With many New Illustrations. [British Artist Series.]

Post 8vo, 5s. net.

## BRUNELLESCHI.

By LEADER SCOTT.

With 40 Illustrations and a Photogravure Frontispiece.

[Bell's Great Masters Series.]

NEW AND CHEAP EDITION, Revised. 2 vols. demy 8vo, 15s.

## COVENTRY PATMORE:

MEMOIRS AND CORRESPONDENCE OF.

By BASIL CHAMPNEYS. [Ready next week.]

SECOND IMPRESSION, crown 8vo, 6s. net.

## THE WORKS OF CHARLES STUART CALVERLEY.

Complete in 1 vol.

With a Memoir by Sir WALTER J. SENDALL, G.C.M.G., Governor of British Guiana, and Portrait.

"None of the cheap reprints so prevalent of late has given us more unalloyed pleasure."—Morning Post.

In 6 vols. crown 8vo, with Maps, 6s. net each.

## A HISTORY OF MODERN EUROPE.

FROM THE FALL OF CONSTANTINOPLE.

By the late THOMAS HENRY DYER, LL.D.

A NEW EDITION, Revised and Brought up to Date by ARTHUR HASSALL, M.A., Student of Christ Church, Oxford. Vols. I., II., III., and IV. ready. Vols. V. and VI. shortly.

Crown 8vo, 3s. 6d.

## THE AGE OF CHAUCER. By F. J. SNELL, M.A. With an Introduction by Professor HALES.

[Handbooks of English Literature.]

## BOHN'S LIBRARIES.

NEW VOLUMES.

## PRESCOTT'S CONQUEST OF MEXICO.

Copyright Edition. With the Notes of JOHN FOSTER KIRK, and the Author's Latest Corrections. With a New Introduction by GEORGE PARKER WINSHIP, A.M. (Harvard). 3 vols., 3s. 6d. each.

## SYNONYMS DISCRIMINATED. A Diction-

ary of Synonymous Words in the English Language, showing the Accurate Signification of Words of Similar Meaning. Illustrated with Quotations from Standard Writers. By the Ven. ARCHDEACON C. J. SMITH, M.A. With the Author's Latest Corrections and Additions. Edited by the Rev. H. PERCY SMITH, M.A., of Balliol College, Oxford. Reissue in cheaper form, 6s.

London: GEORGE BELL & SONS, York Street, Covent Garden.



MESSRS. DENT'S NEW BOSWELL.  
WITH 100 TOPOGRAPHICAL ILLUSTRATIONS BY HERBERT RAILTON  
AND NUMEROUS PORTRAITS.

## BOSWELL'S JOHNSON

Edited by ARNOLD GLOVER.  
With Introduction by AUSTIN DOBSON.  
3 vols. large medium 8vo, cloth gilt, £1 2s. 6d. net.  
[Just Published, see Prospectus.]

\* \* \* The *LARGE-PAPER EDITION*, limited to 150 copies, has been *DOUBLY SUBSCRIBED FOR* by the Booksellers, and Messrs. Dent owe their apologies to those who have been disappointed in obtaining this Edition.

MESSRS. DENT'S LARGE-TYPE THACKERAY.  
ILLUSTRATED BY C. E. BROCK.

## THACKERAY'S WORKS

Edited by WALTER JERROLD.  
With 300 Illustrations by CHARLES E. BROCK.  
In Thirty vols. large fcap. 8vo, 3s. net per vol.  
Also a *LARGE-PAPER EDITION*, limited to 100 sets, with additional Topographical Illustrations and a complete set of Portraits; of the Booksellers.  
[See Prospectus.]

\* \* \* By special arrangement with Messrs. Smith, Elder, & Co., Messrs. DENT will be able to issue the *COMPLETE WORKS*, at the rate of one Novel monthly, commencing immediately with:—

**VANITY FAIR.** With Photogravure Frontispiece and 29 Illustrations in Crayon and Line, by CHARLES E. BROCK. 3 vols.

THE BIBLE AS LITERATURE.

## THE TEMPLE BIBLE.

(Uniform with the Temple Shakespeare.)

Edited by leading Biblical Scholars (see Prospectus). Each vol. with Introduction, Notes, Tables, Maps, &c., and Photogravure Frontispieces after the great Emblematic Pictures. In 24 vols. Also additional experimental vol. of the Apocrypha, "Ecclesiastical." Cloth, 1s. net; limp leather, 1s. 6d. net, per vol.

\* \* \* SEE SPECIAL PROSPECTUS.

Two vols. monthly, commencing on OCTOBER 28th with:

**GENESIS**, by Prof. A. H. SAYCE, D.D., LL.D., Oxford;  
**EXODUS**, by Prof. A. R. S. KENNEDY, D.D., Edinburgh.

## THE CLOISTER LIBRARY.

A New Series of Volumes of Meditative Literature, suited to pocket and shelf. Edited by A. R. WALLER. With Photogravure Portrait. Cloth, 2s. 6d. net; leather, 3s. 6d. net; vellum (limited), 5s. net, per vol. [See Prospectus.]

FIRST VOLUMES.

**THOUGHTS IN THE CLOISTER AND THE CROWD AND COMPANIONS OF MY SOLITUDE.** By Sir ARTHUR HELPS. [Ready.]  
**THE WAY OF PERFECTION.** By St. TERESA.

**THE ARABIAN NIGHTS' ENTERTAINMENTS.** A Library Edition of LANE's Translation, with Popular Stories from Dr. SCOTT's Version. With 100 Photogravure Illustrations by S. L. WOOD. 6 vols., 21s. net.

**THE MONASTERY OF SAN MARCO, FLORENCE.** With the Story of Savonarola and Fra Angelico. By G. S. GODKIN. With Reproductions, Portraits, &c., 3s. 6d. net.

**MARY RICH, COUNTESS OF WARWICK.** By MARY E. PALGRAVE. With numerous Illustrations. ("Sainted Lives.") 4s. 6d. net.

**MENDELSSOHN.** By STEPHEN S. STRATTON. With numerous Illustrations. ("Master Musicians.") 3s. 6d. net.

**THE TEMPLE BRONTË: the Works of the Brontës.** In 12 vols. (uniform with the Temple Austen). With Photogravure Frontispieces, cloth, 1s. 6d. net; lambskin, 2s. net, per vol.

## MIRANDA'S LIBRARY.

**SHAKESPEARE'S HEROINES.** By Mrs. JAMESON. Pictured in red and black by R. ANNING BELL. 5s. net.

## EARLY CHILDREN'S BOOKS.

**GRIMM'S FAIRY TALES.** Edited by MARIAN EDWARDES. With 100 Illustrations by R. ANNING BELL. 5s. net.

**THE BAIRN BOOKS.—A Book of Days. The Farm Book.** Each with 35 Illustrations in Colour by CHAS. ROBINSON. 1s. 3d. net; the 2 vols. in box, 2s. 6d. net.

**PRIVATE BOBS AND THE NEW RECRUIT.** By MABEL C. BIRCHENOUGH. 15 Illustrations by H. M. BROCK. 3s. 6d. net.

**MY ISLAND, and Other Stories.** By ERLIAN HUGHES. Illustrated by LADY STANLEY. 2s. 6d. net.

## THE TRUE ANNALS OF FAIRYLAND.

With Coloured Frontispiece and Cover Design, and 175 Text-Illustrations by CHAS. ROBINSON. 4s. 6d. net per vol.

**THE REIGN OF KING COLE.** Edited by J. M. GIBBON.

**THE REIGN OF KING HERLA.** Edited by WM. CANTON.

Messrs. J. M. DENT & CO. (30 Bedford Street, London) are always pleased to send their New *ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE* and *LISTS*. Kindly name this Journal when writing.

## MR. MURRAY'S NEW BOOKS.

NOW READY.

## THE QUARTERLY REVIEW.

No. 388. OCTOBER. 6s.

1. THE EMPRESS FREDERICK.
2. THE REVOLT AGAINST ORTHODOX ECONOMICS.
3. THE NATIONAL CONFLICT IN AUSTRIA-HUNGARY (With Map).
4. A WELSH POET OF CHAUCER'S DAY.
5. ANTIQUE GEMS.
6. DUELLING IN THE TIME OF BRANTÔME.
7. THE SOUTH POLE (With Map).
8. THE MODERN TROUBADOURS.
9. A RELIGION OF MURDER.
10. CHARLOTTE MARY YONGE.
11. THE PLAGUE (With 2 Maps).
12. THE ORIGINS OF MODERN SCOTLAND.
13. THE PARALYSIS OF PARLIAMENT.

A SPECIAL ILLUSTRATED EDITION OF

## OLD ENGLISH PLATE. Ecclesiastical,

Decorative and Domestic, its Makers and Marks. By WILFRED J. CRIPPS, C.B., F.S.A., Author of "College and Corporation Plate," "Old French Plate," &c. With 123 Illustrations and upwards of 2,000 Facsimiles of Plate Marks. A fine Edition on Large Paper, with additional Photogravures, crown 4to, £2 2s. net. [Just out.]

\* \* \* A NEW EDITION of the PLATE MARKS, Revised, has just been published, 6s.

## THE CORRESPONDENCE of LADY SARAH

LENNOX, 1745-1823, Daughter of the Second Duke of Richmond, and successively the Wife of Sir Thomas Charles Bunbury, Bart., and of the Hon. George Napier. From Original Documents preserved at Melbury; also a short Political Sketch of the Years 1760 to 1765, by Henry Fox, First Lord Holland; and other Manuscripts found at Holland House. Edited by the COUNTESS OF ILCHESTER and LORD STAVORDALE. With numerous Photogravure Portraits, 2 vols. demy 8vo, 32s. net. [Ready next week.]

## STRINGER LAWRENCE. The Father of

the Indian Army. By Col. JOHN BIDDULPH, Indian Staff Corps, Author of "The XIXth and their Times." With Portrait, Map, and Illustrations, crown 8vo, 5s. net. [Just out.]

MR. MURRAY'S NEW SERIES OF

## SECONDARY EDUCATION TEXT-BOOKS.

Edited by LAURIE MAGNUS, M.A., Magdalen College, Oxford.

## COMMERCIAL KNOWLEDGE: a Manual

of Business Methods and Transactions. By ALGERNON WARREN. Crown 8vo, 2s. 6d. [Just out.]

## THE GREAT PERSIAN WAR AND ITS

PRELIMINARIES. A Study of the Evidence, Literary and Topographical. By G. B. GRUNDY, M.A., Lecturer at Brasenose College, and University Lecturer in Classical Geography. With Maps and Illustrations, demy 8vo, 21s. net. [Ready next week.]

## A GENERAL HISTORY OF EUROPE,

350-1900. By OLIVER J. THATCHER and FERDINAND SCHWILL, Authors of "Europe in the Middle Ages." Revised and Adapted to the Requirements of English Colleges and Schools by ARTHUR HASSALL, M.A., Christ Church, Oxford. With Bibliographies at the end of each Section. With Maps, Genealogical Tables, crown 8vo, 9s. [Ready immediately.]

## TWO NEW 6s. NOVELS.

### THE CAVALIER: a Tale of Life and

Adventures among the Confederates during the Civil War in the United States. By G. W. CABLE. [Just out.]

### THE ROAD TO FRONTENAC. A Novel

of the Days of the French Occupation of Canada. By SAMUEL MERWIN. [Ready next week.]

## NEW 2s. 6d. NET NOVELS.

UNIFORM WITH "THE COMPLEAT BACHELOR."

## THE GATHERING of BROTHER HILARIUS.

By MICHAEL FAIRLESS. [Just out.]

## ANTONIA. By Jessie Van Zile Belden.

[Just out.]

## TWO NEW GIFT BOOKS.

## THE WORLD OF THE GREAT FOREST.

How Animals, Birds, Reptiles, Insects Talk, Think, Work, and Live. By PAUL DU CHAILLU, Author of "Explorations in Equatorial Africa," "The Land of the Midnight Sun," &c. With over 50 Illustrations by C. E. Knight and J. M. Gleeson. Large crown 8vo, 7s. 6d. net. [Just out.]

## AMONG THE POND PEOPLE. By Clara

DILLINGHAM PIERSON, Author of "Among the Farmyard People," "Forest People," &c. With Illustrations, crown 8vo, 5s. [Just out.]

JOHN MURRAY, Albemarle Street, W.



## MESSRS. LONGMANS &amp; CO.'S LIST.

With 6 Photogravure Plates (5 Portraits) and 15 other Illustrations,  
Svo, 18s. net.

## THE MYSTERY OF MARY STUART.

By ANDREW LANG.

\* \* This book is an investigation into the character of Queen Mary, and especially as to her relations with the Earl of Bothwell and the other murderers of her husband, Lord Darnley. The author has enjoyed the advantage of using authentic materials hitherto unknown to historians, namely, a number of the MSS. employed by Mary's enemies in getting up their case against her.

With 6 Portraits (3 Photogravures) and 4 other Illustrations, 12s. 6d. net.

MEMOIRS AND LETTERS  
OF SIR JAMES PAGET,

Bar., F.R.S., D.C.L., late Sergeant-Surgeon to  
Her Majesty Queen Victoria.

Edited by STEPHEN PAGET, one of his Sons.

"Mr. Stephen Paget has done his work as editor so well that we have a book entirely worthy of the noble name of Sir James Paget himself. Nothing has been added that is unnecessary, nothing included that is uninteresting, and at the end of this book we are left with a clear continuous idea of a long and beautiful life."—*Lancet*.

"In these Memoirs and Letters of Sir James Paget, edited with rare skill and filial devotion by one of his sons, we are above all else struck by the way in which he set himself to play the waiting game in the face of discouragements and drawbacks that would have paralysed the energies and embittered the disposition of any one less rarely equipped with the triple armour of perseverance, self-denial, and equanimity."—*Spectator*.

With 26 Photogravure Plates and 162 Illustrations in the Text, 4to, £3 10s. net.

## ANDREA MANTEGNA.

By PAUL KRISTELLER.

English Edition by S. ARTHUR STRONG, M.A., Librarian to the House of Lords,  
and at Chatsworth.

With 31 Illustrations from Photographs, crown 8vo, 12s. 6d. net.

## A WINTER PILGRIMAGE:

Being an Account of Travels through Palestine, Italy, and  
the Island of Cyprus, accomplished in the Year 1900.

By H. RIDER HAGGARD.

Crown 8vo, 9s. 6d. net.

THE GREAT DESERTS AND FORESTS  
OF NORTH AMERICA.

By PAUL FOUNTAIN.

With a Preface by W. H. HUDSON, Author of "The Naturalist in La Plata," &c.

## THE EPISTLES OF ERASMUS, FROM HIS

EARLIEST LETTERS TO HIS FIFTY-FIRST YEAR, ARRANGED IN  
ORDER OF TIME. English Translations from the Early Correspondence,  
with a Commentary confirming the Chronological arrangement and supplying  
further Biographical matter. By FRANCIS MORGAN NICHOLS. Svo,  
18s. net.

## THE WAR OF THE CIVILISATIONS: being

a Record of a "Foreign Devil's" Experiences with the Allies in China. By  
GEORGE LYNCH, Special Correspondent of the *Sphere*, &c. With Portrait  
and 21 Illustrations, crown 8vo, 15s. net.

## THE MARQUIS D'ARGENSON; AND

RICHARD THE SECOND. Two Critical Essays. By REGINALD RANKIN,  
M.A., late Exhibitioner of Corpus Christi College, Oxford; Author of "A  
Subaltern's Letters to his Wife," &c. Svo, 10s. 6d. net.

## THE MINISTRY OF GRACE: Studies in Early

Church History, with reference to Present Problems. By the Right Rev.  
JOHN WORDSWORTH, D.D., Lord Bishop of Salisbury. Svo, 12s. 6d. net.

## PURGATORY: THE STATE OF THE FAITH-

FUL DEAD; INVOCATION OF SAINTS. Three Lectures by A. J.  
MASON, D.D., Lady Margaret Professor of Divinity in the University of  
Cambridge, and Canon of Canterbury. Crown 8vo, 3s. 6d. net.

## THE OXFORD LIBRARY OF PRACTICAL THEOLOGY.

Produced under the Editorship of the Rev W. C. E. NEWBOLT, M.A., Canon  
and Chancellor of St. Paul's; and the Rev. DARWELL STONE, M.A., Principal  
of the Missionary College, Dorchester.

NEW VOLUME. Crown 8vo, 5s.

## FOREIGN MISSIONS. By the Right Rev.

E. T. CHURTON, D.D., formerly Bishop of Nassau.

## CINDERELLA: a New Novel.

By S. R. CROCKETT, Author of "Kit Kennedy," &c.

Illustrated,  
crown 8vo, 6/-  
cloth, gilt top,

CINDERELLA.

CINDERELLA.

CINDERELLA.

CINDERELLA.

CINDERELLA.

CINDERELLA.

CINDERELLA.

"Most animated  
from beginning to  
end."—DUNDEE AD-  
VERTISER.

"Will assuredly  
not lack a kindly wel-  
come on its merits."—  
BRISTOL MERCURY.

"A sunny and  
charming piece of  
work. The book is  
illustrated."—NEW-  
CASTLE CHRONICLE.

"Has achieved a  
masterly success."—  
LLOYD'S WEEKLY  
NEWSPAPER.

"The characters  
are strongly drawn  
and imbued with real  
life."—WESTERN  
MERCURY.

"A well-constructed  
and interesting  
tale."—SPEAKER.

Illustrated,  
crown 8vo, cloth,  
gilt top, 6/-

By S. R. CROCKETT.

By S. R. CROCKETT.

By S. R. CROCKETT.

By S. R. CROCKETT.

By S. R. CROCKETT.

By S. R. CROCKETT.

By S. R. CROCKETT.

TWENTY-FIFTH THOUSAND.

## KIT KENNEDY: COUNTRY BOY. By S. R.

CROCKETT. With 6 Illustrations, crown 8vo, cloth, gilt top, 6s.

"Mr. Crockett has never written anything so quick with the best life of the  
Scottish people as this book."—BRADFORD OBSERVER.

READY NOVEMBER 4TH.

## THE NEW MRS. LASCELLES. By L. T.

MEADE. With Illustrations, crown 8vo, cloth, 3s. 6d.

"A deeply interesting story that grips at the outset and holds to the end."  
—LITERARY WORLD.

NOW READY. THE BOOK FOR THE BAIRNS.

## THE ROSEBUD ANNUAL FOR 1902.

Nearly 200 Illustrations, handsome cloth binding, 4s.

"There is good news for the nursery. Messrs. James Clarke and Co. have  
published their 'Rosebud Annual.' The volume is an admirable one for the  
young folks."—GLASGOW HERALD.

"The Rosebud Annual' keeps up its character as an admirable book for  
young children."—ABERDEEN FREE PRESS.

"One of the very best."—WESTMINSTER GAZETTE.

THE MONTHLY PARTS OF THE "ROSEBUD"

are issued on the 25th of each month, price THREEPENCE.

The ROSEBUD may be obtained of any Bookseller or Newsagent, or from  
the Publishers,

JAMES CLARKE and CO., 13 and 14 Fleet Street, London, E.C.

Now Ready.—SECOND EDITION, royal 8vo, with 34 Illustrations, 3s. net.

THE TEMPLES AND RITUAL OF ASKLEPIOS AT  
EPIDAUROS AND ATHENS.

An account of recent discoveries concerning the early history of Medicine.

Two Lectures delivered at the Royal Institution of Great Britain.

By RICHARD CATON, M.D., F.R.C.P., University College, Liverpool.

"We are glad to welcome a new edition of these scholarly and well-illustrated  
lectures."—*Bookman*.

"Of curious interest from the point of view of medical science as well as  
of classical archaeology."—*Scotsman*.

"Extremely interesting."—*Glasgow Herald*.

"His knowledge of Greek literature and history is far more considerable  
than that which a modern physician might be expected to possess. The  
lectures give in a concise form the substance of what is worth knowing by  
the general reader about Epidaurus."—*Oxford Magazine*.

London: C. J. CLAY and SONS, Cambridge University Press Warehouse,  
Ave Maria Lane.

## THE EDINBURGH REVIEW.

No. 398. OCTOBER, 1901. 8vo, 6s.

1. THE FRENCH EXPEDITION TO EGYPT IN 1798.
2. ROME AND THE NOVELISTS.
3. INDUSTRIAL PROGRESS AND NATIVE LIFE IN SOUTH AFRICA.
4. LIFE IN POETRY AND LAW IN TASTE.
5. MAGIC AND RELIGION.
6. RECENT RUSSIAN MUSIC IN ENGLAND.
7. THE MACEDONIAN PROBLEM AND ITS FACTORS.
8. SCHOOLROOM CLASSICS IN FICTION—A SURVEY.
9. THE FIGHT AGAINST CONSUMPTION.
10. THE SCANDINAVIAN NOVEL.
11. THE GLASGOW SCHOOL OF PAINTING.
12. PARTY POLITICS AND THE WAR.

## THE ENGLISH HISTORICAL REVIEW.

Edited by REGINALD L. POOLE, M.A., Ph.D.

No. 64. OCTOBER, 1901. Royal 8vo, 5s.

## 1.—ARTICLES.

THE DEIFICATION OF KINGS IN THE GREEK CITIES. By Edwyn Robert  
Bevan.

THE DUTCH IN WESTERN GUIANA. By the Rev. George Edmundson.

ENGLAND AND SWEDEN IN THE TIME OF WILLIAM III. AND ANNE. By  
J. F. Chance.

A BRITISH AGENT AT TILSIT. By J. Holland Ross.

## 2.—NOTES AND DOCUMENTS.

## 3.—REVIEWS OF BOOKS.

## 4.—NOTICES OF PERIODICAL PUBLICATIONS.

LONGMANS, GREEN, and CO., London, New York, and Bombay.



## ELLIOT STOCK'S NEW PUBLICATIONS

In crown 8vo, cloth, with Map, 3s. 6d.

TRAVELLING IMPRESSIONS IN, AND  
NOTES ON, PERU. By FELIX SEEBEE.

## NEW BOOKS FOR CHILDREN.

In crown 8vo, cloth, 2s. 6d.

FOUR LITTLE FOLK AND SOME OF  
THEIR DOINGS. By E. L. S.

Being a sketch of the simple home life of some little people both in town and country, of their pleasures and troubles, of their friends and their pets, of their mistakes and what they learned by them, of their talks with their mother and what she taught them.

In crown 8vo, cloth, Illustrated, 3s. 6d.

ÆSOP'S FABLES IN VERSE. By ELIZABETH  
FREARS. Fully Illustrated.

The writer's object is to present the matchless wit of Æsop in so agreeable a form as to attract the young whilst fastening the wisdom of the sage securely in their memories, since it is a universally accepted opinion that young people and children find verse more interesting, swifter in the learning, and far easier to remember than prose.

## NEW NOVELS.

CHEAP EDITION. In crown 8vo, cloth, 3s. 6d.

CHARLES WAVENDON, and others. By  
CARYL J. BLUNT.

"The story shows considerable literary ability. The author has collected an interesting assembly of characters, and the tale is developed on original lines."

—Glasgow Herald.

"We consider that such a manly and straightforward book cannot fail to do good."

—Leeds Mercury.

"It is obviously earnest, and is interesting enough to hold the reader throughout."

—Churchwoman.

"A well-conceived story of life in the upper stratum of society some thirty years ago. The author possesses literary power."

—Church Bells.

CHEAP EDITION. In crown 8vo, handsomely bound in cloth, 2s. 6d.

RUNIC ROCKS: a North Sea Idyl. By  
WILHELM JENSEN. Translated by MARIANNE E. SUEKLING. With a  
Preface by Professor G. FIEDLER.

"An interesting example of modern German literature, well translated,.... A book quite out of the common."

—Speaker.

"A book of great beauty and worth, which certainly takes a very high place in the imaginative literature of the present decade."

—Academy.

## NEW BOOK ON SOUTH AFRICA.

CHEAP EDITION. In crown 8vo, cloth, 2s. 6d.

THE CAPE AS I FOUND IT. By BEATRICE  
M. HICKS.

"Miss Hicks has an observant eye, and a quiet sense of humour, so that the very curious scenes she witnessed are made both interesting and amusing."

—Dundee Advertiser.

"Written in a bright and amusing style, and is altogether one of the most interesting of recently published books on South Africa."

—Woman.

## NEW BOOK ON THE WAR.

In crown 8vo, bound in cloth, 3s. 6d.

"I.Y.": an Imperial Yeoman at War. By  
"THE CORPORAL."

"The reader may derive considerable amusement and interest from a perusal of the Corporal's 'litero-military' impressions."

—Border Counties Advertiser.

"The book is undoubtedly worth the attention of the public."

—Montgomery Church Times.

## NEW VOLUMES OF VERSE.

In crown 8vo, cloth, 3s. 6d.; half-bound morocco, gilt edges, 6s.

## POEMS. By JOHN FARMER.

In crown 8vo, cloth, 2s. 6d. net.

A BOOK OF VERSES. By Mrs. JAMES  
GLENNY WILSON, Author of "Themes and Variations," "Alice  
Londor," "Two Summers," &c.

"A very great charm pervades this book. Mrs. Wilson excels in description. She paints a scene with extraordinary effects of colour and atmosphere, and as many of her poems are inspired by scenes native to her country, the home reader experiences peculiar pleasure in reading them."

—Dundee Advertiser.

In paper cover, 1s. 6d.; cloth, 2s. 6d.

## POEMS. By JOHN LLOYD.

"The poems have a thoughtful and benevolent end in view; they reveal a genuine love of mankind, of nature, and deep sympathy with the poor and the hardworking of our race."

—Bristol Daily Mercury.

In crown 8vo, cloth, 2s. 6d.

## POEMS. By ELIZABETH M. ALFORD.

In crown 8vo, 5s. net.

TITUS AND LYSANDER: a Comedy in  
Five Acts.

In crown 8vo, cloth, 2s. 6d.

RUDOLPH SCHROLLE: a Tragedy in Blank  
Verse. By E. G.

"We are much impressed by this tragedy in blank verse, not only by reason of the remarkable story compiled by the unknown author from the plot of De Quincey's tale of the Dice, as laid in Germany at the end of the seventeenth century, but because of the power and spirit of poetry which fascinates us as the narrative, with all its thrilling scenes, is unfolded to us."

—Church Bells.

ELLIOT STOCK, 62 Paternoster Row, London, E.C.

## C. ARTHUR PEARSON'S NEW BOOKS.

## HOW OUR NAVY IS RUN.

By ARCHIBALD HURD. With an Introduction by

## LORD CHARLES BERESFORD.

With 32 Illustrations, crown 8vo, cloth, 5s.

"Lord Charles Beresford recognises the value of Mr. Hurd's book by contributing a preface to it. And readers will be exacting indeed who demand fuller information about our warships and seamen than they will find in these entertaining and instructive pages."

—Daily Telegraph.

"Exceptionally entertaining.....Not a dull page in it."—OUTLOOK.

CYPRUS TO ZANZIBAR BY  
THE EGYPTIAN DELTA.By EDWARD VIZETELLY, Author of "Reminiscences of a Bashi-  
Bazouk," &c.

With many Illustrations, demy 8vo, 15s.

"One of the most charming and delightful records of travel and adventure we have had in recent years."

—Glasgow Herald.

## THE ROMANCE OF RELIGION.

By OLIVE VIVIAN and HERBERT VIVIAN, Author of "Abyssinia," "Tunisia,"  
"Servia." With 32 Illustrations, demy 8vo, 6s.

"We can promise those who read this fascinating book that they will find something to interest them in every page. The 32 illustrations add greatly to the value of a most interesting book."

—Daily News.

THE LOG OF AN ISLAND WAN-  
DERER: Travels in the Southern Pacific. By EDWIN PALLANDER.

Profusely Illustrated, extra crown 8vo, cloth, 6s.

## Novels to Order from the Library—6s. each.

MOUSMÉ: a Sequel to "My Japanese Wife." OLIVE HOLLAND.

THE GODDESS OF GRAY'S INN. G. B. BURGIN.

DAUNTLESS. CAPT. EWAN MARTIN.

DON OR DEVIL? WILLIAM WESTALL.

STRANGE DISAPPEARANCE OF LADY DELIA. LOUIS TRACY.

WILLOWDENE WILL. HALLIWELL SUTCLIFFE. [Oct. 23rd.

November 6th.

Price 6s. net.

November 6th.

Price 6s. net.

## "WHAT'S WHAT."

A LONG-WANTED

## GUIDE to MODERN LIFE

and THINGS AS THEY ARE.

- 1.—The Only Single Volume including all the subjects, places, and interests most relative to Modern Life.
- 2.—2,500 New Articles, every one written specially for this Book since October, 1900—i.e., absolutely up-to-date.
- 3.—The work of 56 Writers, including many celebrated Experts.

ILLUSTRATED BY

- 4.—Full-page Colour Plates, Portrait of the Author, Tone and Line Blocks, Charts, and Maps, all specially Designed and Engraved for this Book. Cover, Art Linen, with Design by the Author.
- 5.—Containing information for Travellers as to Towns of Interest, Hotels, Restaurants, Railway Fares and Trains; Journalism; Study of Languages, Classical and Modern; Health; Climates suitable for Invalids; Tradespeople; Character and Cure of Diseases; Dress; Food; Houses, Flats, &c.; Nature of Raw and Manufactured Products; Social Matters; Management of Servants, Care of Children, Education of Girls; Sports and Games; Sketches of Celebrated People and Places; Medical Men; Training for and Chances in the Professions; Drugs and their Properties; Modern Poetry and Fiction; House Decoration and Furniture; Musical and Artistic Training; Stock Exchange Speculation and Gambling; and Scholarship; Public Schools; Books of Science, Novels; the Army, Navy, and Civil Service; Employment of Women; Pictures; Shops; Religion, &c.

6. Length equal to Ten 6s. Novels; price equal to One.

7. Ed HARRY QUILTER. Pub. SONNENSCHNEIN.



# FREDERICK WARNE & CO.'S PUBLICATIONS.

NEW WORK ON MEMORY.—Crown 8vo, cloth gilt, 2s. 6d.

## HOW TO REMEMBER: WITHOUT MEMORY SYSTEMS OR WITH THEM.

By EUSTACE H. MILES, M.A.

"A sensible and highly useful volume. It will not turn a bad memory into a good one, but it may help a man to improve his memory, provided he seriously desires to do so."—*Athenæum*.  
"The work is practical and helpful, appealing to common-sense rather than blind faith in any particular mnemonic device. It will prove welcome to readers who wish to know how to set about giving themselves a good course of mental discipline; and its author will be regarded as nothing short of a genius by the man who ties a knot in his handkerchief to remind him of something, and then forgets what that something was."—*Scotsman*.

"THINKING LEADS MAN TO KNOWLEDGE."

POPULAR EDITION.

## THE ART OF THINKING.

NOW READY.

By T. SHARPER KNOWLSON.

Small crown 8vo, sewed, in neat folded wrapper, 1s. net; postage, 2d.

Also issued elegantly bound in cloth, flat back, gilt top, 2s. 6d.

"The book is one that should appeal to many, and, if it does not teach them how to think, it will show the way and quicken the desire."—*Daily Telegraph*.

NOW READY VOLUME II. IN THE  
LIBRARY OF NATURAL HISTORY ROMANCE.

Crown 8vo, cloth gilt, 6s. per volume.

## SHELL LIFE: AN INTRODUCTION TO THE BRITISH MOLLUSCA.

By EDWARD STEP, F.L.S.

With Thirty-two Original Plates photographed from the actual shells, and upwards of 300 Woodcuts.

"No one is better qualified to write a proper book on the British Mollusca than Mr. Edward Step. He is the guide, counsellor, and friend of every field club, and his knowledge, gained as it is from Nature herself rather than from the library or the classroom, is placed before the unscientific reader in just such a form as he or she can easily comprehend. Print, illustrations, and text are alike excellent, and this library should appeal to every lover of the country."

VOLUME I.

## THE ROMANCE OF WILD FLOWERS

A COMPANION TO THE BRITISH FLORA.

By EDWARD STEP, F.L.S.

With upwards of 200 Illustrations.

"We all love wild flowers; too few, however, stop to study intelligently. Yet it is well worth while. And it is so easy and so pleasant to learn with such a book as Mr. Step has just written to help us. One need not be a botanist to understand the work; indeed it is intended for unscientific flower lovers..... The illustrations deserve a special word of praise. All are specially executed for the work and beautifully printed."—*Publishers' Circular*.

SERIAL ISSUE IN TWELVE FORTNIGHTLY VOLUMES.

## CAMEOS OF LITERATURE FROM STANDARD AUTHORS.

In Twelve compact little Volumes, each complete in itself, with an Index of Authors and Subjects, and Photogravure Frontispiece.

## SELECTIONS FROM THE MASTERPIECES OF THE WORLD'S GREAT WRITERS IN EVERY BRANCH OF LITERATURE.

As an ideal aid to the pleasant and earnest study of English Literature, these twelve little volumes are invaluable, and they supply the true requirements of the book-lover more adequately than the ponderous libraries (planned out on the basis of this work) which have recently been so largely exploited.

The various styles of issue will be:—

1. In artistic folded cover, limp, price 1s. net per volume.
2. In half white cloth, gilt, watered silk sides, gilt top, 1s. 6d. net per volume.
3. In limp lambskin, gilt edges, 2s. net per volume.

By Sir HENRY THOMPSON, Bart., F.R.C.S., M.B.

ELEVENTH EDITION.

## FOOD AND FEEDING.

In large crown 8vo, cloth gilt, gilt top, 5s.; post-free, 5s. 4d.

"Joining his unique experience as a distinguished medical man with his wide knowledge as a connoisseur of how food ought to be cooked, Sir Henry Thompson presents for the information and guidance of the public a book, the value and importance of which cannot be over-estimated. It is written in a bright and conversational style that commends it to every sort of reader, and contains a mass of interesting matter that those who desire to live well, and at the same time wisely, should lose no time in assimilating. Five shillings laid out in this way will go far to exorcise the demon indigestion."—*Pall Mall Gazette*.

In small crown 8vo, cloth gilt, gilt top, flat back, 2s. 6d.

## DIET IN RELATION TO AGE AND ACTIVITY.

With Photogravure Frontispiece of the Author.

EXTRACT FROM PREFACE:—"The recommendations and advice respecting diet and habits are the result of a very large experience which an extensive practice compelled me to regard as much needed by men of all ranks and occupations among the well-to-do classes of society, who had reached, or perhaps had passed, the prime of life; whether engaged in business or professional pursuits or in varied public services, &c."

"It has recently occurred to me that, having now entered my eighty-second year, I may be able to offer many useful hints suggested by an increased experience."

FREDERICK WARNE & CO.'S Catalogue of Standard Works in Poetry and Fiction, and Works suitable for Presents, post-free on Application.

London: FREDERICK WARNE & CO., Bedford Street, Strand.

## WILLIAMS & NORGATE'S ANNOUNCEMENTS.

### WORKS BY PROF. ADOLF HARNACK.

NOW READY, SECOND EDITION, THIRD THOUSAND, demy 8vo, cloth, 10s. 6d.; half-leather, 12s. 6d.

### WHAT IS CHRISTIANITY?

By ADOLF HARNACK,

Rector and Professor of Church History in the University, Berlin.

Translated by THOMAS BAILEY SAUNDERS.

"Seldom has a treatise of the sort been at once so suggestive and so stimulating. Seldom have the results of so much learning been brought to bear on the religious problems which address themselves to the modern mind."—*Pilot*.

"These lectures are most remarkable, both for the historical insight they display and for their elevation of tone and purpose."—*Literature*.

"Magnificently translated by Mr. Saunders..... These academical discourses are in parts more like passionate mission preaching. The eloquence carries one away."—*Church Times*.

UNIFORM WITH THE ABOVE.

7 vols. demy 8vo, cloth, £3 13s. 6d.; half-leather, £4 7s. 6d.

### A HISTORY OF DOGMA.

By Dr. ADOLF HARNACK.

Translated from the Third German Edition.

Edited by the late Rev. Prof. A. B. BRUCE, D.D.

"No work on Church history in recent times has had the influence of Prof. Harnack's 'History of Dogma'."—*Times*.

"The first volume of this great 'History of Dogma' we reviewed some time ago, and it gives us equal pleasure to call attention to this..... We take our leave of this volume by once more calling the attention of our readers to the admirable series of which it forms in itself one of the most important issues."—*Quarterly Review*.

NEARLY READY, crown 8vo, cloth, 4s.

### MONASTICISM:

Its Ideals and History.

AND

### THE CONFESSIONS OF ST. AUGUSTINE.

Two Lectures by ADOLF HARNACK.

Translated into English by E. E. KELLETT, M.A., and F. H. MARSEILLE, Ph.D., M.A.

JUST PUBLISHED, small 8vo, cloth, 1s.

### THE GREEK CATHOLIC CHURCH.

Paper read before the Exeter College Church Society.

By R. B. C. SHERIDAN.

"Well written, and deals in a scholarly way with an ecclesiastical society of which little is known in this country."—*Leamington Chronicle*.

RECENTLY PUBLISHED, demy 8vo, 2 vols., 16s. per set.

### MYTHS OF GREECE EXPLAINED AND DATED.

An Embalmed History from Uranus to Perseus, including the Eleusinian Mysteries and the Olympic Games.

By GEORGE ST. CLAIR,

Author of "Creation Records," "Buried Cities and Bible Countries," &c.

"Mr. St. Clair gives an explanation of the myths of Greece that is universally applicable, and yet does not suffer as the sun and dawn theory does, from the fact that the same allegory is found repeated indefinitely. The case is a strong one, argued with ingenuity and industry, and capable of being understood by readers whose astronomical knowledge is slight."—*Scotsman*.

### Mr. Herbert Spencer's Works.

FIRST PRINCIPLES Finally Revised.

With Portrait, 11th Thousand ..... 16s.

PRINCIPLES OF BIOLOGY. 2 vols. Revised and Enlarged. 6th Thousand..... 36s.

PRINCIPLES OF PSYCHOLOGY. 2 vols. 5th Thousand ..... 36s.

PRINCIPLES OF SOCIOLOGY. Vol. I. 4th Thon. 21s.

Ditto. Vol. II. 3rd Thon. 18s.

Ditto. Vol. III. 2nd Thon. 16s.

PRINCIPLES OF ETHICS. 2 vols. 2nd Thon. 27s. 6d.

JUSTICE. (Separately) ..... 6s.

THE STUDY OF SOCIOLOGY. 21st Thon. 1us. 6d.

EDUCATION. Library Edition. 7th Thon. .... 6s.

Ditto. Cheap Edition. 41st Thon. .... 2s. 6d.

ESSAYS. 3 vols. 6th Thousand ..... Each Vol. 10s.

SOCIAL STATICS AND MAN v. STATE ..... 10s.

MAN v. STATE. (Separately). 14th Thousand 1s.

VARIOUS FRAGMENTS. Enlarged Edition ..... 6s.

WILLIAMS and NORGATE,

14 HENRIETTA ST., COVENT GARDEN,  
LONDON; and 7 BROAD STREET, OXFORD.



Messrs. DUCKWORTH & CO. have published TWO NEW BOOKS THIS WEEK.

**FRÉDÉRIQUE.** By Marcel Prevost.

Translated by ELLEN MARRIAGE. Crown 8vo, 400 pp., 6s.

**TALES FROM SHAKESPEARE.**

By CHARLES and MARY LAMB. With 20 Illustrations by H. Pillé, Etched by L. Menzies. 2 vols. fcap. 8vo, 5s. net.

They also have pleasure in announcing that the English Edition of Mr. CHARLES HASTINGS'S important Work on the Theatre will be **READY NEXT WEEK.**

**THE THEATRE: its Development in**

France and England, and a History of its Greek and Latin Origins. By CHARLES HASTINGS. With an Introductory Letter from VICTORIEN SARDOU. Authorised Translation by FRANCES A. WELBY. Demy 8vo, 8s. net.

Of the French Edition the *ATHENÆUM* (February, 1901) spoke thus:—"Novel in plan and original in treatment. A piece of solid erudition which is agreeable in person and likely to be of much use to the student. Concise, luminous, and up to date. In the portions dealing with the renaissance stage a remarkable display of erudition is made. Few English students of the drama are so well read in the Coventry, Chestor, York, and Widkirk (sometimes known as Towneley) collections, and in the moralities, interludes, pageants, and other primitive forms of drama. It is a product of much study, and conveys an idea of theatrical development more concise and trustworthy than is to be found in the many works on the same subject with which we are familiar."

**TWO NEW NOVELS NEXT WEEK. WITHIN THE RADIUS.** An Entertainment.

By ALBERT KINROSS.  
With Designed Cover, crown 8vo, 6s.

**A SOLDIER OF VIRGINIA.** By Burton

EGBERT STEVENSON. Crown 8vo, 6s.

Dedicated to the memory of the gallant men who fell with dust of failure bitter on their lips that others might be taught the lesson of the wilderness.

"Mrs. Elinor Glyn has written a book that is likely to become a classic."—*Speaker*.

THE BOOK OF TO-DAY.

**THE VISITS OF ELIZABETH.**

By ELINOR GLYN.

With Photogravure Frontispiece, 6s.

"Elizabeth is a real creation."—*Saturday Review*.

**THE VISITS OF ELIZABETH.**

"Fascinating, tantalising, lovable little being."—*Daily Chronicle*.

A NEW BOOK BY JOSEPH McCABE.  
Author of "Twelve Years in a Monastery."

**PETER ABÉLARD.**

Large crown 8vo, 6s. net.

"An extensive view of a great age, and a fine sketch of the greatest and most difficult character of that age."—*World*.

"We give a cordial welcome to Mr. McCabe. The work is learned and readable, and as there is practically nothing on Abélard in the English language, it is for the English reader a real contribution."—*Spectator*.

**PETER ABÉLARD.**

"At last we have something like an adequate account of this famous mediæval thinker. A satisfactory study of that very attractive personality."—*Globe*.

**PRINCES AND POISONERS.**

Studies of the Court of Louis XIV.

By FRANTZ FUNCK-BRENTANO.

Translated by GEORGE MAIDMENT. With 2 Portraits, crown 8vo, 6s.

SECOND IMPRESSION NOW READY.

"Has much to tell us that is strange and arresting."—*Globe*.

"Will amaze most people."—*Morning Post*.

"A masterly performance."—*Literature*.

"An odd, clever, flamboyant book."—*Outlook*.

SECOND IMPRESSION NOW READY.

**PROBLEMS OF EVOLUTION.** By F. W.

HEADLEY, Assistant-Master at Haileybury College. With 14 Illustrations, demy 8vo, 8s. net.

"A book of great interest. A clearness of exposition unfortunately not common."—*Notes and Queries*.

"A remarkable book. Most valuable and suggestive."—*Guardian*.

MR. LESLIE STEPHEN'S BOOK.

**THE ENGLISH UTILITARIANS.**

Demy 8vo, 3 vols., 30s. net.

ASK YOUR BOOKSELLER FOR SPECIAL PROSPECTUS.

"This is a book we must be profoundly thankful for. The work will never be done again with equal thoroughness and appreciation. A permanent addition to English philosophical literature; one that will be not only quoted in the future, but read."—*Literature*.

A BOOK FOR THE COUNTRY.

Messrs. DUCKWORTH & CO. will publish at the end of this month **THE COUNTRY MONTH BY MONTH**, by J. A. OWEN and Prof. G. S. BOULGER, F.L.S., F.G.S. New Edition, with Notes by the late Lord Lilford. In 1 vol. 500 pages, demy 8vo, 6s. net.

3 HENRIETTA STREET, COVENT GARDEN, W.C.

# AD ASTRA.

BY

**CHARLES WHITWORTH WYNNE.**

TENTH EDITION.

*Crown 8vo, white buckram cloth, gilt.*

6s. net.

LITERATURE.—"A fine poem."

THE LITERARY WORLD.—"While emphasising his belief that the world will pass from religious cliques to a grand and consoling catholicity, he rises to and maintains utterance worthy of his theme. Indeed, the weak verses in this poem may be counted on the fingers of both hands."

BIRMINGHAM GAZETTE.—"Mr. Wynne.....proves that he has power."

LIVERPOOL MERCURY.—"The author works out his subject with admirable skill, portraying love in many aspects—love for Nature, love for woman, love for our kind at large, and supremely, love for God.....No one can read it without being deeply impressed."

THE SCOTSMAN.—"Mr. Wynne's poem is clear as well as thoughtful, and gives a musical expression to abstruse consideration too often made dull in prose, and cultured readers will turn to it not without interest and admiration."

DUNDEE ADVERTISER.—"There is much in this poem to admire, and shining couplets that fix themselves in the memory."

THE LIVERPOOL POST.—"He handles his Shakespearean measure with astonishing mastery, and, furthermore, he feels and exquisitely echoes the lyric joy and sadness of Elizabethan song."

BY THE SAME AUTHOR.

**SONGS AND LYRICS.**

BY

**CHARLES WHITWORTH WYNNE.**

REVISED AND ENLARGED EDITION.

*Crown 8vo, white buckram cloth, gilt.*

5s. net.

LITERATURE. — "These little poems have fervour and sincerity."

THE SCOTSMAN.—"One of the most charming among recent volumes of poetry."

London: GRANT RICHARDS, 9 Henrietta Street, W.C.



# MESSRS. NISBET & CO.

## have just Published the only complete Edition of THE DOLLY DIALOGUES

By ANTHONY HOPE.

A New Series, with 4 New Dialogues, and with 8 fine Illustrations by HOWARD CHANDLER CHRISTY.

Extra crown 8vo, 6s.

Note.—A Special Presentation Edition, printed on large paper, of demy 8vo size, with 18 fine Illustrations by Mr. Christy, and with a beautiful binding, specially designed, 10s. 6d. net.  
"The best book that Mr. Hope has produced."—*Globe*.

## UNSTORIED IN HISTORY.

Portraits of some Famous Women of the Sixteenth, Seventeenth, and Eighteenth Centuries. By GABRIELLE FESTING, Author of "J. H. Frere and his Friends." Extra crown 8vo, 6s.

"It is a book you will read to the last word and thank the writer."  
—*Academy*.

## THE CHILDHOOD OF QUEEN VICTORIA.

By Mrs. GERALD GURNEY.

Extra crown 8vo, 6s.

"Will be read with the deepest interest. It not only gives a very complete account of the childhood and early training of Queen Victoria.....but contains much original and valuable matter that now appears for the first time, by special permission of his Majesty the King."—*Daily Telegraph*.

KATHARINE TYNAN'S New Novel.

## 6s. A UNION OF HEARTS. 6s.

Extra crown 8vo.

"It may be doubted if ever Katharine Tynan herself has written a more fascinating tale."—*Scotsman*.

"Mrs. Hinkson's agreeable writing is seen at its best in this simple and touching story, which can hardly be read without pleasure."  
—*Pall Mall Gazette*.

L. T. MEADE'S New Novel.

## 6s. WHEELS OF IRON. 6s.

Extra crown 8vo.

## LORD ROBERTS. A Life for Boys.

By VIOLET BROOKE-HUNT. Illustrated, extra crown 8vo, 6s.

"The book is one which boys of all ages will readily devour, and those who are not boys and want to learn the main facts concerning our greatest living soldier may also be recommended to turn to it."—*Westminster Gazette*.

## ONE OF THE RED SHIRTS. A

Story of Garibaldi's Men. Written for Boys. By HERBERT HAYENS, Author of "A Captain of Irregulars," "A Fighter in Green," &c. Illustrated, specially printed on large paper and handsomely bound. Demy 8vo, gilt top, 6s.

"A rousing story of Italy's struggle, such as boys are sure to love."  
—*Pall Mall Gazette*.

"A thoroughly stirring story of war and adventure.....It is as brisk a bit of romancing as has recently appeared."—*Scotsman*.

## THE KEY TO THE RIDDLE. A

Historical Story of Huguenot Days. By MARGARET COMRIE. Illustrated, extra crown 8vo, gilt top, 5s.

Miss Comrie is a new writer who is making a reputation as a writer of charming tales for young people, told with real historical instinct, and with a strong sense of romance.

## THE MODERN MISSION CENTURY.

By the Rev. A. T. PIENSON, D.D., Author of "The New Acts of the Apostles," &c. Demy 8vo, 40s. 6d.

In this volume Dr. Pierson gives a history and picture of the leading missionary movements of the Nineteenth Century with a fulness and thoroughness not attempted before.

## TWO STUDIES IN THE BOOK OF COMMON PRAYER. By the Rev. T. W. DRURY. Crown 8vo, 3s. 6d.

PUBLISHED OCTOBER 11th.

SECOND LARGE EDITION, COMPLETING 20,000. IN THE PRESS.

## THE STORY OF LITTLE BLACK

MINGO. A Coloured Book for Children. By the Author of "The Story of Little Black Sambo." In decorative cloth binding, super-royal 32mo, 1s. 6d.

This little picture story-book is a companion to "Little Black Sambo," which has attained such great popularity.

J. NISBET and CO., Limited, 21 Berners Street, W.

# MR. HEINEMANN'S PUBLICATIONS.

## THE LAST OF THE MASAI.

By SIDNEY LANGFORD HINDE, H.M. Collector British East Africa Protectorate, and HILDEGARDE HINDE.

With Illustrations from Photographs and Drawings, 1 vol., 15s. net.

The *Daily News*.—"At once humorous, fascinating, and pathetic. As captivating and bright for the ordinary reader as it will undoubtedly be invaluable to the anthropologist."

## A VANISHED ARCADIA.

By R. B. CUNINGHAME GRAHAM, Author of "Mogreb-el-Aksha," &c. 1 vol., 9s.

The *Daily Chronicle*.—"Like everything that Mr. Graham writes, the story is pervaded by his peculiar charm, and, above all, by an abounding wit."

## THE GREAT PEOPLES.

A New Series Edited by Professor YORK POWELL.

## 1. THE SPANISH PEOPLE:

Their Origin, Growth, and Influence.

By MARTIN A. S. HUME.

Editor of "The Calendars of Spanish State Papers." 1 vol., 6s.

The *Daily Chronicle*.—"No Englishman is better qualified than Major Hume to write about Spain. Combining great learning, practical experience of affairs and a popular style, he has given us a book which traces the evolution of a highly composite people from the earliest times to the present day."

## CHILDREN OF THE NATIONS.

A Study of Colonization and its Problems.

By POULTNEY BIGELOW. 1 vol., 10s. net.

The *Contemporary Review*.—"A book on colonization which may be commended for intelligence and sanity. Mr. Bigelow writes as one who has observed and studied the problems of Empire."

## ESSAYS OF AN EX-LIBRARIAN.

By RICHARD GARNETT, C.B., LL.D. 1 vol., 7s. 6d.

The *Globe*.—"He is eminently fair and sympathetic, appreciative without gush, judicial without unnecessary censure."

## THE SOUL OF A CAT.

By MARGARET BENSON. With Photographs and Illustrations by Madame HENRIETTA RONNER. 1 vol., 3s. 6d.

The *Globe*.—"A series of pleasant little studies of animal life, by one who loves and understands her subject. Miss Benson has not only observed carefully, she has observed with a fanciful and thoughtful eye."

## FAIRY TALES:

From the Swedish of Baron G. DJURKLOU.

Translated by H. L. BRAEKSTAD. With Illustrations by T. Kittelsen and Eric Werenskiöld. 1 vol., 3s. 6d.

## FASHION IN PARIS

The Various Phases of Feminine Taste and Aesthetics from the Revolution to the End of the Nineteenth Century.

By OCTAVE UZANNE. With 24 Hand-coloured Plates and 250 Text Illustrations by FRANCOIS COUREBOIN. New and Cheaper Edition, 1 vol., 15s. net.

The *World*.—"It is a book for everybody. In addition to being a history of both male and female costumes for the past century, it affords interesting glimpses of the manners and customs of the people."

## THE PLAY OF MAN.

By KARL GROOS, Professor of Philosophy in the University of Bale. Translated, with the Author's co-operation, by ELIZABETH BALDWIN. With a Preface by J. MARK BALDWIN, Ph.D. 1 vol., 7s. 6d. net.

## THE WORKS OF TOLSTOI.

Newly Translated by CONSTANCE GARNETT.

## ANNA KARENIN.

With Portraits, 2 vols., 15s.

The *Morning Post*.—"Mrs. Garnett's skill and conscientiousness are as remarkable as ever, and the work gains by being not the translation of a translation, but a version made by someone who was able to understand all the shades of meaning of the author."

## SIX-SHILLING NOVELS & STORIES.

## THE ETERNAL CITY.

By HALL CAINE.

The *St. James's Gazette*.—"Interesting, characteristic, and highly dramatic. A stirring, warm-blooded story, that one is sorry to have finished."

## LOVE AND HIS MASK.

By MENIE MURIEL DOWIE.

Literature.—"A book that skilfully combines the more interesting points of a war story, the intimate delights of the now popular love letters, the consideration of the subtleties of a woman's heart, and the decline of the conventional, straightforward, noble mind of man."

## SOME WOMEN I HAVE KNOWN.

By MAARTEN MAARTENS.

## JOSEPH KHAASSAN: Half-Caste.

By A. J. DAWSON, Author of "African Nights' Entertainment."

## GILLETTE'S MARRIAGE.

By MAMIE BOWLES, Author of "The Amazing Lady."

## THE GLOWWORM.

By MAY BATEMAN, Author of "The Altar of Life."

## FOUR-LEAVED CLOVER.

By MAXWELL GRAY, Author of "The Last Sentence."

The *Athenum*.—"Brightly and pleasantly written."

Mr. Heinemann's Notes on some Forthcoming Books post-free.

London: WM. HEINEMANN, 21 Bedford Street, W.C.



# THE RELIGIOUS TRACT SOCIETY'S LIST.

A NEW BOOK BY THE BISHOP OF DURHAM.

FIRST EDITION Exhausted. SECOND EDITION nearly Exhausted.

THIRD EDITION Ready in a few days.

Crown 8vo, cloth gilt, 3s. 6d.

## THOUGHTS FOR THE SUNDAYS OF THE YEAR.

By Dr. HANDLEY C. G. MOULE, Bishop of Durham.

*Guardian*.—"Devout readers will find here 'refreshment' to their hearts and souls in many varieties of spiritual experience."

*Christian*.—"It is an interesting coincidence that when Dr. Moule's appointment is being hailed with satisfaction by all sections of the community, there should issue from his pen a book prepared before there was any thought of his preferment—in which his true sympathy with all who are in Christ is frankly expressed."

*Record*.—"There is not a chapter in the book which does not yield some wise direction, some searching or some bracing thought. We have rarely met a devotional volume of more solid value."

*Life of Faith*.—"The secret of the Lord's is with the writer, and kindred spirits will find very welcome light and refreshment in his chapters."

A NEW BOOK BY HENRY A. HARPER.

Super royal 8vo, cloth gilt, 6s. net (by post 6s. 5d.)

## AN ARTIST'S WALKS IN BIBLE LANDS.

With a Photogravure Frontispiece and 55 other Illustrations from Drawings by the Author.

*Scotsman*.—"Mr. Harper could give a capital pen picture of what he saw, and by the aid of his pencil was enabled to represent still more vividly the aspects of Eastern travel which most strikingly impressed him."

*Spectator*.—"Mr. Harper had a ready and powerful pen, and to this gift he added that of artistic drawing. We are in the hands of a guide who knows his way, and tells what to see and how best to see it."

*Daily News*.—"There are some beautiful bits of description, and accounts of the occupations and customs of the people, which should prove of service to the readers of the Bible, the sacred places of which are so graphically depicted by pen and pencil in Mr. Harper's volume."

*Globe*.—"Tastefully got up and admirably well-calculated for a prize or a present."

A NEW BOOK OF FAMILY PRAYER.

Large crown 8vo, cloth gilt, burnished edges, 6s.

## THY HEART'S DESIRE.

By Rev. G. S. BARRETT, D.D., the Rev. G. E. ASKER, M.A., the late Rev. WM. ROBERTS, B.A., and others.

Edited by the Rev. RICHARD LOVETT, M.A.

In this publication an effort has been made to produce a thoroughly satisfactory book for family worship. It contains prayers for every morning and evening throughout thirteen weeks, with appropriate Scripture readings. Great care has been taken to render the text acceptable alike to members of the Church of England and also of the Evangelical Free Churches.

Just Published. Demy 8vo, 332 pages, cloth gilt, bevelled boards, 10s. 6d.

A HANDBOOK TO

## OLD TESTAMENT HEBREW.

Containing:—An Elementary Grammar of the Language, with Reading Lessons, Notes on many Scripture Passages, and Copious Exercises.

Edited by SAMUEL G. GREEN, D.D.,

Author of "A Handbook to the Grammar of the Greek Testament."

*Guardian*.—"It will be found especially helpful to adult scholars studying Hebrew without the advantage of a teacher."

*Athenaeum*.—"Intended as an easy and practical introduction to Biblical Hebrew, and will be found useful."

*The Chief Rabbi* (Dr. Hermann Adler).—"The grammar has been carefully prepared, and it will prove a useful aid to students of the Sacred Language."

BY THE LATE LORD BISHOP OF LONDON.

Demy 8vo, cloth gilt, 6s. net (by post 6s. 4d.)

## THE STORY OF SOME ENGLISH SHIRES.

By the late MANDELL CREIGHTON, D.D.,  
Lord Bishop of London,

Author of "Queen Elizabeth," "A History of the Papacy," &c.

This book was first issued in an expensive form in 1897. Dr. Creighton's original intention was to tell briefly the wonderful history of every English county, but his acceptance of the bishopric of London unhappily rendered it impossible for him to do this. The present volume contains a chapter on the County of Cambridge, the only new one written since the book was originally printed.

*Times*.—"Few historians have paid more attention than Dr. Creighton to local history in its larger aspects. Few possess a happier gift of exhibiting the particular history of each county or district alike in its local characteristics and in its organic relation to the large history of England. He never forgets the relation of part to whole, nor overlooks the individuality which belongs to the part."

*Guardian*.—"Every intelligent Englishman who loves the history of his country will welcome the late Bishop of London's story of these English shires."

SECOND EDITION Now Ready. Small crown 8vo, cloth gilt, 1s. 6d.

## A KEY TO UNLOCK THE BIBLE.

By JOSEPH AGAR BEET, D.D.

Bible Keys Series, No. 1.

*Spectator*.—"Professor Beet, whose place amongst the exegetical writers of the day is assured, gives us here an excellent summary of Biblical knowledge."

*Daily News*.—"Dr. Beet discusses the authorship of the Books in the Old and New Testaments with full knowledge and careful and discriminating recognition of the results of modern scholarship."

*Methodist Times*.—"No man who had not given a lifetime to the study of his theme could have put so much into so small a compass."

*Sword and Trowel*.—"On the whole, this volume will certainly prove a key in the hands of many students of the Scriptures."

"A DELIGHTFUL BOOK FOR NATURE LOVERS."

## WOODLAND, FIELD AND SHORE.

WILD NATURE DEPICTED WITH PEN AND CAMERA.

By OLIVER G. PIKE,

Author of "In Bird-Land with Field-Glass and Camera."

With 2 Coloured Plates, and 101 Engravings of Birds, Animals, and Insects from Photographs taken direct from Nature by the Author. Crown 8vo, cloth gilt, 5s. net (by post 5s. 4d.)

*Westminster Gazette*.—"Whether Mr. Pike writes about the denizens of a suburban orchard or a Surrey common his matter is always interesting. All his illustrations are excellent."

*Saturday Review*.—"Mr. Pike has a great many interesting things to tell us."

*Spectator*.—"A very pretty book. The author has seen many curious things revealed only to the patient and careful observer of Nature; evidently also he knows how to describe what he sees."

*Globe*.—"Mr. Pike's volume is one of the most readable of its kind."

*Academy*.—"A most attractive, even fascinating, book."

*Amateur Photographer*.—"Every lover of Nature should possess it, for it is pleasant reading and eminently instructive."

## NEW ANNUAL GIFT-BOOKS.

"A VERITABLE LIBRARY OF GOOD READING."

### THE SUNDAY AT HOME ANNUAL.

This annual volume contains long stories by Amy Lo Feuvre and David Lyall; short stories by Sarah Doudney, A. J. Wade, E. F. Black, Marion King, M. B. Maxwell, Mary Angela Dickens, Lena Tyack, and others. The volume also contains a host of interesting items for the Sabbath enjoyment and profit of every member of the Christian household. 812 pages, imperial 8vo. Profusely Illustrated with Coloured and other Pictures. 7s. 6d. in handsome cloth, gilt.

"AN IDEAL GIFT FOR A GIRL."

### THE GIRLS' OWN ANNUAL.

332 pages, copiously Illustrated with Tinted and other Pictures. Bound in a pretty cloth cover, price 8s. The volume contains long stories by Ethel Turner, Leslie Keith, Mrs. G. De Horne Valzey, and Emma Richards, with 25 short stories by other popular writers. But the main feature of the Annual is the variety of Helpful Papers for Sensible Girls, thus making the volume a most acceptable gift-book.

### THE LEISURE HOUR ANNUAL

forms a most acceptable Gift-Book. It contains 1,100 pages, with numerous Illustrations and Coloured Frontispiece. The volume contains the popular Illustrated Story in 40 Chapters by Silas K. Hocking, "The Awakening of Anthony Weir." Seventeen shorter tales by well-known writers are also included in the volume. It is a book to open at any leisure half-hour, with a certainty of finding "something to read." A portable library in itself. 7s. 6d. in handsome cloth, gilt.

"A MAGNIFICENT GIFT-BOOK."

### THE BOYS' OWN ANNUAL.

Containing 322 pages of Reading and Pictures, with 12 Coloured or Tinted Plates. The volume contains 62 stories by Dr. Gordon Stables, W. J. Marx, J. Macdonald Oxley, Louis Becke, G. Mauville Feau, David Ker, Paul Blake, and many other writers; and a host of racily-written papers of interest and use to boys. 8s. in handsome cloth, gilt.

PLEASE WRITE FOR THE RELIGIOUS TRACT SOCIETY'S NEW ILLUSTRATED LIST.

56 PATERNOSTER ROW, and 65 ST. PAUL'S CHURCHYARD, LONDON.



# MACMILLAN & CO.'S LIST.

## ÉDITION-DE-LUXE OF THE LIFE AND WORKS OF CHARLES KINGSLEY.

In 19 Monthly Volumes. Medium 8vo. Uniform with Tennyson, Lamb, Kipling, and Walter Pater. The Edition is limited to 525 copies, 100 of which are for America. 10s. 6d. net per volume (sold only in sets).

Vol. I. **THE LIFE.** (In 4 vols.) With Portrait.

With numerous Illustrations and Maps, 8vo, 15s. net.

## THE SHERBRO & ITS HINTER- LAND.

By T. J. ALDRIDGE, F.R.G.S., District Commissioner, Sherbro, West Coast of Africa.

## New Book by CHARLES W. WOOD, F.R.G.S. GLORIES OF SPAIN.

With 85 Illustrations. 8vo, 10s. net.

SHEFFIELD TELEGRAPH.—“A book to get, a book to read, and a book to keep.”

## NEW BOOKS FOR THE YOUNG.

Demy 4to, Picture Boards, 6s.

### OLD KING COLE'S BOOK OF NURSERY RHYMES.

With Illustrations in Colour by BYAM SHAW.

Crown 8vo, cloth elegant, 6s.

### THE BOYS' ODYSSEY.

By WALTER COPLAND PERRY. With Illustrations by JACOB HOOP.

GLOBE.—“Mr. Perry's book should have many juvenile readers and appreciators.....Altogether a goodly volume.”

### MRS. MOLESWORTH'S NEW BOOK.

Crown 8vo, cloth elegant, 4s. 6d.

### THE WOOD-PIGEONS AND MARY.

By Mrs. MOLESWORTH, Author of “Carrots.” &c. With Illustrations by H. R. MILLAR.

4to, Picture Boards, 2s. 6d.

### THE OLD IRISH RIMES OF BRIAN O'LINN.

With Illustrations by S. ROSAMOND PRAEGER.

Crown 8vo, cloth elegant, 6s.

### GOD SAVE KING ALFRED.

By the Rev. E. GILLIAT. Illustrated by GUTZON BORGLUM.

## THE ORIGIN & SIGNIFICANCE

OF HEGEL'S LOGIC. A General Introduction to Hegel's System. By J. B. BAILLIE, B.A. (Camb.), D.Phil. (Edin.), Lecturer in Philosophy at University College, Dundee. 8vo, 8s. 6d. net.

## RUDYARD KIPLING'S

NEW BOOK,

Illustrated by J. LOCKWOOD KIPLING.

Crown 8vo, 6s.

# KIM.

## MACMILLAN'S GUIDE TO ITALY.

With 51 Maps and Plans based upon the latest information.

Globe 8vo, thin paper, 10s. net.

## A Novel by the Author of ELIZABETH AND HER GERMAN GARDEN.

## THE BENEFACTRESS.

Crown 8vo, gilt top, 6s.

Mr. W. L. COURTNEY, in the *DAILY TELEGRAPH*.—“It is difficult to describe by any single epithet the peculiar charm which surrounds the work of the authoress of ‘Elizabeth and her German Garden.’.....Quiet, tender, incisive, humorous.....Triumphantly successful.”

By FREDERIC HARRISON.

## GEORGE WASHINGTON, and other American Addresses.

By FREDERIC HARRISON, M.A. Extra Crown 8vo, 7s. 6d. net. [Ready on Tuesday.]

## JOHANNINE PROBLEMS AND MODERN NEEDS.

By Rev. H. T. PURCHAS, M.A. Crown 8vo, 3s. net.

# THE EVERSLEY SERIES.

Globe 8vo, red cloth, 5s. per Volume.

A SELECTION OF

## STANDARD WORKS IN PROSE AND POETRY

FROM ALL

## PERIODS OF ENGLISH LITERATURE.

The *ACADEMY* writes:—“In truth, we can hardly imagine a pleasanter fate than to be locked for a year on some sunny island, with trees, a few friends, some food, and a stout wooden case containing the entire ‘Eversley Series.’”

## THE EVERSLEY SERIES

CONTAINS 152 VOLUMES, AND PRACTICALLY FALLS INTO TWO MAIN DIVISIONS:

### (1) STANDARD ENGLISH CLASSICS,

SUCH AS

CHAUCER, 2 vols.

GRAY, 4 vols.

MILTON, 3 vols.

SHAKESPEARE, 10 vols.

LAMB, 7 vols.

WORDSWORTH, 12 vols.

### (2) MODERN WRITERS,

SUCH AS

CHAS. KINGSLEY, 13 vols.

MATTHEW ARNOLD, 8 vols.

EMERSON, 6 vols.

HUXLEY, 9 vols.

R. H. HUTTON, 6 vols.

J. R. GREEN, 14 vols.

DEAN CHURCH, 10 vols.

JOHN MORLEY, 11 vols.

SIR R. JEBB, 1 vol.

SIR JOHN SEELEY, 5 vols.

A New Complete List sent post-free on application.

MACMILLAN and CO., Limited, London.



# MESSRS. METHUEN'S NEW BOOKS

"THE GREAT BOOK OF 1901."

## THE HISTORY OF SIR RICHARD CALMADY.

By LUCAS MALET, Author of "The Wages of Sin," &c. Crown 8vo, 6s. A LIMITED EDITION in 2 vols. crown 8vo, 12s.

"A picture finely and amply conceived. In the strength and insight in which the story has been conceived, in the wealth of fancy and reflection bestowed upon its execution, and in the moving sincerity of its pathos throughout, 'Sir Richard Calmady' must rank as the great novel of a great writer."—*Literature*.  
"The ripest fruit of Lucas Malet's genius. A picture of maternal love by turns tender and terrible."—*Spectator*.

"A performance of conspicuous merit. This novel as a whole shows talent almost amounting to genius."—*Pall Mall Gazette*.

"We proclaim an almost unqualified admiration. To Lucas Malet the hardest task comes easiest. A book of quite remarkable interest and power. The story is told with perfect frankness, yet with the delicacy that is only possible to the strong. It is the sincere utterance of a woman who can write and who can think."—*Morning Post*.

## THE PROPHET OF BERKELEY SQUARE.

By ROBERT HICHENS, Author of "Flames," "Tongues of Conscience," &c. Crown 8vo, 6s. [October 25th.]

## LIGHT FREIGHTS.

By W. W. JACOBS, Author of "Many Cargoes." Illustrated, crown 8vo, 3s. 6d.

[Third Edition in the press.]

## THE FORTUNE OF CHRISTINA MACNAB.

By S. MACNAUGHTAN. Crown 8vo, 6s.

## TALES OF DUNSTABLE WEIR.

By ZACK, Author of "Life is Life." Crown 8vo, 6s.

## THE EMBARRASSING ORPHAN.

By W. E. NORRIS. Crown 8vo, 6s.

## A FOOL'S YEAR.

By E. H. COOPER, Author of "Mr. Blake of Newmarket." Crown 8vo, 6s.

## CLEMENTINA.

By A. E. W. MASON, Author of "The Courtship of Morrice Buckler," "Miranda of the Balcony," &c. Illustrated, crown 8vo, 6s.

## THE ALIEN.

By F. F. MONTESOR, Author of "Into the Highways and Hedges." Crown 8vo, 6s.

[Second Edition in the press.]

## ANGEL.

By B. M. CROKER, Author of "Peggy of the Barions." Crown 8vo, 6s.

## A GALLANT QUAKER.

By Mrs. M. H. ROBERTSON. Illustrated, crown 8vo, 6s.

## MARY HAMILTON.

By Lord ERNEST HAMILTON. Crown 8vo, 6s.

"There can be no doubt that we have in 'Mary Hamilton' a most fascinating story—the most stirring and dramatic historical romance that has come in our way for a long time."—*Illustrated London News*.

## THE WOOING OF SHEILA.

By GRACE RHYS. Crown 8vo, 6s.

[Second Edition.]

"We have rarely read a book which reproduces so delightfully the charm and fascination of the Irish character."—*Athenæum*.

"A really fine book; a book that deserves to live. Sheila is the sweetest heroine who has lived in a novelist's pages for many a day. Every scene and every incident has the impress of truth. It is a masterly romance, and one that should be widely read and appreciated."—*Morning Leader*.

## THE SKIRTS OF HAPPY CHANCE.

By H. B. MARRIOTT WATSON. Illustrated, crown 8vo, 6s.

[Second Edition.]

"Mr. Watson's light touch, his genuine sense of humour, his ingenuity, and, above all, his polished and clear-cut style, will provide genuine entertainment."—*Pilot*.

## FORTUNE'S DARLING.

By WALTER RAYMOND, Author of "Love and Quiet Life." Crown 8vo, 6s.

"A quaint and charming story."—*Academy*.

"Mr. Raymond's admirers will be delighted with this story."—*Glasgow Herald*.

## THE STRIKING HOURS.

By EDEN PHILLPOTTS, Author of "Children of the Mist," "Sons of the Morning." Crown 8vo, 6s.

"Tragedy and comedy, pathos and humour, are blended to a nicety in this volume."—*World*.

"The whole book is redolent of a fresher and ampler air than breathes in the circumscribed life of great towns."—*Spectator*.

## THE DEVASTATORS.

By ADA CAMBRIDGE, Author of "Path and Goal." Crown 8vo, 6s.

"Powerful and suggestive."—*Academy*.

"A refreshing novel, with an uncommon and delightful heroine."—*World*.

## THE MILLION.

By DOROTHEA GERARD, Author of "Lady Baby." Crown 8vo, 6s.

"The whole scheme of the book is brilliantly conceived and dramatically executed."—*Sunday Special*.

"It is a powerful piece of writing, and in the intensity of its moral purpose the best the author has yet given us."—*Morning Leader*.

Messrs. METHUEN'S New Book Gazette and Catalogue will be sent to any address.

## FROM THE LAND OF THE SHAMROCK.

By JANE BARLOW, Author of "Irish Idylls." Crown 8vo, 6s.

"Miss Barlow has the truth in her, and the people she describes are real people."—*Morning Leader*. "A delightful volume."—*Glasgow Herald*.

"Poetic and pathetic."—*Daily Telegraph*.

## THE YEAR ONE: a Page of the French Revolution.

By J. BLONDELLE-BURTON, Author of "The Clash of Arms." Illustrated, crown 8vo, 6s.

"Vivid and picturesque."—*Morning Advertiser*.

"The historical background is painted in with no lack of strong colour, and the personages excite a ready interest."—*Scotsman*.

## ROYAL GEORGIE.

By S. BARING-GOULD, Author of "Mehalah." With 8 Illustrations by D. Murray Smith. Crown 8vo, 6s.

"The book is one which will hold the reader's attention from start to finish. An excellent story."—*Glasgow Herald*.

## RICKERBY'S FOLLY.

By TOM GALLON, Author of "Kiddy." Crown 8vo, 6s.

"Very exciting."—*Times*.

"A clever book, and one not easily laid aside."—*Pall Mall Gazette*.

## MASTER OF MEN.

By E. PHILLIPS OPPENHEIM. Crown 8vo, 6s.

"The story stands quite worthy of its powerful title."—*Glasgow Herald*.

"A pleasant story, with dramatic situations."—*Academy*.

"It is quite a striking tale."—*Star*.

## GENERAL LITERATURE.

FIRST EDITION exhausted. SECOND EDITION nearly ready. THIRD EDITION in the press.

## THE LIFE OF ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON

By GRAHAM BALFOUR. 2 vols. demy 8vo, 25s. net.

## REGNUM DEI. The Bampton Lectures of 1901.

By A. ROBERTSON, D.D., Principal of King's College, London. Demy 8vo, 12s. 6d. net.

[Shortly.]

## THE LIFE OF FRANCOIS DE FENELON.

By Viscount ST. CYRES. Demy 8vo, 10s. 6d.

"An informed and informing book. Its thought is sincere and solid, and at every point it is illuminated by a very happy, indeed brilliant, wit. In the drawing of character, in the sketch of historical surroundings, in minute discussion of theological or philosophical problems the author seems almost equally at home. This is high praise, but we feel confident that it is not exaggerated."—*Guardian*.

## A HISTORY OF THE POLICE IN ENGLAND.

By Captain MELVILLE LEE. Crown 8vo, 7s. 6d.

This highly interesting book is the first history of the police force from its first beginning to its present development. Written as it is by an author of competent historical and legal qualifications, it will be indispensable to every magistrate and to all who are indirectly interested in the police force.

## THE WORKS OF SHAKESPEARE.

## KING LEAR.

Edited by W. J. CRAIG. Demy 8vo, 3s. 6d.

## THE OLD TESTAMENT AND THE NEW

SCHOLARSHIP. By J. W. PETERS, D.D. Crown 8vo, 6s.

[Churchman's Library.]

## THE ACTS OF THE APOSTLES.

With Introduction and Notes by R. B. RACKHAM, M.A. Demy 8vo, 12s. 6d.

[Oxford Commentaries.]

## THE LIFE OF JOHN HOWARD.

By E. C. S. GRISON, D.D., Vicar of Leeds. With 12 Illustrations, fcap. 8vo, cloth, 3s. 6d.; leather, 4s. net.

[Little Biographies. Shortly.]

## ISAIAH.

Edited by W. E. BARNES, D.D., Fellow of Peterhouse and Hulseau Professor of Divinity, Cambridge.

2 vols., 2s. net. each. Vol. I. [Churchman's Bible. Next week.]

## BISHOP BUTLER.

By W. A. SPOONER, M.A., Fellow of New College, Oxford. With Portrait, crown 8vo, 3s. 6d.

[Leaders of Religion.]

## ENGLISH VILLAGES.

By P. H. DITCHFIELD, M.A., F.S.A. Illustrated, crown 8vo, 6s.

A popular and interesting account of the history of a typical village, and of village life in general in England.

## THE CONVERSATIONS OF JAMES NORTH-COTE, R.A., AND JAMES WARD.

Edited by ERNEST FLETCHER. With many Portraits, demy 8vo, 10s. 6d.

This highly interesting, racy, and stimulating book contains hitherto unpublished utterances of Northcote during a period of 21 years. There are many reminiscences of Sir Joshua Reynolds, much advice to young painters, and many references to the great artists and great figures of the day.

## WOMEN AND THEIR WORK.

By the Hon. Mrs. LYTTELTON. Crown 8vo, 2s. 6d.

## THE LITTLE BLUE BOOKS FOR CHILDREN.

Edited by E. V. LUCAS. Illustrated, square fcap. 8vo, 2s. 6d.

Messrs. Methuen have in preparation a series of children's books under the above general title. The aim of the editor is to get entertaining or exciting stories about normal children, the moral of which is implied rather than expressed.

The first three volumes arranged are:—

1. THE CASTAWAYS OF MEADOW BANK. By T. COBB.
2. THE AIR GUN; or, How the Mastermans and Dobson Major nearly Lost their Holidays. By T. HILBERT.
3. THE BEECHNUT BOOK. By JACOB ABBOTT.

METHUEN and CO., 36 Essex Street, Strand.



# WARD, LOCK AND CO.'S NEW NOVELS.

.....  
JUST PUBLISHED.

GUY BOOTHBY'S GREATEST ROMANCE.

**FAREWELL, NIKOLA. 5s.**

Illustrated by HAROLD PIFFARD.

Hundreds of thousands of readers have followed with eager curiosity the unique adventures of the most popular character in all modern fiction—Dr. Nikola the inscrutable. He and his cat have become household words wherever the English tongue is spoken. In "Farewell, Nikola," reader and author alike bid the extraordinary character good-bye. It is without doubt the strangest of all the strange tales which Mr. Guy Boothby has written.

**FAREWELL, NIKOLA. 5s.**

By GUY BOOTHBY.

The *Dundee Advertiser* says:—"Guy Boothby's famous creation, Dr. Nikola, has become familiar to every reader of fiction."  
The *Manchester Courier* says:—"Dr. Nikola is as popular and famous as Sherlock Holmes."

## NOVELS BY GUY BOOTHBY.

SPECIAL AND ORIGINAL DESIGNS. Each Volume attractively Illustrated by Stanley L. Wood and others.  
Crown 8vo. cloth gilt, trimmed edges, 5s.

Mr. ROBERT KIPPLING says:—"Mr. Guy Boothby has come to great honours new. His name is large upon hearthings, his books sell like hot cakes, and he keeps a level head through it all. I've met him several times in England, and he added to my already large respect for him."

Mr. W. L. ALDEN (in the *New York Times*) says:—"Mr. Guy Boothby can crowd more adventure into a square foot of paper than any other novelist."

SHEILAH McLEOD  
MY INDIAN QUEEN  
LONG LIVE THE KING!  
A PRINCE OF SWINDLERS  
A SAILOR'S BRIDE  
A MAKER OF NATIONS

THE RED RAT'S DAUGHTER  
LOVE MADE MANIFEST  
PHAROS, THE EGYPTIAN  
ACROSS THE WORLD FOR A WIFE  
THE LUST OF HATE  
BUSHIGRAMS.

THE FASCINATION OF THE KING  
DR. NIKOLA  
THE BEAUTIFUL WHITE DEVIL  
A BID FOR FORTUNE  
IN STRANGE COMPANY  
THE MARRIAGE OF ESTHER

READY AT ONCE, MAX ADELER'S NEW BOOK.

### CAPTAIN BLUITT. 6s.

By MAX ADELER, Author of "Out of the Hurly Burly," "An Old Fogey," &c. Good news for the lover of a hearty laugh! Max Adler has broken out again. No books of humour have had such huge sales in England as "Random Shots," "Elbow Room," and "Out of the Hurly Burly," but they were published here twenty years ago, though the demand for them is as great as ever. Now we are to have another work of rollicking humour from the same pen. This time it is called "Captain Bluitt." It is as screamingly funny as ever, but it has more of a story to tell than the earlier works, and it shows that Max Adler can write a book which, while exhibiting all his well-known and inimitable humour, is yet a delightful and exciting novel of love and character.

### CAPTAIN RAVENSHAW. 6s.

By ROBERT NEILSON STEPHENS,

Author of "Philip Winwood," "A Gentleman Player," "An Enemy of the King," &c. Illustrated by Howard Pyle and other Artists. Not since the absorbing adventures of D'Artagnan have we had anything so good in the blended vein of romance and comedy. Mr. Stephens in his latest novel has given us a tale to gratify the taste of his most ardent admirers. The background of Elizabethan London, with its narrow streets and dark houses, gives excellent scope for deeds of enterprise and of worth. The beggar student, the rich goldsmith, the roisterer and the rake, the fop and the maid, are all here; foremost among them Captain Ravenshaw himself, soldier of fortune and adventurer, who, after escapades of binding interest, finally wins a way to fame and to matrimony. "Captain Ravenshaw" is sure to find favour, for in incident, plot, and design the author has sustained, if he has not advanced, the excellence of workmanship which distinguishes his earlier romances.

NEW NOVEL BY THE AUTHOR OF "MR. BARNES OF NEW YORK."

### THE FIGHTING TROUBADOUR. 6s.

By A. C. GUNTER, Author of "Miss Nobody of Nowhere," "Mr. Potter of Texas," &c. Illustrated by Gordon Brown.

The *Sunday Special* says:—"A pleasing romance of love and war. Decidedly one of the best stories of its kind that has issued from the press for some time, and we strongly advise its dramatisation. It is eminently suited for stage representation."

The *Daily Mail* says:—"Mr. Gunter strikes a new note. More than all, he brings a vivacity of touch which works wonders."

### THE WARRIGALS' WELL. 6s.

By DONALD MACDONALD, Author of "How We Kept the Flag Flying,"  
Illustrated by J. Macfarlane.

The *Athenæum* says:—"A bustling, zestful story, compact of incident and movement."

### THE COWARD. 6s.

By ROBERT L. JEFFERSON, Author of "A New Ride to Khiva," &c.  
With Frontispiece by Demain Hammon.

The *Daily Mail* says:—"Intensely interesting."

The *Athenæum* says:—"A very readable story. A libel suit and...add conviction to the narrative, and the group of journalists are lifelike and well described."

### THE TEMPTRESS. 3s. 6d.

By WILLIAM LE QUEUX,

Author of "If Sinners Entice Thee," "Devil's Dice," &c.  
Illustrated by John S. Baker.

The *Manchester Dispatch* says:—"The season can hardly produce a book more full of exciting incident."

The *Scotsman* says:—"The story, put together with accomplished skill, is told in an appropriately rapid and detached manner, and will rank among its author's best."

The *Weekly Dispatch* says:—"As enthralling in its strange incidents, its situations, and its unexpected dénouement as any which Mr. Le Queux has written. To find Mr. Le Queux's equal at this kind of work we must seek writers across the Channel, where the romance of mystery and crime has ever found its most masterful conceivers."

A SPLENDID NEW AUTUMN GIFT-BOOK.

### THE STORY OF A BABY. 3s. 6d.

By ETHEL TURNER.

Author of "Seven Little Australians," "The Little Larrikin," &c.

The *Westminster Gazette* says:—"Miss Ethel Turner is fast becoming to the world at large what the authoress of 'Little Men,' &c., was for generations past to America and to children and grown-up people alike all the world over."

## THE MINERVA LIBRARY.

NEW SERIES. Large crown 8vo. Art Linen, extra gilt. Fully Illustrated, 2s.

When first issued, some few years ago, this Library achieved an immediate success, and received the warmest commendation from critics of the highest standing. In order to keep pace with the requirements of the day, an entirely new series is now being issued, well printed, on a larger sized paper, and superior in every way as regards production. Volumes hitherto unattainable except at prohibitive prices will be included, and the selection of standard works will be more carefully and judiciously considered than before. A more handsome or more worthy library no one could wish for.

Each volume contains a Biographical or other Introduction, and these Prefaces have been contributed by G. T. BENTLEY, M.A., B.Sc., Prof. JUDD, THEODORE WATTS-DUNTON, and other notable writers.

By DAVID LIVINGSTONE, LL.D., D.C.L.

MISSIONARY TRAVELS AND RESEARCHES IN SOUTH AFRICA.

By CHARLES DARWIN, M.A., F.R.S., Author of "Coral Reefs,"

"The Descent of Man," &c.

A JOURNAL OF RESEARCHES DURING THE VOYAGE OF H.M.S.

"BEAGLE" ROUND THE WORLD.

By ARTHUR PENRHYN STANLEY, D.D., Dean of Westminster.

LIFE AND CORRESPONDENCE OF THOMAS ARNOLD, D.D.

By ALFRED RUSSEL WALLACE, LL.D., Author of "Darwinism," "The Malay Archipelago," &c., &c.

TRAVELS ON THE AMAZON AND RIO NEGRO.

By LORD MACAULAY.

MACAULAY'S ESSAYS, Historical and Literary.

By GEORGE BORROW, Author of "The Bible in Spain," &c., &c.  
LAVENGRO.

The Complete Prose Works of RALPH WALDO EMERSON.  
EMERSON'S PROSE WORKS.

By CHARLES DARWIN, M.A., F.R.S.

CORAL REEFS.

By GEORGE BORROW.

THE ROMANY RYE.

By THOMAS CARLYLE.

THE FRENCH REVOLUTION.

By THOMAS CARLYLE.

SARTOR RESARTUS; HEROES AND HERO-WORSHIP; and PAST AND PRESENT.

MACAULAY'S BIOGRAPHICAL, CRITICAL, AND MISCELLANEOUS ESSAYS AND POEMS, including "Lays of Ancient Rome."

By ROBERT K. DOUGLAS, Keeper of Oriental Books and Manuscripts in the British Museum, Professor of Chinese at King's College.

SOCIETY IN CHINA.

By GEORGE BORROW, Author of "Lavengro," &c., &c.

THE BIBLE IN SPAIN.

By THOMAS CARLYLE.

OLIVER CROMWELL'S LETTERS AND SPEECHES. With Elucidations.

WARD, LOCK and CO., Ltd., Salisbury Square, London, E.C.



# The Spectator

FOR THE

No. 3,826.]

WEEK ENDING SATURDAY, OCTOBER 26, 1901.

[REGISTERED AS A } PRICE.....6D.  
NEWSPAPER. } By Post...61D.  
POSTAGE ABROAD .....1½D.

|                                  |     |                                 |         |
|----------------------------------|-----|---------------------------------|---------|
| THE WEEK.....                    | 589 | Words from St. Paul's.....      | 602     |
| TOPICS—                          |     | The Old Fear of Invasion.....   | 602     |
| General Buller and his Successor | 592 | Temperance Reform.....          | 602     |
| The Justice of the War .....     | 593 | Reinforcements? .....           | 602     |
| Montecau-les-Mines .....         | 594 | Officers' Impedimenta .....     | 603     |
| The Negro Problem in America     | 595 | The Concentration Camps in      |         |
| Prospects of Liberal Union ..... | 596 | South Africa .....              | 603     |
| Christianity and Charity Organi- |     | POETRY—                         |         |
| sation .....                     | 597 | A Voice from the East.....      | 603     |
| Students of Asia.....            | 598 | BOOKS—                          |         |
| Thames Banks in Autumn.....      | 599 | Queen Victoria in "The Diction- |         |
| CORRESPONDENCE—                  |     | ary of National Biography" ...  | 603     |
| The Wireless Transmission of     |     | Owen Glyndwr.....               | 604     |
| Electrical Energy .....          | 600 | Mr. Bullen's New Book .....     | 605     |
| LETTERS TO THE EDITOR—           |     | A History of Norfolk .....      | 606     |
| Mr. Hawksley and Mr. Chamber-    |     | The Novel of the Week .....     | 607     |
| lain .....                       | 601 | Other Novels .....              | 608     |
| The South African War .....      | 601 | CURRENT LITERATURE .....        | 609     |
| The Treatment of Young Crimi-    |     | Some Books of the Week .....    | 609     |
| nals .....                       | 602 | PUBLICATIONS OF THE WEEK .....  | 610     |
| Mrs. Wauchop's New Year's        |     | ADVERTISEMENTS.....             | 610-628 |
| Appeal for the Black Watch ...   | 602 |                                 |         |

\* \* The Editors cannot undertake to return Manuscript, in any case.

## NEWS OF THE WEEK.

ON Wednesday it was announced that in consequence of the speech delivered by General Buller on October 10th the Commander-in-Chief, after full consideration of all the circumstances and of the explanations furnished by Sir Redvers Buller, had recommended that he should be relieved of his command. Accordingly General Buller was on Wednesday placed on half-pay. General French is to succeed him in command of the First Army Corps as soon as his services are no longer required in South Africa. Meantime General Hildyard will assume command at Aldershot. We have expressed our satisfaction elsewhere at the courage and sense of public duty shown by the Secretary of State for War and the Commander-in-Chief in taking this momentous step, and will only say here that we hold that General French's appointment is a most excellent one. He is just the man to train troops, both officers and men, for war. His experience has been unrivalled, and there is no man living better qualified to organise an Army for war. The interim appointment of General Hildyard is in every way satisfactory. As to General Buller, we will only say that we sincerely wish he had resigned his appointment instead of insisting on dismissal. General Buller is a brave man and has a splendid record of arduous public service. He is not in any sense disgraced because the military authorities have been obliged to recognise the fact that he is not a fit and proper person to command the First Army Corps.

The approval of the step taken by Lord Roberts and Mr. Brodrick expressed in the Press has been most remarkable, and the few protests have been weak or hysterical. But though there has been a consensus of approval, there has been no attempt to overemphasise the incident, and General Buller has, we are delighted to see, been treated with the greatest consideration and kindness. Nothing could, in fact, have been more dignified than the way in which the *Times* and the *Morning Post*, the *Daily Mail* and the *Standard*, the *Daily Telegraph* and the *Daily Chronicle*, and the majority of the great dailies, have dealt with the subject.

A curtain of darkness is still drawn between us and the theatre of war. All we have learnt during the past week is that Botha and his force have not been captured, though it is not absolutely certain that they have finally escaped. Beyond this negative information there have been news of excursions and alarms in Cape Colony, the usual weekly record of captures, and an official announcement that the guns taken when Colonel Gough's force was cut up have been recaptured. On the whole, the news shows that the process of attrition is going on. That is satisfactory, but

what is unsatisfactory is the knowledge that the process might be made much more sure and speedy if only our forces were given the mobility they ought to have, and could have if our troops were made to move as "light" as the Boers. Cut down the men's necessities to the minimum, and let that minimum be the maximum for all officers, and we should soon hear less about the awful difficulties of the country and the terrible distances.

We have read with no less surprise than pleasure the leading article in the *Times* of Friday on the Nicaragua Canal question, based on a letter from their Washington correspondent published in the same issue. The article practically accepts the views we have urged for the last two years in regard to the Nicaragua Canal, but which only last summer were denounced by the American correspondent of the *Times* (without editorial dissent or reproof) as if their adoption involved stupidity, ignorance, and want of patriotism in equal proportions. Now we learn, in effect (as we have always contended), that it is very much to the interest of this country that the canal should be made, that we ought to be extremely glad that America should undertake the work, that all we want is to be able to use the canal on equal terms with the rest of the world, and that it is desirable that the safeguarding of the neutrality of the canal should be placed in strong hands capable of enforcing it. Finally, the *Times* Washington correspondent tells on the internal opposition offered to the canal. We have always noted how that opposition tried to inflame the situation between the two countries for its own ends, and how through our badly managed diplomacy it was made to appear that it was Great Britain, and not the competing interests, that was striving to prevent the canal being made.

We are delighted to think that the *Times* has not only ceased to oppose the only rational solution of the canal problem, but is evidently going to throw its great influence on the side of a sensible solution. When once the canal is made by the United States, opened to the whole world on equal terms, and held so strongly that no Power at war with Great Britain will be able to violate its neutrality, the nation will realise that instead of the abrogation of the Clayton-Bulwer Treaty proving an injury, it is a great benefit. The notion that America, though she will make, work, and hold the canal, should bind herself to preserve its neutrality as regards a Power with which she is at war is absurd. Such a stipulation would not, and could not, be observed for ten minutes after war had been declared. An American Isthmian Canal, like everything else American, will be used against America's enemies in case of war. Whatever the jurists may say, we should do the same in the case of the Suez Canal.

Russia is apparently pursuing in China the precise course which we predicted last week. According to the Shanghai correspondent of the *Standard*, a new Convention has been arranged under which the Chinese regain the whole of Manchuria, and especially the provinces of which Kirin and Mukden are the capitals, while Russia obtains the right to protect her railway with Cossacks, and to nominate the Chinese generals commanding at the two capitals. These terms are so favourable to China that the correspondent suggests a secret treaty to supplement the avowed one; but there is no reason for suspecting any such Machiavellian arrangement. Russia wants her railway to be finished, to be safe, and to pay, and does not want at present the enormous expense of garrisoning Manchuria, where it is easy to perceive, by reading a little between the lines, that the increasing population is hostile to her officials. Annexation may come by and by if a Russian



population enters Manchuria, but at present Russia does not desire fresh Asiatic provinces. She can get to the water without them, and she is dominated by the fear of crippling her Treasury, which Siberia already draws upon too heavily.

It is reported that the Empress-Regent of China is anxious to supersede the heir to the throne, whom she selected a year ago. He will, she thinks, be too completely dominated by his father, Prince Tuan, whose attitude in Mongolia is entirely unknown to Europe. She now proposes Prince Lun, a nephew of Tuan, who is said to be connected with the Boxer organisation. The reforming party dislike the appointment, and are anxious that Europe should protest; but it is difficult to see how Europe can interfere in a detail so entirely domestic. It is certain that no heir who can possibly be selected will be as hostile to Western influence as the Empress herself is, and to nominate a reforming Emperor is entirely beyond European power. Besides, prophetic politics are usually foolish, and the present Emperor, though a man of weak constitution, may live, unless he is assassinated, for another twenty years. If he survives the terrible Empress he will, on the theory of the succession expressed in this despatch, be able to nominate his own successor.

The accounts from Germany of commercial depression and its results increase in seriousness. Whenever a commercial or manufacturing company there fails the rigid official inquiry reveals a worse state of things than even creditors suspected, and too often dishonest, because unauthorised, speculation by the managers. In one immense company, which we do not name because we can hardly credit the figures, it is said that four millions sterling have disappeared, and the dividend will be barely *one* per cent. The thousands of men out of work are besieging the officials for help, and in West Prussia the President of the province, Dr. von Gossler, formerly a Minister of State, has issued a circular proposing public works to keep the necessitous alive. Yet it is while the population is thus pressed that the Agrarians propose to "denounce the commercial treaties," and establish the high Tariff upon imported food. It reads like madness, but there seems no doubt of the facts, or that the Upper Chamber has accepted the Tariff, or that the Government will propose the Bill, though it has refused to be dictated to as to its instant operation. It claims the right to choose its own time for denouncing the commercial treaties, which is an Executive matter, but it has obviously no hope of convincing the majority in the Chamber. The situation, which may have serious consequences, furnishes a very curious instance of a Government being wiser than its people, even about their food.

The Austrian and Hungarian Liberals are greatly disturbed by apprehension of an avalanche of monks and nuns, expelled from France by the Associations Act, settling down among them. They are especially annoyed at the arrival of Jesuits, who, they say, require even in Austria rigid supervision lest with their wealth and their ability they should embarrass the free action of the State. France, it is urged, though Catholic, has been unable to endure them. The Minister of Public Worship, influenced doubtless by the Bishops, who, though they pity the expelled "congregations," are not altogether pleased by the arrival of so many "congregations" outside their authority, is not indisposed to consider these fears, and hinted on Wednesday in the Austrian Parliament that he had the means of preventing their realisation. No foreigner can hold ecclesiastical office in Austria, or open a public school; and as it rests with the Ministry to refuse letters of naturalisation, the immigrants can be reduced to powerlessness. It is possible that the Governments of several Catholic States may adopt the same device, and if they do the majority of the expelled friars and nuns will be compelled to seek an asylum in Great Britain. They will not do much harm. They will not convert the Protestants, and they have hitherto failed in persuading English Catholics to be unlike the rest of the community. A French Jesuit and an English "Roman" squire have not a great deal in common.

We have given elsewhere the history of the quarrel between the coal-miners of the district around Montceau-les-Mines and the French Government, but must mention here that alarm is not yet completely over. The great strike has been

postponed, but the more violent leaders say that if the Committee of Labour in the Chamber reports against them the strike will be general, and they will resist force by force. Indeed, M. Yvetot, secretary of the new Labour Exchanges, says that all labourers in France are irritated by the employment of troops, and if blood is once shed the soldiers will refuse to fire, "and the social revolution will burst upon the country." As soldiers never refuse to fire, and as five in seven of the adult males of France are possessed of property, there is not much in these threats; but there is evidently real anger in the mines, and a desire to call attention to their mismanagement by something like an insurrection. There must be serious grievances down there still uncured; but, as usual, no one will tell the world plainly what an average miner earns, and what is the cost in the district of maintaining a workman's household. The Labour Committee is working hard at the pension project, and, we may be sure, does not forget that employes with a right to a pension cannot risk dismissal.

M. Santos-Dumont on Saturday last fulfilled his promise of circling the Eiffel Tower in his navigable balloon. He accomplished his task with ease, though for a few minutes he had to contend with a head wind, and on his descent he claimed the prize, £4,000, offered by M. Deutsch to any one who should perform the feat in 30 min. He had, however, it was believed, occupied 30 min. 40 sec., and the Aeronautic Club, which arranged all details, and which is a little annoyed that "in the land of Mongolfier" a Brazilian should outpace all Frenchmen, at first refused the prize. An explosion of feeling in Paris, however, induced them to revise their calculations, and unless a competitor appears before November 4th, the money, which is already promised to the poor, will be paid to M. Dumont. He deserves the highest credit for courage, persistence, and inventiveness; but, we repeat, the true problem still awaits solution. The successful navigator of the air must be independent of any breeze not actually a hurricane, must be able to carry at least a ton of weight, and must be able to provide means of escape if any accident occurs to the balloon. The danger will not be really great, but men are governed by their imaginations.

Mr. Morley on Wednesday unveiled a statue of Mr. Gladstone at Manchester, and pronounced a magnificent eulogy on its original. Indeed, it was a little too magnificent. Opinion about Mr. Gladstone has, even with his admirers, reached the critical stage, and unbroken eulogy, though delivered with Mr. Morley's admirable literary power, has an effect of artificiality. Mr. Morley will allow of no failure in Mr. Gladstone's mind except his want of interest in science or the scientific, and did not dwell on, though he mentioned it, his want of sympathy for the North in its great struggle,—a want which we believe was due to a tolerance for negro slavery, of which he never got perfectly rid. For the rest, Mr. Morley did no more than justice to Mr. Gladstone's marvellous power of persuading the House of Commons and the English people, to his untiring industry, to the depth of his insight into the true principles of finance, to his courage in applying them, often with the Cabinet as well as the interests struggling against him, and to the nobility of the aims which he always convinced himself he sought. The orator maintained that Mr. Gladstone always led instead of following opinion, that he possessed in the highest degree "driving power," and that he always acted up to that high Christian ideal which from the first had filled his soul.

Much, perhaps most, of all this is true, though but for "the golden mouth and smiting eyes" it might have remained unperceived; but we hope that Mr. Morley in his biography will remember what in his speech he forgets, that Mr. Gladstone will live in history according to the estimate historians form of him, not as orator or as moralist, but as statesman. We cannot but think that the answer is less certain than Mr. Morley appears to believe. Mr. Gladstone gave the English people prosperity; he made military reform possible by abolishing purchase; he began the reform of land tenure in Ireland; and he helped materially in the emancipation of Italy and the enlargement of Greece. On the other hand, he did not give us an army, which he could have done, for the people would have accepted his counsel; he did not remove, even in a



degree, the hostility of the Irish people; he was so wrong about the American Civil War that he nearly made the breach between England and America irreparable,—virtually acknowledging, as he did, that the South was a "nation"; he brought on us by his policy in South Africa the great struggle which is now crippling us; and he broke to pieces, it may be for ever, the British Liberal party, the greatest instrument of well-ordered progress which the last two generations have beheld. The historian will have much to clear up or admit, as well as much to praise, and he will have little help from eulogies such as Mr. Morley's, though if he is capable of literary enjoyment they will furnish him with much delightful reading.

We note with satisfaction that a resolution urging the necessity of introducing in an early Session of Parliament a scheme for redistribution of seats on the basis of the present population was recently passed by the Grand Council of the National Conservative League, and copies sent to Lord Salisbury and Mr. Balfour. Mr. Balfour in acknowledging the resolution says that "the Government are fully alive to the importance of the question, and it is having their attention." Here is another rebuke to the Lord Chancellor (we noticed that administered by Sir Michael Hicks-Beach last week) for his astonishing outbreak against the policy of doing electoral justice to England put forward at the Blenheim Conference.

Lord Rosebery evidently agrees with the old lady—one of the *vieille roche*—who complained that "we pampered our germs" far too much. In the highly entertaining speech which he delivered on Tuesday at Glasgow at a sale of work in connection with the Scottish Home Industries Association, he summed up a recent controversy by saying that while in the abstract it was wicked and foolish to wear Harris tweed, in the concrete it was about the best thing you could do. Harris tweed is certainly an excellent wear for the "lonely ploughman," to whose stimulating versatility the Duchess of Sutherland paid a graceful tribute. "I wish," she observed, "he might profit a little from my commercial experience as President of the Scottish Home Industries Association, and that in dealing with the pressure of the age he might sink the capital of his isolated individuality in a select company as a director,—I mean a limited liability director." The Duchess of Sutherland also remarked on the debt which the newspapers owed to Lord Rosebery, as an infallible provider of attractive "copy." We should be the last to deny the justice of the impeachment. Just as the Russian journalist, recently quoted in our columns, devoutly expressed his gratitude, on the death of King Milan, that Mr. Chamberlain was still available for obloquy, so his English colleagues may acknowledge their indebtedness to Lord Rosebery as an unfailing theme for comment or criticism.

Lord Edmund Fitzmaurice, M.P., unveiled a statue to Cromwell at St. Ives on Wednesday, and delivered an interesting address on the character, achievements, and aims of the Protector. Cromwell, he observed, was perhaps the only historical character still able to arouse the fiercest political animosities in and out of Parliament. Yet, granting that the controversy had not been, perhaps never would be, closed, he held that an unanswerable plea could be put in for the commemoration of Cromwell by a statue in his own county. With Wellington and Marlborough he made up the great trio of Englishmen equally prominent in war and peace, great as generals and great as statesmen. He was great both as a tactician and strategist; he discovered our greatest admirals, and anticipated the ideas of naval and military defence agreed upon in our own day. As a statesman he combined the two salient features of the English political character,—the love of liberty and the love of order; and though both the Stuarts and anarchy survived him, it was untrue to say that his career was a failure merely because the final settlement was not with him. He only failed because the times were not ripe. Lastly, he was one of the statesmen who represented idea and action combined, "who had the *divinum aliquid* in their composition which stirred up their contemporaries to immortal deeds, were the men whose names got fixed in the historic imagination of the people, and were enshrined in the traditions of the human race."

The *Daily Express* of Wednesday is responsible for the statement that the military authorities are preparing a scheme for a reserve of Army pensioners, who are to be available for service up to fifty-five (why not sixty?) for home defence. In this way it is calculated that some thirty thousand men will be added to our home forces. We are heartily glad to hear of the scheme, but would it not be better to go a step further, and adopt our plan of a general Home Defence Reserve formed out of all the trained men in the country?

We hope that not only the Secretary of State for War but every Cabinet Minister will read Mr. Winston Churchill's admirable speech at Leicester on Wednesday. We do not agree with all the details of what he says, but with the general tone and intention of his speech we are in the heartiest and most complete accord. His main contention is that the Government must bear the responsibility for the way in which war is conducted, and that they cannot shuffle off that responsibility by saying that they have appointed the best expert they could find and have given him a free hand. [It is no good when the watch will not go because butter was put into the works to declare, with the Mad Hatter, that "it was the best butter."] They must look to results, and not talk as if military policy were too intricate a thing for them to touch. As Mr. Winston Churchill says, it is an entire delusion to suppose that civilian control necessarily produces blunders. The blunders far more often come from the generals. Mr. Lincoln, we may remark, began with just the Government feeling about the experts, and about it being his business merely to supply them with all they asked for. He found out his mistake, and realised that it was quite as necessary to supply his generals with a sound military policy as with guns and ammunition and soldiers. This does not, of course, mean that civilians are necessarily cleverer than soldiers, but that those who are responsible must supply the ultimate military policy.

Mr. Winston Churchill's specific criticism of the present state of things in the field is almost exactly that which we gave a fortnight ago. "Sixty-nine mobile columns are in the field. On what plan are they working? Does any one know? What method has controlled, what principle has guided their fortuitous and capricious wanderings during the last year, except it be the hope of chance collision with the enemy, and his consequent attrition? Don't you think we might look for something better than that?" As we said, there is no evidence of a clear and comprehensive grasp of the strategic situation. Mr. Churchill's criticism of the lack of mobility also coincides with ours. He is clearly as little satisfied with cordons of intrepid tortoises as we are, and he makes some most pertinent remarks thereon. In truth, mobility may be had if it is ordered—as we saw in the case of the column which relieved Mafeking, which was as mobile or more mobile than the Boers who tried to stop it—but it is the most troublesome and difficult quality to get out of organised and drill-disciplined troops, and apparently there is a general shrinking from the disagreeable task of giving and enforcing the necessary orders. We have no desire to punish mere failure in the field, but culpable want of mobility is, and should be treated as, a military offence. On the whole, we strongly advise our readers to study Mr. Churchill's speech for themselves. His fears as to the financial aspects of the war are, we hold, very greatly exaggerated, and we do not in any way share his pessimism, which almost amounts to panic, but his insistence that there is no escape from military responsibility in the case of the Government is quite admirable.

We have always felt indignant that the Government speakers have not been more eager to defend the new Yeomanry from the attacks made upon them. Lord Stanley, however, speaking on Thursday at Liverpool, did, we are glad to note, defend this much-maligned body of men, who have been doing excellent work in South Africa. It appears that out of sixteen thousand five hundred, only three hundred and fifty were sent back by the military authorities as "incompetent and inefficient," and "the wastage in maimed, sick, halt, and blind was 60 per cent. lower than that of the Regular troops."

Bank Rate, 3 per cent.  
New Consols ( $2\frac{3}{4}$ ) were on Friday 92 $\frac{1}{2}$ .



## TOPICS OF THE DAY.

## GENERAL BULLER AND HIS SUCCESSOR.

GENERAL BULLER has been relieved of the command of the First Army Corps, and all who care for the efficiency of the Army will feel deeply grateful to Mr. Brodrick and Lord Roberts for their courage in performing a most painful task. As our readers know, we hold that General Buller should never have been appointed; but having been appointed, it required no little courage and devotion to public duty for the military authorities, even after his speech, to reverse their decision and remove him from the command. Weaker men would have passed over the speech, and have preferred to take no notice of it, rather than to seem to make an admission that their previous action was unwise. Instead, the Secretary of State and the Commander-in-Chief ran the risk of being accused of weakness and instability of purpose, and thought only of the great trust committed to them. Such action deserves, and we are sure will receive, the gratitude of the nation. Both men have increased the confidence of the public in their strength of purpose. What the nation desires above all things just now is to feel that the Army is controlled by those who will not shrink from any task, however disagreeable, if they consider that its welfare and efficiency will be thereby promoted. Recent events have shown that we possess such men in Mr. Brodrick and Lord Roberts.

Of Sir Redvers Buller we only desire to say that it is unjust, nay, ridiculous, to speak of him as having been ruined and disgraced, or of his having been overwhelmed by unfair and malignant criticisms. Sir Redvers Buller was not a man fitted to command the First Army Corps; but he remains what he always was—a brave soldier, devoted to the best of his abilities to his duty, and with a military record of which any man might be proud. To talk as if we were heaping contumely and disgrace on Sir Redvers Buller, and ignoring and blotting out his long and splendid public service in the past, merely because we cannot admit his fitness to command the First Army Corps, and because we hold that his generalship in Natal did not show military capacity, is a most mischievous exaggeration. You do not censure an old and faithful servant because you do not think him fitted to hold a particular post in the household. We do not, however, propose to say anything more in regard to General Buller's capacity as a general, unless his friends should unhappily be injudicious enough to insist on going into the details of the military operations in Natal. We prefer to dwell upon those qualities which endeared General Buller to the men who served under him, both in the field and at home. Unquestionably General Buller was a very popular general with his men. And he gained his popularity by no unworthy arts, but by a real and evident devotion to their interests. No doubt the whole art of war does not consist in making the soldier comfortable, but a proper care and attention for his needs and desires is to be very greatly commended. But it would not be fair to give the impression that the private soldiers like General Buller merely because he fed them well, and saw that they were well treated. His splendid personal courage, his bluntness of speech, and his downrightness, coupled with a hardness which was never unjust or malignant, were each and all causes of admiration. The men saw in him what they regarded as the ideal soldier, what they would like to be and what they would like others to think they were,—a big, burly bulldog of a man such as Scott has immortalised in Athelstan, the Anglo-Saxon warrior in "Ivanhoe." In fact, it would hardly be too much to say that General Buller has the qualities of the ideal non-commissioned officer raised to their highest terms. But the sergeant in apotheosis, though a splendid fellow, is not the man for high command. We may, nay, ought to, admire him, but we should put him to do appropriate work. Unfortunately, the curse of the British Army during the last thirty years has been the habit of putting men who are fit for one piece of work to do, not it, but another for which they are not fitted. If General Buller has suffered from this habit, the fault is not his, but those who have allowed the system to grow up. This

the public will in the end realise, and when the excitement of the moment has died away they will recognise that though General Buller could not be retained at Aldershot, he remains a soldier of whose personal qualities and devoted service the nation has every reason to be proud. What is now necessary is that the incident should be regarded as closed, and that all controversy should cease. If the defenders of General Buller are wise they will take the excellent advice given to them in an able and temperate article in the *Westminster Gazette* of Wednesday. Nothing but harm to General Buller himself, as also to the public interest, which we feel sure General Buller has a great deal more at heart than his own *amour propre*, can come from any attempt to show that General Buller has been unjustly treated.

The appointment of General French to succeed General Buller as soon as he can be spared from South Africa is an excellent one. Unless we are greatly mistaken, General French will prove an ideal trainer of soldiers and officers, and will be able to create at Aldershot a First Army Corps worthy of his military reputation in the field. He should endeavour to use his experience to create a force which will be to our old Army what Cromwell's "New Model" was to the previous forces of the Commonwealth. No doubt he, or any General who tries to develop his command on lines of common-sense and to get out of the old ruts, will have to fight the official machine at the War Office, but we hope that General French will challenge the combat. If he does we do not doubt that he will be supported by Mr. Brodrick. The whole object, use, and aim of the army corps system is to produce six autonomous commands which shall be developed on independent though parallel lines by their commanders, and therefore if the scheme is to succeed the General in command of the First Army Corps must strike out a bold course, must have his own way at Aldershot, and must refuse to be dry-nursed either by the War Office or by the permanent Staff. In our view, the whole problem of War Office reform depends on the success of the army corps scheme. If that scheme can be made to succeed, we may get rid of the War Office as we now know it,—may, in fact, cut down the upas tree. If the army corps scheme fails, all hope of real War Office reform goes with it. If once we have five or six autonomous commands, we may virtually abolish the present War Office and give our Army organisation a new basis. The autonomous army corps would, as it were, be federated for purposes of supply of all kinds just as the Co-operative Societies are federated in a Wholesale Co-operative Society which furnishes them with what they need. But the constituent Societies have not to obtain leave for any petty act of retail administration. Federalisation for supply would not, of course, be the only nexus of the army corps. Above them all would be the Commander-in-Chief and his Staff (and above him the Secretary of State for War) who would hold all the army corps under control as a General does the regiments in his command. The Commander-in-Chief would exercise not less but more efficient control because the army corps were autonomous. And in addition to his supremacy over the various army corps, he would have on his Staff three or four Generals whose business it would be to inspect and report on the condition of the army corps,—to see that they were kept in full efficiency and vigour, and to maintain the highest standard. By means of such inspectors the Commander-in-Chief would be able to see that the work was not only ordered, but done. If a particular army corps commander complained that this or that thing was impossible, the inspector would be able to point out that it was, as a matter of fact, done as ordered in another command. The inspector would thus encourage that healthy competition which is the only sure antiseptic in human institutions. In a word, the army corps system if properly applied will get rid of the War Office in its present shape. A great deal of the work now done in Pall Mall will be localised in the six centres, and the residual organisation at the top will become an organisation for control and inspection, and also for thinking out the objects for which the Army may have to be used, and the means by which those objects can best be attained. The prime business of the Commander-in-Chief should be to deal with high military problems, and not, as now, to wrestle with the inanities which are the daily product of a huge administrative machine eager for power and work.



and yet by its nature and organisation quite unfitted for its task. Let us make our army corps really and not merely nominally autonomous. Next let us federalise them for supply. Then let them be controlled, directed, inspected, and so kept up to the mark, by a very simple central organisation. Finally, let there be at headquarters a real brain of the Army—a thinking organisation which can look ahead and prepare for dangers to come—a body, for example, that can realise that infantry are not to be preferred for fighting a mounted enemy, which can calculate the amount of ammunition required, and will not delay manufacturing at full speed till every magazine in the country is empty. The War Office now is a great, fat, unwieldy body. We want in its place a head with a brain in it.

#### THE JUSTICE OF THE WAR.

“AN Old Subscriber,” whose letter we publish in another column, goes back to the origin of the war, and asks us certain questions in regard to its justice and inevitability. We thought that we had answered these questions fully enough at various times during the last two years, but as the moral justification for the war is one in regard to which we feel strongly, we are personally not in the least disinclined to meet our correspondent's demand. Our only fear is that we may weary our readers with a twice-told tale, for we fully believe that to the great majority of them the matter presents itself as it does to us. But though we answer our correspondent as he desires, we cannot promise to open our columns to any further correspondence on the subject, which is almost certain to be unfruitful and is quite certain to be voluminous.

“An Old Subscriber” asks us, to begin with, whether the acceptance of arbitration would not have avoided the war. Very possibly it might, for it necessarily involved a surrender in regard to the Boer aspiration of a Dutch supremacy in South Africa, and an acknowledgment of their claim to be an independent State with a Dutch oligarchy in power and a community of British Outlanders under them, and with such a surrender of principle the Boers would for the time have been content. Arbitration would have meant a peaceful surrender to the Boer claim, and that is why it was rejected by the British Government and British people. Just before the outbreak of the American Civil War various anxious and well-meaning people tried to press upon Mr. Lincoln the acceptance of conciliation schemes in the nature of arbitration. That great and wise patriot, though no man can accuse him of bloodthirstiness, rejected them utterly. He absolutely refused to admit that the existence of the Union could be a subject for arbitration. Arbitration between us and the Transvaal—a State, remember, not really sovereign and independent, but only possessing a qualified independence—was as impossible as between the Union and any of the Southern States, and was to be rejected on legal, though still more on the wider grounds of patriotism. Arbitration on a boundary quarrel with the Republic of Venezuela was a perfectly different matter. We possessed no paramount rights in Venezuela, and Venezuela was not full of British citizens who were denied political rights and tyrannised over by a corrupt and arbitrary oligarchy. Between the two cases there is, in fact, no sort of analogy, legal or moral.

Our correspondent next asks us: “If it would be wrong to go to war with a Colony which desired to set up for itself, how is war right to establish British ascendancy in South Africa by force, and destroy the independent existence of two Republics? Why has Cape Colony not the same moral right as Canada to independence if desired by a majority of its citizens?” Was there ever a more extraordinary begging of the question than is contained in this interrogatory? Not only has Cape Colony never demanded her independence, but it is almost certain that if a poll had been taken of Cape Colony in 1899 there would have been a substantial majority against breaking out of the circle of the British Empire. In Natal not only would a vast majority have been absolutely certain against leaving the Empire, but any man proposing such a thing would have done so with a rope round his neck. Take the Transvaal next. If before the war the Outlanders had had the political rights which they would have had in America or in any British Colony, a poll would have given a majority against excluding British influence from South Africa. In Rhodesia (for South

Africa, as our correspondent evidently sees by his use of the phrase, must be taken as a whole) there would hardly have been a dissentient from the determination to remain in the British Empire. But this is not all. We do not know whether our correspondent thinks that natives have any right to express an opinion as to whether Dutch or British political institutions shall predominate in South Africa. But if their opinion is to receive any weight, then the consensus of South African opinion is still more strongly predominant against the claim to leave the Empire. What would be thought in Basutoland of the prospect of a South Africa outside the British Empire? The notion of a united South Africa striving to get free from the tyranny of Britain is a pure delusion founded upon the ingenious, but wholly unsubstantial, declarations of the Boers that they are fighting for liberty. They are no more fighting for liberty than were the slave-owning, slave-breeding, slave-flogging oligarchy of the Southern States. Our correspondent has been as much misled by Pro-Boer sophistries as was Mr. Gladstone by the sophistries of the South when he declared that Jefferson Davis had made a nation, and when it was said that the North were fighting for domination and the South for freedom. Two aspirations are in conflict in South Africa. That for Dutch supremacy, with its evil traditions of oligarchy, exclusiveness as regards whites of non-Dutch blood, and of ferocity towards the natives; and that for British supremacy, with equal political rights for all, except the right to maltreat the natives. The picture of a virtually homogeneous South Africa demanding separation is one which has no foundation in fact. A civil war is going on in South Africa, and we are helping, not only our own flesh and blood, but the side which has by far the greater moral claim. But we are really almost ashamed to dwell at such length upon these very obvious truths, and we will only add one more comment. Does our correspondent imagine that if we were forcing homogeneous free white communities in South Africa to come against their will under British domination Australia and Canada and New Zealand would have come to our aid, and would have poured forth their blood and their treasure in such a cause? They are jealous, and justly jealous, of the slightest infringement of their independence, and of their position as free nations in a free Empire, and the notion of their helping to enslave the white nation of South Africa is one which cannot be held for an instant. Is our correspondent aware of the kind of State that New Zealand is? Does he know that its rights of self-government are greater and more complete than that of any State in the American Union, that there the democratic principle has been carried out far more completely than anywhere in America, and that there wealth has less weight and power than in any place in the world? And further, does he know that this Republic within the crowned Republic of the Empire has purely of her own free will sent a proportion of her sons to this overseas war which, had she been a State of the population of America, would have made her contingents amount to an army of something like a million men? New Zealand has sent her sons to preserve the Empire just as in the year 1863 the thinly populated Western States sent their young men to preserve the Union. We have chosen the example of New Zealand because none could be more striking, and because of the ultra-democratic nature of that community; but the action of Canada and Australia has been none the less splendid. When the war is over, and when the conditions allow us to establish equal political rights for all white men in South Africa, then our correspondent may rest assured that we shall fully admit the principle that if South Africa as a whole demands to separate from the rest of the Empire, we shall not resist her demand by force. In the interests of the whole the separate provinces will not, of course, be allowed to secede—we should help Australia to prevent, say, Queensland leaving the Commonwealth and the Empire—but if in after years South Africa as a whole insists on separation, she must have her demand, and without war. That is a principle fully established, and one, as all the Empire knows, which has not been in the least violated during the present war.

We have one word more to say. Our correspondent asks us what we have to say as to the hangings in Cape Colony, and states that there is no American precedent for



such action. The American precedents may not be exactly on all fours, but we may remind our correspondent that during the guerilla stage of the Civil War the guerillas were often shot without trial. We might refer him, for example, to a most striking account by Walt Whitman of the shooting of captured guerillas,—the men had acted, or were accused of having acted, towards wounded men as the Boers acted at Vlakfontein. Rebels like Lotter have been hanged, not for rebellion, but for individual acts of murder proved against them. As far as we know, no Cape Boer taken in the field has been hanged for rebellion. When executed it has been on a charge of murder or of breaking the oath of neutrality. As the Southern States had actually seceded, and had been acknowledged as belligerents, it was impossible to try their soldiers as rebels; but if citizens of Pennsylvania or of New York who sympathised with the South had taken up arms within those States they would, we imagine, have been treated as rebels.

But we are not anxious to get help from an American precedent. Where America helps England, and has helped her to a degree incalculable in its effect during the last two years, is in her example. Englishmen take heart when they think of how America fought her war to a finish in spite of hostile foreign criticism, in spite of well-meaning men at home who urged her to give in and submit to the Southern claims on high moral grounds, and in spite of half-friendly onlookers here who told her kindly but plainly that the task of subduing the South was beyond her strength, and that she had better give in if she wished to avoid ruin. Such voices were raised even during the last three months of the war, but America sternly refused to listen to counsels of surrender. Stubbornly she fought on, and won the victory. By her example she is helping us to-day far more than individual Americans are hindering us by their prophecies of evil. We mean to win, and shall win, not through the advice offered us from America, but by America's example. In that example we shall conquer, and show that the dominant qualities of the race, no matter on which side of the Atlantic, are always the same.

#### MONTCEAU-LES-MINES.

THE victory won by M. Waldeck-Rousseau in the Chamber on Tuesday on the question of the coal-miners' strike was one of grave importance. It is the social question which, first of all, interests politicians in France, and every strike is supposed to involve the social question, and to be a battle not only between the masters and men who happen to be at issue, but between Capital and Labour, the rich and the poor. And that view, though often exaggerated because the facts are seen through a haze of suspicion, is sometimes substantially a correct one. The men do not strike unless they are greatly exasperated, either by some pressure from hard times which they hope to remedy by an increase of wages, or by some Socialist idea which has become dominant among them—the central power always dominates their imaginations—and once in motion they are as ready to revolt as to strike work. The motive in the present instance was the Socialist one. The men employed in the coal-mining district, of which Montceau is the centre, demanded an eight-hour day, a fixed minimum of wages, and pensions after twenty-five years' service of fourteen francs a week; and as such terms could not be obtained from the mine-owners, they demanded that the latter should be compelled to grant them by a law backed with penal provisions. Their leaders declaimed in the wildest way against the system of society which "reduced workers to starvation," threatened in so many words a general attack on the rich and the slaughter of all gendarmerie, and even commenced the importation of arms of precision. The stories about this last detail are, as might be expected, a little wild; but it seems to be true that the workmen's clubs, aided possibly by wealthy friends who wished for disorder, had succeeded in importing about a thousand rifles and a certain number of cartridges, thus rendering loss of life inevitable if the men rose. All other miners were asked to assist with money or men, and the Socialist leaders were approached, with such success that the Deputies of that faith pledged themselves in the debate of Tuesday that if violent measures were adopted they would "throw

themselves into the miners' ranks and perish or conquer with them." It is impossible for any one not in the miners' most secret counsels to ascertain precisely the number of men who agreed to a violent programme, and there appears to have been some juggling with the votes; but it is a moderate estimate to say that thirty thousand men were violently committed, and, of course, at the first gleam of success or the first sign of weakness in the Government the whole body might have followed their advanced guard. This would have set the Red Spectre walking, would have thrown all France into a tremor of excitement, and might, if the cities had grown agitated, have given a victory to the party which clamours for a Dictatorship.

The situation was a serious one for a Cabinet which professes to be distinctively Republican and not dictatorial, which contains M. Millerand, and which, if it finally lost the Socialist vote, might be overthrown. It was expected that it would be divided, and therefore would compromise, and its opponents stood ready to take instant advantage of any such display of timidity. M. Waldeck-Rousseau is, however, a man hard to beat. He has a most annoying way of tramping along the path which he considers the path of duty without studying too closely the finesse of Parliamentary management, and he pursued that course upon the present occasion. The Minister of War, under his instructions, drew towards Montceau a force capable of putting down a formidable rising—it is said, indeed, that half a *corps d'armée* was warned—and then the Premier turned upon his enemies in the Chamber. The Government, he said, were perfectly willing to consider the question of old-age pensions, as, indeed, they had promised to do, and to see what could be accomplished in that direction; but the demand for an eight-hour day was not opportune. It would reduce the output of coal, and that had already diminished to a figure which imperilled serious interests. He must, therefore, refuse that demand, as well as the one for a minimum wage, which would infallibly either compel the mines to close, or so raise the price of coal that all classes except the miners themselves would suffer. The Government would not be irritated into needless action against the miners, but they were bound to consider the needs of the whole community before those of any class. The Motion for the instant discussion of a Bill embodying the miners' demands must therefore be rejected. As almost invariably happens in France when a Minister is firm, the Chamber supported the Government by a vote of 290 to 245, and the moment the decision was known at Montceau the threatening features of the agitation ceased. The men, quite aware that if the Chamber were hostile the force opposed to them would be overwhelming, postponed the strike *sine die*, returned to work, and will, let us hope, begin to argue instead of allowing their leaders, or rather, perhaps, the more violent among their leaders, to threaten insurrection. The rifles are to be seized, their importation being regarded as illegal, and for the present everything reverts to the customary discontented orderliness, while a Committee of the Chamber discusses the pension law.

The affair is, we may trust, over for the present, leaving M. Waldeck-Rousseau's Administration so strong that he may hope to retain his Premiership until the next elections; but there are two features in it which the friends of the Republic, among whom we count ourselves, cannot witness without apprehension. One is the bigotry, if we may use that word, of the violent section of the workmen, who seem prepared to sacrifice everything, not for their own interests, which are calculable, but for abstract ideas, the result of which cannot be foreseen; and the other is the dependence of the Republic upon military force. It is not that the violent section of the workmen can overpower the State, for the peasantry are far stronger than they are, and would soon set up an irresistible Government, but that the violent can by forcing on an armed conflict alarm all France. French property-holders are the most timid men in the world, and if a couple of thousand men were slain in a conflict with the Government about a Socialist proposal, all France would declare that property was in danger, and insist on setting up some "saviour of society." Yet how are thirty thousand miners who are "marching on the rich," plundering banks, and burning châteaux to be driven back except by the employment of troops, upon whose fidelity, therefore,



the Government absolutely depends. That is the weak point of the French Republic. It is true that every Government, except perhaps the American, suffers in a degree from the same dependence, and that even in this country the refusal of the troops to fire would produce a most disastrous situation; but then a declaration of war on the rich is not expected in every country, nor is it in every country that the Army is doubtful of the Constitution. The miners at Montceau-les-Mines, though they have probably serious grievances, appear in their threats of insurrection to have been merely "bluffing"; but some day with a weaker Administration menace may pass into action, and then either the rebels must win, which would mean the dissolution of society, or the soldiers must win, in which case the master of the Army would be the master of the State. Reflective men of nerve like M. Waldeck-Rousseau constitute the best hope for the future of the Republic—for a Dictator must go to war—but what with the Church, the deficit, and the Socialist section of the workmen, they must have many anxious hours.

### THE NEGRO PROBLEM IN AMERICA.

WE greatly honour President Roosevelt for asking Mr. Booker Washington, the negro philanthropist, to dinner, and yet we wish it had not occurred to him to do it. He was, of course, entirely within his right both as gentleman and as President in giving the invitation, which seems to have been unpremeditated, and, indeed, accidental, he wishing to continue a conversation which the announcement of dinner broke off. The President of the United States is the agent of the people, not their slave; and the claim of the "public" to interfere in his private life, a claim which of late years has been pushed to preposterous lengths, required a sharp rebuke. The public might as well settle the dishes he should eat as the guests whom he should receive. Mr. Roosevelt, moreover, as having been elected by events rather than by any party, claims to be in a special degree the representative of the entire people; and the eight millions of negroes in the United States count at elections as well as on the Census rolls. He was entirely within his right, whatever his motive; and if his motive was to weaken a prejudice by defying it, and he expected the consequent outburst of irritation, and was unmoved by the expectation, he did a very noble act. It is quite time that an American President endeavoured to lead the people, instead of always listening with his ear to the ground to receive their whispered commands. Nevertheless, we wish that the President had not been moved to give the invitation, because we do not believe that the recognition of a non-existent equality between the races is the way to kill out the white prejudice against the black one. There is no equality. As they all interbreed, it may be taken as certain that, in that far past which it has been the will of Providence to hide so completely from us, all the families of man sprang from one common stock; but it is equally certain that they have developed unequally, and that the negro stands at the present moment behind both the white man and the brown. Individuals have advanced to a high level, but the race, besides its apparent deficiency in accumulating power, retains in Africa, in Hayti, and in the Southern States deep traces of savagery, especially as regards the relations of the sexes, which it will need generations to work out. During the process the hatred of the white race for the black, when brought into immediate contact, rather increases than diminishes, every step forward taken by the latter deepening at once jealousy and distaste in the former, just as the squire of high degree almost loves his grooms, but has neither affection nor respect for wealthy tradesmen. Emancipation, which, as we hold, was a pure act of justice, essential to any Christian civilisation, the refusal of wages being a continuous robbery, killed kindness of feeling instead of developing it in the superior breed. That colossal though noble blunder, the concession of the vote, made them bitterly hostile, so hostile that they often prevent its use under penalty of death; and the demand for social equality, which naturally supervenes on the vote, drives them perfectly frantic. They feel the demand as an insult to each individual white man, and when white women are concerned this temper

risers to a fury that can be assuaged only by blood. They pass social rules stronger than any which in the Middle Ages divided the castes of Europe, stronger, indeed, than those antique and immovable rules which in India rail off the castes from each other. The whites of the Southern States not only refuse to intermarry with the blacks—which was once the test line between patrician and gutter blood—or to eat with them—which is the Indian test line—but to live in the same hotel with them, or go in the same car with them, or even—which is remarkable because it is admitted to be a breach of religious teaching—to take the Communion from the same cup. As the races are both brave, and the lower one morbidly vain, as they have to live together, and as every distinction, if fully carried out, involves a breach of law, this condition of affairs provokes a silent struggle, breaking out perpetually in village war, which is so dangerous that many keen and cool observers, Tocqueville for one, have believed that the ultimate remedy must be either the extirpation of the negro, or his forcible expulsion, or his voluntary retreat southward, which would leave the territory of the Union to the whites and the Red Indians, who, though equally hated, are, for reasons which have their root in the history of past ages, not equally contemned. A trace of Indian blood hurts no man on the American Continent, and the Virginian aristocrat would dine with President Diaz without a qualm.

We believe that the "remedies" we have quoted are all impossible, the numbers to be dealt with being unmanageably great, and that there is a far milder one, strict social segregation, with a full acknowledgment of inequality, to be maintained until in the course of ages it is found to be inconvenient or absurd. The white and the black men should form themselves avowedly, as they now do unavowedly, into two castes, like the Hindoos and Mussulmans of India, with no intercourse except on the common business of life. The white men should be acknowledged by the black men as the superior caste, which they are, and the black men should be acknowledged by the white men as fellow-citizens entitled to all rights except those which presuppose equality. The two should neither quarrel nor embrace, never intermarry, never eat together, or play together, or worship together, or, if that is found necessary, travel together in the same car. The vote should, for the present, be withdrawn from the blacks, who then would occupy precisely the position of white women, and the right to sit on juries should be regulated so that though the whites gave the verdict, the blacks were never left unrepresented. Every office except the Presidency should remain open to both; but the white should have the right of demanding as a mark of caste superiority that he be tried by a white Judge, a privilege which he demands and secures in every country in which he has obtained "capitulations."

We believe that under these arrangements the two colours would be able to live together in peace, and would develop side by side in their own way, until at last the colour rules were felt to be inconvenient, and were swept away in favour of equality. They are exactly in accordance with the facts—which is always a strong buttress for the arrangements of any community—and might, if strictly observed and kindly worked, be brought, if not completely within the Christian law—which certainly prescribes equality in worship—at least into full accord with practical Christian sentiment. Forty years ago they would have been hotly denounced by philanthropists; but that excellent though enthusiastic class of men have learned much wisdom lately, and seem to recognise that though no inequality can justify slavery for one moment, natural inequalities do exist, and are best treated by complete but kindly recognition. We do not, at least, hear any audible cry for giving votes to the Zulu or the Bushman. As to their practicability, they already exist in India, where in thousands of villages Mussulmans and Hindoos live side by side, never intermarrying, never eating together, never, if they can help it, touching each other, yet transacting all the business of life with each other without quarrelling or breaking any ordinary law. So do the Brahmin and the Sudra, and so, above all, do the white men and the brown—no Indian is really black—though the former claim, and actually wield, the sole political power. It is not always in close association that liking and respect are born, still less through the denial or artificial concealment of plain facts,



and the plain fact is that the black man in the Southern States is not and cannot be made the equal of the white, the effort to treat him as such producing nothing on both sides but a dangerous irritation. If we are not greatly mistaken, Mr. Booker Washington, of whom we wish to speak with all respect as perhaps the ablest man of his race, himself recently acknowledged this in a public speech which made a deep impression, not only on his hearers, but all through the Union. At any rate, this solution is strongly urged by a negro writer (Mr. W. H. Council) in a very able paper in a recent number of *Leslie's Weekly*, i.e., that of October 12th. He desires to keep the races entirely apart, and to let each develop on its own lines, while keeping a respectful distance from the other. It is through strict but kindly segregation that, in the present exceptional circumstances, the road to peace between the races lies, a segregation which each should accept as made by laws over which neither of them has any power.

#### PROSPECTS OF LIBERAL UNION.

WE said last week that, in our opinion, Mr. Asquith and those of his colleagues on the Liberal Front Bench who are specially associated with him would do well to organise an Opposition "directed solely to the obtaining of a more efficient carrying on of the war, and keener and more alert government generally." The Imperialist Liberal leaders seem more disposed, however, to dwell on the essential underlying unity of the Liberal party, and to look forward with hope, real or professed, to the moment when, the war being over, the nation will awake from its fevered sleep, welcome back the leaders it has discarded, and under their guidance set out once more on its pilgrimage to the land of promise. Apart from any bearing it may have on the immediate action of Mr. Asquith and his friends, there is some interest, we think, in the speculation how far this vision is likely to be realised. It is convenient, no doubt, to assume that the division in the Opposition upon the origin and conduct of the war is rendered more conspicuous by reason of its agreement on every other question of public interest. Fifteen years ago the Liberal party was torn in twain by the Home-rule controversy, and until the permanence of the Unionist secession was proved by experiment it was impossible to forecast the party future with any certainty. The most confident calculations, for example, might have been upset by Mr. Chamberlain's return to the Liberal fold. All doubts upon this head have been set at rest by the mere lapse of time. The Liberal Unionists are just as good Unionists as the Conservatives. Though the two elements in the Ministerial party are still known by different names, the distinction between them has lost all practical significance. The Liberal remnant may be numerically small, but it is all of one mind and animated by one purpose. Reform is as dear to it as ever, and its long exclusion from power has only welded its several elements more firmly together. It is hard, no doubt, to realise this unity in presence of the sharp antagonism created by the question of the day. But the questions of to-morrow will shortly have their turn, and then the world will once more see how these Liberals love one another.

It may seem presumptuous in an outside critic to have so much as an opinion upon the accuracy of this forecast. Yet we are not afraid to say that if the Liberal leaders really entertain these hopes they are very likely to be disappointed. Those who are loudest in asserting them seem to us to be the victims of a delusive faith in the power of phrases. The long struggle against the privileged classes, the sustained effort to remove the disabilities which weighed upon the unprivileged classes, have bequeathed to us a stock of admirable catchwords. They had a meaning once, and those who reaped no small advantage from the use of them are naturally indisposed to lay them aside. Indeed, so long as power, and even office, are too distant to make it needful to inquire what these catchwords really mean, the Opposition may continue to use them without fear of consequences. The real difficulty will begin when the Liberal paper now in circulation comes to be exchanged for the bulletin of Liberal performance. Upon how many domestic questions will the Opposition find itself agreed when it comes to give its projects legislative shape? Is it agreed upon an Irish policy? Is there one of the graver problems involved in Mr. Gladstone's

Home-rule Bills on which Liberals are of the same mind? Do they think alike upon compulsory land purchase? Will they be ready, in anticipation of taking office, with a satisfactory settlement of the Irish University question? Or supposing that they put Ireland aside as an enigma the key to which has been lost, is the indispensable unity to be found in the ecclesiastical province? Stands Disestablishment where it did in the Liberal programme? Mr. Goldwin Smith has lately been arguing that it ought to be more prominent now than it ever was. The State Church, he holds, has never been "so active a power of political reaction or so obnoxious to Liberals as it is now." But the very fact that he thinks it necessary to send this appeal from the other side of the Atlantic betrays a suspicion that the Liberals are not quite sound upon this question. The Nonconformists have lately shown a disposition rather to control the Church than to disestablish it, and the rise of the Christian Socialist party among the clergy has, in the opinion of some not bad judges, introduced a new factor into ecclesiastical politics which has not unnaturally escaped Mr. Goldwin Smith's notice. Upon Labour questions, again, is there any sign of a disposition on the part of Liberals to act heartily together? Considering that the result of a by-election can have no possible effect upon the political situation, the wirepullers in the party might have been expected to extend a cheap support to Labour candidates. 'Humour them,' they might have argued in the safe seclusion of a party caucus, 'now that it does not matter whether we gain seats or lose them; and then, when elections become once more important, appeal to their party loyalty not to damage the party chances.' That is not at all the attitude of Liberal Committees. The Whips may talk about the importance of conciliating the working-class vote, but the local managers seem to think it of far more moment to conciliate the middle-class purse. A Liberal candidate and a Labour candidate are duly pitted against one another, with the result that a Unionist carries off what, had the Opposition been agreed upon a candidate, might have been a Liberal seat. These are but samples of the possible occasions of division which await the Liberal party in the future. Some of them, of course, will prove less serious than they now appear, while under the stress of party necessities others will somehow be sent into the background. But when the best party wisdom has been brought to bear upon the situation there will still remain elements of discord which may wreck the best-laid Liberal plans, and prove that the war is not the only subject on which Liberals are of two minds.

Nor need the existence of this state of things be any matter for surprise. The wonder rather is that it has not been disclosed long ago. Circumstances, no doubt, have made concealment easier than it would naturally have been. The size of the Ministerial majority, and the consequent hopelessness of any speedy return to office, made it useless for the Opposition to take in hand the construction of a programme, and in view of the war no one cared to inquire what the Opposition thought about any other public question. But for these two considerations Liberal unity would before this have been recognised as the mirage it really is. For some two centuries the Liberal party under various names and with various objects fought substantially the same battle. Everywhere there were classes subject to disabilities, and against these disabilities the Liberal attacks were successively directed. Now they have one and all disappeared. Save in the case of one or two exceptional offices, no Englishman is prevented by religion or social antecedents from rising to any position for which his talents and opportunities fit him. The political and social area has been the scene of a huge clearance, which has swept away the buildings that once stood there. In the necessity or wisdom of making this clearance men of various views and characters have heartily agreed. Give us, they have said, an open field on which to build up a new and better society. Those who have thus spoken have found in the end thus proposed to them a bond of union which has resisted all the efforts of their opponents to dissolve it. But when the clearance is completed, when the ground lies level and vacant, there comes, naturally and necessarily, the question: What are we going to build on it? That is a question to which it will in the future be urgent to frame a reply. There are no empty spaces in politics. The systems that have been displaced will



inevitably be succeeded by other systems. But the men who have agreed upon what to pull down need not be, and will not be, agreed upon what shall be put up in its stead. Each will have his own notion of what the new building should be like, and may find, when it comes to be carried out, that it is the very opposite of what is desired by those who have up to now been his fellow-workers. That is the condition of things which the Liberal party will have to face when they return to power, and it will be strange if it does not give birth to occasions of disunion at present unsuspected.

#### CHRISTIANITY AND CHARITY ORGANISATION.

A VERY sensible and admirable little book has just been published called "The Practice of Charity." Its author is the secretary of the Charity Organisation Society of New York, Mr. E. T. Devine. Apparently the social conditions at present existing in great American cities closely resemble those on this side of the Atlantic, for the principles for the organisation of charity laid down by the Societies of London and New York do not essentially differ. Briefly stated, they are nothing whatever but the principles of common-sense, by which these Societies believe that the efficacy of benevolence can be increased fourfold. They urge the duty of charity coupled with the duty of discrimination, and uphold the doctrine that discrimination without investigation is impossible. Further, they seek to impress on all who desire to raise the condition of the poor that without co-operation, that is, without some attempt on the part of benevolent institutions and benevolent persons to pull together, they will not be strong enough for their task. As to investigation, they maintain that (we quote from Mr. Devine's book) "it is not undertaken primarily for the purpose of thwarting the expectations of impostors, nor to enable the investigating agent to affix a label of worthy or unworthy, but to determine what help can be given, from what source it should come, and how these agencies may be brought into definite and hearty co-operation." Supposing that after investigation the applicant turns out to be of unworthy character, he is not necessarily, we understand, excluded from the benefits of charity. "Moral, and even criminal, shortcomings" (we read in a pamphlet before us published by the Charity Organisation Society of London) "should not of themselves exclude an applicant from assistance if there is a possibility of giving such help as may enable him to make a fresh start. The test is not whether he is deserving, but whether he is helpable."

It would seem labour wasted to defend such a system of charity as the one we have endeavoured to sketch were it not that there does undoubtedly exist in the minds of many people a feeling that reason and charity have nothing to do with one another,—a feeling which springs, we believe, from a secret belief that on the subject of charity Christianity and common-sense are at variance. Our Lord Himself, they fancy, was on the side of indiscriminate almsgiving. What else did He mean, they argue, when He said, "Give to him that asketh of thee, and from him that would borrow of thee turn not away"? But our Lord did not say give money to him that asketh. His Disciples, to whom He spoke, had no money to give. He must have meant give help. The fact that He left the nature of the help vague is in accordance with the whole method of His teaching. He never gave minute rules to His followers,—such rules must inevitably have become obsolete with changing circumstances. The sentence we have quoted above is not a direction for almsgiving, but a principle of charity on which to found such directions as circumstances might make expedient. His words proclaim the universal obligation of neighbourliness, and preclude alike the ready excuse of the uncharitable, "Am I my brother's keeper?" and the perfunctory practice of offering an inadequate gift, such as serves only to soothe the conscience of a giver who desires to turn away. In fact, our Lord's words mean that we must never be indifferent, never blind and deaf, to the claims of those who suffer from want and misery.

Christ gives us an illustration of the right spirit of neighbourliness in the parable of the Good Samaritan; and so far as we know, no money actually passed between him and "the man fallen among thieves." But he

who "was neighbour unto" the unfortunate man gave him all the personal help and attention of which his circumstances admitted, and then made the best arrangement he could devise for his welfare. "He set him on his own beast and brought him to an inn," and we do not find that his contract with the innkeeper by any means excluded ordinary prudence. He paid what he thought likely to be the cost of the man's re-establishment to health, adding, in case of accident, "whatsoever thou spendest more, when I come again I will repay thee,"—at which time, of course, the circumstances of the extra expenditure could be explained to him. When he came that way again he would ascertain if the innkeeper had done his duty and how the case ended; his inquiries might even lead to future opportunities of usefulness. But we shall be told by the upholders of indiscriminate charity that he made no inquiries *before* he gave his help. Certainly not, we would reply, and neither, under like circumstances, would a member of the Charity Organisation Society. Such inquiries were impossible. The man was bleeding to death. It was a clear case for immediate help,—or "interim relief," as we believe such assistance is technically called.

It is a great mistake to think that there is anything new in the idea of systematised charity. Evidently some sort of system for the organisation of alms was part of the "care of the Churches" which St. Paul found so heavy upon him towards the end of his life. In his pastoral letter to Timothy he gives many directions on the subject. It seems that indigent widows then as now were a source of much consideration and difficulty to the charitable. Apparently St. Paul deemed it inadvisable, or perhaps it was impossible, that all such should be relieved or supported out of church funds. "Let none be enrolled a widow under three-score years old," he advises, "having been the wife of one man; well reported for good works; if she have brought up children; if she have used hospitality to strangers; if she have relieved the afflicted; but the younger widows refuse." These latter are in St. Paul's eyes fitter objects for private charity, and he adds that "if any man or woman that believeth have widows, let them relieve them, but let not the Church be burdened." St. Paul's ideal is that every family should be self-supporting. "He that provideth not for his own, and specially for those of his own household, hath denied the faith," he declares. Of loafing the Apostle had a righteous horror. "I hear," he writes, "that some among you walk disorderly, working not at all." Such men he commands and exhorts "by the Lord Jesus Christ that with quietness they work and eat their own bread." It is evident that these drones were a great affliction to the early Church, and finally drew from St. Paul the stern sentence, "If a man will not work neither shall he eat." Many preachers in the Church of England of unimpeachable orthodoxy upheld the necessity for charity organisation long before such a system received a name. George Herbert in "A Priest of the Temple," wherein he sets forth the whole duty of a country parson, devotes a chapter to the administration of charity. The parson is to use his best endeavours "that there be not a single idle person or beggar in his parish, but that all be in a competent way to get their living." In times of scarcity and distress he is to give to the utmost of his power, but even then not to forego discrimination, "giving corn to some outright, and selling to others under rates," always "working those that are able to the same charity." In all almsgiving, we are told, the conscientious parson "distinguisheth, giving them most that live the best, take the most pains, and are the most charged—so is his charity in effect a sermon." Beggars at the door he is not to help "without some testimony—except the evidence of the misery bring testimony with it, for evident miseries have a natural privilege and exemption from all law." Jeremy Taylor's rules for the organisation of relief are sensible and extraordinarily well put. He begins with this somewhat startling warning: "He that gives to the poor what is not his own makes himself a thief and the poor to be receivers." Nothing is to be given to vicious or drunken persons "if such alms will support their sin." Every man who gives alms "should do it in mercy out of a true sense of the calamity of his brother. Against this rule he offends who gives out of custom, or to upbraid the poverty of another, or to make him mercenary, or obliged, or with any unhandsome circumstance." Jeremy Taylor is quite in



favour of investigation, and bids his readers "search into the needs" of such "as have nothing left them but misery and modesty."

If charity is nothing but a meritorious sacrifice on the part of the charitable, its administration need, of course, have nothing to do with reason. In this case, however, it is nothing more than a kind of pious selfishness, and no selfishness can surely be part of the two great commandments on which Christianity hangs. Of "the first and greatest" of these our Lord gave us no precise explanation—no doubt because such an explanation is outside the power of language—but, according to His custom, He threw a light upon His words by means of a similitude. "The second is like unto it," He said. If these two ideals—the service of God and the service of man—are alike, they must be pursued in like manner,—that is, with all the strength of the pursuer's mind, as well as of his heart and of his soul.

#### STUDENTS OF ASIA.

THE veil which has so long shrouded India, or rather its people, from their conquerors is getting torn at last. It is one of the many peculiarities of the British Empire in India that it has produced almost all kinds of ability except that of the illuminating writer. There have been many and excellent historians, but they have been, with the exception of Tod, Grant Duff, and Sir Mountstuart Elphinstone, rather instructive than attractive writers, and have told their readers facts without ever bringing before their minds the people whose acts and sufferings they supposed themselves to be narrating. Even of the English in India the general impression is inaccurate, the atmosphere of steady and fruitful toil in which they live being, for instance, almost entirely imperceptible in any description of their lives; and of the "natives," with their many-coloured characters, their strange and bizarre impulses, and their often most picturesque careers, no description giving light has until quite recently ever appeared. It has long been perceived that such description, to be really illuminating, must take the form of fiction; and Indian novels, "Tarn" always excepted, have been so bad, so clumsy, or so strictly limited to the dominant caste that observers, in despair, have cried that until a native novelist arose the object, which is that some one should do for India, or a province of India, what Walter Scott did for Scotland, would never be attained. There would, that is, be no revealing book which men living under other skies and other conditions would feel at once to be full of previously unperceived truth. The present writer, who has, so far as he knows, read everything ever published in English about India, was certainly of that opinion, but he is inclined to retract it now. The true *sacer vates*, the man who will finally rend the veil and make the peoples of India intelligible to Englishmen, may not have appeared, but his forerunners certainly have, and have at least disabused the world of the error that the task cannot be performed by Europeans. Three novelists are at this moment widely read, each one of whom pours a flood of light upon Indian native society, so that the figures which compose it, previously scarcely seen, or so seen as to create an utterly false impression, stand out as clearly as if they were Englishmen living under the conditions which surround them at home. First among them, of course, is Mr. Rudyard Kipling, who has just issued in "Kim" a story which we greatly fear, though there are still years of time before him, he will never be able to surpass. "Kim" is a wonderful book. It is, so to speak, choked with India, its figures are Indian, its incidents are Indian, its atmosphere, with its bewildering overplus of light, its overpowering scents, and its sharp, startling contrasts, is entirely Indian; yet from a dozen readers whom we have cross-examined, men and women who know nothing of India, we have always received the same answer, that they have been at once fascinated and enlightened. The reader is in an Indian bazaar all the time, with its congested life; and yet every figure is distinct, while one or two are painted so that once grasped they live for ever in his imagination. We should not ourselves hesitate to say that while Scott, who drew Cristal Nixon, might have painted Mahbub Ali, the brutal horse-dealer, spy, potential murderer, and vulgar debauchee, yet kind with a kindness, shrewd with a shrewdness, daring

with a daring beyond those of Europe, even the mighty master could not have drawn the Lama. The soul of the saintly searcher after light, and after a non-existent river, superstitious yet above superstition, utterly feeble yet impossible to stop, a wandering beggar ignorant as a fish yet with the heart, and in some limited degree the brain, of a St. Paul, would have been as much beyond Scott's range of insight as would have been his true position among his countrymen. No lofty character so absolutely Asiatic has ever been drawn—for Morier, who drew almost as well, drew without sympathy in his heart—yet the Lama is known to be true by English devourers of novels, who as they read of him feel all their ideas of Asiatics enlarged and made kinder, they know not why. We are not about to write a second review of "Kim," but only to say that Mr. Rudyard Kipling has torn a bit out of the veil, and that for him who looks through there is as regards what he sees no further bewilderment or sense of haze.

Mr. Hugh Clifford has done nearly as good work, though on a smaller scale. Heaven has not gifted him with genius like Mr. Kipling's, which can in twenty lines make of a stranger a familiar friend; but his lifelong residence in the Malay Peninsula, his power of keen observation, and his deep sympathy with the people have brought him an almost equal revealing power. No one who reads his four or five books of stories, all except one absorbing to the reader, and all, it is clear, founded on actual experiences, will ever again think that he cannot understand Malays, or the rich tropical forest, "dense as a hedge," in the valleys of which they dwell; or will ever again lose interest in one of the strangest races of Asia, which almost alone among Asiatics has delighted in maritime adventure, which once conquered Madagascar, and probably much of Polynesia, which even now in the islands of the Archipelago furnishes the fiercest and most bloodthirsty of pirates, yet which at home in Malaya is for the most part quiet, depressed, and even timid, and only occasionally in spasmodic bursts of rage resists the most outrageous oppression. Mr. Clifford has lived with them almost as one of themselves, has defended them, has punished them; and paints them, with their treachery and their fidelity, their patient endurance and their incapacity of discipline, their courage and their cowardice, with the loving care which Scott bestowed on the Lowlanders; and so successfully that the reader understands, or rather feels, even the softer side of a people who it is customary in Europe to suppose have none. He has even absorbed some of their prejudices; and we know nothing more singular than his account of the Chinese immigrants, whom the Malays regard, and treat, as beasts of the field, and whom Mr. Clifford regards as—well, human beings after all, entitled to "the white man's justice," but perhaps not quite deserving it. He makes the religion and the irreligion of the people he loves and pities, their virtues and their vices, the prejudices which have eaten into their brains, and their receptiveness on certain points, equally clear, and the result is that we know the Malay of the Peninsula as we know any one of the peoples of Europe that has attracted us. That is not much? Nay, to know one Asiatic people as Mr. Clifford knows the Western Malays is to begin to understand Asia, to bridge over, at least at one thin point, the broad and deep chasm of habits, thoughts, feelings, and aspirations which divides the West from the East. We know nothing of Mr. Hugh Clifford, not even his career, except from his books, and them we have read but recently, and by a sort of accident, but we feel impelled to add that we have rarely opened volumes which have left an equal impression of goodness and competence in their writer. He can fight, rule, punish, and pardon, and all to the benefit of those he tries to guide. If there are many like him in the service of the Colonial Office, they may be as proud of their Eastern agents, who somehow escape to an unintelligible degree all European observation, as the India Office is of its better-seen civilians.

We cannot quite class Mrs. Steel, or Mr. Joseph Conrad, who belongs to the group, though he writes of the Malays of the Far East, with Mr. Rudyard Kipling and Mr. Hugh Clifford, as possessed to the fullest degree of the revealing power. For the genius of the latter, and especially for his power of description, we have the highest admiration. He has the power of penetrating into the very



soul of a *place*, till scenes as strangely foreign as those of the Archipelago are as visible as those of Surrey, and this is a very rare quality among those who write of Southern Asia—Trelawny possessed it, though in a less marvellous degree—but when it comes to men Mr. Conrad always seems to us to read into them something that comes from his own nature and brain. They *think* more deeply than typical Asiatics do, are stronger, simpler, less complex men and women. His characters may be, we doubt not are, true to the figures he has in his mind; but they are less typical, and produce less of the impression, as we read, that we are learning to know a people. Mr. Conrad, as the Blackwoods with their publisher insight quickly detected, is a much greater man as a *littérateur* than the world has as yet realised, but he does not tear down so large a bit of the veil as the writers with whom, nevertheless, we are comparing him, nor does Mrs. Steel. That lady's power of observation, strengthened by years of close experience, is most remarkable, and she often gives us sketches of interior native life which produce the impression of second-rate photographs; but she lacks sympathy, and her colours, which should be soft, have something metallic about them. She is often satiric, especially in her account of Eurasians, whom from the outside she describes with the most mordant of pens; and to the satirical and the hard the true life of Asia must remain in part sealed up. If we were to say exactly what we think, without the necessary qualifications, we should say that she saw through the weaknesses of Asiatics, but did not quite estimate their strengths. Still, she interests all who read of her characters, and we must include her among those who dissipate the prevalent belief that a revelation of Asiatic life will never be written by a European. The veil, it is clear, is of a substance which, though dense, can be pierced by those who possess the necessary eyes.

#### THAMES BANKS IN AUTUMN.

IN the still gossamer weather of late October, when the webs lie sheeted on the flat green meadows and spools of the air-spiders' silk float over the waters, the birds and fish and insects and flowers of the best of England's rivers show themselves for the last time in that golden autumn sun, and make their bow to the audience before retiring for the year. All the living things become for a few brief hours happy and careless, drinking to the full the last drops of the mere joy of life before the advent of winter and rough weather. The bank flowers still show blossom among the seed-heads, and though the thick round rushes have turned to russet, the forget-me-not is still in flower; and though the water-lilies have all gone to the bottom again, and the swallows no longer skim over the surface, the river seems as rich in life as ever; and the birds and fish, unfrightened by the boat traffic, are tamer and more visible.

The things in the waters and growing out of the waters are very, very old. The fresh water is the only part of the globe which has never changed. The mountains have been burnt and melted; lava grown solid has turned to earth again and grows vines; chalk was once sea-shells; but the clouds and the rivers have altered not their substance. Also, so far as this planet goes, many of the water plants are world-encircling, growing just as they do here in the rivers of Siberia, in China, in Canada, and almost up to the Arctic Circle. The creatures which lived on these prehistoric plants live on them now, and in exactly the same parts of the stream. The same shells lie next the bank in the shallows as lie next the bank of the prehistoric river of two million years ago whose bed is cut through at Hordwell Cliffs on the Solent. The same shells lie next them in the deeper water, and the sedges and rushes are as "prehistoric" as any plant can well be. In the clay at Hordwell, which was once the mud of the river, lie sedges, pressed and dried as if in the leaves of a book, almost exactly similar in colour, which is kept, and in shape, which is uninjured, to those which fringe the banks of the Thames to-day. These fresh-water plants show their hoary antiquity by the fashion of their generation. Most of them are monocotyledonous,—with a single seed-lobe, like those of the early world. There is nothing quite as old among the Thames fishes as the mud fishes, the lineal descendants of the earliest of their race. But the same water creatures

were feeding on the same plants perhaps before the Thames flowed as a river.

The sedge fringe in the shallows, the "haunt of coot and tern" elsewhere, and of hosts of moorhens and dabchicks on the now protected river, is mainly composed of the giant rush, smooth and round, which the water-rats cut down and peel to eat the pith. These great rushes, sometimes ten feet high, *die* every year like the sickliest flowers, and break and are washed away. Few people have ever tried to reckon the number of kinds of sedges and reeds by the river, and it would be difficult to do so. There are forty-six kinds of sedge (*carex*), or if the *Scirpus* tribe be added, sixty-one, found in our islands. They are not all water plants, for the sand-sedge with its creeping roots grows on the sandhills, and some are found on mountain-tops. All the sandhills at Branton Barrows, near Barnstaple, are held together by the roots of this plant. But the river sedges, with long creeping roots of the same kind, have played a great part in the making of flat meadows, and in the reclamation of marshes, stopping the water-borne mud as the sand-sedge stops the blowing sand. They have done much in this way on the Upper Thames, though not on the lower reaches of the river. The "sweet sedge," so called—the smell is rather sickly to most tastes—is now common on the Thames, though it was once thought only to be found on the Norfolk rivers. It is not a sedge at all, but related to the common arum, and its flower, like the top joints of the little finger, represents the "lords and ladies" of the hedges. So the burr reed, among the prettiest of all the upright plants growing out of the water, is not a reed, but a reed mace. Its bright green stems and leaves, and spiky balls, are found in every suitable river from Berkshire to Lake Baikal, and in North America almost to the Arctic Circle. In the same way the yellow water villarsia, which though formerly only common near Oxford, has greatly increased on the Thames until its yellow stars are found as low as the pools at Hampton Court, extends across the rivers of Europe and Asia as far as China. The cosmopolitan ways of these water plants are easily explained. They live almost outside competition. They have not to take their chance with every new-comer, for ninety-nine out of a hundred stranger seeds are quietly drowned in the embosoming stream. The water itself keeps its temperature steadily, and only changes slowly and in no great degree, and then when the plants are in their winter sleep the stream may well say that "men may come and men may go, but I go on for ever." The same is very largely true of the things which live in the brook.

Many of the flowers are not quite what their names imply. The true lilies are among the oldest of plants. But "water-lilies" are not lilies. They have been placed in order between the barberry and the poppy, because the seed-head of a water-lily is like the poppy fruit. The villarsia, which looks like a water-lily, is not related at all, while the buck-bean is not a bean, but akin to the gentians. Water-violet might be more properly called water-primrose, for it is closely related to the primrose, though its colour is certainly violet, and not pale yellow. By this time all the bladderworts have disappeared under water. In June, in a pool near the inflow of the Thame at Day's Lock, opposite Dorchester, the fine leafless yellow spikes of flower were standing out of the water like orchids, while the bladders with their trapdoors were employed in catching and devouring small tadpoles. There is something quietly horrible about these carnivorous plants. Their bladders are far too small to take one in whole, but catch the unhappy infant tadpoles by their tails, and hold them till they die from exhaustion.

The bank flora of the Thames is nearly all the same from Oxford to Hampton Court, made up of some score of very fine and striking flowers that grow from foot to crest on the wall of light marl that forms the bank. Constantly refreshed by the adjacent water, they flower and seed, seed and flower, and are haunted by bees and butterflies till the November frosts. The most decorative of all are the spikes of purple loosestrife. In autumn when most of the flowers are dead the tip of the leaf at the heads of the spikes turns as crimson as a flower. The other red flowers are the valerian, in masses of squashed strawberry, and the fig-wort, tall, square-stemmed, and set with small carmine knots of flower. In autumn these become brown seed crockets, and are most



decorative. The fourth tall flower is the flea-bane, and the fifth the great willow-herb. The lesser plants are the small willow-herb, whose late blossoms are almost carmine, the water-mints, with mauve-grey flowers, and the comfrey, both purple and white. The dewberry, a blue-coloured more luscious bramble fruit, and tiny wild roses grow on the marl-face also. At its foot are the two most beautiful flowers, though not the most effective, the small yellow snapdragon, or toad flax, and the forget-me-not. This blue of the forget-me-nots is as peculiar as it is beautiful. It is not a common blue by any means, any more than the azure of the chalk-blue butterflies is common among other insects. Colour is a very constant feature in certain groups of flowers. One of these includes the forget-me-nots, the borage, the alkanet, and the viper's bugloss, which keep up this blue as a family heirloom. Others of the tribe, like the comfrey, have it not, but those which possess it keep it pure.

The willows at this time are ready to shed their leaves at the slightest touch of frost. Yet these leaves are covered with the warts made by the saw-flies to deposit their eggs in. The male saw-fly of this species and some others is scarcely ever seen, though the female is so common. The creature stings the leaf, dropping into the wound a portion of formic acid, and then lays its egg. The stung leaf swells, and makes the protecting gall. It is difficult to say when "fly," in the fisherman's use of the term as the adult insect food of fish, may not appear on the water. Moths are out on snowy nights, as every collector knows, and on any mild winter day flies and gnats are seen by streams. In the warm, sunny days of last week there were numbers of some species of ephemera on the sedges and willows, with black bodies and gauzy wings, which the dace and bleak were swallowing eagerly, in quite summer fashion. The water is now unusually clear, and as the fish come to sun themselves in the shallows every shoal can be seen. The gudgeon at the bottom are larger the further down the river they are found. Those at Clifton Hampden are not more than a third of the size of those at Maidenhead. But except barbel and small undersized jack, all the Thames fish are sadly decreasing in numbers except some in the tidal waters. Good perch are hardly to be seen, roach are few and small, tench very scarce, good dace not common. Chub thrive still, especially on the upper river. But in these bright days hundreds of yards of the river can be seen to the bottom, and in it not one decent fish. There is no doubt that it is over-fished, not only by the regular anglers, but by all the small boys from the villages; but it is difficult to grudge these latter their evening's amusement. In a careful study of the river from Maidenhead, past the Cliveden Woods to Cookham, the writer could only see fish in one part. In that there were plenty, but it was the private fishery of Hedsor.

## CORRESPONDENCE.

### THE WIRELESS TRANSMISSION OF ELECTRICAL ENERGY.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—Having been present at the experiments conducted by Messrs. Armstrong and Orling in the transmission of electrical energy without wires, I shall attempt, with your leave, to present a few reflections on them. The results of the experiments you already know, and I shall not offer you an unnecessary catalogue of them; you know that whereas the Marconi system works through the air, the "Armorl" system, as it is called, sends its radiations most frequently through the ground or through water; and you know that these radiations have conveyed the exact inflections of the human voice, and have proved to be powerful enough to direct the course of a torpedo. As I understand it, the "Armorl" system professes to have two advantages over the Marconi system; the first is that it is better for land use, and the second is that in the conveyance of messages it provides for a secrecy as yet not secured in practice by Marconi messages, open as they are to all the world and his receiver. In the recent naval manœuvres, for example, any ship that had a mind to seems to have intercepted the messages of any other ship; and it is said that

in one case one of our cruisers read all the orders from a French man-of-war within whose "sphere of influence" she had come by accident in a fog.

Now to explain these two professed advantages. The Marconi rays, which pass intact over the sea, seem to lose a great percentage of their strength when travelling over woods and towns, but the underground "Armorl" system suffers no such interruption. You might suppose that the electrical radiations, when once they had come in contact with the earth, would disperse in all directions, and be lost for all practical purposes. Nothing of the sort appears to happen. Indeed, Mr. Orling believes that they arrive at their destination as strong as when they started; if they lose something they also gain something, being reinforced in some way, as yet insufficiently explained, from the natural electricity of the earth. Be the explanation what it may, the fact is that the "Armorl" system is now achieving with low voltages results formerly attained by M. Tesla only with extremely high voltages. If Mr. Armstrong may be believed, an "Armorl" message in the freedom of its passage is to an overland Marconi message as a train in the "Twopenny Tube" is to an omnibus working its way along Oxford Street on a crowded day. And then there is the possibility of secrecy. You know the way in which, when you make a particular sound in a room, a sympathetic ring sometimes comes from a glass globe. Well, the equivalent of this sympathy in the pitch or tone of sounds exists among electrical radiations. There are forty thousand of these electrical pitches or tones. Mr. Orling, excellent master of the electric circus-ring, provides that all the tones shall move in their proper places without getting in one another's way. When two tones of the same quality meet they may have dealings with one another, and when a receiver has been tuned, as it were, to a particular tone it can receive radiations which are sympathetic with it. But radiations of unlike tone will pass by one another in their underground journeys as innocently and harmlessly as a finished woman of the world can pass an undesired acquaintance.

What may we look forward to from this discovery? I do not pretend that the Armstrong-Orling inventions are yet in a practical working state. I am no enthusiast about fledgling discoveries; I know their high rate of mortality. But no man who heard, as I did, the articulate human voice rise through a long spike, devoid of wires, which had been thrust into the ground, can doubt that here we have the beginnings of an important change. This, then, is what we may look forward to. Some day men and women will carry a wireless telephone as commonly as to-day we carry a card-case or a camera. We shall switch ourselves on to the underground radiations through the medium of our walking-sticks or our boots. We shall then tune up our receiver to tone number 39,451, or whatever may be the lawfully registered wireless-telephone number of him to whom we would speak. We shall hear no distracting buzzings and wranglings, no echoes, too little faint, of other people's business or dinners. Tone number 39,451 will go about his business undisturbed. But to apply the invention more seriously. For military purposes should it not be extraordinarily useful? Soon it should be no longer necessary to carry cumbersome coils of wire—wire which is always at the mercy of the enemy as it lies on the ground—and to pay them out tediously over the stern of a cumbersome trolley. The Staff officer and the scout will each drive his wireless apparatus into the ground and wait for the magic touch of the sympathetic tone. It is not even necessary to wait for perfection in the conveyance of the human voice. The Morse code is already transmitted with more precision and greater ease, for other investigators besides Messrs. Armstrong and Orling have long been at work on the sending of unshaped sounds through the ground. A kindred apparatus which I examined is for the magnifying of telephonic sound. A considerable multiplication of the volume of a sound has been achieved already; we may expect that some day the mouse—for which we shall set a telephonic trap—will be able to roar like any bull. A ship will proclaim her name loudly through the fog; Calais and Dover in hazy weather will announce themselves to the approaching packets, "Calais!" "Dover!"

If the developments in telephony are the most remark-



able inventions, those in the wireless control of moving bodies are likely to be more immediately useful to the nation. But it must not be thought that the control of a torpedo in this way is a new thing. In 1898 one went through as many tricks as it had then learned before King Oscar of Sweden. In 1899 M. Tesla made torpedoes perform in a like way in America. There must be other cases which are outside my knowledge. The 'Actinant,' as Mr. Armstrong calls his torpedo, is an instrument of promise. It may be that in wireless torpedoes we have the best solution we shall find of the difficulties of coast defence. A force of watchful and highly expert electricians, a sufficient supply of torpedoes and machines for guiding them, and how many expensive fortifications might not we do without?

One note in conclusion. You may ask whether these new forces are sufficient only to affect delicate instruments, or whether they may become serious motive powers. Expert electricians say that inherent limitations forbid them from passing beyond the first stage. I take a pride in keeping my enthusiasm somewhat below proof; and I am not enthusiastic enough to contradict the experts. At the same time, it appears that those who study natural forces are divided, like those who have to do with literature, into two parties. There are authors and there are critics. Is it not a great irony that those who exercise the critical faculty are frequently, by virtue of their excellent qualities, the very men in the world least fitted to sympathise with the creative faculty? And this disability often continues in the case of the most advanced products of the creative faculty until those products have been reduced to rule, until, in a word, they have become "respectable." Mr. Armstrong and Mr. Orling—the latter in particular, for his genius is of a runaway order—have no critical faculty. They are scarcely—if I may say it in the polite sense I have indicated—respectable. But still—who knows?—I am, Sir, &c.,  
X.

## LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

### MR. HAWKSLEY AND MR. CHAMBERLAIN.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—I shall be glad to know when and where I made the allegation mentioned by you in the *Spectator* of October 19th. It does not do to make a serious and offensive, as well as idiotic, charge against a man, and hedge it by inserting the words, "if we are not mistaken."—I am, Sir, &c.,

BOURCHIER F. HAWKSLEY.

14 Hyde Park Gardens, W.

[In our issue of October 6th of last year we expressed our belief that the story of the Member sitting with letters in his pocket, ready to read them if Mr. Chamberlain attacked Mr. Rhodes, was a myth, and declared that we should be much surprised if the alleged Member ever "materialised." On this Mr. Labouchere commented in *Truth* of October 11th, 1900, as follows:—"I am glad to be able to surprise the *Spectator* by at once materialising this Member. He was neither a disembodied spirit, nor a cock, nor a bull, but Mr. Abel Thomas, Q.C.; and the fact that he had the letters of Mr. Hawksley in his pocket, with instructions from that gentleman to read them, in the event of Mr. Chamberlain supporting in the House the charge of dishonourable conduct to which Mr. Chamberlain had assented as a Member of the Raid Committee a few days previously, was known to the Members around me, and to the best of my belief to the majority of the Members present." We are not aware that Mr. Hawksley ever contradicted this specific statement by Mr. Labouchere, which he repeated a fortnight later,—i.e., in the issue of October 25th. Last week, writing from memory, we said that Mr. Hawksley, if we were not mistaken, "alleged that on a certain occasion he 'instructed' a Liberal Member of Parliament (said by Mr. Labouchere to have been Mr. Abel Thomas) to read certain letters in the House of Commons in defence of Mr. Rhodes' should Mr. Rhodes be attacked by Mr. Chamberlain." We regret to have fallen into an error in the matter. We should have said that Mr. Labouchere alleged that Mr. Hawksley instructed the Member. Now, however, Mr. Hawksley's letter to us—its intemperateness of expression does not concern us—makes it clear that the whole story, as we said last year, is a delusion, and that no such incident ever occurred. For any one

to assert otherwise after Mr. Hawksley's letter would be equivalent to saying that his letter to us merely means that we cannot *prove* that he ever *said* he instructed a Member of Parliament. To write as he writes, if the story were true in fact, would obviously be most misleading and disingenuous. We may, therefore, conclude that the story is a myth, and that the gross mountain of malignant gossip raised thereon in order to injure Mr. Chamberlain is without foundation. Mr. Hawksley has already acknowledged that no threats had ever been used, and that Mr. Chamberlain was quite unaware that any letters had been handed to any one to read. Now we reach the further stage, and find that there were not only no threats but no letters to read and nobody appointed to read them. We are heartily glad that the legend should have thus at last received its quietus.—ED. *Spectator*.]

### THE SOUTH AFRICAN WAR.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—Once more you assure us that the war was unavoidable and is just. May one who owes the *Spectator* much ask whether the acceptance of arbitration offered and pressed upon Britain by her enemy would not have avoided the war? The *Spectator* urged Britain to reverse its refusal and arbitrate the Venezuela dispute at the request of the United States; why did it not do this when the Transvaal offered arbitration and it was refused? The ordinary politician is expected to bend to the popular breeze, and is therefore in favour of war, for that always carries the masses; but we have been trained to expect a higher standard of action from the *Spectator*. The Colonies are assured that if ever they wish to break the connection with the Motherland not a finger will be raised in opposition; so said the Colonial Secretary to Australasia recently—this goes without saying—and thus remaining free nations—free to take up independent existence whenever desired—they become desirous and proud to remain part of the Empire upon these terms of equality. The mere suspicion that they were bound irrevocably to the Empire and would be held by force would work prompt separation; this also goes without saying. Now, if it would be wrong to go to war with a Colony which desired to set up for itself, how is war right to establish British ascendancy in South Africa by force, and destroy the independent existence of two Republics? Why has Cape Colony not the same moral right as Canada to independence if desired by a majority of its citizens? This is what the writer would like the *Spectator* to explain. It cannot rest upon the ground taken by the ordinary popularity-hunting politician: "We have not the power necessary to coerce Canada; we would if we could; but we can coerce these small communities in South Africa, and we shall." The *Spectator* is fond of quoting the orders of Grant and Sherman to justify the devastation of the Transvaal and the Orange Free State, what has it to say to the recent hanging as rebels of citizens of Cape Colony? There is no American precedent for this. Finally, one more inquiry. Does the *Spectator* believe that far distant white civilised peoples can be whipped into becoming loyal subjects of the Empire, and that the Empire would be strengthened by forcing such unwilling people in? It seems to the writer that the prestige of the Empire is seriously impaired by the spectacle of Britain forcing itself upon people who spurn the connection. Such are the enormous advantages to distant Colonies of being admitted as part of the Empire, *provided they are left free, as present Colonies are, to set up for themselves*, if desired, that the Empire in the future would attract millions of loyal and proud subjects in many parts of the world, and hold them long, for thousands whom the use of force and the denial of "every shred of independence" can possibly secure and hold, and who, being coerced for the time, could never be trusted, or become other than a source of weakness in time of danger; for the desire for national independence, once firmly implanted in a white civilised people, has rarely been extinguished. The seventeen Republics of America were once all Colonies, and each felt the divine spark of desire for its own national life, and not one failed to establish independence, and not one but is to-day a source of profit and advantage, and thus of strength, to Britain. The South African Republics would not be less so; probably, as in the case of the United States, more advantageous to Britain



than if they had remained Colonies; so that when Britain annexes the two South African Republics against the ardent longing of their people for a continuance of their national existence, and through martial law and the hanging of citizens of Cape Colony as rebels suppresses for the moment active hostilities, it seems to the writer "Her gain is loss."—I am, Sir, &c.,

AN OLD SUBSCRIBER.

### THE TREATMENT OF YOUNG CRIMINALS.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—May I crave the courtesy of the *Spectator* in order to call attention to the work of the London Prison Visitors' Association, which was founded some months ago through the efforts of Mr. Ruggles Brise, the Chairman of the Prison Commission? The Association is intended to deal with young criminals between the ages of sixteen and twenty-one, and with this object the members of the Executive Committee have been officially authorised to visit Pentonville, Wandsworth, and Wormwood Scrubbs Prisons, where they personally interview prisoners who have been selected, after consultation with the prison authorities, as suitable cases. Every available detail is ascertained about each case, and the ground is prepared for their treatment on release. After discharge the ex-prisoner is taken in hand by some member of the Association, who endeavours to obtain a good influence over him and to help him back to honest habits of life and work by every possible means. The Association has also the surveillance of all the lads discharged from the "special class" at Bedford Prison, where a limited number from those who have been sentenced in the London district to a year's hard labour or over have for some time been subject to the same special discipline and training as will be extended to a more numerous body next year at Borstal. The details of the Borstal scheme can be seen in the recent Report of the Prison Commissioners. The results so far achieved justify us, I think, in making a public appeal. We want money—£200 would go a long way—we want the sympathy of employers of labour, but, above all, we want workers. The work of surveillance need not be arduous—"one man one case" would be the ideal—though it requires earnestness and tact, and persistence in the face of disappointments. But we believe that it is by the personal influence of the individual that these young criminals can most successfully be saved from a career which leads almost inevitably through a series of sentences to the social ruin of penal servitude. I shall be only too happy to answer any inquiries that may be addressed to me.—I am, Sir, &c.,

W. HALDANE PORTER,

Chairman of the Executive Committee.

2 New Square, Lincoln's Inn, W.C.

### MRS. WAUCHOPE'S NEW YEAR'S APPEAL FOR THE BLACK WATCH.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—I notice in your paper appeals for gifts for Christmas for our soldiers in South Africa. I am hoping to send out a box with a gift for each soldier in the Black Watch, and I will be very grateful if you will publish the following notice:—

"Mrs. Wauchope, of Niddrie, Midlothian, is sending out a box of gifts for every soldier in the Black Watch in South Africa for New Year, and will gratefully receive any contributions, in money or otherwise, from the many friends who she is sure will wish to help."

—I am, Sir, &c.,

JEAN WAUCHOPE.

Niddrie, Midlothian.

### WORDS FROM ST. PAUL'S.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—Let me thank you sincerely for your kind notice in the *Spectator* of October 5th of my St. Paul's sermons of 1899. It will not take much space if you will allow me to supplement it by saying that the mention of St. Augustine's belief in verbal inspiration was part of an argument to show the difference which all the Fathers made between their own writings and those of Holy Scripture. "If you ask, what about the early Church after the time of the Apostles? Did they treat the writings of the Apostles with the same reverence with which Christ and the Apostles had treated the Holy Scriptures of the Old Testament? The answer is the same. Nothing is more remarkable than the consciousness which the Fathers who succeeded the Apostles show of the

immeasurably superior authority of the inspired writings." With regard to the nature of inspiration, the general view is indicated in the following words: "From stage to stage the revelation came from the Divine Spirit, speaking through human minds, and human hands, and ordinary human affairs, through the history of an inspired race rather than as a series of isolated oracles philosophically systematic; manifesting itself in different ways and through different intelligences, but with one purpose, &c."—I am, Sir, &c.,

WILLIAM SINCLAIR.

The Chapter House, St. Paul's Cathedral, E.C.

### THE OLD FEAR OF INVASION.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—You say in the *Spectator* of October 19th, p. 547, that "the frequent fears as to invasion . . . . seem very strange," &c. One of the first things I (a woman of sixty-three) remember is being told by the wife of my great-uncle how she used to run home from school in terror of being caught by the French. Her maiden name was Fisher and she lived at Dorchester. So the fear of invasion was very real to her. When Napoleon escaped from Elba, my dear mother, with a generous child's sympathy for the weaker side, said she was very glad of it, and was duly scolded as a "very wicked little girl."—I am, Sir, &c.,

Lymebourne, Sidmouth.

ELIZABETH F. SQUIRE.

### TEMPERANCE REFORM.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—You are, I believe, genuinely interested in temperance reform. Is it wise, therefore, to estrange your most probable allies by saying, "The last thing the Temperance party wishes to be told is the plain truth"; or, as you say of the Bill sketched by Mr. Chamberlain, "If the Bill were limited to this single object, it could not, we think, meet with serious resistance, even from the Temperance party"? We read history differently, and I cannot agree with Mr. Chamberlain that Mr. Bruce's Bill in 1871 was wrecked by the Temperance party, and still less that Mr. Chamberlain's own proposals some years after were so wrecked. But I can speak with confidence on his present proposal. If he introduces a Bill to put "grocers' licenses," the pre-1869 beerhouses, and "bogus clubs" under the present licensing authorities, and that Bill, to quote your words, "introduces no new principle and calls for no new machinery," it will be cordially welcomed by every Bench and the vast majority of the Temperance party. The Central Temperance Legislation Board holds its annual conference on October 29th, and I trust it will justify my expectations. Whether you are right in saying it will "evoke no opposition on the part of 'the Trade,'" I wait to see. But, alas! the Bill is not drafted yet.—I am, Sir, &c.,

Swaffham.

H. LEE-WARNER.

### REINFORCEMENTS?

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—A mouse was seen in our bedroom one evening. The most mobile and courageous inmates of the house were hastily summoned, armed with suitable weapons, and the pursuit began. In vain blows were aimed at the small, wily creature; it dodged, it fled, it climbed, it hid, while the pursuers panted and wiped the perspiration from their brows. Some spectators, safely perched upon chairs, with their skirts tightly held round them, criticised our tactics, and were lavish of advice. At last one small boy, so bright that he had been sent to school all the way to Ipswich, suggested: "Try the dog!" 'Mac' in answer to a whistle came bounding upstairs, soon scented sport, and eagerly joined in the chase. Still the mouse defied us; 'Mac' followed it into corners too small for us, but the mouse found other corners too small for him, and sometimes, as if taunting us, darted straight across the room under our very noses. We were beginning to despair of ever catching it, when it suddenly vanished, and no amount of sniffing from 'Mac' nor poking under furniture could discover it; so we sat down to regain our breath and wonder what had become of our enemy. At length one weary warrior in petticoats got up to go, and as she left her chair something dropped to the ground. It was the dead mouse. It had, thinking itself very cute, no doubt, run up her skirt,



and been crushed by dint of sheer *weight*. The dog's sagacity and smartness had been baffled.—I am, Sir, &c.,

*Livorno, Toscana, Italy.*

A. M. L. HENDERSON.

#### OFFICERS' IMPEDIMENTA.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—We have been hearing much of late—and no wonder—about the pianos and kitchen ranges which it appears have been allowed to form part of the impedimenta of our columns on the South African veld; and some of us are even hoping that more may yet be heard of them, and to some purpose, by the parties for whose solace they were transported thither. While these facts are fresh in mind, it may not be amiss to recall the memory of a certain massive and handsome mess-table (mahogany, I think) for which the officers of a certain regiment, some two years since, when the war was beginning, were said to have demanded transport with themselves from Cape Town to the front, along the single line of rail then choked, as is well known, with traffic. The incident, as then stated in a daily paper, is pretty certainly true, for it is too absurd to be deliberately invented. A satisfactory precedent was at any rate established when, to the discomfiture of the officers, the demand was promptly disallowed by superior authority; but as a further instance of a tendency which in the interest of our Army surely needs stern repression, the story may be worth recalling. There is nothing new, we know, under the sun,—not even the incongruous combination of luxury and campaigning. The Roman Emperor Otho took his cosmetics and his silver mirrors with him to the field where he lost Empire and life—*absit omen!*—at Bebricæ. British officers, it is true, are no Othos, but luxury has many shapes, and the more thoroughly *each* and *all* of them are discarded in campaigning, the greater will be the respect accorded to the officer by his countrymen.—I am, Sir, &c.,

SENEX.

[We do not blame the regimental officers half so much as their superiors at headquarters. Officers obey orders, and if they know that kitchen ranges and pianos are not merely discouraged in the field but are forbidden, and that disobedience will have its full military consequences, these strange accompaniments to mobility will not be heard of. Curiously enough, the habit of taking useless impedimenta into the field was satirised long ago by Dickens. The immortal Montague Tigg describes his corps on the burning shores of Africa "charging in a hollow square with the regimental plate-chest and women and children in the centre."—Ed. *Spectator*.]

#### THE CONCENTRATION CAMPS IN SOUTH AFRICA

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—The latest statistics concerning the concentration camps in South Africa call for urgent heart-searching and inquiry. During September 2,411 persons, mostly women and children, have died in these camps, making the appalling death-rate of 264 per 1,000 per annum. Of these, no less than 1,964 were little children under the age of twelve, making a death-rate for the children of 453 per 1,000 per annum! The significance of these figures will be understood when it is remembered that the death-rate for London during September, in spite of all its slums and sins, was only 15 per 1,000 per annum, and that the death-rate for the whole of England is only 19 per 1,000 per annum. And these camps, formed, as Lord Milner's private secretary tells us, purely for military reasons, the sooner to end the war, and completely under our control, are growing larger and getting worse, instead of better, month by month. In June 777 persons died in them, making a death-rate of 109 per 1,000 per annum. But in September 2,411 died in them, making a death-rate, as already stated, of 264 per 1,000 per annum. This tremendous difference demands immediate and drastic notice. To realise that of these September figures 1,964 were children is staggering to our humanity. And when we further understand that since June 5,209 children have died in these camps, it is high time to awake, and, quite independently of all party strife, put this matter right. Whatever may have been our attitudes to the origin and conduct of the war (and you will please remember that you have some readers who cannot see eye to eye with you), we must be one surely in desiring that innocent women and children should not needlessly suffer. The idea of "extermination" cannot be tolerated here. They are our "refugees" in our

barbed-wire encampments, entirely under British control, and we are bound by all the laws of war and honour to take care of them. For their health and their lives we are responsible before God and men. However "severely" we prosecute the war elsewhere, "humanity" must be observed here. Every kindness will be remembered, and every life saved will make the future relations pleasanter. That there must be flagrant carelessness somewhere to make anything like this death-rate possible must be apparent to every man of sense. Explain these figures how we will, and blame whom we will, there is no getting away from them. We must not be put off with the lame excuse of an epidemic of measles, when every mother in England knows that a child, decently cared for, does not die of measles, and every doctor in the land is angry when he loses a patient from such a cause. And we must not be made blind to our duty by any thoughts of party. The good name of England is at stake, and if it is to be saved, every man who holds its honour dear must speak out, independently of all party strife, and must continue to cry till such statistics become impossible. I plead especially for the children, and feel that we have only to understand these ghastly figures to rise and compel a speedy remedy. Five thousand little graves already haunt us, and lift up their silent mounds and make their dumb appeal.—I am, Sir, &c., J. R. AITKEN.

*Dunnington Manse, Alcester R.S.O.*

[We print our correspondent's letter, but we cannot publish answers to it or continue the correspondence in any way. We believe that everything that can be done is being done for the occupants of the camps. No trustworthy evidence has been produced of callousness or indifference on the part of those in charge of the camps, but a great deal of evidence of self-sacrificing devotion on the part of the British officers who control the camps. We should no doubt have gained a considerable military advantage by not removing the women and children into the camps, but to have left them to starve on the veld would, in our view, have been most cruel. Their sufferings would not have been so visible, but far greater in reality. A good deal of the present mortality is, we believe, not due to the camps, but to the hardships suffered before removal. The children die *in* camp, but their lives were in reality destroyed by previous privations.—Ed. *Spectator*.]

#### POETRY.

##### A VOICE FROM THE EAST.

ENGLISHMEN, Englishmen, ye who are learning the tongues  
of my fathers,  
Dreaming that before long ye will learn their heart-secrets also,  
That with the line of your wit ye will fathom the dim under-  
current  
Flowing far, far below: blind, fate-driven, relentless—  
Think ye before your eyes the Book of the East shall be  
opened?  
Dream ye that She, the Close-Veiled, can uncover her face in  
a lifetime?  
She, the Ancient East, born in the very Beginning,  
Hoary with age and fame ere the bones of your England were  
hardened!  
Land of the sorrowing palm and the wonderful, whispering  
desert—  
Take ye heed lest one day your eager hearts faint with  
pursuing  
Phantoms which rise and which fade, dream-things which your  
minds comprehend not.  
Lo, now, the Ancient East, she watcheth your eagerness  
smiling,  
E'en as the white-bearded grandsire watcheth his grandson,  
indulgent,  
Saying, Well done now, my child, thou hast almost mastered  
the alphabet.

*Constantinople.*

A. C. E.

#### BOOKS.

##### QUEEN VICTORIA IN "THE DICTIONARY OF NATIONAL BIOGRAPHY."\*

To one who has watched the home and foreign politics of the country for more than fifty years, and has had some little share in its literary activity, this volume has a

\* *The Dictionary of National Biography*. Edited by Sidney Lee. Supplement Vol. III. London: Smith, Elder, and Co. [15s. net.]



melancholy interest. Putting aside some fifty or sixty articles which repair accidental omissions, we find that not less than two-thirds of the remainder belong to the last five years. There is scarcely a name that is not familiar: there are not a few that have a closer association, and renew the sense of personal loss. About these notices it would be difficult to say enough, and easy to say too much. We shall give such space as is at our command to one article, the one to which every reader will first turn, the memoir of Queen Victoria with which Mr. Sidney Lee completes in the worthiest way the labours of his editorship. Most of the biographies in the volume are, for reasons which every one will appreciate, somewhat colourless. Mr. Lee has not felt himself under an obligation to follow this rule. He has given us what may well be described as a serious attempt to appreciate the Queen's life and character. A hundred odd pages do not give much room for such a story; but the space has been admirably economised. May we hope that Mr. Lee, now released from his editorial labours, may develop this sketch into a complete biography?

Mr. Lee is disposed, we see, to regard as doubtful the familiar story of how the Princess Victoria, when in her twelfth year, first learnt how near she was to the throne from a genealogical table which had been purposely put among the pages of a history of England. The anecdote came from the Baroness Lehzen, but it was not written down till many years afterwards; the Queen herself was doubtful about it. It is not easy, indeed, to see how she could have escaped the knowledge of what had been almost assured before she completed her first year. She was quite shrewd enough to observe and account for the foolish jealousy of her uncle, King William. There was something quite royal, too, in the incident which Mr. Lee relates from the Von Bülow memoirs; how, two years before, the little Princess had given her portrait to each of a party of children who had been invited to play with her. There is also some difference from the commonly received story in the narrative of the early acquaintance with Prince Albert. He came over in 1836, and was on view, so to speak, along with the two sons of the Prince of Orange and Duke William of Brunswick. He was the nominee of Leopold; they were alternatives put forward by King William, who had no liking for the Saxe-Coburgs. Prince Albert went away admiring but heart-whole; but the Princess had begun to calculate possibilities. Writing to Leopold,<sup>1</sup> she said: "I hope and trust all will go on prosperously and well on this subject, now of so much importance to me." "Her views," as Mr. Lee puts it, "were uncoloured by sentiment." Happily, the real sentiment came in later. As for the alternatives, we may well be thankful that neither the Orange nor the Brunswick candidate was regarded with favour. The biography brings, however, into vivid relief the fact that the nation was slow to discover what an excellent choice had been made. One reads with disgust the story of how the proposed allowance of £50,000—possibly ample, but certainly not munificent—was cut down to £30,000, and by the Tories, of all people in the world. Sir Robert Peel's share in this proceeding was one of the least creditable parts of his career. It is difficult not to think that he remembered the "Bed-chamber Plot" of the previous year. That had been a series of blunders. Peel was hasty, the Queen owned afterwards that she had been foolish, and the Whigs stooped to intrigue; but there was no good reason for the "personal hostility" which it roused in the Tories. As to the constitutional position of the Prince Consort, however, it must be owned that it was a perplexing matter, and that the suspicion with which he was regarded, unfounded as it was in fact, was justified in theory. He was an irremovable and irresponsible Vizier. "His share in the rule of the country through most of the twenty-one years of their married life is indistinguishable from hers." We cannot wonder that the people, knowing little of what he was, were angry and impatient. In reality he was uniformly a moderating and enlightening influence. For the Queen seems to have had what we may almost call absolutist tendencies. She had the supreme good sense to recognise facts; but she never accepted the maxim that the Sovereign "reigns but does not govern." Certainly the most interesting part of this memoir is the narrative of her part in the management of foreign affairs. How far she influenced the course of events it is impossible to say. In the war between

Austria on the one side, and France and Sardinia on the other, her views went counter to the general sympathies of the nation, and she effected nothing. In the Danish troubles, where these sympathies were probably less active, she seems to have thrown no little weight into the German scale. The grievances of Poland, again, which have always roused at least some interest in this country, seemed, Mr. Lee thinks, not to have touched her. In domestic politics she had, we can hardly say less interest, but fewer calls for interference. Her most memorable achievement in this direction was the pacification, if we may so call it, which she effected in the matter of the Irish Church. Happily she had at her call a sagacious intermediary in the person of Archbishop Tait, and by his help she averted a really dangerous crisis. Less commonly known is the part she took in the political action which followed the suppression of the Indian Mutiny. The draft of the proclamation which was to assert her rule over India seemed to her—she was then abroad, at Babelsberg, near Potsdam—to assert England's power "with unnecessary brusqueness," and not to be "calculated to conciliate native sentiment." It was her view "that such a document should breathe feelings of generosity, benevolence, and religious toleration, and point out the privilege which the Indians will receive in being placed on an equality with the subjects of the British Crown, and the prosperity following in the train of civilisation." Mr. Lee well says "that the Queen never brought her influence to bear on an executive act of government with nobler effect."

Throughout his memoir Mr. Lee pictures for us a vigorous personality, much swayed by motives that do not always make for good government, the chief among them being a strong affection for, and belief in, her family, but dominated, as a whole, by the sense of duty and right. Other rulers have had these qualities, perhaps in equal measure, and yet met with disaster to themselves and their realms. But the Queen had also in an eminent degree the gift of teachableness, accommodating herself with rare aptitude to the ever-changing circumstances of a constitutional Monarch. There has probably never been any ruler, born in the Royal caste, who knew how to look at the problems of government as they are looked at from below. This same power came out in another direction in her gift of unfailing sympathy.

Mr. Lee in an interesting passage discusses the question whether the power of the Sovereign was increased or diminished in the Queen's reign. He adopts the conclusion that it was diminished. The formal diminutions were the control assumed by Parliament of the command of the Army, the transfer to the Home Secretary of the prerogative of mercy, and the changed method in the distribution of honours. But he sees a more potent cause in the Queen's own action, her long absences from the seat of government even at critical times, and her frequent abstinence from the functions of opening and proroguing Parliament. She thus accustomed the nation to feel that the State can exist and flourish without the presence of the Sovereign. He may be right. On the other hand, it may be urged that it is only in the simplest, we may say barbarous, state of government that the Sovereign must in person lead the Army, preside over the Council, and administer justice, just as the general assembly of the governed exists only in the most primitive States. A higher civilisation substitutes for the visible presence a symbolic idea. One thing, however, she certainly did; she identified the power of the Monarch with the personal virtues of the occupant of the throne. As long as the memory lives of what she was it will be impossible for the Sovereign to assume the license which was tolerated even within the remembrance of persons yet living. If some unhappy chance were to place upon the throne some headstrong and profligate youth, the memory of the wise and blameless Queen would seal his fate, and possibly the fate of the institution of kingship.

#### OWEN GLYNDWR.\*

THE birth of Owen Glyndwr, if we may believe Shakespeare, was heralded by strange portents. At his coming—

\* *Owen Glyndwr, and the Last Struggle for Welsh Independence.* By A. G. Bradley. London: G. P. Putnam's Sons. [3s.]



"The front of heaven was full of fiery shapes;  
The goats ran from the mountains, and the herds  
Were strangely clamorous to the frightened fields."

By such signs, according to Shakespeare, was Glyndwr excluded from "the roll of common men," and the poet's fancy is amply supported by tradition. Rumour has it that on the night of his marvellous birth his father's horses were found standing in their stables up to their fetlocks in blood, a miracle which turned to reality many years afterwards. But whether these portents be inventions or not, it is certain that long before the time of Shakespeare Owen Glyndwr had become a half-mythical hero. He who so long eluded the armies of England escaped also the faithful chronicler. Thus he is pictured by those who knew little of him as a sort of wild man of the mountains, unkempt, uncultured, and uncivilised. Thus he is represented half bandit, half wizard; and his victories, gained by skill and bravery, are too often ascribed to the spirits which he was supposed to call from "the vasty deep."

Such is the Glyndwr of fancy; the Glyndwr of history is another personage, yet no less remarkable. Nor has the real man ever been so fairly and clearly set forth as in Mr. Bradley's monograph, which is not only well written, but is a monument of unpretentious research. If the author has disturbed our superstitions, he has disturbed them in the cause of truth; and the Welsh hero has never appeared more heroic than in these accurate pages. Owen Glyndwr, then, so far from being a wild man of the woods, was born a scion of the noble house of Powys. Although his early life is obscure, it is possible that he was educated at Oxford, where the fire of rebellion was kept alight by patriotic Welshmen; but it is certain that—like many of the Boer leaders—he studied at one of the Inns of Court, so that he was far better educated than the most part of his contemporaries. At the beginning of his career he was loyal to the English Crown, and loyal he might have remained had not Richard been deposed. Strangely enough, he first took service with Bolingbroke, afterwards Henry IV., to whom he acted as scutiger, and who was afterwards his inveterate enemy. But his duties at Court did not exile him from Wales, where at his two estates, Glyndyfrdwy and Sycherth, he lived the life of a grand seigneur, hospitable to all comers, and a fine contrast to his Norman neighbours. The famous bard Iolo, quoted by Mr. Bradley, has celebrated the wealth and splendour of Owen's life. His mansion of Sycherth boasted parks, warrens, pigeon-houses, mills, orchards, and vineyards. The skill of his cook is celebrated in immortal verse, and in these terms does the bard applaud the virtues of Owen's wife:—

"The best of wives,  
Happy am I in her wine and metheglyn;  
Eminent woman of a knightly family,  
Honourable, beneficent, noble;  
Her children come forward two by two,  
A beautiful nest of chieftains."

Such was Glyndwr's life, and such it might have remained had it not been for the interference of Lord Grey of Ruthin. Between this Lord Marcher and Glyndwr there was a feud of ancient standing. Now, Lord Grey had seized by force the common of Cressau, which had originally belonged to Owen's estate. On Owen's protest to King Richard, the land was restored to him, but no sooner was Henry upon the throne than Lord Grey retook it, and defied the owner. Even this affront might have been passed over, but Lord Grey was not content with his advantage. When in 1400 Glyndwr with other nobles was summoned to the King's standard, the summons was sent through Lord Grey, who suppressed it until Glyndwr found it too late to join the army, or to explain his absence. Hence Owen was put down a rebel, and a rebel he showed himself to some purpose. Had it not been for this insolence of Grey of Ruthin, England and Wales might have been spared fifteen years of bloodshed. But Lord Grey having made up his mind that Glyndwr was a malcontent, determined to strike the first blow. He made a sudden attack upon Glyndwr, who only just escaped from his house; and henceforward Henry's policy of conciliation was applied in vain, since the Welsh had found a leader whom they could trust.

In truth, no sooner did Glyndwr declare himself and raise his standard—the red dragon of Wales upon a white ground—than bards and people both acclaimed him. He became on a sudden such a national hero as Wales never knew before or

since. He possessed all the necessary qualities,—courage, presence, policy. He encouraged the superstitions which gathered about his name, and he made the wisest possible use of the bards and their enthusiasm; he attracted to his standard the bravest men of his country, and not a few scholars left Oxford to fight for his cause. His ambition widened with his progress; it began in a hatred of Henry IV., it ended in the dream of a Cambrian Kingdom. Moreover, he proved his generalship by years of successful warfare. No doubt his power of eluding the enemy was greater than his strength in the field; but he merely took advantage of the ground and the elements, and more than one English army left the borders of Wales with Glyndwr hot on its heels. His political wisdom was clearly displayed in the famous Tripartite Indenture, which bound himself, Northumberland, and Mortimer in firm alliance, and whose intention was to divide England and Wales among the three rebels. He even went so far as to make a treaty with the French King, and thus for fifteen years a single Welsh noble threatened the existence of England.

But reverses came upon him, his lands were harried, his houses burnt to the ground. Worse still, his army suffered a series of small defeats which the English, released from foreign complication, were enabled to inflict; until at last there was nothing left for Owen but to give up all hope of conquest, and to degenerate into a guerilla leader. His last years were spent, it is said, at Kentenruch, in Herefordshire, the seat of his son-in-law; and it is to the eternal glory of Henry V., his most magnanimous opponent, that a free pardon was granted to the rebel who all but established himself on the throne of Wales. Mr. Bradley's book is a model of concise biography. The historian has mastered his materials, which he never allows to interfere with a simple and lucid narrative; and if he compels us now and again to revise our impression of Owen Glyndwr, he has at any rate shown him a brave man, and not a romantic spectre.

#### MR. BULLEN'S NEW BOOK.\*

A NEW book of sea-stories from Mr. Bullen is an event which all who enjoy an exciting narrative set forth in a picturesque and animated manner have good reason to be thankful for. We all know from the famous example of the nineteenth-century poet that it is possible to combine a deep admiration for the sea on paper with a total inability to endure its mildest motions. Mr. Bullen's enthusiasm, however, is very far from being of this kind; indeed, the best proof of its genuineness is that it has survived many years spent in the merchant service under conditions by no means conducive to the development of a sense of the picturesque. Men who are overworked and underfed cannot be expected to enjoy the beauties of Nature. But both for good or evil, the sea and the seafaring life exercise a potent influence on character. There are very few colourless personages among those who habitually go down to the sea in ships, whether for demoniacal ferocity or heroic self-sacrifice, they are distinguished from landmen, and this tendency of human character to run to extremes in the seafaring life justifies the vivid portraiture of Mr. Bullen. On a long voyage on a sailing-ship human nature is *capable de tout*. Given a writer like Mr. Bullen, who has made many such voyages, who remembers everything, who has also the gift of eloquence, and the stimulating quality of the entertainment is assured in advance. What is more remarkable is that amid all the ordeals and hardships and miseries so vividly depicted in these pages there is invariably some element of hope, some trait of devotion, some striving after righteousness, as a set-off to the darker side of the sailor's lot.

Admirably picturesque as Mr. Bullen undoubtedly is in delineating the various phases of sea life, he is never more happily inspired than when his subject is "the monarch of all the seas, the sperm whale, whom man alone is capable of meeting in fair fight and overcoming." One of the boldest of his descriptive sketches is that entitled "A Monarch's Fall," which recounts the tremendous struggle for the overlordship of a school of whales. Here Mr. Bullen, greatly daring, personifies the combatants to the extent of putting long Homeric speeches in their mouths before the final onset which

\* *Deep Sea Plundings*. By Frank T. Bullen, F.R.G.S. With 8 Illustrations by Arthur Twiddle. London: Smith, Elder, and Co. [6s.]



is to decide—if we may adapt Virgil—*quis pelago imperitet quem tota armenta sequuntur*. The rhetoric is a trifle ponderous, as indeed befits monsters with heads huge and square as a railway car, but the picture of the discrowned and defeated monarch, on whom “in some mysterious manner the seal of loneliness was set, so that he was shunned by all,” is finely done. Even more impressive is the battlepiece called “The Last Stand of the Decapods,” a submarine Armageddon in which the final issue of supremacy in the underseas is fought out between the sperm whale and the cuttlefish. To those who find these efforts of imagination too much alloyed with artifice we can recommend the two brilliant stories of the actualities of whale warfare, “Through Fire and Water” and “The Debt of the Whale.” In the latter we are shown the monomania of a whaling captain who rings the seas with the sole desire of killing one particular spotted whale, which on several occasions had wrought disaster on his ship and crew, and eventually slays its pursuer,—a grim and novel variation on the ordinary vendetta. From the former, which incidentally pays a splendid tribute to the generous chivalry of a rough Yankee whaler, we may quote this stirring picture of a whale hunt as witnessed from the deck of a neighbouring clipper:—

“As he spoke an unusual bustle was noticeable on board of the stranger. Four boats dropped from her davits with such rapidity that they seemed to fall into the sea, and as each struck the water she shot away from the side as if she had been a living thing. An involuntary murmur of admiration ran through the crew of the clipper. It was a tribute they could scarcely withhold, knowing as they did the bungling, clumsy way in which a merchant seaman performs a like manoeuvre. Even the contemptuous Curzon was hushed; and the passengers, interested beyond measure, yet unable to appreciate what they saw, looked blankly at one another and at the officers, as if imploring enlightenment. With an easy gliding motion, now resting in the long green hollow between two mighty waves, and again poised, bird-like, upon a foaming crest, with bow and stern a-dry, those lovely boats sped away to the southward under the impulse of five oars each. Now the excitement on board the *Mirzapore* rose to fever-heat. The crew, unheeded by the officers, gathered on the fore-castle-head, and gazed after the departing boats with an intensity of interest far beyond that of the passengers. For it was interest born of intelligent knowledge of the conditions under which those wonderful boatmen were working, and also tempered by a feeling of compunction for the ignorant depreciation they had often manifested of a ‘greasy spouter.’ Presently the boats disappeared from ordinary vision, although some of the more adventurous passengers mounted the rigging, and, fixing themselves in secure positions, glued their eyes to their glasses trained upon the vanishing boats. But none of them saw the object of those eager oarsmen. Of course, the sailors knew that they were after whales; but not even a seaman’s eye, unless he be long accustomed to watching for whales, possesses the necessary discernment for picking up a vapoury spout five or six miles away, as it lifts and exhales like a jet of steam against the broken blue surface. Neither could any comprehend the original signals made by the ship. Just a trifling manipulation of an upper sail, the dipping or hoisting of a dark flag at the main-mast head, or the disappearance of another at the gaff-end sufficed to guide the hunters in their chase, giving them the advantage of that lofty eye far behind them. More than an hour passed thus tantalizingly on board the *Mirzapore*, and even the most eager watchers had tired of their fruitless gazing over the sea and at the sphinx-like old ship so near them. Then some one suddenly raised a shout, ‘Here they come!’ It was time. They were coming—a-zoonin’, as Uncle Remus would say. It was a sight to fire the most sluggish blood. About five hundred yards apart two massive bodies occasionally broke the bright surface up into a welter of white, then disappeared for two or three minutes, to reappear at the same furious rush. Behind each of them, spreading out about twenty fathoms apart, came two of the boats, leaping like dolphins from crest to crest of the big waves, and occasionally hidden altogether by a curtain of spray. Thus they passed the *Mirzapore*, their gigantic steeds in full view of that awe-stricken ship’s company, privileged for once in their lives to see at close quarters one of the most heart-lifting sights under heaven—the Yankee whale-fisher at hand-grips with the mightiest, as well as one of the fiercest, of all created things. No one spoke as that great chase swept by, but every face told eloquently of the pent-up emotion within. Then a strange thing happened. The two whales, as they passed the *Mirzapore*, swerved each from his direct course until they met in full career, and in a moment were rolling each over each in a horrible entanglement of whale-line amid a smother of bloody foam. The buoyant craft danced around, one stern figure erect in each bow poising a long slender lance; while in the stern of each boat stood another man, who manipulated a giant oar as if it had been a feather, to swing his craft around as occasion served. The lookers-on scarcely breathed. Was it possible that men—just homely, unkempt figures like these—could dare thrust themselves into such a vortex amongst those wallowing, maddened Titans? Indeed it was. The boats drew nearer, became involved; lances flew, oars bent, and blood—torrents of blood—befouled the glorious azure of the waves. Suddenly the watchers gasped in terror, and little cries of pain and sympathy escaped

them; a boat had disappeared. Specks floated, just visible in the tumult—fragments of oars, tubs, and heads of men. But there was no sound, which made the scene all the more impressive.”

In the remaining sketches and stories which make up this attractive volume Mr. Bullen gives us a whole portrait gallery of skippers,—genial, cranky, saturnine, and even homicidal. For the rest, the *dramatis personae* are of all races and colours, and the dialogue is largely leavened with the *argot* of the fo’c’s’le. “The Scientific Cruise” is an excursion into the domain of sea-farce in the manner of Marryat. “The Skipper’s Wife” is a pretty sketch of conjugal devotion, for Mr. Bullen is not afraid of being sentimental, and in more than one of these sketches has happily illustrated the strange and unexpected *camaraderie* of the sea. In fact, there is something in the book to please almost every taste, and very little to call for serious criticism. Mr. Bullen’s exuberant imagination and his fondness for sonorous and rhythmic periods do not always lend themselves to the circumscribed dimensions of the short story. He falls at times under the tyranny of the conventional epithet, and has not attained a perfect mastery of the art of omission. Perhaps, also, he is not to be acquitted of an occasional extravagance, as when he makes the crew in the story of “Yon Sing” emulate the feat of the Kilkenney cats. But when the matter and manner are in the main so varied and engaging, and the moral so healthy, it is ungenerous to insist on these trifling flaws. The book deserves to be, and will be, read by all who look to literature to provide them with refreshment and recreation.

#### A HISTORY OF NORFOLK.\*

WORK of the best kind, clear and conscientious, is the mark of the first volume of the Norfolk series, which will be complete in five volumes, of the *Victoria County History*. It has the same excellence of printing, paper, binding, maps, illustrations, and general purpose as the first volume on Hampshire, and is equally interesting, with one exception not due to the compilers. Mr. Round has been unable to contribute an essay on or translation of the Norfolk Domesday. The part of that unique record dealing with Norfolk is abnormally long. Far more serious is the corrupt state of the text, and the obscurity of the abbreviations and formulæ where the text is sound. But it is surprising to find that its contents are at present so imperfectly known that “the period is yet in the future when the Domesday of East Anglia will have been fully explored.” The order of the forerunning first volume (Hampshire) is followed. It is logical and effective. From Nature to man, and from prehistoric man to the close of the pagan Anglian time, is the scheme of the book.

Neolithic man in Norfolk, Romanised Briton in Norfolk, Teuton and heathen Angle in Norfolk, lastly the Dane in Norfolk,—of these the volume allows us to see as much as is good for us and no more. In other words, the writers confine themselves to facts and to certainties. Though careful and conscientious, they are not dull. The rather empty and poor human life of a distant and sparsely inhabited corner of a West Atlantic island is presented (with all its makeshift discomfort) in a sufficiently vivid way. Neolithic man comes out of the survey creditably. He turned the flint-bearing region near Brandon into a kind of prehistoric industrial district. There were, and still are, beds of the finest material for making the hardware of the day to be found anywhere in the East. Another, and rather better, quality was found in the West in the Blackdown Hills, and was as carefully worked. But probably they were too distant to be trade rivals. “Greener Graves” is the modern name of the old Norfolk flint workings. They are a number of old shafts, subsequently filled in with the material taken out. Neolithic man sunk his shafts 60 ft. in the chalk, and then followed the good flint vein like a modern miner. These tunnels were found as they were left; the flints “won” were in some cases lying on the floors, and the men’s tools and lamps *in situ*. The lamps were carved out of chalk with flint chisels. The tools or picks were the brow antlers of red-deer. Sixty were found. The men had picked up shed horns (mostly), cut off the tine except the brow tine, and shortened the main stem to a handy length. The shape is exactly right for picking

\* The *Victoria History of the Counties of England*, “Norfolk,” Vol. I. Edited by H. Arthur Doubleday. London: Constable and Co. [25s.]



cut flints, and precisely what is used now at Brandou, only the modern picks are wood and iron. There had been a "fall" in one gallery, fortunately after the two men who were working it had finished the eight-hour day or whatever it was that Neolithic labour laws allowed. Their picks lay at the head of the working, face to face, as if one were a right-handed and the other a left-handed man; and on the stag-horn handles was the dust left by their chalky hands! These men partly built, partly dug, creditable houses. The references as to the remains should be consulted. There was no Roman "Norfolk," any more than there was a Roman Hampshire. But the organisation of the rather poor province of Britain extended to what is now the county of that name. The volume fairly proves that the "Icknield Way," which did not go into Norfolk, had nothing to do with the Iceni, and that the one at all considerable Roman town there was Caister near Norwich, which was probably "Venta Icenorum." Caister near Yarmouth was a Roman fort built for a special purpose. Very considerable interest attaches to it, for in this connection we come into the range of history and record. About a century before the legions left the declining Roman power tried to do something to protect what was already known as the "Saxon shore" of Britain, Saxon because those tribes were attacking it or nibbling at it, not because they lived there. The "French shore," as Mr. Haverfield pertinently says, is not the part of Newfoundland where the French live, but where they land and give trouble. To this end they created a *Comes litoris Saxonici*, the "Count of the Saxon Shore," and gave him what force they could spare to guard the coast from the Wash to Pevensey. Nine forts were built of various sizes from the Wash to Pevensey. Of these eight have been identified, and of these two were in Norfolk. One is Brancaster, and the other Caister near Yarmouth. Nothing more strikingly shows the weakness of the falling Colossus than these isolated, insignificant forts on the rim of the Eastern Coast, fifty miles apart, confronting the sea and its brood of savages ready to swarm across without warning from hyperborean shores.

When the Saxons, or rather Angles, did come, they seem to have been an uninteresting race, inferior even in their weapons to the Danes who attacked them later. But their custom of urn burial has obliterated nearly all records. Every deceased person was burnt with his belongings. The ashes were then put into an earthen jar. There are acres of these jars planted about in different parts of Norfolk, each *obliterating* the story of the dead. What is known for certain about these heathen Teutons is especially well told by Mr. Reginald Smith in the concluding chapter.

The notes on Norfolk birds and beasts, and the closing pages in which the gaps and doubts frankly admitted are referred to the universal practice of cremation and urn burial by the Teuton settlers, raise memories of the gentle and curious Norwich physician. The book is Sir Thomas Browne brought up to date, with all the facts that Sir Thomas would like to have collected, and many that he did collect or indicate as matter of suggestion and interesting conjecture.

We miss a good description of the surface appearance of Norfolk. A few pages of good descriptive landscape would be an addition. It is difficult for those unfamiliar with the county, and with the relation of soil and surface, locality and flowers, to picture it all. But for reference purposes the natural history of the volume leaves little to be desired. Professor H. B. Woodward, F.R.S., describes its geology; Mr. Herbert Geldart, aided by Norfolk naturalists, deals with the botany; and the zoology is apportioned to very competent hands. The plan of combining the help of county residents under the general direction of those in possession of expert knowledge on the subject works well. The local contributors often impart life and freshness by the very fact that their notes are local. It is to be hoped that none of this may be sponged out by the supervising body, where space is available for its retention. Norfolk plants are most interesting. To know the reason, the reader should turn to Mr. Stevenson's introduction to the *Birds of Norfolk*, for there the natural divisions and differences of the county are best set out, with the sharp distinction of fen, "breck," meal marshes, sand dunes, and enclosure. Norfolk botany has been well catalogued for a century. In that time only two species seem to have been lost, *Mulaxis paludosa*, because the small bogs have

been drained, and *Holosteum umbellatum*, because the old walls in Norwich on which it grew have been pulled down. In the same way one or two rare plants in Hampshire are only found on the old walls of Southampton. We have no space to do more than note a few samples of the mine of interest in the botanical and zoological sections, which contain complete lists of *all* the flowers, ferns, mosses, insects, mollusca, marine zoology, fish, birds, and mammals. The salt marshes and the dunes have a peculiar vegetation of their own, a minute flora in the case of the latter, and such plants as the three sea lavenders and *suaeda*, which grows into bushes near Blakeney. The sea pea, *Lathyrus maritima*, found on Orford Beach in Suffolk, does not grow on the analogous shingle bank of Cley. The inland "breck" country along the Cambridgeshire border, near Elvedun, was once the edge of a post-glacial sea. Only two of the original coast plants remain, a grass and a sedge. But the ancient insect fauna remain unchanged. Very many coast species are found there in abundance, though these are known to be elsewhere only inhabitants of coast sandhills, and are now found on the present coast of Norfolk thirty miles away. The Broad district is still the main home of the swallow-tailed butterfly. The gypsy moth, to exterminate which the Forest Department of the United States is paying hundreds of thousands of dollars, was once found in Norfolk, where it fed on a plant called *Myrica gale*. Since 1861 it has utterly disappeared from Norfolk, though its food plant abounds near Horning Broad. Bird protection has steadily increased the numbers of scarce birds in Norfolk. The spoonbill and bittern have not come back to nest, but there is reason to think that they may. Ninety-three spoonbills are believed to have visited Breydon Water in the twelve summers ending in 1898, and, thanks to the watcher of the local Bird Protection Society, scarcely one has been shot. Among the mammals the black rat has been found surviving in considerable numbers at Yarmouth.

Mr. H. Arthur Doubleday edits this and the next volume. It should be added that the book is beautifully printed, and on good paper, but is so light that though a large quarto of three hundred and fifty-one pages, it can be held and read without fatigue.

#### THE NOVEL OF THE WEEK.\*

We cannot pronounce Mr. Gilbert Parker's new novel to be by any means the best, though it is perhaps the most highly coloured, of the many picturesque romances that have come from his pen. But it stands out from among those with which we are immediately concerned by its faults as well as its excellences; it raises many curious questions, ethical, religious, psychological; it has movement, excitement, invention, and an excellent moral. In a word, to borrow a simile from the examination-room, it scores marks in so many subjects that we have few misgivings in preferring it to the place of honour over competitors more highly distinguished, it may be, in special spheres of merit.

The character and career of Beauty Steele, the hero of *The Right of Way*, distinguish him even from the most eccentric modern representatives of that rôle. Charley Steele at the age of twenty-nine was a brilliantly clever but somewhat disconcerting young barrister in Montreal. He was a dandy: he was also a drunkard, and his brain never worked so smoothly as when he was drunk. In the opening scene, dead in the teeth of the evidence he hypnotises a jury and secures the acquittal of a poor French-Canadian farmer charged with murder. More than that, his triumph secures in open Court the avowal of her admiration from the beautiful Kathleen Wantage, though she is really in love with the blameless Captain Thomas Fairing. Five years elapse, with results only to be anticipated from a loveless marriage with a drunkard. Yet this cynical hedonist, who neglects his beautiful wife for the company of an Amazonian barmaid in a low drinking saloon, is even in his unregenerate days a crypto-altruist of the most advanced type, and on the eve of the tavern brawl in which he disappears secures his wife's position by a generous transfer of property, and shields her worthless brother from the consequences of forgery and fraud. Wounded and thrown into the river, Charley Steele is miraculously preserved by the very man—Jo Portuguese—whom he

\* *The Right of Way*. By Gilbert Parker. London: W. Heinemann. [6s.]



had saved from the gallows. Jo carries Charley off to the mountains and nurses him back to life; but his memory is completely gone, and when it is restored after seven months by an operation performed by the curé's brother—a clever French surgeon on a holiday trip from Paris—the first news Charley Steele hears is that Montreal has written him down not only as a dead man but a swindler, and that his wife has already married her soldier-lover. His decision is swiftly taken; he accepts his doom, and resolves to stay where he is, fight the curse of dipsomania, and regain his self-respect by a life of toil amongst the *habitants* of Chaudière. To this end he sinks his identity, changes his dress, apprentices himself to the village tailor under the assumed name of Charles Mallard, and settles down as a useful member of the community. Naturally enough, the mystery attaching to his arrival, and his refined manners and appearance, pique the curiosity of the villagers, while his indifference to religion excites their mistrust, and even hostility. His homely life is chequered by strange, and even terrible, experiences. Louis Trudel, the old tailor, maddened by the discovery of his assistant's scepticism, steals a cross from the church, brands Charley with it as he lies asleep, and dies in delirium. Accused and acquitted of sacrilege, Charley saves the life of an itinerant showman, who turns out to be an ex-clergyman from Montreal, a former partner in his orgies, whose faith he had sapped by his persistent questionings. The showman recognises him but flies from the village, and Charley, brought face to face with his old life, succumbs to the drink habit. Then, when the disclosure of his identity is imminent, the devotion of Rosalie Evanturel, the postmistress of the village, a beautiful girl of good birth and generous instincts, inspires him with a love that cannot be legally ratified. To crown all, he is murdered by his rascally brother-in-law, now turned highwayman, in a burglarious attempt to carry off the funds raised for rebuilding the church, in the burning of which—it had been set on fire by the showman—he had risked his life to save that of Rosalie. This is only an imperfect summary of the Odyssey of troubles and trials through which Charley Steele passes, and it must be admitted that in his effort to lend poignancy to the recital Mr. Gilbert Parker has piled the agony mountainously high and leant with dangerous frequency on the support of the long arm of coincidence. This is only another way of saying that the story is too highly melodramatic, too crowded with incident, to admit of a leisurely or convincing development of character. Besides, we find it just a little difficult to accept the conversion of Charley Steele, by the means of a knock on the head, from the cynical *viveur* into such a monster of magnanimity as the heroic tailor of Chaudière. *Nemo repente fuit—sanctissimus*. It may be replied that the change was not instantaneous; that it was preceded by seven months' loss of memory and a tremendous operation on the brain. This in turn opens up the whole question whether character can be ameliorated by surgery. But we take it that Mr. Parker had no such object in view when he dipped his hero in the waters of Lethe and called in the Parisian expert to take him out. His aim was to exhibit the possibilities of regeneration that offer themselves to all natures in which there remains a remnant of soundness, in a strange and picturesque form, and in this aim he has abundantly succeeded.

#### OTHER NOVELS.

*Stephen Calinari*. By Julian Sturgis. (A. Constable and Co. 6s.)—The quality which will first strike the hardened novel-reader in Mr. Julian Sturgis's new story is the unusual pains and care which have been lavished on its construction and "finish." The chief *dramatis personæ* would make a record of imposing length were novels prefaced with a list of characters; yet the minor personages are delicately and minutely characterised, some of them in their brief appearance presenting a lightning sketch of figures well known some twenty years ago. The motto of the book might have been taken straight from Ecclesiastes, "Vanity, vanity, saith the preacher, all is vanity,"—were the exuberant and highly coloured hero not allowed to find out before the end that work and love are respectively the antiseptic and redemption of life. The whole story is an elaboration of the character of the hero,—there is hardly a scene in which he does not appear, or if he is not actually in evidence himself, he is, at any rate, the main theme of con-

versation. His youthful cocksureness, his pride and confidence in himself, are admirably painted, and as long as Mr. Sturgis is dealing with what may be roughly called the worldly set among his characters, all the other persons are as well and definitely drawn as the hero himself. When, however, Mr. Sturgis attempts the more difficult task of portraying his good and unworldly personages, his hand loses a little of its firm mastery of outline, and though we understand in what light he intended them to appear, we are not convinced. Also "Coop," the name of the unworldly ones (who all belong to the same family), is too redolent of the poultry-yard to be attractive. But this is perhaps ungrateful criticism of an author who has spared no pains in the entertainment of his readers, and whose efforts to that end must be pronounced to be entirely successful.

*The Laird's Luck, and other Fireside Tales*. By A. T. Quiller-Couch. (Cassell and Co. 6s.)—We always thought a "brownie" was a spirit entirely given up to kind and innocent labours in the service of specially favoured mortals until we made acquaintance with the "brownie" of Mr. Quiller-Couch's "*Laird's Luck*." In this very weird tale, which gives its name to the volume of short stories it heads, the spirit of a humble foster-brother, dying in infancy, plays "the mischief" in the career of a most unfortunate young Scotchman. It is difficult to know whether we are expected to take seriously the prefatory note which gives us to understand that the incidents of this story are facts from life. If so, it is one of the most striking real ghost-stories we have ever read; if not, it is *ben trovato*. The other stories do not deal with the preternatural. They use a remarkable variety of motives, and each in turn gives us a glimpse into a chapter of very real and strong human action or passion. Particularly ingenious and blood-curdling is the story of the seventeenth-century monk who kept the secret of the convent vintage against the buccaneers, and killed them and himself by poisoning the ice with which the wine was mixed: "*Midsummer Fires*" has more of the idyll in it than the others, and ends with a scene that is like a fine autumn sunset. The stories of "*The Two Scouts*" and the "*Three Men of Badajoz*" profess to be episodes of the Peninsular War. But the best story of all is the really beautiful little bit of character and sea-adventure called "*Captain Dick and Captain Jacka*." The author calls his collection "*fireside tales*," and that is precisely what all the stories are: tales of struggle and unrest, good to read as one sits safe and warm by a comfortable blaze.

*The Youngest Girl of the School*. By Evelyn Sharp. (Macmillan and Co. 6s.)—In *The Youngest Girl of the School* Miss Sharp shows something of that understanding of the ways of large families that was the supreme gift of Miss Yonge. The Berkeley boys are numerous and overpowering. But each has his individuality, though all are alike in their inability to understand why their much-bullied, and yet much-appreciated, only sister thinks it will be delightful to get away from them into a girls' school. The girls' school, which does not prove quite so heavenly a place as Babs expected, is as well described in its way as the houseful of boys. Altogether the story shows a wholesome and humorous grasp of life, and the book, which is in its primary intention a book for girls, may be read with amusement by older people.

*Barbara West*. By Keighley Snowden. (John Long. 6s.)—We recognise that *Barbara West* is written with the intention of doing good. But we doubt very much whether any good is really done by novels that show up the cowardly vice of vulgar men and the squalid misery of their silly victims. The only parts of this book that can be read with any feelings other than pain and shame are the very realistic and lively experiences of the young journalist in the office of the *Chronicle*. Barbara herself is a poor creature. And it is obvious to the reader, though apparently not to the author, that after all she is responsible for her many misfortunes. She had the opportunity of choosing between an honest man and a showy cad. She preferred to play with both, and was caught in the net of her vanity.

*The Embarrassing Orphan*. By W. E. Norris. (Methuen and Co. 6s.)—Mr. Norris, on whom we may always rely for something pleasant, gives us what is not common in the fiction of to-day,—a suspense. For a time we really do not know whom the "orphan" is going to make happy with her hand and fortune. A father, whose life has not taught him to trust his fellow-creatures, contrives that no one should know whether she is a pauper or a good match,—no one, that is, besides a guardian bound to secrecy. A very pretty entanglement follows. An honest lover, who is unwilling to condemn the girl whom he loves to poverty; a *rusée* widow, to whom the honest lover is an object of considerable interest; an accomplished Frenchman, who wants to regild his somewhat shabby coronet; and the well-meaning, somewhat blundering guardian—it is he who tells the story and acts, he



thinks, as a beneficent Providence—these make up, with the heroine, a very nice little drama. Mr. Norris does not rely for his effects upon exciting incidents. Nevertheless the scene in the *Ile Perdue*, with the polished Marquis turned for a while into a brigand, may be taken to show that he can be romantic if he pleases. *The Embarrassing Orphan* leaves Mr. Norris's reputation where it found it, as one of the safest and most agreeable of our novelists.

## CURRENT LITERATURE.

### THE QUARTERLIES.

**THE QUARTERLY REVIEW.**—The first article in the October *Quarterly* is entitled "The Empress Frederick." It is written, we should imagine, by some one who has had great opportunities of knowing his (or is it her?) subject, but who has shown still greater discretion in dealing with it. The writer gives no definite picture of the personality of the Empress, though he touches upon her life in almost every aspect, whether it be domestic, political, or religious. The impression left upon the reader, though shadowy, is one of sadness, and even of tragedy. "The Paralysis of Parliament" deplores "the barrenness of the Session." The reviewer quotes Mr. Balfour's words, spoken on March 4th: "A great many causes have been at work which make it impossible for the Government to do any work at all." These causes, in the opinion of the writer of the article, cannot by any means be all included in the pressure of South African business. Some of them are, he maintains, permanent, and he suggests various Parliamentary reforms. "The fact is," he writes, "that the machinery of the House of Commons was devised for other conditions than those which exist to-day, and that it has never yet been thoroughly readjusted to modern requirements." The House of Commons has too much to do, and the proper remedy for overwork is devolution. Not devolution, he explains, to extraneous bodies, but to bodies made up from members of the devolving body itself. He urges a division of labour by means of Committees; that the range of subjects referred to Standing Committees should be extended, and the Committees themselves increased in number. In "A Religion of Murder" we get a clear and most interesting account of Thuggee,—“the only religion of murder.” It is only seventy years ago, as the writer points out, since two young English officials agreed that this secret system of human sacrifice must be crushed out. There were at that time about ten thousand Thugs wandering over the surface of India. It was estimated that each Thug killed on an average three men per annum, upon which calculation we find that thirty thousand men were sacrificed yearly by the followers of the Goddess Kali. The early history of Thuggee is unknown. It was first heard of in the seventeenth century from an adventurous European traveller. All sorts of origins have been assigned to it, some writers declaring that it dates back to the time of Alexander. In the opinion of the *Quarterly* Reviewer, it originated with the wild camp-followers and plunderers who followed the Mahomedan armies of conquest. A paper on "The Plague" should be of special interest to Anglo-Indians. It gives a history of the disease, and an account of its nature and dissemination, together with all that experience has taught of its proper treatment and of preventive measures. Among the lighter articles we recommend to our readers "Duelling in the Time of Brantôme" as a remarkably entertaining and witty paper.

**THE EDINBURGH REVIEW.**—We noticed the principal article in the *Edinburgh* last week, and will only say here that the number is a good one and contains a very striking article on the French Expedition to Egypt in 1798, based on fresh material lately published in Paris. Like so many great events, chance seems to have played a very great part in the evolution of the Expedition. It was by no means the calculated and deliberate step on Napoleon's part which it is so often represented. The Directory seem to have believed that in trying to conquer Egypt they were carrying on the traditional policy of Louis XIV. in the Levant. Other articles of no little interest are "Rome and the Novelists" and "The Macedonian Problem and its Factors."

## SOME BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

[Under this heading we notice such Books of the week as have not been reserved for review in other forms.]

*The Evolution of English Congregationalism.* By the Rev. Alexander Mackennal. (Nisbet and Co. 5s.)—Mr. Mackennal has made his own the subject of the early Puritan dissidence

from the English Church as it ultimately emerged from the Reformation struggle. He now gives an interesting volume which may be taken to supplement the "Story of the English Separatists." Archbishop Sandys and others were dissatisfied with what they saw in the Reformed Anglican Communion, and not without good reason, at least from their point of view. We are now told on high authority that the Reformation changed nothing,—a remarkable justification of the complaint of the time that it had not changed enough. Mr. Mackennal's historical survey is interesting; so are his speculations as to the present. Here we are less inclined to hold with him. But he is an eloquent and thoughtful expounder of his ecclesiastical creed. —A different view of the matter as it is to-day may be found in *The Church and the Commonwealth*, edited by Horace F. Tucker (Melville and Mullen, Melbourne, 3s. 6d. net). Canon Tucker edits in this volume twelve sermons preached on the occasion of the opening of the first Australian Parliament. Very likely Mr. Mackennal sees a confirmation of his views in this utterance of a Church that is certainly not bound by State ties.

We must be content with a very brief notice of Mr. R. M. Benson's very elaborate work, *The War Songs of the Prince of Peace*, 2 vols. (John Murray, 10s. net). It is "a devotional commentary on the Psalms," and books of devotion it is commonly wise to leave alone. We cannot but think that Mr. Benson was born too late. This spiritualising interpretation of the Psalms, making the whole collection Messianic, would have met with a better welcome in the Alexandria of Clement and Origen than it is likely to meet now. We see that the imprecatory Psalms give their interpreter no trouble. Wrath is the complement of love. Doubtless that is so, but it is impossible to see in the denunciations of some of the Psalms the pure flame of the fire that is to burn out the dross and leave the pure gold.—We may mention at the same time *The Heart's Desire*, by the Rev. G. S. Barrett and others, edited by the Rev. R. Lovett (R.T.S., 1s.)

*Essays of an Ex Librarian.* By Richard Garnett. (W. Heinemann. 7s. 6d.)—All these essays have already appeared in print, and some, having served as introductions to popular editions of English classics, must have been widely read. Of these there are six, being appreciations of Coleridge (as a poet), Thomas Moore, Thomas Love Peacock, Matthew Arnold, R. W. Emerson, and Beckford's "Vathek." Of the rest, we should be inclined to give the first place to the paper on the date of Shakespeare's *Tempest*. The theory that this play was written and acted on the occasion of the marriage of the Prince Palatine to Elizabeth, daughter of James I., is not of Dr. Garnett's own invention, but it is defended in an almost convincing way. Now and then we are startled—the identification of King James himself with Prospero takes away one's breath—but, on the whole, it is a very subtle piece of Shakespearian criticism. "Shelley and Lord Beaconsfield," a paper read before the Shelley Society, will be a novelty to most readers. There is certainly a remarkable transcript from Shelley's history in "Venetia"; unfortunately, very few people have read "Venetia," and still fewer are likely to do so in the future. "The Story of Gycia," a narrative taken from the "De Administrando Imperio" of the Emperor Constantine Porphyrogenitus, and "The Love Story of Luigi Tansillo," are curious excursions into byways of literature. Tansillo was a Neapolitan poet of the fifteenth century; the Gycia story Dr. Garnett refers to the first century B.C.,—the Imperial author put it four centuries later. Another paper is on "Shelley's Views of Art." There remains the essay to which the author has given the place of honour, "On Translating Homer," and this is, to our mind, the least satisfactory in the volume. Dr. Garnett prefers the loosely knit heroic verse which Leigh Hunt wrote with considerable effect, and of which William Morris was the most famous exponent in recent times. To us it seems absolutely un-Homeric; there is no swing, no rhythmical force in it; Dr. Garnett's specimens, we feel bound to say, do not remove our theoretical objection. We still should choose either the fourteen-syllabled verse, or the dactylic hexameter (scanned by accent, not quantity).

*American History Told by Contemporaries.* Vol. IV., "Welding of the Nation, 1845-1900." By Albert Bushnell Hart. (Macmillan and Co. 8s. 6d.)—Mr. Hart describes in his preface the difficulties of choice which have beset him; there was so much excellent material, and so little space in which to exhibit it. It is not easy for us to give even the faintest idea of the results which he has obtained. Generally, we may say, he has given us a very vivid picture of a half-century of extraordinary interest. We here have changed and grown in this time, but the change and growth of the United States has been incomparably greater.



From the beginning of the Mexican War to the end of the Spanish War makes a period such as it would be difficult to find elsewhere in history. To mention two things only, Emancipation and the Imperial idea, is quite sufficient. As a matter of fact, there are lesser issues which we cannot even enumerate. And it is to be noted that these matters concerned the interests of Europe much more than anything in the earlier history of the States. Documents bearing on the external relations of the country are naturally the most interesting portion of the volume, excepting, of course, the inexhaustible subject of the Civil War. At the same time, there is much concerning social problems that demands attention. There is the Indian question, for example, and the far graver negro question. It is true that on these matters Mr. Hart does not give us much. On the latter there is an extract from a work by Mr. Booker Washington. But it would have been well if we could have had some expressions of opinion on the other side, something, for instance, that would explain the startling explosion of Southern feeling which declares it to be an outrage that President Roosevelt should invite Mr. Booker Washington to dinner.

*The Military Forces of the Crown.* By Colonel W. H. Daniel. Edited by T. Miller Maguire. (Cassell and Co. 5s.)—This is a valuable summary of the military forces of the Empire, giving satisfactory results, at least on paper, not wholly, we trust, out of keeping with actual facts. We have now, according to the latest returns, eight hundred and ninety-four thousand eight hundred and sixty-five effective troops, more than one hundred thousand in excess of the regular establishment.

We have received a new edition of the "Novels of Samuel Richardson," with an Introduction by Ethel M. McKenna, 20 vols. (Chapman and Hall, 2s. 6d. net per vol.) The whole is made up by *Pamela*, 4 vols.; *Clarissa Harlowe*, 9 vols.; *The History of Sir Charles Grandison*, 7 vols. The illustrations to the three novels are after E. E. Burney (for *Pamela*), for the others after Thomas Stothard.—We have also a new edition (the sixth) of *Dr. John Brown and his Sisters Jane and Isabella*, by E. T. Maclaren (A. and C. Black, 2s. net).

## PUBLICATIONS OF THE WEEK.

|  |      |
|--|------|
| Adams (E. D.), <i>Those Twins</i> , cr 8vo   | 2/6  |
| Adderley (J.), <i>Monsieur Vincent: a Sketch of a Christian Social Reformer of the 17th Century</i> , cr 8vo | 3/6  |
| Aetna: a Critical Recension of the Text, by Robinson Ellis, cr 8vo   | 7/6  |
| (Oxford Univ. Press) net   | 2/6  |
| Aitken (L. E. M.), <i>Domestic Experiments, &amp; other Plays</i> , 12mo (Lanlan) net                        | 2/6  |
| Apperoun (G. L.), <i>An Idler's Calendar</i> , cr 8vo  | 3/6  |
| Bacheller (I.), <i>D'ri and I</i> , cr 8vo   | 6/0  |
| Barwise (S.), <i>The Bacterial Purification of Sewage</i> , 8vo  | 6/0  |
| Bazin (R.), <i>Autumn Glory</i> , cr 8vo   | 6/0  |
| Book of the Dead (The), a Translation by E. A. Wallis Budge, Vols. VI., VII., and VIII., cr 8vo              | 3/6  |
| Bourne (G.), <i>The Bettsworth Book</i> , cr 8vo   | 5/0  |
| Bradley (L. D.), <i>Our Indians</i> , oblong 4to   | 6/0  |
| Burton (Sir R. F.), <i>Wanderings in Three Continents</i> , 8vo (Hutchinson) net                             | 16/0 |
| Childers (E.), <i>Nellie; or, A Chequered Life</i> , cr 8vo  | 2/6  |
| Clark (J. W.), <i>The Care of Books</i> , 4to  | 18/0 |
| Cochrane (R.), <i>More Animal Stories</i> , cr 8vo   | 3/6  |
| Coleridge (M. E.), <i>The Fiery Dawn</i> , cr 8vo  | 6/0  |
| Company of Heaven (The), 12mo  | 3/6  |
| Cooper (E. H.), <i>A Fool's Year</i> , cr 8vo  | 6/0  |
| Corvo (F. B.), <i>Chronicles of the House of Borgia</i> , imp 8vo  | 21/0 |
| Cowper (Edith), <i>"The Brown Bird" and her Owners</i> , cr 8vo  | 2/6  |
| Davies (D. C.), <i>The Atonement and Intercession of Christ</i> (T. & T. Clark)                              | 4/0  |
| Dawson (W. J.), <i>The Man Christ Jesus</i> , roy 8vo  | 10/6 |
| De Matteos (A. T.), <i>Memoirs of François René Vicomte de Chateaubriand</i> , 6 vols. 8vo                   | 15/0 |
| (Freemantle) each net  | 2/6  |
| Dench (G. E.), <i>Commercial Arithmetic</i> , cr 8vo   | 2/6  |
| Denny (J. K. H.), <i>Toward the Sunrise</i> , 8vo  | 3/0  |
| Dickson (G.), <i>The Mosaic Account of Creation as Unfolded in Genesis</i> , Verified, 8vo                   | 5/0  |
| (E. Stock)   | 6/0  |
| Diehl (Mrs. A. M.), <i>Love's Crossways</i> , cr 8vo   | 6/0  |
| Ditchfield (P. H.), <i>English Villages</i> , cr 8vo   | 6/0  |
| Douglas (G. C. M.), <i>Samuel and his Age</i> , cr 8vo   | 6/0  |
| Dresser (H. W.), <i>The Christ Ideal</i> , 18mo  | 2/6  |
| Edmunds (W.), <i>The Thyroid Gland</i> , 8vo   | 2/6  |
| (Peutland) net   | 3/0  |
| (Oxford Univ. Press)   | 3/6  |
| Farmer (John), <i>Poems</i> , cr 8vo   | 5/0  |
| Farrow (G. E.), <i>The New Panjandrum</i> , cr 8vo   | 5/0  |
| Fenn (G. M.), <i>The Kopje Garrison</i> , cr 8vo   | 5/0  |
| Fletcher (J. S.), <i>The Golden Spur</i> , cr 8vo  | 6/0  |
| Ford (Sheridan), <i>The Art of Folly</i> , 8vo   | 12/6 |
| Frost (George), <i>A Medley Book</i> , cr 8vo  | 3/6  |
| Froude (J. A.), <i>Selections from the Writings of</i> , cr 8vo  | 3/6  |
| Furneaux (W. S.), <i>Elementary Practical Hygiene</i> , cr 8vo   | 2/6  |
| Gardiner (J. S.), <i>The Fauna and Geography of the Maldives and Laccadive</i>                               | 15/0 |
| Archipelago, Vol. I., Part I., 4to   | 3/6  |
| (Camb. Univ. Press)  | 8/6  |
| Godkin (G. S.), <i>The Monastery of San Marco</i> , cr 8vo   | 5/0  |
| Goodell (T. D.), <i>Chapters on Greek Metric</i> , 8vo   | 5/0  |
| Gosse (E.), <i>Hypolympia; or, The Gods in the Island</i> , 12mo   | 3/6  |
| (Heinemann)  | 5/0  |
| Gray (E.), <i>The Ways of the World</i> , cr 8vo   | 5/0  |
| (Stockwell)  | 5/0  |
| Green (E. E.), <i>In Fair Granada</i> , cr 8vo   | 5/0  |
| (Nelson)   | 5/0  |
| Green (E. E.), <i>True Stories of Girl Heroines</i> , cr 8vo   | 6/0  |
| (Hutchinson)   | 10/6 |
| Groot (J. M. de), <i>A Man of Iron</i> , cr 8vo  | 3/6  |
| (Long)   | 42/0 |
| Hall (M. E.), <i>English Church Needlework</i> , imp 8vo   | 5/0  |
| (Richards)   | 7/6  |
| Hamer (T. H.), <i>Whys and Otherwise</i> , cr 8vo  | 8/0  |
| (Cassell)  | 42/0 |
| Hamilton (H. B.), <i>Historical Record of the 14th King's Hussars, 1715-1900</i> , roy 8vo                   | 5/0  |
| (Longmans) net   | 7/6  |
| Hammond (T. W.), <i>On Board a Whaler</i> , cr 8vo   | 7/6  |
| (Putnam)   | 8/0  |
| Harrison (F.), <i>George Washington, and other American Addresses</i> , cr 8vo                               | 7/6  |
| (Macmillan) net  | 8/0  |
| Hastings (C.), <i>The Theatre: its Development in France and England</i> , 8vo                               | 8/0  |
| (Duckworth) net  |      |

|   |      |
|---|------|
| Hayward (F. H.), <i>The Ethical Philosophy of Sidgwick</i>  | 4/6  |
| (Sonnenschein)  | 15/0 |
| Helmolt (H. F.), <i>The World's History</i> , Vol. I., imp 8vo  | 10/6 |
| (Heinemann) net   | 6/0  |
| Herrick (F. H.), <i>The Home Life of Wild Birds</i> , 4to   | 6/0  |
| (Putnam)  | 6/0  |
| Hewett (G. M. A.), <i>The Open Air Boy</i> , cr 8vo   | 2/6  |
| (G. Allen)  | 3/6  |
| Hichens (R.), <i>The Prophet of Berkeley Square</i> , cr 8vo  | 3/6  |
| (Methuen)   | 3/6  |
| Hollowell (J. H.), <i>What Nonconformists Stand for</i> , cr 8vo  | 3/6  |
| (Stockwell)   | 3/6  |
| Home (Andrew), <i>Out of Bounds</i> , cr 8vo  | 3/6  |
| (Chambers)  | 3/6  |
| Hopkins (E. W.), <i>The Great Epic of India</i> , 8vo   | 3/6  |
| (E. Arnold) net   | 3/6  |
| Hutchinson (H. G.), <i>Dreams and their Meanings</i> , 8vo  | 3/6  |
| (Longmans)  | 3/6  |
| Inglis (J. G.), <i>The Ideal Office Reckoner</i> , cr 8vo   | 3/6  |
| (Gall & Inglis)   | 3/6  |
| Ingram (J. K.), <i>Human Nature and Morals According to Auguste Comte</i> , 8vo                                       | 3/6  |
| (Black) net   | 3/6  |
| Innes (Cosmo R.), <i>With Paget's Horse to the Front</i> , cr 8vo   | 3/6  |
| (Macquenn)  | 3/6  |
| Jacobs (R.), <i>A Handful of Rebels</i> , cr 8vo  | 2/6  |
| (Jarrold)   | 2/6  |
| Johnston (W.), <i>Under the Sirdar's Flag</i> , cr 8vo  | 2/6  |
| (Partridge)   | 2/6  |
| Kelly (Richard J.), <i>Local Registration of Title (Ireland) Act, 1891, and Small Dwellings Acquisition Act, 1899</i> | 6/0  |
| (Sealy Bryers)  | 3/6  |
| Keayou (C. R.), <i>The Argonauts of the Amazon</i> , cr 8vo   | 2/6  |
| (Chambers)  | 2/6  |
| Kiug (P.), <i>Bath Waters</i> , cr 8vo  | 2/6  |
| (Arrowsmith)  | 2/6  |
| Kiug (S.), <i>Six Hundred Years</i> , 8vo   | 10/6 |
| (Cassell) net   | 15/0 |
| Lauter (E.), <i>Modelling: a Guide for Teachers and Students</i> , 4to  | 7/6  |
| (Chapman & Hall) net  | 21/0 |
| Lee (W. L. M.), <i>History of Police in England</i> , 8vo   | 5/0  |
| (Methuen)   | 2/6  |
| Leighton (Stanley), <i>Shropshire Houses Past and Present</i> , 4to   | 2/6  |
| (Bell) net  | 5/0  |
| Lindsay (J.), <i>Moments of Life</i> , cr 8vo   | 2/6  |
| (E. Stock)  | 2/6  |
| Longriggs (G. H.), <i>Legends of the Deep</i> , cr 8vo  | 2/6  |
| (E. Howell) net   | 6/0  |
| Lover's Progress (The), <i>Told by Himself</i> , cr 8vo   | 6/0  |
| (Chatto & Windus)   | 6/0  |
| Lowe (C. J.), <i>The Building Society Movement a Half-Century Record</i> , cr 8vo                                     | 3/6  |
| (Simpkin)   | 6/0  |
| Lyall (D.), <i>The Redemption of Neil Maclean</i> , cr 8vo  | 6/0  |
| (Hodder & Stoughton)  | 6/0  |
| Lynch (G.), <i>The War of the Civilisations</i> , cr 8vo  | 6/0  |
| (Longmans) net  | 6/0  |
| Macdonell (A. A.), <i>A Sanskrit Grammar for Beginners</i> (Longmans) net   | 2/6  |
| Macgregor (A.), <i>The Life of Flora Macdonald</i> , cr 8vo   | 6/0  |
| (Simpkin) net   | 6/0  |
| Macgregor (D.), <i>Lady Christ: a Modern Mystery</i> , cr 8vo   | 3/6  |
| (Stockwell)   | 3/6  |
| MacKie (J.), <i>The Heart of the Prairie</i> , cr 8vo   | 6/0  |
| (Newnes)  | 6/0  |
| McKin (R. H.), <i>Present Day Problems of Christian Thought</i> (E. Stock) net  | 21/0 |
| Malan (A. H.), <i>More Famous Homes of Great Britain</i> , 8vo  | 5/0  |
| (Putnam) net  | 3/6  |
| Marshall (B.), <i>Old Blackfriars</i> , cr 8vo  | 5/0  |
| (Sceley)  | 3/6  |
| Martin (J. W.), <i>The Ruin of Rural England</i> , cr 8vo   | 5/0  |
| (Simpkin) net   | 6/0  |
| Meade (L. T.), <i>A Very Naughty Girl</i> , cr 8vo  | 6/0  |
| (Chambers)  | 6/0  |
| Meade (L. T.), <i>Girls of the True Blue</i> , cr 8vo   | 6/0  |
| (Chambers)  | 6/0  |
| Merwen (S.), <i>The Road to Frontenac</i> , cr 8vo  | 6/0  |
| (J. Murray)   | 7/6  |
| Moore (H. C.), <i>Omnibuses and Cabs</i> , cr 8vo   | 3/6  |
| (Chapman & Hall)  | 6/0  |
| Moxon (W.), <i>Stories from South African History</i> , cr 8vo  | 6/0  |
| (Griffith & Farran)   | 6/0  |
| Munro (Neil), <i>The Shoes of Fortune</i> , cr 8vo  | 3/6  |
| (Isbister)  | 3/6  |
| Munroe (Kirk), <i>Longfeather the Peacemaker</i> , cr 8vo   | 16/0 |
| (Newnes)  | 42/0 |
| Nery (Baron), <i>The Land of the Amazons</i> , 8vo  | 6/0  |
| (Sands) net   | 6/0  |
| New Brazil (The): its Resources and Attractions, folio  | 3/6  |
| (Cazenove) net  | 6/0  |
| Norris (W. E.), <i>The Embarrassing Orphan</i> , cr 8vo   | 3/6  |
| (Methuen)   | 3/6  |
| North (H. B.), <i>Jerry Dodds, Millionaire</i> , cr 8vo   | 3/6  |
| (Chambers)  | 3/6  |
| Norway (G.), <i>Duance Pendray</i> , cr 8vo   | 3/0  |
| (Jarrold)   | 3/0  |
| Oakey (G.), <i>Text Book of Harmony Analysis</i> , cr 8vo   | 17/6 |
| (Curwen)  | 4/6  |
| Oxley (J. S.), <i>Light Railways Procedure Reports and Precedents</i> , 8vo   | 6/0  |
| (Jordan) net  | 2/6  |
| Palgrave (Mary E.), <i>Mary Rich, Countess of Warwick, 1625-1678</i> (Dent) net                                       | 6/0  |
| Perrin (A.), <i>East of Suez</i> , cr 8vo   | 2/6  |
| (Tricheur)  | 2/6  |
| Pratt (Robert), <i>Perspective</i> , folio  | 6/0  |
| (Longmans)  | 6/0  |
| Prevost (Marcel), <i>Frédérique</i> , cr 8vo  | 6/0  |
| (Duckworth)   | 6/0  |
| Ross (J.), <i>Reversed on Appeal</i> , cr 8vo   | 15/0 |
| (K. Paul)   | 6/0  |
| Rubaiyat of Omar Khayyam, illus. by Herbert Cole, imp 8vo   | 6/0  |
| (Lane) net  | 6/0  |
| Russell (T. W.), <i>Ireland and the Empire: a Review, 1800-1900</i> (Richards)  | 6/0  |
| Sharpe (J.), <i>The Student's Handbook to the Psalms</i> (Eyre & Spottiswoode)  | 3/6  |
| Spooner (W. A.), <i>Bishop Butler</i> , cr 8vo  | 15/0 |
| (Methuen)   | 3/6  |
| Stephen (L.), <i>Letters of J. R. Green</i> , 8vo   | 3/6  |
| (Macmillan) net   | 3/6  |
| Strafford (Mary), <i>Mrs. Hammond's Children</i> , cr 8vo   | 7/6  |
| (R. B. Johnson) net   | 6/0  |
| Studies in Music, by Various Authors, ed. by Robin Grey, 8vo  | 6/0  |
| (Simpkin) net   | 6/0  |
| Sutcliffe (H.), <i>Willowdene Will</i> , cr 8vo   | 6/0  |
| (Pearson)   | 5/0  |
| Sykes (J. F. J.), <i>Public Health and Housing</i> , cr 8vo   | 5/0  |
| (P. S. King) net  | 5/0  |
| Tait (Mrs. W. J.), <i>Lessons from the Parables for Home Use</i> (E. Stock)   | 6/0  |
| Tales of Dunstable Weir, by Zack, cr 8vo  | 6/0  |
| (Methuen)   | 10/6 |
| Tallentyre (S. G.), <i>The Women of the Salons, and other French Portraits</i> , 8vo                                  | 9/0  |
| (Longmans) net  | 10/6 |
| Thatcher (O. J.) and Schwill (F.), <i>A General History of Europe, 350-1900</i> , 8vo                                 | 10/6 |
| (J. Murray)   | 3/6  |
| Theobald (R. M.), <i>Shakespeare Studies in Baconian Light</i> , 8vo  | 6/0  |
| (Low) net   | 6/0  |
| Thomas (J. W.), <i>Intuitive Suggestion</i> , cr 8vo  | 6/0  |
| (Longmans) net  | 6/0  |
| Thompson (E. S.), <i>Lives of the Hunted</i> , cr 8vo   | 6/0  |
| (Nutt) net  | 6/0  |
| Topelius (Z.), <i>The King's Ring</i> , cr 8vo  | 6/0  |
| (Jarrold)   | 3/6  |
| Torrey (R. A.), <i>How to Promote and Conduct a Successful Revival</i> (S.S.U.)                                       | 6/0  |
| Tremayne (Harold), <i>Dross</i> , cr 8vo  | 6/0  |
| (Treherne)  | 6/0  |
| Turner (R.), <i>Cynthia's Damages</i> , cr 8vo  | 6/0  |
| (Greening)  | 21/0 |
| Tweedie (Mrs. A.), <i>Mexico as I Saw it</i> , roy 8vo  | 6/0  |
| (Hurst and Blackett) net  | 2/6  |
| Tytler (Sarah), <i>Three Men of Mark</i> , cr 8vo   | 2/6  |
| (Chatto & Windus)   | 2/6  |
| Universal Obligation of Tithes, by a Barrister, cr 8vo  | 3/6  |
| (E. Stock) net  | 3/6  |
| Vance (J. S.), <i>Royal Manhood</i> , cr 8vo  | 7/6  |
| (S.S.U.)  | 21/0 |
| Van Dyke (J. C.), <i>The Desert</i> , cr 8vo  | 6/0  |
| (Low)   | 6/0  |
| Villari (L.), <i>Giovanni Segantini</i> , imp 8vo   | 6/0  |
| (Unwin) net   | 6/0  |
| Wallace (Helen), <i>The Greatest of These</i> , cr 8vo  | 3/6  |
| (Hodder & Stoughton)  | 3/6  |
| Wardase (S.), <i>The Sacred Precincts of the Close</i> , cr 8vo   | 6/0  |
| (Sands)   | 6/0  |
| Watson (E. H. L.), <i>Christopher Deane</i> , cr 8vo  | 3/6  |
| (E. Mathews)  | 3/6  |
| Weekley (E.), <i>Matriculation French Course</i> , cr 8vo   | 3/6  |
| (Clive)   | 3/6  |
| Wells (A. R.), <i>156 Children's Sayings</i> , cr 8vo   | 3/6  |
| (S.S.U.)  | 12/0 |
| Wicksteed (P. H.) and Gardner (E. G.), <i>Dante and Giovanni del Virgilio</i> , 8vo                                   | 5/0  |
| (Constable)   | 15/0 |
| Widow Wiley and Some Other Old Folk, by Brown Lunnet, cr 8vo  | 5/0  |
| (Sceley)  | 5/0  |
| Wooldridge (H. E.), <i>Oxford History of Music</i> , Vol. I. (Oxf. Univ. Press) net                                   | 5/0  |
| Wyman (F.), <i>Butterflies in Amber</i> , cr 8vo  | 5/0  |
| (Ward & Lock)   | 6/0  |
| Yeats (S. L.), <i>The Traitor's Way</i> , cr 8vo  | 6/0  |
| (Longmans)  |      |

## "LIBERTY" TAPESTRIES

Excel in Beauty and Durability,  
and are less costly than any  
other make . . . . .

CATALOGUE (with Coloured Illustrations) POST-FREE.

LIBERTY and CO., Ltd., Regent Street, London.

## O S L E R.

CRYSTAL GLASS AND CHINA SERVICES.

ARTISTIC ELECTRIC FITTINGS.

100 OXFORD STREET, W.

W M. & G E O. L A W.

COFFEE—SUGAR—TEA.

104 NEW OXFORD STREET, W.C.



## J E R S E Y.

Charming substantial modern-built  
FREEHOLD RESIDENCE and FRUIT FARM.  
Vinery, conservatories, stabling, coach-house, lawn, and prolific garden,  
including gardener's cottage.  
Situated in a picturesque and salubrious part.  
Price £3,000.—Good mortgage can be had on same if desired.

Mr. DICKSON, "Nonpareil," St. Peter's, Jersey.

**SHEFFIELD HIGH SCHOOL, G.P.D.S.C.—SCIENCE**  
MISTRESS, thoroughly experienced, WANTED in JANUARY. Degree  
or its equivalent. Physics and chemistry essential; knowledge of Armstrong  
method desirable.—Apply, HEAD-MISTRESS, Rutland Park, Sheffield.

**WINCHESTER HIGH SCHOOL.—HOUSE-MIS-**  
TRESS under 45 REQUIRED to take over an existing BOARDING  
HOUSE after Christmas. Capital required.—Applications should be made  
before November 15th to the Hon. Sec., Miss A. BRAMSTON, Witham Close,  
Winchester, from whom all particulars can be obtained.

**SALISBURY SCHOOL, founded 1897.—A First-grade**  
Education at 45 or 51 guineas per annum. Since foundation two Open  
Scholarships at Oxford and Cambridge have been gained. Many other suc-  
cesses, Oxford and Cambridge Board, Oxford Locals, Navy, &c.—Rev. J. C.  
ALCOCK, M.A., Oxon, Head-Master.

**GIRLS' FINISHING SCHOOLS of the Highest Class,**  
and SCHOOLS FOR BOYS preparing for the Public Schools, Royal  
Navy, and Commercial Life. Messrs. J. and J. PATON, 143 Cannon Street,  
London, can RECOMMEND a few SCHOOLS in LONDON, at the SEASIDE,  
and in the COUNTRY, which are thoroughly reliable.—Clearly state require-  
ments, and Prospectuses, Views, &c., will be forwarded without charge.

**ARE YOU WANTING SCHOOL OR HOME?—BOYS,**  
GIRLS? ENGLISH, FOREIGN?—Mrs. HOOVER, 13 Regent St., London, sends  
reliable information & prospectuses gratis of personally inspected establishments.

**ADVICE as to CHOICE of SCHOOLS.—The**  
SCHOLASTIC ASSOCIATION (a body of Oxford and Cambridge  
Graduates) gives advice and assistance without charge to Parents and Guardians  
in the selection of Schools (for Boys or Girls) and Tutors for all Examinations  
at Home or Abroad.—A Statement of Requirements should be sent to the  
Manager, R. J. BEEVOR, M.A., 22 Craven Street, Northumberland Avenue, W.C.

**TO INVALIDS.—A LIST of MEDICAL MEN in all**  
parts RECEIVING RESIDENT-PATIENTS sent gratis with full  
particulars. Schools also recommended. MEDICAL, &c., ASSOCIATION,  
Ltd., 22 Craven Street, Northumberland Avenue, W.C. Telegraphic Address,  
"Triform, London." Telephone No. 1854 (Gerrard).

**NORTH GERMAN FAMILY living in Vienna DESIRE**  
for their DAUGHTER, aged 18, RECEPTION in a family for about  
six months to STUDY ENGLISH; they would in return receive Young Lady  
wishing to study German and Music.—Address, F. ROSS, III. Rechte  
Bahngasse, Vienna.

**A LADY, thoroughly qualified for the post, offers herself**  
as HOUSEKEEPER and SUPERINTENDENT of the domestic side in  
a BOYS' PREPARATORY SCHOOL. Capable of entertaining and of under-  
taking accounts and correspondence. Is experienced in illness, and under-  
stands children. The advertiser does not propose to take a matron's post.—  
Address, Mrs. EVANS, c/o Miss Deacon, 13 Brookside, Cambridge.

**TO LET, with attendance, at low rental, from November**  
to April, in good winter country, a comfortable old FURNISHED  
COTTAGE on a hillside in Kent, twenty-four miles from London. Garden,  
orchard. Great view and perfect quiet. Specially suitable for Literary Man  
or Student.—"L., 86 Great Portland Street, W.

**TO EDITORS, PUBLISHERS, &c.—Canon — and a**  
leading London Editor have much pleasure in RECOMMENDING the  
Editorial or Secretarial Services of YOUNG GENTLEMAN, distinguished  
Classical Scholar and exceptional Linguist (literary French and German), ex-  
perienced reviewer, reader, and translator, also acquainted with musical and  
dramatic criticism.—Address, by letter, "M. G.," 69 Arlington Road, N.W.

**EDITORIAL.—WANTED, an experienced LEADER**  
WRITER for a leading provincial Liberal Morning Paper. Give full  
particulars of qualifications, and state age and salary required.—Address (with  
specimens of work) EDITOR, care of C. Mitchell and Co., 1 and 2 Snow Hill,  
Holborn Viaduct, London.

**TO PUBLISHERS and OTHERS.—SITUATION**  
WANTED as LITERARY ASSISTANT by one who has had many years'  
practical experience in a first-class Publishing firm. Familiar with the editing  
and manufacture of books. Literary tastes. Accustomed to research at the  
British Museum. Highest references.—BOOKMAN, 195 Mackenzie Road,  
Beckenham, Kent.

**REQUIRED by the LONDON LIBRARY an**  
ASSISTANT LIBRARIAN. Salary, £250. Must be acquainted with  
French and German, and be capable of conducting official correspondence.  
Age not to exceed 35, a Graduate of an University preferred.—Apply by letter,  
marked on cover "SUB-LIBRARIAN," giving the names of not more than  
three references on or before November 16th.

MEXICAN NATIONAL RAILROAD COMPANY  
READJUSTMENT.

TO ALL HOLDERS OF BONDS AND STOCK OF THE  
MEXICAN NATIONAL RAILROAD COMPANY.

As already announced, a Plan for the readjustment of the finances of the  
Mexican National Railroad Company has been prepared, and the undersigned  
have undertaken to act as Readjustment Managers to carry out the Plan, which  
affects all the securities of the Company.

Participation under the Plan of Readjustment in any respect whatsoever is  
dependent upon the deposit of securities on or before November 13th, 1901, with  
Speyer and Co., the Depositary under the Plan, at their office, 39 Broad Street,  
New York, or at the offices of Speyer Brothers, London, or of Teixeira de  
Mattos Brothers, Amsterdam, acting as agents for the said Depositary.

Copies of the Plan and Agreement of Readjustment and any further infor-  
mation desired may be obtained at the offices of the undersigned, or their  
Amsterdam Agent.

SPEYER BROTHERS, London,  
SPEYER and CO., New York,  
KUHNS, LOEB, and CO., New York.

London and New York,  
October 22nd, 1901.

COMMITTEE ON SOCIAL EDUCATION  
(Charity Organisation Society).

SIX LECTURES will be given at the ROYAL UNITED SERVICE INSTI-  
TUTION, WHITEHALL, on FRIDAYS, at 4.30 p.m. November, 1st, 8th,  
15th: Mr. C. C. J. WEBB, Fellow of Magdalen College, Oxford, on ETHICAL  
IDEALS IN THEIR RELATION TO SOCIAL LIFE; November 22nd, 29th,  
December 6th: Mr. C. S. LOCH (Secretary to the Charity Organisation Society),  
on THE THEORY AND METHOD OF PERSONAL CHARITY.  
Single Admission, 1s.; Tickets for the Course, 5s.; may be obtained from  
Mrs. G. F. HILL, Hon. Sec., 10 Kensington Mansions, S.W.

## STOPFORD BROOKE LECTURESHIP FUND.

A course of FIVE LECTURES under the above Fund will be delivered  
by the Rev. STOPFORD A. BROOKE  
at University College, London,  
on Thursdays, beginning October 31st at 8 p.m.  
Subject: MATTHEW ARNOLD AND SOME CONTEMPORARY POETS.

For terms of admission apply to  
HONORARY SECRETARY, University College.

## CITY OF LONDON TRUSS SOCIETY

ESTABLISHED 1807.

FOR THE RELIEF OF THE RUPTURED POOR THROUGHOUT  
THE KINGDOM.

Patron: HIS MAJESTY THE KING.

The Patients (about 10,000 in the year) are of both sexes and all ages, and  
are relieved on one letter of recommendation, however aggravated the case  
may be.

Additional FUNDS are GREATLY NEEDED to meet the increasing  
demands on the Charity, for which the Committee make an earnest appeal.

SUBSCRIPTIONS, DONATIONS, and BEQUESTS will be thankfully  
received at the Institution, by

JOHN WHITTINGTON, Secretary.

35 Finsbury Square, E.C.

ROYAL SOCIETY FOR THE PREVENTION OF  
CRUELTY TO ANIMALS.

PATRONS—THEIR MAJESTIES THE KING AND QUEEN.

The co-operation of persons witnessing acts of cruelty is earnestly invited.  
Complainants' names kept absolutely confidential when letters are marked  
"Private."

COMPLAINTS BY ANONYMOUS PERSONS ARE PUT INTO THE  
WASTE-PAPER BASKET.

JOHN COLAM,

105 Jermyn Street,  
St. James's, London.

Secretary.

## SOCIETY FOR THE ABOLITION OF VIVISECTION.

Offices: 23 NORTHUMBERLAND AVENUE, W.C.

"There are not a few who doubt whether all the agonies inflicted on animals  
sacrificed in the laboratories of Continental workers in bacteriological research,  
or even those at home, where the use of anaesthetics is enjoined,\* have saved  
one single human life, or lessened in any appreciable degree the load of human  
suffering."—GEORGE WILSON, M.A., M.D., LL.D., "Handbook of Hygiene and  
Sanitary Science," p. 443.

[\* Enjoined but constantly remitted.]

THE SOCIETY APPEALS TO THE PUBLIC FOR AID.

E. M. WRIGHT, Secretary.

## OLD FALSE TEETH BOUGHT.

Many people have old or disused False Teeth; full value in cash or offer  
per return of post.

R. D. and J. B. FRASER, Limited, Princes Street, Ipswich,  
the Largest and Oldest Buyers in the World.

£28 7s.—PALESTINE and EGYPT CRUISE on the  
S.Y. 'ARGONAUT,' tonnage 3,273, horse-power 4,000;  
organised by Dr. LUNN and Mr. CONNOP PEROWNE; including second-  
class return ticket Calais-Marseilles.—Itinerary from SECRETARY, 5 Ends-  
leigh Gardens, London, W.

WINTER TOURS TO ALL  
THE WEST INDIA ISLANDS.

65 DAYS FOR £65.

For shorter periods, proportionate rates. By the magnificent vessels of  
THE ROYAL MAIL STEAM PACKET CO.

For particulars, apply 18 Moorgate Street, or 29 Cockspur Street (West  
End), London.

THE

## "Allenburys" Foods.

A PROGRESSIVE DIETARY, unique in providing nourishment suited  
to the changing digestive powers of the Infant.

Milk Food No. 1. Milk Food No. 2. Malted Food No. 3  
From birth to 3 months. From 3 to 6 months. From 6 months and upwards.

Pamphlet on Infant Feeding FREE.

Allen & Hanburys Ltd., Plough Court, Lombard Street, London, E.C.



THE PERFECT - - - -

WRITING MACHINE!

WHAT is wanted in these busy times is a Typewriter that will do anything and everything that may be required of it, will last long, need few repairs, and be capable of turning out good work at a high rate of speed.

All these qualities are to be found in

THE - - -

YÖST

TYPEWRITER

which contains the finest materials and the best workmanship; in fact it is the very best that money can buy! Before purchasing a Type-writer, call and see the YÖST in operation.

Price £23, less 5% for Cash,

Or by easy instalments. Particulars and Catalogue on application to

THE YÖST TYPEWRITER Co., Ltd.,  
50 HOLBORN VIADUCT, LONDON, E.C.

PRUDENTIAL ASSURANCE COMPANY, LIMITED  
HOLBORN BARS, LONDON, E.C.

FOUNDED 1848.

INVESTED FUNDS.....£40,000,000.

REVERSIONS and LIFE INTERESTS in Landed or Funded Property or other Securities and Annuities PURCHASED or LOANS granted thereon by the EQUITABLE REVERSIONARY INTEREST SOCIETY, Limited, 10 Lancaster Place, Waterloo Bridge, Strand. Established 1835. Capital (Paid up) £500,000.

TYPEWRITING.—ALL KINDS of COPYING and MANIFOLDING quickly and carefully executed in best style. AUTHORS' MSS. from 10d. per 1,000 words. Testimonials from many literary persons. (Established 1893.)—Miss DISNEY, 7 Balham Grove, Balham, London, S.W.

THE LITERARY PEN.  
“Certainly the new nibs are excellent—a great improvement on the average ‘J.’”—JOHN OLIVER HOBBS.  
London: T. FISHER UNWIN, Paternoster Square.

BOOKS.—RARE and OUT of PRINT BOOKS SUPPLIED, on every subject in all languages. Please state wants. Catalogues post-free. Books wanted: Stevenson's Works; Boccaccio's “Decameron,” 2 vols.; Muther's “History of Painting”; &c. Please report any standard works, English, Foreign, and Oriental books purchased for cash.—HECTOR'S, Booksellers, John Bright Street, Birmingham.

BOOKSELLERS IN BIRMINGHAM.—“Edward Baker, John Bright St., is the best second-hand bookseller in that town.”—Ed. Bazaar. Will collectors, &c., kindly send their wants to him? Books Wanted, £3 each offered: Probert's “Miniature Art,” 1887; Symonds's “Italian Literature,” 2 vols., 1881.—BAKER'S GREAT BOOKSHOP, Birmingham.

BOOKS, MSS., &c.—Messrs. HODGSON and CO., AUCTIONEERS of RARE and VALUABLE BOOKS, LIBRARIES and smaller Collections carefully CATALOGUED and promptly OFFERED FOR SALE. Packing and removal arranged for. VALUATIONS MADE for Probate, &c.—AUCTION ROOMS, 115 Chancery Lane. Est. 1809.

COLLECTORS OF FINE BOOKS, PICTURES, &c., are INVITED to CALL and INSPECT Mr. A. LIONEL ISAACS' STOCK, which includes many fine first editions, beautiful and rare books, and pictures by known old and modern artists.  
Desiderata sought for, and catalogues issued. Call or write to A. LIONEL ISAACS, 60 Haymarket, London, S.W.

SUPERIOR SCHOOLS FOR GIRLS.—Miss LOUISA BROUGH can RECOMMEND high-class BOARDING and DAY SCHOOLS in England and on the Continent.—Central Registry for Teachers, 25 Craven Street, Charing Cross.

MUDIE'S LIBRARY

TOWN SUBSCRIPTIONS from ONE GUINEA per annum.  
LONDON BOOK SOCIETY (for weekly exchanges of Books at the Houses of Subscribers) from TWO GUINEAS per annum.

COUNTRY SUBSCRIPTIONS from TWO GUINEAS per annum.  
N.B.—Two or Three Friends may UNITE IN ONE SUBSCRIPTION, and thus lessen the cost of carriage.  
*Prospectuses and Monthly Lists of Books Gratis and Post-free.*

SALE DEPARTMENT.  
*A Special List of Classified Works by Standard and Modern Authors,*  
In BEST LEATHER BINDINGS, suitable for SCHOOL PRIZES, CLUB and COLLEGE LIBRARIES, WEDDING and BIRTH-DAY GIFTS.

*All Lists Gratis and Post-free.*

MUDIE'S LIBRARY, Limited,  
30 to 34 NEW OXFORD STREET;  
241 Brompton Road, S.W.; 48 Queen Victoria Street, E.C., LONDON.  
And at Barton Arcade, Manchester.

NOTHING BETTER.—“We can imagine nothing better calculated to encourage reasonable Sunday observance in the schoolroom and nursery.”—*Times*.

250  
Original Illustrations.

SUNDAY  
Reading for the Young.

415  
Large Pages.

Crown 4to, illustrated, paper boards, 3s. Extra cloth, bevelled boards, gilt edges, 5s. The design on the cover of the 3s. edition is from a picture by W.A. Menzies, entitled “Father's Return.”  
A DIFFICULT PROBLEM SOLVED.—“The difficult problem of Sunday reading is solved in these pages as well as it can be solved anywhere.”—*Spectator*.  
AN OLD FAVOURITE.—“Sunday is an old favourite with the little ones, and is as good as ever.”—*Fall Mall Gazette*.  
Sunday, weekly, 3d; Sunday, monthly, 3d.  
WELLS GARDNER, DARTON and CO., LONDON.

SERMONS FOR THE EDUCATED.  
ALL SAINTS' DAY, ST. ANDREW, ST. PAUL.  
BOURDALOUE and BOSSUET.  
THE SAINTS' EXAMPLE, with a Memorial of Queen Victoria. 1 vol., cloth, 2s. net; postage 2d.  
Bishop MANDELL CREIGHTON wrote of the series:—“I think to English readers such examples of noble oratory and lofty teaching are likely to be very useful.”  
“We cordially recommend Mr. Brooke's effort, and hope the clergy will do their best to make it known.”—*Church Times*.  
The Rev. JOHN WAKEFORD writes:—“They are indeed admirable. I wish anything I could say would induce our modern preachers to follow the method these illustrate.”—St. Margaret's, Anfield, Liverpool.  
Translated and Edited by the Rev. C. HYDE BROOKE.  
London: W. WALKER, 28 Paternoster Row, E.C.

TWO IMPORTANT BOOKS, READY THIS DAY.  
(Issued for the Rationalist Press Association, Ltd.)  
1. LAST WORDS ON MATERIALISM AND KINDRED SUBJECTS. By Professor LUDWIG BÜCHNER (Author of “Force and Matter,” &c.) With Portrait of Author, and Biographical Sketch by his Brother, ALEX. BUCHNER. Translated by JOSEPH McCABE. 6s. net.  
2. THE RIDDLE OF THE UNIVERSE. By Professor ERNST HAECKEL. Second and Revised Edition, 6s. net.  
London: WATTS and CO., 17 Johnson's Court, Fleet Street, E.C.

H. SOTHERAN AND CO., BOOKSELLERS.  
GENERAL AGENTS for PRIVATE BOOKBUYERS and PUBLIC INSTITUTIONS in INDIA, the COLONIES, AMERICA, and ABROAD.  
A Monthly Catalogue of fresh Purchases. Specimen number post-free.  
LIBRARIES PURCHASED or VALUED and CATALOGUED & ARRANGED.  
Telegraphic Address: BOOKMEN, LONDON. Codes: UNICODE and A B C.  
140 STRAND, W.C., and 37 PICCADILLY, W., LONDON.

BOOKS.—10,000 WANTED. List free. 25s. each offered for “Handley Cross,” 1854; Probert's “Miniatures,” 1887; “Queen Mab,” 1813; Hayley's “Romney,” 1809; “Second Funeral of Napoleon,” Pamphlet, 1841; Cooke's “Fox Hunting,” 1826; Hissey's “Drive through England,” 1886. Out-of-print books supplied. State wants. Catalogues free.—HOLLAND CO., Book Merchants, John Bright Street, Birmingham.

NEW CATALOGUE NOW READY of PUBLISHERS' REMAINDERS in all Branches of LITERATURE, greatly reduced in price, and in spotless condition. 130 pp. Post-free.  
H. J. GLAISHER, Remainder and Discount Bookseller,  
57 Wigmore Street, W.

BLACKBEETLES, COCKROACHES.—Only Remedy is “UNION COCKROACH PASTE,” guaranteed by E. Howarth, F.Z.S., Museum, Sheffield, who cleared plague of them from Sheffield Workhouse. Recommended by all the Ladies' Papers and Cookery Books.—Tins, 1s, 3d., 2s, 3d., 4s, 6d., from HOWARTH & FAIR, 471 Crookesmoor, Sheffield.



PRELIMINARY NOTICE.

A Prospectus will be issued  
on Monday  
OF  
RAPHAEL TUCK  
& SONS,  
LIMITED,  
FINE ART AND BOOK  
PUBLISHERS  
*(About to be Incorporated under the Companies  
Acts, 1862 to 1900).*

The Prospectus will state, amongst other things, as follows :—  
“The Subscription Lists will be opened on Monday, the  
28th day of October, 1901, and will close on or  
before Wednesday, the 30th day of October, 1901,  
for Town and Country.

- Directors.**  
\*ADOLPH TUCK (Chairman and Managing Director),  
29 Park Crescent, Portland Place, London, W.  
\*GUSTAVE TUCK (Vice-Chairman), 33 Upper Hamil-  
ton Terrace, London, N.W.  
\*HERMAN TUCK, 90, Highbury New Park, London, N.  
A. CONAN DOYLE, M.D., Undershaw, Hindhead,  
Haslemere.  
ALFRED PARSONS, A.R.A., 54 Bedford Gardens,  
Kensington, London, W.  
\* And of Raphael House, Moorfields, City, London.

**Bankers.**  
THE NATIONAL PROVINCIAL BANK OF ENG-  
LAND, LIMITED, Bishopsgate Street, London,  
E.C., and all its Branches in Town and Country.

**Solicitors.**  
BENTWICH, WATKIN-WILLIAMS, and GRAY, Cor-  
poration Chambers, Guildhall Yard, London, E.C.

**Brokers.**  
PANMURE GORDON, HILL, and CO., Hatton Court,  
Threadneedle Street, London, E.C.  
DANIEL CASTELLO and SONS, 38 Throgmorton  
Street, London, E.C.

**Auditors.**  
TURQUAND, YOUNGS, BISHOP, and CLARKE, 41  
Coleman Street, London, E.C., Chartered Accountants.

**Secretary and Office.**  
J. W. BRETHERTON, Raphael House, Moorfields,  
London, E.C.

Prospectuses and Forms of Application can be obtained at the  
Offices of the Company, or from the Bankers, Solicitors, Brokers, or  
Auditors.”

FORTY-THIRD REPORT  
OF THE  
YOKOHAMA SPECIE BANK,  
LIMITED  
(YOKOHAMA SHOKIN GINKO),  
presented to the Shareholders  
AT THE  
HALF-YEARLY ORDINARY GENERAL MEETING,  
HELD AT  
THE HEAD OFFICE, YOKOHAMA,  
ON  
TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 10th, 1901.  
CAPITAL SUBSCRIBED ..... Yen 24,000,000  
CAPITAL PAID UP ..... Yen 18,000,000  
RESERVE FUND ..... Yen 3,510,000

**DIRECTORS.**  
NAGATANE SOMA, Esq. RIYEMON KIMURA, Esq.  
KAMENOSUKE MUSAHI, Esq. ROKURO HARA, Esq.  
KOKICHI SONODA, Esq. IPPEI WAKAO, Esq.  
YOSHIGUSU NAKAI, Esq.  
**PRESIDENT.**—NAGATANE SOMA, Esq.  
**VICE-PRESIDENT.**—KAMENOSUKE MUSAHI, Esq.  
**Branch Offices.**  
KOBE. TOKIO. NAGASAKI. SHANGHAI. HONG KONG.  
TIENTSIN. NEWCHWANG. NEW YORK.  
SAN FRANCISCO. HAWAII.  
BOMBAY. LONDON. LYONS.  
**HEAD OFFICE.**.....YOKOHAMA.

**TO THE SHAREHOLDERS.**  
GENTLEMEN,—The Directors submit to you the annexed Statement of the  
Liabilities and Assets of the Bank, and Profit and Loss Account for the Half-year  
ending June 30th, 1901.  
The Gross Profits of the Bank for the past Half-year, including yen 404,338.<sup>610</sup>  
brought forward from last Account, amount to yen 6,423,931.<sup>620</sup>, of which  
yen 4,526,850.<sup>195</sup> have been deducted for Current Expenses, Interest, &c., leaving a  
balance of yen 1,897,081.<sup>325</sup>.  
The Directors now propose that yen 200,000.<sup>000</sup> be added to the Reserve Fund,  
raising it to yen 8,510,000.<sup>000</sup>. From the remainder the Directors recommend a  
Dividend at the rate of 13 per cent. per annum, which will absorb yen 780,000.<sup>000</sup> on  
old shares and yen 390,000.<sup>000</sup> on new shares, making a total of yen 1,170,000.<sup>000</sup>.  
The Balance, yen 527,081.<sup>325</sup>, will be carried forward to the credit of next Account.  
NAGATANE SOMA, Chairman.  
Head Office, Yokohama, September 10th, 1901.

| BALANCE SHEET.  |                                 | June 30th, 1901. |
|---|---------------------------------|------------------|
| LIABILITIES.  |                                 | Y.               |
| Capital paid up.....  | 18,000,000. <sup>000</sup>      |                  |
| Reserve Fund .....  | 8,510,000. <sup>000</sup>       |                  |
| Reserve for Doubtful Debts.....   | 328,190. <sup>000</sup>         |                  |
| Reserve for New Building .....  | 214,590. <sup>540</sup>         |                  |
| Deposits (Current, Fixed, &c.) .....  | 45,036,082. <sup>155</sup>      |                  |
| Bills Payable, Bills rediscounted, Acceptances, and other<br>Sums due by the Bank ..... | 76,711,597. <sup>204</sup>      |                  |
| Dividends Unclaimed.....  | 4,482. <sup>380</sup>           |                  |
| Amount brought forward from last Account .....  | 404,338. <sup>610</sup>         |                  |
| Net Profit for the past Half-year .....   | 1,492,742. <sup>715</sup>       |                  |
|   | Yen 150,502,324. <sup>764</sup> |                  |

| ASSETS.  |                                 | Y.                         |
|--|---------------------------------|----------------------------|
| Cash Account—<br>In Hand .....                       | 6,148,929. <sup>710</sup>       |                            |
| At Bankers .....                                     | 4,758,559. <sup>560</sup>       | 10,907,489. <sup>270</sup> |
| Investments in Public Securities .....               |                                 | 21,286,474. <sup>410</sup> |
| Bills discounted, Loans, Advances, &c. ....          |                                 | 35,076,045. <sup>920</sup> |
| Bills receivable and other Sums due to the Bank..... |                                 | 79,504,123. <sup>134</sup> |
| Bullion and Foreign Money.....                       |                                 | 88,570. <sup>990</sup>     |
| Bank Premises, Properties, Furniture, &c.....        |                                 | 639,316. <sup>400</sup>    |
|  | Yen 150,502,324. <sup>764</sup> |                            |

| PROFIT AND LOSS ACCOUNT.  |                               | Y. |
|---|-------------------------------|----|
| LIABILITIES.  |                               |    |
| To Current Expenses, Interests, &c. ....  | 4,526,850. <sup>195</sup>     |    |
| To Reserve Fund .....   | 200,000. <sup>000</sup>       |    |
| To Dividend—<br>yen 6. <sup>500</sup> per Share for 120,000 Old Shares=yen 780,000. <sup>000</sup><br>AND<br>yen 3. <sup>250</sup> per Share for 120,000 New Shares=yen 390,000. <sup>000</sup> | 1,170,000. <sup>000</sup>     |    |
| To Balance carried forward to next Account ..   | 527,081. <sup>325</sup>       |    |
|   | Yen 6,423,931. <sup>620</sup> |    |
| ASSETS.   |                               | Y. |
| By Balance brought forward December 31st, 1900 .....  | 404,338. <sup>610</sup>       |    |
| By Amount of Gross Profits for the Half-year ending June<br>30th, 1901.....   | 6,019,592. <sup>910</sup>     |    |
|   | Yen 6,423,931. <sup>620</sup> |    |

We have examined the above Accounts in detail, with the Books and Vouchers  
of the Bank and the Returns from the Branches and Agencies, and find them to  
be correct. We have further inspected the Securities, &c., of the Bank, and also  
those held on account of Loans, Advances, &c., and find them all to be in accordance  
with the Books and Accounts of the Bank.  
SHINOBU TAJIMA, }  
FUKUSABURO WATANABE, } Auditors.



# WELLS GARDNER, DARTON & CO.'S LIST.

NOW READY. Twentieth Edition, revised and enlarged, with Appendix on the Thirty-nine Articles.

**THE PRAYER-BOOK : its History, Language, and Contents.** By Canon EVAN DANIEL. Crown 8vo, cloth boards, 700 pp., 6s.

"So large, wide, and speedy a circulation is proof at once of the interest which the subject possesses, and of the high merit of this treatise on it..... Most valuable."—*Guardian* (SECOND NOTICE).

"The information given on all points connected with the Prayer-book is now very full, and the general care by which it is marked sufficiently accounts for the attainment of a twentieth edition."—*Pilot*.

**SOME RECOLLECTIONS OF JEAN INGEL-LOW AND HER EARLY FRIENDS.** With Photogravure Portrait. Crown 8vo, cloth boards, 2s. 6d.

"A very pleasing little book.....Readers must go and look for themselves."—*Spectator*.

"It is pleasant to see this unassuming little book."—*Athenæum*.

Third Edition Now Ready.

**THE AFTERGLOW OF A GREAT REIGN.**

By the Right Rev. A. F. WINNINGTON-INGRAM, D.D., Bishop of London. Crown 8vo, art linen boards, 1s. 6d.

"It strikes us as one of the best and truest of the many appreciations of the late Queen's character."—*Times*.

**A MEMOIR OF THE REV. HENRY**

TWELLS, M.A., Hon. Canon of Peterborough. By the Very Rev. W. C. INGRAM, Dean of Peterborough. Illustrated, crown 8vo, cloth boards, 6s.

"This memoir, written with literary gracefulness and with great respect and affection for its subject, will receive a warm welcome."—*Guardian*.

Third Edition.

**SPIRITUAL LETTERS OF THE REV. J.**

P. F. DAVIDSON, late Vicar of St. Matthias, Earl's Court. With Short Memoir by his Son, ARTHUR F. DAVIDSON. Crown 8vo, with Portrait, cloth boards, 6s.

"These wise and comforting letters.....of the man who gave so much of his strength for others."—*Bookman*.

"The letters in this volume show the depth of religious conviction which he brought to bear in a singularly sympathetic way on every case that came before him."—*Pilot*.

By the Same Author.—Ready on November 1st.

**OUR MODERN CHRISTIAN LIFE.** Advent and Lenten Addresses. By the late Rev. J. P. F. DAVIDSON, M.A. Crown 8vo, cloth boards, 3s. 6d. net.

A New Book by a popular Hymn-writer.

**VERSE MEMORIES.** By the Author of "Thine for Ever, God of Love." Crown 8vo, cloth boards, 2s. 6d. net.

A Book of Remarkable Interest. Just out.

**LAITY IN COUNCIL : Essays on Ecclesiastical and Social Problems.** By Lay Members of the Anglican Communion. Demy 8vo, cloth boards, 10s. 6d. net.

"Worth reading as a guide to certain tendencies of opinion upon matters of vital importance to the Church."—*Church Quarterly Review*.

**THE BOOK OF KING ARTHUR AND HIS NOBLE**

KNIGHTS. Stories from Sir THOMAS MALORY'S "Morte Darthur" by MARY MACLEOD. Introduction by Professor HALES. With Illustrations from Drawings by A. G. Walker, Sculptor. Large crown 8vo, cloth boards, gilt top, illustrated in the best style, and printed on superfine paper.

"Truly beautiful. One of the most excellent gift-books of the year."

"Really an admirable piece of work."—*Athenæum*.

"This very charming book."—*Spectator*. —*Literature*.

Mr. Gordon Browne's New Volume.

**FAIRY TALES FROM HANS ANDERSEN.** Introduction by EDWARD CLODD. With Illustrations by Gordon Browne, R.I. Uniform with "Grimm's Fairy Tales," "National Nursery Rhymes," &c., in Darton's Fine Art Series of Gift-Books.

A New Humorous Book.

**PROVERBIAL SAYINGS.** Being some Old Friends in New Dresses. Pictured by GORDON BROWNE, R.I. Oblong 4to, printed in colours, paper boards, 3s. 6d.

**LAURA RICHMOND.** By JEAN INGEL-LOW. Illustrated by W. H. C. Groome. Crown 8vo, cloth boards, 1s.

This is a story reprinted from "Studies and Stories."

## NEW REWARD BOOKS.

**DICK VAUGHAN'S FIRST TERM.** By R. W. K. EDWARDS. With numerous Illustrations by Lancelot Speed. Large crown 8vo, cloth boards, 2s. 6d. [Shortly.]

**THE FORBIDDEN ROOM ; or, Mine Answer was my Deed.** By PHOEBE ALLEN, Author of "Playing at Botany," &c. Illustrated by John Jellicoe. Imperial 16mo, cloth boards, 2s. [Shortly.]

**LEO—A MUFF.** By JULIA HACK. Illustrated by Gordon Browne, R.I. Crown 8vo, cloth boards, 1s. 6d.

"Suitable story-books for young children."—*Aberdeen Press*.

**STUMPS.** By STELLA AUSTIN. Illustrated by W. H. C. Groome. Crown 8vo, cloth boards, 1s. 6d.

**WITH WELLINGTON TO WATERLOO.** By HAROLD AVERY. Illustrated by J. Finnemore. Crown 8vo, cloth boards, 1s.

**SIDNEY YORKE'S FRIEND.** *Chatterbox Library*. Vol. XI. Illustrated, crown 8vo, illustrated paper boards, 1s.; fancy cloth boards, 1s. 6d.

# AN ENTIRELY NEW EDITION OF

CHAMBERS'S

CYCLOPÆDIA

OF

ENGLISH LITERATURE.

In Three Handsome Volumes, Imp. 8vo,

10s. 6d. each net.

Vol. I. ready November 15th.

EDITED BY

DAVID PATRICK, LL.D.

Illustrated with nearly 300 Portraits, specially repro-

duced for this book from the most authentic

Paintings and Engravings known.

This Edition, although based on the former book, is practically a new work, as it has been greatly extended, and in large measure reconstructed and rewritten. The Editor has been fortunate in securing the assistance of many of the best-known literary men of the day, and articles of special interest have been contributed to the present volume by the

Rev. STOPFORD BROOKE,

Professor P. HUME BROWN,

A. H. BULLEN,

Dr. SAMUEL R. GARDINER,

EDMUND GOSSE,

F. HINDES GROOME,

ANDREW LANG,

SIDNEY LEE,

A. W. POLLARD,

Professor SAINTSBURY, and others.

W. and R. CHAMBERS, Limited,

47 PATERNOSTER ROW, LONDON, E.C.; and EDINBURGH.

WELLS GARDNER, DARTON & CO., 3 Paternoster Row, London.



UNIFORM WITH "THE EDINBURGH WAVERLEY."

LIMITED TO 1,000 COPIES.

TO BE SHORTLY PUBLISHED.

# LOCKHART'S LIFE OF SCOTT

## THE EDINBURGH EDITION.

In 10 Volumes, Blue Linen, with Morocco Label, Gilt Lettered, Gilt Top; or Blue Linen, with Artistic Design by Paul Woodroffe, Gilt Top. Either Style, 10s. 6d. net per Volume.

The Unique Series of 100 PHOTOGRAVURES here given include all the Notable Men and Women of the last Brilliant Epoch of Scottish National Life. By Kind Permission of the Hon. Mrs. MAXWELL-SCOTT, the whole of the Fine Collection of Portraits at ABBOTSFORD (never before reproduced) has been placed at the disposal of the Publishers. A Complete List is given in the Prospectus, which may be had on Application.

The Text adopted is that of the Revised Edition published in 1839, in 10 Volumes. The Corrections and Emendations which were made by Lockhart in the Condensed Life published in 1848 will be given in Footnotes.

The Paper and Type are the same as used for "THE EDINBURGH WAVERLEY."

ORDERS NOW BEING RECEIVED. SPECIMEN VOLUMES AT THE BOOKSELLERS'.

Edinburgh: T. C. and E. C. JACK.

# THE EDINBURGH WAVERLEY

UNIFORM WITH "THE EDINBURGH STEVENSON."

**THIS EDITION IS LIMITED TO 1,000 COPIES AND IS BEING RAPIDLY EXHAUSTED.**

In 48 Volumes, Buckram, Red Morocco Label, Gilt Lettered, Gilt Top. Printed by Constable. In Large Type, on Pure Rag Paper, price 6s. per Volume net.

Each Volume contains a Photogravure Frontispiece and a full and scholarly Glossary. The Portraits embrace about 20 authentic Portraits of Sir Walter Scott (some never before reproduced), and Portraits of Prototypes of Characters and of Historical Personages portrayed in the Novels—a unique Collection. The Portraits in this Edition and in the "Edinburgh Lockhart" have been selected by Mr. J. L. CAW, of the Scottish National Portrait Gallery.

VOLUMES I.-XII. NOW PUBLISHED.

"It is an edition with which Ruskin would have been delighted."—*St. James's Gazette*.

MAY BE SEEN AT ALL THE LEADING BOOKSELLERS'.

Edinburgh: T. C. and E. C. JACK.



## SELECTIONS FROM JOHN LANE'S LIST.

### THE WESSEX OF THOMAS

HARDY. By Professor BERTRAM WINDLE. With nearly 100 Illustrations by Edmund H. New. Demy 8vo, gilt top, 21s. net.

\*\*\* Also an *Edition de Luxe* printed on Japanese vellum, bound in buckram, demy 8vo, and limited to 50 copies for sale in England and America, 63s. net.

### POETS OF THE YOUNGER

GENERATION. By WILLIAM ARCHER. With 33 Full-page Portraits reproduced from Woodcuts by Robert Bryden. Demy 8vo, gilt top, 21s. net.

### KING MONMOUTH: being a History

of the Career of James Scott, the Protestant Duke, 1649-1685. By ALLAN FEA. With 14 Photogravure Portraits, a Folding-Plan of the Battle of Sedgemoor, and upwards of 100 Black-and-White Illustrations. Demy 8vo, 21s. net.

### CHAS. DANA GIBSON'S NEW VOLUME. A WIDOW AND HER FRIENDS.

Uniform with "The Education of Mr. Pipp." Oblong folio (12 in. by 18 in.), 20s.

### ANCIENT ROYAL PALACES IN

AND NEAR LONDON. 24 Full-page Lithographs by T. B. WAY. With Descriptive Notes by FREDERIC CHAPMAN. Demy 4to.

This Edition is limited to 400 copies, 365 of which are for sale. 21s. net.

### THOMAS WOLSEY, LEGATE AND

REFORMER. By ETHELRED L. TAUNTON, Author of "The History of the Jesuits in England," &c. Containing 21 Full-page Lithographs by T. R. Way. Gilt top, 15s. net.

### THE SPANISH CONQUEST IN

AMERICA. Vol. II. By Sir ARTHUR HELPS. New Edition in 4 vols. Edited by M. OPPENHEIM. Crown 8vo, with numerous Maps, 3s. 6d. net.

### JANE AUSTEN: her Homes and her

Friends. By CONSTANCE HILL. With numerous Illustrations by Ellen G. Hill. Together with Photogravure Portraits, &c. Demy 8vo, gilt top, 21s. net.

### THE NATURAL HISTORY OF

SELBORNE. Edited by GRANT ALLEN. With nearly 200 Illustrations by Edmund H. New. Crown 8vo, New Edition, 5s. net.

### FROM THE HEART OF THE

ROSE: Letters on Things Natural, Things Serious, Things Frivolous. By HELEN MILMAN (Mrs. Caldwell Crofton). With a Cover-Design by Edmund H. New. Crown 8vo, 5s. net.

### RUBÁIYÁT of OMAR KHAYYÁM.

Rendered into English Verse by EDWARD FITZGERALD. With 12 Illustrations by Herbert Cole, and an Introductory Note by F. B. MONEY-COUTTS.

This *Edition de Luxe* is printed on Japanese Vellum, and limited to 375 Copies in England, 350 of which are for sale. 15s. net.

### FLORILEGIUM LATINUM. Vol. II.,

VICTORIAN POETS. Celebrated Passages mostly from English Poets, translated into Latin. Edited by the Rev. F. ST. JOHN THACKERAY and the Rev. E. D. STONE. Crown 8vo, gilt top, 7s. 6d. net.

### NEW POEMS. By THEODORE WATTS-

DUNTON. Crown 8vo. Uniform in size with "The Coming of Love." 5s. net.

### ROUND THE WORLD TO WYMP-

LAND. By EVELYN SHARP, Author of "Wymps," "All the Way to Fairyland," &c. With numerous Illustrations and a Cover-Design by Alice B. Woodward. Crown 8vo, 5s.

### GOODY TWO SHOES PICTURE-

BOOK. By WALTER CRANE. 4s. 6d.

Catalogues sent post-free on application.

JOHN LANE, Publisher, Vigo Street, London, W.

## WM. BLACKWOOD & SONS' LIST.

AT ALL BOOKSELLERS' & LIBRARIES.

LIFE OF MAJOR-GENERAL

### SIR ROBERT MURDOCH SMITH,

K.C.M.G., Royal Engineers.

By his Son-in-Law,

WILLIAM KIRK DICKSON.

With Portraits, Maps, and other Illustrations, Demy 8vo, 15s. net.

"His biographer has a good subject for his pen, and in a plain unvarnished tale he gives a vivid account of the many vicissitudes of which the distinguished engineer was the centre. The book is well worthy of attentive reading, and the illustrations are particularly good and well chosen."—*Athenæum*.

"A valuable record of the work that Sir Robert carried out in Persia..... One of the makers of empire in the latter half of the nineteenth century..... a worthy..... monument of an illustrious life."—*Westminster Gazette*.

"Undoubtedly very welcome..... It enables us to make the acquaintance of a very charming and a strongly individual personality."—*Daily Chronicle*.

"An unbroidered summary of the life of a valuable public servant, and has a special interest for archaeologists..... He has compiled an excellent record of a life which, though the best part of it was spent under a foreign Government, was certainly from first to last devoted to the service of England."—*Pilot*.

THE MOST NOTABLE BOOK ON THE BOER WAR.

ON NOVEMBER 8th WILL BE PUBLISHED.

### WORDS BY AN EYEWITNESS:

the Struggle in Natal. By "LINESMAN." Crown 8vo, 6s.  
"Words by an eyewitness! You have there the words which a son of Adam, looking on the phenomenon itself, saw fittest for depicting it."—*CARLYLE*.

### Modern English Writers.

In crown 8vo volumes, 2s. 6d. each.

NEW VOLUME NOW READY.

ALFRED TENNYSON. By ANDREW LANG.

"All is delightful reading and compact of the talent of Mr. Lang..... His book is most excellent reading."—*Morning Post*.

"Sure to be widely read..... eminently readable."—*Scotsman*.

"The best critical appreciation of the poet's work which has appeared."—*Weekly Register*.

Already issued:—

RUSKIN. By Mrs. MEYNELL. Third Impression.

STEVENSON. By L. COPE CORNFORD. Second Impression.

ARNOLD. By Professor SAINTSBURY. Second Impression.

\*\*\* Other Volumes to follow.

### Periods of European Literature

Edited by Professor SAINTSBURY.

A Complete and Continuous History of the Subject. In crown 8vo volumes, 5s. net each.

NEW VOLUME NOW READY.

### THE EARLIER RENAISSANCE. By the EDITOR.

Already issued:—

THE FLOURISHING OF ROMANCE AND THE RISE OF ALLEGORY. (The Twelfth and Thirteenth Centuries.) By the EDITOR.

THE FOURTEENTH CENTURY. By E. G. SNELL.

THE AUGUSTAN AGES. By OLIVER ELTON.

THE ROMANTIC TRIUMPH. By T. S. OMOND.

THE TRANSITION PERIOD. By G. GREGORY SMITH.

THE LATER RENAISSANCE. By DAVID HANNAY.

\*\*\* Other Volumes to follow.

BY THE LATE REV. DR. MOMERIE.

THIS DAY IS PUBLISHED.

### IMMORTALITY, and other Sermons.

By Rev. ALFRED WILLIAMS MOMERIE, M.A., D.Sc., LL.D., sometime Fellow of St. John's College, Cambridge; Select Preacher before the University, Cambridge; Professor of Logic and Metaphysics in King's College; and Morning Preacher at the Foundling Hospital, London, &c. Crown 8vo, 5s.

JUST PUBLISHED.

### ESSAYS: Descriptive and Biographical.

By GRACE, LADY PRESTWICH. With a Memoir by her Sister, LOUISA E. MILNE. With Illustrations, Demy 8vo, 10s. 6d.

"This is a very welcome volume. A well-written memoir, giving the picture of an attractive personality, and some essays which are well worth preserving."

"Their charm is undeniable."—*Bookman*.

"All pleasantly and instructively written."—*Nature*.

### New Six-Shilling Novels.

NEW STORY BY NELLIE K. BLISSETT.

### THE MOST FAMOUS LOBA.

"A charming story of old France..... Constructed with remarkable ingenuity and literary art. Extremely pleasant and interesting reading. It is written in a quaint and delightful style."—*Scotsman*.

### THE MOST FAMOUS LOBA. By

NELLIE K. BLISSETT. With a Frontispiece.

"The story..... is told with much skill and charm... full of incident, and the whole is flavoured with romance..... Peire Vidal and Loba are drawn with great feeling and are fine types of what humanity may one day realise."

—*Manchester Guardian*.

### THE END OF AN EPOCH. Being

the Personal Narrative of Adam Godwin, the Survivor. By A. LINCOLN GREEN.

THIS DAY IS PUBLISHED.

### A MAN OF DEVON, and other Sketches.

By JOHN SINJOHN, Author of "Villa Ruben," "Jocelyn," "From the Four Winds," &c.

### FREDERIC UVEDALE. By EDWARD

HUTTON.

"Mr. Hutton's book is on the same plane, not only with 'John Inglesant,' but with Mrs. Humphry Ward's 'Eleanor,' full of the romantic charm and hopeless politics of the Italian Peninsula..... 'Frederic Uvedale' is a book to read..... It is a careful bit of psychology, the revelation of a human soul."

—Mr. W. L. COURTNEY, in the *Daily Telegraph*.

WILLIAM BLACKWOOD and SONS, Edinburgh and London.



# MESSRS. HUTCHINSON AND CO.'S ANNOUNCEMENTS.

ON MONDAY NEXT.

A BOOK OF TRAVELS.

BY THE LATE SIR RICHARD BURTON, K.C.M.G.

**WANDERINGS IN THREE CONTINENTS.** By the Author of "The Pilgrimage to Mecca," &c. Edited, with a Preface and Notes, by W. H. WILKINS, M.A., F.S.A., Editor of the Burton MSS. and Author of "The Romance of Isabel, Lady Burton," and "The Love of an Uncrowned Queen." In demy 8vo, cloth gilt, with Photogravure Portrait and Illustrations, 16s. net.

IMMEDIATELY.

AN IMPORTANT VOLUME BY A POPULAR WRITER.

**THEN AND NOW.** By the Very Rev. Dean Hole, Author of "A Book about Roses," "The Memories of Dean Hole," "A Little Tour in Ireland," "Our Gardens," &c. In 1 large demy 8vo vol., cloth gilt and gilt top, with Photogravure Portrait and Illustrations, 16s. net.

A BIOGRAPHY OF A CELEBRATED WOMAN.

BY FRANCES GERARD.

**A GRAND DUCHESS AND HER COURT.** By the Author of "The Romance of Ludwig II. of Bavaria." In 2 vols, demy 8vo, with 30 Illustrations, 24s. net.

AN UNCOMMON WORK ON LIFE IN A PENAL SETTLEMENT.

BY GEORGE GRIFFITH.

**IN AN UNKNOWN PRISON LAND.** By the Author of "The Angel of the Revolution," "The Outlaws of the Air," &c. In demy 8vo, cloth gilt and gilt top, with 32 Illustrations, 12s. net.

AN IMPORTANT WORK OF INTEREST TO ALL NATURALISTS AND BOTANISTS.

**BRITISH VEGETABLE GALLS.** An Introduction to their Study, Collecting, Mounting, Classification, &c. By EDWARD T. CONNOLD. With 140 superb Full-page Illustrations, all of which have been photographed direct from Living Specimens, collected specially for this Work. Crown 4to, 10s. 6d. net.

A CHARMING BOOK ON LIFE IN SICILY.

BY NORMA LORIMER.

**BY THE WATERS OF SICILY.** In demy 8vo, cloth gilt, with numerous Illustrations, including a Frontispiece in Colours from an Original Painting by Margaret Thomas, 10s. 6d. net. [Now ready.]

SECOND EDITION NOW READY.

BY FITZGERALD MOLLOY.

**THE QUEEN'S COMRADE.** The Life and Times of Sarah, Duchess of Marlborough. By the Author of "The Gorgeous Lady Blessington," &c. In 2 vols, demy 8vo, cloth gilt and gilt top, 24s. net. With 16 Portraits and Illustrations.

"Mr. Molloy is to be congratulated on having written a first-class book.....He has done solid service by shedding real light on the inner life of William and of Mary in the first portion of his book."—*Saturday Review*.

"A vivid picture of a very interesting period of English history."—*Daily News*.

"Will appeal to all. Will attract every one."—*Daily Chronicle*.

BY ANNA A. CHAPIN.

**MASTERS OF MUSIC.** Their Lives and Work. By the Author of "The Story of the Rhinegolde." In crown 8vo, cloth gilt, with 8 Portraits, 5s.

**THE LIVING RACES OF MANKIND.** A Popular Account of the Customs, Habits, Pursuits, Feasts, and Ceremonies of the Races of Mankind throughout the World. By H. N. HUTCHINSON, B.A., F.R.G.S., &c., J. W. GREGORY, D.Sc., F.G.S., &c., R. LYDEKKER, F.R.S., F.G.S., &c. Printed on the finest Art Paper, 604 pp. demy 4to, with 648 magnificent Illustrations taken from Life, and with 2 Coloured Plates. In 2 vols.—Half red Persian morocco, gilt edges, 19s.; green leather, gilt edges, 17s.; cloth gilt, gilt edges, 15s. In 1 vol.—Full red Persian morocco, gilt edges, 21s.; half red Persian morocco, gilt edges, 17s.; cloth gilt, gilt edges, 14s.

## HUTCHINSON'S NEW SIX-SHILLING NOVELS.

IN CLOTH GILT.

**A NEST OF LINNETS.**

By FRANKFORT MOORE.

**THE WORK OF HIS HANDS.**

By CHRIS HEALY.

**THE HAPPENINGS OF JILL.**

By "IOTA."

**OUR LADY OF DELIVERANCE.**

By JOHN OXENHAM.

**FOR LOVE OR CROWN.**

By A. W. MARCHMONT.

**THE MARRIAGE of LYDIA MAINWARING**

By ADELINE SERGEANT.

**CAPTAIN ISHMAEL.**

By GEORGE GRIFFITH.

**OLIVIA'S EXPERIMENT.**

By EVELYN EVERETT-GREEN.

**THE COMEDY OF A SUBURBAN CHAPEL.**

By J. F. CAUSTON.

**GOD SAVE THE KING.**

By RONALD MACDONALD.

London: HUTCHINSON and CO., Paternoster Row.



## G. P. PUTNAM'S SONS' BOOKS.

## OWEN GLYNDWR AND THE

LAST STRUGGLE FOR WELSH INDEPENDENCE. By ARTHUR GRANVILLE BRADLEY. New volume in the "Heroes of the Nations" Series. Illustrated, crown 8vo, cloth, 5s.

Mr. Bradley gives a picturesque account of the life of the Welsh chieftain who, about the year 1400, headed the Welsh in their last fight for independence. Two English expeditions sent against him were forced to retreat, but after a heroic struggle he was defeated in 1405 by Prince Henry, the future victor of Agincourt.

"Mr. Bradley, who writes with a skill that is only matched by his breadth of view."—*South Wales Daily News*.

"It is not often that one reads a more glowing description of Wales than that given by Mr. Bradley in his delightful 'Owen Glyndwr.'"—*South-Western Daily News*.

"Spirited and patriotic."—*Liverpool Post*.

"Very pleasant to read.....The material is well arranged."

—*Saturday Review*.

## THE CHRIST IDEAL: a Study of the

Spiritual Teachings of Jesus. By HORATIO W. DRESSER, Author of "Living by the Spirit," "The Power of Silence," &c. 16mo, cloth, 2s. 6d.

## JOHNNIE COURTEAU, and other

Poems. By WILLIAM HENRY DRUMMOND, Author of "The Habitant, and other French-Canadian Poems." Very fully illustrated by F. S. Coburn. Large-Paper Edition, 8vo, cloth extra, 10s. 6d. net; Library Edition, crown 8vo, cloth, 5s. net.

## VISITING THE SIN: a Tale of Moun-

tain Life in Kentucky and Tennessee. By EMMA RAYNER. Author of "Free to Serve." Crown 8vo, cloth extra, 6s.

## WILLIAM PITT, EARL OF CHAT-

HAM (1708-1778); or, The Growth and Division of the British Empire. By WALFORD DAVIS GREEN, M.P. Illustrated, crown 8vo, cloth extra, 5s.

["Heroes of the Nations."]

24 BEDFORD STREET, STRAND, LONDON; and New York.

## A. &amp; C. BLACK'S LIST.

## THE ETHIC OF FREETHOUGHT, and other

Addresses and Essays. Second Edition (Revised). By KARL PEARSON, F.R.S. Demy 8vo, cloth, price 7s. 6d. net.

"It is an able volume, to be studied by all who would know the modern apologetics of Freethought."—*Academy*.

"A weighty and thoughtful book."—*Review of Reviews*.

## HUMAN NATURE AND MORALS. Accord-

ing to AUGUSTE COMTE. With Notes Illustrative of the Principles of Positivism, by JOHN KELLS INGRAM, LL.D. Demy 8vo, cloth, 3s. 6d. net.

"Interesting as a supplement to its writer's book on religion, and should prove especially welcome to students of philosophy unable to read Comte in his own tongue."—*Scotsman*.

## THE FATAL OPULENCE OF BISHOPS.

An Essay on a Neglected Ingredient of Church Reform. By the Rev. HUBERT HANDLEY, M.A., Vicar of St. Thomas's, Camden Town, N.W. Cheap Edition, crown 8vo, cloth, price 1s. net.

"Mr. Handley's book should be seriously studied by all who are interested in the welfare and efficiency of the English Church.....Every line is manifestly the outcome of deep and earnest conviction. There is no straining after literary effect—the writing is even rugged at times—but we are carried along by Mr. Handley's sincerity of purpose and the genuine power with which he expresses it.....A trumpet blast."—*Daily Chronicle*.

## A TREATISE ON ELEMENTARY STATICS

for the Use of Schools and Colleges. By W. J. DOBBS, M.A. With 191 Illustrations, small crown 8vo, cloth, price 7s. 6d.

"It is an able and clearly written exposition of both the geometrical and the analytical methods, rich in instructive examples, and helped out by a large number of illustrative diagrams. It forms an admirable introduction to its subject, and would, indeed, be found useful by many advanced students."—*Scotsman*.

## DR. JOHN BROWN AND HIS SISTERS.

Pocket Edition. By E. T. McLAREN. With Introductory Note by A. CRUM-BROWN, M.D., D.Sc. Uniform in style, price, and binding with Dr. John Brown's "Hæmorrhæm." Cloth, 2s. net; limp leather, 2s. 6d. net; stiff leather, gilt edges, price 3s. net.

"This is an exquisite little book—a masterpiece in its kind—so good that praise is apt to look like impertinence."—*British Weekly*.

## LUCRETIVS ON LIFE AND DEATH. In

the Metre of Omar Khayyam. By W. H. MALLOCK. Cheap Edition, crown 8vo, cloth, price 2s. 6d. net.

"They have a fine movement, and are full of haunting phrases and stanzas. Indeed, Mr. Mallock's are the best verses we have met with in a magazine—may, in a new book of verse—for a long time."—*Academy*.

## SUNSHINE AND SURF. A Year's Wander-

ings in the South Seas. By DOUGLAS B. HALL and Lord ALBERT OSBORNE. With Map and 36 Full-page Illustrations from Photographs, post 8vo, cloth, 12s. 6d.

"A chatty entertaining narrative."—*Outlook*.

A. & C. BLACK, Soho Square, London, W.

## MR. EDWARD ARNOLD'S NEW BOOKS.

NOTICE.—Mr. Edward Arnold has pleasure in announcing that "THE FIERY DAWN," the New Novel by Miss M. E. COLERIDGE, Author of "The King with Two Faces," will be ready on Friday next, November 1st, at all Libraries and Booksellers', price 6s.

Mr. Arnold will publish on the same day Mrs. ALFRED SIDGWICK'S New Novel, "CYNTHIA'S WAY," and Mrs HUGH BELL'S New Novel, "THE ARBITER," price 6s. each.

## OTHER NEW NOVELS.

TWO BABES IN THE CITY. By CHRISTINE SETON and ESTRA WILBRAHAM. Illustrated, crown 8vo, cloth, 3s. 6d.

T' BACCA QUEEN. By T. WILSON WILSON. 6s.

HALF MY LIFE. By Captain W. T. HICKMAN. 6s.

MR. ELLIOTT. By ISABELLA O. FORD. 6s.

THE BETTALEY JEWELS. By E. M. BALFOUR BROWNE. 6s.

NOW READY AT ALL LIBRARIES AND BOOKSELLERS'.

## LINKS WITH THE PAST

By Mrs. CHARLES BAGOT.

With Photogravure Plates, demy 8vo, 16s.

## IMPERIUM ET LIBERTAS. By

BERNARD HOLLAND. Demy 8vo, 12s. 6d. net.

*Scotsman*.—"Mr. Holland has produced an admirable book on one of the greatest political questions of the day, how to conjoin Imperial unity and greatness with local liberty. The book is firmly based on historical facts, full of clear thinking and able reasoning, and it is constructed on a simple but excellent plan."

## LIVES OF HOLY MEN.

## MONSIEUR VINCENT. A Short Life

of St. Vincent de Paul. By JAMES ADDERLEY, Author of "Stephen Remarx," &c. With Portrait, 3s. 6d.

## HUGH OF LINCOLN. By CHARLES

MARSON, Vicar of Hambridge, Taunton. Elegantly bound, with Portrait, 3s. 6d.

London: EDWARD ARNOLD, 37 Bedford Street.

Now Ready.—SECOND EDITION, royal 8vo, with 34 Illustrations, 3s. net.

## THE TEMPLES AND RITUAL OF ASKLEPIOS AT EPIDAUROS AND ATHENS.

An account of recent discoveries concerning the early history of Medicine.

Two Lectures delivered at the Royal Institution of Great Britain.

By RICHARD CATON, M.D., F.R.C.P., University College, Liverpool.

"We are glad to welcome a new edition of these scholarly and well-illustrated lectures."—*Bookman*.

"Of curious interest from the point of view of medical science as well as of classical archaeology."—*Scotsman*.

"Extremely interesting."—*Glasgow Herald*.

"His knowledge of Greek literature and history is far more considerable than that which a modern physician might be expected to possess. The lectures give in a concise form the substance of what is worth knowing by the general reader about Epidaurus."—*Oxford Magazine*.

London: C. J. CLAY and SONS, Cambridge University Press Warehouse, Ave Maria Lane.

## A BOOK FOR ALL SHAKESPEARE STUDENTS.

Now Ready in one volume, demy 8vo, cloth extra, 10s. 6d. net.

## SHAKESPEARE STUDIES IN BACONIAN LIGHT.

By ROBERT M. THEOBALD, M.A.

London: SAMPSON LOW, MARSTON and COMPANY Ltd.



## HODDER & STOUGHTON'S NEW LIST.

Ian Maclaren.

### YOUNG BARBARIANS. YOUNG BARBARIANS.

By IAN MACLAREN, Author of "Beside the Bonnie Brier Bush." With 16 Full-page Illustrations by Harold Copping. Crown 8vo, 6s., cloth.

David Lyall.

### THE REDEMPTION OF NEIL MACLEAN.

By DAVID LYALL, Author of "The Land o' the Leal." Crown 8vo, 6s., cloth.

Maud Howard Peterson.

### THE POTTER AND THE CLAY. A Romance.

By MAUD HOWARD PETERSON. Crown 8vo, 6s., cloth.

New Edition of Patrick Walker.

### SIX SAINTS OF THE COVENANT:

Peden, Semple, Welwood, Cargill, Cameron, and Smith. By PATRICK WALKER. Edited, with Illustrative Documents, Introduction, Notes, and Glossary, by D. HAY FLEMING, LL.D., with an Introduction by S. R. CROCKETT. In 2 handsome vols. royal 8vo, 25s. net.

Claudius Clear.

### LETTERS ON LIFE. By CLAUDIUS CLEAR.

Crown 8vo, cloth, 3s. 6d.

Mrs. E. T. Cook.

### THE BRIDE'S BOOK. By Mrs. E. T. Cook.

Crown 8vo, 6s., parchment.

John Ackworth.

### THE COMING OF THE PREACHERS:

a Story of Methodism. By JOHN ACKWORTH, Author of "Clog Shop Chronicles," &c. Crown 8vo, 6s., cloth.

John Halsham.

### KITTY FAIRHALL. By JOHN HALSHAM,

Author of "Idlehurst," &c. Crown 8vo, 6s., cloth.

Helen Wallace.

### THE GREATEST OF THESE. By HELEN

WALLACE. Crown 8vo, 6s., cloth.

Leslie Keith.

### PENANCE. A Novel. By LESLIE KEITH,

Author of "Lisbeth," &c. Crown 8vo, 6s., cloth.

Mary M. Davidson.

### EDWARD THE EXILE. A Historical

Novel. By MARY M. DAVIDSON. Crown 8vo, 6s., cloth.

Adeline Sergeant.

### SYLVIA'S AMBITION. By ADELINE SER-

GEANT, Author of "The Conscience of Gilbert Pollard," &c. Crown 8vo, 6s., cloth.

Amy Le Feuvre.

### A CHERRY TREE. A Book for the Young.

By AMY LE FEUVRE, Author of "Olive Tracy," "Probable Sons," &c. Illustrated, fcap: 8vo, 2s., cloth.

## MR. JOHN LONG'S NEW NOVELS.

Six Shillings each.

### THE CURSE OF EDEN.

By the Author of "The Master Sinner."

### THE REAL CHRISTIAN.

By LUCAS CLEEVE.

### BARBARA WEST.

By KEIGHLEY SNOWDEN.

"It is long since we have had the good fortune to chance upon a book so convincing and so capable. From whatever point of view the book is regarded, it must be admitted a success."—*Literature*.

### AN ILL WIND.

By Mrs. LOVETT CAMERON.

"An eminently readable book, and fully up to the best standard of the popular authoress."—*Daily Mail*.

### THE LOVELY MRS. PEMBERTON.

By FLORENCE WARDEN.

NOTICE.—This is the most important long novel Miss Florence Warden has written within recent years.

### IN THE BLOOD.

By WILLIAM S. WALKER (Coo-ee).  
16 Illustrations.

### THE DIVA.

By ANNIE THOMAS (Mrs. Pender Cudlip).

### THE LORDS OF LIFE.

By BESSIE DILL.

### A SOCIAL PRETENDER.

By WINIFRED GRAHAM.

### THE HERETIC.

By ROBERT JAMES LEES.

### THE GOLDEN SPUR.

By J. S. FLETCHER.

### A MAN OF IRON.

By J. MORGAN DE GROOT.

London: JOHN LONG, 6 Chandos Street, Strand.

Messrs. HURST and BLACKETT beg to announce that Mrs. ALEC. TWEEDIE'S important Book of Travel, entitled

### MEXICO AS I SAW IT,

is now ready at all Booksellers' and Libraries in 1 vol. crown 4to, with upwards of 100 Illustrations, a Coloured Frontispiece, and a new Map of Mexico, £1 1s. net.

## THE NEW NOVELS.

IN SPITE OF ALL. By EDNA LYALL, Author of "Donovan," "We Two," &c. 6s.

STRAWS IN THE WIND. By CARLTON DAWE, Author of "The Yellow Man," "A Bride of Japan," &c. 6s.

THE LITTLE SAINT OF GOD: a Heroine of the Red Terror. By Lady FAIRLIE CUNNINGHAME, Author of "A Wandering Star," &c. 6s.

THE CALL OF THE FUTURE. By Mrs. BERTRAM TANQUERAY, Author of "Hoya Corney." 6s.

FLOWER AND THORN. By BEATRICE WHITBY, Author of "The Awakening of Mary Fenwick," &c. 6s.

THE MARRIAGE OF MR. MOLYNEUX. By CECIL HEADLAM, Author of "The Story of Nuremberg," &c. 6s.

AYLWIN. By THEODORE WATTS - DUNTON. New and Cheaper Edition, in 1 vol. crown 8vo, with Introduction and Portrait, 3s. 6d.

BEQUEATHED. By BEATRICE WHITBY. New and Cheaper Edition, 3s. 6d.



PUBLISHED TO-DAY.—In large crown 8vo, price 5s. net.

## MR. PUNCH'S DRAMATIC SEQUELS.

By ST. JOHN HANKIN.

With Illustrations by E. J. WHEELER. Reprinted from *PUNCH*.

The Portraits of many Actors prominent in the representation of recent Famous Plays appear in the 14 Page Illustrations specially drawn for this Edition.

London: BRADBURY, AGNEW, and CO., Ltd., 10 Bouverie Street.

PUBLISHED TO-DAY.—In crown 8vo, price 2s. 6d. net.

## THE ADVENTURES OF PICKLOCK HOLES.

By R. C. LEHMANN.

Reprinted from *PUNCH*.

With 11 Page Illustrations, of which 5 are by E. T. REED and 6 by E. J. WHEELER.

London: BRADBURY, AGNEW, and CO., Ltd., 10 Bouverie Street.

## THE NEW COMMANDER OF THE FIRST ARMY CORPS

READY TO-DAY.

## FRENCH'S CAVALRY CAMPAIGN.

By J. G. MAYDON,

Member of the Legislative Assembly of Natal

With many Illustrations, large crown 8vo, cloth, price 3s. 6d.

## FRENCH'S CAVALRY CAMPAIGN.

London: C. ARTHUR PEARSON, Ltd., Henrietta Street, W.C.

## FISHER'S GLADSTONE BAG. 188 STRAND.

Catalogues post-free.

## DINNEFORD'S MAGNESIA.

SOLD BY CHEMISTS THROUGHOUT THE WORLD.

A pure Solution.  
For Acidity of the Stomach.  
For Heartburn and Headache.  
For Gout and Indigestion.  
Safest Aperient for Delicate  
Constitutions, Ladies, Children, and Infants.

## R. ANDERSON & CO.,

ADVERTISING AGENTS (Established 1831),  
14 COCKSPUR ST., CHARING CROSS, S.W.,  
Insert Advertisements at the lowest possible  
prices. Special terms to Institutions, Publishers,  
Manufacturers, &c., on application.

ESTABLISHED 1831.

**BIRKBECK BANK,**  
SOUTHAMPTON BUILDINGS,  
CHANCERY LANE, LONDON.

2½% DEPOSIT ACCOUNTS 2½%  
repayable on demand.

The BIRKBECK ALMANAC, with full particulars, post-free.

FRANCIS RAVENSCROFT, Manager.

## THE MOST NUTRITIOUS. EPPS'S COCOA.

GRATEFUL AND COMFORTING.

## EPPS'S COCOA.

FOR BREAKFAST AND SUPPER.

## EPPS'S COCOA.

WITH NATURAL FLAVOUR ONLY.

## JOSEPH GILLOTT'S STEEL PENS.

GOLD MEDAL.

PARIS, 1873.

Just published.—4 vols. royal 8vo, £4 4s., bound.  
**ENCYCLOPÆDIC DICTIONARY**  
OF THE ENGLISH AND GERMAN LANGUAGES. By MURET-SANDERS. Muret-Sanders' Encyclopædic Dictionary is the latest, largest, and by far the most comprehensive of all English-German Dictionaries, and specially adapted for the use of scientific and literary students.  
Berlin: Langenscheidtsche Buchhandlung.  
London: H. GREVEL and CO., and all Booksellers.

NOW READY.

## ROUND THE ZODIAC;

Or, A Year of Sonnets.

By E. DERRY.

43S pages, limp vellum, 1s.

London:

SIMPKIN, MARSHALL, HAMILTON, KENT, and Co.;  
and  
ARLISS ANDREWS, 31 Museum St., Bloomsbury, W.C.

## MEDOC.

### VIN ORDINAIRE.

Per Dozen.  
Bots. ½-Bots.

Pure BORDEAUX, an excellent  
light Dinner Wine. The quality  
of this wine will be found equal to  
wine usually sold at much higher  
prices.

14/6 8/3

## ST. ESTEPHE

Superior DINNER WINE, old in  
bottle. The appreciation this wine  
meets with from the constantly  
increasing number of customers  
it procures us in London and the  
Provinces, gives us additional con-  
fidence in submitting it to those  
who like pure Bordeaux wine.

17/6 9/9

Dozen Bottles or 6 Dozen Pints Delivered Carriage  
Paid to any Railway Station, including Cases  
and Bottles.

All who know these Wines tell us there is no  
Claret sold in Great Britain to equal them in  
value. Compare them with wines sold elsewhere at  
16/- and 20/- a dozen and upwards.

We regret the increased duty compels advance of  
6d. per dozen.

## JAMES SMITH AND CO.,

WINE MERCHANTS.

LIVERPOOL: 37 North John Street.

Manchester: 26 Market Street.

## UPSTAIRS and DOWNSTAIRS.

By Miss THACKERAY.

The COUNCIL of the METROPOLITAN ASSO-  
CIATION for BEFRIENDING YOUNG SERVANTS  
is prepared to send the above PAMPHLET, reprinted  
(by permission) from the *Cornhill Magazine*, post-free,  
on receipt of two stamps, or in quantities at the rate  
of 10s. per 100, on application to the SECRETARY,  
Central Office, 18 Buckingham Street, Strand, W.C.,  
to whom Subscriptions and Donations toward the  
Funds of the Association should be sent.—Bankers,  
Messrs. RANSOM, BOUVERIE, and CO., 1 Pall Mall  
East, S.W.

## SCALE OF CHARGES FOR ADVERTISEMENTS.

OUTSIDE PAGE, TWELVE GUINEAS.

Page.....£10 10 0

Half-Page.....5 5 0

Quarter-Page.....2 12 6

Narrow Column.....3 10 0

Half-Column.....1 15 0

Quarter-Column.....0 17 6

COMPANIES.

Outside Page.....£14 14 0

Inside Page.....12 12 0

Five lines (50 words) and under in broad column (half-

width), 5s.; and 1s. per line for every additional line.

(containing on an average twelve words).

Narrow column, one-third width of page, 7s. per inch.

Broad column, half-width of page, 10s. per inch.

Across two narrow columns, two-thirds width of page,

14s. per inch.

Broad column following "Publications of the Week,"

13s. per inch.

Displayed Advertisements according to space.

Terms: net.

By HEATHER BIGG.—SECOND EDITION, 5s. net.

## NELL:

A Tale of the Thames.

London: KEGAN PAUL, TRENCH, TRÜBNER and CO., Limited,  
CHARING CROSS ROAD, W.C.

IMPORTANT, TO BE PUBLISHED SHORTLY.  
Dedicated, by permission, to Viscount Halifax.

## THE GUNPOWDER PLOT; and LORD MOUNTEAGLE'S LETTER.

By HENRY HAWKES SPINK, jun. (Solicitor).

London: SIMPKIN, MARSHALL, HAMILTON, KENT, & CO., Ltd.  
York: JOHN SAMPSON.

Price 10s. 6d. net.

## THE CORNHILL MAGAZINE

FOR NOVEMBER. PRICE ONE SHILLING. Contents:—

EDMOND ROSTAND. By HENRY JAMES.

SHEPHERD'S SONG. By the late Miss MONICA FEVERIL TURNBULL.

A LESSON IN MANNERS. By HAROLD WHITE.

SOME OF MY RECOLLECTIONS OF CARDINAL NEWMAN. By Sir ROWLAND BLINNERHASSETT, Bart.

MUSIC IN FICTION. By C. W. JAMES.

A CLUB IN BEING. By the Rev. H. G. D. LATHAM.

THE TALE OF THE GREAT MUTINY.

—XI. DELHI: THE LEAP ON THE CITY. By the Rev. W. H. FITCHETT, LL.D.

A LONDONER'S LOG-BOOK.—X.

BECKY. By ELEANOR G. HAYDEN.

PROVINCIAL LETTERS.—VI. A MEDITATION AMONG THE TOMBS. By URBANUS SYLVAN.

COUNT HANNIBAL. Chaps. 31-33. By STANLEY J. WEYMAN.

London: SMITH, ELDER and CO., 15 Waterloo Place.



## THOS. DE LA RUE & CO.'S LIST.

Cap. 8vo, cloth, gilt extra. Handsomely printed in Red and Black, 5s. net.

**PATIENCE, GAMES OF.** Illustrated by numerous Diagrams. By "TARBART."

Demy oblong 4to, cloth, gilt. Handsomely printed in Red and Black, reduced price, 10s. 6d. net.

**PATIENCE GAMES, WITH EXAMPLES PLAYED THROUGH.** Illustrated with numerous Diagrams. By "CAVENDISH."

Cap. 8vo, cloth, gilt extra. Handsomely printed in Red and Black, 5s. net.

**BRIDGE, LAWS AND PRINCIPLES OF.** Stated and Explained, and its Practice Illustrated by means of Hands Played Completely Through. By "HELLESPONT."

Third Edition, cap. 8vo, cloth, gilt extra, 3s. 6d. net.

**BRIDGE ABRIDGED; OR, PRACTICAL BRIDGE.** By W. DALTON.

Seventh Edition, cap. 8vo, cloth, gilt extra, 2s. 6d. net.

**BRIDGE, LAWS OF.** Adopted by the Portland and Turf Clubs; with a Guide to the Game, by "BOAZ," and How to Play Bridge, by "BANDWORTH."—Also **THE POCKET GUIDE TO BRIDGE**, by "BOAZ." 6d. net.

**THE STANDARD WORK ON WHIST.**

80th Thousand, cap. 8vo, cloth, gilt extra, 5s. net. Handsomely printed in Red and Black. New Edition (24th), with the New Code of Laws (revised 1900).

**WHIST, LAWS AND PRINCIPLES OF.** By "CAVENDISH."

**THE STANDARD WORK ON BILLIARDS.**

Seventh Edition, carefully Revised, crown 8vo, cloth, 10s. 6d. net.

**BILLIARDS.** By J. BENNETT, Retired Champion. Edited by "CAVENDISH." With upwards of 200 Illustrations.

**THE STANDARD WORK ON PIQUET.**

Ninth Edition, cap. 8vo, cloth, gilt extra, 5s. net. Handsomely printed in Red and Black.

**PIQUET, LAWS OF.** Adopted by the Portland and Turf Clubs. With a Treatise on the Game by "CAVENDISH."

Fourth Edition, cap. 8vo, cloth, gilt extra, greatly Enlarged and Revised throughout, 5s. net.

**ÉCARTÉ, LAWS OF.** Adopted by the Portland and Turf Clubs. With a Treatise on the Game by "CAVENDISH."

Fourth Edition, cap. 8vo, cloth, gilt extra, 5s. net. Handsomely printed in Red and Black.

**WHIST DEVELOPMENTS: AMERICAN LEADS and THE UNBLOCKING GAME.** By "CAVENDISH."

Third Edition, 8vo, cloth, gilt extra, 1s. 6d. net.

**RUBICON BÉZIQUE, LAWS OF.** Adopted by the Portland and Turf Clubs. With a Guide to the Game by "CAVENDISH."

**CARD GAMES by "CAVENDISH."**

Price 6d. each net. American Leads (8vo). POCKET SERIES: Whist (5)—Guide; Laws; Leads; Rules for Second Hand; Rules for Third Hand. Piquet, Ambicou Bézique. Polish Bézique. Écarté. Cribbage. Euchre. Imperial. Spoil-Five. Calabresella. Sixty-six.

Seventh Edition, cap. 8vo, cloth, gilt extra, 3s. 6d. net.

**WHIST, PHILOSOPHY OF.** By Dr. POLE, F.R.S. An Essay on the Scientific and Intellectual Aspects of the Modern Game.—"WHIST RHYMES," 3d. net.

Cap. 8vo, cloth, gilt extra, 3s. 6d. net.

**SHORT WHIST, LAWS OF.** Edited by J. L. BALDWIN; and a Treatise on the Game, by JAMES CLAY.

**DE LA RUE'S INDELIBLE DIARIES**

CONDENSED DIARIES, PORTABLE DIARIES, CALENDARS, &c., for 1902, in great variety, may now be had of all Booksellers and Stationers. Also, "FINGER," "THUMB," & "PALM"-SHAPED DIARIES, and the New "DIAMOND" DIARIES, in neat cases.

Wholesale only of the Publishers,

THOS. DE LA RUE & CO., Limited,  
BUNHILL ROW, LONDON, E.C.

## SMITH, ELDER and CO.'S NEW BOOKS.

**NOTICE.**—The Publication of Mr. STANLEY WEYMAN'S NEW NOVEL,

### COUNT HANNIBAL,

is unavoidably postponed until **TUESDAY next, the 29th inst.**

READY TO-DAY.—Royal 8vo, 15s. net in cloth, or 20s. net in half-morocco.

The Third and Concluding Supplementary Volume  
(HOW—WOODWARD) OF

## THE DICTIONARY OF NATIONAL BIOGRAPHY.

Edited by SIDNEY LEE.

\*\* A Prospectus of the "Dictionary of National Biography" and of the Supplement will be sent post-free on application.

**NEW VOLUME BY FRANK T. BULLEN.**

READY TO-DAY. **SECOND IMPRESSION.** With 8 Full-page Illustrations by ARTHUR TWIDLE. Crown 8vo, 6s.

## DEEP SEA PLUNDERINGS:

A Collection of Stories of the Sea.

By FRANK T. BULLEN, F.R.G.S.,

AUTHOR OF "THE CRUISE OF THE CACHALOT," "THE LOG OF A SEA-WAIF," "THE MEN OF THE MERCHANT SERVICE," &c.

**NEW EDITION of Mr. CONAN DOYLE'S "THE GREAT BOER WAR."** Ready in a few days. Large post 8vo, 7s. 6d.

**NEW EDITION (the 13th) WITH SEVEN NEW CHAPTERS AND A NEW MAP.**

## THE GREAT BOER WAR:

A TWO YEARS' RECORD, 1889-1901.

"Whatever histories of the war in South Africa are written, Dr. Conan Doyle's 'Great Boer War' must remain the history.....The book is marvellously exciting, admirably lucid, and scrupulously just."—QUEEN.

"Unquestionably the most striking book the War has produced. A masterly piece of work, a real contribution to historical writing."—SKETCH.

**NEW WORK BY THE AUTHOR OF "THE LIFE OF C. S. PARNELL."** SHORTLY.—With a Portrait, large 8vo, 10s. 6d.

## THE LIFE OF LORD RUSSELL OF KILLOWEN

By R. BARRY O'BRIEN,

AUTHOR OF "FIFTY YEARS OF CONCESSIONS TO IRELAND," "THE LIFE OF CHARLES STEWART PARNELL," &c.

**NEW WORK BY W. H. FITCHETT, M.A., LL.D., &c.**

SHORTLY.—With 8 Portraits and 4 Maps, crown 8vo, 6s.

## THE TALE OF THE GREAT MUTINY.

By W. H. FITCHETT, M.A., LL.D., &c.,

AUTHOR OF "DEEDS THAT WON THE EMPIRE," "FIGHTS FOR THE FLAG," "WELLINGTON'S MEN," &c.

**NEW NOVELS IN THE PRESS.**—Crown 8vo, 6s.

BY MRS. FRANCES HODGSON BURNETT.

## THE MAKING OF A MARCHIONESS.

By FRANCES HODGSON BURNETT,

AUTHOR OF "THE LITTLE LORD FAUNTLEROY," &c.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "THE SOWERS."

## THE VELVET GLOVE.

By H. S. MERRIMAN,

AUTHOR OF "THE SOWERS," "IN KEDAR'S TENTS," "THE ISLE OF UNREST," &c.

BY MISS JEWETT.

With a Frontispiece.

## THE TORY LOVER.

By SARAH ORNE JEWETT.

AUTHOR OF "THE QUEEN'S TWIN, AND OTHER STORIES," &c.

BY MORGAN ROBERTSON.

## RICHARD HALPIN: a Romance of the New Navy

By MORGAN ROBERTSON,

AUTHOR OF "SPUN YARN," "WHERE ANGELS FEAR TO TREAD," &c.

London: SMITH, ELDER and CO., 15 Waterloo Place, S.W.



## MESSRS. LONGMANS & CO.'S LIST.

With 31 Illustrations from Photographs, crown 8vo, 12s. 6d. net.

### A WINTER PILGRIMAGE:

Being an Account of Travels through Palestine, Italy, and the Island of Cyprus, accomplished in the Year 1900.

By H. RIDER HAGGARD.

"Mr. Rider Haggard cannot be dull, and his account of this journey is almost as engrossing as one of his own novels. Adventures at all events incidents, amusing enough under his treatment, come to him freely. About them all he writes in a spirit of high good humour which is infectious.....The book is freely illustrated, and it should enjoy the attention of all who like the literature of travel or are interested in the Palestine of to-day."—*Yorkshire Post*.

8vo, 9s. 6d. net.

### DREAMS AND THEIR MEANINGS

By HORACE G. HUTCHINSON.

With many Accounts of Experiences sent by Correspondents, and Two Chapters contributed mainly from the Journals of the Psychical Research Society on Telepathic and Premonitory Dreams.

Crown 8vo, 9s. 6d. net.

### THE GREAT DESERTS AND FORESTS OF NORTH AMERICA.

By PAUL FOUNTAIN.

With a Preface by W. H. HUDSON, Author of "The Naturalist in La Plata," &c.

"We have a wealth of common sense, simply told descriptions of rude, unspoiled nature in waste and desert places. In short, it is a book of real value to the naturalist and sportsman."—*Field*.

With Portrait and 21 Illustrations, crown 8vo, 6s. net.

### THE WAR of the CIVILISATIONS

Being a Record of a "Foreign Devil's" Experiences with the Allies in China.

By GEORGE LYNCH,

Special Correspondent of the *Sphere*, &c.

NEW AND CHEAPER EDITION.

2 vols. crown 8vo, 10s. net.

### THE LIFE OF WILLIAM MORRIS.

By J. W. MACKAIL.

With 2 Photogravure Portraits and 8 other Illustrations.

With 25 Photogravure Plates and 162 Illustrations in the Text, 4to, £3 10s. net.

### ANDREA MANTEGNA.

By PAUL KRISTELLER.

English Edition by S. ARTHUR STRONG, M.A., Librarian to the House of Lords, and at Chatsworth.

"Mantegna's genius was many-sided, and his life cast in a troublous period of Italian history. His biographer has read widely and seen much, and the book is a valuable contribution to the art literature of the period of which it treats."—*Daily News*.

With 11 Photogravure Portraits, 8vo, 10s. 6d. net.

### THE WOMEN OF THE SALONS, AND OTHER FRENCH PORTRAITS.

By S. G. TALLENTYRE.

CONTENTS:—Madame du Deffand—Mademoiselle de Lespinasse—Madame Geoffrin—Madame d'Épigny—Madame Necker—Madame de Staël—Madame Récamier—Trenchin: a Great Doctor—The Mother of Napoleon—Madame de Sévigné—Madame Vigée le Brun.

8vo, 12s. 6d. net.

### THE MINISTRY OF GRACE:

Studies in Early Church History, with reference to Present Problems.

By the Right Rev. JOHN WORDSWORTH, D.D.,

Lord Bishop of Salisbury.

Crown 8vo, 3s. 6d. net.

### INTUITIVE SUGGESTION:

A New Theory of the Evolution of Mind.

By J. W. THOMAS,

Author of "Spiritual Law in the Natural World," &c.

### LONGMAN'S MAGAZINE.

No. 229.

NOVEMBER, 1901.

8vo, price 6d.

THE GOLD-STEALERS: A STORY OF WAR. By Edward Dyson. Chaps. 17-20.

SOME EXPERIENCES OF A COMMANDANT, PRISONERS OF WAR AT DEADWOOD CAMP, ST. HELENA, 1900-1901. By Lieut.-Colonel A. L. Paget. (Concluded.)

A PRIVILEGED COMMUNICATION. By Ellen Ada Smith.

TOO LATE. By the Rev. George Bird.

RECOLLECTIONS OF A TENDERFOOT.—II. By J. R. E. Sumner.

OTHER PEOPLE'S FRIENDS. By E. H. Taylor.

AT THE SIGN OF THE SHIP. By Andrew Lang.

LONGMANS, GREEN, and CO., London, New York, and Bombay.

## CASSELL & COMPANY'S ANNOUNCEMENTS.

### IMPORTANT NEW WORK ON SOUTH AFRICA.

READY NEXT WEEK.

Price 7s. 6d.

## BEHIND THE SCENES IN THE TRANSVAAL.

*Being Reminiscences of an English Official.*

BY

DAVID MACKAY WILSON.

This important work, written by an official of high standing who had exceptional facilities of knowing about the inner working of the Transvaal Government, contains information that will come as a surprise to most persons in this country, and is likely to create a large amount of public interest. It is, indeed, safe to say that no work has been recently issued that contains disclosures of such importance as to the true state of official life in the Transvaal under the Government of Mr. Kruger.

READY SHORTLY.

ILLUSTRATED EDITION.

### SOCIAL ENGLAND. Edited by the late

H. D. TRAILL, D.C.L., and J. S. MANN, M.A. With about 2,500 Illustrations and numerous Coloured Plates, reproduced from authentic sources. Vol. I., containing about 800 pages, gilt top, 12s. net.

### LONDON AFTERNOONS: Chapters

on the Social Life, Architecture, and Records of the Great City and its Neighbourhood. By the Rev. W. J. LITTLE, B.A., F.R.S.A. With 60 Full-page Illustrations, 10s. 6d. net.

### THE EARTH'S BEGINNING. By

Sir ROBERT STAWELL BALL, LL.D., &c. With 4 Coloured Plates and other Illustrations, 7s. 6d.

### CHINESE PORCELAIN. By the late

COSMO MONEHOUSE. With a Preface and Notes by Dr. S. W. BUSHELL, C.M.G., Author of "Oriental Ceramic Art." Profusely Illustrated, and containing 24 Plates in Colours, 30s. net. This Edition will be limited to 1,000 Copies.

### BRITISH SCULPTURE AND

SCULPTORS OF TO-DAY. By M. H. SPIELMANN. Paper covers, 5s. net; handsomely bound in cloth, 7s. 6d. net.

### A MASQUE OF DAYS: from the Last

Essays of Elia. Newly Dressed and Decorated by WALTER CRANE. With 40 Full-page Designs in Colours, 6s.

### STRANGE ADVENTURES IN

DICKY-BIRD LAND. Stories told by Mother Birds to Amuse their Chicks, and Overheard by R. KEARTON, F.Z.S. Illustrated from Photos by C. KEARTON. Cloth, 2s. 6d.; and cloth gilt, gilt edges, 5s.

### MARINE PAINTING IN WATER

COLOUR. By W. L. WYLLIE, A.R.A. With 24 Coloured Plates, 5s.

CASSELL and COMPANY, Ltd.  
LONDON, PARIS, NEW YORK, and MELBOURNE.



# MAGMILLAN & CO.'S LIST.

## RUDYARD KIPLING'S NEW BOOK,

Illustrated by J. LOCKWOOD KIPLING.

Crown 8vo, 6s.

## KIM.

Now ready, with Portraits, 8vo, 15s. net.

## LETTERS OF JOHN RICHARD GREEN.

Edited by LESLIE STEPHEN.

### WORKS BY J. R. GREEN.

A SHORT HISTORY OF THE ENGLISH PEOPLE. Crown 8vo, 8s. 6d.

A SHORT HISTORY OF THE ENGLISH PEOPLE. New Edition. In 3 vols. Edited by Mrs. J. R. GREEN and Miss KATE NORGATE. With 1,400 Illustrations. Super-royal 8vo, half-leather binding, 40s. net.

HISTORY OF THE ENGLISH PEOPLE. In 8 vols. Globe 8vo, 5s. each. [Eversley Series.]  
THE MAKING OF ENGLAND. In 2 vols. Globe 8vo, 10s.

THE CONQUEST OF ENGLAND. In 2 vols. Globe 8vo, 10s. [Eversley Series.]

STRAY STUDIES FROM ENGLAND AND ITALY. Globe 8vo, 5s. [Eversley Series.]

By FREDERIC HARRISON.  
**GEORGE WASHINGTON**, and other American Addresses. By FREDERIC HARRISON, M.A. Extra Crown 8vo, 7s. 6d. net.

## MACMILLAN'S GUIDE TO ITALY.

With 51 Maps and Plans based upon the latest information. Globe 8vo, thin paper, 10s. net.

## ÉDITION-DE-LUXE OF THE LIFE AND WORKS OF CHARLES KINGSLEY.

In 19 Monthly Volumes. Medium 8vo. Uniform with Tennyson, Lamb, Kipling, and Walter Pater. The Edition is limited to 525 copies, 100 of which are for America. 10s. 6d. net per volume (sold only in sets).

With numerous Illustrations and Maps, 8vo, 15s. net.

**THE SHERBRO & ITS HINTERLAND.** By T. J. ALDRIDGE, F.R.G.S., District Commissioner, Sherbro, West Coast of Africa.

## New Book by CHARLES W. WOOD, F.R.G.S. GLORIES OF SPAIN.

With 85 Illustrations. 8vo, 10s. net.

Globe.—"Mr. Wood, it is well known, is one of the most agreeable of writers. His pages have the attractiveness of a novel rather than of an itinerary. A book to peruse and to acquire."

### MACMILLAN'S MAGAZINE.

Price 1s. CONTENTS FOR NOVEMBER.

PRINCESS PUCK. By the Author of "The Enchanter." Chaps. 23-26.

THE NEW ART. By Lewis F. Day.

FRANCESCO CRISPI. By G. M. Fleming.

AN UNPUBLISHED POEM BY ROBERT BURNS.

DICKENS AND MODERN HUMOUR.

THE LAND OF THE POPPY. By G. A. Levett-Yeats. IV. Its River Life.

GOLF (THE MAN AND THE BOOK). By Martin Hardie.

DINNERS AND DINERS.

OVER THE SLEEPING CITY. By the Rev. J. M. Bacon.

TOM D'URFEY. By W. G. Hutchison.

THE MYSTERY OF COLLABORATION.

## THE EMPIRE REVIEW.

Edited by C. KINLOCH COOKE.

Price ONE SHILLING net. LEADING CONTENTS:

OUR POSITION ON THE AFGHAN FRONTIER. (1) By Major-Gen. Sir EDWIN COLLIER, G.C.I.E., C.B. (late Military Member of the Council of the Governor-General of India). (2) By Major A. C. YATE (Twenty-two years Resident on the Frontier).

CONTROVERSIES BETWEEN UNITED STATES OF AMERICA AND GREAT BRITAIN. (1) INTER-OCEANIC CANAL. By the Hon. DAVID MILLS, K.C. (Minister of Justice for the Dominion of Canada).

OVERGROWN COUNTY CRICKET. By Hon. E. V. BLIGH.

BRITISH AND BOER REFUGEES IN SOUTH AFRICA. By VIOLET MARKHAM.

NOW IS THE TIME TO SUBSCRIBE.

NEW VOL. COMMENCES WITH THE NOVEMBER NUMBER.

### THE CENTURY MAGAZINE.

Illustrated. Price 1s. 4d. Annual Subscription, post-free, 16s.

The NOVEMBER NUMBER contains:—

SOME PERSONAL CHARACTERISTICS OF PRESIDENT McKINLEY. By JOHN D. LONG, Secretary of the Navy.

TWO LITTLE TALES. By MARK TWAIN.

THE DIRIGIBLE BALLOON OF M. SANTOS-DUMONT. An Authoritative Account. By STERLING HEILIG. Picture by ANDRÉ CASTAGNE, and Illustrations from Photographs.

THE LEGEND OF THE WHITE REINDEER. By ERNEST SETON-THOMPSON. And numerous other Stories and Articles of General Interest.

MACMILLAN and CO., Limited, London.

# DUCKWORTH & CO.'S New Books.

Mr. CHARLES HASTINGS'S important Work on the Theatre is NOW READY.

## THE THEATRE: its Development in

France and England, and a History of its Greek and Latin Origins. By CHARLES HASTINGS. With an Introductory Letter from VICTORIEN SARDOU. Authorised Translation by FRANCES A. WILLET. Demy 8vo, 8s. net.

Of the French Edition the "ATHENÆUM" (February, 1901) spoke thus:—"Novel in plan and original in treatment. A piece of solid erudition which is agreeable in perusal and likely to be of much use to the student. Concise, luminous, and up to date. In the portions dealing with the renaissance stage a remarkable display of erudition is made. Few English students of the drama are so well read in the Coventry, Chester, York, and Widdikirk (sometimes known as Towneley) collections, and in the moralities, interludes, pageants, and other primitive forms of drama. It is a product of much study, and conveys an idea of theatrical development more concise and trustworthy than is to be found in the many works on the same subject with which we are familiar."

### "A BATCHELOR WOMAN."

## FRÉDÉRIQUE. By Marcel Prévost.

Translated by ELLEN MARRIAGE. Crown 8vo, 400 pp., 6s.

FIRST REVIEW.—"This is a good translation of a characteristic work of one of the most prominent among the French novelists at present fashionable among Parisian readers. Abounds in character studies. Has in it much to attract the attention."—SCOTSMAN.

## WITHIN THE RADIUS. An Entertainment.

By ALBERT KINROSS.

With Designed Cover, crown 8vo, 6s.

JUST OUT.

"A capital gift-book."

JUST OUT.

## TALES FROM SHAKESPEARE.

By CHARLES and MARY LAMB. With 20 Illustrations by H. Pillé, Etched by L. Menzies. 2 vols. fcap. 8vo, 5s. net.

"In a most handy shape, with admirable illustrations."—*Pail Mall Gazette*.  
"A capital gift-book."—*Glasgow Herald*.

## A SOLDIER OF VIRGINIA. By Burton

EGBERT STEVENSON. Crown 8vo, 6s.

Dedicated to the memory of the gallant men who fell with dust of failure bitter on their lips that others might be taught the lesson of the wilderness.

Messrs. DUCKWORTH & CO. will publish at the end of this month THE COUNTRY MONTH BY MONTH, by J. A. OWEN and Prof. G. S. BOULGER, F.L.S., F.G.S. New Edition, with Notes by the late Lord Lilford. In 1 vol. 500 pages, demy 8vo, 6s. net.

### THE BOOK OF TO-DAY.

## THE VISITS OF ELIZABETH.

By ELINOR GLYN.

With Photogravure Frontispiece, 6s.

"Fascinating, tantalising, lovable little being."—*Daily Chronicle*.

### A NEW BOOK BY JOSEPH McCABE.

Author of "Twelve Years in a Monastery."

## PETER ABÉLARD.

Large crown 8vo, 6s. net.

"An extensive view of a great age, and a fine sketch of the greatest and most difficult character of that age."—*World*.

## PRINCES AND POISONERS.

Studies of the Court of Louis XIV.

By FRANTZ FUNCK-BRENTANO.

Translated by GEORGE MAIDMENT. With 2 Portraits, crown 8vo, 6s.

SECOND IMPRESSION NOW READY.

"Has much to tell us that is strange and arresting."—*Globe*.

"Will amaze most people."—*Morning Post*.

"A masterly performance."—*Literature*.

"An odd, clever, flamboyant book."—*Outlook*.

## PROBLEMS OF EVOLUTION. By F. W.

HEADLEY, Assistant-Master at Haileybury College. With 14 Illustrations, demy 8vo, 8s. net.

"A book of great interest. A clearness of exposition unfortunately not common."—*Notes and Queries*.

"A remarkable book. Most valuable and suggestive."—*Guardian*.

### MR. LESLIE STEPHEN'S BOOK.

## THE ENGLISH UTILITARIANS.

Demy 8vo, 3 vols., 30s. net.

ASK YOUR BOOKSELLER FOR SPECIAL PROSPECTUS.

3 HENRIETTA STREET, COVENT GARDEN.



## MR. WM. HEINEMANN'S NEW BOOKS.

## THE WORLD'S HISTORY.

A SURVEY OF MAN'S RECORD.

Edited by Dr. H. F. HELMOLT.

With an Introductory Essay by the Right Hon. JAMES BRYCE, D.C.L., LL.D., F.R.S.

To be completed in eight super-royal octavo volumes. With many Maps, Coloured Plates, and Black and White Illustrations. Price in cloth, 15s. net per volume; or in half-morocco, gilt edges, £1 1s. net per volume.

THE WORLD'S HISTORY is the history of mankind in the aggregate. To attempt such a history was never possible in the past; and all history that has as yet been written has of necessity been the story of a nation, or, at best, of a group of nations.

The application of steam as a motive power and of electricity as a means of communicating thought have been by far the greatest factors in the long process of reducing the dimensions of the world which dates back as far as the domestication of beasts of burden and the invention of sails.

The diffusion of a few forms of speech has also played a great part in the unification of civilised mankind. Greek was spoken over the eastern half of the Roman world in the second century A.D. Latin was similarly spoken over the western half. To-day English, German, and Spanish are pre-eminently the three leading commercial languages. They gain ground on the rest, and it is English that gains ground most swiftly.

The unification of mankind, the complete knowledge of the world—its contraction through the swiftness of inter-communication and locomotion—these have to-day for the first time made the idea of a real and true history of the world practicable. THE WORLD'S HISTORY presents the story of man and his earth, not as it appeared to the Pagan or the Christian, to the highly civilised Greek or the savage outer barbarian, to the monk who wrote history or the Chinese chronicler, but as it was at the time when man first left a record of himself that has lasted down through every change and evolution till to-day, when for the first time he really is Master of the World. The study of THE WORLD'S HISTORY is not only an educational factor, but also an exercise in speculative thought, such as no other study affords. That it is, in addition, of engrossing, of all-absorbing, of incomparable interest must be apparent to every thinking person.

Volume I.—PRE-HISTORY: AMERICA AND THE PACIFIC OCEAN—is now ready. With many Plates and Maps, cloth, 15s. net; half-morocco, gilt edges, £1 1s. net.

A full and complete Prospectus will be sent on application, together with a Coloured Specimen Plate and Map. The first volume may be obtained on approval.

ITALIAN JOURNEYS. By W. D. HOWELLS. With 12 Photogravures, 32 Full-page Plates, and many Text Illustrations from Original Drawings specially made for this work by JOSEPH PENNELL. 1 vol., 10s. net. Also 50 copies on Japanese vellum, 12s. net.

UNIFORM WITH THE ABOVE.

A LITTLE TOUR IN FRANCE. By HENRY JAMES. With 12 Photogravures, 32 Full-page Plates, and 40 Text Illustrations from Original Drawings by JOSEPH PENNELL. 1 vol., 10s. net. [Second Impression.]

## A VANISHED ARCADIA.

By E. B. CUNINGHAME GRAHAM, Author of "Megreb-el-Acksa," &amp;c. 1 vol., 9s.

The Daily Chronicle.—"Like everything that Mr. Graham writes, the story is pervaded by his peculiar charm, and, above all, by an abounding wit."

## THE GREAT PEOPLES.

A New Series Edited by Professor YORK POWELL.

## I. THE SPANISH PEOPLE:

Their Origin, Growth, and Influence.

By MARTIN A. S. HUME,

Editor of "The Calendars of Spanish State Papers." 1 vol., 6s.

The Daily Chronicle.—"Combining great learning, practical experience of affairs, and a popular style, he has given us a book which traces the evolution of a highly composite people from the earliest times to the present day."

## THE LAST OF THE MASAI.

By SIDNEY LANGFORD HINDE, H.M. Collector British East Africa Protectorate, and HILDEGARDE HINDE.

With Illustrations from Photographs and Drawings, 1 vol., 15s. net.

The Daily News.—"At once humorous, fascinating, and pathetic. As captivating and bright for the ordinary reader as it will undoubtedly be invaluable to the anthropologist."

## CHILDREN OF THE NATIONS.

A Study of Colonization and its Problems.

By POULTNEY BIGELOW. 1 vol., 10s. net.

The Contemporary Review.—"A book on colonization which may be commended for intelligence and sanity. Mr. Bigelow writes as one who has observed and studied the problems of Empire."

## ESSAYS OF AN EX-LIBRARIAN.

By RICHARD GARNETT, C.B., LL.D. 1 vol., 7s. 6d.

The Globe.—"Dr. Garnett shows himself well informed and always sensible in opinion. He is eminently fair and sympathetic, appreciative without rush, judicial without unnecessary censure."

## HYPOLYMPIA; or, The Gods in the Island

An Ironie Fantasy. By EDMUND GOSSE. 1 vol., 3s. 6d.

\*.\* Although the Gods of Hellas are the characters in this work, the object of their dialogue is not to illustrate ancient manners, but to offer some more or less ironie observations on human life of to-day.

FASHION IN PARIS. The Various Phases of Feminine Taste and Aesthetics from the Revolution to the End of the Nineteenth Century. By OCTAVE UZANNE. With 24 Hand-coloured Plates and 250 Text Illustrations by FRANCOIS COURBOIN. New and Cheaper Edition, 1 vol., 15s. net.

## FAIRY TALES:

From the Swedish of Baron G. DJURKLOU.

By H. L. BRAEKSTAD. With Illustrations by T. Kittelsen and Eric Werenskiold. 1 vol., 3s. 6d.

## THE SOUL OF A CAT.

By MARGARET BENSON.

With Photographs and Illustrations by Madame HENRIETTA RONNER. 1 vol., 3s. 6d.

THE WORKS OF TOLSTOI. Newly Translated by CONSTANCE GARNETT.

ANNA KARENIN. With Portraits, 2 vols., 15s.

The Morning Post.—"Mrs. Garnett's skill and conscientiousness are as remarkable as ever, and the work gains by being not the translation of a translation, but a version made by someone who was able to understand all the shades of meaning of the author."

## NEW SIX-SHILLING NOVELS AND STORIES.

## THE RIGHT OF WAY.

By GILBERT PARKER.

LITERATURE.—"Mr. Gilbert Parker has presented us with many pictures of the life of French Canada, painting into them with masterly touch its old-world grace, its gaiety, its pathos, its simplicity, its devotion to sentiment, its heroisms, little and great; but he has given us nothing better than those contained in 'THE RIGHT OF WAY.' The book sweeps on to its inevitable end. The central figure is the figure dear to romance—and dear to us all in its appeal to the heart and the imagination."

## THE ETERNAL CITY.

By HALL CAINE.

One hundred and ninety thousand copies sold in Great Britain and America up to the end of September.

## LOVE AND HIS MASK.

By MENIE MURIEL DOWIE.

## SOME WOMEN I HAVE KNOWN.

By MAARTEN MAARTENS.

## GILLETTE'S MARRIAGE.

By MAMIE BOWLES, Author of "The Amazing Lady."

## JOSEPH KHASSAN: Half-Caste.

By A. J. DAWSON, Author of "African Nights' Entertainment."

## THE GLOWWORM.

By MAY G. BATEMAN, Author of "The Altar of Life."

## FOUR-LEAVED CLOVER.

By MAXWELL GRAY, Author of "The Last Sentence."

London: WM. HEINEMANN, 21 Bedford Street, W.C.



# MESSRS. ARCHIBALD CONSTABLE AND CO.'S LIST.

## THE LIFE OF PASTEUR.

BY

RENÉ VALLERY RADOT.

Translated from the French by Mrs. R. L. DEVONSHIRE. 2 vols. demy 8vo, 32s.

"A very full account of the man and his work, and is in all respects an excellent biography—judicious, well-balanced, written in a simple, direct manner, free from gush, and, above all, not overloaded with correspondence."—*Standard*.

### TRAVELS ROUND OUR VILLAGE. By ELEANOR G. HAYDEN.

With numerous Illustrations and Cover Design by L. LESLIE BROOKE. 7s. 6d. net.

### WITH THE FLAG AT SEA. 6s. By WALTER WOOD.

Illustrated by H. C. SEPPINGS WRIGHT.

A NEW ROMANCE BY THE AUTHOR OF "THE LAKE OF WINE."

### LOVE LIKE A GIPSY. 6s. By BERNARD CAPES.

A STIRRING HISTORICAL ROMANCE.

### WHEN THE LAND WAS YOUNG. 6s. By LAFAYETTE McLAWS.

Illustrated.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "TATTERLEY."

### THE MAN WHO KNEW BETTER. — 6s. By TOM GALLON.

Illustrated by GORDON BROWNE.

#### STANDARD EDITIONS.

NOW COMPLETE IN 12 VOLS.

#### THE WORKS OF TOBIAS SMOLLETT.

Demy 8vo, 7s. 6d. net per vol. Limited to 750 copies. With Introductory Essay by Mr. W. E. HENLEY. Each volume contains an Engraved Frontispiece. 7s. 6d. net per vol., or £4 10s. net the set. Sold in sets only.

UNIFORM WITH THE ABOVE.

#### THE WORKS OF HENRY FIELDING.

2 vols. demy 8vo. Limited to 750 copies for England and America. Mr. EDMUND GOSSE has written a Critical Essay, which is included in the first volume. 7s. 6d. net per vol., or £4 10s. net the set. Sold in sets only.

ILLUSTRATED EDITION OF

#### THE WORKS OF WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE.

In 29 imperial 16mo vols., with Coloured Title-page and End-papers designed by LEWIS F. DAY, and a specially designed Coloured Illustration to each Play, printed on Japanese vellum, cloth gilt, extra, gilt top, gilt back, with headband and bookmark, 2s. 6d. net per vol. Each volume sold separately.

ILLUSTRATED EDITION OF

#### BOSWELL'S LIFE OF JOHNSON.

6 vols. crown 8vo, with an Introduction by AUGUSTINE BIRRELL. Illustrated with 100 Portraits selected by ERNEST RADFORD. Edition limited to 700 copies for sale in England. Buckram, paper label, gilt top. Sold in sets only. 36s. net.

POCKET EDITION OF

#### THE NOVELS OF GEORGE MEREDITH.

In 15 vols. Printed on thin opaque paper specially manufactured for this Edition, bound in red cloth, gilt, 2s. 6d. net per vol.; or 3s. 6d. net in full leather.

NOW READY.

#### THE ORDEAL OF RICHARD FEVEREL.

BEAUCHAMP'S CAREER.

THE EGOIST.

Remaining volumes at fortnightly intervals.

LIBRARY EDITION OF

#### THE WORKS OF GEORGE MEREDITH.

With Frontispieces in Photogravure by well-known artists. Complete in 18 vols. Crown 8vo, 6s. per vol. Each volume sold singly.

EDITION DE LUXE OF

#### THE WORKS OF GEORGE MEREDITH.

Limited to 1,000 numbered sets for sale. 32 vols. 10s. 6d. net per vol. Sold in sets only.

#### THE WAVERLEY NOVELS.

A Reprint of SIR WALTER SCOTT'S Favourite Edition.

With all the original Plates and Vignettes re-engraved. 48 vols. fcap. 8vo. Price per vol., cloth, paper label, 1s. 6d. net; cloth gilt, 2s. net; half-leather, 2s. 6d. net.

LIBRARY EDITION OF

#### BOSWELL'S LIFE OF JOHNSON.

6 vols. Frontispieces in Photogravure. Fcap 8vo, cloth, paper label, or gilt extra, 2s. net per vol.; half-morocco, 3s. net per vol. Sold in sets only.

UNIFORM WITH "BOSWELL'S LIFE OF JOHNSON."

#### BOSWELL'S TOUR TO THE HEBRIDES WITH SAMUEL JOHNSON, LL.D.

2 vols. The 8 vols. comprising "The Life" and "The Tour," in a box, 16s. net; or in half-leather, £1 4s. net.

#### THE PASTON LETTERS, 1422-1509 A.D.

A reprint of the Edition of 1872-75. Edited by JAMES GAIRDNER, C.B. The set of 4 vols. in box, 21s. net.

#### BOOKS ON INDIA AND THE EAST.

#### KALHANA'S RAJATARANGINI. A Chronicle of the

Kings of Kashmir, with 3 Maps. Translated, with an Introduction, Commentary, and Appendices, by M. A. STEIN. 2 vols., £3 3s. net.

"Dr. Stein may well be congratulated upon the completion of a very learned, complicated, and laborious work, which probably no one but he could have accomplished with such ability and success."—*Spectator*.

#### ASIA AND EUROPE. By MEREDITH TOWNSEND.

Demy 8vo, 10s. 6d. net. Being Studies presenting the conclusions formed by the Author in a long life devoted to the subject of the relations between Asia and Europe.

"An extremely interesting book, full of knowledge and enthusiasm and imagination, written in a singularly clear and trenchant style, and with the method of a finished literary artist."—*Pilot*.

#### ANCIENT INDIA AS DESCRIBED IN CLASSICAL

LITERATURE. By J. W. MCCRINDLE, M.A., LL.D. Demy 8vo, 7s. 6d. net.

"To any one who has the leisure to examine it, such material for history possesses a fascination that does not belong to a finished history. It gives us the delight of being our own historians."—*India*.

#### ENGLAND, EGYPT, AND THE SUDAN. By the late

H. D. TRAILL. Demy 8vo, with Maps, 12s.

#### CONSTABLE'S HAND ATLAS OF INDIA. A series of

Sixty Maps and Plans prepared from Ordnance and other Surveys under the direction of J. G. BARTHOLOMEW, F.R.G.S., F.R.S.E., &c. Crown 8vo, strongly bound in half-morocco, 14s.

UNIFORM WITH THE ABOVE.

#### CONSTABLE'S HAND GAZETTEER OF INDIA. Com-

plied under the direction of J. G. BARTHOLOMEW, F.R.G.S., and Edited with Additions by JAS. BURGESS, C.I.E., LL.D., &c. Crown 8vo, half-morocco, 10s. 6d.

#### PROBLEMS OF THE FAR EAST—JAPAN, CHINA,

KOREA. By the Rt. Hon. LORD CURZON OF KEPLESTON (Viceroy of India). New and Revised Edition. With numerous Illustrations and Maps, extra crown 8vo, 7s. 6d.

#### THE CHRONOLOGY OF INDIA. From the Earliest

Times to the Beginning of the Sixteenth Century. By C. MABEL DUFF (Mrs. W. B. Riekmers). Demy 8vo, 15s. net.

#### TWO NATIVE NARRATIVES OF THE MUTINY IN

DELHI. Translated from the Originals. By the late CHARLES TROPHILUS METCALFE, C.S.I. (Bengal Civil Service). With large Map, demy 8vo, 12s.

#### IMPERIAL RULE IN INDIA. By THEODORE MORISON,

M.A., of the Mahamadan College, Aligarh, N.W.P. India. Crown 8vo, 3s. 6d.

#### TIME TABLE OF MODERN HISTORY.

A.D. 400-1870.

Compiled and Arranged by M. MORISON. Oblong folio, cloth, 12s. 6d. net.

CONTENTS.—Parallel Tables, Genealogical Tables.—Ruling Monarchs.—General Chart of Ancient and Modern History.—Index.—Maps showing Europe at various Periods.

"This is a most valuable book of reference for teachers and students of history. All the leading nations of the world are brought chronologically into line, and one can see at a glance the chief events that were simultaneously transpiring in England and Russia, in Spain and in India."—*Schoolmaster*.



# CAMBRIDGE UNIVERSITY PRESS

**THE CARE OF BOOKS.** An Essay on the Development of Libraries and their Fittings from the Earliest Times to the End of the Eighteenth Century. By J. W. CLARK, M.A., F.S.A., Registry of the University of Cambridge. Large Royal 8vo, with 156 Illustrations, including 43 full-page Plates, 15s. net.

**ENGLISH LAW AND THE RENAISSANCE** (The Rede Lecture for 1901). With some Notes. By F. W. MAITLAND, LL.D., Hon. D.C.L., Downing Professor of the Laws of England in the University of Cambridge. Crown 8vo, cloth, 2s. 6d.; paper, 1s. 6d.

**FABLES AND FOLK-TALES FROM AN EASTERN FOREST.** Collected and Translated by WALTER SKEAT, M.A., M.R.A.S., F.A.S., sometime Scholar of Christ's College, Cambridge; late of the Federated Malay States Service; Author of "Malay Mag.c." Peap. 4to, white buckram, with 9 Full-page Illustrations by F. H. Townsend, and Map, 7s. 6d.

**TRAVEL IN THE FIRST CENTURY AFTER CHRIST,** with Special Reference to Asia Minor. By CAROLINE A. J. SKEEL, former Student of Girton College, Cambridge; Lecturer in History, Westfield College, Hampstead. Crown 8vo, 5s. *TIMES*.—"A very noteworthy little book which all scholars will appreciate, while no intelligent reader will find it either abstruse or uninteresting."

**LIFE AND LETTERS IN THE FOURTH CENTURY.** By T. R. GLOVER, M.A.; Classical Lecturer and formerly Fellow of St. John's College, Cambridge. Royal 8vo, 10s. net. [Nearly ready.]

**GREEK AND LATIN COMPOSITIONS.** By RICHARD SHILLETO, of Trinity College, late Fellow of Peterhouse, Cambridge. Crown 8vo, 7s. 6d. net.

**THE KNIGHTS OF ARISTOPHANES.** Edited by R. A. NEIL, M.A., LL.D. (Aberdeen), late Fellow and Tutor of Pembroke College, Cambridge; University Lecturer in Sanskrit. Demy 8vo, 10s.

**A SHORT HISTORY OF THE HEBREWS TO THE ROMAN PERIOD.** By R. L. OTTLEY, Rector of Winterbourne Bassett, sometime Fellow of Magdalen College, Oxford. Crown 8vo, with 7 Maps, 5s.

*SPECTATOR*.—"Mr. Ottley faces with courage the critical problem as it concerns Old Testament history.....On the whole, Mr. Ottley's book will be found a sober and cautious effort to accommodate the old and the new. Something of the kind is absolutely necessary, and we are thankful for an honest and devout effort to supply the want."

**CEREMONIES AND PROCESSIONS OF THE CATHEDRAL CHURCH OF SALISBURY.** Edited from the Fifteenth Century MS. No. 148, with Additions from the Cathedral Records and Woodcuts from the Sarum Processional of 1502. By CHR. WORDSWORTH, M.A., Master of St. Nicholas's Hospital, Sarum. Demy 8vo, with Diagram of St. Mary's Cathedral Church, Salisbury, 15s. net.

**RENDERINGS OF CHURCH HYMNS** from Eastern and Western Office Books. By the Rev. R. M. MOORSOM, Rector aforesaid of Sadberge, County Durham. Music by the Rev. G. W. GRIFFITH and Mr. W. S. DE WINTON. Crown 8vo, 5s. net.

**ORIGINAL PAPERS BY THE LATE JOHN HOPKINSON, D.Sc., F.R.S.** Edited by B. HOPKINSON, B.Sc.

Vol. I.—TECHNICAL PAPERS. With Memoir and 2 Portraits, 10s. 6d. net.  
Vol. II.—SCIENTIFIC PAPERS. 10s. 6d. net.

**MATHEMATICAL AND PHYSICAL PAPERS.** By Sir G. G. STOKES, M.A., LL.D., F.R.S.; Lucasian Professor in the University of Cambridge. Vol. III. Demy 8vo, 15s.

**STUDIES IN HEGELIAN COSMOLOGY.** By J. MCT. E. MCTAGGART, M.A., Fellow and Lecturer of Trinity College, Cambridge; Author of "Studies in the Hegelian Dialectic." Demy 8vo, 8s.

**THE TRAINING OF TEACHERS AND METHODS OF INSTRUCTION.** Selected Papers by S. S. LAURIE, M.A., LL.D., Professor of the Institutes and History of Education in the University of Edinburgh. Crown 8vo, 6s. [Nearly ready.]

**ESSAYS ON THE TEACHING OF HISTORY.** By F. W. MAITLAND, H. M. GWATKIN, R. L. POOLE, W. E. HEITLAND, W. CUNNINGHAM, J. R. TANNER, W. H. WOODWARD, C. H. K. MARTEN, W. J. ASHLEY. Crown 8vo, 2s. 6d. net. [Immediately.]

**THESAURUS PALÆOHIBERNICUS:** a Collection of Old-Irish Glosses, Scholia, Prose, and Verse. Edited by WHITLEY STOKES, D.C.L., Foreign Associate of the Institute of France; and JOHN STRACHAN, LL.D., Professor of Greek in the Victoria University. Vol. I.—BIBLICAL GLOSSES AND SCHOLIA. Royal 8vo, buckram, 39s. [Nearly ready.]

**ROBERT BROWNING AS A RELIGIOUS TEACHER.** Being the Burney Essay for 1900. By ARTHUR CECIL PIGOU, B.A., Scholar of King's College. Crown 8vo, 2s. 6d. net. *SPECTATOR*.—"A very careful study of a difficult subject. Mr. Pigou's essay may be studied with much profit."

**DOMESTIC ECONOMY IN THEORY AND PRACTICE:** a Text-Book for Teachers and Students in Training. By Mrs. BIDDER, formerly Lecturer of Newnham and Girton Colleges; and FLORENCE BADDELEY, Organising Secretary of the Gloucestershire School of Cookery and Domestic Economy. Crown 8vo, 4s. 6d. *DAILY NEWS*.—"The book before us bids fair to become a standard work upon the subject.....It seems to us likely to prove extremely useful to any woman who prides herself on the right ordering of a house and upon the good health of the inmates."

## TEXTS AND STUDIES.—Contributions to Biblical and Patristic Literature.

Edited by J. ARMITAGE ROBINSON, D.D., Canon of Westminster.

**VOL. VII., No. 1. THE MEANING OF HOMO-OUSIOS** IN THE "CONSTANTINOPOLITAN" CREED. By J. F. BETHUNE BAKER, M.A., Fellow of Pembroke College, Cambridge. Demy 8vo, 3s. net. **VOL. VII., No. 2. S. EPHRAIM'S QUOTATIONS FROM THE GOSPEL.** Collected and Arranged by F. C. BURKITT, M.A., Demy 8vo, 3s. net.

London: C. J. CLAY and SONS, Cambridge University Press Warehouse, Ave Maria Lane.

London: Printed by LOVE & WYMAN (Limited) at Nos. 74-76 Great Queen Street, W.C.; and Published by JOHN BAKER for the "SPECTATOR" (Limited), at their Office, No. 1 Wellington Street, in the Precinct of the Savoy, Strand, in the County of Middlesex, Saturday, October 26th, 1901.



# The Spectator

FOR THE

No. 3,827.]

WEEK ENDING SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 2, 1901. [REGISTERED FOR TRANSMISSION ABROAD] GRATIS.

## SEELEY AND CO.'S NEW BOOKS.

### THE PORTFOLIO. No. 42.

**MEDIÆVAL LONDON.** By the Rev. Canon BENHAM, D.D., and CHARLES WELCH, F.S.A., Librarian to the Corporation of London. With a Frontispiece in Photogravure. 4 Plates printed in Colour, and many other Illustrations, 5s. net; or in cloth, gilt top, 7s. net. [Shortly.]

**THE CHEMISTRY OF PAINTS AND PAINTING.** By A. H. CHURCH, F.R.S., Professor of Chemistry in the Royal Academy of Arts. Third Edition, Revised and Enlarged. Large crown 8vo, 6s. Also an Edition of 50 copies on Hand-made Paper, of which 25 only are for sale, 10s. net.

JUST PUBLISHED.

**OLD BLACKFRIARS.** In the Days of Van Dyck. A Story by BEATRICE MARSHALL, Author of "The Life of Emma Marshall," &c. With 8 Illustrations, crown 8vo, 5s.

NOW READY.

**WIDOW WILEY,** and Some Other Old Folk. By BROWN LINNET. With 20 Illustrations, mostly Photographed from Life by the Author. Crown 8vo, 5s.

NEW EDITION.

**SACHARISSA.** Some Account of Dorothy Sidney, Countess of Sunderland. By Mrs. HENRY ADY, Author of "Madame," &c. Cheaper Edition. With 5 Portraits, demy 8vo, 7s. 6d.

"A delightful book."—*Pall Mall Gazette*.

CHEAP EDITION.

**GENERAL JOHN JACOB,** Commandant of the Sind Irregular Horse and Founder of Jacobabad. By ALEXANDER INNES SHAND. With many Illustrations, demy 8vo, 6s.

"Jacob of Jacob's Horse was an ideal organiser and leader of irregular cavalry. In South Africa to-day he would be hunting the Boers as they never have been hunted."—*Pall Mall Gazette*.

"Exceedingly interesting and attractive."—*St. James's Gazette*.

**IN THE DAYS OF THE DRAGONS.** Talks with Boys on Some Subjects of Interest to them. By the Rev. E. C. DAWSON, Author of "The Life of Bishop Hannington." Crown 8vo, 1s. 6d.

NOW READY.

**COMING; or, The Golden Year.** A Tale by SELINA GAYE, Author of "The Great World's Farm," &c. New Edition. With 8 Illustrations, crown 8vo, 5s.

**FOREST OUTLAWS; or, St. Hugh and the King.** By the Rev. E. GILLIAT, Author of "In Lincoln Green," "Wolf's Head," &c. New and Cheaper Edition. With 16 Illustrations, crown 8vo, 5s.

"A thoroughly interesting and fascinating book, written with much ability and knowledge."

—*St. James's Gazette*.

**A WAYSIDE SNOWDROP.** By M. E. WINCHESTER, Author of "A Nest of Sparrows," "Adrift in a Great City," &c. New and Cheaper Edition. Crown 8vo, 2s. 6d.

### NEW EIGHTEENPENNY SERIES.

"These are new editions of works of established favour. But it is something new as well as something to practical purpose to comment upon this reappearance in such well bound, well illustrated, daintily pretty volumes, and at so low a price."—*School Board Chronicle*.

**TO THE LIONS:** a Tale of the Early Christians. By the Rev. A. J. CHURCH. With 8 Illustrations.

**THE OLD LOOKING GLASS AND THE BROKEN LOOKING GLASS.** By M. L. CHARLESWORTH. In one volume.

**THE LIFE OF A BEAR.** With 16 Illustrations.

**THE LIFE OF AN ELEPHANT.** With 16 Illustrations.

**THE TWO SWORDS:** a Story of Old Bristol. By EMMA MARSHALL. With 8 Illustrations.

**LION-HEARTED:** the Story of Bishop Hannington's Life told for Boys and Girls. By the Rev. E. C. DAWSON. With many Illustrations.

**ONLY A DOG.** By a HUMBLE FRIEND. With 8 Illustrations.

By the Right Rev. H. C. G. MOULE, D.D., Lord Bishop of Durham.

**THE SECRET OF THE PRESENCE,** and other Poems. Second Edition. 3s. 6d.

"A book of great spiritual beauty."—*Guardian*.

**JESUS AND THE RESURRECTION.** Expository Studies in St. John xx. and xxi. Third Edition. 2s. 6d.

**GRACE AND GODLINESS.** Studies in the Epistle to the Ephesians. 2s. 6d.

**IN THE HOUSE OF THE PILGRIMAGE.** Hymns and Sacred Songs. 2s. 6d.

**PRAYERS FOR THE HOME.** A Month's Cycle of Morning and Evening Family Worship, with some Occasional Prayers. Sixth Thousand. 3s. 6d.

**THE CROSS AND THE SPIRIT.** Studies in the Epistle to the Galatians. 1s. 6d.

"A very valuable piece of work."—*Guardian*.

Each volume 16mo, cloth, 1s.

**AT THE HOLY COMMUNION.** Helps for Preparation and Reception. Twenty-ninth Thousand.

**OUR PRAYER-BOOK.** Short Chapters on the History and Contents of the Book of Common Prayer.

**THOUGHTS ON CHRISTIAN SANCTITY.**

**THOUGHTS ON UNION WITH CHRIST.**

**THOUGHTS ON THE SPIRITUAL LIFE.**

**SECRET PRAYER.**

**PRAYERS AND PROMISES.** Messages from the Holy Scriptures.

**THE PLEDGES OF HIS LOVE.** Thoughts on the Holy Communion.

**THE HOPE OF IMMORTALITY.** By the Most Rev. J. E. C. WELLDON, D.D., Bishop of Calcutta. Second Edition. Crown 8vo, 6s.

"Distinctly popular in the best sense, and while scholarly in its marshalling of materials is never overloaded nor obscure, and always interesting."

—*Church Times*.

### Mrs. MARSHALL'S Historical Stories.

"Mrs. Marshall's stories, based for the most part on the lives and times of eminent Englishmen and Englishwomen, have been the means of awakening and cultivating a taste for history and literature throughout the English-speaking world."

—CANON AINGER.

**THE PARSON'S DAUGHTER, AND HOW SHE WAS PAINTED BY MR. ROMNEY.** 5s.

**UNDER THE DOME OF ST. PAUL'S IN THE DAYS OF SIR CHRISTOPHER WREN.** 5s.

**IN WESTMINSTER CHOIR:** a Story of Henry Purcell's Days. 5s.

**A HAUNT OF ANCIENT PEACE:** Memories of Mr. Nicholas Ferrar's House at Little Gidding. 5s.

**THE MASTER OF THE MUSICIANS:** a Story of Handel's Days. 5s.

**PENSHURST CASTLE IN THE DAYS OF SIR PHILIP SIDNEY.** 5s.

**KENSINGTON PALACE IN THE DAYS OF MARY II.** 5s.

**WINIFREDE'S JOURNAL:** a Story of Exeter and Norwich in the Days of Bishop Hall. 5s.

**WINCHESTER MEADS IN THE DAYS OF BISHOP KEN.** 5s.

**UNDER SALISBURY SPIRE IN THE DAYS OF GEORGE HERBERT.** 5s.

**IN THE SERVICE OF RACHEL, LADY RUSSELL.** 5s.

**IN FOUR REIGNS:** the Recollections of Althea Allingham. 5s.

**UNDER THE MENDIPS:** a Tale of the Times of Haunah More. 5s.

**IN THE EAST COUNTRY WITH SIR THOMAS BROWNE, KNIGHT.** 5s.

**IN COLSTON'S DAYS:** a Story of Old Bristol, 1636-1720. 5s.

**CASTLE MEADOW:** a Story of Norwich a Hundred Years Ago. 3s. 6d.

**THE WHITE KING'S DAUGHTER:** a Story of the Princess Elizabeth. 3s. 6d.

**AN ESCAPE FROM THE TOWER:** a Story of the Jacobite Rising of 1715. 3s. 6d.

**THE YOUNG QUEEN OF HEARTS:** a Story of the Princess Elizabeth and her Brother Henry, Prince of Wales. 3s. 6d.



**MR. T. FISHER UNWIN'S LIST.**

\* \* \* On receipt of a post-card Mr. Unwin will furnish the address of a local Bookseller where any of his books may be examined.

A GREAT ACTOR AND HIS FRIENDS.  
**BARRY SULLIVAN AND HIS CONTEMPORARIES.** By ROBERT M. SILLARD. 2 vols. Illustrated, 21s. per set net.

This book should have much interest for students of the stage and playgoers in general. No other actor in his day made so great a name for himself at home and abroad, and did so much to preserve the best traditions of our stage and uphold the Shakespearian drama, as Barry Sullivan; and the story of his early struggles and subsequent triumphs is sympathetically and graphically narrated by Mr. Sillard.

A STRIKING NOVEL OF LIFE IN AUSTRALIA BY A NEW WRITER.  
**STEPHEN KYRLE.** An Australian Story. By Mrs. T. R. ANDREWS. Crown 8vo, cloth, 6s.

**THE TALE OF A TOWN**  
AND  
**AN ENCHANTED SEA.**

By **EDWARD MARTYN,**

*Author of "The Heather Field," &c.*

Cloth, 5s.

These are two plays, the former of which deals with municipal life and is the source from which Mr. George Moore adapted his play, "The Bending of the Bough." The present author is a member of the New Irish Literary School, and his work is thought highly of by his confrères.

**SAMHAIN.** By W. B. YEATS, DOUGLAS HYDE, GEORGE MOORE, LADY GREGORY, and EDWARD MARTYN. Paper cover, 6d.

THE FINEST ART BOOK OF THE SEASON.  
**GIOVANNI SEGANTINI.** By L. VILLARI. The Story of his Life, together with 75 Reproductions of his Pictures in Half-tone and Photogravures. In box, £1 1s. net.

**THE ENGLISH ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE.**  
NOVEMBER ISSUE. Price 6d.

CONTRIBUTIONS BY  
H. G. WELLS,  
ALBERT CHEVALIER,  
Mrs. MARY E. MANN,

A. G. HALES,  
S. L. BENSUSAN,  
WILLIAM BARRY,  
and Others.

UNIFORM WITH "THE HEART OF THE EMPIRE."  
**ALCOHOLISM: a Study in Heredity.**  
By G. ARCHBALL REID, M.B., C.M., F.R.S.E., Author of "The Present Evolution of Man," &c. Cloth, 6s. net.

**BEFORE THE GREAT PILLAGE,**  
and other Essays. By AUGUSTUS JESSOP, D.D. 7s. 6d.

**YORKE THE ADVENTURER.** By  
LOUIS BECKE. (Unwin's Green Cloth Library.) 6s.

**THE WOULD-BE-GOODS.** By E.  
NESBIT. With many Illustrations, cloth gilt, 6s.

**A DOUBLE CHOICE.** By JAMES BAKER,  
Second Edition, cloth, 6s.

**ITALIAN CHARACTERS IN THE**  
EPOCH OF UNIFICATION. By Countess C. MARTINENGO CAESARESCO.  
Cheap Edition, cloth, 7s. 6d.

**A JILT'S JOURNAL.** By RITA, Author  
of "Vanity, the Confessions of a Court Modiste." 6s.

**THE BOURGEOIS.** By H. DE VERE  
STACPOOLE. Cloth, 6s.

CHEAP REISSUE OF MRS. BRIGHTWEN'S BOOKS.  
**WILD NATURE WON BY KIND-**  
NESS.—MORE ABOUT WILD NATURE.—INMATES OF MY HOUSE  
AND GARDEN.—GLIMPSES INTO PLANT LIFE. Illustrated, cloth, 2s.  
each.

"STAGGERS SORROW."  
1s. paper; 2s. cloth.

**THE LETTERS OF HER MOTHER**  
TO ELIZABETH.—DE OMNIBUS. By BARRY PAIN.—THE GODS,  
SOME MORTALS, AND LORD WICKENHAM. By JOHN OLIVER  
HOBBS.—ANOTHER ENGLISHWOMAN'S LOVE-LETTERS. By BARRY  
PAIN.

**OLD DUTCH TOWNS AND**  
VILLAGES OF THE ZUIDERZEE. By W. J. TUIN and J. G. VELD-  
HEER. Many quaint Woodcuts, cloth, 21s.

A New List descriptive of all Mr. Unwin's Autumn Books is Now  
Ready, and will be sent to any address post-free on application.

London: T. FISHER UNWIN, Paternoster Square, E.C.

**SMITH, ELDER & CO.'S NEW BOOKS****STANLEY WEYMAN'S NEW NOVEL**

At all Libraries and Booksellers'.—Crown 8vo, 6s.

**COUNT HANNIBAL.**

By **STANLEY J. WEYMAN,**  
AUTHOR OF "THE NEW RECTOR," "A GENTLEMAN OF FRANCE,"  
"THE CASTLE INN," &c.

THE FINAL SUPPLEMENTARY VOLUME OF "THE  
DICTIONARY OF NATIONAL BIOGRAPHY."  
JUST PUBLISHED.—Royal 8vo, price 15s. net in cloth, or 20s. net  
in half-morocco.

**SUPPLEMENTARY VOLUME III.**  
(HOW—WOODWARD) OF

**THE DICTIONARY OF  
NATIONAL BIOGRAPHY.**

Edited by **SIDNEY LEE.**

NOTE.—Supplementary Volumes I. and II. were Published on  
September 20th.

*Times*.—"No volume of the Dictionary is likely to be more constantly in  
demand and to attract a larger number of readers than that which brings it to  
a worthy and impressive close."

**FRANK T. BULLEN'S NEW VOLUME.**

**NOTICE.**—The *FIRST IMPRESSION* having  
been promptly exhausted, a *SECOND IM-*  
*PRESSION* is now ready.

With 8 Full-page Illustrations by ARTHUR TWIDLE. Cr. 8vo, 6s.

**DEEP SEA PLUNDERINGS.**

A Collection of Stories of the Sea.

By **FRANK T. BULLEN, F.R.G.S.,**  
AUTHOR OF "THE CRUISE OF THE CACHALOT," "THE LOG OF A  
SEA-WAIF," "THE MEN OF THE MERCHANT SERVICE," &c.

"Unquestionably the most striking book the War has produced.  
A masterly piece of work, a real contribution to historical writing."  
—SKETCH.

Over 46,000 copies printed.

NEW EDITION (the 13th), WITH SEVEN NEW CHAPTERS  
AND A NEW MAP. READY IN A FEW DAYS. Large  
post 8vo, 7s. 6d.

**THE GREAT BOER WAR.**

A TWO YEARS' RECORD, 1899-1901.

"Whatever histories of the war in South Africa are written,  
Dr. Conan Doyle's 'Great Boer War' must remain the history.....  
The book is marvellously exciting, admirably lucid, and scrupu-  
lously just."—QUEEN.

THE BIOGRAPHY OF THE LATE LORD CHIEF JUSTICE.  
EARLY IN NOVEMBER.—With a Portrait, large 8vo, 10s. 6d.

THE  
**LIFE OF LORD RUSSELL OF KILLOWEN**  
By R. BARRY O'BRIEN.

AUTHOR OF "THE LIFE OF CHARLES STEWART PARNELL,"  
"FIFTY YEARS OF CONCESSIONS TO IRELAND," &c.

NEW WORK BY W. H. FITCHETT, M.A., LL.D., &c.  
ON NOVEMBER 12th.—With 8 Portraits and 4 Maps, crown 8vo, 6s.

**THE TALE OF THE GREAT MUTINY.**

By W. H. FITCHETT, M.A., LL.D., &c.,  
AUTHOR OF "DEEDS THAT WON THE EMPIRE," "FIGHTS FOR  
THE FLAG," "WELLINGTON'S MEN," &c.

**NOVELS READY IMMEDIATELY.**

By Mrs. FRANCES HODGSON BURNETT.

ON NOVEMBER 8th.—Crown 8vo, 6s.

**THE MAKING OF A MARCHIONESS**

By FRANCES HODGSON BURNETT,  
AUTHOR OF "THE LITTLE LORD FAUNTLEROY," &c.

By MORGAN ROBERTSON.

ON NOVEMBER 8th.—Crown 8vo, 6s.

**RICHARD HALPIN:** a Romance of the  
New Navy. By MORGAN ROBERTSON, Author of "Spun Yarn,"  
"Where Angels Fear to Tread," &c.

By MISS JEWETT.

ON NOVEMBER 12th.—With a Frontispiece, crown 8vo, 6s.

**THE TORY LOVER.** By SARAH ORNE  
JEWETT, Author of "The Queen's Twin, and other Stories," &c.

London: SMITH, ELDER and CO., 15 Waterloo Place, S.W.



## Literary Supplement.

LONDON: NOVEMBER 2nd, 1901.

## BOOKS.

## HODSON OF HODSON'S HORSE.\*

AMONG the great men of the Mutiny—and surely never a crisis produced a more heroic band—two stand out pre-eminent in the shortness and brilliance of their careers and the mystery of their personalities. Nicholson and Hodson have each left a reputation different in kind from any other of their contemporaries. Other soldiers survived the struggle and won fame in other wars; these two arose in the Mutiny like meteors and passed out of sight before the world could judge them fully. Both were men of the highest talents, courage, and enterprise, and both had in their characters and careers something of the inscrutable and the romantic. Hodson himself was the lesser figure, but the more mysterious. His fame has been clouded with scandal, for while few men have been more loved by their friends, none ever took less pains to agree with his adversaries. His qualities were so entirely his own, so little in the beaten track of soldiering, that men at first wondered at rather than admired him. Had he lived he might have been one of the great leaders of history, and so forced the world to accept him as he was. But his career lasted only twelve years; he gained no V.C., no honour but a brevet-Majority; and died, young and poor, outside Lucknow, from a chance rifle-bullet. So he remains to us only as the *beau sabreur* and leader of light horse, the Rupert of the Mutiny.

Born in 1821, the son of a country clergyman, he was educated under Arnold at Rugby, and afterwards at Cambridge. He went out with a cadetship to India in 1845, and was appointed to a native regiment, the 2nd Bengal Grenadiers. He had no very high opinion of the Sepoy at that time, and complains of the trouble of soldiering with men who could not be trusted to follow their leader. He went through the first Sikh War, where he had many marvellous escapes, and then exchanged to another Sepoy regiment, the 16th Grenadiers. Soon after, to his great delight, he was posted to the famous 1st Bengal Fusiliers. Meanwhile the Guides were being raised, under Lumsden's command, and Hodson, having won his spurs as a bold and resourceful officer, was appointed to them. For a short time he was a political at Lahore, and then came the second Sikh War, in which he and his regiment played a prominent part. He disapproved thoroughly of Lord Gough's conduct of the campaign, and in his letters constantly sighs for "one hour of Sir Charles Napier." But his own work left him small room for criticism, for he had to make the most arduous hot-foot journeys across the country in the capacity of political and intelligence officer. "I have had enough of riding," he writes—"100 miles on the 31st, and eleven hours steady in the saddle on the 1st." When peace came he was for a little an Assistant Commissioner in the Punjab, and then in 1852 he succeeded Lumsden in the command of the Guides. After that comes a break in the history. He had been growing unpopular with some of his colleagues; he had arrested and imprisoned on good grounds a border ruffian called Khadir Khan, which was complained of as high-handed and illegal, and John Lawrence, judging by hearsay, had lost confidence in him. He was accused of maladministration of funds, and removed from the command of the regiment. "An Indian Government," says Macaulay, "has only to let it be understood that it wishes a particular man to be ruined, and in twenty-four hours it will be furnished with decisive evidence." Something of the sort happened in Hodson's case. Major Rennell Taylor was instructed to report on the matter, and when he had sifted the mendacious native evidence and examined the accounts he acquitted Hodson fully of every charge. But the report was not given the same publicity as the accusations.

Hodson remained under the official ban, and resumed his old place of subaltern in the Bengal Fusiliers. With a patient courage remarkable in one of his fiery temper, he set himself to wait for better times and a chance to vindicate his honour. Nor had he long to wait.

The Mutiny gave his peculiar genius its proper field. He raised and led the body of light horse with which his name will always be linked. The stories of his energy, his high spirits, and his courage in the terrible weeks while Delhi was besieged are scarcely to be paralleled. He loved fighting for its own sake, and a battle made him mad with a boyish fervour, while all the while the cool brain never ceased to work. General Thomason once saw him confronted by a Sepoy with a shield and tulwar. "I shall never forget Hodson's face as he met this man. It was smiles all over. He went round and round the man, who in the centre of the circle was dancing *more Indico*, doing his best to cut Hodson's reins. This went on for a short time, when a neat point from Hodson put an end to the performance." But he was never the casual bravo; for his caution and wariness were as remarkable as his dash. Daring with him was not an unthinking instinct, but the conclusion of a carefully thought-out scheme. He never received the Victoria Cross; why, it is difficult to understand, for he had earned it fifty times over. Among the besiegers at Delhi there were many noted names,—Nicholson, Jacob, Chamberlain, "Little Roberts"; and it is remarkable that to all Hodson seemed the master-mind, the real leader of men, with perhaps something uncanny in his nature. It is in the admiration of the expert and fellow-workman, and not the slanders of the official, that we look for the real character of the man. He infected not only his own Horse but all native loyalists with his spirit. On one occasion, we are told, a body of rebel horsemen rushed a camp, and called on a troop of native horse artillery to join their side. Their only answer was to request Major Olpherts's gunners to fire through them into the enemy. Then came the evacuation of Delhi, the surrender of the King, and the slaying of the Princes. This last incident has been made the chief charge against Hodson's character, but the justification, as given by Captain Trotter and approved of by men like Lord Roberts and Sir Hugh Gough, seems to us sufficient. He was ordered by Wilson to go in search of the Princes, but not to bring them back to "bother" him; he found them and sent them off to the city under guard; on the way back he found that the guard were besieged by a large mob, and that the only way of quelling the mob and preventing the prisoners' escape was by instant execution; so he seized a carbine and shot them one after another. It was the act of a fierce man who held life cheap and was not embarrassed by notions of the dignity of an officer, but it was emphatically not a deed which could be called brutal, unjustified, or dishonourable. His own end was not far off. He was rushing in his usual fashion ahead of his soldiers to drive some rebels out of a palace on the march to Lucknow when the fatal bullet struck him. He died a few hours afterwards, his last words being: "I trust I have done my duty." And we are told that Sir Colin Campbell burst into tears over the loss of "one of the finest officers in the Army." His enemies spread the story that he had been killed while in the act of looting, but Lord Roberts has disproved this slander. The sale of his whole effects brought less than £170.

It is a sad history which Captain Trotter has to tell, but a deeply interesting one. Hodson belonged to that small class of men, which includes most leaders, who are as bitterly hated as they are extravagantly admired. He was high-handed, free-spoken, intolerant of incompetence and all forms of slackness, and with little reverence for those set in authority unless they could justify their honours by their ability. He was essentially the man for his work, for he had that magnetism and romance which is so essential to the creator and leader of armies. He inspired the wildest affection in his men. Old wounded and convalescent Guides would hang about his compound like faithful dogs simply because "they liked to look at the Sahib." As the old Sikh said in Sir Mortimer Durand's poem:—

"I followed him when the great town fell; he was cruel and cold, they said:

The men were sobbing around me the day that I saw him dead."

\* *A Leader of Light Horse: Life of Hodson of Hodson's Horse.* By Captain Lionel J. Trotter. London: W. Blackwood and Sons. [6s.]



We need not enter into the accusations of false accounts and maladministered funds. The whole pitiful story has been threshed out before, and to our mind there is but one answer. Major Taylor's report acquitted him fully on the first charge, and the looting stories were scarcely taken seriously even by his enemies. For the rest, the friendship of men like Henry Lawrence, the Goughs, and the Napiers is a sufficient reply to the more serious allegations against his character. He had the virtues of a very strong man, and the defects of his qualities. In the heat of war he sometimes lost that finer feeling which he possessed at other times, but he never ceased to be an honourable and upright gentleman. He had little tolerance for incompetence, but we may set against this his personal modesty and the patience with which he endured neglect and reproof. In appearance, like many daring leaders, he was refined and even feminine-looking, though he had a strong physique and was capable of extraordinary endurance. Coleridge has said somewhere that every great adventurer has something of the woman in him, and this was true of Hodson, both in appearance and in the curious warmth of affection he displayed towards his family and his friends, his almost finicking taste, his sensitiveness to moods of scene and weather, and the charm of his manner. He was in a high degree the Platonic "dæmonic" man, who inspires others with a kind of spiritual warmth, to whom fear is unknown because it is swallowed up in the intense eagerness with which he faces his problem. It is, indeed, almost ridiculous to talk of courage in connection with him, for to him danger was merely an incidental phenomenon, too trivial to be thought of for a moment when work was to be done. He did not seek danger from bravado, but from sheer ignorance of its meaning. "Whenever I see Captain Hodson go out," said an old Fusilier, "I always prays for him, for he is sure to be in danger." We are glad that Captain Trotter has given us in this compact form the life-story of a very remarkable man. The workmanship is good and careful, his defence of Hodson is convincing without being laboured, and he writes, as a soldier should, with a glow of admiration for great deeds. The book is not a character study—few studies would be more difficult—but a plain narrative, and the reader is given the essential facts, and left to elaborate the detail for himself. It is, we think, the wiser method, for to dogmatise on a character so intricate and mysterious as Hodson's would have been more curious than helpful.

#### THE GROWTH OF A SCIENCE.\*

SIR MICHAEL FOSTER, whose great treatise on physiology has long been the standard authority on that important subject in our schools of medicine, here reprints, with some additions, the admirable and pleasantly discursive lectures which he was invited to deliver at the Cooper Medical College in San Francisco last autumn. It may seem to many readers that medicine is *par excellence* a science in which the history of the past can be little more than a record of failures and follies. What are we to learn, it will be asked, from the vagaries of a Sangrado, the rhodomontades of a Paracelsus, or the solemn mumming of a Thomas Diafoirus? We should be content with the amusement that a Molière or a Le Sage has contrived to extract from these types, and let their science "go across the night" with the same reflection that Dogberry advised his watchmen to form on the passing of a knave. Yet even the warmest advocate of novelty may be convinced by the plea which Sir Michael Foster has put forward in his opening lecture. It is the more interesting because it was delivered on the very outposts of Western civilisation, in the city where—as Stevenson has said—the European of to-day may well feel like the Roman legionary who gazed out, twenty centuries ago, across the mysterious Channel to the silver cliffs and happy islands with which fancy could deal as it listed. Sir Michael Foster thus defends his preoccupation with the past:—

"We are, all of us, even in this farthest West, even in this closing year of the nineteenth century, children of our fathers. What we are is in part only of our own making, the greater part of ourselves has come down to us from the past. What we know and what we think is not a new fountain gushing fresh from the barren rock of the unknown at the stroke of the rod of

our own intellect, it is a stream which flows by us and through us, fed by the far-off rivulets of long ago. As what we think and say to-day will mingle with and shape the thoughts of men in the years to come, so in the opinions and views which we are proud to hold to-day, we may, by looking back, trace the influence of the thoughts of those who have gone before. Tracking out how new thoughts are linked to old ones, seeing how an error cast into the stream of knowledge leaves a streak lasting through many changes of the ways of man, noting the struggles through which a truth now rising to the surface, now seemingly lost in the depths, eventually swims triumphant on the flood, we may perhaps the better learn to appraise our present knowledge, and the more rightly judge which of the thoughts of to-day is on the direct line of progress, carrying the truth of yesterday on to that of to-morrow, and which is a mere fragment of the hour, floating conspicuous on the surface now, but destined soon to sink, and later to be wholly forgot."

A remarkable illustration of the truth of this fine passage is to be found in the seventh of these lectures, which deals with the English school of physiology in the seventeenth century, and especially with their views on the process of respiration. It is familiar to every schoolboy who has gone in chemistry as far as what Mr. Wells wittily calls "the Three Gases" that the true meaning of respiration and combustion—the union of the oxygen of the air with carbon in the tissues of the body or in a burning object—was first made clear to the world by Lavoisier in the troublous times of the French Revolution. But Sir Michael Foster reminds us that the true explanation had been perceived, more than a century before Lavoisier, by John Mayow, a Cornish Fellow of All Souls, who was snatched away from science at the early age of thirty-five, and so had no chance of urging his theory on the acceptance of the busy world. In a little tract published in 1668 Mayow showed quite cogently that it was not the whole air which was absorbed in breathing, but only a particular part of the air,—the part, in fact, that we now call oxygen. He undertook to show "that this air which surrounds us, and which, since by its tenuity it escapes the sharpness of our eyes, seems to those who think about it to be an empty space, is impregnated with a certain universal salt of a nitro-saline nature, that is to say, with a vital, fiery, and in the highest degree fermentative spirit." He further recognised—what was the essence of Lavoisier's great discovery, and so the foundation of all modern chemistry—that in the process of combustion the "igneo-aerial particles" of this "universal salt" or "fiery spirit" entered into combination with the substance burnt. Then came Stahl, with his ingenious but inaccurate theory of "phlogiston," which was supposed to pervade all bodies, and to be expelled from them when they were burnt. For a century this theory held the field, and obstructed chemical advance. It never occurred to any one to test Stahl's theory by the simplest of all possible experiments,—that of weighing the product of every kind of combustion to see if it were really lighter by the loss of "phlogiston." People contented themselves with their common knowledge that the residuum in some cases, like the ashes of wood or tobacco, was obviously far lighter than the original substance, while a candle wholly disappeared. Yet in the book aforesaid Mayow had described the very experiment that convinced Lavoisier:—"Nor must the following point be passed over, that antimonium burned by the sun's rays (collected by a burning-glass) increases considerably in weight; as may be proved by experiment (*i.e.*, by actual weighing). Now we can hardly conceive that the increase of weight of the antimonium arises from anything else than from the igneo-aerial particles inserted into it during the calcination." In other words, a metal which undergoes oxidation increases in weight by the amount of oxygen that combines with it. There is no more curious instance of the useless appearance of a great discovery before the world was ripe for it. "What a zigzag path, how unlike a straight line, is man's progress in search of truth. Here is Mayow reaching a point far ahead, and Boyle a little later had grasped the same fact; Stahl drags, or seems to drag, the whole world of thought back; and more than a hundred years afterwards, Lavoisier reaches the same point as Mayow. How true it is" (adds Sir Michael Foster) "that the value of a truth is not absolute; there is a time and a place for everything, including a new truth. If a discovery is made before its time, it withers up barren, without progeny, as did Mayow's." This is a very suggestive remark. One cannot but wonder whether in the twenty-fifth century writers on the nineteenth will really speak of us in the terms that we are only too ready to apply

\* *Lectures on the History of Physiology during the Sixteenth, Seventeenth, and Eighteenth Centuries*, By Sir M. Foster. Cambridge: University Press. [9s.]



to ourselves, as bold and honest seekers for all truth, or whether we shall be set down as careless rejectors of the germs of greater truths than we yet possess, or even as deliberate obscurantists. Those who believe in the occult forms of "science" that the psychical researchers and the faith-healers and the theosophists profess to study will, of course, have no doubts on that head. Certainly such a survey of the past as Sir Michael Foster has here taken is eminently adapted to inculcate modesty.

We have left ourselves little space for dealing with the details of his work, which are, indeed, mostly too technical for discussion here, although the book is written with a general simplicity of phrase and lucidity of exposition that should make it easy and instructive reading to the intelligent layman. The history of physiology is anything but a dry subject, even to those who never handled a scalpel or heard of the plethysmograph. "A knowledge of the laws which govern the phenomena of all living things is so essentially the basis of all attempts to succour, or to watch over the welfare of one set of beings, that the history of physiology cannot be regarded in any other light than as the heart or kernel of the history of medicine." We may add that it should be very interesting even to non-medical readers to trace the steps by which during three centuries man slowly pressed on to a fairly complete knowledge of the secrets and mechanism of his own body. Sir Michael Foster begins with Vesalius, who put anatomy on the basis of first-hand investigation rather than of the interpretation of Galen, and so replaced the rule of authority in medicine by that of science. The second lecture deals with Harvey and the circulation of the blood, and shows the origin and rise of the experimental method in physiology. The remaining lectures, whose arrangement is partly by date and partly by subject, deal respectively with the introduction of the new physical methods into the study of the human frame—the first attempt to make physiology, as Huxley said, a branch of engineering—with Malpighi and the study of gland and tissue, with Paracelsus and Van Helmont and the rise of physiological chemistry, with the study of the two great problems of respiration and digestion—these occupy four lectures—and with the older doctrines of the nervous system. The last lecture is particularly interesting; but, indeed, we can recommend this admirable and suggestive book with confidence to all, laymen or doctors, who wish to trace the gradual growth of man's knowledge of the physical basis of his life.

#### THE VOYAGE OF THE 'SOUTHERN CROSS'\*

THE Borchgrevink Expedition wintered at Cape Adare, South Victoria Land, the 'Southern Cross' returning to Australia. Mr. Bernacchi affirms, indeed, that Wood Bay, considerably further south, would be a perfectly safe place for a ship to winter in. There is only one drawback, the possibility of the winter ice not breaking up every summer. It must strike the average individual that the incessant storms peculiar to Polar regions constitute another drawback to wintering inside the Arctic Circle. The absence of sunlight is bad enough, weakening the heart and brain as it does, and depressing the spirits, and the wind prevents the taking of satisfactory observations.

Some of the most interesting information collected by the expedition was the meteorological data, from which it appears that a great anti-cyclone covers the South Pole. (We should have said Polar Ice Cap, but of that anon.) On seventy-two days in the year spent at Cape Adare, 170° longitude East, the wind blew from the east-south-east and the south-east at a velocity of forty miles an hour. The Belgian Expedition, wintering between 87° and 95° longitude West, noticed a prevalence of easterly winds, though their position south of Cape Horn brought them within scope of the westerly winds. The strongest gales, those from the south-east, were the warmest. There must be little doubt now that the theory of a low-pressure area over the South Pole, caused by the circumpolar centrifugal whirl, which was supposed to pile the pressure up somewhere about the tropics, must be relegated to the note-books of the curious. The very low summer temperatures of the Antarctic offer an extraordinary contrast to those observed in

the Arctic; indeed, there is no comparison between them. Places as far north as 82½° of latitude have a mean summer temperature above freezing, whereas in Victoria Land, in a latitude of from 60° to 65° South, the thermometer cannot rise to freezing point. No wonder there are no Eskimo in the Antarctic regions! For at a latitude in Northern regions wherein he would be as jolly as a sandboy, were he in the Southern Hemisphere he would find life unendurable. Yet the winter on the edge of the Antarctic land surface, South Victoria Land, was not cold in proportion, though occasional icy draughts from the interior suggested dreadful possibilities.

We cannot believe, however, that on the interior of the Ice Barrier any temperatures would be found lower than those of the interior Greenland Ice Cap,—or the Inland Ice, as Nansen has so fitly called it. Such glimpses of the surface of the Ice Barrier as they got promised excellent sleighing, and some day the dash will be made. It is not to be forgotten that this interior gradually rose, and that if it rests upon land and covers some extent of the South Pole, the temperatures in the far interior must be cruel, knowing, as we do, the almost continuous anti-cyclonic conditions of the weather.

The Great Ice Barrier astonished our author, who views it as simply an enormous glacier. Its stupendous size, its presence in the deepest soundings taken by the 'Southern Cross,' and the fact that it gives birth to the familiar flat-topped iceberg of the Antarctic impressed themselves upon him. "It was the most marvellous sight I had ever seen in my life; no words can adequately describe it," he says. Nevertheless, Mr. Bernacchi would dethrone the Barrier from its very highest place, for he thinks it a great glacier stretching out a tongue of ice into the ocean, five hundred miles long indeed, but perhaps not more than fifty broad. He notes the gradual descent of the surface from west to east, and mentions one or two glaciers which send out a tongue for miles into the sea. Did the ice flow from south to north, he says, it would flow north past Cape Crozier, but the Barrier does not reach quite as far north as Cape Crozier. Moreover, the heavy swell from the south in the "farthest south" of the 'Southern Cross' and the quantity of pack ice led Mr. Bernacchi to infer that there may be open water between the Barrier and the circumpolar land, the shallow sounding at their landing-place on the Ice Barrier notwithstanding; the pack ice, in his view, rounding the extremity of the Ice Barrier and drifting in the customary direction,—north-west. The soundings are puzzling; they seem to point to a circumpolar archipelago, which would satisfy most theories perhaps. Probably it is of very irregular extent, and merges into land.

There is nothing unreasonable in Mr. Bernacchi's supposition, for, vast as is the Great Barrier, there are mountain ranges lofty and long enough at the Pole, and space large enough, to feed even the Great Ice Barrier. The lofty Parry Range may be only one of many. Let us recollect that the inroads of Antarctic explorers have scarcely penetrated much farther than the seventieth parallel, and that what we do know points to conditions different from those at the North Pole. There the wind, the great currents, the still northing direction of migrating birds, point to a circulation of water; there *must* be some open water; whereas the anti-cyclone of the South Pole which seems inevitable from the evidence before us cannot rest on a mingling of open water and land and mountains; if it does, they are covered—if we may be allowed the Irishism—with an ice-sheet as thick as the laws of pressure will allow on an ice-capped continent.

We spoke of the laws of pressure. These forbid the existence of an ice-sheet of more than sixteen hundred feet. The ice must liquefy. The streams in the heart of glaciers, the pace of the Greenland glaciers, show us how fluid a vast thickness of it becomes. Of course this fact furnishes no guide to the conditions at the South Pole, except that there is no solid block of ice there twenty miles thick. The effect of pressure in liquefying ice is shown in a most extraordinary fashion from an observation made by Mr. Bernacchi in Robertson Bay. He was measuring the height of some imprisoned icebergs averaging a hundred feet above water. The sun was shining on the north face of these bergs, but the southern face was in the shade, and the shade temperature was—15° Fahr., yet there were drops of water oozing out from top to bottom of this face! That they could form inside the ice—the result of pressure—can be understood, but

\* To the South Polar Regions: Expedition of 1898-1900. By Louis Bernacchi, F.R.G.S. Illustrated. London: Hurst and Blackett. [12s.]



that they should remain liquid on being released from pressure and coming into contact with such a low temperature offers another puzzle to us. But, indeed, the laws governing ice are not known. In this connection we may observe that the sea never froze to any great thickness at Cape Adare, remaining at from two to five feet from the beginning of May to December, and the temperature of the water below the frozen ice remained constant at 28·7° Fahr. A continual circulation of the sea is one of the most striking facts of Polar conditions. It was obvious from the movements of icebergs in the ice pack, with their relatively enormous submarine area, and in open calm weather, when they drifted steadily in one direction. If the sea ice increases at all, it is from fallen snow or from ice attaching itself to the under side.

Life is abundant in the Antarctic in a limited sense; that is to say, it is confined to a few species of birds and animals, and these rarely penetrate the Antarctic Circle. The Weddell seal, which is very abundant, is the exception, having been seen as far south as the Great Barrier. The McCormick's skua and two or three of the petrels were also seen as far south as the Great Barrier. The most characteristic denizen of the Antarctic is the penguin, which keeps to the Antarctic proper. The arrival of the Adélie Land penguins, marching from the north over the ice, was an extraordinary sight. "For fourteen days," says our author, "they came in an absolutely unbroken continuation." The spectacle of these quaint, upstanding birds with their absurdly small wings marching steadily over the ice towards the rookeries at Cape Adare, utterly indifferent to the human being, leaving a blood-stained track on the jagged ice from their lacerated feet, strikes the imagination as not the least among the marvels of instinct. The Adélie Land penguin is a comparatively small bird—for a penguin. The Emperor penguin is three and a half feet high, and weighs from fifty to eighty pounds; the breeding-place of the Emperor penguin has not yet been found. The fascination of watching these curious creatures must be great, for they are fearless of man, and so can be observed under natural conditions.

When all is said and done, the Antarctic lacks much of the charm of the Arctic. Observant and painstaking as Mr. Bernacchi is, and generally well expressed as his ideas and theories are, he lacks that command of language, that enthusiasm, which are absolutely necessary in one who would do justice to the Southern ice world. The configuration of the coast visited by the 'Southern Cross' was not so interesting as that visited by the 'Belgica,' nor did they see the same abundance of animal life. The 'Belgica' Expedition, it will be remembered, brought back valuable evidence as to the existence of an Antarctic continent, a plateau reaching from Victoria Land to Graham Land, and as far west as the Belgians went. The 'Southern Cross' did not accomplish as much as this. They saw the Great Ice Barrier, and what they saw strengthens all other evidence as to the existence of land. An intermittent ice wall was seen by the Belgians, being simply the fringe of the great ice sheet, the irregularity of the coast, as compared with the shores of Ross Sea, among other reasons, not permitting the same gradual and even wearing away of the ice. Mr. Cook thought the animal life seen by the 'Belgica' promised wealth "beyond the dreams of avarice"; this is certainly not the impression conveyed by Mr. Bernacchi. The former saw no reason why Eskimo should not lead a happier life in Antarctic regions than in Arctic. Here again there is a difference of opinion.

But let us repeat that the Antarctic is gloomy and depressing compared with the Arctic,—there is no strange primitive human life, and but a very local distribution of animal life. The very icebergs, impressive as they are, have too much of a family likeness, and the scenery by all accounts has a deadly desolateness and a horrible similarity to what we know of lunar landscapes in the lunar night that is appalling. The uncertainty as to the extent of the Antarctic land, and the real nature of the ice cap and the great glacier which presents such an imposing wall to the navigator, are the two features which endow the South Pole with interest. And even these points are already settling down into a certainty with the circumstantial evidence accumulated in the last our years.

## GIFT-BOOKS.

### LAMB'S SHAKESPEARE TALES BY DR. FURNIVALL.\*

It was a happy thought to entrust to an eminent Shakespearean scholar this *édition de luxe* of Charles and Mary Lamb's *Tales from Shakespeare*. Dr. Furnivall's contributions to the book are of considerable interest. He gives an order for the reading of the tales which will bring out the development of Shakespeare's thoughts about human nature and life,—the progress in the comedies from the surface humour of the *Comedy of Errors* to the "deep purpose and divine spirit of forgiveness" in *The Tempest* and *Winter's Tale*; in the tragedies from the "mere boy-and-girl love" of *Romeo and Juliet* to the greatness of *Hamlet* and *Macbeth* (*Pericles*, we cannot but think, is something of an anti-climax). The editor has also added at the end of the second volume sketches of his own of the plays which for some reason or other, probably business considerations of space, Charles and his sister omitted. These are done in a simple, unpretending way, and add decidedly, we think, to the value of the book. Only we wish that *Troilus and Cressida* had been omitted; *Titus Andronicus* is banished as not suitable for the audience addressed, and the other drama, which, though not so horrible, is scarcely less repulsive, might have been similarly treated, to the general gain rather than loss. Dr. Furnivall makes his unsurpassed Shakespearean lore of service to his readers in his general introduction to the second volume. He explains the causes which brought into existence the Quartos, genuine and spurious. As there was no copyright in those days, the company kept the words of the plays to themselves as long as possible. But the pirates were at work. They took down what they could, and they bought written "parts" from actors who happened to be open to corruption. Thus was produced a very imperfect version of the play, and this brought out in self-defence a genuine edition from the lawful proprietors. When a play was an immediate success a genuine Quarto was published at once, so as not to give the pirates a chance. From the plays we go on to the theatres in which they were acted, the descriptions being illustrated by a plan. After this we have a very brief and businesslike Life of Shakespeare, the cardinal facts being compressed into a little more than half a page. Finally we have about three pages into which Dr. Furnivall crowds a great amount of information about boys and girls in Shakespeare's time. We should have said that Vol. I. contains an account of the Lambs, written in the severely repressed style in which the editor manifestly believes. Almost the only thing that moves him to display feeling is the fact that Mary Lamb's name did not appear on the title-page of the early editions, though she did nearly two-thirds of the work. "It may have been due to the publisher's belief that Charles Lamb's name would sell more copies than Mary's." "May have been" might have been changed to a stronger expression. Charles in writing to friends gave the amplest recognition of his sister's share in the work. It is possible, however, that it was Mary's own wish. She may well have been even anxious to efface herself. Her name so published might have attracted most unwelcome attention. Mary Lamb was supposed to be imprisoned as a homicidal lunatic, and it might have been thought indiscreet to publish her name. We must not omit a word of appreciation for the very attractive illustrations,—twenty plates, besides drawings in the text. The frontispiece of Vol. II. is an admirable photograph of Dr. Furnivall, whom we venture to congratulate on the appearance of this very handsome edition of a popular classic.

### TWO STORY-BOOKS.†

"LESLIE KEITH" gives us some really good and subtle studies of character in this story. "Cynthia's brother" is, to put the matter briefly, a ne'er-do-weel. People and circumstances

\* *Lamb's Tales from Shakespeare*. With Introductions and Additions by F. J. Furnivall, M.A. Illustrated by Harold Copping. 2 vols. London: E. Tuck and Sons. [22s. 6d. net.]

† (1) *Cynthia's Brother*. By Leslie Keith. London: R.T.S. [2s. 6d.]—(2) *A Lion of Wessex*. By Tom Bevan. London: S. W. Partridge and Co. [3s. 6d.]



combine to spoil him. He is an exceedingly naughty and troublesome boy, and when he comes to manhood he gets into trouble beside which all the early scrapes are quite insignificant. The situation becomes serious, and has to be treated seriously. To this "Leslie Keith" is quite equal. Cynthia has given her heart to a very worthy wooer. If these two had let the prodigal remain among the swines' husks which he has chosen for himself, no one could have blamed them. But Archibald Colquhoun has other conceptions of a friend's duty. He puts aside all that is dear to him, his work in life and his love, for the almost hopeless task of bringing back the wanderer to a better mind. This is worked out very well; the last chapter, in particular, is an excellent bit of work. Only one asks for what readers it is meant, whether for the same as are likely to be satisfied with the pleasant simplicity of the early part of the story. If a reader could only grow up along with the characters, nothing could be more suitable. In our very large experience of this kind of literature we have often been conscious of this difficulty. There is a great amount of literary ability expended in the production of these books. The good ones among them—and these are far more numerous than most people would think—are really more pleasant to read than any but the very best of the novels of the day. They are more wholesome; they do not worry us with insoluble problems of life; they are not bound by the convention that a good end is bad art. But they must often fail to find their fitting audience. We hope that *Cynthia's Brother*—a title which somehow smacks of the nursery—may be more fortunate.

The other book which we have picked out to stand along with "Leslie Keith's" has no claim to subtlety of thought or distinction of style. In fact, its grammar is not always irreproachable; "he laid low," Mr. Bevan says on one occasion when his hero was hard pressed by some pursuers. But it is a very favourable specimen of the tale of action. Mr. Bevan has chosen the subject of the year, for though the "Lion of Wessex" is not King Alfred himself, he is King Alfred's chosen friend. We do not quite know, indeed, to what part of the great King's life the story belongs. King he had not become, according to the teller of the story, for we hear of King Ethelred as late as chap. 29. On the other hand, we find Alfred telling his mother about the Danish Guthrum's successes in East Anglia, though Guthrum did not appear upon the stage of English history before the year 875,—i.e., four years after Ethelred's death. Mr. Bevan's chronology is manifestly confused. That, however, matters but little. Dates are easily set right, and setting right is not a bad help for the memory. The merit of the book is the art with which the action is managed. It is easy enough to fill a volume from beginning to end with fighting, but to give variety, to make the scenes of battle seem real, to cause the figures to stand out, as it were, to be stereoscopic rather than photographic, that is an art in which even old hands at this kind of work do not always excel. Mr. Bevan seems to possess it. We venture to say that few readers, old or young, who may take up this volume will lay it down till it is finished.

*For the Colours.* By Herbert Hayens. (T. Nelson and Sons. 6s.)—In the first chapter of this "Boys' Book of the Army" Mr. Hayens gives a brief sketch of British battles from Hastings down to the end of the War of the Roses; in the second he carries us on as far as the end of the Commonwealth. After this we have Marlborough and Peterborough; in short, every great war which the British nation has waged, down to this last still going on in South Africa, is briefly described. If we have a criticism to make on Mr. Hayens's work, it is that he seeks to do too much. If we compare it with the masterly narratives of Mr. Fitchett, we shall find that the latter has a way of seizing hold of characteristic details which he gives with such force that they remain impressed on the mind. *For the Colours* certainly refreshes the memory; it is an excellent summary; but we do not carry away from it any very definite recollections. Nor can we admire the style. It is broken up into paragraphs—two pages, taken at random, contain eighteen between them—and the effect is irritating.—We may regard *With the Flag at Sea*, by Walter Wood (A. Constable and Co., 6s.), as a companion volume to that noticed above. The early history of the Navy from Alfred to the Tudor period is omitted, and Mr. Wood begins

his narrative with the Armada. The story of this great struggle is told at some length, and with some of the detail which is indispensable for real interest. (How curious it is to read, in the light of recent events *re* the pay of the Yeomanry, "It is pitiful to have men starve after such a service.") The next great epoch of naval history was the struggle for more than twenty years between England and Holland. When Holland ceased to be a foe France took her turn as our great antagonist. Mr. Wood does justice to an ill-treated Admiral, Lord Torrington, who "saved the country from invasion by the sacrifice of his immediate reputation." This was in the battle off Beachy Head in 1690. The next century was a century of naval victories and naval heroes. The succession ceased only because there was no one to conquer. The story of battles is followed by some interesting figures relating to prize-money. It must make a "Navy man's" mouth water to read that the 'Active' and 'Favourite' got from taking the Spanish treasure-ship 'Hermione,' and that without striking a blow, more than half-a-million of money. Here is the list, which is good enough to give in detail:—

|                       |     |     |     |     |             |
|-----------------------|-----|-----|-----|-----|-------------|
| Captain               | ... | ... | ... | ... | £65,050     |
| Commissioned Officers | ... | ... | ... | ... | 13,004 each |
| Warrant Officers      | ... | ... | ... | ... | 4,336 „     |
| Petty Officers...     | ... | ... | ... | ... | 1,806 „     |
| Seamen                | ... | ... | ... | ... | 485 „       |

The 'Favourite's' crew received a very small fraction less. There are other interesting things in the book, but it is needless to say much when the subject is of the sea.

Of picture-books for younger children we may mention *Darton's Leading Strings* (Wells Gardner, Darton, and Co., 1s. 6d.), a series of didactic little stories, well illustrated. All the pictures are not as good as that which tempts us on the cover, but they are decidedly meritorious.

*From Playground to Battlefield.* By Frederick Harrison, M.A. (S.P.C.K. 3s. 6d.)—The "playground" reminds us of Dotheboys Hall; Mr. Timson, chief of the "small academy," is not unlike Mr. Squeers, and Clifford Baxter has a considerable resemblance to Nicholas Nickleby. This part of the story occupies more than a fourth of the volume. Then we have about as much more given to adventures with smugglers and others in England. On p. 232—the total number is 382—we reach the "battlefield" of Quatre-Bras. To this a chapter is given, and as Quatre-Bras is somewhat obscured by the greater glories of Waterloo, not without good reason. After this we have some personal adventures of our heroes. Then there is the return to England, and the smugglers—Mr. Harrison's speciality seems to be smugglers—make another appearance. The book is readable, but we cannot say that it is well constructed.

*Held to Ransom.* By F. B. Forester. (T. Nelson and Sons. 5s.)—A reader is not favourably impressed by this "Story of Spanish Brigands" when he finds very early in the narrative an uncle described as "an avuncular relative." There are not many absurdities so glaring, but there is a disposition to use two words when one would have sufficed. The public insists, we suppose, on having a certain weight and size for its money, and this is the way in which the demand is supplied. Mr. Forester can be more businesslike. When he is engaged in describing action he is not so diffuse. But, as a rule, he is far too lengthy. His hero meditates too much, talks too much, and is, in consequence, not unfrequently tedious.

*A Dash from Diamond City.* By G. Manville Fenn. (Ernest Nister. 5s.)—Mr. Manville Fenn always moves our admiration by his genius for detail. One would think from his description of the scene that he had spent a considerable portion of his life in searching the Kafirs employed in a diamond mine, or, at the least, in seeing them searched. The "Diamond City" is, of course, Kimberley, and the time of the story is the siege, before, and during, and after. The villain of the story is a diamond-stealing clerk, and a very clever villain he is. Then there is the carrying of a despatch by two Volunteers, and that is a very spirited performance. Then there are campaigning scenes. Altogether, Mr. Fenn has given us a most readable story, with the satisfaction, before we reach the end, of seeing the villain outwitted.

*The Lily Princess.* By Marguerite Lloyd. (Skeffington and Son. 2s. 6d.)—This is one of the numerous "Alice in Wonderland" tribe, with sentiment put in the place of fun. We must own that the fun pleases us better, and we should think that the children preferred it. But for any one who has other tastes, here is the thing fairly well done.—*The Fish Crown in Dispute*, by F. Lancaster Lucas (same publishers, 3s. 6d.), has something of the same character, but we are also reminded of the "Water Babies." The pictures are above the average. Mr. Stoney, who is the principal illustrator, has a takingly humorous pencil.



*The Boys' Odyssey.* By Walter C. Perry. (Macmillan and Co. 6s.)—This is a pretty book; the story is well told, though there might be improvements. Our chief objection is to the mixing of Homeric and post-Homeric legends. The latter are often picturesque, but they diminish, on the whole, the Homeric dignity. Thetis dipping the infant Achilles in the Styx is an instance. As a matter of fact, this contradicts Homer, for Asteropæus actually wounds the hero; manifestly he is conscious that he is as much open to death in battle as are other men. We notice one or two points which might be amended. Nausicaa, for instance, had her maidens in the chariot with her as she went. For politeness' sake, as she came back, the maidens went on foot with the guest. "Her attendants followed," Mr. Perry has it. (The mules *ἑλπον αὐτὴν, οὐκ ὄντι.*) Nausicaa, again, did not throw the ball "at" one of her attendants. She threw it to her. The other action would have been scarcely dignified, an eminently Homeric quality. "Rich in council" must be an error of the press. "Now I ordain an escort for thee on a certain day" does not clearly express that the King means to send him home. The *δέμνια* which the Queen bids her maidens place in the hall for the strangers were not "bedsteads." The bedsteads of heroic times were very solid affairs. They were mattresses, put down for the occasion, as they might be now; in the plural, too, because, just as now, two would be more comfortable than one.

*For the Faith.* By E. Everett-Green. (T. Nelson and Sons. 3s. 6d.)—This "Story of the Young Pioneers of the Reformation at Oxford" is told with a moderation and a breadth of view which are not very often found in fiction of this kind. Mrs. Everett-Green, however, is a genuine student of history; she has her prepossessions, but she can look all round a subject. These are not exactly the themes which we would choose for books of this kind, but if they are to be treated they could not easily be put into better hands.

*The Queen's Shilling.* By Geraldine Glasgow. (T. Nelson and Sons. 1s.)—We do not care for the domestic tragedy which sends the hero to the recruiting sergeant. Doubtless inconvenient codicils have been thrown into the fire, but we cannot bring ourselves to believe that "Aunt Louisa" was the woman to do such a thing. But when Martin is lodged in the barracks he becomes interesting. There is fighting, of course, and we are glad to be taken, for a change, to the Soudan rather than to South Africa.

*One Woman's Work.* By Annette Lyster. (S.P.C.K. 2s.)—This is a very forcibly drawn picture of a determined, high-spirited woman, dominated by a sense of duty. Her husband deserts her, and she sets herself with great courage to provide for her children, not content with making a livelihood for them, but determined to raise them to a higher social plane. Her husband comes back, a wreck in health and strength; she sees that the future of the children is assured, and she goes back to him, leaving a position of ease and independence to work for and tend him. It is a really striking book in its way, not only far more wholesome but far more readable than the average novel.

*Mooswa.* By W. A. Fraser. (C. Arthur Pearson. 6s.)—"Mooswa and Others of the Boundaries" is the full title of the book. The "Boundaries" creatures are some seventeen wild creatures, from the black fox, who is king, 'Mooswa,' the elk, a trusted councillor, down to 'Pisen,' the lynx. The political question which agitates them is what is to be done with a human boy, Rod by name. Rod is son to a trapper, a parentage not exactly in his favour, but he has shown himself kindly disposed to the animals, and they resolve to help him in his need, for he is in great danger of death by hunger. They have long confabulations, much enlivened by the sharp tongue of the jay. Others, too, have a gift of saying smart things, and the talk is distinctly lively. The story is excellently managed, especially in the introduction of the human element. Finally, we have the satisfaction of seeing the boy carried off to a place of safety, 'Mooswa' himself contentedly drawing the sledge on which he is laid.

*The Rainbow Garden,* by Gratiana Chantes (R. Brimley Johnson, 5s. net), is a pretty volume of little sketches from life, done by pen and pencil. Possibly there is just a little tendency for sentiment to run into the sentimental, but there are good things to read and good things to look at.—*Fairy Tales from the Swedish of Baron G. Djurklou,* translated by H. L. Brackstad (W. Heinemann, 3s. 6d.), may be commended on the whole, but such a story as "Katie Grey" would have been better away. In Scandinavian literature there is too often a strain of this unwholesome kind. Surely in a book meant for children it might have been removed with advantage.—*Topsy-Turvy Tales,* by S. H. Hamer, illustrated by Harry B. Neilson (Cassell and Co.,

1s. 6d.), may be commended without reserve.—So may *Domestic Ditties* (C. A. Pearson), Mr. Alfred Scott-Gatty contributing the words and the music, and Mr. Alex. J. S. Scott-Gatty the illustrations.

Of the annual volumes of magazines intended for young readers we have the usual abundant supply. It is really impossible, even if it were a thing to be desired, to discriminate or make comparisons between them. Generally, we may say that there is a really surprising excellence in both the reading and the pictures. Happy, possibly too happy, children of to-day, when we compare their abundance with the very scanty measure of entertainment that was dealt out to their predecessors of sixty years ago! From the Religious Tract Society we have *Light in the Home*, with its more distinctly religious purpose (as shown by its Scripture exercises, texts arranged for each day, &c.); *The Child's Companion*, for elder children; and *Our Little Dot*, intended, as its title indicates, for the younger. From the Sunday School Union we have *The Child's Own Magazine*, very good in its way; but why not only prizes, possible unavoidable, but also photographs of the prize-winners? Messrs. Clarke send us *The Rosebud Annual* (4s.), an old friend—we see this volume is the twenty-first—and as good as ever, with its unflinching fun. The cat is evidently a prime favourite with those who wield pen and pencil for the *Rosebud*, and they do that delightful animal justice. From Messrs. Cassell and Co. we have received *Little Folks*, for older, and *Tiny Tots*, for younger children, both good in their way. We mention separately *Friendly Greetings* (R.T.S.), as intended for older readers, a very serviceable magazine with specially good coloured illustrations.

*Old King Cole.* Edited by J. M. Gibbon. Illustrated by Charles Robinson. (J. M. Dent and Co. 4s. 6d. net.)—Old King Cole had, we all know, "fiddlers three." It is not so generally known that one of these was a German, another a Scotsman, that the third came from Russia, and that all of them could tell stories as well as fiddle. The Brothers Grimm seem to have known them, and Queen Scheherezade and Dean Swift, and even Shakespeare. Here we have some of the tales that they used to tell set out to further advantage by a humorous and fanciful pencil.

*When the World was Young.* By Lafayette McLaws. (Constable and Co. 6s.)—The story opens with a striking scene. Colonel Huguenin and Captain Middleton (who tells the story) are bound to the stake, to be tortured to death by the Red Indians. Captain Middleton throws himself into the river and escapes. The action is not kept up to this pitch of animation. In fact, it grows a little too solemn in style. But the author gives us plenty of harrowing situations. What with Indians, Spaniards, and buccaneers, the hero and his friends have a lively time. The illustrations are good, but the artist has made so handsome a young man out of Mademoiselle Antoinette Huguenin that we are not a little disappointed when we see her in feminine array.—*With Redskins on the War-Path*, by S. Walkey (Cassell and Co., 3s. 6d.), is a story of the great struggle for the New World that was fought out between France and England, and culminates when Marquette and Deerfoot, marked as Chief of the Five Nations by possession of the white tomahawk, meet, and the Chief declares for the English. Mr. Walkey should be a little more careful of his English. Woods can hardly be said to "palpitate" with the "springy tread" of Indian braves. "It was apparent that he had dined" is an ambiguous phrase to use of a great soldier, whose name we need not mention. Of course, our author means nothing sinister, but, as we have said, he should be careful.

*The Would-be-Goods.* By E. Nesbit. (T. Fisher Unwin. 6s.)—We strongly recommend this as a book to be read; at the same time, we would suggest that it should be read piece by piece. One wearies of the monotonous mischief into which these children get, though it is described with plenty of fun, and with a judicious admixture of boys' slang,—a tongue in which, for instance, you do not say "eaten" but "wolfed." But dip into the book anywhere, read a chapter, by preference aloud, and it will be found invariably entertaining. "The Beavers" would not be a bad specimen to begin with, but indeed you could hardly go wrong.

We are glad to see a new edition of *Forest Outlaws*, by the Rev. E. Gilliat (Seeley and Co., 5s.) It will be remembered that St. Hugh of Lincoln, one of the most picturesque characters in mediæval Church history, plays a part in the story. Happily, much is known about St. Hugh, thanks to the chaplains who wrote biographies of him, and Mr. Gilliat has had plenty of material at his disposal.



## CURRENT LITERATURE.

## EIGHTEENTH-CENTURY SCOTLAND.

*Life in Scotland a Hundred Years Ago.* By James Murray, M.A. (Alexander Gardner, Paisley. 6s.)—*The Last Jacobite Rising, 1745.* Edited by C. Sanford Terry. "Scottish History from Contemporary Sources." (D. Nutt. 3s.)—In the year 1790 Sir John Sinclair of Caithness conceived the idea of getting every minister in Scotland to write an account of his parish, and in 1799 the twenty-first and concluding volume of the Statistical Account was given to the world. The work has ever since been a mine of information for the antiquary and the historian of manners, and Mr. Murray has done well in publishing a series of the most interesting extracts. The work has been skilfully performed, and it is a connected narrative of a curious old-world Scotland which he furnishes for us, with references to the different parishes to assure us of his good faith. The first thing which impresses the reader is the high level of attainments shown by the Scots country ministers. Most of them quote the classics aptly, and with taste; many are keen antiquarians, and more than one has a humourist's eye for the oddities of his parish. Rural Scotland was miserably poor, but there was much thrift, and even education, in the peasantry. The minister of Crieff loses all patience with the growth of tea-drinking among his flock, "hewitched by the mollifying influences of an enfeebling potion," and sighs for the old days of small-beer. The minister of Mortlach classes it with whisky-drinking as a sign of a degenerate age. In Perthshire the use of tobacco is excessive, "especially among the female sex. There is scarcely a young woman by the time she has been taught to spin but has also learned to smoke." It is very interesting to note the growth of more liberal views on the subject of "promiscuous dancing," card-playing, and shaving on the Sabbath, as contained in Dr. Carlyle's account of Inveresk. Apparently at one time Christmas was the great Scots festival, and not New Year, as it is to-day. There is an account of an extraordinary kind of football played on Shrove Tuesday at Scone, in which one can discern the first rude beginning of the Rugby game. It was a violent game, whence the proverb, "All is fair at the hall of Scone." The fishwives at Inveresk played at golf and football, which must have been worth seeing. But much the most interesting note on sports is the account of the Beltane festival at Callander, which is unfortunately too long to quote. The minister of Greta Green is naturally extremely annoyed at the unhallowed marriages in his parish, while a Shetland minister's grievance is that his people believe in the efficacy of sacred springs, "as if pure water could ever be beneficial." The best stories are, of course, connected with the Kirk. We have the Rev. Aeneas Sage, who visited his flock girt with a claymore and reproved their irregularities in single combat. By this means, says the narrator, "he struck terror into vice." There is a story from Carlisle, unfortunately unquotable, which is the most curious commentary on a well-known religious dogma. One minister laments that "the vulgar read nothing but books on religious subjects." Sunday drinking was a great institution, and after divine service the Drunken Bell was rung to call the people from the alehouses. The minister of Lochcarron drops into occasional verse; which has the merit of naked truth:

"We have not fine materials,  
And our account is plain;  
Our lands and purling streams are good,  
But we have too much rain."

Altogether, Mr. Murray has given us a most interesting book, — a treasury of good stories, and a vivid picture of an elder Scotland.—Mr. Terry, in the admirable fashion of Mr Nutt's series, prints extracts from contemporary writers which give a complete picture of the various acts in the drama of the '45. He has also added a copious bibliography. The Culloden papers, Murray of Broughton's "Memorials," the Lockhart papers, the "Lyon in Mourning," and Home's history are some of the sources he has drawn upon. There are few finer tales known to us than the account of Prince Charles's wanderings in the western islands from the "Lyon in Mourning." Both sides are represented among the historians, for Home was a Whig, and Maxwell and the Chevalier Johnstone were of the strictest sect of the Jacobites. The melancholy story of the futile Rising is best read thus in the plain narratives of the actors, for modern sentiment, however pretty and appropriate, mars the dramatic simplicity of the events. Mr. Lang has written a fine book on the chief figure, but he will not disinherit the "Lyon in Mourning."

## HYPNOTISM AND SUGGESTION.

*Hypnotism and Suggestion.* By R. Osgood Mason. (Kegan Paul, Trench, and Co. 6s.)—Hypnotism and its allied phenomena are only nowadays beginning to be treated in a rational manner. From the days of Apollonius of Tyana and the Witch of Endor they have been vaguely known to empirics, who utilised them in order to mystify and amaze the inquirer, but only within the last century have they become the subject of scientific investigation. Dr. Osgood Mason, who is a well-known American student of this interesting field, and has already given us a very valuable book on "Telepathy and the Subliminal Self," now describes the attempts which have been made by himself and others to use "Hypnotism and Suggestion in Therapeutics, Education, and Reform." Many of the cases which he describes are truly marvellous, and would be incredible if they were not recorded as having occurred in the practice of a trustworthy physician, who is a Fellow of the New York Academy of Medicine and a valued contributor to the leading medical journals of the United States. Yet the principle to which they can all be reduced is simple, if not elementary. "The one important contribution which hypnotism has made to a rational system of therapeutics is its full demonstration of the influence of the mind over the various organs and functions of the body." In a sense this has always been perceived; from the dawn of medicine it has been known that men could frighten themselves into many diseases, and that the *mens sana* was an important condition towards the preservation of the *corpus sanum*. But the researches of the last half-century have gone far beyond this elementary truth. "It may here be fairly asked," writes Dr. Mason, "Has it been definitely established, by experiments thoroughly carried out, that the mind can control physical, physiological processes in the body—the process, for instance, of digestion or lactation? Can it cause a blister to be raised upon sound and healthy skin without the application of any irritant or any medicinal substance whatever? These are test examples, and they have all been successfully carried out under the supervision of perfectly honest and competent witnesses, many of them under my own observation and treatment. A principle, then, is here established. The mind can be so concentrated upon a physiological process as to stimulate that process to unusual activity, so as to produce curative effects, and even to superabundant activity, so as to produce pathological effects or disease." There is nothing in the least "supernatural" in this fact, which helps us to understand such phenomena as the production of the *stigmata* in a religious enthusiast like St. Francis, or the power of certain Indians to inhibit the vital functions and simulate, or even produce, death itself by a mere effort of will. Dr. Mason, in the interesting book now before us, shows, by a selection of cases from his own practice, how this principle of the mind's power over the body may be utilised in the cure of many purely physical ailments. He goes farther, and shows how hypnotism and suggestion may be used in education and reform. Their importance in this sphere can hardly be overrated. "When one views the number of children brought into the world with imperfect mental organisations and vicious tendencies, and sees how little impression in general is made upon them by the ordinary and even the special processes of education, it is of interest to inquire if there are no other methods by which these deficiencies may in a measure be remedied, and the vicious tendencies eradicated." Hypnotism and suggestion present themselves as the basis of such a method of treatment. Dr. Mason gives some cases in which he has produced a truly wonderful result by their use. We shall quote one, not as by any means the most remarkable, but as the shortest:—

"A little boy, seven years of age, was a most unhappy coward, — afraid of the slightest pain, and a coward and cry-baby among his playmates. He had some slight disease of the scalp, which it was necessary to treat, but he would cry and run away the moment I entered the room. After one or two unhappy and only partially successful attempts at treatment, I decided to try suggestion. Placing him in a chair opposite me, I took his face and head firmly between my hands, and putting my face near his I commanded him to look steadily in my eyes. It was very difficult to secure his attention, but having succeeded I soothed him with passes and light touches until his eyelids drooped; he was perfectly quiet, subjective, and sleepy, but not asleep. I then suggested that he would no longer be a crying, whimpering coward, but a strong, brave boy; that he would take his treatment without fear, and that he would stand up sturdily for his rights among his playfellows. This was repeated over and over, gently, but firmly; he all the while remaining passive and sleepy, and apparently taking no notice whatever of my suggestions. The next time I called he was shy, but not troublesome, and with two or three repetitions of the suggestions he came promptly and bravely to his treatment. I was also informed that the change in his manner among his playmates was equally



marked; certainly all cringing and cowardly manner had disappeared, and he seemed self-reliant and happy."

A number of such cases go far to shake any scepticism as to the powers of suggestion,—which, of course, has always been unconsciously employed, more or less, in all successful schemes of education. Dr. Mason points out with truth that its possibilities, when it is scientifically handled, are only just dawning on the world. We can strongly recommend his very instructive and—to the outsider—truly amazing book to the careful study of all who are concerned with the education and moral training of minds below the average in intelligence or self-control. Dr. Mason writes sensibly and shrewdly, as well as with wide knowledge; nothing better has been said of Christian Science, for instance, than the remarks to be found in his first chapter.

#### FROM THE HEART OF THE ROSE.

*From the Heart of the Rose.* By Helen Milman (Mrs. Caldwell Crofton). (J. Lane. 5s.)—To leisurely people, living out of the swim—and to such more particularly Mrs. Crofton always addresses herself—this little book of scattered thoughts, some borrowed and some original, will be all the more acceptable for coming in November, for November is the month in which quiet souls—not hurried along by the torrent of up-to-dateness—having settled their Michaelmas accounts, begin to think of Christmas and Christmas presents, and to read the books they will by and by be giving to their friends. And Mrs. Crofton is one of the writers who have the knack of turning out just the sort of book that is nice to give—and to receive. Her books are always pretty inside and out. They are individual and genuine; the outcome of real feeling and personal observation. They speak to us in the voice of a friend, and tell us trifles perhaps, but trifles of pleasant savour and wholesome suggestion. The contents of this year's volume are more than usually miscellaneous. Besides some charming studies of bird and flower life—the kind of work that has made the writer most widely known heretofore—there are odds and ends of all sorts of matter and in a great many manners. For, as is explained in a graceful preface, "It is thought one day struck 'Monica' that it was selfish to keep her correspondence to herself. What gave her so much pleasure that she could not tear herself from it, even to attend to 'the heir of all the ages' playing in the 'Garden of Peace,' and calling to her for sympathy, must give pleasure to others also. So she resolved to fill up her book with her friends' letters to her, and some of her letters to them,—taking care, however, to blot names and blunt betraying allusions. Some of the letters are from nephews 'at the front,' full of grim experience won in field and hospital. Others are to the same nephews, telling them of the doings at home. 'Corinna' contributes some very lively epistles. She is one of those invaluable correspondents to whom 'things happen.' A war-balloon came down in the field just across the road while she was having luncheon. 'Sappers' galore came to look for the balloon, and having found it, pitched their tent in the field, and for the whole of one glorious summer evening the village girls had aerial trips for love, being gallantly lauded in and out of the cradle by a sergeant of Royal Engineers. When the 'Colonel of all balloons' arrived next day he said 'women should never go in balloons,' but the mischief was done, and nobody told. Corinna writes also about impromptu garden-parties where everything is delightful, and cookless luncheons where everything is heroic; about burglars, babies, husbands, and many other things. Some of Monica's own letters strike a graver chord. There is one to 'a girl who thinks she is in love,' and wants to be told whether she really is so. 'My dear,' says Monica, 'how can I possibly tell you whether you love the man or not? Are you ready to give up everything, casting aside the fallacy of the moment that he will give up everything to you? Are you ready to be an angel in the house, a maid-of-all-work, and—a good-tempered woman? But seriously, you can't be in love if you can pause to put the question down in black and white.' In another letter 'to a girl who longs to publish a book' she writes: 'My advice will ever be that we women must think, and we must pray, before we put pen to paper.' And in another part of the same letter she gives a little bit of personal experience. A friend once said to her, 'You are on the side of the angels.' 'It made me feel utterly humble, but I have never forgotten it, and I use her words as a test to all I write.' There is a paper full of interesting reminiscences of some hours spent in Mr. Watts's studio. There is a letter from Mrs. Ritchie telling how Thackeray wrote his books. 'He was always careful, his manuscript was always orderly. His writing was never casual, but always intended. I can never remember seeing

him writing out of doors, or scribbling hasty notes upon scraps of paper. What I think I must have told you was that I remember hearing him say that he used to wonder when he looked at the sheet of blank paper how it was to get filled, and where it was to come from, and yet that he knew that in due time the writing would be there before him.' Two letters of Gilbert White fill one chapter. Others from Linnell, Catherine Blake, Farren the actor, make up another. Altogether it is an almost infinite variety of matter and manner that Mrs. Crofton gives us 'from the Heart of the Rose,' and there is charm in variety. But the most exquisite things in the book are her own little out-of-door sketches, such as 'A Garden in June' and 'A River Walk.'

#### GLORIES OF SPAIN.

*Glories of Spain.* By Charles W. Wood, F.R.G.S. With 85 Illustrations. (Macmillan and Co. 10s. 6d. net.)—Mr. Charles Wood, as a writer, belongs distinctly to the romantic school. A perusal of his pages carries us back to G. Borrow, the Hardmans, and to the days when *Maga* was a power in the land. The keynote is struck at Narbonne, before the writer even enters Spain. "On such summer nights the *Allée des Soupirs* is the favourite walk of the people. Whence its sad romantic name? Has it seen many sorrows? Do ghosts of the past haunt it with long-drawn sighs? Has it more than its share of Abélards and Héloïses, Romeos and Juliets? Has some sorrowful Atala been borne under its branches to a desert grave, some Dante mourned here his lost Beatrice, some Petrarch his Laura?" And this note is maintained throughout. Mr. Wood has a special weakness for the clergy; for priests, nuns, organists, and sacristans, as well as for Cathedrals and ecclesiastical architecture. This is not out of place in Spain, where the Church bulks so largely. But besides this he must possess what Americans term a magnetic personality. Two priests and a nun confess to him in Gerona, a priest in Barcelona, another in Montserrat, one in Tarragona, and one in Valencia. All are most excellent men, not in the least bigoted, but rather with half-veiled Protestant tendencies; all have had love affairs in earlier life, most of them have been married, but there is nothing in the least improper about them. Nearly all of what may be called guide-book information is cleverly introduced in the narrative of enthusiastic organists and sacristans; it is only when Monseigneur Delormais fills pages with the account of his travels in despair, when he shoots tigers in North America and lions in India, that our lips involuntarily frame the syllables "padding." At times history is somewhat freely handled, as when Constantine is said to have been murdered at Maxentius by Elne, instead of Constans by Magnentius, and when Saint Isabel of Portugal at Zaragoza is confused with her great-aunt, Saint Elizabeth of Hungary. *Cneidos* Scipio is probably a printer's blunder. The history generally is fairly correct; but not quite so the few Spanish words quoted; and unless these faults are due to the printer only, the long and fluent conversations carried on with Spaniards of all conditions and ranks approach the miraculous. There is nothing to show that any other language than Spanish is spoken in Catalonia. We have also the inevitable companion, the butt of the author's wit; known only by his initials, "H. C.," a susceptible poet, who falls into momentary love with every fair one whom he meets. All is rose-coloured; the travellers move about in a world of sentiment; like benificent genii, healing heart sorrows, and relieving material wants by timely and most appropriate presents. As the text belongs to the romantic, so do the illustrations to the impressionist school. The former is well done; but we assign a higher value to the latter. Whether the text is written up to the engravings, or whether the illustrations were made to illustrate the text, we do not rashly determine. They are mostly taken from photographs, and are due originally to a skilful use of the kodak. If not of much practical value to the architect and the archaeologist, they are full of suggestion to the æsthetic amateur. The impression of movement in the crowds is admirably rendered. Now and then an almost too ambitious attempt is made to give the effects of twilight and of darkness in the interiors; but on the whole they are very pleasing. The book is one to be commended as distinctly good in its own style. "Glories of Aragon" would have been a more appropriate title than *Glories of Spain*. All the towns described, Gerona, Barcelona, Tarragona, Valencia, Zaragoza, and the others, are in the old dominion. The history of Aragon, though less generally known, is not one whit less romantic than that of Castille, and the other Spains. The book is well calculated to kindle enthusiasm in youthful readers, and to recall pleasant memories to their elders.



## THREE SHAKESPEARES.

*The Works of William Shakespeare.* (Constable and Co. Twenty volumes; 2s. 6d. net each volume; per set, £2 10s.)—Messrs. Constable have provided an excellent form and shape for their twenty-volume edition of Shakespeare,—the only one of the three editions before us which has been issued complete. Paper and print are all that can be desired, and probably there are many people who would not agree with the present writer that Shakespeare is none the better for coloured illustrations, however artistic some of these may be. The plan of the edition is the printing of two plays in each volume, and a glossary is placed at the end of each play. These handsome, readable, and yet easily handled volumes will make an excellent Christmas present, and the coloured frontispiece, whether in or out of place, in fact will always give a special and original character to the edition.

*Shakespeare.* Edited by W. E. Henley. "The Edinburgh Folio." Vol. I, Part I. (Grant Richards. £10. In 5s. parts. Can only be obtained complete.)—Mr. Grant Richards is preparing a great pleasure for bibliophiles in "The Edinburgh Folio" of Shakespeare, of which Mr. Henley has undertaken the editorship. The form chosen is that of a folio, issued in forty parts, each part consisting of one play. The whole will be paged so as to be bound in ten volumes, but the luxurious lover of his library will undoubtedly bind the parts separately, and so enjoy reading his Shakespeare in slim, long, light volumes, of which the print and paper are a real delight to the eye. The frontispiece is the portrait of Shakespeare engraved by Martin Droeshout for the first folio. Nine more contemporary portraits are to form the frontispieces to the remaining nine volumes. It is difficult for the lover of Shakespeare and the lover of books to curb his enthusiasm at the thought of this delightful issue. To possess Shakespeare in an edition which, whilst satisfying the æsthetic sense, is yet entirely "comfortable" to read, is indeed a pleasure. But it is a pleasure which will only be enjoyed by people who bind their "Edinburgh Folio" in its thin original parts. The ten-volume plan suggested by Mr. Grant Richards will be too bulky for really luxurious reading.

*The Windsor Shakespeare.* Edited, with Notes, by Henry N. Hudson, LL.D. (T. C. and E. C. Jack. 2s. net a volume, about forty volumes, eight ready.)—The third of the series of new Shakespeares is a pleasant little edition called *The Windsor Shakespeare*, which adopts the plan, advocated above, of single-play volumes. The only objection to this edition is that the notes are printed at the bottom of each page. This plan, though perhaps interesting to the Shakespeare student, is exasperating to the Shakespeare reader who desires that nothing shall come betwixt him and his author; otherwise the issue is thoroughly pleasant to read.

## THE OLDEST CIVILISATION OF GREECE.

*The Oldest Civilisation of Greece.* By H. R. Hall, M.A. (David Nutt. 15s.)—Mr. Hall's position in the British Museum enables him to speak authoritatively on the connection between the civilisation of Mycenaean Greece and that of Egypt and the East. He holds the view that the Mycenaean culture is "not merely the forerunner, but the immediate and direct ancestor of the culture of later Greece." The Achæan rulers of the great kingdoms of Tiryns, Argos-Mycenae, and pre-Dorian Laconia succumbed in about the twelfth century to the Dorian invaders; but their civilisation survived in a slightly debased form in Ionia and the Aegean Islands, and the numerous traces of its survival enable us to bridge over the gap between Mycenae and the renaissance of the seventh and eighth centuries B.C. Between the Dorian invasion and the last-named date the rude geometrical art of the Dipylon had asserted itself in Greece, and this art, with the mixed culture of Phœnicia, exercised a strongly modifying influence on the later Mycenaean culture of the Aegean, which eventually re-established itself in Continental Greece. Of the Pelasgian forerunners of the Achæans Mr. Hall has much to say. He considers them to have been neither Aryan nor Semitic, but members of a group of races which inhabited Asia Minor and Armenia in historical times. The character of the languages of the Lycian and Carian inscriptions, and the occurrence of curious place names—e.g., Tiryns, Arne, and a number of names ending in "nda" and "ssus" which are found throughout Greece—make it highly probable that a large number of the Pelasgian tribes, with the primitive inhabitants of Crete, belonged to this stock. About 2000 B.C. the Hellenes, chief among whom were the Achæans, came into Greece from the North, and imposed their rule, and eventually their language, on the primitive inhabitants, who were by no means barbarians, as is shown by pre-Mycenaean remains. The Hellenes of history were then like other great nations, a mixed race, and in all probability

owed their greatness to the mixture. Mr. Hall's theory certainly explains the fact that the Greeks of history were physically a Southern race, with but little trace of the Achæan fairness of which Homer sings, for it is easy to suppose that while the fair Hellenes imposed their speech on the Pelasgians, and were perhaps responsible for the inception of the civilisation of Hellas, they were never much more than an aristocracy, and were gradually absorbed. Is it not possible that they brought with them from the North a culture akin to that of Iceland and Scandinavia, and that this culture, coming into contact with the rudimentary civilisation of the Pelasgi, coalesced with it, and produced the high civilisation of Mycenae? Mr. Hall's book is admirably illustrated, and should be very useful to the advanced student of Greek and early Hellenistic antiquities.

## BRITISH "GOTHENBURG" EXPERIMENTS AND PUBLIC-HOUSE TRUSTS.

*British "Gothenburg" Experiments and Public-House Trusts.* By Joseph Rowntree and Arthur Sherwell. (Hodder and Stoughton. 2s. 6d.)—This useful and interesting little book begins by setting forth the principles to which, in the opinion of the writers, social efforts of the Gothenburg type must conform if they are to achieve any important measure of success; and proceeds to examine in that light the various experiments which have been for some time in operation, and those now being started, in the United Kingdom. The former include, as perhaps first in order of date, the 'Boar's Head Inn' at Hampton Lucy, Warwickshire, run for nearly a quarter of a century with good results in that village by Mr. Mordaunt, the rector of the parish; the public-houses under the management of the People's Refreshment-House Association, of which the Bishop of Chester is president, and of the Grayshott and District Refreshment Association, of which Sir Frederick Pollock is president; the canteens connected with the waterworks in construction by the Birmingham and Harrogate Corporations respectively; several public-houses under public management in Scotland, and a beginning in that kind made a few months ago in Ulster. Some thirty pages are given to the operations of the Bishop of Chester's Association, three typical examples being described in detail. A somewhat longer chapter deals with the local Public-House Trust Companies, with the initiation of which, during the present year, Lord Grey's name is specially associated. Speaking broadly, it may be said that all these efforts receive, in respect of their spirit and general aims, the cordial sympathy of Mr. Rowntree and Mr. Sherwell. Their view, however, of the value of the work done, or likely to be done, varies with the measure of its accordance with the standards of sound public management of the liquor traffic stated as the conclusions of their elaborate and valuable joint treatise on the Temperance Problem. In particular, they insist on the importance of applying the profits from the sale of liquor principally, if not entirely, to the provision of facilities for wholesome social pleasure, and other rational recreations, which may serve as counter-attractions to those of alcoholic beverages. There, we should think, they are in principle quite right, but we cannot quite follow them in the aversion they repeatedly express to the bestowal of any attractions in the way of games, or even, if we understand them rightly, of newspapers, upon public-houses, however well managed, and especially on those parts of them in which liquor is to be consumed. By all means have games and papers elsewhere too, so that those who have been brought up as teetotalers may not be tempted to begin drinking. But for a long time to come the majority of English people will take their alcohol in some form, and we doubt whether its amount will be diminished by the rigid exclusion of anything in the shape of mental comfort from the scene of its consumption.

## THE BELUCHISTAN FRONTIER.

*The Forward Policy and its Results.* By Richard Isaac Bruce, C.I.E. (Longmans and Co. 15s.)—In these Memoirs which Mr. Bruce has published of his thirty-five years' work among the tribes of the North-West Frontier of India there is more than a record of border warfare. The author was a friend and a devoted admirer of the maker of Beluchistan, Sir Robert Sandeman, and the book is as much a defence of the system which he inaugurated as a narrative of events. The old condition of affairs on the frontier was that British territory came to an end at a certain line, beyond which lay an unknown land where no European's life was safe, inhabited by tribes who robbed and raided, and occasionally, when their doings became outrageous, suffered the slight punishment of a British punitive expedition. The theory used to defend this state of matters was Lawrence's doctrine of



the "close frontier" defended by a line of stations. If we once interfered, it was maintained, in tribal affairs, we should land ourselves in unending difficulties. The Forward policy, which Sandeman pursued, and of which Lord Roberts's speech in the House of Lords in 1893 contains the best statement, was to strengthen and consolidate our frontier up to the boundary of Afghanistan, not by destroying tribal government, but by supervising and protecting the chiefs who attempted to replace anarchy by an orderly government. Events have compelled us to this change of tactics. And this great protected belt of territory is not only to be a defence, but it is to form a recruiting ground for our Indian Army. The old picturesque idea of the simple hillmen, happy in their freedom, is out-of-date, and its place has been taken by a better picture of loyal and protected tribes, and justice where there was once rapine. This is what Sandeman sought, and some of his dreams, such as the occupation of Quetta, have been fulfilled. He wished to see all the border tribes treated like the Pathans of Zhob and the Waziris of the Gomal, and he hoped to see Kurrachi, Quetta, and Seistan connected by a railway,—projects still in the far future. The essentials of the Forward policy have been in the main accepted, but its progress at any particular moment depends entirely on the state of the Indian Exchequer. The most progressive Viceroy has to curb his ambitions when famine and pestilence call his attention further south. The policy is an expensive one, and for all its value there may be other matters of more pressing importance. But on the whole, the work of Sandeman has borne fruit, for the old frontier parochialism has almost disappeared. Mr. Bruce has given us a vivid picture of the making of the Beluchistan frontier, where he was for a time political agent. As a civilian himself, he desires to see the frontier Civil Service strengthened, and more power and responsibility given to the civil officers in cases of emergency. The book contains many vivid pictures of border warfare, and no one can lay it down without a new respect for the many heroic men who have given their lives to this thankless and difficult task. The devotion to the Sandeman tradition which appears on every page is a fitting tribute to a great man; but Mr. Bruce has a very honourable story to tell of himself, which he does with both modesty and spirit.

#### THE ODYSSEY RENDERED INTO ENGLISH PROSE.

*The Odyssey Rendered into English Prose.* By Samuel Butler. (Longmans and Co. 7s. 6d.)—Mr. Butler includes in his title "for the Use of Those who Cannot Read the Original." And from this point of view his version is at least a possible success. This is a difficult matter to decide. There are but few such readers, and the critic to whom a translation is handed over for appreciation is not likely to be one of them. Still, one can imagine Mr. Butler pleasing people who would not care for the admirable work of Messrs. Butcher and Lang. Admirable it is, but it is not actual human speech; no one ever talked it; no one would ever write it, except for the one purpose of helping a learner to understand Homer. But Mr. Butler's version is actual speech; it is sometimes prosaic, but it is vivid, it gives a picture of life painted without any conventional lines or colours. Mr. Butler omits the stock epithets; he omits other things, sometimes using, we are disposed to think, too much freedom in this respect; but on the whole he produces a very fair representation of at least some aspects of his original. Here is a specimen of his work:—

"Meanwhile the suitors were throwing discs or aiming with spears at a mark on the levelled ground in front of Ulysses' house, and were behaving with all their old insolence. Antinous and Eurymachus, who were their ringleaders and much the foremost among them all, were sitting together when Noëmon son of Phronius came up and said to Antinous, 'Have we any idea, Antinous, on what day Telemachus returns from Pylos? He has a ship of mine, and I want it, to cross over to Elis: I have twelve brood mares there with yearling mule foals by their side not yet broken in, and I want to bring one of them over here and break him.' They were astounded when they heard this, for they had made sure that Telemachus had not gone to the city of Neleus. They thought he was only away somewhere on the farms, and was with the sheep, or with the swineherd; so Antinous said, 'When did he go? Tell me truly, and what young men did he take with him? Were they freemen or his own bondsmen—for he might manage that too? Tell me also, did you let him have the ship of your own free will because he asked you, or did he take it without your leave?'—'I lent it him,' answered Noëmon, 'what else could I do when a mau of his position said he was in a difficulty, and asked me to oblige him? I could not possibly refuse? As for those who went with him, they were the best young men we have, and I saw Mentor go on board as captain—or some god who was exactly like him.'"

But there is something in this passage which suggests a serious criticism. Mr. Butler has a strange theory as to the authorship

of the *Odyssey*. It was written, he thinks, by a young Sicilian woman. Now to support this, or indeed any theory of authorship, a clear knowledge of the society of the Homeric age is wanted. Do we find it in this book? Antinoüs wants to know whom Telemachus had got for the crew. There were three classes,—*κοῦροι*, freeborn youths, who were their own masters; *θῆτες*, who were free in a sense, but *adscripti glebae*; and *δμῶες*, who were absolutely slaves. When Antinoüs hears that Telemachus had *κοῦροι* with him he recognises the importance of the fact. The young Prince had a party in the island; he was not obliged to make up his crew out of his own dependants. But Mr. Butler's version fails to make this clear. There is a strange error in the extract, "May Jove take him before he is full-grown." Can this possibly be meant for *πρὶν ἡμῖν πῆμα φυτεῖσθαι*? One other criticism we shall make, and this too is suggested by the authorship theory. When Hermes brings to Calypso the message that she must let Ulysses go the poet says, *ρίγησεν δὲ Καλυψώ*. Mr. Butler translates "She trembled with rage." Surely it was with *fear*, not rage. She remembers how Orion and Iasion, both mortal men loved by goddesses, had perished, and she trembles for her dear Ulysses. The "young woman" would have known this. Besides, the etymology of *ρίγησεν*, presumably connected with *frigus*, excludes the idea of rage, which, indeed, the lexicons do not recognise. Mr. Butler has made a serious effort to bring the English reader nearer to a great classic; but we are not more disposed than before to see in him an expert in Homeric lore.

#### SUNSHINE AND SURF.

*Sunshine and Surf.* By Douglas B. Hall and Lord Albert Osborne. (A. and C. Black. 12s. 6d.)—This story of "A Year's Wanderings in South Seas" reminds us of "The Earl and the Doctor" of some twenty years ago. The subject is a somewhat perilous one; it is only too easy, when the scene is laid in the Pacific islands, to transgress, either in fact or fiction, quite necessary rules of convention, or shall we say of decency? The authors of *Sunshine and Surf* use sufficient tact and taste, and they are very entertaining. You cannot write about Samoa and Tahiti in a way that would commend a volume for a Sunday-school prize; but there is no serious cause for complaint, while as to the amusement to be got out of the story there can be no question. And there is nothing forced about the fun; it is the quiet humour that one would expect from gentlemen. Not the least ludicrous of the stories told is of the old white man whom the travellers saw much tattooed. He was a deserter from a whale-ship, and had fallen in love with an island princess, who declared that she could not marry a man not tattooed. He had himself made a picture, or gallery of pictures, and then the girl threw him over,—a white man tattooed looked too ridiculous. There he was, stranded, hating to be where he was, but knowing that it was impossible to go home. Once he seems to have made an effort; he boarded an American ship and declared that he was an American citizen (which was perfectly true). "You an American citizen!" said the skipper. "Bo'sun, give him five dozen." And five dozen he had. Sometimes our authors have a serious thing to say. The indictment of British rule in Fiji is not by any means a trifle. "The whole islands are little better than a British slave colony." The whites pay no taxes, and forced labour without pay, or even food, is common.—To another book on the same subject, *The Log of an Island Wanderer*, by Edward Pallander (C. Arthur Pearson, 6s.), we cannot accord equal praise. It is certainly not written in good taste; it comes at least perilously near to the forbidden. It may easily be understood that a writer who says, even in jest, that "morality is latitude" will soon find himself on very thin ice indeed. In fact, he reminds us of what Sallust says about travellers. "Veluti peregrinantes" is the illustration which the historian uses when he wishes to describe persons without a sense of responsibility. Of course, we have something against missionaries. One might be more disposed to listen to these attacks if one could suppose that writers of this class had any comprehension of a missionary's difficulties or sympathy with his aims. It is instructive to compare the two volumes in what they say of the "missionary laws" of Rarotonga.

#### LEISURABLE STUDIES.

*Leisurable Studies.* By the Rev. T. H. Passmore. (Longmans and Co. 4s.)—There is plenty both of good sense and of humour in these articles reprinted from the *Church Review*. We must own that the good sense has occasionally a slight flavour of bitterness, and the humour might be sometimes in better taste. What he says about the pulpit and the lectern is mostly excellent; but he might have been, with advantage, less sarcastic on harvest



festivals, which, after all, do rouse no little interest, and awaken what it is not always easy to awaken, the spirit of almsgiving. Why a harvest festival, Mr. Passmore would seem to ask, when you do not celebrate the Assumption? But the Assumption is not older than the seventh century. — We may mention in connection with this volume *Studies in Ceremonial*, by the Rev. Vernon Haley (Mowbray and Co., 3s. net). The first chapter may be taken as an example: "Genuflections at the Consecration of the Eucharist." Not a few people of various ways of thinking will be startled at the statement that "genuflection by the celebrant during the Canon has never been authorised by any rubric of the Liturgies of the Church in England, from the introduction of Christianity until the present time." The Elevation of the Host was not introduced till the twelfth century. Even in the early printed Roman missals genuflection is not ordered. Then there is no rubrical authority for the sign of the cross at the words "life everlasting" in the Creed. Even in Roman ritual it is new. Reading the Epistle and Gospel with face turned from the people is another innovation. The fact is that many of our clergy, commonly ill-informed in these matters, take too much liberty and exercise too little sense. What can be more absurd than that a minister *already kneeling* should bow his head? The kneeler can do nothing more except prostrate himself.

#### LIFE OF MAJOR-GENERAL SIR R. MURDOCH SMITH.

*Life of Major General Sir Robert Murdoch Smith.* By W. R. Dickson. (W. Blackwood and Sons. 15s. net.)—R. M. Smith had the opportunity which has been given to not a few men of late. As Woolwich could not supply the demand made by the Crimean War, commissions were offered to general competition. In August, 1855, he came out first of a list of three hundred and eighty candidates, the second being C. W. (now Major-General Sir Charles) Wilson. To the Crimea, however, he did not go. His first service was to accompany the expedition to excavate Halicarnassus, which started in October, 1856. He was in command of the party of sappers. (He was then in his twenty-second year.) About a third of the volume is given to a narrative of the exploration, very conveniently, as the costly volumes in which the official account is given are not easily accessible. The results were conspicuously successful. The knowledge acquired was great, and the material gains in works of art very large. (We cannot, however, accept the statement that "Greek art was in its zenith when the Mausoleum was erected.") In 1860 he went on his own account to explore the Cyrenaica. The Government gave him leave, but not much else. After this came work in the Fortifications Department of the War Office, and then the chief employment of his life, the Persian Telegraph. His connection with Persia lasted for many years, and resulted in great benefits to that country and to this. Unhappily it brought about heavy family losses. His wife died in 1883, and he lost six out of his eight children. His own courage under these troubles and the burden of ill-health was unflinching. He retired from the Army in 1887, and shortly afterwards resigned his directorship in the Telegraph Company. The remainder of his life he spent in Edinburgh in a variety of voluntary services to the city and, we may say, to the nation. This is the well-told record of a useful and honourable career.

#### LIBERTY DOCUMENTS.

*Liberty Documents.* Selected and Prepared by Mabel Hill. (Longmans and Co. 7s. 6d.)—This book directing students to the evolution of constitutional government from the time of Henry I. to the present day is one of the best products of that enthusiasm for learning, especially of the kind which Bagehot termed "factish," that is at present pervading the United States. It gives the text, with contemporary exposition and critical commentary, of each of the "liberty documents" that have played such an important part in the constitutional history of both branches of the Anglo-Saxon race. These include the Charter of Henry I. (1101), Magna Charta (1215), Petition of Rights (1628), Habeas Corpus Act (1679), Bill of Rights (1689), Virginia Bill of Rights and Declaration of Independence (1776), Washington's Farewell Address (1796), Emancipation of the Slaves (1862-63), and less "epoch-making," though scarcely less important, British Parliamentary Bills and American Resolutions of Senate. The contemporary exposition is obtained from the utterances of those British and American public men who could say of the documents with truth, "Magnæ partes fuimus." The critical comment is derived from the writings of historians and publicists, such as Macaulay, Bryce, and Bagehot here, and Bancroft, Story, and Woolsey on the other side of the Atlantic. In addition to text, exposi-

tion, and comment, we have a copious general index and equally valuable appendices, including the "essentials" both of British and of American history. The volume is, in fact, a manual of Anglo-Saxon constitutional history from the time of Henry I. to the "Second Term" of President McKinley, and none the less such a manual because it allows that history to speak for itself. Besides, as Professor Hart of Harvard points out in an excellent and concise introduction, "the book brings into clear and sharp relief the great truth that English and American constitutional history has run practically one course." It is difficult to see how Miss Mabel Hill, who has prepared this book in the course of her labours as a secondary-school teacher, could have done her work better. Her volume comes quite within the understanding of intelligent boys and girls. Yet it ought to be on the shelf of every politician and publicist.

#### THE LAST MUSTER.

*The Last Muster, and other Poems.* By John S. Arkwright. (Grant Richards. 3s. net.)—In this little book the war poems are very much the best, but all have a certain scholarly distinction. In these an echo of Mr. Kipling is heard, but the connection is probably the result of common models. The "Hymn for Use in Time of War," which, if we mistake not, was used in Christchurch Cathedral, is a model of what such a hymn should be, simple, rhythmical, and sonorous:—

"Thine eyes behold the earth's remotest regions,  
Her great ones tremble at Thy dread decree;  
Their fleets are Thine, Thy hand is on their legions,  
In all the world there is no God save Thee.  
Except Thou guard the host when it is sleeping  
The strength of Kings shall turn to them again,  
Except Thou take the city in Thy keeping  
The watchman wakes in vain."

The same note is felt through all the war verses,—simplicity, and the eloquence of true feeling. In "The Last Muster" the author rises to a high level of poetry in the picture of the English dead over the earth waiting upon the last call. We are specially struck by Mr. Arkwright's topical verses, because in this class, where false sentiment is almost inevitable, he has succeeded in being always simple, graceful, and effective. But some of the short lyrics show a melody and a fancy which we should like to have more of. Such are "Gratâ Vice Veris," "Dreaming of Fairyland," and the "Song for Music"; and the lines "To a Friend" show that Mr. Arkwright has a true understanding of the philosophy of his craft.

#### THE ART OF BUILDING A HOME.

*The Art of Building a Home.* By Barry Parker and Raymond Unwin. (Longmans and Co. 10s. 6d.)—People who are thinking of building and furnishing a house will be interested in this collection of lectures and illustrations. We heartily agree with the authors' dislike of the present fashion of "ornamenting" everything, which results in loss of repose and dignity. They say in the introduction:—"Let us have such ornament as we do have really beautiful and wrought by hand . . . something which it has given pleasure to the producer to create, and which shows this in every line,—the only possible work of art. Let us call in the artist, bid him leave his easel pictures, and paint on our walls and over the chimney corner landscapes and scenes which shall bring light and life into the room." The descriptions of ideal workmen's cottages sound delightful, but we cannot help thinking that the inhabitants would have to go through a certain amount of artistic training before they would appreciate them or find life comfortable in them. Some of the illustrations at the end of the book are pleasing and habitable looking, but we notice a scarcity of really comfortable chairs and sofas. These may be uninteresting objects to our enthusiastic authors, but they are of much importance to ordinary people. On the other hand, it is far better to have too little furniture than too much. It is a painful sight to see the small rooms in a young couple's house congested with hideous and expensive upholstery. We can recommend the general principles of this book, though differing from the authors on some matters.

#### GLIMPSES OF THREE NATIONS.

*Glimpses of Three Nations.* By the late G. W. Stevens. (W. Blackwood and Sons. 6s.)—In these collected sketches of London, Paris, and modern Germany the work of the late G. W. Stevens shows the same minute and searching observation, and the same power of summing up a situation in a phrase, that are so brilliantly displayed in "In India" and "Things Seen." His sketch of London is naturally incomplete,—a mere fragment of the *magnum opus*, "an account of modern London in its various and contradictory aspects," which he was intending to write when cut off



by an untimely death at Ladysmith. The reader will wish that it could have been completed. In the chapters on modern Germany, grouped under a title which seems unnecessarily melodramatic, the writer appears to the critic to have produced an excellent description of Prussia from the standpoint of a liberal and broad-minded Englishman; but he has scarcely emphasised sufficiently the marked distinction between North and South Germans, which makes the Bavarian so much pleasanter than the Prussian in ordinary social intercourse. Certain important questions that are agitating the German Empire, such, for example, as the position of the Jews, the influence of the Roman Church in South Germany, and the great social changes threatened by the growth of a plutocracy, are scarcely touched. These omissions, however, were perhaps inevitable in a collection of brief impressionist sketches, and do not in the least detract from the excellence of a most interesting and readable book.

#### SOCIAL CONTROL.

*Social Control.* By Edward Alsworth Ross, Ph.D. (Macmillan and Co. 5s. net.)—This collection of essays, which in original form were contributed mainly to the *American Journal of Sociology*, is well held together in organic unity by the conception, which expresses itself in the title, that the individual is passing under the control of society through the process which is described as taking place in the phases of human development dealt with in the various papers. Mr. Ross's opinions are consistently carried through the book. Great emphasis is laid on the conception of sympathy, sociability, and "social religion" as the controlling factors in the process of social development. They certainly are considerable factors. We heard much in this strain in the middle decades of the nineteenth century, and much that Mr. Ross has to tell us falls on our ears nowadays with a certain ring of elementary optimism about it. We must get deeper than this for the controlling laws of the social process as a whole.

*Joy and Strength for the Pilgrim's Day.* Selected by the Editor of "Daily Strength for Daily Needs." (Longmans and Co. 3s. 6d.)—The editor has put together from a great variety of sources extracts of a devotional character. For each day there is a page, which may be filled with one quotation, or may contain several. The index of authors gives some hundred and fifty names of authors of the prose, and not many less of the poetry.

### G. P. PUTNAM'S SONS' BOOKS.

#### OWEN GLYNDWR AND THE

LAST STRUGGLE FOR WELSH INDEPENDENCE. By ARTHUR GRANVILLE BRADLEY. New volume in the "Heroes of the Nations" Series. Illustrated, crown 8vo, cloth, 5s.

"Mr. Bradley, who writes with a skill that is only matched by his breadth of view."—*South Wales Daily News*.

"It is not often that one reads a more glowing description of Wales than that given by Mr. Bradley in his delightful 'Owen Glyndwr'."

"Spirited and patriotic."—*Liverpool Post*. —*South-Western Daily News*.

"Very pleasant to read.....The material is well arranged."

—*Saturday Review*.

#### THE CHRIST IDEAL: a Study of the

Spiritual Teachings of Jesus. By HORATIO W. DRESSER, Author of "Living by the Spirit," "The Power of Silence," &c. 16mo, cloth, 2s. 6d.

#### JOHNNIE COURTEAU, and other

Poems. By W. H. DRUMMOND, Author of "The Habitant, and other French-Canadian Poems." Fully illustrated by F. S. Coburn. Large-Paper Edition, 8vo, cloth extra, 10s. 6d. net; Library Edition, crown 8vo, cloth, 5s. net.

#### VISITING THE SIN: a Tale of Mountain

Life in Kentucky and Tennessee. By EMMA RATNER, Author of "Free to Serve." Crown 8vo, cloth extra, 6s.

#### THE CRICKET ON THE HEARTH. } 2 vols. A CHRISTMAS CAROL.

By CHARLES DICKENS. An entirely New Edition of these two famous Christmas stories. The set will contain 24 Full-page Photogravures, and numerous other Illustrations, from Original Designs by Frederick Simpson Coburn. 2 vols. crown 8vo, cloth extra, 6s. each.

#### POTTERY AND PORCELAIN OF

THE UNITED STATES. A Treatise of the Ceramic Art in America, from the Earliest Times to the Present Day. By EDWIN A. BARBER. With over 200 Illustrations, 8vo, cloth, 15s. net.

The need of a history of the Pottery Industry in America has long been felt, and has led to the preparation of the present volume, which, it is hoped, will be found to possess some interest to the student of ceramics, as well as to the collector.

#### ROYAL ROGUES. By ALBERTA BAN-

CROFT. With Illustrations by Louis Betts. Crown 8vo, cloth, 5s.

There are few healthy-minded folk, whatever their time of life, who will not confess to a fondness for fairy tales of the right sort. "Royal Rogues" has that quality which makes a children's book win the hearts of grown-ups. The heroes are merry twin rogues, king's sons, of course, but with a strain of fairy blood in their veins. Wildly strange and delightful are their explorations in the realms of fairyland.

21 BEDFORD STREET, STRAND, LONDON; and New York.

### MESSRS. SAMPSON LOW, MARSTON & CO.'S NEW BOOKS.

#### TO BE READY ON THE KING'S BIRTHDAY, NOVEMBER 9TH, THE 'TIMES' LIFE OF QUEEN VICTORIA.

Published in connection with the *Times*. 1 vol. royal 4to, £2 2s. net.

Each copy will be Numbered, and no further copies will be issued unless at an increased price. First Edition strictly limited to 1,000 copies.

On English Hand-made Paper, with 21 Photogravure Portraits, covering the whole Life, both as Princess and Queen.

VOL. VI. NEARLY READY.—In 7 handsome royal 8vo vols., 25s. each net.

#### THE ROYAL NAVY FROM THE EARLIEST

TIMES TO THE PRESENT. Edited by WILLIAM LAIRD CLOWES. Illustrated by Photogravure Portraits, Maps, Plans, &c.

Each volume will be complete in itself, with an Index, and orders will be taken either for sets or for separate volumes.

President Roosevelt has contributed to the sixth volume of Mr. Laird Clowes's history of "The Royal Navy" a long and critical account of the naval operations of the war between Great Britain and the United States in 1812-15. The characteristic of Colonel Roosevelt's chapter is its unflinching impartiality in the bestowal alike of praise and of blame.

#### A HISTORY OF THE MEYNELL HOUNDS

AND COUNTRY, 1780 TO 1901. By J. L. RANDALL. Illustrated with 40 Full-page Photogravure Plates of Portraits, Hunting Scenes, and Maps of Runs.

*Terms of Subscription.*—To Subscribers before publication the price of the work will be Two Guineas net. After publication the price will be raised to Two Guineas and a Half net.

*Illustrated Prospectus on application.*

#### ORIENTAL RUGS. By J. K. MUMFORD.

With 16 Coloured Plates from Selected Rugs, and 16 Artotypes and Photo-Engravings. Large 8vo (8 by 11½), £2 2s. net.

[Ready.]

VOL. IV. NOW READY.

Complete in four 4to vols., about 300 pp., each Two Guineas net.

#### DUTCH PAINTERS of the XIXth CENTURY

With Biographical Notices. Each volume containing upwards of 200 Illustrations in Photogravure and Half-Tone, together with 6 Etchings by Ph. Zileken. Edited by MAX ROOSES, Curator of Plantin-Moretus Museum, Antwerp. Translated by F. KNOWLES.

*Illustrated Prospectus on application.*

IN PREPARATION, NEW EDITION OF

#### MRS. PALLISER'S HISTORY OF LACE.

Under the Editorship of M. JOURDAIN and ALICE DRYDEN. This edition will be enlarged to royal 8vo, retaining all the original Illustrations and being supplemented by some 200 reproductions, many specially taken by Miss A. Dryden, and with over 500 pages of letterpress. Very handsome binding, cloth extra, gilt edges, £2 2s. net.

*Illustrated Prospectus on application.*

NEW WORK BY CAPT. MAHAN.

#### TYPES OF NAVAL OFFICERS. With some

Remarks on the Development of Naval Warfare during the Eighteenth Century. By ALFRED T. MAHAN, LL.D., D.C.L. With 6 Photogravure Portraits, 8vo, cloth, 10s. 6d. net.

[In preparation.]

#### ENGLAND AND FRANCE IN THE

MEDITERRANEAN, 1660-1830. By WALTER FREWEN LORD, Author of "The Lost Possessions of England," "A Life of Sir Thomas Maitland," &c. With Map, demy 8vo, 8s. 6d. net.

[Ready.]

#### NAVAL BRIGADES IN THE SOUTH

AFRICAN WAR. By Surgeon T. T. JEANS. Crown 8vo, 6s. net.

[Ready shortly.]

#### NAPOLEON'S CAMPAIGN IN POLAND.

By F. LORAINÉ PETRE. Demy 8vo, with Maps, 10s. 6d. net.

[Nearly ready.]

THE OPEN-AIR TREATMENT OF CONSUMPTION.

#### THE NORDRACH TREATMENT FOR

CONSUMPTIVES IN THIS COUNTRY How to Cure and Prevent Consumption and other forms of Tuberculosis, together with a General Consideration of the Laws governing Health. By JAMES ARTHUR GIBSON. Fcap. 8vo, extra binding, 3s. 6d. net.

[Ready.]

London: SAMPSON LOW, MARSTON & CO., Ltd.



## GEORGE ALLEN'S NEW BOOKS.

### THE LIFE OF THE BEE.

By MAURICE MAETERLINCK. Translated by ALFRED SUTRO. Crown 8vo, cloth, gilt top, designed cover, 5s. net.

[Third Edition now ready.]

*Spectator*.—"Exquisite in literary style."

*Pall Mall Gazette*.—"The book of truth and wonder."

### BEATRICE AND BARBE BLEUE.

Two Plays by MAURICE MAETERLINCK. Translated by BERNARD MIALL. Crown 8vo, cloth, 3s. 6d. net.

[November 15th.]

### THE CELTIC TEMPERAMENT,

And other Essays. By FRANCIS GRIERSON, Author of *Modern Mysticism*. Fcap. 8vo, cloth, 3s. 6d. net.

[Just out.]

### EARLY HISTORY OF VENICE.

From the Origin to the Conquest of Constantinople in 1204. By F. C. HODGSON, M.A., Fellow of King's College, Cambridge. With 2 Plans, crown 8vo, cloth, 7s. 6d. net.

[November 15th.]

### AN IDLER'S CALENDAR.

Open-Air Sketches and Studies. By G. L. APPERSON. Fcap. 8vo, cloth, 3s. 6d. net.

[Just out.]

### PEN PICTURES FROM RUSKIN.

Descriptive Passages Chosen by CAROLINE H. WURTZBURG. The *First Series* deals with Men and Women, Animals, Trees and Plants. Crown 16mo, cloth, gilt top, 2s. net; leather, gilt, 2s. 6d. each net.

[Just out. *Pensées Series*.]

### TRANSFIGURATION,

And other Poems. By CATHERINE BLUNT and JOHN FIELDING. Pott 8vo, cloth, 3s. 6d. net.

[Just out.]

### PANSIES.

A volume of Poems by ENNIS MAY. Fcap. 8vo, 3s. 6d. net.

[Just out.]

### OXFORD UNIVERSITY SERMONS

Arranged and Edited by Principal BEBB, with an Historical Account of the Institution and Ceremonial connected with the delivery of the "University Sermons." Crown 8vo, cloth, 6s.

### HEARTS IN REVOLT.

A Novel dealing with the Struggle between Religion and Love. By HENRY GILBERT, Author of *Of Necessity*. Crown 8vo cloth, 6s.

[Just out.]

*Daily Telegraph*.—"A novel of great beauty.....There is much subtlety in its construction."

*Pall Mall Gazette*.—"Mr. Gilbert's knowledge of life is sound, and the thoroughness of his work merits much praise."

### YOUTH GOES A-MARKETING.

A Story of Cornish Life. By J. H. PEARCE, Author of *Ezekiel's Sin*. Crown 8vo, cloth, 6s.

*Morning Post*.—"Told with considerable skill."

*Academy*.—"A powerful story with strong characterisation."

[Just out.]

### SOCIETY SNAPSHOTS.

Taken at Random on a Trip through the World. By COTSFORD DICK. With Portrait, crown 8vo, cloth, 6s.

[Just out.]

### WONDERS IN MONSTERLAND.

The Adventures of Two Children with Some of the Animals which Inhabited the Earth Thousands of Years Ago. By E. D. CUMING. With 52 Illustrations (4 in Colour) and Cover by J. A. SHEPHERD. Crown 8vo, cloth, gilt edges, 6s.

[Just out.]

### BIRD PICTURES.

With 20 Full-page Illustrations and a Designed Cover in Colours. By SARA M. FALLON, Author of *An Animal Alphabet Book*. The Text by ALICE WHITEBY, with a Note by Professor P. J. WHITE. Demy 4to, Pictured Cover, 3s. 6d.

[Just out.]

### The Young England Library.

Edited by G. A. B. DEWAR, B.A.

In crown 8vo volumes, with specially Designed Cover, gilt edges, at 6s. each.

The Subjects will include:—

1. The Achievements by Sea and Land of Heroic Britons.
2. Popular and Useful Pursuits in and out of Doors.
3. The Summer and Winter Games; Natural History.

### THE OPEN-AIR BOY.

By Rev. G. M. A. HEWETT, M.A., of Winchester College. With 39 Illustrations by MORRIS WILLIAMS, and 4 in Colour by T. B. STONEY. [Just out.]

### SEA FIGHTS AND ADVENTURES.

By J. KNOX LAUGHTON, M.A., Author of *Nelson and his Companions in Arms*, &c. With 32 Full-page Illustrations and 7 Plans of Battles. [Just out.]

OTHER VOLUMES TO FOLLOW.

London: GEORGE ALLEN, 156 Charing Cross Road, W.C.

## DOWNEY AND CO.'S NEW BOOKS.

In 1 vol. long imperial quarto.

### KILLARNEY'S LAKES AND FELS.

Legends, Songs, Stories, and Descriptions of Killarney

By the following Authors—

T. CROFTON CROKER, ARTHUR YOUNG, GERALD GRIFFIN, ALFRED LORD TENNYSON, THE DUKE OF RUTLAND, W. M. THACKERAY, ALFRED PERCEVAL GRAVES, MR. & MRS. S. C. HALL, THE POET-LAUREATE, THE MOST REVEREND DOCTOR HEALY, CHARLES LEVER, SIR JOHN CARR, THOMAS MOORE, and others.

Edited by EDMUND DOWNEY,

Author of "Through Green Glasses."

Illustrated with

TWELVE MEZZOTINT ENGRAVINGS

By FRANCIS S. WALKER,

Fellow of the Royal Society of Painter Etchers; Member of the Royal Hibernian Academy.

There are Three Editions of this book.

(1.) ARTIST'S PROOF EDITION. Limited to 25 numbered Copies. £10 10s. net.

The feature of this edition is a handsome portfolio containing the first impressions of the Plates printed on Satin Tissue, mounted on boards 22 in. by 30 in., and each proof signed by the artist, in addition to the prints on India paper bound in the book.

(2.) JAPANESE PROOF EDITION. Limited to 25 numbered Copies. £5 5s. net.

The plates of this edition are proofs printed next after those on Satin Tissue, and are on Japanese vellum, each proof being signed by the artist.

(3.) ORDINARY EDITION. Plates printed on India paper. £2 2s. net.

A HANDSOME NEW EDITION OF

### THE LIFE OF A SPORTSMAN.

By "NIMROD."

With Thirty-six Coloured Illustrations by H. Alken.

In 1 vol. super-royal 8vo, £2 12s. 6d. net.

\* \* A Large-Paper Edition, limited to 60 numbered copies, with all the Illustrations duplicated in Monochrome, will be issued in 2 vols. demy 4to, printed on Dutch hand-made paper, £5 5s. net.

UNIFORM WITH THE ABOVE.

THE LIFE OF JOHN MYTTON. By "NIMROD."

With 20 Coloured Plates by H. Alken. £2 2s. net.

JOHN JORROCK'S JAUNTS AND JOLLITIES. By

R. S. SUTHERS. With 22 Coloured Plates by H. Alken, 11 Etchings by "Phiz," and 9 Illustrations in the text. Super-royal 8vo, gilt edges, gilt top, £2 2s. net.

NEW FICTION.

### THE COUNTESS OF MAYBURY;

or, Between You and I.

By W. B. MAXWELL. 6s.

[Shortly.]

### A YOUNGER SON.

By V. FETHERSTONHAUGH,

Author of "Mrs. Jinn Barker." 6s.

[This day.]

### THE ROMANCE OF L'AIGLON.

By "CAROLUS."

Demy 8vo, 2s. 6d.

[Shortly.]

\* \* The story of M. Rostand's play.

"THE LAST OF THE DANDIES."

FITZGERALD MOLLOY'S Life of

### THE MOST GORGEOUS LADY BLESSINGTON.

Published in one volume, 5s. Includes the true story of Count D'Orsay.

By the Author of "La Chartreuse de Parme."

### RED AND BLACK: a Romance.

By DE STENDHAL. Crown 8vo, 6s.

DOWNEY and CO., Ltd., 12 York Street, Covent Garden, London.



# FROM MESSRS. ISBISTER'S LIST.

JUST PUBLISHED. 6s.

NEW NOVEL BY NEIL MUNRO.

## THE SHOES OF FORTUNE.

How they Brought to Manhood, Love, Adventure, and Content; as also into divers Perils on Land and Sea, in Foreign Parts and in an Alien Army, Paul Greig, Younger, of The Hazel Den in Scotland, one time Purser of *The Seven Sisters* Brigantine of Hull, and late Lieutenant in the Regiment d'Auvergne; all as writ by him and now for the first time set forth.

By NEIL MUNRO, Author of "*Doom Castle*," "*John Splendid*," "*Gilian the Dreamer*," &c.

Illustrated by A. S. BOYD.

JUST PUBLISHED. 6s.

NEW NOVEL BY CHRISTABEL COLERIDGE.

### THE WINDS OF CATHRIGG.

By CHRISTABEL COLERIDGE,

Author of "*The Tender Mercies of the Good*," "*The Main Chance*," &c.

Illustrated by Francis Ewau.

Crown 8vo, 7s 6d.

### HOW CYNTHIA WENT A-MAYING.

A Romance of Long Ago wherein the Siege of Wardour Castle is Truly Chronicled.

By CHRISTOPHER HARE,

Author of "*Down the Village Street*," "*Dinah Kellow*," &c.

Gilt top, with Portraits, 5s.

A NEW VOLUME OF BIOGRAPHY BY F. D. HOW.

### NOBLE WOMEN OF OUR TIME.

*The Story of some of the most notable Women Workers and Philanthropists of Queen Victoria's reign.*

Miss Daniell of Aldershot; Mrs. Sidney Lear; Miss Anne Ray; Mrs. Ward of Whittington; Miss Anne Mackenzie; Mrs. Wightman of Shrewsbury; The Hon. Mrs. James Stuart Wortley; Mrs. Nassau Senior; Miss Agnes Jones; Augusta Countess of Dartmouth; Mrs. Elizabeth Gilbert; and Miss Maria Houghton.

By F. D. HOW.

Author of "*Life of Bishop Walsham How*," "*Life of Bishop Selwyn*," &c.

### MEMORANDA PAULINA.

Studies in St. Paul's Epistles.

By Rev. GEORGE JACKSON, B.A., Edinburgh,

Author of "*First Things First*," "*The Table Talk of Jesus*."

Crown 8vo, 3s. 6d.

### ANNUAL VOLUMES.

### "GOOD WORDS" ANNUAL VOLUME, 1901.

Edited by the Very Rev. DONALD MACLEOD, D.D.,  
One of His Majesty's Chaplains.

Profusely Illustrated and handsomely bound, royal 8vo, full gilt edges, 7s. 6d.

### THE "SUNDAY MAGAZINE" ANNUAL VOLUME, 1901.

Charmingly Illustrated, royal 8vo, full gilt edges, 7s. 6d.

Each of these volumes contains a complete novel and many short stories by front-rank writers; numerous articles of every-day interest on science, art, literature, travel, and biography by well-known authors. In every volume there are hundreds of beautiful illustrations, many of which—reproductions of famous pictures—are printed on special plate paper. Each volume, in fact, is a complete library in itself, and no better or more suitable Christmas gift book can be given to old or young than one of these volumes.

THIRD EDITION NOW READY.

## THE MIRACLES OF JESUS

AS MARKS OF THE WAY OF LIFE.

By the Right Rev. COSMO GORDON LANG, Bishop of Stepney.

Crown 8vo, gilt top, 6s.

"No one will be able to read this book without feeling that a very real insight is here given into the principles of true life as inculcated by Christ in His Miracles, and that we have, in its truest and best sense, an original treatment of those works of power."—*Church Times*.

Full Catalogue sent post-free upon Application.

ISBISTER & CO., Limited, 15 & 16 Tavistock Street, Covent Garden, London.

London: Printed by LOVE & WYMAN (Limited) at Nos. 74-76 Great Queen Street, W.C.; and Published by JOHN BAKER for the "SPECTATOR" (Limited), at their Office, No. 1 Wellington Street, in the Precinct of the Savoy, Strand, in the County of Middlesex, Saturday, November 2nd, 1901.

### DAINTY BOOKS.

#### TENNYSON:

His Art and Relation to Modern Life.

By STOPFORD A. BROOKE, M.A.

In 2 vols., with Photogravure Frontispiece to each volume.

### THE DIVINA COMMEDIA AND CANZONIERE OF DANTE ALIGHIERI.

Translated by Dean PLUMPTRE.

With Notes, Essays, &c. In 6 vols., including Vol. VI., "*The Life of Dante*," with Photogravure Frontispiece to each volume.

### THE TRAGEDIES OF ÆSCHYLOS.

Translated by Dean PLUMPTRE.

With Notes and Rhymed Choral Odes. In 2 vols., with Photogravure Frontispiece to each volume.

IN THE PRESS.

### THE TRAGEDIES OF SOPHOCLES.

Translated by the late E. H. PLUMPTRE, D.D., Dean of Wells.

In 2 vols., with Photogravure Frontispiece to each volume.

These books are beautifully bound in limp lambskin, extra gilt lettered, gilt top, size 6½ by 4½.

Each volume 2s. 6d. net (post-free 2s. 9d.)

### THE RECORD OF THE ADVENTURES OF AN AERONAUT. BY LAND AND SKY.

By the Rev. JOHN M. BACON, F.R.A.S.

Demy 8vo, 7s. 6d.

### SIX-SHILLING NOVELS.

#### THE MEN OF THE MOSS-HAGS.

By S. R. CROCKETT.

GILIAN THE DREAMER. By NEIL MUNRO.

THE HALF-HEARTED. By JOHN BUCHAN.

THE HEIRESS OF THE FOREST.

By ELEANOR C. PRICE.



rev. Agur...  
revel Angel...  
Orangeville  
Oulana - Canada



# The Spectator

FOR THE

No. 3,827.]

WEEK ENDING SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 2, 1901.

[REGISTERED AS A } PRICE.....5d.  
NEWSPAPER. } By Post.....6d.  
POSTAGE ABROAD .....1s.

|                                    |     |  |     |
|------------------------------------|-----|--|-----|
| THE WEEK .....                     | 645 | The Tramways and the Roads ...         | 660 |
| TOPICS—                            |     | A Reserve of Army Pensioners...        | 660 |
| British Foreign Policy.....        | 648 | Lord and Lady Mount Temple...          | 660 |
| The Cabinet .....                  | 649 | Mr. Hawksley and Mr. Chamber-          | 660 |
| Central Europe and America.....    | 650 | lain .....                             | 660 |
| Civilians and Military Policy..... | 651 | POETRY—                                |     |
| The Training of a Constitutional   |     | The Fishermen .....                    | 661 |
| Sovereign .....                    | 652 | BOOKS—                                 |     |
| The Tyranny of the "Dossier"...    | 653 | Stevenson's Personality .....          | 661 |
| The Bright of Fastidiousness.....  | 654 | Folk-Lore in Jest and Earnest...       | 662 |
| Minor English Lakes .....          | 655 | An American Sailor's Yarn .....        | 664 |
| LETTERS TO THE EDITOR—             |     | The Magazines .....                    | 664 |
| Mr. Winston Churchill and the      |     | The Novel of the Week .....            | 666 |
| War .....                          | 656 | Other Novels .....                     | 667 |
| Did we Hit on the Right Method?    | 656 | SOME BOOKS OF THE WEEK .....           | 668 |
| Officers' Impedimenta .....        | 657 | PUBLICATIONS OF THE WEEK .....         | 669 |
| In Memoriam: Constance,            |     | ADVERTISEMENTS...629-30; 642-4; 670-24 |     |
| Countess of Lothian .....          | 657 | LITERARY SUPPLEMENT—                   |     |
| The Crimean War .....              | 658 | Hodson of Hodson's Horse.....          | 631 |
| The Wireless Transmission of       |     | The Growth of a Science.....           | 632 |
| Electrical Energy .....            | 658 | The Voyage of the 'Southern            |     |
| Chinese Immigrants in the Malay    |     | Cross' .....                           | 633 |
| Peninsula .....                    | 659 | Gift-Books.....                        | 634 |
| The Old Fear of Invasion.....      | 659 | Current Literature .....               | 637 |
| Civilian Responsibility and Con-   |     |  |     |
| trol .....                         | 659 |  |     |

\* \* The Editors cannot undertake to return Manuscript, in any case.

NOTICE.—With this week's "SPECTATOR" is issued, gratis, a LITERARY SUPPLEMENT.

## NEWS OF THE WEEK.

THE war news during the week has been fairly satisfactory. There has been a certain amount of heavy fighting with Delarey, but it ended successfully for us; and in various parts of the theatre of war a large number of Boers have been accounted for in killed, wounded, and prisoners. Meantime that most favourable of all favourable symptoms, the assistance given to us by Boers who are sick of the war or furious at the ruin spread by the looting commandos, is becoming more marked. There are at this moment quite a considerable number of Boers fighting on our side, and most effective fighters they are, for these men are not mere mercenaries or ne'er-do-weels, but "strong farmers" who want to see the war ended. We should have had many more of these men long ago but for the feeling among them that we might after all abandon the war and leave them utterly ruined and deserted, as we treated the loyalists after Majuba. Many Dutchmen are still haunted by the notion that even at the eleventh hour we may desert our friends. The notion is absurd, but none the less mischievous.

It was announced on Friday that the French Government, having at last determined to deal vigorously with the Sultan, have decided on a naval demonstration,—ending, of course, if necessary, with the seizure either of an important Custom house or an island. The Custom house is to be preferred, as the Sultan's dimness of geographical vision—he has hardly been out of Constantinople in his life—would probably make him regard the temporary occupation of Mitylene with no great concern. The stoppage of receipts of money from Smyrna or Salonica would trouble him a great deal more. A strong squadron detached from the French Mediterranean fleet has been prepared at Tonlou, and has received sealed orders to be opened in three days. Unless, then, the Sultan yields before that time is accomplished, action seems certain. The effect of successful coercion will, as always in the East, be greatly to increase French influence at the Porte, or rather to restore it, for it had almost ceased to exist. The Sultan and the Turks generally only respect those who coerce them. Englishmen need not, however, regard the prospect of increased French influence on the Bosphorus with anything but equanimity. Germany has too long been the chief power at Constantinople, and the diminution of that influence

consequent on the rise of France should be by no means a source of regret. We wish France all possible success in her action against the Sultan.

The German Emperor is possibly a man of genius, certainly a man of remarkable ability, but he really takes himself a little too seriously. He received Dr. Beuzler, the new Bishop of Metz, on the 24th inst. in solemn state, and after listening to an address couched in most respectful terms—they would indeed seem slavish but that, we imagine, the "representative of God" on earth is not the Emperor but the Pope—his Majesty replied. After mentioning that the important question of the See had "now been happily settled," which suggests previous controversy with Rome, and referring kindly to the Bishop's hospitality as Abbot of the monastery of Maria-Laach, the Emperor continued: "It will be a matter of conscience for you to promote concord, to strengthen in the diocesan clergy committed to your guidance as their chief pastor the spirit of reverence for ME, and to encourage love for the German Fatherland." Many Sovereigns would have described the Royal authority as something which Bishops should uphold, but for a Protestant Emperor to tell a Catholic Bishop in a conquered and still unreconciled province inhabited mainly by people of a different race to preach reverence for himself personally is, to say the least of it, a striking proof of the Emperor's estimate of his own position.

There is something going on in Spain which correspondents there do not care to describe quite fully. The Navy is in a condition of peaceful mutiny, the officers demanding that the Government should either provide for its reorganisation—for which there is no money—or should dissolve it and sell the ships. The Carlists are expected to rise in the spring, just before the young King is proclaimed; and there are sharp dissensions between the Liberal party and the Cabinet, which is also Liberal, as to the necessity for great reductions in expenditure. Señor Sagasta, the experienced Premier, has therefore taken sick leave for the winter, leaving his duties to General Weyler, and General Weyler has made a speech which is understood to intimate that although he has no wish to be Dictator, he might, if pressed by "circumstances," assume dictatorial powers. As he would almost certainly be followed by the Army, this is a serious menace, and Spaniards recall with a certain alarm that Marshal Prim used similar expressions. There is an idea abroad that the King's health is delicate; the next heir, the Infanta Mercedes, is Clerical, and has married a Carlist Prince; and altogether the elements of unrest in Spain are many, and the difficulties in the way of governing the country, always great, are for the moment becoming all but insuperable. The Republicans of France, it must not be forgotten, cannot witness the assumption of power in Spain by a Bourbon King without a certain uneasiness.

The French Government wish to disperse a popular impression that in China they placed French troops at the disposal of the German General. They have, therefore, allowed three letters to be published in the *Matin* which were written to Count von Waldersee by General Voyrou, presumably upon the receipt of certain orders. The letters are courteous in expression, but they assert absolute equality as regards the treatment of the Chinese population, they defend independence of action, especially when, as they hint, other troops have been more cruel, and they maintain in so many words the old claim of France to protect all Catholic missions, whether French or not. The letters have produced grave irritation in Germany, where they are considered to undo the effect of all recent courtesies, and the claim of France to protect all Catholic missions is categorically repudiated. To



poor to the many in existence. The jarring of many nations cannot act together. The jarring between our own Sikh forces and the French was at least as serious as that between the French and Germans, and, but for the wise forbearance of General Gaselee, might have produced even more serious consequences.

The flame of insurrection has broken out in the Philippines once more, and though its immediate seat is the island of Samar, there are risings in Luzon also, and a new leader who, it is said, has much of the popularity of Aguinaldo. No explanation is offered of the new movement, but the local Government has ordered camps of concentration to be formed, and has threatened all who do not submit by a fixed date with banishment and confiscation. The Americans have a powerful force in the islands, numbering some forty thousand men, and their total army has been raised to eighty-seven thousand, splendidly provided with artillery, but the dragging character of the war is fretting the Americans just as the protraction of the South African War is fretting us. Both peoples will go on to the end, and both, we suspect, before they succeed will have to learn new lessons in mobility. An Englishman *can* move as fast as a Boer, and an American as quick as a Filipino, but neither of them as yet knows how.

The German Agrarians have hit, says the Berlin correspondent of the *Times*, upon a new idea. They threaten, if their prayers are not granted, to become Free-traders in a mass. Free-trade, they say, will open new markets for them, will make their machinery cheap, and will teach the industrialists who are resisting them a much-needed lesson. The idea is a most excellent as well as natural one, and if adopted would make Germany rich; but we fear it is only intended to frighten the "Industrial Protectionists," who, after making an alliance with the Agrarians, have shrunk back appalled by the possible consequences to their workmen.

M. Caillaux, the present French Chancellor of the Exchequer, is about to use France's share of the Chinese indemnity to choke the deficit of this year and the next. As the indemnity is to be paid gradually, this of itself would not suffice, and he hits, therefore, upon a most ingenious plan for cashing the whole at once. He borrows £10,600,000 in Three per Cent. Rente, and with that meets his deficits. He then directs the "Caisse des Dépôts et Consignations" to cancel £10,600,000 of Rentes, and accept instead the indemnity, which, if paid, is of exactly the same value. That is immensely clever as a "dodge" enabling M. Caillaux to avoid an increase either of taxation or of the Debt, but it will be observed that France gives up an asset computed to be worth £10,600,000, and as no economies are proposed and no taxes, the Treasury will in 1903 be again heavily in arrear. Moreover, if China does not pay, France, instead of merely going without, will be compelled either to raise a considerable loan or to invade China in order to recover the indemnity. That looks to us very much like the finance of a young spendthrift, who while his bills are taken and his property will sell feels quite comfortable about his future.

Czolgosz, the Anarchist who shot President McKinley, was executed on Tuesday by electrocution. He died bravely enough, avowing that he killed his victim deliberately "because I thought it would benefit the good people, the good working people," who, we may remark, lost by the crime from the economic shock which it produced. He refused to accept absolution from his priest at the price of giving up Anarchy, and leaves on our mind the impression of a man who died for a creed, though a foul one, with vanity and envy for his inspiring emotions. He said himself directly after the murder that "so much attention ought not to be paid to one man while others had none," and refused just before his death to say anything unless "a lot of people" were present. We must add that although electrocution is probably much more merciful than hanging, the use of the highest scientific knowledge to produce only death leaves a much more ghastly impression upon the mind of the spectator.

On Friday, October 25th, Mr. Chamberlain made at Edinburgh in the Waverley Market a speech in his best fighting style. But though he has ample excuse for his hard hitting in the malignity and unfairness with which he has been

assailed, we wish that he had refrained from retaliating on his foes with such vehemence. To begin with, the Pro-Boers are not worthy of so much notice, and next, the case for the defenders of the war is too good to need such strong language. But Mr. Chamberlain is a born fighter, and it is perhaps more than one has a right to ask, to ask him to miss the chance of a stand-up fight. At any rate, there is no hitting below the belt in Mr. Chamberlain's case.

What was really most important in the speech was Mr. Chamberlain's reference to the over-representation of Ireland,—a reference which the Lord Chancellor, considering his publicly expressed views on the subject, will hardly relish. After announcing that the Government intend to alter the rules of procedure so as to make it easier to deal with the problem of Irish obstruction, Mr. Chamberlain went on:—"But that is not the only Irish question. There is the question daily becoming more important of the representation of Ireland." But if the Government placed before the nation the question of the representation of Ireland, it is because they think that the present representation is an abuse and a scandal, and not as a means for dealing with obstruction, for in regard to that it would provide no remedy. The question was not urgent or immediate. "No alteration can be made except in immediate anticipation of a general Dissolution, and we are not contemplating it. But when we get nearer to that time I think we shall ask you whether you think that the Irish representation is so precious to you, is so valuable to national interests, that it is desirable to continue it on a scale which gives to the Irish people a representation which enormously exceeds the proportionate representation of Scotland and of England."

Mr. Chamberlain's second speech at Edinburgh, that delivered on Tuesday, contained a passage in regard to South Africa which should have a good effect. All reasonable people know that the Government contemplate for South Africa no other ultimate destiny than that which belongs to Canada and Australia,—a free nation in a free Empire. But the Pro-Boers are never tired of pretending that all who support the present Government mean to reverse our whole policy as regards our Colonies, and design to keep South Africa for ever under a kind of Oriental despotism. To this mischievous nonsense Mr. Chamberlain gave a complete answer by the following declaration of policy, which we will quote verbatim:—"What will happen after the settlement is this: that we shall give to every man in South Africa—whether he be Dutch or whether he be British—equal laws, equal justice, equal civil rights. We shall give to them these things, and as soon as it is safe to do so we shall go further, and establish in the new Colonies the same form of self-government which has secured for us the loyalty of most of our self-governing Colonies." It may be said,—Why does it matter that the Pro-Boers should pretend to believe that this is not going to be our policy? At home we admit that it does not matter, but we cannot doubt that the propagation of this Pro-Boer delusion has had a certain effect in keeping up the Boer resistance. The Boer, judging others by himself, is naturally inclined to imagine that those who have once gained power will never yield it to those who have lost it, and when he is assured by Englishmen that this is so, he believes that once conquered he is sure to become a white Kaffir. This not unnaturally stiffens him in his determination to fight on. Unfortunately, the Pro-Boer is taken quite seriously in South Africa.

Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman made two speeches at Stirling on Friday week. In the afternoon, addressing the General Council of the Scottish Liberal Association, he declared that he and his hearers were impervious to obloquy and abuse: "We do not care the toss of a ticket what this great newspaper or that great newspaper may say." They might have to play a waiting game, but they had right, justice, and truth on their side, and sooner or later the country would appreciate the doctrines and principles which they were prepared to maintain. In the evening, addressing a great public meeting at the Albert Hall, Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman referred at the outset to the meeting of the Liberal party last July, and made it clear that the result of that meeting endowed him with an authority and imposed on him an



obligation which would be present in every word he said that night. As for the alleged new compact giving the members of the Liberal party a new license to speak and act as they chose, he knew nothing of it. His business was "to keep the head of the ship straight, whatever be the theory of navigation which possesses the minds of some members of the crew." The rest of the speech was devoted almost entirely to the war. He admitted that no heroism or sacrifice had been wanting on the part of the Army. But in regard to the entire action and policy of the Government from first to last, they might blush for their country's character. He reiterated his charge of the adoption of the methods of barbarism, condemned the concentration camps as a process which nothing could justify and the demand for unconditional surrender as senseless and imbecile.

Lord Milner, who is paying his first visit to Natal, has made two impressive speeches during the week at Pietermaritzburg and Durban. In the first, after paying a generous tribute to the disinterested patriotism and self-sacrifice of Natal, he laid special stress on the need of patience. "What I want," he went on, "is notorious now. I want a peaceful, prosperous, progressive South Africa; one great community under the British flag." But they must not count on its coming in a hurry; the great thing was to feel that every step was in the right direction, and to that end he had come to Natal,—not to make speeches or expose his own views, but to make acquaintance with the Colonists' minds, and learn something that might throw fresh light on the difficult path he had to tread. At Durban Lord Milner observed that though the war in a formal sense might never be over, still it was burning itself out, and the recurring spurts of flame, though apparently fierce and alarming, came to nothing, because there was nothing left for them to feed on. Consequently he held it to be a great mistake to allow these circumstances to prevent a gradual resumption of normal life, and a gradual restoration of the conquered territories not only industrially, but even to some extent agriculturally. "We ought," he said, "to show ourselves masters of the house we have taken by rebuilding it and beginning to live in it."

We have dealt elsewhere with the question of civilian control over military policy, but must note here the speech made by Mr. Wyndham at Dover on Wednesday. According to Mr. Wyndham, the Cabinet are by no means content to choose the best military expert they can and then give him a free hand. Every week Lord Kitchener's plans for prosecuting the war are, he tells us, submitted to the Cabinet, and the Cabinet accepts responsibility in approving them. They do not dictate as to the conditions or the officers to be employed in special districts, but directly superintend and endorse the general military policy. If this is correct, then the Government are doing exactly what we point out they ought to do,—i.e., not merely giving the military expert a free hand, but are using their own judgment, and taking a real, not a sham, responsibility. But is Mr. Wyndham's version correct? That is certainly not the impression given by Lord Salisbury. His attitude on the matter has always seemed to imply that Government responsibility ends in selecting the best expert and giving him a free hand. We believe him to be mistaken, and that, though the Cabinet may receive a weekly report, they probably make no serious attempt to control the military policy.

Mr. Asquith on Tuesday delivered a rather striking speech at Hampstead, the occasion being the twenty-first anniversary of Dr. Horton's Congregational Church. After an interesting description of the changes in Hampstead, which have so greatly impaired the seclusion of the old suburb, Mr. Asquith widened his speech into a consideration of the present aspect of religious life in the country. While acknowledging that much was accomplished of great value, he said that he detected a want of the sense of proportion, especially in the struggles over education, there being too much competition where there ought to be co-operation, too much friction where there ought to be harmony. He deprecated carrying on religious and municipal work "in water-tight compartments," and would see the activities of the Churches co-ordinated with the activities of municipal life. He did not desire to see ministers enter into politics, but they might take a most useful share in municipal labours, especially in insisting on the

highest standard of civic probity in all administrators. That is perfectly sound and most beneficial advice, so long as the Churches remember that their business in the world is to make men better, and not only more comfortable. It is an excellent thing to secure men £2 a week instead of £1, but the first object of Christianity is to make men Christians.

We feel obliged to notice the assertion made in certain sections of the Press that the original protests on General Buller's appointment were due to the machinations of "the Rhodesian gang." Could anything be more ridiculous? A chronology of the attacks on the appointment is enough to dispel this foolish assertion. The first paper, to its great credit, to take the matter up was the *St. James's Gazette*. Next came the *Outlook*. On the following Saturday we wrote very strongly on the matter, and on the same day the *Times* published "Reformer's" letter. On the following Tuesday the *Times* protested in a leading article, as did also the *Morning Post*, followed later by many other newspapers. These are the plain facts of the case. Do those who propagate this preposterous story really believe that we are a Rhodesian organ? If so, they must admit that our Rhodesianism is extremely well concealed. Mr. Rhodes might, indeed, be justified in using the old tag,—

"It is all very well to dissemble your love,  
But why did you kick me downstairs?"

Unless the reproductions of the models and drawings are extremely unfair to the originals, we cannot look forward to any increase in the architectural beauties of the Metropolis from the Queen's Memorial. The total effect may be grandiose; it will certainly be very un-English and very Continental. Masses of stonemason's work and pompous arcades somehow seem out of place in London. The only prospect which can be hailed with unmixed satisfaction is that of an opening from the Mall into Charing Cross. That will be a real public improvement. Would it not be possible to let the rest of the Mall and the front of Buckingham Palace alone, the one in its simplicity and charm and the other in its dreary ugliness, and concentrate the efforts of the architects and sculptors on a great Victorian Arch leading into Trafalgar Square? If there were any money over, it might be spent in putting a simple memorial statue in each of the London parks. The idea of a processional road does not, we confess, sound likely to be really successful in the English capital.

A good deal has been said of late in the Press in regard to the question of cyder. For ourselves, we believe that an increased consumption of cyder in substitution for that of beer, cheap wines, and spirits would be most beneficial to the community. But, as was pointed out by one of the writers, cyder is of many kinds, and there is bad as well as good cyder. When men drink bad wine and are made ill, they do not say that wine does not suit them, but that sour wine, or sweet wine, or some particular brand of wine is poison to them. In the case of "apple wine," a man who has blindly taken a bottle of badly made or adulterated cyder, when he is made ill condemns all cyder as poison to him. What is wanted is classification in cyders as in wines. People should distinguish between the makers of cyder and the kinds of cyder, as they do between champagne and claret, or, again, Perrier-Jouet and Mumm. It is a pity there are not cyder merchants, as there are wine merchants, who would select the best brands, and deal with all the makers and growers so as to be able to match exactly their customers' requirements. Another matter of great importance is the need of attending to our orchards. Unless we do that it is useless to think of making really good cyder. A dirty process will make bad cyder out of good apples, but the cleanest and most scientific methods will not make really fine cyder out of poor and badly grown apples.

As we go to press we hear the news of the safe arrival of the Duke and Duchess of York on English soil. Their safe and happy return after their long journey is a cause of sincere satisfaction to the whole nation. The Duchess quite as much as the Duke deserves our thanks for performing an arduous and patriotic duty.

Bank Rate, 4 per cent.  
New Consols (2½) were on Friday 92½.



## TOPICS OF THE DAY.

## BRITISH FOREIGN POLICY.

THE *National Review* for November contains an article on British foreign policy which deserves careful attention. With certain of the details of the policy proposed we cannot agree, but the general tone and outlook of the article we find both sound and prescient. The writer, or rather committee of writers, for the article (signed "A. B. C., &c.") is evidently by several hands, take as their cardinal fact in international affairs the rise of Germany as a world-Power. Here we are entirely with them. This is the dominant condition in all foreign relations, and unless it is properly understood and given its just significance we shall never arrive at a proper realisation of how British interests can be best secured in the changes and chances of Continental diplomacy. If we recognise what the rise of Germany means, we may use that fact to our great advantage. If we ignore it and its meaning for us and the rest of the world, we may mishandle our foreign policy as completely as did Cromwell when he ignored the rise of France under Louis XIV. and its meaning. The rise of Germany as a world-Power means, as the writers in the *National Review* note, two things,—i.e., a challenge to our control of the sea by the building of a great German navy, and a challenge to Russia's position in the Near East by the virtual absorption, first commercial and then political, of Asia Minor. The German Emperor (and the active portion of the German people follow him blindly in this) has set his mind like a vice on getting a great navy, and also on exploiting Asia Minor. He sees that a world-Power without a navy is an absurdity, and he sees also that Asia Minor is by far the most accessible and richest piece of the world that remains undeveloped. To control and develop Asia Minor is to get possession of an Empire well worthy of the most far-reaching Imperial ambitions. Two generations ago a German political philosopher dreamed that the Empire of Asia Minor was the natural heritage of the Teuton, and the German Emperor regards it as his destiny to fulfil this dream. That sea-power and Asia Minor are the essential aims of German political ambitions we agree with the writers in the *National*, and agree also that Germany wishes for power and influence in the Far East. We think that they should have also taken into account the ambition, vague and more distant, no doubt, but still quite real, to acquire control of a portion of South America, and to follow the German trader and German immigrant to the temperate provinces of Brazil. However, the immediate policy of Germany is, as we have said, sea-power and Asia Minor.

But since no new political ambitions can be fulfilled in this world without affecting the interests of other States, we must ask who would be adversely affected by the successful carrying out of Germany's ambitions. The answer is not difficult,—England and Russia. Germany cannot attain to sea-power without endangering our command of the sea. Germany cannot control and develop Asia Minor without both directly and indirectly coming into conflict with Russia's most cherished ambitions. If Germany is once firmly seated in Asia Minor, Russia is not only barred from access to Syria, a region, that is, to which so many of her people look with an intense longing, but will also find herself unable to carry out her secular policy in regard to Constantinople and the Bosphorus. The greater German interests are in Asia Minor the more certain it is that Germany will not assent to any alteration of the *status quo* in the Balkans or on the Bosphorus which will favour Russia. It is then England and Russia who must of necessity suffer by the rise of Germany as a world-Power and the satisfaction of the German Emperor's ambitions. That is a fact which cannot be ignored in the shaping of its foreign policy by either State. It does not, of course, indicate that those Powers, either singly or together, should fly at the throat of Germany, but it does show that they should very carefully watch the proceedings of Germany, and that they should endeavour as far as possible not to act in such a way towards each other as may help Germany to profit at their expense. It cannot be wise for them to be antagonistic about trifles under the conditions which are created by

Germany's endeavours to make her ambitions realities. Yet curiously enough up till now both Russia and England, to judge by their diplomacy, have not only been blind to the trend of events, but have actively contributed to the fulfilment of the German aims. They have continued at enmity in spite of the signs of the times, and have allowed Germany to use their enmity as a stepping-stone for her advancement. But is it not now time to reconsider the whole situation, to see whether they really have any solid grounds for quarrelling, and to ask whether it would not be better to assume towards each other relations which would not actively stimulate the rise of Germany? Surely Germany has "managed" them both sufficiently long. We do not, of course, advocate anything approaching a league or alliance against Germany. We merely desire that neither Power should be quite so unbusinesslike as to play perpetually into the hands of Germany. Hitherto antagonism to Russia, or at any rate a desire to hold Russia in check, has been the pivot of our foreign policy. We have encouraged Germany and German schemes of advancement in China, and even to some extent at Constantinople, in order, as we imagined, to provide a makeweight against Russia. Russia, equally sure that she ought to hold us in check, has been glad to see the advance of German power in the Far East. The increase of German influence in China has, that is, been welcomed by Russia as a blow to British influence. In fact, both Powers have brought bricks to build the German fortress, in the belief that it would some day keep its supposed rival in order. Meantime, Germany has been quietly determined to use her power for her own good alone.

What steps ought to be taken to stop the quarrelling between Russia and England and to allow them leisure to watch Germany? The writers in the *National Review* suggest the outlines of a foreign policy which would put an end to our antagonism with Russia, without in any sense attacking Germany, and would enable us to abandon the foolish policy of aggrandising Germany in order to keep Russia down. They propose, in fact, that understanding with Russia which we have so consistently advocated in these columns. They note, to begin with, that the chief obstacle to an understanding with Russia is the desire of Russia to come down to the Persian Gulf. Though, like most writers on British foreign policy, they are evidently somewhat perturbed at the idea of giving up our traditional veto on Russia's advance to the open water, they are clearly prepared for the step, for they very sensibly protest against the folly of regarding Germany's virtual acquisition of a port on the Persian Gulf with composure, while looking on Russia's acquisition of a port as a *casus belli*. Therefore they come to the conclusion that we ought to allow Russia to obtain her outlet on the Persian Gulf provided she gives us a *quid pro quo*. We agree, but we cannot help noticing the difficulty of finding the *quid pro quo*. The fact is, Great Britain and Russia are in essential matters so little in antagonism, and Russia has so little that we want, that it is very difficult to arrive at a bargain. It is usual, then, with our diplomatists, when considering an agreement with Russia, to try to produce a compromise by asking Russia to take less than she wants, not because the whole of her desire would hurt us, but because it will look more like a bargain. But surely that is a very unbusinesslike way of coming to an understanding. It seems to us that we should give Russia everything she wants which will not injure us, and nothing more. If there is anything we really want from her in exchange by all means let us ask it, but if there is nothing then let us not make our satiety a reason for giving her less than she asks in regions where we shall incur no injury. In truth, what we want from Russia, and what she wants from us, is goodwill, and a truce to a nagging diplomacy. But this general goodwill is not to be produced by cutting down Russia's demands in order to give the effect of a compromise, but by satisfying Russia fully, fairly, and ungrudgingly. Goodwill cannot effectively be put into a treaty. It can only be produced by the removal of unnecessary friction. As soon as we make it clear to Russia, by deeds and not merely by words, that we are not the enemy, and that it is not worth her while to encourage the growth of Germany in order to hold England in check, we shall speedily obtain that goodwill at St. Petersburg which the writers in the *National Review*



regard as essential to an understanding. The "active goodwill of the powers that be in St. Petersburg" will soon follow on our making it clear to Russia that in the future she will not, as in the past, whenever and wherever she moves find Britain blocking her path. When the victorious Russian armies on their way to Constantinople topped the hills of San Stefano and came in sight of the Sea of Marmora they saw drawn up facing them the British fleet. That fact has not been forgotten, and Russians, official and unofficial, still believe that the British always bar their path. We want to make them realise that this is so no longer, and to allow them to turn their attention to the much more real barriers presented by another Power.

The writers in the *National* are, wisely, not content with generalities, and attempt to set forth a specific basis for an understanding with Russia. Shortly, it is as follows. So long as she lets us alone in Egypt, Russia should have, as far as we were concerned, a free hand in the Near East—i.e., in the Balkans and in Asiatic Turkey—and we should also refrain from encouraging German expansion in Asia Minor. In Persia we should allow Russia a convenient commercial outlet on the Gulf in return for an undertaking on her part to respect the political *status quo* in the Gulf. [This seems to us a most mistaken example of giving enough to tantalise and not enough to satisfy. We would give Russia as free a hand in Persia and on the Persian Gulf as she will give us in Egypt.] In the Far East the *National Review* writers suggest that we should get Russia to agree to Japan having Korea, while Russia should have a free hand in Mongolia and Manchuria. We should at the same time stipulate for a free hand in the Yangtse. We cannot see any objection to this, and subject to what we have just said in regard to the Persian Gulf, we believe that the proposals in the *National Review* do afford a basis of agreement. But in the case of the Persian Gulf it is essential that there should be no niggling, but a broad and thorough settlement. As the *National* proposal stands, Russia would either reply, "Thank you for nothing," or else form an unstable agreement. What our aim should be in the case of Russia is either to give her a free hand wherever we can do so without injury to ourselves, or else to have no diplomatic dealings with her whatever. In our belief, we can safely give her a free hand in the Persian Gulf. Whether Russia can avail herself of that free hand without doing herself injury, financial and even political, is her affair and not ours. For a half-hearted agreement with Russia we feel no enthusiasm. Indeed, we believe it would prove even more dangerous than the *status quo* of suspicion and veiled enmity. If we are to have an understanding, it must be on the boldest possible lines. It must recognise the fact that Asia is big enough both for Russia and for us, and that where we have not gone and where we have no intention of going—i.e., in Persia, in Asia Minor, in Mongolia, and in Manchuria—there Russia can have a free hand. In fact, an understanding with Russia should approach very nearly, as far as we and Russia were concerned, a partition of Asia into "spheres of influence." Such a partition would not, of course, bind or affect other Powers. We should not tell Russia that we should help her to keep her sphere, but merely that she must make her own terms with the rest of the world in regard to it; and she would say the same to us. And here we may note that we should expect Russia to recognise our claims to exclusive influence, not only in the Yangtse, but also in Thibet and Arabia. If and when the Chinese and Turkish Empires break up, those regions must be within our political control. Thibet is too near India to allow of any interference there, and we, as the greatest of Mahommedan Powers, could not allow the Mahommedan Holy Places to be under any other control. But Russia has no desire either for Thibet or Arabia, and therefore such a stipulation need in no way interfere with a sound understanding with the Empire of the Czar.

#### THE CABINET.

THE Duke of Devonshire, who, though he stands too much aloof from the hard work of politics, hears everything, and has a clear perception of the drift of

events, accepts, we are glad to see, the idea of reconstruction within the party as the best remedy for any failure, declaring that we may thus, if it is needful, change men without abandoning any principle. We have been preaching that doctrine for some time, and we believe that reconstruction will come; but we hope that when it does come the two or three men who will direct events will consider most seriously the necessity of making the Cabinet strong. No improvement which may be made in detail will secure efficiency if the heart of the Empire, the motive power of the whole machine, is left flaccid and nerveless. We are too apt to think of the Cabinet, or Governing Committee, as the body which initiates legislation and persuades Parliament, and to forget that these are only two of its functions, and that we have transferred to it the driving power which makes a necessarily ponderous though powerful machine go on. It gives momentum to all the vast establishments which protect, guide, and, when possible, lift upward a fifth of the human race. It is not sufficient that it should have wisdom, rectitude of purpose, and knowledge of affairs; it must have energy also, and it is in this quality in which it has of late years shown a tendency to become deficient. We shall find no wiser man for its chairman than Lord Salisbury, no more reflective member than Mr. Balfour, no one who sees more clearly than Sir Michael Hicks-Beach, none with superior force to Mr. Chamberlain's; but the whole Cabinet as an entity limps. It is evident not only to the experienced politician, but to the "man in the street," that it lacks momentum, that there is something wrong in its constitution, and that some change must be made if it is to have the full advantage of the enormous authority, authority in some ways greater than that of any autocrat, which our modern Constitution enables it to wield. What that change should be is matter for careful deliberation; but we believe that the nation, if it would turn its attention fully upon it, would insist upon at least three points.

The number of Cabinet Ministers should be reduced to twelve as an outside figure, though ten would be far better. The experiment of making the Cabinet more representative, and therefore larger, though quite allowable had the time been less brimful of difficulties, has distinctly failed. There has been too much discussion, and the authority of the chairman has been perceptibly weakened. Private consultation among Ministers has become more difficult, and rapidity of collective decision has been impaired. Cabinets sit an hour or two hours longer, but the decision is no wiser, and rather less weighty, than of old. There are, in fact, too many minds in the Committee, and though there is high authority for believing that in the multitude of counsellors there is safety, it is not only safety that the country is seeking from the supreme executive power. The theory that within the Cabinet which the nation sees there is an inner Cabinet which does all necessary ruling, though attractive and plausible, is not sound. The inner people have to obtain the consent of the outer people, and experience shows that when that is the case the feeling of the outer people, even when they are ignorant, is invariably consulted. No man has less authority over a Member of Parliament than an elector, yet what Member ever quite forgets his electors? The visible Cabinet should be the real Cabinet, and the only political value of the inner one is the proof it affords, the admitted proof, that the larger body is too big. We are not disposed to depreciate the motive of the experiment; we understand the severe pressure to which a Premier is exposed, both from individuals seeking promotion and from great interests seeking direct representation, and which must either be defied or met by an increase of Cabinet offices; but the experiment has failed, and we trust that the next statesman "sent for" will set his teeth hard and face the political bullets. Half the Departments can get along very well indeed under "Ministers" for whom their chief is responsible, and who have therefore no Cabinet seats; the sinecures should be abolished; and a system should be introduced of allowing a Minister without a seat to sit when his Department is specially in question, and then only. If it is proposed to transfer the funds of the Duchy of Lancaster to the Pope, let the representative of the Duchy be summoned; and if not, not. The



occasional neglect of a Department without emergencies is far better than any feebleness in the supreme power.

The second reform necessary is that the Premier should be the acknowledged supervisor of the Cabinet, as well as by etiquette *primus inter pares*. The different families of mankind did not invent Kings out of either frivolity or wickedness. They needed Kings to control as well as to lead them; and the Premier in our day should be the *adlatus* of the King, hearing all, supervising all, and when necessary censuring all in words as effective as penal sentences. It would be simpler to let him govern by himself; but experience shows that an uncontrolled Vizier makes nearly as many blunders as an uncontrolled King, and has placed a Committee round him, with this palpable advantage, that even if he usually prevails, as Palmerston and Gladstone did, he is compelled to explain his ideas, and therefore to think them clearly out. The compromise is an admirable one for our national ends; but it is an essential part of it that the supreme Council should be grouped around a central figure, and not be a mere collection of authorities. The central figure need not have any legal superiority, though we maintain that as *adlatus* of the King he ought to have it, but he should have the right of inquiring, of urging, and of rebuking without giving personal offence. At present no such central figure exists. Lord Salisbury would make an excellent one; but he will not, it is evident, take the position, and must, amidst the regrets of all who admire him, as we do, give way to some one with more energy remaining to him, and more "you-be-damnedness" in his natural composition.

The third point is that more care should be taken to select for the Cabinet only the most efficient men. Not only is a Council of mediocrities sure to be mediocre, but the mediocre break the hearts of their superiors by their slowness to apprehend. To find twenty men of the first force might be acknowledged to be too difficult, but we can surely find ten men, though we have, unlike any other nation, dangerously limited the circle from whom a Cabinet Minister can be drawn. President Roosevelt can choose among half the nation—we suppose there would be an earthquake if he stepped outside the Republican party—and any one of the three Emperors can pick among thousands of officials; but what with the rights of Members of Parliament, and the custom of choosing only the mature in years, and certain understood limitations as to prominence before the public, the unlucky Premier is limited to about two hundred persons. Still, it must be possible among them to find ten who are efficient, and they ought to be hunted for with a microscope, and compelled, if need be, to take up their share of the national burden by distinct assurances that if they refuse their political careers are over. We want at the head of the nation a small Cabinet in which there is no third-rate, or even average, man, and in which there is one man competent to supervise, and with a resolution to do it. It may be that such a Cabinet is beyond hope; but if it is, then some big things are beyond hope too, and among others that a businesslike nation, proud to passion of the "vast orb of its fate," will not always endure a system that leaves it powerless to find competent rulers. The Spaniards say they have never had any; but then the Spaniards do not count among them scores of thousands of men who in smaller lines than statesmanship are among the most successful in the world. The late Mr. Bagehot used to say that if the Cabinet were blown up by Anarchists he would fill its seats with twelve traffic managers from the London railways, and all would go well; and though he spoke with a laugh in his eyes, he was shadowing out a truth of no mean importance. "England," said the late Lord Derby, "is a vast reservoir of capacities"; and it is true, though they do not always make their appearance on the chairs of the Governing Committee.

#### CENTRAL EUROPE AND AMERICA.

OUR countrymen as a body are very indifferent, perhaps too indifferent, to the opinion of foreigners, but no educated Englishman can read without pain the torrent of abuse which the Continent is now pouring on our heads. It seems so hopeless to be friendly, or even just, in the face of such malignity. We all know that it owes its origin, in great part at least, to the malignant misrepresentations of our enemies, who, for example, describe the concentration

camp, which were established out of a philanthropic desire that Boer women and children should not suffer the worst hardships of war, or be left helpless amidst a hostile black population, as torture chambers in which women are suffered to starve and children to die in heaps of preventible diseases. The knowledge, however, brings little relief, for if the credulity which accepts such stories is born of ignorance, how is it to be enlightened? and if it springs from malice, how deep must the malignity be which, with all the facts before the world, including De Wet's own statement that the war on both sides has been unmarked by cruelty, can use such tales merely to bespatter a detested people. There is nothing to be done, of course, with such abuse except to bear it, and continue our defensive armaments, for when the tempest of calumny is fanned by the Press, by the clerics, and by the popular orators evidence is as unheard as music in a cyclone, and we can but wait patiently until the tornado has blown past. Englishmen may, however, be a little relieved to find that much of the hatred—that part of it, at least, which is born of jealousy and fear—extends in full measure to the United States. We have repeatedly quoted evidence of this from the speeches of statesmen, and it is gradually becoming clear that their utterances do not misrepresent the peoples. At one of the greatest meetings ever held in Vienna (Wednesday, Oct. 23), a meeting which was attended by great Austrian aristocrats as well as leading economists, and which was, so to speak, blessed by the Austrian Premier in a letter read aloud, America was denounced as the grand "peril" of the future. She was aiming, said Dr. Peez, a great industrial, at "universal economic supremacy," and must be fought by strict Protection. "Count Buquoy," says the *Times* correspondent, "argued that the problem should be considered under these different aspects, as the United States was a great Power,—first as a centre of production; secondly, owing to its command of capital; and, thirdly, on account of the brute force at its disposal. A survey of the manipulation of its trusts and its 'corners' in grain, &c., revealed 'a series of crimes which were associated with an unparalleled ruthlessness in the conduct of business.'" Other speakers expressed the same fears, and the entire meeting unanimously passed resolutions, of which one demands a "union of Central Europe against Trans-oceanic competition," and another that the United States and Argentina, a country which Agrarians specially dread because of her increasing production of wheat, should be debarred from the full advantages of commercial treaties. The words of the resolution are: "That while treaties for longer periods may be concluded with other countries when they afford adequate protection to native production and export trade, those with the United States and the Argentine Confederation should only be for short terms." Resolutions at meetings do not usually matter much, but these must be read by the light, not only of Austrian feeling, but of events in Germany, where, if the Agrarians triumph, as apparently they will, the idea of a union of Central Europe against American exports of food will be eagerly accepted, and will be pressed on France, where, be it remembered, Protectionists are still completely in the ascendant, M. Delcassé refusing reductions even to Russia, from whom he was begging admission for French wine. There is, in fact, real danger that if the Conservative parties on the Continent, who include the Agrarians, the Clericals, the Absolutists, and a vast mass of peasants, should achieve a temporary triumph, a grand effort will be made to try an economic boycott of the United States and the Argentine Republic as a protection for the "vital interests" threatened by their competition.

Nor is the movement due to economic nervousness alone. The bitter jealousy of Great Britain which has for years been growing on the Continent, jealousy of her prosperity, her freedom, and her apparently endless power of expansion, and which has gnaned men's minds till every kind of hatred grows there readily, has of late years extended itself to the United States also. The crushing defeat of Spain, which they had not expected, shocked the Continental peoples, and especially the Catholic peoples, who felt, as by a sudden revelation, that a new, a great, and a probably hostile power had been born into the world. The enormous increase of American wealth which followed, and the evidences of American enterprise, increased the impact of the shock, which was not



diminished by the accounts, poured out in reams by friends as well as enemies, of what Count Buquoy calls the "unparalleled ruthlessness" of America in business. That such prosperity and power should accrue to an English-speaking Republic without an aristocracy, a conscription, or an ancient past disgusts as well as alarms the upper classes of the Continent, and changes economic alarm into a kind of angry despair, which shows itself in futile proposals such as we have just recorded.

The movement will pass, and probably the hatred with it, though the hatred of the poor for the rich seems with some races never to die away. The policy which dictates the "Milan decrees" never succeeds, and Napoleon when he tried it was not hampered by the question of food, and had almost absolute power in his own hand. Four or five Courts, and four or five Parliaments, not to mention four or five peoples, will not hold together long enough to work America serious mischief. The "aggressive economics" of which the Austrians complain will die away gradually from internal causes, and "commercial supremacy" will cease to be sought the moment it is found not to be profitable. We do not suppose, therefore, that the Continent will be foolish enough to attack America directly, or to run the risk of any battle of Armageddon with the Anglo-Saxon race. Cataclysmal events very rarely happen in politics. It is well, however, for our countrymen to perceive that a nation may be detested though it is not seeking to conquer South Africa, and to recognise that the causes which drive the Union and Great Britain together are not entirely sentimental. We have, it is true, a common origin, a common literature, and in many ways common aspirations, but we have also common interests of a very binding kind. America, though it thinks itself Protectionist, is not Protectionist about food, and the kind of awestruck horror of free competition which great parties on the Continent are now betraying tends to drive all who speak English and sell and buy food freely into a single defensive group. That is a fact which is worth remembering when we grow frightened by the American commercial "invasion," or hear that America is doubling her Fleet, or read speeches in the Senate affirming that Great Britain must be allowed no influence over the Nicaragua Canal. If we may not say as yet that the two States have common enemies, at least they have common rivals, who seem at this moment just a little implacable.

#### CIVILIANS AND MILITARY POLICY.

WE publish in another column a letter from Mr. Arthur H. Lee protesting against the views we expressed last week in regard to civilians and military policy. Mr. Lee's experience of modern war in Cuba, his ability and knowledge as a student of military affairs, and his acquaintance with political life as an active Member of Parliament give him every right to respectful attention on such a matter, and therefore we propose to deal more fully than we were able in our note last week with the problem of civilians and military policy. We may say, to begin with, that we maintain to the full what we wrote last week on the subject. We hold that the governing civilians at the top cannot during a war shuffle off their responsibility for military operations on the expert, and say as the present Government have been too much inclined to say:—'We as civilians have, of course, no knowledge of war, and so no right to interfere. All we can do, and what we have done accordingly, is to select the best military expert we could find, and to give him a free hand. As long as we supply him with all he asks us for we are doing all that it is possible for us to do, and if things go wrong it is not our fault, but the fault of circumstances. We have done the only thing we as civilians are capable of doing, and no one can blame us. In fact, we ought to be praised instead of blamed because we have trusted so implicitly to the best military experts we could find, and refrained so entirely from any interference when once we had selected our generals.' This is, of course, a very common attitude for the non-expert to take in every kind of technical business, from building a house to carrying on a manufacturing business or a bank; but in spite of its commonness and *apparent* reasonableness, it is, we contend, an attitude of mind which is liable to bring any human business into danger and difficulty,

whether that business is commercial or political, and whether it consists in "running" a factory or carrying on a war. If, and when, in any business, commercial or political, the men at the top, the men who have the power to say the ultimate word, and by whose intention and direction the business must be run, adopt the attitude of 'We are not experts, and can only call in an expert and give him a free hand,' that business will never prosper. Ultimate control and direction can never be divorced from executive action in this way. The notion that daily and hourly vigilance and superintendence and the taking of responsibility can be avoided by the man at the top, the man with the ultimate control, declaring that he is no expert, and can only throw himself blindly into the hands of an expert, is utterly unsound. As we pointed out last week, this is not due in the case of military affairs to the fact that civilians are cleverer than soldiers. Quite as often as not just the reverse is the case. It is due to the fact that we are ruled by the civilians and not by soldiers, and that it is to civilians and not to soldiers that the nation has entrusted the supreme and ultimate control of its affairs. As long as this is so—and, in our view, it must and will remain so—the civilians cannot make war satisfactorily by calling in the best military expert they can find and trusting him blindly. The men who can say the last word on the war, and therefore on its conduct, must understand, superintend, and supervise, because they, and they only, know what they intend in regard to the war. They alone know the conditions under which the war must be waged. If the military expert were also the Secretary of State for War and the Prime Minister—i.e., were the man who could say the final word on all subjects connected with the war—it would, of course, be different. Then, no doubt, civilian control would be out of place. He would be like an architect building a house for himself at his own cost. In such cases the architect wants no control, and builds an excellent house. When, however, he, as an expert, is called on to build a house for a non-expert, who pays the bill, knows what he wants, and has certain definite intentions as to the house, things are certain to go wrong unless the civilian non-expert who can say the last word occupies himself with the details of the house and goes into the whole policy of construction. If he merely chooses the best expert, and then gives him a free hand and a blank cheque, it is a hundred to one that he gets a bad house. The expert does not really know what the employer wants, and however self-confident he may be, the complete divorce between execution and ultimate responsibility produces errors and difficulties. It is the same in war. To put the point yet once more, there cannot without the gravest of risks be the complete divorce and severance between the ultimate authority and the chief executant indicated by the notion, 'Choose a good expert, give him an absolutely free hand, and then go home to dinner.' If the Government are determined to give their military expert an absolutely free hand, and to leave him entirely alone, the only wise plan is to make him not merely Generalissimo, but Prime Minister also. That plan would be sound enough. The plan of trusting blindly to a military expert who is, nevertheless, still a delegate and subordinate, without essential powers of his own, is bound to fail.

But though we hold this view so strongly, it must not be supposed, as we regret to see Mr. Lee supposes, that we think the governing civilians ought to interfere with the details of mobile columns and such purely technical matters. That is by no means our opinion, and it was to avoid such an interpretation that we were careful to choose the words "military policy." We meant by that that the governing civilians must not leave the principles of the war blindly to the military experts, but must insist on having a voice, first in their adoption, and secondly in their application and carrying out. By "military policy" we did not mean giving orders that such-and-such a column should be so many men strong and should move on such-and-such a day to such-and-such a place. Of course all such technical details must be as much left to the soldiers on the spot as the mixing of the mortar or the setting of the bricks is left to the expert even in the case of a house where the owner, instead of leaving it all to the architect, insists on having his voice in the plans. Again, all such questions as the number of guns to be employed, their calibre and their handling, and all field



tactics are unatters which do not come within the scope of "military policy," as we use the words. No doubt in deciding on general military policy the governing civilians should be very greatly guided by expert military opinion, and should hesitate very much before rejecting it. They would never, that is, light-heartedly take up a plan which had no military support. But as a matter of fact, this is a theoretical rather than a practical difficulty, as any one who has ever had to do with expert opinion soon discovers. When the civilian or layman goes at all deep into any problem requiring expert knowledge, he is almost certain to find that there are two expert views, and that it is his business as a man of good sense and judgment to decide between them on grounds that are common to all intelligent persons. The picture of the civilian Secretary of State confronted by a view universally held by all military experts is a purely ideal vision. The governing civilians, must, of course, consult the experts on their military policy, but they must check all expert advice by the common-sense judgment of the man of the world. In certain things they will, no doubt, bow to military advice entirely, but the selection as to what are the matters in which the military are to decide must remain, as we have said, with those in whom the supreme responsibility ultimately rests.

We shall perhaps be told that all we have written is pure theory, and that in practice the only thing the unfortunate governing civilian can do is to give his expert a free hand and hope for the best. Now we do not want to weary our readers, but we should like to take one instance to show that this is not so, and that our view is not mere word-spinning. Take the great initial mistake in military policy of the present war. That mistake was set forth in the famous telegram to the Colonies, "Unmounted men preferred." When the present writer, a pure civilian, quite guiltless of any expert military knowledge, read that telegram he well remembers his bewilderment. He asked himself: 'Can this mean that the Government have made such splendidly adequate provision for supplying horses that they have actually overdone it, and are really afraid of having too many if the Colonies send any?' But, of course, this view was ridiculously wrong. The telegram "Unmounted men preferred" was sent because the military expert with a free hand had decided, no doubt with the best intentions and after the fullest consideration of the military problems involved, that the war was to be an *infantry war*, and was to be fought in the main by foot soldiers. Now we do not blame the military expert. He did his best and spoke what he thought was right, though he made a mistake. The people we blame are the governing civilians, the Prime Minister and the Secretary of State for War, who accepted such a decision. We cannot for a moment suppose they agreed with it. They are men of common-sense, and they doubtless said to themselves: 'Can this be right? Can it be sound military policy to try to conquer an army entirely composed of mounted men with an army chiefly composed of foot soldiers? Does not the fact that the Boers are all mounted necessitate that our army shall be mounted?' Lord Salisbury and Lord Lansdowne and the rest of the inner Cabinet are such able and intelligent men that it is impossible to doubt that the vision of a man on foot trying to pursue and hunt down a man on a horse must have crossed their minds. But they did not act on it. They put it away because they were obsessed by the notion that their business was to find the best expert they could and to give him an absolutely free hand, regardless of all other considerations. If he said "Unmounted men preferred," unmounted men it must be, even though it looked like pure madness. If our view of not reposing a blind trust in the expert had prevailed, we cannot doubt that the fatal blunder of the "infantry war" would never have taken place. Again, it seems to us that when the governing civilians assented, as they rightly did, to the plan of organising mobile columns to scour the country, and supplied ten thousand horses a month for the purpose, it would have been much better if they had deemed it their duty not to give the military expert a free hand, but having paid for mobility, had seen that they got it. For example, if the governing civilians had insisted that mobile columns should not (as has been the case) be accompanied by infantry, that they should not have waggons with them but only pack-horses, and that the dragging about of

pianos, harmoniums, and kitchen ranges should be treated not merely as a subject for a sarcastic despatch, but for the sternest punishment, can we say that such interference would have been injurious? However, we do not desire to dwell any more on these details; but even though it brings us into sharp conflict with a man of such sound judgment as Mr. Lee, we must maintain our view that the governing civilians cannot escape responsibility for the war by giving blank cheques to military experts, however eminent, and that if in the present war there had been less blind trust in the military expert and a wise exercise of common-sense control over *military policy* by the governing civilians who give the ultimate decisions in all cases, and so must carry the ultimate responsibility, better, not worse, results would have been obtained in the present war.

#### THE TRAINING OF A CONSTITUTIONAL SOVEREIGN.

THE return of the Duke of Cornwall and York from his prolonged journeyings has an interest of greater extent and importance than is likely to be realised by the crowds which are always ready to welcome an occasion for a pageant. That the streets are to be lined with troops, and the homeward route to be prolonged in order to give more people an opportunity of gazing at the procession, are in themselves ample reasons why Londoners should be enthusiastic. Englishmen have learnt of late to give visible shape to their feelings, and the Duke of Cornwall naturally benefits by the active loyalty which has been evoked, partly by the war and partly by the death of Queen Victoria. This sentiment of devotion to the Crown alike in its actual and its future possessors may not go very deep. It has nothing in common with that evoked and misused by the Stuarts or the Bourbons. It is the expression—the only expression possible in the case of a multitude—of an undefined affection for the country to which they belong. Institutions, however excellent, call forth but a languid emotion, and if what is vaguely symbolised by the words "England" and "Empire" were not embodied in any concrete form, they would probably convey little meaning except to political students. To supply this embodiment is the special function of a Monarchy. The affections of his subjects go out to the Sovereign and to his descendants in the direct line, and in doing so become more vivid and more permanent. The cheers that will welcome the Duke of Cornwall to-day as he drives from Victoria to Marlborough House will be perfectly sincere so far as they go. Those who utter them would be puzzled, perhaps, to explain what it is that they feel and why they feel it, but for all that they will go home with a keener realisation of what being an Englishman means, and of the strength of the feelings, in themselves so hard to define, which knit together King and people.

Beyond all this, however, the return of the Duke of Cornwall has an interest special to the character and circumstances of his tour. He has been visiting every part—India excepted—of the Empire he will one day rule. He comes home with the knowledge that only travel under favourable conditions can give of the many and widely different communities which make up the dominions of the Crown of England beyond sea. There are two aspects in which the journey which has furnished him with this knowledge may be regarded,—as it affects the countries through which he has travelled, and as it affects the Royal traveller himself. The former is naturally the more obvious of the two. Australians and Canadians have seen their future Sovereign, and have thus been enabled to appropriate that sentiment of loyalty which we have described as natural to crowds. Gazers by the hundred thousand have followed the Duke's progress through one city after another, and have come to realise more distinctly than they have ever done before what it is to be a citizen and subject of that crowned Republic which for want of a better word we call the Empire. The idea of kingship has taken shape in their imaginations. They will be able in the time to come to recall all the circumstances which attended the Royal visit, and to recall also the emotions which properly belong to it. In an Empire scattered over so vast an area, and composed of communities differing so widely in composition, in history, and in race, every additional tie that binds the parts together is of incalculable value. Who shall say



how far the attitude of the great Confederation which has just been created in Australia, or of the older Dominion of Canada, towards England and the English connection may be affected in years to come by feelings which have their root and origin in the recollection of the Duke of Cornwall's visit? Such feelings may predispose those in whom they exist to a more generous interpretation of the acts of the Imperial Government, and to a readier acceptance of their share in Imperial burdens. The wheels of Empire will run more smoothly because the Empire itself will be associated with the person of the heir to the throne. The cares and the duties of Royalty no longer allow a King of England to travel through his dominions in person, but when his place is taken by his eldest son the same end is attained, if not in the same degree.

Of still more importance, probably, will be the influence of his tour on the Duke of Cornwall himself. He has enjoyed extraordinary opportunities of making himself acquainted with the characters, the interests, the wishes of the great, free, and self-governing nations he has visited. He has not shut himself up in the Government Houses of the several Colonies, or seen their public men only amid the formalities of a State reception. On the contrary, he has talked freely with Colonial politicians, and no doubt gained from his conversations with them a wide practical knowledge of the opinions, the ambitions, and even the dreams of those who will one day be his subjects beyond seas. No living Englishman in high position has had the same means of acquainting himself with what may be called the raw material of a Colonial policy. Colonial Secretaries cannot leave Downing Street in order to go round the world, and though less highly placed politicians can travel where they please, their "sphere of influence" when they return seldom goes beyond the covers of a monthly magazine. The Duke of Cornwall's "sphere of influence" will be very much wider.

How so? it may be asked. Of what use can a Sovereign's knowledge be under a constitutional Monarchy where he is only the Great Personage charged with the duty, absolutely indispensable, and yet chiefly mechanical, of signing the documents and approving the policies which successive Ministers present to him? We know that this is the traditional theory of the principle on which the business of the United Kingdom is carried on, and in a sense, and an important sense, it corresponds to the actual facts. When a Minister knows his own mind and has the country at his back no amount of Royal opposition can stop him. That is a constitutional commonplace. But, like other commonplaces, it is too sweeping to be of much value. It disregards all the limitations and qualifications with which general truths must be surrounded if they are to remain true. Ministers do not always know their own minds, and there are many questions of great importance about which the country knows nothing and cares nothing. Colonial questions are conspicuous examples of this class of subject. The Cabinet have to advise the Sovereign whether to give or withhold his assent to a Colonial Bill. It may have very inconvenient consequences, and so the Colonial Secretary may be inclined to advise its rejection. But such rejection may create great, and possibly disastrous, discontent in the Colony. Is this prospect near enough and grave enough to make the acceptance of the Bill expedient, notwithstanding the weighty objections to which it is open? A Colonial Secretary may honestly be at his wits' end to decide between these rival considerations. What he needs is a more intimate knowledge of the forces at work in the Colony. He has information enough poured in upon him, but he is wanting in the special experience which would help him to form a right estimate of the comparative value of the sources whence this information is derived. In a case like this conclusions formed by personal observation of Colonial politicians and Colonial opinion would be of the utmost service, and these are precisely what a Sovereign with the antecedents of the Duke of Cornwall will be in a position to supply. It is for the Minister, no doubt, to determine whether the inconveniences of the Bill which awaits the Royal assent do or do not outweigh the discontent which, as he is assured, its rejection will excite in the Colony. But there is an earlier stage which he has not yet traversed, the stage in which his business is to satisfy himself as to the nature and extent of this discontent, and here it may

be a very great advantage to have the King's view of what is likely to excite Colonial opinion. The example of Queen Victoria shows us what an English Sovereign may do in shaping the policy of his Ministers. The secret of the late Queen's power lay in the fact that on certain subjects she was better informed than her Cabinet, and could give sound and wise advice. She had an intimate and personal knowledge of the details of foreign policy and of the characters of foreign Sovereigns which no Foreign Secretary could rival. The knowledge that her grandson has gained of Colonial opinion and feeling cannot have the exceptional completeness which comes from the study of a lifetime, but for all that it may hereafter be of very great service to a perplexed Colonial Secretary.

Remember, too, that the Duke of York's experience will not fade away as his visit becomes a distant episode. He will have formed ties with Colonial statesmen which will be constantly and diligently renewed. Politicians whom he knew in Australia, New Zealand, South Africa, and Canada will be welcomed by him in London, and he will, we may be sure, never lose touch with the leading men of the Empire. He will be able to learn from them, and they from him, in a way which would not have been possible had he never made his memorable visit to the self-governing nations of the Empire.

#### THE TYRANNY OF THE "DOSSIER."

THE Prefect of the Haute Vienne has issued a confidential circular to all his subordinates, in which he asks for the following items of information about the citizens under their jurisdiction:—

"Place and date of birth. What is known of his ancestors? Where was he educated and in what establishments? Is he married? Wife's family name and date of birth. What kinsmen has he in the department? Is there anything particular to notify respecting his wife or other members of his family from a private, political, or religious standpoint? Has he any children? How many? Their age. Has he filled one or more elective or other offices? What is his private conduct? What property has he? Is he a landowner? In what departments or communes is his property, and what is its value? What is his political attitude? Does he exercise any influence on his subordinates or on the inhabitants generally? On what occasions has he clearly manifested his Republican sentiments?"

The Paris correspondent of the *Times*, who forwards this circular, seems to think that it will strain the tolerance even of Frenchmen for espionage, and may induce the Royalists to organise a system of reprisals; but we hardly know why he is so indignant. The Prefect has only carried the tyranny of the *dossier* one step further. Ever since the days of Louis XV. it has been the system in France for the police to compile a *dossier*, or biographical record, of every individual within their jurisdiction, noting his birth, his circumstances, his relatives, his reputation, and every step in his career from early boyhood down to the latest date of which the official knows. The smallest escapade is recorded, any quarrel with an employer is mentioned, and if there is anything against him it is detailed with the minuteness with which a detective relates the history of previous convictions. This *dossier* is always produced in any criminal trial, sometimes with most injurious, or indeed crushing, effect, and is always available, especially just before election time, to the party then in power. So greatly is the record dreaded that desperate efforts have occasionally been made to destroy particular pages, and candidates for the Prefecture of Police have been openly accused of seeking the post mainly because they hoped for an opportunity to destroy their own official biographies. It is in part to fill these *dossiers* that the spy system is organised, and that heavy sums are constantly paid to spies of all classes of society, who when political suspects are concerned are not, if public rumour may be trusted, invariably careful as to the accuracy of their information. Criminals of degree are even reported to be tolerated for a time on condition of their reporting to the Prefecture all they may see or hear.

The system appears to Englishmen simply infamous. They barely tolerate it about habitual criminals and Anarchists, and any Government which sanctioned it about respect-



able individuals would be blown out of power by a storm of popular indignation. The idea here is that no gain to the community can justify such an infraction of personal liberty, or the taking by authorities of such an unfair advantage against the comparative powerlessness of private individuals. We do not wonder, therefore, at the condemnation passed on it by the *Times* correspondent, but we wish he would tell us why he conceives, if it is hated in France, that Frenchmen bear it. They have had since the Revolution plenty of opportunities of putting it down, and they have never done it, nor, so far as we know, seriously tried to do it. Under Monarchy or Empire or constitutional régime, under Conservative Republicans or Radical Republicans, the *dossiers* have always been kept up, espionage has always flourished, and the Prefectures have always had at their disposal as heavy a secret service fund as they required. The police have at different times been tyrannical or lax, shielded by authority or roughly controlled by it, but the irresistible force of universal suffrage has never been directed against the collection of information about private lives. We greatly doubt whether the French, or indeed any people of the Latin races, seriously dislike it. Their idea is that the police are an indispensable protection to society, and being logical, they wish the police to be in possession of any information which can assist them in the discharge of their indispensable functions. They are accustomed themselves to gather such information for use in their business and the arrangement of their family affairs, and they do not see how without espionage of an elaborate kind the police are to do their work at all. The individual does not think that the system will be used against himself, and he is most willing that it should be used against neighbours, some of whom he acutely distrusts, and whom collectively he regards as conceivably rivals or oppressors. Moreover, the Frenchman has a feeling which it is difficult to bring home to Englishmen, who are almost entirely without it. He does not like being a unit. He wants to feel himself a member of a strongly organised community; to be known, if only in secret, to the officials; to be a member, in short, of a great family party, and not a being isolated in the forest. To be unknown, even to the police, inspires him with a vague sense of affront, of neglect, of being looked down upon and thought too insignificant for notice. The Frenchman who complained that in England no one regarded him, "not even the police," expressed a sentiment deep in the hearts of his countrymen, who feel that the least endurable of miseries is utter solitude, and would prefer a sentry at the door to an entire absence of supervision. He is not really annoyed at inquiries about his grandfather, and his love affairs, and the houses at which he calls, half so much as he would be by being passed over as one whose affairs could matter only to himself. If secrecy is usually maintained, he is content that his intimate life should be known to officials, and resents only one inquiry,—that into his income. He is quite sure, we have no idea why, that secrecy about that will not be maintained, and that if it is not maintained he will be pestered at once by relations and by the envious; and about that one inquiry, therefore, he holds out tenaciously, resisting all projects for an Income-tax with a persistent, if passive, resolution which is the despair not only of Ministers of Finance, but of the scientific economists who abound in France, who are sincerely respected, and who seldom succeed in even modifying a law.

It is not necessary in this country to denounce the system, and we are rather interested in inquiring what its apologies may be. It seems clear that if honestly worked it must facilitate both the repressive work of the Government, which on the Continent is considered one of its first functions, and the ordinary administration of criminal justice. The Government knows where to strike and does not waste its strength, and the Public Prosecutors know accurately the real characters of those whom they assail. Both those results are advantages helpful to the maintenance of that strict, if slightly monotonous, "order" which all who are trained under the Roman Law regard as an ideal, though they do not succeed specially in obtaining it. The system is, in fact, akin to the practice of confession, which, whatever its other drawbacks, does enable the clerical caste to direct its monitions straight, and not to waste the unimpaired side of its energy upon misdoers at large. It may

be suspected, too, that fear of the *dossier* does act, sometimes strongly, as a restraining influence, an opinion said to be fully borne out by the result both in Germany and France of compelling workmen to keep *livrets* wherein their relations with employers throughout life are clearly recorded. We should say, too, that the treatment of the respectables, whose *dossiers* are known to the police to be clean, would for that reason be more lenient, and that large classes find in them a certain guarantee of security. But the real defence for them must be that they strengthen the social cohesion, the family life, so to speak, of the community, which the Latin races, if indeed not all Continentals, perpetually seek. We Englishmen think that life inferior to our own, and if we reflect on the bitterness of Continental social hatreds and their absence among ourselves we are probably right—we say "probably" only because it is impossible to estimate precisely the influence of race upon those hatreds—but we are not quite sure, if happiness is the end sought, that peoples conscious of a certain inability to stand alone do not act wisely in using every device calculated to bind them closely together. Men are much better without elastic stockings, but if their muscles are weak or their veins liable to swell they may be more efficient, as well as happier, for submitting to such wearying restraints. That life is freer in England than in France is certain, but whether it is happier, or whether Frenchmen, being what they are, would be happier for an imitation of our ways, is not as yet quite so conclusively established.

#### THE BLIGHT OF FASTIDIOUSNESS.

MANY people nowadays pride themselves upon being fastidious. They possess, they think, the faculty of fastidious discrimination in a marked degree, and not a few of them are even proud to think how wretched that faculty makes them. They know so well what everything ought to be that there remains almost nothing which they can enjoy as it is. Nearly all the ordinary sources of pleasure are embittered, or, rather, rendered tasteless to them, by the diligent employment of their one talent. They can like but few people, and can read but few books. The world of art seems to dwindle beneath their critical foot-rule, and with it they would drive some of the most enchanting of musical composers into outer darkness. Conversation among these fastidious folk has become a self-conscious art, which can only be practised by those who know how,—consequently, general society affords them very little amusement. No set is small enough to please them. They do not care in the least to talk to a stranger, unless he or she should have descended from some great social altitude; otherwise such contact renders them liable to encounter the shock of the commonplace. A studious avoidance of the evident sometimes makes their talk almost unintelligible to the uninitiated, whom they condemn as utterly stupid the instant that they perceive their momentary confusion; and indeed, if ill-luck should chain them for a few minutes in the proximity of plain people, there is no saying how often, and in what various ways, the latter may not vex the delicate susceptibilities of these choicer spirits. For instance, through stupidity or malice, for even the plainest people are not always kind, they may happen upon some trite or bygone subject such as the difference between right and wrong—a difference too broad to interest the fastidious—or in lighter mood they may even speak of having enjoyed a visit to the Royal Academy. But between these two outrageous instances of philistinism there are a thousand minor mistakes by which the plain man may offend the moral and artistic nature of the fastidious person. Often, however, as they suffer, they are almost never envious. Never for one moment do they desire to change places with their less sensitive acquaintance, or grudge them the wholesome appetite which they bring to the feast of life. The man whose energies are too exuberant to be hidden, and whose admirations and enjoyments are too many to be analysed, appears to them in the light of a contented pig.

The fastidious man usually practises some one art—in an amateur way—as well as criticising all. Most often he takes to literature, writing being a more widespread accomplishment than either painting or music. For the work of those who get their living by writing he has an *a priori* contempt, especially if it should happen to be a good living. Failure,



so long as it is sufficiently eccentric and conspicuous, presupposes in his eyes some sort of excellence. A prolific writer he invariably distrusts. Too many ideas, he argues, are liable to turn the mind of the reader from the real aim of all literature, which is, he imagines, "style." Quick work must, he fears, be bad work, in whatever sphere. He cannot believe that each man has his own pace, into which experience soon makes him to fall, teaching him exactly how fast he can do his best. Eagerness and ability go generally hand-in-hand, and the writer whose thoughts come fast is not on that account less likely to go far. In every race the fastidious are handicapped because they will not see that there is no such waste of time as to do well what is not worth doing.

Two and a half centuries ago a master of style wrote, "Good sense will never fail to give to those who possess it words to make themselves understood"; but these critics reverse his dictum, and declare in effect, "A good style will always stand, to those who possess it, instead of something to say." But to do the fastidious justice, if they are hard on other men's work, they do not, as individuals, appear to be enamoured of their own. They write and rewrite, correct and recorrect, sometimes for years, with what seems the humblest self-satisfaction. All the words that ever were derived are at their service, and they arrange and rearrange them until at last they succeed in pleasing both ear and eye without offering offence to the intellect. As a rule their subject is light—any heavy matter is likely to disturb a man's literary manner—and we give these industrious students of composition credit for the close and continuous attention they give to trifles of which in moments of depression they must be fairly sick. Occasionally some less patient member of their band will let a short effusion see the light in a periodical, but for the most part they dread common contacts for their literary offspring, and prefer to wait till they have grown big enough to have a stiff cover to themselves and are able to maintain a fastidious seclusion. Generally when these books appear they are well printed on exquisite paper, no slip of pen or of grammar ever stains their pages, their metaphors are sorted, the periods are perfect, but their public is small. The authors enjoy a *succès d'estime* among their own friends, who admire their work for its real merit, which is polish, and also among a few outsiders, who fancy they discern a body of thought through all this clothing of fine language. Meanwhile the great majority scoff and declare that these admirers are like Hans Andersen's courtiers who saw the Emperor and imagined his clothes, only in this case they see the clothes and have only to imagine the Emperor.

But seriously, how is it that fastidiousness—in the sense in which we are using the word—should be to those in whom it is the dominant quality such a pitiable source of weakness, and should be able to destroy so completely that strong sense of happiness and of the enjoyment of life which is the best soil wherein to cultivate every kind of success? One reason is, perhaps, that there is no atmosphere so prejudicial to mental and moral strength as that of a small clique guarded by a shibboleth. Without what Louis Stevenson calls "the bracing contact with the world" a man loses that sense of proportion which alone can transform his knowledge into wisdom. He may attain to "an acid sharpness of insight," but never to "the large, unconscious geniality of the world's heroes." Stevenson said—untruly, we think—of Thoreau what may be applied with truth to the men of whom we are speaking:—"He was not easy, nor ample, nor urbane, nor even kind; he had no waste lands or kitchen-midden in his nature, but was all improved and sharpened to a point." To the "clique-dweller" fastidiousness becomes the microscope of folly, and every day as he discerns more he is able to grasp less. Among people of any intellectual capacity disgust and boredom are the natural result of an artificially circumscribed outlook, and the cabbage leaves of culture become inexpressibly wearisome to those who trot upon them in the fruitless search after a petty perfection. For all the care they expend upon their mental constitution, they cannot avoid the complaint of the epicures of culture,—a certain "loathing of mind." "Niceness and satiety" are fitly coupled together by Lord Bacon. The cult of discrimination, pursued for its own sake, will finally lead its followers away from all truth. They gradually lose hold on essentials, and become absorbed in details. They look at the manner and not at the man; at the writing,

not at the book; at the painting, not at the picture. They sift, reject, appraise, classify, and differentiate till "the world, unfathomably fair, seems duller than a witling's jest." To them method is all and aim is nothing, and as they pick their path to nowhere they discuss whether life is worth living, and though "neither valiant nor miserable," are ready to give it up "only upon a weariness to do the same thing so oft over and over." In truth, then, the verdict at the intellectual coroner's inquest on such men must be death from "niceness and satiety."

#### MINOR ENGLISH LAKES.

**S**ITUATION rather than size is the main beauty of lakes and pools of water. Those of large dimensions are seen only in the Lake Country proper. But the number of smaller lakes and pools, natural and artificial, scattered in most English counties is very large. In some districts, like the Norfolk Broads and Surrey valleys, the pools and rivers are so close together as to give character to a whole neighbourhood. More often each stands by itself, and makes part of the scenery rather than the scenery itself. True lakes are nearly always of the same character, with a sedgy head at which a stream flows in, banks more or less steep, being the sides of a natural valley, and something in the form of a dam at the lower end, with an overflow to retain, but not wholly block, the waters. This is the scarcest form of lake in the South. We believe that there is not one in Devon, where Dartmoor and Exmoor are too much like masses of inverted cones to make lake-holding valleys. But in the Looe Pool in the far West Cornwall has a real lake. It is fed by the Helston River, which, winding down under steep woods and promontories covered with golden gorse, is blocked where it should enter the sea by a natural bar of white sand piled by all the force of the Atlantic rollers. It is not a salt lagoon, but a fresh-water lake, full of trout, which may be caught from the sandbar as well as from the sides. Tree-fringed and covered with waterfowl from land, lake, and sea, it winds back among the hills inland. If the waters rise too high, the men of Helston by an ancient custom present a purse of money to the owner of the lake, and so obtain leave to cut the bar that lies between the iron cliffs on either side. If the final scene in the Legend of King Arthur as consecrated by Tennyson needed identification, that "last dim, weird battle of the West" could be fixed nowhere else than by the shores of the Looe Pool. "The waste sand by the waste sea" is seen in the wide long strand that here only along that rugged coast fringes the iron shore. Here is that land—

"Of old upheaval from th' abyss,  
Where fragments of forgotten peoples dwelt,  
And the long mountains ended in a coast  
Of ever-shifting sands, and far away  
The phantom circle of a moaning sea."

Hard by under the cliffs at Gunwalloe is a tiny shrine between the rocks and a marsh, "on a dark strait of barren land," where the "sea wind sings, shrill chill with flakes of foam." All these things may be seen by the Looe Pool even as the poet wrote them.

Slapton Lea, in Devon, would be called on the Norfolk coast a fresh-water Broad. Such lakes tend to form where the shore is barred by sandhills or shingle banks, even where there is no connection with the salt water. It is full of fresh-water fish, and the gathering place of the largest flocks of coots seen in England. Dorset and Somerset are not lake-bearing counties; but the former possesses the finest salt-water lagoon in England, the Fleet behind Chesil Bank, with its Swannery at the head by Abbotsbury. Surrey, with Virginia Water to head the list, the largest artificial lake in England, redeems its lack of rivers by its pools; but we doubt if there are natural lakes in the Midlands. The land surface does not lend itself to the accumulation of waters. But of artificial pools there are many, and among them some of the most beautiful in England. In Oxfordshire and Buckinghamshire some of these are so extensive that at Brill, almost in the very heart of England, a flourishing wild-duck decoy exists, the ducks being supplied largely by birds that shelter by day on the lakes that lie in and about the valley of the Upper Thames. Among these are those at Wootton, at Blenheim, at Eynsham



Hall, at Buscot Park, near Faringdon, and big reservoirs-like Clatterott, where the great crested grebe used to breed long before it was protected in Norfolk, and so spread elsewhere. Blenheim is a true lake, filling a natural valley, the dam at the end which holds up the water being rendered invisible by the windings of the banks. These banks are of smooth turf, making a steep declivity to the water's edge, and set with great beeches, oaks, and cedars. The water covers two hundred and sixty acres, but seems far more extensive owing to the bays, peninsulas, and curves. It gains greatly also from being entirely surrounded by this immense park, from which the deer come down to drink, and by which the large flocks of wild duck, widgeon, and teal are protected from interference. Yet this fine lake was made by "Capability" Brown, who said exultingly that "the Thames would never forgive him for what he had done." The famous Surrey ponds belong to a class of lakes which in Norfolk are called "meres." These are generally not deep, have as a rule no stream of exit, but receive drainage water, and rise or shrink with the seasons, being largely recuperated in summer by dews and mists, and in winter by fogs. There is a little mere in the very centre of the Norfolk town of Diss 17 ft. deep, but the major part are shallow, tree-fringed, and greatly beloved of fish and fowl. A small and exquisite mere lies in the heart of the pine-woods not two miles from Sandown race-course, full of rare plants on which rare insects feed. In Norfolk the most famous of all the meres are those owned by Lord Walsingham. Several pools and meres, both in Norfolk, Suffolk, and Surrey, have shrunk and dwindled recently, and from other causes than the natural filling up caused by the dense aquatic vegetation of the Norfolk Broads and rivers. Dry seasons have a good deal to do with this loss, especially where the pools are near a public road or heath. The waters recede, and carts are driven far into the pool, and break the "pan," whether of ironstone, or even of clay, which lines the bottom and keeps the water in. Something of this kind happened in the case of Woolmer Pond, and Frensham Great Pond has suffered in the same way from injury to the ironstone crust at the bottom.

The place of dwindling or vanishing lakes is more than made up for by those added to the list. We have only drained artificially one great piece of water, Whittlesea Mere, unlike the Dutch, who can never see a lake without wishing to be ploughing the bottom of it. But not a year goes by in which fresh pools, and sometimes considerable lakes, are not added to our landscape. Part of this satisfactory increase is due to the formation of artificial lakes to beautify the new great houses being built. One of the prettiest of these minor lakes is one of twenty-five acres under the fells at Wyresdale Park in North Lancashire, made mainly for the purpose of holding rainbow trout in a perfectly natural condition. Very many others have been formed, not so important in area, though they are pretty features in our domestic scenery. Far larger and more striking are the reservoirs constantly being made and added to to increase the water supply of great towns. This is a process which has been going on for more than half a century, but increases with each year in proportion to the growth of the population. It may be said that for every square mile added to the towns the artificial lakes which supply the water must be augmented in some ratio, either of depth or width. Many reservoirs are in beautiful situations, and become fine expanses of water. The first to be constructed were those to supply the canals, especially the Grand Junction Canal. Those for urban water supply followed later. Hertfordshire was furnished by the early canal-makers with many lakes, which lie in the clayey wooded valleys north of London. The 'Welsh Harp' lake is perhaps the best known; but there are others not less pretty and of considerable size, such as that at Neasden, and the fine pool at Elstree. Tring Reservoir has become a famous wildfowl lake. It is in the hands of Lord Rothschild for sporting purposes, and the duck-shooting has become some of the best in the South. The common bittern recently bred there, the only known case of this bird's return to England in the nesting season. Bristol has created a new lake between the Mendip and some of the foothills. The water is contained by a high dam at one end of a valley, but flows naturally up the side combs among the trees. Leeds possesses a lake called Adel Dam. Bradford has made a

great tarn on the back of the grouse-moors near Ilkley. The Lower Thames Valley is, unhappily, not adapted for storage reservoirs in natural situations. It is too flat, with the result that though the new lakes at Staines will cover one hundred acres, and might have become a great ornament, they will necessarily be contained not in pools, but in what are practically tanks, made by raised earth embankments, which render the water invisible. It is not in the least necessary to have a rugged country to form beautiful lakes in. The writer spent some time on one lately in Essex, in a park in the centre of typical Essex scenery. It was three-quarters of a mile long, full of fish, with many rare wildfowl on it, and an eagle had been seen by it the same morning, sitting on a dead tree at the lake-head, in surroundings of water and timber as fine as on any lake in the South. The Broads and their connecting streams contain five thousand acres of land and two hundred miles of navigable river, without counting the largest of all English tidal lakes, Breydon Water. But we have not yet enough meres and lakes in England, either for scenery or for water supply. Those who increase the number, either for pleasure or use, deserve all the credit that the public is willing to bestow upon them.

## LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

### MR. WINSTON CHURCHILL AND THE WAR.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—I so seldom find myself in disagreement with the views of the *Spectator* that I feel the more moved to register my protest against your endorsement (October 26th) of the dangerous advice tendered by Mr. Winston Churchill in his recent speech at Leicester. With much of that speech I am in hearty accord, nor do I quarrel with his contention that the Government must bear the full responsibility of the conduct of the war. At the same time, I am not aware that they have shown any desire to shirk this responsibility, so that the implication in his speech was scarcely a fair one. But when I come to his, and your, advocacy of a policy of interference with our generals in the field by civilian politicians at home, I must confess to a sense of amazed disappointment. Does the *Spectator* seriously believe that an Advisory Council of amateur Von Moltkes in Pall Mall or Downing Street would assist our "mobile" columns to capture Botha and De Wet, or would bring the war any nearer to its much desired conclusion? One had hoped that this pernicious doctrine had died a natural death soon after the introduction of telegraphy had emphasised its perils. My experience with the American Army during the Spanish-American War convinced me afresh that the "lines of communication" which cause a general the most worry and trouble are the cables connecting him with his Government, and it is certain that the American Commander-in-Chief's masterly surprise of the Spanish in Puerto Rico would never have taken place had he not been able to keep the Washington Government in the dark as to his intentions and whereabouts. Sooner than see a system of "civilian control" over our generals in the field, I would prefer that every cable between this country and South Africa should be severed during the continuance of the war, and I believe that this view would be endorsed by almost every military authority. If the Government will more clearly recognise its paramount duty of appointing the best men, and none but the best men, to positions of high command, whether at home or in the field, and will then give those men a free hand and unstinting support as long as they prove themselves worthy, it will have discharged all the military responsibilities that it can assume without danger to the State.—I am, Sir, &c.,

Carlton Club.

ARTHUR H. LEE.

[Mr. Lee has not, we think, quite understood our view as to the relative positions of the Government and the soldiers as regards military policy. What that view is we have set forth at length elsewhere in our issue of to-day.—ED. *Spectator*.]

### DID WE HIT ON THE RIGHT METHOD?

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—I enclose a communication I have just received from a non-commissioned officer of much experience and judgment



at present stationed in the Orange River Colony. As an independent communication, it confirms the editorial articles in the *Spectator* on the reasons for non-success in the war.—I am, Sir, &c.,  
W. M.

"The desperate attempts we have made and the enormous numbers put into the field having proved inadequate to subjugate the Boers in their guerilla warfare, the above question is forced upon us in the blindest manner. I contend we were over-cautious, and made most elaborate preparations for contingencies which never even nearly occurred. We were too particular about advanced bases, and the danger of running short of supplies; and were fearful of allowing small bodies of troops to operate, lest they should be captured. A multiplicity of supererogations sapped our energies on the one hand, while excessive caution produced apathy on the other.

Food and ammunition, the two great indispensables, could have been supplied with less than half the trouble our lumbering system entailed. A man can carry sufficient coffee, sugar, and flour with two horses to last him a month, while the country at the initial stage of the guerilla warfare was literally bursting with grain and cattle. A month's ball cartridges can be carried by the man similarly to his food. Guns and waggons, almost without an exception, could have been dispensed with.

Our plan of work should have been guided by the motto, 'Beat them at their own game.' The situation should have been viewed from the point of view of the individual and his horse or horses, and measures taken for a bountiful supply of remounts. The right personnel was on the spot. Many thousands of our infantry are used to horses and can ride, and there is no lack of budding Buffalo Bills who would have jumped at the offer of a lively bout of Boer-chasing with its attendant dangers. The enlistment of the new Yeomanry was not required. Hunger would not have proved a deterrent. Hunger? Why there is no danger of that even now if your convoy runs dry, after a year of the guerilla business, during which time we have had a hundred times the strength of Pickfords carting food out of the theatre of operations. A reward of £1 per head for captured guerillas would have very largely discounted any hardship in this direction, and would have proved an excellent inducement to keen hunting. The men could have been picked from volunteers from all the forces in South Africa, given three horses each, and formed into columns varying in strength from 50 to 300. Just such a roving life, sparkling with dangerous incident, would have suited our troops AI, and the end of the war would have been attained cheaper and more quickly. Leaders of the Le Gallais and Rimington type should have been given commands. Speed has been the quality we lacked. What only speed could accomplish has been left to superior numbers and strategy to effect, and the result has spelt failure. How is it we failed to devise some such plan? It looks as though we trusted to fortune smiling on us. Shall we never get rid of the stereotyped divisional and brigade organisations, even for such abnormal situations as guerilla warfare brings? Are we always to be full of the idea of 'Waggon Establishment,' 'Spare Stores Establishment,' '14 men to a kettle,' '16 men to a tent,' 'so many steps a minute,' 'distance from front to rear of column so much'? Do let us relax a little. Leave the Drill-Books behind and try to forget them. Give men's common-sense and natural aptitude a chance. Yet all these things have been said before; nay, are now being complacently spoken of as actually in effect; but are they? No! The chains of custom and of antiquated, inflexible, inelastic formulas of war were forged around us too tightly, and instead of snapping them with a violent severance, we contented ourselves by a simple slackening of our bonds, placidly imagining that would produce the desired effect. We are still bound. Strike, in pity's name, some lusty wielder of the axe, and set us free from deadening conventionalisms.

We don't want a Moltke, but we do want some cowboys of the Wild West and their like. We hear of a great gallop with a capture at the end of it about once a month; we should hear of ten such every day. Gallop! of course we must gallop! Do we imagine the Boers are to be caught with the four-miles-an-hour walk, six-miles-an-hour trot, eight-miles-an-hour canter, ten-miles-an-hour gallop, of the peacetime riding school? We must not be afraid of giving a horse colic in Boer-chasing. Let us even dispense with the great scientific, strategic, full-of-technique commanders if they cannot cast off their technicalities, and appear as natural, clear-thinking men. If you'll let us have an 'Old Noll,' an 'Abe Lincoln,' a 'Garibaldi,' and a 'De Wet,' we'll send you an 'Iron Hand,' a 'M—st—r of Ind—n Fr—nt—r W—rf—re,' a 'Gr—t C—v—lry I—d—r,' and a 'D—sh—ng G—rdsm—n' by immediate return at sender's risk. That column commander there who so carefully calculates how much whisky he can put on his 'mobile' waggons, and who carries complete bed and toilette requisites, how many Boers is he going to bag? That other one there who has a hundred horses unfit for work in his column, and is expected to drag them into a garrison fifty to eighty miles away, what splendid gallops in chase will he execute?

Our garrison towns represent a state of things utterly opposed to the idea of a vigorous prosecution of the war. Numerous officers in possession of Staff billets are snugly ensconcing themselves in comfortable bungalows, obtaining 'lodging' instead of 'field' allowance, and drawing ration allowance. In fact, the liberal allowances to officers in South Africa seem to counterbalance their desire for the end of the war. Sport is all very well in its way, but on active service the

care of golf-links and tennis-courts should not exercise officers' ability and attention, while the thousands of polo and racing ponies kept by officers throughout South Africa (fed on Government rations) might profitably be used to augment the parsimonious supply of remounts to the mobile columns. The manliest, hardiest, most go-ahead men with the keenest fighting instincts were required to prosecute the hardest physical fight falling to man's lot. No smooth, insouciant 1899 British militarism will suffice for this deadly earnest game. Man to man the advantage should have lain with the pursuers (with the possibilities open to our side) in 95 per cent. of instances. Frequently the dashing spirit of officers and men has been damped by over-anxiety to save life on the part of general officers, and their desire to do the work with a low casualty list."

[We have always refused, and shall continue to refuse, to publish anything written by private soldiers in the nature of mere grumblings; but we print this voice from the ranks with great pleasure because of its good sense and its eagerness for action. Search where you will you find no man braver than the British officer, but we agree with our correspondent in wishing that he and those above him would spend other men's lives as willingly as they spend their own. Indifference to waste of life, paradoxical as it sounds, often makes the total bills of mortality in war smaller, not greater.—Ed. *Spectator*.]

### OFFICERS' IMPEDIMENTA.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR.—May I be permitted to make a few observations on "Senex's" letter in the *Spectator* of October 28th in re officers' impedimenta? "Senex" appears to be under the impression that the pianos and kitchen ranges were transported with the troops from England. Strange things are sent by kind but ignorant friends for the benefit of the troops in the field, but I can imagine the astonishment of the embarkation officer at Southampton, or in London, if any one proposed sending a piano or a kitchen range; it would, of course, at once be returned to the donor. Perhaps I may be able to throw some light on the origin of the order about unnecessary baggage. When certain of the Boer farms had unfortunately to be burnt, it would be no wonder if the officer detailed for the unpleasant work tried, when possible, to save the small organs and pianos some of the best of them contained, and took them to camp with the Boer families. The handy little cooking ranges also found are invaluable in a standing camp where fuel is so scarce as in most places in South Africa. When shifting from one standing camp to another it would to most men seem wrong to leave behind what would be so useful to the men, and for which the Boer families had unquestionably been well paid. That, however, was not apparently General Kitchener's view of the matter. To imagine that any general or commanding officer would allow such impedimenta to be taken with a column in pursuit of Boers is to suppose that the superior officers in South Africa had taken leave of their senses.—I am, Sir, &c.,

STUM QUIQUE.

[No doubt it was very tempting to annex a nice piano or harmonium or kitchen range, but a commander who meant, and not merely talked, mobility would have resisted the temptation. An officer who was determined to "move light" at all costs would have destroyed every piano, harmonium, or kitchen range as a snare.—Ed. *Spectator*.]

### IN MEMORIAM: CONSTANCE, MARCHIONESS OF LOTHIAN.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR.—Of late the lights have gone out fast. One after another our great ones have passed away, leaving us in a darkened land. To-day we mourn the loss of one whose soul shone with a bright particular light; of whom Mr. Gladstone once said that when he came to consider our great and good ladyhood of England, she stood first. There is a certain royalty of nature which can no more be accounted for than the poet's gift or than the stars in the sky; and this sovereign touch was in all that Constance, Lady Lothian, looked, or felt, or thought, or did. Perfect grace informed by a noble soul; a heart ready always to bear the burdens of others; a spirit "beautiful and swift": only a Dante can place his saints in their rightful circles. And she was what Emerson would have delighted to call an earth angel; delightfully, beautifully human, with a quick sense of humour, a heart full of pity, and hands full of help. "Elle avait toutes les intelligences



de la tête et du cœur." Royally endowed, her heart did not cripple her head; neither did the head cheat and chill the heart. She had a great outlook on life, looking ever to the cause and issue of things. Her mind, high-strung and sensitive as any harp, was always open, always acquisitive, with a rare faculty, amounting almost to a second sense, for sifting the false from the true, and the parts of truth from each other. It was one of her pet tenets that it is always possible to learn; that the moment never arrives when it is admissible to give up the hope of mental enrichment. She was open-minded *par excellence*; but while one part of her mind would rejoice in some new idea presented to it, there was always *en fond* a reserve of judgment and reflection. She had the judicial faculty; but with regard to character she relied on intuition, which seldom led her astray. Indeed, she had that intense and subtle sympathy, arising from heart and head alike, which might in old days be known as the "discerning of spirits," but which we call knowledge of character, still allowing it to be of the gifts extraordinary. There is no doubt she could have been first in politics, in literature, in art; but her kingdom was in her people's hearts. In Norfolk, in the old-world home where she spent the greater part of her thirty-one long years of widowhood, she gave herself, not to the comparatively easy life of Lady Bountiful, but to the task of understanding and entering into the lives around her. She had the practical and also the poet's sympathy for all; and a special gift of what has been well called "sublime common-sense" in affairs of the world. After all, one great secret of her inspiration was that she was always, and in every place, and under whatever circumstances, absolutely herself. She was too large a nature for any mould. This originality and sincerity affords a stimulus like a mountain breeze, but how often is it to be found? In the *Spectator* of October 19th there is an article on "The 'Magic of Rank.'" As "the old order changeth" there will be little enough of that magic left. To be a society leader is one thing. To be a *grande dame* of the finest school is another. But quite different and apart from both is that spiritual essence which in men means chivalrous achievement and in women means high-souled influence. With such true knights and ladies, as they pass from among us, vanishes the illumination of English life and thought.—I am, Sir, &c.,

M. W.

### THE CRIMEAN WAR.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—May I be allowed to enter a protest against certain assertions in an article in the *Spectator* of October 19th as to the conduct of the Crimean War? You speak of it as marked by a "wretched muddle made by all the supply Departments." "The responsible managers," you go on to say, "were so inefficient, so timid, and so ignorant of business that corruption went on unchecked." In the heat of the dismay caused by the sufferings of our army in the Crimea, such charges were, as was natural, vehement and plentiful. The Sebastopol Committee was appointed to investigate, and sat for nine months. An enormous mass of evidence was taken. Everything was against the accused, for the chief of them were absent at the war and undefended. Yet it may confidently be asserted that no one with an impartial mind and capable of estimating evidence can rise from the perusal of the evidence in the Sebastopol Committee's Report without a conviction of the zeal, intelligence, and faithfulness with which the Queen was served, not only by officers of the Army and Navy, but by all classes of officials and contractors from the highest to the lowest, under circumstances of the utmost difficulty, and of which they had had, with rare exceptions, no previous experience. A very few amongst so many were shown to have been unequal to the duties of their position, or rather to the emergencies arising out of it. But of wilful misconduct or corruption, or even of neglect of duty through indifference or indolence, there was from first to last no evidence whatever.

The Sebastopol Committee evidence is too enormously voluminous to be likely to be read by above one man in a million. But why will not people at least read their Kinglake before they write or speak about the Crimean War? It is the one record of facts which stands uncontradicted and unassailable, whatever may be said of the opinions expressed. And

even Kinglake, I suppose, is too long for ordinary readers, and hence the hallucinations which are abroad. May I therefore venture to sum up his conclusions in a few sentences?

The expedition to the Crimea was rash and hazardous in the extreme. Lord Raglan warned the Government that it was so. It was forced on by an ill-informed and irresponsible public opinion. The power of England and France combined was inadequate to attack Sebastopol with any assurance, or even probability, of success. In spite of repeated victories against enormous odds, such as could not have been anticipated as probable (the numerical superiority of the Russians at Inkerman was between three and four to one), the position of the victorious, but utterly inadequate, army was one of great peril. This inadequacy was, in the main, the one simple cause of the sufferings it underwent. That it was not driven into the sea by the force of overwhelming numbers was due to Lord Raglan's perfect generalship and personal ascendancy over both the allied armies, seconded by an especially well-chosen and efficient staff and the heroic constancy and courage of all ranks. In a word, the history of the Crimean expedition is that of a huge mistake, a great under-estimate of the difficulties by the British public, Press, and Cabinet, which was only saved from causing an overwhelming disaster by the conduct of the public Services, doing, under adverse circumstances, and in the midst of impatience and calumny, far more than could reasonably have been expected of them. Are there not analogies, as well as contrasts, between the histories of the Crimean and of the present war? I would venture to ask those who are tempted to minimise the difficulties of our army in South Africa, and to speak impatiently of those who are toiling in hardship while we are sitting by our fire-sides, to read their Kinglake and be sparing of their criticism, lest they repeat the grave errors of the critics of 1854-55.—I am, Sir, &c.,

JOHN MARTINEAU.

Park Corner, Heckfield.

### THE WIRELESS TRANSMISSION OF ELECTRICAL ENERGY.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—I have read with very great interest the letter signed "X." in the *Spectator* of October 26th, and with particular sympathy for the sentiments expressed in its last paragraph. One of the dangers of the spread of technical and science teaching, including what must be described as the wholesale cramming for science degrees, is a possible decline in the power of intellectualising the terminology and the formulæ of the schools, and in the exercise of independent thought. The imagination seems not unlikely to be paralysed by the tyranny of accepted modes of expression, and the mind to become no longer open to the recognition of phenomena which contradict, or appear to contradict, the academic theory. All philosophic lovers of science will agree with your correspondent's plea against allowing the critical faculty of the expert to discourage unduly the creative faculty of a "genius of the runaway order," or to repress a novelty—whether an idea or a phenomenon—until it has secured sufficient patronage from the experts to appear "respectable." But as a critic, and not as a creator, I deprecate your correspondent's application of the term "new forces" to the wireless phenomena on which he descants. It is very nearly seventy years since electro-chemical decomposition was effected by means of an electric "current," but without contact with the "poles" of the metallic conductor,—a kind of "wireless" action at a sensible distance; and it is about the same length of time since the same discoverer remarked on the singular "independence" of the magnetism and the revolving steel magnet which carried it. For sixty years the earth has been used as the return "wire" for innumerable telegraphic circuits. It is now, moreover, some years since my friend Mr. John Milne (Seismic Milne) demonstrated that he was able, in the Isle of Wight, without wires, to detect and locate an earthquake in Japan within a few minutes (or was it seconds?) of time after its occurrence. We may, therefore, reasonably hesitate to believe that Messrs. Armstrong and Orling have discovered "new forces." A less dogmatic definition of the old forces, and a more general cultivation of the habit of lateral vision, would doubtless result in increased knowledge of them; but we shall not



be likely to make much progress in real discovery if we begin by recklessly assuming a breach of continuity.—I am, Sir, &c.,  
F. J. FARADAY.  
Manchester.

### CHINESE IMMIGRANTS IN THE MALAY PENINSULA.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—I wonder whether you will allow one who has some personal experience of the Malay Peninsula to make a few comments on your reviewer's treatment of Mr. Hugh Clifford's works in an article entitled "Students of Asia" in the *Spectator* of October 26th. Mr. Clifford is not without honour in the country which he has made peculiarly his own, and those who know his work as an administrator are at one with the *Spectator* in admiring him as a man of letters. But your reviewer was unaware when he wrote of the "Malay Peninsula" generally that Mr. Clifford's experience, as I once remember hearing him admit, is practically confined to one State, that of Pahang, where his whole service has been spent. Now Pahang is undoubtedly the most backward and least satisfactory of all the States in the Federation, and the resources which have enabled Mr. Clifford to do the work he has done there have been almost entirely drawn from the surplus revenues of the other States, especially Perak and Selangor. And whatever may be the case in Pahang, it is quite misleading to suggest of the peninsula as a whole that the Malay or any one else regards the Chinese immigrants as "beasts of the field," or would desire to treat them as such. Kuala Lumpur, the capital of Selangor, which we have made the capital of the entire Federation, owes its existence to the late Captain China Yap Ah Loy, who was commonly stated to have thrice entirely rebuilt the town after it had been burnt down. He had also made roads and organised police, and was, in fact, when the English came to the State, quite as important and powerful a person as the Sultan at Klang. The gigantic results achieved throughout the whole peninsula by Sir F. A. Swettenham and his colleagues, of whom Mr. Clifford is one, which, I believe, constitute, without excepting what has been done in Egypt, the best example extant of British administrative capacity, would have been quite impossible without the energy, industry, and intelligence of the Chinese immigrant. And the latter is quite prepared to acknowledge what he on his part owes to British administration, or, as you prefer to put it, to the "white man's justice." For example, Cheang Ah Kwi, the present Captain China of Perak, in making a donation of £1,000 to the Mansion House Fund in connection with the war expressly said he was glad of an opportunity of showing his gratitude to the Imperial Government, and his example was largely followed. No Malay, and no Englishman either, would wish to treat this gentleman or his son, who is one of the members of the State Council, otherwise than with courtesy and respect. Besides, you should remember that the term "Chinese immigrants" may naturally be understood to include those persons of Chinese nationality who have been born in the States; that they are all capable of reading English newspapers, and that many of them do so, and are likely to come across your article either in the columns of the *Spectator* itself or reproduced in the local Press; and that the apparent want of knowledge it displays may cause a good deal of justifiable irritation, which I am sure you would be the last to desire.—I am, Sir, &c.,  
X. Y. Z.

[We gave the view of the Chinese not as ours, but as that of Mr. Clifford in the case in question. We were, of course, well aware of the existence and patriotic feeling toward the Empire of the higher class of Chinese inhabitants in the British settlements in the Malay Peninsula.—ED. *Spectator*.]

### THE OLD FEAR OF INVASION.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—The following extract from a journal kept by my grandfather, Mr. John Lewis Mallet, who had in 1800 been appointed to a post in the Audit Office by Mr. Pitt in recognition of the services of his father, Mallet du Pan, as a writer against the Revolutionary Government of France, may amuse your readers. He is describing the general enthusiasm at the fresh outbreak of the war in 1803:—

"The public cause came home to every man's heart, and in

these times of lukewarmness, radicalism, and discontent [1830] we can hardly understand the degree of personal feeling with which the people then entered into the war. Every arm and every purse were at the service of the country. So far as I am concerned, I may say with truth that I never made a greater sacrifice to public opinion and right feeling than in submitting for two or three years to the drudgery, fatigue, and almost intolerable tediousness of drilling, marching, mounting guard, and attending reviews and field days as a 'Somerset House light infantry Volunteer.' I look back upon these patriotic exertions (for which no man was ever less fitted by nature and inclination than myself) with a sort of indescribable horror; not that my blood was incapable of being stimulated to the right point, but from the weariness, formality, and companionship inseparable from such military exercises. It was sufficiently tedious to have to accoutre myself in a sort of masquerade dress, to carry a heavy gun, to trudge through the streets in all weathers exposed to the gaze and scorn of the town boys, to bear with the ignorance and conceit of our officers, to have one's cheek and whiskers singed every other day by one's next man, but what was truly grievous was the standing for hours together under arms, without any apparently, or at least immediately, useful object, to mount guard in the night on the terrace at Somerset House, pacing up and down in a sort of mock heroic mood, or to partake in the Navy Office hall of the festivities and vulgar jokes of such people as were to be found there drinking porter and lying on benches. I remember calling out, 'Who's there?' one dark night between two and three o'clock, according to the sapient orders I had received, and with an authoritative voice, to a bargeman whose boat came in contact with the building; upon which old Gruffy replied, 'You silly fellow, what are you making such a clatter about this time of night?' The next step would have been to have shot the fellow, but shooting was not yet much in my line, besides that the good sense of the thing was all on his side. I therefore pocketed the affront!"

Truly on the eve of Trafalgar the advantages of "sea power" were not very apparent!—I am, Sir, &c.,

BERNARD MALLET.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—I was interested in the paragraph closing your "News of the Week" in the *Spectator* of October 19th, and its reference to the constant fear of invasion in the early years of last century. At that time my wife's great-grandmother was resident near Birmingham, and so persuaded was she that the Napoleonic invasion would be attempted that she kept always at hand, in cash, a sum of fifty guineas that she might on the first intimation charter a coach to convey herself and her children to her old home at Kendal. She was as equally sure of the safety of her Northern home as of the accomplishment of the invasion, and to this day my wife's father possesses one of the guineas set apart for the intended flight.—I am, Sir, &c.,  
W. H. SOMERVELL.

### CIVILIAN RESPONSIBILITY AND CONTROL.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—It is with a feeling little short of amazement that I see you instancing Lincoln (*Spectator*, October 26th) as a man who learnt that "it was quite as necessary to supply his generals with a sound military policy as with guns and ammunition and soldiers." Your view is surely in direct opposition to the facts. Lincoln began the war with every desire to control its policy; he hampered his generals by constant interference; his appointments to command were at first political, and were rescinded in the face of the enemy; and the three years during which he retained military responsibility were years of almost unbroken failure. As a strategist he failed to realise that a vigorous attack may be the best defence, and it was on his fears for the safety of his capital that Lee and Jackson securely played. He made the mistake, as disastrous in military as Captain Mahan has proved it in naval affairs, of preferring the capture or retention of positions to the chance of striking a decisive blow. In 1864 he realised his mistake. He threw aside the books on military tactics which he had conscientiously endeavoured to master, and abdicated his military functions in favour of Grant, with results to which history bears witness. In appointing him he said, "I neither ask nor desire to know anything of your plans. Take the responsibility and act, and call on me for assistance,"—a strange utterance for one who was "realising" his duty to supply his generals with a policy.—I am, Sir, &c.,  
Eton College.

C. A. ALINGTON.

[We of course claim no right to say absolutely what was Mr. Lincoln's attitude towards his generals, but we think that a perusal of the best available source of information, Mr. Nicolay and Colonel Hay's official Life of Lincoln, will show



that there were three periods in Mr. Lincoln's conduct of the war. In the first, he declared himself to have no knowledge of war, and put himself blindly into the hands of the military experts, telling them to have a free hand and that he would support them through thick and thin. The result of the free hand was disaster, and Mr. Lincoln found that, having the supreme responsibility, he must go into matters of military policy himself. Then came the second stage, in which he to a large extent dictated the military policy. During this time he discovered and brought to the front Grant, and Sherman, and Sheridan, and the other Northern leaders. Then followed the third period of the war, in which he found it possible to withdraw from active interference, and was able to leave Grant and his great lieutenants to conduct the war, sure that they would follow out a sound military policy. Mr. Lincoln no doubt disliked the duty of advising on matters of military policy, but he did not abandon giving such advice because he failed in it, but because it had become unnecessary. —Ed. *Spectator*.]

### THE TRAMWAYS AND THE ROADS.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—I agree with your contention in the *Spectator* of October 19th that tramway companies, which, as is rapidly being found by experience, very much monopolise the roads they occupy, should pay for their widening where necessary. But we are far from this principle being recognised at present. The London United Electric Tramway Company, for example, have been allowed to erect beyond Ealing centre posts for their wires, to save them, I suppose, the expense of the double row. This not only throws the two tram lines further apart so as to occupy a greater share of the road, but it introduces a worse evil in obstructing the general traffic. Carts—especially country carts—and omnibuses seldom keep at all close to the side of the road. To pass them you must go pretty much in the centre. This the centre posts make impossible, and drive the more rapid vehicle to go completely on the wrong side if and when the counter traffic allows it, or to hang back for a chance, if his pace allows it, of passing in the short interval between two of the frequently occurring standards. On the inconvenience and danger to cyclists I can speak with much feeling, as I am at this moment suffering from the effects of a fall brought about by an attempt safely to clear an omnibus in passing between it and one of these central standards. The projecting granite base of the column caught the pedal of my bicycle and hurled me, face foremost, on to the roadway. This dangerous hindrance to traffic, which adds a quite unnecessary evil to the tedious and annoying obstructions and delays caused by the quick runs and frequent stoppages of the cars themselves, should at all events not be permitted.—I am, Sir, &c., C. T. M.

[The neglect of the authorities to keep our roads really open to traffic is very greatly to be condemned. A road should no more be obstructed in mid-stream than a river.—Ed. *Spectator*.]

### A RESERVE OF ARMY PENSIONERS.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—In the *Spectator* of October 26th you quote the *Daily Express* as "responsible for the statement that the military authorities are preparing a scheme for a reserve of Army pensioners . . . . . for home defence. In this way it is calculated that some thirty thousand men will be added to our home forces." You appear to regard "the scheme" as something new; but in fact all pensioners (of whom there are some seventy thousand) are liable for home service up to the age of fifty, and are not permitted to leave the King's dominions without the sanction of the War Office. A considerable number are now serving in the Royal Garrison Regiment and as barrack labourers, barrack wardens, canteen stewards, and as recruiters. A long article on this subject appeared in the *Military Mail* a few months ago: it was entitled "An Army Perdu," and called attention to this reserve of military strength, of which the public knows so little.—I am, Sir, &c., G. W. R.

### LORD AND LADY MOUNT TEMPLE.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—The death of Lady Mount Temple, who was the last survivor of my father's sisters, will be regarded as the sever-

ance of a precious link with the past, even by many persons to whom she herself was no more than such a link. It was she who, as Ruskin tells us in "Præterita," unwittingly overcame his youthful reluctance to attend the long services in Rome:—

"The fact was, that at services of this kind there was always a chance of seeing, at intervals, above the bowed heads of the Italian crowd, for an instant or two before she also stooped—or sometimes, eminent in her grace above a stunted group of them—a fair English girl, who was not only the admitted queen of beauty in the English circle of that winter in Rome, but was so, in the kind of beauty which I had only hitherto dreamed of as possible, but never yet seen living: statuesque severity with womanly sweetness joined. I don't think I ever succeeded in getting nearer than within fifty yards of her; but she was the light and solace of all the Roman winter to me, in the mere chance glimpses of her far away, and the hope of them. Meantime my father . . . . . enjoyed everything that Rome had to show; the musical festas especially, whenever his cross-grained boy consented, for Miss Tollemache's secret sake, to go with him."

It must have been about this time that Sydney Smith called her "the Evangelical Beauty"; for after her marriage with Mr. Cowper-Temple (to give him the name by which he is best known) she was, at most, a Liberal Christian with Evangelical leanings. In some respects both husband and wife took a line of their own. I am assured that they introduced Frederick Myers and Edmund Gurney to each other, and that it was under their auspices, if not in their house, that the idea of the Psychical Society was conceived. They were certainly enthusiastic rather than critical. They had strong sympathy with what in English is euphemised as Spiritualism, but in French is more distinctively called "Spiritisme." From their, especially my aunt's, views on such matters I differed widely. But I hasten to add that, if her confidence in upholding these views now and then gave me a momentary sense\* of disappointment, I felt that, like the water of Bethesda, I was troubled by an angel. As my uncle's fame, if not his name, will be forgotten by some readers, I will mention that it was he who, as First Commissioner of Public Works, adorned the parks with flower-beds, and in a manner turned them into gardens. He has a yet greater, though less conspicuous, title to our gratitude as the staunch friend of the then unpopular Maurice, whom it was his privilege to appoint to St. Peter's Church in Vere Street. On me personally he conferred a special favour by introducing me to his mother, Lady Palmerston; and thus I had the honour of being her and Lord Palmerston's guest on those Saturday evenings at Cambridge House which are among the most highly prized recollections of my youth. Macaulay, while intimating his own dissent from some of Ken's most cherished beliefs, goes on to say of the saintly Bishop: "His moral character, when impartially reviewed . . . . . seems to approach, as near as human infirmity permits, to the ideal perfection of Christian virtue." May not a like praise be given to the Mount Temples? *Digna viro fuit egregio sanctissima conjux*.—I am, Sir, &c.,

LIONEL A. TOLLEMACHE.

*Hôtel d'Angleterre, Biarritz, France.*

### MR. HAWKSLEY AND MR. CHAMBERLAIN.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—I note you regret having fallen into an error in attributing to me a statement I never made. You do not appear to appreciate the gravity of a suggestion that a man has used his professional knowledge for political purposes. "Mr. Hawksley, if we are not mistaken, while a Liberal candidate, alleged," &c.,—that is, you charge that for political ends I mentioned a client's business, and disclosed what somebody says I found it necessary to do in the interest of the client. I call this a "serious and offensive" charge. Further, you do not appear to appreciate that it is "idiotic" to charge a man, whether a professional man or not, with insulting a Member of Parliament, whether a barrister or not by presuming to instruct him to do something in the House of Commons. I altogether repudiate and disclaim the wholly groundless and unjustifiable construction you place upon my letter. I am not responsible for the gossip of a society paper, and I am not going to be drawn by you into a disclosure of my professional business. I should have thought it fairly obvious that the note I sent you last week was not written for publication, but I take no exception to your having printed



it. I shall be obliged if you will insert this on Saturday.—  
I am, Sir, &c., BOURCHIER F. HAWKSLEY,  
14 Hyde Park Gardens, W.

[We desire to make the following observations on Mr. Hawksley's new communication:—

(1) Mr. Hawksley by his astonishing second letter shows that his first letter to us was not, after all, meant to convey what it seemed to convey,—i.e., a contradiction of the story in regard to Mr. Chamberlain with which it dealt. Yet we venture to say that such a contradiction was what the majority of our readers, in common with ourselves, felt it must be intended to convey.

(2) If Mr. Hawksley is angry with any one for the use of the word "instruct" in regard to a Member of Parliament, it must be with Mr. Labouchere and not with us. It was Mr. Labouchere who first used the word. If it was so offensively inaccurate, why did not Mr. Hawksley contradict Mr. Labouchere's original statement, which he does not deny was brought to his notice?

(3) Mr. Hawksley's original letter was addressed to the editor in the usual way and was not marked private, and we therefore presumed that it was meant for publication. We can assure him that we had no desire to publish such an effusion. We did so merely to avoid giving Mr. Hawksley an opportunity to declare that we refused to allow him to correct an error of fact.

(4) Further, we beg leave to remind Mr. Hawksley of the following telegram which he sent to Mr. Stanhope last year during the Election. We reprint it from the *Westminster Gazette* of October 3rd. 1900. "My contribution in your controversy with Mr. Chamberlain was limited to the statement that he knew nothing of the steps I had taken in the interests of my clients in view of the House of Commons' debate in July, 1897. I must beg you to make this clear.—HAWKSLEY." Mr. Stanhope in comment on this said:—"Mr. Hawksley acknowledges that he did take certain steps in view of the debate. That is one step forward. I said that certain letters were entrusted to a Member of the House of Commons, and Mr. Hawksley practically admits it." After quoting this telegram in one of its notes the *Westminster Gazette* made the following comments: "It is an extraordinary thing to have a solicitor confessing, without any reserve, that he took certain steps in the House of Commons in the interests of his clients." It certainly is an extraordinary thing, but it is even more extraordinary to find Mr. Hawksley now writing as he does in his second letter. We desire also to quote an extract from a speech made by Mr. Hawksley during the General Election. In a speech at Salford he is reported by the *Manchester Guardian* of October 1st, 1900, to have said:—

"When Mr. Chamberlain made his speech in July, 1897, he had no reason to suppose that if he said what was not acceptable to those who might be described as representing Mr. Rhodes's interests he would be called to account. He (Mr. Hawksley) did not for one moment suppose that Mr. Chamberlain made his observations under any threat as to what would occur with respect to his statements, whether they were of one character or of another. He did not think it was fair to hit Mr. Chamberlain below the belt by stating that he made his observations under any threat whatever. Nobody, he assumed, knew more than he (the speaker) with regard to the occurrences at the end of July, 1897, and while he had no sympathy with Mr. Chamberlain in his political or Imperialistic views, he did not think it would be right to allow such a statement or suggestion as that to go forth as in any way accurate. The report, in Mr. Hawksley's judgment, was not warranted by the evidence that was adduced, and he thought Mr. Chamberlain was not justified in signing it. At the same time, he believed Mr. Chamberlain was justified in saying what he did in the House of Commons, and that the statement was made under any threat was untrue."

This is, of course, a complete denial of the story that Mr. Chamberlain acted under a threat,—a quite unnecessary denial, for Mr. Chamberlain, whatever mistakes he may have made, is a man whom no one who was not foolish as well as malignant would accuse of yielding to threats. But it also appears to mean that "those who might be described as representing Mr. Rhodes"—presumably Mr. Rhodes's legal advisers—were prepared to take steps to call him to account.

(5) We do not propose to continue this correspondence unless Mr. Hawksley has some further statement of fact to make. If Mr. Abel Thomas desires to deny that he had any communication with Mr. Hawksley in regard to the matter,

we shall, of course, be glad to publish such a communication from him, and to offer him our apologies for having quoted the passage from *Truth*, even though he did not at the time publish any denial in that journal.—Ed. *Spectator*.]

## POETRY.

### THE FISHERMEN.

|   |   |
|---|---|
| THE quiet pastime of their choice<br>On Beaulieu rocks, in Derwent<br>glades,<br>Still seems to move to Walton's<br>voice,<br>Singing of dace and dairy-<br>maids:<br>His water meadows still are wet,<br>His brawling trout streams<br>leap and glance,<br>And on their sunlit ripples yet<br>The flies of his disciples dance.                              | For them may no ambition match<br>Fulfilment of the master's<br>wish,<br>To throw from dawn to dusk,<br>and catch,<br>If fortune will, the biggest<br>fish:<br>They live their life; they dream<br>their dream,<br>The earth beneath, the sky<br>above,<br>Their battlefield the running<br>stream,<br>Nature herself their only love.    |
| Anglers complete and incom-<br>plete,<br>The expert or the prentice<br>hand,<br>In friendly rivalry they meet<br>By loch and river, sedge and<br>sand;<br>Enthusiasts all, of staid address,<br>They go their way from east<br>to east,<br>Alike, in failure or success,<br>Sanguine and serious to the<br>last.  | In every mood, in every dress<br>They know her, and they find<br>her fair;<br>Unchanged allegiance they con-<br>fess<br>Whatever robe she deign to<br>wear—<br>Her April green on wood and<br>wold,<br>The splendour of her summer<br>blaze,<br>The gorgeous weeds of red and<br>gold<br>With which she greets Octo-<br>ber days.         |
| Whether their lingering foot-<br>steps pass<br>Where Hampshire meadow-<br>lands are green,<br>And where the chalk stream<br>clear as glass<br>Goes by the pollard tops<br>between;<br>Where when the warbler folds<br>his wings<br>And the pale summer moon<br>comes out,<br>The scented breath of twilight<br>brings<br>The sacred hour of feeding<br>trout— | Then, when their pensive task<br>is done,<br>The wayside hostel's chimney<br>seat<br>Finds them, good comrades<br>every one,<br>Prepared their exploits to<br>repeat;<br>Each has his shifts of sight and<br>touch,<br>His own expedients each<br>admires,<br>Each follows still, though not<br>too much,<br>His own devices and desires. |
| Whether the river calls them<br>forth,<br>That once a brown and modest<br>burn<br>Splashed down some hillside of<br>the North<br>Through purple heather tufts<br>and fern;<br>That now flows by, a strenuous<br>tide,<br>From silent pool to chattering<br>reach,<br>Through whose dark depths the<br>salmon glide<br>Beneath the rowan and the<br>beech—     | So does the pastime of their<br>choice,<br>On Beaulieu rocks, in Derwent<br>glades,<br>Still seem to move to Walton's<br>voice,<br>Singing of dace and dairy-<br>maids;<br>The flying centuries come and<br>go,<br>But underneath the eternal<br>sky,<br>Where spring by spring the<br>cowslips blow,<br>The gentle art his votaries ply. |

ALFRED COCHRANE.

## BOOKS.

### STEVENSON'S PERSONALITY.\*

THERE is no need to sketch for any one in the least acquainted with modern literature the broad outline of Stevenson's varied and romantic life. There is no need to describe his views, his character, his personality. Seldom, perhaps, has there been a man of letters so well known to the world; and yet Stevenson was made notorious by no scandal, and never coveted a personal publicity. The reason is in part that his writings

\* *The Life of Robert Louis Stevenson.* By Graham Balfour. 2 vols. London: Methuen and Co. [25s. net.]



were to an unusual degree autobiographic, but in a very much greater measure that he possessed an extraordinary and most communicable charm. What we know of him only makes us desirous to know more, and Mr. Balfour's book is sure of a wide public. And let us say at once, the public will not be disappointed. Those who love Stevenson will find in it the pleasure that he spoke of himself,—to delve into the past of a friend and “find him better at every spadeful.” On the other hand, where so much is known, the most a biographer can hope is to fill in the outline at certain points, whether in depicting the career or the personality; and for the first volume and a half Mr. Balfour's book adds not greatly to our knowledge. The story is told competently—to a large extent in Stevenson's own words—yet even those who know well the published writings will probably find much that they are glad to be reminded of. They will also find new facts, of which the most important perhaps relate to money. In his youth Stevenson was, in theory, kept too short of cash. His prodigal generosity, however, gave some reason for the method, and when he did come into possession of £1,000 it melted like snow in spring. A pretty trait of character hangs on the pleasant tale of *Providence and the Guitar*, “based upon a story told by a strolling French actor and his Bulgarian wife, who had stayed at Grez.” “When the story appeared he sent to the pair the money it brought him, and received a most charming letter of thanks, which unfortunately has disappeared.” The story of *Jekyll and Hyde*, its inception and execution, is one of the romances of the profession. Conceived in an ecstasy of excitement, it was entirely recast by the author on a hint from his most tried and trusted critic, and Mrs. Stevenson came upstairs to find her invalid in bed with a pile of ashes beside him. Recognising the justice of her criticism that the work should be an allegory, and he had made it a story, he had burnt the entire work in the original draft lest he should be tempted to use too much of it in rewriting. It was an act of heroism, for the story as he first wrote it—more on the lines of *Markheim*—had taken the strongest hold of him. Yet, what with writing and rewriting, it was rough hewn into its present shape within three days. Interesting also is the origin of *The Master of Ballantrae*. In a bitter winter at Saranae, the story of a buried and resuscitated fakir, told long before by an Anglo-Indian, recurred to Stevenson's memory, and transferred itself to those icy surroundings. The situation thus conceived as a *dénouement* to be led up to, then suddenly presented itself as the final tableau of a Highland story invented long before. The work was completed under circumstances more than usually adverse, and, as Mr. Balfour admits, the fusion between the parts thus separately conceived was never perfect. On the much-discussed question of the three collaborations we have now full enlightenment. Devotees of *The Wrong Box* will be interested to hear that it belongs more to Mr. Osbourne than either of the others; also (which seems to follow) that Pinkerton is in large part due to the younger man. We would welcome a history of Pinkerton's later ventures, if Mr. Osbourne could contrive to write it.

However, all this is at best of secondary interest, and it must be confessed that up to the Samoan period we were inclined to deplore the fact that this book had been written by Mr. Balfour; for the excellent reason that it could have been so much better written by Mr. Colvin. For up to this point we are given no view of the man from outside, no real biography, but fragments of autobiography dovetailed—not unskillfully—together. From a writer of Mr. Colvin's standing we should have got something very different; an independent and coherent work of art; a portrait of his friend drawn by a skilled hand. And let us say that there is still room for that portrait and it ought to be drawn. Stevenson as Mr. Colvin and so many others knew him deserves more than the several brief sketches that we have from Mr. Colvin himself, Mr. Gosse, Mr. Henley, and others. But the latter half of Mr. Balfour's second volume will always be indispensable to any judgment of Stevenson, for Mr. Balfour was closely associated with, and has excellently described, the man in what was almost a different incarnation; living the full life of a man among men, on quite another battlefield than that “dingy and inglorious one of the bed and the physic bottle.” And when Mr. Balfour comes to describe that vivid and

fertile life in which he was a part, the narrative takes a sudden lift, the character of the book changes, and the biographer, ceasing to be a compiler, becomes the recorder of a personal impression.

The keynote of that impression is given in a single sentence: “Through life he did the thing he was doing as if it were the one thing in the world that was worth being done.” The South Seas gave him a new lease of life, not a long one certainly, but a lease of life with all its faculties, and he was not the man to neglect the boon. Having to live in the South Seas, he flung himself into their life as if he were playing a game; and he played it for all it was worth. No human being who came into contact with him was ever treated as a machine or a functionary; he was always anxious to establish real relations. And so, having to live among the Samoans, he took his part in their interests, and behaved as he held that a white man should behave. We know the reward of his counsel and sympathy in the Road of Love, but we had not realised before perhaps what it cost him in small ways to establish the sympathy and become trusted as a counsellor. Perhaps one had not realised, either, what the existence of Stevenson's house meant to the white men living in Samoa:—

“The departure of one of these old traders was most characteristic, and would hardly, I think, occur in just the same way outside the South Seas. He had come from his island; he had made his way to Vailima and renewed his friendship; he had enjoyed himself, and received such kindness and consideration as perhaps he did not often get. When he rose to take his leave, ‘Now don't move,’ he said, ‘don't one of you move. Just let me take a last look of you all, sitting there on that verandah, and I shall have that always to think of, when I'm away.’”

What he gave was not merely hospitality, civilities, nor even the wild joys of the wonderful balls which are here for the first time described. To Stevenson's funeral only close friends were invited, but there appeared also “a tall gaunt stranger”:

“He came up and apologised for his presence, and said he could not keep away, for Stevenson had saved him one day when he was at his lowest ebb. ‘I was wandering despondently along the road, and I met Mr. Stevenson, and I don't know whether it was my story, or that he saw I was a Scotchman, but he gave me twenty dollars and some good advice and encouragement. I took heart again, and I am getting on all right now, but if I hadn't met Mr. Stevenson, and he hadn't helped me, I should have killed myself that day.’ And the tears ran down his face.”

As Mr. Balfour says, it was not the gift, but the words that accompanied the gift, which did the true service. Stevenson had the courage to speak when it was easier to be silent; indeed, it was a principle with him among strangers to combat the impulse to leave unsaid what rose to the lips. It is not a plan which all could follow with advantage, though, perhaps, all should try. But Stevenson had the magical gift of charm, and the finest passage in Mr. Balfour's summing-up of his character testifies to the use he made of it:—

“There was this about him, that he was the only man I have ever known who possessed charm in a high degree, whose character did not suffer from the possession. The gift comes naturally to women, and they are at their best in its exercise. But a man requires to be of a very sound fibre before he can be entirely himself and keep his heart single, if he carries about with him a talisman to obtain from all men and all women the object of his heart's desire. Both gifts Stevenson possessed, not only the magic, but also the strength of character to which it was safely intrusted.”

It is scarcely possible for one man to pay a higher tribute to another, and we have read nothing that threw more light on the secret of his personality. Yet hardly less illuminating is a comment of his own. He was reading *Don Quixote*, and shut the book saying “That's me.”

We must add a word of praise for Mr. Balfour's description of Vailima,—the first we have read that gave a clear picture of the house, and the house was as characteristic of its owner and designer as one would expect it to be. And lastly, we should say that the picture of Stevenson in his twenty-seventh year, redrawn from a sketch made at Grez by the lady who afterwards became Mrs. Stevenson, is a great acquisition. None of the other portraits convey as this does the boyishness of his young manhood, and the odd mixture of melancholy humour with the Autolycus twinkle in the eyes.

#### FOLK-LORE IN JEST AND EARNEST.\*

MR. ANDREW LANG is so delightful a writer in his lighter vein that one is apt to forget that he is also one of our

\* *Magic and Religion*. By Andrew Lang. London: Longmans and Co. [10s. 6d. net.]



soundest and most trustworthy students of anthropology. In his new book, however, he handles some of the most vexed questions of the modern mythologist in a light and airy fashion that almost masks his heavy batteries till the moment when they pour in a destructive fire. The work—much of which has already appeared in the magazines—is largely a criticism of Mr. J. G. Frazer's position in the second edition of *The Golden Bough*, with special reference to Mr. Frazer's theory of the origin of religion, and of the belief in Christ's divinity. Mr. Lang, like the rest of us, regards the industry and scholarship of Mr. Frazer with all the respect that they deserve:—

"No writer," he says, "is so erudite, and few are so exact in their references. While venturing to differ from Mr. Frazer, I must often, as it were, make use of his own ammunition in this war. Let me say sincerely that I am not pitting my knowledge or industry against his. I rather represent the student who has an interest in these subjects, and peruses 'The Golden Bough' not as 'the general reader' does, but with some care and with some verification of the citations and sources."

Mr. Lang for once poses chiefly as the destructive critic,—the sceptical "man of the world" who admits all the evidence, but demurs, in the light of his acquaintance with human nature, to some of the conclusions that are drawn from it. In writing thus he has probably done excellent service to the cause of truth. Most of us, as he says of himself, were "hypnotised" by the first, and even the second, reading of Mr. Frazer's great book; one felt so small and ignorant—though interested—in the presence of its overwhelming array of facts laboriously discovered and skilfully marshalled, that one scarcely dared to suggest that some of the hypotheses based upon them were not only flimsy, but top-heavy,—a veritable array of Alpine snow-bridges buttressing one another, which might "let in" the unwary climber who ventured on them in broad sunshine, though they were strong enough at the dawning. Mr. Lang has awoke from that pleasant obsession, and blows a clear note of challenge at the door of Mr. Frazer's enchanted castle. We entirely agree with much of his criticism, especially with that which is levelled at Mr. Frazer's central hypothesis, which finds the origin of the general acceptance of Christ's divinity in an identification of Him with the divine victim sacrificed annually by the Jews in imitation of an ancient Babylonian rite. A great deal of Mr. Lang's criticism of this amazing theory is simply "chaff" of the most joyous and irresponsible kind; but it is convincing enough. It is true that his argument from human nature is a somewhat dangerous and double-edged weapon. Mr. Frazer's theory, it will be remembered, involves the hypothesis—among others—that there was a time when the King of Babylon was sacrificed annually. After an indefinite time the actual sacrifice was avoided by the appointment of a substitute,—at first a son or other relative of the King, and ultimately a criminal. Here is a portion of Mr. Lang's light-hearted criticism:—

"Mr. Frazer overestimates human ambition. We wonder that Moray, Lennox, and Morton pined to be Regents of Scotland. Yet at least they had a faint chance of escaping death within the year. But the Kings of Babylon had no chance; they were sacrificed annually. Mr. Frazer asks us to suppose that any men of royal race, anywhere, men free and noble, not captives, not condemned criminals, would accept a crown, followed, in 365 days, by a death of fire! A child knows that no men have ever acted in this way. . . . No government could be carried on in the circumstances imagined by Mr. Frazer. The country would not stand it. No individual king would ever accept the crown. Human beings never had such a preposterous institution."

This is a good *a priori* criticism, and when taken in conjunction with Mr. Lang's exposition of the flimsy support that Mr. Frazer has to offer for his hypothesis of the Babylonian Royal sacrifice it is justified. But the method is a somewhat dangerous one,—as Mr. Lang knows as well as anybody. It has been condemned once for all by Mr. Spencer in a well-known passage:—

"If, going beyond our own society and our own time, we observe what has happened among other races and among the earlier generations of our own race, we meet, at every step, workings-out of human nature utterly unlike those which we assume when making political forecasts. Who, generalising the experiences of his daily life, would suppose that men, to please the gods, would swing for hours from hooks drawn through the muscles of their backs, or let their nails grow through the palms of their clenched hands, or roll over and over hundreds of miles to visit a shrine? Who would have thought it possible that a public sentiment and a private feeling might be as in China, where a criminal can buy a substitute to be executed in

his stead: the substitute's family having the money? . . . . . Who could have imagined that robber-kings and bandit-barons, with vassals to match, would, generation after generation, have traversed all Europe through hardships and dangers to risk their lives in getting possession of the reputed burial-place of one whose injunction was to turn the left cheek when the right was smitten?"

It is needless to multiply instances. Mr. Lang's argument from experience would go far to disprove some of the best established facts of history. We hear it used every day to throw doubt on the latest marvels of science by the unscientific. Sometimes it triumphs; often, as in the case of the Röntgen rays and wireless telegraphy, it is entirely wrong. If it is ever justified, however, it is in a case like the present, where a purely hypothetical conjecture can best be attacked by a jest. Nobody could do that better than Mr. Lang, who first shows categorically how very vague indeed the fabric of the theory is, and then stabs it with a spear as sharp and bright almost as that of Voltaire himself, who excelled in the use of this controversial weapon.

But Mr. Lang is not merely a destructive critic. He here gives us one delightfully characteristic contribution to folk-lore in the shape of a rival hypothesis of the "Golden Bough" itself. Mr. Frazer, as he points out, has very slender warrant for identifying Virgil's Golden Bough, which served as a passport to hell, with the branch that a claimant for the priesthood of the Arician grove had to pluck before he could challenge the "ghastly priest" to fight for his life and dignity. Setting that apart, Mr. Lang thinks that there is no need to assume any but a most natural origin for the custom. The grove of which the "ghastly priest" called himself King was, to begin with, a sanctuary for fugitive slaves—as Rome is said to have been at first—for which there are plenty of precedents all over the world. The slave who reached it would be safe from his master's pursuit as long as he stayed within the shadow of the sanctuary tree. This is easy enough to understand and parallel. But why had the fugitive to pluck a branch of the sacred tree, and then to fight his predecessor *à outrance*? That is the difficulty, which Mr. Lang solves in his inimitable fashion:—

"An unlimited asylum of fugitive slaves was an inconvenient neighbour to Aricia. Hence . . . . . the asylum was at last limited to one fugitive slave at a time. . . . . Any fugitive slave who took sanctuary had to kill and dispossess the prior occupant. There was only sanctuary for one at a time. More would have been most inconvenient. In any case the one solitary duty of the ghastly priest . . . . . was to act as *garde champêtre* to one certain tree. . . . . Then, why had his would-be successor to break a bough before fighting? Obviously as a challenge, and also as a warning. The priest in office was to 'have a fair show,' some 'law' was to be given him. When he found a branch broken, any branch, he was in the position of the pirate captain on whom 'the black spot' was passed. . . . . If the bough was mistletoe, and if the fugitive slave, like the Druids in Pliny, had to climb for it, then the ghastly priest 'had him at an avail.' It was any odds on the priest, who could 'trec' his man or cut him down as he descended. . . . . The bough was broken, then, as a taunt, a challenge, and a warning. 'You can't keep your old tree, make room for a better man!' That is the spirit of the business."

This is very plausible and charming, but it leaves an uneasy feeling in the mind that the new-fangled science of the interpretation of folk-lore and mythology, which was expected to throw so much light on the origins of human history and the beginning of civilisation, cannot be good for much if one of its chief exponents can so easily "rot" the most essential theories of another. So much must always depend on a collection of parallels (which meet much sooner than in Euclid) that rationalism of this kind will "go to the root of any" anthropology. In attacking Mr. Frazer's main hypothesis Mr. Lang has struck a dangerous blow at the claims of anthropology—so far as it rests on myth and folk-lore—to be a science at all. It is, he says, but a nascent science at best; and any work that helps it to shed the swaddling-clothes of superstition is welcome. But it is rather difficult to see how, if Mr. Lang's explanation of the Arician story is meant seriously, there can ever be any science of folk-lore at all. We should like to know if Mr. Lang meant to go as far as that: we rather doubt it. But his "common-sense" method is very useful, always entertaining, as he handles it, and in such an admirable essay as that on "First-fruits and Taboos" it is also extremely helpful. In the essays on Mr. Tylor's "loan-gods" hypothesis



and on the "cup and ring" marks, and in the very interesting account of fire-walking which concludes this volume, we find the much more serious student of anthropology who made his appearance in that epoch-making book on *Myth, Ritual, and Religion*.

#### AN AMERICAN SAILOR'S YARN.\*

WE have before us an extremely well-written and interesting autobiography of a successful naval man, who seems to have owed his advancement rather to his own energy and zeal in his profession than to personal influence, or to any other fortuitous advantages. It is written throughout in the spirit of patriotism to which we are accustomed among our own seamen; and the author, though a Southerner, maintained his allegiance to the North, and took a prominent part in most of the important naval operations, from the great Civil War to the war with Spain.

Admiral Evans was born in Virginia in 1846, in the old slavery days, and his opinion on slavery is worth recording as the mature verdict of a man who has had unusually good opportunities for forming an independent judgment. On the one hand, he asserts that the slaves were, as a rule, well treated, and were apparently happier than since they were emancipated, and were much superior to native Africans; and on the other, he declares, without enlarging on the subject, that slavery was a much greater curse to the whites than to the blacks.

After the death of his father young Evans went to live with an uncle at Washington, and in 1859 Mr. Hooper, the Delegate in Congress from the Territory of Utah, offered him an appointment to the Naval Academy at Annapolis. This necessitated a rather dangerous preliminary journey to Utah and back, during which buffaloes and Indians were encountered; but even then the buffaloes, though still in countless herds, were being recklessly slaughtered for their tongues alone, the carcasses being then abandoned to the wolves, without even the hide being removed.

The attack on the Confederate stronghold, Fort Fisher, was the turning-point in young Evans's career. Having volunteered for a landing party, he was severely wounded in both legs, and only saved them in hospital by keeping his revolver under his pillow, and threatening to shoot any doctor who brought a case of instruments near him. After his recovery he was appointed to the 'Piscataqua,' for service in Chinese waters. The cruise lasted about three years in China, Japan, Hong-kong, the Philippines, &c. Although it seems to have been very pleasant, the author remarks: "Our China cruise was over, and none of us regretted either that we had had it, or that it was behind us." He considers the Japanese far superior to the Chinese; but it is only fair to the latter to remember that those who have really lived among them are not always unanimous on this point. Evans was subsequently appointed executive officer to the 'Congress,' in which he visited Africa and the Mediterranean; and next served as Commander of the gunboat 'Yorktown,' in which he sailed to Chili, where the relations between the Chilians and the United States were much strained, and he had the greatest difficulty in preventing an outbreak of hostilities. Next he was ordered north, with the 'Yorktown' and other vessels of the fleet, to prevent sealing in Bering Sea.

After a short interval as Naval Secretary of the Lighthouse Board, Evans was appointed Captain of the fine new armoured cruiser 'New York,' and was sent to Kiel to represent America at the opening of the ship canal. Here he met the Kaiser, who afterwards inspected all the arrangements of the vessel with great interest. An episode of the visit to Kiel we may quote as a good specimen of Admiral Evans's style:—

"At a reception given on board one of the German battleships on the Sunday after our arrival I had an interesting experience. When I went over the side I found a large company, most of them dancing. As I was not a dancing man, I stood to one side to be out of the way, and entered into conversation with a young, clean-cut-looking German Captain who spoke English perfectly. It was soon evident to me that he was brilliant in his profession, and we engaged in a rather sharp professional talk. I did not agree with the Captain, whose name I had not caught, and did not hesitate to speak my mind,—nor did he. After a time he said he would be glad to present me to his wife, which he did, and I found her a very charming and attractive woman. Of

course I had not caught her name either, and after talking with her half-an-hour, I noticed that a good many people seemed to be waiting to speak to her, so I took myself off to the smoking apartment to enjoy a cigar. When I entered, Admiral Knorr greeted me, and said, 'Evans, the Prince says you are a good fellow, and he wants the Emperor to know you.' I replied, 'My dear Admiral, I haven't seen the Prince, and don't know him.' 'Well,' he said, 'you ought to know him, you have been talking shop with him for half-an-hour, and I don't know what you have been saying to the Princess during your conversation with her.' I had been talking with two of the most delightful people I ever met, Prince Henry and the Princess Irene, without in the least knowing who they were, and I certainly told them both exactly what I thought about the different things we discussed."

Captain Evans after his return to America was ordered to Philadelphia to fit out and command the 'Indiana,' in which he sailed one or two short cruises, during which he encountered a terrific storm. On the outbreak of the war with Spain he was appointed to command the 'Iowa,' and took a leading part in the destruction of the Spanish fleet, afterwards receiving Admiral Cervera on board the 'Iowa.'

It will be seen that the Admiral has contrived to get much matter into his four hundred and sixty-two pages, but there is not a dry page in the book; and if Emperors and Admirals and wars find a place in it, minor subjects, such as boat-races, cobras, serpent-charmers, sharks, octopi, &c., likewise receive a due proportion of the author's attention. Several of the fourteen full-page illustrations are devoted to the various ships in which Admiral Evans served or commanded, and two of them illustrate the visits of the German Emperor and of Admiral Cervera to the battleships 'New York' and 'Iowa' respectively.

Taken as a whole, the book is worthy of the great-hearted seaman who wrote it. The deep-sea literature of our race on both sides of the Atlantic is full of noble books, and it finds a notable addition in Admiral Evans's manly and fascinating *Recollections*.

#### THE MAGAZINES.

THE editor of the *Nineteenth Century and After* gives prominence in his November issue to a plea—put forward on behalf of "The Administrative Reform Association"—for the enforcement of the Militia Ballot as a sufficient alternative to conscription, "a middle course between compelling every man and compelling no man to do military service." The plea is fortified by a number of extracts from previous articles in the review and a short paper by Mr. Hugh Childers on the legislative machinery available. Personally, as readers of the *Spectator* will doubtless remember, we have never blinked the possible necessity of resort to the Ballot. None the less, we hold that if the Militia is only properly and fairly handled, that need should never arise.—Mr. Edmund Robertson, M.P., starting from the assumptions that the existing Government are incompetent to deal with the deadlock in South Africa, and that the Opposition cannot provide an alternative Cabinet, looks for the only practical solution in a "non-party Government formed to meet the unexampled difficulties of the situation,—in other words, a business Government or Ministry of Affairs." As regards its scope, it would have to be a purely administrative Government, with no legislative programme, its main business being to end the war, and settle finally the future government of South Africa. The first step would be the opening up of negotiations with the Boer leaders; the next, an armistice; the upshot, an assertion of the Monroe doctrine on England's behalf for South Africa.—The only article dealing with problems of *Welt-politik* is from the pen of Rustem Bey de Bilinski, whose exceptional knowledge of Turkish politics lends peculiar interest to his speculations on the future relations of Great Britain and Russia. Briefly summed up, his conclusions amount to this. Russia has no serious designs on India. For the rest, Muscovite expansion in Asia is inevitable, and is likely to bring us more profit than loss. But against Russia's designs on Turkey, which, if realised, will give her the control of Islamism, Great Britain must make a determined stand. How, then, are we to frustrate these designs? Rustem Bey de Bilinski's suggestion is as novel as it is sensational. It is that we should "intelligently" spend a few hundred thousands—possibly a million—at Constantinople to procure the deposition or elimination of the Great Assassiu, who cannot be propitiated because of his "morbid and undying hatred of Great Britain," and the substitution of Rechad Effendi on the

\* *A Sailor's Log: Recollections of Forty Years of Naval Life*. By Robley D. Evans. Rear-Admiral U.S.N. Illustrated. London: Smith, Elder, and Co. [8s. 6d.]



understanding that reforms must be introduced throughout Turkey. "It might lead to war," calmly continues the writer, "but it is precisely in order to arrest the course of Russia, if necessary by having recourse to arms, that the deposition of Abdnl Hamid would take place. The conflagration need not be general. Germany and Italy would surely remain neutral, and the co-operation of France with Russia would be more than compensated by the action of Austria-Hungary and Roumania." We should like to hear the comments of the German Emperor on this amazing suggestion, which strikes a note of wildness in an otherwise suggestive and interesting paper. British diplomacy may be bungling and ineffectual, but the subsidising of revolutions—to use no stronger word—at Yildiz Kiosk would not be likely to mend matters for the Turks or enhance our international prestige.—In his instructive paper on "The French Associations Law" Mr. Wilfranc Hubbard states the case for the French Government temperately and forcibly. The attitude of the Vatican, however, comes in for severe but not unmerited condemnation, and Mr. Hubbard's interpretation of the farewell address of the Jesuit Provincials is very much to the point: "In plain words, the enemy to whom the Holy See will not allow them to surrender, and they themselves are so unwilling to submit, is not the French Government, but the French Church. It is not the inquisition of the civil authorities which they dread, but the supervision of ecclesiastical authority in France; and they are fleeing not from the tyranny of the Government, but from future subordination to the bishops." Quite as serious is the charge based on the undoubted and significant fact that almost all the religious Orders have left some community behind to represent them, that permission has been privately given and withheld according to some preconceived plan.

The *Fortnightly* is fortunate enough to be able to present its readers with an article by the President of the United States,—and not with a mere perfunctory article such as great men sometimes give to the world, but an article highly characteristic of the writer. The article, entitled "Reform through Social Work," takes the form of a description of "some forces that tell for decency in New York City," but, in truth, its interest is much wider, for it shows us the working of the President's mind and the attitude he adopts towards social problems. He shows himself, on the one hand, to be what would have been called forty years ago "a muscular Christian"; but, on the other, to be an eminently shrewd and practical man who has little sympathy with those who, in their eagerness to seize the whole in matters of reform, fail to get anything, while if they had only been content with half would have been able to attain it. Very interesting is President Roosevelt's description of what is needed in the local worker in social reforms:—"The worker must possess not only resolution, firmness of purpose, broad charity, and great-hearted sympathy, but he must also possess common-sense sanity, and a wholesome aversion alike to the merely sentimental and the merely spectacular. The soup-kitchen style of philanthropy is worse than useless, for in philanthropy, as everywhere else in life, almost as much harm is done by soft-headedness as by hard-heartedness. The highest type of philanthropy is that which springs from the feeling of brotherhood, and which, therefore, rests on the self-respecting, healthy basis of mutual obligation and common effort. The best way to raise any one is to join with him in an effort whereby both you and he are raised by each helping the other." That is, in truth, a picture on a small scale of what President Roosevelt is bent on doing in the great political world. He is trying to do his country's work without exaggeration or fanaticism or sentimentality,—in the spirit, that is, of a sensible, moderate citizen who is determined to be a man of business and a gentleman at the same time, and who refuses to hold that pure-minded patriotism and common-sense are incompatible. Incidentally, Mr. Roosevelt deals very plainly with Tammany. In describing the work of Mr. Goddard—one of the most successful of New York social reformers—and his initial difficulties, and how at last he had to create an organisation capable of resisting Tammany influences, he says:—"Very speedily Mr. Goddard found himself brought into hostile and embarrassing contact with that huge and highly organised system of corruption, tempered with what may be called malevolent

charity, which we know as Tammany. Every foe of decency, from the policy player to the protected proprietor of a law-breaking saloon, had some connection with Tammany, and every move in any direction resulted in contact of some sort with a man or institution under Tammany's control. Mr. Goddard soon realised that organisation must be met by organisation; and, being a thoroughly practical man, he started in to organise the decent forces in such fashion as would enable him to check organised indecency." But we cannot summarise the President's article further. We must leave our readers to study it for themselves in detail. It makes one realise how fortunate it was that it was President Roosevelt, and not another, who was called upon to take up the work of government when President McKinley died. He is the very man to fight successfully the bad influences in American public life, because he will not handicap himself and play into the enemy's hands by exaggeration and faddism. In the President all the forces that make for sound government in the States have a natural leader who is both wise and strong. Who knows, helped and encouraged by the President, but that out of such social work as he describes in New York City may not arise influences which will effect a reform in the whole political system of America, and take politics out of the hands of the professional politicians?—A very bright and amusing article in this month's *Fortnightly* is that on "Shooting" by Mr. Sydney Buxton. It is very pleasantly and easily written, and without being merely a string of sporting anecdotes, has some excellent things in it. Specially entertaining are the extracts from old sporting books. We only wish that we had space to quote his reflections on the moral mechanism of shooting.

With "A. B. C.'s" article on "British Foreign Policy" in the new *National Review* we deal in another column.—Undoubtedly the pages of the number which will attract most attention are those in which the editor deals with General Buller's speech on October 10th and his challenge to produce the heliogram to General White:—

"The 'perfectly secret telegram' which we are challenged to produce, and which it is implied we obtained in some illicit manner, reached us under the following circumstances: A civilian friend, who went through the siege of Ladysmith, informed the editor nearly a year ago that great injustice was being done to Sir George White and his gallant garrison owing to the suppression of certain messages. He asserted the stupefying fact that on the night of the battle of Colenso a flash-light message counselling surrender was sent by General Buller to Sir George White, that the text of the transcript was familiar to himself and many others, and the editor took it down from dictation. This is the document the production of which is demanded: 'I have been repulsed. You will burn your cyphers. You will destroy all your ammunition. You will then make the best terms you can with the Boers after I have fortified myself on the Tugela.' So far from treating it as 'a perfectly secret telegram,' our informant begged us to publish it forthwith in order that justice might be done to the defence of Ladysmith, and that England might know that, besides being a chivalrous and high-minded gentleman, Sir George White had played a similar part to Nelson at Copenhagen when given an analogous order by Sir Hyde Parker."

We note that since the publication of the telegram in the *National Review* General Buller is said to have denied its accuracy. In the circumstances, it seems to us that it would now only be fair to General Buller for the War Office to publish the telegram in full.—Professor Dicey contributes a long and extremely able article on "The Due Representation of England." After setting forth the chief grounds in favour of Parliamentary reform—the expectations aroused during the height of the struggle for the maintenance of the Union, the facts that the time is opportune and the policy harmonises with the democratic spirit of the age, and lastly, the evil practical results which flow from the anomaly—Professor Dicey deals exhaustively with the arguments of his opponents, and demolishes Lord James's apology for *laissez faire*:—

"If, then, with the highest respect for Lord James of Hereford, we dismiss the idea that in the matter of redistribution you must amend nothing because you can't amend everything, it becomes apparent enough that at least two courses are open to a Ministry who are prepared to perform the duty they owe not only to the Unionist Party, but, what is of infinitely more consequence, to England and to the whole nation. They may boldly take the whole question of redistribution in hand and make a distinct advance in the democratic direction, that is towards the equalisation of electoral districts. Details and the application of general principles ought to be left to the Government. It is not, however,



necessary that their plan should exhibit that kind of pedantry which Lord James seems oddly enough to identify with fairness. So that their plan is not formed with a view to party advantage, so that it removes the over-representation of Ireland, so that it tends in the democratic direction, men of sense and of fairness will be satisfied. Reformers who, in common with the present writer, attach no excessive importance to the maxims 'one vote one value,' or 'one man one vote,' may yet hold that under the circumstances of the time these maxims may with practical advantage be as far as possible observed. The strength of honest Conservatism lies at the present day in the cordial acceptance of honest democracy. A thoroughgoing scheme of redistribution possesses great recommendations. It may be less irritating to Ireland than would be the mere reduction of the Irish representation to its fair number. It ought to enlist the support of earnest Radicals, of whom there are many, who prefer democratic progress to party victories. It may, lastly, settle the question of redistribution for a great length of time, or even achieve a result which has been reached in France and some other countries, and create an arrangement under which representation might shift every ten years, as it were automatically, with the fluctuations of population. If, however, the Ministry feel they have not the strength for heroic legislation, they may, without incurring any legitimate charge of unfairness, take a second and, though far less statesmanlike, apparently easier course. They may aim, after the manner of Englishmen, at simply meeting the one need of the moment, namely, the due representation of England. This may be achieved without embarking on any wide scheme for the redistribution of seats. The total of members for England, in the narrower sense of that word, might be left unaltered, whilst to each of the other parts of the country were assigned the number of representatives to which they would each be entitled in a House of Commons whereof the total number of members was reduced. The general working of this plan, as compared with any scheme in which the number of the House of Commons is kept unaltered, is roughly shown in the following table :

| Approximate Population<br>in millions : 1901. | Present Representation. | Due Representation with present total of 670 Members. | Due Representation if present English total is unaltered. |
|---|-------------------------|---|---|
| England 31,000,000                            | ... 465                 | ... 500   | ... 465   |
| Ireland 4,500,000                             | ... 103                 | ... 73  | ... 68  |
| Scotland 4,500,000                            | ... 72                  | ... 73  | ... 68  |
| Wales 1,500,000                               | ... 30                  | ... 24  | ... 23  |

This mode of procedure, which has several grave disadvantages, has in itself one distinct recommendation : it diminishes the actual number of M.P.'s. This, however, is a merit which is obvious to every thoughtful constitutionalist, but will hardly be recognised by Members of Parliament."

—Other features in the number are Mr. Maurice Low's appreciation of Mr. Roosevelt, who, he says, "has always been a 'dangerous' man—to the dishonest and the ignorant"; Mr. Leslie Stephen's amusing paper, in which he hoists the Baconians with their own petard, "Did Shakespeare Write Bacon?"; and a witty Irish sketch by the authors of the inimitable "Experiences of an Irish R.M."

The brilliant series of war pictures by "Linesman" in *Blackwood's Magazine*—soon to be published in book form—is concluded in the November number with "Night," a thrilling account of a dashing exploit performed by Menné's Scouts in the Versamelberg on the night of July 29th, 1901. "Many fine things," writes "Linesman," "have been written about Night, but nothing that even in the remotest degree can tell the reader of the awe and solemnity of the dark hours that precede moonrise on the South African veld. What the sea is to water, so is the veld to the earth,—its acme of nobility and grandeur, tremendous in its featurelessness because, like the sea, there is nothing by which one may measure it but itself and oneself." The amount of genuine literary talent discovered by the war is very remarkable, and of those who have thus "found themselves" none wields a more graphic pen than "Linesman."—In "Musings without Method" the episode of General Buller's dismissal is treated at length and with undeniable ability. Nothing could be better than the following vindication of the attitude of the Press :—

"The Press, in censuring the appointment of Sir Redvers Buller, did not criticise him. It merely accepted the criticisms of the Commander-in-Chief, which are beyond cavil, and declared that, in the face of those criticisms, Sir Redvers was not fit to command an army corps. The facts, in brief, are not disputed; but the conclusion, which the Government refused to draw was perforce drawn by the journalists, with a restraint and dignity highly creditable to their profession. *It should not have been left to them to perform this arduous and delicate duty.* But no sooner had Sir Redvers been appointed than a public protest was necessary, unless the professions of the War Office were rashly made and idly understood."

The sentence italicised endorses the views already expressed in our editorial columns.—The reviewer of Mr. Graham

Balfour's *Life of Stevenson* writes judiciously, if a trifle severely, on "R. L. S.'s" preciosity and its influence on the rising generation of authors. We regret to see, however, that in his list of Stevenson's best books he adopts the conventional view of entirely ignoring *The Wrong Box*.

The *Monthly Review* has a translation from a pamphlet on *Jehad*, or the Holy War against the Infidel, written by the late Ameer of Afghanistan. Though the pamphlet has a certain distinction which belongs to all the writings or sayings of the Ameer, it is not in any way specially remarkable. It is, like all Oriental disquisitions, full of quotations,—in the present case mostly from the Koran. Characteristically, the pamphlet is worked round in the end to prove the religious obligation that is on all true believers to obey the Ameer. After a quotation from the Koran, he says :—

"It shows that the people have no right to raise objections or to criticise the actions of their Amir, and make their own objections the cause of sinning and acting against his instructions, but in everything and in every condition they must obey their Amir, because God and His Prophet have delivered affairs to him, and he will have to answer for the good or bad results on the Day of Judgment, as he has been appointed to have the authority—to be the shepherd of God's creation—so thousands of sorrows be upon those wrongdoers who do not know the value of the honour of their faith and religion, and who only follow ceremonies and customs, and only trouble themselves to defend their wives and their children as their great honour, and keep long beards and big turbans as a token of true religion. If they break any of the laws of their faith, in the first place they do not understand what they have done—they pass it as a jest. The Prophet has truly said: 'The true believer, notwithstanding his good works, still fears God, and a sinner, notwithstanding his wrong doings, still laughs.' As Bedil, a learned saint, says: 'Men do more wrong by blindly following each other than by their own intentions they desire.'"

—A very interesting article is that by Mr. Haldane entitled "Great Britain and Germany: a Study in Education." Mr. Haldane may probably exaggerate somewhat the commercial benefits derived from the technical education given in Germany, but we are heartily with him in his desire for local Universities in all our great towns,—including an Irish University with a Catholic atmosphere. We hope and trust that before long every city that claims to be a great city will have its own University—an institution dignified, active, and practical—and that the stately words with which Mr. Chamberlain was able to conclude his speech at the first Birmingham Commemoration will be heard in all the great towns of England,—*Floreat Universitas nostra!*—Another extremely interesting article in the new *Monthly* is Mr. Sydney Brooks's "Tammany Hall." It contains a positively appalling picture of the power and corruption of that municipal upas-tree.—In "The Modern Thoroughbred" Mr. Theodore Andrea Cook writes with enthusiasm and no little readability of racehorses. His article is illustrated with reproductions of old prints and pictures, and with some truly fascinating photographs of thoroughbreds. It is impossible to look at these beautiful creatures, even in a photograph, and not realise that the love of a good horse is the most natural thing in the world. Who could look at 'Common' and not be fascinated? Whether the backers of 'Common' had to say "Ut vidi, ut perii" in sad and sober earnest we have not sporting knowledge enough to say, but certainly 'Common' is a most beautiful animal.

#### THE NOVEL OF THE WEEK.\*

THAT Mr. Stephen Gwynn would sooner or later write a novel was a foregone conclusion, seeing that it was about the only department of humane literature unexplored by his intrepid pen. As a writer of verse, both grave and gay, he has found an appreciative public amongst the readers of the *Spectator* and elsewhere. As essayist and critic he has commanded attention and stimulated controversy. Of the modern literary guide-book it would be hard to find a more delightful example than his volume on Donegal. His scholarship has been attested by editions of the classics, his interest in actualities by his articles on the new industrial movement in Ireland. Indeed, this very versatility might well excite misgivings as to the result of a fresh plunge into the perilous seas of fiction. Admirable Crichtons, literary or otherwise, find their limitations sooner or later, and if Mr. Gwynn, who has

\* *The Old Knowledge.* By Stephen Gwynn. London: Macmillan and Co. [6s.]



done so many other things right well, had failed as a novelist, his literary reputation would still have remained secure. But such hypothetical misgivings have been happily dispelled by *The Old Knowledge*, which, if it cannot be pronounced an epoch-making work, at least combines three important desiderata to a degree that lifts it far above the level of a mere *succès d'estime*. It is admirably written; it has an interesting theme; and its development, in plot and characterisation, while successfully avoiding the obvious, is in faithful correspondence with the facts of life. In a word, the book is both charming and convincing.

In a story where environment counts for much in the development of character the writer who knows and loves his country has a great initial advantage. Mr. Gwynn does not weary us with overmuch landscape painting, but introduces it with an unerring sense of its psychological value, witness the following picture of the surroundings of the central figure of his story:—

"Far away in the west of Donegal is a wild, grey valley that looks across the ocean to America and the setting sun. Ringed about with mountains, it lies flat and spacious, hardly raised above the level of the sea. An arm of the Atlantic it should be, but for a strong mole of rocky hillocks, some two hundred yards in width, that blocks the entrance, and through these a little river finds its tortuous way. The bar of rock piled up with sandhills avails to keep the wave out, but makes no shelter from the wind; and far to the landward side the roads and paths, silted up with blown sand and sea wrack, testify to the force of winter gales. A bluff front of mountain to the south, to the north a headland fronting the sea with a sheer cliff all but a thousand feet in height, mark the valley's boundaries; and the wind striking on these portals finds between them open passage, and scours up the level floor. Trees are none in sight, scarce a bush even; and into the walls of every cottage are built projecting stones round which ropes are fastened, lest the roof be suddenly lifted and hurled into the air. Boats you shall see, three or four, perhaps, on the sloping shingle of one cleft in the rock, but hauled so high above the water-line that it would seem a day's labour to launch them. And, in truth, the days when it is safe to launch a boat, or beach a boat, in that inhospitable nook are for months together few or none. Nature, that in so many bays seems to call vessels inward with alluring shores and windings of the waterway, has here set up a mark that might be a beacon to warn seafarers from the coast; for, off the corner of the great cliff, there towers one huge fragment, a mountainous pillar of rock, fallen apart and outwards, severed at the base from the shore, as though some fierce sword-wielder had struck down once and for all upon the headland and cleft the steep contour into sheer precipice, determined that here, at least, earth should be inaccessible from the sea; here, at least, the eagle should breed secure. And yet this glen, so girt about with all the savagery of sea, and rock, and sky, is thickly peopled. Tiny plots of land show tillage, corn or potatoes crouching under the shelter of massive stone walls and mounded banks; yet these plots must yield scant provender for all those huts that nestle close into the folds of the hills. How they live, these folk—not fishers, for the harbourless sea forbids—must be a wonder; but here in this valley, for immemorial ages, men have been thick upon the ground. Monuments of time before history attest their presence; great Druid rings, grottoes raised of enormous upright stones, and roofed with even huger slabs, once the shrine of a forgotten cult, now sometimes turned to styes or stables; subterranean passages covered in with great flagstones that three men could scarcely lift; all these speak of the older days. And on the mountain side a ruined chapel, still a place of pilgrimage, keeps alive the memory of Donegal's great saint; a cairn of stones speaks the multitude of worshippers that have piled it, leaving each his pebble. Centuries have passed over the valley, and made little change; a church, a school house, here and there a slated roof; but still in its wind-swept space, man and his dwellings seem a little thing, hard set to keep their hold among wild elements, and yet man and his dwellings are still there, looking out from a treeless earth upon a sailless sea."

This valley is the birthplace of Owen Conroy, the bee-keeper, mystic, and representative of "the old knowledge," a Gaelic-speaking peasant living with an old aunt—a reputed witch—yet, in virtue of his native refinement and distinction of mind, treated more or less as an equal by the members of the landlord class. But while the sympathetic and well-mannered curiosity of young Frank Norman fails to ruffle the equanimity of the visionary, it is quite another matter when Millicent Carteret, an enthusiastic "bachelor girl" from London, swims into his ken. For Millicent, along with her fondness for the bicycle, cigarettes, and trout-fishing, is a serious student of art, and the immediate interest excited by their first interview is heightened when Conroy brings her his unearthly, Blake-like drawing of his waking visions, expounds his theories as to the relations of their originals with the soil, and envelops her gradually in an atmosphere of Celtic glamour. All the while that

Millicent is falling more and more under the intellectual spell of Conroy's personality—her admiration for his gifts being reinforced by the pathos of his loneliness and his ingenuous gratitude for her appreciation—she is insensibly slipping into a closer *camaraderie* with Frank Norman, the nephew of the local landlord,—a cheerful, sane, and natural young man, free from the class prejudice of his ancestors, but with a true prevision of the mutual danger to Millicent and Conroy of an intimacy in which the man can never win more than pity and intellectual admiration. But the mischief has been done. Conroy's peace of mind is gone; he has been shaken out of his crepuscular calm by contact with a beautiful woman of the world, and when he realises that she cannot return his love he resorts to the arts of "the old knowledge" to bend her will to his. What follows is treated with admirable good sense, good feeling, and artistic discretion. It would have been so easy to deviate into melodrama, tragedy, or suicide. But Mr. Gwynn, while conveying a distinct touch of eeriness in his account of Conroy's uncanny rites, prepares a *dénouement* entirely and wholesomely in keeping with the antecedents of all concerned. Millicent's robust common-sense revolts successfully against the pretensions of the magician. Conroy, though defeated in the contest of wills, retains his dignity and pathetic quality to the last, and Mr. Frank Norman is duly rewarded for the exemplary patience with which he plays a waiting game. Though the story narrowly misses a tragical ending, and is in its main current of a serious cast, there is abundant relief in the way of episode and dialogue. The heart of every angler will be gladdened by the spirited chapter which tells how Millicent caught her first salmon. It is characteristic of the new age in which we live that the hero should rescue the heroine when she has been run away with, not by a horse, but by a bicycle, and it is no small proof of Mr. Gwynn's skill that he should have handled this episode in a manner which, if not deeply romantic, is entirely void of absurdity. But this discreet blending of the old and the new is one of the chief charms of this admirable romance, the latest of the many variations on the Greek sage's advice, τὴν κατὰ σαυτὸν ἔλα.

## OTHER NOVELS.

*Willowdene Will: a Romance.* By Halliwell Sutcliffe. Illustrated by Powell Chace. (C. Arthur Pearson, 6s.)—In the midst of all the various kinds of modern novel—the didactic, the problematic, the exquisite, and the stodgy—it is delightful to come upon a rattling romance with a chivalrous highwayman for hero, a toll-gate keeper's daughter for heroine, and elopements, rescues, and all manner of reckless adventures for incidents. Willowdene Will, who goes by the title of the King of Cumberland, carries on his erratic profession in a knightly and humane fashion. He will have nothing to do with killing; he respects all women, and loves one; he has friends in high quarters; and the Sheriff and his son, who are Will's principal foes and butts, are such sorry creatures that the most strait-laced conscience must take a holiday from legality, and go over to the side of the outlaw while reading Mr. Sutcliffe's novel. It is excellent from the first page to the last, full of life and character and fun, and the type is large and the margins are clean and roomy. We said the heroine was the toll-gate keeper's daughter, but the lady herself would dispute that assertion. She ranks only second to the faithful grey mare who is Will's invaluable accomplice in all exploits.

*Tales of Dunstable Weir.* By Zack. With Photogravure Frontispiece by A. S. Hartrick. (Methuen and Co. 6s.)—Most beautiful but most melancholy are the "tales of Dunstable Weir." "Zack" gives us in a very fascinating little volume. The stories are all told in the soft Somersetshire dialect with its buzzing "z's," but with commendable art the dialect is so managed that it reads easily, and is therefore not a hindrance—as dialect so often is—to understanding and enjoyment. As stories the sketches are slight, and to a certain extent inconclusive. But in each some core of tragedy, more or less inarticulate, is seized and brought home to us. One expresses the heart-loneliness of "a lad with blood in him" who grows up under the care of a village foster-mother under the windows of the Hall from which he is shut out by the irregularity of his birth, only to learn the secret of his position when his mother sends for him on her deathbed. Another lets us into the suffering of a kind-hearted, tactless man who adopts a deformed boy out of charity, lavishes all his power of affection upon him, but never wins the child's



love. These things are told with perfect pathos, and the relief of humour is never wanting.

*Love Like a Gipsy.* By Bernard Capes. (Constable and Co. 6s.)—In *Love Like a Gipsy* one is struck by the bold originality of manner and matter,—an originality that fascinates, a boldness that sometimes repels. Against the hero, Anthony St. John, there is nothing to object. But the Wodens family group—consisting of the Earl of Borrodaile, half-child and half-lout, though of years of discretion; the slovenly foreign mother of stage antecedents; and the mountebank Jemmy Glover, who dresses like a chaplain and occupies the post of tutor to the Earl and factotum to the Earl's mother—becomes offensive when the explanation of its *bizarrie* is given. The mother, in days of poverty, sold her boy to the impresarios, and he is—what ever the mountebank finds it difficult to explain to St. John. Upon this point a question of inheritance hangs. The other crucial point of the plot is the belief of St. John that he has killed the mother of the girl he falls in love with. In the beginning of the story the scene is in Canada. It is the time of the American War of Independence, and a Mr. Henbery, heir-presumptive to the Borrodaile earldom, has gone out as Commissioner. He is obliged to leave his wife at a critical moment in a critical situation, and he charges St. John, in case of surprise by Indians, to shoot her. The emergency arrives, St. John enters the lady's bedroom, does his duty,—and, having done it, flies. The *dénouement* comes slowly, with plenty of romantic incident by the way. The love-making is pretty, and the whole narrative is penetrated by the spirit of poetry and romance. But for the introduction of the disagreeable element already alluded to, and occasional lapses into Meredithian intelligibilities of style, we should have nothing but praise to give to Mr. Capes's novel.

*Light Freights.* By W. W. Jacobs. With 12 Illustrations. (Methuen and Co. 3s. 6d.)—It is not often that the task of a conscientious reviewer resolves itself into an agreeable sinecure. Mr. Jacobs, however, convinces us of the propriety of this attitude. To discount the pleasure of the reader by picking out the good things which crowd these pages is nothing short of a crime. We shall best fulfil our duty by the simple statement that we are heartily sorry for any one who can "keep a straight face" throughout the perusal of *Light Freights*. The book—with the exception of one very clever and ghastly pseudo-ghost story—is a mine of undiluted diversion, and what specially pleases us is the fact that, while the humours of the coasting trade seem to provide Mr. Jacobs with an inexhaustible incentive to innocent merriment, he has in the present volume shown equal success in discovering ludicrous motives in the everyday life of yokels and villagers. Personally, we envy those who have not yet read the book, and look forward ourselves to reading it again at the earliest opportunity.

*A Man of Millions.* By Samuel R. Keightley. (Cassell and Co. 6s.)—Mr. Keightley lays himself out to please all kinds of readers. There is a heroine made up after the maxim that a woman's life begins with marriage, and another who exemplifies the older belief that it ends with it; there is plenty of melodrama,—bags of diamonds, a fascinating Frenchman who has served his time in Cayenne, a Chinaman as bland and as villainous as the Flowery Kingdom ever produced, a forged concession from the Government of Paraguay—the finance of fiction must be up-to-date—and a murder. Then, to please the young, there is the "League of Blood," the invention of Master Dicky Wells and his school-fellows, skilfully worked in, by the way, to bring about the *dénouement*; and a fight which can only have been meant to amuse. If the novel-reading public is not satisfied when all this is provided, it must be less easily pleased than we should have thought. The writing is for the most part smart and lively. Percival Coulthurst is a distinctly good talker; his comparison of life to an omnibus is almost as good as Mirza's vision of the bridge. But a little correction is wanted. "Unlike many young women, the curate did not fall within her category of heroes," reminds us of the famous "Instead of which, you go about the country stealing ducks."

*The Cavalier.* By George W. Cable. (John Murray. 6s.)—In this story Mr. Cable has forsaken his favourite theme, the description of Creole life in some old-fashioned town, for something more stirring, the great struggle between the North and the South. We must own to a feeling of regret at this new departure; many men could have written *The Cavalier*, few, if any, besides Mr. Cable, "The Grandissimes" or "Madame Delphine." The hero of the story is a young Southern soldier of distinction, whose adventures in love and war are related by his friend and brother-in-arms, Richard Smith. The effort on Mr.

Cable's part to make the characters explain themselves by speech in a novel so full of action is hardly successful, and when Smith and his chief discuss ethical questions while out scouting the situation becomes almost ridiculous. The analytical tendencies of the heroes do not, however, interfere with their soldierly qualities; indeed, the Confederate arms are so uniformly successful that we forget the disastrous end in store for the South, and receive the news of Gettysburg and Vicksburg with something of a shock. We must specially mention the character of Charlotte Oliver, drawn with remarkable delicacy and insight.

*Manasseh.* Retold from the Hungarian of Dr. Maurus Jókai by Percy Faver Bicknell. (J. Macqueen. 6s.)—"Retold" means that the translator has considerably shortened what he calls the "pitiless prolixity" of the original. It is a pity that he could not have excised the earlier chapters. The story here centres in a divorce case of a kind which is commonly disposed of *in camera*. But when we get away from Rome, and reach "the romance of Transylvania" which the title-page promises us, we do better. Still, *Manasseh*, at its best, is a long way behind "Black Diamonds."

## SOME BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

[Under this heading we notice such Books of the week as have not been reserved for review in other forms.]

*Pro Patria et Regina.* Collected and Edited by Professor Knight. (MacLehose and Sons. 3s. 6d.)—Professor Knight sends forth this volume in response to a call made by the Queen (then Princess of Wales) for subscriptions to the Soldiers' and Sailors' Fund. Some sixty authors have contributed to it. Many of the poems are new, and indeed written for the purpose; others have been selected by the editor from the published works of the authors. We need not say that there is some excellent verse in a collection made under such circumstances. We would gladly make many quotations, but must limit ourselves to one. Not for the first time, Mr. Austin Dobson supplies something admirably suited for the occasion:—

"RANK-AND-FILE.

O undistinguished dead!  
Where the bent covers, or the rock-strewn steep  
Shows to the stars, for you I mourn—I weep,  
O undistinguished dead!

None knows your name,  
Blackened and blurred in the wild battle's brunt,  
Hotly ye fell . . . . . with all your wounds in front;  
This is your fame!"

*With Paget's Horse to the Front.* By Cosmo Rose-Innes. (J. Macqueen. 3s. 6d.)—This is a good specimen of the minor books about the war. The author writes as we might expect a man of sense and good feeling would write. There is no false sentiment, and no forced fun. He tells us what he saw, and now and then gives us an opinion of his own, but he does not think that he knows better what ought to have been done than the Commander-in-Chief, or even than his General of Division. Here is one significant passage which will explain not a few of our failures:—

"Nothing could have been more supremely ridiculous than our marching order in those days. Imagine a heavy saddle, with high arched pommels and cantle. In front, two huge holster bags stuffed to bursting, and over these strapped a rolled cavalry cloak. Behind, a rare pack—that is, a tight roll, about three feet long, and containing blankets, an assortment of clothes and waterproof sheet. Already one might suppose the horse sufficiently burdened; but we must not forget the trooper, with belt, bayonet, bandolier, water-bottle, field-glasses, revolver, and haversack, and carrying his rifle supported in a 'bucket' attached to the saddle. Huge balls of hay in nets, strung over the horse's withers, complete the picture of a Light Horseman, destined to pursue the flying Boer over the trackless veldt."

Among the vivid pictures of fighting is the description of the engagement in which Colonel Spence was killed. A very strange affair it was,—the troops encamped close to a farm garden and outhouses which were full of armed Boers, and, it seems, were never searched.

*From Deal to South Africa.* By Helen C. Black. (F. V. White and Co. 6s.)—This is not, as might be expected from the title, the story of a traveller who starts from Deal and reaches Cape Town or Pretoria. It is a collection of papers about various places and people in Great Britain, Deal and Shetland among them, about bears and dogs, with, finally, the story of the experiences of two Sisters in organising hospitals. These papers have been published before in various periodicals, and are not undeserving of a more prolonged existence.



In "The Temple Bible" (J. M. Dent and Co.) we have the books of *Genesis*, edited by A. H. Sayce, D.D., and *Exodus*, edited by A. R. S. Kennedy, D.D. The two volumes are of convenient shape and size and very agreeable appearance, and decidedly cheap, bound as they are in green leather, and having gilt tops, at the price of 1s. 6d. net. In fact, they are as pleasant to the sight and touch, and as thoroughly sound pieces of work from the book-lover's point of view, as all Messrs. Dent's productions in "The Temple Series." Dr. Sayce takes a moderately conservative view of the critical questions concerning *Genesis*. He is inclined to think that the book received its present shape in the days of Solomon. He sees Babylonian, Egyptian, and other elements in it, but insists on the great superiority of the Hebrew form of the materials to all others that have been discovered. The difference between the Hebrew and other Oriental cosmogonies is, indeed, very strongly marked. Dr. Kennedy, in discussing the origin of the Pentateuch, takes up a similar position. He holds, as most critics are now agreed in doing, their chief sources to be Deuteronomy (D.), the Priestly writing (P.), and the Prophetic narrative (PE.). We could not have the general results of the Higher Criticism, as far as the Pentateuch is concerned, stated in a more lucid and reasonable way.

In "The Churchman's Bible," general editor, J. Henry Burn, B.D. (Methuen and Co.), we have *Isaiah*, Vol. I, i.-xxxix, explained by W. E. Barnes, D.D. Dr. Barnes holds that there are more *Isaiahs* than one. The theory of the *proto* and *deutero* *Isaiah* does not satisfy him. He holds, for instance, that the denunciation of Babylon (xiii. 1—xiv. 23) was not by *Isaiah*. The student will find the introduction very useful.—In the series of "Christian Study Manuals" (Hodder and Stoughton, 1s. net), we have *The Early Church*, by James Orr, D.D. This is a comprehensive and intelligent view of the first three centuries of the Church, with an account of the growth of the system of government, the doctrinal developments, &c.—In the same series is *Protestant Principles*, by J. Monro Gibson, D.D. We cordially agree with Dr. Gibson's hope that a closer union may grow out of recent pronouncements from both sides on the great theological questions of the day.—*The Story of Joseph*, by J. R. Miller, D.D. (same publishers, 2s. 6d.), takes, we may say, the *Genesis* narrative for granted, and builds upon it a detailed account, illustrated from other sources, of the life of Joseph.

*Chambers's Twentieth Century Dictionary*. Edited by the Rev. Thomas Davidson. (W. and R. Chambers, 3s. 6d.)—We have found this dictionary satisfactory, as far as our examination has gone, though, indeed, for really effective inquiry long-continued trial would be wanted. Terms used in sport, for instance, are specially included; accordingly we find "stymie," "foozle," both familiar, even too familiar, in golf. "Approach," however, is wanting. On the whole, this is, we take it, an excellent dictionary, giving ample value for its price.

*Alcoholism*. By G. Archdall Reid. (T. Fisher Unwin, 6s. net.)—Mr. Reid propounds various opinions which will be more or less questioned in various quarters. He absolutely disbelieves in the utility of the forcible restraint of indulgence in alcohol. He even goes further, holding that these restraints will ultimately do more harm than good. His own remedy, indeed, is of the forcible order. He would not attempt to cure the drunkard, but he would prevent the drunkard from handing on his alcoholism to another generation. But the method which he proposes is, we venture to say, futile. The "artificial selection" which he recommends can only be attained by putting the drunkard out of the way. After all, we shall have to go back, if Mr. Reid is to be listened to, to the politics of Plato. This is a paradoxical book, but highly interesting.

*The Nile Reservoir Dam at Asuan*. By W. Wilcocks, C.M.G. (E. and F. N. Spon, 6s. net.)—Mr. Wilcocks deals, as may be supposed, with big figures. The needs of Egypt in the way of water, and the cost at which this need may be provided, make up formidable totals. "Egypt needs for its perfect development 30,000 cubic feet per second of water supply." This is a figure which it is difficult to realise, as 30,000 cubic feet are equivalent to a pond 100 ft. long, 30 ft. broad, and 10 ft. deep. The cost is more intelligible. The ideal scheme, with its reservoirs, irrigation and drainage works, &c., would cost £16,000,000, while it would add £60,000,000 to the value of the country. It should be observed that, as usual, the Public Debt Commissioners refused to find the funds, and that these have been provided by a special arrangement, which may fairly be described as one of the greatest triumphs of Lord Cromer's financial diplomacy. Elaborate plans accompany the work, which

is well worth keeping as an export's account of one of the greatest works of modern engineering.

*The Story of Little Black Mingo*. By the Author of "Little Black Sambo." (James Nisbet and Co. 1s. 6d.)—It is with great pleasure that we welcome an introduction to Little Black Mingo, a near relation to that delightful gentleman, Little Black Sambo, whose history greatly enlivened a recent Christmas. Little Black Mingo is almost as diverting—almost, not quite, for from the nature of the case it is impossible that the second story should possess the virtue of absolute freshness and originality which distinguished the first. The nursery critic also, quoting with great profundity from memory and the "Jungle Book," says: "It would have been very silly of the mongoose to eat such a lot of eggs, for you know *Rikki* said, 'A full meal means a slow mongoose.'" Without going into these niceties of natural history, we may own to having derived great amusement from the much-tried 'Mugger,' the mongoose, and the heroine of the story, and we hope that all the children of our acquaintance will be lucky enough to have *Little Black Mingo* sent them as a Christmas card.

CLASS AND SCHOOL BOOKS.—*Lessons in Elementary Grammar*. By George A. Mirick, A.M. (Macmillan and Co. 2s. 6d.)—A grammar of the English language, illustrated from old English usages, as well as Latin and Greek.—*A Primer of Political Economy*. By S. T. Wood. (Same publishers. 2s. 6d.)—*Algebra*, Part I., by E. M. Langley, M.A., and S. N. R. Brady, M.A. (John Murray, 1s. 6d.), taking the student as far as "simultaneous equations with more than two unknown quantities."

Miss Nancy Bailey has drawn up an elaborate Index to the Debates, Divisions, and General Legislative Action of the Session of 1901 as Vol. C. of *Parliamentary Debates* (Wyman and Sons).

NEW EDITIONS.—*Shakespeare's Songs*. With Drawings by Henry Osipov. (John Lane. 3s. 6d. net.)—*Love Poems of Burns*. (Same publisher.)—In the "Windsor Edition of the Novels of W. Harrison Ainsworth" (Gibbings and Co., 5s. net), *Windsor Castle*, 2 vols.—Two delightful books which have charmed more than one generation of children appear in cheap editions. These are *The Life of a Bear* and *The Life of an Elephant* (Seeley and Co., 1s. 6d. each).—*The Works of the Brontës*. 12 vols. (J. M. Dent and Co. 1s. 6d. per vol.)—We noticed above "The Temple Bible." Another charming reprint from the same firm contains the works, prose and poetry, of the three famous sisters. The volumes are as handy as readable, and as generally charming as the Waverley and Dickens reprints. There is no need to say more.

## PUBLICATIONS OF THE WEEK.

|   |                              |
|---|------------------------------|
| Allin (Cecil), Ten Little Puppy Dogs, oblong 4to.....   | (Sands) 2 6                  |
| Andersen (Hans), Fairy Tales, illustrated by Gordon Browne, 8vo.....                              | (Gardner & Darton) 6 0       |
| Andrews (Mrs. T. R.), Stephen Kyle: an Australian Story, cr 8vo (Unwin).....                      | 6 0                          |
| Animals of Æsop (The), pictured by J. J. Mora, 4to.....   | (Low) net 10 6               |
| Bail (E. A. R.), Paris in Splendour, 2 vols. cr 8vo.....  | (Gay & Bird) net 21 0        |
| Bancroft (A.), Royal Rogues, cr 8vo.....  | (Macmillan) 5 0              |
| Beazley (C. R.), The Dawn of Modern Geography, Part II., 8vo (Macmillan).....                     | 18 0                         |
| Bebb (L. J. M.), Sermons Preached before the University of Oxford, cr 8vo.....                    | (G. Allen) 6 0               |
| Bell (Mr. Hugh), The Arbitrator: a Novel, cr 8vo.....   | (E. Arnold) 6 0              |
| Boyd (M. S.), A Versailles Christmastide, 4to.....  | (Chatto & Windus) 6 0        |
| Bullock (Shan F.), Irish Pastorals, cr 8vo.....   | (Richards) 6 0               |
| Buss (S.), Roman Law and History in the New Testament (Livingtons) net.....                       | 6 0                          |
| Chartreuse of Parma (The), translated from the French, 8vo (Hememann).....                        | 7 6                          |
| Church (A. H.), On the Relations of Phylotaxis to Mechanical Laws, Part I., roy 8vo.....          | (Williams & Norgate) 3 6     |
| Church (P. W.), Chinese Turkestan with Caravan and Rifle (Livingtons) net.....                    | 10 0                         |
| Cruttwell (Maud), Andrea Mantegna, cr 8vo.....  | (Bell) net 5 0               |
| Curse of Eden (The), by Author of "The Master Sinner," cr 8vo.....                                | (Long) 6 0                   |
| Cust (R. H. H.), The Pavement Masters of Siena, 1369-1562, cr 8vo (Bell) net.....                 | 5 0                          |
| Diaries of the Emperor Frederick during the Campaigns of 1866 and 1870-71, 8vo.....               | (Chapman & Hall) net 12 0    |
| Dick (C.), Society Snapshots, cr 8vo.....   | (G. Allen) 6 0               |
| Dudency (Mrs. H.), Spindle and Plough, cr 8vo.....  | (Hememann) 6 0               |
| Fifty-two Stories of Courage and Endeavour, edited by A. H. Miles, cr 8vo.....                    | (Hutchinson) 5 0             |
| Forssland (M. L.), The Story of Sarah, cr 8vo.....  | (Richards) 6 0               |
| Fowler (E. H.), The World and Winstow, cr 8vo.....  | (Hodder & Stoughton) 6 0     |
| Geste of Kyng Horn (The): a Middle English Romance, 8vo.....                                      | (Oxford Univ. Press) 12 6    |
| Glover (T. R.), Life and Letters in the Fourth Century, 8vo.....                                  | (Camb. Univ. Press) net 10 0 |
| Grace (A. A.), Tales of a Dying Race, cr 8vo.....   | (Chatto & Windus) 3 6        |
| Greenwell (A.), Roads, their Construction, &c., cr 8vo.....                                       | (Whittaker) 5 0              |
| Grosor (H. G.), Lord Kitchener: the Story of his Life, 12mo.....                                  | (Pearson) 2 6                |
| Gunter (A. C.), A Manufacturer's Daughter, cr 8vo.....  | (F. V. White) 6 0            |
| Hamilton (Myra), Fancy Fair Land, 4to.....  | (Chapman & Hall) net 5 0     |
| Happenings of Jill (The), by "Iota," cr 8vo.....  | (Hutchinson) 6 0             |
| Harton (R. G.), Perspective for Art Students, cr 8vo.....   | (Chapman & Hall) 5 0         |
| Hendry (H.), Holydays and Happydays, 12mo.....  | (Richards) net 2 6           |
| Hill (H.), The Peril of the Prince, cr 8vo.....   | (Pearson) 6 0                |
| Hird (F.), King Fritz's A.D.C., cr 8vo.....   | (Bell) 6 0                   |
| Hocking (J.), O'er Moor and Fen, cr 8vo.....  | (Hodder & Stoughton) 3 6     |
| Holden (H. W.), Testifyings and Readings in Application of the Teachings of St. Paul, cr 8vo..... | (Skeffington) 4 0            |
| Holdsforth (A. E.), Great Lowlands, cr 8vo.....   | (Hodder & Stoughton) 6 0     |
| Hole (Dean), Then and Now, 8vo.....   | (Hutchinson) net 16 0        |







## HEAD-MASTERSHIP OF QUEEN ELIZABETH'S GRAMMAR SCHOOL, ATHERSTONE, WARWICKSHIRE.

The GOVERNORS INVITE APPLICATIONS for this APPOINTMENT, vacant at Christmas next.

The Emoluments are—a fixed salary of £150, a proportion of tuition fees, which for the last 5 years have averaged £21 per annum, and the occupation of a house.

The Master will also have the privilege of taking Boarders.

The School premises include a schoolroom large enough for 150 boys, playground, gymnasium, swimming bath, laboratory, classrooms, studies, library, dormitories for 30 boys, and an excellent Master's house.

The instruction must be in accordance with the Endowed Schools Acts.

Candidates are requested to make their applications on forms which will be supplied by the Clerk, and which should be sent in to the Clerk, with copies of testimonials, by November 16th.

Atherstone, October 25th, 1901.

WILLIAM ARMISHAW, M.A.,  
Clerk to the Governors.

## THE SCHOOL FOR THE INDIGENT BLIND, SOUTHWARK, S.E.

Founded 1799. Incorporated 1926.

Patron:

HIS MOST GRACIOUS MAJESTY KING EDWARD VII.

The Committee have the honour to announce that

H.R.H. PRINCESS CHRISTIAN

Will LAY the FOUNDATION STONE of the NEW SCHOOLS at LEATHERHEAD, SURREY.

On Wednesday, November 13th, 1901, at 3 p.m.

H.R.H. has also graciously consented to receive burials.

The Right Hon. the LORD MAYOR and LADY MAYORESS ELECT have signified their intention of being present at the CEREMONY.

Major-General J. E. D. Hill, Vice-President and Chairman.

Rev. St. CLARE HILL, M.A., Secretary.

## THE INCORPORATED SOCIETY FOR PSYCHICAL RESEARCH.

Mr. NORTHCOTE WHITRIDGE THOMAS, M.A., has been APPOINTED ORGANISING SECRETARY to this SOCIETY, 19 Buckingham Street, Adelphi, W.C.

## AN OFFER OF £5 5s.

Owing to the large amount of curiosity as to the authorship of "A SPORTS-WOMAN'S LOVE-LETTERS," the PUBLISHERS HAVE DECIDED to OFFER the sum of FIVE GUINEAS to any one who can DISCOVER the AUTHOR'S NAME. To enable this to be done the book must be carefully read. Full particulars, with conditions, will be found inside the book (or can be had post-free on application), which will be ready at all Booksellers' and at the Publishers' on November 7th. Crown 8vo, cloth extra, 2s. 6d.; postage, 6d.

R. A. EVERETT and CO., Publishers, 42 Essex Street, Strand, W.C.

## POPULAR BOOK CLUB, CLAPHAM, S.W.

MANAGERS of PARISH LIBRARIES, VILLAGE INSTITUTIONS, and SCHOOLS of all classes will find a SUBSCRIPTION to this Club the CHEAPEST WAY of obtaining a CONSTANT SUPPLY of READABLE and UNOBJECTIONABLE BOOKS.

Many books on the War now in circulation.  
Books exchanged quarterly or half-yearly.

Prospectus—

FREE from LIBRARIAN.

## TO PUBLISHERS and OTHERS.—SITUATION

WANTED as LITERARY ASSISTANT by one who has had many years' practical experience in a first-class Publishing firm. Familiar with the editing and manufacture of books. Literary tastes. Accustomed to research at the British Museum. Highest references.—BOOKMAN, 195 Mackenzie Road, Beckenham, Kent.

## SEA and MOUNTAIN AIR, SEASCALE, CUMBER-

LAND.—MODERN PREPARATORY SCHOOL for GIRLS under 16 (on model of Boys' Preparatory Schools). Resident trained mistress for Swedish gymnastics and games. Trained nurse. Thorough education. Reference kindly permitted to Rev. E. Elmer Harding, M.A., Principal Theological College, Lichfield, and Captain A. W. C. Batten, H.M.S. 'Formidable,' parents of present pupils.—Principal, Miss E. WILSON, L.L.A.

## NORTH GERMAN FAMILY living in Vienna DESIRE

for their DAUGHTER, aged 18, RECEPTION in a family for about six months to STUDY ENGLISH; they would in return receive Young Lady wishing to study German and Music.—Address, F. ROSS, III. Rechte Bahngasse, Vienna.

## DANE COURT, PARKSTONE, DORSET.—Head-

Master, Rev. H. J. GRAHAM, M.A. PREPARATORY SCHOOL for PUBLIC SCHOOLS. Large grounds, including grass and gravel playgrounds, cricket field, tennis courts, &c. Sea air and pine woods. Very successful preparation for classical and modern sides of public schools. References to Head-Master of Harrow, Lord Bishop of St. Andrew's, and others.—For Prospectus, address the HEAD-MASTER.

## CIRENCESTER HIGH SCHOOL FOR GIRLS.

Chairman of Council—The Rev. J. S. SINCLAIR, Vicar of Cirencester. Head-Mistress—Miss H. G. STONE, B.A., assisted by a fully qualified Staff of resident and visiting mistresses.

Bracing air. Conveniently built house with large hall, good class rooms, and garden. Gymnastic apparatus. Boarding fees: 45 guineas a year. Apply, HEAD-MISTRESS.

## EASTBOURNE.—LANGLAND COLLEGE, HART-

FIELD SQUARE.—School for Daughters of Gentlemen. Principal, Miss M. E. VINTER, B.Sc. (of Girton College). Large gymnasium, riding, cycling, hockey, &c.

## OUNDLE SCHOOL.—There will be an EXAMINATION

for ENTRANCE SCHOLARSHIPS on TUESDAY and WEDNESDAY, December 10th and 11th.—For particulars apply to the HEAD-MASTER.

## MADAME de WATTEVILLE highly RECOMMENDS

foreign DAILY or VISITING GOVERNESS. Perfect French and German. Good Music. Performer and accompanist. Excellent teacher. Three years' reference from Lady.—"A.C." 30 WELBECK STREET, W.

## THORNELOE SCHOOL, BRIDPORT, DORSET.

Old-established School in bracing situation on South-West Coast; careful physical training, Swedish gymnastics, hockey, &c.; special facilities for music, languages, and painting; highest references.—Address, HEAD-MISTRESS.

## RICHMOND SCHOOL FOR GIRLS, YORKSHIRE.

Education on the best modern lines. Outdoor games and physical culture. Bracing climate of the Yorkshire moors.

## DOVER COLLEGE.

Prospectus on application to the Head-Master,

Rev. W. C. COMPTON, M.A.,

Sometime House-Master, Uppingham, under Edward Thring.

## BOURNEMOUTH.—GORSE CLIFF, BOSCOMBE

CHINEA—Principal, Mrs. JAMES MACDONELL. BOYS, from 6 to 14, PREPARED for the Public Schools. Resident Masters; Governess. House stands high on Cliff overlooking Sea. Good playground and field for games.

## MR. S. A. TRUMAN (who has had a large experience of

Educational Agency work) INTRODUCES, free of charge, to Schools and Parents, well-recommended DAILY and RESIDENT GOVERNESSES and ASSISTANT-MISTRESSES.—Prompt and careful attention will be given to inquiries and applications made to Mr. S. A. TRUMAN, of No. 6 Holles Street, Cavendish Square, London, W.

## SETTLE, YORKSHIRE.—OVERDALE SCHOOL

for GIRLS. Healthy, bracing situation. Head-Mistress, Miss E. M. PICKARD (Class. Trip.), Newnham Coll., Camb. Highest references.

## ADJOINING SHEEN COMMON and RICHMOND

PARK.—HOME SCHOOL for GIRLS; only those of good social position received. Climate particularly suited to delicate and growing girls. Thorough education, modern methods, London professors. Specially-built studio.—The Misses STRUGNELL, The Halsteads, East Sheen, S.W.

## MARCINA, WEST WORTHING.—HOME SCHOOL

for the DAUGHTERS OF GENTLEMEN.—Miss HICKEY (formerly G.P.D.S. Co., Ltd.) and Miss G. S. COLLETT, L.L.A. RECEIVE a limited number of Resident and Day PUPILS. Detached house, cert. sanitation, excellent garden, close to sea and country. Modern educational advantages. Resident Foreign Mistress. Individual care, physical exercise and games, tennis, hockey, cycling, &c. Strongly recommended by medical profession.

## HIGHFIELD SCHOOL for GIRLS, BECCLES,

SUFFOLK.—Conducted by Miss E. L. and Miss A. E. SEELEY. New Premises. Thorough education, with healthy home life and country surroundings.—References and prospectus on application. PREP. FOR EXAMINATIONS.

## THE WIMBLEDON ART COLLEGE—a Residential

Art School for Ladies—63 MERTON ROAD, WIMBLEDON, S.W.—Thorough Art teaching under London Masters. Modelling: Mr. Alfred Drury, A.R.A. Students prepared for the Royal Academy Schools. Embroidery: Miss Bennett. Ladies can join for classes.—Prospectus from Hon. LADY SUPERINTENDENT, The Garth, Wimbledon.

## LEAMINGTON HIGH SCHOOL FOR GIRLS.—

Head-Mistress, Miss HUCKWELL.—COUNCIL'S BOARDING HOUSE, ARNOLD LODGE, KENILWORTH ROAD, within seven minutes' walk of the School. Large gymnasium and playing-field. Scholarships for Boarders awarded in July, 1901.—For particulars apply to the HEAD-MISTRESS.

## HARROGATE LADIES' COLLEGE.

Director—G. M. SAVERY, M.A. (Linc. Coll., Oxon.)

Head-Mistress—Miss M. E. JONES, B.A., R.U.I.

Resident Staff of Graduates and Foreign Mistresses. Fine situation near the Stray. Large hall and good class-rooms. Preparation for Public Examinations.

## KESWICK SCHOOL.—CO-EDUCATIONAL PUBLIC

SCHOOL. Large Endowment. Valuable Scholarships. Healthy Country. Splendid Playing-field and Grounds. GIRLS and BOYS (6 to 18) prepared for all Examinations. Charge of Children from abroad undertaken. Terms moderate.—Prospectus from Rev. HEAD-MASTER.

## UNIVERSITY OF DURHAM

DEGREES OPEN TO WOMEN.

For Particulars concerning Tuition, Scholarships, and Cost of Residence in the Women's Hostel, apply to the LADY PRINCIPAL, Women's Hostel, Durham.

## BURY ST. EDMUNDS.—FALCONBURY SCHOOL.

PREPARATORY for the SONS OF GENTLEMEN entering the PUBLIC SCHOOLS or NAVY. Fees, £30 per annum. Special reduction for clergymen's sons.—For prospectus, photos, &c., apply, THE HEAD-MASTER.

## AN OXFORD GRADUATE of standing and experi-

ence desires SECRETARYSHIP or Position of Trust. Highest references.—Address, GRADUATE, c/o J. and J. Paton, 143 Cannon Street.

## BRUSSELS.—Very healthy situation.—Milles. DENYS

RECEIVES a FEW DAUGHTERS OF GENTLEMEN to COMPLETE their EDUCATION. Comfortable family life. French, German, Italian, Music, Drawing, Painting, Dancing, &c.; Fees, £80 per annum. Term commences with entrance of Pupil; Personal Refs. Prospectus on application.—22 Rue Lauters, Avenue Louise.

## ARCHDEACON WILSON WISHES to RECOMMEND

a BOARDING-SCHOOL for GIRLS at SKELFIELD, RIPON. Country air; large grounds for cricket, hockey, and tennis. Experienced resident mistresses; large visiting staff.—Principals, Miss BOYCOTT and Miss TARVER (formerly Assistant Mistresses at the Clifton High School for Girls).

## ST. JOHN'S COLLEGE, ST. LEONARD'S-ON-SEA.—

SCHOOL for DAUGHTERS OF GENTLEMEN. Thorough education. Gymnastics, games. Fees from 80 guineas.—Apply to HEAD-MISTRESS.

## KING'S SCHOOL, CANTERBURY.—SCHOLAR-

SHIPS.—TEN SCHOLARSHIPS (£55-£10) on DECEMBER 4th to 6th, for CLASSICS, MATHS., and ARMY and NAVY subjects. Special Classes for ARMY, NAVY, ENGINEERING, &c., with no Extra Fee. Large wing recently added. Excellent health record. JUNIOR SCHOOL (8-13).—Head Master, Rev. A. J. GALPIN, M.A.

## CHEVIN HALL SCHOOL, OTLEY, YORKSHIRE.—

BOARDING-SCHOOL for GIRLS. Healthy situation on Otley Chevin. Bracing, moorland air. Every facility for outdoor games and exercises. Good resident and visiting staff. Girls received from the ages of 7 to 20. Boys are also received in the junior school until the age of 11. The service of the house is performed by ladies, who are qualified to train girls in domestic work and management if desired. Health exercises are conducted by Miss E. M. Parnaby, pupil of Mrs. Josef Conn.—Principal, Miss E. THOMPSON.

## SCHOOL PARTNERSHIP.—A LADY REQUIRED in

a high-class, well-established private school in London to take the place of one of two Partners who is retiring; terms of purchase would be arranged on a reasonable basis; thoroughly recommended.—Miss LOUISA BROUGH, Central Registry for Teachers, 25 Craven Street, Charing Cross.



**GREENBANK SCHOOL, SEFTON PARK, LIVERPOOL.**—Preparatory for Public Schools and Navy. Dayboys and Boarders (7 to 14). Full staff of Univ. Graduates. Large covered court (63 ft. by 40 ft.), swimming bath, gymnasium, workshop, &c., and grounds of ten acres. For illustrated Prospectus apply to Head-Master, R. ST. JOHN AINSLIE, M.A. (late House-Master at Sedburgh School).

**CHALET CAUDE CÔTE, DIEPPE.**—An **ENGLISH LADY RECEIVES EIGHT GIRLS** of 16 or upwards in her Chalet, near Dieppe. Conversational French rapidly acquired. Special facilities for Music, Sketching, German. Opportunities for every form of healthy enjoyment. Direct service twice daily with England.—Apply to Miss CUNNICK, Dieppe.

**THE LEYS SCHOOL, CAMBRIDGE.**

ENTRANCE SCHOLARSHIP EXAMINATION in DECEMBER.  
Enquiries should be addressed to the HEAD-MASTER.

**WELLAND HALL COLLEGE, SPALDING.**—Principal: Miss PAGE, B.A. London, late Head-Mistress of Dewsbury High School. Strong staff of resident mistresses and visiting teachers. Large country house with extensive garden and playing-field. Exceptionally healthy situation. Terms moderate.

**GERMAN in GERMANY.**—Preparation for Diplomatic Service, Civil Service, Army, Navy, Commerce. **GERMAN TAUGHT BY GERMANS** in English University man's house in the country.—Address W. A. FULLER, M.A., Friedenau, near Berlin. Reference, Rev. J. H. Fry, M.A., Chaplain, Berlin, Savigny Platz 7.

**HUNSTANTON.—THE GLEBE HOUSE.**—PREPARATION for the PUBLIC SCHOOLS (Entrance and Scholarships) and ROYAL NAVY. Tuition strictly individual. Conversational French and German. Premises include detached sanatorium, gymnasium, five courts, &c. Seven acres of ground. Dry and bracing climate.—Prospectus, &c., on application to the Head-Master, H. CAMBRIDGE BARRER, M.A., Oxon.

**FELSTED PREPARATORY SCHOOL.**  
The JUNIOR DEPARTMENT of Felsted School. Boys admitted from nine years old.—For terms, &c., apply, Rev. A. V. GREGOIRE, or Rev. the HEAD-MASTER, Felsted School, Essex.

**MOIRA HOUSE LADIES' SCHOOL, UPPER CARLISLE ROAD, EASTBOURNE.**

Principals—Miss CONNAH and Miss INGHAM.

The house stands on the slope of the Downs overlooking the town and the sea. Boarders only received.

**SANDECOTES SCHOOL, PARKSTONE, DORSET.**—A HIGH-CLASS SCHOOL for the DAUGHTERS of GENTLEMEN, where the aim is to train girls to be practical, refined, and cultured. Every care and comfort for delicate children.

Large grounds, tennis and five courts, playing-fields.  
Pupils prepared for the Univ. and other exams. Head-Mistress, Miss SOPHIE M. SMITH (Natural Sciences Tripos, Camb.), assisted by a highly qualified staff. A limited number of ENTRANCE SCHOLARSHIPS awarded by competition.

**MISS MARIAN GREEN**, formerly Head-Mistress of the High School, Blackburn, has thoroughly REORGANISED the **WAGNER HOUSE SCHOOL, BELSIZE GROVE, HAMPSTEAD.** Her aim is to combine sound and liberal education with the life of a cultivated English home. Large detached house, tennis, hockey, &c. University Examination & Inspection.

**CORRAN, WATFORD, HERTS.—COLLEGE FOR GIRLS.**—Gymnasium, Playing-fields. Large Staff of Resident Mistresses. Head-Mistress, Miss E. F. JOURDAIN, Lady Margaret Hall, Oxford; House Mistress, Miss L. E. PHILLIPS, Newnham College, Cambridge. PARIS BRANCH, 270 BOULEVARD RASPAIL (near the Luxembourg Gardens). References:—Mrs. Benson, Lady Evans, Professor E. Menégoz, the Archdeacon of Manchester, Miss Alice Woods, Miss Mary A. Woods, Miss Wordsworth, and others.

**ST. ANDREWS UNIVERSITY DIPLOMA FOR WOMEN.**  
With Title of L.L.A.  
For Prospectus, apply to the SECRETARY, L.L.A. Scheme, the University, St. Andrews, N.B.

**THE CAMBRIDGE TRAINING COLLEGE for WOMEN TEACHERS.**—Principal, Miss M. PUNNETT, B.A. (Lond.)—A residential College providing a year's professional training for secondary teachers. The course includes preparation for the Cambridge Teachers' Certificate (Theory and Practice), and for the Teachers' Diploma of the London University. The students attend the Cambridge University Lectures on Teaching, in addition to those of the resident and visiting lecturers. Ample opportunity is given for practice in teaching Science, Languages, Mathematics, and other subjects in various schools in Cambridge. Students are admitted in January and in September.—Full particulars as to qualifications for admission, Scholarships, and Bursaries may be obtained on application to the PRINCIPAL, Wollaston Road, Cambridge.

**ARE YOU WANTING SCHOOL OR HOME?**—Boys, GIRLS? **ENGLISH, FOREIGN?**—Mrs. HOOPER, 13 Regent St., London, sends reliable information & prospectuses gratis of personally inspected establishments.

**LONDON (ROYAL FREE HOSPITAL) SCHOOL of MEDICINE for WOMEN**, 8 HUNTER STREET, W.C. Rebuilding completed.—For Prospectus and List of Scholarships, apply to SECRETARY.

**WINCHESTER HIGH SCHOOL.—HOUSE-MISTRESS** under 45 REQUIRED to take over an existing BOARDING HOUSE after Christmas. Capital required.—Applications should be made before November 15th to the Hon. Sec., Miss A. BRAMSTON, Witham Close, Winchester, from whom all particulars can be obtained.

**SOUTH BELGRAVIA PREPARATORY SCHOOL for SONS of GENTLEMEN**, 38 GLOUCESTER STREET, S.W.—Conducted by Mrs. SUTTON. Thorough preparation for the Public Schools; Kindergarten and Transition Classes for children under 8. Gymnastics, drilling. Reference to Parents and Head-Masters. HALF TERM NOVEMBER 11th.

**DORKING.**—On the hills, 400 ft. above sea-level; sandy soil, bracing air. A PREPARATORY SCHOOL for the Entrance and Scholarship Examinations at the Public Schools and for the Royal Navy. Reference is kindly permitted to the Head-Masters of Winchester, Rugby, Uppingham, and late Principal of Cheltenham. Modern sanitation, large cricket-field, gravel playground, workshop, gymnastic apparatus, drill, and swimming (during the summer). Prospectus on application.—Address, G. K. OLIVIER, M.A., The Tower House, Dorking.

**RESIDENCE in TOWN for GIRL STUDENTS** of good social position who require to be in London for study in any branch of Art or Literature, or other definite work. Large airy house near Hyde Park.—Miss PRICE and Miss WOODS, 73 Gloucester Place, Portman Square, W.

**AYNSOME AGRICULTURAL STATION.—CARTMEL GRANGE-OVER-SANDS, LANCASHIRE.**—New Chemical Laboratories, with every modern improvement; Model Dairy Experimental Feeding House; Farm, 250 acres. Instructions given in Practical Chemistry, Agricultural Analysis, and Research, and Practical Agriculture, &c. Splendid climate in perfect country. Terms moderate.—For particulars and prospectus apply to the DIRECTORS of the Experimental Station, Aynsme, Grange-over-Sands.

**WOODARD SCHOOLS FOR GIRLS.**  
(Church of England Public Schools.)

LADY WARDEN:—Miss J. L. LATHAM, Girton College.

(1) ST. ANNE'S, Abbots Bromley.—Head-Mistress, Miss RICE, St. Hugh's Hall, Oxford. Final Honours, Class I. Terms, Boarding House, £45 a year.

(2) ST. MARY'S, Abbots Bromley.—Head-Mistress, Miss GAMLEN. Terms, 24 guineas a year.

(3) ST. WINIFRED'S, Bangor.—Head-Mistress, Miss F. J. DAVIES, late Classical Scholar, Newnham College, Cambridge, Classical Tripos, Class I. Terms, £35 a year.

(4) QUEEN MARGARET'S, Scarborough.—Head-Mistress, Miss BODY, late Head-Mistress of the Lincoln High School. Terms, 60 guineas a year.

Apply, HEAD-MISTRESS, or for general information, the LADY WARDEN, St. Mary's College, Paddington, W.

**S. MARY'S COLLEGE, PADDINGTON.**  
Boarding and Day School.

Principal—Miss J. L. LATHAM, Girton College.  
Excellent Boarding-House for Girls in Warrington Crescent. Good art training and science. Teachers' Training Department. Hockey, tennis, swimming, &c. Boarders' Fees, £60 a year.—Apply, PRINCIPAL.

**MAVENSBORNE SCHOOL, ST. MARGARETS, MIDDLESEX.**—Head-Mistress: Miss LYSTER, M.A. House-Mistress: Miss E. H. LYSTER, B.A., Classical Tripos, Cambridge (late of Bourne School, Parkstone).—Boarding School of modern type for girls. Gardens and Playing Fields ten acres. Excellent position close to London. Teaching staff experienced specialists only. Resident French and German mistresses. Modern languages according to Reformed Methods. Very great attention paid to health of girls. Games Club for hockey, cricket, and tennis, with opportunities for riding, cycling, rowing, and swimming. Fees from 120 guineas per annum. References given and required.—Full particulars on application to the SECRETARY.

**SALISBURY SCHOOL**, founded 1897.—A First-grade Education at 45 or 51 guineas per annum. Since foundation two Open Scholarships at Oxford and Cambridge have been gained. Many other successes, Oxford and Cambridge Board, Oxford Locals, Navy, &c.—Rev. J. C. ALCOCK, M.A., Oxon, Head-Master.

**GIRLS' FINISHING SCHOOLS** of the Highest Class, and SCHOOLS FOR BOYS preparing for the Public Schools, Royal Navy, and Commercial Life. Messrs. J. and J. PATON, 143 Cannon Street, London, can RECOMMEND a few SCHOOLS in LONDON, at the SEASIDE, and in the COUNTRY, which are thoroughly reliable.—Clearly state requirements, and Prospectuses, Views, &c., will be forwarded without charge.

**SUPERIOR SCHOOLS FOR GIRLS.**—Miss LOUISA BROUGH can RECOMMEND high-class BOARDING and DAY SCHOOLS in England and on the Continent.—Central Registry for Teachers, 25 Craven Street, Charing Cross.

**ADVICE as to CHOICE of SCHOOLS.**—The SCHOLASTIC ASSOCIATION (a body of Oxford and Cambridge Graduates) gives advice and assistance without charge to Parents and Guardians in the selection of Schools (for Boys or Girls) and Tutors for all Examinations at Home or Abroad.—A Statement of Requirements should be sent to the Manager, R. J. BEEYOR, M.A., 22 Craven Street, Northumberland Avenue, W.C.

**TO INVALIDS.—A LIST of MEDICAL MEN** in all parts RECEIVING RESIDENT-PATIENTS sent gratis with full particulars. Schools also recommended. MEDICAL, &c., ASSOCIATION, Ltd., 22 Craven Street, Northumberland Avenue, W.C. Telegraphic Address, "Triform, London." Telephone No. 1854 (Gerrard).

**THE LITERARY PEN.**

"They are, I think, quite one of the most comfortable pens I have ever written with."—HAROLD R. WINTLE, Royal Societies Club.

London: T. FISHER UNWIN, Paternoster Square.

**PRUDENTIAL ASSURANCE COMPANY, LIMITED**

HOLBORN BARS, LONDON, E.C.

FOUNDED 1848.

INVESTED FUNDS.....£40,000,000.

**REVERSIONS and LIFE INTERESTS** in Landed or Funded Property or other Securities and Annuities PURCHASED or LOANS granted thereon by the **EQUITABLE REVERSIONARY INTEREST SOCIETY, Limited**, 10 Lancaster Place, Waterloo Bridge, Strand. Established 1835. Capital (Paid up) £500,000.

**BOOKS.—HATCHARDS**, Booksellers to the Queen, 187 Piccadilly, W.—Libraries entirely Fitted up, Arranged and Catalogued. All the New and Standard Books, Bibles, Prayer-Books, &c. New choice Bindings for Prescuts. Post orders promptly executed. Usual cash discounts.

**BOOKSELLERS in BIRMINGHAM.**—"Edward Baker, John Bright St., is the best second-hand bookseller in that town."—Ed. Bazar. Will collectors, &c., kindly send their wants to him? Books Wanted, 43 each offered: Propert's "Miniature Art," 1837; Symonds's "Italian Literature," 2 vols., 1881.—BAKER'S GREAT BOOKSHOP, Birmingham.

**BOOKS, MSS., &c.**—Messrs. HODGSON and CO., AUCTIONEERS of RARE and VALUABLE BOOKS. LIBRARIES and smaller Collections carefully CATALOGUED and promptly OFFERED FOR SALE. Packing and removal arranged for. VALUATIONS MADE for Probate, &c.—AUCTION ROOMS, 115 Chancery Lane. Est. 1869.

**BLACKBEETLES, COCKROACHES.**—Only Remedy is "UNION COCKROACH PASTE," guaranteed by E. Howarth, F.Z.S., Museum, Sheffield, who cleared plague of them from Sheffield Workhouse. Recommended by all the Ladies' Papers and Cookery Books.—Tins, 1s. 3d., 2s. 3d., 4s. 6d., from HOWARTH & FAIR, 471 Crookes Road, Sheffield.



# Hazell, Watson

## & Viney, Ltd.,

having recently erected at great cost some of the finest

*Rotary . .*

*Newspaper*

*Machinery*

ever invented, are prepared to submit estimates for producing High-class Newspapers and other Periodicals at their Works, 4 to 8 Kirby Street, Hatton Garden, E.C., or at their Head Office, 52 Long Acre, W.C.

**L**ONDON LIBRARY, ST. JAMES'S SQUARE, S.W.

*Patron*—HIS MAJESTY THE KING.

*President*—LESLIE STEPHEN, Esq.

*Vice-Presidents*—The Right Hon. LORD ACTON.

The Rt. Hon. A. J. BALFOUR, M.P., The Rt. Hon. W. E. H. LECKY, M.P., D.C.L., HERBERT SPENCER, Esq.

*Trustees*—Rt. Hon. LORD AVEBURY, F.R.S., Rt. Hon. EARL of ROSEBURY, Right Hon. Sir M. GRANT DUFF.

The Library contains about 200,000 Volumes of Ancient and Modern Literature, in Various Languages. Subscription, £3 a year; Life-Membership, according to age. Fifteen Volumes are allowed to Country, and Ten to Town Members. Reading-room Open from Ten till Half-past Six. CATALOGUE, FIFTH EDITION, 1888, 2 vols. royal 8vo, price 21s.; to Members, 16s. C. T. HAGBERG WRIGHT, LL.D., Secretary and Librarian.

**R**EQUIRED by the LONDON LIBRARY an ASSISTANT LIBRARIAN. Salary, £250. Must be acquainted with French and German, and be capable of conducting official correspondence. Age not to exceed 35, a Graduate of an University preferred.—Apply by letter, marked on cover "SUB-LIBRARIAN," giving the names of not more than three references, on or before November 10th, London Library, St. James's Square, S.W.

**B**OOKS.—RARE and OUT of PRINT BOOKS SUPPLIED, on every subject in all languages. Please state wants. Catalogues post-free. Books wanted: Stevenson's Works; Boccaccio's "Decameron," 2 vols.; Muther's "History of Painting"; &c. Please report any standard works, English, Foreign, and Oriental books purchased for cash.—HECTOR'S, Book-sellers, John Bright Street, Birmingham.

**N**EW CATALOGUE NOW READY of PUBLISHERS' REMAINDERS in all Branches of LITERATURE, greatly reduced in price, and in spotless condition. 130 pp. Post-free.

H. J. GLAISHER, Remainder and Discount Bookseller, 57 Wigmore Street, W.

**B**OOKS.—10,000 WANTED. List free. 25s. each offered for "Handley Cross," 1854; Propert's "Miniatures," 1887; "Queen Mab," 1813; Hayley's "Romney," 1809; "Second Funeral of Napoleon," Pamphlet, 1841; Cooke's "Fox Hunting," 1826; Hissey's "Drive through England," 1886. Out-of-print books supplied. State wants. Catalogues free.—HOLLAND CO., Book Merchants, John Bright Street, Birmingham.

**OLD FALSE TEETH BOUGHT.**

Many people have old or disused False Teeth; full value in cash or offer per return of post.

B. D. and J. B. FRASER, Limited, Princes Street, Ipswich, the Largest and Oldest Buyers in the World.

**£28 7s.**—PALESTINE and EGYPT CRUISE on the S.Y. "ARGONAUT," tonnage 3,272, horse-power 4,000; organised by Dr. LUNN and Mr. CONNOP PEROWNE; including second-class return ticket Calais-Marseilles.—Itinerary from SECRETARY, 5 Endsleigh Gardens, London, W.

**WINTER TOURS TO ALL THE WEST INDIA ISLANDS.**

65 DAYS FOR £65.

For shorter periods, proportionate rates. By the magnificent vessels of THE ROYAL MAIL STEAM PACKET CO.

For particulars, apply 18 Moorgate Street, or 29 Cockspur Street (West End), London.

# CAW'S FAMOUS FOUNTAIN PENS

ARE POPULAR ALL OVER THE WORLD.

## THE "EASY" PEN.

A most useful Pen, suitable for all work. From 8s. to 16s. 6d. each.

## THE "DAINTY" PEN.

An ideal Pen for Ladies. No larger than a lead pencil. 5s. and 9s. each.

## THE "DASHAWAY" PEN.

Beautifully made and finished. It has a double feed which never fails. From 10s. 6d. to 24s. each.

## THE NEW PATENT "SAFETY" PEN.

The best production of its kind. It is different to all others. Absolutely air and ink tight. From 12s. 6d. to 26s. each.

Illustrated Catalogue, giving full particulars, to be had of all Stationers, or the Sole Wholesale Agents:

**Eyre & Spottiswoode, Great New Street, London, E.C.**

PRICE 2s. 6d.

THE NOVEMBER ISSUE OF

PRICE 2s. 6d.

## THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW

Will contain the Following Articles:—

THE NEW PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES. By ALBERT SHAW.  
THE CHANCES OF HABIBULLAH. By DEMETRIUS C. BOULGER.  
LIFE IN ROUMANIA. By Mlle. HELENE VACARESCO.  
FIRST STEPS OF THE NEW COMMONWEALTH. By J. F. HOGAN, M.P.  
PROTESTANTISM IN FRANCE. By RICHARD HEATH.  
THE FUTURE OF DRILL. By CAPTAIN ELLIOTT CAIRNES.  
THE CLOSING EXHIBITION: GLASGOW, 1901. By PATRICK GEDDES.  
THE SEAWORTHINESS OF DESTROYERS. By F. T. JANE.  
THE AUSTRO-RUSSIAN AGREEMENT. By A RUSSIAN PUBLICIST.  
THE NEW SOCIAL DEMOCRACY. By J. H. HARLEY.  
ENGLISH MUSIC AND MUSICAL CRITICISM. By ERNEST NEWMAN.  
SOME RECENT BOOKS. By "A READER."

Obtainable of all Booksellers, or of

THE COLUMBUS COMPANY, LIMITED,

COLUMBUS HOUSE, 43 and 43A FETTER LANE, LONDON, E.C.

A BOOK FOR ALL SHAKESPEARE STUDENTS.

Now Ready in one volume, demy 8vo, cloth extra, 10s. 6d. net.

**SHAKESPEARE STUDIES  
IN BACONIAN LIGHT.**

By ROBERT M. THEOBALD, M.A.

London: SAMPSON LOW, MARSTON and COMPANY, Ltd.

## H. SOTHERAN AND CO., BOOKSELLERS.

GENERAL AGENTS for PRIVATE BOOKBUYERS and PUBLIC INSTITUTIONS in INDIA, the COLONIES, AMERICA, and ABROAD.

A Monthly Catalogue of fresh Purchases. Specimen number post-free.

LIBRARIES PURCHASED or VALUED and CATALOGUED & ARRANGED.

Telegraphic Address: BOOKMEN, LONDON. Codes: UNICODE and A B C.

140 STRAND, W.C., and 37 PICCADILLY, W., LONDON.

## SANITARY ASSURANCE ASSOCIATION.

INCORPORATED 1881.

SANITARY SURVEYS AND CERTIFICATES FOR PRIVATE HOUSES, SCHOOLS, CLUBS, HOTELS, HOSPITALS, &c., TOWN OR COUNTRY.

CHIEF SURVEYOR—MARK H. JUDGE, A.R.I.B.A., F.S.I.

H. P. NORRIS, Secretary, 5 Argyll Place, Regent Street, W.



THE AUTOTYPE COMPANY,  
74 NEW OXFORD STREET, LONDON, W.C.  
PERMANENT PHOTOGRAPHIC COPIES OF  
FAMOUS WORKS OF ART BY THE  
AUTOTYPE (CARBON) PROCESS.

AUTOTYPES OF THE OLD MASTERS IN THE GREAT CONTINENTAL GALLERIES.  
AUTOTYPES OF MODERN BRITISH ART.  
AUTOTYPES OF WORKS BY ARTISTS OF THE PRE-RAPHAELITE SCHOOL.  
AUTOTYPES OF PICTURES IN THE NATIONAL GALLERY.  
AUTOTYPES OF DRAWINGS BY OLD MASTERS  
AUTOTYPES OF SELECTED WORKS FROM THE PARIS SALONS.  
THE AUTOTYPE FINE ART CATALOGUE.  
Now ready. New Edition. With upwards of 100 Miniature Photographs of Notable Autotypes and 23 Tint Block Illustrations. For convenience of Reference the Publications are arranged Alphabetically under Artists' Names. Post-free, 1s.

A VISIT OF INSPECTION IS INVITED TO  
THE AUTOTYPE FINE ART GALLERY,  
74 NEW OXFORD STREET, LONDON, W.C.

MUDIE'S LIBRARY.  
FOR THE CIRCULATION AND SALE  
OF ALL THE BEST ENGLISH, FRENCH, GERMAN,  
ITALIAN, SPANISH, AND RUSSIAN BOOKS.

TOWN SUBSCRIPTIONS from One Guinea per annum.  
LONDON BOOK SOCIETY (for weekly exchange of books at the houses of Subscribers) from TWO GUINEAS per annum.  
COUNTRY SUBSCRIPTIONS from Two Guineas per annum.  
N.B.—Two or Three Friends may UNITE IN ONE SUBSCRIPTION, and thus lessen the Cost of Carriage.

Town and Village Clubs supplied on Liberal Terms.  
Prospectuses and Monthly Lists of Books gratis and post-free.

SURPLUS LIBRARY BOOKS  
now offered at  
GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.

A New Clearance List (100 Pages) sent gratis and post-free to any address.

The List contains POPULAR WORKS in TRAVEL, SPORT, HISTORY, BIOGRAPHY, SCIENCE, and FICTION; also NEW and SURPLUS COPIES of FRENCH, GERMAN, ITALIAN, and SPANISH BOOKS.

MUDIE'S LIBRARY, Limited, 30 to 34 NEW OXFORD STREET;  
241 Brompton Road, S.W.; 48 Queen Victoria Street, E.C. LONDON.  
And at Barton Arcade, Manchester.

JUST PUBLISHED.

Crown 8vo, cloth gilt, 208 pp., price 5s.

SUNDAY MORNINGS AT WINCHESTER.  
Some Addresses on Church History.

By the Rev. W. A. FEARON, D.D.,  
Formerly Head-Master of Winchester College.

London: SIMPKIN & CO., Limited, Stationers' Hall Court.  
Winchester: P. & G. WELLS, and WARREN & SON.

Now Ready.—SECOND EDITION, royal 8vo, with 34 Illustrations, 3s. net.

THE TEMPLES AND RITUAL OF ASKLEPIOS AT  
EPIDAUROS AND ATHENS.

An account of recent discoveries concerning the early history of Medicine.  
Two Lectures delivered at the Royal Institution of Great Britain.  
By RICHARD CATON, M.D., F.R.C.P., University College, Liverpool.  
"We are glad to welcome a new edition of these scholarly and well-illustrated lectures."—*Bookman*.  
"Of curious interest from the point of view of medical science as well as of classical archaeology."—*Scotsman*.  
"Extremely interesting."—*Glasgow Herald*.  
"His knowledge of Greek literature and history is far more considerable than that which a modern physician might be expected to possess. The lectures give in a concise form the substance of what is worth knowing by the general reader about Epidaurus."—*Oxford Magazine*.  
London: C. J. CLAY and SONS, Cambridge University Press Warehouse, Ave Maria Lane.

THE UNION BANK of  
AUSTRALIA, LIMITED.

Established 1837. Incorporated 1850.

Paid-up Capital .....£1,500,000  
Reserve Fund .....850,000  
Reserved Liability of Proprietors 3,000,000

LETTERS of CREDIT and BILLS are granted on the Bank's Branches throughout the Australian States and New Zealand.  
TELEGRAPHIC REMITTANCES are also made.  
BILLS are purchased or sent for collection.  
DEPOSITS are received for fixed periods, on terms which may be ascertained on application.  
W. E. CARBERY, Manager.  
71 Cornhill, London, E.C.

ESTABLISHED 1851.  
BIRKBECK BANK,  
SOUTHAMPTON BUILDINGS,  
CHANCERY LANE, LONDON.

2½% DEPOSIT ACCOUNTS 2½%  
repayable on demand.

The BIRKBECK ALMANAC, with full particulars, post-free.

FRANCIS RAVENSCROFT, Manager.

Cheques (and Post-Office Orders 369 Strand) payable to "John Baker."

ARROWSMITH'S  
CHRISTMAS  
ANNUAL } PRICE  
ONE SHILLING.

"PATRICIA AT THE INN."

By J. C. SNAITH, Author of "Mistress Dorothy Marvin."

The present issue is the TWENTY-FIRST CONSECUTIVE APPEARANCE of this popular Annual.

SONNETS. By RICHARD CHENEVIX TRENCH, D.D., Archbishop of Dublin. This short selection of Sonnets has been made and designed by ALICE JOSEPHINE ROMILLY. Fcap. 4to, art paper, 1s.

THE GOOD RED EARTH. By EDEN PHILLIPPS. Crown 8vo, cloth, 3s. 6d.  
"This is the best story he has written."—TIMES.

IMPERTINENT DIALOGUES. By COSMO HAMILTON. Crown 8vo, cloth, 3s. 6d. "Light and brisk."—LITERATURE.  
"Clever and brilliant."—REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

Bristol: J. W. ARROWSMITH.  
London: SIMPKIN, MARSHALL, and CO.

POEMS:

CHIEFLY LYRIC AND ELEGIAC.

By ARTHUR MUNBY,

Author of "Dorothy," "Vulgar Verses," "Susan," &c.  
4to, gilt top, 5s.

London: KEGAN PAUL, TRENCH, TRÜBNER, and CO., Ltd.,  
CHARING CROSS ROAD, W.C.

IMPORTANT, TO BE PUBLISHED SHORTLY.

Dedicated, by permission, to Viscount Halifax.

THE GUNPOWDER PLOT; and  
LORD MOUNTEAGLE'S LETTER.

By HENRY HAWKES SPINK, jun. (Solicitor).

London: SIMPKIN, MARSHALL, HAMILTON, KENT, & CO., Ltd.  
York: JOHN SAMPSON.

Price 10s. 6d. net.

NOTHING BETTER.—"We can imagine nothing better calculated to encourage reasonable Sunday observance in the schoolroom and nursery."—TIMES.

250 Original Illustrations.

SUNDAY . . .  
READING FOR THE YOUNG.

416 Large Pages.

Crown 4to, illustrated, paper boards, 3s. Extra cloth, bevelled boards, gilt edges, 5s. The design on the cover of the 3s. edition is from a picture by W. A. Menzies, entitled "Father's Return."

A DIFFICULT PROBLEM SOLVED.—"The difficult problem of Sunday reading is solved in these pages as well as it can be solved anywhere."—SPECTATOR.

AN OLD FAVOURITE.—"Sunday is an old favourite with the little ones, and is as good as ever."—PALL MALL GAZETTE.

Sunday, weekly, ½d; Sunday, monthly, 3d.

WELLS GARDNER, DARTON and CO., LONDON.

THE LADIES' LEAGUE GAZETTE.

The Journal of the Ladies' League for the Defence and Promotion of the Reformed Faith of the Church of England.

CONTENTS OF NOVEMBER ISSUE:—The Place of Prayer in a Busy Life. Rev. J. Harford Battersby.—Incidental.—Notes on the Church Congress.—"Thou Art Peter." Canon Meyrick.—United Action among Moderates in the Church of England. Chancellor Lias.—Reviews.—Correspondence, &c.

HOME READING UNION PRIZE SCHEME.

Three Prizes of £25, £15, £5.

Offered for Open Competition in Bible Study among Church Members.

Of all Newsagents and Booksellers; 2d.; or post-free, 3d., from the SECRETARY, 6 Grosvenor Mansions, 82 Victoria Street, London, S.W.; SIMPKIN, MARSHALL, HAMILTON, KENT and CO., Ltd., London.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.

Including postage to any Yearly. Half- Quar-  
part of the United King- yearly. terly.  
dom .. .. £1 8 6.. 0 14 3.. 0 7 2

Including postage to any  
of the Australasian  
Colonies, America,  
France, Germany, India,  
China, &c. .. .. 1 10 6.. 0 13 2.. 0 7 8



## ELLIOT STOCK'S NEW BOOKS.

NOW READY.—In demy 8vo, bound in buckram, and printed on good paper, with broad margin for Notes, price £1 7s. 6d. net.

THE NEW (FIFTEENTH) VOLUME OF  
BOOK PRICES CURRENT.

Being a Record of the Prices at which Books have been sold at Auction, the Titles and Descriptions in Full, the Catalogue Numbers, the Names of the Purchasers, and Special Notices containing the Prices for the Season, from October, 1900, to July, 1901.

"'Book Prices Current' is a trustworthy guide and a reference book of the greatest value."—*Athenæum*.

Some of the earlier Volumes of "Book Prices Current" are out of print, and greatly advanced in price. Information concerning these can be had on application to the Publisher; the more recent ones can still be had at the published price.

"An Index to the first ten volumes of "Book Prices Current" has been published, 21s. net.

In crown 8vo, cloth, 5s.  
**MOMENTA OF LIFE.** Essays Ethical, Historical, and Religious. By JAMES LINDSAY, D.D. (Glas.), M.A., B.D., B.Sc., F.R.S.E., F.G.S., M.R.A.S.

In crown 8vo, cloth, gilt lettered, 2s. 6d. net.  
**THE UNIVERSAL OBLIGATION OF TITHES.** By a BARRISTER.

In crown 8vo, cloth, with Map, 3s. 6d.  
**TRAVELLING IMPRESSIONS IN, AND NOTES ON, PERU.** By FELIX SEEBEE.

"From these travel sketches one gathers a good idea of South American life as it is to be seen on the slopes of the gigantic Andes."—*Dundee Advertiser*.

CHEAP EDITION. In crown 8vo, cloth, 2s. 6d. net.

**SOMERLEY.** Schoolboy and Undergraduate. By GILBERT SWIFT.  
"A book to be read through at a sitting. The Cambridge scenes are particularly well drawn."—*Illustrated London News*.

NEW VOLUMES OF VERSE.  
In crown 8vo, cloth, 3s. 6d.; half-bound morocco, gilt edges, 6s.  
**POEMS.** By JOHN FARMER.

In paper cover, 1s. 6d.; cloth, 2s. 6d.  
**POEMS.** By JOHN LLOYD.  
"The poems have a thoughtful and benevolent end in view; they reveal a genuine love of mankind, of nature, and deep sympathy with the poor and the hardworking of our race."—*Bristol Daily Mercury*.

ELLIOT STOCK, 62 Paternoster Row, London, E.C.

## DIGBY, LONG, AND CO.'S NEW LIST.

LUCAS CLEEVE'S POWERFUL NOVEL.  
**MARY ANNE OF PARCHMENT BUILDINGS.** By the Author of "As the Twig is Bent." Cloth, 6s.

*Glasgow Herald*.—"Mary Anne is a most attractive character. Forgery and hypnotism play their parts in a story which is cleverly conceived and powerfully executed."

*Dundee Advertiser*.—"Is written in Lucas Cleeve's most vigorous style. The tale is undeniably interesting. The chief motive of the story is that of hypnotic influence, and is worked out with considerable skill."

T. W. SPEIGHT'S NEW NOVEL.  
**A LATE REPENTANCE.** By the Author of "The Chains of Circumstance," "Second Love," &c. Cloth, 6s.

FERGUS HUME'S NEW NOVEL.  
**THE CRIME OF THE CRYSTAL.** By the Author of "The Mystery of a Hansom Cab." Pictorial cloth, 6s.  
*County Gentleman*.—"A fascinating romance."

**LOVE'S CROSSWAYS.** By Mrs. C. M. DIEHL, Author of "The Last Throw," "A Woman's Cross," &c. Cloth, 6s.

**JESSE.** By George Marlowe. Cloth, 6s.  
*Manchester Courier*.—"A well-written and thoroughly interesting story. The author carries you impetuously with him from the first page to the last. Jesse is a very attractive and brilliant character."

*Sheffield Daily Telegraph*.—"Fascinating and compels attention."  
*Bookseller*.—"A clever and original story."

*Western Daily Mercury*.—"The story is certainly very well constructed and told in a charming and intensely interesting manner."

*Aberdeen Journal*.—"A well-told tale full of living characters and strong situations."

London: DIGBY, LONG, and CO., 18 Bouverie St., Fleet St., E.C.

**COLLECTORS OF FINE BOOKS, PICTURES, &c.**  
are INVITED to CALL and INSPECT Mr. A. LIONEL ISAACS' STOCK, which includes many fine first editions, beautiful and rare books, and pictures by known old and modern artists.  
Desiderata sought for, and catalogues issued. Call or write to  
A. LIONEL ISAACS, 60 Haymarket, London, S.W.

## MR. EDWARD ARNOLD'S NEW BOOKS.

**THE FIERY DAWN.**  
The New Novel by the Author of "The King with Two Faces."

**THE FIERY DAWN.**  
By M. E. COLERIDGE. 6s.  
**THE FIERY DAWN.**

New Novel by the Author of "The Inner Shrine," "The Grasshoppers," &c.

**CYNTHIA'S WAY.**  
By Mrs. ALFRED SIDGWICK. 6s.

OTHER NEW NOVELS.  
**THE ARBITER.** By Mrs. HUGH BELL. 6s.

**T' BACCA QUEEN.** By T. WILSON. 6s.

**HALF MY LIFE.** By Captain W. T. HICKMAN. 6s.

**MR. ELLIOTT.** By ISABELLA O. FORD. 6s.

**THE BETTALEY JEWELS.** By E. M. BALFOUR BROWNE. 6s.

**TWO BABES IN THE CITY.** By CHRISTINE SETON and ESTRA WILBRAHAM. Illustrated, crown 8vo, cloth, 3s. 6d.

NOW READY AT ALL LIBRARIES AND BOOKSELLERS'.  
**LINKS WITH THE PAST**  
By Mrs. CHARLES BAGOT.

With Photogravure Plates, demy 8vo, 16s.  
ONLOOKER.—"Has a charm and a significance that is all its own. The author is able to tell many a stirring story of Nelson's days from first hand. Nothing I had read for many a long day brings home the glory and the grimness of those great days on the sea than Captain Percy's (the author's father) reminiscences."

WESTMINSTER GAZETTE.—"Rich and suggestive as this entertaining book is, it is clear that the author is not merely a keen observer of life and manners, but that she has enjoyed opportunities of the social kind that do not fall to many."

GLOBE.—"A mine of pleasant and instructive anecdote."  
SCOTSMAN.—"The reader will linger over these 'Links with the Past' with great pleasure. The matter and the manner are alike attractive in a high degree."

**IMPERIUM ET LIBERTAS.** By BERNARD HOLLAND. Demy 8vo, 12s. 6d. net.

*Speaker*.—"All will admit that Mr. Holland has written an admirable book, the best existing account of Imperialism by an Imperialist."  
*Manchester Guardian*.—"It is a careful and lucid history of the development of the British Empire."

LIVES OF HOLY MEN.  
**MONSIEUR VINCENT.** A Short Life of St. Vincent de Paul. By JAMES ADDERLEY, Author of "Stephen Remarx," &c. With Portrait, 3s. 6d.

**HUGH OF LINCOLN.** By CHARLES MARSON, Vicar of Hambridge, Taunton. Elegantly bound, with Portrait, 3s. 6d.

London: EDWARD ARNOLD, 37 Bedford Street.

**THE NATIONAL REVIEW.**  
First large edition exhausted. A second edition will be ready early next week.

CONTENTS FOR NOVEMBER. 2s. 6d. net.

EPISODES OF THE MONTH.

BRITISH FOREIGN POLICY. By A. E. C. &c.

THE DUE REPRESENTATION OF ENGLAND. By Professor A. V. Dicey, K.C.

SOME FURTHER LESSONS FROM THE SOUTH AFRICAN WAR. By Lieut. General Sir Charles Warren, G.C.M.G.

DID SHAKESPEARE WRITE BACON? By Leslie Stephen.

AN IRISH PROBLEM. By E. O. Somerville and Martin Ross, Authors of "Some Experiences of an Irish R.M."

AMERICAN AFFAIRS. By A. Maurice Low.

OUTLINE OF A PRACTICAL SCHEME OF OLD-AGE PENSIONS. By J. C. Haig.

CANTEENS. By the Author of "An Absent-minded War."

THE PARADOX OF THE JEW. By G. S. Street.

REFORM OF THE HOUSE OF COMMONS. By C. A. Cripps, K.C., M.P.

GREATER BRITAIN.

London: EDWARD ARNOLD, 37 Bedford Street.



# CLERGY MUTUAL ASSURANCE SOCIETY.

2 and 3 THE SANCTUARY, WESTMINSTER, S.W.

FOUNDED 1929.

PATRONS—The ARCHBISHOP of CANTERBURY; The ARCHBISHOP of YORK.  
 PRESIDENT—The BISHOP of LONDON. VICE-PRESIDENT—The LORD HARRIS.  
 TRUSTEES—The BISHOP of WINCHESTER; The DEAN of YORK; Sir PAGET BOWMAN, Bart.;  
 GEORGE T. BIDDULPH, Esq.  
 CHAIRMAN—The DEAN of WESTMINSTER. DEPUTY-CHAIRMAN—Sir PAGET BOWMAN, Bart.  
 PHYSICIAN—J. KINGSTON FOWLER, Esq., M.A., M.D. SECRETARY—G. H. HODGSON, Esq., M.A.  
 ACTUARY—F. P. WYATT, Esq., F.I.A.

The Society is conducted on the MUTUAL PRINCIPLE entirely in the interests of

## THE CLERGY AND THEIR RELATIVES.

NO COMMISSION. NO SHAREHOLDERS.

THE WHOLE OF THE PROFITS BELONG TO THE MEMBERS

Accumulated Fund, £4,217,338.

Annual Income, £409,135.

ABSOLUTE SECURITY.—LARGE BONUSES.—LOW PREMIUMS.

## COUGHS, COLDS, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS, NEURALGIA.

DR. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S CHLORODYNE.

Vice-Chancellor Sir W. Page Wood stated publicly in Court that Dr. J. COLLIS BROWNE was undoubtedly the inventor of CHLORODYNE; that the whole story of the defendant Freeman was deliberately untrue, and he regretted to say it had been sworn to.—See the *Times*, July 13th, 1864.

DR. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S CHLORODYNE.

The Right Hon. Earl Russell communicated to the College of Physicians and J. T. Davenport that he had received information to the effect that the only remedy of any use in Cholera was Chlorodyne.—See *Lancet*, December 31st, 1864.

DR. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S CHLORODYNE.

Extract from the *Medical Times*, January 12th, 1866:—"Is prescribed by scores of orthodox practitioners. Of course it would be not thus singularly popular, did it not supply a want and fill a place."

DR. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S CHLORODYNE

Is the Best and Most Certain Remedy in COUGHS, COLDS, ASTHMA, CONSUMPTION, NEURALGIA, RHEUMATISM, &c.

DR. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S CHLORODYNE

Is the Certain Cure in CHOLERA, DYSENTERY, DIARRHŒA, COLICS, &c.

CAUTION.—None genuine without the words "Dr. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S CHLORODYNE" on the Government Stamp. Overwhelming Medical Testimony accompanies each bottle.

SOLE MANUFACTURER—J. T. DAVENPORT, 33 Gt. Russell St., W.C. In bottles, 1s. 1½d., 2s. 9d., 4s. 6d.

## MEDOC.

VIN ORDINAIRE.

Per Dozen  
Bots. ½-Bots.

Pure BORDEAUX, an excellent light Dinner Wine. The quality of this wine will be found equal to wine usually sold at much higher prices.

14 6 8 3

## ST. ESTEPHE

Superior DINNER WINE, old in bottle. The appreciation this wine meets with from the constantly increasing number of customers it procures us in London and the Provinces, gives us additional confidence in submitting it to those who like pure Bordeaux wine.

17 6 9 9

Dozen Bottles or 6 Dozen Pints Delivered Carriage Paid to any Railway Station, including Cases and Bottles.

All who know these Wines tell us there is no Claret sold in Great Britain to equal them in value. Compare them with wines sold elsewhere at 10/- and 20/- a dozen and upwards.

We regret the increased duty compels advance of 6d. per dozen.

## JAMES SMITH AND CO.,

WINE MERCHANTS.

LIVERPOOL: 37 North John Street.

Manchester: 26 Market Street.

## R. ANDERSON & CO.,

ADVERTISING AGENTS (Established 1881),  
 14 COCKSPUR ST., CHARING CROSS, S.W.,  
 Insert Advertisements at the lowest possible prices. Special terms to Institutions, Publishers, Manufacturers, &c., on application.

THE MOST NUTRITIOUS.

## EPPS'S COCOA.

GRATEFUL AND COMFORTING.

## EPPS'S COCOA.

FOR BREAKFAST AND SUPPER.

## EPPS'S COCOA.

WITH NATURAL FLAVOUR ONLY.

## PHŒNIX FIRE OFFICE.

19 Lombard Street, and 57 Charing Cross, LONDON. Established 1792.

Lowest Current Rates.  
 Liberal and Prompt Settlements.  
 Assured free of all Liability.  
 Electric-Lighting Rules Supplied.

## BLACKWOOD'S MAGAZINE

No. 1,023. NOVEMBER, 1901. 2s. 6d.

NIGHT. By "Anonimad."

ON THE HIRE SYSTEM: A DRAWING-ROOM COMEDY. By L. Lockhart Lang.

THREE BIOGRAPHIES: ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON—SIR GERALD GRAHAM—SIR ROBERT MURDOCH SMITH.

THE WESTCOTES. By A. T. Quiller-Couch. Chaps. 4-6.

A LEGEND OF TRINCOMALEE. By A. S. Moss Blundell.

A VILLAGE IN THE NEW FOREST. By Charles Gleig.

THE CONQUEST OF CHARLOTTE. Chaps. 11-12.

LIFE IN LABRADOR. By W. T. Grenfell.

WITH THE FLEET AT DELAGOA BAY.

MUNINGS WITHOUT METHOD.—THE NEED OF EFFICIENCY—APPOINTMENT OF SIR REDVERS BULLER—THE PRESS AND THE ARMY—SIR REDVERS CONDEMNED IN DESPATCHES—THE EVIDENCE OF HIS OWN SPEECH—GOVERNMENT MORE BLAMEWORTHY THAN THE GENERAL—TIMIDITY OF OUR MINISTERS—RELATION OF PARLIAMENT TO THE COUNTRY—THE NEW TRANSLATION OF TOLESTOI.

WILLIAM BLACKWOOD & SONS, Edinburgh & London.

THE SCARCITY OF CANDIDATES FOR HOLY ORDERS: a Symposium. (Continued.) By the Bishop of WINCHESTER; the Rev. CHARLES E. OSBORNE; the Rev. Canon A. J. WORLLEDGE.

CHURCH CONGRESS IMPRESSIONS. By CHARLES F. G. MASTERMAN.

LIVING TALKS WITH MEN WHO ARE ALIVE. No. 1.—Robert Blatchford on the Social Outlook. By H. A. WILKINSON.

SEE THE COMMONWEALTH

FOR NOVEMBER, 1901.

Price 3d.; post-free, 4d.

EDITOR—Canon HENRY SCOTT HOLLAND.

London: WELLS GARDNER, DARTON and Co.,

3 Paternoster Buildings, E.C.

Sold by all Booksellers and Newsagents.

## JOSEPH GILLOTT'S

## STEEL PENS.

GOLD MEDAL.

PARIS, 1878.

## TREHERNE'S NEW LIST.

EAST OF SUEZ. By ALICE PERRIN.

Price 6s.

*Punch* says:—"Runs even the best of Kipling's tales uncommonly close."

*Century Fair* says:—"An unusually able volume."

DROSS. By HAROLD TREMAYNE.

Price 6s.

*The People* says:—"A book to be read by men and women of the world."

*The Western Morning News* says:—"As a literary work it is one of great daring and equal excellence."

"MAD" LORRIMER.

By FINCH MASON. Price 3s. 6d.

THE CASE OF A MAN WITH HIS WIFE. By THEO. GIFT. Price 3s. 6d.

LITTLE CHERIE.

By Lady FLORENCE DIXIE. Price 1s. net.

[Shilling Sporting Series.

REMINISCENCES OF A GENTLEMAN HORSE DEALER.

By HAROLD TREMAYNE. Price 1s. net.

[Shilling Sporting Series.

During November Messrs. TREHERNE & CO., Ltd. will publish the following Books:—

THIRTEEN WAYS HOME.

By E. NESBIT. Price 6s.

THE RANEE'S RUBIES.

By Dr. HELEN BOUCHIER. Price 6s.

TATTY. By PETER FRASER. Price 6s.

THE WOMAN OF ORCHIDS.

By MARVIN DANA. Price 3s. 6d.

READY SHORTLY.

## LOUIS WAIN'S ANNUAL.

Edited by STANHOPE SPRIGG (First Editor of the *Windsor Magazine*).

Containing nearly 100 original illustrations by the famous Cat Artist, and Contributions from many Literary Celebrities, including T. P. O'Connor, M.P., Frank T. Bullen, Justin McCarthy, Herman Merivale, Adrian Ross, &c.

Price 1s.

READY DURING NOVEMBER.

BOOKS FOR CHILDREN.

By CICELY FULCHER. Price 3s. 6d. each.

BEHIND THE WAINSCOT.

Illustrated.

ANTHONY TREHERNE and CO., Ltd.,  
 3 AGAR STREET, CHARING CROSS, W.C.

## THE NINETEENTH CENTURY AND AFTER.

No. 297. NOVEMBER, 1901.

ONE LESSON OF THE WAR—THE MILITIA BALLOT.

(1) By the Editor. (2) By Hugh R. E. Childers.

WANTED—A BUSINESS GOVERNMENT. By Edmund Robertson, K.C., M.P.

GREAT BRITAIN AND RUSSIA. By A. Rustem Bay de Bilinski.

THE TRUE ORIGIN OF THE NEWFOUNDLAND DILEMMA.

By W. B. Duffield.

NAVAL FASHIONS. By Archibald S. Hard.

THE PRESS-GANO. By W. J. Fletcher.

DID ELIZABETH STARVE AND ROB HER STEAMEN?

By Vice-Admiral Sir Cyprian Bridge, K.C.B.

OF THE PERSONAL ELEMENT IN HISTORY. By the Hon. Emily Lawless.

OMENS AT CORONATIONS. By Charles Belham.

THE EMPLOYMENT OF EDUCATED WOMEN. By Mrs. Creighton.

CAN THE SEA BE FISHED OUT? By R. B. Marston.

THE FRENCH ASSOCIATIONS LAW. By Wilfranc Hubbard.

A VISIT TO THE ARGENTINE REPUBLIC. By the Right Hon. G. J. Shaw-Lefevre.

THE NEW HARBOUR WORKS AT DOVER. (With Charts.) By Sir William Crundall and Worsfold Mowll.

THE ANXIETY OF THE HOUR. By the Rev. Dr. J. Guinness Rogers.

LAST MONTH. By Sir Wemyss Reid.

London: SAMPSON LOW, MARSTON & Co., Ltd.

Just published.—4 vols. royal 8vo, £4 4s., bound.

## ENCYCLOPÆDIC DICTIONARY

OF THE ENGLISH AND GERMAN LANGUAGES. By MURET SANDERS. Muret-

Sanders' Encyclopædic Dictionary is the latest, largest, and by far the most comprehensive of

all English-German Dictionaries, and specially adapted for the use of scientific and literary

students.

Berlin: Langenscheidtsche Buchhandlung.

London: H. GREVEL and CO., and all Booksellers.

NOW READY.

## ROUND THE ZODIAC;

Or, A Year of Sonnets.

By E. DERRY.

428 pages, limp vellum, 1s.

London:

SIMPSON, MARSHALL, HAMILTON, KENT, and Co.;

and

ARLISS ANDREWS, 31 Museum St., Bloomsbury, W.C.



**H. J. GLAISHER'S LIST.**

By George Barlow.

**TO THE WOMEN OF ENGLAND, and other Poems.**

Demy 8vo, cloth, 5s. net; by post, 5s. 4d.

"The book has a rare charm and will be read with interest and admiration by all sorts of lovers of poetry."—*Scotsman*.

By Clifford Harrison.

**ECHOES: a Volume of Poems, including "The Post-boy."**

Crown 8vo, cloth, 3s. 6d. net; by post, 3s. 10d.

"Next to the delight of hearing Mr. Clifford Harrison, a king among reciters, comes the pleasure of reading his charming poems."—*Examiner*.

By A. Keightley, M.D.

**THE RECOVERY OF HEALTH. With a Chapter on the Salisbury Treatment. Second Impression, many Illustrations.**

Crown 8vo, cloth, 5s. net; by post, 5s. 4d.

By G. Sims Woodhead, M.D.

**REPORT, TO THE METROPOLITAN ASYLUMS BOARD, OF THE BACTERIOLOGICAL DIAGNOSIS AND THE ANTITOXIC SERUM TREATMENT OF CASES ADMITTED TO THE HOSPITALS OF THE BOARD DURING THE YEARS 1895 AND 1896.**

Folio, sewed, 7s. 6d. net; by post, 7s. 10d.

By William Toynbee.

**EXCURSIONS IN COMEDY FOR PLAYERS AND READERS.**

Fcap. 8vo, sewed, 1s. 6d. net; by post, 1s. 8d.

"Either for stage or drawing-room, where short pieces are required, no more charming can well be imagined than those by Mr. William Toynbee."—*Westminster Gazette*.**ON OATEN FLUTE, and other Versicles.**

Fcap. 8vo, cloth, gilt top, 2s. 6d. net; by post, 2s. 8d.

"Exquisite as impressions of peace and beauty."—*Daily News*."Among the most careful of lyrists."—*Literature*.

By Elphinstone Thorpe.

**LYRICS FROM LAZYLAND.**

Fcap. 8vo, cloth, 2s. 6d. net; by post, 2s. 8d.

"The author of this dainty little volume of lyrics has a very pretty gift of song, and succeeds in wedding refined and tender thoughts to melodious and expressive diction."—*Lady's Pictorial*.

By R. D. Stocker.

**THE HUMAN FACE AS EXPRESSIVE OF CHARACTER AND DISPOSITION.**

Cloth, fcap. 8vo, 1s. net; by post, 1s. 2d.

"Interesting and suggestive. I have no hesitation in recommending the outcome of his researches to those of my readers who are interested in physiognomy."—*Lady's Pictorial*.**GRAPHOLOGY MADE EASY. A Manual of Instruction in Character-Reading from Handwriting. With Appendix by IMA OXENFORD. With Explanatory Autographic Examples.**

Crown 8vo, sewed, 1s. net; by post, 1s. 3d.

57 WIGMORE STREET, LONDON, W.

**J. NISBET & CO.'S NEW LIST.****THE DOLLY DIALOGUES.**

10s. 6d. net. By ANTHONY HOPE. And 6s.

A New Series and a New Issue, with 8 Illustrations by Mr. Christy.

Extra crown 8vo, 6s.

LARGE-PAPER EDITION, with 18 Illustrations, special binding, 10s. 6d. net.

"Got up with every indication of perfect taste.....A most acceptable gift-book—one of the best of the season."—*Liverpool Mercury*.**UNSTORIED IN HISTORY.**

Portraits of some Famous Women of the Sixteenth, Seventeenth, and Eighteenth Centuries. By GABRIELLE FESTING, Author of "J. H. Frere and his Friends." Extra crown 8vo, 6s.

"It is a book you will read to the last word and thank the writer."—*Academy*."The chief charm of the book lies in its many quaint notes of life and customs in the sixteenth, seventeenth, and eighteenth centuries."—*Daily Telegraph*.

KATHARINE TYNAN'S New Novel.

**A UNION OF HEARTS.**

Extra crown 8vo, 6s.

"It may be doubted if ever Katharine Tynan herself has written a more fascinating tale."—*Scotsman*."Mrs. Hinkson is at her best in 'A Union of Hearts.'.....A bright, humorous, touching, and well-constructed novel."—*World*.

L. T. MEADE'S New Novel.

**WHEELS OF IRON.**

Extra crown 8vo, 6s.

"A story with a purpose. It was written to show the necessity of such societies as that for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children."—*Scotsman*.**LORD ROBERTS. A Life for Boys.**

By VIOLET BROOKE-HUNT. Illustrated, extra crown 8vo, 6s.

"Very attractive.....The book is one which boys of all ages will readily devour."—*Westminster Gazette*.**THE CHILDHOOD OF QUEEN VICTORIA.**

By Mrs. GERALD GURNEY.

Extra crown 8vo, 6s.

"Will be read with the deepest interest. It not only gives a very complete account of the childhood and early training of Queen Victoria.....but contains much original and valuable matter that now appears for the first time, by special permission of his Majesty the King."—*Daily Telegraph*.

J. NISBET and CO., Limited, 21 Berners Street, London.

**MESSRS. LONGMANS & CO.'S LIST.**

With 31 Illustrations from Photographs, crown 8vo, 12s. 6d. net.

**A WINTER PILGRIMAGE:**

Being an Account of Travels through Palestine, Italy, and the Island of Cyprus, accomplished in the Year 1900.

By H. RIDER HAGGARD.

"Mr. Rider Haggard cannot be dull, and his account of this journey is almost as engrossing as one of his own novels. Adventures, at all events incidents, amusing enough under his treatment, come to him freely. About them all he writes in a spirit of high good humour which is infectious."—*Yorkshire Post*.

2 vols. medium 8vo, 42s. net.

**ARMENIA: TRAVELS AND STUDIES.**

By H. F. B. LYNCH.

With 197 Illustrations (mainly in tints), reproduced from Photographs and Sketches by the Author, 16 Maps and Plans, a Bibliography, and a Map of Armenia and Adjacent Countries.

"No such account of Armenia has ever appeared in English before, or, indeed, in any language since St. Martin published his famous 'Mémoires sur l'Arménie' in 1818.....These two sumptuous volumes are brimful of interest from cover to cover."—*Literature*.

8vo, 9s. 6d. net.

**DREAMS AND THEIR MEANINGS**

By HORACE G. HUTCHINSON.

With many Accounts of Experiences sent by Correspondents, and Two Chapters contributed mainly from the Journals of the Psychological Research Society on Telepathic and Premonitory Dreams.

Crown 8vo, 9s. 6d. net.

**THE GREAT DESERTS AND FORESTS OF NORTH AMERICA.**

By PAUL FOUNTAIN.

With a Preface by W. H. HUDSON, Author of "The Naturalist in La Plata," &amp;c.

"We have a wealth of common sense, simply told descriptions of rude, unspoiled nature in waste and desert places. In short, it is a book of real value to the naturalist and sportsman."—*Field*.

With Portrait and 21 Illustrations, crown 8vo, 6s. net.

**THE WAR of the CIVILISATIONS**

Being a Record of a "Foreign Devil's" Experiences with the Allies in China.

By GEORGE LYNCH,

NEW AND CHEAPER EDITION, 2 vols. 8vo, 10s. net.

With 2 Photogravure Portraits and other Illustrations.

**THE LIFE OF WILLIAM MORRIS.**

By J. W. MACKAIL.

NEW AND CHEAPER EDITION, large crown 8vo, 6s. net.

**AUTUMNS IN ARGYLESHIRE WITH ROD**

AND GUN. By the Hon. A. E. GATHORNE-HARDY. With 8 Illustrations from Original Drawings by Archibald Thorburn.

With 32 Photogravure Plates, 15 Coloured Plates, and 10 Maps, 4to, 42s. net.

**HISTORICAL RECORD OF THE 14th**

(KING'S) HUSSARS, from A.D. 1715 to A.D. 1900. By Colonel HENRY BLACKBURNE HAMILTON, M.A., Christ Church, Oxford, late Commanding the Regiment.

**NEW VOLUME OF THE SILVER LIBRARY.**

Crown 8vo, 3s. 6d.

SELECTIONS FROM THE WRITINGS OF

**JAMES ANTHONY FROUDE.** Edited by P. S. ALLEN, M.A.

Crown 8vo, 3s. 6d. net.

**A MEDLEY BOOK.** By GEORGE FROST,

Author of "Where is Your Husband?" and other Brown Studies."

CONTENTS.—What Mrs. Dunn Knew—Worry—Shopping—The Immanence of Poetry in Life—A Point of View—A Forgiveness—Bodies—"Cupid's Blunder"—Bed-Time.

NEW NOVEL BY MR. S. LEVETT-YEATS.

With Frontispiece, crown 8vo, 6s.

**THE TRAITOR'S WAY.** By S. LEVETT-YEATS, Author of "The Honour of Savelli," "The Chevalier d'Aurillac," &c.

LONGMANS, GREEN, and CO., London, New York, and Bombay.



## MR. WM. HEINEMANN'S NEW BOOKS

THE WORLD'S HISTORY.  
A SURVEY OF MAN'S RECORD.

Edited by Dr. H. F. HELMOLT.

With an Introductory Essay by the Right Hon. JAMES BRYCE, D.C.L., LL.D., F.R.S.

To be completed in eight super-royal octavo volumes. With many Maps, Coloured Plates, and Black and White Illustrations. Price in cloth, 15s. net per volume; or in half-morocco, gilt edges, £1 1s. net per volume.

Volume I.—PRE-HISTORY: AMERICA AND THE PACIFIC OCEAN—is now ready. With many Plates and Maps.

"The survey of American History is as clear, impartial, compressed, accurate, and at the same time interesting, as could be wished, and the plates with which it is illustrated are curious and well-chosen."—*Pall Mall Gazette*.

A full and complete Prospectus will be sent on application, together with a Coloured Specimen Plate and Map. The first volume may be obtained on approval.

ITALIAN JOURNEYS. By W. D. HOWELLS. With 12 Photogravures, 32 Full-page Plates, and many Text Illustrations from Original Drawings specially made for this work by JOSEPH PENNELL. 1 vol., 10s. net.

UNIFORM WITH THE ABOVE.

A LITTLE TOUR IN FRANCE. By HENRY JAMES. With 12 Photogravures, 32 Full-page Plates, and 40 Text Illustrations from Original Drawings by JOSEPH PENNELL. 1 vol., 10s. net.  
[Second Impression.]A VANISHED ARCADIA. By R. B. CUNINGHAME GRAHAM, Author of "Mogreh-el-Akksa," &c., 1 vol., 9s.  
"Like everything that Mr. Graham writes, the story is pervaded by his peculiar charm, and, above all, by an abounding wit."—*Daily Chronicle*.THE LAST OF THE MASAI. By SIDNEY LANGFORD HINDE, H.M. Collector British East Africa Protectorate, and HILDEGARDE HINDE. With Illustrations from Photographs and Drawings, 1 vol., 15s. net.  
"At once humorous, fascinating, and pathetic. As captivating and bright for the ordinary reader as it will undoubtedly be invaluable to the anthropologist."—*Daily News*.

## FICTION.

## A CENTURY OF FRENCH ROMANCE.

Edited by EDMUND GOSSE.

A Library Edition in Twelve Volumes, demy 8vo, cloth extra, limited to 1,000 Sets. Price 7s. 6d. per Volume, or £4 4s. for the set of Twelve Volumes.

"It is intended that each novel shall be a book highly interesting in itself as well as important in the history of French literature. Each will contain a concise biography and a critical study of the author's work, and of its place in the history of fiction, by a distinguished English or American writer.

The Volumes will be illustrated with Photogravure Portraits, Thumb-nail Portraits of each Author at different stages of his life, collected and described by one of the most distinguished of living art-critics, M. OCTAVE UZANNE, and Coloured Plates, illustrative of each novel, painted especially for this Series by some of the foremost French artists of the day.

VOL. I. IS NOW READY.

## THE CHARTREUSE OF PARMA.

By STENDHAL.

With an Introduction by Mr. MAURICE HEWLETT. With 4 Coloured Plates by Eugene Paul Avril, a Photogravure, and Portraits.

To be followed by:—

CARMEN: COLOMBA. By MAUPRAT. By GEORGE SAND. PROSPER MERIMEE. Introduction by Mr. ARTHUR SYMONS. With 4 Coloured Plates by Parys, a Photogravure, and Portraits. Introduction by JOHN OLIVER HOBBS (Mrs. Craigie). With 3 Coloured Plates by Eugene Paul Avril, a Photogravure, and Portraits.

[December 1st.]

[January 1st.]

An Illustrated Prospectus post-free.

## NEW SIX-SHILLING NOVELS AND STORIES.

## THE RIGHT OF WAY.

By GILBERT PARKER.

"Mr. Gilbert Parker has presented us with many pictures of the life of French Canada, painting into them with masterly touch its old-world grace, its gaiety, its pathos, its simplicity, its devotion to sentiment, its heroisms, little, and great; but he has given us nothing better than those contained in 'The Right of Way.' The book sweeps on to its inevitable end. The central figure is the figure dear to romance, and dear to us all in its appeal to the heart and the imagination."—*Literature*.

## THE ETERNAL CITY.

By HALL CAINE.

SPINDLE AND PLOUGH. By Mrs. HENRY DUDENEY, Author of "Folly Corner."

JOSEPH KHASSAN: Half-Caste. By A. J. DAWSON, Author of "African Nights' Entertainment."

THE GLOWWORM. By MAY BATEMAN, Author of "The Altar of Life."

THE BALLET GIRL and ON GUARD SENTINEL. By MATILDE SERAO, Author of "The Land of Cockayne."

SOME WOMEN I HAVE KNOWN. By MAARTEN MAARTENS.

GILLETTE'S MARRIAGE. By MAMIE BOWLES, Author of "The Amazing Lady."

A DRONE AND A DREAMER. By NELSON LLOYD, Author of "The Chronic Loafer." 4s. [Dellar Library.]

Mr. Heinemann's Notes on some Forthcoming Books, Fall, 1901, post-free.

London: WM. HEINEMANN, 21 Bedford Street, W.C.

## CHAPMAN &amp; HALL'S NEW BOOKS

Demy 8vo, 12s. net.

## DIARIES OF THE EMPEROR FREDERICK

DURING THE CAMPAIGNS OF 1866 AND 1870-71, and his Journeys to the East and to Spain. Edited by MARGARETHE VON POSCHINGER. Translated from the German by FRANCES A. WELBY. [Now ready.]

With Preface by E. ONSLOW FORD, R.A.

## MODELLING: a Guide for Teachers and

Students. By E. LANTERI, Professor of Sculpture at the Royal College of Art, South Kensington. With a Portrait Drawing of the Author by Professor A. Legros, and 42 Full-page Plates, and other Illustrations and Diagrams. E. ONSLOW FORD, R.A., contributes a Preface. Crown 4to, 15s. net.

HANDSOME GIFT-BOOK.

## FANCY FAR-LAND: a Collection of Stories

for Young People. By MYRA HAMILTON. With numerous Illustrations by H. R. Millar, M. Miles, J. Watkins, and others. Square crown 8vo, 5s. net.

NEW COOKERY BOOK.

## INDIAN DISHES FOR ENGLISH TABLES.

By KETAB. Crown 8vo, 2s. 6d.

"A well-informed and authoritative book of recipes."—*Scotsman*.

HISTORY OF CABS AND BUSES.

## OMNIBUSES AND CABS: their Origin and

History. By HENRY CHARLES MOORE. With Illustrations from rare old Engravings, Prints, and Photographs. Large crown 8vo, 7s. 6d.

"A very interesting volume."—*Daily Mail*."Mr. Moore's book is a complete guide to the history both of the cab and of the omnibus, and his text is made all the more intelligible and interesting by the illustrations which accompany it."—*Globe*.A NEW AND COMPLETE EDITION OF THE NOVELS OF  
SAMUEL RICHARDSON.

With 78 Illustrations, reproduced from Etchings, by Thomas Stothard and E. F. Burney, and a Portrait of Richardson. In 20 vols. small crown 8vo, 2s. 6d. net per volume in cloth, and 3s. 6d. net per volume in leather, and in half-calf. Comprising

PAMELA, CLARISSA HARLOWE,  
SIR CHARLES GRANDISON.

Prospectus on application.

"It is a matter for congratulation that the works of this master of fiction can now be had in a form so complete and attractive."—*Academy*."Messrs. Chapman and Hall have rendered a distinct service not only to the student of the eighteenth century literature, but to the general reading public.....no daintier set could be desired."—*Daily Chronicle*."Altogether the edition is a very fine specimen of British typographical art, and an example of publishing enterprise that deserves an abundant reward."—*Glasgow Herald*.

## THE FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.

EDITED BY W. L. COURTNEY.

NOVEMBER, 1901.

|  |   |
|--|---|
| REFORM THROUGH SOCIAL WORK. By Theodore Roosevelt (President of the United States of America). | RELIGION AND SCIENCE AT THE DAWN OF THE TWENTIETH CENTURY.—(II.) By W. H. Mallock.  |
| AFGHANISTAN AND THE INDIAN FRONTIER.   | SHOOTING. By Sydney Buxton, M.P.  |
| 1. THE LATE AMIR AND HIS SUCCESSOR. By Sir Lepel Griffin, K.C.S.I.                             | THE SECRET SERVICE UNDER ELIZABETH. By Ontram Tristram.                             |
| 2. ABDUL RAHMAN, AMIR OF AFGHANISTAN. By Colonel H. B. Hanna.                                  | MILITARY CRIME AND ITS TREATMENT. By Major Arthur Griffiths.                        |
| THE MYSTERY OF JUSTICE. By Maurice Maeterlinck.  | A COMEDY OF PROCLAMATIONS. By Diplomatus.   |
| THE ROYAL IMPERIAL TOUR. By Edward Salmon.   | FROM AN EIGHTEENTH-CENTURY ESCRITOIRE: THE CULT OF THE NEEDLE. By Ethel M. McKenna. |
| MADAME DE SEVIGNÉ. By the Hon. Mrs. Chapman.   | LUCAS MALET'S "SIR RICHARD CALMADY." By Mrs. Hugh Bell.                             |
| THE GUERILLA IN HISTORY. By J. B. Firth.   | MR. PINERO'S "IRIS." By W. L. Courtney.   |
|  | "ANTICIPATIONS."—(VIII.) By H. G. Wells.  |

CHAPMAN and HALL, Limited, London.

"THIS WELCOME REPRINT."—*GLOBE*.MRS. CAUDLE'S CURTAIN LECTURES.  
By DOUGLAS JERROLD.

With Introduction and Bibliography by Mr. WALTER JERROLD, And all the original Illustrations by Keene, Leech, and Doyle. Large crown 8vo, cloth, 2s. 6d. net.

"A handsome octavo boldly printed."—*Scotsman*."It is altogether a desirable edition and should be popular."—*Westminster Gazette*."A REMARKABLE LITTLE BOOK."—*SHEFFIELD TELEGRAPH*.  
LETTERS FROM JOHN CHINAMAN.

In designed paper wrapper, 1s. net.

"Here are some words of common sense.....another home thrust."—*Sheffield Telegraph*."It would need a skilful apologist to drive 'John Chinaman' from the field."—*Pilot*.

London: R. BRIMLEY JOHNSON, Adelphi, W.C.



## THE BIBLE AS LITERATURE.

Messrs. J. M. DENT & CO. have pleasure in announcing that they have just commenced the publication of the

# TEMPLE BIBLE

with

**GENESIS.** Edited by the Rev. A. H. SAYCE, D.D., LL.D., Professor of Assyriology, Oxford University.

**EXODUS.** By the Rev. A. R. S. KENNEDY, D.D., Professor of Hebrew and Semitic Languages, Edinburgh University.

To be followed by two volumes monthly.

DR. ALEXANDER WHYTE writes to the General Editor.—“A perfect gem in editing, printing and binding, and all for next to nothing! Dear Friend, you may well be proud to have your hand in such sacred and exquisite work.”

Cloth binding, 1s. net  
Limp leather, 1s. 6d. net } per volume.

**THE OBJECT** of the TEMPLE BIBLE is to present the Authorised Version of the Books of the Bible in a PURELY LITERARY FORM. Each Volume will be edited by a Leading Biblical Scholar, and will be provided with an Introduction, Notes, Maps, Tables, &c.; but care will be taken to exclude all comments of a controversial nature. The format of the volumes will be similar to that found so successful with the Temple Shakespeare, and each will have a Photogravure Frontispiece after a Great Emblematic Picture.

\* \* A PROSPECTUS, containing a full List of Editors and other particulars, may be had on Application.

## THE CLOISTER LIBRARY.

A New Series of Volumes of Meditative Reading, for Pocket and Shelf. Edited by A. R. WALLER. With Photogravure Frontispieces, cloth, 2s. 6d. net; leather, 3s. 6d. net; vellum (limited), 5s. net. [See Prospectus.]

First Volumes:—

Sir ARTHUR HELPS'S CLOISTER AND THE CROWD and COMPANIONS OF MY SOLITUDE. [Just published.]

St. TERESA'S WAY OF PERFECTION. [Shortly.]

## MESSRS. DENT'S NEW THACKERAY.

IMMEDIATELY.

## VANITY FAIR.

With 29 Illustrations in Crayon and Line by CHARLES E. BROCK, and Photogravure Portrait. 3 vols.

The First Volumes of Messrs. Dent's new Large Type Edition of THACKERAY'S PROSE WORKS, complete by Special Arrangement, Illustrated throughout by C. E. BROCK, and Edited by WALTER JERROLD. In Thirty volumes, one Novel to be published monthly, 3s. net per vol. Also a Large-Paper Edition, limited to 100 sets for England, with additional Topographical Illustrations and a complete set of Portraits; of the Booksellers.

\* \* A PROSPECTUS ON APPLICATION.

“A REALLY NEW BOSWELL.”

## BOSWELL'S LIFE OF JOHNSON.

Edited by ARNOLD GLOVER. With Introduction by AUSTIN DOBSON. With ONE HUNDRED TOPOGRAPHICAL ILLUSTRATIONS by HERBERT RAILTON and NUMEROUS PORTRAITS. In 3 vols. large medium 8vo, cloth gilt, £1 2s. 6d. net. The Large-Paper Edition, limited to 150 Copies, has been doubly subscribed for by the Booksellers.

Daily Chronicle.—“In these volumes we believe we can welcome an edition which is honestly and genuinely new, and not merely a former edition refurbished without a word of warning to the public....It is in many ways the best edition we have seen, and certainly it is the most beautiful....All Mr. Railton's drawings are fine examples of his sense of space and sunlight, .....no artist since Prout could have done it better....To the text there are just sufficient useful notes, and Mr. Austin Dobson's topographical introduction tells us exactly what we want to know....A very charming and valuable production.”

## MENDELSSOHN. By STEPHEN S. STRATTON.

With numerous Illustrations. (“Master Musicians.”) 3s. 6d. net.

Pall Mall Gazette.—“No English chronicle of Mendelssohn has so pleased us as this not very extensive volume....Mr. Stratton, who writes extremely well throughout, has achieved a most praiseworthy feat in writing and compiling a well-balanced, and, so far as it goes, satisfactory biography.”

## THE MONASTERY OF SAN MARCO.

FLORENCE. With the Story of SAVONAROLA and FRA ANGELICO. By G. S. GODKIN. With Reproductions, Portraits, &c., 3s. 6d. net.

## MARY RICH, COUNTESS OF WARWICK.

1625-78. By MARY E. PALGRAVE. Illustrated. (“Saintly Lives.”) 4s. 6d. net.

## NOUVELLES NORMANDES: a Selection of

Jean Revel's French Stories. Edited, with Notes, by J. DUHAMEL. 2s. net.

## MY ISLAND, and Other Stories. By EILIAN

HUGHES. Illustrated by Lady Stanley. 2s. 6d. net.

NEW ILLUSTRATED LIST will be sent post-free to any address. Please name this journal.

J. M. DENT and CO., 29 and 30 Bedford Street, London.

FROM

## MR. GRANT RICHARDS'S AUTUMN LIST. JUST PUBLISHED.

### CHRONICLES OF THE HOUSE OF BORGIA

By FREDERICK BARON CORVO. With 10 Photogravure Illustrations, royal 8vo, buckram, gilt extra, 21s. net.

“THE REVIVAL OF PHRENOLOGY.”

### THE MENTAL FUNCTIONS OF THE

BRAIN: an Investigation into their Localisation and their Manifestation in Health and Disease. By BERNARD HOLLANDER, M.D. With numerous Illustrations, demy 8vo, cloth gilt, 21s. net.

“His book merits careful attention as a serious contribution to a subject of profound importance, in which lamentably little progress has been made.”—STANDARD.

### PRESENT IRISH QUESTIONS. By W.

O'CONNOR MORRIS, Author of “The Campaign of 1815,” &c. Demy 8vo, cloth, 12s. 6d. net.

### THE MAN CHRIST JESUS: a Life of

Christ. By the Rev. W. J. DAWSON. With 8 Illustrations in Photogravure. Royal 8vo, cloth gilt, 10s. 6d.

“It deserves high praise for its freshness and power, its insight into characters and situations, its dramatic effectiveness, and its often brilliant word-painting.”—GLASGOW HERALD.

### ENGLISH CHURCH NEEDLEWORK. A

Practical Handbook for Workers and Designers. By MAUD R. HALL. Illustrated, crown 4to, cloth gilt, 10s. 6d.

### IRELAND AND THE EMPIRE. By T.

W. RUSSELL, M.P. Crown 8vo, cloth, 6s.

### THE REVISED EDITION OF THE WORKS

OF COUNT TOLSTOY. Edited by AYLMER MAUDE. I. SEVASTOPOL. Translated by LOUISE MAUDE. With Portrait of Tolstoy. Crown 8vo, cloth gilt, 6s.

### MARAT: THE PEOPLE'S FRIEND. By

E. BELFORT BAX. (New and Cheaper Edition.) With Illustrations, crown 8vo, cloth, 3s. 6d.

### OUR FATE AND THE ZODIAC: an Astro-

logical Autograph Book. By MARGARET MAYO. Crown 8vo, cloth, 3s. 6d.

## NEW NOVELS.

### D'RI AND I. By IRVING BACHELLER, Author

of “Eben Holden.” Crown 8vo, cloth gilt, 6s.

### CASHIEL BYRON'S PROFESSION. By

BERNARD SHAW. A New Edition with a New Preface. With New Stage Version of the Story in Elizabethan blank verse, entitled “The Admirable Bashville; or Constancy Unrewarded”; and a Note on Modern Prizefighting. Crown 8vo, cloth gilt, 6s.

### EREWHON REVISITED. By SAMUEL BUTLER.

Crown 8vo, cloth gilt, 6s.

“The novelty and charm of the book consist....in its vivid narrative, in its life-like verisimilitude, in its irony, in its satire, in its quaint and whimsical humour. To say that in these respects it is a worthy sequel to ‘Erewhon’ is to give it high praise, and quite enough to recommend it to all judicious readers.”—TIMES.

### EREWHON. By SAMUEL BUTLER. (New and

Revised Edition.) Crown 8vo, cloth gilt, 6s.

“It has....a clearness and gravity like Swift's, a perfection of make-believe like Deleoe's.”—DAILY CHRONICLE.

### IRISH PASTORALS. By SHAN F. BULLOCK.

Crown 8vo, cloth gilt, 6s.

### THE STORY OF SARAH. By M. LOUISE

FORSYTH. Crown 8vo, cloth gilt, 6s.

## THE WORLD'S CLASSICS:

NEW VOLUMES.

Pott 8vo, leather gilt, 2s. each net; cloth gilt, 1s. each net.

### 6. THE ESSAYS OF RALPH WALDO EMERSON.

### 7. THE POETICAL WORKS OF JOHN KEATS.

London: GRANT RICHARDS, 9 Henrietta Street, W.C.



## MESSRS. BELL'S NEW LIST.

NEW LIST POST-FREE ON APPLICATION.

NOW READY.

A MODERN ROMANCE OF GERMAN COURT LIFE AND ENGLISH MILITARY SOCIETY.

### KING FRITZ'S A.D.C.

By FRANK HIRD.  
Crown 8vo, 6s.

NEW AND CHEAPER EDITION. 2 vols. demy 8vo, 15s.

### COVENTRY PATMORE:

MEMOIRS AND CORRESPONDENCE OF.  
By BASIL CHAMPNEYS.

Super-royal 4to, £3 3s. net.

### HUBERT VON HERKOMER, R.A.

HIS LIFE AND WORKS.  
By A. L. BALDRY.

With 16 Photogravure Plates and about 100 other Illustrations.  
With Binding designed by Professor von Herkomer.

Small folio, £2 2s. net.

### DANTE GABRIEL ROSSETTI.

AN ILLUSTRATED CHRONICLE OF HIS ART AND LIFE.

By H. C. MARILLIER.

Second Edition, Abridged and Revised, with 15 Photogravure Plates and 100 other Illustrations.  
With Binding designed by Christopher Dean.

Small 4to, 10s. 6d. net.

### THE STUDY AND CRITICISM OF ITALIAN ART.

By BERNHARD BERENSON.  
With 42 Illustrations.

Post 8vo, 7s. 6d. net.

### THE ENGLISH PRE-RAPHAELITE PAINTERS:

THEIR ASSOCIATES AND SUCCESSORS.

By PERCY BATE.

With upwards of 100 Illustrations and 2 Photogravure Plates. Second and Cheaper Edition.

With many New Illustrations. [British Artists Series.]

### THE GREAT MASTERS IN PAINTING AND SCULPTURE.

Edited by G. C. WILLIAMSON, Litt.D.

New Volumes, with 40 Illustrations and Photogravure Frontispiece, post 8vo, 5s. net each.

FRANCIA. By G. C. WILLIAMSON, Litt.D.

BRUNELLESCHI. By LEADER SCOTT.

MANTEGNA. By MAUD CRUTTWELL.

### BELL'S MINIATURE SERIES OF PAINTERS

A New Series, designed mainly to help those who, without the opportunity of going deeply into the study of Art, yet wish to be able to take an intelligent interest in the works of Great Masters. Each volume contains a short sketch of the artist's life; an essay on his art; a list of his chief pictures, &c.

Pott 8vo, cloth, with 8 Illustrations, 1s. net each.

FIRST VOLUMES.

SIR EDWARD BURNE-JONES, Bart. By MALCOLM BELL.

VELAZQUEZ. By G. C. WILLIAMSON, Litt.D.

FRA ANGELICO. By G. C. WILLIAMSON, Litt.D.

WATTEAU AND HIS PUPILS. By EDGUMBE STALEY, B.A.

G. F. WATTS, R.A. By C. T. BATEMAN.

GEORGE ROMNEY. By ROWLEY CLEEVE.

NEW VOLUMES OF

### BOHN'S LIBRARIES.

### PRESCOTT'S CONQUEST OF MEXICO.

Copyright Edition. With the Notes of JOHN FOSTER KIRK, and the Author's Latest Corrections. With a New Introduction by GEORGE PARKER WINSHIP, A.M. (Harvard). 3 vols., 3s. 6d. each.

### SYNONYMS DISCRIMINATED. A Diction-

ary of Synonymous Words in the English Language, showing the Accurate Signification of Words of Similar Meaning. Illustrated with Quotations from Standard Writers. By the Ven. ARCHDEACON C. J. SMITH, M.A. With the Author's Latest Corrections and Additions. Edited by the Rev. H. PERCY SMITH, M.A., of Balliol College, Oxford. Reissue in cheaper form, 6s.

London: GEORGE BELL & SONS, York Street, Covent Garden.

## HARPER AND BROTHERS' NEW AND FORTHCOMING BOOKS.

"MORE ENTHRALLING THAN ANY TALE OF FICTION,"  
is an opinion passed on that remarkable autobiography,

### THE TRIBULATIONS OF A PRINCESS,

which is now being so extensively discussed.

The Author will be remembered for her fearless biography of the ill-fated Empress of Austria, which, under the title of "The Martyrdom of an Empress," created so general a sensation.

The interest in this, the Author's own history, bids fair to surpass even that shown in her record of the Martyred Empress.

Another Large Edition is now on the Press.

### THE TRIBULATIONS OF A PRINCESS.

Demy 8vo, 7s. 6d.

NOTE.—This is not a work of fiction, but an authentic record of a singularly eventful life.

### THOMAS HARDY'S New Volume of Poems, POEMS OF THE PAST AND THE PRESENT,

will be issued shortly, uniform with the Library Edition of his Works. Crown 8vo, cloth gilt, 6s.

There will also be a Special Edition, suitable for presentation, bound in white and gold, 7s. 6d.

### EDWIN A. ABBEY, R.A., has Illustrated GOLDSMITH'S SHE STOOPS TO CONQUER,

which Messrs. HARPER now publish in crown 8vo size, bound in cloth, with gilt top, 5s.; or in limp leather, fully gilt, 6s.

The volume contains upwards of 80 Illustrations by Mr. Abbey.

### H. B. MARRIOTT WATSON'S NEW BOOK, THE HOUSE DIVIDED,

is an absorbing romance of the time of George II., and will be found to be the best work accomplished by that Author. It will be published early next month.

Crown 8vo, 6s.

### MARY E. WILKINS'S NOVEL, THE PORTION OF LABOUR,

which has been arousing widespread interest and attention during its serial course, will shortly be ready in book form.

Illustrated, crown 8vo, 6s.

It is the strongest and most dramatic work that Miss Wilkins has ever done, and, moreover, the first long New England novel since "Pembroke."

## Harper's Magazine for NOVEMBER

is NOW READY, and is an Exceptionally Attractive Issue.

Such well-known Authors as

ROBERT W. CHAMBERS, EDITH WHARTON,  
MARY E. WILKINS, W. D. HOWELLS,  
MRS. HENRY DUDENEY, HARRY FURNISS,

And ANDRÉ CASTAIGNE are among its Contributors, the last-named Contributing an Article of Exceptional Interest on "STROLLING MOUNTEBANKS," beautifully Illustrated with his own Drawings.

## NEW & RECENT BOOKS AT HALF-PRICE

See HARPER'S MAGAZINE for NOVEMBER.

MARY E. WILKINS'S New Novel, "THE PORTION OF LABOUR," which will be published in November, is included in this Offer. For particulars see

## HARPER'S MAGAZINE for NOVEMBER.

HARPER & BROTHERS, 45 Albemarle Street, London, W.



# MACMILLAN & CO.'S LIST.

## LETTERS OF JOHN RICHARD GREEN.

Edited by LESLIE STEPHEN.

With 3 Portraits, 8vo, 15s. net.

### WORKS BY J. R. GREEN.

- A SHORT HISTORY OF THE ENGLISH PEOPLE. Crown 8vo, 8s. 6d.
- A SHORT HISTORY OF THE ENGLISH PEOPLE. New Edition. In 3 vols. Edited by Mrs. J. R. GREEN and Miss KATH NORCOTE. With 1,400 Illustrations. Super-royal 8vo, half-leather binding, 40s. net.
- HISTORY OF THE ENGLISH PEOPLE. In 8 vols. Globe 8vo, 5s. each. [Eversley Series.]
- THE MAKING OF ENGLAND. In 2 vols. Globe 8vo, 5s. each. [Eversley Series.]
- THE CONQUEST OF ENGLAND. In 2 vols. Globe 8vo, 5s. each. [Eversley Series.]
- STRAY STUDIES FROM ENGLAND AND ITALY. Globe 8vo, 5s. [Eversley Series.]

By FREDERIC HARRISON.

## GEORGE WASHINGTON, and other American Addresses. By FREDERIC HARRISON, M.A. Extra Crown 8vo, 7s. 6d. net.

## MACMILLAN'S GUIDE TO ITALY.

With 31 Maps and Plans based upon the latest information. Globe 8vo, thin paper, 10s. net.

GUARDIAN.—"Conciseness is aimed at to the extent that we get the whole of Italy in one small volume....The maps are excellent....We are of opinion that what cannot be found in this volume does not come among the facts which a guide-book is expected to describe."

With numerous Illustrations and Maps, 8vo, 15s. net.

## THE SHERBRO & ITS HINTER-

LAND. By T. J. ALLDRIDGE, F.R.G.S., District Commissioner, Sherbro, West Coast of Africa.

SOUTH AFRICA.—"There are vast potentialities in West Africa, quite apart from gold-mining; and besides giving us a most entertaining volume, Mr. Aldridge carefully indicates what may be done in the Sherbro country..... Beautifully and profusely illustrated."

New Book by CHARLES W. WOOD, F.R.G.S.

## GLORIES OF SPAIN.

With 85 Illustrations, 8vo, 10s. net.

FALL MALL GAZETTE.—"Mr. Wood is an excellent cicerone, and, moreover, has what every traveller in a foreign country has not—an evident capacity for making friends with the natives....The illustrations with which the book is copiously enriched are not the least portion of its attraction."

### THE LATE AMIR.

## AT THE COURT OF THE AMIR. By JOHN ALFRED GRAY, M.B. Lond. With Portrait, Second Edition, Crown 8vo, 6s.

## TEXTS TO ILLUSTRATE A COURSE OF ELEMENTARY LECTURES ON THE HISTORY OF GREEK PHILOSOPHY, FROM THALES TO ARISTOTLE. Edited by HENRY JACKSON, Litt.D. 8vo, 4s. 6d. net.

NOW IS THE TIME TO SUBSCRIBE.

NEW VOLS. COMMENCE WITH THE NOVEMBER NUMBERS.

## THE CENTURY MAGAZINE.

Illustrated. Price 1s. 4d. Annual Subscription, post-free, 16s.

The NOVEMBER NUMBER Contains:—

- SOME PERSONAL CHARACTERISTICS OF PRESIDENT MCKINLEY. By JOHN D. LONG, Secretary of the Navy.
- TWO LITTLE TALES. By MARK TWAIN.
- THE DIRIGIBLE BALLOON OF M. SANTOS-DUMONT. An Authoritative Account. By STERLING HELLIG. Picture by ANDRÉ CASTAIGNE, and Illustrations from Photographs.
- THE LEGEND OF THE WHITE REINDEER. By ERNEST SETON-THOMPSON. And numerous other Stories and Articles of General Interest.

ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE FOR CHILDREN.

### ST. NICHOLAS.

Illustrated. Price 1s. Annual Subscription, post-free, 12s.

The NOVEMBER NUMBER Contains:—

- TOMMY REMINGTON'S BATTLE. A Long Story Complete in this Number. By B. E. STEVENSON.
- THE NEW BOY: a Football Episode. Story. By S. V. R.
- QUEER ERRORS OF THE EYE. By ARCHIBALD HOBSON.
- THE STORY OF BARNABY LEE. Serial. By JOHN BENNETT. And numerous other Stories for the Young.

OCTOBER NUMBER NOW READY.

## THE JEWISH QUARTERLY REVIEW.

Edited by I. ABRAHAM and C. G. MONTEFIORE.

Price 3s. 6d. Annual Subscription, post-free, 11s.

Contents:—"Menasseh Ben Israel's Mission to Oliver Cromwell." By Lionel Abrahams.—Notes on a Newly Acquired Samaritan Manuscript. By the Rev. J. Skinner, D.D.—Guziza Specimens. Saadyana. By Prof. S. Schechter.—Religious Life in the Home. By the Rev. Morris Joseph.—Gleanings from Spanish and Portuguese Archives. By Prof. Richard J. H. Gottheil.—The Desire for Immortality. By C. G. Montefiore.—The Jews in Southern Italy. By Herbert M. Adler.—Ein Hebraisch-Persisches Liederbuch. By Prof. W. Bacher.—Zu Schechter's Neuestem Geniza-Funde. By Dr. N. Porges.—Isaiah xlv. 18, 19. לא יהיו כראיה לשבת צרה. By Dr. S. A. Hirsch.—Antos de Fé and Jews. By Dr. M. Kayserling.—Critical Notices.—Descriptive Catalogue of Hebrew MSS. of the Montefiore Library. By Dr. H. Hirschfeld.

MACMILLAN and CO., Limited, London.

# From Mr. MURRAY'S Latest List.

JUST OUT.

## THE MONTHLY REVIEW.

Edited by HENRY NEWBOLT.

No. 11. NOVEMBER, 1901. 2s. 6d. net.

CONTENTS.

### EDITORIAL ARTICLES:

- ABDUR RAHMAN, COMMANDER OF THE FAITH. HUMILIATION, REAL AND IMAGINARY. ON THE LINE.
- GREAT BRITAIN AND GERMANY.—R. B. HALDANE K.C., M.P.
- IRELAND AND THE GOVERNMENT.—"STAT NOMINIS UMBRA."
- A PLAIN MAN'S POLITICS.—WILLIAM ARCHER.
- TAMMANY HALL.—SYDNEY BROOKS.
- WEALTH, POVERTY, AND SOCIALISM IN ITALY.—L. VILLARI.
- THE MODERN THOROUGHbred: HIS PAST AND FUTURE (Illustrated).—T. A. COOK.
- SOME NURSERY OF THE TWENTIETH CENTURY.—EDWARD H. COOPER.
- MAKSIM GORKY.—R. NISBET BAIN.
- MAKAR CHUDRA.—MAKSIM GORKY.
- THE HAPPY VALLEY.—PERCIVAL FORD.

## THE CORRESPONDENCE of LADY SARAH

LENNOX, 1745-1826, Daughter of the Second Duke of Richmond, and successively the Wife of Sir Thomas Charles Bunbury, Bart., and of the Hon. George Napier. From Original Documents preserved at Melbury; also a short Political Sketch of the Years 1760 to 1763, by Henry Fox, First Lord Holland; and other Manuscripts found at Holland House. Edited by the Countess of Lichester and Lord Stavordale. With numerous Photographs. 2 vols. demy 8vo, 32s. net. [Ready next week.]

## WATER TUBE BOILERS. By LESLIE S. ROBERTSON, M.Inst.C.E., M.I.M.E., M.I.N.A. With many Illustrations, demy 8vo, 8s. net. [Ready next week.]

## JOHN CHINAMAN. By E. H. PARKER, Professor of Chinese at the Owens College; Acting Consul-General in Corea, November, 1856—January, 1857; Consul in Hainan, 1891-2, 1893-4, and in 1892-3 Adviser in Chinese Affairs to the Burma Government. Large crown 8vo, 8s. net. [Ready next week.]

This book consists of a series of anecdotes derived from the writer's own personal experience in China, and illustrating the character and customs of the Chinese in their social, political, religious, and commercial dealings among themselves and with other nationalities.

## A GENERAL HISTORY OF EUROPE,

850-1900. By OLIVER J. TRACHTER and FERDINAND SCHWILL, Authors of "Europe in the Middle Ages." Revised and Adapted to the Requirements of English Colleges and Schools by ARTHUR HASSALL, M.A., Christ Church, Oxford. With Bibliographies at the end of each Section. With Maps, Genealogical Tables, crown 8vo, 9s. [Just out.]

## THE DAWN OF MODERN GEOGRAPHY.

A History of Exploration and Geographical Science from the Opening of the Tenth to the Middle of the Thirteenth Century (A.D. 900-1250). By C. RAYMOND BEAZLEY, Fellow of Merton College, Oxford, Author of "The Dawn of Modern Geography, from the Conversion of the Roman Empire to 900 A.D." With Maps and Illustrations, demy 8vo, 18s. [Ready next week.]

## THE GREAT PERSIAN WAR AND ITS

PRELIMINARIES. A Study of the Evidence, Literary and Topographical. By G. B. GRUNDY, M.A., Lecturer at Brasenose College, and University Lecturer in Classical Geography. With Maps and Illustrations, demy 8vo, 21s. net. [Ready next week.]

### NEW 6s. NOVELS.

## THE CAVALIER. By G. W. CABLE. [Just out.]

## THE ROAD TO FRONTENAC. By SAMUEL MERWIN. [Just out.]

## A MODERN ANTAEUS. By the Writer of

"An Englishwoman's Love Letters." [Ready next week.]

### NEW 2s. 6d. net NOVEL.

UNIFORM WITH "THE COMPLETE BACHELOR."

## ANTONIA. A Story of the Early Settlements on the Hudson River. By JESSIE VAN ZILE BELDEN.

THE FIRST ISSUE OF MR. MURRAY'S

## HOME AND SCHOOL LIBRARY.

Edited by LAURIE MAGNUS, M.A., Magdalen College, Oxford.

## ALGEBRA. Part I. By E. M. LANGLEY, M.A., Senior Mathematical Master, Modern School, Bedford, and S. N. R. BRADLEY, M.A., Mathematical Master, Modern School, Bedford. Price 1s. 6d.

This volume is specially adapted to the requirements of the First Stage of the Directory of the Board of Education, South Kensington. Answers, for teachers only, can be obtained separately.

## A FIRST COURSE OF PRACTICAL SCIENCE, with full Directions for Experiments, and Numerous Exercises. By J. H. LEONARD, B.Sc., Lond. With a Preface by Dr. J. H. GLADSTONE, F.R.S. Price 1s. 6d.

These lessons are taught on the heuristic method, with a view to stimulating the learner's powers of observation and experiment.

A List of the above Series will be sent post-free on application.

JOHN MURRAY, Albemarle Street, W.



**SECOND EDITIONS NOW READY  
OF BOTH  
LADY LINDSAY'S LATEST POEMS.**

Fcap. 8vo. cloth gilt, 3s. 6d. net.

**THE PRAYER OF  
ST. SCHOLASTICA,**

And other Poems.

By LADY LINDSAY,

Author of "The King's Last Vigil," "The  
Apostle of the Ardennes," &c.

"St. Scholastica's Prayer' will fully maintain, if it does not increase, the gifted writer's already high poetic reputation."—*St. James's Gazette*.

**The PRAYER of ST. SCHOLASTICA  
By LADY LINDSAY.**

"We have the inspiration, and the labour that gives it form; we do not ask to have the eccentric or the startling; the writer is too grave an artist to obtrude on us the merely obviously novel. Range is the note of this volume.....And, again, there is the poet's music—the artist's capacity for good technique."—*Literature*.

**The PRAYER of ST. SCHOLASTICA  
By LADY LINDSAY.**

"The poem is profoundly touching: the humanity and the super-humanity of it, the gentle reminiscence, the quiet, unfathomable love, the submission, the faith.....all these in verse, simple, musical, and dignified, give rarely felt pleasure to the reader."—*World*.

**The PRAYER of ST. SCHOLASTICA  
By LADY LINDSAY.**

"Of all the pieces in the present selection, we like best the little lyrics, such as 'In Praise of Spring' or 'My Maiden Beautiful.' The sentiment may be as old as love itself, but the thoughts are charmingly uttered, and ring with the sincerity of true poetry."—*Morning Post*.

**The PRAYER of ST. SCHOLASTICA  
By LADY LINDSAY.**

"Lady Lindsay's musical mastery of many forms of metre, from stately measures to lifting lullabies, is not the real secret of her charm.....It is the unceasing poet in Lady Lindsay that marks her apart above the mere versifier."—*Pall Mall Gazette*.

**The PRAYER of ST. SCHOLASTICA  
By LADY LINDSAY.**

"In poetic grace, vivid power of description and noble loftiness of tone, 'The Prayer of St. Scholastica' in no way falls short of Lady Lindsay's beautiful 'Chronicle of St. Hubert.'"—*Month*.

**The PRAYER of ST. SCHOLASTICA  
By LADY LINDSAY.**

"From Lady Lindsay one can always depend upon receiving verse which is not only technically impeccable, but informed by sincere sentiment and refined reflection."—*Globe*.

**The PRAYER of ST. SCHOLASTICA  
By LADY LINDSAY.**

"Real poetry; sure, deep and beautiful: its strength being felt unmistakably through the delicacy of fancy and elevation of thought."—*Bookman*.

**The PRAYER of ST. SCHOLASTICA  
By LADY LINDSAY.**

"The poem which gives its name to Lady Lindsay's new volume of verse contains some passages that could only be equalled by one or two poets of our own age."—*Birmingham Daily Post*.

**The PRAYER of ST. SCHOLASTICA  
By LADY LINDSAY.**

"These tales are told with grace and spirit..... 'The Knitter,' suggested by a mining disaster, is a beautiful and pathetic ballad."—*Glasgow Herald*.

Fcap. 8vo. cloth gilt, 3s. 6d. net.

**THE APOSTLE OF  
THE ARDENNES.**

By LADY LINDSAY,

Author of "The King's Last Vigil," "The  
Flower Seller," &c.

"A genuine poet. With what lofty purity of thought, what beautiful and intimate feeling, and what unflinching instinct Lady Lindsay enters into all these phases and makes them a perfect whole we cannot hope to show."—*Pall Mall Gazette*.

**THE APOSTLE of the ARDENNES  
By LADY LINDSAY.**

"Few poems of equal length and beauty have been produced by living writers, and Lady Lindsay must be warmly congratulated on the success of her labour of love."—*Morning Post*.

**THE APOSTLE of the ARDENNES  
By LADY LINDSAY.**

"From the first page to the last an actual living piece of poetry. It gives its author a definite place among contemporary makers of poetry, and that place a worthy and distinguished one."—*St. James's Gazette*.

**THE APOSTLE of the ARDENNES  
By LADY LINDSAY.**

"Lady Lindsay has written a really beautiful poem, a poem full of delicate description and interspersed with delightful lyrics.....It should heighten her reputation and widen her audience."—*Observer*.

**THE APOSTLE of the ARDENNES  
By LADY LINDSAY.**

"Lady Lindsay has brought out the noble and beautiful features of her story with true poetic insight, and her many pictures of woodland life have a singular charm and vividness."—*Dublin Daily Express*.

**THE APOSTLE of the ARDENNES  
By LADY LINDSAY.**

"Instinct with vividness of the imagination, fluent play of fancy, subtle little touches, and a curious blend of delicacy and firmness.....Full of beauty as a finely cut diamond is full of fire."—*Newcastle Chronicle*.

**THE APOSTLE of the ARDENNES  
By LADY LINDSAY.**

"By this poem Lady Lindsay attains a rank among the poets of our time high and indisputable.....The poem deserves grave appreciation and the attribute of a keen emotion, for its qualities are very rare."—*World*.

**THE APOSTLE of the ARDENNES  
By LADY LINDSAY.**

"Worthy of Lady Lindsay's high reputation, which it will tend to enhance.....The verse is chaste, melodious, and stately."—*Forkshire Herald*.

**THE APOSTLE of the ARDENNES  
By LADY LINDSAY.**

"No one will read this graceful poem without taking an interest in St. Hubert's name and memory."—*Scotsman*.

**THE APOSTLE of the ARDENNES  
By LADY LINDSAY.**

"In 'The Apostle of the Ardennes' one of the most accomplished of our living writers has written a beautiful poem."—*Lady's Pictorial*.

**THE 'LITTLE TREASURE' SERIES**

**THE CONFLICT:**

Or FOREWARNED, FOREARMED.

By the Rev. SIDNEY PHILLIPS, M.A.,  
Vicar of Kidderminster.

Imperial 32mo, paper, 3d.; cloth, 6d.

It is hoped that this little book may be of some use, especially for boys who may be leaving home for the first time. An attempt has been made to touch in a simple way at least some of the difficulties they meet with on their journey through life.

**THE WAY TO BE WELL.**

By Mrs. YORKE SMITH.

Imperial 32mo, paper, 3d.; cloth, 6d.

"Full of good advice and within every one's reach."—*Spectator*.

**MINIATURE GARDENING.** By

PHEBE ALLEN, Author of "Playing at Botany,"  
"Wanted, a Camel," &c. Paper, 3d.; cloth, 6d.

"Well worth the money."—*Guardian*.

**OUR GIRL'S BOOK OF PLAYS.**

By MELICENT COOPER. 2 parts, paper, 3d. each;  
cloth, 6d. each.

"Well-written and amusing."—*School Guardian*.

**HOW TO NURSE IN OUR**

HOMES. By A. M. ALEXANDER. Paper, 3d.;  
cloth, 6d.

"One of the best and safest little guides that we have ever come across."—*Hospital*.

**PLAIN DIRECTIONS on COOK-**

ERY. By ALICE MASSINGBERD. 2 parts, paper,  
3d. each; cloth, 6d. each.

"A most fascinating little work."—*Queen*.

**BEAUTIFUL SEWING.** By JOSEPHA

CRANE, Author of "Winifred's Home," &c.  
Illustrated, paper, 3d.; cloth, 6d.

**RECITATIONS FOR RECREA-**

TIONS. Collected by M. TREBECK. 2 parts,  
paper, 3d. each; cloth, 6d. each.

**THE LITTLE TREASURE-BOOK**  
a Selection of Poems and Hymns for Reading  
and Recitation. Edited by M. BRAMSTON. Paper,  
3d.; cloth, 6d.

**A GIRL'S DIFFICULTIES.** By  
G. M. IRELAND BLACKBURNE. Paper, 3d.;  
cloth, 6d.

**THE BLUE BIRTHDAY-BOOK.**  
Edited by M. TREBECK. Cloth, 6d.; printed in  
red and black, cloth boards, 1s.

London:

WELLS GARDNER, DARTON, and CO.

**FOR THE WINTER EVENINGS**

FIFTH EDITION, 1s.; post-free, 1s. 1d.

**ANAGRAMS.**

By SOME MINOR POETS.

"Now that the winter is upon us, when amusement must be found around the fireside, the person who can suggest something new in the way of a game is always a prime favourite. 'Some Minor Poets,' who have produced a little book called 'Anagrams,' should earn much goodwill during the coming months."—*LONDON LETTER*.

1s.; post-free, 1s. 1d.

**MORE ANAGRAMS**

By SOME MINOR POETS.

"Puzzle-lovers will find some excellent work for their brains in this admirable collection."—*World*.

"Equally well suited for a fireside party, a sick room, or a solitary journey."—*PUBLIC OPINION*.

[SPECIMENS.]

— are so high that Mrs. Brown  
Goes in the third class up to town;  
But Brown, who always — the worst,  
Says he feels — in a first.

ANSWERS: *Fares, fears, safer.*

"Say 'Dad,' say 'Mam,' the parents cry,  
And baby's — all guileless try;  
But, by a — combining both,  
— forth a very naughty oath.

ANSWERS: *Lips, slip, lisp.*

— his pride the Second James  
Sets forth upon the — Thames:  
Like — his Court repair  
To breathe —'s freer air.

ANSWERS: *Mastering, streaming, emigrants, St. Germain.*

London: SPOTTISWOODE & CO., Ltd.,  
5 NEW STREET SQUARE, E.C.

Cloth, 1s. 6d. Of all Booksellers'. A BOOK FOR  
CHILDREN. First Edition Exhausted. Second  
Edition, completing 4,000, now ready.

**THE DOGS' DINNER PARTY.**

By ANDREW JONES.

Illustrated by H. A. ELLIS.

London: SIMPKIN, MARSHALL, HAMILTON, KENT,  
and Co., Limited, 4 Stationers' Hall Court.

London KEGAN PAUL, TRENCH, TRÜBNER & CO., Limited,  
PATERNOSTER HOUSE, CHANCERY CROSS ROAD, W.C.



# “WHAT’S WHAT”

## “WHAT’S WHAT”

IS

LITERALLY THE CHEAPEST BOOK EVER ISSUED, and only an ENORMOUS CIRCULATION CAN REPAY ITS GREAT COST OF PRODUCTION!!

It is also a Beautiful Book. The Cover specially Designed by the Author, Original Plates in Colour from Unpublished Water-Colours, Etchings, New Portrait of Editor, Maps, Pictorial Charts, &c.

**Editor: HARRY QUILTER,**

M.A. TRIN. COLL., CAMB.; BARRISTER-AT-LAW;  
LATE EDITOR “THE UNIVERSAL REVIEW,” &c., &c.

### IMPORTANT NOTICE!!

### 56 WRITERS.

To meet the IMPROBABLE Case of any Reader

Buying “WHAT’S WHAT” and not Finding the Special Information he Requires Therein, the Editor has Provided a Means of Supplying THIS WANT—

SEE PREFACE

## “WHAT’S WHAT,”

Thus Rendering **THIS BOOK** Fully Deserving of its SUB-TITLE of

### A GUIDE TO LIFE!!

SAVE THE PRICE OF A NOVEL AND BUY A BOOK WITH A YEAR’S READING AND A LIFETIME’S EXPERIENCE IN IT!!!!!!

## “WHAT’S WHAT”

### The New Guide to Life!

CONTAINS NEARLY

ONE MILLION WORDS

AND

**2,500 Entirely New Articles**

BY

**56 WRITERS OF DISTINCTION**

AND

**20 Full-Page Illustrations.**

NOV. 6th, 6s. net. NOV. 6th, 6s. net.

No Other Book of Reference is Needed!!

## “WHAT’S WHAT”

Will tell you how to Travel. Where to Go. How to Amuse Yourself. How to Study. What Books to Read. What Schools to Choose. How to Cure Disease. What is the Law. How to Speculate. What Papers are Best. How to Write Articles. How to Deal with Publishers. How to Care for Children. How to Manage Nurses. How to Dress. How to Gamble. How to get Trained as a Soldier, Barrister, Doctor, Clergyman, Engineer. How to See London Where to Shop. How to Buy Pictures. What are the Chances in the Professions. What Doctor to go to. The Nature of Manufactures. How to Learn Singing. How to Study Languages, &c., &c., &c.

AND

**SCORES OF OTHER THINGS.**

November 6th, 6s. net. November 6th, 6s. net. November 6th, 6s. net.

Published by SONNENSCHN & CO.



# WELLS GARDNER, DARTON & CO.'S LIST.

A BOOK OF GREAT INTEREST.—JUST OUT.

## Some Recollections of Jean Ingelow and her Early Friends.

With Portrait, crown 8vo, cloth boards, 3s. 6d.  
 "Admirers of the late Jean Ingelow's poems will be grateful for the simple little volume in which the story of her sweet and pleasant life has been set forth. The author has modestly withheld her name, but it is obvious that she was well qualified by a life-long and close intimacy with the poetess to write of her life, her friends, her books, and her characteristics. In these days of blatant self-advertisement it is refreshing to turn to the record of a life so singularly retired and so absolutely free from all desire to stand in the glare of public notice."—*The World*.

## A Memoir of the Rev. Henry Twells, M.A., Hon. Canon of Peterborough.

By the Very Rev. WILLIAM CLAVELL INGRAM, D.D. With Portrait and Illustrations, crown 8vo, cloth boards, 6s.  
 "We are glad to have this account of a man who was as exemplary in his life as he was able and accomplished."—*Spectator*.

TWENTIETH EDITION.—This Edition contains an Appendix on the Articles, and considerably enlarged Notes on the Occasional Offices and the Ordinal.

## The Prayer Book:

Its History, Language, and Contents. By the Rev. EVAN DANIEL, M.A., Formerly Principal of the National Society's Training College, Battersea, Hon. Canon of Rochester, Vicar of Horsham. Extra large crown 8vo, 700 pp., cloth boards, 6s.  
 "So large, wide, and speedy a circulation is proof at once of the interest which the subject possesses, and of the high merit of this treatise on it..... Most valuable."—*Guardian* (SECOND NOTICE).

Crown 8vo, cloth boards, 5s. 6d. net

## Our Modern Christian Life.

Advent and Lenten Addresses. By the late Rev. J. I. F. DAVIDSON, M.A., Vicar of St. Matthias, Earl's Court.

THIRD EDITION.

## Spiritual Letters of the Rev. J. P.

F. Davidson, late Vicar of St. Matthias, Earl's Court.  
 With Short Memoir by his Son, ARTHUR F. DAVIDSON. Crown 8vo, with Portrait, cloth boards, 6s.  
 "These are the letters and the record of the life of a very good man, which many will be glad to possess."—*Church Times*.

## Laity in Council.

Essays on Ecclesiastical and Social Problems. By LAY MEMBERS OF THE ANGLICAN COMMUNION. Demy 8vo, cloth boards, 10s. 6d.  
 "Worth reading as a guide to certain tendencies of opinion upon matters of vital importance to the Church."—*Church Quarterly Review*.

## The Afterglow of a Great Reign.

By the Right Rev. A. F. WINNINGTON-INGRAM, D.D., Bishop of London. Crown 8vo, art lined boards, 1s. 6d. [Third Edition.  
 "It strikes us as one of the best and truest of the many appreciations of the late Queen's character."—*Times*.

SECOND EDITION. Crown 8vo, cloth boards, 6s.

## The Law of Faith.

By the late Rev. WILLIAM BRIGHT, D.D., Canon of Christ Church, Oxford, Regius Professor of Ecclesiastical History.  
 "Every page is the outcome of a richly stored mind, and a reader will find that any single theme is so treated as to suggest many fruitful topics for studious thought..... He is not only theologically exact, but he is also signally successful in attaining to that literary charm of selecting the very word which expresses the writer's thought."—*Guardian*.

## The Life of the Waiting Soul in the Intermediate State.

Addresses delivered at Holy Trinity, Hastings. By the Rev. R. E. SANDERSON, D.D., Canon-Residentiary of Chichester. Fcap. 8vo, cloth, 2s. 6d. [Fifth Edition.  
 "They are plain, thoughtful, earnest, and Catholic, declaring all that is known or that may reasonably be held..... and the plain man who wants to know what he may safely believe on the state of the waiting souls and our relation to them has here all that he needs."—*Church Times*.

## Words for the Weary.

By the Rev. G. H. SHARPE, M.A. With Preface by the Most Rev. the ARCHBISHOP OF YORK. Large crown 8vo, cloth boards, 1s. 6d. [Third Edition.  
 Each opening of this volume contains a brief portion of Holy Scripture, Short Meditation, and Hymn in large type. Specially suited to invalids.

## Old and New Century Bells.

Six Addresses, delivered during Advent, at the Churches of St. Mary Magdalene and St. James, Taunton. By the Rev. JOHN R. VERNON, M.A., Prebendary of Wells, Author of "The Harvest of a Quiet Eye," &c. Crown 8vo, cloth boards, 2s. 6d. net.

## The Social Teaching of the Lord's Prayer.

Addresses delivered before the University of Oxford. By the Very Rev. CHARLES W. STUBBS, D.D., Dean of Ely. Crown 8vo, cloth boards, 1s. 6d.  
 "A vigorous appeal for the carrying of our Christian principles into the details of social and commercial life."—*Saturday Review*.

FIFTH EDITION.

## Under the King's Banner.

Stories of the Soldiers of Christ in all Ages. By C. A. JONES. With Introduction by the Right Rev. W. WALSHAM HOW, D.D. Outline Illustrations by John Sadler. Imperial 16mo, cloth boards, 2s. 6d.  
 "An excellent idea..... The book is one which the children will read, probably with interest, and certainly with edification."—*Saturday Review*.

TWENTY-FIFTH EDITION.

## Pastor in Parochia.

By the Right Rev. W. WALSHAM HOW, D.D., First Bishop of Wakefield. Fcap. 8vo, cloth circuit, red edges, 3s. 6d.; leather limp, 5s.; calf limp antique, 10s. 6d. Also morocco plain, and best flexible morocco, red under gold edges, 12s. 6d.

## GOOD BOOKS FOR PRESENTS.

MR. GORDON BROWNE'S NEW ILLUSTRATED BOOK.

NOW READY.

## Fairy Tales from Hans Andersen.

Introduction by EDWARD CLODD, And numerous Illustrations by GORDON BROWNE, R.I. Uniform with "Grimm's Fairy Tales," &c. Large crown 8vo, extra cloth boards, gilt top, 6s.

IN THE PRESS.

## The Fairchild Family.

By Mrs. SHERWOOD. Revised, with Introduction, by MARY E. PALGRAVE, And numerous Illustrations by E. M. RUDLAND. Large crown 8vo, printed on superfine paper, fancy cloth boards, gilt top, 6s.

## DARTON'S SIX-SHILLING SERIES OF FINE ART GIFT-BOOKS.

Large crown 8vo, cloth boards, gilt top, illustrated in the best style, and printed on superfine paper, handsomely bound in calf, 10s. 6d. net.

## Stories from the Faerie Queene.

By MARY MACLEOD. Introduction by Professor HALES. Numerous Illustrations by A. G. WALKER, Sculptor.

## The Book of King Arthur and his Noble Knights.

Stories from Sir THOMAS MALORY'S "Morte Darthur" by MARY MACLEOD. Introduction by Professor HALES. With Illustrations from Drawings by A. G. WALKER, Sculptor.  
 "Truly beautiful. One of the most excellent gift-books of the year."—*Literature*.

## Sweetheart Travellers.

A Child's Book for Children, for Women, and for Men. By S. E. CROCKETT. Illustrated by GORDON BROWNE, R.I.

## Sintram and his Companions, and Undine.

Introduction by CHARLOTTE M. YONGE. Illustrations by GORDON BROWNE.

## Grimm's Fairy Tales.

Introduction by S. BARING-GOULD, M.A. Illustrations by GORDON BROWNE, R.I.  
 "No more acceptable edition of some of Grimm's stories has been published."—*Standard*.

## AN IMPORTANT ADDITION TO THE STUDY OF BIRD LIFE BY A WELL-KNOWN WRITER.

## Wonders of the Bird World.

By Dr. R. BOWDLER SHARPE. With numerous Illustrations by A. T. ELWES.

## The Surprising Adventures of Sir Toady Lion, with those of General Napoleon Smith.

By S. R. CROCKETT. Illustrated by GORDON BROWNE, R.I.

## Stories from Froissart.

By HENRY NEWBOLT. Author of "Admirals All," &c. Illustrated by GORDON BROWNE, R.I.  
 "No better book could be chosen to teach a boy some of the noblest years in our rough-and-tumble island story, and it could hardly have been presented in a better form."—*St. James's Gazette*.

## National Rhymes of the Nursery.

With Introduction by GEORGE SAINTSBURY. Numerous Illustrations by GORDON BROWNE, R.I. Second Edition, with Additional Rhymes and Illustrations.  
 "The prettiest and most complete collection we have seen."—*Westminster Gazette*.

## The White Stone.

The Story of a Boy from the Bush. By H. C. MACILWAINE. Illustrations by G. D. ROWLANDSON.  
 "No school library should be without 'The White Stone,' and no boy reader of its pages will gain other than good from his acquaintance with Rowley's sorrows and triumphs. A healthier story it would be difficult to find."—*Church Times*.

## Prince Boohoo and Little Smuts.

By the Rev. HARRY JONES, M.A. Abundant humorous Illustrations from Drawings by GORDON BROWNE, R.I.  
 "Really good nonsense, not at all copied from Mr. Lewis Carroll."—*Spectator*.

WELLS GARDNER, DARTON & CO., London.



C.E. Thomson  
Carlton Hill

# The Spectator

FOR THE

No. 3,828.]

WEEK ENDING SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 9, 1901.

REGISTERED AS A } PRICE.....6d.  
NEWSPAPER. } By Post...6d.  
POSTAGE ABROAD .....1½d.

|                                   |     |                                  |        |
|-----------------------------------|-----|----------------------------------|--------|
| THE WEEK.....                     | 685 | The Tramways and the Roads ...   | 699    |
| TOPICS—                           |     | Lord Kitchener and Officers' Im- |        |
| Lord Rosebery's Opportunity ...   | 688 | pedimenta .....                  | 700    |
| France and Turkey .....           | 689 | A French Example .....           | 700    |
| The Progress of the War.....      | 690 | The Marais Case.....             | 700    |
| Federalism in Austria .....       | 690 | Civilian Responsibility and Con- |        |
| Indirect Vaccination.....         | 691 | trol .....                       | 701    |
| Mr. Balfour on Faith and Con-     |     | The Old Fear of Invasion.....    | 701    |
| duct.....                         | 692 | Minor English Lakes .....        | 701    |
| The Danger of Proverbial Philo-   |     | An Historical Parallel .....     | 701    |
| sophy .....                       | 694 |                                  |        |
| Kirby Gate .....                  | 694 | POETRY—                          |        |
|                                   |     | A Song of Settlement .....       | 702    |
| CORRESPONDENCE—                   |     |                                  |        |
| Boys and their Ways.....          | 696 | BOOKS—                           |        |
|                                   |     | Mr. Munby's Poems .....          | 702    |
| LETTERS TO THE EDITOR—            |     | New Jacobite Documents .....     | 703    |
| Army Reorganisation .....         | 697 | Pasteur .....                    | 704    |
| The Concentration Camps .....     | 698 | Miss Benson's Animal Stories ... | 706    |
| Mr. Winston Churchill and the     |     | The Novel of the Week .....      | 706    |
| War.....                          | 698 | Other Novels .....               | 707    |
| Owen Glyndwr.....                 | 698 |                                  |        |
| Invalided Officers: an Invitation | 699 | CURRENT LITERATURE.....          | 708    |
| The Boers and South Africa .....  | 699 | Some Books of the Week .....     | 709    |
| Mr. Butler's Translation of the   |     |                                  |        |
| Odyssey .....                     | 699 | PUBLICATIONS OF THE WEEK .....   | 712    |
|                                   |     | ADVERTISEMENTS .....             | 711-23 |

\* \* The Editors cannot undertake to return Manuscript, in any case.

## NEWS OF THE WEEK.

THERE is little war news to record this week except the attack on Colonel Benson's column. On Saturday last news was received from Lord Kitchener that Colonel Benson's command, which had been doing most excellent work of late, had been attacked by a superior force of Boers suddenly concentrated for the purpose of overwhelming it, that the assailants had been only driven off with great difficulty and after the arrival of help, that two guns had been taken, that Colonel Benson had been killed, and that our casualties amounted to two hundred and forty-one, of whom seventy were killed, and the rest wounded. The Boer casualties at the same time were one hundred and forty-four, of whom forty-four were killed. Since then more details have been sent home, which show that the Boers allowed the main body of the column to pass by, and then fell on the rearguard with extraordinary dash and courage. After Colonel Benson's death the command fell to Major Wools-Sampson, the Reform leader, who besides being a man of splendid bravery and clear purpose, is a most able officer. He rallied the column and organised the defence with great skill. Colonel Benson was a most gallant officer and will be greatly missed, but he could not have been succeeded by a better man than Major Wools-Sampson. Major Wools-Sampson and his colleague, Major Karri Davies, are among the most romantic figures in the war. There is a dash of true knight-errantry in all their actions. They remained a year in an insanitary Transvaal prison rather than beg Mr. Kruger's pardon for offences in regard to which they felt not shame but pride, and they have acted their parts in the war with just the same straightforwardness and fearlessness. If they survive the perils of the war, as it is our sincere prayer that they may, we trust that some fitting means will be found for commemorating their work for the Empire. As to the military significance of the punishment inflicted on Colonel Benson's column we have spoken elsewhere. We will only say here that to get into a panic because of what was after all only a big skirmish is ridiculous. Yet the affair has been talked of with grave and troubled faces as if it were another Inkerman.

The squadron with which the French Government has resolved to "demonstrate" to the Sultan that his tergiversations can no longer be endured, and which sailed last week, arrived on the 5th inst. off Mitylene. On receipt of the news Abd-ul-Hamid offered, it is believed, to pay the sums demanded, which the French have reduced by striking off some

£300,000 of interest, but M. Delcassé insists, it is officially stated, on guarantees, and on fresh and larger concessions, which are variously described. According to the most probable account, his Majesty is to restore the French right of controlling and protecting all French Catholic missions, religious or educational, in the East, to redress certain pecuniary wrongs which have stood over for a long time, and to admit French subjects to an equality with other nations in exploiting Turkey, that is, of course, in constructing railways, quays, and ports in the Ottoman dominion. The exact nature of the demands is not of much importance, the grand fact being that if the Sultan yields France will again become one of the Powers dreaded at Constantinople, and will be able to help Russia in overbalancing Germany in the endless struggle waged round Yildiz Kiosk. It appears to be universally believed that the Sultan will concede everything; but the conditions are not quite understood, and it is just possible that he may push passive resistance further than is expected.

M. Delcassé was interrogated on Monday in the French Chamber as to his objects, his questioner, M. Sembat, asking if he was, after deserting the Armenians, really about to levy private debts by means of men-of-war. M. Delcassé replied that in the Armenian question France was but one Power among many; that he could not altogether neglect the economic interests of the country; but that he had been especially moved by the systematic ill-will shown to France by the Porte, which endangered interests of the highest moment. He intended to obtain respect for France in regard to the works she had constructed, and the educational and charitable foundations she had established. France must be all the more determined "in proportion to her moderation and the extent of her patience." The reply delighted the Chamber, which is longing for an adventure. No leader of the Opposition joined in the debate—indeed, the Nationalists could not, the Church expecting advantage from the demonstration—and M. Sembat's Order of the Day, which was couched in the form of a mandate to rescue the Armenians, was rejected, while an Order of the Day "trusting the Government to enforce respect for the interests and honour of France" was passed by 305 to 77. France sanctions the expedition.

There seems no doubt that the French expedition to Turkish coasts is causing a certain amount of disturbance in political circles on the Continent. The official journals state anxiously that no one is afraid of "complications," but the public is by no means reassured. The perturbation is especially marked in Austria, where everything which threatens to affect power in the Eastern Mediterranean is carefully observed. The idea seems to be that even if the Sultan is willing to yield, the French demands cannot be speedily complied with; that while the negotiations proceed the French will retain Mitylene; and that in the end they will be unwilling to give it up. This is clearly the view of the *Times* correspondent in Paris, and is openly professed by a considerable party among French politicians. They, however, and the Germans who agree with them, are eager to add that this possibility chiefly threatens Great Britain, which, from widely different motives, they would like to see interfere. The French Nationalists think that if this country intervenes the Republican Government will be deprived of a diplomatic triumph, while the Germans would dearly like to see England and Russia once more at loggerheads. It is the business of our statesmen to disappoint both by resolutely holding aloof from a quarrel which is no business of ours. Mitylene will not threaten Alexandria half as much as do Toulon and Bizerta.



The decent citizens of New York have once more by a dead heave defeated and deposed Tammany Hall. They have postponed all party differences and elected for Mayor Mr. Seth Low, the leader of the Reformers, with a majority of thirty thousand; while Mr. Jerome, the boldest assailant of Tammany, has been appointed District Attorney, or, as we should call him, Public Prosecutor. Mr. Low will, of course, dismiss the present Commissioner of Police, and weed out the subordinate officers who have lived upon corruption; and Mr. Jerome promises to send all who have stolen city money to gaol. All that is most satisfactory, but the value of the revolution effected depends upon its permanence. Tammany has been beaten before, and has risen again, and the imprisonment of the corrupt, which would really protect the city, is dependent upon the verdicts of many juries, who may not all be trustworthy. It is perhaps fortunate that by a recent change in the law the Mayoralty is only tenable for two instead of four years. The citizens will have less time to forget the evils from which they have rescued themselves, and the Mayor less chance of accumulating private hatreds.

It is probable that the succession of Mr. Roosevelt to the Presidency weighed heavily in the contest. He is known to be heartily opposed to municipal corruption, he did his best as Governor of the New York State to strengthen the elements of good government in the great city, and the mere fact that he is head of the Republic gives all reformers hope and confidence. He has cordially congratulated the reformers, and it may be expected that his influence will be felt in other great American cities like Philadelphia and Chicago, which are hardly in a better condition than New York, though they are less closely watched by European eyes. If that is the case, Mr. Roosevelt's term of office will be a benefit to the whole world, for the condition of American cities is at present the opprobrium of Liberalism everywhere. The people are there really free, and, say all reactionaries, "look at the men they elect, and the crimes they sanction or condone." The best governed city in America, by universal consent, is Washington, and it is administered by a nominated and paid Commission.

The *Times* has obtained a striking account of the opening of the Pan-American Congress in Mexico City on October 22nd. The delegates, who represent all independent States in North and South America, were received with Southern enthusiasm, in which apparently the populace, which is Indian, joined. The writer of the letter, apparently a Frenchman, says that the chief Chilean delegate, Señor Blest Gana, is the weightiest man in the Congress,—a fact which is of importance because Chili is exceptionally unwilling to admit the dominance of the United States. He also says that the chief business will be economic, that the Union hopes to transfer to itself all Spanish-American trade, and that "the most serious dangers may arise for Europe." Doubtless they may, but as Spanish America is jealous of her independence, and solicitous for closer intercourse with Europe, they probably will not. For ourselves, we confess to an incurable disbelief in the power of States to make water run uphill by decree, or to deprive the trading nations of the power to trade. Such plans are like the Socialist dreams. They break upon the rock of self-interest. After passing the Milan decrees, Napoleon signed orders permitting the import of English cloth for his soldiers' uniforms, and ate sugar only obtainable from British merchants.

The British residents in China, past and present, will probably expect great changes in Chinese policy from the death of Li Hung Chang, which took place from pneumonia on Wednesday, but we doubt whether the effect will be as great as is supposed, believing that the Court itself governs China, and that Li Hung Chang was only a valued servant, who had accumulated vast wealth in his governments and from great speculations in locally grown opium, and paid an acceptable portion of it to the Empress and her favourites. That Russia seemed to "Li" the most formidable of the Powers was probably true, but we have misread his career if he did not regard all barbarians with equal dislike and disdain. The great difference between him and his countrymen was that he thought China too weak for conflict, and when threatened with an application of force,

recoiled, and preferred making almost any concession. The Russian agents, who study their great opponents, had detected this peculiarity in his intellect, and used it for all it was worth. We dare say they soothed him also, but it is not so easy even for a great Government to buy a man worth millions, and with his finger on enormous sources of profit. We wonder if the Court will get hold of his wealth.

The new Order in Council in regard to the Headquarter Staff of the Army, published on Wednesday, gives signal proof of Mr. Brodric's capacity and determination as an Army reformer. The changes made by the new Order in Council are those which we have repeatedly urged in these columns since the disastrous Order in Council of 1895. In our view, the Army needs a true Commander-in-Chief, who shall be supreme in the Army except for the power and authority of the Secretary of State, which must be paramount. The Commander-in-Chief, that is, should be the official *alter ego* of the Secretary of State, and the channel through which the will of the Secretary of State becomes executive. In fact, the Commander-in-Chief should be to the Army what the Permanent Under-Secretary of State is in a civil Department.

The new Order in Council in effect carries out this sound principle of administration. It places directly under the Commander-in-Chief the departments of the Adjutant-General, of the Director-General of Mobilisation and Intelligence, and of the Military Secretary. Before these departments dealt directly with the Secretary of State, and, as it were, behind the back of the Commander-in-Chief. The system under which the Commander-in-Chief has not control, but only supervision, remains in respect of the great supply departments,—i.e., those of the Quartermaster-General, the Inspector-General of Fortifications, and the Director-General of Ordnance. The Director-General of the Army Medical Department and the Financial Secretary are also not placed under the control of the Commander-in-Chief. Probably this was done so as not to overweight the Commander-in-Chief, and their exemption does not greatly matter, as they are departments for supplying the Army, rather than parts of the Army itself. The principle that the Commander-in-Chief is responsible to the Secretary of State throughout the Army is, therefore, now complete. Mr. Brodric has evidently come to realise that he obtains a greater and more efficient control over the Army by letting all the threads reach him through the Commander-in-Chief than if he had "played jealous" and maintained a more direct relationship with the military departments. A smaller man would have elung to the right to go behind the back of the Commander-in-Chief. In future, when the Secretary of State decides on a particular course of action, the Commander-in-Chief will see that it is carried out throughout the Army.

At the Imperial Institute on Wednesday General Baden-Powell was the recipient of a sword of honour given him by a large number of Australian admirers. Mr. Chamberlain, who was present, in opening the proceedings made a most excellent speech, and struck, as he always does, exactly the right note in regard to the great self-governing Colonies. Nothing could possibly be better in form and matter than the eloquent passage in which he described how "our great Colonies, now powerful States, and very soon to be great nations, have ranged themselves alongside of us in this conflict." General Baden-Powell's speech returning thanks for the honour done him, while modest and soldierlike, contained an excellent answer to the foolish and unfair taunts that have been levelled against Mafeking and its defenders. There may have been harder jobs to do in the war than to defend Mafeking—as to that we make no claim to judge—but to defend Mafeking was in any case a very hard one, it was General Baden-Powell's job, and he accomplished it. But General Baden-Powell would not allow that the honours belonged in any way exclusively to him. "It could not be understood too well that the defence of Mafeking was not 'a one-man job,' but the work of every single man in that place—aye, and of every woman and child also, for they all took their place."

In his address at the Diocesan Conference at Southwark on Wednesday the Bishop of Rochester alluded at length to the war and the concentration camps. The spirit and substance



of his reference were alike admirable, and the responsibilities assumed by the extreme advocates of the Boer cause have never been more clearly defined. "They had struck across a complicated cause with a sweeping judgment of condemnation on our own country," with the result that they had helped to popularise the portrait of Great Britain as an unscrupulous and ruthless tyrant, and to convey to the Boers "the moral encouragement of believing that all honest men in England were of their party, and the material encouragement that came from the most scornful estimate of our power and the most depressing forecast of our prospects." As a consequence of this conduct the national conscience had grown resentful, if not callous. "It was inclined to associate the moral appeal with what it considered unpatriotic." Turning to the concentration camps themselves, Dr. Talbot declared his firm belief that Lord Kitchener and Mr. Brodrick—to name two responsible men—were as sensitive to such suffering and as keen to avoid it as any one present at the Conference, and he read a letter from Mr. Brodrick stating that not only had Lord Kitchener already acted, wherever possible, on the recommendation of the Ladies' Committee, but that no consideration of expense would delay the removal of the camps to the coast if advised by medical authority.

At Bristol on Monday Sir Michael Hicks-Beach in a speech to his constituents pointed out that the hundred and twenty-seven millions which it had been necessary to raise by loan had been raised with less disturbance of the money market and less injury to the credit of the country than on any previous occasion. The increased taxation had been heavy, but it had practically not been felt, except by the Income-tax payers. He might have next year to ask the country to face still greater sacrifices, but if he did he felt sure they would be cheerfully borne. As to the prosecution of the war, no efforts would be spared. Twelve hundred trained men would be sent out this month, and if it should prove necessary twelve thousand would be despatched. "What the Government had to do in this, which was purely a military question, was to meet the requirements of our trusted General on the spot, and they might depend upon it that this would be done." With all respect to the Chancellor of the Exchequer, and no one can respect his ability and judgment more than we do, this is a serious misstatement of the function of the Government. The British Government are not merely a set of clerks whose duty it is to see that orders for men and supplies made by the General in the field are duly honoured. It is their business to study the military situation for themselves. Surely Sir Michael Hicks-Beach's experience of experts is not that it is safe for the holders of the ultimate and supreme control to trust them blindly. If it is, he has had an absolutely unique experience of public life.

One of those affrays between the creeds which so often occur in Jerusalem, and which have a certain political importance, broke out on November 4th. The Latins claimed the right to sweep a part of the quadrangle of the Church of the Holy Sepulchre which the Greek Christians consider their exclusive privilege. They therefore tried to drive away the Latins by force, and the Latins resisting, some five of them were dangerously wounded. The Turkish soldiery, who usually keep the peace between the fanatics, were on the ground, but did not interfere, being, it is said, outnumbered, or rather, as one suspects, being afraid to bayonet French and Russian subjects. They are aware by this time that no question so dangerously excites orthodox Russians and Frenchmen as this of the Holy Places, and preferred witnessing a few deaths to incurring responsibility. We may feel perfectly assured that M. Delcassé will not include further protection for Latin pilgrims among his demands on the Sultan, for if he did the Russian alliance would not be worth a week's purchase. Even the Czar cannot run counter to his people on a point of such importance as this.

Mr. Morley's speech delivered at Forfar on Monday opened with a passage of great literary charm, in the course of which he quoted, *à propos* of the Duke of York's return, the famous description of Rome in Milton's "Paradise Regained." Mr. Morley went on to insist, in a passage which we are sure was absolutely sincere, that he was not to be counted an enemy of

the Empire because he preached the cause of sanity and caution, and insisted that the mailed right arm must be guided by an understanding mind. We agree, and may remind our readers that none have insisted more earnestly than we have on the need of a sane Imperialism. But a sane Imperialism cannot be founded upon a neglect of duties because they are disagreeable and arduous. We are to-day paying the price of an insane Imperialism which we practised in South Africa after Majuba, and indeed till a very few years ago. Sane Imperialism required that we should look the political situation straight in the face, and determine either to abandon South Africa altogether or else make it clear that we meant to withstand the Boer aspiration for a Dutch supremacy. Instead, we had neither the pluck for the renunciation nor for the maintenance of our rights, but contented ourselves with such verbal poultices as those contained in the two Boer Conventions.

Mr. Morley ended his speech by expressing his belief that the Boers did not really understand the terms offered to them,—i.e., that they would ultimately be assured the treatment accorded to Canada. Mr. Morley is strangely mistaken. The Boer leaders know perfectly well what is offered them, but they do not regard the terms as in any way tempting. We know by the example of the Transvaal that they do not want political equality for the whites and justice and fair treatment for the black man, such as they would be compelled to give in a Colony on the Canadian model. What they want is a privileged position for the Boer, and the right to treat the natives as they were treated under the government of President Kruger.

The *Morning Post* of Tuesday gives an interesting account of a pamphlet written by a German military authority, Baron von Edelsheim, entitled "Oversea Operations," dealing with the prospects of a successful invasion of England by a German army. He thinks that in spite of the overwhelming naval force at the disposal of Britain, the command of the sea might be secured for a few days by Germany, and be used to land an army on our East Coast strong enough to overpower the British Army and seize London. Some eighty or ninety thousand men would be landed, and these, though their communications with Germany would be cut on our regaining the command of the sea by a concentration of naval force, would be able to live on the country and bring us to our knees. Granted that the Germans got temporary command of the sea by a skilful surprise and landed ninety thousand men at Harwich, in thirty hours we will presume they would take London. But Baron von Edelsheim is making the usual foreigner's mistake in thinking that the British Isles are a sort of park to London, and that if London fell the whole kingdom must fall too. Unless we are hugely mistaken, the Midlands and Lancashire, Yorkshire, and Glasgow and Edinburgh, and the rest of the North would have something to say to that. An army of eighty thousand men would find it anything but easy to hold London, and yet have enough force to despatch columns to conquer the North, encouraged by the fact that we had regained command of the sea, and could move troops from place to place. If we held the sea we should soon regain the Lower Thames and the Medway, and how could Portsmouth and Plymouth be taken from the land side while we held the sea? Further, we do not fancy that our field army would prove quite so easy a nut to crack as Baron von Edelsheim supposes, but we are absolutely certain that we should not give in because London was taken and the eighty thousand had five million starving and desperate people on their hands. Still, the warning, even if not very practical, may be useful. We ought to neglect no lessons in matters so vital.

We notice with great satisfaction the appointment of Canon Gore to the See of Worcester. Even those who disagree with many of Canon Gore's views will gladly admit that Lord Salisbury's choice is a worthy one. By his learning and scholarship, as well as by his deep and fervent interest in the great human problems, he has gained already a strong hold on thinking men of all kinds. His influence on the English Church cannot fail to be for good.

Bank Rate, 4 per cent.  
New Consols (2½) were on Friday 91½.



## TOPICS OF THE DAY.

### LORD ROSEBERY'S OPPORTUNITY.

WE presume that the Press in general is right in its interpretation of Lord Rosebery's acceptance of the invitation of the Liberals of Derbyshire to address them on "Liberal principles generally, and the policy to be pursued in order that they may be carried into effect," with a view to rallying those Liberals who now hold aloof "because they do not see any clear indication at the present time of what the Liberal party proposes and how it intends to set about doing it." According to almost all his public critics, Lord Rosebery's letter is to be taken as an indication that he intends not merely to return to political life, but to take his place among the leaders of Liberal public opinion. If this is the true reading of Lord Rosebery's latest action, then the ex-Premier has a great opportunity before him. If he seizes it, he may yet be a power in the land. If he refuses to take it, we may feel sure that he will never again exercise any real or practical influence on public affairs. We hope that Lord Rosebery may seize the opportunity, and that sincerely and straightforwardly, and without any exhibition of that sense of what Bacon called "niceness and satiety" which has too often been apparent in his actions, he may come forward, not as the ploughman of the lone furrow, but as the head of a compact body of men willing to co-operate with him according to the true and sound traditions of the English party system. As we have said again and again, we have no use for the man who poses as a heaven-sent political dictator, and who professes to stand alone and above party. But we have a use, and a great use, for a fearless, prescient, and high-minded party leader who knows his own mind, and who, though he can be independent in the best sense, can yet co-operate loyally with political friends and colleagues.

As our readers know, we have repeatedly been obliged to criticise Lord Rosebery, not merely because we were opposed to his views on particular questions, but because of his futile, and therefore injurious, attitude in regard to our party system. But if he will only now "play the game" as it ought to be played, and exchange honest co-operation for melodramatic isolation, we shall be the first to recognise the benefits he will be conferring on the country. We shall, no doubt, be obliged to differ from him on many home questions, and to criticise in a hostile sense the views on home or foreign affairs which he thinks it right to adopt, but if he takes a recognised and intelligible place once more in our political system we shall most willingly recognise his service to the nation, and shall only be too glad to admit the fact that he has falsified our predictions as to his political character and political future. In our view, Lord Rosebery's duty is to do his best to remodel the Liberal party, and to create out of the scattered atoms an effective political organisation which shall be capable of offering a sound alternative Ministry. But this cannot be done unless Lord Rosebery has the courage to run the risk of offending a certain number of men who are now in the Liberal party. He must not, of course, try to ostracise from the party those who do not agree with him, but he must not attempt to "placate" them by methods of compromise and conciliation which produce the appearance without the reality of cohesion. His first duty is to secure the co-operation of the best and most active leaders of the Liberal party, men like Mr. Asquith, Sir Edward Grey, and Sir Henry Fowler, and to let it be known that he means to act with them and they with him. He must, that is, abandon entirely the pose of the lone furrow. Next, he must erect a standard to which Liberals can rally. That standard must be the standard of opposition. He must tell those who propose to follow him that the immediate aim, the aim on which all efforts must be concentrated, is that of offering an alternative Government which shall be fit to carry on the King's Government and to do the work which the nation means shall be done. He must at the same time let the country know that, in his opinion, the work of government is not being efficiently carried out, and that he and his colleagues are prepared to undertake it. Further, he must let his followers know that he and they are not to be diverted

from their main object of preparing an alternative Government by any external considerations. Till the Liberals have provided that alternative Ministry, and have replaced what in their view is an inefficient by an efficient Ministry, they must be taught that all questions like Home-rule must remain strictly in abeyance. Such questions must for the time be regarded as not before the country. Liberals will, of course, hold what opinions they choose on them, but they must be told that they are not now the political nexus of the party. That is to be found alone in the demand for a better carrying on of the King's Government. All who will subordinate other matters to that end will be welcome whatever their views. Those who think more of other cries cannot be accepted as practical politicians.

No doubt the first effect of such a determination would be the shedding of a considerable number of members of the party. The Pro-Boers would declare that their quarrel with the Government was not on grounds of inefficiency, but because of the waging an unjust war. They would scout the idea of coming in to carry on the war more efficiently, and would very likely say that a wicked war was best carried on badly, and that they had no desire to see the Boers beaten. From such persons no sort of co-operation could, of course, be expected by men like Lord Rosebery, Mr. Asquith, Sir Edward Grey, and Sir Henry Fowler. But persons who regard the question of the justice of the war as the supreme question, and who would even now yield to the Boers, are very few in number, and a party not only out of office, but with no hope of office as long as it is tainted with Pro-Boerism, should be only too glad to get rid of them. Nor would their partial secession in most cases last very long. As soon as they saw an active and effective Opposition intent on criticising the Government, even though they criticised it for not making war vigorously enough rather than for making it at all, many of the half-and-half Pro-Boers would rally to the Opposition. There is nothing in Parliamentary life which is so attractive as strong and efficient opposition. One sees this attractive force at work even in the case of men like Mr. Lloyd-George and Mr. Bryn Roberts. The vast majority of their countrymen not only have no sympathy with their views as regards the war, but actively detest those views, and rather than let them prevail would carry on the war for another ten years. Yet because the two gentlemen we have named are busy in the work of criticism and opposition they receive a certain amount of support. If instead of such unpatriotic and ill-conditioned opposition there were opposition by a group of men whom the country recognised as truly patriotic and inspired by its own feelings as to the justice of the war and the need for prosecuting it with vigour, the attraction would be very powerful indeed. Of course, a remodelled Opposition such as we have described would not win its fight in a day. After a year of vigilant criticism it would, however, in our belief, have made a great impression on the country, and after two years it would in all human probability have become a real power in the land, capable of offering the nation an alternative Administration.

It will be said, no doubt, that all we have written is a dream, because Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman blocks the way. The efficient and patriotic Liberal opposition such as we have described must be chiefly carried on in the House of Commons, and this would be impossible while Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman is the leader of the Opposition. But will Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman be able to carry on much longer the duties of leader of the Opposition? It is clear from their public speeches that he does not represent the views of many of his lieutenants on the great issues of the day. He is, in fact, only a leader of a section of the party, and it would surely be wise to acknowledge the fact. What would be the best and fairest way of acknowledging this fact, and preventing Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman's leadership paralysing the ablest and most active section of the Liberal party, it is not for us to say. That is a matter which can only be left to the chiefs, supposing that they determine to remodel the Liberal party under the conditions we have dealt with. It would be presumptuous for us to make any suggestions in the matter. We can only repeat that if Lord Rosebery is determined to take a strong line in the party with the co-operation of the Imperialist Liberal leaders, and to form first an efficient Opposition and then an alternative



Ministry, it will be necessary for him and them to take strong action in the Commons. If they mean business, they cannot and will not be deterred by the fact that Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman now blocks the way in the House of Commons. There is, of course, the other alternative that he might elect to act with Lord Rosebery and his friends, but we cannot say that it sounds a probable solution of the difficulty.

We have tried to write of the position and prospects of the Liberal party as impartially and with as little bias as is possible for a political opponent. We are Unionists, and we presume that the Liberals will ultimately revert to Home-rule. Therefore we cannot profess to desire the success of that party. But we are not so blind as not to realise that it is essential to good government in this country that there should be two sound and perfectly organised political parties in the State. The present derelict condition of the Liberal party is a national danger, and it must be the wish of every lover of his country and her free institutions, whether he be a Liberal Home-ruler or a Unionist, that the Liberal party shall be reformed and remodelled. That is our reason for dealing with a matter which we may be told does not concern us. The internal condition of a party which still professes Home-rule would, we admit, not be any concern of ours were that party in vigour and in a position to take office. While it is in its present state remodelling is a national concern. If Lord Rosebery can and will do this most necessary piece of work, we shall, as we have said, be overjoyed. We most strongly hope that he may prove conclusively that we have misjudged him. But though that is our hope, we confess to considerable doubt and anxiety as to its realisation.

#### FRANCE AND TURKEY.

WE are not quite sure that our countrymen are not minimising this Franco-Turkish affair too much. It is quite natural that they should. There is no sympathy here for the Sultan, who breaks promises or slaughters Armenians as the impulse moves him, and there is a feeling that on the present occasion France is well within her right. Persons for whom she is responsible have been violently defrauded of their property. Moreover, experience has so far shown that "demonstrations" against Turkey produce no mischief whatever. The regular course is for Abd-ul-Hamid to affront some Power beyond bearing, for remonstrances to be treated with civil contempt, for the affronted Power to use threats of force, or actually to send ships of war to some Turkish coast, and for the Sultan then to give way with profuse apologies. It is most probable that this will be the course of affairs on the present occasion also, more especially as the Sultan wants money badly, and would greatly like an excuse for compelling his Ministers to raise a loan, great part of which would be absorbed by the necessities of Yildiz Kiosk, where the expenditure seriously affects the Budget, which the Divan does, in a way, try to keep tolerably straight. But, on the other hand, it is not certain that things will go exactly as usual, or that the settlement will be as easy as supposed. In the first place, a Turkish loan, even for ten millions, is not such an easy thing to "place." Great financiers are shy of Turkey, and though smaller men could provide that amount, their terms, unless some solvent Power lent its guarantee, would be very onerous. Then the Sultan may resist. He is greatly inflated by the result of his Greek campaign, by his popularity with the Osmanli, who regard him as a conqueror, and by some successes of an illusory kind in his great policy of uniting all Islam under his pontificate. He may think it safe to push resistance much further, or even to threaten France with the Mussulman rising which he thinks he can produce in Tunis, if not in Algiers itself. He is supposed to be timid, and he is no doubt nervous to mania; but in every Mussulman alive there is a streak of obstinacy, a power of "sitting tight," as our people say, which is incalculable, and will display itself on the most unexpected occasions. Then it is not clear that Germany is content with the turn affairs are taking. French influence is Russian influence, and Germany and Russia are silently and politely battling for influence and "concessions" in Anatolia. If, therefore, the influence of France revives, and she is once more regarded in Constantinople as a Power to be dreaded, Germany will

have received a "set-back" which William II. is not likely, particularly just at this minute, to approve. And, finally, it is not certain that France intends only to compel payment of certain sums of money due to persons who, whatever their birthplaces, are French subjects in the eye of the law. All the *communiqués* deny that. M. Delcassé himself denied that in the Chamber on Monday, stating emphatically that France sought besides the money—which, it is fair to remember, has been decreed by regular Courts of Justice—"to obtain respect for her rights connected with the French works and enterprises in Turkey, the educational and charitable establishments, the ports, lighthouses, &c., which she has constructed." In other words, France is determined to reassert her claim to be protectress of Catholic Christians in the East, and generally to rehabilitate her position, formerly so supreme in the Levant. Furthermore, M. Delcassé, who is not a Gascon, but a sober and resolute diplomatist, has signified everywhere that he will not be content with promises, even on paper, but will require "substantial guarantees." He has a right to say that after the way promises have been made and withdrawn; but suppose the guarantee is Mitylene, with its fine harbour, or Rhodes, with its command of access to Anatolia, or Lesbos, just outside the mouth of the Dardanelles. Is it not certain that Berlin and Vienna will be greatly agitated, that there will be a ferment in the Continental Press, and that the whole Eastern question will at least appear to be reopened? Vienna is not easy even now, nor Berlin at all really content. It is true that M. Delcassé disclaims most earnestly, and we have no doubt truly, any idea of "seeking advantage" for France; but he has consulted the Czar, he has grave reasons for backing Russia in the Near East, and he may not, if there is resistance, be able to control all the forces which he is waking up to renewed activity.

We repeat, we expect this affair to end in the usual way, with some increase to the repute of France—which is delighted with the adventure, as M. Delcassé's crushing majority sufficiently proves—and some fresh loss of prestige to the Sultan; but we think it right to warn our countrymen that this is not certain, and that if affairs go awry they must be careful to keep their heads. Unless something quite unforeseen occurs, for instance a Turkish victory, the French adventure is no business of ours. If Germany is annoyed by it, which is quite possible, especially as Austria thinks herself concerned in the independence of the Turk, let Germany and Austria resist. It is not our duty to pull chestnuts out of the fire for William II. Nothing would rejoice Germans more than to see England and France quarrelling over a Turkish island while they themselves were posing as protectors and friends of Islam. We shall be told, especially by Berlin journalists, that the whole affair is a plot of Russia to recover the supremacy in the Near East, but we must shut our ears to that tale. If it is false, it is an invention to deepen the cleavage between us and Russia, which German diplomatists desire to make deeper; and if it is true, what does it signify to us? If, indeed, France demands the execution of the Treaty of Berlin as regards the Armenians, we shall be in common decency bound to help her; but if she asks only protection for the Catholics, why should we either help her or resist? They are her clients, and the release of any Christian from the Sultan's authority is so much good work done for the benefit of civilisation. It is not for us to interfere and say that the authority of the Sultan is being undermined. Let it be undermined, or, for that matter, blown up, by any Power which is willing to undertake that most beneficial task. We should not dream of resisting America if her ships entered the Bosphorus to avenge Miss Stone's wrongs, and why should we resist France? Because, we shall be told, France is Russia and Russia is France, and Russia is always the enemy of Great Britain. That is precisely the assumption formerly at the root of our foreign policy, which we maintain to be unfounded and inexpedient. Russia is our enemy, and will be our enemy, so long as we stand in her way in every quarter of the globe, but the moment we are out of her way the enmity must cease. Surely we had enough of fighting to keep up Ottoman ascendancy in 1855, and are wise enough after that experience not to repeat that futile waste of blood and treasure. So long as we hold Cairo the fate of



Constantinople matters nothing to us, or, rather, it matters greatly that it should pass, with the Eastern Empire of Rome, back into civilised hands. If Austria thinks Russian possession of Constantinople a menace to her, let Austria fight for it, and, if successful, spread eastward over the whole Balkans in reward. She governs Bosnia-Herzegovina well enough, and her suzerainty would be Paradise to all the States of the Balkan compared with the present semi-anarchical régime. At all events, and whatever may happen to Turkey, we have affairs of our own just now sufficiently heavy to demand our full attention without plunging into the stormy sea of Near Eastern politics, from which we have never yet fetched the smallest advantage, unless we consider Cyprus to be one.

### THE PROGRESS OF THE WAR.

WE refuse as strongly and as confidently as ever to be fundamentally pessimistic about the war in South Africa. The notion of falling into hysterics because a column is ambushed and cut up and a few lives are lost seems to us not merely utterly unworthy but perfectly senseless. We regret, of course, the loss of so fine an officer as Colonel Benson, and deplore the sacrifice of his gallant men, but if and when we are considering the progress of the war as a whole, the incident sinks into entire insignificance. When there is an army of a quarter of a million men in the field a couple of hundred casualties, even if not balanced by as heavy a loss to the enemy, is a matter of no military importance whatever. We are engaged in war in South Africa, not in a khaki picnic, and we must take our losses—as, we are bound to say, they are always taken by our soldiers on the spot—with an equal mind. But though we have no cause to worry ourselves about casualty lists, what we should and must worry ourselves about is the question of our military policy and whether the operations in South Africa, as a whole, are being wisely or unwisely conducted,—whether they show, in fact, what Mr. Morley calls an understanding mind. When the Cornish boy came to grief on his donkey and had half his teeth knocked out, he explained to the sympathetic passer-by: “It isn’t for the vally of the teeth I’m grieving, it’s for the ghashly nature of the beast.” We are not anxious because of our losses, which are not only inevitable in war, but are insignificant *per se*, but only as to whether we are dealing with “the ghashly nature of the beast” as it ought to be dealt with.

As mere civilians with no claim to knowledge of the military art, and without any clear information of the strength of the Boers and their situation in the theatre of war, it would, of course, be utterly ridiculous for us to attempt to suggest a plan of campaign, and we have no intention of doing so. We should, however, like to ask one or two common-sense questions which occur to us in regard to the conduct of the war. In the first place, ought we not to show more adaptability in our warfare? Ought we not, that is, as the Boers change their system of fighting, to change our system of fighting too, so as to be able to follow their leads? For example, when the Boers gave up taking guns with them, and so gained in quickness of movement, though they may have lost in power, both offensive and defensive, ought we not also to have abandoned the habit of dragging cannon with us about the veld? Next, when the Boers to a great extent left off the use of waggons with their commandos, ought not our troops also to have gone to work without wheeled vehicles? Again, as the Boers are all mounted, and as we have proved after patient experiment that it is very difficult, nay almost impossible, for men on foot to catch men on horses, would it not have been better to have abandoned the habit of sending infantry with columns despatched in pursuit of Boers? Yet again, when the Boers took to breaking up into small bands, but bands organised with a view to sudden and rapid concentrations or swarmings, would it not have been wise to copy their system,—to have broken up our columns also into small bodies, but so organised as to be able to concentrate in case of necessity? At present our system seems to be to employ mobile columns, which comprise a mile or so of heavy waggons, accompanied by foot soldiers and guns, which march solidly and stolidly through the country. If instead of such columns we had small bodies of mounted

men with pack-horses, not in vast trains, but detailed to each group of men, and if these groups, though largely independent, could be drawn to a common centre if and when necessary, would not our mobility be increased? It will be said, no doubt, that we do not understand the vastness of the distances, the impossibilities of supplying food and water, and the difficulty of the country generally. No doubt it is not easy for the home-keeping civilian to realise all these obstacles to mobility. But we should like to ask whether the distances are not as vast for the Boers as for us, whether now that we have gone through the country so often the want of food and water is not nearly as formidable to the Boers as to us, and generally whether the difficulties of the country are not very nearly as great for the Boers as for us. Further, we should like to know whether we have not unfailing supplies of ammunition, of food, and of clothing ready to succour our troops at various centres, while the Boers are without such supplies,—unless when we place a portion of the long trains of slow waggons which accompany British mobile columns in their hands. Lastly, we should very greatly like to know—though we admit the question goes near to making a suggestion of the kind we desire to avoid—whether it would not be possible for us, instead of sending columns with waggons through the country from which we wish to clear out the Boers, to create within the district three or four strong central posts, and then to send out a number of small and really mobile bodies of, say, fifty to eighty men, each with pack-horses and spare horses, and yet at the same time organised for concentration,—i.e., for riding in on a common centre under certain eventualities. Of course, a certain number of these really mobile bodies might be caught instead of catching; but that would not matter, and we may be certain that there would be no difficulty in getting officers and men to undertake the risks in the best spirit. Would not some such plan be the proper answer to the new Boer system of breaking up their commandos into small groups?—would it not, that is, show the adaptability which is required in fighting that most difficult of all wars, a guerilla war? In “The Arabian Nights” when the Princess under enchantment took one shape the Prince in pursuit had instantly to take another shape to meet the change. So in a guerilla war he who would win the battle has to keep continually changing his shape in order to match the enemy’s changes.

But, as Cromwell said to the Council of Officers, “It may be that these are carnal thoughts,” that our questions have no practical significance, and that perfectly satisfactory answers can be given to all our questions,—answers which show that the military policy now being pursued at the front is all that could be wished, that we have got all the mobility that is necessary or desirable, and that the notion of adaptability to meet the changes in Boer tactics is the foolish day-dream of a mere civilian. If this can be shown to be so, and that we have already adopted the best military policy possible, we shall be unfeignedly glad. We have no desire to prove that any want of capacity has been shown in the conduct of the last stage of the war, and would a thousand times rather have it proved that we are utterly and ludicrously wrong in all we have written.

But in any case, and even if it should be proved that our military policy is faulty, we shall by no means despair. If the war is badly handled instead of well, it will still end in the same way. The only difference will be an addition to its cost and duration. There is a right way and a wrong way of ending the war, but the wrong way will end it, though not so quickly as the right. Personally, the present writer cannot resist the feeling—founded, he admits, on an instinctive impression rather than on reason—that even if the military policy in the past has been bad and unsound, its evil results are now nearly spent, that the end is nearer than the public thinks, and that we are witnessing just now the last flare-up in the war.

### FEDERALISM IN AUSTRIA.

THE bitter struggle of the nationalities which is always going on in Austria outside Hungary is beginning to formulise itself and express itself in terms of policy, and is, therefore, becoming at once more intelligible and more interesting. There is as yet no movement for dis-



ruption, all parties alike agreeing, whether from policy or in sincerity, that they must eling together for diplomacy and war, that they must have a common Sovereign, and that they must in one or two other respects, chiefly commercial and maritime, constitute a unit. The dispute is as to the organisation of that unit, but it is fierce enough to be the occasion, if circumstances ever permit, of a civil war. The immense body of Gerrans in Cisleithania, who number 40 per cent. of the whole people, prefer unification, because they can, as they think, continue to rule the united body, as they have always done; and they prefer, if that system is to cease, that Austria should cease with it. It is true that this extreme opinion is openly uttered, as it was a few days ago, only by the leaders of the party called the "Pan-Germans," because they look to Berlin as their Mecca; but it is known to express the inner feeling of the more moderate among that nationality, and is never, except in ecclesiastical discussions, received with disfavour. The Germans say they are the superior race, which is demonstrable from history; that they know how to govern, which is only true if the art of government does not include the conciliation of your subjects; and that the extinction of their authority would only lead to anarchy, which is very probable, but unproved by evidence. The history of Poland seems to indicate its truth; but the lamentable failure of the fierce and corrupt aristocracy which governed that country to create a State capable at once of freedom and self-defence is not conclusive evidence of the incapacity of all Slavs for self-government. The Slavs, on the other hand, with the Czechs acting as their mouth-pieces, all contend for Federalism. That admits, they say, of self-government by the majority in each of the States, while it need not impair the strength, or even the mobility, of the Central Administration, which as yet they wish to preserve. They point in proof of this, not to America, as they might do, but to Germany, where each State transacts its own affairs, and has its own legislating and taxing Diet, yet the whole presents towards the external world a most formidable unit of power. The Emperor speaks for Germany, strikes for Germany, and makes peace for Germany, all in the most effective manner, though Bavarians can, if they please, deprive all persons with red hair of their municipal franchises. The Slavs propose, therefore, until the present system is replaced by Federalism, to keep up their agitation, and so far as may be to make government, and especially fresh legislation, impossible. They reject the offer to give them large advantages in the way of improvements in communication, trade privileges, and the rest as mere bribes, and are as opposed to democratic Ministries as to aristocratic. They are deeply divided by Conservative and Radical feeling, which display themselves even in the ecclesiastical domain, but they can, they say, all pull together as against the Germans. They add, what is in great measure true, that Federalism would leave their local history, of which each of the fourteen States is proud, more continuous and visible.

It is the opinion of many keen observers that, as the influence of a majority increases year by year with the spread of democratic thought, as each new Government is tempted to try the effect of some new concession to local feelings, and as the Slavs advance in cultivation, they must ultimately win; and this was, we believe, the conviction of Mr. Gladstone, who once said publicly that the only future he could foresee for Austria was to become a Federal State. Nor can we quite see clear reason to believe that in the event of affairs going that way the existence of Austria, which is so vitally necessary to Europe if she is to avoid a series of wars for possession of the vast Hapsburg inheritance, must inevitably be imperilled. Very large powers would be reserved to the Imperial authority, and Slav and German only bicker or quarrel in civil life. In barracks their agreement is heavenly, and they will charge side by side as harmoniously as a regiment from Lancashire and a regiment from County Clare. But the difficulties in the way of the Federal arrangement are almost overwhelming. In the first place, force is not on the Slav side. It is all very well to count heads, and to talk of the great capacities of the Slav, and the boasts may all be true; but for the prosaic work of the world the Germans are the superior race. Granting, to use an Oriental simile, that each Slav is a diamond and each German a lump of clay, still you can

build houses with bricks, while of diamonds you can only make necklaces or stars. The Army would obey any orders given by the Emperor, and the Emperor, if pushed to the argument of force, is not in the least likely, with a German Empire frowning over the hedge, to use it on the Slavonic side. He refused, at any risk, to allow the use in the Army of non-German words of command. He has, too, very dangerous neighbours to face, and an autonomous Galicia would instantly make itself an intolerable nuisance both to Russia and to Germany. It would be a pulpit for the preaching of Polish nationality which neither Russians nor Germans intend to allow to revive. As the Army obeys the Emperor there is little chance of a Slav insurrection, and if Slav insurrection is impossible the Germans have only to sit tight till events swerve once more in their direction. Then Hungary is a solid mass weighing against Slav aspirations. The Magyars have conciliated or subdued their Slav majority, but they do not want that majority to be incessantly excited by Slav speeches, and the spectacle of Governments ruled by Slavs and giving to Slavs a monopoly of patronage. They would resist Federalism furiously, and furious resistance by the Magyars has always overcome Hapsburg opposition. Indeed, if they united with the Austrian Germans, as they would do rather than be governed by Slavs, whom they regard much as Scotchmen regard the Celtic Irish, resistance would be impossible.

Lastly, and this is after all the strongest argument, the peace sought would not be attained through Federalism. In more than half the States the contest would go on as bitterly as ever. Where, as in Bohemia, the Slavs were in a majority, they would try to humiliate the Germans, at all events by excluding them from office; and where, as in the Hereditary States, the Germans could count on the electors, the process would be reversed to Slav disadvantage. Municipal contests, as we see in Belfast, can be as savage as international struggles, and there is nothing in Federalism to make races essentially different, yet living mixed up together, to cease from their mutual dislike and scorn, scorn and dislike increased, not abated, by their use of radically different tongues. The English and Welsh have lived together for five hundred years, but withdraw the irresistible force above both and how long would the peace continue?

We can, on the whole, see no reason in the greater definiteness of German and Slavic aspirations to think that the position will be altered much. The Slavs, we imagine, will go on opposing on all minor points, and yielding when opposition would produce a *coup d'état*; and the Germans will go on governing and fretting because their best efforts are so little liked. The real test will come when Francis Joseph disappears, and all ambitions cease to feel the moderating influence of his unquestioned authority. If his power is transmitted to a successor, and especially an inferior successor, without an appeal to arms on any side, we shall believe, as hitherto we have always believed, that much of the antagonism in Austria is unreal, and that the races under the Hapsburg sceptre recognise, however sulkily, that for them there is and can be no other available protection against the fate which as units they must suffer, and which each of them dreads most acutely.

#### INDIRECT VACCINATION.

WE are somewhat less confident than Mr. Sydney Buxton seems to be as to the good effect of collecting fresh statistics about vaccination. The reason, possibly, is that we are better satisfied with the evidence of which we are already in possession. Mr. Buxton speaks of fortifying his "vague belief" that vaccination is a protection against small-pox; and if there be any appreciable number of people who are in this uncertain condition, we are very glad that they should receive whatever support they can derive from additional columns of figures. But the most resolute and consistent of those who refuse to have their children vaccinated are proof against figures. They have got it into their heads that vaccination may, and occasionally does, introduce some poison into the system, and they will not subject their children to this risk for any amount of security against small-pox. Show them by statistics that vaccination is such a security in all but a few exceptional



cases, and you leave them just where they were. Even a promise of complete immunity from small-pox—which is more than the warmest friends of vaccination would venture to claim for it—would not overcome their objection. There are diseases worse, and also more common, than small-pox which, as they think, can be traced to vaccination. Theirs is no vague belief; it is a robust determination not to believe, or, at all events, not to suffer their belief to affect their action. The only way to overcome resistance of this kind is to show that vaccination does not expose children to the danger of which we have spoken. The difference between human lymph and calf lymph is perfectly intelligible, and admits of being clearly explained. What is there to hinder the Government from preparing placards to be posted on every wall, and leaflets to be handed in by every postman, setting out the superiority of calf lymph properly prepared over lymph transmitted from arm to arm, and announcing that it is used in all public vaccinations?

It is possible, however, that we are wrong in thinking that a dubious and balancing feeling towards vaccination is shared by very few. If we are wrong—if, that is, there is any considerable number of persons who would be converted by the production of additional proof of its value as a preventive against small-pox—by all means let us have such additional proof. We can hardly conceive, indeed, that much better evidence can be forthcoming than is supplied by Mrs. Garrett Anderson in Tuesday's *Times*. Vaccination and revaccination of all children of school age has been compulsory in Germany since 1874, and in 1899, when this law had been in operation for twenty-five years, the total deaths from small-pox in two hundred and eighty-five German towns, with a population of nearly sixteen millions, were only four. That is one side of the picture. The other side is supplied by France, where vaccination is far less universal. Here in one hundred and sixteen towns, with a population of eight and a half millions, the deaths from small-pox in the year 1899 were six hundred. This seems to us precisely the kind of parallel which is calculated to strike the popular imagination. In Germany, out of sixteen millions of people, four died of small-pox in the course of a year. In France, out of eight and a half millions of people, six hundred died of small-pox in the same year. What is there different in the two examples? The greater or less use of vaccination. But of what avail will Mrs. Garrett Anderson's figures be if they remain in the columns of the *Times*? How many unvaccinated people are likely to read them there? Just a few Anti-Vaccinationists, who will at once set to work to deny either their accuracy or their pertinence. What is wanted is some machinery for spreading the figures, whether they be those of Mrs. Garrett Anderson or of that further inquiry which Mr. Sydney Buxton asks for. That machinery would not be very difficult to obtain. The expedients which are open to advertisers of every kind are not closed against the Government. If the speech of a French Minister can be placarded in every part of France when the interests of the Republic are thought to require it, it cannot be impossible to give similar publicity to the circulars of the Department that is concerned with the public health. In this respect, strange to say, the champions of small-pox are far more active than its assailants. What steps Anti-Vaccinationists take to disseminate their mischievous theories we do not know, but the wide circulation which these theories have obtained is in itself evidence that the end has been obtained. We only ask that the Government, which is anxious to protect the nation against this terrible scourge, should be as active in making its views known as the fanatics who address themselves to the defeat of all the measures the Government adopts. We think that if Mr. Buxton makes application to the proper quarter he will find that all the statistics he can require have already been collected and will at once be placed at his disposal. But this is not enough. The office of the Local Government Board may be full of statistics from cellar to attic, and the rooms containing this wealth of information may be thrown open freely to every one who seeks to enter. But the people who have been captured by the Anti-Vaccinationists belong to a class which does not call at Government offices, and would be incapable of understanding a file of figures and Reports if it were asked to

inspect them. It needs to have short statements of telling facts put into the simplest possible words and supported by a few plain figures. If leaflets of this kind could be circulated broadcast through the kingdom, and posted on all church doors and in all post-offices, with every care taken to associate the Government with their preparation and distribution, we believe that they would make many converts. It is said that the Government stamp counts for something in the recommendation of doubtful medicines. Why should not the direct action of the Government count for much more in the recommendation of a known preventive against one of the most formidable of diseases?

The reason why this is not done—at least, the only reason that suggests itself—is the tendency of Governments to regard the disuse of penalties as tantamount to the conversion of the offence against which those penalties were directed into an open question upon which they are bound to maintain an impartial neutrality. If a private employer is justified in making revaccination a condition of remaining in his service, why is not the Government equally justified in so doing? If men are required to come up to a certain standard of physical development before they are accepted as soldiers, why should not they be required to come up to a certain standard of immunity from small-pox before they are accepted as Civil servants? Anti-Vaccinationists are not a majority either in the Ministry or in the permanent service of the Crown, nor has the Vaccination Act been relaxed because Parliament no longer believes in vaccination. Why, then, should not the Government pluck up the necessary courage, and do all that still lies in its power to prevent small-pox from again becoming endemic in England?

We have only one word to add. We cannot open our columns to a correspondence on the vaccination question in any shape or form.

#### MR. BALFOUR ON FAITH AND CONDUCT.

MR. BALFOUR in a speech which he delivered on Monday at Glasgow on Church extension gave the clergy and philanthropists among his audience a much-needed warning. After speaking of the great change which within the last hundred years has passed over the Christian nations, and which has rendered any fresh use of the civil power, or even of the national resources, for the furtherance of religion impossible, as well as unwise, and the new burden of effort which was thus thrown upon individuals, he warned them that for the growing tendency of the day, which is to abandon religion as opposed to science, the mere teaching of morality was no effective cure. "Ethical morality," he said, "was not the business of the Christian Church," for they "could not make of morality a substitute for religion." He did not dwell sufficiently long upon the subject, but he succeeded in making his opinion clear that conduct must have a base in faith. That is a remarkable utterance from a man like Mr. Balfour, who has reflected deeply, yet has been compelled to take an active part in great affairs; and it contains, as we believe, a great truth, especially needed by those whose idea of conduct is of the loftier kind, and who ask of good men something more than obedience to the laws. There can be no doubt that for hundreds of years, in fact from the days of Constantine down to a period within the recollection of old men, the value of "faith," that is, implicit confidence in the truth of certain dogmas, was pitched too high, so high that it almost crushed out care for the morality which should be the fruit of faith. The "misbeliever" was abhorred with a passion which the present generation can hardly understand, while the true believer was almost released from the necessity of producing the works which should have demonstrated that his faith was the Christian one. It was not that men were hypocrites, though hypocrisy abounded; the majority really thought that heaven was earned by faith, and that so long as men sincerely held the teaching of the Church to be absolutely true their conduct was a matter of secondary concern. It was far better to be a cruel voluptuary like most of the nobles who let themselves loose upon the Albigenses than to repudiate a single doctrine of the faith; while those who



rejected all, or doubted many, were held to be not only deserving of perdition, but outside the pale of Christian charity, rebels against God, for whom the sword and the rope were much too lenient penalties. To be lenient to them, indeed, was to insult the Creator. Many, perhaps a majority, of those who joined in the hideous orgy of St. Bartholomew, of which Mr. Stanley Weyman has been giving so terrible a description in "Count Hannibal," honestly believed that their victims deserved the atrocious treatment they received. It is customary among Englishmen to hold that this view was maintained only by the priesthood, who sought in the enjoyment of power compensation for enforced celibacy, and the loss of that rapture of victory in the field which was then the grand enjoyment of mankind; but it was not so. There is plenty of evidence to prove that the laity were as bigoted as the priests, and regarded "miscreants"—i.e., misbelievers—much as Sovereigns now regard Anarchists, and the mob in each country regards overt traitors to their nationality or race. They did not think them human, and crushed them as we should now hesitate to crush wolves. We should not now put even wolves to slow deaths or deaths by fire.

The recoil from this view, due in part to Protestantism, which by degrees allowed variety of opinion, but mainly to a softening of the European nature produced by a variety of subtle causes, one of which at least was the abolition of the right of private war, has during the last century been astoundingly rapid. Not only have the use of torture and of the stake become abhorrent and capital punishment been restricted to murder and treason, but benevolence towards all human beings has been recognised as a virtue. Altruism, from being for ages an obscure truth acknowledged by the specially wise and good to be embedded in Christianity, has come with a rush to the front, and threatens in the minds of many of its teachers to supersede Christianity itself. It is openly taught in many pulpits, and implicitly held by a majority of the Western laity, that belief does not signify, and that conduct is all in all. It is not only that a man who will "behave himself," as the common people say, is accepted by all Governments and policemen as a good citizen, but that even the thoughtful are inclined to doubt whether the tenets of a creed make much difference, and that the clergy themselves begin to think that their first duty is philanthropy in the sense of increasing the physical comfort of those around them, rather than the propagation of the Christian faith. Rectors and ministers are considered admirable because their whole time is given up to the foundation and management of benevolent societies, or to keeping alive the flame of municipal altruism. Preaching on what used to be called "the Evidences" is regarded as wearisome, and the orator who tries to prove the truth of even fundamental doctrines, unless possessed of some rare gift of eloquence or charm, is either abused for treating his congregation "as if they were not Christians," or for neglecting the teaching which alone is considered "practical." The appointment to a great bishopric of a clergyman whose claim is the fervour of his altruism is hailed with delight, not only by the populace, but by the thoughtful; while the selection of a great "apologist," to use the old term, would be condemned either by silence or by the remark that the distributors of patronage were following a course justified only by a now inapplicable tradition. Yet it is certain as anything can be which occurs in that fathomless sea, the general mind, that belief in a future state is becoming, to use the most moderate possible language, less universal, that Christ is regarded more and more as one of the greatest of philosophers, and that a curious kind of instinctive agnosticism, a belief that almost anything *may* be true, but that we can *know* only what our senses tell us, is with hundreds of thousands superseding all other faiths whatever. The defiant disbeliever is becoming rare, while the unbeliever who distrusts, but does not say, or even feel the impulse to say, "Lord, help Thou my unbelief," is daily adding himself to a great host. And it is equally certain that if any of these three tendencies prevail, conduct, which is now so exalted, will have lost its base.

Why, if there is not a future life, if we are but a splendid variety of ephemerides, should not the intelligent and the strong push their advantages to the utmost,

regard human life as a race, and care as little for the defeated as the jockey cares for the broken courage or wind of the horses he has passed? Why, if life is so short, should not each individual seek his own happiness for those short years, regardless of the happiness of others? (Be it understood we speak only of the shortness of this life, and are not pressing what we are unable to believe, that this is the only time allowed us for probation.) The great law of utilitarianism, so useful when a man has to be taxed for drains not in his own house, does not teach men mercy, for often mercilessness would be of the highest utility. The summary execution, for instance, of the hereditary criminal families, and those with a tendency to transmit insanity or cancer, would make the world a healthier, a more convenient, and a happier place of abode. What, if there is no future life, is the moral objection to suicide, or euthanasia, or why should it be wrong to rob the rich of what they scarcely miss? As to benevolence, and especially benevolence which will only be beneficial after long spaces of time, why practise it, and so foolishly impair the enjoyment of the present? It is the idea of Englishmen, the healthy idea now almost worked into their blood, that cruelty to criminals never succeeds in extinguishing crime; but the idea, though possibly true of the crimes of passion—witness the failure of lynching in America—is not true of many inconvenient crimes. Sustained cruelty will clear the most anarchical region of highwaymen, witness the success of Abdurrahman Khan in performing that feat; and why, if neither victim nor executioner is to live again, should not the prosperity and happiness of a country be indefinitely multiplied in that way? Again, the altruists forget that if Christ was only a great philosopher, if He was capable of radical error as to the destiny of man, and had no right to give an order, we are all thrown back on our own thoughts as absolute guides of conduct. Will the instinctively bad think like the instinctively good? or is there the smallest chance that the majority of men, who are, we fully admit, almost driven into selfishness by the tenuity of the defences between them and hunger, will rise much beyond the level of Calvin, who burnt an opponent for a difference of opinion, or of Marcus Aurelius, the wise philosopher on a throne, who executed perhaps ten thousand innocent persons, often with torture superadded, because their opinions, if they prevailed, might at some future date break up the order to which he was accustomed? Does anybody sincerely believe that conduct would remain the same after the influence of the belief in Christ's mission had passed away, as well as the belief in Christ Himself? He should watch the conduct of the great in pagan or Mussulman countries, and be cured for ever of his optimism. It is because all Western societies have been based on the belief that Christ was more than a philosopher that the third evil we have named, the form of agnosticism which ends in secularism, has produced comparatively so little evil in our midst. Men recoil unconsciously from the conduct which belief in science only would suggest, and hold the men who in Italy, and at least one place in America, were ready to fire on cholera patients, or who in a past generation sacrificed in the Mauritius hundreds of coolies to the fear of infection, to be despicable cowards instead of persons wisely protecting themselves and the majority from a frightful pest. How long that "influence" would survive total and honest disbelief we may, we think, leave to the calculation of our readers.

If these things be true, Mr. Balfour's too short statement of his belief is true also, and the clergy of the country, Established or Nonconformist, may well reflect whether the new form of the demand on them to "serve tables" and preach altruism instead of Christianity is not a snare. That the convinced Christian must be an altruist we cordially admit, but without the "religion" of Christianity, without the doctrines at its base, altruism has no foothold in a world in which an intelligent sense of self-interest is the master key to success. In truth, faith without works is a barren tree, while works without faith is a branch cut off and stuck in the ground. It can have no continuance. There is, however, no real possibility of conflict between the two,—each demands the other.



## THE DANGERS OF PROVERBIAL PHILOSOPHY.

THERE are men who govern their lives by maxims. To them some one piece of proverbial philosophy appears as a signpost pointing the way to success, and no doubt there have been many who believed at least that they owed their ultimate arrival to the assistance of their selected scrap of wisdom. But such successes are, we think, the exceptions; whereas the most casual observer cannot fail to note how often these trusted indicators mislead those who resign themselves to their direction. In a sense, almost all popular proverbs are true, though this sounds paradoxical when we consider how flatly many of them contradict one another. There are a few proverbs whose truth is apparent in almost all sets of circumstances, and there are others which, like a stopped clock, are only right at times. In the latter case, we generally find another proverb existing which is equally popular, and which contains a totally opposite statement. We should like to see a collection made in which these contradictory bywords were arranged side by side. They would thus illustrate the great apparent difference which exists between the obverse and reverse sides of the current coin of homely truth and experience. Wisdom is, indeed, justified by very various children. But the men who are led astray by maxims never think about more than one; if they did they might find safety amid the confusion of numbers, and get creditably through the world by the light of their own common-sense. But to return to these "stopped-clock" maxims. They are responsible for all sorts of mishaps which overthrow the traveller on the road of life, from a blunder which may cost a man half his store of self-confidence to the inducing of mental and moral diseases and "divers kinds of death."

Take, for instance, the common Yorkshire saying, "When in doubt, do nought." How very seldom the principle herein contained can be applied with advantage. How many weak wills, we should like to know, has this pestilential little proverb contributed to paralyse? Those who trust in it are not by any means stupid people; quite the reverse. They have generally just enough width of mind and sympathy to realise that there are two sides to every question, and yet not enough insight to grasp the rights of either. The present writer remembers a man who was rendered utterly useless in every capacity of life by reliance upon this specious precept. 'If we do not move, we cannot regret our step,' such men argue. 'If we take no side, we cannot be found upon the wrong one. It may be rather dull to stand still, but at any rate it is no trouble. Success may overtake us, and at least we are not running away from it. All things happen to those that wait,—and so they do wait, till the only thing which is sure to happen to every one does happen, and they die. Could they but have realised that "he who hesitates is lost" contains far more truth than its opposite, they might have done something in life. Not that this energetic assertion of an occasional fact is by any means a sure guide. Who is not familiar with the man who never hesitates before any decision, and nearly always laments his precipitation, usually aloud? Who has not got tired of imploring such an one to make the best of a bad job, or of suppressing the obvious comment of, "We told you so"? All the same, believers in a motto which spurs them into foolish action seem to do better in the race of life than those who rely upon one which preaches nothing but caution. And hasty people generally seem to arrive at their goal, in however bad condition.

There is another pernicious saying which almost always proves true, and that is, "Misfortunes seldom come singly." This is one of those dreadful prophecies which bring about their own fulfilment. Believers in this sinister proverb are almost invariably crushed by it, for they are reduced by apprehension into such a depressed condition that they are ready to contract, as it were, any germs of misfortune which may be floating about, or to create a misfortune out of an incident to which in robust mood they might have been indifferent. A man who loses his train and grimly prepares for another misfortune is pretty sure to find no cab at the other end, and is likely to fail in the object of his journey through want of courage to carry it through. The housemaid who breaks an ornament increases her own clumsiness by the expectation that she will soon break

another, and then cuts short a repentance which might make her more cautious in future by the consoling reflection that "it had to be." So far as small matters are concerned, belief in this proverb is almost universal. If we have made a social mistake—"put our foot into it," as the saying is—stumbled, perhaps, upon some subject which a moment's thought would have convinced us must be unwelcome to our company, or given by accident what appeared to be a premeditated blow, we all feel sure that within twenty-four hours we shall do the same thing again; and sure enough we do, or if not, we imagine that we do, and sometimes feel quite relieved to think that Fate has shot her inevitable second arrow, and now we know the worst. There is an old adage which used years ago to count its victims by thousands, but which is now in its extremer applications going out of fashion, and that is the one which declares that blood is thicker than water. No reasonable person doubts, or ever did doubt, that the tie of love between those who live together or have been brought up together is greatly strengthened by consanguinity; but that is not by any means all that those who live up to this particular profession of faith take it to mean. They think it a matter of conscience to observe a hierarchical order in the matter of the affections. Sir Thomas Browne, in whose day this order was regarded as of almost divine appointment, admits himself unable to follow it, saying cautiously: "Excepting the injunctions of religion, I do not find myself in such necessary and indissoluble sympathy to all those of my blood." Very few men still labour under this tyranny of mere relationship which has come down to us from our less civilised ancestors; but even nowadays plenty of women dissipate their time and capacity for real friendship, and confuse their minds as to what affection really is, by what is called "keeping up" with distant relations with whom they have nothing in common, but whom they diligently try to persuade themselves that they like because—they ought!

Perhaps no maxims are so misleading to the judgment of those who implicitly believe them as those which assert what is absolutely true actually, and very often false metaphorically. For instance, "Where there's smoke there's fire," and "Straws show which way the wind blows." If by smoke we understand scandal and gossip, then there is often a good deal of very nasty smoke, and no fire at all. Neither, metaphorically speaking, do straws show which way the wind blows, for such are the cross-currents of character that you can seldom judge of its general trend by a trivial action. A man may save a penny and yet not be mean; or throw away a pound without being generous, or even habitually extravagant.

Probably, after all, there is no short rule, however wise, which will serve as a talisman against the many mistakes of life, whether they be mistakes of action or of judgment; but men feel a natural desire to find some infallible word of wisdom which shall guide them. They prefer a faulty compass to none at all, and so in many cases they make straight for the rocks. Perhaps they are right in assuming that it is better to chance being drowned than to be willing to drift, or to come to a false conclusion rather than to live in a perpetual state of suspended judgment. Perhaps, also, there is no better rule of action than the elastic injunction of the Quaker philosopher, "Let us proceed as the way may open."

## KIRBY GATE.

KIRBY Gate! The present writer cannot write down these two words without a feeling of emotion. They call up recollections of the past. They announce the coming of another hunting season. They compel one to reflect that the time must be reached when fox-hunting will no longer be possible in England. How many of our readers are aware that for about a hundred years the Quorn Hounds have opened the season by meeting on the first Monday in November at Kirby Gate? It must now be about thirty years since the Turnpike Trust came to an end and the old toll-gate was removed. But the name remains; the associations of the place are still respected; and the meet is a famous one. It was, we believe, some time towards the end of the "fifties" that Lord Stamford, then Master of the Quorn, decided, for reasons best known to himself, that the opening meet was not to be at Kirby Gate. Some will remember how great was the indig-



nation of many followers of the Hunt who arrived at the time-honoured meeting-place, not thinking that a change was possible. But now Kirby Gate is not likely to be altered, and on Monday the Quorn Hounds and their followers met at the historic spot,—eighteen or twenty couples of among the best hounds in England, several hundred mounted men and women anxious to ride after them, innumerable spectators (on foot or in carriages) eager to see such a spectacle as only the Shires afford, and all shrouded in a white fog. The reader may remember Alken's delightful picture of the meet at Kirby Gate as it was in his day, with the old toll-house, the Childers Inn beyond, and in the centre Sir Francis Burdett's five-gabled house. The hunting men in grotesque costumes, and grotesquer hats, arrive in tilburys, phaetons, and chaises; they divest themselves of coats with many capes, while grooms tighten girths or walk hunters up and down. How changed was the scene on Monday! Riding to the meet along the grass-sided Leicestershire roads, or across the undulating pastures with their pleasant bridle-paths, there rise before us visions of those who each November made their way to Kirby Gate. We can picture to ourselves the successive Masters of the Quorn; we can see before us all the famous hard-riders who have tried their patience; we can imagine the Melton dandies, who first discovered how important dress is in the hunting-field and who have always set the fashions:—

"Now Melton sportsmen for the chase prepare:

Some curl their wigs; some merely curl their hair,  
And curse the rashness which has brought them down  
So far from Crockford's and the joys of town."

There is the first Master of the Quorn, Mr. Meynell, whose forty-seven years of Mastership ended in 1800, affectionately called "the Jupiter of hunting," "the primate of the science," who developed the mode of fox-hunting as we know it. His name will not be forgotten as long as fox-hunting survives. Then came Lord Sefton, who kept up the Hunt in regal style, but thought more of horses and riders than of hounds and foxes. It was he who tried—as his grandson informed the present writer—to stop the drinking which was then thought the natural conclusion to a day's hunting. Each evening when the bottle had been round often enough the butler was instructed to come into the dining-room at Quorndon Hall and say: "Time for stables, my Lord." And the guests were marched from their wine to the stables to see the horses done up for the night, and thence to join the ladies in the drawing-room. After him came the third Lord Foley, a brilliant horseman who gave up the Mastership for the turf and the dice-box. Then came that famous sportsman, Mr. Assheton Smith, the first Master of the Quorn to carry the horn himself, who declared that he should think himself a fool if he did not know every hound in a strange pack after having been out with them twice. He was succeeded by Mr. George Osbaldeston, called "The Squire," as he was the only commoner who then hunted a pack of hounds in Leicestershire. Are there any men still living who can remember the shrill voice in which he cursed a field equally ready to ride over fences or hounds? It was at Kirby Gate, one opening meet, that "The Squire" rode up with twenty couples of bitches all by the celebrated stud-hound 'Furrier.' "There, gentlemen," said he with pride, "I have bred these beauties to please you; ride over them if you can!" Then came Lord Southampton, who bought Lord Tavistock's pack when he gave up the Oakley; and Sir Harry Goodricke, who brings us down to the year of the Reform Bill; Mr. Errington; and Lord Suffield; and Mr. Thomas Hodgson, whose celebrated politeness and good nature once failed him after a meet at Kirby Gate when Lord Gardner (upon the hounds checking with the huntsman close at hand) took upon himself that office and cap in hand proceeded to cast the pack. Mr. Greene and Sir Richard Sutton bring us to the times of railroads, when the golden days of fox-hunting began to decline. It is of Sir Richard that the well-known story is told. He rode up to a thrusting stranger and begged him to be careful not to ride over one particular and very valuable hound. "I am sorry, Sir Richard," was the answer, "but I have such a wretched memory for hounds that I fear he will have to take his chance with the rest."

All these that we have mentioned have brought their packs

November after November to Kirby Gate; the pens of "Nimrod" and "The Druid" have described their doings. What would we not give to see them back again at Kirby Gate, and hunt a day or two in their company? These have been Masters of the Quorn. But the followers of the Hunt have not been less famous in their way. There was often Lord Alvanley, the wit; we can imagine him at Kirby Gate in the much-laughed-at boots which he devised to protect his legs from the Leicestershire blackthorns. It was Lord Alvanley who asked Lord Foley where he came from. Lord Foley—who was deformed and a successor of the Master of the Quorn—answered that he came *straight* from London. "D—n it," was the reply of Lord Alvanley, "you must have got *warped* on the way down!" There was Lord Jersey, the only man, we imagine, who rode a Derby winner in the hunting-field. There was Lord Plymouth, who had twenty-six hunters in his stable, and bought another for five hundred guineas in case he should want it. There was Lord Wilton, who stopped at nothing as long as his horse would gallop. There were Sir James Musgrave, Mr. Maher, Mr. Moore, and Mr. Maxse, all of the Old Club at Melton. In earlier days there was Lord Forester, of whom Mr. Meynell had said: "First out of covert comes the fox, then Forester, and then my hounds." In later days there was Mr. Little Gilmour, whom some call the hardest rider that ever crossed Leicestershire; and many others, who would agree with Lord Alvanley's exclamation in the middle of a slow hunting run, "What fun we might have if it were not for those infernal hounds!"—

"What springs they make o'er ditches, post, and rail,  
And dash and plunge through Belvoir's stick-fast Vale.  
In at the death 'tis glorious to arrive;  
To claim the brush, no mean prerogative:  
Thrown out, and some thrown off, besplashed with mire,  
A motley group, peer, parson, grazier, squire."

Those were the days when it was still possible to claim that our great national sport brought all classes together, and made all men in the county meet. We cannot pretend to do so now. From fox-hunting in the past we turn with a feeling of unaffected melancholy to the prospects of fox-hunting in the future. There is no fear that in Leicestershire or the Midland counties, adjoining but less fashionable, the cry of hounds will cease to rejoice our ears. The whole county is devoted to the sport, vulpicide is not indulged in with impunity, the game-preserve does not overstock his woods with coop-reared pheasants, and his keeper does not grin with delight when the coverts are drawn blank. But in other counties another prospect meets the fox-hunter,—agriculture suffering and depressed; country gentlemen retrenching and letting their houses; farmers too poor to ride, and not pleased to see their land ridden over by others. In some places barbed-wire fencing meets us; in others, foxes destroyed, more or less openly, by pheasant-shooting tenants and their willing gamekeepers, who think that the fox-hunter will be deceived by a show of mangy hand-reared cubs or an old fox bearing all over him the traces of Leadenhall Market.

Let us turn from this to a brighter prospect, remembering that though fox-hunting and pheasant-shooting are opposed, they can exist together, and that 'Charles James' (as our grandfathers delighted to call the namesake of Fox) has many other supplies of food to turn to besides the sacred bird so much beloved by those who have not the strength and energy to ride after hounds and walk after partridges. The opening season promises well, and we rejoice to see in "Bailey's Hunting Directory" (an admirable book of reference, of which the fifth edition has reached us) that two hundred and one packs of foxhounds will hunt in the British Islands during the coming winter. In the Midlands fag stopped hunting on the opening day. The Quorn from Kirby Gate drew the famous covert at Gartree Hill, and killed a fox for the benefit of the sightseers on foot. The neighbouring packs had no better sport. But we must remember that the Quorn, the Cottesmore, and the Belvoir are not the only hounds in England. In other districts better weather prevailed, and all over the country the great sport of Englishmen is now being pursued by undiminished numbers of fox-hunters.



## CORRESPONDENCE.

## BOYS AND THEIR WAYS.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—That well-worn phrase, "Boys will be boys," appeals to no one more forcibly than the schoolmaster. Look around any schoolroom. How many gloomy, unprepossessing countenances do you see from which nevertheless beam, as it were, rays of gentle goodness and tender affection! How many fragile structures contain iron souls! How many dull, expressionless faces the owners of which are brimful of quiet humour, quaint sayings, and what is of more importance to the teacher, dogged perseverance! A teaching experience of twenty years has taught me that the average boy of to-day, stripped of his little peculiarities and innocent tricks, is a very matter-of-fact mortal indeed; but for downright good nature and honest endeavour to do his best, give me the lad with a spice of mischief in him. Your namby-pamby is less trouble undoubtedly, and a most desirable commodity for the crammer, but now that teaching has become a "science," and not a mere "scramble for results," little is gained by fostering such dispositions. The following sketches, in which I have retained the original spellings and grammatical errors, will, I trust, be recognised as true to fact and nature:—

**ESSAYS.**—The old method of composition was to ask the lads to write on some subject, without, very often, previous preparation, and the result was ludicrous in the extreme. Below are a few of the most amusing examples from their essays:—

**A Shipwreck.**—A shipwreck is an awful thing for sometimes you get wet and sometimes you get drowned and sometimes you get burnt but the last is the worst. Once a big lynx got upset with a mortal wound in her side but all the people was saved bar one and he got eat. Sharks and whales feed on dead bodies and sometimes they eat them alive. We should never eat fish what eat us because their canybas just like savages. Sailors catch sharks with a leg of pork and a thick string which they cut up for whalebone bone and blubber to make train oil.

**The Camel.**—He is called the ship of the desert because he runs over the sand like a ship and dont sink in. He runs different to the horse because he lifts up two legs on one side of his body and then two on the other. He has about a hundred stumies and each holds about a quart so when his master kills him he can have a good drink. His hump is made of fat and he eats this when he cant get grass or hay. Some camels are not camels because he has two humps and his hair dont grow all over him and were it dont is called callus-s [callosities] because it kneels down and wears away. The Arab loves his steed better than his wife and in our books theres a piece about him called the Arab and his steed. His master was a prisoner and his faithful camel took him round the waist and bore him swiftly to his morning friends.

**The Crusades.**—The crusades were a body of men women and children who followed the red cross. They were invented by Richard the I and flocked in thousands round him to go to Egypt and some were stricken with deadly disease but they marched on. Then they began to lessen in number and fell gradually under the burning sands of Egypt and laden heavy with heavy armour. At last Peter the Hermit cited Cairo but the Catholics bore down on him and he retreated. After travelling about for many weary months he joined an opera company and was afterwards buried in Westminster Abbey.

**Marriage in Strange Lands.**—(This subject was given after a reading lesson on the same.)—Marriage is a lottery my mother says so and I shall never get married. Fathers been married to my mother twenty-six years and last year they had a silver wedding, this means they get married again to make sure. If they live long enough he's going to have a gold one. My fathers only got one wife, but the Morgans have hundreds. I dont want such a lot of mothers because you catch plenty of wackings and our teacher told us that Mr. Bocken\* said those who have lots of wives and little boys give hosts to fortune but I dont know what this means.

**Water.**—It is a liquid so is beer and milk but the first is called a licker because its adulterated that is sugar and hops are added. Water is very useful, ships float on it and men and boys swim in it, we also drink it and in the summer boys use it to wash their faces. Sea water is salt and is useful for all kinds of fish such as cod and wales and breem and trout. Rain is water and is kept in old tubs and barrels to wash dirty clothes.

**Pleasure.**—Pleasure is doing what you like but we dont get much pleasure except in drawing lesson and when teacher has the face ake then we can do what we like. Last week I went to the fair. This was pleasure and I got very wet and dirty and mother called me a little pig but I went to bed before father come home. Boys and girls dont get much pleasure till they get men then they smoke and do what they like. My father

goes were he likes unless mothers augry then he stays at home.

**MOTHER'S NOTE.**—Many of the excuses given for "my son's" absence or lateness are truly humorous. The following are copied verbatim:—"sir kind exquise Bill for been late bec his father comed home drunk last night and hert hisself."—"My very dear sir:—Owing to a severe disposition acquired in E—Street last night when accompanied by my husband I am unable to rise this morning. My son The bald will attend on me. I shall find his aid extremely useful and he will not be present this 24 of June. Yours obediently and sincerely, MAUD JANE S.—"—"Sir Frederick cant come to day as he aint got any nickers and if the bord man fetches him heel have to come uaked. Yours respectful."—"Sir, I must strictly forbid you to punish Thomas again for anything he does as we never do so except in self defence."—"Dear Sir:—I strongly object to my boy learning Algebra. In my humble opinion the only letters to put with money is £-s-d. Perhaps you'll be kind enough to inform me how much this is—Ab4—wqx5—ydg9 pounds. I'm plain by name and plain by nature and wont have any new-tangled impartialist notions put into his head. Y urs without offence, JAMES PLAIN."—"Sir please ex-us- him to day as he as been up all night with the dierhear and belyake, and abldige. Mrs. H.—"—"sir please dont keep Willie in to day cos hees got to go to the firmary [infirmary] to have h's eye out as he got a sinder in it last night and please dont let him read or rito cos he cant see." In many schools the teachers have taken to looking to the eyes of the children, as their parents are often ignorant of anything being wrong till the mischief has gone too far. The following note was sent by the master to the lad's father: "I beg to inform you that in my opinion your son is suffering from myopia, and his case is one that requires immediate attention." The boy took back this note next morning: "Mister please noek it out of jim as I aint got time."

**QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.**—The majestic, awe-inspiring style of teaching is happily now seldom practised, and the scholar is allowed his hearty laugh at any chance gleam of wit or comic blunder on the part of his schoolfellows. The following examples have at different times come under my notice, and where possible I have retained the precise words used by the children. Teacher (to newly joined pupil): "What's your name?" Boy: "Sniff." Teacher: "Where do you come from?" Boy: "I dun'no." Teacher: "Ever been to school before?" Boy (more brightly): "Yus." Teacher: "Was it a Board school?" Boy: "No, brick."—*Derivation in class.* "What is the meaning of the word 'submissive'?" Boy: "'sub,' under; 'missive,' a letter; under a letter." "Indeed, give me an example." Boy: "Postscript, Sir"—And again: "What do you understand by the expression 'extempore pianist'?" Boy at wrong end of class: "'ex,' out of; 'tempus,' time; one who plays out of time."—In reply to the question, "What pronoun would you use instead of William?" another smart youth replies, "Bill, Sir."—Teacher to new boy who stutters: "Do you always stammer, my lad?" "N—no, Sir, o—o—only when I s—s s—speak."—Teacher: "Yes, M.A. stands for Master of Arts. Now what does A.R.A.M. stand for?" Boy: "A be sheep, Sir."—Inspector: "Give me the name of some musical instruments." Boy: "Piano." "Yes, another." Boy: "Cornet." "One more." Boy: "Funnybone, Sir."

**MISCELLANEOUS.**—In the historical readers had occurred the phrase, "It was a drawn battle," and one youngster innocently inquired what they drew it with.—The definition usually taught for a parable is, "An earthly story with a heavenly meaning." At an examination one boy had written, "A heavenly story with no earthly meaning."—Another lad on being asked what an island is, replies, "A place you can't leave without a boat."—*Geography lesson.* Teacher (pointing to lines of longitude and latitude) "What are these?" "Please Sir, telegraph wires, Sir."—Teacher: "What is a fort?" Answer: "A place for soldiers to live in." "And a fortress?" "A place for their wives."—"Form an adverb from true." "Truly." "Now one from two." "Twoly."—*Lesson on life of Moses.* "Now the firstborn of the Egyptians were slain." Top boy: "Please what did they do if there were twins?"—Inspector to class of juveniles: "Now, my little dears, what do we find in the earth besides coal?" "Please Sir, worms."—Boy during the history lesson: "Why did Cornwall call his men 'ironclads'?" meaning of course "Why did Cromwell call his men Ironsides?"

**Excused** (scarlet fever is bad in village).—Teacher: "Why did you stay away from school yesterday?" "Please Sir, mnyver's ill."—Teacher (anxiously): "What does the doctor say it is?" "Please Sir, he says it's a girl."—"Now Bobby," said the teacher, "what does lazy mean?" "Please, teacher, lazy means you always want your little sister to do it."—H.M.I.: "Now boys, if I wanted to be a mason what should I want that I haven't now?" Sharp boy: "A good character, Sir."—*Dictation.* "John, you have spelt window, w-i-d-o-w. Now what is the differ-uce?" John (thoughtfully): "You can see through a window, Sir, but not a widow."—Many excus-s are given for not attending school, but I once heard the following excuse for attending. One lad had quizzed another for coming to school the previous day through the storm. His reply was: "What's the good of stopping at home? You can't get out and you have to mind baby all day and p'rhaps get a hiding. It's best here."

—I am, Sir, &amp;c.,

G. H.

\* "He that hath wife and children hath given hostages to fortune."—Bacon's Essays.



## LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

## ARMY REORGANISATION.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—Might I trespass on your space to publish a few ideas, suggested by nearly two years' service in South Africa, on the subject of Army reorganisation and other military matters? I have nearly twenty-two years' service in the British cavalry, and have had a good deal of experience one way and another, and I think that I may be judged competent to form a sound opinion.

To begin,—I am not in favour of the present short-service system, which turns off half-trained men into the Reserve. Few of this Reserve of so-called "trained" men can shoot usefully, and I shall not be far wrong in saying that none can judge distance efficiently. A soldier is almost useless under present-day conditions of fighting unless (most important of all) he can judge distance and (secondly) shoot. Therefore this Reserve, formed of short-service men, who can pipeclay better than they can shoot, and whose judging-distance education has ever been a farce, are of little use for the up-to-date style of fighting. Instead of this Reserve I would suggest that another kind of Reserve be formed in this way:—Every male in Great Britain and Ireland of over sixteen years of age should undergo compulsory education in *judging distance* and *rifle practice*, and the light weights should be obliged to obtain a certificate in *riding*. Call them "civilian riflemen." Our main Army should consist of *long service men*, who would make soldiering their life profession, and who, therefore, could be really well trained as soldiers. These "old soldiers" would form a good old leaven with which these civilian riflemen could be mixed as reinforcements in the event of war. These reinforcements would be very strong if every male in the Kingdom were instructed to become riflemen,—and by "riflemen" I mean men who can judge distance first, and shoot afterwards. And besides being very strong, they would be very valuable, the best riflemen forming the First Reserve sent to the front while the others were being given further instruction until their turn came to join, and so on. Lord Roberts remarked at Bisley that a soldier is of no use unless he can shoot, but I will go further and say that a soldier is of no use if he can shoot and cannot judge distance. For instance, if a crack Bisley marksman fires at a patrol of an enemy fifteen hundred yards distant, and judges them to be only eight hundred yards distant, the more accurately he shoots the less will he frighten that patrol. Whereas, on the other hand, if a "bad shot" fires at that patrol judging the distance correctly he will scatter them in all directions, as his bullets are bound to go thereabouts and scare them at any rate. Therefore, I say that judging distance is even more important than rifle practice; and I think that large Government prizes should be annually given throughout the villages and towns of the Kingdom for efficiency in both these practices; and landlords and patrons of villages should be invited to encourage and give prizes for competition in *judging distance*, and, if possible, also for shooting. It is impossible, of course, that space can be found in every district of the United Kingdom for rifle ranges of the usual dimensions; but I hold that if a man can hit a button at fifty yards, he will be able to hit a man at one thousand yards, and it would be quite practicable in every village to have a metal tube fifty yards long constructed (like those in shooting booths at fairs) for local practice. It will be urged that this reserve of civilian riflemen would be unsuitable for reinforcements, as they would have had no military training; but I am not of that opinion. Unless a man is a *thoroughly* trained and intelligent soldier, I would prefer that as long as he was a "rifl-man" he had had no further training at home. I consider that much of the home training does him more harm than good. I would far rather place a sentry on a kopje at night who had never been on "sentry-go" in peace time. The man who is accustomed to walk up and down his twenty-yard beat at home cannot easily be made to realise that conditions have changed when he is on active service. He will still walk to and fro in a reverie, without watching or listening, thinking only of "putting in his two hours"! I have often been challenged out here by one of these mechanical sentries, who has shouted from force of habit "*Halt one and give the countersign*" at times when there has been no countersign, so that his demand for a countersign which he did not know himself was idiotic. Again, having ridden up one windy night behind one of my sentries, and having signified my presence by poking him in the back with my stick, I asked him why he had not challenged me. He replied that he understood that the opposite direction was his front, quite ignoring the fact that a Boer would prefer coming up from behind or from any other direction than his "front." His ears were muffled up in a woollen Balaclava cap, and a blanket thrown shawl wise over his ears and the back of his head, so that he could hear nothing. I am convinced that if that man had never been on "sentry-go" at home he would have realised better that he was placed there simply and solely to watch and listen, and not only to "put in his two hours" as comfortably as possible. This mechanical "sentry-go" of the Aldershot gates has been the cause of many surprises and much loss during this war. I am of opinion that all sentries found asleep on their posts should be shot without a single exception. Their want of alertness has been the cause of hundreds of deaths

during this campaign. After a few death sentences had been carried out, I am certain that there would be no more of it; better to shoot one man than lose a hundred by his neglect.

Again, with reference to the results of home training in sending out a flanking patrol on the line of march. In the early d.y. of this campaign the non-commissioned officer in command of the flanking patrol would, perhaps, before going out come up bashfully and ask me, "*Is it six hundred or eight hundred yards, Sir?*" he having probably been often rated at home for being farther afield or nearer than the distance laid down in the Drill Book as a general guide for flanking patrols. Of course I would answer: "If you go, and get away such a distance from us that you can protect our flank from being sniped—perhaps a mile, perhaps five hundred yards—according to the nature of the ground." Had this man never "soldiered" in peace time, he would have realised that the only reason he was sent out on the flank was to protect it from being sniped or attacked, and would not have asked such a foolish question. Therefore, I maintain that we do not require such a great reserve of so-called "trained" soldiers, trained on the short-service system,—in other words, made dangerous. What we do want are men who can judge distance and shoot drafted in to the regiments of old and thoroughly trained soldiers, a good old leaven with which the new arrivals can mix with advantage to themselves, instead of the riff-raff of youngsters amongst whom they are now drafted, and from whom they learn nothing that is good. We should thereby have some really useful non-commissioned officers, and better discipline; at present under this short-service system the non-commissioned officers are far too young, and therefore have neither the necessary experience nor authority. With regard to the want of military education of the civilian riflemen, I have shown above that as long as he is efficient as a rifleman I should prefer that he had never had any further peace training. I consider that the British cavalry should be a *corps d'élite* into which only men of extra respectability, intelligence, and education should be admitted, as his daily duty on active service requires him to act "on his own," to scout without being seen, to take advantage of every kind of cover, to outfox the enemy, to find his way back by sun or stars when he has lost touch, to carry a message intelligently and correctly. A country bumpkin is of no use as a cavalryman. No training will make a fool into a 'cute man; so no training will transform the country bumpkin into a scout; a man of intelligence and common-sense will scout better on his first day out than an old soldier of the country bumpkin class would ever do,—so a cavalryman *must* be a man of superior class, and the cavalry will never be efficient until they are so. So if our civilian riflemen is of "cavalry class," that is to say, if he is intelligent and quick-witted, he will learn to scout in a very few days on service, helped along by the men of experience with whom he is associated; and when placed on sentry, or sent out on advanced or flanking guards, his common-sense will be sufficient instructor to tell him what is required of him. So much for my civilian rifleman reserve. And now a few words about my standing army of long-service men. I speak chiefly as a cavalryman. To make men choose the Army as a lifelong profession, not necessarily better pay, but better barrack accommodation, more becoming clothing for the infantryman, less pipeclay, fewer guards, and more freedom, should be allowed. With regard to better barrack accommodation, I recommend that cubicles (as in public-school dormitories) should be provided, to give each man a little privacy; good clean baths should always be obtainable; a dining-room, with tablecloth, plates, knives, &c. (provided by a grant from Government), should be allowed them. In the cavalry much of the riding-school should be done away with. Neither horses nor men require any further riding-school for the cavalry fighting of the present day than the ordinary horse or horseman in civil life gets. The ordinary riding horses sent out to us in South Africa are all that can be required, and they have never seen a riding-school. When I left home nearly two years ago our horses used to be hustled around a dusty riding school every morning with recruits on their backs, often for three hours at a stretch on empty bellies,—result, our horses at home are often knocked up and useless at nine years of age by this unnatural treatment, instead of lasting till eighteen years as they would with ordinary field drill and moderate riding-school. This is, of course, an enormous expense to Government, which could be avoided by curtailing this useless *manège*-riding. As soon as a man can sit on a horse at a trot without stirrups he should leave the riding school for good, should be trained to ride across country in a sensible way, with his feet well home in his stirrups, and should be instructed in the principles of horse management, of which nearly all our non-commissioned officers and men, and indeed officers too, are totally ignorant. The cavalry at home should be encouraged to look after their horses in a more independent way than they do at present, to take an interest in them, to look upon them as their best friend instead of only as a brute to be groomed. To effect this I suggest that a regiment should be divided into "horsemen" and "non-horsemen." The "horsemen" would be allowed to ride their horses out in the afternoons to see their friends, &c. If their horses showed signs of neglect, want of timely watering and feeding, or overwork, these "horsemen" should be relegated to the "non-horsemen" set. The "horsemen" should receive an extra penny or twopence a day, or else should if possible be given some pecuniary interest in their horse. By thus giving men more freedom and independence, and making them feel more respectable by better barrack accommodation, I am sure that a more respectable and intelligent class of men would enlist in the cavalry. And if only men of a certain degree of respectability were allowed in the cavalry, I feel certain that many of the right



class of men would enlist who at present could not stand the low class of comrades with whom they would have to associate. The cavalry should certainly be a *corps d'élite*.

—I am, Sir, &c.,

HORWOOD.

[It is most interesting to find that our able and experienced correspondent agrees so greatly in essentials with the Army ideas advocated in these columns in regard to the value of civilian riflemen, the injurious effects of mechanical, and so automaton-manufacturing, drill, cubicles, better treatment for men, and the like. As to long service we cannot agree, but possibly our views and those of our correspondent are not so different as they seem at first sight. Though we are for a short-service enlistment to begin with, we would allow any man who liked, to stop in the Army till he was forty-eight.—*Ed. Spectator.*]

### THE CONCENTRATION CAMPS.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR.—The correspondence in the *Times* with reference to the so-called concentration camps will leave, I believe, a very unsatisfactory impression on the minds of many who, like myself, have generally been in opposition to our Pro-Boer friends on the questions raised by the war in South Africa. Granted that the responsibility for the awful mortality in these camps rests not on us but on the guerilla leaders who are prolonging a purposeless war; granted that our Government in publishing these damaging details is setting a fine example of courageous truthfulness, and that both herein and in undertaking to feed and shelter the wives and children of our foes it possibly did more than any other Government would have done in similar circumstances; still, the fact remains that we did undertake that duty, and, from whatever cause, are not accomplishing it satisfactorily. Even apart from considerations of humanity, which are certainly strong and poignant enough, most of us, I believe, are feeling our national pride wounded by this humiliating defeat in the contest with disease. Can nothing be done to retrieve our position? It is almost universally admitted that the only remedy for this terrible mortality is the removal of the more unhealthy camps to some more salubrious spot, whether near the coast or not sanitary experts must decide. But, it is said, this requires time and money, and the senseless skirmishes, derailings, "snipings," of the Boers make such an operation too costly and too dangerous. Let our generals then propose to the Boer leaders an armistice, say of four weeks' duration, for the sole purpose of removing their wives and children—those who are left of them—to healthier districts. Invite their co-operation in the work. See if the very suggestion does not soften some of the vindictive feelings of a desperate and half-maddened enemy. Even our European critics could hardly find anything to denounce in such a proposal. I have a strong belief that besides saving thousands of innocent lives, an armistice proposed by us now for such a purpose would tend more than anything else to the early conclusion of an honourable and lasting peace.—I am, Sir, &c.,

THOS. HODGKIN.

*Barmoor Castle, Beal, Northumberland.*

[We doubt very much if removal would decrease the mortality, for we believe it to be caused not by the camps but by the previous condition of the inmates, as noted in the letter that follows. Nor do we think that the Boers would accept the armistice in the spirit in which it was offered. They would probably at once proclaim it as a sign that we had abandoned the fight, and tell every wavering man that he had better come out on the Boer side before it was too late, as the British, as all sensible people knew they would, were about to abandon their own friends.—*Ed. Spectator.*]

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR.—No one, Pro-Boer or otherwise, can fail to be astonished at the awful mortality in the concentration camps. What is the cause? The Government and the military, say our "loyal" friends! We do not believe that our nation has suddenly gone wrong. We have always been careful of the lives and honour of unprotected women and children, and it cannot be supposed that the awful mortality among these in South Africa is due to Government cruelty or to our neglect of ordinary sanitary precautions. The following letter, just received from a young soldier, explains the fact. The camps

do not *cause* the deaths, but they are the places to which starving and dying people are brought that they may be fed and cared for. That they, poor things, are too far gone to be saved from death is not our fault alone. The writer says:—

"We returned here [Brindisi Camp, Basutoland border] yesterday, after ten days' hill fighting. Our total captures for the ten days were 23 Boers, 7,000 sheep, nearly 2,000 cattle, 1,150 sacks of grain, 500 horses, 13,000 rounds of ammunition, and over 100 women and children, who we found living in caves in the hills in a most filthy condition. They were very ragged and dirty, and had very little food, and yet they cursed our fellows awfully for taking them out of such inhuman shelters. They are a choice lot of beauties! We captured our prisoners fairly easily. The fight lasted only a short time, and we had no one hit. They are a villainous-looking crew. And yet we take them in, and the women, and give them the best food we have, and shelter, and place a guard on the laager, so that no one may even look at them, and yet the Pro-Boers at home say we ill-treat the women! I was talking to the daughter of Commandant Beyers some time ago, and she said the people at home were entirely misled by the Pro-Boers, who were 'enemies to both sides.' She was a thoroughly refined, well-educated girl, and knew even more than I did of the war and its causes."

War is always cruel, but surely in this twentieth century all, except the most prejudiced anti-British Britons, must believe that the war is being conducted with all the humanity that has ever characterised our nation, even in the matter of caring for the women and children of our enemy.—I am, Sir, &c.,

E. HENDERSON SMITH.

*49 Cazenove Road, London, N.*

[The quotation given by our correspondent well illustrates Mr. Brodrick's contentions in his letter to the Bishop of Rochester.—*Ed. Spectator.*]

### MR. WINSTON CHURCHILL AND THE WAR.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR.—You have dealt with Mr. Lee in your own fashion and with effect (*Spectator*, November 2nd). May I also endeavour to establish my point? Of course a Commander-in-Chief in the field must have a perfectly free hand to perform his allotted task. So must his subordinates. So must every one else from whom anything but the plainest drudgery is required. It is the function of a Government to assign and allocate the greater tasks in war; and if the enterprise does not prosper the responsibility rests, grim and inalienable, upon the Government to alter the task, to subdivide the task, or to change the workers. This principle is clearly recognised at the present, and is supported by recurring precedents in the past; the latest,—the action of the Cabinet after the battle of Colenso. Now what I said at Leicester was that, in view of the multiplicity of duties, many of them civil duties, imposed upon Lord Kitchener, and in view of the unsatisfactory progress and doubtful conduct of the campaign, the Government should "intervene to localise, delimit, and assign the functions of the Commander-in-Chief in South Africa." That they should so intervene remains my opinion. That they have an indisputable right so to intervene is, I understand, Sir, your opinion; and when Mr. Lee confuses the assertion of this principle with "a policy of interference with our generals in the field" by "an Advisory Council of amateur Von Moltkes in Pall Mall or Downing Street," he scarcely does justice to the argument or to himself.—I am, Sir, &c.,

WINSTON S. CHURCHILL.

*Blenheim.*

### OWEN GLYNDWR.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR.—In the *Spectator* of October 26th you spoke in warm terms of praise of Mr. A. G. Bradley's "Owen Glyndwr." All who read the book will agree that your eulogy is fully deserved. May I, as one who spends a great deal of his time in the Glyndyfrdwy country, and who has just read this charming account of Glyndwr under the influence of the *genius loci*—in the valley of the sacred Dee—say how grateful Welshmen (and particularly those of us who live or move in the region mainly associated with Glyndwr and his exploits) are to Mr. Bradley for his fine sketch of our national hero? Welshmen were already deep in Mr. Bradley's debt for his "Highways and Byways of North Wales." "Owen Glyndwr" is, as you say, "not only well written, but is a monument of unpretentious research." In his preface Mr. Bradley



mentions a great number of authorities and of works relating to Glyndwr. There is one strange omission. He says nothing of a fine drama on "Owen Glendower" which was published by Messrs. Williams and Norgate in 1870, and is now quite out of print. This was written by the late Dr. Rowland Williams, of "Essays and Reviews" fame, Fellow and Tutor of King's College, Cambridge, and for many years Vice-Principal of Lampeter. His aim was identical with that which, as you say, Mr. Bradley has accomplished,—to show Glyndwr as "a brave man, and not a romantic spectre." "I propose to myself," wrote Dr. Williams in his preface to the drama, "the humbler task [humbler as compared with that of those in whose play reality of detail is subordinated to a play of imagination] of making accuracy my primary object, introducing only so much dramatic treatment as the lapse of time renders necessary, in endeavouring to restore a character of dim but heroic lineaments to the more distinct recollection of his countrymen." The drama (which is in the orthodox five-act style, and of somewhat greater length than the average Shakespearian play), if unequal in merit, has several passages loaded with poetic gold and of quite Shakespearian splendour. I give only one, and that because it is a happy instance of the patriotism with which the whole work throbs. It is from the second scene of the first act (one inevitably compares the scene with the more famous one in *Richard II.*, Act 3, Scene iii.) where at Flint Castle Richard's fantastic inefficiency comes into rude collision with the practical power of Bolingbroke. Urged by Richard, now that "other stars o'ershine the realm," to take service elsewhere, with Bolingbroke himself, Glyndwr replies:—

"Pray, own me still a follower, my liege.  
Our folks are born too westerly in Wales,  
And backward from the fashion, for this mode  
Of worshipping the rising sun to please us;  
I never was an artist in gyration,  
But will accompany your Majesty."

—I am, Sir, &c.,  
Rhyl.

L. J. ROBERTS.

#### INVALIDED OFFICERS: AN INVITATION.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—I should like to make a suggestion with regard to English officers invalided home from South Africa. From time to time one sees statements that some *hôtels* on the Riviera have expressed themselves willing to entertain a limited number of English invalided officers as free guests for a few weeks at a time—also in Cairo—and I find the hospitable proposal much to their credit. Now I would like to suggest that it is also within the power of many English visitors to the warmer winter health resorts to go and do likewise. Many are very wealthy, and could easily entertain two or three such guests, and thereby show their sympathy with, and confer an inestimable boon on, men who have deserved well of their country, and for many a pleasant Christmas would thus be ensured. For those of us whose means do not admit of residence at the most expensive hotels abroad, the exercise of a little wholesome self-denial would in many cases render it possible to entertain at least one such guest in a more modest fashion, and the amount of pleasure and benefit to health one could give by so doing would amply repay the cost. I, for one, who belong to the latter class of hotel visitors, shall be glad to have one such guest for one month this winter at Lugano, between now and December 20th, after which time I shall not be here; but if it suited the invalid better to spend Christmas here he could, of course, do so in my absence, and could remain on a week or more, if he liked, after my invitation had expired. It holds good for one month. I may state that I am an officer's daughter and the widow of a clergyman of the Church of England, and that the English chaplain and his family will be in this hotel all through the winter. The house stands high above the lake, in full sunshine, and is chiefly frequented by English people. I am giving my name and address because I do not know how otherwise to get into communication with such a guest as I hope to receive.—I am, Sir, &c.,

(Mrs.) HENRY WHITEHEAD.

Hôtel Washington Lugano, Suisse

#### THE BOERS AND SOUTH AFRICA.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—Will you allow me, as one of your readers and a true friend of England, to draw your attention to the following fact, which, small as it may be in itself, throws a ray of light on the true expectations cherished by the Boers when declaring war? After hostilities had broken out, I, like many people, wanted a good map of South Africa to follow the military operations. Having the highest opinion of German cartography, I ordered through a local bookseller the map which had just been published by the world-famed firm, Justus Perthes, in Gotha. I received it in December, 1899. It bears the title "Politisch-Militärisch Karte von Süd-Afrika, zur Veranschaulichung der Kämpfe zwischen Buren und Engländern bis zur Gegenwart; Gotha, Justus Perthes, 1899." In examining this map, certainly one of the best which have been published on the subject, my attention was at once drawn to a blue line which, starting from Mafeking, follows westwards the Molopo River up to the 22nd meridian, and thence runs northwards till the 24° lat. to rejoin the eastern limit of German South Africa. From that point the blue line goes straight southwards along this eastern limit till it reaches the Orange River, which it follows eastwards up to Kimberley, left outside of the line. That part of the map, an irregular rectangle, including the whole Kimberley district, is coloured in yellow. On the map the Transvaal is blue, the Orange Free State yellow. Now an annotation at the foot of the map gives the following explanations:—Blue, "von der Süd-Afrikanischen Republik annektiert." Yellow, "von Oranje Freistaat annektiert." Thus in 1899, at the very beginning of the war, the Boers had already traced the limits of the British territories they intended to annex to their own, and were so reliant upon their final success that those annexations on paper were already communicated to their German friends! Is that not a striking proof, amongst many others, of the true nature of the war, the final aim of which was no less than the conquest of British possessions, dissimulated under the name of independence?—I am, Sir, &c.,  
Alexandria, Egypt.

A READER.

#### MR. BUTLER'S TRANSLATION OF THE ODYSSEY.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—I hope you will allow me to set myself right with your readers as regards a point in your last week's review of my translation of the *Odyssey*. Your reviewer writes:—"There is a strange error in the extract, 'May Jove take him before he is full-grown.' Can this possibly be meant for *πρὶν ἥμιν πῆμα φρεσῶσαι*?" The line in question is *Od. IV.*, 668. Working from an old text, I found it run, "*Ζεὺς ὀλέσει βίην πρὶν ἥμιν πῆμα φρεσῶσαι*," and translated accordingly; but on comparing my translation, as I invariably did, with that of Messrs. Butcher and Lang, I found they had translated, "May Jove destroy his might, not ours, ere he reach the measure of manhood." On this I surmised (as I hope your reviewer will pardon me for saying I think he ought to have done) that there must be another version of the Greek text, and on consulting more modern editions I found them read, "*Ζεὺς ὀλέσει βίην πρὶν ἥβης μέτρον ἵκασθαι*." On looking up the MS. authority, I found that though Eustathius and a somewhat larger number of MSS. read *πρὶν ἥμιν πῆμα* *κ.τ.λ.*, a considerable number of MSS. have *πρὶν ἥβης μέτρον* *κ.τ.λ.*, and these, according to two scholiasts, are supported by Aristarchus, whose authority on a question of text far exceeds that of Eustathius. Hence, doubtless, the reason why this last reading is now generally adopted. I was much tempted, however, to adhere to the older version by the *αὐτῷ* of the preceding line, to which *ἥμιν* seems a desirable contrast: "May Jove make an end of Telemachus himself, before he can breed mischief against us," but on the whole I thought it safer to follow Aristarchus and Messrs. Butcher and Lang.—I am, Sir, &c.,

SAMUEL BUTLER.

#### THE TRAMWAYS AND THE ROADS.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—Seeing an article in the *Spectator* of October 19th upon Surrey roads and the probable necessity for their enlargement to meet the increasing traffic of "automobiles" and their



dangers, it occurs to me that our disused waterways might come into play at far less cost than enlarging highways for such purposes. There are, I believe, two, if not three, canals south of the Thames now available and of little other use. With regard to Surrey, the Woking, Aldershot, and Basingstoke Canal lies nearly dry at the present time, and could be probably purchased by an electric railway or tramway syndicate (or company) at a comparatively remunerative price, when the alternative of buying fresh ground along a public road has to be considered to meet the difficulties of congested traffic. The day cannot be far distant when all thoroughfares now in existence will be of far more value and importance in order to develop the increasing facilities and economies of locomotion than they are at present. The chief advantages obtainable from the acquisition of these canals will be that, as *private property*, there will be no undue interference with the speed desirable, as on public highways. Light railways or tramways laid on the beds of these canals will relieve a great deal of local railway traffic which has to give way to through-express services, and especially in Central Surrey, in connecting towns of importance such as Woking, Bisley, Aldershot, &c. The same rule would apply equally upon the Berks and Wilts canals in connection with Salisbury, Devizes, Bath, and Reading.—I am, Sir, &c.,

'TIS "THE EARLY BIRD THAT FINDS THE WORM."

[The idea is attractive at first sight, but we must not forget that canals are admirably adapted for heavy transport work. Instead of abandoning them as waterways, it would, in our opinion, be much wiser to make more use of our canals.—Ed. *Spectator*.]

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—Any stick is good enough to beat a dog with, especially when the dog is a tramway company or a motorist. Your correspondent, "C. T. M.," in the *Spectator* of November 2nd complains that the London United Electric Tramway Company have obstructed the high road *beyond* Ealing by erecting their posts in the middle of the road. "C. T. M." should have pointed out that the like obstruction exists also throughout the parish of Ealing. Before the tramway company came to Ealing these central obstructions were placed by the local "authority" for putting up their electric light posts. Some unkind people at the time said that these central obstructions were deliberately intended by the local "authority" to lessen the width of the road in order to justify their strong objection to trams passing through that very select suburb. Certain it is that the Ealing authority then actively obstructed the electric tram proposals, but with no better result than wasting the ratepayers' money with a foolish opposition which merely deferred for twelve months the wayleave ultimately obtained. These central posts may or may not be an obstruction, but their introduction in the Ealing district is due to the initiative of the Ealing "authority," and not to the tramway company. At present the attitude of local "authorities" towards tramways is too often that of obstruction or blackmail, save only when the authority starts speculating in the tramway business at the ratepayers' expense. After all, is not the true function of the authority merely that of trustee of the roads, whose duty it is to hold fairly the balance between all users of the roads, whether electric trams, horses, motorists, cyclists, or pedestrians?—I am, Sir, &c.,

W. P. W. PHILLIMORE.

124 Chancery Lane.

#### LORD KITCHENER AND OFFICERS' IMPEDIMENTS.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—In your issue of October 26th you complain that the progress of our troops is unsatisfactory, and that it might be more sure and speedy if our men moved as "light" as the Boers. You say: "Cut down the men's necessaries to the minimum, and let that minimum be the maximum for all officers, and we should soon hear less about the awful difficulties of the country and the terrible distances." In a letter received recently from my son, who is with one of the columns chasing Botha, he writes as follows:—"On the 27th we marched at midday without any waggons, and with a nominal three days' supplies." Again, later:—"To-morrow (October 4th) at 5.30 a.m. we are to leave our waggons, carrying six days' half-rations for men, and practically,

nothing for horses, while our waggons go to Melmoth, about twenty-five miles south-east, to fill up. I rather fancy we shall go in the other direction, so when we shall get another square meal I don't know." In previous letters I have heard of "mealie meal, and it won't stick together without wheat flour," and hopes of "a biscuit and a half to-morrow, when we shall be *almost* able to make beasts of ourselves." Surely Lord Kitchener's order respecting harmoniums and kitchen ranges was a ponderous joke.—I am, Sir, &c.,

AN OFFICER'S MOTHER.

#### A FRENCH EXAMPLE.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—The other day the French Chamber of Deputies all but passed a Resolution calling on their Government to remonstrate against the British policy of concentration camps. Had the Deputies any knowledge of their own past? Here is an example of what happened in Algeria. Concentration camps the French authorities certainly did not make; but they dealt with the places where the Arabs themselves put their wives and children in the way described below. (This particular tribe, it must be remembered, was not actually at war with the French, but only suspected of being unfriendly.) "The Ouled-Riah retreated to the caverns which form their fortress and abode. The French demanded their horses and arms. The Arabs refused to surrender what was as indispensable as life and bread. Colonel Pélissier, the French officer, proceeded accordingly to bake them in their own caverns. This he did by lighting their own brushwood. The fire once lit, the Arabs could no longer make known a wish to surrender. The fire was kept burning for twenty-four hours. When it was quenched the French penetrated into the caverns of the Ouled-Riah. They found eight hundred of them *with their women and children* stretched in death."—(The *Examiner*, quoted in the *Times*, July 21st, 1845.) Was Colonel Pélissier censured? Not at all. Marshal Bugeand, who was in supreme command, approved the act, and took the whole responsibility upon himself. Pélissier was rapidly promoted. In 1854-55 he commanded the French army in the Crimea, and he was afterwards Ambassador in England.—I am, Sir, &c.,

SEXEX.

#### THE MARAIS CASE.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—Many of us who have been taught to believe that the distinguishing character of British rule is a scrupulous respect for the rights of the individual, even when those rights are inconvenient, will look with interest for your comment on the decision in the case of Marais announced by the Judicial Committee of the Privy Council. *Mutatis mutandis*, they are as follows. There is a rebellion in Ireland, and a force of Irish-Americans lodged in the West of Connaught. Martial law is proclaimed over all Ireland. A man of Irish name, say O'Connor, and of known Nationalist sympathies, is arrested by the military in the district about Belfast, say at Ballymena, on a general charge of having assisted the enemy. He is taken to Athlone and imprisoned, under military guard, although the ordinary machinery of civil law is still operating in Belfast. An appeal is lodged before the Court of King's Bench in Dublin, and is met by an affidavit from the General commanding at Athlone to the effect that military exigencies render it impossible to say why Mr. O'Connor is imprisoned. The Lord Chancellor says that this settles the matter, and that the Court of King's Bench would have no right to press for further cause shown. It seems to me that if the Lord Chancellor is right, there is a widespread misapprehension as to the privileges of a British subject.—I am, Sir, &c.,

AN IRISHMAN.

[The action in removing Marais certainly sounds arbitrary, but we do not feel that we are better judges of the law than the Judicial Committee of the Privy Council,—a competent Civil Court if ever there was one. During a state of civil war, such as exists in Cape Colony, it is often necessary to do arbitrary and technically illegal acts, and to interfere by force with the rights of individuals, but it does not in the least follow that when the war is over the civil rights of individuals will be impaired. Many arbitrary and technically illegal infringements of individual liberty took place in



America during the Civil War by order of the military authorities—for instance, the illegal seizure and imprisonment of John Mitchell for newspaper articles which were considered to be likely to foment rebellion—but when the war was over civil liberty was not found to be impaired in the least. We confess that the case of Marais leaves us quite unmoved.—ED. *Spectator*.]

#### CIVILIAN RESPONSIBILITY AND CONTROL.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—I regret that I have not access to the official Life of Lincoln to which you refer in the *Spectator* of November 2nd, but other authorities do not seem to bear out the theory that Lincoln at first "put himself blindly into the hands of the military experts," and later on "found that he must go into matters of military policy himself." Colonel Henderson, whose claim to a hearing is undeniable, speaks in his Life of Stonewall Jackson of "constant interference" on the part of the Northern Cabinet (Vol. I., p. 256). It is indisputable that on February 22nd, 1862, before the war was a year old, Lincoln ordered a general advance—the day being chosen because it was Washington's birthday—though McClellan pleaded successfully for delay. In April of the same year, as a result of the battle of Keenstown, Lincoln was alarmed for the safety of his capital, and weakened the army which was about to invade the peninsula by thirty-seven thousand men. It is true that he did not do this without taking advice, but it was in direct opposition to the expressed wishes of his self-chosen "military expert." McClellan registered his deliberate opinion that this order imperilled the success of the Federal cause. In short, not to multiply quotations, Colonel Henderson knows not of three periods in Lincoln's military policy, but of two: the period of three years during which civilians controlled the Northern forces and the balance of success lay with the Confederates; and that subsequent to March, 1864, when Lincoln abdicated his military functions. Then "for the first time the enormous armies were manœuvred in harmonious combination and the superior force was exerted to its full effect" (Vol. I., p. 255). He notices further that Davis made a similar mistake in trying to control the armies of the South. The point is, of course, academic, and there is no necessary inference from America to Africa; but I must adhere to my conviction that Lincoln is not a happy instance of a convert to the necessity of civilian control.—I am, Sir, &c.,

C. A. ALINGTON.

Eton College.

[As we thought likely, the difference between ourselves and our correspondent is drifting towards the great McClellan controversy. We cannot, however, enter upon that, and will only say that, though we have the greatest possible respect for Colonel Henderson's learning and ability, we cannot regard his opinion in this matter as conclusive.—ED. *Spectator*.]

#### THE OLD FEAR OF INVASION.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—As your readers seem to take interest in the above, I think the following may amuse them. I had it from one of the principal persons concerned. More than seventy years ago there died the confidential steward and agent of a great South Coast landowner, and in consequence his house in the neighbouring town had to be sold. The auctioneer, on going over it, found in a dry cellar a quantity of blacking-bottles, and lifting one to see if it was empty, he found it so heavy that he nearly dropped it, and, searching further, he found all the bottles full of new guineas, to a large amount. The landowner, being told of this, claimed the whole, and easily showed that he had drawn it from the Bank of England through the local bank, and arranged with his steward to hide it in his house, as it was not safe to bring it to the hall with many servants about. He also stated that the sum had been obtained to enable him to escape the expected invasion by going inland with ready cash, but the matter had been wholly forgotten when the panic ceased.—I am, Sir, &c.,

AN OLD MAN.

#### MINOR ENGLISH LAKES.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—The writer of the article on "Minor English Lakes" in the *Spectator* of November 2nd doubts if there are any natural lakes in the Midlands. I suppose Shropshire is in the Midlands, and we have our own lake district, and a very beautiful one too, as any one who has seen Ellesmere will admit. There are other lakes or large pools besides those round Ellesmere, such as Bomere; and we have several fine artificial lakes in private grounds in this beautiful county.—I am, Sir, &c.,

SALOPIAN.

#### AN HISTORICAL PARALLEL.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—The value of historical parallels, in spite of their fascination, is generally discounted by differences in time, place, action, and conditions, which render the moral drawn from one page of history inapplicable to the incidents recorded in another. Sometimes, however, two dramas are enacted on the same stage, in both of which the *motif* is the same, though the plot is slightly different, and the *dramatis personae* completely changed. It is then possible for old playgoers to anticipate with some confidence, from their experience of the earlier drama, what in given circumstances, before the plot has been completely developed, will be the *dénouement* of the second. Between the year 1835 and the year 1901 has intervened the whole long and glorious reign of our deeply lamented Queen Victoria. Yet a tragedy is being enacted on the stage of South Africa not unlike in *motif* to that which was presented two years before Queen Victoria came to the throne. In 1835 there was to be found in Great Britain a class of persons influenced by sentiments not unlike those which are responsible for the Pro-Boers of the day. The sympathies of this body of Englishmen and Englishwomen were enlisted on behalf of the native enemies of British Colonists in South Africa. The Governor of Cape Colony, Sir Benjamin D'Urban, was one of the most enlightened and large-hearted of the rulers sent out from this country to South Africa. He was known to have great sympathy with the Kaffirs, whom he, in common with many others, regarded prior to his appointment, as the victims of white oppression. For months after taking up his duties at Cape Town he strove earnestly and painfully to arrange a satisfactory *modus vivendi* between whites and blacks. On Christmas Day 1834, the Kaffirs, to the number of from twelve to fifteen thousand, raided the frontiers from every quarter, burning and destroying every farmhouse, murdering the inhabitants, and carrying away all their property and cattle. Sir Benjamin D'Urban was compelled to resist this invasion by force of arms and to punish the invaders. At that time, unfortunately, Charles Grant, who was raised to the Peerage as Lord Glenelg, presided over the Colonial Office. He had little experience of Colonial affairs, but he was as pronounced a Pro-Kaffir as Mr. Smillie, for instance, is a Pro-Boer. Now begins the parallel. Shortly after Sir Benjamin D'Urban arrived at Cape Town, the Pro-Kaffir organ, the *Commercial Advertiser*, published an article which contained the following paragraphs:—

"The murders by Kaffirs, of which the Colonial Government prate so fluently, are to be found only on the lips of lying men or in the imagination of the timid Cockneys and pinmakers who shrink from the bold eyes of a natural man. We cannot, however, allow a single day to elapse without declaring that the alarm expressed with regard to these people [the Kaffirs] have [sic] no foundation, that the accusations brought against them were false, and that the clamour (we feel convinced) was raised for the purpose of concealing a system and series of frauds practised by some of the white English inhabitants against and upon these people."

One need not labour the analogy between the story of the alleged oppression of the Kaffirs and its "system and series of frauds," and that which the Pro-Boers tell of similar wrongs "practised by some of the white English inhabitants [Outlanders] against and upon these people [the Boers]." Lord Glenelg was in sympathy with the anti-English section of the day, and unfortunately he was in a position to give practical effect to his sentiments,—with what consequences we may gather from the following extract from those interesting lectures on the "Great Boer Trek" delivered at Pietermaritzburg in the years 1852-55 by the Hon. Henry Cloete, who served the Crown in



many capacities with exemplary loyalty till he retired at the age of seventy-two from his position as Puisne Judge of the Supreme Court of the Cape. Of him his grandson, Mr. W. Broderick-Cloete, to whom we owe the republication of these lectures, truly says:—

"His abilities were always loyally placed at the disposal of the British Government, though its inconsistent and vacillating policy must often have caused him acute distress. One subject of profound disagreement was the refusal of the Government to comply with his repeated advice to take Delagoa Bay, the value of which as the key to a large area of the interior he vainly endeavoured to get them to recognise."

Now for the criticism which Mr. Henry Cloete passes upon Lord Glenelg's policy:—

"What," he asks ("History of the Great Boer Trek," p. 83), "were their [the Colonists'] feelings and those of their gallant Commander when, after having suffered these losses and encountered the dangers of a most harassing war of fifteen months' duration, a despatch was received from the then Secretary of the Colonies, Lord Glenelg, dated 26th December, 1835 (which had been immediately published by the home authorities through the Blue-book), containing the most unreserved condemnation of the whole policy and operations of the war, abusing in unmeasured language the barbarous manner in which (the Secretary of State asserted) the war had been conducted [cf. Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman at the Holborn Restaurant] and concluding with the following extraordinary declaration (as emanating from His Majesty's Government) touching the justice of the war, viz.:

Through a long series of years the Kaffirs had an ample justification of war; they had to resent, and endeavoured justly, though impotently, to avenge a series of encroachments; they had a perfect right to hazard the experiment, however hopelessly, of extorting by force that redress which they could not otherwise obtain; and that the original justice is on the side of the conquered [the Kaffirs], and not [of] the victorious party!"

This almost reads like an extract from the Pro-Boer Press of to-day. Mr. Cloete continues:—

"A communication more cruel, unjust, and insulting to the feelings—not only of the commander, who, wholly intent upon the most pacific and conciliatory measures with the Kaffirs, had been suddenly attacked and seen the country placed under his authority and protection invaded, but of the inhabitants, who had not only been engaged in a twelve months' warfare of the most harassing and dangerous character, but who were smarting from a system pursued during fourteen years by the local Government of never affording them redress for their most serious losses and grievances on this subject—can hardly have been penned by a declared enemy of the country and its Governor; and it at once opened the eyes of the colonists to what they had long suspected, viz., that in the estimation of his then Majesty's Government they were marked as the aggressors in the war, and the oppressors of the Kaffir race; that the latter, and not they, were entitled to sympathy and relief. . . . To expect that an entire population thus insulted and injured should still continue loyal and well-affected towards the Government was as impossible as to expect 'that of thorns men should gather figs, or that of a bramble-bush they should gather grapes.' From that moment, then, the farmers throughout the eastern province saw that the whole Hottentot race, who had been their former praedial servants, had been withdrawn from them, and were fast assuming a certain 'nationality' within the colony. From the policy at once laid down by the Home Government they further clearly saw that their lives and future properties would for ever be endangered, and that even the day of their again recovering their former wealth would as certainly be marked by another irruption and the sweeping away of their newly-acquired herds, as effects must follow causes. From that moment, therefore, it may be said that the determination to quit the land of their fathers became general and universal, and the leading families in the Oliphant's Hoek, Gamtoos River, along the Fish River, and in Somerset, forming themselves into little knots, at once prepared for this 'Exodus.'"

The feelings of those who, first as emigrant farmers and latterly as burghers of the two Republics became the enemy we are now fighting, received this "unjust and insulting" despatch are, *mutatis mutandis*, the feelings with which the loyalists of South Africa read the equally "unjust and insulting" strictures upon their characters and motives expressed in every speech and article composed by English sympathisers with the Boers. It is hardly necessary to point the moral. The success of the Glenelgs of to-day would be followed by another great trek, but it would be a trek of men of British stock from an Empire in which they found insult and abuse instead of protection and encouragement.—I am, Sir, &c., E. B. IWAN-MÜLLER.

Chelsea Court.

P.S.—It was the same Lord Glenelg who, having sown the seeds of racial hatred in South Africa, did his little best a few years later to lose to the Empire what is now the Dominion of Canada. Of this memorable incident Mr. C. P. Lucas in his "History of South Africa," p. 162, says:—"Few decisions

have had more far-reaching results than that which was embodied in Lord Glenelg's despatch. It would be foolish and unjust not to credit the author of the despatch with courage and high principle, but it is impossible, on the other hand, to acquit him of wrong-headed obstinacy. In many ways, direct and indirect, the course of action which he prescribed worked mischief, not least in the precedent which it furnished for after times. It was the beginning of undoing in South Africa." This criticism is the more remarkable as the self-restraint imposed upon himself by Mr. Lucas as historian of the Colonial Office often renders his comments so impartial as to be nearly colourless.—E. B. I. M.

## POETRY.

### A SONG OF THE SETTLEMENT.

I SING a song of the West land,

Though how shall a song but fail

To capture the blue horizons

That swallow the prairie trail!

And how shall letters and paper

Imprison the breadth of life!

They know, who travel the prairie,

Who know the song of its strife—

The shouting nights, when the blizzard

Is reeling across the plain,

The lazy hum of the west wind

At play with the gleaming grain.

The sigh of the sleeping grassland

To the low-hung golden moon,

The song of the waving wheat tops

Ablaze with the crown of moon.

The low hoarse voice of the hunter,

His eyes, and their warning gleam,

The creep in mocassined silence,

The old log-trail to the stream.

The sudden rap of a rifle,

The fall of a startled moose,

The day-long wait—and at evening

The songs in the old caboose.

The glint of snow through the shadows,

The echo of sharpened steel,

The crack of the falling timbers,

The poplar's earthward reel.

The ring of sleighs on the home-trail,

The glimmer of lights afar,

The glow of the shanty firelight,

The gleam of the evening star.

The wail of wolves in the darkness,

The children's song in the light,

The large sweet grip of the daytime,

The awe of the great deep night.

But how shall letters and paper

Bring aught of its life to you,

The fruitless toil of the many,

The scant success of the few;

The hopes and fears of the prairie,

Its word to the sons of men;

Nay, how should a volume hold it,

Inscribed with a human pen?

H. H. BASHFORD.

## BOOKS.

### MR. MUNBY'S POEMS.\*

WE are very glad to welcome another volume of verse from the pen of Mr. Munby, a writer whose work is marked by an elevation of thought and purity of style never so noticeable as when he is handling the humblest themes. We hear a great

\* *Poems, chiefly Lyrical and Elegiac.* By Arthur Munby. London: Kegan Paul, Trench, and Co. [5s.]



deal just now of the debt that we owe to the daudies, of the "stimulating influence" exerted on the national character by Count d'Orsay. Mr. Munby is certainly no champion of modernity; witness his comparison of "the warm heart of English Chaucer's days" with "our hideous homes and vulgar ways"; but alongside of this love of the noble and chivalrous past we find in his verse the true democratic spirit, and he is never more happily inspired than by the spectacle of lowly help and honest labour, the faithful service of the poor, or the simple amenities of rustic life. As he says in the verse entitled "In Retirement"—

"We know that the homeliest duty,  
The simplest and lowliest peace,  
Can be touch'd with a grace and a beauty  
Which nothing on earth could increase."

And thus, by way of complement and commentary to his delightful collection of epitaphs and obituaries, *Faithful Servants*, we have in the volume before us such portraits as "The Milkwoman," "Lavatrice," "No. 23," "Lady and Servant," which breathe a spirit that, if more widely diffused, would doubtless go some way at least towards solving the thorny problem of domestic service. In the main, Mr. Munby treats his homely themes in homely style, adapting the manner to the matter, but that he can combine grace with simplicity is, we think, sufficiently shown by the charming elegiacs entitled "Haymaking," which we may quote in full:—

"Lucy and I are afield in the glow of our Midsommer morning;  
Lucy and I are at ease under the hazels at noon;  
Lucy and I go home long after the rose of the sunset  
Darkens to purple and grey, dies in the light of the moon.  
For it is haymaking time, and every one hastes to the meadows  
Prompt with a helpful hand, eager at least to be there:  
All our village are there, and the perfumed breath of the wind-  
rows

Blows from the rudest lips snatches of laughter and song.  
See yon this labouring team, that moves o'er the crest of the  
upland,

Down where yon snug white farm, low in the heart of the vale,  
Looks toward the far-off hills and the great clouds marching  
above them?

These are her father's fields, these are the meadows I love.  
Here, while the little ones watch, and the lads and the bonny  
brown lasses

Scatter the fragrant grass over each other at play,  
Lucy and I, above all, for true love is fellow to labour,  
Find in the work of our hands pleasures as pure as the day.  
Lucy aloft on the wain, with the hay-floods rising about her,  
Masters each mounting wave, spreads it and smoothes it  
around;

Till from her settled throne, from the level and perfected  
summit,

Pausing awhile to gaze timidly over the edge,  
She in a trice slips down by the well-comb'd walls of the waggon  
Into my arms, and I lead her at length to the farm.

Sweet is the full farmyard, for the creatures she loves are  
within it;

Sweet is the green little garth where she sits milking at eve;  
Sweet shall the hayricks be, for Lucy will help me to make them,  
Not with her strength alone, but with the charm of her eyes:  
Sweeter than all is herself; a ceaseless wonderful sunlight

Dwells on her face all day, dwells on the deeps of her hair;  
Shining, I think, unawares; for she is what Nature has made her,  
Fresh with the freedom of youth, fearless and pure as a child.

Ah, if I win her at last, there will not be aught of deserving;  
She has a treasure to give more than I dare to demand:

She will come down to my heart as a lark drops out of the heaven  
Into its homely nest, low in the whispering corn."

Any one can write elegiacs—of a sort. Even railway officials drop into them unawares, e.g., "Notice.—Passengers are particularly requested Not to put their feet on the cushions and seats of the carriage." But that the metre, unduly discredited as a vehicle for English verse by some inglorious experiments, may still deserve Coleridge's encomium, is, we think, conclusively shown by the poem quoted above.

But Mr. Munby is not only a master of the elegiac metre. He has also in him the true elegiac spirit, as may be seen in his memorial verses on R. D. Blackmore and Mrs. Stuart-Wortley, while at times the likeness in thought and outlook to the greatest of modern elegiac poets is so close as to be indistinguishable. Take, for example, these beautiful lines on "Oeschenen":—

"You should have stay'd, and stay'd alone,  
Beneath those shadows of the pines,  
Until the golden day was done:  
Then, that lone lake looks up, and shines  
With such a smile as might express  
The best of human happiness.

No foot is near; a marmot's cry  
Strikes the deep silence deeper still;  
And those great mountain-walls on high  
Are dark with various glooms, that fill  
The dusky vale. Whence comes it, then,  
The glow that burns on Oeschenen?

Ah, look yet higher, toward the East!  
Yon white Alp in the far blue sky  
Bears to the sun her virgin breast  
That he may kiss her ere he die;  
Then, blushes through her trackless snows,  
One pure illimitable rose."

This is not discipleship or imitation, it is simply the converging of *les beaux esprits*. Lest, however, our remarks should lead to misconception of Mr. Munby's attitude, we may add that with him the elegiac attitude is not summed up in a gracious and dignified but melancholy resignation. His firm hold of the larger hope is set forth in many of the poems in this volume, notably "Post Tenebras," "Christus Cunctator," and the beautiful closing lines written in 1899, on the Pilgrim's Way across the North Downs—verses which we must quote, even though they originally appeared in our columns:—

"We are here, with another century closing,  
Here on the height once more: this is a Pilgrimage too!  
For we are moving along, not leisurely now, nor together,  
But with our hot fierce hearts hurried and hostile and hard:  
Pilgrims—and where is the shrine, the ultimate goal of our  
journey?

Where is our place of rest? Where is the saint we adore?  
Not on the banks of Stour, for the tomb of a Becket is wasted;  
Gone are the sacred bones, gone are the jewels and gold:  
Gone? Aye, and well may they go! We are not now boys, to  
revere them;

We are mature sad men, born to an elderly age;  
Struggling and stumbling along, with fervid frantic endeavour,  
Each in his own wild way seeking a shrine of his own.  
Fools! When the thing we seek needs never a journey to find it;  
Fools! When the pearl of price gleams at our own fireside;  
Fools, when the God of our health is as ready as ever to guide us,  
Still in the same old words telling us what to adore!

For He is with us now: in the simpler creed of St. Martha's,  
Or in the open air, vibrating yet to His word;  
With us, around and above; in the snows and the tempests of  
winter,

And when the greening turf brightens and blooms into spring;  
And in the summer days, in the lovelier leafage of autumn;  
And in His own still voice, everywhere calling us Home."

Amid the hoarse and shrill and petulant voices of so many of our younger singers, it is good to listen to the sweet and cheerful tones of one who, though his first volume saw the light in 1865, still preserves the freshness and hopefulness of youth.

#### NEW JACOBITE DOCUMENTS.\*

THE Duc de la Tremoille, the representative of one of the oldest and most illustrious houses of France, is also of the line of the Walshes, an Irish family of Kilkenny. One of these Walshes, Anthony (born at St. Malo in 1703, died at San Domingo, 1763), is well-known as the financier of Prince Charles's expedition in 1745. He was the owner of the armed sloop 'Doutelle,' or 'Du Tillet,' in which the Prince sailed. In the "fifties" of the eighteenth century Pickle the Spy reported Walsh to the English Government as still the financial support of the cause. It was, therefore, natural that the Duc de la Tremoille should find at Serrant, the seat of the ennobled Walshes, some Jacobite documents, especially letters written, under false names, by the Prince during his long incognito (1750-66) to his adherent. These letters, with other Jacobite documents from the same archives, the Duc de la Tremoille has now published in quarto with a photogravure of the family portrait of Walsh and the Prince, *un très petit Walsh, et un très grand Prince*. The documents are rather curious than historically important. It seems clear that very early in 1745 preparations for a landing in this country were being made on a considerable scale by Walsh, Haggarty, Sheridan, and Butler, an equerry of Louis XV. The adventure was rather an Irish than a Scottish idea. By April 12th, 1745, the Prince was in correspondence with Walsh. At Rome James knew nothing of the matter, but the editor avers that Cardinal Tencin lent a hand. It has usually been supposed that the Court of France knew as little as the father of the young adventurer. The journal of Durbé, captain of the Prince's vessel, gives

\* (1.) *Une Famille Royaliste*. Nantes: Grimaud.—(2.) *Louis XV. et les Jacobites*. Par J. Colin, Capitaine d'Artillerie breveté. Paris: R. Chapelot et Cie.



dates for all the events of his voyage, and an account of the sea-fight between his convoying vessel, the 'Elizabeth,' and the British man-of-war, the 'Lion.' The 'Du Tillet,' with the Prince on board, was too lightly armed to share in the fray, but was to aid the 'Elizabeth' if she boarded the 'Lion,' as was intended (July 21st). But the crew of the Frenchman could not board; both of the fighting vessels were much battered, and the 'Elizabeth' had to put into port. The Prince, however, insisted on pressing forward, says Durbé, in face of the silly tattle about his cowardice. Durbé says that his first landing was in Uist, and that Charles was drenched by the rain. But Eriskay is undoubtedly the real place where Charles first rested on British ground, and we know that the night was very wet (August 3rd). James covered Walsh with titles, in a missive to "our Attorney or Solicitor General for our Kingdom of Ireland." On October 25th De Mezières (son of Madame de Mezières, one of the beautiful Oglethorpe sisters) brought despatches to Paris from the Prince. The false news spread that he had taken Edinburgh Castle, and defeated two thousand Dutch (who were not there) near Berwick. Another account, probably humorous, said that the Dutch were routed by the dogs and the non-existent contingent from Orkney. It was Walsh who, on November 16th, 1745, was charged by Louis XV. with the organisation of the invading force, which had not sailed by the date of Culloden. If it had landed Charles would not have turned back from Derby nor would "Gorge" (as the Prince spells it) have stayed in London. As late as March 27th, 1746, a letter indicates that the expedition was still intended to set forth.

After Charles's expulsion from France (1740), where he nevertheless resided in the convent of Madame de Vassé and Mademoiselle Ferrand, there is a break in the series of papers. By 1751 begin the hopeless serawls of the fugitive, skulking Prince. In 1754, in spring, he quarrelled with the Earl Marischal, dismissed Harry Goring, broke with his English supporters, and knew not where to turn. On June 16th, 1754, he suggests trying Spain. The editor has deciphered few of his cant names. "Venise," in this letter, is the Earl Marischal, the friend and French Ambassador of Frederick the Great. "Campbell" cannot well be, in 1757-58, the King of Sweden, as the editor infers. That Prince would not have suggested a poison-plot, as we know from the Stuart papers at Windsor Castle that "Campbell" did. The Prince put his foot down on this infamy. Again, the King of Sweden was not running about French Flanders in the interests of Prince Charles, as, from the correspondence in this work, "Campbell" was (pp. 54-55). In fact "Campbell" was a cant name for Alexander Murray, brother of Lord Elibank. "Masterton" (1757) we take to be the Maréchal de Belle Isle, who, we know, was charged to negotiate with Charles. But the Prince refused to take part in the attack on Minorca, and declined to be an *épouvantail*, or mere bugbear. This we learn from the *Mémoires* published as those of the Maréchal, and the letters here more or less confirm the story. They show Charles declining the French proposals, and firm in that eternal "system" of which he often speaks. The system was—all or nothing! He would go with no force that did not aim at London,—as long before he refused to cede Ireland or Scottish isles (?) to France. "The property is indivisible, and all the parts belonging to Sanfoud" (? Scotland). Thus he writes on September 16th, 1758. He reconciled himself to Madame de Pompadour (October, 1757), whom he had refused to make terms with about 1748. But he would not accept aid towards his restoration on the terms of ceding British territory. In 1762 he gave up dealings with the Maréchal de Belle Isle, to the despair of many of his party. The cause of quarrel was the refusal of France to restore to the Prince his child by Miss Walkinshaw. We have here a long letter of regrets from "Ward" at Madrid. "C'est la cholère d'Achille," says "Ward," when Charles sulked in his tent at Bouillon. Early in 1766 the Prince became "the King," by his father's death. His letters from Rome, quite correctly spelt now, are clearly written by his secretary, Andrew Lumisden. The later letters are from Cardinal York ("Henry R., Cardinal"), amiable, but unimportant. There is an appendix of family papers. On the whole, though we have cleared up points on which the editor does not offer observations, the papers, as we

said, are of very slight historical importance. The conduct of Charles during his long incognito has been sufficiently illustrated by extracts from the Stuart papers, recently published in England. We know not why the portrait is entitled "Charles Edward Gives his Instructions to Anthony Walsh for the Courts of France and Spain." The Prince, in Highland costume, philabeg and all, stands outside a cave, a ship is anchored near, and the letter in the Royal hand is addressed, we think, to Rome.

A much more important set of documents is that collected in *Louis XV. et les Jacobites*, by the Capitaine Colin, from the archives of the French Ministry of Marine, the War Office, and the Foreign Office. They concern the attempted French invasion of England in the spring of 1744. Prince Charles was waiting, incognito, on the coast. Now even in Scotland at the time the expedition was regarded as a mere feint, or as a business too perplexed to be understood. In fact, as Captain Colin proves by the manuscripts, it had since the end of 1743 been the purpose of France to invade England *without a declaration of war*. The Jacobite agents, Sempil, Butler, and Balhaldie (a Macgregor), had induced the French Government to accept their own madly optimistic belief in the numbers, power, and readiness of the English Jacobites. Sempil sent in a memoir showing how the invasion was to be managed, and giving a long list of English Jacobite Peers, not one of whom ever set foot in stirrup or laid hand to sword-hilt for the cause. Arrangements for internal risings were also suggested, and a curious account of the economical and political state of the country was given. All this was moonshine. Never was an attempt so futile. The Earl Marischal was to head an invasion of Scotland, but the Scottish Jacobites, and some of the French commanders, knew nothing about the matter. Prince Charles was summoned from Rome in January, 1744, which, of course, put the English Ministers on their guard. The idea of the French was to sail up the Thames, and land a force near Blackwall. But to do this they needed pilots, whom the English Jacobites were to supply. They, imbecile as ever, sent no pilots. A mysterious being styled "Red," who was to bring the pilots over, did land in France, but fled home again, with no business done. Without pilots, the French cruised vaguely in the Channel, while all England rushed together to resist the attack. Many ships were hastily manned under Norris; the French found that they had been gulled by Sempil, and that Norris could blow them out of the water. A storm shattered or scattered their fleet, and sunk their transports. Ill found in all necessities, puzzled, baffled, and glad to be quit of a hopeless affair, they abandoned the ill-considered project, to the bitter disappointment of Prince Charles. "I know that the Clans would rally to me, if I came among them alone and unaided: were it not better for me to die, if I must, at the head of these brave men, than to languish all my life in exile and dependence?" (March 15th, 1744). Better, indeed, had it been if a bullet had found his heart at Gledsmuir, or Falkirk, or Culloden. Men would remember only the gallant lad, and the light that lingers above a soldier's grave. But it was his horse, the gift of Dunbar of Thunderton, not himself, that the bullet struck "on dark Drummosie's Day," and the rest is an over-true tale. Captain Colin has done his work very well, and made a useful contribution to history. But he appears not to have had access to the *Memorials of Murray of Broughton* (published by the Scottish History Society), and to have overlooked Browne's *History of the Highland Clans* and other more recent works based on the Stuart papers.

#### PASTEUR.\*

LOUIS PASTEUR, son of a veteran of the Empire—after the campaigns of 1812-14 a soldier of twenty-five was a veteran—was not a youthful genius. His was a late development, and he had not fully resolved on his career. At one time he had a very distinct liking for art, especially portrait-painting. In his examination for the *baccalauréat-ès-lettres* he gained only one *optime*; this, it is true, was in elementary science; two years afterwards, in competing for the *baccalauréat-ès-sciences*, he was marked "mediocre" in chemistry. By his

\* *The Life of Pasteur*. Translated from the French of René Vallery-Radot by Mrs. R. L. Devonshire. 2 vols. London: A. Constable and Co. [32s.]



twenty-third year, however, all these hesitations had disappeared. It was evident to good judges of character and ability that the young Pasteur had a great future before him. His first success was gained by researches in racemic acid, a mysterious substance, as it was then considered, akin to tartaric. In 1855 he left Paris for Lille, to preside over the newly constituted Faculté des Sciences in that town. Lille is the centre of a region of distilleries, and Pasteur's next subject was naturally *fermentation*. The Minister of Public Instruction, who had made the appointment, thought it necessary to warn the new Professor that he must not be carried away by his love of science, but should remember "special applications suitable to the real wants of the surrounding country." Pasteur, as a matter of fact, kept such applications constantly before him. But he had the genius which develops out of them great scientific discoveries. When he seemed to be, and indeed was, devoting himself to combat the sinister activities which troubled the distillers of the Nord, he was really opening up far-reaching avenues of discovery. "Whilst all the writings of the chemists who followed in the train of Liebig and Berzelius united in rejecting the idea of an influence of life in the cause of fermentations, Pasteur recognised therein a phenomenon correlative to life. That special lactic yeast, Pasteur could see budding, multiplying, and offering the same phenomena of reproduction as beer yeast." (It is curious how a term of immemorial antiquity, *mother-of-vinegar*, anticipated the discovery.)

In 1860 a question which has periodically become acute, the theory of spontaneous generation, came into prominence. This was commonly accepted in antiquity; as late as the seventeenth century Van Helmont (1577-1644) maintained that mice could be generated by closing up dirty linen with a piece of cheese. In the next century the question was hotly debated between Needham and Lazzaro Spallanzani (Voltaire intervening on the adverse side with the characteristic remark that it was "very strange that men should deny a creator and yet attribute to themselves the power of creating eels"). It was now revived by a certain M. Pouchet. Pasteur did not meet it with an absolute denial; he simply said, "Prove it." "In experimental science it is always a mistake not to doubt when facts do not compel affirmation,"—a most admirable maxim, which, consistently acted upon, would save a world of trouble and talk. Both parties set themselves to experiment. The most famous effort of Pasteur in this direction was carried out on the *Mer de Glace*. The liquid in flasks left open in the hut when the travellers slept at Montanvert suffered change; on the *Mer de Glace*, where the pure air was admitted after elaborate precautions that no foreign matter should be carried in with it, it was altered in one only out of twenty. In 1870 another research of great practical importance was initiated. The silkworm cultivation of the Gard was suffering from some mysterious ailment. Pasteur investigated the facts with his customary exactitude, and arrived at conclusions of an eminently practical character. These inquiries were exceedingly laborious: they were accompanied by domestic calamities, two of his children dying during his sojourn in the silkworm region. The end was a stroke of paralysis. This brought him very near to death, but his intellect was never clouded. The stroke was on October 19th; on the 21st the physician's report was, "Mental faculties still absolutely intact," and two hours later, "Would willingly talk science." His health was doubtless permanently weakened. Not long after Pasteur used his science to help another threatened industry of his country,—poultry-farming. A more important episode in his scientific life was the interest which he took in the antiseptic treatment of wounds. Lister and Pasteur entertained for each other a mutual respect which both deserved to the utmost. The profession generally opposed to the discovery the stolid indifference or active dislike which all progress seems to excite. If it could have appreciated facts which were already practically established in 1870-71, the terrible mortality among the wounded, which drove even such a surgeon as Nélaton to despair, might have been avoided.

But the great work of Pasteur's life was yet to come. The research on hydrophobia began in 1880, but it was not for

five years that Pasteur's investigations had practical results. On July 6th, 1885, the question of applying the remedy to a human subject presented itself. A little boy from Alsace, Joseph Meister by name, was brought into the laboratory. He had been bitten by a mad dog two days before, receiving fourteen wounds. These the local physician had cauterised with carbolic, but he advised the mother of the child to take him to Paris. It was an anxious moment for Pasteur. He consulted friends and colleagues whom he trusted. They advised action. It was the only hope for the patient. Inoculations were made in the way that Pasteur had found successful in animals. There were twelve of these spread over ten days, the matter used increasing in intensity. Everything seemed to go well; but Pasteur was a prey to devouring anxiety. His dreams showed him the child expiring in the dreadful struggles of hydrophobia. After the last inoculation he spent an absolutely sleepless night, almost convinced against his own reason and experience that the child would die. Happily these fears were not realised. The second case was even more interesting. Six boys who were looking after sheep were attacked by a mad dog. They fled, but the eldest of them, Jupille by name, turned back and encountered the animal. It seized his left hand; this he managed to extricate, but the other hand also was bitten in the struggle. He had dropped his solitary weapon, a whip; this his little brother, who had taken example by his courage, handed to him. He tied the dog's jaws with the lash, and killed it with his wooden sabot. Then he dragged the body to a little stream and held its head under water. Jupille arrived in Paris six days after. Again the treatment was successful. One is glad to hear that the brave Jupille received one of the "Monthyon prizes for virtue." The third case was a disappointment, though indeed there could have been but little hope. The little Lonise Pelletier had been bitten thirty-seven days before. The treatment was applied, and the child went back to school,—she was a Parisian. Then symptoms of hydrophobia appeared. Pasteur hastened to her. After attending the funeral of an old friend in the morning, he spent the rest of the day by her bedside. She felt for his hand between the spasms. When he left her he burst into tears. There was nothing in the case to shake his faith in his discovery, but his heart was full of tenderness.

Pasteur, indeed, was eminently human. He was no solitary student removed by the absorbing interest of research from sympathy with his fellow-creatures. The Revolution of February, 1848, roused him to the greatest enthusiasm. He joined the Garde Nationale. A more convincing proof of sincerity was that he offered the whole of his savings—150 francs—at what was called the *Autel de la Patrie*. His father, probably less enthusiastic, hoped that he had got a receipt for the money. But though he welcomed the Republic, he did not refuse the Empire. Indeed, he found Napoleon III. and the Empress strongly sympathetic and full of interest in his work. The war of 1870 raised his patriotism to fever heat. It is not too much to say that his biographer remains at the same temperature. After adopting Edmond About's words that France "need not fear to see thirty-two million Germans found a great people on the eastern frontier," and telling us that she "loves to be loved," he proceeds to remark that "the French Government, believing in its infatuation that it was entitled to a share of gratitude and security, asked for the land along the Rhine as far as Mayence." Then France wanted the Rhenish provinces to be made into a buffer State. Finally, as Mr. Tigg came to the "ridiculous sum of eighteenpence," she asked for Luxembourg. Even this was refused. And M. Vallery-Radot writes all this without a suspicion that there was anything but a disinterested generosity in the conduct of his country. As for Pasteur, he sent back his diploma of doctor to the Faculty of Medicine at Bonn, and declared that every one of his future works should bear on its title-page the words, "Hatred to Prussia! Revenge! Revenge!" Happily he was not as good as his word. He was not wholly without excuse. The Germans, who are so indignant nowadays at our "barbarity" in South Africa, should read the story of what a detachment of their troops did at Arbois. A franc-tireur had fired a shot at Montigny, more than a mile away, and a most hideous vengeance was exacted. What they would



have done with an enemy fighting in Boer fashion it is impossible to imagine.

One thing remains to say. Pasteur saw no contradiction between science and religion. They occupied, he thought, separate spheres. His own convictions led him to "absolute faith in God and eternity," and to the belief "that the power for good given us in this world will be continued beyond it." When he passed away on September 28th, 1895, one hand clasped that of his wife, the devoted partner of forty-six years, the other held a crucifix.

#### MISS BENSON'S ANIMAL STORIES.\*

MISS BENSON'S sympathy with animals and humorous appreciation of them are great, and she writes delightfully of their doings and their characters. Her cats and dogs and birds seem to have more individuality than the ordinary run of these creatures, but perhaps we do not take the trouble to develop their personalities in the way in which Miss Benson has succeeded in doing. However, this may be just as well, for she says, after giving an account of "Persis, a dainty lady, pure Persian, blue-and-white, silky-haired," that she resolved "never again to develop the sensibilities of an animal beyond certain limits; for one creates claims that one has no power to satisfy. The feelings of a sensitive animal are beyond our control, and beyond its own also." 'Persis' was one of those cats who create situations and emotions for themselves out of nothing, or at least what appears but little to our duller senses; but the misery and jealousy caused by her grown-up kittens were very real, and deserving of sympathy. When the kittens were small she devoted herself to them, and her changing moods must have made her an interesting, if perhaps slightly trying, mother:—

"I remember one pathetic scene on a rainy evening in late summer, when the kittens of the time were playing about the room, and Persis came in wet and dragged with something in her mouth. We thought it was a dead bird, and though regretting the fact, did not hinder her when she deposited it before her favourite kitten, a shy, grey creature, and retired to the lap of a forbearing friend to make her toilet. But while she was thus engaged we saw that the thing she had brought in was a shivering little bird, a belated fledgling, alive and unhurt. The grey kitten had not touched it, but with paws tucked under him was regarding it with a cold, steady gaze. He was quite unmoved when we took it away and restored it to a profitless liberty, with a few scathing remarks on the cruelty of cats. It is so nice and affectionate of a father to initiate his little son into the pleasures of sport and show him how to play a fish, but quite another thing for a brutal cat to show her kitten how to play with a live bird—a cat, indeed, from whom we should have expected a sympathetic imagination! When Persis had washed and combed herself she came down to see how her son was enjoying his first attempt at sport; but no affectionate father sympathising with his boy for losing his fish would have been half as much distressed as Persis to find her kitten robbed of his game. She ran round the room, crying as she went, searched for the bird under chairs and tables, sprang on the knees of her friends to seek it, and wailed for the loss of her present to her son."

The chapter devoted to 'Mentn'—

"A little lion, dainty, sweet—  
(For such there be)—

With sea-grey eyes and softly stepping feet,"

is one of the most delightful in the book. When the good spirits of kittenhood were at their height his mistress took him for a tour in Cornwall, where he disported himself among the rocks and the gorse, and was nearly petrified with horror at the sight of a frog. "The mysterious Ra," as Miss Benson calls another of her cats, was one of those disconcerting creatures who keep their human companions in their proper places by means of tooth and claw. He was utterly self-contained, and lived his own life in his own way. This account of how he showed disapproval of gardening is really very funny:—

"As he sat in the drawing-room window one morning, he watched the gardener planting bulbs. The gardener planted a hundred crocus bulbs and went home to dinner. No sooner was he gone than Ra descended, went to the bed and dug up the bulbs from first to last. Then he returned to the drawing-room window. The gardener came back, and lo! his hundred bulbs lay exposed. Nothing moved; no creature was to be seen but a cat with solemn face, and green, disapproving eyes, who glared at him from the window. The gardener replanted half his bulbs, and went to fetch some tool; when he returned he seemed to himself to be toiling in a weird dream, for the bulbs he had replanted lay again exposed, and the cat still sat like an image in the

window. Again he retook at his replanting, and finally left the garden. In a moment Ra descended upon it; with hasty paws he disinterred the crocuses, and laid the hundred on the earth. Then shrouded still in impenetrable mystery Ra returned home. History does not relate whether or no the gardener consulted a brain specialist the following day."

But the stories are not all about cats. There are two chapters about 'Taffy' aptly headed by—

"The flower of collie aristocracy,  
Yet from his traits, how absent that reserve,  
That stillness on a base of power, which marks  
In men and mastiffs the selectly sprung."

His education is amusingly described, and though he was a nice, affectionate creature, he must have been somewhat of a handful to manage. Another dog who appears in these pages is 'Confucius,' the chow, with a black tongue. "As soon as you saw that tongue you realised how inartistic, how unfinished, a red tongue is; one might as well have pink boots." We have not room here to discuss the question of the relative selfishness of cats and dogs, but Miss Benson has a good deal to say about it.

The humours of Chanticleer and Dame Partlett are excellently told in "The Conscience of the Barndoor Fowl." The elopement of the bantam cock and the large speckled fowl is too long to quote, but it is a good instance of Miss Benson's skill in making an amusing episode out of very slight material. "Joey and Matilda; or, Intellect and Emotion," is about two parrots. It is pleasanter, at least to the present writer, to read about 'Joey' than to make a personal acquaintance with him, for though "he loves passionately, his hate, as deep as the Black Sea, is vindictive and remorseless," and Miss Benson, not, let us hope from experience, speaks of his driving "his beak like a sledge-hammer at the finger of the unwary." 'Matilda' was different; she was cold and distant, and though at one period she took to hard swearing, this was only as a conversational exercise, and did not mean displeasure:

"Once, in time long past, there were passages between Joey and Matilda. They were placed side by side, and as Joey looked on that demure Quakeress, her dove-colour unrelieved except by two plumes of sober crimson, as he gazed on that marble eye while Matilda huskily and rapidly repeated the name of the kitchenmaid, Joey was aware of an emotion beautiful and strange. Self-control is a foreigner to that hot, Southern nature, and without a pause for thought he extended a claw—it was all he could do—to the lady. In a moment Matilda stooped and bit it, and as he screamed with pain and anger she dropped it and burst into a hoarse fit of laughter."

There are a number of sketches of cats and kittens by Madame Henrietta Ronner, and also photographs of 'Persis,' 'Matilda,' 'Taffy,' and the others. We must end with a verse from the dedication of the book:—

"O, gracious creatures, tiny souls!  
You seem so near, so far away;  
Yet while the cloudland round us rolls,  
We love you better every day."

#### THE NOVEL OF THE WEEK.\*

A NOVEL from the pen of Miss Mary Coleridge is not an everyday occurrence, but an event to be marked with red chalk in the diary of the reviewer. Four years have elapsed since the publication of *The King with Two Faces*, in which time, if she had only applied herself to the business of book manufacture with the diligence of some of her contemporaries, she might no doubt have produced at least eight readable romances. At the moderation which induced her to let so long an interval elapse—in view of the resounding success achieved by the earlier story—we both marvel and rejoice, seeing how completely the policy of the waiting game has been vindicated by the quality of the novel before us. *The Fiery Dawn*, if it contains nothing so thrilling as the opening scene of *The King with Two Faces*, is steeped from end to end in the magic atmosphere of enchantment. To define the secret of Miss Coleridge's wizardry would be a difficult task, for the result is attained with an entire absence of effort. One may note, however, her unerring instinct of omission, the beautiful simplicity of her style, and a certain etherealising method of portraiture which lends her heroes and heroines—for, unlike most of her contemporaries, she gives us several of each—a superhuman grace and distinction. The story, in a word, has the glamour of a very beautiful and brilliant dream, and it is more than a mere coincidence that the writer who

\* *The Soul of a Cat, and other Stories*. By Margaret Benson. With Illustrations by Henrietta Ronner, and from Photographs. London: W. Heinemann. [3s. 6d.]

\* *The Fiery Dawn*. By M. E. Coleridge. London: Edward Arnold. [6s.]



now invites us to take a seat on her magic cloak should bear the same name as the author of "Christabel" and "In Xanadu did Kubla Khan."

The mode of looking at history through magic casements, of course, will not apply equally well to all periods. But it was a happy instinct which prompted Miss Coleridge to choose France in the early "thirties" for her scene and that singularly romantic personage, the Duchesse de Berri, for her central figure. The tragic death of the Duke and the posthumous birth of the *enfant du miracle* were enough in themselves to enlist sympathy for one of whom it was said that "plûtôt gracieuse que belle, elle plût par sa franchise, la simplicité de ses manières et l'expression de sa physionomie douce et mélancolique." But if "Madame" was a brilliant and winning figure before the fall of the Bourbons, she achieved immortality, whatever one may think of her statesmanship, by the dauntless courage, the insane chivalry, of her attempt to raise the standard of revolt on behalf of her child in La Vendée in 1832. Pretenders are at their best when they are in hiding or being hunted, and the spectacle of this amazing Duchess disguised as a peasant lad under the name of "Petit-Pierre," and fleeing, escorted by a few devoted followers, from one refuge to another until her betrayal by the Jew Deutz, might well move the compassion of the most stalwart democrat.

With "Madame" for her central figure, following in its essential outlines the course of the historical narrative from the Duchess's sojourn at Massa—where the plot of the invasion took shape—to her capture and imprisonment at Nantes, Miss Coleridge introduces many of the historic worthies of La Vendée,—de Charette, the de la Roberies, Cathelineau, de Mesnard, gallant gentlemen of whom it might be said, as Byron said of the Jacobites, that they—

"Fought in vain

For those who knew not to resign or reign."

But the two *beaux rôles* are assigned to invented characters, Lucien Sylvestre, a young poet of mysterious parentage, and the Marquis de Civrac, his patron, who, realising the hopelessness of the Duchess's cause, and having reason to suspect that Lucien is the son by a discarded former wife of the Duc de Berri, whom he greatly resembles, sends him on a secret mission to "Madame" on the chance that the discovery may induce her to desist from her futile plots. Lucien, however, who has fallen under the spell of the new Romantic movement of literature, and is prepared to defend the merits of Hugo and "Marion Delorme" with his life, is from the outset the devoted and adoring servant of the Duchess, to aid whom he is content to leave the mystery of his birth unsolved; and henceforth, until the day of her capture in the hiding-hole in the Duguignys' house in Nantes, he is seldom absent from the side of "Petit-Pierre." Miss Coleridge does not deal in purple patches, but the scene of Lucien's meeting with the Duchess in the forest may be given as a typical example of her gift of fantastic narrative:—

"He walked boldly into the wood in the opposite direction. After all, what harm if he did spend the night in the open air? But his heart was beginning to fail. How if he missed his destination the following day? Fortunes might depend on it—the whole of his future life—undying fame. He had not given the end of the journey a serious thought before; now it assumed vast importance, and he cursed himself for a dreaming fool. Farther and farther in he went, and the trees gathered more closely round him. Some of them entangled him in their hair, some of them caught him in their hands. He began to feel at last as if there must be a deliberate purpose in it, and half the beeches, birches, larches and young oak in France had entered into a conspiracy against Lucien Sylvestre. They opened out in front of him, they formed up in his rear. Their slender boughs waved and tossed softly in the cold night air—so many eloquent fingers to point him on—and then hung still and silent, or beat back on his face as he pushed his way through. He became furious with all trees—enemies of man, of civilization, every one of them—opposing a dumb, wooden resistance. There were women in them, he felt certain of that. The legends of Daphne and Phyllis were true. Nothing in vegetable nature could account for their stupid antagonism. 'And you know I shall find my way in the end!' he cried, apostrophizing a big and stubborn elm. 'Yes, yes, I know it,' said the elm, 'but you have come a long way round. Hush!' Lucien looked up in utter bewilderment. Was he taken at his word? Had these terrible trees not only got hair and hands like women, but the voices of women too? For it was a woman's voice, he could have sworn to it—and a voice he had heard before. All at once an owl hooted. No! he was wrong. He breathed again. A peasant boy dropped from the boughs and took off his little woollen cap with a flourish ;

there was a tarnished gold button at the end of it. 'Can I direct you, sir? Which way do you desire to go?'—'To the town of Montaigu.'—'Follow me, and I will put you on the right track.' The slight figure glided on before him until it reached a clump of gorse, beyond which a low gate stood out white in the moon, a white-stemmed birch on either side. 'Now, listen!' the boy said, with the air of one accustomed to command attention. 'Go through this gate, take the third turn to the left, and the fifth on the right, and keep straight ahead till you strike the highroad. Then you are in the direct line for Montaigu. Oblige me by repeating what I have said to you. You have begun to lose yourself again already.' Indeed, Lucien was busy observing what bright eyes the boy had in his long pale face. 'I go through the gate till I come to the highroad, and then take the first turn on the left?' he said doubtfully. The boy whistled. 'I thought you had not heard a word I said. You are one of the people who do not know black from white! Never mind; we must think of some other way to guide you.' He reflected. 'You understand that you are to go through the gate—not to sit on top of it, nor climb over, but to go through. You understand that?'—'Perfectly.'—'We must be thankful for small mercies! By-and-by you will come to an old quarry of red earth. You know a quarry when you see one? Good! Take the path that runs along the opposite side. That will lead you to a great rock—oh, but an enormous rock, the size of three or four! It throws a long black shadow. Take the path that cuts right across through the heart of the shadow, and keep to it till you come to the highroad. Once you are there, you can follow your own nose. Most men, however poetical they may be, are capable of that.'—'I am deeply beholden to you. The gate, the red quarry, the black shadow—I shall remember. You seem to be well acquainted with this forest?' The boy shrugged his shoulders. 'How did you know what I wanted to do? How did you know that I should succeed in the end?'—'You were very much in earnest. You must have been to talk about it to the trees like that. When people are in earnest they are sure to succeed—if they trust in God and St. Anne.' He crossed himself devoutly. 'Why in St. Anne more than in any other saint?'—'Because I say so. Good-night!' The peasant dismissed his *protégé* as though he had been a King. Nothing remained for Lucien except to bow and do as he was told. He had meant to express his gratitude in a coin; something told him it was not possible. He laughed as he went along to think how the boy held him in check through the whole interview. When he looked back he saw the little fellow seated on the gate, waving his woollen cap."

But as we have already hinted, the attractions of the book are not limited to the well-sustained mystery of Lucien's parentage, and the adventures of the Duchess. It reproduces with singular charm the intoxicating effect upon an ardent and enthusiastic nature of the new wine of the Romantic movement. It explains and justifies the extravagances and eccentricities of the Hugonists, and in a scene which is something more than a *tour de force* gives a brilliant sketch of a symposium attended by Balzac, Gautier, J. B. Corot, and other minor luminaries. Whether even "Théo" ever talked like this is a matter on which we care not for precise information. The laws of evidence are fortunately not applicable to historical romance. The great point is that Miss Coleridge emerges with distinction from one of the most searching of literary ordeals,—that of coming conversation for historical personages of genius. As for the Duchess, Miss Coleridge has probably hit on the true clue to her character in attributing to her the saying: "The man who first made a woman Queen deserves to burn in hell." She remains lovable in spite of her very weakness. But the invented characters—the Quixotic poet, the imperturbable Marquis, Lucien's humble adorer, Mlle. Jeanne, and Blum the journalist—are no less admirable in their different ways; indeed, we never remember to have encountered a book richer in engaging characters. Two curious anachronisms may be noted,—cigarettes were not smoked in 1832, and Offenbach's "Fortunio" could not very well have been hummed in that year, seeing that the music was not composed until at least twenty years later. But magicians are not amenable to the laws that bind scientific historians. So far as we are concerned, Miss Coleridge may have as free a hand with chronology as she pleases, if she will only continue every four years to bring out novels as uncommon and fascinating as *The Fiery Dawn*.

#### OTHER NOVELS.

*Some Women I Have Known.* By Maarten Maartens. (W. Heinemann. 6s.)—"To the women without a history, these histories of women," is the suggestive dedication of Mr. Maartens's volume of feminine portraits. His gallery includes many types: a German Duchess of high state, who has the courage to recognise danger and plead effectively for the only sure deliverance,—to wit, removal of the man whose presence is temptation; an



English lady too much given to "affairs," who is painfully awakened to the fact that neglected children die and neglected husbands seek and find consolation; an English nursery-governess in a Dutch household, who is ruthlessly sacrificed to the necessity of averting a scandal others have made the way for; a terrible Diane de Bragade, of insolent beauty and hard heart, with a husband of whom it is pleasantly said: "he was one of those men who quietly do their duty in that sphere in which God has placed them. And that is a thing which some women cannot stand": and many more. If Mr. Maartens would not call himself a cynic, we should have no quarrel with him. Of course, we know he does not mean to be taken at his word. But unfortunately worldly society, clever as it is about most things, is always stupid on this point. It cannot see the difference between giving no quarter to detestable people in whom there is no good, and declaring that there are no people who are not detestable.

*Kitty Fairhall.* By John Halsham. (Hodder and Stoughton. 6s.)—*Kitty Fairhall* is a novel for which one could wish a happier fate than to have appeared at the busiest period of the literary year, in a day when novels are so much too numerous. It is a book full of beautiful thoughts and subtly conceived characters, —a book about the country, with a lad for hero who has no aptitude for progress and getting on, but who "goes back to the land" while his comrades and friends go forth into the world and prosper in smart callings; and a girl for heroine who has a tender and a constant heart, which suffers hard usage from the gamekeeper Lothario of the tale. Happily, Lothario dies in foreign parts soon enough for the ploughman to console the not easily consolable Kitty, and a book that has been rather sad-coloured throughout finishes with a glad but homely wedding. The substance of the book is rustic, but the two persons who talk things over supply a chorus element, refined, humorous, and philosophical. To all who have leisure for leisurely reading we heartily recommend an exceptionally good novel.

*The Glowworm.* By May Bateman. (W. Heinemann. 6s.)—*The Glowworm* is the sort of book that very young readers think astonishingly clever, while middle-aged people wonder what it is all about. Scenes of fashion alternate with the half-crazy intensities of a passionate, misunderstood child. Asenath Grey forms a romantic attachment for a bruised butterfly of a woman, and finds out that the butterfly well deserved her bruising. She marries, and finds that her marriage has been another mistake. The only thing coming into her life that will wear and wash is her cousin, despised as a lover when she might have had him, but whom she appreciates only too well when she is another man's wife. The conclusion is religious and ecstatic, but not simple enough to be impressive. Somehow "rignarole" is the word the volume leaves in one's mouth.

*East of Suez.* By Alice Perrin. (A. Treherne and Co. 6s.)—If any of our readers are inclined to a dangerous optimism, here is a remedy. After a course of Miss Alice Perrin's short stories—she gives fourteen of them in this volume—no one will be unduly cheerful. Her first hero is drowned; her second eaten by a tiger (that comes of going "east of Suez"); in the fifth there is no hero, but here is the end—"from the child's neck a narrow red stream trickled across the sheet, and on the pillow, hesitating whether to go or stay, and with its head and paws dyed crimson, sat a large grey rat" ("east of Suez" again); the sixth is a "wraith story," and two out of the three *dramatis personae* die in the course of twelve pages. That will probably be enough. Now we have no foolish desire for happy endings, but horrors that are not consequences of wrongdoing are a superfluous pain.

*In Spite of All.* By Edna Lyall. (Hurst and Blackett. 6s.)—"Edna Lyall" takes up a familiar theme in her new tale, which, indeed, bears a strong resemblance to an earlier novel, "To Right the Wrong." The hero is a Puritan, the heroine a Royalist, and the customary complications follow. The Cavalier "dogs get the worst of it." Their most prominent representative, Colonel Norton, is a scoundrel of the first order. Even the lovely Hilary Unyett is somewhat light-headed and silly. Still, "Edna Lyall" knows her craft too well to leave out the shading. Laud, for instance, makes an odious appearance when he is at the height of his power (is it true, by the way, that twenty clergymen were deprived of their livings for refusing to bow at the Name in the Creed?), but we carry away a softened image when we see him a prisoner in the Tower. The story, as a whole, is constructed with skill, is well told, and moves briskly; but we must own that the subject is not to our liking, all the less so that we are in general sympathy with "Edna Lyall's" way of looking at the great King v. Parliament question.

## CURRENT LITERATURE.

### PUBLIC RELIEF OF THE POOR.

*Public Relief of the Poor.* Six Lectures by Thomas Mackay. (John Murray. 2s. 6d.)—In these lectures Mr. Mackay has continued his useful work of repopularising older ideas on the subject of poor-relief than those which now obtain. The interesting concluding chapter, in which he discusses the future development of the controversy, strikes us as judicious, and, in its reliance on the sound instinct of the higher stratum of the working class to prevent reaction, even hopeful. Stress is laid on the almost inexhaustible power of the independent industrial life to absorb a pauper population, as proved by the rapid increase of working-class property. It is certainly a surprise to us to see the amount put, on Mr. Brabrook's authority, at three hundred millions. Mr. Mackay, as may be imagined, does not go out of his way to compliment the authors of the old-age pensions agitation, and he remarks with some severity on Mr. Chaplin's circular of last year recommending a general return to the old panacea of outdoor relief, which (thanks to the war) has so far been its chief outcome. He notes the tendency, which the Report on Local Taxation has emphasised, towards a nationalisation of the Poor-rate, and utters a warning against any further steps in this direction unless it is accompanied by nationalisation of administration.

### THE FLY-FISHER'S ENTOMOLOGY.

*The Fly-fisher's Entomology.* By Alfred Ronalds. Tenth Edition. (Longmans and Co. 14s.)—The tenth edition of an almost classic work need hardly be recommended to our angling readers. The preface to the first edition was dated from Chiswick in June, 1836. Mr. Ronalds died in 1860, and a nephew, Mr. J. C. Carter, is responsible for the present edition, which contains but few alterations or notes by the editor. Fly-fishing is an art which has passed through some changes since the book was written; and we think that it would have been better for an editor to rewrite (or at least to append footnotes to) some of the late Mr. Ronalds's observations. Much of the part on rods and tackle is out-of-date. We agree that it was not necessary to add a chapter on the modern art of the dry-fly. Mr. Ronalds's book owes its reputation to his careful descriptions of the natural flies, and his directions for tying the artificial. His admirable copperplate engravings of each natural insect, and its imitation in wool and feathers, are likely to remain the delight of anglers, even if they do not use or attempt to copy them. They are coloured by hand from a copy carefully preserved and presented by the author to his brother. There is no better book on the making and the choice of trout flies. Nearly fifty different sorts are described! We cannot help thinking that the angler who fishes with the wet-fly, at any rate, need not burden himself with one-tenth that number of sorts.

### TO-DAY WITH NATURE.

*To-day with Nature.* By E. Kay Robinson. (Grant Richards. 6s.)—This is one of those numerous books about the country which are written for persons with outdoor tastes who are compelled to live in towns. The notes and observations on animals and plants which are now collected into a volume appeared during the year 1900 in the columns of *To-day*. Mr. Robinson, month by month, during a year on the coast of Norfolk, has written down his observations on the changing seasons, the movements and doings of birds, the appearances of trees and flowers. The journal form which these notes assume is natural, but they are rendered needlessly disjointed by the headings printed before each paragraph, without which the book would have been more pleasant to read. Mr. Robinson is a keen lover of Nature, and an accurate and careful watcher. He is, perhaps, rather inclined to attribute wisdom and motives to animals of which they are innocent, or, certainly, unconscious. To write such a book must be very pleasant, and we have no doubt that it will be read with eagerness by many persons who are obliged to enjoy the pleasures of the country second-hand. "I get so much pleasure for myself," says the writer, "from watching wild life in little things, that some echo of it must surely reach those to whom I tell the tale of what I see from day to day." Observations on natural history are nothing if not accurate, and we must therefore point out (see p. 302) that though all hollies may not bear berries, the flowers of all holly-trees contain both stamens and pistil. We recommend this book to all who share the writer's tastes.



## SOME BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

[Under this heading we notice such Books of the week as have not been reserved for review in other forms.]

In "The Century Bible," edited by Professor W. F. Adeney (T. C. and E. C. Jack, 2s. net), we have *The General Epistles*, edited by W. H. Bennett, M.A. Professor Bennett holds that the evidence points to James (the Just) as the author of the Epistle bearing that name; whether he wrote it early or late in life he is disinclined to say. He sums up against the alleged authorship of the Second Epistle of Peter. It is canonical, but not Petrine; to talk of its being a "forgery" is mere folly. It was a literary custom of the time, and savoured of self-renunciation rather than of self-seeking to prefix a great name to some effort to instruct. The Epistle of Jude he accepts as probably the work of the "brother of the Lord," but he puts it as late as 75 A.D. This seems to suit the theory that the "brothers" were sons of Mary, not sons of Joseph by a first marriage.

*Sunday Mornings at Winchester.* By the Rev. W. A. Fearon, D.D. (F. and G. Wells, Winchester. 5s.)—We are much indebted to the friends of Dr. Fearon who induced him to publish these "Addresses on Church History," delivered by him when Head-Master of Winchester to his scholars. He begins Church history with the return of the Jews from the Exile, and treats successively the Persian age, about which we have the scantiest knowledge of a direct kind; the Greek age, which becomes luminous when we reach the Maccabees, and is indirectly illustrated by the Septuagint; the Roman age, beginning with the later Maccabees; and the Roman Government, including from Queen Salome down to the death of Herod the Great. Part II. deals with "Christian Life in the First Three Centuries," and Part III. with "The Makers of the English Church," both Roman and Celtic. The volume appropriately concludes with a notice of King Alfred. This volume may well furnish hints and helps for school and parish teaching.

In "The Guild Library" (A. and C. Black, 1s. 6d. net per vol.) we have *Religious Writers of England*, by Pearson McAdam Muir, D.D. Dr. Muir has to bring his subject within narrow limits, little more than two hundred pages. Consequently, he has always to be brief, and sometimes to omit. From Caedmon to Thomas Scott—the eighteenth century being the lower limit of the work—means a very large subject. The writers of the Reformation period should, we think, have been better represented. Probably Bishop Latimer, to whom Dr. Muir assigns a page, had more literary ability than his contemporaries, for it must be avowed that the sixty volumes of the "Parker Society" are very hard reading. Still, "Jewel's Apology" was a representative book. Parker, Grindal, and Whitgift also demand some notice. To go from Tyndale to Hooker and mention no one but Latimer is practically to ignore a most important epoch. So far as it goes this book is well executed, and the spirit in which it is written is admirable.

*Walks in Jewry.* By the Rev. W. O. E. Oesterley, M.A. (Skeffington and Son. 2s. 6d. net.)—By the "Jewry" through which Mr. Oesterley conducts us is meant regions in London and Manchester largely inhabited by Jews. In London we have St. Anne's, Soho, in the West, and All Saints', Buxton Street, and Dock Street, Whitechapel, in the East. (In the whole of Whitechapel the Jewish population numbers twenty-four thousand out of a total of thirty-nine thousand, while in the whole of London a moderate estimate gives the number as one hundred thousand.) Mr. Oesterley has made personal acquaintance with the Jewish inhabitants of the quarters of which he speaks, and has much that is interesting to tell us about them. The children are, he thinks, carefully taught, and in some respects show to advantage when compared with others. And he throws a new light on various matters. Here is one fact which may probably be set against what is urged against the immigration of aliens. In 1880 cheap Gorman clothing to the value of £300,000 was imported. The trade has disappeared because these goods are now made by Jews in this country, and of English cloth.

*A Book of Common Worship* (G. P. Putnam's Sons, 5s. net) traces its origin to the Parliament of Religions held in Chicago at the World's Fair in 1893. From the Parliament sprang the National Congress of Religion, and from this, again, the New York State Conference of Religion. The last-named puts forth this book as a suggestion of prayers, &c., in which all persons bound by a

common interest in the spiritual life may join. There are many whose devotional needs such a book would wholly fail to meet; there are others to whom it might well be most profitable.—With this may be mentioned, though the point of view is more closely defined, *The Christ Ideal*, by Horatio W. Dresser (same publishers, 5s. net).

*The Vicar and his Friends.* Reported by Cunningham Geikie, D.D. (Longmans and Co. 5s. net.)—The Vicar and his friends talk about many things, and talk, on the whole, with good sense. Dr. Geikie uses the dialogue form with some skill. It is a form which may be made very tedious; it may, as we know from "Friends in Council" and other examples, be turned to very good purposes, putting a subject in many lights without anything like an affectation of superiority. Now and then the reporter, if we may avail ourselves of Dr. Geikie's own image, must have mistaken what the talkers said. Surely the Doctor must have known better than to say that "water is twelve times as heavy as oak." Heart of oak is just a little heavier than water. When the friends reach religious and ecclesiastical subjects they get, so to speak, a little out of hand. The Vicar reminds us of the learned German who remarked, when some one quoted St. Paul to him, "Paulus; I have read his works, but do not agree with him." "Dear St. Paul," he calls him, and says that his very marrow was saturated with Rabbinical ideas. This depreciation of the Epistles in comparison with the Gospels is very dangerous. We cannot forget that we have St. Paul's thoughts first-hand, but Christ's words may have passed through many. The old complaint about the "fatal opulence" of Bishops turns up. Indeed, the friends are very hard on the Bishops. But they might be truthful, not to speak of charity. Honorary canonries are "apparently reserved for well-to-do familiars of the Bishop." Would Dr. Geikie look at the list of Prebendaries of St. Paul's and make out this charge? But there is an obvious carelessness about detail in the conversation. "John Bright resigned office rather than sanction the Crimean War"! John Bright took office for the first time in the Ministry of 1868. Lord Palmerston died at eighty-two, not at eighty-seven. This is a trifle, but it shows carelessness.

*English Villages.* By P. H. Ditchfield, M.A. (Methuen and Co. 6s.)—Mr. Ditchfield returns in this volume to a subject which he has already treated, and deals with it in greater detail. Architecture, the geography of the village, the social life of the people, the outward aspect and internal arrangement of the castle or the manor-house, parochial history, the sports and pastimes of the people,—these and other kindred matters are discussed in an interesting way. A number of illustrations, really deserving the name, as they tend to explain the text, have been given. One or two little things may be noted. "Heart-burial," writes our author, "is often recorded." Very likely; but the quotation, "*Cadaver* Edi [*sic*] Roberti," &c., is not an instance, except, indeed, Mr. Ditchfield can make out a special use of *cadaver*. It would have been well to give the true reading of the inscription blunders quoted on p. 215. "*Praesentis*" for *precentis* and "*grandaevus*" for *grandaevus* are easy enough. Should *satis* be read "*fatis*"? It is not every reader who is apt at conjecture.

*Maryland a Proprietary Province.* By Newton D. Mereness. (Macmillan and Co. 12s. 6d. net.)—It will indicate the interesting character of this study if we make a quotation from the introduction, itself quoted from the Charter granted to Lord Baltimore in 1623:—"The Lord Proprietor was to have as ample rights, liberties, immunities, and temporal franchises whatsoever as well by sea as by land as any Bishop of Durham had ever had," &c. The Bishop of Durham had, as Mr. Mereness points out, practically lost his powers, though he had some titular distinctions (he is still, alone among Bishops, *divina providentia episcopus*, &c., others being *divina permissione*). The restoration of this new *imperium in imperio* on an old model is very curious. At the same time, however, the liberty of the subject was jealously guarded. The result was a successful administration of personal government during the early critical times, popular rights asserting themselves when the time was ripe for their assertion. We must be content with giving our readers this very bare statement of the subject which Mr. Mereness has treated in this essay,—an exercise, we may say, for the degree of Ph.D. in Columbia University. But our readers may be assured that it will well repay study.

*Human Nature and Morals.* By John K. Ingram, LL.D. (A. and C. Black. 3s. 6d.)—"The object of the following pages is to give to English readers a brief but—it is hoped—not altogether in-



adequate account of Auguste Comte's theory of the moral and intellectual constitution of Man and the practical consequences deducible therefrom." So writes Dr. Ingram in the opening sentence of his introductory chapter, and he adds that Comte's "doctrine on the subject appears to be by far the most satisfactory that has ever been proposed." To our mind, the theory that has been deduced from the Gospels is to be preferred, if for no other reason, at least for this, that Positivism can never be a message to the common people. But this is not the place to argue the question. We are content with mentioning Dr. Ingram's volume and stating the object with which it has been written.—Quite another view of the subject may be found in *Laws of Life after the Mind of Christ*, by John Hamilton Thom (Philip Green, 2s. 6d. net), a second edition of a volume of practical discourses first published here fifteen years ago.

*Sketches of Christ Church.* By John Aston. (Methuen and Co. 3s. 6d.)—Mr. Aston gives us here twenty sketches of the "House," its quadrangles, Tom Tower, the Cloisters, Hall, Cathedral (from without and from within), the Latin Chapel—does the Regius Professor of Divinity still lecture there?—the Chapter House, &c. One thing we miss, the remarkable springing pillar outside the Hall. The book will be welcome to many readers. Christ Church is so much of a thoroughfare that, putting all other reasons aside, it is better known than any College—if it is lawful to call it a College—in the world.

*By the Waters of Sicily.* By Norma Lorimer. (Hutchinson and Co. 10s. 6d. net.)—There are some attractive descriptions in this book. The writer evidently knows as well as loves the island, and also knows what has been written about it. The scholarship shown, too, is good. And there are some excellent illustrations reproduced from photographs. But we must frankly say that the human element in the book does not improve it. There is something unwholesome about it. There is what is called a slight thread of story. And the stories of to-day are mostly—what we know they are.

*Omnibuses and Cabs.* By H. C. Moore. (Chapman and Hall. 7s. 6d.)—Of course there have been anticipations of the omnibus. It can be traced back as far as 1662, when the *carrosses à cinq sous* were started in Paris. But the London omnibus of to-day had its origin about seventy-two years ago, when Mr. George Shillibeer started three. The first route was from Paddington to the Bank, along the New, now the Euston, Road. The fares were 1s. and 6d. They were well appointed, the conductors wearing suits of dark velvet. Shillibeer shared the fate of most inventors and pioneers, as far as the omnibus was concerned, for he lost heavily. He was one of the men, however, who triumph over circumstances, and retrieved his fortune by becoming an undertaker,—a revenge, it may be, on mankind. Cabs and hackney-coaches—only our older readers will remember the hackney-coach—furnish Mr. Moore with another entertaining topic. He has given us a pleasantly written and well-illustrated book.

*From a Middlesex Garden.* By Alfred H. Hyatt. (Philip Welby. 7s. 6d. net.)—This is a book of sentiment rather than of practice. It should not, however, be the less welcome for that. The knowledge of the technique of gardening should be inspired by a feeling for the inward and outward meaning of the things with which it is concerned. It must not be supposed that Mr. Hyatt will not give the attentive reader of his meditations and observations some real help. What he writes is full of suggestion. We admire many things in him; not least we admire his tolerance for birds. He quotes some kindly words, for instance, about that *hostis humani generis*, the sparrow. He quotes from a farmer, and it is easier for a farmer to be tolerant than a gardener. A little corn eaten does not matter much, but to see flowers and fruit buds destroyed, the promise ruined before it has even begun to draw near to performance, does try the spirit. But let us imitate the *aequa mens* of Mr. Hyatt.

In the series of "Handbooks of Practical Gardening" (John Lane, 2s. 6d. net) we have *The Book of Old-fashioned Flowers*, by Harry Roberts. "The Garden in Winter" and "Shelter and Shade" are chapters which the amateur may study with special profit. From the whole book, indeed, there is much to be learnt.

NEW EDITIONS.—*The Dawn of Civilization: Egypt and Chaldaea.* By G. Maspero. Edited by A. H. Sayce. Translated by M. L. McClure. (S.P.C.K. 21s.)—This is a "fourth edition,"—a most satisfactory appreciation of the book, as but seven years have passed since its first appearance. Professor Maspero has brought this new edition up to date, as far as Egypt is concerned, by

incorporating results of recent explorations in that country. The outcome of Chaldaean researches was not equally available.—*Charles Kingsley: his Letters, and Memories of his Life.* Edited by his Wife. 2 vols. (Macmillan and Co. 2s. 6d. net each.)—In the series of "Bibelots," edited by J. Potter Briscoe (Gay and Bird, 2s. 6d. net each), *The De Coverley Essays*, by Steele and Addison, and *Chaucer's Canterbury Tales*.—In the series of "Oxford Poets" (H. Frowde, 3s. 6d.), *Dramatic Lyrics and Romances, and other Poems*, by Robert Browning.—*Did Moses Write the Pentateuch?* By F. E. Spencer, M.A. (Elliot Stock. 3s. 6d.)—Mr. Spencer has written a new preface, in which he reasserts his position. We have nothing but respect for his motives and feelings, and we are certainly out of sympathy with the extremists among the critics. It would be well, however, if Mr. Spencer avoided such language as "the critics have a very notable plan of getting rid of facts." This is especially levelled, as the context shows, against a strictly moderate critic, Professor Driver.—One of the most charming gift-books published this season is the *édition-de-luxe* of Mr. James Lane Allen's *A Kentucky Cardinal, and Aftermath* (Macmillan and Co., 30s.) The distinction and delicacy of Mr. Allen's style are admirably matched by the charming drawings of Mr. Hugh Thomson, who has seldom been more happily inspired.—*The Lives of the English Saints.* By Various Hands at the suggestion of John Henry Newman. Vols. IV.-VI. (Freemantle and Co. 6s. net. per vol.)—These volumes complete the new edition. In Vol. IV. the most notable Lives are of Gilbert of Sempringham, founder of the Order wherein houses for monks and nuns were combined, Paulinus, Edwin of Deira, and William of York; in Vol. V. we have Wulstan, Aelred, Ninian, and Waltheof, and Robert of Newminster; Vol. VI. is devoted to Edmund (Rich) of Canterbury, Richard of Chichester, and Stephen Langton. This last volume contains also "Newman's Calendar of the English Saints," and biographical notices of the writers in the series. It is interesting to observe that of the fourteen, ten went over to Rome; and that of the four, one only, R. W. Church, remained a loyal Anglican, the other three being J. A. Froude, Thomas Mozley, and Mark Pattison. The writer of these notices might have avoided the blunder of saying that the last named was "twice married."—The "Centenary Edition" of *The Poetry of Burns*, edited by William Ernest Henley and Thomas F. Henderson, 4 vols. (T. C. and E. C. Jack, 12s. 6d. net), has been republished. It is needless to give any estimate of it. In one way it takes its place as the standard edition of the poet. All possible pains were taken to give a correct text, and to explain what demanded explanation. But that Mr. Henley's account of Burns and his relations to the society in which he lived is the last word to be said on that subject we wholly refuse to believe.—We may mention at the same time a pretty little edition of *The Vicar of Wakefield*, in the series of "The World's Classics" (Grant Richards, 1s. net).

We have received from Messrs. Hudson and Kearns some specimens of their *Blotting Pad Diaries*. These vary in size and price, from the "Banker's Edition," 8s., to No. 6, 2s. On the left-hand side of the first-named is a daily diary, interleaved with blotting-paper; then we have the pad (27 in. by 11½ in.); on the right a "tear-off" diary. This is a very conveniently arranged form, not the least of its advantages being that it is always in the same place.

*A Text and Quotation Calendar for 1902 (Weekly Summary, Eltham, Kent)* may not sound very noticeable, yet it is worth a passing notice, for this is a calendar for the blind, and is still so great a rarity that when the calendar for the current year was given to a school in London for the blind, the scholars crowded round it, eager to learn what a calendar was like; and each in turn laid a delighted finger on the date of his or her birth, as though feeling it there in a printed almanac made them more sure of really possessing so grand a thing as a birthday of their own. This calendar, as well as a selection of Christmas cards for the blind, is due to the kindly labours of the editors of the *Weekly Summary*, a newspaper for the blind, which gives an excellent *résumé* of news all round the world. It is the "dot" alphabet invented by Dr. Braille, which has so widened the literary horizon of the blind that newspapers and magazines, as well as many more books, are prepared for their use, and that not only in French and English, but in other languages, including Greek, Hebrew, and Chinese. Unlike the old "Moon" system, Braille can be not only read but written by the blind, and a lively correspondence now goes on among themselves and with seeing friends, who learn Braille for the sake of writing letters to them which can be read without the intervention of a third person. There are now handy little pocket-frames for writing Braille, and there is



even a Braille typewriter, which is rapidly making its way among the literary blind. The bulkiness, which is the chief drawback of all embossed books, has of late been much lessened by the discovery of "interpointing," a method which enables the lines to be printed closer together on the page. A further saving of labour in writing, and of the space over which the finger must travel in reading, is afforded by the Birmingham Braille shorthand. The use of this valuable shorthand enables a good many blind men and women to earn their living as clerks. It is on so reasonable a basis that it is easily learnt, and is capable of extension and modification. Its use in private notes and correspondence is advocated by *Fellowship*, a magazine which is surely the youngest and humblest, yet not least useful, of the great family of magazines, for it is a small monthly volume of some literary merit, written, edited, and circulated by the blind for the blind. The calendar and Christmas cards now under notice contain, of course, none but the everyday Braille contractions, but there is an attempt at embellishment by means of embossed pictures. It is to be supposed that to some blind these have their value; those to whom we have spoken find no pleasure in them. The quotations are well chosen and not hackneyed, and the subject, running on through the whole year, is peace, a subject which will be attractive and grateful to many, while to some it appeals with an interest the intensity of which amounts to pain.

(For Publications of the Week see next page.)

Applications for Copies of the *SPECTATOR*, and Communications upon matters of business, should NOT be addressed to the EDITOR but to the PUBLISHER, 1 Wellington Street, Strand, W.C.

## "LIBERTY" TAPESTRIES

Excel in Beauty and Durability,  
and are less costly than any  
other make . . . . .

CATALOGUE (with Coloured Illustrations) POST-FREE.

LIBERTY and CO., Ltd., Regent Street, London.

## O S L E R.

CRYSTAL GLASS AND CHINA SERVICES.

ARTISTIC ELECTRIC FITTINGS.

100 OXFORD STREET, W.

W. M. & GEO. LAW.

COFFEE—SUGAR—TEA.

104 NEW OXFORD STREET, W.C.

A GUARANTEED IMMEDIATE INVESTMENT.

An Income of £35 a year for Life; Payment at Death of £1,000, or £1,305 in 20 Annual Instalments of £65 5s. each, and a Loan up to £950 during Life for each £1,052 12s. deposited with

## THE MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY OF NEW YORK.

Estab. 1843. President: RICHARD A. McCURDY. Estab. 1843.

FUNDS EXCEED £66,500,000.

Head Office for the United Kingdom—

16, 17, and 18 CORNHILL, E.C.

D. C. HALDEMAN, General Manager.

By Appointment to his Majesty and the Royal Family.

## MILLER AND SONS, LTD.,

SPECIALISTS IN EVERY KIND OF ARTIFICIAL LIGHTING.

Electric Fittings of all kinds, including reproductions of the best Periods of French, Italian, and English Decorative Art.

Oil Lamps, Brackets, Chandeliers, &c. The largest and best selection in London. Antique Oriental Jars mounted as Lamps—a Speciality.

The Vernon Candle Lamp, invented by MILLER and SONS, and used by her late Majesty, highly recommended for those who read at night. Sole Depot in London for the Magnificent Art Metal productions of Barbedienne of Paris.

Illustrated Catalogues or Special Designs on application. Estimates free.

178-179 PICCADILLY, LONDON.

Manufactory—BOYLE ST., W.

## ACCIDENTS OF ALL KINDS,

RAILWAY ACCIDENTS, EMPLOYERS' LIABILITY,  
insured against.

THEFT INSURANCE and FIDELITY BONDS granted by the

## RAILWAY PASSENGERS' ASSURANCE CO.,

Established 1849. Claims Paid £4,300,000.

64 CORNHILL, LONDON.

A. VIAN, Secretary.

## ALLIANCE ASSURANCE COMPANY.

Head Office: BARTHOLOMEW LANE, LONDON, E.C.

ESTABLISHED 1824.

Capital—Five Millions Sterling.

### DIRECTORS.

The Right Hon. LORD ROTHCHILD, Chairman.  
Charles Edward Barnett, Esq.  
Right Hon. Lord Battersea.  
F. Cavendish Bentinck, Esq.  
Hon. Kenelm P. Bouverie.  
Thomas Henry Burroughes, Esq.  
Francis William Buxton, Esq.  
John Cator, Esq.  
Victor C. W. Cavendish, Esq., M.P.  
Col. the Hon. Everard C. Digby.  
Major-Gen. Sir Arthur Ellis, K.C.V.O.  
James Fletcher, Esq.  
Francis Alfred Lucas, Esq., M.P.  
Edward Harbord Lushington, Esq.  
Hon. Henry Berkeley Portman.  
Hon. Lionel Walter Rothschild, M.P.  
Hugh Colin Smith, Esq.  
Right Hon. Lord Stalbridge.  
Lieut.-Colonel F. Anderson Stebbing.  
Sir Charles Rivers Wilson, G.C.M.G., C.B.

### AUDITOR.

C. L. Nichols, Esq., F.C.A.

FIRE INSURANCES Granted at current rates of Premium and Leasehold and Capital Redemption Policies issued.

### LIFE DEPARTMENT.

Moderate Rates of Premium.  
Large Bonuses, including Interim Bonuses.  
Policies Whole World and Indisputable.  
Special Policies to cover Death Duties.

Liberal Commissions to Solicitors, Agents, and Brokers for the introduction of business.

Prospectuses, Proposal Forms, and Statements of Account may be had on application to

ROBERT LEWIS, General Manager.

## NATIONAL PROVIDENT INSTITUTION

FOR MUTUAL LIFE ASSURANCE.

### BONUS YEAR, 1902.

PAID IN CLAIMS . . . Upwards of £11,000,000  
ACCUMULATED FUND . . . Nearly £5,500,000

The Profits are Divided solely amongst the Assured. Already divided £5,400,000. The next division will be made as at 20th November, 1902, and all assurances previously effected and then existing will participate.

Endowment-Assurance Policies are issued, combining Life Assurance, at minimum cost, with provision for old age.

No. 48 GRACECHURCH STREET, LONDON, E.C.

## DEFECTIVE SIGHT!

## EYE-STRAIN!

### OUR EYES

and How to Preserve Them from  
Infancy to Old Age.

With Special Information about Spectacles  
and Eye-glasses by

Mr. JOHN BROWNING, F.R.A.S., F.R.M.S.

70 Illustrations, Cloth Binding. Post-free, Is.,  
from 63 Strand, London, W.C.

Consultations free of charge.

BY SPECIAL  
APPOINTMENT  
TO THE KING.



## DENT'S WATCHES & CLOCKS

All Watches and Clocks of E. DENT & CO.'S  
Manufacture now bear the annexed Trade-Mark.

NEW ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE free on  
application.

E. DENT and CO., Ltd.,

Makers of the great Westminster Clock, Big Ben.

61 Strand, or 4 Royal Exchange, E.C.

## THE CELLULAR CLOTHING CO.'S ORIGINAL

**AERTEX CELLULAR**  
**AERTEX CELLULAR**  
**AERTEX CELLULAR**  
**AERTEX CELLULAR**

SHIRTS, UNDERWEAR, PYJAMAS, LINGERIE.

Please notice the Registered Trade-Mark, an Oval with the word AERTEX in the centre, attached to each garment.

Illustrated Price-List of full range of Cellular goods for men, women, and children sent post-free on application.

OLIVER BROS., Ltd., 33 NEW BOND STREET, W.

417 OXFORD STREET, W.

ROBERT SCOTT, Ltd., 24 QUEEN VICTORIA STREET, E.C.

AND 600 OTHER DEPOTS IN LONDON AND PROVINCIAL TOWNS.

SEE PRICE-LIST FOR NAMES.

In View of the Immediate Prospect of an Unprecedented Demand for the

## RENOVATION of TOWN HOUSES

Preparatory to the

## CORONATION of his Majesty the KING,

HAMPTON and SONS desire to Draw the

Special Attention of Householders to the necessity of placing at the Earliest Date their Instructions for any such Work that they may purpose having Carried Out, and to the fact that HAMPTONS

ESTIMATE FREE for the Renovation of Town Houses for the Coming Season. Houses Dismantled and Reinstated.—Curtains, Blinds, &c., Cleaned, Altered, and Re-fitted.—Carpets Beaten, Re-fitted, and Re-laid.—Furniture Repaired, Re-polished, and thoroughly Restored.—Upholstered Furniture Re-stuffed and Re-covered.—Bedding Re-made.—Brasswork Re-lacquered.—Marbles Re-polished.—Mirrors Re-silvered.—Pictures Restored.—Frames Cleaned or Re-gilt, and Pictures Re-hung. See HAMPTONS' NEW BOOKLET, "1901 WALL PAPERS AND INTERIOR DECORATIONS." Sent Post-free on Application to

PALL MALL EAST, TRAFALGAR SQUARE, LONDON, S.W.



PUBLICATIONS OF THE WEEK.

|  |                                       |       |
|--|---------------------------------------|-------|
| Adams (E. D.), On Honour, cr 8vo .....                                     | (Nelson)                              | 2/6   |
| Adeler (Max), Captain Blüth, cr 8vo .....                                  | (Ward & Lock)                         | 6/0   |
| Aitken (J. R.), Idylls of Enochdhu, cr 8vo .....                           | (A. Gardner)                          | 6/0   |
| Allen (Grant), County and Town in England, cr 8vo .....                    | (Richards)                            | 6/0   |
| Armstrong (Sir W.), Sir Henry Racburn, folio .....                         | (Heinemann)                           | 105/0 |
| Bacon (L.), Our House Boat on the Nile, cr 8vo .....                       | (Gay & Bird)                          | 7/6   |
| Bagnall (N.), Maude Osmond: a Novel, cr 8vo .....                          | (Macqueen)                            | 6/0   |
| Beatty (W.), The Shadow of the Purple, cr 8vo .....                        | (A. Gardner)                          | 2/6   |
| Birrell (A.), Miscellanies, 12mo .....                                     | (E. Stock)                            | 5/0   |
| Black (H.), Culture and Restraint, cr 8vo .....                            | (Hodder & Stoughton)                  | 6/0   |
| Boas (I.), Diseases of the Intestines, 8vo .....                           | (Hirschfeld)                          | 21/0  |
| Boldrewood (Rolf), War to the Knife, cr 8vo .....                          | (Macmillan)                           | 3/6   |
| Braine (S. E.), The King's "Blue Boys," cr 8vo .....                       | (Jarrold)                             | 3/6   |
| Brown (J. P.), Diseases of the Nose and Throat, 8vo .....                  | (Hirschfeld)                          | 16/0  |
| Burnett (F. H.), The Making of a Marchioness, cr 8vo .....                 | (Smith & Elder)                       | 6/0   |
| Burnham (H.), Jack Ralston, cr 8vo .....                                   | (Nelson)                              | 5/0   |
| Clarke (T. K.), Men and Devils, cr 8vo .....                               | (Sands)                               | 6/0   |
| Cobb (W. F.), Theology Old and New, cr 8vo .....                           | (E. Stock)                            | 2/6   |
| Cockerell (D.), Bookbinding and the Care of Books, cr 8vo .....            | (Hogg)                                | 5/0   |
| Coleridge (Christabel), The Winds of Cathrigg, cr 8vo .....                | (Isbister)                            | 6/0   |
| Couch (A. T. Q.), The Laird's Luck, cr 8vo .....                           | (Cassell)                             | 6/0   |
| Creighton (Bp. M.), Memoir of Sir George Grey, Bart. ....                  | (Longmans)                            | net   |
| Cuming (E. D.), Wonders in Monsterland, cr 8vo .....                       | (G. Allen)                            | 6/0   |
| Dana (M.), The Woman of Orchids, cr 8vo .....                              | (Treherne)                            | 3/6   |
| Daniel (W. H.), The Military Forces of the Crown, cr 8vo .....             | (Cassell)                             | 5/0   |
| Ellis (E. S.), Blazing Arrow, cr 8vo .....                                 | (Cassell)                             | 2/6   |
| Ellis (E. S.), Chieftain and Scout, cr 8vo .....                           | (Cassell)                             | 2/6   |
| Essays in Paradox, by the Author of "Exploded Ideas," 12mo                 | (Longmans)                            | 5/0   |
| Evered (P.), Stag-hunting with the Devon and Somerset                      | 1887-1901, 4to                        |       |
| (Chatto & Windus) net  |                                       | 16/0  |
| Ewing (J.), Clinical Pathology of the Blood, roy 8vo .....                 | (Hirschfeld)                          | 18/0  |
| Fairweather (W.), Origen & Greek Patristic Theology, cr 8vo                | (T. & T. Clark)                       | 3/0   |
| Farmiloe (E.), Pictures and Stories, 4to .....                             | (S.P.C.K.)                            | 4/0   |
| Farquharson (A. C.), St. Nazarius, cr 8vo .....                            | (Macmillan)                           | 5/0   |
| Forbes (Mrs. W. R. D.), Dumb, cr 8vo .....                                 | (Chatto & Windus)                     | 6/0   |
| For Love and Duty: Historical and other Stories, cr 8vo                    | (Bousfield)                           | 3/6   |
| Foster (J.), Some Feudal Coats of Arms, cr 8vo .....                       | (Parker)                              | 63/0  |
| Gibbs (G.), In Search of Mademoiselle, cr 8vo .....                        | (Hutchinson)                          | 6/0   |
| Griffith (G.), In an Unknown Prison Land, 8vo .....                        | (Hutchinson)                          | 12/0  |
| Gummere (F. B.), Beginners of Poetry, 8vo .....                            | (Macmillan)                           | 12/6  |
| Harcourt (F. C. V.), From Stage to Cross, cr 8vo .....                     | (Partridge)                           | 2/6   |
| Hearn (L.), A Japanese Miscellany, cr 8vo .....                            | (Low)                                 | 8/6   |
| Henley (W. E.), Hawthorn and Lavender, and other Verses, cr                | 8vo (Nutt)                            | 6/0   |
| Hickman (W. T.), Half my Life, cr 8vo .....                                | (E. Arnold)                           | 6/0   |
| Hope (W. H. St. J.), The Stall Plates of Knights of the Order of           | the Garter, 1348-1485, 4to .....      | 120/0 |
| (Constable)  |                                       |       |
| Hough (P. M.), Dutch Life in Town and Country, cr 8vo .....                | (Newnes)                              | 3/6   |
| Howard (Lady M.), The Failure of Success, cr 8vo .....                     | (Longmans)                            | 6/0   |
| Jackson (George), Memoranda Paulina, cr 8vo .....                          | (Isbister)                            | 3/6   |
| Jekyll (G.), Lilies for English Gardens, 8vo .....                         | (Newnes)                              | 8/6   |
| Johnstone (P. De Laey), Muhammad and his Power, cr 8vo .....               | (T. & T. Clark)                       | 3/0   |
| Keightley (S. R.), A Man of Millions, cr 8vo .....                         | (Cassell)                             | 6/0   |
| Kelsey (W. R.), Physical Determinations, Laboratory Instructions,          | cr 8vo .....                          | 4/6   |
| (E. Arnold)  |                                       |       |
| Kerr (H.), Introduction to the Differential Diagnosis of the Separate      | Forms of Gallstone Disease, 8vo ..... | 9/0   |
| (Hirschfeld)   |                                       |       |
| Laverton (Mrs. H. S.), The Romance of a Hill Station, cr 8vo               | (Unwin)                               | 2/6   |
| Life and Work of the Redeemer (The), cr 8vo .....                          |                                       | 6/0   |
| (Cassell)  |                                       |       |
| Locke (W. J.), The Usurper, cr 8vo .....                                   | (Lane)                                | 6/0   |
| Ludlow (R. L.), The Practical Affairs of Life (Winchester Pub. Co.)        | cr 8vo .....                          | 5/0   |
| McFadyen (A. E.), The Messages of the Prophetic and Priestly His-          |                                       |       |
| torians, 16mo .....  |                                       | 3/6   |
| (J. Clarke)  |                                       |       |
| McIlroy (A.), A Banker's Love Story, cr 8vo .....                          | (Unwin)                               | 6/0   |
| Mackail (J. W.), Biblia Innocentium, Part II, cr 8vo .....                 |                                       | 5/0   |
| (Longmans)   |                                       |       |
| Mackenzie (M. M.), The Yearly Supreme Court Practice (Butterworth)         | 20/0                                  |       |
| Madden (F. C.), The Practical Nursing of Infants and Children (Cassell)    |                                       | 3/6   |
| Mansergh (J.), Tom and Some Other Girls, cr 8vo .....                      |                                       | 3/6   |
| Masson (Rosaline), In Our Town, cr 8vo .....                               |                                       | 6/0   |
| (Hodder & Stoughton)   |                                       |       |
| Matheson (G.), Times of Retirement, cr 8vo .....                           | (Nisbet)                              | 3/6   |
| Meade (L. T.), A Race for a Wife, cr 8vo .....                             |                                       | 6/0   |
| (Digby & Long)   |                                       |       |
| Meade (L. T.), The New Mrs. Lascelles, cr 8vo .....                        | (J. Clarke)                           | 5/0   |
| Menzies (G.), Pictorial Sermons in Industries, cr 8vo .....                |                                       | 3/6   |
| (Stockwell)  |                                       |       |
| Miller (W. R.), Hausa Notes, cr 8vo .....                                  | (Oxford Univ. Press)                  | 3/6   |
| Munroo (K.), Under the Great Bear, cr 8vo .....                            |                                       | 3/6   |
| (Cassell)  |                                       |       |
| Neatby (W. B.), History of the Plymouth Brethren (Hodder & Stoughton)      | 6/0                                   |       |
| Nesbit (E.), Thirteen Ways Home, cr 8vo .....                              |                                       | 6/0   |
| (Treherne)   |                                       |       |
| Owen (J. A.) and Boulger (G. S.), The Country Month by Month, 8vo          | (Duckworth)                           | net   |
| Pearce (E. H.), Annals of Christ's Hospital, 8vo .....                     |                                       | 7/6   |
| (Methuen)  |                                       |       |
| Pemberton (Max), The Giant's Gate, cr 8vo .....                            | (Cassell)                             | 6/0   |
| Phillipotts (Edeu), Fanny Free, cr 8vo .....                               |                                       | 6/0   |
| (Methuen)  |                                       |       |
| Platts (W. C.), Papa (limited) and Three Other Concerns, cr 8vo            | (Long)                                | 3/6   |
| Quilter (Harry), What's What: a Guide for To-Day .....                     |                                       | 6/0   |
| (Sonnenschein)   |                                       |       |
| Rahms (W. D.), Law & Practice in Relation to Companies (Butterworth)       | 35/0                                  |       |
| Reppel (A.), The Firosde Sphux, cr 8vo .....                               |                                       | 7/6   |
| (Gay & Bird)   |                                       |       |
| Richmond (E.), The Mind of a Child, cr 8vo .....                           | (Longmans)                            | 3/6   |
| Robson (I. S.), Mrs. Pederson's Niece, cr 8vo .....                        |                                       | 3/6   |
| (Cassell)  |                                       |       |
| Russell (Sir E.), An Editor's Sermons, cr 8vo .....                        | (Unwin)                               | net   |
| Scott (Hon. Mrs. M.), Henry Schomberg Kerr: Sailor and Jesuit, cr 8vo      |                                       | 6/0   |
| (Longmans)   |                                       |       |
| Serao (M.), The Ballet Dancer and On Guard, cr 8vo .....                   | (Heinemann)                           | 6/0   |
| Serviss (G. P.), Pleasures of the Telescope, 8vo .....                     |                                       | 6/0   |
| (Hirschfeld)   |                                       |       |
| Seton (C.) and Wilbraham (E.), Two Babes in the City, cr 8vo               | (E. Arnold)                           | 3/6   |
| Simonson (P. F.), Law Relating to the Reconstruction and Amalgamation      |                                       |       |
| of Joint Stock Companies, 8vo .....  |                                       | 10/6  |
| (E. Wilson)  |                                       |       |
| Skrine (F. H.), Life of Sir W. W. Hunter, K.C.S.I., 8vo .....              | (Longmans)                            | 16/0  |
| Smith (C. F.), Mary Rich, Countess of Warwick, 1625-1678 (Longmans)        |                                       | 18/0  |
| Stevens (G. B.), The Teaching of Jesus, cr 8vo .....                       |                                       | 3/6   |
| (Macmillan)  |                                       |       |
| Struggle in Natal (The), by "Linesman," cr 8vo .....                       | (W. Blackwood)                        | 6/0   |
| Tappan (Eva M.), Old Ballads in Prose, cr 8vo .....                        |                                       | 4/6   |
| (Longmans)   |                                       |       |
| Thomas (G. P.), An Angel's Visit to the British Empire at the Close of the | Nineteenth Century, cr 8vo .....      | 3/6   |
| (Stockwell)  |                                       |       |
| Upward (Allen), The Ambassador's Adventure, cr 8vo .....                   | (Cassell)                             | 6/0   |
| Vaughan (Cardinal), The Catholic Church from Within .....                  |                                       | 6/6   |
| (Longmans)   |                                       |       |
| Vereker (Hon K.), Dairine, and other Poems, cr 8vo .....                   | (Jarrold)                             | 10/6  |
| Walkey (S.), With Redskins on the Warpath, cr 8vo .....                    |                                       | 3/6   |
| (Cassell)  |                                       |       |
| Wells (H. G.), The First Men in the Moon, cr 8vo .....                     | (Newnes)                              | 6/0   |
| Whittall (Sir J. W.), Frederick the Great on Kingcraft .....               |                                       | 7/6   |
| (Longmans)   |                                       |       |
| Wilson (D. M.), Behind the Scenes in the Transvaal, cr 8vo                 | (Cassell)                             | 7/6   |
| (Sands)  |                                       |       |
| Wright (H. C. S.), Ships, oblong 4to .....                                 |                                       | 2/6   |
| Wylie (W. L.), Marine Painting in Colour, 4to .....                        |                                       | 5/0   |
| (Cassell)  |                                       |       |

Scale of Charges for Advertisements.

| OUTSIDE PAGE (when available), TWELVE GUINEAS.   |          |                      |          |
|--|----------|----------------------|----------|
| Page .....   | £10 10 0 | Narrow-Column .....  | 3 10 0   |
| Half-Page .....  | 5 5 6    | Half-Column .....    | 1 15 0   |
| Quarter-Page .....   | 2 12 6   | Quarter-Column ..... | 0 17 6   |
| COMPANIES.   |          |                      |          |
| Outside Page .....   | £14 14 0 | Inside Page .....    | £12 12 0 |
| Five lines (45 words) and under in broad column (half-width), 5s.; and 1s. a line for every additional line (containing on an average twelve words). |          |                      |          |
| Narrow column, one-third width of page, 7s. an inch.   |          |                      |          |
| Broad column, half-width of page, 10s. an inch.  |          |                      |          |
| Across two narrow columns, two-thirds width of page, 14s. an inch.   |          |                      |          |
| Broad column following "Publications of the Week," 13s. an inch.   |          |                      |          |
| Displayed Advertisements according to space.   |          |                      |          |
| Terms: net.  |          |                      |          |

HEAD-MASTERSHIP OF QUEEN ELIZABETH'S GRAMMAR SCHOOL, ATHERSTONE, WARWICKSHIRE.

The GOVERNORS INVITE APPLICATIONS for this APPOINTMENT, vacant at Christmas next.

The Emoluments are—a fixed salary of £150, a proportion of tuition fees, which for the last 5 years have averaged £81 per annum, and the occupation of house.

The Master will also have the privilege of taking Boarders.

The School premises include a schoolroom large enough for 150 boys, playground, gymnasium, swimming bath, laboratory, classrooms, studies, library, dormitories for 30 boys, and an excellent Master's house.

The instruction must be in accordance with the Endowed Schools Acts.

Candidates are requested to make their applications on forms which will be supplied by the Clerk, and which should be sent in to the Clerk, with copies of testimonials, by November 16th.

WILLIAM ARMISHAW, M.A.,

Atherstone, October 25th, 1901. Clerk to the Governors.

THE SCHOOL FOR THE INDIGENT BLIND, SOUTHWARK, S.E.

Founded 1799. Incorporated 1826.

Patron:

HIS MOST GRACIOUS MAJESTY KING EDWARD VII.

The Committee have the honour to announce that

H.R.H. PRINCESS CHRISTIAN

Will LAY the FOUNDATION STONE of the NEW SCHOOLS at LEATHERHEAD, SURREY,

On Wednesday, November 13th, 1901, at 3 p.m.

H.R.H. has also graciously consented to receive purses.

The Right Hon. the LORD MAYOR and LADY MAYORESS ELECT have signified their intention of being present at the CEREMONY.

Major-General J. E. D. Hill, Vice-President and Chairman.

Rev. St. CLARE HILL, M.A., Secretary.

POPULAR BOOK CLUB, CLAPHAM, S.W.

MANAGERS of PARISH LIBRARIES, VILLAGE INSTITUTIONS, and SCHOOLS of all classes will find a SUBSCRIPTION to this Club the CHEAPEST WAY of obtaining a CONSTANT SUPPLY of READABLE and UNOBJECTIONABLE BOOKS.

Many books on the War now in circulation. Books exchanged quarterly or half-yearly.

Prospectus—

FREE from LIBRARIAN.

SEA and MOUNTAIN AIR, SEASCALE, CUMBERLAND.—MODERN PREPARATORY SCHOOL for GIRLS under 16 (on model of Boys' Preparatory Schools). Resident trained mistress for Swedish gymnastics and games. Trained nurse. Thorough education. Reference kindly permitted to Rev. E. Elmer Harding, M.A., Principal Theological College, Lichfield, and Captain A. W. C. Batten, H.M.S. 'Formidable,' parents of present pupils.—Principal, Miss E. WILSON, L.L.A.

NORTH GERMAN FAMILY living in Vienna DESIRE for their DAUGHTER, aged 18, RECEPTION in a family for about six months to STUDY ENGLISH; they would in return receive Young Lady wishing to study German and Music.—Address, F. ROSS, III. Rechte Bahngasse, Vienna.

DANE COURT, PARKSTONE, DORSET.—Head-Master, Rev. H. J. GRAHAM, M.A. PREPARATORY SCHOOL for PUBLIC SCHOOLS. Large grounds, including grass and gravel playgrounds, cricket field, tennis courts, &c. Sea air and pine woods. Very successful preparation for classical and modern sides of public schools. References to Head-Master of Harrow, Lord Bishop of St. Andrew's, and others.—For Prospectus, address the HEAD-MASTER.

EASTBOURNE.—LANGLAND COLLEGE, HARTFIELD SQUARE.—School for Daughters of Gentlemen. Principal, Miss M. E. VINTER, B.Sc. (of Girton College). Large gymnasium, riding, cycling, hockey, &c.

OXFORD LECTURE SCHOOL.

There will be an EXAMINATION for ENTRANCE SCHOLARSHIPS on TUESDAY and WEDNESDAY, December 10th and 11th.—For particulars apply to the HEAD-MASTER.

WILLASTON SCHOOL, NANTWICH. AN UNSECTARIAN FIRST GRADE PUBLIC SCHOOL.

Head-Master—GUY LEWIS, M.A.

Opened September, 1900, in buildings specially designed. Foundation Scholarships. NEXT ENTRANCE EXAMINATION, DECEMBER 3rd.

A DOCTOR in very healthy country town, having a feeble-minded old gentleman under his care, WISHES to TAKE CHARGE of ANOTHER MILD MENTAL CASE, to share attentions of his trained male nurse. Terms, four guineas a week, inclusive of everything.—Apply by letter, "MENS," 69 Arlington Road, London, N.W.

CHURCH EDUCATION CORPORATION, LIMITED.

SANDECOTES SCHOOL, PARKSTONE, DORSET.—A HIGH-CLASS SCHOOL for the DAUGHTERS of GENTLEMEN, where the aim is to train girls to be practical, refined, and cultured. Every care and comfort for delicate children.

Large grounds, tennis and five courts, playing-fields.

Pupils prepared for the Univ. and other exams. Head-Mistress, Miss SOPHIE M. SMITH (Natural Sciences Tripos, Camb.), assisted by a highly qualified staff. A limited number of ENTRANCE SCHOLARSHIPS awarded by competition.

THE WIMBLEDON ART COLLEGE—a Residential

Art School for Ladies—68 MERTON ROAD, WIMBLEDON, S.W.—Thorough Art teaching under London Masters. Modelling: Mr. Alfred Drury, A.R.A. Students prepared for the Royal Academy Schools. Embroidery: Miss Bennett. Ladies can join for classes.—Prospectus from Hon. LADY SUPERINTENDENT, The Garth, Wimbledon.

MADAME AUBERT introduces Daily and Resident English and Foreign GOVERNESSES, Lady Professors, Chaperons, Companions, Lady Housekeepers, Secretaries, for BRITISH ISLES, CONTINENT, AFRICA, AMERICA, ASIA, AUSTRALASIA. SCHOOLS and EDUCATIONAL HOMES recommended.—141 Regent Street, W.

REQUIRED by the LONDON LIBRARY an ASSISTANT LIBRARIAN. Salary, £250. Must be acquainted with French and German, and be capable of conducting official correspondence. Age not to exceed 35, a Graduate of an University preferred.—Apply by letter, marked on cover "SUB-LIBRARIAN," giving the names of not more than three references, on or before November 16th, London Library, St. James's Square, S.W.



**GREENBANK SCHOOL, SEFTON PARK, LIVERPOOL.**—Preparatory for Public Schools and Navy. Dayboys and Boarders (7 to 14). Full staff of Univ. Graduates. Large covered court (63 ft. by 40 ft.), swimming bath, gymnasium, workshop, &c., and grounds of ten acres.—For illustrated Prospectus apply to Head-Master, R. ST. JOHN AINSLIE, M.A. (late House-Master at Sedburgh School).

**CHALET CAUDE CÔTE, DIEPPE.**—An **ENGLISH LADY RECEIVES EIGHT GIRLS** of 16 or upwards in her Chalet, near Dieppe. Conversational French rapidly acquired. Special facilities for Music, Sketching, German. Opportunities for every form of healthy enjoyment. Direct service twice daily with England.—Apply to Miss CUNNICK, Dieppe.

**THE LEYS SCHOOL, CAMBRIDGE.**

ENTRANCE SCHOLARSHIP EXAMINATION IN DECEMBER.  
Enquiries should be addressed to the HEAD-MASTER.

**GERMAN in GERMANY.**—Preparation for Diplomatic Service, Civil Service, Army, Navy, Commerce. **GERMAN TAUGHT BY GERMANS** in English University man's house in the country.—Address W. A. FULLER, M.A., Friedenau, near Berlin. Reference, Rev. J. H. Fry, M.A., Chaplain, Berlin, Savigny Platz 7.

**HUNSTANTON.—THE GLEBE HOUSE.**—PREPARATION for the PUBLIC SCHOOLS (Entrance and Scholarships) and ROYAL NAVY. Tuition strictly individual. Conversational French and German. Premises include detached sanatorium, gymnasium, five courts, &c. Seven acres of ground. Dry and bracing climate.—Prospectus, &c., on application to the Head-Master, H. CAMBRIDGE BARBER, M.A., Oxon.

**FELSTED PREPARATORY SCHOOL.**

The JUNIOR DEPARTMENT of Felsted School. Boys admitted from nine years old.—For terms, &c., apply, Rev. A. V. GRÉGOIRE, or Rev. the HEAD-MASTER, Felsted School, Essex.

**MOIRA HOUSE LADIES' SCHOOL, UPPER CARLISLE ROAD, EASTBOURNE.**

Principals—Miss CONNAH and Miss INGHAM.

The house stands on the slope of the Downs overlooking the town and the sea. Boarders only received.

**MISS MARIAN GREEN**, formerly Head-Mistress of the High School, Blackburn, has thoroughly REORGANISED the **WAGNER HOUSE SCHOOL, BELSIZE GROVE, HAMPSTEAD.** Her aim is to combine sound and liberal education with the life of a cultivated English home. Large detached house, tennis, hockey, &c. University Examination & Inspection.

**CORRAN, WATFORD, HERTS.—COLLEGE FOR GIRLS.**—Gymnasium, Playing-fields. Large Staff of Resident Mistresses. Head-Mistress, Miss E. F. JOURDAIN, Lady Margaret Hall, Oxford; House Mistress, Miss L. E. PHILLIPS, Newnham College, Cambridge. **PARIS BRANCH, 270 BOULEVARD RASPAIL** (near the Luxembourg Gardens). References:—Mrs. Benson, Lady Evans, Professor E. Ménégoz, the Archdeacon of Manchester, Miss Alice Woods, Miss Mary A. Woods, Miss Wordsworth, and others.

**THE CAMBRIDGE TRAINING COLLEGE for WOMEN TEACHERS.**—Principal, Miss M. PUNNETT, B.A. (Lond.)—A residential College providing a year's professional training for secondary teachers. The course includes preparation for the Cambridge Teachers' Certificate (Theory and Practice), and for the Teachers Diploma of the London University. The students attend the Cambridge University Lectures on Teaching, in addition to those of the resident and visiting lecturers. Ample opportunity is given for practice in teaching Science, Languages, Mathematics, and other subjects in various schools in Cambridge. Students are admitted in January and in September.—Full particulars as to qualifications for admission, Scholarships, and Bursaries may be obtained on application to the PRINCIPAL, Wollaston Road, Cambridge.

**ARE YOU WANTING SCHOOL OR HOME?**—Boys, Girls? **ENGLISH, FOREIGN?**—Mrs. HOOPER, 13 Regent St. London sends reliable information & prospectuses gratis of personally inspected establishments.

**SOUTH BELGRAVIA PREPARATORY SCHOOL for SONS of GENTLEMEN, 38 GLOUCESTER STREET, S.W.**—Conducted by Mrs. SUTTON. Thorough preparation for the Public Schools; Kindergarten and Transition Classes for children under 8. Gymnastics, drilling. Reference to Parents and Head-Masters. **HALF TERM NOVEMBER 11th.**

**DORKING.**—On the hills, 400 ft. above sea-level; sandy soil, bracing air. A **PREPARATORY SCHOOL** for the Entrance and Scholarship Examinations at the Public Schools and for the Royal Navy. Reference is kindly permitted to the Head-Masters of Winchester, Rugby, Uppingham, and late Principal of Cheltenham. Modern sanitation, large cricket-field, gravel playground, workshop, gymnastic apparatus, drill, and swimming (during the summer). Prospectus on application.—Address, G. K. OLIVIER, M.A., The Tower House, Dorking.

**RESIDENCE in TOWN for GIRL STUDENTS** of good social position who require to be in London for study in any branch of Art or Literature, or other definite work. Large airy house near Hyde Park.—Miss PRICE and Miss WOODS, 78 Gloucester Place, Portman Square, W.

**KING'S SCHOOL, CANTERBURY.—SCHOLARSHIPS.**—TEN SCHOLARSHIPS (£55-£10) on DECEMBER 4th to 6th, for CLASSICS, MATHS., and ARMY and NAVY subjects. Special Classes for ARMY, NAVY, ENGINEERING, &c., with no Extra Fee. Large wing recently added. Excellent health record. **JUNIOR SCHOOL (8-13).**—Head-Master, Rev. A. J. GALPIN, M.A.

**CHEVIN HALL SCHOOL, OTLEY, YORKSHIRE.**—BOARDING-SCHOOL for GIRLS. Healthy situation on Otley Chevin. Bracing, moorland air. Every facility for outdoor games and exercises. Good resident and visiting staff. Girls received from the ages of 7 to 20. Boys are also received in the junior school until the age of 11. The service of the house is performed by ladies, who are qualified to train girls in domestic work and management if desired. Health exercises are conducted by Miss E. M. Parnaby, pupil of Mrs. Josef Conn.—Principal, Miss E. THOMPSON.

**SCHOOL PARTNERSHIP.—A LADY REQUIRED** in a high-class, well-established private school in London to take the place of one of two Partners who is retiring; terms of purchase would be arranged on a reasonable basis; thoroughly recommended.—Miss LOUISA BROUGH, Central Registry for Teachers, 25 Craven Street, Charing Cross.

**CIRENCESTER HIGH SCHOOL FOR GIRLS.**  
Chairman of Council—The Rev. J. S. SINCLAIR, Vicar of Cirencester.  
Head-Mistress—Miss H. G. STONE, B.A., assisted by a fully qualified Staff of resident and visiting mistresses.  
Bracing air. Conveniently built house with large hall, good class rooms, and garden. Gymnastic apparatus. Boarding fees: 45 guineas a year.  
Apply, HEAD-MISTRESS.

**RICHMOND SCHOOL FOR GIRLS, YORKSHIRE.**

Education on the best modern lines. Outdoor games and physical culture. Bracing climate of the Yorkshire moors.

**DOVER COLLEGE.**

Prospectus on application to the Head-Master,  
Rev. W. C. COMPTON, M.A.,  
Sometime House-Master, Uppingham, under Edward Thring.

**BOURNEMOUTH.—GORSE CLIFF, BOSCOMBE CHINE.**—Principal, Mrs. JAMES MACDONELL. BOYS, from 6 to 14, PREPARED for the Public Schools. Resident Masters; Governess. House stands high on Cliff overlooking Sea. Good playground and field for games.

**MR. S. A. TRUMAN** (who has had a large experience of Educational Agency work) INTRODUCES, free of charge, to Schools and Parents, well-recommended DAILY and RESIDENT GOVERNESSES and ASSISTANT-MISTRESSES.—Prompt and careful attention will be given to inquiries and applications made to Mr. S. A. TRUMAN, of No. 6 Rolles Street, Cavendish Square, London, W.

**SETTLE, YORKSHIRE.—OVERDALE SCHOOL for GIRLS.** Healthy, bracing situation. Head-Mistress, Miss E. M. PICKARD (Class. Trip.), Newnham Coll., Camb. Highest references.

**ADJOINING SHEEN COMMON and RICHMOND PARK.—HOME SCHOOL for GIRLS:** only those of good social position received. Climate particularly suited to delicate and growing girls. Thorough education, modern methods, London professors. Specially-built studio.—The Misses STRUGNELL, The Halsteads, East Sheen, S.W.

**MARCINA, WEST WORTHING.—HOME SCHOOL for the DAUGHTERS of GENTLEMEN.**—Miss HICKEY (formerly G.P.D.S.Co., Ltd.) and Miss G. S. COLLETT, L.L.A., RECOMMEND a limited number of Resident and Day PUPILS. Detached house, cert. sanitation, excellent garden, close to sea and country. Modern educational advantages. Resident Foreign Mistress. Individual care, physical exercise and games, tennis, hockey, cycling, &c. Strongly recommended by medical profession.

**HIGHFIELD SCHOOL for GIRLS, BECCLES, SUFFOLK.**—Conducted by Miss E. L. and Miss A. E. SEELEY. New Premises. Thorough education, with healthy home life and country surroundings.—References and prospectus on application. PREP. FOR EXAMINATIONS.

**LEAMINGTON HIGH SCHOOL FOR GIRLS.**—Head-Mistress, Miss HUCKWELL.—COUNCIL'S BOARDING HOUSE, ARNOLD LODGE, KENILWORTH ROAD, within seven minutes' walk of the School. Large gymnasium and playing-field. Scholarships for Boarders awarded in July, 1901.—For particulars apply to the HEAD-MISTRESS.

**HARROGATE LADIES' COLLEGE.**  
Director—G. M. SAVERY, M.A. (Linc. Coll., Oxon.)  
Head-Mistress—Miss M. E. JONES, B.A., R.U.I.

Resident Staff of Graduates and Foreign Mistresses. Fine situation near the Stray. Large hall and good class-rooms. Preparation for Public Examinations.

**KESWICK SCHOOL.—CO-EDUCATIONAL PUBLIC SCHOOL.** Large Endowment. Valuable Scholarships. Healthy Country. Splendid Playing-field and Grounds. GIRLS and BOYS (6 to 18) prepared for all Examinations. Charge of Children from abroad undertaken. Terms moderate.—Prospectus from Rev. HEAD-MASTER.

**UNIVERSITY OF DURHAM DEGREES OPEN TO WOMEN.**

For Particulars concerning Tuition, Scholarships, and Cost of Residence in the Women's Hostel, apply to the LADY PRINCIPAL, Women's Hostel, Durham.

**BURY ST. EDMUNDS.—FALCONBURY SCHOOL.** PREPARATORY for the SONS of GENTLEMEN entering the PUBLIC SCHOOLS or NAVY. Fees, £80 per annum. Special reduction for clergymen's sons.—For prospectus, photos, &c., apply, THE HEAD-MASTER.

**AN OXFORD GRADUATE** of standing and experience desires SECRETARYSHIP or Position of Trust. Highest references.—Address, GRADUATE, c/o J. and J. Paton, 143 Cannon Street.

**BRUSSELS.**—Very healthy situation.—Mlle. DENYS RECEIVES a FEW DAUGHTERS of GENTLEMEN to COMPLETE their EDUCATION. Comfortable family life. French, German, Italian, Music, Drawing, Painting, Dancing, &c.; Fees, £80 per annum; Term commences with entrance of Pupil; Personal Refs. Prospectus on application.—82 Rue Laniers, Avenue Louise.

**ARCHDEACON WILSON WISHES to RECOMMEND a BOARDING-SCHOOL for GIRLS at SKELLFIELD, RIPON.** Country air; large grounds for cricket, hockey, and tennis. Experienced resident mistresses; large visiting staff.—Principals, Miss BOYCOTT and Miss TARVER (formerly Assistant Mistresses at the Clifton High School for Girls).

**ST. JOHN'S COLLEGE, ST. LEONARD'S-ON-SEA.—SCHOOL for DAUGHTERS of GENTLEMEN.** Thorough education. Gymnastics, games. Fees from 80 guineas.—Apply to HEAD-MISTRESS.

**THE HINDHEAD SCHOOL for GIRLS.**

Principals: Miss J. F. GRUNER, Certificated Student of Girton College, late Second Mistress, Dulwich High School, G.P.D.S.Co., and Miss ALICE GRUNER, Student of Newnham College. The teaching staff consists mainly of University women of professional standing and experience. Education thoroughly modern; physical training and outdoor games. Great attention is paid to healthful conditions of life: the bracing air and gravel soil of the Hindhead district cause it to be much recommended by doctors. The boarding-house stands in an acre of heather and pine at an elevation of nearly 800 ft. Refs.: Miss WELSH, of Girton College; Mrs. SIDGWICK, Principal of Newnham College; Prof. Muirhead, Birmingham Univ.; parents of former pupils and others.—For prospectus address to MOORCROFT, HINDHEAD, HASLEMERE.

**ASSISTANT SCHOOLMISTRESSES.**—Miss LOUISA BROUGH can RECOMMEND University Graduates, Trained and Certificated High School Teachers, Foreign Teachers, Kindergarten Mistresses, &c.—CENTRAL REGISTRY for TEACHERS, 25 Craven St., Charing Cross, W.C.

**MRS. W. TWINING**, of St. Stephen's Vicarage, Westminster, RECOMMENDS a small HOME SCHOOL for GIRLS from 1-15 in Switzerland. French, German, music, sketching, &c. Special attention and teaching to delicate and backward girls. Terms moderate.—Write to Mlle. HIPPENMEYER, Mon Plaisir, St. Léger, sur Vevey.

**THE "TIMES."—FOR SALE**, a COMPLETE SET, from 1791 to 1835 (inclusive), bound in half-calf.—Apply, "B. & T.," care of Street's Agency, 5 Sisle Street, London, W.C.



**AYNSOME AGRICULTURAL STATION.—CARTMEL GRANGE-OVER-SANDS, LANCASHIRE.**—New Chemical Laboratories, with every modern improvement; Model Dairy Experimental Feeding House; Farm, 230 acres. Instructions given in Practical Chemistry, Agricultural Analysis, and Research, and Practical Agriculture, &c. Splendid climate in perfect country. Terms moderate.—For particulars and prospectus apply to the DIRECTORS of the Experimental Station, Aynsome, Grange-over-Sands.

## WOODARD SCHOOLS FOR GIRLS.

(Church of England Public Schools.)

LADY WARDEN:—Miss J. L. LATHAM, Girton College.

- (1) ST. ANNE'S, Abbots Bromley.—Head-Mistress, Miss RICE. St. Hugh's Hall, Oxford. Final Honours, Class I. Terms, Boarding House, £60; School House, £45 a year.
- (2) ST. MARY'S, Abbots Bromley.—Head-Mistress, Miss GAMLEN. Terms, 24 guineas a year.
- (3) ST. WINIFRED'S, Bangor.—Head-Mistress, Miss F. J. DAVIES, late Classical Scholar, Newnham College, Cambridge, Classical Tripos, Class I. Terms, £35 a year.
- (4) QUEEN MARGARET'S, Scarborough.—Head-Mistress, Miss BODY, late Head-Mistress of the Lincoln High School. Terms, 60 guineas a year.

Apply, HEAD-MISTRESS, or for general information, the LADY WARDEN, St. Mary's College, Paddington, W.

## S. MARY'S COLLEGE, PADDINGTON.

Boarding and Day School.

Principal—Miss J. L. LATHAM, Girton College.

Excellent Boarding-House for Girls in Warrington Crescent. Good art training and science. Teachers' Training Department. Hockey, tennis, swimming, riding. Boarders' Fees, £60 a year.—Apply, PRINCIPAL.

**RAVENSBORNE SCHOOL, ST. MARGARETS, MIDDLESEX.**—Head-Mistress: Miss LISTER, M.A. House-Mistress: Miss E. H. LISTER, B.A., Classical Tripos, Cambridge (late of Bourne School, Parkstone).—Boarding School of modern type for girls. Gardens and Playing Fields ten acres. Excellent position close to London. Teaching staff experienced specialists only. Resident French and German mistresses. Modern languages according to Reformed Methods. Very great attention paid to health of girls. Games Club for hockey, cricket, and tennis, with opportunities for riding, cycling, rowing, and swimming. Fees from 120 guineas per annum. References given and required.—Full particulars on application to the SECRETARY.

**SALISBURY SCHOOL, founded 1897.**—A First-grade Education at 45 or 51 guineas per annum. Since foundation two Open Scholarships at Oxford and Cambridge have been gained. Many other successes, Oxford and Cambridge Board, Oxford Locals, Navy, &c.—Rev. J. C. ALCOCK, M.A., Oxon, Head-Master.

**DRESDEN.—HOME SCHOOL on ENGLISH PRINCIPLES.** Languages a special feature. Limited number. Music, Art, &c.—Apply for particulars to the Principal, Miss GAMBLE, Lindengasse 2, Dresden, or to R. J. BEEVOIR, M.A., 22 Craven Street, Strand.

ST. ANDREWS SCHOOL FOR GIRLS CO., LTD.

## ST. KATHARINE'S SCHOOL, ST. ANDREWS.

PREPARATORY to ST. LEONARDS SCHOOL.  
For girls from seven years of age.

Special arrangements are made for the entire charge of children from India and the Colonies.

Prospectus and School List on application to the HEAD-MISTRESS.

## THORNELOE SCHOOL, BRIDPORT, DORSET.

Old-established School in bracing situation on South-West Coast; careful physical training, Swedish gymnastics, hockey, &c. Delicate girls receive every attention. Special facilities for music, languages, and painting. Entire charge taken of Colonial children. Highest references.—Address, HEAD-MISTRESS.

## EPSOM COLLEGE.

FIVE OPEN ENTRANCE SCHOLARSHIPS of £30 each will be awarded in JULY, 1902.

NEXT TERM BEGINS JANUARY 17TH. Apply—THE BURSAR.

**PRIVATE FAMILY BOARD, with COMFORTABLE HOME.**—LEYMARI, 4 bis, rue d'Estrées, Paris.

## HISTORICAL READINGS IN SCHOOLS.

Those concerned in the education of Girls may be interested in knowing that a Serial Story, with Joan of Arc as the heroine, written by Evelyn Everett-Green, has just started in THE GIRL'S REALM. Miss E. Everett-Green's historical romances are highly appreciated by very many teachers of girls.

## GIRLS' FINISHING SCHOOLS of the Highest Class.

and SCHOOLS FOR BOYS preparing for the Public Schools, Royal Navy, and Commercial Life. Messrs. J. and J. PATON, 143 Cannon Street, London, can RECOMMEND a few SCHOOLS in LONDON, at the SEASIDE, and in the COUNTRY, which are thoroughly reliable.—Clearly state requirements, and Prospectuses, Views, &c., will be forwarded without charge.

## SUPERIOR SCHOOLS FOR GIRLS.—Miss LOUISA

BROUGH can RECOMMEND high-class BOARDING SCHOOLS in England and on the Continent.—Central Registry for Teachers, 25 Craven Street, Charing Cross.

## ADVICE as to CHOICE of SCHOOLS.—The

SCHOLASTIC ASSOCIATION (a body of Oxford and Cambridge Graduates) gives advice and assistance without charge to Parents and Guardians in the selection of Schools (for Boys or Girls) and Tutors for all Examinations at Home or Abroad.—A Statement of Requirements should be sent to the Manager, R. J. BEEVOIR, M.A., 22 Craven Street, Northumberland Avenue, W.C.

## TO INVALIDS.—A LIST of MEDICAL MEN in all

parts RECEIVING RESIDENT PATIENTS sent gratis with full particulars. Schools also recommended. MEDICAL, &c., ASSOCIATION, Ltd., 22 Craven Street, Northumberland Avenue, W.C. Telegraphic Address, "Triform, London." Telephone No. 1854 (Gerrard).

## BLACKBEETLES. COCKROACHES.—Only Remedy is

"UNION COCKROACH PASTE," guaranteed by E. Howarth, F.Z.S., Museum, Sheffield, who cleared plague of them from Sheffield Workhouse. Recommended by all the Ladies' Papers and Cookery Books.—Tins, 1s. 3d., 2s. 3d., 4s. 6d., from HOWARTH & FAIR, 471 Crookesmoor, Sheffield.

## THE PERFECT - - - -

## WRITING MACHINE!

WHAT is wanted in these busy times is a Typewriter that will do anything and everything that may be required of it, will last long, need few repairs, and be capable of turning out good work at a high rate of speed.

All these qualities are to be found in

THE - - -

# YÖST

## TYPEWRITER

which contains the finest materials and the best workmanship; in fact it is the very best that money can buy! Before purchasing a Typewriter, call and see the YÖST in operation.

Price £23, less 5% for Cash,

Or by easy instalments. Particulars and Catalogue

on application to

THE YÖST TYPEWRITER Co., Ltd.,

50 HOLBORN VIADUCT, LONDON, E.C.

**TYPEWRITING.—PLAYS, ESSAYS, LEGAL, and ALL KINDS of COPYING and MANIFOLDING** quickly and carefully executed in best style. AUTHORS' MSS. from 10d. per 1,000 words. Testimonials from many literary persons. (Established 1893.)—Miss DISNEY, 7 Balham Grove, Balham, London, S.W.

**TYPEWRITING.—MSS., &c., CAREFULLY COPIED.** 10d. per 1,000 words.—Address, Miss C. OSBORNE, Ballyduff, Weybridge, Surrey.

## THE LITERARY PEN.

"Writes very smoothly, and all who write much know that that is the first quality desired in a pen."—*Reynolds's Newspaper*.  
London: T. FISHER UNWIN, Paternoster Square.

**RELIGION OF COMMON-SENSE.—THEISM** is a reasonable faith in a God of Love to all men without credulity or superstition, and based on facts which are never in dispute.—Literature sent gratis and post-free on application to the SECRETARY of the POSTAL MISSION, Theistic Church, Swallow Street, Piccadilly, W., where SERVICES ARE HELD ON SUNDAYS at 11 and 7.

## PRUDENTIAL ASSURANCE COMPANY, LIMITED

HOLBORN BARS, LONDON, E.C.

FOUNDED 1848.

INVESTED FUNDS.....£40,000,000.

**REVERSIONS and LIFE INTERESTS in Landed or Funded Property or other Securities and Annuities PURCHASED or LOANS granted thereon by the EQUITABLE REVERSIONARY INTEREST SOCIETY, Limited, 10 Lancaster Place, Waterloo Bridge, Strand.** Established 1835. Capital (Paid up) £500,000.

## CITY OF LONDON TRUSS SOCIETY

ESTABLISHED 1907.

FOR THE RELIEF OF THE RUPTURED POOR THROUGHOUT THE KINGDOM.

Patron: HIS MAJESTY THE KING.

The Patients (about 10,000 in the year) are of both sexes and all ages, and are relieved on one letter of recommendation, however aggravated the case may be.

Additional FUNDS are GREATLY NEEDED to meet the increasing demands on the Charity, for which the Committee make an earnest appeal.

SUBSCRIPTIONS, DONATIONS, and BEQUESTS will be thankfully received at the Institution, by

JOHN WHITTINGTON, Secretary.

35 Finsbury Square, E.C.



## CHAPMAN &amp; HALL'S NEW BOOKS

NOW READY.

## DIARIES OF THE EMPEROR FREDERICK

DURING THE CAMPAIGNS OF 1866 AND 1870-71, and his Journeys to the East and to Spain. Edited by MARGARETHE VON POSCHINGER. Translated from the German by FRANCES A. WELBY. Demy 8vo, 12s. net.

H. G. WELLS'S NEW BOOK.

## ANTICIPATIONS.

A FORECAST OF THE REACTION OF MECHANICAL AND SCIENTIFIC PROGRESS UPON HUMAN LIFE AND THOUGHT

By H. G. WELLS,

Author of "The Time Machine," "When the Sleeper Wakes," &c., &c.  
Crown 8vo, 7s. 6d. [Ready November 11th.]

LONDON'S CABS AND BUSES.

## OMNIBUSES AND CABS: their Origin and History.

By HENRY CHARLES MOORE. With Illustrations from rare old Engravings, Prints, and Photographs. Large crown 8vo, 7s. 6d.

"Mr. Moore's book is a complete guide to the history both of the cab and of the omnibus, and his text is made all the more intelligible and interesting by the illustrations which accompany it."—*Globe*.

A HANDSOME GIFT-BOOK.

## FANCY FAR-LAND: a Collection of Stories

for Young People. By MYRA HAMILTON. With numerous Illustrations by H. R. Midlar, M. Miles, J. Watkins, and others. Square crown 8vo, 5s. net.

## CHARLES DICKENS.

THE ONLY COMPLETE EDITIONS  
OF THE WORKS OF CHARLES DICKENS

are those published by

Messrs. CHAPMAN &amp; HALL, Ltd.,

who are the Proprietors of the Copyrights.

Their Editions are the only ones Containing ALL THE ORIGINAL  
ILLUSTRATIONS

Drawn under the supervision of Dickens himself.

FULL DETAILED CATALOGUE POST-FREE.

SECOND EDITION NOW READY  
of the NOVEMBER

## FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW,

containing

THEODORE ROOSEVELT'S article entitled

REFORM THROUGH SOCIAL WORK.

TWO ARTICLES ON AFGHANISTAN. By Sir LEPEL GRIFFIN and Colonel  
HANNA.

THE MYSTERY OF JUSTICE. By MAURICE MAETERLINCK.

ANTICIPATIONS. By H. G. WELLS.

THE ROYAL IMPERIAL TOUR. By E. SALMON.

And others by W. H. MALLOCK, SYDNEY BUXTON, M.P., Major ARTHUR  
GRIFFITHS, &c., &c.

CHAPMAN and HALL, Limited, Henrietta Street, London, W.C.

NOTHING BETTER.—"We can imagine nothing better calculated to encourage  
reasonable Sunday observance in the schoolroom and nursery."—*Times*.

250 Original Illustrations.

## SUNDAY . . .

READING FOR THE YOUNG.

416 Large Pages.

Crown 4to, illustrated, paper boards, 3s. Extra cloth, bevelled boards, gilt  
edges, 5s. The design on the cover of the 3s. edition is from a picture by W. A.  
Menzies, entitled "Father's Return."

A DIFFICULT PROBLEM SOLVED.—"The difficult problem of Sunday reading  
is solved in these pages as well as it can be solved anywhere."—*Spectator*.

AN OLD FAVOURITE.—"Sunday is an old favourite with the little ones, and is  
as good as ever."—*Pall Mall Gazette*.

Sunday, weekly, 2d.; Sunday, monthly, 3d.

WELLS GARDNER, DARTON and CO., LONDON.

JUST PUBLISHED.

Crown 8vo, cloth gilt, 208 pp., price 5s.

## SUNDAY MORNINGS AT WINCHESTER.

Some Addresses on Church History.

By the Rev. W. A. FEARON, D.D.,

Formerly Head-Master of Winchester College.

London: SIMPKIN &amp; CO., Limited, Stationers' Hall Court.

Winchester: P. &amp; G. WELLS, and WARREN &amp; SON.

To ensure insertion Advertisements should reach the Publishing  
Office not later than the first post on Friday.

## MR. JOHN LONG'S NEW NOVELS.

Six Shillings each.

## THE REAL CHRISTIAN.

By LUCAS CLEEVE,

Author of "Plato's Handmaiden," &amp;c.

From the *Rock* (Column and a half Review).—"It is powerful, very powerful;  
it is thoughtful; it is utterly sad. The influence of Rome on the shifting soul  
of Harold is finely described."

## THE CURSE OF EDEN.

By the Author of "The Master Sinner."

## AN ILL WIND.

By Mrs. LOVETT CAMERON,

Author of "Bitter Fruit," &amp;c.

## THE LOVELY MRS. PEMBERTON.

By FLORENCE WARDEN,

Author of "Once Too Often," &amp;c.

## THE GOLDEN SPUR.

By J. S. FLETCHER,

Author of "The Three Days' Terror," &amp;c.

## BARBARA WEST.

By KEIGHLEY SNOWDEN,

Author of "The Web of an Old Weaver," &amp;c.

## A SOCIAL PRETENDER.

By WINIFRED GRAHAM.

Author of "The Beautiful Mrs. Leach," &amp;c.

## IN THE BLOOD.

(16 Illustrations.)

By WILLIAM S. WALKER ("Coo-ee"),  
Author of "Virgin Gold," &c.

## THE DIVA.

By ANNIE THOMAS (Mrs. Pender Cudlip),  
Author of "Denis Done," &c.

## THE HERETIC.

By ROBERT JAMES LEES.

## A MAN OF IRON.

By J. MORGAN DE GROOT,

Author of "A Lotus Flower," "Even If," &amp;c.

London: JOHN LONG, 6 Chandos Street, Strand.

## MUDIE'S LIBRARY

TOWN SUBSCRIPTIONS from ONE GUINEA per annum.

LONDON BOOK SOCIETY (for weekly exchanges of Books at the  
Houses of Subscribers) from TWO GUINEAS per annum.

COUNTRY SUBSCRIPTIONS from TWO GUINEAS  
per annum.

N.B.—Two or Three Friends may UNITE IN ONE SUBSCRIPTION,  
and thus lessen the cost of carriage.

Prospectuses and Monthly Lists of Books Gratis and Post-free.

## SALE DEPARTMENT.

A Special List of Classified Works by Standard  
and Modern Authors,

In BEST LEATHER BINDINGS, suitable for SCHOOL PRIZES,  
CLUB and COLLEGE LIBRARIES, WEDDING and BIRTH-  
DAY GIFTS.

All Lists Gratis and Post-free.

## MUDIE'S LIBRARY, Limited,

30 to 34 NEW OXFORD STREET;

241 Brompton Road, S.W.; 48 Queen Victoria Street, E.C., LONDON.  
And at Barton Arcade, Manchester.

PRELIMINARY ANNOUNCEMENT.—TO BE PUBLISHED SHORTLY.  
THE GUNPOWDER PLOT; and

LORD MOUNTEAGLE'S LETTER.

By HENRY HAWKES SPINK, junior, Solicitor, York.

Dedicated to Viscount Halifax. A Book of importance in relation to  
Father Henry Garnet, S.J., and the "Gunpowder Plot." Contains hitherto  
unpublished documents. Price 10s. 6d. net.

This book will have a special interest to those interested in Henry Garnet's Case.

THE

## "Allenburys" Foods.

A PROGRESSIVE DIETARY, unique in providing nourishment suited  
to the changing digestive powers of the Infant.

Milk Food No. 1. Milk Food No. 2. Malted Food No. 3  
From birth to 3 months. From 3 to 6 months. From 6 months and upwards.

Pamphlet on Infant Feeding FREE.

Allen &amp; Hanburys Ltd., Plough Court, Lombard Street, London, E.C.



## FISHER'S GLADSTONE BAG. 188 STRAND.

Catalogues post-free.

## DINNEFORD'S MAGNESIA.

SOLD BY CHEMISTS THROUGHOUT THE WORLD.

## MEDOC.

### VIN ORDINAIRE.

Per Dozen  
Bots. ½-Bots.

Pure BORDEAUX, an excellent light Dinner Wine. The quality of this wine will be found equal to wine usually sold at much higher prices.

14/6 8/3

## ST. ESTEPHE

Superior DINNER WINE, old in bottle. The appreciation this wine meets with from the constantly increasing number of customers it procures us in London and the Provinces, gives us additional confidence in submitting it to those who like pure Bordeaux wine.

17/6 9/9

Dozen Bottles or 6 Dozen Pints Delivered Carriage Paid to any Railway Station, including Cases and Bottles.

All who know these Wines tell us there is no Claret sold in Great Britain to equal them in value. Compare them with wines sold elsewhere at 16/- and 20/- a dozen and upwards.

We regret the increased duty compels advance of 6d. per dozen.

## JAMES SMITH AND CO.,

WINE MERCHANTS.

LIVERPOOL: 37 North John Street.

Manchester: 26 Market Street.

THE MOST NUTRITIOUS.

## EPPS'S COCOA.

GRATEFUL AND COMFORTING.

## EPPS'S COCOA.

FOR BREAKFAST AND SUPPER.

## EPPS'S COCOA.

WITH NATURAL FLAVOUR ONLY.

NOW READY.

## ROUND THE ZODIAC;

Or, A Year of Sonnets.

By E. DERRY.

428 pages, limp vellum, 1s.

London:

SIMPKIN, MARSHALL, HAMILTON, KENT, and Co.;

and

ARLISS ANDREWS, 31 Museum St., Bloomsbury, W.C.

A pure Solution.

For Acidity of the Stomach,

For Heartburn and Headache.

For Gout and Indigestion.

Safest Aperient for Delicate

Constitutions, Ladies, Children, and Infants.

## JOSEPH GILLOTT'S STEEL PENS.

GOLD MEDAL.

PARIS, 1878.

ESTABLISHED 1851.

## BIRKBECK BANK,

SOUTHAMPTON BUILDINGS,  
CHANCERY LANE, LONDON.

2½% DEPOSIT ACCOUNTS 2½%  
repayable on demand.

The BIRKBECK ALMANAC, with full particulars, post-free.

FRANCIS RAVENSCHROFT, Manager.

## UPSTAIRS and DOWNSTAIRS.

By MISS THACKERAY.

The COUNCIL of the METROPOLITAN ASSOCIATION for BEFRIENDING YOUNG SERVANTS is prepared to send the above PAMPHLET, reprinted (by permission) from the Cornhill Magazine, post-free, on receipt of two stamps, or in quantities at the rate of 10s. per 100, on application to the SECRETARY, Central Office, 18 Buckingham Street, Strand, W.C., to whom Subscriptions and Donations toward the Funds of the Association should be sent.—Bankers, Messrs. RANSOM, BOUVERIE, and CO., 1 Pall Mall East, S.W.

Applications for Copies of the *SPECTATOR*, and Communications upon matters of business, should NOT be addressed to the EDITOR, but to the PUBLISHER, 1 Wellington Street, Strand, W.C.

## TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.

Including postage to any Yearly. Half- Quar-  
part of the United King- yearly. terly.  
dom .. .. . £1 8 6.. 0 14 3.. 0 7 2

Including postage to any of the Australasian Colonies, America, France, Germany, India, China, &c. .. .. . 1 10 6.. 0 15 3.. 0 7 8

## Dr. Whyte's New Book.

JUST OUT.—Price 3s. 6d.

## BIBLE CHARACTERS.

Fifth Series. STEPHEN to TIMOTHY.

By ALEXANDER WHYTE, D.D.

Author of "Bunyan Characters," &amp;c., &amp;c.

This Volume continues the Characters of the New Testament, and the Contents are:—Stephen—Philip: Deacon and Evangelist—Cornelius—Eutychus—Felix—Festus—King Agrippa—Luke, the Beloved Physician—Onesiphorus—Alexander the Copper-smith—Paul as a Student—Paul Apprehended of Christ Jesus—Paul in Arabia—Paul's Visit to Jerusalem to See Peter—Paul as a Preacher—as a Pastor—as a Controversialist—as a Man of Prayer—as a Believing Man—as the Chief of Sinners—The Thorn in Paul's Flesh—Paul as Sold under Sin—Paul's Blamelessness as a Minister—Paul as an Evangelical Mystic—Paul's Great Heaviness and Continual Sorrow of Heart—Paul the Aged—Apollas—Lois and Eunice—Timothy as a Child—Timothy as a Young Minister.

## BIBLE CHARACTERS.

Five vols., price 3s. 6d. each, viz.:—First Series—ADAM to ACHAN. Second Series—GIDEON to ABSALOM. Third Series—AHITHOPHEL to NEBUCHADREZAR. Fourth Series—JOSEPH and MARY to JAMES, the Lord's Brother. Fifth Series—STEPHEN to TIMOTHY.

OLIPHANT, ANDERSON, & FERRIER  
21 PATERNOSTER SQUARE, E.C.;  
and EDINBURGH.

READY NEXT WEEK.

## UGLY:

A HOSPITAL DOG.

BY

DR. DABBS.

ONE SHILLING.

C. W. DEACON and CO.,  
CHARING CROSS CHAMBERS, W.C.

## R. ANDERSON & CO.,

ADVERTISING AGENTS (Established 1881),

14 COCKSPUR ST., CHARING CROSS, S.W.,  
Insert Advertisements at the lowest possible prices. Special terms to Institutions, Publishers, Manufacturers, &c., on application.

## H. SOTHERAN AND CO., BOOKSELLERS.

GENERAL AGENTS for PRIVATE BOOKBUYERS and PUBLIC INSTITUTIONS in INDIA, the COLONIES, AMERICA, and ABROAD.

A Monthly Catalogue of fresh Purchases. Specimen number post-free.

LIBRARIES PURCHASED or VALUED and CATALOGUED &amp; ARRANGED.

Telegraphic Address: BOOKMEN, LONDON. Codes: UNICOD and A B C.

140 STRAND, W.C., and 37 PICCADILLY, W., LONDON.

## BOOKS.—RARE and OUT of PRINT BOOKS SUPPLIED.

PLIED, on every subject in all languages. Please state wants. Catalogues post-free. Books wanted: Stevenson's Works; Boccaccio's "Decameron," 2 vols.; Muther's "History of Painting"; &c. Please report any standard works. English, Foreign, and Oriental books purchased for cash.—HECTOR'S, Booksellers, John Bright Street, Birmingham.

## NEW CATALOGUE NOW READY of PUBLISHERS' REMAINERS in all Branches of LITERATURE, greatly reduced in price, and in spotless condition. 130 pp. Post-free.

H. J. GLAISHER, Remainder and Discount Bookseller,  
57 Wigmore Street, W.

BOOKS.—10,000 WANTED. List free. 25s. each offered for "Handley Cross," 1854; "In Memoriam," First Edition, 1850; "Queen Mab," 1813; Hayley's "Romney," 1809; "Second Funeral of Napoleon," Pamphlet, 1841; Cooke's "Fox Hunting," 1826; Hissey's "Drive through England," 1836. Out-of-print books supplied. State wants. Catalogues free.—HOLLAND CO., Book Merchants, John Bright Street, Birmingham.

## OLD FALSE TEETH BOUGHT.

Many people have old or disused False Teeth; full value in cash or offer per return of post.

B. D. and J. B. FRASER, Limited, Princes Street, Ipswich,  
the Largest and Oldest Buyers in the World.

BOOKSELLERS IN BIRMINGHAM.—"Edward Baker, John Bright St., is the best second-hand bookseller in that town."—*Ed. Bazaar*. Will collectors, &c., kindly send their wants to him? Books Wanted, £3 each offered: Propert's "Miniature Art," 1837; Symonds's "Italian Literature," 2 vols., 1881.—BAKER'S GREAT BOOKSHOP, Birmingham.

BOOKS, MSS., &c.—Messrs. HODGSON and CO., AUCTIONEERS of RARE and VALUABLE BOOKS. LIBRARIES and smaller Collections carefully CATALOGUED and promptly OFFERED FOR SALE. Packing and removal arranged for. VALUATIONS MADE for Probate, &c.—AUCTION ROOMS, 115 Chancery Lane. Est. 1809.

COLLECTORS OF FINE BOOKS, PICTURES, &c., are INVITED to CALL and INSPECT Mr. A. LIONEL ISAACS STOCK, which includes many fine first editions, beautiful and rare books, and pictures by known old and modern artists.

Desiderata sought for, and catalogues issued. Call or write to  
A. LIONEL ISAACS, 60 Haymarket, London, S.W.

£28 7s.—PALESTINE and EGYPT CRUISE on the S.Y. "ARGONAUT," tonnage 3,273, horse-power 4,000; organised by Dr. LUNN and Mr. CONNOP PEROWNE; including second-class return ticket Calais-Marseilles.—Itinerary from SECRETARY, 5 Endsleigh Gardens, London, W.

## WINTER TOURS TO ALL THE WEST INDIA ISLANDS.

65 DAYS FOR £65.

For shorter periods, proportionate rates. By the magnificent vessels of  
THE ROYAL MAIL STEAM PACKET CO.

For particulars, apply 18 Moorgate Street, or 29 Cockspur Street (West End), London.



# THE EDINBURGH FOLIO

## SHAKESPEARE.

EDITED BY

W. E. HENLEY.

A Limited Edition in Forty Parts.

Part I, THE TEMPEST,  
and Part II, THE TWO GENTLEMEN OF VERONA,  
are NOW READY, and Two Parts will be issued each Month.

From "Blackwood's Magazine," November, 1901.

"One part only, 'The Tempest,' is before us; but from this exquisite specimen we can estimate how great will be the beauty of the whole work. In form it is a small folio, and has something of the feeling which distinguished the noble tomes of the Elizabethan age. In other words, its chief merit is its perfect simplicity. It is neither fantastic nor retrograde. It has no Gothicism to offend the taste or blind the eye. The page is beautifully spaced, and never crowded. The highest praise we can give to such a book as this is that it hands on the old tradition of the printer's art; it is worthy to rank with the books designed by such masters of their craft as Aldus, Elzevir, Plantin, and Baskerville. Like the books which came from the presses of these famous men, it is no mere ornament of the library, no mere sport for the bears and bulls of the book-market.....It is, above all, a book to read, and happy the reader who can possess his Shakespeare in this dignified and comely shape.....The text is as simply and wisely composed as the printer's page.....From every point of view, then, we recommend the new Shakespeare, which should appeal equally to the textual critic and to the amateur of noble books."

"The Spectator" says:—

"Mr. Grant Richards is preparing a great pleasure for bibliophiles in 'The Edinburgh Folio' of Shakespeare, of which Mr. Henley has undertaken the editorship.....The print and paper are a real delight to the eye.....It is difficult for the lover of books to curb his enthusiasm at the thought of this delightful issue. To possess Shakespeare in an edition which, whilst satisfying the æsthetic sense, is yet entirely 'comfortable' to read, is indeed a pleasure."

The Edition consists of 640 Copies for England. The Parts are so paged as to be bound in Ten Volumes; but each Part is complete in itself and cased in a serviceable temporary binding. Each Volume is numbered, and the Work is illustrated by ten authentic Portraits, several of Shakespeare, and others of Jonson, Fletcher, Burbage, Southampton, and Pembroke. The price of each Part is Five Shillings net, and the Book is sold only in Complete Sets. Mr. Grant Richards will have pleasure in sending, on application, a Prospectus with a Specimen Page, printed on the paper used in the Edition.

London: GRANT RICHARDS, 9 Henrietta Street, Covent Garden, W.C.



## WELLS GARDNER, DARTON &amp; CO.'S LIST.

## GOOD BOOKS FOR PRESENTS.

MR. GORDON BROWNE'S NEW ILLUSTRATED BOOK.  
NOW READY.

## Fairy Tales from Hans Andersen.

Introduction by EDWARD CLODD,

And numerous Illustrations by GORDON BROWNE, R.I.

Uniform with "Grimm's Fairy Tales," &c. Large crown 8vo, extra cloth boards, gilt top, 6s.

IN THE PRESS.

## The Fairchild Family.

By Mrs. SHERWOOD.

Revised, with Introduction, by MARY E. PALGRAVE,

And numerous Illustrations by F. M. RUDLAND.

Large crown 8vo, printed on superfine paper, fancy cloth boards, gilt top, 6s.

BEING THE NEW ADDITIONS TO

## DARTON'S SIX-SHILLING SERIES OF FINE ART GIFT-BOOKS.

Large crown 8vo, cloth boards, gilt top, Illustrated in the best style, and printed on superfine paper, handsomely bound in calf, 10s. 6d. net.

## Stories from the Faerie Queene.

By MARY MACLEOD. Introduction by Professor HALES. Numerous Illustrations by A. G. WALKER, Sculptor.

## The Book of King Arthur and his Noble Knights.

Stories from Sir THOMAS MALORY'S "Morte d'Arthur" by MARY MACLEOD. Introduction by Professor HALES. With Illustrations from Drawings by A. G. WALKER, Sculptor.

"Truly beautiful. One of the most excellent gift-books of the year."

—Literature.

## Sweetheart Travellers.

A Child's Book for Children, for Women, and for Men. By S. R. CROCKETT. Illustrated by GORDON BROWNE, R.I.

## Sintram and his Companions, and Undine.

Introduction by CHARLOTTE M. YONGE. Illustrations by GORDON BROWNE.

## Grimm's Fairy Tales.

Introduction by S. DARING-GOULD, M.A. Illustrations by GORDON BROWNE, R.I.

"No more acceptable edition of some of Grimm's stories has been published."—Standard.

AN IMPORTANT ADDITION TO THE STUDY OF BIRD LIFE BY A WELL-KNOWN WRITER.

## Wonders of the Bird World.

By Dr. R. POWDLER SHARPE. With numerous Illustrations by A. T. ELWES.

## The Surprising Adventures of Sir Toady Lion, with those of General Napoleon Smith.

By S. R. CROCKETT. Illustrated by GORDON BROWNE, R.I.

## Stories from Froissart.

By HENRY NEWBOLT. Author of "Admirals All," &c. Illustrated by GORDON BROWNE, R.I.

"No better book could be chosen to teach a boy some of the noblest years in our 'rough-and-tumble island story,' and it could hardly have been presented in a better form."—St. James's Gazette.

## National Rhymes of the Nursery.

With Introduction by GEORGE SAINTSBURY. Numerous Illustrations by GORDON BROWNE, R.I. Second Edition, with Additional Rhymes and Illustrations.

"The prettiest and most complete collection we have seen."

—Westminster Gazette.

## The White Stone.

The Story of a Boy from the Bush. By H. C. MACILWAINE. Illustrations by G. D. FOWLANDSON.

"No school library should be without 'The White Stone,' and no boy reader of its pages will gain other than good from his acquaintance with Rowley's sorrows and triumphs. A healthier story it would be difficult to find."

—Church Times.

## Prince Boohoo and Little Smuts.

By the Rev. HARRY JONES, M.A. Abundant humorous Illustrations from Drawings by GORDON BROWNE, R.I.

"Really good nonsense, not at all copied from Mr. Lewis Carroll."—Spectator.

WELLS GARDNER, DARTON and CO., London.

## GAY AND BIRD'S NEW LIST

Obtainable at all Booksellers' and Libraries.

## OUR HOUSEBOAT ON THE NILE

By LEE BACON

Demy 8vo, with Coloured Frontispiece and 12 Full-page Half-tone Illustrations by Henry Bacon.

Cloth gilt, with attractive Side Design, 7s. 6d. net.

A delightfully graphic account of a holiday spent on a houseboat, starting six miles above Assuan, and extending some hundred miles up the River Nile.

## ROME

By C. E. CLEMENT

Author of "Venice," "Constantinople," and "Naples."

2 vols. demy 8vo, with 20 Photogravures and nearly 300 Text Illustrations, cloth gilt extra, and enclosed in cloth box, 25s. net.

## A CATHEDRAL COURTSHIP

By KATE DOUGLAS WIGGIN

New Edition, Revised, with 5,000 words new matter added, and 6 Full-page Humorous Illustrations

By CHARLES E. BROOK

Crown 8vo, cloth gilt side and edges, 3s. 6d.

## PARIS

By E. A. REYNOLDS BALL

2 vols. demy 8vo, profusely Illustrated with Half-tone Plates, handsomely bound in cloth, richly gilt, with cloth slip wrapper, 21s. net.

## THE FIRESIDE SPHINX

A Book about Cats.

By AGNES REPPLIER

Author of "Essays in Idleness," "Points of View," &c., &c.

Crown 8vo, with 4 Full-page and 17 Text Illustrations by Miss E. Bonsall, handsomely bound, 7s. 6d. net.

Miss Agnes Repplier, already well-known as a writer of bright and lively essays, here discusses the cat, both historically and as the friend of past and present day celebrities, in such a humorous and delightful manner as cannot fail to add to her present reputation.

## TUDOR AND STUART LOVE SONGS

Collected and Edited by

J. POTTER BRISCOE

Printed at the Chiswick Press, with Frontispiece, Title, and Initials by Jas. A. Duncan. Post 8vo. Ordinary Edition, cloth, 5s. net. Hand-made Paper Edition, limited to 250 numbered copies, 7s. 6d. net.

## THE RAVEN

By EDGAR ALLAN POE

Text, Initials, and Borders drawn by T. R. R. P. Size, 6½ in. by 9 in.; tastefully printed in red and black, on hand-made paper, 3s. 6d. net. (50 Copies on Vellum, 10s. 6d. net.)

## THE LOTOS EATERS

By LORD TENNYSON

Text, Initials, and Borders for each page by T. R. R. P., uniform in "get-up" with the above. 3s. 6d. net. (50 Copies on Vellum, 10s. 6d. net.)

## THE SPORTSMAN'S CLASSICS

Dainty Pocket Editions for Sportsmen and Book Lovers.

Tastefully bound in limp cloth, 1s. 6d. net; or, bound in limp leather, gilt side and top, 2s. net.

NOW READY.

Vol. I. Walton's Complete Angler.

Vol. II. Nimrod's The Chase and the Road.

Vol. III. Nimrod's The Turf.

## THE BIBELOTS

A Series of Reprints for Book Lovers.

Size 5 in. by 2½ in., Photogravure Portrait, New Head and Tail Pieces and Title Page for each volume, bound in embossed leather, 2s. 6d. net each.

Two New Volumes.

Vol. XIII. Essays of Sir Roger de Coverley.

Vol. XIV. Persian Love Songs.

Prospectus post-free.

London: GAY & BIRD, 22 Bedford Street, Strand, W.C.,  
Agency for American Books.



**MR. MURRAY'S NEW BOOKS.****NEW 6s. NOVELS.***JUST PUBLISHED.*

A Novel, by the Writer of "An Englishwoman's Love Letters," entitled:—

**A MODERN ANTAEUS.**

Crown 8vo, 6s.

**THE CAVALIER.** A Tale of Life and

Adventures among the Confederates during the Civil War in the United States. By G. W. CABLE. Crown 8vo, 6s. *[Just out.]*

"A vivid and fascinating story, wherein style and substance alike demand and reward the reading of every line."—*Pall Mall Gazette.*

**THE ROAD TO FRONTENAC.** A Novel of

the Days of the French Occupation of Canada. By SAMUEL MERWIN. Crown 8vo, 6s. *[Just out.]*

**NEW 2s. 6d. net NOVEL.**

UNIFORM WITH "THE COMPLETE BACHELOR."

**ANTONIA.** A Story of the Early Settlements

on the Hudson River. By JESSIE VAN ZILE BELDEN. *[Just out.]*

**THE CORRESPONDENCE of LADY SARAH**

LENNOX, 1745-1823, Daughter of the Second Duke of Richmond, and successively the Wife of Sir Thomas Charles Bumbury, Bart., and of the Hon. George Napier. From Original Documents preserved at Melbury; also a short Political Sketch of the Years 1760 to 1763, by Henry Fox, First Lord Holland; and other Manuscripts found at Holland House. Edited by the Countess of Ilchester and Lord Stavordale. With numerous Photogravure Portraits, 2 vols. demy 8vo, 32s. net. *[Just out.]*

**RECOLLECTIONS OF THE OLD FOREIGN**

OFFICE. By Sir EDWARD HERTSFLET, K.C.B., for many years Librarian and Keeper of the Archives of the Foreign Office. With Illustrations, demy 8vo, 12s. net. *[Ready next week.]*

**JOHN CHINAMAN.** By E. H. PARKER,

Professor of Chinese at the Owens College; Acting Consul-General in Corea, November, 1886—January, 1887; Consul in Hainan, 1891-2, 1893-4, and in 1892-3 Adviser in Chinese Affairs to the Burma Government. Large crown 8vo, 8s. net. *[Just out.]*

This book consists of a series of anecdotes derived from the writer's own personal experience in China, and illustrating the character and customs of the Chinese in their social, political, religious, and commercial dealings among themselves and with other nationalities.

**A DOCTOR IN KHAKI.** Impressions of War

and of Hospital Work in South Africa. By FRANCIS FREMANTLE, M.A., M.B., M.R.C.P., late Civil Surgeon with the South African Field Force and Assistant Secretary to the War Office Committee on Army Medical Reorganization. With Illustrations, crown 8vo, 10s. 6d. net. *[Ready next week.]*

**FINLAND AS IT IS.** By HARRY DE WINDT.

With Map and numerous Full-page and other Illustrations, large crown 8vo, 9s. net. *[Ready next week.]*

**WATER TUBE BOILERS.** By LESLIE S.

ROBERTSON, M.Inst.C.E., M.I.M.E., M.I.N.A. With many Illustrations, demy 8vo, 8s. net. *[Just out.]*

**THE DAWN OF MODERN GEOGRAPHY.**

A History of Exploration and Geographical Science from the Opening of the Tenth to the Middle of the Thirteenth Century (A.D. 900-1250). By C. RAYMOND BEAZLEY, Fellow of Merton College, Oxford, Author of "The Dawn of Modern Geography, from the Conversion of the Roman Empire to 900 A.D." With Maps and Illustrations, demy 8vo, 18s. *[Just out.]*

**THE GREAT PERSIAN WAR AND ITS**

PRELIMINARIES. A Study of the Evidence, Literary and Topographical. By G. B. GRUNDY, M.A., Lecturer at Brasenose College, and University Lecturer in Classical Geography. With Maps and Illustrations, demy 8vo, 21s. net. *[Ready shortly.]*

THE FIRST ISSUE OF MR. MURRAY'S

**HOME AND SCHOOL LIBRARY.**

Edited by LAURIE MAGNUS, M.A., Magdalen College, Oxford.

**ALGEBRA. Part I.** By E. M. LANGLEY, M.A., Senior

Mathematical Master, Modern School, Bedford, and S. N. R. BRADLEY, M.A., Mathematical Master, Modern School, Bedford. Price 1s. 6d. *[Just out.]*

This volume is specially adapted to the requirements of the First Stage of the Directory of the Board of Education, South Kensington. Answers, for teachers only, can be obtained separately.

Professor JOHN PERRY, of the Royal College of Science, South Kensington, writes:—"I never do praise a book unless I believe it to be good. Your Algebra (regarded as a book for beginners) pleases me very much indeed. I cannot imagine an Algebra prepared for schools in general, and especially for use by teachers in general, which would come nearer to my notion of what an Algebra ought to be, than yours."

**A FIRST COURSE OF PRACTICAL SCIENCE,** with

Full Directions for Experiments, and Numerous Exercises. By J. H. LEONARD, B.Sc., Lond. With a Preface by Dr. J. H. GLADSTONE, F.R.S. Price 1s. 6d. *[Just out.]*

These lessons are taught on the heuristic method, with a view to stimulating the learner's powers of observation and experiment.

\*.\* A complete list of the volumes in this series will be sent post-free on application.

JOHN MURRAY, Albemarle Street, W.

**"What's What."****"WHAT'S WHAT"**

IS LITERALLY THE CHEAPEST BOOK EVER ISSUED, and only an ENORMOUS CIRCULATION CAN REPAY ITS GREAT COST OF PRODUCTION!!

It is also a Beautiful Book. The Cover specially Designed by the Author, Original Plates in Colour from Unpublished Water-Colours, Etchings, New Portrait of Editor, Maps, Pictorial Charts, &c.

**Editor: HARRY QUILTER,**

M.A. TRIN. COLL., CAMB.; BARRISTER-AT-LAW;  
LATE EDITOR "THE UNIVERSAL REVIEW," &c., &c.

**IMPORTANT NOTICE!!****56 WRITERS.***To meet the IMPROBABLE Case of any Reader*

Buying "WHAT'S WHAT" and not Finding the Special Information he Requires Therein, the Editor has Provided a Means of Supplying THIS WANT—

*SEE PREFACE***"WHAT'S WHAT,"**

Thus rendering **THIS BOOK** Fully Deserving of its SUB-TITLE of

**A GUIDE TO LIFE!!**

SAVE THE PRICE OF A NOVEL AND BUY A BOOK WITH A YEAR'S READING AND A LIFETIME'S EXPERIENCE IN IT.

**"WHAT'S WHAT,"****The New Guide to Life,**

CONTAINS NEARLY

**ONE MILLION WORDS**

AND

**2,500 Entirely New Articles**

BY

**56 WRITERS OF DISTINCTION**

AND

**20 Full-Page Illustrations.**

NOW READY, 6s. Net. NOW READY, 6s. Net.

*No Other Book of Reference is Needed!!***"WHAT'S WHAT"**

Will tell you how to Travel. Where to Go. How to Amuse Yourself. How to Study. What Books to Read. What Schools to Choose. How to Cure Disease. What is the Law. How to Speculate. What Papers are Best. How to Write Articles. How to Deal with Publishers. How to Care for Children. How to Manage Nurses. How to Dress. How to Gamble. How to get Trained as a Soldier, Barrister, Doctor, Clergyman, Engineer. How to See London. Where to Shop. How to Buy Pictures. What are the Chances in the Professions. What Doctor to go to. The Nature of Manufactures. How to Learn Singing. How to Study Languages,

AND

**SCORES OF OTHER THINGS.**

NOW READY, 6s. net.

NOW READY, 6s. net.

NOW READY, 6s. net.

Published by SONNENSCHN &amp; CO.



## MESSRS. HURST AND BLACKETT'S NEW LIST.

### MEXICO AS I SAW IT

is now ready at all Booksellers' and Libraries in 1 vol. crown 4to, with upwards of 100 Illustrations, a Coloured Frontispiece, and a new Map of Mexico, price £1 1s. net.

### TO THE SOUTH POLAR REGIONS.

EXPEDITION OF 1898-1900.

By LOUIS BERNACCHI, F.R.G.S.

Fully Illustrated by Photographs taken by the Author. Maps, Plans, &c., 12s. net.

### THE HEARTS OF MEN.

By H. FIELDING,

Author of "The Soul of a People," &c. 1 vol. demy 8vo, 10s. 6d. net.

### THE NEW NOVELS.

#### IN SPITE OF ALL.

By EDNA LYALL,

Author of "Donovan," "We Two," &c. 6s.

#### FARDEN HA'.

By JOANNA E. WOOD,

Author of "A Daughter of Witches," &c. 6s.

[Next week.]

#### FLOWER AND THORN.

By BEATRICE WHITBY,

Author of "The Awakening of Mary Fenwick," &c. 6s.

#### THE MARRIAGE OF MR. MOLYNEUX.

By CECIL HEADLAM,

Author of "The Story of Nuremberg," &c. 6s.

## The NATIONAL REVIEW

SECOND EDITION.

CONTENTS FOR NOVEMBER. 2s. 6d. net.

#### EPISODES OF THE MONTH.

BRITISH FOREIGN POLICY. By A. B. C., &c.

THE DUE REPRESENTATION OF ENGLAND. By Professor A. V. Dicey, K.C.

SOME FURTHER LESSONS FROM THE SOUTH AFRICAN WAR. By Lieut. General Sir Charles Warren, G.C.M.G.

DID SHAKESPEARE WRITE BACON? By Leslie Stephen.

AN IRISH PROBLEM. By E. C. Somerville and Martin Ross, Authors of "Some Experiences of an Irish R.M."

AMERICAN AFFAIRS. By A. Maurice Low.

OUTLINE OF A PRACTICAL SCHEME OF OLD-AGE PENSIONS. By J. C. Haig.

CANTEENS. By the Author of "An Absent-minded War."

THE PARADOX OF THE JEW. By G. S. Street.

REFORM OF THE HOUSE OF COMMONS. By C. A. Cripps, K.C., M.P.

GREATER BRITAIN.

#### PRESS OPINIONS.

**TIMES**.—"For many years past the foreign relations of this country, both in their bases and in their conduct, have been a cause of increasing anxiety to thoughtful Englishmen. An article, which is published in the *National Review* for the coming month, on 'British Foreign Policy' presents some aspects of the question in a temperate and well-reasoned form. It appears to be the work of several hands, and it shows that many persons thoroughly informed about our external politics, have been arriving slowly, and, perhaps, reluctantly, at the same conclusions."

**DAILY MAIL**.—"An exposition of British foreign policy which will attract great attention in this country and abroad appears in the new issue of the *National Review*. It represents the accumulated thoughts of many brains, and even where its proposals may be found difficult of acceptance it is eminently stimulating and suggestive."

**FINANCIAL NEWS**.—"The article upon 'British Foreign Policy' in the current *National Review* is creating widespread and favourable attention, and the purpose of that article is to induce Englishmen to recognise the deliberate hostility of Germany to English interests and the possibility of a thoroughly good understanding between England and Russia."

**SPECTATOR**.—"The *National Review* for November contains an article on British foreign policy which deserves careful attention. With certain of the details of the policy proposed we cannot agree, but the general tone and outlook of the article we find both sound and prescient."

London: EDWARD ARNOLD, 37 Bedford Street.

## MR. EDWARD ARNOLD'S NEW BOOKS.

#### NEW SIX-SHILLING NOVELS.

#### THE FIERY DAWN.

By M. E. COLERIDGE,

Author of "The King with Two Faces."

#### CYNTHIA'S WAY.

By Mrs. ALFRED SIDGWICK,

Author of "The Inner Shrine," &c.

#### THE ARBITER.

By Mrs. HUGH BELL.

#### T' BACCA QUEEN.

By T. WILSON WILSON.

NOW READY AT ALL LIBRARIES AND BOOKSELLERS'.

#### LINKS WITH THE PAST

By Mrs. CHARLES BAGOT.

With Photogravure Plates, demy 8vo, 16s.

**LITERATURE**.—"An eminently readable book."

**WESTMINSTER GAZETTE**.—"Rich and suggestive as this entertaining book is, it is clear that the author is not merely a keen observer of life and manners, but that she has enjoyed opportunities of the social kind that do not fall to many."

**ONLOOKER**.—"Has a charm and a significance that is all its own."

**PILOT**.—"Mrs. Bagot never moralises, rarely criticises, and her stories are as good natured as they are amusing."

#### IMPERIUM ET LIBERTAS. By BERNARD HOLLAND. Demy 8vo, 12s. 6d. net.

**Pall Mall Gazette**.—"A very remarkable book, eminently instructive. The newest political thought in England is addressed to the beginnings and the desirability of a complete transformation of the British Empire. They are not all dreamers and faddists who commend the change and would hasten it. Of such is Mr. Bernard Holland, a man whose studies, whose sagacity, whose freedom from the limitations of partisanship and the heats of controversy, entitle him to a respectful hearing whenever he speaks."

London: EDWARD ARNOLD, 37 Bedford Street.



## SMITH, ELDER &amp; CO.'S NEW BOOKS

## STANLEY WEYMAN'S NEW NOVEL

FIRST IMPRESSION Nearly Exhausted.

SECOND IMPRESSION in the Press.

## COUNT HANNIBAL.

By STANLEY J. WEYMAN,

AUTHOR OF "THE NEW RECTOR," "A GENTLEMAN OF FRANCE,"  
"THE CASTLE INN," &c. Crown 8vo, 6s."The thing is surprisingly well done.....Events follow one another with the same breathless sequence as in his previous romances."  
—DAILY NEWS.

## COUNT HANNIBAL.

"An excellent romance in Mr. Weyman's best manner."

—OUTLOOK.

## COUNT HANNIBAL.

"Mr. Weyman has drawn no figure whereon he may more safely base his claim to be a great novelist."—DAILY MAIL.

## DR. CONAN DOYLE'S "THE GREAT BOER WAR."

"Unquestionably the most striking book the War has produced. A masterly piece of work, a real contribution to historical writing."  
—SKETCH.

READY ON NOVEMBER 15TH.

NEW EDITION (the 13th), WITH SEVEN NEW CHAPTERS  
AND A NEW MAP. Large post 8vo, 7s. 6d.

## THE GREAT BOER WAR.

A TWO YEARS' RECORD, 1899-1901.

By A. CONAN DOYLE.

This Edition is as complete as possible. It forms a record of the two years of warfare which expired on October 11th, and gives the first connected account, largely derived from private sources, of the operations of the last year in South Africa.

NEW WORK BY W. H. FITCHETT, B.A., LL.D., &amp;c.

ON NOVEMBER 12th.—With 8 Portraits and 4 Maps, crown 8vo, 6s.

## THE TALE OF THE GREAT MUTINY

By W. H. FITCHETT, B.A., LL.D., &amp;c.,

AUTHOR OF "DEEDS THAT WON THE EMPIRE," "FIGHTS FOR THE FLAG," "WELLINGTON'S MEN," &amp;c.

## THE BIOGRAPHY OF THE LATE LORD CHIEF JUSTICE.

ON NOVEMBER 18TH.—With a Portrait, large 8vo, 10s. 6d.

## LIFE OF LORD RUSSELL OF KILLOWEN.

By R. BARRY O'BRIEN,

AUTHOR OF "THE LIFE OF CHARLES STEWART PARNELL,"  
"FIFTY YEARS OF CONCESSIONS TO IRELAND," &c.

## DEEP SEA PLUNDERINGS. A Col-

lection of Stories of the Sea. By FRANK T. BULLEN, F.R.G.S., Author of  
"The Cruise of the Cachalot," "The Log of a Sea Waif," "The Men of the  
Merchant Service," &c. SECOND IMPRESSION.—With 8 Full-page  
Illustrations by ARTHUR TWIDLE. Crown 8vo, 6s."A new book of sea-stories from Mr. Bullen is an event which all who enjoy  
an exciting narrative set forth in a picturesque and animated manner have good  
reason to be thankful for.....There is something in the book to please almost  
every taste and very little to call for serious criticism."—Spectator.

## IMPORTANT NEW NOVELS.

By Mrs. FRANCES HODGSON BURNETT.

PUBLISHED YESTERDAY.—Crown 8vo, 6s.

THE MAKING OF  
A MARCHIONESS.

By FRANCES HODGSON BURNETT,

AUTHOR OF "A LADY OF QUALITY," "LITTLE LORD  
FAUNTILERoy," &c.

By MORGAN ROBERTSON.

PUBLISHED YESTERDAY.—Crown 8vo, 6s.

RICHARD HALPIN: a Romance of the  
New Navy. By MORGAN ROBERTSON, Author of "Spun Yarn,"  
"Where Angels Fear to Tread," &c.

By MISS JEWETT.

ON NOVEMBER 12TH.—With a Frontispiece, crown 8vo, 6s.

THE TORY LOVER. By SARAH ORNE  
JEWETT, Author of "The Queen's Twin, and other Stories," &c.

London: SMITH, ELDER and CO., 15 Waterloo Place, S.W.

## MACMILLAN &amp; CO.'S LIST.

LETTERS OF

## JOHN RICHARD GREEN.

Edited by LESLIE STEPHEN.

With 3 Portraits, 8vo, 15s. net.

WORKS BY J. R. GREEN.

A SHORT HISTORY OF THE  
ENGLISH PEOPLE. With Maps  
and Tables, Crown 8vo, 8s. 6d.HISTORY OF THE ENGLISH  
PEOPLE. In 8 vols. Globe 8vo,  
5s. each. [Eversley Series.THE MAKING OF ENGLAND. In 2  
vols. Globe 8vo, 5s. each.THE CONQUEST OF ENGLAND. In  
2 vols. Globe 8vo, 5s. each.STRAY STUDIES FROM ENGLAND  
AND ITALY. Globe 8vo, 5s.  
[Eversley Series.An EDITION-DE-LUXE, limited to 250 Copies, Super-royal 8vo,  
30s. net.

JAMES LANE ALLEN—HUGH THOMSON.

A KENTUCKY CARDINAL,  
AND AFTERMATH.By JAMES LANE ALLEN. With Illustrations by HUGH THOMSON. Cloth elegant,  
gilt edges, Crown 8vo, 6s.

By FREDERIC HARRISON.

GEORGE WASHINGTON, and other  
American Addresses. By FREDERIC HARRISON, M.A. Extra Crown 8vo,  
7s. 6d. net.

With numerous Illustrations and Maps, 8vo, 15s. net.

## THE SHERBRO &amp; ITS HINTER-

LAND. By T. J. ALLDRIDGE, F.R.G.S., District Commissioner, Sherbro,  
West Coast of Africa.PILOT.—"There is a tropical abundance in Mr. Alldridge's 'The Sherbro  
and its Hinterland,' offering a variety of interest which should attract many  
different readers."

## GLORIES OF SPAIN.

By CHARLES W. WOOD, F.R.G.S.

With 55 Illustrations, 8vo, 10s. net.

SPECTATOR.—"The book is one to be commended.....Well calculated to  
kindle enthusiasm in youthful readers, and to recall pleasant memories to  
their elders."

THE GOLDEN TREASURY SERIES.—New Volume.

THE HOUSE OF ATREUS: being the  
AGAMEMNON, LIBATION-BEARERS, AND FURIES OF ÆSCHYLUS.  
Translated into English Verse by E. D. A. MORSHEAD, M.A. Pott 8vo,  
2s. 6d. net.

## JOHANNINE PROBLEMS AND MODERN

NEEDS. By the Rev. H. T. PURCHAS, M.A. Crown 8vo, 3s. net.

## TEXTS TO ILLUSTRATE A COURSE OF

ELEMENTARY LECTURES ON THE HISTORY OF GREEK  
PHILOSOPHY, FROM THALES TO ARISTOTLE. Edited by HENRY  
JACKSON, Litt.D. 8vo, 4s. 6d. net.

OCTOBER NUMBER NOW READY.

THE

## JOURNAL OF THEOLOGICAL STUDIES.

Price 3s. net. Annual Subscription, post free, 10s.

CONTENTS:—

FURTHER RESEARCH ON THE HISTORY OF THE CREED. By the Rev. W.  
Sanday, D.D.THE HISTORY OF THE THEOLOGICAL TERM "SUBSTANCE." Part II. By the  
Very Rev. T. B. Strong, B.D., Dean of Christ Church.

THE CLEMENTINE LITERATURE. By the Rev. A. C. Headlam, B.D.

DOCUMENTS—REVIEWS—CHRONICLE.

## THE EVERSLEY SERIES.

Globe 8vo, 5s. per volume.

Contains 154 volumes, among which are:—

LECTURES AND ESSAYS BY THE LATE WILLIAM  
KINGDON CLIFFORD, F.R.S. Edited by LESLIE STEPHEN and Sir  
FREDERICK POLLOCK. In 2 vols. Globe 8vo, 10s. [Ready on Tuesday.SHAKESPEARE. 10 vols. CHAS. KINGSLEY. 13 vols.  
LAMB. 7 vols. MATTHEW ARNOLD. 8 vols.

A New Complete List sent post-free on application.

MACMILLAN and CO., Limited, London.



## WM. BLACKWOOD &amp; SONS' LIST.

THE MOST NOTABLE BOOK ON THE BOER WAR.  
THIS DAY IS PUBLISHED.

WORDS BY AN  
EYEWITNESS:

THE STRUGGLE IN NATAL.

By "LINESMAN." Crown 8vo, 6s.

"Words by an eyewitness! You have there the words which a son of Adam, looking on the phenomenon itself, saw fittest for depicting it."—CARLYLE.

SECOND EDITION NOW READY. Price 2s. 6d.

## TENNYSON. By ANDREW LANG.

"All who read Tennyson.....will be grateful for Mr. Lang's admirable survey of the master.....He has done wonders in his limited space."—*Athenæum*.

SECOND EDITION AT ALL BOOKSELLERS.

## TENNYSON. By ANDREW LANG.

Being the New Volume of "Modern English Writers." Crown 8vo, 2s. 6d.

"All is delightful reading and compact of the talent of Mr. Lang."—*Morning Post*.

IMMEDIATELY WILL BE PUBLISHED.

SEPOY GENERALS: Wellington to  
Roberts. By G. W. FORREST, C.I.E., India Office. With Portraits, crown  
8vo, 6s.

Summary of Contents.—Duke of Wellington—Sir David Baird—Sir Herbert B. Edwards—Sir Charles Napier—Sir Thomas Munro—Sir William Lockhart—Sir Donald Stewart—General John Jacob—Earl Roberts.

THIS DAY IS PUBLISHED.

A PALACE OF DREAMS, and other  
Verse. By ADA BARTHOLOMEW. Crown 8vo, 5s.

SECOND EDITION NOW READY.

## A LEADER OF LIGHT HORSE:

Life of Hodson of Hodson's Horse. By Capt. L. J. TROTTER. With a Portrait and 2 Maps, demy 8vo, 16s.

"The life story of a very remarkable man."—*Spectator*.

"The book is one of thrilling interest."—*Guardian*.

"The book is one of absorbing interest, whether to soldiers or civilians."—*Daily Mail*.

BY IAN MALCOLM, M.P.

## THE CALENDAR OF EMPIRE. A

Tribute to Lives, Deeds, and Words that have Gained Glory for Great and Greater Britain. Small square 8vo, vellum covers, 5s. net; Large-Paper Edition, 15s. net.

"One of the happiest schemes for a calendar that we remember, and.....brilliantly carried out."—*Pall Mall Gazette*.

"The idea is extremely well carried out."—*Bookman*.

## New Six-Shilling Novels.

THE END OF AN EPOCH. Being  
the Personal Narrative of Adam Godwin, the Survivor. By A. LINCOLN  
GREEN.

## A MAN OF DEVON. By JOHN SINJOHN.

## JOE WILSON AND HIS MATES.

By HENRY LAWSON, Author of "The Country I Come From," &c.

[Ready November 15th.]

## NIGHT.

BY

## "LINESMAN."

See "BLACKWOOD'S MAGAZINE" for NOVEMBER.

Which also contains:—

ON THE HIRE SYSTEM: A DRAWING-ROOM COMEDY. By L. Lockhart Lang.  
THREE BIOGRAPHIES: Robert Louis Stevenson—Sir Gerald Graham—Sir  
Robert Murdoch Smith.

THE WESTCOTES. By A. T. Quiller-Couch. Chaps. 4-6.

A LEGEND OF TRINCOMALEE. By A. S. Moss Blundell.

A VILLAGE IN THE NEW FOREST. By Charles Gleig.

THE CONQUEST OF CHARLOTTE. Chap. 11-12.

LIFE IN LABRADOR. By W. T. Grenfell.

WITH THE FLEET AT DELAGOA BAY.

MUSINGS WITHOUT METHOD.—THE NEED OF EFFICIENCY—APPOINTMENT OF  
SIR REDVERS BULLER—THE PRESS AND THE ARMY—SIR REDVERS CON-  
DEMNED IN DESPATCHES—THE EVIDENCE OF HIS OWN SPEECH—GOVERN-  
MENT MORE BLAMEWORTHY THAN THE GENERAL—TIMIDITY OF OUR  
MINISTERS—RELATION OF PARLIAMENT TO THE COUNTRY—THE NEW  
TRANSLATION OF *TOLSTOI*.

WILLIAM BLACKWOOD and SONS, Edinburgh and London.

## MR. WM. HEINEMANN'S NEW BOOKS

## SIR HENRY RAEBURN, R.A.

By Sir WALTER ARMSTRONG,

Director of the National Gallery, Ireland.

With an Introduction by the late R. A. M. STEVENSON, and a Catalogue  
raisonné of Raeburn's Works by J. L. CAW, Curator of the National  
Portrait Gallery of Scotland. With 70 Plates, of which 66 are in Photo-  
gravure and 4 in Lithographie, Facsimile. 1 vol. large imp. 4to, £5 5s. net.  
[Tuesday.]

## THE WORLD'S HISTORY.

A SURVEY OF MAN'S RECORD.

Edited by Dr. H. F. HELMOLT.

With an Introductory Essay by the Right Hon. JAMES BRYCE, D.C.L.,  
LL.D., F.R.S.

To be completed in eight super-royal octavo volumes. With many Maps, Coloured  
Plates, and Black and White Illustrations. Price in cloth, 15s. net per  
volume; or in half-morocco, gilt edges, £1 1s. net per volume.

Volume I.

PRE-HISTORY: AMERICA AND THE PACIFIC OCEAN.

With many Plates and Maps.

*Pall Mall Gazette*.—"The survey of American History is as clear, impartial,  
compressed, accurate, and at the same time interesting, as could be wished, and  
the plates with which it is illustrated are curious and well-chosen."

A full and complete Prospectus will be sent on application. The first volume  
may be obtained on approval.

## ITALIAN JOURNEYS. By W. D. HOWELLS. With 12

Photogravures, 32 Full-page Plates, and many Text Illustrations from  
Original Drawings specially made for this work by JOSEPH PENNELL.  
1 vol., 10s. net.

Outlook.—"A charming narrative, with equally charming pictures."

UNIFORM WITH THE ABOVE.

## A LITTLE TOUR IN FRANCE. By HENRY JAMES.

With 12 Photogravures, 32 Full-page Plates, and 40 Text Illustrations from  
Original Drawings by JOSEPH PENNELL. 1 vol., 10s. net.

[Second Impression.]

## A VANISHED ARCADIA? By R. B. CUNINGHAME

GRAHAM, Author of "Mogreb-el-Akksa," &c. 1 vol., 9s.

*Spectator*.—"Mr. Cuninghame Graham knows his subject; he has seen the  
country; he has spent time without stint in studying what has been recorded  
about it; he has made a book that is eminently readable."

## THE LAST OF THE MASAI. By SIDNEY LANGFORD

HINDE, H.M. Collector British East Africa Protectorate, and HILDEGARDE  
HINDE. With Illustrations from Photographs and Drawings, 1 vol., 15s. net.

*Academy*.—"A most admirable contribution to African ethnology."

## FASHION IN PARIS. The Various Phases of Feminine

Taste and Aesthetics from the Revolution to the End of the Nineteenth  
Century. By OCTAVE UZANNE. With 24 Hand-coloured Plates and 250  
Text Illustrations by François Courboin. New and Cheap Edition, 1 vol.,  
15s. net.

## THE ESSAYS OF AN EX-LIBRARIAN. By RICHARD

GARNETT, C.B., LL.D. 1 vol., 7s. 6d.

*Athenæum*.—"A most competent critic, endowed with rare insight, enthusiasm  
that never becomes injudicious, and singularly fine yet catholic taste."

## HYPOLYMPIA; or, The Gods in the Island. An

Ironical Fantasy. By EDMUND GOSSE. 1 vol., 5s.

## FICTION.

## A CENTURY OF FRENCH ROMANCE.

Edited by EDMUND GOSSE.

A Library Edition in Twelve Volumes, demy 8vo, cloth extra, limited to 1,000  
Sets. Price 7s. 6d. per Volume, or £4 4s. for the set of Twelve Volumes.

VOL. I. IS NOW READY.

## THE CHARTREUSE OF PARMA.

By STENDHAL.

With an Introduction by Mr. MAURICE HEWLETT. With 4 Coloured  
Plates by Eugene Paul Avril, a Photogravure, and Portraits.

An Illustrated Prospectus post-free. The first volume will be sent on approval.

NEW SIX-SHILLING NOVELS AND STORIES.

## THE RIGHT OF WAY.

By GILBERT PARKER.

*Contemporary Review*.—"In Charlie Steele Mr. Parker has achieved a notable  
bit of portraiture."

*Empire Review*.—"It is finely worked out. The book grows in power and  
intensity as it draws to the end."

## THE ETERNAL CITY.

By HALL CAINE.

## SPINDLE AND PLOUGH. By Mrs. HENRY DUDENEY,

Author of "Folly Corner."

## JOSEPH KHAHAN: Half-Caste. By A. J. DAWSON,

Author of "African Nights' Entertainment."

## THE GLOWWORM. By MAY BATEMAN, Author of

"The Altar of Lido."

## THE BALLET DANCER and ON GUARD. By

MATILDE SERAO, Author of "The Land of Cockayne."

## SOME WOMEN I HAVE KNOWN. By MAARTEN

MAARTENS.

## GILLETTE'S MARRIAGE. By MAMIE BOWLES, Author

of "The Amazing Lady."

## A DRONE AND A DREAMER. By NELSON LLOYD,

Author of "The Chronic Loafer." 4s.

[Dollar Library.]

Mr. Heinemann's Notes on some Forthcoming Books, Fall, 1901, post-free.

London: WM. HEINEMANN, 21 Bedford Street, W.C.



# HODDER AND STOUGHTON'S NEW LIST.

## Ian Maclaren's New Book.

**YOUNG BARBARIANS.** By IAN MACLAREN, Author of "Beside the Bonnie Brier Bush," &c. With 16 Full-page Illustrations by Harold Copping. Crown 8vo, cloth, 6s.

The *Daily Chronicle* says:—"The sketches are full of characters, all of them real, and if Ian Maclaren had written nothing else he should live on this presentment of the brute that is only boy."

The *British Weekly* says:—"A work of real genius."

The *Scotsman* says:—"Written in a vein of the deepest sympathy with boys, a kindly, broad, and healthy spirit breathes from every page, and the manly way in which the traits of the schoolboys—their personalities, their Homeric snow-fights and feuds with other schools, and their attitude to their masters—are set forth is certain to entrance every lad of spirit who cares to see what manner of boys were the middle-aged men of the present day."

## Joseph Hocking.

**O'ER MOOR AND FEN.** A Tale of Methodist Life in Lancashire. By JOSEPH HOCKING. With 8 Full-page Illustrations by Harold Copping. Crown 8vo, cloth, 3s. 6d.

The *Scotsman* says:—"Will be read with keen interest. The love incidents of the story—some of them rather unique—centre round the ministerial hero and the daughter of a notorious unbeliever, who figures in two very different attitudes towards religion. The story is illustrated, and may be heartily commended even to people who usually give a wide berth to works of fiction."

## Edith Henrietta Fowler's New Novel.

**THE WORLD AND WINSTOW.** By EDITH HENRIETTA FOWLER. Crown 8vo, cloth, 6s.

## Rosaline Masson.

**IN OUR TOWN.** A Novel. By ROSALINE MASSON, Author of "The Transgressors." Crown 8vo, 6s., cloth.

## Leslie Keith.

**PENANCE.** A Novel. By LESLIE KEITH, Author of "Lisbeth," &c. Crown 8vo, 6s., cloth.

The *Daily Graphic* says:—"Penance" is well constructed and well written."

The *Scotsman* says:—"A thrilling, healthy tale, and is thoroughly wholesome."

The *Daily Mail* says:—"A well-told and interesting story."

## Annie E. Holdsworth.

**GREAT LOWLANDS.** A Novel. By ANNIE E. HOLDSWORTH (Mrs. Lee Hamilton), Author of "The Years that the Locust hath Eaten," &c. Crown 8vo, 6s., cloth.

## Mrs. E. T. Cook.

**THE BRIDE'S BOOK.** By Mrs. E. T. COOK. Crown 8vo, 6s., parchment.

## Maud Howard Peterson.

**THE POTTER AND THE CLAY.** A Romance. By MAUD HOWARD PETERSON. Crown 8vo, 6s., cloth.

*Punch* says:—"The Potter and the Clay" is a notable piece of work—a moving story—a fine study."

The *Academy* says:—"Destined for success."

*Literature* says:—"A really powerful story."

## Rev. Hugh Black's New Work.

**CULTURE AND RESTRAINT.** By Rev. HUGH BLACK, M.A., Edinburgh. Crown 8vo, cloth, 6s.

## Rev. J. H. Jowett's New Work.

**APOSTOLIC OPTIMISM,** and other Sermons. By Rev. J. H. JOWETT, M.A., Birmingham. Crown 8vo, cloth, 6s.

## New Work by W. Blair Neatby, M.A.

**A HISTORY OF THE PLYMOUTH BRETHREN.** By W. BLAIR NEATBY, M.A. Crown 8vo, cloth, 6s.

## New Edition of Patrick Walker.

**SIX SAINTS OF THE COVENANT:**

Peden, Semple, Welwood, Cameron, Cargill, Smith. By PATRICK WALKER. Edited, with Illustrative Documents, Introduction, Notes, and Glossary, by D. HAY FLEMING, LL.D., with an Introduction by S. R. CROCKETT. In 2 handsome vols. royal 8vo, 25s. net.

The *British Weekly* says:—"We welcome with the utmost gratitude this new and splendid edition of Patrick Walker's Lives. Patrick has come to his own at last. His influence has already been extraordinary, but for many years no edition of his books has been accessible, and there was never any till now worthy of the subject matter. As a man of letters, his fame has been steadily rising."

## Claudius Clear.

**LETTERS ON LIFE.** By CLAUDIUS CLEAR. Crown 8vo, cloth, 3s. 6d.

The *Globe* says:—"These 'Letters' are agreeably stimulating. There is in them, not only thought and sense, but the result of a good deal of well-directed, well-remembered reading. They are the work of a cultivated, independent man."

The *Star* says:—"I was very young when I first came under the spell of Claudius Clear's letters in the *British Weekly*, but I remember how powerfully I was attracted by the eager, restless, vivid personality that revealed itself in them. And now, as I turn over the leaves of these 'Letters on Life' (Hodder and Stoughton), by Claudius Clear, I recapture my boyish delight. For, whether you agree with Dr. Nicoll or not, he is always stimulating, suggestive, racy, and, in the best sense of the word, readable."

## Helen Wallace.

**THE GREATEST OF THESE.** A Story of the Secession and of the United Presbyterian Church. By HELEN WALLACE. Crown 8vo, cloth, 6s.

The *Ladies' Field* says:—"Is a fine and faithful study of Scottish religious life."

The *Dundee Advertiser* says:—"A work of distinction. The interest is fresh, the plot well handled, and the characterisation vigorous."

## Adeline Sergeant.

**SYLVIA'S AMBITION.** By ADELINE SERGEANT, Author of "The Conscience of Gilbert Pollard," &c. Crown 8vo, cloth, 6s.

The *Scotsman* says:—"A very pleasing tale—fresh, light, and healthy tone."

The *Pilot* says:—"A pleasantly written tale.....Miss Sergeant carries the story through by her skilful manner of telling it."

## Mary M. Davidson.

**EDWARD THE EXILE.** A Romance of History. By MARY M. DAVIDSON. Crown 8vo, cloth, 6s.

The *Times* says:—"Is an exciting narrative, and is well worth reading."

The *Scotsman* says:—"The story is at once interesting, instructive, and picturesque, and is written in a style that always commands admiration."



# BLACKIE & SON'S NEW BOOKS

## MR. HENTY'S NEW STORIES.

**WITH ROBERTS TO PRETORIA:** a Tale of the South African War. With 12 Full-page Illustrations by WILLIAM RAINEX, R.L., and a Map. Crown 8vo, cloth elegant, olivine edges, 6s.

**AT THE POINT OF THE BAYONET:** a Tale of the Mahratta War. With 12 Full-page Illustrations by WAL PAGET, and 2 Maps. Crown 8vo, cloth elegant, olivine edges, 6s.

**TO HERAT AND CABUL:** a Story of the First Afghan War. With 8 Illustrations by CHARLES M. SHELDON, and a Map. Crown 8vo, cloth elegant, olivine edges, 5s.

**WITH BULLER IN NATAL;** or, A Born Leader. With 10 Page Illustrations by W. RAINEX, R.L., and a Map. Crown 8vo, cloth elegant, olivine edges, 6s.

By Capt. F. S. BRERETON, R.A.M.C.

**THE DRAGON OF PEKIN:** a Story of the Boxer Revolt. With 8 Full-page Illustrations by W. RAINEX, R.L., and a Map. Cloth elegant, 5s.

**A GALLANT GRENADIER:** a Story of the Crimean War. With 3 Full-page Illustrations by WAL PAGET, and a Map. Cloth elegant, 5s.

By JOHN SAMSON.

**IN THE DICTATOR'S GRIP:** a Story of Adventure in the Pampas and Paraguay. With 6 Page Illustrations by PAUL HARDY. Cloth elegant, 3s. 6d.

By CHARLES SQUIRE.

**THE GREAT KHAN'S TREASURE:** a Story of Adventure in Chinese Tartary. With 6 Full-page Illustrations by MORRO S. ORR. Cloth elegant, 3s. 6d.

By ELLINOR DAVENPORT ADAMS.

**THOSE TWINS!** With a Frontispiece and 28 Illustrations by S. B. PEARSE. Cloth elegant, 2s. 6d.

By J. M. CALLWELL.

**A LITTLE IRISH GIRL.** Illustrated by H. CORRIG. Cloth elegant, 2s. 6d.

By BESSIE MARCHANT.

**THREE GIRLS ON A RANCH:** a Story of New Mexico. With 4 Page Illustrations. Cloth elegant, 2s. 6d.

## BLACKIE'S NEW PICTURE BOOKS.

By CHARLES ROBINSON—WALTER JERROLD.

**NONSENSE, NONSENSE!** With 28 Pages in Full Colour, 36 Pages in Two Colours, Cover Design, and End Papers by CHARLES ROBINSON, Verses by WALTER JERROLD. Picture boards, 10½ in. by 8½ in., cloth back, 6s.

By H. B. NEILSON.

**AN ANIMAL A B C.** With 24 Pages in Two Colours, and 26 Pages in Black and White. Picture boards, cloth back, 2s. 6d.

By KATHARINE TYNAN.

**A GIRL OF GALWAY.** With 8 Full-page Illustrations by JOHN H. BACON. Cloth elegant, 6s.

By ETHEL F. HEDDLE.

**AN ORIGINAL GIRL.** With 8 Full-page Illustrations by GORDON BROWNE. Cloth elegant, 6s.

By FRED SMITH.

**THE WORLD OF ANIMAL LIFE.** Edited by FRED SMITH. Profusely Illustrated with Engravings after F. SPECHT and other eminent Artists. Cloth elegant, 5s.

**THE BOYHOOD OF A NATURALIST.** New Edition. With 6 Page Illustrations. Crown 8vo, cloth, 3s. 6d.

By Dr. GORDON STABLES, R.N.  
**IN QUEST OF THE GIANT SLOTH.** With 6 Full-page Illustrations by J. PINXMORE, R.L. Cloth elegant, 3s. 6d.

By E. HARCOURT BURRAGE.

**CARBINEER AND SCOUT:** a Story of the Boer War. With 4 Page Illustrations. Cloth elegant, 2s. 6d.

By ELIZA F. POLLARD.

**THE DOCTOR'S NIECE.** With 6 Illustrations by SYDNEY COWELL. Cloth elegant, 3s. 6d.

By STEWART ORR—JOHN BRYMER.

**GAMMON AND SPINACH.** Pictures by STEWART ORR, Verses by JOHN BRYMER. Cover Design and 24 Pages in Full Colour. Picture boards, cloth back, 6s.

By FRED SMITH.

**THE ANIMAL BOOK:** a Natural History for Little Folk. With a Coloured Frontispiece and 24 Full-page Illustrations by F. SPECHT. Crown 8vo, 11½ in. by 9½ in., picture boards, cloth back, 2s. 6d.

NEW AND REVISED EDITION OF "THE UNIVERSE," By F. A. POUCHET.

## THE UNIVERSE; or, The Infinitely Great and the Infinitely Little.

By F. A. POUCHET, M.D. Revised and Edited by J. R. AINSWORTH DAVIS, M.A., Professor of Biology and Geology in University College, Aberystwith. Illustrated by 269 Engravings on Wood and 7 Coloured Pictures. Medium 8vo, cloth elegant, gilt edges, 7s. 6d.

ALSO NEW BOOKS AT PRICES FROM 3s. to 6d.

BLACKIE & SON'S NEW ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE OF BOOKS FOR THE YOUNG SENT POST-FREE ON APPLICATION.

London: BLACKIE & SON, Limited, 50 Old Bailey, E.C.

## TREHERNE'S NEW LIST.

**EAST OF SUEZ.** By ALICE PERRIN. Price 6s.

*Punch* says:—"Runs even the best of Kipling's tales uncommonly close."

*Vanity Fair* says:—"An unusually able volume .....a creepy, clever volume."

**DROSS.** By HAROLD TREMAYNE. Price 6s.

*The Westminster Gazette* says:—"A daring idea is well carried out.....the book is more than readable, and we shall look for Mr. Tremayne's next with interest."

*The People* says:—"A book to be read by men and women of the world."

*The Western Morning News* says:—"As a literary work it is one of great daring and equal excellence."

**"MAD" LORRIMER.**

By FINCH MASON. Price 3s. 6d.

*The Daily Chronicle* says:—"They breathe a breezy atmosphere suggestive of open air and sturdy constitutions."

**THE WOMAN OF ORCHIDS.**

By MARVIN DANA. Price 2s. 6d.

**REMINISCENCES OF A GENTLEMAN HORSE DEALER.**

By HAROLD TREMAYNE. Price 1s. net. [Shilling Sporting Series.]

**THIRTEEN WAYS HOME.**

By E. NESBIT. Price 6s.

**TATTY.** By PETER FRASER. Price 6s.

**THREE OCTOBERS:** a Political Philippic. By RONALD HOWE. Price 1s.

**STAGE SILHOUETTES.**

By SIDNEY DARK. Price 1s.

READY NOVEMBER 15th.

## LOUIS WAIN'S ANNUAL.

Edited by STANHOPE SPRIGG. Containing nearly 100 original illustrations by the famous Cat Artist, and Contributions from many Literary Celebrities, including T. P. O'Connor, Justin McCarthy, Frank T. Bullen, Herman Merivale, Lady Bancroft, Adrian Ross, Sir Wm. Ingram, Bart, &c., &c. Price 1s.

ANTHONY TREHERNE and CO., Ltd., 3 AGAR STREET, CHARING CROSS, W.C.

FROM

## WILLIAMS & NORGATE'S LIST

WILL BE READY ON 15th INST.—Crown 8vo, cloth, 4s.

## MONASTICISM:

Its Ideals and History.

AND

## THE CONFESSIONS OF ST. AUGUSTINE.

Two Lectures by ADOLF HARNACK.

Translated into English by E. E. KELLETT, M.A., and F. H. MARSEILLE, Ph.D., M.A.

## Mr. Herbert Spencer's Works.

**FIRST PRINCIPLES** Finally Revised.

With Portrait, 11th Thousand ..... 16s.

**PRINCIPLES OF BIOLOGY.** 2 vols. Revised and Enlarged. 6th Thousand..... 36s.

**PRINCIPLES OF PSYCHOLOGY.** 2 vols. 5th Thousand ..... 36s.

**PRINCIPLES OF SOCIOLOGY.** Vol. I. 4th Thou. 21s.

      Ditto. Vol. II. 3rd Thou. 18s.

      Ditto. Vol. III. 2nd Thou. 16s.

**PRINCIPLES OF ETHICS.** 2 vols. 2nd Thou. 27s. 6d.

**JUSTICE.** (Separately) ..... 6s.

**THE STUDY OF SOCIOLOGY.** 21st Thou. 10s. 6d.

**EDUCATION.** Library Edition. 7th Thou. .... 6s.

      Ditto. Cheap Edition. 41st Thou. .... 2s. 6d.

**ESSAYS.** 3 vols. 6th Thousand..... Each Vol. 10s.

**SOCIAL STATICS and MAN v. STATE** ..... 10s.

**MAN v. STATE.** (Separately). 14th Thousand 1s.

**VARIOUS FRAGMENTS.** Enlarged Edition ..... 6s.

WILLIAMS and NORGATE,

14 HENRIETTA ST., LONDON, W.C.; and 7 BROAD STREET, OXFORD.

Cloth, 1s. 6d. Of all Booksellers'. A BOOK FOR CHILDREN. First Edition Exhausted. Second Edition, completing 4,000, now ready.

## THE DOGS' DINNER PARTY.

By ANDREW JONES.

Illustrated by H. A. ELLIS.

London: SIMPKIN, MARSHALL, HAMILLON, KENT, and Co., Limited, 4 Stationers' Hall Court.



# ANNOUNCEMENT OF AN Illustrated Edition of Social England.

*With about 2,500 Illustrations and numerous Coloured Plates, Reproduced from Authentic Sources.*

## VOLUME I

Will be published shortly, price 12s. net, of an ILLUSTRATED EDITION, Revised and partly Re-written, of

# SOCIAL ENGLAND.

*A Record of the Progress of the People in Religion, Laws, Learning, Arts, Industry, Commerce, Literature, and Manners, from the Earliest Times to the Present Day. By Various Writers. Edited by H. D. TRAILL, D.C.L., sometime Fellow of St. John's College, Oxford; and J. S. MANN, M.A., sometime Fellow of Trinity College, Oxford.*

Volume I. will contain 800 pages super-royal 8vo, with about

**400 ILLUSTRATIONS AND 7 COLOURED PLATES AND MAPS.**

Bound in cloth, gilt top.

### CONTENTS OF VOL. I.

ENGLAND BEFORE THE ENGLISH.

FROM ROMAN TO NORMAN, A.D. 287-1066.

FROM THE CONQUEST TO THE CHARTER, 1066-1216.

FROM CHARTER TO PARLIAMENT, 1216-1273.

### THE CONTRIBUTORS TO VOL. I. INCLUDE

Rev. R. CAMBER-WILLIAMS, B.A.  
W. LAIRD CLOWES.  
W. J. CORBETT, M.A.  
Dr. C. CREIGHTON, M.A.  
OWEN M. EDWARDS, M.A.  
HUBERT HALL, F.S.A.  
A. HASSALL, M.A.

F. HAVERFIELD, M.A.  
FRANK H. HEATH, Ph.D.  
REGINALD HUGHES, D.C.L.  
Rev. W. H. HUTTON, M.A.  
JOSEPH JACOBS, B.A.  
Prof. F. W. MAITLAND, LL.D.  
A. H. MANN, M.A.

Rev. J. H. MAUDE, M.A.  
Prof. D. J. MEDLEY, M.A.  
Prof. C. OMAN, M.A.  
REGINALD L. POOLE, M.A., Ph.D.  
Prof. F. YORK POWELL, M.A.  
F. T. RICHARDS, M.A.  
A. L. SMITH, M.A.

Since the original edition of this standard work was published the sections dealing with the military organisation and the art of Roman Britain, and with social and domestic life and manners from the earliest times to the reign of Elizabeth, have been completely rewritten, while the rest of the text has undergone revision and, occasionally, rearrangement.

In selecting the illustrations the primary aim has been to elucidate the text. They are taken either from extant remains or from contemporary or nearly contemporary MSS. Of the latter class many, it is believed, have never before been reproduced, while the majority of the originals of the rest have hitherto been accessible only through the medium of drawings, frequently contained in books quite out of the reach of ordinary readers. With very rare exceptions, the illustrations in "Social England" have been photographed directly from the objects represented, of which they may therefore be regarded as absolutely trustworthy representations. It has been found possible to resort to many curious and little known MSS.: for example, some thirty illustrations have been obtained from the famous Luttrell Psalter, hitherto known to the world only through the reproductions of some (but by no means the majority) of its miniatures published by the

Society of Antiquaries in 1846. Careful notes on the illustrations, with references to authorities, accompany the work. Special attention has been given to the history of costume, and those interested in the development of the English land system will find plans, and (in the second volume) a view, of common fields extant recently and at this day.

It is believed by those responsible for the work that this illustrated edition will form the most comprehensive and trustworthy collection ever produced of pictorial illustrations of the political, religious, military, artistic, scientific, economic, and social activities of the populations of the British Isles from the earliest period to the late Victorian era. It should prove of particular interest to the clergy, who are necessarily attracted to the study of the archæology of their own parishes; to those dwellers in towns whose civic patriotism leads them to consider the place of their own communities in English history; and to all those citizens, whether of the British Isles or of Greater Britain and the daughter nation of the United States of America, who desire to realise for themselves the condition of primitive England and the slow progress of the nation from savagery to civilisation.

"A stupendous undertaking.....Religion, law, learning, and science, commerce, industry, and manners are all treated in turn within a succession of fixed periods. We are enabled to trace the successive stages of our civilisation, as they are marked by the steady march of moral and intellectual progress, or accelerated by some sudden increase of wealth and prosperity."—TIMES.

CASELL and COMPANY. Limited, London; Paris, New York, and Melbourne.



# MESSRS. LONGMANS AND CO.'S LIST.

SECOND IMPRESSION.—With 6 Portraits (3 Photogravures) and 4 other Illustrations, 8vo, 12s. 6d. net.

## MEMOIRS AND LETTERS OF SIR JAMES PAGET,

Bart., F.R.S., D.C.L., late Sergeant-Surgeon to Her Majesty Queen Victoria.

Edited by STEPHEN PAGET, one of his Sons.

"In these Memoirs and Letters of Sir James Paget, edited with rare skill and filial devotion by one of his sons, we are above all else struck by the way in which he set himself to play the waiting game in the face of discouragements and drawbacks that would have paralysed the energies and embittered the disposition of any one less rarely equipped with the triple armour of perseverance, self-denial, and equanimity."—*Spectator*.

"It is a matter for unmixed congratulation that something like an adequate account of the history and career of the late Sir James Paget should be given to the world, and that it should be given at a time when his personality is still fresh in the recollection of his friends."—*Times*.

With 6 Portraits (2 Photogravures) and 4 other Illustrations, 8vo, 16s. net.

## THE LIFE OF SIR WILLIAM WILSON HUNTER, K.C.S.I.,

Author of "The Annals of Rural Bengal," "The Old Missionary," "A History of British India," &c.

By FRANCIS HENRY SKRINE, F.S.S., late of H.M. India Civil Service.

With 3 Portraits, crown 8vo, 6s. net.

## MEMOIR OF SIR GEORGE GREY, BART., G.C.B., 1799-1882.

By MANDELL CREIGHTON, D.D., late Bishop of London.

With a Preface by Sir EDWARD GREY, Bart., M.P.

\* \* This is a reprint of a volume privately printed in 1884. Sir George Grey held various offices in the Ministries of Lord Melbourne, Lord John Russell, and Lord Palmerston, but he is chiefly remembered as Home Secretary during the Chartist troubles of 1848.

With 2 Portraits and a Map of the Jesuit Mission on the Zambesi, crown 8vo, 6s. 6d. net.

## HENRY SCHOMBERG KERR: SAILOR AND JESUIT.

By the Hon. Mrs. MAXWELL-SCOTT of Abbotsford.

With 7 Photogravure Portraits and 9 other Illustrations, medium 8vo, 18s. net.

## MARY RICH (1625-1678). COUNTESS OF WARWICK:

Her Family and Friends.

By CHARLOTTE FELL SMITH.

\* \* This work is based upon a large mass of autobiographical material hitherto unpublished, and is illustrated by portraits from the collection of the Earl of Cork at Marston, the Earl of Leicester at Holkham, and from other collections, public and private, and also with three original drawings of Lees Priory by Mr. J. Walter West, A.R.W.S.

With 26 Photogravure Plates and 162 Illustrations in the text, 4to, £3 10s. net.

## ANDREA MANTEGNA.

By PAUL KRISTELLER.

English Edition by S. ARTHUR STRONG, M.A., Librarian to the House of Lords, and at Chatsworth.

"Mr. Kristeller has in this magnificent work placed all the students of Europe under an obligation.....The volume is of unusual excellence throughout, it is richly illustrated with nearly 200 illustrations, and it does infinite credit alike to the author, to the translator (who has rendered it into melodious English), and to the publishers. It will immediately take its position as a classic, and be recognised as the standard work on the noble artist of Padua."—*Guardian*.

## ARMENIA: Travels and Studies. By H. F.

B. LYNCH. With 197 Illustrations (mainly in tints), reproduced from Photographs and Sketches by the Author, 16 Maps and Plans, a Bibliography, and a Map of Armenia and Adjacent Countries. 2 vols. medium 8vo, 42s. net.

"These volumes abound in facts and statistics of wide political significance."—*Standard*.

"The best, fullest, and most impartial account of the Armenian provinces of Asia Minor, both Russian and Turkish, that is at present in existence."—*Westminster Gazette*.

## THE GREAT DESERTS AND FORESTS

OF NORTH AMERICA. By PAUL FOUNTAIN. With a Preface by W. H. HUDSON, Author of "The Naturalist in La Plata," &c. 8vo, 9s. 6d. net.

"We have a wealth of common sense, simply told descriptions of rude, unspoiled nature in waste and desert places. In short, it is a book of real value to the naturalist and sportsman."—*Field*.

## THE MARQUIS D'ARGENSON; and

RICHARD THE SECOND. Two Critical Essays. By REGINALD RANKIN, M.A., late Exhibitioner of Corpus Christi College, Oxford; Author of "A Subaltern's Letters to his Wife," &c. 8vo, 10s. 6d. net.

## THE EPISTLES OF ERASMUS, FROM HIS

EARLIEST LETTERS TO HIS FIFTY-FIRST YEAR, ARRANGED IN ORDER OF TIME. English Translations from the Early Correspondence, with a Commentary confirming the Chronological arrangement and supplying further Biographical matter. By FRANCIS MORGAN NICHOLS. 8vo, 18s. net.

## BIBLIA INNOCENTIIUM. By J. W.

MACKAIL, sometime Fellow of Balliol College, Oxford. Part II.: being the Story of God's Chosen People after the Coming of our Lord Jesus Christ upon Earth, written anew for Children. Crown 8vo, 5s.

## THE CATHOLIC CHURCH FROM WITHIN.

With a Preface by His Eminence CARDINAL VAUGHAN, Archbishop of Westminster. Crown 8vo, 6s. 6d. net.

## OLD BALLADS IN PROSE. Arranged for

Children by EVA MARCH TAPPAN. Illustrated by Fanny Y. Cory. Crown 8vo, 4s. 6d. net.

\* \* This book contains versions in modern prose of old English ballads, such as "Willie Wallace," "King John and the Abbot," "How Robin Hood Served the King," &c. The book is primarily intended for children, but it is hoped that older readers will also be interested in it.

NEW AND CHEAPER EDITION.

## AUTUMNS IN ARGYLESHERE WITH ROD

AND GUN. By the Hon. A. E. GATHORNE-HARDY. With 8 Illustrations from Original Drawings by Archibald Thorburn. Large crown 8vo, 6s. net.

## A MEDLEY BOOK. By GEORGE FROST.

Crown 8vo, 3s. 6d. net.

CONTENTS.—What Mrs. Dunn Knew—Worry—Shopping—The Immanence of Poetry in Life—A Point of View—A Forgiveness—Bodies—"Cupid's Blunder"—Bed-Time.

## ESSAYS IN PARADOX. By the Author of

"Exploded Ideas" and "Times and Days." Crown 8vo, 7s.

CONTENTS.—That I Lost—Ornament—Prudence—Discontent—Inheritance—Heart Reliance—Explosive Force—Of Drawing Out—Common Beauty—Statistics—A Might Have Been—Predestination—Sentiment—Failure and Success—My First Race Meeting—Full of Prejudices—Glass Beads—My First Spectacles—Non-Intervention—Concerning Myself—Old Clothes—A Stoppage—A Farin Tragedy—Shamming—Roaring Games—The Club—Castle Street and Fashion—George Burke—A Young Man's Fancy—My Cousin Kit—Vanity and Praise—Possession—The Faculty.

## THE VICAR AND HIS FRIENDS. Reported

by CUNNINGHAM GEIKIE, D.D., LL.D., late Vicar of St. Mary's, Barnstaple. Crown 8vo, 5s. net.

"The book, as a whole, may not be one which young women will readily turn to, but once they get a hint of the amusing character of the chapters on love and marriage, the 'Vicar and his Friends' will be sure to be run upon at the libraries. More sedate people will find enjoyment in the discussion of a variety of graver subjects."—*Scotsman*.

## THE MIND OF A CHILD. By ENNIS RICH-

MOND, Author of "Boyhood," and "Through Boyhood to Manhood." Crown 8vo, 3s. 6d. net.

NEW NOVELS.

## THE FAILURE OF SUCCESS. By Lady

MABEL HOWARD, Author of "The Undoing of John Brewster." Crown 8vo, 6s.

## THE TRAITOR'S WAY. By S. LEVETT-

YEATS, Author of "The Honour of Savelli," "The Chevalier d'Aurillac," &c. With Frontispiece, crown 8vo, 6s.



# MESSRS. METHUEN'S NEW BOOKS.

FOURTH EDITION IN THE PRESS.

**THE HISTORY OF SIR RICHARD CALMADY.** By LUCAS MALET, Author of "The Wages of Sin," &c. Crown 8vo, 6s. A LIMITED EDITION in 2 vols. crown 8vo, 12s.

SECOND EDITION IN THE PRESS.

**THE PROPHET OF BERKELEY SQUARE.** By ROBERT HICHENS, Author of "Flames," "Tongues of Conscience," &c. Crown 8vo, 6s.

THIRD EDITION IN THE PRESS.

**LIGHT FREIGHTS.** By W. W. JACOBS, Author of "Many Cargoes." Illustrated, crown 8vo, 3s. 6d.  
 "His wit and humour are perfectly irresistible. Mr. Jacobs writes of skippers and mates and seamen, and his crew are the jolliest lot that ever sailed."  
 "Laughter in every page."—*Daily Mail*.  
 "Its humour is human, easy, spontaneous, and, like all good humour, it puts you into a genial frame of mind."—*Star*.  
 "Full of fun and rich in humour."—*Scotsman*.

SECOND EDITION IN THE PRESS.

**FANCY FREE.** By EDEN PHILLPOTTS, Author of "Children of the Mist." Illustrated, crown 8vo, 6s. A humorous book. Uniform with "The Human Boy."

**THE FORTUNE OF CHRISTINA MACNAB.** By S. MACNAUGHTAN. Crown 8vo, 6s.

**TALES OF DUNSTABLE WEIR.** By ZACK, Author of "Life is Life." Crown 8vo, 6s.

**THE EMBARRASSING ORPHAN.** By W. E. NORRIS. Crown 8vo, 6s.

**A FOOL'S YEAR.** By E. H. COOPER, Author of "Mr. Blake of Newmarket." Crown 8vo, 6s.

**CLEMENTINA.** By A. E. W. MASON, Author of "The Courtship of Morrice Buckler," "Miranda of the Balcony," &c. Illustrated, crown 8vo, 6s.  
 "Clementina" is one of the best of Mr. Mason's romances. It is written in the true spirit of adventure; it holds the attention throughout."—*Globe*.  
 "A romance of the most delicate ingenuity and humour.....The very quint-essence of romance."—*Spectator*.

SECOND EDITION IN THE PRESS.

**THE ALIEN.** By F. F. MONTRESOR, Author of "Into the Highways and Hedges." Crown 8vo, 6s.  
 "Fresh, unconventional, and instinct with human sympathy."  
 —*Manchester Guardian*.  
 "Miss Montresor creates her tragedy out of passions and necessities elementarily human. Perfect art."—*Spectator*.

**ANGEL.** By B. M. CROKER, Author of "Peggy of the Bartons." Crown 8vo, 6s.  
 "A most interesting and attractive book, marked throughout by vivacious and humorous touches."—*Bristol Mercury*.

**A GALLANT QUAKER.** By Mrs. M. H. ROBERTSON. Illustrated, crown 8vo, 6s.

**FORTUNE'S DARLING.** By WALTER RAYMOND, Author of "Love and Quiet Life." Crown 8vo, 6s.  
 "A quaint and charming story."—*Academy*.  
 "Mr. Raymond's admirers will be delighted with this story."—*Glasgow Herald*.

**THE DEVASTATORS.** By ADA CAMBRIDGE, Author of "Path and Goal." Crown 8vo, 6s.  
 "Powerful and suggestive."—*Academy*.  
 "A refreshing novel, with an uncommon and delightful heroine."—*World*.

**THE MILLION.** By DOROTHEA GERARD, Author of "Lady Baby." Crown 8vo, 6s.  
 "The whole scheme of the book is brilliantly conceived and dramatically executed."—*Sunday Special*.  
 "It is a powerful piece of writing, and in the intensity of its moral purpose the best the author has yet given us."—*Morning Leader*.

**FROM THE LAND OF THE SHAMROCK.** By JANE BARLOW, Author of "Irish Idylls." Crown 8vo, 6s.  
 "Miss Barlow has the truth in her, and the people she describes are real people."—*Morning Leader*.

**THE YEAR ONE: a Page of the French Revolution.** By J. BLOUNDELLE-BURTON, Author of "The Clash of Arms." Illustrated, crown 8vo, 6s.  
 "Vivid and picturesque."—*Morning Advertiser*.  
 "The historical background is painted in with no lack of strong colour, and the personages excite a ready interest."—*Scotsman*.

**ROYAL GEORGIE.** By S. BARING-GOULD, Author of "Mehalah." With 8 Illustrations by D. Murray Smith. Crown 8vo, 6s.  
 "The book is one which will hold the reader's attention from start to finish. An excellent story."—*Glasgow Herald*.

SECOND EDITION IN THE PRESS.

**RICKERBY'S FOLLY.** By TOM GALLON, Author of "Kiddy." Crown 8vo, 6s.  
 "A good story, well told."—*Glasgow Evening News*.  
 "Very exciting."—*Times*.  
 "As absorbing a story as we have read for many a day."—*Bristol Mercury*.  
 "A clever book, and one not easily laid aside."—*Pull Mall Gazette*.

SECOND EDITION IN THE PRESS.

**MASTER OF MEN.** By E. PHILLIPS OPPENHEIM. Crown 8vo, 6s.  
 "The story stands quite worthy of its powerful title."—*Glasgow Herald*.  
 "It is quite a striking tale."—*Star*.  
 "A pleasant story, with dramatic situations."—*Academy*.

Messrs. METHUEN'S New Book Gazette and Catalogue will be sent to any address.

## GENERAL LITERATURE.

THIRD EDITION IN THE PRESS.

**THE LIFE OF ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON**

By GRAHAM BALFOUR. 2 vols. demy 8vo, 25s. net.

"The man lives and moves and speaks again in these pages."

—*Black and White*.

"The biographer has performed his labour of love with exemplary skill, with unflinching good taste, and with an enthusiastic admiration for the genius of the writer and a whole-souled affection for the man. The story of a fascinating and, in many ways, a heroic career."—*Daily Telegraph*.

"The story has all the charm of a revelation. It is written with admirable taste and simplicity."—*Pull Mall Gazette*.

CHEAPER EDITION.

**THE LIFE AND LETTERS OF SIR JOHN EVERETT MILLAIS**, President of the Royal Academy. By his Son, J. G. MILLAIS. With 319 Illustrations, of which 9 are in Photogravure. Cheap Edition, 2 vols. royal 8vo, 20s. net.

**THE BROTHERS DALZIEL.** A Record of Fifty Years' Work. Written by THEMSELVES. With 150 Illustrations, large 4to, 21s. net.

The record of the work of the celebrated Engravers, containing a Gallery of beautiful Pictures by P. Walker, Sir J. Millais, Lord Leighton, and other great Artists. The book is a history of the finest black-and-white work of the nineteenth century.

**THE ESSAYS OF ELIA.** By CHARLES LAMB.

With 70 Illustrations by A. Garth Jones, and an Introduction by E. V. LUCAS. Demy 8vo, 10s. 6d.

This is probably the most beautiful edition of Lamb's Essays that has ever been published. The Illustrations display the most remarkable sympathy, insight, and skill, and the introduction is by a critic whose knowledge of Lamb is unrivalled.

**REGNUM DEI.** The Bampton Lectures of 1901. By A. ROBERTSON, D.D., Principal of King's College, London. Demy 8vo, 12s. 6d. net. [November 15th.]

**THE LIFE OF FRANCOIS DE FENELON.**

By Viscount ST. CYRES. Demy 8vo, 10s. 6d.

**A HISTORY OF POLICE IN ENGLAND.**

By Captain MELVILLE LEE. Crown 8vo, 7s. 6d.

**PEACE OR WAR IN SOUTH AFRICA.**

By A. M. S. METHUEN. With 2 Maps. Seventh Edition. Crown 8vo, 1s.; also demy 8vo, 3d. net. [Sixty-seventh Thousand.]

THE WORKS OF SHAKESPEARE.

**KING LEAR.** Edited by W. J. CRAIG. Demy 8vo, 3s. 6d.

**THE HISTORY of the CALIPH VATHEK.**

By WILLIAM BECKFORD. Edited by E. DENISON ROSS. Pott 8vo, cloth, 1s. 6d. net; leather, 2s. 6d. net.

**THE LIFE OF JOHN HOWARD.** By

E. C. S. GIBSON, D.D., Vicar of Leeds. With 12 Illustrations, fcap. 8vo, cloth, 3s. 6d.; leather, 4s. net. [Little Biographies. Next week.]

**THE CONVERSATIONS OF JAMES NORTH-COTE, R.A., AND JAMES WARD.** Edited by ERNEST FLETCHER. With many Portraits, demy 8vo, 10s. 6d.

**ENGLISH VILLAGES.** By P. H. DITCHFIELD, M.A., F.S.A. Illustrated, crown 8vo, 6s.

**DEIRDRE WED, and other Poems.** By HERBERT TRENCH. Crown 8vo, 5s.

**WOMEN AND THEIR WORK.** By the Hon. Mrs. LITTLETON. Crown 8vo, 2s. 6d.

**THE LITTLE BLUE BOOKS FOR CHILDREN.** Edited by E. V. LUCAS. Illustrated, square fcap. 8vo, 2s. 6d.

Messrs. Methuen have in preparation a series of children's books under the above general title. The aim of the editor is to get entertaining or exciting stories about normal children, the moral of which is implied rather than expressed. The books will be reproduced in a somewhat unusual form, which will have a certain charm of its own. The first three volumes arranged are:—

1. **THE AIR GUN; or, How the Mastermans and Dobson Major nearly Lost their Holidays.** By T. HILBERT. [Next week.]
2. **THE BEECHNUT BOOK.** By JACOB ABBOTT. [Next week.]
3. **THE CASTAWAYS OF MEADOW BANK.** By T. COBB.

**A LITTLE BOOK OF LIGHT VERSE.**

Edited by A. C. DEANE. Pott 8vo, 1s. 6d. net; leather, 2s. 6d. net.

**THE ACTS OF THE APOSTLES.** With Introduction and Notes by R. B. LACKHAM, M.A. Demy 8vo, 12s. 6d. [Oxford Commentaries.]

**THE OLD TESTAMENT AND THE NEW SCHOLARSHIP.** By J. W. PETERS, D.D. Crown 8vo, 6s. [Churchman's Bible.]

**ISAIAH.** Edited by W. E. BARNES, D.D., Fellow of Peterhouse and Hulsean Professor of Divinity, Cambridge. 2 vols., 2s. net. each. Vol. I. [Churchman's Bible.]

**BISHOP BUTLER.** By W. A. SPOONER, M.A., Fellow of New College, Oxford. Crown 8vo, 3s. 6d. [Leaders of Religion.]

**A HISTORY OF THE OLD TESTAMENT.** By G. W. WADE. With Maps, crown 8vo, 6s.



# Messrs. ARCHIBALD CONSTABLE & CO.'S LIST.

**NOW READY.**—Complete in 1 Vol.

## THE STALL PLATES OF THE KNIGHTS OF THE ORDER OF THE GARTER, 1348-1485.

By W. H. ST. JOHN HOPE, F.S.A.

Imperial 8vo, with 90 Full-page Coloured Plates printed upon Japan vellum. Edition limited to 500 copies. £6 net.

## ENGLISH CORONATION RECORDS.

Edited by LEOPOLD G. WICKHAM LEGG, B.A.

Imperial 8vo, Illustrated. Edition limited to 500 copies. 3ls. 6d. net.

## LUSUS REGIUS

A Volume of Hitherto Unpublished Autograph Works

By KING JAMES the First of England and Sixth of Scotland.

Edited by ROBERT S. RAIT.

Her LATE MAJESTY QUEEN VICTORIA graciously accepted the Dedication of the Volume scarcely a month before her lamented death. The title-page is an exact colotype reproduction of the title-page specially designed and engraved for the folio edition of the King's works, published under his own supervision in 1616. The text is accompanied by several Colotype Reproductions of the pages of the book. The frontispiece is a fine portrait of King James, which has never hitherto been published. Edition limited to 250 numbered copies for sale. 42s. net.

## DANTE AND GIOVANNI DEL VIRGILIO.

Including a Critical Edition of the Text of Dante's "Elogae Latinae," and of the Poetic Remains of Giovanni del Virgilio.

By PHILIP H. WICKSTEED, M.A., and EDMUND G. GARDNER, M.A.,  
Author of "Dante's Ten Heavens."

Demy 8vo, 12s.

## BURMA UNDER BRITISH RULE.

By JOHN NISBET,

Author of "British Forest Trees," &c. 2 vols. demy 8vo, 32s. net.

### THE LIFE OF PASTEUR.

By RENE VALLERY-RADOT.

Demy 8vo, 2 vols., 32s.

"A clear picture of a lovable personality."—*Standard*.  
"Most valuable as a scientific record."—*Morning Post*.

### TRAVELS ROUND OUR VILLAGE.

A BERKSHIRE BOOK.

By ELEANOR G. HAYDEN.

With numerous Illustrations and Cover designed by L. LESLIE BROOKE. Demy 8vo, 7s. 6d. net.

### WITH THE FLAG AT SEA.

By WALTER WOOD.

Illustrated with numerous Full-page Plates by H. C. SEPPINGS WRIGHT. Crown 8vo, cloth gilt, 6s.

### PICTURES OF WAR.

By JOHN STUART. 7s. 6d.

"Lively, informing, interesting, and intensely patriotic."—*African Review*.

### A RIBBON OF IRON.

By ANNETTE M. B. MEAKIN.

Fully Illustrated, crown 8vo, 6s.

An account of a journey over the great Siberian Railway and down to the lower part of the Amur River to Blagovestchensk and thence to Vladivostok.

### CONSTABLE'S TIME TABLE OF MODERN HISTORY A.D. 400-1870

Compiled and Arranged by M. MORISON with the Assistance of R. S. RAIT, M.A., New College, Oxford.

160 pp., about 15 in. by 12 in., 12s. 6d. net.

Contents:—Parallel Vertical Tables—Genealogical Tables—Ruling Monarchs—General Chart of Ancient and Modern History—Index—Maps.

"This is a most valuable book of reference for teachers and students of history..... We can heartily recommend it as a work of real usefulness."  
—*Schoolmaster*.

### New Six-Shilling Fiction.

#### THE MAN WHO KNEW BETTER.

By TOM GALLON.

Illustrated by GORDON BROWNE.

"A rare success. We have had nothing like it since the great days when the luxurious public could confidently look forward to be delighted by a piquant and reasonable tale from a Thackeray or a Dickens."—*British Weekly*.

#### LOVE LIKE A GIPSY.

By BERNARD CAPES.

"The whole narrative is penetrated with the spirit of poetry and romance."  
—*Spectator*.

"Mr. Bernard Capes is one of the best of our more literary romancers, and 'Love Like a Gipsy' is a good example of his work."—*Speaker*.

#### STEPHEN CALINARI.

By JULIAN STURGIS.

"Full of life and smart dialogue and good character-drawing. His gallery of portraits will bear comparison with any we have seen of late years in a single novel. Some of the women are admirable studies, and the men without exception are eminently lifelike, and the author has provided just enough incident to keep the most mercurial reader's interest from flagging. It is a good novel from start to finish."—*Literature*.

#### NEW CANTERBURY TALES.

By MAURICE HEWLETT.

"Now that Stevenson is dead Mr. Hewlett is certainly the prince of literary story-tellers."—*Athenæum*.

#### CARDIGAN.

By R. W. CHAMBERS.

"A fine and inspiring story, fittingly told."—*Athenæum*.

#### WHEN THE LAND WAS YOUNG.

By LAFAYETTE McLAWS.

"This most enjoyable of romances."—*Glasgow Herald*.

#### THE WESTERNERS.

By STEWART E. WHITE.

"A strong, unaffected story, vigorous and picturesque."—*Bookman*.

ARCHIBALD CONSTABLE and CO., Ltd., Westminster.



# The Spectator

FOR THE

No. 3,829.]

WEEK ENDING SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 16, 1901. [REGISTERED FOR TRANSMISSION ABROAD] GRATIS.

## KEGAN PAUL, TRENCH, TRÜBNER & CO., LTD.

### THE ENGLISH BOOKMAN'S LIBRARY.

VOL. III.

Edited by A. W. POLLARD.

**ENGLISH BOOK COLLECTORS.** By W. Y. FLETCHER. Fcap. 4to, with Illustrations, 10s. 6d. net. [Shortly.]

**STONYHURST: its Past History and Life in the Present.** By the Rev. GEORGE GRUGGEN, S.J., and the Rev. JOSEPH KEATING, S.J. Profusely Illustrated, large post 8vo, 7s. 6d. "The book tells an interesting story with much spirit."—*St. James's Gazette*. "They [the authors] have compiled a volume which will be widely read because of its brevity.....The book is handsomely bound and well printed, while the illustrations lend a charm to the text not easily explainable."—*Universe*.

**THE LITTLE FLOWERS OF SAINT BENET.** Gathered from the Dialogues of Saint Gregory the Great. With 8 Drawings and other Illustrations, and a Cover Design by Paul Woodroffe. Crown 8vo, 5s. net. "The volume is prettily bound, and Mr. Woodroffe's drawings are both good in themselves and in keeping with the quaint tales they illustrate."—*Outlook*.

**A HISTORY OF THE GERMAN PEOPLE AT THE CLOSE OF THE MIDDLE AGES.** By JOHANNES JANSSEN. Translated from the German by A. M. CHRISTIE. Vols. III. and IV. Demy 8vo, 25s. [Vols. V. and VI. in the press.]

### THE BRITISH EMPIRE SERIES.

**A Study of the Life, Resources, and Future Prospects of the British Empire. In FIVE VOLUMES.** With 12 Maps, large post 8vo, 6s. per volume.

VOL. V.

**GENERAL.** With an Introduction by the Right Hon. LORD AVEBURY, and 2 Maps, post 8vo, 6s. [Shortly.] "The idea of the series is admirable. We get a frank, straightforward opinion from an independent source."—*Spectator*. "No library or institute should be without the complete series."—*Literature*. "The volumes are of solid and permanent utility."—*Globe*.

### BOOKS ON EGYPT AND CHALDEA.

**A New Series by E. A. WALLIS BUDGE, Litt.D., Keeper of Egyptian and Assyrian Antiquities in the British Museum, Author of "First Steps in Egyptian," the "Egyptian Reading-Book," &c.; and L. W. KING, M.A., Assistant in the Department of Egyptian and Assyrian Antiquities in the British Museum, Author of "First Steps in Assyria." Uniform. Crown 8vo, 3s. 6d. net each.**
**Vol. I. EGYPTIAN RELIGION: Egyptian Ideas of the Future Life.** By E. A. WALLIS BUDGE, Litt.D.

**Vol. II. EGYPTIAN MAGIC.** By E. A. WALLIS BUDGE, Litt.D.

**Vol. III. EGYPTIAN LANGUAGE: Easy Lessons in Egyptian Hieroglyphics.** By E. A. WALLIS BUDGE, Litt.D.

**Vol. IV. BABYLONIAN RELIGION: Babylonian Religion and Mythology.** By L. W. KING, M.A.

**Vol. V. ASSYRIAN LANGUAGE: Easy Lessons in Cuneiform Inscriptions.** By L. W. KING, M.A.

**Vols. VI., VII., VIII. THE BOOK OF THE DEAD.** An English Translation of the Theban Recension, with Supplementary Chapters, Hymns, &c.; and nearly 400 Vignettes which do not appear in the larger edition published in 1897. By E. A. WALLIS BUDGE, Litt.D. [Now ready.]

### NEW AND REVISED EDITION.

**TEXT-BOOK OF PHYSIOLOGICAL AND PATHOLOGICAL CHEMISTRY.** By G. BUNGE. Translated from the German Edition by FLORENCE STARLING. 8vo. [In the press.]

**HYPNOTISM AND SUGGESTION IN THERAPEUTICS, EDUCATION, AND REFORM.** By R. OSGOOD MASON, M.D., Author of "Telepathy and the Subliminal Self." Cr. 8vo, 6s. "Written always in a thoughtful and engaging manner, the book cannot fail to prove profitable reading to those interested in its subject."—*Scotsman*.

### WESTMINSTER BIOGRAPHIES.

**GEORGE ELIOT.** By CLARA LINKLATER THOMSON, Author of "Samuel Richardson." 16mo, cloth, 2s. net; leather, 2s. 6d. net.

**JOHN HENRY NEWMAN.** By A. R. WALLER and G. H. S. BURROW. 16mo, cloth, 2s. net; leather, 2s. 6d. net. [Immediately.]

**THE BREAD LINE: a Story of a Paper.** By ALBERT BIGELOW PAINE. Crown 8vo, 5s. "Most amusing.....The various types of sanguine temperament who compose the *dramatis personæ* are cleverly drawn, and the exposure of the false analogy on which they had built their dreams of fortune is most dramatically contrived."—*Spectator*.

### NEW WORKS BY DR. PAUL CARUS.

**THE CHIEF'S DAUGHTER.** A Legend of Niagara. Illustrations by Eduard Biedermann. A story in neat, small 8vo, 7 Photographures, 13 Pen-and-Ink and Half-Tone Illustrations. Special Initials and Title-Page Ornaments. Printed on fine paper in large clear type. Bound in cloth. Pp. 54, 4s. 6d. net.

**THE CROWN OF THORNS.** A Story of the Time of Christ. Illustrations by Eduard Biedermann. Pp. 73, cloth, 3s. 6d. net.

**THE HISTORY OF THE DEVIL, AND THE IDEA OF EVIL.** From the Earliest Times to the Present Day. Printed in Two Colours from large type on fine paper. Bound in cloth, illuminated with Cover Stamp from Doré. 500 8vo pages, with 311 Illustrations in Black and Tint, 30s.

**EROS AND PSYCHE: a Fairy Tale of Ancient Greece.** Retold after Apuleius. Illustrations by Paul Thumann. Large crown 8vo, 6s. net.

**GEOMETRICAL EXERCISES IN PAPER-FOLDING.** By T. SUNDARA ROW. Edited and Revised by W. W. BEMAN and D. E. SMITH. With many Half-tone Engravings from Photographs of actual exercises, and a package of papers for folding. Pp. x. 148, cloth, 4s. 6d. net.

**LECTURES ON ELEMENTARY MATHEMATICS.** By JOSEPH LOUIS LAGRANGE. With Portrait and Biography of Lagrange. From the French by T. J. MCCORMACK. Pp. 172, cloth, 4s. 6d. net.

**"Historical and methodological remarks abound, and are so woven together with the mathematical material proper, and the whole is so vivified by the clear and almost chatty style of the author, as to give the lectures a charm for the readers not often to be found in mathematical works."**—*Bulletin American Mathematical Society*.

**A BRIEF HISTORY OF MATHEMATICS.** By the late Dr. KARL FINK, Tübingen, Germany. Translated by WOOSTER WOODRUFF BEMAN, Professor of Mathematics in the University of Michigan, and DAVID EUGENE SMITH, Professor of Mathematics in Teachers' College, Columbia University, New York City. With Biographical Notes and Full Index. Pp. 345, cloth, 5s. 6d. net.

**Not a book of anecdotes, nor one of biography, but a clear and brief statement of the facts of mathematical history. An invaluable work for teachers of mathematics.**
**"Dr. Fink's work is the most systematic attempt yet made to present a comprehensive history of mathematics."**—*Outlook*.

**ON THE STUDY AND DIFFICULTIES OF MATHEMATICS.** By AUGUSTUS DE MORGAN. With Portrait of De Morgan, Index, and Bibliographies of Modern Works on Algebra, the Philosophy of Mathematics, Pangeometry, &c. Pp. viii. 283, cloth, 5s.

**"The point of view is unusual; we are confronted by a genius who, like his kind, shows little heed for customary conventions. The 'shaking up' which this little work will give to the young teacher, the stimulus and implied criticism it can furnish to the more experienced, make its possession most desirable. This 'Mathematical Series' must be held one of the most notable achievements of the Open Court."**—*Michigan Alumnus*, April, 1899.

**ESSAYS ON THE THEORY OF NUMBERS.**
**(1) CONTINUITY AND IRRATIONAL NUMBERS. (2) THE NATURE AND MEANING OF NUMBERS.** By RICHARD DEDEKIND. From the German by W. W. BEMAN. Pp. 115, cloth, 3s. 6d. net.

**These essays mark one of the distinct stages in the development of the theory of numbers. They give the foundation upon which the whole science of numbers may be established. The first can be read without any technical, philosophic, or mathematical knowledge, the second requires more power of abstraction for its perusal, but power of a logical nature only.**

### THE RELIGION OF SCIENCE LIBRARY.

LATEST VOLUMES.

**THE PSYCHOLOGY OF REASONING.** By ALFRED BINET. Crown 8vo, 1s. 6d.

**THE PRINCIPLES OF HUMAN KNOWLEDGE.** By GEORGE BERKELEY. Crown 8vo, 1s. 6d.

**THREE DIALOGUES BETWEEN HYLAS AND PHILONOUS.** By GEORGE BERKELEY. Crown 8vo, 1s. 6d.

**PUBLIC WORSHIP: a Study in the Psychology of Religion.** By JOHN P. HYLAN. Crown 8vo, 1s. 6d.

**KANT'S PROLEGOMENA TO ANY FUTURE METAPHYSIC.** Revised Translation, with Portrait of Kant, pages circa 250, paper, 2s. 6d. [Nearly ready.]

**THE MONIST: a Quarterly Magazine DEVOTED TO THE PHILOSOPHY OF SCIENCE.** Terms of Subscription: 9s. 6d. per annum, post-free; single numbers, 2s. 6d.

### THE OPEN COURT:

**AN ILLUSTRATED MONTHLY MAGAZINE DEVOTED TO THE SCIENCE OF RELIGION, THE RELIGION OF SCIENCE, AND THE EXTENSION OF THE RELIGIOUS PARLIAMENT IDEA.** Terms of Subscription: 5s. 6d. per annum, post-free; single copies, 6d. Chicago: THE OPEN COURT PUBLISHING CO.

London: KEGAN PAUL, TRENCH, TRÜBNER and CO., Ltd., Charing Cross Road, W.C.



**MR. T. FISHER UNWIN'S LIST.**

"ALBERT CHEVALIER'S AUTOBIOGRAPHY WILL BE  
READY ON NOVEMBER 18th."

**BEFORE I FORGET:**

*Being the Autobiography of A CHEVALIER  
D'INDUSTRIE.*

Written by ALBERT CHEVALIER.

With over 60 Illustrations, full of Interesting Experiences and  
Bright Stories by a Unique Entertainer. 16s. net. Early applica-  
tion will be necessary to secure copies of the First Edition.

"GORKY IS TO BE THE NEW ILLUMINATION FOR THE  
WORLD OF THE THOUGHTFUL."

**FOMA GORDYEEFF.** By MAXIM  
GORKY. Translated from the Russian by ISABEL F. HAPGOOD. Cloth, 6s.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "THE DOCTOR."

**THE BOURGEOIS.** By H. DE VERE  
STACPOOLE. (Unwin's Green Cloth Library.) 6s.

"We have seldom, if ever, opened a book and read it through at one sitting  
with more unalloyed delight than we have felt for 'The Bourgeois.'.....Re-  
markable as a study and excellent for its literary qualities."—*Pall Mall Gazette*.

**AN EDITOR'S SERMONS ON**

DAYS OF THE CHURCH YEAR, and other Subjects. By Sir EDWARD  
RUSSELL, Editor of the *Liverpool Daily Post*, Author of "That Reminds  
Me," &c. With an Introduction by the LORD BISHOP OF HEREFORD.  
Cloth, 6s. net.

**A BANKER'S LOVE STORY.** By

ARCHIBALD McILROY, Author of "By Lone Craig-Linnie Burn," &c. Cloth, 6s.

A GREAT ACTOR AND HIS FRIENDS.

**BARRY SULLIVAN AND HIS  
CONTEMPORARIES.** By ROBERT M. SILLARD. 2 vols., Illustrated, 21s.  
per set net.

THE FINEST ART BOOK OF THE SEASON.

**GIOVANNI SEGANTINI.** By L.  
VILLARI. The Story of his Life, together with 75 Reproductions of his  
Pictures in Half-tone and Photogravures. In box, £1 1s. net.

**THE ENGLISH ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE.**

NOVEMBER ISSUE. Price 6d.

CONTRIBUTIONS BY

H. G. WELLS,  
ALBERT CHEVALIER,  
Mrs. MARY E. MANN,

A. G. HALES,  
S. L. BENSUSAN,  
WILLIAM BARRY,  
and Others.

UNIFORM WITH "THE HEART OF THE EMPIRE."

**ALCOHOLISM: a Study in Heredity.**

By G. ARCHDALL REID, M.B., C.M., F.R.S.E., Author of "The Present  
Evolution of Man," &c. Cloth, 6s. net.

**BEFORE THE GREAT PILLAGE,**

and other Essays. By AUGUSTUS JESSOPP, D.D. 7s. 6d.

**STEPHEN KYRLE.** An Australian

Story. By Mrs. T. R. ANDREWS. Cloth, 6s.

SECOND EDITION.

**A JILT'S JOURNAL.** By RITA, Author

of "Vanity, the Confessions of a Court Modiste," &c. (Unwin's Green  
Cloth Library.) 6s.

**YORKE THE ADVENTURER.** By

LOUIS BECKE. (Unwin's Green Cloth Library.) 6s.

**THE WOULD-BE-GOODS.** By E.

NESBIT, Author of "The Treasure Seekers," &c. With many Illustrations,  
cloth gilt, 6s.

**A DOUBLE CHOICE.** By JAMES BAKER,

Author of "John Westacott," &c. Second Edition, cloth, 6s.

**ITALIAN CHARACTERS IN THE**

EPOCH OF UNIFICATION. By Countess C. MARTINENGO CESARESCO.  
Cheap Edition, cloth, 7s. 6d.

CHEAP REISSUE OF MRS. BRIGHTWEN'S BOOKS.

**WILD NATURE WON BY KIND-**

NESS.—MORE ABOUT WILD NATURE.—INMATES OF MY HOUSE  
AND GARDEN.—GLIMPSSES INTO PLANT LIFE. Illustrated, cloth, 2s.  
each.

A New Large Edition just ready.

London: T. FISHER UNWIN, Paternoster Square, E.C.

**MESSRS. BELL'S NEW LIST.**

ILLUSTRATED XMAS LIST  
POST-FREE ON APPLICATION.

MODERN ROMANCE OF GERMAN COURT LIFE AND  
ENGLISH MILITARY SOCIETY.

**KING FRITZ'S A.D.C.**

By FRANK HIRD.

Crown 8vo, 6s.

NEW AND CHEAPER EDITION. 2 vols. demy 8vo, 15s.

**COVENTRY PATMORE:**

MEMOIRS AND CORRESPONDENCE OF.  
By BASIL CHAMPNEYS.

Super-royal 4to, £3 3s. net.

**HUBERT VON HERKOMER, R.A.**

HIS LIFE AND WORKS.

By A. L. BALDRY.

With 16 Photogravure Plates and about 100 other Illustrations.  
With Binding designed by Professor von Herkomer.

Small folio, £2 2s. net.

**DANTE GABRIEL ROSSETTI.**

AN ILLUSTRATED CHRONICLE OF HIS ART AND LIFE.

By H. C. MARILLIER.

Second Edition, Abridged and Revised, with 15 Photogravure Plates  
and 100 other Illustrations.

With Binding designed by Christopher Dean.

Small 4to, 12s. 6d. net.

**FRA FILIPPO LIPPI.**

By EDWARD C. STRUTT.

With 4 Photogravure Plates and 52 other Illustrations. With Binding designed  
by Christopher Dean.

Small 4to, 10s. 6d. net.

**THE STUDY AND CRITICISM OF  
ITALIAN ART.**

By BERNHARD BERENSON. With 42 Illustrations.

Small 4to, 15s. net.

**LORENZO LOTTO:**

AN ESSAY IN CONSTRUCTIVE ART CRITICISM.

By BERNHARD BERENSON.

Second Edition, Revised. With 64 Illustrations, including many Pictures which  
have never before been reproduced.

Post 8vo, 7s. 6d. net.

**THE ENGLISH PRE-RAPHAELITE  
PAINTERS:**

THEIR ASSOCIATES AND SUCCESSORS.

By PERCY BATE.

With upwards of 100 Illustrations and 2 Photogravure Plates. Second and  
Cheaper Edition.

With many New Illustrations. [British Artists Series.]

**THE GREAT MASTERS IN PAINTING  
AND SCULPTURE.**

Edited by G. C. WILLIAMSON, Litt.D.

New Volumes, with 40 Illustrations and Photogravure Frontispiece,  
post 8vo, 5s. net each.

FRANCIA. By G. C. WILLIAMSON, Litt.D.

BRUNELLESCHI. By LEADER SCOTT.

MANTEGNA. By MAUD CRUTTWELL.

**BELL'S MINIATURE SERIES of PAINTERS**

A New Series, designed mainly to help those who, without the opportunity  
of going deeply into the study of Art, yet wish to be able to take an intelligent  
interest in the works of Great Masters. Each volume contains a short sketch  
of the artist's life; an essay on his art; a list of his chief pictures, &c.

Pott 8vo, cloth, with 8 Illustrations, 1s. net each.

SIR EDWARD BURNE-JONES, Bart. By MALCOLM

BELL.

VELAZQUEZ. By G. C. WILLIAMSON, Litt.D.

FRA ANGELICO. By G. C. WILLIAMSON, Litt.D.

WATTEAU AND HIS PUPILS. By EDGECUMBE

STALEY, B.A.

G. F. WATTS, R.A. By C. T. BATEMAN.

GEORGE ROMNEY. By ROWLEY CLEEVE.

NEW VOLUMES OF

BOHN'S LIBRARIES.

**PRESCOTT'S CONQUEST OF MEXICO.**

Copyright Edition. With the Notes of JOHN FOSTER KIRK, and the  
Author's Latest Corrections. With a New Introduction by GEORGE  
PARKER WINSHIP, A.M. (Harvard). 3 vols., 3s. 6d. each.

**SYNONYMS DISCRIMINATED.** A Diction-

ary of Synonymous Words in the English Language, showing the Accurate  
Signification of Words of Similar Meaning. Illustrated with Quotations  
from Standard Writers. By the Veu. ARCHDEACON C. J. SMITH, M.A.  
With the Author's Latest Corrections and Additions. Edited by the  
Rev. H. PERCY SMITH, M.A., of Balliol College, Oxford. Reissue in  
cheaper form, 6s.

London: GEORGE BELL & SONS, York Street, Covent Garden.



## Literary Supplement.

LONDON: NOVEMBER 16th, 1901.

## BOOKS.

## THE OLD FRENCH MONARCHY.\*

THIS is a clear, thoughtful, readable, and most useful history of the Monarchy in France, from the consolidation of its power under Louis XI. to the many causes of its downfall with Louis XVI. As to Louis XI. himself, Professor Grant sets the verdict of history, that he was a King of real genius, against that of romance, which we know. But it seems quite possible that both may be true. Talent and firmness as a ruler do not by any means make it impossible that a man should be cruel, hypocritical, and superstitious; in short, we do not find ourselves compelled by logic to give up our *Quentin Durward*. This is one of the few instances of a slight lack of imagination, without which, we fancy, the ideal history of France cannot be written. The defect is much less evident where one might have expected to find it, in the case of Catherine de Medici. Here the historian is quite right in putting aside the conventional idea of a fanatical Catholic bent on crushing Protestantism; but on the other hand, Catherine was something more than "a characteristic Italian of the sixteenth century, quick-witted, fond of art, and to a certain extent of literature." She was, indeed, egotistic and immoral. But one often wishes that a modern English historian could by some possibility spend a day, for instance, with a Queen of the Renaissance time. We think there would be no more cut-and-dried theories on the nature, moral or otherwise, of such a personage. There would be no more certainties about that graceful, delicate, fantastic woman for whom the old Tuileries was built by Delorme. Even her crimes might then seem less "appalling." It is true that Michelet called her a worm; but read the people of her own day, Ronsard for instance, who was something much better than an idle flatterer and Court poet, and who evidently looked upon her as a calming influence in the wild politics of the time. However, Mr. Grant studies Catherine much more fairly and wisely than many historians before him.

The time of the Valois Kings is the most picturesque period of the French Monarchy while its power was still climbing to the zenith from which it so quickly declined. Even under Charles VIII. and Louis XII., the King and his Council were the supreme power in France. Gradually the nobles and their influence declined; slowly and gradually, up to the time of Richelieu, the provincial Courts and Estates, with their officers, were deprived of power and local self-government. Centralisation grew, and has gone on growing ever since, in every department of public and private life. It began in the time of Francis I.; although it was he who created the office of Lieutenant-General, which gave twelve great nobles a sort of independent power on the different frontiers of the kingdom. Later on, every province had its Lieutenant-General. The Parliament restrained and limited these high officers in many ways; but it was left for Richelieu and his *Intendants* to cripple them effectually.

The religious wars of the sixteenth century, like most wars, had more causes than one, and were to a great extent forced upon the rulers of France by internal influences. The Reformation was bound to make some disturbance, but Francis I., unlike Henry VIII., had no personal reasons for entering into the struggle. He was not a very strong Catholic, and inclined to tolerance: also the Concordat had given him the independent power he wanted in Church matters. If he and his successors became persecutors, it was largely for political reasons; and these were strengthened towards the middle of the century by the fact that the nobles in great numbers, and frequently not from the highest motives, ranged themselves on the Protestant side. That independence which was gradually disappearing under the strong hand of Royalty had here a chance of being regained. Mr. Grant's account of

these unhappy wars is clear and excellent, and marked by great fairness of judgment.

On the whole, and not excepting the time of Richelieu with his marvellous policy, or the earlier years of Louis XIV., when the young King's genius brought the Royal power to its culmination and France to supremacy in Europe; on the whole, looking through the period—a short one, after all, in history—of three hundred years, we find the time of Henry IV. and his excellent Sully more satisfactory than any other. Romance and history need not fight over Henry: they may safely agree that he was a most attractive personage and a really great statesman. No one who reflects on the Edict of Nantes can deny him this character. Mr. Grant makes some remarks on the subject which are suggestive and worth quoting:—

"The Edict was not the result of the religious movement of the time, for Catholics and Protestants alike would have supported the Calvinist axiom, 'The liberty of conscience is a devilish doctrine.' Rather it sprang from statesmanship and the general humanity of Henry IV. . . . But while toleration was to Henry as welcome as it was expedient, to the majority of Frenchmen it was a hateful concession made under hard necessity. The Huguenots, in spite of their wealth, their culture, their energy (perhaps partly by reason of these qualities), were disliked and despised. They were a small minority of the people of France, at the outside not more than 1,250,000. It required all the force of the King to procure the acceptance of the Edict from the Parliaments of France, and this is one argument the more to prove how well it was for France at this time that her government was concentrated in a single man rather than weakened by some form of representation."

It is very true; then, as now, France wanted a true man at her head, and was not, any more than she is now, a nation to be governed by Parliaments. But Kings like Henry IV. do not rise up so often or so easily. His descendants, as a rule, inherited his vices and weaknesses rather than his virtues and talents. Great as Louis XIV. undoubtedly was in many ways, he wanted his ancestor's largeness of mind and goodness of nature. If Henry IV. had been in Louis XVI.'s place, we doubt if any rottenness of the State, any load of unjust taxes, any social upheaval and general discontent, need have destroyed the Monarchy. Such a King might have taken up the tremendous task and taught his people that they could not do without him. Then, as now, personality was everything in France.

Many of the reforms made by Henry and Sully were forerunners of those made by Richelieu. It was left for him, of course, to make the Royal power practically supreme in France, so that Louis XIV. had only to put out his hand and take it. He created a strong Army and Navy, brought the nobles into subjection and destroyed many of their strongholds, and made a very real and merciful conquest of the Protestants, for whom the Edict of Nantes, it seems, was not toleration enough. But the work of Richelieu is well known. As Mr. Grant truly says, it is regarded with different eyes by those who admire the later development of the Monarchy and regard the age of Louis XIV. as a glory to France, and by those who look upon all this as tyranny leading on to revolution.

The Fronde, most confused and reasonless of wars, was the last struggle of the nobles against the Royal supremacy. One of the most remarkable features of Louis XIV.'s government was its entire independence of the great nobles. They were not even his Ministers. Colbert, the imitator of Richelieu, the excellent administrator and organiser, the clever and sincere reformer, was a quiet, plainly dressed clerk of middle-class birth. Under him and his master France prospered for a time as she had never prospered before. She held a high place in Europe, indeed the highest; internal reforms of taxation and encouragement of various industries went on simultaneously with the strengthening of her power abroad. In every way the year 1660 found the France of the Monarchy at its highest point. Manners were refined, literature was at its zenith, and it is very difficult, as Mr. Grant points out in his excellent sketch of Louis XIV.'s Court, in spite of Saint-Simon and other such clever gossips, not to see that the credit of France's position, at home and abroad, was largely due to the King himself and his genius for government.

There are few more striking things in history than the manner in which, in the short space of a hundred and thirty years, this great edifice crumbled to its fall. There must

\* *The French Monarchy (1483-1789)*. By A. J. Grant, M.A. 2 vols. Cambridge: University Press. [9s.]



have been, one sees it plainly, something wrong and rotten at the centre of it all; and this, no doubt, was that great tyranny of unequal taxation which Colbert wished, but failed, to do away with. But there were plenty of other causes too, though finance probably lay at the root. There was that weakening of the King's good sense which darkened his later years by religious persecution. There were wars which ceased to be glorious and became oppressive, leading to heavier and more unfair taxes; there was the alienation of the towns by the abolition of municipal liberties in order that the King might sell municipal offices. Mr. Grant says very well that the extreme centralisation of government, the loss of all provincial independence, added to the great impoverishment of the country by ruinous wars, contributed much to the rise of the revolutionary idea.

Then followed the domestic degradation of France under the Regent and Dubois, leading on to the wars and immoralities of the eighteenth century; resistance and suppression of Parliaments; internal misery, debt, and famine; till a country bankrupt in all its institutions could do nothing but stagger on to some great catastrophe, the virtues of its last King being too late, too ineffective, to save it. New ideas, mediæval institutions and taxation, a rotten, bankrupt Government: revolution of some sort was inevitable. Yet we are grateful to Mr. Grant for the clear sight and strong sense which sees, after the most careful study, both sides of the shield; giving the old French Monarchy credit for having done, on the whole, the best for the country that it was allowed to do. Educated Frenchmen know very well that the old régime had immense merits as well as that charm of life which existed to the end, side by side with all sorts of anomalies and oppressions. They know that France would not be herself without such a background as the age of Louis XIV. They would certainly agree with Mr. Grant that "modern France is not only the creation of the Revolution, but also of the line of great rulers that stretches far back, and among others of Louis XI., of Henry of Navarre, of Richelieu, and of Louis XIV. and Colbert."

#### SUPERSTITIONS OF THE SCOTTISH HIGHLANDS.\*

THIS is perhaps the most delightful book that has ever been published on Scottish Celtic superstition. The late J. F. Campbell's *Popular Tales of the West Highlands* and Lord Archibald Campbell's *Waifs and Strays of Celtic Tradition* are familiar to all careful students of religions and folk-lore. But the author of the present work, who, by the way, was a contributor to Lord Archibald Campbell's volume, was for thirty years the minister of a West Highland parish and island, and had begun his work of collecting material before either of these other books was published. His method has also both the charm and the scientific value of novelty. He has taken the information which is given in it entirely from oral sources. "Books have been purposely avoided as authorities, and a rule has been laid down, and strictly adhered to, not to accept any statement in print regarding a Highland belief, unless also found current among the people." Mr. Campbell further declined to take anything—he might, of course, have obtained a great deal—from written correspondence. The importance of the work from the scientific point of view can hardly be exaggerated, as its accuracy is absolutely indisputable. And yet, being little more than a collection of stories told in the simplest English, it is as enjoyable as one of Mr. Lang's fairy-books.

This volume consists of twelve chapters, beginning with "The Fairies" and ending with "The Devil," and dealing with such other subjects as "Tutelary Beings," "The Water-Horse," "Angury," and "Premonitions and Divination." The fairies have more space devoted to them than any other of the heavenly or diabolic personages that figure in Mr. Campbell's pages. On the whole, what he has to say of them encourages the belief that they are fundamentally and incurably selfish. The benefit of whatever gift they impart to mortals goes ultimately to themselves, or, as the Celts say, the fruit of it goes into their own bodies. No sensible man, therefore, desires either their company or their kindness. If they are

hired as servants, their wages at first appear trifling, but ultimately ruin their employer. There are benevolent fairies, however, but even their kindness must not be imposed upon. A green mound near the village of Pennygown, in the island of Mull, was at one time occupied by a benevolent company of fairies. People had only to leave at night on the hillock the materials for any work they wanted done, such as wool to be spun and thread to be woven, and before morning the work was finished. One night a wag left the wood of a fishing-net buoy, a short thick piece of wood, with a request to have it made into a ship's mast. The fairies were heard talking all night and singing "Short life and ill-luck attend the man who asked us to make a long ship's big mast from the wood of a fishing-net buoy." Of the "tutelary beings" the most interesting—because in some respects the most human—is the "Glaistig," a thin grey little woman with long yellow hair reaching to her heels, dressed in green, haunting certain sites or farms, and watching in some cases over the house, or in others over the cattle. She was at one time a woman in good position; indeed, she was occasionally a former mistress of the house who had been put under enchantments and now had a fairy nature given her. She was stronger than an ordinary fairy, and was practically useful as a martinet housekeeper. Thus, when the servants neglected their work, or spoke disrespectfully of herself, or did anything to her favourites, she punished them by knocking down water-stoups, disarranging bedclothes, putting dust in meat, or giving them in the dark blows on the side of the head. It is hardly necessary to say that the chapter on augury is full of superstitions:—

"Omens are particularly to be looked for at the outset of a journey. If the first animal seen by the traveller have its back towards him, or he meet a sheep or a pig, or any unclean animal, or hear the shrill cry of the curlew, or see a heron, or he himself fall backward, or his walking-stick fall on the road, or he have to turn back for anything he has forgot, he may as well stay at home that day; his journey will not prosper. A serpent, a rat, or a mouse is unlucky unless killed, but if killed becomes a good omen. If the face of the animal be towards one, even in the case of unlucky animals, the omen becomes less inauspicious. It is of great importance what person is first met. Women are unlucky, and some men are the most unfortunate omen that can be encountered. These are called *droch còmhalaichean*—i.e., bad people to meet, and it was told of a man in Skye, that to avoid the mischance of encountering one of them when setting out on a journey, he sent one of his own family to meet him. If he met any other, he returned home. In a village in Ayrshire there are three persons noted for being inauspicious to meet, and fishermen (upon whom as a class this superstition has a strong hold) are much dissatisfied at meeting any of them. One of them is not so bad if he puts his hand to his face in a manner peculiar to him. It is inauspicious to meet a person from the same village as oneself, or a man with his head bare, or a man going to pay rent. Old people going to pay rent, therefore, took care to go away unobserved. A plain-soled person is unlucky, but the evil omen in his case is averted by rolling up the tongue against the roof of the mouth. The Stewarts were said to have insteps; water flowed below their foot; it was, therefore, fortunate to meet any of them. All risk of a stranger proving a bad *còmhalaiche* is avoided by his returning a few steps with the traveller."

The Devil, of course, figures to purpose in these pages, but he does not appear to be painted so black in Gaelic as he usually is in English. There is nothing about his having horns or a tail. He has made his appearance in the shape of a he-goat, but his horns have not attracted so much attention or inspired such terror as his voice, which bears a resemblance to the bleating of a goat. He has usually a horse's hoof, but sometimes a pig's. This latter peculiarity, Mr. Campbell thinks, had its origin in the incident of the Gadarene swine and in the pig being unclean under the ceremonial law. Several of the names given to the Devil by Celts, such as "the worthless one" and "the mean, mischievous one," indicated contempt rather than terror. Suicides, funerals, propitiations times, nearly all the ordinary acts of life which can be subjected to supernatural influences, have delightful stories told of them. In days of thought-reading and of the revival of divination the following should be specially valuable:—

"*Mac-a-Chreachaire*, a native of Barra, was a celebrated shoulder-blade reader in his day. According to popular tradition, he was present at the festivities held on the occasion of the castle at *Bàgh Chiosamul* (the seat of the MacNeills, then chiefs of the island) being finished. A shoulder-blade was handed to him, and he was pressed again and again to divine from it the fate of the castle. He was very reluctant, but at last, on being promised that no harm would be done him, he said the castle would become

\* *Superstitions of the Highlands and Islands of Scotland*. Collected entirely from Oral Sources by John Gregorson Campbell, Minister of Tiree. Glasgow James MacLehose and Sons. [6s.]



a cairn for rushes (*càrn dhruidea-hun*), and this would happen when the Rattle stone (*Clach-a-Ghlagain*) was found, when people worked at sea-weed in *Baile na Creige* (Rocktown, a village far from the sea), and when deer swam across from Uist, and were to be found on every dung-hill in Barra. All this has happened, and the castle is now in ruins. Others say the omens were the arrival of a ship with blue wool, a blind man coming ashore unaided, and that when a ground officer with big fingers (*maor na miar mòra*) came, Barra would be measured with an iron string. A ship laden with blue cloth was wrecked on the island, and a blind man miraculously escaped; every finger of the ground officer proved to be as big as a bottle (!), and Barra was surveyed and sold. When Murdoch the Short (*Murchadh Gearr*), heir to the Lordship of Lochbui in the Island of Mull, circ. A.D. 1400, was sent in his childhood for protection from the ambitious designs of his uncle, the Laird of Dowart, to Ireland, he remained there till eighteen years of age. In the meantime his sister (or half-sister) became widowed and, dependent on the charity and hospitality of others, wandered about the Ross of Mull from house to house with her family. It was always 'in the prophecy' (*san tairgneachd*) that Murdoch would return. One evening, in a house to which his sister came, a wedder sheep was killed. After the meal was over, her eldest boy asked the farmer for the shoulder-blade. He examined it intently for some time in silence, and then, exclaiming that Murdoch was on the soil of Mull (*air grunn Mhuile*), rushed out of the house and made for Lochbui, to find his uncle in possession of his rightful inheritance. On the night of the massacre of Glencoe, a party of the ill-fated clansmen were poring over the shoulder-blade of an animal slain for the hospitable entertainment of the soldiers. One of them said, 'There is a shedding of blood in the glen' (*tha dòrtadh fuil sa ghleann*). Another said there was only the stream at the end of the house between them and it. The whole party rushed to the door, and were among the few that escaped the butchery of that dreadful night."

This book, however, lends itself in almost unique manner to quotation. But we must content ourselves with having given a slight indication of its innumerable excellences.

#### THE ANNALS OF LITERARY JUDGMENT.\*

THE volume before us is the first of a work intended to supply a complete survey of the critical opinion of all ages as regards literature, in so far as that opinion is authenticated by extant documents. Professor Saintsbury wisely refrains from building on such shifting foundation as is supplied by the bare titles of lost works, vague tradition, and mere inference, however great the temptation may have been in view of the very remarkable dearth of genuine literary criticism, alike in Greek and Roman antiquity, and, with the exception of Dante's tractate, *De Vulgari Eloquentia*, its almost total, but far more accountable, absence during the Middle Ages. It is with these periods that the first volume deals, and it is hardly unfair to say that it would be more accurately styled "A History of the Want of Criticism." This does not mean that Professor Saintsbury's pages are blank, far from it; they are singularly full of the results of wide reading and keen observation; but that he deliberately sets himself to demonstrate this want, passing in review, one after another, the various writers who have been, or might possibly be, accused of critical tendencies, and in each case proving the charge unfounded. Of course, there are exceptions: Aristotle, typically Attic, Longinus, intensely modern, are brilliant exceptions among the Greeks; Horace and Quintilian, far less interesting ones among the Latins; Dante again, entirely *sui generis*, paradoxically belonging to the Middle Ages. However, valuable as these reviews of pseudo-critical writers may in some respects be, they do not tend to make the work interesting reading, and do not appear to us to be in place in a history of criticism. Rather do they give to the work the appearance of a controversial pamphlet, a character borne out in the first part at least by constant reference to M. Egger's *Essai sur l'Histoire de la Critique chez les Grecs*. But with this hint the reader will be able to skip a considerable portion of the book without fear—though he may miss some shrewd remarks of the historian—of passing over any important facts in the history; and were there no reason to think that more essential parts of the work may have suffered from the amount of time and space devoted to this process of elimination, it would be equally ungracious and ungrateful to quarrel with Professor Saintsbury on this account. It seems to us, however, that the more important writers might have received considerably fuller, and let us at once add

more adequate, treatment. Aristotle is allotted thirty octavo pages, Longinus twenty-two, Quintilian thirty-three, Dante thirty. At first sight these figures do not appear particularly inadequate; but when it is borne in mind that a large number of pages, especially in the case of Quintilian, are occupied by mere summaries of the texts, and, furthermore, that, though on occasions he can be tellingly and even felicitously terse, the author habitually allows himself ample room to develop his opinions in a leisurely and impressive manner, the allowances will appear in a somewhat different light.

No doubt Professor Saintsbury would reply that each author receives ample treatment having regard to the amount of strictly literary criticism, according to his acceptance of the term, to be found in extant writings. And this leads us to inquire what are the Professor's own views on literary criticism, for on them necessarily depends his judgment of the views of others. We suppose that the author has a perfect right to confine his attention to such criticism as happens to command his interest and sympathy, and has, in his opinion, most real value, and that he is consequently justified in defining literary criticism for the nonce in any way he pleases; but we wonder, in the first place, what was to be gained by giving detailed summaries of works such as the *Poetics*, which admittedly contain much that is not literary criticism, and then leaving them in a great measure without comment. If it was his intention to offer an adequate criticism of the *Poetics*, he needed to produce a work somewhat of the scope of Professor Butcher's admirable treatise on *Aristotle's Theory of Poetry and Fine Art*; if, on the other hand, he intended, as we presume he did, to treat of Aristotle's work only in so far as it coincided with his own notions of literary criticism, why, then, confuse and mislead the reader by introducing a mass of highly important but irrelevant theory? And in the second place, we wonder whether it was necessary to treat with such scant respect any view or opinion that differed from his own. We would not be understood to mean that anything the Professor says passes the bounds of polite controversy, and it is perhaps rather a constant reiteration than the harshness of any particular sneer that grates upon the reader; but there is undoubtedly noticeable throughout a certain impatience of contrary opinion, as if it could possess neither value, taste, nor sanity, an assumption of superiority which may be justified by the author's vast knowledge, but which does not appear to be altogether borne out by the critical value of the present work.

But to pass to Professor Saintsbury's views as to the nature of literary criticism. It deals, he says admirably, with "the accomplished work of letters,"—with the distribution of work into "good, not so good, and bad," he adds less admirably; still, we might not feel disposed to quarrel with this if we only felt sure we knew exactly what he meant. But when once we have introduced the judicial function into criticism, it is necessary to have some fundamental principle by which we may regulate our judgment. This fundamental principle Professor Saintsbury finds in the doctrine that a work of art is "destined, first of all, if not finally, to fulfil its own laws on the one hand, and to give pleasure on the other," or, rather, ultimately and solely the latter, for he elsewhere speaks of "the fact that the special end of art is pleasure, that the perfection of literature is not an end in itself, but a means to an end." Now, whether art in attaining its own perfection necessarily gives pleasure, or whether in giving pleasure it attains its own perfection, is a metaphysical as well as a "meta-critical" question upon which, vital as it is, we cannot enter here. The criticism of literature is, for better or for worse, a subject which, however we may seek to define it, necessarily involves a metaphysical basis. Only, in the present instance, we may point out that it is impossible in practice to make the power of giving pleasure the sole criterion of literary excellence, since many other things equally possess this quality, and that probably for no two persons do different forms of literature possess it respectively in the same degrees. Thus Professor Saintsbury bases the goodness or badness of literature upon personal taste; only, he adds, it must be good taste—that is, Professor Saintsbury's. A very wise utterance, no doubt, with the wisdom which it is impossible to confute, because it never commits itself. But for the intrusion of

\* *A History of Criticism and Literary Taste in Europe, from the Earliest Texts to the Present Day.* By George Saintsbury. Vol. I., "Classical and Mediæval Criticism." London: William Blackwood and Sons. [16s. net.]



this unlucky principle we can imagine no better description of literary criticism than that contained in the following passage:—

“In other words, the Criticism or modified Rhetoric, of which this book attempts to give a history, is pretty much the same thing as the reasoned exercise of Literary Taste—the attempt, by examination of literature, to find out what it is that makes literature pleasant, and therefore good—the discovery, classification, and as far as possible tracing to their sources, of the qualities of poetry and prose, of style and metre, the classification of literary kinds, the examination and ‘proving,’ as arms are proved, of literary means and weapons, not neglecting the observation of literary fashions and the like.”

The technical discussion of literature almost necessarily involves the use of a large number of unfamiliar and often rather ugly-looking terms. It is useful to be able to refer to well-known distinctions and theories in a definite and unmistakable manner, but the multiplying of such words is not at all desirable, and the almost wanton profusion of uncouth compounds in the Professor's pages certainly does not tend to clearness. The style, too, is such that, for our part, repeated readings of some passages have failed to elicit any sense, while in one the Professor has been actually forced to add a note in explanation of his own meaning.

In such a review as this it is, of course, impossible to enter into anything like a detailed criticism of the treatment of the various writers; all we can do is to indicate to some extent the general results. The absence of any volume of genuine literary criticism among the Greeks, who nevertheless produced numerous masterpieces of conscious art implying critical powers of a high order, is a very remarkable fact. “Something,” writes Professor Saintsbury, “sealed the mouths of these Evangelists. It is perhaps not unphilosophical to think that this silence was the price the world had to pay for the confident and magnificent advance which it made under the guidance of the Greek genius.” He is very likely right in ascribing this silence in large measure to the lack of any comparative survey,—a survey impossible in the days of Aristotle, from the absence of all other literature but Greek; impossible in those of Longinus, from the supercilious and not unnatural disregard on the part of the Greeks of what was at best the largely imitative and derivative literature of Rome. In Latin literature we find a rather more familiar and less questionable type of literary critic in Quintilian; but the Roman genius does not seem to have possessed the same critical possibilities as the Greek, and such effort as was made in this direction was applied almost entirely to the formal side of rhetoric. The importance assigned by Professor Saintsbury to the Middle Age, in spite of the almost complete lack of criticism during that period, is very real, and its recognition vital to a just appreciation of the history of European letters. It was, even passing by its own immense attainments, the nurse of the Renaissance, and the Renaissance created as much as it discovered classical antiquity in the peculiar form in which it knew it.

The difficulty that confronted the author in writing this first volume was the lack of material; in the two yet to appear—those, namely, dealing with the criticism of Renaissance and modern times—it will be the superabundance. That they will be comprehensive there can be no question; that they will be thoroughly satisfactory is not to be expected in view of the comparative novelty of the attempt; that they will form a valuable guide through the vast mass of critical literature we see no reason to doubt; and that they will surpass the present volume in intrinsic interest we are at least sufficiently hopeful to induce us to look forward with keen interest to their appearance.

## GIFT-BOOKS.

### A SCHOOL-STORY.\*

“As the East is distant from the West, so far was Muirtown Seminary removed in its manners and customs from an English public school.” The reader, therefore, must not expect to find in *Young Barbarians* anything like *Tom Brown*, still less anything like *Eric*. There is a tinge, too,

of the heroic in the colours of the story, which, indeed, has been judiciously placed in a somewhat remote time. We are given to understand that things have changed in Muirtown, that learning, the ingenuous art, has done what it ought to have done long ago, and has softened even the Seminary manners. Historic probabilities having been thus considered, we may take the tale without any drawback of doubt, and enjoy it without reserve. And highly enjoyable it is; we have seldom seen a book more full of genuine, irresistible fun. The two prominent figures are “Bulldog,” who has held the office of mathematical and writing master in the Seminary from time immemorial, and “Spleug” (*Anglicè*, “Sparrow”), by birth and baptism Peter McGuffie, son of a horse-dealer, a boy with quite unlimited capacities for mischief. And here we may venture on a word of remonstrance to the author. “Spleug” is described more than once as exhausting the resources of stable-yard profanity. Surely we may object, without being at all straitlaced or priggish, that this is against taste, if not morals. Possibly a very ancient and widely prevailing literary custom may be pleaded in valid excuse for making fun out of drunkenness. But this, too, is offensive to many readers, and may be held specially to offend against the *debetur pueris reverentia maxim*. Apart from these, we have nothing but praise for *Young Barbarians*. Of course, the comic scenes are somewhat farcical—that could hardly be avoided—but there is no mistake about the humour of them. There is “The Disgrace of Mr. Byles,” for instance. Mr. Byles is an assistant-master who is bent on improving Seminary manners by gentle treatment and elevating recreations. Among these he gives a high place to practical botany. Accordingly he arranges for an excursion to a suitable place known as Kilspindie Woods, the *habitat* of sundry desirable plants, and also, as it chanced, a great preserve of Lord Kilspindie's pheasants. “Spleug,” to the astonishment of his friends, joins the party, and after getting some fun out of acting as their guide, and taking them by not the easiest paths, makes ready his great *coup*. Mr. Byles and his young friends have reached at last a pleasant glade, where the pheasants are very numerous and very tame. He is delighted, enlarges on the cruelty of sport, and even wonders whether it “would be wrong to snare one of the birds in the net, to hold it in the hand and let it go again.” Meanwhile the head-keeper has been warned that poachers are at work. “I dinna ken,” said “Spleug,” “if they were juist poachin’, but they were feeding them, and we saw a net.” He falls headlong into the trap, rouses his helps, and hurries to the spot. There he sees a very disreputable-looking group, Mr. Byles and three older boys; the little ones have been skilfully manœuvred out of the way. “Gathering flowers, are ye, and gave the pheasants a biscuit, and the boys thought they would like to stroke one, would they? I have seen two or three poachers in my time, but for brazen-faced lyin’ I have never seen your match.” And finally they are carted off as criminals to be brought before the Bailie. “Bulldog,” the Master, is, of course, a more suitable study, a firm believer in the “taws,” but with a solid groundwork of character. We cannot within our limit even attempt to sketch him. But the scene of his illness—a quite unexpected catastrophe to Muirtown, which had come to think him out of the reach of such accidents—and of his resignation, are particularly good. “Nestie” reminds us of Arthur in *Tom Brown*. The deathbed of the father is touched with the delicate pathos of which “Ian Maclaren” is a well-known master. We must not forget the Bailie, who may well be ranked with the famous Bailies of Scottish fiction.

### A GIRL OF GALWAY.\*

“KATHARINE TYNAN” returns yet again to her happy Irish hunting-ground. Whatever else may fail in the distressful country, the crop of romantic love-stories is always abundant. There is a desperate quarrel in the Grace family. Sir Delvin Grace has disowned his son for marrying to please himself, and the story opens with this situation,—the son is on his way to take up high office in India, and Bertha Grace, his daughter, is to stay awhile with her grandfather on a peace-making mission. It is not quite clear why the unrelenting old man should have asked her to come. He is as bitter as ever against

\* *Young Barbarians*. By Ian Maclaren. London: Hodder & Stoughton. [6s.]

\* *A Girl of Galway*. By Katharine Tynan. London: Blackie and Son. [6s.]



his son, and is as rude as possible to his granddaughter. Still, a situation has to be made, and, after all, the probability matters little; we may take the stage for granted if the action and character developed upon it are natural. We must own that Sir Delvin himself does not quite satisfy this condition. He is a melodramatic old tyrant, not inaptly represented in the frontispiece as a frantic figure, reminding us of "Hatred" in those studies of the "Passions" which used to be popular some fifty years ago. People of Sir Delvin's breeding do not show their feelings in this artless fashion nowadays. There is something stagey, too, about Bulger, the agent. If villains showed their hands so readily as he does, the world would be an easier place to live in than most people find it. Bulger is supposed to be an artful, scheming person, but he behaves with the most artless simplicity. "Are we going to be friends or enemies?" he asks of his employer's granddaughter at their second meeting. Grace herself is a very natural creature, and her lover, whose family is, of course, under the old man's ban, is a sufficiently well set-up figure, too much of the *fortis Gyas* kind, but not unequal to the part which he has to play. The strength of the story is in the scenes of humbler life. Malachy, the old butler at Corofin Castle; Mrs. Butler, the housekeeper; and best of all, perhaps, Mary Ann at Bawn Rose, with 'Mouse,' the ass, lying before the kitchen fire—a sight for which we should certainly have to travel to Ireland—are all good. And the troubles of the poor people of Ben Sheelin, a "congested district," as it is now the fashion to call them, are described with much pathos, not the least effective touch in the picture being the faith in the "old family" which all Sir Delvin's harshness cannot quite extinguish. The story itself is well told, and the problem of working out the reconciliation between the old man and his son solved with no little ingenuity. A less able writer would have been content with a commonplace reconciliation, one of those violent changes which look so easy on paper and are so impossible in life. Then we have a subsidiary love-story,—our author thinks, and probably with reason, that readers cannot have too much of this ingredient. This is told with considerable force, both hero and heroine being carefully worked studies of character. As a whole, *A Girl of Galway* is not equal to *The Handsome Brandons* or *Three Fair Maids*, but it certainly deserves a good place in the fiction of the year. To all intents and purposes it is a novel; if it differs from the average of the volumes noticed in other columns of the *Spectator*, it is in being more wholesome,—a literary dish that must please any unvitiated palate.

*The Leisure Hour*. (R.T.S. 7s. 6d.)—Mr. Silas K. Hocking provides a long serial story, "The Awakening of Anthony Weir," for this number. Anthony Weir is a young minister, exceptionally able, but worldly, and the story unfolds his gradual awakening. Among the travel articles are an account of Ronda and "Cycling in the Black Forest," by A. R. Quinton. Cycling is not, we should have thought, the best way of seeing that particular country, except one's time be limited. However, let those who want to make a cycling expedition try it. We have heard people say one such expedition does for all. "A Visit to Travancore," by Sir G. B. Wolesey, is rather stiffly written, but interesting. Algiers is described, more or less, in Mr. Maunders's "The Shadow on the White City," a reminiscence of an eclipse expedition. "The River of Dreams," which, we suppose, is in New Guinea, or somewhere in the Indian Ocean, is by Mr. Louis Becke. "A Visit to Halle and its Charities" is interesting. "Queen Alexandra's Country" is delightfully chatty and entertaining. "High Life in Switzerland" deals, of course, with the open-air cure. It is the penalty we pay for mortality, this inseparable connection between the high places of the earth and the last stages of human weakness. Miscellaneous and literary articles cover, as usual, a wide range. "Short Weight: the Dodges of Dishonest Dealers" has a painful interest to the twentieth-century optimist. "A Gossip on Cotton," "Old Pottery and China," "Personalities in Parliament," especially the last, are sure to find readers. Boston, the Brontës, Zachary Macaulay, Cowper's Uncollected Works, Negro Letters, the Duke of Norfolk and the Temporal Power of the Pope, and Life with the Boers in Ceylon, will provide a varied food for literary minds. We have given the subjects and not the titles, as these are rather unwieldy. Natural philosophy is not neglected. Mr. Bullen writes on "Weather Forecasting" apologetically; Mr. Bacon

on "Ice Crystals"; and Mr. A. D. Austin on "The Stars in the Southern Skies." Other articles of especial interest are "The Trade Guilds of Turkey"—beautifully illustrated—by Lucy Garnett; "The First Australian Ministry," and other papers on Australia; and "Lumberers of Minnesota." "Lumberers" is a clumsy word; why not "lumbermen" or "loggers"? The "Over-Sea Notes," "Science and Discovery Notes," and "Varieties" of the monthly numbers are always interesting. Of up-to-date articles we may seriously recommend "Secular Education in New Zealand," "The Servant Problem and Domestic Architecture," and the short sketches of "How I Spend my Daily Life," which, by the way, might have been indexed under a more convenient form. The domestic servant, curiously enough, does not give her account of a day's work. The lady who writes "Wives, Mothers, and Maids" is by no means optimistic about the future. The *Leisure Hour* is as good reading as ever, sober and informing, more than ever deserving the vulgar but expressive epithet of a "stand-by."

*The Sunday at Home*. (R.T.S. 7s. 6d.)—The two serial stories are admirably contrasted. "Heather's Mistress," by Amy Le Feuvre, relates the initiation of two young Quakeresses into life after their release from the jealous care of an old servant, while "The Gold that Perisheth," by David Lyall, tells us the story of a boy, the son of a dishonest solicitor, who joins a financier whose collapse is complicated by mixed motives and efforts to remedy his own evil doings. The short stories are all very readable. Among the articles on exploration and archaeology we may mention "Babylon," "Kutna Hora: an Ancient Treasure Town of Bohemia," "Eisleben, Erfurt, and Eisenach," and "Recent Excavations in Palestine." Kutna Hora is a town of extraordinary interest to those who feel the fascination of the history of religious warfare and the great political struggles of six hundred years ago. Articles of missionary interest are those on "American Missionaries in Turkey," "Missions and Wars in China," by Dr. Ross, and a short appeal on behalf of Moorish women; while Mr. Cousins gives two able articles on "Protestantism in Madagascar under the French Flag." In "Men who Reach the Masses" Mr. C. H. Irwin discusses the work of such well-known men as the Rev. W. Carlile, the Rev. John Wilson, the Rev. Peter Thompson, and Mr. Herbert Stead, of the Browning Settlement. These are well worth reading. "The Call of the New Century" is taken up by eight well-known names in as many articles, a most suggestive series of sermons. It would be impossible to mention all the names of those who have biographical notices given them; the list is unusually full and unusually good. As in the *Leisure Hour*, we have a very able appreciation of the late Harry Jones. The monthly notes on "Far and Near" are a very necessary feature of the magazine; a little variety and an even wider scope would not be amiss. The fascination of immediate surroundings, of narrow interests, treads, alas! to absorb those whose leisure is limited, and must be fought against. "Golden Gleanings for Young Folks" provide some instructive anecdotes and fables for all readers. "Thoughts for Sunday" and "Helps for Teachers and Preachers" afford, as usual, a great deal of matter for all sorts and conditions of readers, and we need not mention them more specifically. Some miscellaneous papers ought to be referred to before closing this notice of an unusually good volume. These are "The Mystery of the Scarabs," by John Ward, which is beautifully illustrated; "The Demoralisation of the Maoris," by T. Gratton Gray, which we trust is pessimistic; "Irrigation in India," an account of Sir Arthur Cotton's work; and "A Jesuit Plot in Scotland," by W. Walsh, dealing with a sixteenth-century attempt to subvert the Tudors and restore Mary to freedom. The poetry is up to the usual average of merit.

*The Quiver*, 1901. (Cassell and Co. 7s. 6d.)—The *Quiver* maintains, and more than maintains, its reputation for an abundant supply of good reading and good illustrations. Fiction is not in excess, the five serial stories being equivalent to two running through the whole year. Of other matters we may mention six papers on "The Life and Work of the Redeemer," by eminent divines, concluding a series begun in the last annual volume. Mr. Coulson Kernahan writes a paper on "George MacDonald," which we should be inclined to except from our general dislike of contemporary biography. Dr. Hugh Macmillan has two characteristic papers. Among other writers we may mention Dr. Fairbairn, "Ian Maclaren," the Rev. R. F. Horton, "Katharine Tynan," and Agnes Giberne.—From the same publishers we have *Cassell's Saturday Journal* (7s. 6d.) This may be called a magazine of common life, and gives an ample supply of practical information concerning most things that one wants to know about, of fun (always a strong point with this magazine), of sporting notes, *quidquid agunt homines*,



in fact.—*Boys of Our Empire* (A. Melrose, 7s. 6d.) is a new venture, the character of which is sufficiently indicated by its title. One of its objects is to promote the maintenance of a "Boys' Empire League." The more solidarity between different parts of the Empire can be promoted the better, and, as far as we can see, this may be made useful. The contents of this volume are satisfactorily varied and interesting.—Two old favourites may be mentioned together, the *Boy's Own Annual*, and the *Girl's Own Annual* (56 Paternoster Row, 8s. 6d. or 9s. 6d. per vol.) So well established are these that we need not do more than acknowledge and welcome their appearance.

*Good Words*. Edited by the Very Rev. Donald Macleod, D.D. (Isbister and Co. 7s. 6d.)—*The Sunday Magazine*. (Same publishers, 7s. 6d.)—These two companion volumes will receive, we are sure, their customary welcome. They hold, and more than hold, their own among the multitude of rival magazines. The serial story in the former is "The Shoes of Fortune," by Neil Munro; in the latter "The Winds of Cathrigg," by Christabel Coleridge. Both give us a number of interesting papers, biographical and autobiographical. In *Good Words* we see the names of Lewis Carroll and Mary Kingsley; in the *Sunday Magazine* of Bishop Creighton, the Empress Frederick, and Miss Charlotte Yonge. Miss C. Coleridge contributes a "Personal Reminiscence" of Miss Yonge, which is particularly interesting. Young people think that they have grown out of Miss Yonge. Possibly they have, but they are not the better for it. We would specially mention the "Religious Papers—Biblical and Practical" in the latter magazine.

*Cassell's Magazine*. (Cassell and Co. 8s.)—The distinction of this volume is that it contains Mr. Rudyard Kipling's "Kim." That alone would go far towards making up its value, though one would not for choice read a novel in this form. And there are other things also. In the domain of fiction there are contributions from Messrs. Max Pemberton, S. R. Crockett, and G. Manville Fenn. We see also the name of "John Strange Winter," and the *nom de guerre* of "Under the White Cockade." There is a good supply of subjects of the day. Altogether the magazine keeps up to the high level of former attainment. The illustrations are not unequal. The frontispiece is particularly attractive; a "Rembrandt Reproduction" it is called. We do not dispute the appropriateness of the term "eminent firm of art publishers," but it is hardly in place where it stands.

*To Herat and Cabul*. By G. A. Henty. (Blackie and Son. 5s.)—Mr. Henty takes us back to the first Afghan War, and the story begins in the year 1837. The hero, Angus Campbell, starts from Teheran on a mission to Herat, where he is to encourage the Wuzer to hold the city against the Persians. Angus, of course, is instrumental in saving Herat, and goes from thence to Candahar. Then we are introduced to the somewhat complicated politics of the situation, and finally more fighting, including the storming of Ghuznee—captured in the nick of time just as Angus's life is going to be sacrificed to the chagrin of the defenders—and the entry into Cabul. Angus again volunteers for a dangerous expedition, this time to ascertain the movements of Dost Mohammed, and picks up a wounded Afghan chief, whose gratitude takes the form of decoying Angus out of the doomed army that never reached Jellalabad. Mr. Henty stirs us as much as he ever did in describing that dreadful march, which Angus witnesses with unavailing grief. He is master of his subject, discusses the situation as if writing a history, and apportions praise or blame to Macnaghten, Barnes, Elphinstone, and Sale as if he were writing for men and not boys. We cannot deny the interest of the story, though we may question if boys will not want more incident and less politics. Many, however, will read it with pleasure, and we can heartily commend it to boys, old and young.

*Kitty*. By Adela Frances Mount. (S.P.C.K. 2s.)—Kitty is a child of the slums, whose mother dies after a terrible struggle against increasing poverty and the vicious tendencies of a weak husband. Curtis joins a travelling caravan after his wife's death, which occurs while he is serving a sentence, and falls into evil ways again; and Kitty, a pathetic, earnest, and courageous girl, finally brings about his reformation. The crisis is dramatic; she follows her father to where he and the gipsy are stupefying pheasants. Her father breaks with his companion, a fight follows, and Curtis accidentally half-kills his daughter in the struggle. A keeper turns up and a brighter page opens for father and daughter. It is a pretty story with a simple plot, but with much pathos, and Kitty should make other and happier girls more merciful, more considerate, and more thoughtful for those whose lines are laid in hard places. *Kitty* will touch all tender hearts.

*With Roberts to Pretoria*. By G. A. Henty. (Blackie and Son 5s.)—Mr. Henty's hero is the son of a parson; it is always comforting to know that, for he is made of the very best material. A bank smashes, and Yorke Harberton goes to a cousin's farm in the Orange Free State. A quarrel between him and a young Boer makes it expedient for him to go down to Cape Town on the eve of the Ultimatum. He becomes under Mr. Henty's able handling a great scout, and contrives to do many dangerous things, to get captured, and yet to escape so that he is present at all the actions of Methuen's advance, at Kimberley, at Mafeking, and also at Paardeberg. Mr. Henty uses the privilege of a story-teller to the utmost, and Yorke makes time in extraordinary fashion. There is a great deal of the war-correspondent in Mr. Henty's criticisms and descriptions, yet we lack the real fire in the actual fighting, and one wishes in vain that the writer would let himself go. Here and there are touches which show Mr. Henty knows the value of attention to details in enabling readers to realise. While we are with the scout the narrative moves briskly enough, and there is plenty of incident. The battles are good in their way, especially that of the Modder River. The hero talks a great deal too much to the big men, who are also made to talk too much—though that appears to be a universal failing—and the conversations are too grammatical, nay, too sensible, and too lacking in idiomatic vigour to carry conviction. Nevertheless, a boy will gather some useful impressions from this story of the operations from the Cape Colony base, and enjoy some stirring episodes of a scout's life.

*Carbineer and Scout*. By E. H. Burrage. (Blackie and Son. 2s. 6d.)—This is a story of the Boer War, and deserves commendation for the moderate tone in which Mr. Burrage speaks of the foe. There are no very exciting incidents, nor is there much power of description shown, though in one or two of the fights, notably in the action outside Ladysmith which proved so disastrous to the Boers, the advance of the British is very stirring. Mr. Burrage does not move quickly enough, and he has no grasp of the details of war, which, handled vigorously, are necessary if the pulse of the reader is to beat a little faster than usual. The best feature of the story is the picture he draws for us of the intelligent Boer, Vander Voerft, sometime resident in England, who returns to fight for the Transvaal, knowing the certain result, yet unable to convince others. The two heroes, Cyril and Hugh, are nice boys, and capital specimens of the Imperial Volunteer.

*At the Point of the Bayonet*. By G. A. Henty. (Blackie and Son. 6s.)—The date of this story is a hundred years ago, and the scene India; Mr. Henty is nowhere unless he can range over the last century of Imperial history. Young Lindsay is the only survivor of a surprised British encampment, and his ayah rears him till he is a well-grown boy before revealing his secret. It is the era of the Mahratta Wars, and Lindsay, after a little schooling at Bombay, makes his *début* at Poona and takes service with the Peishwa, and then goes through various adventures on special missions, his identity having been revealed to the authorities. He is at the taking of Alighur, the defence of Delhi, the surrender of Bhurtore—which, it may be remembered, was attacked by Lake four times with fearful loss, and surrendered by the Rajah from the moral effect caused by this reckless determination—and journeys on a most adventurous mission to Johore, where he helps the usurping Rajah to defend the capital. Singapore was the aim of this mission. As usual, Mr. Henty is instructive, and weaves the threads of Indian diplomacy into history with an ease and a lucidity and an avoidance of unnecessary details that we can heartily admire. We may ask, of course, if it be necessary to bring all this into a boy's story-book, for Mr. Henty sometimes describes an action and calmly tell us afterwards that the hero was not there. Still, so much the better if a boy can be got to read it all. Lindsay has not so much individuality as the average Henty hero. In sooth, they have very little. Nor need we wonder, for their number is past counting. As Mahratta history and as a sketch of the intrigues of Holkar, Nana Furnuwees, Jeswunt Rao, Scindia, the Nizam, and smaller potentates thrown into narrative form it may be excellent; as a story of adventure it is distinctly dry and lacks stirring incident.

*Acton's Feud*. By Frederick Swainson. (G. Newnes. 3s. 6d.)—At last some one has written for us a stirring school-story on the old heroic lines, with real boys in it, boys in whom we recognise the making of men. Acton is one of the heroes, a boy with a dash of temper, which leads him to commit a bad "foul" at football. Rightly punished, he prepares elaborate schemes for revenging himself on the captain of the eleven, who refuses him his "cap," which take the form of working his school-house into the front rank and increasing his own athletic



reputation. But his plans also take far more subtle and reprehensible forms. Eventually an accident brings out the better nature of Acton, and the feud is forgotten. The story is excellently written and never falters, nor is there a dull paragraph in the whole book. The dialogue, the school-boy wit and humour, is the genuine repartee and humour of boys; and the shifting and changing of sentiment in the mass of boys, the rise and fall of various favourites' popularity, is represented with no little skill. Gus Todd, the limp character who pulls himself together so well, though not one of the principal actors in the story, is perhaps the best-drawn character in the book. But the movement and the incidents, the vitality and crispness of the style, are the refreshing features of Mr. Swainson's story. This is the best school-story we have seen for two or three years.

*Norman's Nugget.* By J. M. Oxley. (Partridge and Co. 2s.)—Mr. Macdonald Oxley has made Canada his province, though this latest story is neither of the fur-traders nor Arctic exploration, but of gold prospecting in the Cariboo country. It is a fresh, vigorously written tale of adventure in the gold rush of the late "fifties," with plenty of incident and plenty of "go," and is sure to take a boy's fancy. The hero leaves the family rancho as teamster in a big expedition starting from California for the Fraser. The dangers of flood and field that they encountered were such as were of everyday occurrence to the prospector of those days, and the writer gives us a very passable picture of the rough characters and the hardships of a frontier life. Young boys who wish to read a lively story telling them somewhat of Western life and the true facts of a prospector's life had better get *Norman's Nugget*.

*In the Dictator's Grip.* By John Samson. (Blackie and Son. 3s. 6d.)—South America is the scene of Mr. Samson's story, which is concerned with events of a century ago, and Dr. Francia is the Dictator, though we do not get into the Dictator's "grip" till the last chapters are reached. Stephen Herrick runs away from home, the very tight hand of a step-father and an inherited love of the sea proving too much even for his affection for his mother. (By the by, the October sun, even in London, rises a great deal earlier than half-past seven.) He ships to Monte Video, and there sees the fiasco of the conquest and surrender of Buenos Ayres associated with the name of Whitelock. Life on an *estancia*, adventures in Paraguay and the Gran Chaco, and a brief period of anxiety when in the neighbourhood of Francia, only lead to a happy ending, the recovery of a lost father, and marriage to the daughter of a Spanish gentleman. The story moves but slowly, yet there is incident and some freshness in the South American scenes and the Indian adventures. If Mr. Samson could have condensed this story to two-thirds of its bulk, it would have been a really interesting narrative.

*Billets and Bullets.* By Hugh St. Leger. (Griffith, Farran, and Co. 3s. 6d.)—Hugh St. Leger has certainly given us something fresh in the way of plots. A young man reading for the Army is suddenly summoned by his sister to rescue her from marriage to a brown Pasha. He accomplishes this, and the bad uncle and the Pasha are left in the lurch. Cecil Forrest then enlists, is kidnapped, makes several attempts to escape,—and the rest we leave to the reader. We are introduced to a great deal of camp life, mostly in Ireland, and this will interest boys. The story is lively, briskly told, not wildly improbable, and readable. There is little fighting, but even a boy can get on without that at times, and he will find the Irish incidents entertaining and instructive enough to keep his attention. A great deal of disagreeable work has to be done there, which, trying as it may be, is a good education for a soldier.

*The Cape and its Story.* By the Author of "Breaking the Record," &c. (T. Nelson and Sons. 2s. 6d.)—The story begins at the beginning, telling how Bartholomew Diaz found the Cape, and gave it the name of the "Cape of All the Storms," a name changed by the King of Portugal to "Cape of Good Hope." In course of time we come to the settlement of the Dutch, then to the occupation and final purchase of the country by the British, and so on through the rise of the Zulus, the Great Trek, the establishment of the Free State and the South African Republic, and all the vicissitudes of war and politics, down to the great struggle now going on, by which we hope all the questions will be finally settled.—With this we may mention *Stories from South African History*, edited by William Moxon (Griffith, Farran, and Co., 3s. 6d.), in which the leading events of the four centuries are related in an attractive way.

*Widow Wiley and Some Other Old Folk.* By Brown Linnet. (Seeley and Co. 5s.)—This volume gives us sixteen vivid little pictures of country things and country people, illustrated by some photographs which are as good in their way as anything

that we have seen. The humour is of varying breadths, so to speak. No. 9, where the genteel Miss Hurst, who has hidden under the sofa for fear of the thunder, is surprised by some pushing neighbours, would do very well for a farce. Altogether the book is entertaining and thoroughly wholesome; we hope to see something more of "Brown Linnet."

*The Wonder-Child.* By Ethel Turner (Mrs. H. R. Carlewis). (R.T.S. 3s. 6d.)—Here we have a picture painted with very austere colours of the life of a poor settler in Australia. The family what with want of resources, drought, and other hindrances would have fared very badly but for the "Wonder-Child," who is, in fact, a youthful phenomenon, a marvel of musical skill. But you cannot count on having such a resource in the background when you settle in Australia. *The Wonder-Child* is somewhat inconsequent, but it is distinctly powerful. We feel the horror of the situation as we read.

*God Save King Alfred.* By the Rev. E. Gilliat. (Macmillan and Co. 6s.)—This is rather a story of Edward, King Alfred's eldest son, than of Alfred himself. Mr. Gilliat takes up the cause of Elfgiva, the mother of Athelstane, whose good fame has sometimes been questioned. He gives us some lively pictures of the time, of life in the Court and the camp, in humbler homes, and in the monastery. The figure of the great King himself is finely drawn, and the whole story is told in a very attractive way.

*Among the Pond People.* By Clara Dillingham Pierson. (J. Murray. 5s.)—The "Pond" is an American pond, and so are some of the "People"; the turtle that snaps, and the turtle that does not snap, for instance, are strange to us. Others, however, as the stickleback, are old friends. The book is very good reading. The "People" confabulate to excellent purpose, and we do not care whether it is natural or not that they should.

*Stories from the Pilgrim's Progress.* Compiled by E. A. Macdonald. (S.S.U. 1s.)—The language of Bunyan's allegory has not been changed, but various excisions have been made, notably of matter which would not interest the young. The task of recasting a classic of such repute is not easy; but Miss Macdonald, in view of the audience to be considered, has managed the task with success.

*Royalties of the World.* Portraits in Colour, with Monographs by Rudolf de Cordova. (G. Newnes. 10s. 6d.)—We may describe this as an illustrated "Almanach de Gotha." It does not contain the *di minorum gentium*, the mediatised houses and the like, but all the European Sovereigns and their consorts are represented, with sundry other great personages, more or less near to the various thrones. The letterpress supplies various personal details. The King of Denmark is one of the most interesting, a very well set-up veteran indeed. The Emperor of Japan has had the compliment paid to him of being included in the volume.

*North Overland with Franklin.* By J. Macdonald Oxley. (R.T.S. 2s. 6d.)—Mr. Oxley describes, with close attention to the original narrative, the story of Franklin's second expedition (that, it should be understood, which he made by land, starting from York Factory). These narratives have an inexhaustible interest, not so much for the results attained by them, but as records of British endurance. One does not wish to entertain or foster conceit, but, as a rule, the better the breed, the better the outcome.—*The Boy's Book of Bravery*, by R. Power Berrey (C. Arthur Pearson, 5s.), is a volume of stories selected from our military history. Some of the great battles of the Peninsular War, gallant deeds done in the Indian Mutiny, Rorke's Drift, Maiwand, Kumasi, various scenes in the Boer War, are included in this "Book of Bravery." And very rightly, the story of the 'Birkenhead,' as grand an exhibition of courage as any, is not omitted.—We may mention also *The Story of Alfred and his Times*, by M. Douglas (T. Nelson and Sons, 1s. 6d.), one of last year's books, but not unseasonable now.—Another republication is *Laura Richmond*, by Jean Ingelow (Wells Gardner, Darton, and Co., 1s.)—*Stumps*, by Stella Austin (same publishers, 1s. 6d.), has reached a ninth edition.

Sundry stories of boy-life must, under the pressure on our space, be noticed together. These are:—*Three Sailor Boys*, by Verney Lovett Cameron (T. Nelson and Sons, 1s. 6d.), a story of the Pacific Ocean, where the three boys lose their ships, and after various adventures by sea and land, emerge happily out of their troubles.—*A Lad of Devon*, by Mrs. Henry Clarke (same publishers, 1s.), is a story of the last century, the scene being laid sometimes at sea and sometimes on land. It is a picturesque narrative, such as Mrs. H. Clarke knows how to write.—*Professor Archie*, by Leila Percival (same publishers, 1s.), takes us to Scotland, and among its fisher-folk.—*Leo: a Muff*, by Julia Haek (Wells Gardner, Darton, and Co., 1s. 6d.), is a school story, the "muff" turning out, as might be expected, better than



some of his friends looked for.—*Geordie's Victory*, by Margaret Haycraft (S.S.U., 9d.), tells us about a stowaway, what brought him to that pass, and how he fared there.—Then we have *Marley's Boy*, by Jeannie Chappell (same publishers, 9d.), with a temperance moral.—Finally, *The Captain's Fogs: a School Story*, by W. E. Cule (same publishers, 1s. 6d.), an amusing account of how a "young bear" gets through his troubles, and not without a wholesome lesson for its readers.

*Fancy Far-Land*. By Myra Hamilton. (Chapman and Hall. 5s. net.)—These fairy-stories have appeared, we are told, in various magazines. This speaks well for them, for they have pleased editors who may be presumed to know what pleases readers. We must own that they are not much to our taste. They are too sentimental, we should say. The old fairy-story often had its Prince and its Princess, but the love-making was got over in a very brief and businesslike way. Here it is made much of. It is, of course, meant for children, but, to speak quite frankly, is not, we think, quite wholesome for them.

*Old Blackfriars*. By Beatrice Marshall. (Seeley and Co. 5s.)—This is, as far as we know, a first effort in fiction. Miss Marshall, however, comes commended by her name. She is the daughter of a writer who achieved a notable success in her own line of work. Mrs. Emma Marshall wrote a quite amazing number of stories, not one of which failed to secure a fair amount of favour, while some found a real multitude of readers. Miss Beatrice Marshall's first essay shows plenty of promise. That she has much to learn, it is needless to say. Her style, in particular, is loose and inconsequent. But she has the delicacy in drawing the lines of character, the kindly and sympathetic spirit, which we have learnt to associate with her name.

*The Child's Bible* (Cassell and Co., 10s. 6d.) is a well-printed, well-illustrated, and generally handsome volume. The letterpress consists of extracts, consecutively arranged, from the Old and New Testaments, according to the Authorised Version. The illustrations number a hundred (twelve of them being in colours), and are taken, for the most part, from modern pictures. These are, of course, of various value and very different schools—it will suffice to put together the names of Sant and Ford Madox Brown—but the general impression is satisfactory.

A number of picture-books for children, of various shapes, sizes, and kinds, may be mentioned together. Some of the gayest and most attractive come from Messrs. Dean. In their "Gold Medal Series" we have *Soldiers of the Century*, by R. Simkin, with pictures of fights and fighters, from the Linesman of 1801 to the khaki-clad warrior of 1901; *Sailors of the Century*, by the same author, showing with notable distinctness a great improvement in serviceability of uniform; the *Great Powers of the World* (same author), from Britain to Japan. In the "Diploma Series," *Rulers of the Sea*, *Advance Australia*, and *The Express*. In the "Favourite Series," *Bon-Bons*, and *Jingles*. In the "Reward for Merit Series," *Jack's Return*, and *The Top of the Morning to You*; and in the "Gem Series," *Nursery Tale Land*, and *The Bells of St. Clement's*. The *Practical Painting Book*, by A. S. Forrest (same publishers), gives coloured figures on one side and outlines on the other; the title of *The Painting Box*, *Painting Book*, and *Palette* sufficiently expresses its object; an actual paint-box and palette are supplied.—From Messrs. T. Nelson and Sons we have received *For the Flag*, "a Painting-Book of Flags of all Nations," *Up to London to See the King*, *Sand Castles*, *Romps* (6d.), *Nursery Jingles* (4d.), *A Donkey Ride* (4d.), and *Alphabet of Children's Names*.—Messrs. Blackie send us *The Animal Book*, by Fred Smith, with illustrations by F. Specht (2s. 6d.), and *Nonsense*, written by Walter Jerrold, and pictured by Charles Robinson (6s.)

## CURRENT LITERATURE.

### THE WOMEN OF THE SALONS.

*The Women of the Salons, and other French Portraits*. By S. G. Tallentyre. (Longmans and Co. 10s. 6d.)—This is a very interesting gallery of portraits. It leads off with Madame du Deffand, a type of one side of the French character before the Revolution. Very clever, very ignorant, utterly selfish, she cared for nothing but the pursuit of pleasure; her great enemy was ennui, and to escape from its clutches she married a man she did not love, was soon bored to death by him, left him, took a lover she did not care for, whom she left for a reconciliation with her husband which lasted six weeks, and then entered into a degrading connection with the Regent which lasted a fortnight. She felt rather damaged in character by these frequent

changes, and she set up a lifelong friendship with the Président d'Hénault, which some people thought was a warmer feeling. In her old days, blind and infirm, she said to him: "How strange it is that we have never quarrelled . . . it is because we have always been in reality profoundly indifferent to each other." On the evening he died she arrived late at a party; she excused herself by saying, "The Président did not die till nine o'clock, otherwise I should have been here earlier." Beautiful, witty, and brilliant, her social success was perfect. But still the foe ennui pursued her. She had no principles, no rudder, not even superstition, to guide her. Her one serious feeling was her attachment in her old age to Horace Walpole, which bored him so consumedly. For ten years she was assisted in doing the honours of her *salon* by Mlle. de Lespinasse, than whom a greater contrast to herself cannot be imagined. Mlle. de Lespinasse was not beautiful, but intensely sympathetic, and the great men who clustered round her old protectress found her more attractive. Madame du Deffand discovered that her *protégée* was stealing her admirers to make a *salon* of her own, and a deadly quarrel ensued. Many of the old set went over to the younger lady, whose passionate nature did not allow her to be happy, and who was glad to lay down the burden of life at an early age. Midway, not so cynical as Madame du Deffand nor so enthusiastic as Mlle. de Lespinasse, comes Madame d'Epinay, the author of the amusing memoirs in which all the intellectual celebrities figure. Then follow kind Madame Geoffrin, Madame Necker, passionately in love with morality and her own husband, and next Madame de Staël and Madame Récamier, who bring the list down to our own time. Our author does scant justice to the latter lady. How can a woman be incapable of love who writes: "Never was a girl's head more completely turned than mine was by M. de Châteaubriand. I used to cry all day"? She left Paris and returned calmer, but long afterwards, when her friend was dying, she insisted on going to him just after she had been operated on for cataract, and in consequence lost her sight. Mr. Tallentyre says that hers was the last of the *salons*, but those who remember Paris between 1850 and 1886 may think that the circles which gathered round Madame Mohl, Madame de Peyronnet, Madame de Circourt, and others were worthy of the name.

### MR. GOSSE'S "IRONIC FANTASY."

*Hypolympia*. By Edmund Gosse. (W. Heinemann. 3s. 6d.)—Mr. Gosse calls his little book "An Ironic Fantasy." The scene is laid "in an island hitherto inhabited by Lutherans, in a remote but temperate province of Northern Europe." The persons are the gods of ancient Greece, who have been driven out of Olympus by a revolution, the cause of which is not defined, and who by design or accident all make for the same island. The poem concludes with the collapse of the revolution and the reinstatement of the gods in their ancient abode. We have called *Hypolympia* a poem, because, although most of it is in prose, it is a work of imagination written with that peculiar grace and limpidity, which does not sink to *préciosité*, of which Mr. Gosse perhaps alone of living writers has the secret. In one of the scenes Zeus, after hearing a poem by a modern symbolist, asks: "What does it . . . exactly mean?" and that is a question the reader will be inclined to put when he reaches the end. Probably the true answer is that as a whole it means nothing, but the various scenes have various meanings. Some of the scenes are pure extravaganzas of the Gilbertian type, such as that already referred to between Zeus and the poet, and generally all the scenes in which Zeus appears. Ares also is conceived as a comic character, and his rebuke of the "mobile mechanisms" which have sent the gods flying down Olympus as an "ungentlemanlike form of attack" will be appreciated in military circles. Other scenes are concerned with the various changes, physical and spiritual, that the loss of immortality has brought with it. There is much speculation as to the phenomenon of death, and Æsculapius in one scene disappoints the curiosity of the ladies by pronouncing that what all took for death was only a faint. Several scenes, however, deal with higher topics. Æsculapius, for example, instructs Nike in the true meaning of victory, that it consists "of the effort, the desire, the act of gathering up the will to make the plunge—the drawing of the bowstring, and not the mere cessation of the arrow flight," and therefore cannot be tasted except in the "helpless mortal state." Æsculapius similarly lectures upon the bright side of disease,—“the sense of alleviation, the cessation of the throb, the resuming glitter of the eye, the restoration of cheerfulness and appetite,” all delights new to the immortals. The only person who refuses to be cheerful under the new circumstances is Heracles, who does not find mortality "a new and pungent flavour on the moral palate." "The jewel of Pandora," he explains, "may be exhilarating to fallen immortality, it has



no lustre whatever for a backsliding mortal." For Mr. Gosse's general level of writing we have already expressed our admiration. We would nevertheless put in a caution against a form of euphuism to which he too often recurs, as when he calls a butterfly "a brilliant little discrepancy," and also against his tinsel epigrams, whose crepitation, as Mr. Gosse himself would put it, at last wearies. Mr. Gosse has humour, and he has wit, but he should avoid casting them into these over-familiar moulds. His gift is better exercised in such touches as this in a speech of Persephone's: "I spent six months in Hades every year to please my husband. But a great deal of my time was taken up in corresponding with my mother." Seeing such evidence of skill as this, and remembering Mr. Gosse's *jeu d'esprit* about an election to the Academy, we wonder that he has not attempted comedy. Perhaps the success of this fantasy may encourage him to do so.

#### HISTORY OF AMERICAN VERSE.

*History of American Verse, 1610-1897.* By James L. Onderdonk. (McClurg and Co., Chicago. \$1 25c.)—Mr. Onderdonk, who has compiled this work, was a lawyer and a politician before he made literature his profession, and the book shows signs of inadequate training. It is no doubt of value as a catalogue of the verse writers who wrote in the United States from the days when Virginia was settled to a period when the bards became too numerous for any catalogue. It is even of interest to recognise how contemporary fashions in verse, as in other things, manifested themselves across the Atlantic. But of poetry, as we all know, there is none before Bryant, and subsequent to him, in plain truth, not a great deal. The "Biglow Papers" and Bret Harte's poems (along with others of Harte's school) hold their assured place. Longfellow has had, probably will always have, an immense vogue, and no one will grudge it to the author of those pieces in his work that deal with the sea, though perhaps we should think that when Mr. Onderdonk claims that the hexameters of "Evangeline" are not less musical than Goethe's in "Hermann and Dorothea," he does not go very far in praise. But the one American whom most lovers of poetry will incline to consider seriously as a poet of high pretensions is Walt Whitman, and we are glad to note that the book is wisely critical of his performance. We agree with Mr. Onderdonk that Whitman's work may be best described by inverting his own formula. It was not "either the most lamentable of failures or the most glorious of triumphs." It was neither, as our critic observes, in one of the few instances when he appears as the critic. In nine pages out of ten we have merely the complacent historian, chronicling the smallest of small beer. Whatever an American may do, no student of any other literature can be expected to read this work with more than the barest tolerance. We note also with surprise that Mr. Onderdonk in a profuse enumeration of the younger singers does not name Bliss Carman. Mr. Edwin Markham's very remarkable volume of poems appeared in 1900, after Mr. Onderdonk's death, and this doubtless accounts for an omission otherwise unpardonable. Certain passages in that volume would almost make one believe that America is to have another real poet.

#### HOMER'S ODYSSEY, XIII.-XXIV.

*Homer's Odyssey, XIII.-XXIV.* Edited by D. B. Monro, M.A. (Clarendon Press. 15s. net.)—At last, after more than a quarter of a century, the Oxford Odyssey is complete. The delay has had the advantage of giving Mr. Monro the opportunity of bringing his Homeric knowledge up to the latest date. His appendix, as it is of unusual length (reaching to more than two hundred pages), so contains matter of more than common value. We do not know where to look for a more complete *conspectus* of what is compendiously called the Homeric question. It is difficult to choose out of the mass of matter a specimen of the new editor's work. The "Composition of the Odyssey" may be taken as a good example of the Higher Criticism. It is well pointed out that the first half of the poem contains largely the element of the *Märchen*; the second half is rather of the *Saga* kind. Mr. Monro is not inclined to the theory of a *Telemachid*, as originally the nucleus on which the rest of the poem was an accretion. He also rejects the idea of dividing the story of the wanderings into two poems of different age. But he sees such a division in the *résumé*, the first part being more primitive, the second or later addition involving, as it does, the more advanced idea of retribution. XXIII. (after line 296) and XXIV. he considers to be a later addition, completing the story, as we see sometimes done in the last chapter of a novel, after the real end has been reached. This view will meet with general approval. We may also mention a very interesting account of the Cyclic poets, and a

summary of the contents of the papyri fragments. A large mass of Homeric versification was evidently, so to speak, movable, and could be put in at one place or another as the reciter or scribe might please. Finally, we may mention Section V., dealing with a subject which Mr. Mouro has made peculiarly his own,—Homeric dialect, &c. The commentary will be found very useful. Possibly there is an undue inclination to take new views. In XV., 267, when Telemachus says, "I am by birth of Ithaca, and my father is Ulysses, adding *εἴ ποτ' ἔην*, the editor remarks:—"This well-known formula is generally understood as a pathetic expression of *doubt* whether a former happiness ever really existed. It seems rather to mean assurance. 'Ulysses was my father, if he lived' (as, of course, he did)." This seems a little paradoxical. The assurance could have been more simply expressed. In 275 *τῶν ὑπαλειψάμενος θάνατον* is taken as if *τῶν* depended on the participle instead of on the noun. This may or may not be right. But when we are told that the parallel *νοῦσον Διὸς μεγάλου* does not hold, because this means a disease that Zeus only is known to send, we may well answer that the death would be inflicted only by the *τῶν*,—i.e., the *κασιγνήτοι* and *ἔται*. If they did not inflict it, no one would. In 272 Theoclymenus says *καὶ ἐγὼν ἐκ πατρίδος*, and the editor annotates "*sc. εἰμί*." Surely he should have said *ἦλθον*. Telemachus had said *ἐξ Ἰθάκης εἰμί*, but *ἐκ πατρίδος εἰμί* is not a possible expression. The missing word must be supplied from the *ἦλθον πενσόμενος*.

#### LES BRAVES GENS.

*Les Braves Gens.* Par Paul et Victor Margueritte. (Plon, Nourrit, et Cie., Paris.)—Few books published in France of late years have been so widely talked of as "Le Désastre," by the sons of General Margueritte, admirable writers and novelists, who have taken up the task of commemorating the terrible period of 1870-71, in which their father was a glorious figure. *Les Braves Gens*, their latest book, is a series of episodes, some long, some short, dealing with various phases of the war: the rout of MacMahon, the siege of Paris, and so on. Difficult reading they are, many of them, to the reader who has not a minute knowledge of the geography and a good acquaintance with the historical facts. They are, indeed, history related from a certain point of view,—perhaps not consistently, since the point of view is that of an individual or group of individuals lost in the fog of war: and between moment and moment in the narrative is interspaced an explanation from the historian's proper standpoint. At the end, however, are some charming episodes; nothing could be more suggestive than the tale of a carrier pigeon's flight back to Paris, whence he had been carried in a balloon. These men write of war as if they had seen it; they write a tale of innumerable useless heroisms, lost in a swamp of demoralisation and disorder. No book could make it plainer how common among civilised men is self-sacrificing courage—the common element of nobility in manhood—and how rare is competence. Students of French style will mark with interest the evolution of a Tacitean manner in this daughter of the Latin.

#### THE ETERNAL CONFLICT.

*The Eternal Conflict.* By William Romaine Paterson. (W. Heinemann. 6s.)—"I see nothing in life except the everlasting duel between the Son of Man and the Son of the Morning! However disguised, Christ and Lucifer appear eternally in history and in human thought and offer themselves to every human being." This is the keynote of a clever, turbid, overstrained, yet interesting book by a clever man who has read a good deal, but who, having run too much while reading, seems to be always panting while he thinks. It is just such a metaphysical *tour de force*, indeed, as was to be expected from the writer who, under the name of "Benjamin Swift," has produced some of the most bizarre novels of the day. One gets no logical satisfaction from the book, although in the titles of the chapters, such as "The Tragedy of Existence," "The Fundamental Paradox," "The List of Illusions," and "The Struggle to Believe," there is a sensationalism which suggests Nietzsche and Max Nordau. But one obtains from the book—here again Mr. Paterson recalls Nietzsche—the genuine, though not artistically complete, pleasure which is produced by epigrams, and in particular by those epigrams which at the best are only half-truths. Take as specimens, "Religion at its best is a prolonged emotion and kind of eavesdropping on the Unseen," and "The surprising thing is not that men have given up their belief in God, but that they have lost belief in the Prince of this world." Mr. Paterson writes vigorously, and even occasionally condescends to slang. Considering that Eckhart, "the profoundest of European



minds," is clearly his guide in mysticism and scepticism, he might have imitated that master's delicate sarcasm. No good purpose is served by styling one of the most extraordinary of German thinkers a "bounder."

#### DRAGONS OF THE AIR.

*Dragons of the Air: an Account of Extinct Flying Reptiles.* By H. G. Seeley, F.R.S. With 80 Illustrations. (Methuen and Co. 6s.)—Since the time when, as Professor Seeley tells us in his preface, Sir Richard Owen's lectures on Extinct Fossil Reptiles led him to abandon law for palæontology, as holding out "a better return in new knowledge for reasonable study," he has devoted himself to palæontology, making a specialty of the pterodactyles, on which he in his turn delivered a series of lectures at the Royal Institution. He has now completed his task, as far as possible, by an examination of all the specimens at present existing in European museums, and has given us the results of his studies in the present compendium of his lectures, rewritten and revised, and brought up to date. Much of the book is more or less technical, but the greater part may be read with pleasure by any intelligent reader; and the relations of pterodactyles to other animals, and the differences of arrangement between the flying apparatus of bats, birds, pterodactyles, and other animals more or less capable of flight, are well brought out. Incidentally, the old traditions respecting dragons are briefly noted; and when Professor Seeley remarks, "In the luxuriant imaginations of ancient Eastern peoples, dating back to prehistoric ages, perhaps 5000 B.C., the dragons present an astonishing constancy of form," we notice, on the one hand, the suggestion that dragons may originally have had a genuine traditional origin; and on the other hand, extreme caution about assigning any great antiquity to civilised records. In conclusion, we may remark that Professor Seeley was not the first man to abandon law for science; Professor Westwood had done so before him; but he devoted his attention to entomology.

#### THE CAPTIVI OF PLAUTUS.

*The Captivi of Plautus.* Edited, with Introduction, Apparatus Criticus, and Commentary, by W. M. Lindsay, M.A. (Methuen and Co. 10s. 6d.)—This edition, excellent in all respects, is exhaustively complete in its treatment of Plautine prosody and metre. Possibly this may not appear an interesting subject, but the student who carefully follows Professor Lindsay's elaborate account of the matter in its numerous ramifications will find himself amply repaid. In the Augustan poets we have to do with a purely literary language; Plautus introduces us to popular speech. We may specify Section II. of the essay on prosody, headed "Popular Forms of Some Greek Words." In common talk such Greek words as had made their way into the speech of everyday life were pronounced simply by accent, the quantity being neglected. So βραχίων=the shorter part of the arm (being the neuter comparative of βραχύς), came to be "brachium." Φάλλιπος, when used as the name of a coin (which would, of course, be a very common occurrence), is scanned as having three short syllables. On the other hand, used as a name, the second syllable regains its proper metrical force, and the word becomes an amphibrachys. Professor Lindsay aptly cites the popular pronunciation of threepence (thréppence) as opposed to three pounds. The actual scansion of Plautine lines brings us to the much-debated question of *hiatus*. Ritschl, an authority of the greatest weight in Plautine criticism, was for identifying the usage of the earlier dramatist with that of Terence, and to make good his rule had to deal very freely with the MSS. Professor Lindsay takes what we cannot but think a more reasonable view. His treatment of the subject (pp. 43-55) is very full and instructive. The commentary on the text has been put together with the greatest care. Altogether this is a very valuable contribution to English—should we say British?—scholarship.

#### SERMONS TO WESTMINSTER BOYS.

*The Key to Knowledge.* By William G. Rutherford. (Macmillan and Co. 6s.)—The judgment and strong Scotch sense of the late Head-Master of Westminster are admirably exhibited in these sermons, twenty-seven in all, which he preached to his boys in the Abbey. Very many of them deal with the qualities, such as purposefulness, sincerity, vigilance, and enthusiasm, which go to the making of a man of character. As a specimen of the kind of exhortation in which he has indulged this may be taken:—"Fight, I beseech you, like men delighting in the play and clash of swords, and not like children or angry women, sulking or scolding or calling names. Put all your strength into each stroke, but let it be a fair, not a foul, stroke. Let your weapon

be the clean white blade of argument and reason. Keep the conflict a war of ideas, and not of classes or interests, or it may change, as this century has more than once seen it change, into 'a battle of the warrior with confused noise and garments rolled in blood.'" Very many of Dr. Rutherford's sermons will appeal to adults as well as to boys, such as the excellent one on "The Inevitableness of War," in which he emphasises "the two Christian duties—the duty of peacemaking to be realised for the single life by each sundry soul, and the duty resting upon each, as one in the community of the nation, of maintaining at any cost by war, and the suffering that war entails, that which he holds to be a righteous cause." Dr. Rutherford's sermons will not compare in point of spiritual subtlety with Maurice's, or in general breadth of human sympathy with Robertson's. But they have a special charm and value of their own, and they are the work of a man who has opinions of his own, especially on education.

#### WOMEN OF CANADA.

*Women of Canada: their Life and Work.* Compiled by the National Council of Women of Canada. (For Distribution at the Glasgow International Exhibition, 1901.)—We regret that we have neglected to give an account of this publication until the Glasgow Exhibition, at which it has been distributed free of charge, is closing. The information it gives is, however, so interesting and so multifarious that it deserves, and will probably obtain, some other form of circulation which will go on independently of the occasion for which it was prepared. In addition to the statistics of work done by modern Canadian women, and the fullest practical information as to the laws concerning women and the opportunities of wage-earning open to them, the book contains a number of most carefully prepared narratives, by different hands. Each paper gives us the history of some department of woman's civilisation or education from the first days of French settlement in Canada. And the outcome is a vivid panorama of the story of a peculiarly interesting national development. The mingling of races and civilisations and religious professions has nowhere upon the earth's surface brought about more picturesque or more practically wholesome results than in Canada. And this book gives us all sides,—the French, the English, the Indian, the Catholic, and the Puritan. We find side by side with histories of all the modern organisations for promoting the public careers of women the story of the heroic achievements of the religious Orders which were the pioneers of education among the Red Indians and the settlers who pitched their camp in their midst. Finally Lady Aberdeen explains in a particularly instructive and useful essay the constitution of the National Council of Women in Canada, and the nature of the work it does in helping all women's associations and organisations to make their aims actual. The work may be obtained free of charge on application to W. D. Scott, Esq., Canadian Office, Glasgow Exhibition.

#### THE ENGLISH REPORTS.

*The English Reports, 1200-1865.* Vol. I., "House of Lords." (William Green and Son, Edinburgh; Stevens and Sons, London; £1 1s. and £1 10s. net per vol.)—This handsome volume marks the beginning of what promises to be the most important series in the history of English law. The old decisions up to 1866, when the Incorporated Council of Law Reporting began their series, were enshrined in the works of about three hundred different reporters and over one thousand volumes, which the ordinary barrister can acquire only at a great price. The new reprint will be completed in about one hundred and fifty volumes, the paging and wording of the original reports will be retained, and the paper and printing will be exceptionally good. The whole set will occupy less room than the reports from 1866 onward, and so it will be possible for the practising barrister to have in his chambers a complete treasury of English decisions. But the work will be interesting to others than the professional lawyer. In these reports will be found the decisions of all the great Judges who have also been great figures in English political life. The luminous reasoned judgments of Mansfield, the immense learning of Eldon, the *a priori* law of Erskine and Brougham, and the caustic wit of Westbury, will all be here; and the decisions on great national and international questions, reported in the highly technical phraseology of the reports, are as valuable for the historian as for the lawyer. The first volume contains Shower, Colles, and the first three books of Brown's reports from 1693 to 1783.

#### THE IDLER OUT OF DOORS.

*The Idler Out of Doors.* By Walter Raymond. With Illustrations by R. W. Arthur Rouse, R.B.A. (Grant Richards. 6s.)—



This is a pleasant book, but we dispute its pretension to be a vindication of idleness. To roam the country, staying long enough in one place and another to drink in all the poetry of local associations, besides noting characteristic buildings, crops, and inhabitants, is not to "idle." It is to choose one among many excellent ways of occupying leisure. To write a series of graceful studies of the places visited, and to infuse into many of the pieces an element of romantic plot that almost makes a story, is to turn this occupation of leisure hours to good account for others as well as self. Mr. Raymond has special gifts of sentiment and style which ensure the success of his lounging essays. He takes us out fishing and bat-fowling; tells us about the notes of wild birds and the ways of silly sheep; muses with the spirit of the great Alfred at Athelney; picks up still living tradition of the Monmouth Rising among the peasants of Sedgemoor; and takes his farewell of the reader among the bowers and ruins of Arthurian Camelot. Nine exquisite little drawings admirably reproduced complete the charm of the volume.

#### DEMOSTHENES ON THE CROWN.

*Demosthenes on the Crown.* With Critical and Explanatory Notes, &c., by W. W. Goodwin. (Cambridge University Press. 12s. 6d.)—The equipment with which Professor Goodwin provides this edition of the "De Corona" is admirable. That it is all that we could wish, we cannot say; considerations of space have compelled him to omit more than one subject. We specially regret a paper on the rhythmical character of Demosthenes' oratory. Most of us find that it is easier to realise the sonorous flood of eloquence in Cicero than in Demosthenes. Yet such a flood there was. "What if you had heard the beast himself!" said Aeschines when his reading of one of his great rival's orations had excited applause. The continuous commentary that Professor Goodwin gives us seems to be exhaustively full. Further, he has taken special pains to put his readers in possession of the political situation. The "Historical Sketch," carrying the narrative of Athenian policy and of the share which Demosthenes took in it down to Chaeronea, is most illuminating. Not the least interesting aspect of the story is the frequent analogies to modern politics that present themselves. There were so-called statesmen who spelt Athens with a little "a"; their part in the ruin which followed is plain enough. As for Aeschines, it is impossible to acquit him of deliberate corruption. Professor Goodwin finds a parallel between the *γραφὴ παρανόμων* and the safeguards of the United States Constitution. The Supreme Court in America discharges the function which the *γραφὴ π.* supplied in a more fitful way. Unfortunately, the Athenian safeguard failed when it was most wanted. It was made to cover attacks on individuals which were wholly remote from it. The first count in the indictment against Ctesiphon was that Demosthenes had not done good service to the State, and that therefore it was illegal to crown him. It is clear that all political action might be included if the *γραφὴ* could be so stretched. In the deplorable case of the trial of the generals after Arginusæ, when there was the clearest possible case for using the *γραφὴ*, the safeguard was broken down by violence. The eighth appendix applies in an interesting way the stichometry in the MSS. of Demosthenes to the question of the genuineness of the documents quoted, or supposed to be quoted, in them.

#### THE LABYRINTH OF THE WORLD AND THE PARADISE OF THE HEART.

*The Labyrinth of the World and the Paradise of the Heart.* By John Amos Komensky. (Swan Sonnenschein and Co. 6s.)—In these days when pessimism and mysticism threaten again to become fashionable Count Lützwow has done wisely to translate and edit the masterpiece full of both which was written by the great Bohemian author and educationist (1592-1671) who is ever so much better known as Comenius than as Komensky. It is safe to say that, except among Bohemians (in the strict ethnical sense), *The Labyrinth* is not so well known as some of its author's educational works, such as his "Janua Linguarum" and "Orbispectus," or even as certain of the philosophic or "pansophic" treatises which he devoted himself to producing when an old man. But there was ample justification for the publication of a new edition of *The Labyrinth*; for one thing, it is written more concisely than any of its predecessors. There is a revival at present of works of the nature of "allegory." *The Labyrinth of the World and the Paradise of the Heart*—its full title must be given if its tenor is to be understood—is one of the best works of this class. Count Lützwow allows Komensky to have owed a good deal to More, Campanella, and, above all, to a then popular Württemberg

divine, John Valentine Andrea. Of course also the main lines of the plot—a pilgrim accompanied by such companions as "Search-all" and "Falsehood" visits the "city of the world," and gives his impressions—are familiar. Yet Komensky contrives to put a good deal of himself and of his own experiences—of matrimony and school life, for example—into *The Labyrinth*, and it is on that account very interesting. Komensky is commonly described as a pessimist. But there are pessimists and pessimists. A pessimist, says Count Lützwow, is "a man who believes that if we sum up the emotions and sensations of life in this world, we will find that those that are painful are both stronger and more numerous than those that are pleasurable." Besides, Komensky, although he eschewed theological controversy, wrote as a devout Christian. Indeed, the keynote of *The Labyrinth* is that "happiness unattainable here can be found elsewhere." This edition of *The Labyrinth* is in every respect admirable; especially readable is Count Lützwow's luminous "Introduction."

*In the Days of St. Anselm.* By Gertrude Hollis. (S.P.C.K. 2s. 6d.)—Miss Hollis sees that there are two sides to the great question of Archbishop Anselm and the King. William was standing up for national independence, though in the worst possible way; Anselm saw that the only present help for right and truth was to be found in the Pope. And for this she very properly asks the sympathy of her readers. She draws a very vivid picture of the Red King's misrule, and of the times generally. She has evidently studied her subject carefully. Now and then, perhaps, she does not bear the burden of this learning quite easily. She has been describing, for instance, the observances of Maundy Thursday in Canterbury Cathedral. That is all right; no one need complain of the detail; it fills up the picture. But when she goes on with "The observance of the day in this literal manner," and brings us down to the present day, she is forgetting the craft of the tale-writer. This, indeed, is not her strong point. The migration of Parkes to the New Forest does not seem to us a very likely event in itself, and it is too obvious a way of bringing about a dramatic close to the story. The man has to fly from the oppression of the Red King's followers, and this brings him to be present at the Red King's miserable end. But the book is both pleasant to read and instructive.

*Kith and Kin.* Selected by Henry S. Salt. (G. Bell and Sons. 1s. net.)—In this volume Mr. Salt gives a very good selection of the poems dealing with animal life in the English language. All the old favourites are here, such as the hares of Burns and Cowper, and Blake's "Tiger, Tiger, burning bright," and also many pieces—a few of them, indeed, rather stilted—that are not so familiar. Mr. Salt might have made his selection still more select had he kept out a good deal of moralising by Wordsworth and other poets quite as solemn and not so musical. To judge by their literary output, living poets have not much sympathy with animals. Mr. Watson's address to his cat as "Half loving kindness and half disdain" and "Sphinx of my quiet hearth" is, however, full of power as well as sympathy.

*Elizabeth, Empress of Austria.* By Clara Tschudi. (Swan Sonnenschein and Co. 7s. 6d.)—To write the biography of one whose life has been passed amongst people still living must be always a difficult matter. We have, however, nothing but praise for the manner in which Miss Tschudi has treated her subject; the good taste and discretion shown by her are perhaps the more conspicuous when one compares this work with another biography of the Empress published in this country. The figure of Elizabeth of Austria is one of the most pathetic in modern history; heredity, disposition, circumstances, all seemed to combine against her; the lack of ability to adapt herself to her surroundings and her well-known impatience of criticism were fatal to her both as a woman and a Sovereign. Miss Tschudi's account is impartial and sympathetic; the latter quality is indeed necessary in judging one of Elizabeth's brilliant but unhappy race.

*Travelling Impressions in, and Notes on, Peru.* By Felix Seebee. (Elliot Stock. 3s. 6d.)—We really get a very lively impression of what travel in Peru means, for Mr. Seebee poses as a "greenhorn," and his experiences, frankly related as a boy might relate them, are just such as most people keep to themselves for fear of being laughed at. We get a little tired of this pose and its accompanying and rather feeble humour, and having become acquainted with the capacity of the mule for mountain travelling, we find little more to interest us. Mr. Seebee's concluding remarks on Peru are not fresh, though they are truer of Peru than of any of the other old Spanish colonies. For those who desire fresh, wholesome air we can recommend mule-back travelling in



Peru, as combining rest for the over-civilised nerves, and what is commonly known as the "liver-jog."

*Essays and Photographs: Some Birds of the Canary Islands and South Africa.* By Henry E. Harris. (R. H. Porter. 21s.)—We have had a number of books recently published, illustrated with photographs of wild birds and their nests. Mr. Harris has spent some months in the Canary Islands and Cape Colony armed with a good camera and an inexhaustible stock of patience. The photographs which he has obtained (over a hundred of which are reproduced in the present volume) are excellent, and many are of exceptional interest, for they must be the first photographs from life taken of many of the birds. The Canary Islands possess an insular fauna of their own, and are also visited by European and African birds. At the Cape Mr. Harris visited various districts—with varied kinds of birds—and the reader must be referred to the book, of which the illustrations are the chief part. The plates are explained and the whole connected by an unpretentious narrative of travel and some notes and observations on the various species.

*The Mighty Deep, and What We Know of It.* By Agnes Giberne. (C. Arthur Pearson. 5s.)—Miss Giberne having told us about the stars, now conducts us about the ocean. She has an effective way of putting things. We realise, for instance, the varying depths of the sea when we are told that if its surface could be lowered by six hundred feet the British Isles would be joined to the Continent, and we should be driven to conscription. A fall of three thousand feet would join us to North America. After this section we come to the life that is found in the depths and the conditions under which it exists. Then we hear about the "Rivers in the Sea," the Gulf Stream, about which we all know, and the less familiar names of the Black Stream (flowing outside Japan), and the Arctic Stream in the Pacific. The action of the winds and the phenomena of ice are successively discussed. Then we are told about the many inhabitants of the sea, from the limpet up to the shark. Finally, we have some sound advice as to the special responsibilities that our "business in the great waters" entails upon us. If we had a Navy proportioned to our commercial trade, we should have to increase our present force to a very startling figure. We ought to be equal, not to two Powers only, but to all.

## DENT'S NEW LARGE-TYPE AUTHORISED THACKERAY.

ILLUSTRATED BY CHARLES E. BROCK.

THACKERAY'S PROSE WORKS, Complete by Arrangement, Illustrated throughout by C. E. Brock, and Edited by WALTER JERROLD. In 30 vols., One Novel to be published monthly, 3s. net per vol. Also a Large-Paper Edition, limited to 100 sets for England. Just published. —

**VANITY FAIR.** With 29 Illustrations in Crayon and Line, and Photogravure Portrait; also Editorial Foreword and Bibliographical Note.

\* \* FOR FULL PARTICULARS, SEE SPECIAL PROSPECTUS.

## NEW JUVENILE BOOKS.

A Sumptuous Art-Book for Young People.

### STORIES OF THE TUSCAN ARTISTS.

By ALBINIA WHERRY. With 8 Photogravure and 45 Half-tone Reproductions after their Paintings. Royal 8vo, 10s. 6d. net. (Limited to 750 copies.) [Immediately.]

**SAINTS OF ITALY.** Legends Retold by ELLA NOYES. With Coloured Frontispiece and 15 Illustrations by DORA NOYES after the Old Masters. Small crown 4to, 4s. 6d. net. [Immediately.]

**PRIVATE BOBS AND THE NEW RECRUIT.** By MABEL C. BIRCHENOUGH. With 15 Illustrations by H. M. Brock. 3s. 6d. net. [Immediately.]

**OLD SONGS FOR YOUNG ENGLAND.** Harmonised by CLARENCE FORSYTHE, and Decorated in Colours by B. OSTERTAG. Oblong royal 4to, 6s. net. [Immediately.]

**GRIMM'S FAIRY TALES.** Edited, and partly Translated Anew, by MARIAN EDWARDS. With Coloured Cover Design and 100 Illustrations by R. ANNING BELL. 5s. net.

**THE BARN BOOKS.**—A Book of Days. The Farm Book. Each with 35 Illustrations in Colour by CHARLES ROBINSON. 1s. 3d. net; 2 vols. in box, 2s. 6d. net.

MIRANDA'S LIBRARY.—Standard Works for Girls.

**SHAKESPEARE'S HEROINES.** By Mrs. JAMESON. With 20 Full-page Illustrations and Chapter Headings in Red and Black by R. ANNING BELL. 5s. net.

THE TRUE ANNALS OF FAIRYLAND.

Each with Coloured Frontispiece and Cover Design, and 175 Text Illustrations by CHAS. ROBINSON. 4s. 6d. net per vol.

**THE REIGN OF KING COLE.** Edited by J. M. GIBBON.

**THE REIGN OF KING HERLA.** Edited by WM. CANTON.

\* \* An ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE and Special Prospectuses, including particulars of

### THE TEMPLE BIBLE,

and many other Important Works, will be sent post-free to any address.

J. M. DENT and CO., 29 and 30 Bedford Street, London, W.C.

## CHATTO & WINDUS'S NEW BOOKS.

### NEW SIX-SHILLING NOVELS.

**DUMB.** By the Hon. Mrs. WALTER R. D. FORBES, Author of "A Gentleman."

**ONLY A NIGGER.** By EDMUND MITCHELL, Author of "The Lone Star Rush."

"For realistic and vivid narration and exciting adventure the story is one that can be greatly commended."—*Glasgow Herald*.

**THREE MEN OF MARK.** By SARAH TYTLER.

"We are onlookers at a play where old lovers renew a happy youth, and where even the pathos of parting is made sweet by the pride of duty done. The tale, which deals with life in the beginning of last century, is a pleasant picture of some of the most lovable aspects of Scottish village manners."

"A good story, and well written."—*Outlook*.

—*Glasgow Herald*.

**THE WEALTH OF MALLERSTANG.**

By ALGERNON GISSING.

"This finely conceived novel.....A powerful narrative, with much picturesque detail."—*Glasgow Herald*.

"A powerful story.....Mr. Gissing is a master of description, and he has constructed a very clever plot."—*Court Circular*.

**THE LOVER'S PROGRESS.** Told by Himself,

and Dedicated "To All who Love."

"One may prophesy that 'The Lover's Progress' will find for itself a large circle of readers.....If Mr. Clement Scott, Mr. G. R. Sims, and the late G. A. Sala had collaborated upon an imaginary autobiography.....some such a book would, we fancy, have been the result."—*Athenæum*.

"A charming story.....It is delightful, and any reader will be entertained."

—*Scotsman*.

"Very entertaining, and distinctly diverting. I strongly recommend 'The Lover's Progress' as a book to read."—*Gentlewoman*.

**THE PURPLE CLOUD.** By M. P. SHIEL, Author

of "The Yellow Danger," &c.

"Vigorous, daring, and original in conception."—*Speaker*.

"Lovers of sensational fiction will read 'The Purple Cloud' with breathless haste, and will thoroughly enjoy it."—*Leeds Mercury*.

**DESPAIR'S LAST JOURNEY.** By D. CHRISTIE

MURRAY, Author of "Joseph's Coat."

"There is a great deal to praise in the book. It reads almost like a human document."—*Standard*.

**THE TRIUMPH OF HILARY BLACH-**

LAND. By BERTRAM MITFORD, Author of "The Gun-runner."

"Excellent, full of adventure, and written with go.....This is a book to read at once."—*Leeds Mercury*.

**THE HOUSE ON THE SCAR.** By BERTHA

THOMAS, Author of "In a Cathedral City." SECOND EDITION.

"A pleasant novel, that well deserves its popularity."—*Scotsman*.

"The story is cleverly conceived, and the interest well sustained.....A fresh and well-written tale, which should support the author's not unworthy place in the ranks of the writers of fiction."—*Daily News*.

**THE CANKERWORM:** being Episodes of a

Woman's Life. By GEORGE MANVILLE FENN.

"A story of well-sustained interest.....One of those books which gladden the heart of the librarian."—*Athenæum*.

**A FIGHT TO A FINISH.** By FLORENCE WARDEN.

"Full of sensational incidents.....Miss Warden understands her business, and knows how to keep her readers on the tenter-hooks."—*Manchester Guardian*.

"A lively and exciting tale."—*Gentlewoman*.

"An absorbing story of its kind."—*St. James's Gazette*.

**A SOWER OF WHEAT.** By HAROLD BINDLOSS,

Author of "Ainslie's Ju-ju."

"An excellent novel.....It thrills with life to the core.....We do not know when we have seen a Colonial subject so well and so truthfully treated; and it was with real regret that we laid the book down. Our advice to our readers is—Get and read it without loss of time."—*Churchwoman*.

"We are glad to record our appreciation of 'A Sower of Wheat.' We enjoyed reading it very much. It is a book of true adventure. It is difficult to grow tired of a book like this, which throbs and resounds with the commotion of real life."—*Daily Chronicle*.

### NEW THREE-AND-SIXPENNY BOOKS.

**TALES OF A DYING RACE.** By ALFRED A.

GRACE.

"A book like this was wanted to preserve for us some memory of a race that is perishing—the Maoris—and in writing it Mr. Grace has rendered a considerable service to history."—*Scotsman*.

**THE JOY OF LIFE.** By EMILE ZOLA. Edited

by ERNEST A. VIZETELLY.

"For dramatic force and for pathos there is nothing in the whole cycle to excel 'The Joy of Life.'"—*Glasgow Herald*.

"Pauline, the heroine, is a beautiful picture of womanly self-sacrifice and fidelity.....Mr. Vizetelly has rendered a new service to admirers of Zola."

—*Scotsman*.

**A BLIND MARRIAGE, &c.** By GEORGE R. SIMS.

"Certain to touch the heart.....Mr. Sims knows the life of London, and especially of its 'mean streets,' and he would have us believe that not only squalor and vice grow there, but also pity and tenderness and love. 'Dagouet's' constituency will not be disappointed in his last work."—*Literary World*.

**A VERSAILLES CHRISTMAS-TIDE.** By

MARY STUART BOYD. With 53 Illustrations by A. S. BOYD. Fcap. 4to, cloth gilt, and gilt top, 6s.

"They have both a remarkable faculty of perpetuating in fascinating style what they see and hear.....Altogether the book is out of the common, and one has nothing but praise for it. A more charming present could not be offered."—*Morning Post*.

**MAX THORNTON.** By ERNEST GLANVILLE.

With 8 Illustrations by J. SHAW CROMPTON, R.I. A NEW EDITION. Large crown 8vo, cloth, gilt edges, 5s.

**THOREAU: HIS LIFE AND AIMS.** By

H. A. PAGE. With a Portrait and View. NEW EDITION. Post 8vo, buckram, 3s. 6d.

**THE COMPLETE POETICAL WORKS OF**

ROBERT BUCHANAN. With Portrait in each Volume. 2 vols. crown 8vo, buckram, 12s.

London: CHATTO and WINDUS, 111 St. Martin's Lane, W.C.



# MESSRS. RIVINGTONS LIST

## THE STORY OF THE KHEDIVATE.

By EDWARD DICEY, C.B. Demy 8vo, 16s.  
[Early in December.]

CONTENTS.—The Founder of the Khedival Dynasty—The Reigns of Abbas and Said—The Suez Canal—Accession of Ismail Pasha—The Purse of Fortunate—Ismail in his Grandeur—The Road to Ruin—The Credit Side of the Account—The Beginning of a New Era—The Cavo Mission—First Stage of Intervention—The Second Stage of Intervention—The Anglo-French Ministry—The *Coup d'Etat*—The Deposition of Ismail—Egypt under Sigurdin—The Dual Control—The Arabi Mutiny—The Nationality Movement—The Chamber of Notables—The Military Dictatorship—The Massacres of Alexandria—The Bombardment—British Intervention—Tel-el-Kehir—After the Mutiny—The Rising of the Mahdi—Lord Dufferin's Report—The Evacuation of the Sudan—Gordon's Return—The Nubar Pasha Ministry—The Fall of Khartoum—The Northbrook Mission—The Anglo-Turkish Convention—The Invasion of Egypt—Under British Supervision—The Reign of Tewfik—The Accession of Abbas Pasha—The Advance on Dongola—On the Road to Khartoum—The Condominium—A Retrospect.

## CHINESE TURKESTAN WITH CARAVAN AND RIFLE.

By PERCY W. CHURCH, F.R.G.S., F.Z.S.  
Demy 8vo, with Map and numerous Illustrations, 10s. net.  
[Just published.]

CONTENTS.—Outfit, &c.—Srinagar to Leh—Leh to Yarkand—Yarkand to Maralbashi—Aksu to Shatta, in Tekkes—Sport in the Tekkes: Wapiti—Sport in the Tekkes: Ibex—Wapiti and Ibex—Roe Deer—On to Kuldja—Kuldja to Urumsit—Urumsit to Kucha—Kucha to Khotan—Khotan to Shadula and Leh—Field Notes on Game: Game of the Tekkes.

## VENICE.

An Historical Sketch of the Republic.  
By HORATIO F. BROWN, Author of "Life on the Lagoons."  
Second Edition, demy 8vo, with Maps, 16s.

## LIFE ON THE LAGOONS.

By HORATIO F. BROWN, Author of "Venice: an Historical Sketch." Third Edition, with Illustrations, crown 8vo, 6s.

## THE EGYPT OF THE HEBREWS AND HERODOTOS.

By the Rev. A. H. SAYCE, Professor of Assyriology at Oxford.  
Second Edition, crown 8vo, 7s. 6d.

"On the whole, we know of no more useful handbook to Egyptian history, summing up in a popular form in a short compass the results of Egyptian research down to the present time."—*Church Times*.

"Prof. Sayce has written a charming work, which every lover of Egypt will fly to."—*Church Bells*.

## THE EARLY HISTORY OF THE HEBREWS.

By the Rev. Prof. A. H. SAYCE. Crown 8vo, 8s. 6d.

"A fascinating book."—*Standard*.

"Is charged with mental stimulus on every page."—*Expository Times*.

"Every page of the book reveals the scholar, and the fascinating manner in which Prof. Sayce marshals his facts and draws his conclusions makes the book of great value to students."—*Western Morning News*.

## A PARADISE OF ENGLISH POETRY.

Arranged by the Rev. H. C. BEECHING, M.A.,  
Professor of Pastoral Theology at King's College, London;  
Chaplain to the Hon. Soc. of Lincoln's Inn, and formerly Clark  
Lecturer at Trinity College, Cambridge. New Edition, small  
fcap. 8vo, 5s.

CONTENTS.—Love—Home Affections and Friendship—Man—Patriotism—Art—Romance—Nature—Pastorals—Death—Religion—Notes—Index of Writers—Index of First Lines.

"A very skilful selection, and eminently worthy of its name.....Will commend itself to all true lovers of English poetry."—*Times*.

## THE WAY OF HAPPINESS;

Or, The Art of being Happy & Making Others so.  
Translated and Adapted from the French by CATHERINE M.  
WELBY. With a Preface by W. H. HUTTON, B.D.  
Small fcap. 8vo, 1s.

## SYNESIUS THE HELLENE.

By the Rev. W. S. CRAWFORD, B.D. Demy 8vo, 12s. net.

CONTENTS.—Life of Synesius—The Philosopher—The Man of Science—The Literary Man—The Poet—The Man of Action—The Ecclesiastic—The Humourist—The Country Gentleman—The Man—The Friends of Synesius—The Works of Synesius—Summary—Appendices.

## PERIODS OF EUROPEAN HISTORY

General Editor, ARTHUR HASSALL, M.A., Student of Christ Church, Oxford. Eight vols. crown 8vo, 6s. each net;  
or the complete Set, £2 8s. net.

### Period 1.—The Dark Ages, 476-918.

By C. W. C. OMAN, M.A., Deputy Chichele Professor of Modern History in the University of Oxford.

### Period 2.—The Empire and the Papacy, 918-1273.

By T. F. TOUT, M.A., Professor of History at the Owens College, Victoria University, Manchester.

### Period 3.—The Close of the Middle Ages, 1273-1494.

By R. LODGE, M.A., Professor of History in the University of Edinburgh.

### Period 4.—Europe in the Sixteenth Century, 1494-1598.

By A. H. JOHNSON, M.A., Historical Lecturer to Merton, Trinity, and University Colleges, Oxford.

### Period 5.—The Ascendancy of France, 1598-1715.

By H. O. WAKEMAN, M.A., late Fellow of All Souls' College, Oxford.

### Period 6.—The Balance of Power, 1715-1789.

By A. HASSALL, M.A., Student of Christ Church, Oxford.

### Period 7.—Revolutionary Europe, 1788-1815.

By H. MORSE STEPHENS, M.A., Professor of History at Cornell University, Ithaca, U.S.A.

### Period 8.—Modern Europe, 1815-1899.

By ALISON PHILLIPS, M.A., formerly Senior Scholar of St. John's College, Oxford.

## THE SOUL IN THE UNSEEN WORLD. An Inquiry into the Doctrine of the Intermediate State.

By R. E. HUTTON, Chaplain of St. Margaret's, East Grinstead;  
Author of "The Crown of Christ," &c. Crown 8vo, 6s. net.

[Just published.]

CONTENTS.—A Teacher come from God—Body, Soul, and Spirit—Is the Soul Immortal?—The Breaking of Dreams—The Witness of the Old Testament—The Witness of Ancient Greece and Rome—The Witness of Jewish Tradition—The Witness of the New Testament: Hades—The Witness of the New Testament: Paradise—The Teaching of the Primitive Church—Prayer for the Departed in the Primitive Church—Patristic Teaching on Future Purification—Teaching of the Mediaeval and Greek Church—Purgatory: Roman Dogma—The Romish Doctrine concerning Purgatory—Anglican Teaching—Jesus, and the Resurrection—The Doctrine of the Holy Eastern Church—Index.

## STUDIES IN HOLY SCRIPTURE.

### A Volume of Sermons.

By the Rev. ALFRED G. MORTIMER, D.D., Rector of St. Mark's, Philadelphia. Crown 8vo, 5s. net. [Just published.]

CONTENTS.—Abraham—Isaac—Jacob—Joseph—Balaam—Uzzah—The Parable of the Sower—The Sons of God—The Training of St. Peter—Allegory of the Good Shepherd—Seed among Thorns—Character and Circumstances—The Soul's Question—The Body and the Eagles—The Victory of Easter—Our Light Affliction—The Powers of Evil—Humility—The Eucharistic Sacrifice.

## ROMAN LAW AND HISTORY

### IN THE NEW TESTAMENT.

By the Rev. SEPTIMUS BUSS, LL.B., Rector of St. Anne and St. Agnes, London, E.C. Crown 8vo, 6s. net. [Just published.]

CONTENTS.—Herod and the Nativity—Cyrenius and the Taxing—Augustus and the Provinces—Antipas and the Herodian Family—Tiberius and Tribute—Pilate and the Trial of our Lord—Clandius and the Jews—Sergius Paulus and Superstition—Bernico and Marriage—Gallio and Provincial Governors—Asiarchs and Provincial Officials—Aretas and Principalities—Clandius Lysias and the Army—Citizenship—Felix and Criminal Procedure—Festus and Appeal—Julius and Rome—Nero and Trial on Appeal—Titus and Jerusalem—Domitian and Patmos—Index.

## THOUGHTS ON THE PENITENTIAL PSALMS: a Sequel to "The Hallowing of Sorrow."

By ETHEL ROMANES. With a Preface by the Rev. H. SCOTT HOLLAND, Canon of St. Paul's. Small fcap. 8vo, 2s. net. [Just ready.]

## THE ELEMENTS OF CHRISTIAN DOCTRINE.

By the Rev. T. A. LACEY, M.A., Vicar of Madingley.

Crown 8vo, 5s. net.

CONTENTS.—The Nature of Christian Doctrine—The Content of Christian Doctrine—The Proportion of Faith—Of God and Creation—Concerning Human Life—Concerning Redemption—Concerning the Church—Concerning Practical Religion.

"It will find readers who would never look at a volume of systematic theology, and when it finds them, it will help them to think and give them something to think about."—*Expository Times*.

## THE BOOKS OF THE NEW

TESTAMENT. By the Rev. LEIGHTON PULLAN, M.A.,  
Fellow of St. John's College, and Lecturer in Theology at  
St. John's, Oriel, and Queen's Colleges, Oxford. Crown 8vo,  
4s. 6d. net.

"Mr. Pullan has given us a work which will add a fresh charm and interest to the study of Holy Scripture, and which supplies an adequate and trustworthy reply to the destructive criticism that has tended to unsettle and distress so many earnest minds."—*Church Quarterly Review*.

"It is, in fact, practically a popular handbook of the Biblical criticism of the New Testament, and is an additional proof of the remarkably good and vigorous work which the Church of England is at present doing in this sphere."

—*Glasgow Herald*.



**MR. HEINEMANN'S NEW BOOKS.****SIR HENRY RAEBURN, R.A.**

By Sir WALTER ARMSTRONG, Director of the National Gallery, Ireland.

With an Introduction by the late R. A. M. STEVENSON, and a Catalogue raisonné of Raeburn's Works by J. L. CAW, Curator of the National Portrait Gallery of Scotland.

With 70 Plates, of which 66 are in Photogravure and 4 in Lithographic Facsimile. Large imperial 4to, £5 5s. net.

**THE WORLD'S HISTORY. A SURVEY OF MAN'S RECORD.**

Edited by Dr. H. F. HELMOLT. With an Introductory Essay by the Right Hon. JAMES BRYCE, D.C.L., LL.D., F.R.S.

To be completed in 8 super-royal octavo volumes. With many Maps, Coloured Plates, and Black and White Illustrations. Price in cloth, 15s. net per volume; or in half-morocco, gilt edges, £1 1s. net per volume.

VOL. I.

**PRE-HISTORY—AMERICA AND THE PACIFIC OCEAN.**

With many Plates and Maps.

*Pall Mall Gazette*.—"The survey of American history is as clear, impartial, compressed, accurate, and at the same time interesting, as could be wished, and the plates with which it is illustrated are curious and well chosen."

A FULL AND COMPLETE PROSPECTUS WILL BE SENT ON APPLICATION. THE FIRST VOLUME MAY BE OBTAINED ON APPROVAL.

**ITALIAN JOURNEYS.** By W. D. HOWELLS. With 12 Photogravures, 32 Full-page Plates, and many Text Illustrations from Original Drawings specially made for this work by JOSEPH PENNELL. 1 vol., 10s. net.*Outlook*.—"A charming narrative with equally charming pictures."

UNIFORM WITH THE ABOVE.

**A LITTLE TOUR IN FRANCE.** By HENRY JAMES. With 12 Photogravures, 32 Full-page Plates, and 40 Text Illustrations from Original Drawings by JOSEPH PENNELL. 1 vol., 10s. net. [Second Impression.]**A VANISHED ARCADIA.**

By R. B. CUNINGHAME GRAHAM, Author of "Mogreb-el-Aeksa," &amp;c.

1 vol., 9s.

*Spectator*.—"Mr. Cuninghame Graham knows his subject; he has seen the country; he has spent time without stint in studying what has been recorded about it; he has made a book that is eminently readable."**FASHION IN PARIS.** The Various Phases of Feminine Taste and Aesthetics from the Revolution to the End of the Nineteenth Century. By OCTAVE UZANNE. With 24 Hand-coloured Plates and 250 Text Illustrations by FRANCOIS COURBOIN. New and Cheaper Edition, 1 vol., 15s. net.

THE

**ESSAYS OF AN EX-LIBRARIAN.**

By RICHARD GARNETT, C.B., LL.D. 1 vol., 7s. 6d.

*Athenæum*.—"A most competent critic, endowed with rare insight, enthusiasm that never becomes injudicious, and singularly fine yet catholic taste."**HYPOLYMPIA; or, The Gods in the Island**

An Ironic Fantasy.

By EDMUND GOSSE. 1 vol., 5s.

**FAIRY TALES:**

From the Swedish of Baron G. DJURKLOU.

By H. L. BRAEKSTAD. With Illustrations by T. Kittelsen and Eric Werenskiöld. 1 vol., 3s. 6d.

**THE SOUL OF A CAT.**

By MARGARET BENSON.

With Photographs and Illustrations by Madame Henrietta Bonner. 1 vol., 3s. 6d.

**THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW. NOVEMBER, 1901. 2s. 6d.**

DETECTIVE SURVEILLANCE OF ANARCHISTS. By R. A. PINKERTON.

THE SERVICES OF ELECTRICITY. By A. N. BRADY.

THE NATIONAL DEBT OF FRANCE. By JULES ROCHE.

AN ITALIAN VIEW OF HUMOUR. By W. D. HOWELLS.

AND OTHER ARTICLES.

**FICTION.****A CENTURY OF FRENCH ROMANCE.**

Edited by EDMUND GOSSE.

A Library Edition in Twelve Volumes, demy 8vo, cloth extra, limited to 1,000 Sets. Price 7s. 6d. per Volume, or £4 4s. for the set of Twelve Volumes.

VOL. I. IS NOW READY.

**THE CHARTREUSE OF PARMA.**

By STENDHAL. With an Introduction by Mr. MAURICE HEWLETT. With 4 Coloured Plates by Eugene Paul Avril, a Photogravure, and Portraits.

To be followed by

**CARMEN; COLOMBA.**

By PROSPER MERIMEE. Introduction by Mr. ARTHUR SYMONS. With 4 Coloured Plates by Parys, a Photogravure, and Portraits.

[December 1st.]

An Illustrated Prospectus post-free, and the first volume can be obtained on approval.

**MAUPRAT.**

By GEORGE SAND. Introduction by JOHN OLIVER HOBBS (Mrs. Craigie). With 3 Coloured Plates by Eugene Paul Avril, a Photogravure, and Portraits.

[January 1st.]

**NEW SIX-SHILLING NOVELS AND STORIES.**

GILBERT PARKER'S NEW NOVEL.

HALL CAINE'S NEW NOVEL.

**THE RIGHT OF WAY. | THE ETERNAL CITY.**

MATILDE SERAO, Author of "The Land of Cockayne."

**THE BALLET DANCER; and ON GUARD.**

Mrs. WOODS'S NEW NOVEL.

**SONS OF THE SWORD.**

[Next week.]

**SPINDLE AND PLOUGH.**

By Mrs. HENRY DUDENEY, Author of "Folly Corner," &amp;c.

**JOSEPH KHAASSAN: Half-Caste.**

By A. J. DAWSON, Author of "African Nights' Entertainment."

**SOME WOMEN I HAVE KNOWN.**

By MAARTEN MAARTENS.

**THE FALL OF LORD PADDOCKSLEA.**

By LIONEL LANGTON.

**THE GLOWWORM.**

By MAY BATEMAN, Author of "The Altar of Life."

**GILLETTE'S MARRIAGE.**

By MAMIE BOWLES, Author of "The Amazing Lady."

**A DRONE AND A DREAMER.** By NELSON LLOYD, Author of "The Chronic Loafer." 4s.

Mr. Heinemann's New Catalogue post-free.

[Dollar Library.]

London: WM. HEINEMANN, 21 Bedford Street, W.C.



Rev. C. E. Thomeon  
Carlton Street  
Ont.

THE SPECTATOR

No. 3,829.]

WEEK ENDING SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 16, 1901.

REGISTERED AS A } PRICE.....6D.  
NEWSPAPER. } BY POST...6D.  
POSTAGE ABROAD .....11D.

|                                     |     |                                      |     |
|-------------------------------------|-----|--------------------------------------|-----|
| THE WEEK.....                       | 745 | The Tramways and the Roads ...       | 761 |
| TOPICS—                             |     | Minor English Lakes .....            | 761 |
| Mr. Brodrick's Speech.....          | 748 | The French in Algeria and the        |     |
| M. Delcassé's Triumph .....         | 749 | Boers in South Africa .....          | 761 |
| Soldier-Settlers for South Africa   | 750 | Army Reorganisation .....            | 761 |
| The Russian Trans-Asiatic Rail-     |     | POETRY—                              |     |
| way .....                           | 751 | The Pantheon .....                   | 762 |
| The Press and the Prisoner .....    | 752 | MUSIC—                               |     |
| Religious Emotion.....              | 753 | Mr. Manns: an Appreciation.....      | 762 |
| Mr. Carnegie on Wealth .....        | 754 | BOOKS—                               |     |
| Fog and Dew Ponds .....             | 755 | The English Church after the         |     |
| LETTERS TO THE EDITOR—              |     | Conquest .....                       | 763 |
| The Suspension of the Constitu-     |     | The Natives of South Africa .....    | 764 |
| tion of Cape Colony .....           | 756 | The Marquis d'Argenson; and          |     |
| Mr. Balfour on Faith and Con-       |     | Richard II. ....                     | 765 |
| duct.....                           | 757 | Novels.....                          | 767 |
| The Dangers of Proverbial Philo-    |     | SOME BOOKS OF THE WEEK .....         | 768 |
| sophy .....                         | 758 | PUBLICATIONS OF THE WEEK .....       | 770 |
| A Correction .....                  | 758 | ADVERTISEMENTS 729-30: 742-4: 770-84 |     |
| A Reservoir of Cavalry Officers.... | 758 | LITERARY SUPPLEMENT—                 |     |
| A Voice from the Tomb .....         | 759 | The Old French Monarchy.....         | 731 |
| Thames Banks in Autumn .....        | 759 | Superstitions of the Scottish        |     |
| Li Hung Chang .....                 | 759 | Highlands .....                      | 732 |
| A Leader of Light Horse.....        | 760 | The Annals of Literary Judg-         |     |
| Lord Kitchener and Officers' Im-    |     | ment .....                           | 733 |
| pedimenta .....                     | 760 | Gift-Books.....                      | 734 |
| Terms of Peace .....                | 760 | Current Literature.....              | 735 |
| The Proposed German Invasion        |     |                                      |     |
| of England.....                     | 760 |                                      |     |
| Rifle-Training .....                | 760 |                                      |     |
| A Coup d'Etat .....                 | 761 |                                      |     |
| The Concentration Camps .....       | 761 |                                      |     |

\* \* The Editors cannot undertake to return Manuscript, in any case.

NOTICE.—With this week's "SPECTATOR" is issued, gratis, a LITERARY SUPPLEMENT.

## NEWS OF THE WEEK.

THERE is little or no war news to record this week, which no doubt points to some movement being in hand in regard to which the military authorities wish to observe complete secrecy. The only facts mentioned in the recent telegrams are the doings of very small bodies of Boer raiders in the Cape Colony, and the withdrawal of several prominent members from the Bond on the ground that the Bond deceived the people. While dealing with the war we may note Lord Selborne's excellent speech at Leeds on Thursday. We entirely agree with his refusal to yield to any pessimistic forebodings, and heartily endorse his reminder that though we talk of the war as long, it would not have seemed long to our forefathers. What was being tried now, he declared, was the "grit" of the people. Well, we see not the slightest sign of that "grit" failing in the real people, though it may be among the idle classes and the restless rich. But if we ask for "grit" from the people, we must ask it also from the Government, and "grit" there means not a blind and helpless lost-child-in-a-fog reliance on experts, but an active, eager prosecution of the great object. "Grit" is not shown in tolerating a defective military policy merely because it is certified "sound" and "the only possible policy" by military experts

At the Guildhall Banquet on Saturday last the Prime Minister made the usual set speech. Judged by its public reception, the speech cannot be described as a success. Indeed, if we are to describe its effect on the country, we cannot but record that it was a source of considerable irritation and disappointment. Yet an impartial perusal of the speech cannot be said to justify the tone of the Press and the public in general. For Lord Salisbury the speech was distinctly optimistic in tone. After describing the nature of guerilla warfare, Lord Salisbury proceeded with an air of great mystery to assure his hearers that things were not nearly so bad as they looked. He did not think that there was any cause for any apprehension or for any discouragement with respect to the length of this war. It would be a discouragement if we had any grounds for believing that we were making no progress,

—no sufficient progress. But there lay the difficulty. "We cannot lay before you the whole circumstances of the case; we cannot tell you publicly all that is going on. We should be grossly neglecting our duty if we did so, and yet it is only by some revelation of that kind that we can give you full and entire satisfaction." All that could be said—but this was on the highest authority—was that we were making, "month by month and week by week, sure and substantial progress."

In regard to the question of the terms to be granted to the Boers, Lord Salisbury's words were, in our opinion, satisfactory. Our position was, of course, unchanged. It was the position we had always occupied. "We desire nothing better than to bring back these territories to the blessings which the British Empire has shown, generation after generation, that it is capable of bestowing on the Colonies that belong to the Empire. We desire nothing better than that the territories in which war is now raging should enjoy at once, if there were peace, freedom and civil rights, and that within the earliest possible opportunity that the circumstances and conditions of the time will permit they should enjoy those other blessings of self-government which so many of the King's self-governing Colonies enjoy in many parts of the world." That is the sound policy. South Africa must as soon as possible take her place among the free nations in a free Empire. The Pro-Boers, of course, profess to believe that the Government have no such intention, but mean to set up a permanent tyranny in South Africa. At the same time they talk as if the Boers were at this moment willing to accept the position described by Lord Salisbury. We very much doubt it. The Boers are still haunted by the idea that we mean to adopt the policy of what they call equalising them with the natives,—i.e., giving the natives proper security against cruelty and oppression. This is the most vital inspiration of the cry for independence.

A good deal is being said just now in regard to the possibility of fixing a definite date for the conferring of self-government on the new Colonies. As our readers may remember, at the beginning of the war we several times advocated the fixing of a definite period—say five or six years—with the proviso, of course, that the period might be prolonged in case of grave dangers to the Empire. The Boers would be more likely to settle down if they knew that their deprivation of political rights would not be for an indefinite time. But though we still believe that the naming of such a period would be the wisest course, we cannot conceal from ourselves that the mad violence of the Pro-Boers has made the adoption of the plan very difficult. The Government are afraid of committing themselves to any definite scheme for fear that, if some unforeseen circumstance should oblige them to modify it, they would be denounced as pledge-breakers, and the Boers encouraged to break into revolt. In truth, the difficulties of the situation generally have been intensified in the most exasperating way by the tactics of the Pro-Boers. But for the way in which the deeds and intentions of the Government have been misrepresented with what looks like maliciousness, but which we are quite willing to admit is as a rule merely self-righteous ineptitude, the Government would find it far easier to get the Boers to consider our conditions in a reasonable spirit.

As was expected, the Sultan has given way. On Tuesday M. Delcassé read to the French Cabinet a decree signed by Abd-ul-Hamid authorising his Government to pay the sums owing to French subjects in monthly instalments, to recognise all French schools and religious establishments as authorised, and to exempt imports by those establishments from Customs



duties. They are also exempted from the Land-tax. All future establishments of the kind, moreover, are also to be recognised and to enjoy the same advantages. Lastly, the Chaldaean Patriarch, who is head of a Catholic body, has been recognised, and his election, which had been refused, is confirmed. Upon receipt of this communication from the Porte, Admiral Caillard quitted Mitylene for Syra, where his squadron will remain until all formalities have been completed. The Mahomedans are said to be greatly exasperated, but the foreign colony in Constantinople is exultant, as it perceives that the settlement will be a precedent for the future. Indeed, fourteen claims which had been advanced by Austria in favour of her subjects without success have already been settled satisfactorily. The success of M. Delcassé has greatly improved the internal position of the French Government, as is proved by the irritation of the Nationalists, who loudly complain that France has run risks, but has obtained nothing except promises on paper.

It seems clear that M. Delcassé had given informal but binding pledges to all the Powers not to demand any material guarantee from Turkey, and that the Sultan was advised on all hands to yield. The Courts, however, are not entirely pleased, the Germans observing that they do not admit the French pretension to protect Catholics not French subjects, and the Russians being irritated by the increase of French prestige in Syria, where they are busily enlisting friends. The Old Turks, again, are greatly excited, the entire transaction being regarded as one more proof of Abd-ul-Hamid's inability to manage affairs. It is difficult, indeed, to see in it any evidence of the astuteness with which his Majesty is credited. There was no sense, if he intended to yield, in waiting for a demonstration. He must have expected aid from some quarter, and have been deceived, and the first result of the affair will probably be a temporary decline in German influence. William II. by his ostentatious profession of friendship has almost ousted the Russians at Constantinople, but at the crucial moment he withdrew his support, and he will not be readily forgiven.

The Pekin correspondent of the *Times* is on a visit to Hankow, and reports that the ridiculous clause in the Treaty forbidding the import of arms is producing the effect which we ventured to predict would follow. The Chinese, who can make anything they really care to have, are working strenuously in their arsenals manufacturing Mauser rifles, quick-firing field guns, and immense stores of ammunition. The skilled Japanese whom they employ are doubtless aiding them, and it is reported that large contracts have been made with foreign firms, the weapons to be delivered, we presume, to any Power except China. European manufacturers of arms require nothing except the illusory intervention of some neutral State, say Chili, and to watch such a coast as that of China is practically impossible. When the next crisis arrives the Chinese will be found as well armed as ever, while their men will be better drilled, and their generals better selected. Moreover, the disappearance of their foolish idea that military service is discreditable to civilised men will greatly increase their readiness to take service, which in many provinces has been avoided, not through cowardice, but owing to the steady discouragement of the Court, which has been afraid of being governed by the generals. The great Mandarins now see that good soldiers are necessary to safety, and they will obtain them just as readily as they have obtained classical scholars. In that ocean of humanity every form of ability exists, only waiting for the prospect of good pay.

M. de Witte, the Russian Chancellor of the Exchequer, has officially informed the Czar that the "Great Siberian Railway" is complete. This does not mean that permanent regular traffic can be opened, two more years of work being required for that, but "temporary traffic can from to-day (November 9th) be carried on along the whole system," that is, from Moscow to Vladivostock. Even this much, of course, will greatly facilitate the transit of letters, of special officers, and, we should suppose, of urgently required troops, the journey being rather slow in its later stages than actually impeded. The line as yet constructed is nearly

five thousand miles long, and with all its imperfections reflects the highest credit on the perseverance both of the Government and the engineers. They have gone on steadily for ten years; they have had, says the Czar in his reply to M. de Witte, to face "incredible difficulties"; and now the end is fully in sight. We have dwelt elsewhere on the great addition which the railway makes to Russian power in the Far East; but after all, that is hardly so striking as the revelation the work affords of Russian strength of will.

In Germany, it would appear, duelling is regarded as a great rite, to be revered even by disbelievers. A young Prussian officer named Blaskowitz gave on the day before his wedding a farewell bachelor party to his comrades. On his way home the wine he had taken overcame him, and he leaned against a wall for support. There two brother-officers found him, and endeavoured to assist him; but he flung his arms about wildly and resisted. Next day he had forgotten the occurrence, and when reminded of it by a challenge he offered an ample apology, which, it is said, his comrades were willing to accept. A Court of Honour was, however, summoned, and, after a long debate, decided that Lieutenant Blaskowitz must fight or leave the Army. His friends advised the latter course; but the Lieutenant was a keen soldier, he decided to fight, and was killed,—a sacrifice not to a false notion of honour, for honour could not be involved, but to the system which in Germany makes of duelling a deity whose claim to his victims must be honoured even by the unwilling. The incident, we are happy to see, has stung public opinion even in Germany, but there will be no change in the system till the relatives of any one who falls or is severely wounded in a duel have a right to claim exemplary damages. It is a *bourgeois* remedy, but it would be an effectual one.

Senator Lodge, a close friend of President Roosevelt, made last Saturday at Boston a very important speech. After defending reciprocity, and especially reciprocity with France, "a country with which we would fain strengthen our good relations," he observed that in his opinion America would in the next Session of Congress have a treaty with England "which will remove honourably whatever obstacles now exist in the Clayton-Bulwer Treaty to the building of an Isthmian canal." The object of the Government was to maintain good relations with all the world, and there was only one point of danger. "The Monroe doctrine must be rigidly upheld. The entrance of any great European Power into the American hemisphere, either by the acquisition of territory or by the establishment of forts or naval stations, would be an instant menace to that peace we are so anxious to maintain." Europe is, in fact, forbidden to acquire even a coaling station in either of the Americas. As both Great Britain and France already have possessions in America, this can refer only to Germany or Austria, and, indeed, as Austria seeks neither colonies nor transmarine stations, to Germany alone. The warning is to her, and will help to stimulate the Emperor's plans for creating a great fleet.

The new Indian Frontier Province created by Lord Curzon was opened last Saturday with great military display. All native chiefs and notables were assembled, and Colonel Deane, the first Chief Commissioner, made them a speech specially exhorting them to give up their jealousies. He said the principles of law by which the Province is to be governed will remain unaltered, but it appears that the Province is to be administered in the old "non-regulation" way, under which the individual will and capacity of the administering officers have much freer play. This has roused once more an old controversy in India, where a section of the governing Service has always maintained that a régime of strict law works better than a system which must depend upon individual capacity and zeal. We believe it does if the first object of government is to let wealth grow, but if the reconciliation of subject and ruler is paramount it does not. The régime of pure law is too rigid, and seems to the Indian too "leadén." It is, of course, impossible to apply the "non-regulation" system to an Empire, because we never could find the men, who must be carefully picked, but in wild frontier provinces it is far the most efficient. The Commissioner can bend his



system to suit circumstances, and even individuals, the people like it better, and the officers who work it grow prouder of themselves and of their work.

We have dealt at length elsewhere with Mr. Brodrick's speech on Wednesday at the City Carlton Club, and will only say here that its effect in the country has been excellent, and that it has been received with something like general pleasure and satisfaction. We are delighted, because we have confidence in Mr. Brodrick's power and will to serve his country, and because we believe his actions are sound; but we cannot help being a little surprised at the way in which a good speech is received as if it were something done rather than something said. If we are to be depressed when a Minister makes a bad speech, and elated when he makes a good one, we shall be in danger of treating oratory as if it were action. Mr. Brodrick's speech, we are glad to note, contained a defence of that much-maligned force, the new Yeomanry. Only three hundred and fifty men were sent home out of seventeen thousand, and yet Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman actually spoke of thousands of useless men being sent out. Surely the proof of the pudding is in the eating. We shall not condemn the Yeomanry till we hear of their being captured in batches or refusing to do their duty as soldiers. Till then they are as worthy of honour, and should receive as much honour, as any corps in the Service. Mr. Brodrick should see to it that the good service of the new Yeomanry shall not go unrecognised. We trust that when an opportunity arises he will publish a record of the doings of the force.

On Saturday last, the King's first birthday since his accession, it was announced that he had been pleased to confer on the Duke of York the title of Prince of Wales. The bestowal of this dignity, merged in the Crown since the death of Queen Victoria, forms a fitting recognition of the services rendered to the Empire by the Duke and Duchess of York in their recent tour, while it restores to active significance a title long associated with the status of the Heir to the Throne. The Birthday honour list otherwise offers no special occasion for criticism or surprise. Sir Harry Johnston, one of the most accomplished and romantic of our Proconsuls, gets a G.C.M.G., and Mr. Clinton Dawkins's services in India and Egypt, and as chairman of the War Office Reorganisation Committee, are not extravagantly rewarded by a Companionship of the Bath. A baronetcy has been conferred on the outgoing Lord Mayor, and the other recipients of honours are mainly drawn from the ranks of the Civil Service and diplomacy.

Sir Edward Grey, who made three short speeches at Liverpool on Wednesday, dealt chiefly with the question of party unity and the conduct of the war. Unity, he had no doubt, would come, but it was not to be brought about by compromising their opinions, especially on the question of the war. For himself, he preferred to stand where he was, and he "refused to be swept off the Liberal platform either by the bludgeons of the other side or the brooms of his own side." Turning to the war, he declared his full confidence in Lord Kitchener as the best man for the place, and denounced as a "foul and filthy lie" the charges made against us in the Continental Press of having established the concentration camps to exterminate the Boers. Finally, he welcomed Lord Rosebery on his resuming an active part in Liberal life. "Whether he put his views into the common stock or ploughed a lonely furrow, he would not be long in finding others joining with him. The truth was that political crews could not be coached from the bank. If a man was really to help in national affairs, he must take an oar in the boat. What the Liberal party wanted was not occasional advice, but persistent action and effort."

We must note, though most reluctantly, one other point in Sir Edward Grey's speech,—that dealing with Sir Redvers Buller's speech. Sir Edward Grey says ironically that when Sir Redvers Buller was attacked "he committed the heinous offence of defending himself." Sir Edward Grey has always shown himself so scrupulously just and fair-minded in all his public utterances that we feel sure that nothing but a lapse

of memory can have made him use language which conveys the impression that Sir Redvers Buller merely defended himself. If he had done so, however hard he had hit us and the other newspapers who had adversely criticised his appointment, we should, of course, have no word of complaint. Sir Edward Grey has evidently forgotten the astonishing nonsense that Sir Redvers Buller talked about the international spy or detective who visited him, and the absurd innuendoes connected in some incomprehensible way with the international spy, in regard to a conspiracy to drive General Buller from his post somehow concocted by the *Spectator* and other newspapers. Either Sir Redvers Buller's story of the spy and his warnings and the "coincidence" of newspaper attacks on him meant nothing, or it meant to suggest a conspiracy. The Government could not have retained General Buller in his command without tacitly endorsing the story of the spy and the conspiracy. It is to avoid dilemmas of this kind that the military servants of the Government are so strictly forbidden to deal with subjects of public controversy in regard to their profession. Otherwise Government would be constantly liable either to support or repudiate any number of wild speeches. Accordingly after such a speech as that by General Buller the Government had, it seems to us, no choice but to demand his resignation, or boldly to defend the speech, spy and all. We greatly regret that Sir Edward Grey should have dealt with the subject, and so challenged fresh controversy. Surely it would be much better for Sir Redvers Buller's friends to let the matter now rest. If the question of the speech is to be seriously pressed, the first result must be a demand on General Buller as a man of honour either to substantiate and make clear and definite his vague innuendoes in regard to the spy and the conspiracy, or else frankly to withdraw them.

At the dinner of the Automobile Club, held on Thursday night, Mr. Chaplin, the ex-President of the Local Government Board, made a very sensible speech on the subject of motor-car speed. He admitted that the regulations as to speed framed by him in 1896 had proved unnecessarily restrictive. In his opinion, a speed of twenty to twenty-five miles an hour might be permitted on the highway. A clear distinction ought to be drawn between driving through towns and villages and driving in the open country. Cars capable of very great speed should be identified by numbers, and their drivers should possess certificates. In our opinion, the simplest and best solution of the problem would be to enact that any motor-car should be free from the present restrictions as to speed on country roads, provided it was in charge of a certified driver and bore some badge making identification easy.

The full accounts of the great gale which swept over these islands and the seas adjacent on Tuesday and Wednesday show an appalling loss of life from shipwreck. Over two hundred lives are known to have been lost, and it is feared that the number is really much higher. Though no very large ship was wrecked, a great deal of smaller shipping was destroyed, including a Revenue cruiser. The losses included also a very bad lifeboat disaster on the Norfolk coast at Caister, near Yarmouth. The lifeboat 'Beauchamp' capsized while returning to shore, and nine of her crew were drowned.

Sir Harry Johnston delivered a most interesting lecture before the Geographical Society on Monday on "The Uganda Protectorate, Ruwenzori, and the Semliki Forest." After discussing the various provinces of Uganda in detail, Sir Harry Johnston gave a glowing picture of the beautiful Nandi Plateau, a practically uninhabited tract without a single ugly or unfriendly spot, "the scenery of which reminded the homesick official and traveller over and over again of England, Scotland, or Wales." Describing his visit to the famous Elgon caves discovered by Joseph Thomson, Sir Harry Johnston paid a generous tribute to the memory of that humane explorer, whose admirable treatment of the natives had always ensured a kindly welcome to those who followed in his footsteps. Extremes meet; and just as the wonderland of Uganda creates homesickness in the African official, so Sir Harry Johnston's fascinating descriptions engender travel-fever in the home-keeping Briton.

Bank Rate, 4 per cent.  
New Consols (2½) were on Friday 91½.



## TOPICS OF THE DAY.

### MR. BRODRICK'S SPEECH.

THERE have been many speeches made during the week, but in our opinion that by Mr. Brodrick is most deserving of public attention. We are not among those in whom the Prime Minister's speech at the Guildhall awakened a sense of indignant protest at its inadequacy. It seems to us, indeed, that the annoyance with which that speech was received was not quite justified. More than that, the fact that the speech was not couched in the spirit of weary pessimism which characterised some of Lord Salisbury's utterances during the war seems to us a decided change for the better. But though we have no great fault to find with the Prime Minister's speech, that of Mr. Brodrick is, as we have just said, far more worthy of notice and attention. In truth, the tone of the speech goes far to confirm our view that Mr. Brodrick is approaching the great problems before him in the right spirit. The speech has the ring of the administrator who means business, and who does not imagine that talk or memorandum-writing will accomplish reforms. We do not agree with everything Mr. Brodrick says, and with some things we disagree strongly; but though we may think him wrong in certain details, we are convinced that if he does not put the War Office straight it will not be for want of trying. He is not perpetually playing for safety, or sheltering himself behind military opinion. Nor, again, does he adopt the cynical attitude that the mass of mankind, and especially soldiers, are so stupid that it is hopeless to try to put the Army on a sound footing, and that a fairly satisfactory patchwork is the very best that can be hoped to be got out of the muddle of military affairs. Mr. Brodrick has the courage of his opinions, and is not afraid of responsibility. These are two of the qualities most essential to success at the War Office, and we believe that they will carry Mr. Brodrick forward to victory.

One of the best passages in Mr. Brodrick's speech was that dealing with the concentration camps. He sets out what we have always felt sure were the true circumstances of the case with great point and clearness. He shows how the death statistics are based upon a population from which the healthy adult males have been withdrawn, and notes how great the mortality always is among Boer children even under normal conditions. If to this be added the terrible physical condition to which the women and children had often been reduced before their entry into the camps, is it to be wondered at that the mortality has been high? On the general question of whether we have acted with barbarity Mr. Brodrick spoke with great eogency. "When people talk about barbarism," said Mr. Brodrick, "I want to ask them this question,—What nation engaged in war has at any time, in any country, or under any conditions endeavoured to feed, clothe, house, nurse, doctor, and educate a hundred and fifty thousand persons who have been left on their hands by the enemy, whom they have called upon, as Lord Roberts did on two occasions, to take over and maintain their own belongings, but who said they would leave them upon our hands? I am not going to say anything about the breaches of the rules of war by our antagonists. I am not going to press this question of firing on ambulances, or the professing to surrender and then opening fire again, or the firing on our wounded, which have been established on various occasions, except to say in passing that these terrible breaches of the rules of war have never provoked any retaliation on our side or any divergence from the civilised law of quarter to your enemy." Mr. Brodrick went on to give a terrible account of the way in which the Boers sometimes slaughter the natives in order to hide their tracks, and so elude their pursuers. He read a telegram from Lord Kitchener describing how dead natives were found in the rear of a Boer commando, and mentioned the account given by a leader of a column describing how he had found a deserted Kaffir kraal with four little Kaffir boys in it, "all under twelve, all with their heads battered in two or three hours before." The Boers apparently did not want to run any risk of the boys giving information as to where they were going. Curiously enough, the horrible cruelty and oppression practised on the natives by the Boers do not make the Kaffir more but

less inclined to help us. He knows that we do not do these things, and he knows that the Boer does; therefore, though he really likes us much better than the Boer, and would rather we held the country in the future, he so often acts on the Boer side. He moves, that is, on the line of least resistance. If he does not do all he can to succour the Boer, or if he succours us, the consequences are terrible. If he does nothing to succour us, or even if he succours the Boer, he knows that there is little or no risk of injury to himself. We only shoot Kaffirs—and quite rightly of course—if they molest Boer women.

In regard to the progress of the war, one of the most striking passages in Mr. Brodrick's speech is that which deals with the protection of the railway communications. All observers of the struggle in detail must have noted how the attempts to destroy the line have become fewer and fewer, but it is not till one sees the returns marshalled as Mr. Brodrick marshals them—i.e., chronologically—that one realises what immense progress has been made. The figures are so striking that we shall quote them in full. "In October, 1900, the railway was cut thirty-two times, or more than once per day, in November thirty times, in December twenty-one times, in January sixteen, in February (after De Wet's incursion into Cape Colony) thirty, in March eighteen, in April eighteen, in May twelve, in June eight, in July four, in August four, in September two, and in October not at all." As a result a hundred refugees a week are now going up to resume work at Johannesburg. These facts, Mr. Brodrick declared, showed great and definite progress in the prosecution of the war. "What we desire to see, what is our first aim, is so to surround the railways of the protected districts that we can resume the conduct of affairs in Johannesburg at the mines, and that we can also resume the practice of agriculture. When we do that we shall have reduced the war within measurable limits. But I ask you to remember that this is not a rapid process." That is certainly a very satisfactory statement, and Mr. Brodrick has a right to be proud of the results achieved. He does not, however, we are sorry to say, deal with the question of mobility. No doubt it is an excellent plan not merely to guard the lines of communication, but to cut up the country by means of the protected railway lines into sections, and to clear these sections by means of mobile columns. But the plan will never "have its rights" till the columns are really mobile,—till, that is, they can go as fast as the Boers. And they will never go as fast as the Boers while the Boers move on horseback and our columns move with waggons and other wheeled vehicles. Mobility has in this last stage of the war become a question of packhorses. Unless the military authorities realise this, and admit the fact that you cannot make use of ox-waggons to chase horsemen, we may keep the railways splendidly guarded, but we shall never ride down—or shall we say drive down?—the Boers.

Mr. Brodrick turned from his very reasonable, and on the whole sound, declaration that progress was being made in South Africa to defend the appointments to the various army corps. Here, however, we cannot admit that the original appointments made, except in the case of Sir Archibald Hunter, were justified on the principle laid down by Mr. Brodrick in Parliament. We most gladly admit that there could not have been a better appointment than that of General Hunter. He is not merely an able soldier in the field, but he is young and full of vigour and energy. He is exactly the right stamp of man for the head of an army corps. We shall not touch on the question of the appointment to the First Army Corps, except to say that in General French the authorities have now got exactly the right man in the right place. We also admit the military fitness and capacity of the Duke of Connaught, and do not wish to condemn his appointment, though we do not think he fulfils all the conditions. If the Duke of Connaught had been able to serve in the present war it would have been different. As it is, if we had ever to send the Irish Army Corps abroad the public, whether rightly or wrongly, would, we feel sure, demand a general with recent experience of war on a large scale. It is very bad luck for the Duke of Connaught that he has not had the opportunity to fight in the present war—the fault was not his—but the fact remains that his war experience is neither recent nor large, while the Army is now full of



general officers who have an experience both wide, long, and recent. Still, as we have said, the Duke of Connaught is agreed by all who know him to be so capable a soldier that we do not wish to dwell too much on this point. With the case of Sir Evelyn Wood it is different. We still feel bound to contend that he does not fulfil the conditions laid down by Mr. Brodrick, and we believe that the better opinion, both civil and military, is with us in this matter. It is by no means agreeable to have to write thus of a gallant soldier who has done much good service, but we cannot believe that Sir Evelyn Wood would, in fact, be appointed to a great command abroad if we were at the close of this war unhappy enough to be plunged in another. However, the matter of the Salisbury Plain command has been decided against our view, and we should not have returned to it again had not Mr. Brodrick himself raised the point, and challenged the critics of the appointment. In doing that he left us no choice but to record once more our protest, and to fulfil what we deem a plain duty, though one of a most painful and thankless kind.

#### M. DELCASSÉ'S TRIUMPH.

WE may, we think, heartily congratulate France upon the result of her quarrel with the Sultan. M. Delcassé has succeeded without any extravagant waste of her resources, and without arousing dangerous jealousies in Europe, in recovering much of her previously decayed influence in the Near East. The details scarcely matter in presence of the general result. The Sultan, who was almost defiant, has yielded, has paid debts which he had declined to pay, has acknowledged the French right to protect Latin missions—it is more than French missions, for the Chaldaean Patriarchate is not a French mission—and has recognised that for the future when his word is passed to a French Ambassador he must keep it. Henceforward, that is, France will be regarded at Constantinople as a great Power, one whom it is not safe to offend, because she dare run the risk, the great risk, of employing force to coerce the Sultan. The risk may have been minimised by previous negotiations with the Powers, but that would only increase the impression on the mind of the Turks, who find that the master whom they think so adroit, as well as so powerful, has been outmanœuvred, as well as threatened, with success. The shock to the Sultan when he found that all his friends had deserted him, that he could not trust Germany any more than Great Britain or Russia, must have been overwhelming, and its impact will be felt by the whole body of his agents, from whom the Mussulman world derives most of its public opinion. That is a great triumph for M. Delcassé, and it will do no immediate injury to any European cause. The change will reduce the previously overweening influence of Germany at Constantinople, and restore the old position under which Turkey was a nominally independent Power controlled as regards external affairs by a European Committee. That is a safer position for Europe while it has to wait than the one which it has superseded, and which might within a very short time have rendered armed collision between the Dual Alliance and the Triple Alliance absolutely inevitable. They were much more likely to fight for Anatolia and the Balkans than for Alsace-Lorraine.

Moreover, the result cannot but exercise a most beneficial influence upon the internal politics of France. The weak point of the Republic was its want of external repute, of the prestige in Europe missing which Frenchmen fret, and think that their rulers, however successful internally, are in some way lowering the flag of France. They will be greatly consoled by the Turkish adventure. Their view of the situation will be that M. Delcassé has exacted reparation for an affront from a powerful Monarch, that all the Courts of Europe are envious and displeased, and yet that no Court has ventured to interfere. Great Britain may be out of the running, though they doubt that while they say it, but Germany certainly is not, and Germany only looked on gloomily while Admiral Caillard compelled the Sultan to submit to force. The Republic, then, is strong as well as reasonable. That will be the conclusion of every peasant, and will help, with many other causes, to secure at the coming elections victory to the Republic. As we hold that victory to be a blessing to France and a

guarantee to the rest of Europe, we can feel cordial pleasure in M. Delcassé's easily won success.

And yet there is another side to the whole matter which is not so pleasing to the reflective. This collection of private debts by cruisers is a very bad and dangerous precedent. The capitalists of the world, pressed by the fall in the rate of interest and their own sharp competition, are wild to obtain control of speculations and concessions in the semi-civilised States, which when they succeed build up in amazingly short periods fortunes like that of the late Baron Hirsch. The only check upon them is the risk they incur from the caprices and ignorance of semi-barbarous rulers, and if the fleets and armies of the great States are to be at their disposal this check will disappear. China and Siam, Brazil and Argentina, may be coerced as readily as Turkey, if the Great Powers hold aloof and declare, as on this occasion, that "this is our common interest," and the peace of the world, already at the mercy of Sovereigns and ill-informed bodies of electors, may also be endangered by syndicates and millionaires eager only to realise extravagant profits. That is a real increase to the world's dangers, especially at this moment, when the Governments, pressed by their dread of Socialism, and keenly alive to the poverty of their rapidly increasing populations, are almost as eager that speculators should succeed as the speculators themselves. With the single exception of Great Britain, where the belief in private enterprise still lingers, and is perhaps strengthened by the faint scorn of the older school of diplomatists for "mere money-getters," every State instructs its Ambassadors not only to protect commerce, but to support "industrial enterprise," which means in practice the investment of great sums in new railways, mines, canals, ports, quays, and the supply of amenities like healthy water and artificial light to great half-civilised cities. If properties of this kind are to be protected by arms, the semi-civilised States will become magazines of economic gunpowder, which may explode at any moment. Turkey is one already, and China very nearly one. The latter has been drenched for the moment, but the European danger from the present position of Turkey is extreme, and arises from two causes. One is that the European States, Great Britain excepted, are eagerly desirous to "exploit" her, so that, as we said last week, Russia and Germany are silently battling over concessions in Anatolia; and France will demand an economic protectorate over Syria; while Austria and Italy hunger for commerce with the Levant, with which French pretensions are incompatible. There will be perpetual friction in the search for profits. The other is that Turkey is not really so powerless as she is deemed, and that all this pressure, which will be greatly accentuated by French success, may have a sanguinary result. The Turks are bitterly irritated by their humiliations, they may resolve to die as they have lived, a fighting caste, and their resources are not yet exhausted. A strong Sultan could still place in the field an army of six hundred thousand of the bravest soldiers in the world, defend his coasts and ports with torpedo-boats, and even in defeat inflict terrible blows upon his conqueror. It is true that the advent of a strong Sultan is most improbable, the race of Othman appearing at last to be worn out; but a Sultan weak as a Merovingian is quite probable, and a strong Mayor of the Palace or Grand Vizier would be even more dangerous, because replaceable. A ruler of Turkey who threw all caution to the winds, summoned every Osmanli to his standard, stopped all payments except for munitions of war, and fought as the Mahdi fought at Omdurman, would, to begin with, shatter all European alliances, might hold in check for three years any single European Power, and might while being defeated cause an explosion such as Europe has not had to face since the Spahis threatened Vienna. The Sick Man will bequeath nothing, and the whole Western world desires his heritage. The catastrophe may not come just yet, for the strange being who now occupies the throne of Turkey, and who will neither yield nor fight, seems irremovable; but it cannot be put off for ever, and every blow such as the one M. Delcassé has just delivered brings us nearer to its occurrence. If history affords us any guidance, the Turk will die biting hard.



## SOLDIER-SETTLERS FOR SOUTH AFRICA.

WE sincerely trust that the Government are keeping clearly before them the problem of settling in South Africa a considerable portion of the men who are now fighting there on the British side. They have already organised a military immigration into South Africa. The problem of the future is how, when the war is over, to turn a portion of this military into a civil immigration, and to induce those who came to fight to remain to farm or do other useful work as settlers. As our readers know, this is a policy which we set about urging as soon as the war began, and we have urged it at intervals ever since. We drew attention to the problem both before Mr. Arnold-Forster's Commission had been named or had reported and after its Report. We desire to do so once more, because we believe that the end of the war is approaching, and so the time is drawing near when the question of land settlement must be faced. And remember, it is not a question which ought to be postponed till every vestige of the war is over, and then taken up slowly and pedantically. Land settlement of a wise kind is one of the ways of finishing the war and stamping out its last embers. You cannot, of course, settle a district in which there is still a great deal of fighting going on, but in districts which are ceasing to be subject to the alarms and excursions of Boer guerillas and British mobile columns a move should be made at once. It would, in other words, be better, and even cheaper, to garrison a district with permanent settlers than with soldiers. We have taken upon us the duty of maintaining peace and order in South Africa till South Africa can perform the work for itself, and this duty, as we perceive, is, and will be, a costly one. But this being so, it would be absurd to divide the carrying out of that duty into water-tight compartments, and say we will spend anything that is required as long as it is called military expenditure, but we cannot afford to spend anything upon settlers. Yet it may well be that money spent on settling soldiers and arm-bearing civilians on the land might save us from incurring a vast deal of regular military expense. When, then, it is objected that a policy of land settlement is too expensive to carry out, we must not forget that if properly handled it may be a positive economy. In other words, we believe that if a large and well-thought-out scheme of land settlement is devised, it may be carried out without any real burden on the taxpayers of this country—there will, of course, be an apparent burden—because what is spent on land settlement will be saved in purely military charges.

What are the elements wanted for a successful system of land settlement? To begin with, men. Now these we have in the soldiers and civilians already in South Africa. There are thousands of men who, if they were offered good terms, would be eager and willing to settle down. What are the terms that would be likely to attract them? In the first place, good and suitable land. But the Government has either in possession, or is in a position to obtain at reasonable rates, plenty of suitable land. Some land is actually derelict. On other lands the present Government, as successor of the Transvaal Government, holds mortgages, and these mortgages might be paid off by taking in land a portion of the huge farms on which they rest. A man with a mortgaged farm of ten thousand acres would often be glad to divide it and pay off his debt in that way. Again, there are certain to be a great many private foreclosures when the war is over, and under other circumstances land will come into the market. In fact, without there being anything approaching a campaign of foreclosure or any harsh confiscations, a great deal of land will be obtainable on terms which will not be beyond the means of the Government or the High Commissioner. Something more, however, will be wanted than settlers and grants of good land on which to settle them. They will want money with which to stock and improve their farms, and to bring out their women-folk from England or the Colonies. Now it seems to us that the money required to do this, say to the amount of £4,000,000, or even more, might very reasonably be advanced by the British Government on loan on easy terms. That would only be the cost of two weeks' war, and therefore if the land settlement brought the end of the war a fortnight nearer there would be no loss, even if no interest were paid. But we believe that interest could be paid,

and also that the end of the war would be brought perceptibly nearer by settling some twenty thousand soldiers on the land. Besides the loans the British Government might, if they chose to take the trouble, do a great deal to endow the soldier-settler. When the war is over the military authorities will find themselves in possession of an enormous amount of material for which they have no further use,—material which under ordinary circumstances would be sold to the nearest Jew speculator at nominal prices. Now our proposal is that the Government should make free grants of this war material to the soldier-settlers. It will be almost all of it useful to settlers. To begin with, there will be large numbers of horses, mules, and oxen. Next, there will be ox-waggons and carts of all kinds, and quantities of harness. Again, there will be miscellaneous stores, including spades and tools. Lastly, there will be vast numbers of tents and tin houses and huts. Now these are all things needed by settlers. If each settler could be given a commando horse (on which he could do duty in case of a call to arms), a waggon, and a certain number of mules or oxen, and also, according to circumstances, a tent or a hut, and a certain number of tools or a certain quantity of stores, he would be greatly helped in the matter of stocking his farm. Add to that a loan of money to be spent on seeds and agricultural implements and house-building and irrigation works. But this by no means exhausts all the ways in which the Government can help the settler. If the settler is a Reservist, he would be a person who, if living in England, would be drawing 1s. a day at least, or perhaps more, from the Government. Why should he not continue to draw it as a soldier-settler in South Africa, his liability to be called up on active service continuing as before? At the same time it would not do to make differences in the case of the soldier-settlers, and therefore those who were not Reservists might be given 1s. a day by the Colonial Government, provided they undertook the same liabilities as the regular Reservists.

It will be seen from these considerations that the Government has it in its power to make a very attractive offer to the possible soldier-settler without in reality incurring any great burden. The soldier-settler would, to begin with, obtain a grant of suitable land, either free or at an almost nominal rent. The ease with which the Government can obtain possession of land, or can use land already in its possession either wholly or partially, makes it safe to say this. Next, if the Government will only organise the matter, the settler should at the end of the war get free a horse and a rifle, a waggon of some sort and a team of mules or oxen, and a share of the huts, tents, and general stores. Next, he would obtain a money loan on easy terms. Finally, he would be in receipt of a certain weekly sum as a Reservist, and thus from the very beginning be free from the Colonist's chief dread,—the dread of not possessing any money for necessities while he is laying out his farm and planting his crops. Surely it is not too much to say that a Colonist so placed would be in a very enviable position.

But it would be well worth the while of the Government to offer the Colonists such attractive terms as these, for if it obtained the twenty thousand soldier-settlers we believe it could obtain, it would have automatically garrisoned the country districts of the two new Colonies, and garrisoned them extraordinarily cheaply. A loan of £4,000,000, or of double that amount, would be an excellent bargain if it planted a body of British soldiers on the soil,—a body which could be relied on during the five years in which the rush to the Rand will be revolutionising the whole ethnological problem in South Africa. When the present white population is trebled, as it will be soon after the first five years are past, all need of thinking about garrisons will seem a distant dream. We only want a very few years in which to make South Africa secure. If when the war is over we have twenty thousand soldier-settlers liable to be called out if necessary, and ten thousand police, we shall not need a garrison of more than ten thousand Regulars, provided they are mounted men and not infantry.

Before we leave the subject of soldier-settlers we have one remark to make which we cannot help believing to be of vital importance. We trust the new British Colonists will be settled in little groups of not less than thirty families, so disposed as to be able to succour and



encourage each other, and give mutual help and assistance. If the thirty families are near enough to be in touch they will not be "put upon" in peace by the Dutch. An isolated settler, on the other hand, would be sure to be persecuted. A group of thirty families is much more likely to win first the respect, and then the goodwill, of the Dutch. One does not want to discourage intermarriage between Dutch and English, but if isolated British settlers are put down in the middle of a Dutch population, absorption is certain. If, on the other hand, a group of British families is put side by side with a group of Dutch families of about the same numbers, we shall have fusion instead of absorption. Experience has shown that settlements in groups, or if possible in communities with common objects, always do better than isolated colonisation when tried under a system. The various religious settlements in America which settled down as communities almost all succeeded on the material side. Their members were able to give help and support to each other. We hope, then, very much that if, as we devoutly trust it will, the Government takes up the colonisation question, it will give proper attention to the question of settlement in groups or quasi-communities endowed with some simple organisation for mutual help and support. No doubt there are certain physical obstacles in the way, but these, we believe, can be overcome with a little care and trouble.

#### THE RUSSIAN TRANS-ASIATIC RAILWAY.

IF Englishmen will modify a little their conceptions of time, and remember that to Russians, as to Asiatics, a year of life does not matter much, they will perceive that the opening of the Trans-Asiatic Railway, which joins the Baltic (and will shortly join the White Sea) with the Pacific, is a very important event. It proves, to begin with, that the Russian Government can form a great conception and carry it out with immovable perseverance to a successful end. It was supposed when the vast undertaking was announced as probable that money would fail, that labour would run short, and that determination would falter; but though countless obstacles arose, the will of the central power never swerved, and mile by mile, province by province, the Russian officials and engineers and workmen, all of whom had in a way to learn their business under new conditions, pressed on, until ten years and a half after its commencement the work was officially announced to be complete. Much of it has, of course, been hurried, and much of it will require years of labour to become what an engineer on the Great Northern would pronounce solid; but still a railway has been carried through the wide steppes and endless forests, and over the broad rivers—there are thirty-nine miles of bridges—and through the thinly inhabited but amazingly broad valleys of Siberia, on to Vladivostok and the shore of the Northern Pacific, with no break save at Lake Baikal, where mighty steamers, built to break ice, carry the train bodily for forty miles. Americans would be proud of such a feat, and we do not see why the European jealousies of Russia should prevent a frank acknowledgment that she has added much to the power of communicating within the world, and has brought the less accessible half of Asia into direct touch with Europe. The trains at present must be few and must be slow, and experience will bring out defects that it will cost millions to remove while the line is almost lost in regions so vast and so thinly populated; but still if the Czar wished to visit Vladivostok he could reach it within the fortnight, travelling the whole time in a drawing-room lighted by electricity. That is an astonishing change for Northern Asia, as great a change as the Americans effected when, driving a line through endless expanses of mountain, valley, and desert, they brought San Francisco and the whole Western Pacific into connection with Washington and their great Atlantic cities. We doubt if that feat, which so greatly increased the European impression of American resources, displayed their skill and their quality of indomitableness more than this one performed almost in silence by the Russians.

It is worth while to study for a moment the effects which this work, at least as great as the Suez Canal, must ultimately produce on European political relations. To begin with, it makes Asiatic Russia a division of the

known world. We always think of that vast section of the earth's surface as if it were one expanse of ice-bound desert; but at least one half of it, the entire South, in fact, with an area equal to more than half Russia, is a land of forest and broad valleys drained by great rivers, with the climate of Southern Russia, and almost its fertility. It will maintain, it is calculated, forty millions of people in comfort, and the people are only waiting to be maintained. For a century past the peasantry of Russia have been slowly slipping southward, where the "black land" will grow wheat, their rate of increase is greater than our own, and they are now so thick upon the ground that they gladly seize any opportunity of emigrating to lands not too unlike their own. The emigration to Siberia has already reached one hundred thousand a year, the Government grants thirty acres of land free to every applicant, with exemptions from taxes for three years, and it is calculated that the moment the railway can carry them this rate will be more than doubled. Their seclusion from the external world in Siberia is no more to them than it is to peasants in Bengal or farmers in Iowa; they make a world of their own. As they emigrate by families, the rate of increase should be as rapid as that of Russia, so that by 1950 there may be twenty millions of sturdy peasants in Siberia who will not only cultivate the soil, but extract the minerals in which many of the more mountainous divisions of the country are singularly rich. They will add, as it were, a whole nation to the strength of Russia, for they will not form a separate colony, but an addition to the present people, with the same laws, the same administrative system, and the same liability to conscription. It is as if Canada were added to Great Britain with no intervening sea, and waiting only for the engineer, the mining captain, and cheap branch railways. Just imagine what our power would be in fifty years. The Russians seem to have no fear of separation, provided they can keep out the Chinese, who will be almost as much attracted to the region as their own people; and, indeed, modern experience seems to show in America, in Africa, and in India that distances separate little compared with differences of race, and language, and civilisation.

It follows almost of necessity that with this new population filling up, though thinly, all the intermediate spaces, and with the means of carriage as complete as if a mighty river stretched from Moscow to Newchwang, the weight of Russia in the Far East must be indefinitely increased. Journalists are accustomed to point out that the Trans-Asiatic Railway is only a single line, and cannot carry armies, but they overlook time in their calculations. If the Army chiefs at St. Petersburg attempted to forward two hundred thousand men rapidly to the extreme East the line would undoubtedly break down; but they can slowly feed by its means a dozen camps, each the rallying ground of a *corps d'armée*, and slowly but steadily keep them fed. Russian soldiers pack close, they serve for twelve years, their chiefs have years before them, and they will act upon a definite plan directed to a single end,—that of being strong where strength is required. When the branch railways are completed to Kirin and Newchwang, they will be able to march a hundred thousand men, fully provided, to Peking, and keep them provisioned and supplied with munitions for any needful time entirely independent of the sea. The journey will not have been from Moscow, but from camp to camp along the railway line. That, as it seems to us, will be the peculiarity of the Russian position. China can fight them if China is armed and organised, for China can waste soldiers as recklessly as they can; but if China remains, as Pushkin sang, "in dotage buried," the maritime peoples of Europe will be unable to help her. Nothing that they can do will alter the geographical facts or prevent Russia from becoming as regards Northern China the one predominant Power. They can no more defend Manchuria than the planet Mars, and if they still desire to be influential in China, they are mad in encouraging the Chinese Court to return to its Northern capital. Russia may be checked by want of pecuniary means, or by pressure upon her Western frontier, or by the destruction of her sea-borne trade, but upon the land frontiers of China she can be resisted by the Chinese alone. Assisted and officered by Japanese, they may be able to do it, but nobody else can; and if Siberia fills up as Russians



expect, even China will be overtaxed. For ourselves, we view the prospect with equanimity, not seeing in the least why we should prefer Chinese to Russians, either as friends or as customers; but it is vain to hide from ourselves that a great shifting of power is taking place with the development and completion of the Siberian Railway. That marvellous shrinkage of the world which marked the latter half of the last century has extended itself to Northern Asia. The vast and impassable spaces which separate that great region from Europe have nearly disappeared, and we shall have to bear the consequences of the new juxtaposition, as we should have if the English Channel were suddenly dried up. It would be ridiculous in the latter case to go about whining instead of organising a conscription, and it is nearly as ridiculous to complain because when the European Ministers differ at Peking M. Lessar's representations are those which are weighed first. Li Hung Chang, though he may have been corrupt, knew his business and the real situation of his country in reference to Europe well enough.

### THE PRESS AND THE PRISONER.

THE case of "The King v. Tibbits," in which judgment was given on Saturday last in the Court of Crown Cases Reserved, establishes no new offence. The counsel for the defendants did not attempt to show that his clients' action had been lawful. That he wisely gave up as impossible. They had published certain articles in the *Weekly Dispatch* containing statements highly damaging to the characters of one Allport and one Chappell, who were then under trial for the offences to which these articles related. They were so far justified, indeed, by the event that the prisoners were found guilty and sentenced,—Allport to fifteen years', and Chappell to five years', penal servitude. But at the time of their publication the guilt of the prisoners had not been established, and many of the statements contained in them "related to matters of which evidence could not have been given against them in any event." Thus the articles did the men under trial a double injury. They presented legal evidence in an illegal way, and with this they presented evidence which was not and could not be legal. The effect of these articles on the jury, supposing that they had read them, might have been doubly injurious. They would have the facts presented to them in a connected narrative, made more impressive by sensational treatment, with no distinction drawn between what bore on the case supposing it to be established, and what had no reference to the case even if it were established. In the aggregate, therefore, the result was calculated to defeat the whole purpose of the English Law of Evidence. That purpose is to give prisoners the protection of certain clear rules setting out the kinds of evidence which will be admitted by the Court, and the kinds which will be rejected. The distinction is a highly technical one. Very often the evidence rejected may bear quite as closely on the case as that which is admitted, but it fails to satisfy certain conditions which have been found by experience to do more for the protection of innocent prisoners than for the escape of guilty ones. The marked difference between the English Law of Evidence and that which is recognised in most Continental countries lies mainly in the greater regard we pay to this consideration. A French Judge, for example, would probably be scandalised by the loopholes we give to a prisoner. Here, he would say, is a most material and damning fact, and you refuse so much as to take it into account. Why do you insist on keeping any part of the evidence from the cognisance of the jury? Let the Judge point out to them that all the parts are not of equal value, but in the end let their verdict depend on the cumulative force of many particulars of varying degrees of pertinence. No doubt in a trial conducted on this principle some criminals will be justly convicted who in our system would escape. But, on the other hand, it is certain that under the French law some prisoners are convicted who on our system would be rightly acquitted. The limitations of the English Law of Evidence do favour the prisoner, and since prisoners may be either innocent or guilty, Englishmen are content that it should be so.

The point, then, which this case has established is not that the act of the defendants was criminal. That, happily,

was never doubtful. The quotations from eminent Judges given in the judgment of the Lord Chief Justice are conclusive on this head. To poison the minds of a jury has been described by Lord Kenyon as "a crime of the greatest enormity," and there is a long series of decisions to the same effect. What "The King v. Tibbits" establishes is that those who offend in this way may be proceeded against otherwise than by proceedings for contempt of Court. The contention of the defendants' counsel was that as the special remedy provided for such cases had not been applied, it was not in the power of the Crown to resort to any other. That it should be settled law that an offence of this kind may be tried and punished like any other misdemeanour is a very real gain to the good administration of justice. We will go further, and say that it is a real gain to the proper conduct of newspapers. It is of the highest importance that there should be perfect freedom of comment upon all facts which are of public knowledge. When a prisoner has been tried and convicted his guilt is such a fact, and the discussion of it can do him no injury. If the *Weekly Dispatch* had reserved the energies of its "special crime investigator" until the verdict had been given, he might have worked as hard as his employers could wish. If he had brought to light further evidence in support of the verdict, he would only have given additional satisfaction to the public conscience. If he had brought forward evidence designed to upset the verdict, he would at most have prompted inquiry on the part of the Home Secretary. The point of his offence, and that which made its committal profitable, was that he commented on facts which were not of public knowledge, and which could not be treated as if they were without risk of perverting the course of justice, and bringing an illegal, if not an unjust, condemnation on a possibly innocent man. If newspapers were permitted to do this, they would be public nuisances. They would make their profits, not by serving the public, but by injuring a special portion of the public,—that portion, namely, which is unfortunate enough to lie under grave accusations, and to have to establish its innocence in a Court of Justice.

It is, we say, the importance of maintaining the full freedom of newspaper comment in the whole field of public life that makes us welcome this decision for our own sakes as well as in the interest of justice. This full freedom of comment is sometimes in more danger of being interfered with than may be supposed. For, unfortunately, comment, even on the subjects which are its most legitimate material, is not always either just or wise. It may be lacking, and grievously lacking, in both particulars, and a cry for its suppression might be started perhaps more easily than we think. It is on balance, and in the long run, that its value is recognised, and we may sometimes have to put up with much present mischief in order to secure the ultimate reward. If newspapers were regarded as private enemies, if we all felt that they were responsible for bringing to light, or were seeking an opportunity for bringing to light, our private weaknesses, we might all be tempted to welcome any attempt at subjecting their comments to more severe restriction. If the Court of Crown Cases Reserved had set aside the conviction instead of affirming it, it would have broken down this wholesome restraint at the strongest part. If the conduct of an unconvicted prisoner were a fair subject for newspaper comment, what matter of private concern could be shut out from it? It is true, indeed, that the offenders could have been proceeded against for contempt of Court. But procedure for contempt of Court is falling somewhat into disrepute. We are sorry that this should be so, because we cannot imagine how the dignity of a Court of Justice is to be preserved without an occasional resort to this expedient. But undoubtedly there is less and less disposition to resort to it, and the fact that the conviction and the punishment of offenders depend so largely on the disposition and temper of the particular Judge tends to deprive it of the certainty on which its value as a sanction depends. Had the right of prisoners to be protected against all attempts on the part of newspapers to publish matter calculated to bias the juries who have to try them been left to the chance of proceedings for contempt of Court, it would have proved a constantly lessening security. Now that it is known to be a misdemeanour, as well understood and as certain of punishment as any other to which the law applies, we have no fear that the evil will prove



recurrent. We shall speak on public matters with the more assured freedom because the prohibition to trespass upon private matters is more certainly established.

#### RELIGIOUS EMOTION.

THE author of "The Soul of a People," Mr. H. Fielding, has written a work about "The Hearts of Men" (Hurst and Blackett, 10s. 6d. net). The former dealt principally with Burmese Buddhism, the latter deals with religion as the author sees it existing in all men irrespective of their creed or persuasion. In his eyes, we gather, all faiths, in so far as they can be expressed in creeds, are equally false, while all religions, in so far as they are expressions of emotion, are alike true. There are, he thinks, certain religious instincts existing always, modified from time to time by circumstances and brain developments. Briefly, these instincts may be brought under three heads,—the instinct of confession, the instinct of prayer, and the instinct of sacrifice. To satisfy and explain these three fundamental cravings men have evolved a god or gods. In this inversion of the ordinary argument lies the key to Mr. Fielding's book, and he would have men go behind all their theories of the supernatural to what he considers the practice of true religion, which is "the cult of the emotions." This cult is, he believes, the highest exercise of which the mind of man is capable, and he should pursue it with all his might. To the common-sense questioner who asks, Why? he has only one answer to give,—in order that "he may fill his heart with beauty." Mr. Fielding's position is by no means that of the religious-minded agnostic. He does not say, "I do not know." He evidently believes that he does know, that he has discovered the secret of all the faiths, and found, moreover, in "the recognition and cultivation of the more beautiful instincts and emotions," that which all men seek,—"the great peace." Needless to say, we have no wish to chop logic with this author on the subject of the existence of God. "Two and two make four everywhere but in religion," he complains,—an assertion which, if true, does not prove, to our mind, that all creeds are false, but simply illustrates the truth of the witty proverb lately quoted (or invented) by Mr. Herbert Paul in one of his essays, "You cannot compare four pounds of butter and four o'clock." It is not with Mr. Fielding's negations, but with his affirmations and exhortations that we are concerned. Is a man who studiously cultivates his religious emotions really pursuing the highest aim of which human nature is capable, and are the three emotions of which Mr. Fielding speaks after all the most worthy of cultivation? To the first question we would answer emphatically, "No." And with regard to the second question, in so far as the instincts of confession and sacrifice are concerned, we would reply that they are not by any means the highest instincts common to man,—unless by sacrifice we mean self-sacrifice, which Mr. Fielding plainly does not mean, and which, indeed, could hardly be considered an instinct at all. With regard to prayer, we are a little doubtful what our author implies by the word, seeing that he does not derive the desire to pray from the belief in a Being who hears the petition. If he is recommending a conscious formulation of instinctive moral, religious, and so God-seeking, aspirations, then, whatever word he may use, he is indeed inculcating one of the highest exercises of which the human mind is capable. If, on the other hand, he means nothing but the cultivation of emotion by means of ecstatic expression, this instinct does not appear to be worth the time to be wasted in its cultivation. This latter explanation appears to us the more likely one, because the aspiration theory is practically barred by Mr. Fielding's view of the relations of religion and conduct. The two have, he declares, very little to do with one another, though some people make the observance of rules of conduct part of their religion, just as others make the observance of sanitary laws. Of conscience as an elevating force very little is made in this book, except in so far as it impels men to confession. But surely if confession is to be cultivated without reference to moral improvement, it is not only not elevating, but is positively degrading. Good or bad, however, we are quite unable to agree with Mr. Fielding as to the universality of the instinct. "There is no emotion of the human heart," he declares, "so strong

as this—the eminent necessity to tell some one. No one who has had much to do with crime can doubt it." But surely where crime is concerned the instinct of secrecy is much stronger; we should have thought no one who had had much to do with the administration of justice could doubt that. "What is it," he asks, "that we teach our children? Never do wrong? No; but when you have done wrong confess, for only so can you lift the burden from your heart. Confess! Confess!" We hope Mr. Fielding has not taught many children this horribly dangerous doctrine, because when they grow to be men and women, though they may well relieve an inferior conscience by confession, they cannot thus relieve the sufferings of those they have wronged. Confession, too, may prove as dangerous to the moral nature as perpetual poulticing to the bodily. Any one who has had anything to do with children knows how too strong insistence on confession will make children go perilously near wrongdoing for the luxury of confessing their misdoings. We do not gather that this violent advocate of emotional religion would instigate confession to the person offended. Many men, he assures us, will confess to a stranger,—he himself has been the recipient of such confessions. True, he adds, his penitents were Burmese; and one cannot help wondering whether, finding what a religious respect the white man had for the disclosure of evil deeds, some of these brown sinners did not draw on their imaginations at the same time as they relieved their consciences. The Roman Catholic Church, which has, Mr. Fielding argues, assimilated and made her own almost all the instincts of the human heart, encourages and commands auricular confession; but it would be a gross libel upon the Roman Catholic Church to suggest that she asks men to confess in order to give them the pleasure of telling, or primarily even in order to unburden their hearts. She requires of her penitents before she allows them to confide in her at all that they should believe that she possesses a delegated power to forgive sin, and she then absolves them to the intent that, being relieved of the burden of the past, they may enjoy greater freedom to do better in the future. Direct confession to God as it is practised by Protestants and Mahomedans Mr. Fielding regards as merely an expedient of the proud, who feel ashamed to confess to men, and are thus obliged to cultivate their emotions in secret. When we come to the cult of the sacrificial emotion we are brought face to face with a very fundamental instinct indeed, and, we should be inclined to say, with a very base one. Mr. Fielding describes for our edification a religious festival among coolies, at which a goat is sacrificed in a singularly cruel and revolting manner (a priest puts it to death with his teeth). The emotion evinced by the worshippers simply testifies, we are told, to the existence of the religious instinct, while the priests make their little scientific theology to explain and apologise for this peculiar emotion. So arose sacrifice, the author explains, out of some hidden emotion in man's heart, for "man and his necessities are the eternal truths, and all his creeds are but framed by himself to minister to his needs." To people in any stage of civilisation, he assures us, the sight of suffering and death is very attractive, and "if not witnessed too often or in wrong circumstances," such sights "are by no means brutalising, but quite the reverse." Those who have little opportunity of looking upon such scenes "seek in art the stimulus they require."

It is difficult to write coolly of such a repulsive cult as Mr. Fielding dignifies by the name of religion. We hope his book may fall into the hands of all such as are in danger of being led away by the perilous delights of religious emotion. For ourselves, we believe the Protestant position to be the true one, and are not disturbed by Mr. Fielding's description of Puritanism, which is, he declares, something "grand, stern, rigid, black, never graceful nor beautiful." Religious emotions which bear no fruit either in faith or benevolence are better suppressed, and belong, like "the sacrificial instinct," to the category of savage survivals. Such emotions as are not inherently barren may, as Newman says, "condense within the soul, and change to purpose strong"; but even these should be husbanded as a force, not wallowed in as a luxury. The highest instincts of religion take birth, as we believe, not amid the whirlwinds of emotion, but in the quiet recesses of conscience. Moved, no doubt, by the instinct of confession,



Mr. Fielding confides to his readers that when as a young man he renounced his faith in Christianity, he was actuated not so much by obedience to the dictates of his reason as by his determination to be free—not to worship “a God who interfered.” In a refusal to bear this interference lies, we believe, the death warrant of the true religious instinct; just as in submission to it lies the germ of faith. A determination to get quit of conscience is the destruction of the thread of communication between the divine and the human which no “cult of the emotions” avails to re-establish.

#### MR. CARNEGIE ON WEALTH.

MR. CARNEGIE tells the world this week in a letter largely quoted in the Press that wealth will not secure happiness, and that for himself, if Wagner and Shakespeare, “the two mountain peaks of music and literature,” were taken out of his life, he would be poor indeed. Though he is not the wealthiest man in the world, he is the wealthiest with whom Englishmen or Scotchmen come in direct contact, and it would be interesting to know precisely what he means. If it is only that vast wealth, however great, by itself will not produce happiness, the sentence is a little trite. Not to mention that wealth beyond a certain figure, say £10,000 a year, cannot add to personal enjoyment, no man is happy whose conscience stings him, nor is happiness in any ordinary sense consistent with painful disease. The man must be strangely constituted who would buy millions at the price of cancer, or even of those forms of ill-health which, while they do not threaten life, take out of it all its savour. Permanent neuralgia will take out of any one the capacity of happiness so completely that immense wealth would only be an additional vexation, because it would perpetually renew disgust at its failure to secure the one thing needful. Nor, we think, though we have some difficulty in imagining that condition of mind, can large means compensate for a total absence of interests in life, for the want, that is, of wishes, or objects, or cares, such as doctors say falls sometimes upon the very old, and usually ends in extinguishing with the wish to continue living the vitality to do it. And there are mental causes of melancholy, more especially foiled ambitions, which are permanent, and which to those who feel them may render riches, however great, mere ashes in the mouth, something the contemplation of which causes a bitter, though it may be a gentle, irritation. It is told of one millionaire that nothing consoles him for his failure to write a successful book; and the present writer has heard a great noble say that he would give half his fortune to be able to send a picture to the Academy and find it purchased at a great price. But for all that, one would fancy that an average man with the health of other people, and a few tastes, no matter what, and some clear convictions, would find in enormous wealth a considerable source of satisfaction. Men do find it, and confess they find it, in power; and under our modern civilisation the possession of millions which you can part with confers enormous power of which when exerted the millionaire can see the fruits. He can advance almost any cause, right almost any great wrong, provide almost any kind of force to direct his own section of mankind into the course of which he approves. There is surely gratification in that of the kind which produces happiness, or why do men devote themselves so earnestly every day to objects in which they can by no possibility have any selfish interest, to the diffusion of opinions, the success of great organisations, the removal of abuses they abhor? Imagine the luxury of buying out the peasantry of the congested districts. It is true that such men work hard, and that work is perhaps the grand sweetener of life; but we do not precisely see why his millions shut out the enormously rich man from working as many hours a day as his strength will permit. The men interested in the objects he is pursuing will let him do it with all the goodwill in the world. Mr. Carnegie might work all day if he liked at the object which seems to interest him most, the diffusion of knowledge among Scotchmen and Americans, and never feel ineffective for a single hour of the time. He certainly would never feel that he was finished. We fail, in brief, to see the difference between the power derived from masses of money and any other sort of power, and cannot but hope that Mr. Carnegie

expresses his melancholy opinion under a temporary sense of weariness and disgust, such as the poor may equally feel at certain moments in life, rather than from the mature conviction forced on him by his experience. He has the means of choosing his work, of working hard, and of making his work succeed; and if those powers do not yield happiness, they yield a substitute which most men would regard as indistinguishable. We admit, of course, that the multi-millionaire can be worried by importunate claimants; but if he steadily refuses to give to any cause suggested from outside, and surrounds himself with a court of efficient secretaries, that worry need never be overpowering. He can have his letters winnowed, and his interviewers vicariously snubbed.

If Mr. Carnegie meant, on the other hand, that ordinary wealth is no help to happiness, we disagree with him. It may be true, as he says, and it is in any case a most curious *obiter dictum*, that “civilisation will deteriorate when less than nine hundred and ninety-nine out of a thousand are born poor,” for civilisation must have work as its basis, and man has discovered no whip which will coerce men to work like poverty. The rulers of the elder world thought they had, but a hundred British navvies will do more than five hundred white slaves in the *ergastula*—how they were kept there we cannot imagine—would have even attempted to accomplish. It is true also that most of the direct enjoyments of life—food, sleep, love, and health—are independent of wealth beyond the bare wage that suffices for decent subsistence. And it is also most true, as clerics and philosophers are always telling us, that contentment, which while it lasts is the equivalent of happiness, comes from within, and that the pastor mentioned in the “Deserted Village” with his £40 a year—nowadays poverty to a house-painter—may have been happier than a Bishop of Durham with a palace, a pack of hounds, and £80,000 a year out of which to found a family. But the cultivated world everywhere, which strives so strenuously to reach wealth, though it may strive much too hardly, and often forgets ideals in its pursuit of “dross”—that word, so seldom heard now out of the pulpit, originally meant, Murray says, dregs, or, in England, the scum of melting metal—is not simply bemused by a sinful folly. It has a reason for its toil. The poor, and especially the educated poor, have three troubles, any two of which are, we will not say fatal to happiness, but highly inimical to its enjoyment. They are insecure, they are nearly powerless to provide for their children’s future, and they have insufficient freedom. With the exception of peasant freeholders, the entire working class feels the first-named evil acutely; indeed, it is the cause of more than half the bitter social struggle. However good in his trade a man may be, he is liable to be thrown out by illness, by misfortune—the failure, for instance, of an employer—or—and this cause, to the disgrace of our age, is growing more frequent every year—by the advance of age, which diminishes quickness and suggests possible claims for pension. To say of a man so placed that property will not make him happier is nonsense, admitted nonsense, for if it is true all our teaching about the virtue of thrift and the utility of saving is but feeble hypocrisy. The second drawback is positive misery to scores of thousands, who know that at their deaths their children, and especially their daughters, must descend in the scale of life or suffer the hourly repeated pains of penury. The efforts made on the Continent to avoid this evil mould all the laws of society and all the habits of life; and even here, where it is less fought against, it poisons a multitude of homes. “No,” did you say? Then ask the clergy about themselves, and hear the tales they tell. There are hundreds of parsonages and manse in England—we quote this class because it is blameless, and the facts are known—where men cannot sleep for thinking of their children’s future. Is “wealth,” by which we mean surplus money, no source of happiness to them? The third evil of poverty, striking all alike who have insufficient, is a great deal hidden everywhere by habit, but it is a most real one. Not to be able to choose one’s work, never to be able to rest from it, never to have one’s own way or to gratify one’s own tastes, but to be tied, as it were, to a wheel,—these are not sources of happiness, and we do not suppose that Mr. Carnegie thinks they are, though some lecturers on the vanity of riches occasionally speak as if they did. We entirely agree with him that the power to enjoy Wagner and Shakespeare, or in



other words, the possession of ideals independent of external circumstances, is the grand remedy against the evils of poverty, better perhaps even than that good conceit of himself which every Scotchman is supposed to possess, and which therefore possibly even Mr. Carnegie may not lack; and we have repeatedly met with men upon whose serene minds the burden of poverty made no impact; but in our despondent moods we cannot help sometimes thinking that if the dream of Sir Julius Vogel could be realised the world would be a happier one. That very original thinker once wrote that it might be possible at some future time for British society to be organised on the principle that every household should have a pound a week through life from the State, thus extinguishing hunger, insecurity, and the dread of the worst consequences of poverty. It was only a dream, being beyond national means, and we should have to send loafers into penal regiments; but sometimes one thinks, unlike Mr. Carnegie, that civilisation would not be so grievously set back.

#### FOG AND DEW PONDS.

THE cycle of dry seasons seems to be indefinitely prolonged. During the period, now lasting since 1893, in which we have had practically no wet summers, and many very hot ones, a very curious phenomenon has been remarked upon the high and dry chalk downs. The dew ponds, so called because they are believed to be fed by dew and vapours, and not by rain, have kept their water, while the deeper ponds in the valleys have often failed. The shepherds on the downs are careful observers of these ponds, because if they run dry they have to take their sheep to a distance or draw water for them from very deep wells. They maintain that there are on the Downs some dew ponds which have never been known to run dry. Others which do run dry do so because the bottom is injured by driving sheep into them when the water is shallow, and not from the failure of the invisible means of supply. There seem to be two sources whence these ponds draw water, the dew and the fogs. Summer fogs are very common at night on the high Downs, though people who go to bed and get up at normal hours do not know of them. These fogs are so wet that a man riding up on to the hills at 4 a.m. may find his clothes wringing wet from the fog and every tree dripping water, just as during the first week of November in London many trees distilled pools of water from the fog, as if it had been pouring with rain. Such was the case on July 4th last summer. The fogs will draw up the hollows towards the ponds, and hang densely round them. Fog and dew may or may not come together; but generally there is a heavy dew deposit on the grass when a fog lies on the hills. After such fogs, though rain may not have fallen for a month, and there is no water channel or spring near the dew pond, the water in it rises prodigiously. Every shepherd knows this, but the actual measurements of this contribution of the vapour-laden air have not often been taken. Yet the subject is an interesting one, and of real importance to all dwellers on high hills, especially those which, like the South Downs, are near the sea, and attract great masses of fog and vapour-laden cloud, but contain few springs on the high rolls of the hills.

The following are some records of the rise in a dew pond caused by winter fogs on the Berkshire Downs. They were recorded by the Rev. J. G. Cornish at Lockinge, in Berkshire, and taken at his suggestion by a shepherd in a simple and ingenious way. Whenever he thought that a heavy dew or fog was to be expected (and the shepherds are rarely wrong as weather prophets) he notched a stick, and drove it into the pond overnight, so that the notch was level with the surface. Next morning he pulled it up, marked how high the water had risen above the notch, and nicked it again for measurement. On January 18th, after a night of fog, the water rose  $1\frac{1}{2}$  in.; on the next day, after another fog, 2 in.; and on January 24th, 1 in. Five nights of winter fog gave a total rise of 8 in.—a vast weight of water even in a pond of moderate area. Five days of heavy spring dew in April and May, with no fog, gave a total rise in the same pond of  $3\frac{1}{2}$  in., the dews, though one was very heavy, giving less water than the fogs, one of which even in May caused the water to rise  $1\frac{1}{2}$  in. The shepherds say that it is always well to have one

or two trees hanging over the pond, for that these distil the water from the fog. The drops may be heard raining on to the surface in heavy mists. This is certainly the case. During the first October mists this autumn the pavement under certain trees was as wet as if it had been raining, while elsewhere the dust lay like powder. The water was still dripping from these trees at 7 a.m. Under the plane-trees the fallen leaves were as wet from distilled moisture as if they had been dipped in water; yet the ground beyond the spread of the tree was dry. The writer tried a simple experiment in this distilling power of trees. Two vessels were placed, one under a small cherry-tree in full leaf, the other on some stone flags. Heavy dew was falling and condensing on all vegetation, and on some other objects, with the curious capriciousness which the dew-fall seems to show. The leaves of some trees were already wet. In the morning the vessel under the tree, and that in the open, both held a considerable quantity of water, that on the stone caught from dew and condensation, that under the tree mainly from what had dripped from the leaves, which clearly intercepted the direct fall of dew. But the vessel under the tree held just twice as much water as that in the open, the surplus being almost entirely derived from drops precipitated from the leaves. Mr. Sanderson, the manager of the elephant-catching establishment of the Indian Government, noted that in heavy dews in the jungle the water condensed by the leaves could be heard falling like a heavy shower of rain.

Gilbert White, who noticed everything, and lived near a chalk hill, makes some shrewd conjectures, both about the dew ponds and the part which trees play in distilling water from fog, though he does not form the practical conclusion, which we think is a safe one, that the most fog-distilling trees should be discovered and planted to help to supply the water in these air-tapping reservoirs. "To a thinking mind," he writes, "few phenomena are more strange than the state of little ponds on the summits of the chalk hills, many of which are never dry in the most trying droughts of summer. On chalk hills, I say, because in many rocky and gravelly soils springs usually break out pretty high on the sides of elevated grounds and mountains; but no persons acquainted with chalky districts will allow that they ever saw springs in such a soil but in valleys and bottoms, since the waters of so pervious a stratum as chalk all lie on one dead level, as well-diggers have assured me again and again. Now we have many such little round ponds in this district, and one in particular on our sheep-down, 300 ft. above my house, and containing perhaps not more than two or three hundred hogsheads of water; yet it is never known to fail, though it affords drink for three or four hundred sheep, and for at least twenty head of large cattle beside. This pond, it is true, is overhung with two moderate beeches, that doubtless at times afford it much supply. But then we have others as small, which, without the aid of trees, and in spite of evaporation from sun and wind and perpetual consumption by cattle, yet constantly contain a moderate share of water, without overflowing in the winter, as they would do if supplied by springs. By my Journal of May, 1775, it appears that 'the small and even the considerable ponds in the vales are now dried up, but the small ponds on the very tops of the hills are but little affected.' Can this difference be accounted for by evaporation alone, which is certainly more prevalent in the bottoms? Or, rather, have not these elevated pools some *unnoticed recruits*, which in the night time counterbalance the waste of the day?" These unnoticed recruits, though it is now certain that they come in the form of those swimming vapours from which little moisture seems to fall, are enlisted by means still not certainly known. The common explanation was that the cool surface of the water condensed the dew, just as the surface of a glass of iced water condenses moisture. But on the Lockinge Downs on July 16th last it was found that the temperature of the water in a dew pond was  $20^{\circ}$  Fahr. higher than the temperature of the air. It would seem that during summer the water in these ponds is warmer than the night air, and the "unseen recruit" does not form by condensation on the surface.

In the notes to a recent edition of "White's Selborne," edited by Professor L. C. Miall, F.R.S., and Mr. W. Warde Fowler, a considerable amount of information on dew ponds is appended to the passage quoted above, but the source of



supply still remains obscure. The best dew ponds seem to be on the Sussex Downs, where far more fog and cooling cloud accumulates than on the more inland chalk ranges, because of the nearness of the sea. Near Inkpen Beacon, in Hampshire, there is a dew pond at a height of nine hundred feet, which is never dry, though it waters a large flock of sheep. Dew ponds are often found where there are no other sources of supply, such as the wash from rain flowing down a road. Probably if the site for one had to be selected, it should be where experience shows that the mists gather most thickly and the heaviest dews are shed, local knowledge only possessed by a few shepherds. Mr. Clement Reid, F.R.S., has added to the "Selborne" notes his own experiences of the best sites for such ponds. They should, he thinks, be sheltered on the south-west by an overhanging tree. In those he is acquainted with the tree is often only a stunted, ivy-covered thorn or oak, or a bush of holly, or else the southern bank is high enough to give shadow. "When one of these ponds is examined in the middle of a hot summer's day," he adds, "it would appear that the few inches of water in it could only last a week. But in early morning, or towards evening, or whenever a sea-mist drifts in, there is a continuous drip from the smooth leaves of the overhanging tree. There appears also to be a considerable amount of condensation on the surface of the water itself, though the roads may be quite dry and dusty. In fact, whenever dew is on the grass the pond is receiving moisture."

We would add that though this is evidently the case, no one has explained how it comes about that the pond surface receives so very much more moisture than the grass. The heaviest dew or fog would not deposit an inch, or even two inches, of water over an area of grass equal to that of the pond. None of the current theories of dew deposits quite explain this very interesting question. There can hardly be a doubt that the ancient camps on the chalk downs were supplied with water by such dew ponds; and the subject is one of practical value and importance at present. Two lines of inquiry seem to be suggested, which might be pursued side by side. These are the quantities distilled or condensed on the ponds, and the means by which it is done; and secondly, the kind of tree which, in Gilbert White's phrase, forms the best "alembic" for distilling water from fog at all times of the year. We feel certain that the tree is a very important piece of machinery in aid of such ponds, though many remain well supplied without them.

## LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

### THE SUSPENSION OF THE CONSTITUTION OF CAPE COLONY.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—I venture to hope that the influence of your powerful advocacy will be given in support of what many who live here feel to be the only satisfactory solution of the troubles of this distressed country. I refer to the suspension for a few years, say five, of the Constitution. We have to face the fact, however distasteful, that two-thirds of the inhabitants of Cape Colony are bitterly hostile to any government of this country by Englishmen. The aims of this majority are entirely different from ours. Their treatment of the labour question is essentially and radically diverse, and their one ruling passion is embodied in the cry of "Africa for the Afrikanders," and the restoration of the whole land to Dutch control. For this they have steadily worked for the last twenty years, and if people at home imagine that the adverse result of the war will cause an abandonment of this hope they are making a grievous mistake. So far from the Dutch being cowed by defeat, they have learnt that a commando of five hundred men can successfully evade ten thousand for months, and dodge in and out of the kloofs and kopjes in perfect security; and since our lines of communication are bound to be thin enough for them to break at places, they can supply themselves in this way with ammunition and remounts at will. To a people who are boiling over with hatred against us it is proposed, on the expiration of martial law, to surrender the reins of government, and, as a crowning act of folly, actually to place the control of all troops in the Colony under

a Prime Minister elected by those who are only awaiting the first opportunity to throw off the yoke. We have only to look back upon the history of the Colony since the second invasion—of January this year—to realise the difficulties which face the loyalists of the Western Province and Midlands. The great majority of the farmers secretly sympathise with our enemies, and furtively form a most excellent intelligence department for the Boer and rebel commandos; and the recent surrenders of district mounted troops in Somerset East and Albany to bodies of less than half their number surely form an object-lesson which it would be madness to disregard. I am well aware that it is hoped, by redistribution of seats, by that dangerous expedient of a large extension of the franchise to natives, and by stationing irregular troops who are voters in disaffected constituencies, to jockey this majority out of their just rule. This dishonourable scheme emanates from Mr. Rhodes, and is one more explanation of that growing sense of distrust which many who were formerly his admirers are beginning to feel. If the Constitution remains, every care will be taken to secure a Progressive Government for the first election, and this means either that gentleman's nominal leadership, or his virtual rule through the Prime Minister. But the majority will assert itself in course of time, and when this becomes imminent, who could trust "the Great Amalgamator" and the man who has openly declared that he is "against Downing Street administration in every shape and form" to remain loyal to the interests of the Mother-country? A residence of twelve years in this Colony has convinced me of two things:—First, that the class of needy attorneys, successful publicans, Government contractors, and boodle-hunters who form our two Houses of Legislature are for untrustworthiness without parallel outside Tammany Hall. Each man here goes into Parliament to grind his own axe, and I think it is doubtful whether there were as many as ten seats secured at the last election which (except in the case of Bond nominees, who in most rural districts are practically unopposed) were not bought by the most shameless corruption. From such men we shall never get a just and righteous rule. Speaking broadly and with a full recognition of many exceptions, especially among the descendants of the 1820 settlers in the Eastern Province, I venture to say that this "land of lies" does not as yet possess the class of people from whom to choose high-minded statesmen and men of sufficient culture, ability, and integrity to bear rule. And secondly, I have learnt that the Dutch are a people that can wait. They are consoling themselves now for the failure of their present attempt to turn us out of the country with their national proverb, "There is to-morrow." This undeniable hatred of us is of no recent growth, and many long years of stable government must control this country before we can afford to disregard it. When the balance of population has shifted to our side, and when the majority of English who come here begin to look upon this land as a home and not as a mere field for financial speculation, responsible government may be returned. But I believe at present that nine out of every ten Cape Colonists of English descent who are neither in office nor are seeking it will agree with me that to be governed by the direct rule of the Crown is our only chance for safe progress at present.—I am, Sir, &c.,

J. H. CARTER.

*St. James's Rectory, Graaf Reinet.*

[We publish our correspondent's able letter, but we cannot agree with its general conclusions. We regard self-government as the greatest of political anodynes, and would by no means withhold it. After the rebellion the unwisdom of conferring self-government on the Southern States was strongly urged, but it was conferred after a reasonable period of military and semi-military rule, and with success. We do not want to gerrymander, but we cannot see why there should not be a fair distribution of electoral power. Why should a townsman not get his fair share of representation? Again, we should unhesitatingly disfranchise all proved rebels, and in some cases rebel districts. We need not say that we sympathise with our correspondent's views as to Mr. Rhodes, but if the British in South Africa insist on making him a hero, they can only be made to realise their mistake by experiencing the results.—*Ed. Spectator.*]



## MR. BALFOUR ON FAITH AND CONDUCT.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—“Why, if there is not a future life, if we are but a splendid variety of ephemerides, should not the intelligent and the strong push their advantages to the utmost, regard human life as a race, and care as little for the defeated as the jockey cares for the broken courage or wind of the horses he has passed?” *Because* such conduct is wrong, base, detestable, inhuman. Profoundly convinced as I am that Mr. Balfour is right in holding that morality is not a substitute for religion, and agreeing entirely with your belief that the loss of faith in Christ would lead to a tremendous change for the worse in the general morality of the now “Christian” nations, I still must protest against the suggestion that morality is altogether dependent upon the expectation of future rewards and punishments, and that no man can feel the categorical imperative of the moral law unless he is a Christian. If death ends all, the multiplication table and the law of gravitation nevertheless hold good; and not less so, the self-evident axioms of ethics. “Why, if life is so short, should not each individual seek his own happiness for those short years, regardless of the happiness of others?” *Because* if he has the rudiments of honesty and decency in his composition, he *cannot*; and because, if he is not an utter fool, he *will not*, seeing that the course suggested would be about the most certain way of missing happiness. In the deeply pathetic letter which T. H. Huxley wrote to Charles Kingsley on September 23rd, 1860, he said:—“As I stood behind the coffin of my little son the other day, the officiating minister read as a part of his duty the words, ‘If the dead rise not again, let us eat and drink, for to-morrow we die.’ I cannot tell you how inexpressibly they shocked me. Paul had neither wife nor child, or he must have known that his alternative involved a blasphemy against all that was best and holiest in human nature. I could have laughed with scorn.” Huxley, I think, misunderstood St. Paul, who was incapable of teaching that if there is no resurrection men may as well “renounce their manhood, howl, and grovel in bestiality.” But I think that Huxley’s protest against basing all moral obligations on the expectation of a future life is just and incontrovertible; and it is because the argument you have advanced seems to me erroneous, and gravely injurious to the Christian faith, that I feel constrained to send you these words of expostulation. Instead of being the fundamental tenet of Christianity, is not its revelation of a future life rather its crown and summit? Can a man believe in the risen Christ who has not first believed in the crucified Christ? But I must not trespass too far on your limited space. Suffer me only to throw out the suggestion that Christ Himself seems to have made it the condition of attaining to immortal life that the human soul should abandon *selfish desire* for immortality. “He that loveth his life shall lose it; and he that hateth his life in this world shall keep it unto life eternal.” I know that these words can be taken superficially, as meaning the bodily life on the one hand, and the everlasting life on the other. But is not the true meaning the deeper one: that we must sincerely and unreservedly abandon our selfish claim of personal existence for our own individual happiness; and then, when we have made the perfect surrender, God breathes into our souls the blessed assurance that those who love Him more than themselves He loves and will never give them up to annihilation?—I am, Sir, &c.,

F. S. T.

[We most gladly find space for our correspondent’s striking letter. We have no sort of desire to offend men like Huxley, whose nature was not only noble but essentially religious, as the extract shows. But Huxley was no materialist, and had faith, though not dogmatic faith. Was it not the late Mr. Justice Stephen who doubted if the sense of duty and of morality would last more than one generation if religious faith disappeared? Without a genuine faith in some shape or other the sense of moral obligation will in the end die away.—ED. *Spectator*.]

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—In connection with your very welcome article (*Spectator*, November 9th), can you find room for a quotation from “the

most analytical mind in Europe,” furnished with an unrivalled knowledge of the Bible, *i.e.*, John Ruskin?—“Obedience in its highest form is not obedience to a constant and compulsory law, but a persuaded or voluntarily yielded obedience to an issued command; and so far as it was a persuaded submission to command, it was anciently called, in a passive sense, ‘persuasion’ or *πεισσις*, and in so far as it alone assuredly did, and it alone *could* do, what it meant to do, and was therefore the root and essence of all human deed, it was called by the Latins the ‘doing’ or *fides*, which has passed into the French *foi* and the English *faith*. And therefore because in His doing always certain, and in His speaking always true, His name who leads the armies of Heaven is ‘Faithful and true,’ and all deeds which are done in alliance with those armies, be they small or great, are essentially deeds of faith, which therefore, in this one stern, eternal sense, subdues all kingdoms, and turns to flight the armies of the aliens, and is at once the source and the substance of all human deed, rightly so called.” One cannot but remark upon the singular neglect of Ruskin as an interpreter of Scripture.—I am, Sir, &c.,

A. ALLEN BROCKINGTON.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—The writer of the article on “Mr. Balfour on Faith and Conduct” in the *Spectator* of November 9th says that “rectors and ministers are considered admirable because their whole time is given up to the foundation and management of benevolent societies, or to keeping alive the flame of municipal altruism,” and that “the orator who tries to prove the truth of even fundamental doctrines . . . . . is either abused for treating his congregation ‘as if they were not Christians,’ or for neglecting the teaching which alone is considered ‘practical.’” There is much exaggeration in these statements. In a long lifetime I have never met with any rectors or ministers who give their *whole* time to the care of benevolent societies, nor have I met with any set of laymen who blame a clergyman for trying to prove the truth of doctrines. Our Lord has told us that, if we will do the will of God, we shall know of the doctrine whether it be of God; and He has also told us in quite unmistakable words that it is the will of God that we feed the hungry, give drink to the thirsty, clothe the naked, receive the stranger, visit the sick and the prisoner. Is it to be wondered at, then, that some “rectors and ministers” show that they know that while both faith and conduct are essential parts of religious life, as a rule the study of doctrine should be preceded by participation in altruistic work? Your contributor says “that the clergy themselves begin to think that their first duty is philanthropy in the sense of increasing the physical comfort of those around them.” I venture to say that these words show a complete misapprehension of the motives and action of the clergy who devote much time to the kinds of work which the article so depreciates. Every one of the kinds of work in question—the opening and maintaining of clubs for the purpose of diminishing the temptations of drink, and for the not less important purpose of giving children and men and women access to wholesome feeling and thought, the advocacy of better housing, and all the rest—comes clearly under one of the heads of our Lord’s great command, and is not intended only to increase comfort. From the point of view of your contributor no work could be a poorer substitute for the teaching of doctrine than the showing of pictures to working people. Yet I have heard working men who had received poor service of that kind say that it had changed the world for them. And I have never known a man get a new earth who did not at the same time get a new heaven also. The statement that altruism was “for ages an obscure truth acknowledged by the specially wise and good to be embedded in Christianity,” and his belief that the Church has ever held that if Apostles teach that widows ought not to be neglected, they waste their time on serving tables, are among the most astounding statements and beliefs I have ever met with.—I am, Sir, &c.,

T. C. HORSEFALL.

Swanscoe Park, Macclesfield.

[We should have thought it abundantly clear from the general sense of the article that we had no desire to deprecate good works, but merely to insist upon the need for not neglecting the spiritual side of Christianity, which is the only soil in which good works can permanently flourish.—ED. *Spectator*.]



[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—May I say a few words suggested by the article in the *Spectator* of November 9th headed "Mr. Balfour on Faith and Conduct"? It is there truly affirmed that Christianity is more than "altruism," and there is a deprecation of the absorption of the best and ablest clergy and other Christians in "good works" to the diminution of their efforts to convince the world of the data whereon Christian conduct is based. To determine this question it seems needful first to recognise a signal distinction among these data. They are of two kinds, often deplorably confused—historical and spiritual—the latter resting on evidence different from that of the former, but not therefore inferior. The historical evidence is open to all in written documents; if opinion thereon has varied from time to time, this is only what must happen to all writings compiled and handed down under like conditions. In judging of their truth he will decide best who is best qualified by intelligence, historical training, and impartiality. Such an one may assuredly be a Christian, but his Christianity in itself will make him no better judge. And if, as a clergyman, he is pledged, or thought to be pledged, to certain views of historic fact, he is not likely to be generally accepted as impartial, however absolute his sincerity. Far otherwise is it with the other order of data, the spiritual experience of the soul. Here the Christian has knowledge which the sceptic has not. The latter may have his explanations of this evidence, but he is at a disadvantage from his lack of such experience, and is nowise entitled to deny its reality in others. It is of this evidence that Christians can speak with real force to the world. But "by their fruits ye shall know them." Their practical life is based on their spiritual, but is an indispensable proof of it. There is no need to fear an excess of "practical benevolence." Even if it has to take rather prosaic forms, the glow of spiritual life will sometimes transfigure these with unexpected radiance. And if it rise to heroism, it is the supreme witness to the Master who—

"Wrought  
With human hands the creed of creeds  
In loveliness of perfect deeds  
More strong than all poetic thought."

A Father Damien is a weightier "evidence" of Christianity than a library of apologists.—I am, Sir, &c.,

ERNEST MYERS.

### THE DANGERS OF PROVERBIAL PHILOSOPHY.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—Those who have read the very suggestive article on "The Dangers of Proverbial Philosophy" in the *Spectator* of November 9th may be interested in the following from the "Letters of John Richard Green," p. 24:—

"I have long had a standing quarrel with proverbs. They are the half-truths that Pedantry, that utterer of base coin, would pass on the world for universal verities. Stuff! Universal truth is as unattainable as an universal language. 'Bah!' means the most different thing in the world in a man and in a sheep. 'Early to bed and early to rise' is to J. B. the sagest of maxims; to me the most shameless of lies. But of all trenchant, impudent, non-verities commend me to your 'No news is good news.' There is something astounding in the very recklessness of its assumption. It is as if correspondence were a communion solely of misery and woe,—as if we had only recourse to a friend as to a moneylender when we were going to the dogs,—as if we were selfish of our happiness and generous of our misfortunes,—as if the post-office were a house of mourning and our letters delivered in black-edged envelopes by undertakers instead of postmen. It is as though every man ran prating to all the world of his mishaps,—as if our Agamemnons had no mantle to hide their faces in, but must blubber out their woes on double-pret notepaper,—as if he knew nothing of that divine gift of silence,—as if all were parrots with an everlasting 'Poor Poll.' I am sure this proverb was minted by a doctor or a nurse. There is something of the 'it might have been worse' philosophy in it. It has an indefinable smack of Mrs. Gamp. 'Tis an ill end to the friendship of Pylades and Orestes—this slap in the face from Orestes."

The writer of the article on "The Dangers of Proverbial Philosophy" quotes the maxim, "All things happen to those that wait," but in its original French form—*Tout vient à point à qui sait attendre*—it is much more expressive, "Everything comes to him who knows how to wait"; in other words, the man who is fully equipped ("knows how to wait") is able, as Shakespeare puts it, to take advantage, when it comes, of the "tide in the affairs of men that taken at the flood leads on to fortune." There is no more interesting study than the way the

same adage or maxim is expressed in the language of different countries, or even in the local dialects of the same country; as examples I may instance variants of three of the proverbs given in your article. "Misfortunes seldom come singly" is in Ulster "It never rains but it pours." "Blood is thicker than water" becomes in the South of Ireland "However near a man's shirt is, his skin is nearer"; and "Where there's smoke there's fire" is in Scotland the expression, "There's aye water where stirkies (young steer or cows) droun (drown)." Whether we believe that proverbs are often misleading, or regard them (with the writer of the "Short History") as being only half-truths, I think most people will admit that proverbs are more pointed and forcible when they emanate from those people who, owing to their outdoor occupation, are close observers of natural phenomena rather than when they are the wise sayings of philosophers who burn the midnight oil. In the former case, proverbs will much more likely come up to the test of Isaac d'Israeli, who in his "Curiosities of Literature" lays it down that the ingredients of a good proverb are "sense, shortness, and salt."—I am, Sir, &c., JOHN W. BYERS.

Drecnagh House, Belfast.

### A CORRECTION.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—One does not expect slipshod verse or misquotation in the *Spectator*. But in a paragraph in your issue of November 2nd, upon the alleged Rhodesian inspiration of the Buller criticism, I read that, if what had been implied were true, "Mr. Rhodes might, indeed, be justified in using the old tag,"—

"It is all very well to dissemble your love,  
But why did you kick me downstairs?"

That the first line should be in the present tense and the second in the past tense is obviously incorrect in any case. But the couplet as quoted is neither "tag"-rag nor bobtail. The lines, of course, are from J. P. Kemble's play, *The Panel*, Act I., where they run:—

"When first I attempted your pity to move,  
You seem'd deaf to my sighs and my prayers;  
Perhaps it was right to dissemble your love,  
But why did you kick me downstairs?"

and are recited by Beatrice to her mistress as some "moving lines" "made by her sweetheart," who made such "verses to repeat to her" ("London Stage Comedies, &c.," Sherwood's Edition, 1827).—I am, Sir, &c.,

JAMES HY. REEVE.

North Walsham.

### A RESERVOIR OF CAVALRY OFFICERS.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—I heard an officer returned from South Africa say that he thought the Cape Mounted Riflemen were the finest cavalry soldiers in the world. This, of course, is but a disinterested opinion, but what little has been heard of them in official despatches has been of unqualified praise. If the country is in need of cavalry officers at the present time, here seems to be the corps to draw upon. Offer these men commissions and they would jump at the idea; they love their profession and have learnt the business. Considering that these men joined their corps long before there was any idea of war—many of them, I believe, because they could not get into the British Army through the ordinary channels—they must certainly, one would think, love soldiering for its own sake, especially when they knew the corps was treated with scant consideration by their masters, the Cape Government, chiefly, I suspect, because they were Englishmen. These must be the kind of men we want. They have been almost passed over in the distribution of rewards and promotions, whether because they do not belong to the Imperial Army proper, or because they have been so split up into small companies to be attached to different columns on account of their special knowledge of scouting and of Boer methods, and so have had no chance of forcing public attention by acting in the mass, we cannot say. It must be remembered, too, that they are the right stamp of men to draw upon for officers, being educated chiefly at the public schools, and have made soldiering their life's work, being a permanent force.—I am, Sir, &c.,

COACH.



## A VOICE FROM THE TOMB.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—The following extract seems peculiarly *à propos* to the present moment in regard to the South African War and the "evil prophets":—

*Advertisement to Thanksgiving Ode, January 18th, 1816.*

"There will doubtless be no few ready to indulge in regrets and repinings: and to feel a morbid satisfaction, by aggravating those burdens in imagination: in order that calamity so confidently prophesied, as it has not taken the shape which their sagacity allotted to it, may appear as grievous as possible under another. But the body of the nation will not quarrel with the gain, because it might have been purchased at a less price: and acknowledging in these sufferings, which they feel to have been in a great degree unavoidable, a consecration of their noble efforts, they will vigorously apply themselves to remedy the evil. . . . Nor is it at the expense of rational patriotism, or in disregard of sound philosophy that I have given vent to feelings tending to encourage a martial spirit in the bosom of my countrymen at a time when there is a general outcry against the prevalence of these dispositions. . . . Every man deserving the name of Briton adds his voice to the chorus which extols the exploits of his countrymen, with a consciousness, at times, overflowing the efforts that they transcend all praise. . . . Let me hope that the martial qualities which I venerate will be fostered by adhering to those good old usages which experience has sanctioned . . . that all classes of the community may love, admire, and be prepared and accomplished to defend, that country under whose protection its faculties have been unfolded and its riches acquired . . . by encouraging athletic exercises and manly sports among the peasantry of the country, and by special care to provide and support institutions in which, during a time of peace, a reasonable proportion of the youth of the country may be instructed in military science."—WILLIAM WORDSWORTH, Rydal Mount, March 13th, 1816.

It is interesting to note that between the reigns of Henry III. and Queen Elizabeth no less than eighteen Acts of Parliament were passed having for their object the teaching of the science of archery. Moreover, a parish in the South of England contains the records of a Court Leet held early in the sixteenth century which runs as follows:—"At a Court Leet, held in the parish, it is this day ordered that the constable in each township shall see that every boy (in accordance with the Acts of Parliament therein provided) who has reached the age of twelve years shall be supplied with a bow and arrows, and shall attend at the butts."—I am, Sir, &c.

Mount Elton, Clevedon.

HENRY N. SHORE, R.N.

## THAMES BANKS IN AUTUMN.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—The author of the article on "Thames Banks in Autumn" in the *Spectator* of October 26th, speaking of the *Utricularidæ*, says: "By this time all the bladderworts have disappeared under water. In June, in a pool near the inflow of the Thame at Day's Lock, opposite Dorchester, the fine leafless yellow spikes of flower were standing out of the water like orchids, while the bladders with their trapdoors were employed in catching and devouring small tadpoles." As the discoverer of the fact that *U. vulgaris* will consume vertebrates as well as invertebrates, a circumstance in connection with carnivorous plants entirely unknown to science until I demonstrated it with young roach and perch some eighteen years ago, I am naturally interested in any reference to these genera of plants. To my mind, there are three circumstances which militate against the correctness of the statement that any member of the *Utricularidæ* will consume tadpoles. (1) No species of *Utricularia* is found in the Thames. *U. vulgaris*, *U. major*, and others of the family are so fragile in their structure that they cannot withstand the effect of water through which a current passes, and are therefore essentially mere and marsh plants. (2) The vesicles with which they entrap their prey are so minute that a tadpole, even in its alvine stage—i.e., when first hatched—could not get its tail into them. It might succeed in the case of *U. major*, which is very rare and has vesicles of about the size of the seed vessels of the weed forming the Sargasso Sea, but it would not be retained there, on account of the weakness of the valves of the vesicles and the slight holding powers of the bifid processes projecting from the quadrangular mouths of these appendages. Small tadpoles from the time they emerge from the egg are sturdy little creatures, while young roach and perch in the alvine stage are mere collections of animated protoplasm, and are therefore

easily susceptible to the retentive powers of the bifid processes whenever they strike against one of them. (3) I have fished the Thames and other rivers for nearly forty years, but in the whole course of my experience I have never found tadpoles in a river. The writer of "Thames Banks" also favours us with some very curious observations on Thames fishing, from which it might be assumed that our Royal River is almost bereft of fish life. In the shallower parts of the river he could see no decent fish. It would have been something near akin to a modern miracle if he could have seen fish there at this season of the year. With the advent of autumn, all species of fish seek the deeps for the sake of the warmth afforded by the heavier water. A more complete misstatement was never written than the assertion that the gudgeon at Clifton Hampden are not more than a third of the size of those at Maidenhead. The same remark also applies to what he says on jack, because the Thames is a winter pike river pure and simple. Last season we were catching them in plenty up to 20 lb. in weight. The only point on which he is even approximately correct is in respect to the perch. The disease which broke out a few years ago has sadly depleted the stock of these game, handsome fish in the Thames, but the efforts to introduce fresh blood instituted by the angling societies all along the river from London to Oxford have almost remedied the mischief which was then caused. The Thames is not by any means over-fished, except to the rank duffer, and to him all waters alike are over-fished. How much knowledge of the Thames the writer of "Thames Banks" possesses, as far as its angling goes, is shown by what he says on the tidal waters. Here the roach and dace are legion, but they are small and not worth catching. In the upper reaches dace of 8 oz. and 10 oz. are not uncommon. Below Teddington Weir, however, such a size would be a curiosity, and for this reason; a few years ago, when floods prevailed in the Thames Valley, vast shoals of these fish were swept into the tideway. They did very well there, until the crude sewage was removed from the river. Consequently food has become restricted in quantity, and the result is a stunted race of fish. A parallel case to this can be seen in any of the ornamental waters of the London parks. Such a state of things does not prevail in either the Mid or the Upper Thames, because the weed growths provide a sufficiency of natural food for the sustenance of the fish, and I may add that the higher one goes, especially between Oxford and Lechlade, the better and more prolific the fishing becomes. Personally, I am satisfied that great as is the strain on its resources, both in water and fish, the Thames can still hold its own in regard to sport against any other coarse fishing river in the United Kingdom.—I am, Sir, &c.,

G. E. SIMMS.

[The *Utricularia* referred to grew in a backwater pool close to the weir at Day's Lock, where it is always found in profusion. The small tadpoles were caught and held by the small bladders, just as these will catch and hold alvine roach or perch. In regard to the scarcity of fish visible in the Thames, it is true that on cold autumn days fish retire into the deeps. But on the last hot days of the St. Luke's summer they come on to the shallows and to the surface, and some idea of the existing stock can very well be formed from what are seen. It would be matter for surprise if the Thames were not somewhat depleted, in spite of the energy of the Societies which do their best to re-stock it.—THE WRITER OF THE ARTICLE ON "THAMES BANKS."]

## LI HUNG CHANG.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—The recently reported death of Li Hung Chang recalls to my mind an interesting conversation which the late Colonel Dyer told me that he had held with the Chinese statesman on the occasion of his visit to Elswick. The conversation was something like this:—

*Li Hung Chang*: "It is a mistake to suppose that success depends on mental ability. It is all a matter of luck. One man is prosperous and another is poor and downtrodden, not because of any mental qualities that either of them may possess, but just according to their good or bad luck."

*Colonel Dyer*: "Oh! Then I see that we in Europe have been making a great mistake. We all supposed that it was by his mental ability that Li Hung Chang raised himself to the foremost position in China. Now we must change our views and say that his success was simply due to luck."



The Chinaman chuckled, and took the repartee and the compliment in good part, but soon got back to his old topic:—

*Li Hung Chang*: "Men ought always to admire success. I cannot understand why clever men like some of you Europeans should actually worship Jesus Christ. Why, that man's life was a failure, and he was actually crucified at the end of it. Now, crucifixion is a very painful death, besides being a degrading form of punishment. How can you call yourselves followers of such a man as that?"

*Colonel Dyer*: "Well, your Excellency! I don't know what you call failure. When a man's words and the story of his life have influenced many of the best and noblest of men for nearly two thousand years, I don't call that failure."

I do not remember to have heard *Li's* rejoinder, but the admirable answer given on the spur of the moment greatly impressed me, all the more as *Colonel Dyer* was not a man who talked often or easily on religious subjects.—I am, Sir, &c.,

THOS. HODGKIN.

*Barmoor Castle, Beal, Northumberland.*

#### A LEADER OF LIGHT HORSE.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—On October 26th Captain Trotter's book, "A Leader of Light Horse," was favourably reviewed in your columns. I have lately read that book very carefully, and consider it advisable to deny certain statements which I know to be incorrect, and of which some are absolutely devoid of any foundation. On pp. 159-63, for instance, Captain Trotter makes various charges against the Court of Inquiry which was ordered to investigate Hodson's management of the Guide Corps. These charges, I affirm, from my own knowledge, to be absolutely unfounded. I claim to be allowed a hearing because I am the sole surviving member of the Court of Inquiry, as also the person to whom Hodson appealed for monetary assistance when the difficulties that arose out of his management of the Guides brought him great trouble; because I was behind the scenes as regards transactions between Hodson and Bisharut Ali, Rissaldar, who served under my command in the 1st Irregular Cavalry; and because I know all the real circumstances which led to Bisharut Ali's arrest and execution. Captain Trotter's publishers, Messrs. Blackwood, advertised that the book contained much new evidence, which had been detailed with scrupulous accuracy. I can discover little new evidence, but find a *réchauffé* of the old assertions which have been challenged and proved to be incorrect by Mr. T. R. Holmes in his "Last Words on Hodson of Hodson's Horse" (*English Historical Review*, January, 1892), the greater part of which article was reprinted as an appendix to the fifth edition of his "History of the Indian Mutiny," and also by Mr. Bosworth Smith in the appendix to the sixth edition of his "Life of Lord Lawrence." So far from attempting to refute the first-hand evidence which those papers contain, Captain Trotter does not so much as mention them. I have sent Captain Trotter a paper showing in detail the statements to which I object, and have given full explanations for his consideration. That paper is too long to admit of my asking you to publish it, nor can it be of sufficient general interest to suit your columns; but I do ask you to grant me space for this letter, in order that your numerous readers may be assured that Captain Trotter's book does not come up to the standard of "scrupulous accuracy," and as silence might be construed into inability to refute the misstatements which it contains. I make this public assertion in the cause of truth, and in justice to the dead who differed from Hodson in life.—I am, Sir, &c.,

CRAWFORD CHAMBERLAIN (General).

*Cannes.*

P.S.—As regards inaccuracies in the book, I may mention two points noted in your review:—(1) Olpherts was *not* at the siege of Delhi. He commanded a battery at Benares. (2) Sir M. Durand could not have written the poem ascribed to him, as he was about eight years old at the time when (according to the *Athenæum* newspaper) it appeared in an Indian newspaper.

[We cannot refuse General Chamberlain's request, but we do not desire controversy on the subject, and trust that if Captain Trotter should desire to reply he will be as brief as possible.—ED. *Spectator*.]

#### LORD KITCHENER AND OFFICERS' IMPEDIMENTS.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—I quite agree with "An Officer's Mother" in her letter in your issue of November 9th. I also have a son in the Mounted Infantry, and his letters, as far as his column is concerned, prove that they travel as light as they possibly can. He talks of one blanket at night, and of being glad of smoking to allay hunger, their dinner being sometimes at midnight. In his last letter he says he got seventeen hours' sleep in four days, chasing Boers all the time, and was feeling tired! I wish the authorities had explained more about the pianos and harmoniums, as at present a slur rests on each and all of the Mounted Infantry columns. Naturally we parents feel indignant.—I am, Sir, &c.,

ANOTHER OFFICER'S MOTHER.

#### TERMS OF PEACE.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—A letter from South Africa, written by a gentleman whose acquaintance I made not long ago in this country over the signature of "A Colouist of Twenty Years' Standing," has been handed to me. It is mainly occupied with the subject of Federation, a question of great interest and importance, but here, at least, not immediately pressing. There is a passage in the letter, however, which it may be useful to publish at once. The writer has been discussing the probable attitude of the Dutch to a scheme of Federation, and goes on to say:—"The Cape Colony Dutch are not in the humour to discuss the basis of Federation until they know what sort of settlement is really going to be arrived at as regards the future of the Transvaal Boers. Closely allied to them by ties of blood and religion, they are intensely anxious on this point, and not without some reason. In their opinion no permanent, peaceful settling down can take place in Cape Colony while the future status of the Transvaalers remains as hazy as it now is. They are aware that it is our intention to bestow self-government on the new Colonies eventually, but in their view this intention, qualified by Lord Salisbury's statement that it may be forty years hence, is too vague and indefinite, and they are of opinion that if a more specific promise on this point were made, the war would end forthwith. In plain words, they think that if a promise were made that self-government should be bestowed upon the Transvaal, say within five years after those now in the field have laid down their arms, fighting would cease forthwith."—I am, Sir, &c.,

X.

[We have always held that a date for the application of self-government should be fixed, say five or six years after the termination of hostilities, but provided, of course, that in view of the circumstances at the date fixed no danger would accrue to the Empire or to South Africa by the application of self-government. The knowledge that provided there were no intention to use self-government for purposes of revolt self-government would come automatically would, we believe, prove a powerful political anodyne.—ED. *Spectator*.]

#### THE PROPOSED GERMAN INVASION OF ENGLAND.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—The proposal of Baron von Edelsheim to land eighty or ninety thousand Germans on the East Coast, referred to in the *Spectator* of November 9th, brings to mind the answer of Pitt to the French Ambassador, which I find related as follows in a family letter dated August 15th, 1761:—

"I don't know whether you have seen in any newspaper or heard Mr. Pitt's answer to Monsr. B., the French Ambassador, who in conversation told him it would distress us much should his master land ten or twenty thousand men here; it would indeed, says Mr. Pitt, for we have more French prisoners already than we know what to do with."

—I am, Sir, &c.,

J. C. F.

#### RIFLE TRAINING.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—You have shown great interest in questions of national defence, and particularly in the efforts now being made to spread a knowledge of musketry among the rising generation of Englishmen. You may, therefore, be willing to give publicity to the unexpected difficulties which attend such



efforts, owing to the apparent indifference of some of our military authorities, to whom it would be natural to look for sympathetic encouragement. Our boys are drilled weekly, without arms, by a sergeant-instructor from the local barracks, and though unable to support a fully equipped rifle corps, we proposed in the case of the elder boys to form a musketry squad, and to teach the elements of rifle-shooting. Having planned a Morris-tube range for practice, we applied to Government for the loan of a few disused (D.P.) rifles. The application was strongly backed by the officer commanding the regimental district, knowing all the circumstances of the case. The reply is not encouraging:—"The issue on loan cannot be entertained, but you may obtain them from the War Office by purchase." If it be of national importance that every young Englishman should know how to shoot, surely the application deserves a different answer.—I am, Sir, &c.,

W. H. CHAPPEL,  
formerly Hon. Captain and  
O.C. Marlboro' College Cadets.

King's School, Worcester.

### A COUP D'ÉTAT.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—One is not a little surprised to see Radicals—Radicals, too, of the most pronounced kind—recommending what would be practically a *coup d'état*. The King is to dismiss his Ministers, taking occasion, it would seem, of a chance defeat in the House of Commons, or not waiting for any occasion at all, and appoint a Cabinet which should be solely concerned with settling the South African business. It is not worth while discussing so frantic a scheme. But it is interesting to see how desperate an Opposition becomes when it finds that power and place are hopelessly remote. And the historical parallel which it suggests is also interesting. When George III. showed for the first time symptoms of insanity, the Whig Opposition of the day took up the strange line of maintaining that the Heir-Apparent to the Throne had, so to speak, a Divine Right to the Regency. Nothing could be in more flagrant contradiction to all Whig principles concerning the relation between the Crown and the people. But the leaders of the Opposition saw a gleam of hope in the friendship of the Prince of Wales, and threw their principles to the winds. I remember many years ago hearing from an old Whig, who had known some leaders of the party in his youth, that Fox was unwilling to take this line of action. He had hurried home from the Continent—so the story ran—and was visited early the next morning, before he was out of bed, by his colleagues of the Front Bench. They used every argument that they could muster, and finally persuaded him to agree, but it was against his better judgment.—I am, Sir, &c.,

SENEX.

### THE CONCENTRATION CAMPS.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—The concentration camps are commonly justified on the ground of necessity,—as the only alternative to wholesale starvation. There is, however, a question to be faced. Would the Boer women and children die as quickly from starvation on the veld as they die of disease in the camps? The devastated country, it will be remembered, has still to support a native population. It is amply evident (see a letter in your last issue) that the women prefer to stay out and take their chance in their caves. This is an aspect of the matter which you overlook when you attempt to saddle Steyn and Kruger with the death-rate. It has never been said that these women and children were brought in because they might be of use as spies to the men, but I think that reflection has probably weighed with the authorities. It is important that the country should realise its responsibilities in this matter, and I regret to see you encouraging it to attempt an evasion of them.—I am, Sir, &c.,

AN IRISHMAN.

[We cannot reargue the point, but in our opinion a complete answer to our correspondent is afforded by the passage in Mr. Brodrick's speech dealing with the camps.—ED. *Spectator*.]

### THE TRAMWAYS AND THE ROADS.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—Permit me to trespass to only a limited extent upon the space in your very valuable paper. "Early Bird" in his letter in your issue of November 9th states that the canal "lies nearly dry." This statement is quite incorrect, and likely to do us considerable injury. May I, therefore, state that orders for freights are being attended to in the usual way?—I am, Sir, &c.,

MANAGER, WOKING, ALDERSHOT, AND BASINGSTOKE  
CANAL AND NAVIGATION COMPANY, LIMITED.  
85 Gracechurch Street, E.C.

[We regret that we allowed the statement made in the letter in question to appear in our columns.—ED. *Spectator*.]

### MINOR ENGLISH LAKES.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—The writer of your article, "Minor English Lakes," in the *Spectator* of November 2nd, has surely forgotten the beautiful meres of Cheshire. In the ancient forest of Delamere there are some of exceeding loveliness,—Oakmere, and Hatchmere, where grow the great spearwort, bog pimpinel, and sweet gale. Rosthernmere, in North Cheshire, is nearly a mile in length, and there are many others dotted up and down the county.—I am, Sir, &c.,

R. V. M.

### THE FRENCH IN ALGERIA AND THE BOERS IN SOUTH AFRICA.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—The suffocation of a whole tribe of Algerians by the French alluded to by a correspondent in the *Spectator* of November 9th reminds me of a similar occurrence in South Africa in more recent times. It is related at some length by Mr. W. L. Distant in his "Naturalist in the Transvaal" (1892), pp. 81-84, from which I abridge the following particulars. In 1854 a hunting party of thirteen men and ten women and children, headed by a Field-Cornet named Hermann Potgieter, were barbarously murdered by Kaffirs at a place called since Mahapan's Poort, after the name of their chief. The Kaffirs then began to pillage the neighbourhood, and four hundred armed Boers gathered together and drove the Kaffirs into an immense cavern about 2,000 ft. in length and 400 ft. or 500 ft. in width:—

"Now commenced that wild revenge which is common to man's nature under similar circumstances; it has been practised by the French in Algeria, and by ourselves during the Sepoy revolt in India. Frantic with thirst, the imprisoned Kaffirs sought at night to reach the water that flows near the cave, but were shot down in the attempt. Quarter was a word unknown, and after twenty-five days' blockade the cavern was entered and its horrors seen! According to Commandant Pretorius—who would have no interest in exaggerating the figures—nine hundred Kaffirs had been killed outside the cavern, and more than double that number had died of thirst within it. Mahapan himself is reported to have perished by poison introduced in water, but the true story of the wild vengeance will probably never be told. It was during this blockade that the present President Kruger exhibited an act of that bravery which he has elsewhere displayed. A Boer commander was shot when standing near the mouth of the cavern, and Mr. Kruger volunteered to bring away the body, which he did."

Mr. Distant states in a note that the numbers given above are accepted by Mr. G. McCall Theal in his "History of South Africa, 1854-72," p. 30, where I presume the story is also related. I am not sufficiently well acquainted with the history of the Indian Mutiny to know exactly to what Mr. Distant refers in connection with it, and I do not remember hearing of anything exactly similar at the time. During his residence in the Transvaal Mr. Distant visited the cave where the massacre of Kaffirs occurred, and brought away some skulls, which are now in the Museum of the Royal College of Surgeons. A view of the cave forms the frontispiece to his book.—I am, Sir, &c.,

K. F.

### ARMY REORGANISATION.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—I read with interest the excellent letter of your correspondent "Horwood" in the *Spectator* of November 9th, and was disappointed at its somewhat abrupt termination, being convinced that, had he chosen, he could



have pursued the matter much further. With his excellent proposal to establish riflemen I entirely agree, and also with what he says regarding the judging of distance, the slackness of sentries, and the perils arising therefrom. I agree, too, in the main with his proposals to make the life of the soldier more tolerable by the introduction of dining-rooms, table-cloths, &c., and, under certain restrictions, by allowing a man an afternoon ride on his horse; but when he says that a soldier of seven years' standing is a man made dangerous, I regret to say I cannot follow him. If you cannot train a soldier to judge distance and shoot in seven years, how long are you likely to be training those over whom you have little or no control? There is a delicious frankness about the letter of your correspondent, but I am perfectly certain that he need not have stopped where he did. He knows, in common with many others, that the cancer that is eating away the life and soul of the Army—that is responsible for four-fifths of the desertion, the invaliding, the crime necessitating discharge, the deterrent of eligible men—is the miserable inadequacy of the ration. Do not let there be any mistake; the standard of living among the classes from which the bulk of the recruits is drawn is very different from what it was twenty-five years ago, and this is well known to at least one member of the Government. I refer to Mr. Chamberlain, who, speaking at Birmingham on the 14th ult., invited us to compare the "opportunities which now are given to our young men, especially for improving their minds and sustaining their bodies," with those which existed twenty-five years ago. Your correspondent must also be aware that the terms offered for service in the Army at the present time are not anything like so inviting as those of, say, 1879: for example, the pay of recruits is considerably less, while 1d. a day has been taken from the pension without any collateral advantage.—I am, Sir, &c.,

EXPERIENCE.

## POETRY.

### THE PANTHEON.

(UMBERTO I., RE D'ITALIA.)

HERE is he laid whose wakings all are done,  
He shall not heed, within sleep's silver bars,  
Meridian splendours of the coursing sun,  
Nor the predestined vigil of the stars.

Laid in this lonely resting-place of Kings,  
This heritage of Emperors gone by,  
Lulled by their city's mid-day murmurings,  
Father and son in equal silence lie.

They are not dead whose deathless hope denies  
Failure or folly in their country's creeds,  
Whose courage prompts yet its high enterprise,  
And in the day of doubting intercedes.

Yet, though his life be gathered and complete,  
Bound up and festered in a nation's pride,  
One stricken heart must vainly still repeat  
That broken prayer, that holy hope denied.

But, lady, take this tribute on his tomb,  
Tribute of aliens; yet, if that be so,  
Our hearts were heavy with your country's gloom,  
And in her joy of conquered fortune glow,

Mourned with her mourning, caught her changing mood.  
But most have honoured that grim purpose shown,  
That tender trust, that perfect fortitude,  
And high example shining on a throne.

CUTHBERT MEDD.

## MUSIC.

### MR. MANNS: AN APPRECIATION.

THE reorganisation of the Crystal Palace Saturday Concerts on a new footing and under a new conductor affords a suitable occasion for a brief survey of the service rendered to music in England by Mr. August Manns. His long tenure of his office—forty-five years—would in itself be difficult to parallel

in the annals of orchestral music, but Mr. Manns's claims to grateful recognition rest on a securer basis than mere length of active service. Though a veteran in years, he has never lost the *fougue de vingt ans*,—the freshness, impetuosity, and enthusiasm of youth, and, above all, the readiness to keep abreast of the times, to move in the mid-stream of modern ideas, to encourage the efforts of aspiring talent, irrespective of school or nationality. For his devotion to the classics—to the masters of established reputation—has never interfered with his recognition of those who preferred to tread the "new paths." Thus it has come about that while many of us may have attended performances given under more favourable conditions or with more imposing resources, we can never hope to recapture the emotions awakened in the make-shift Sydenham concert-hall *consule Augusto*, with "G." radiating enthusiasm from his seat in the gallery, and Mr. Manns inspiring his band to prodigies of valour in the interpretation of Beethoven, Schubert, Mendelssohn, Schumann, and Brahms.

To gain a correct notion of the educational value of the Saturday Concerts it is necessary to carry one's mind back to the state of popular taste in the middle "fifties," and the attitude of the orthodox guides of musical opinion. Good work was done, within certain well-defined limits, by the Philharmonic Society, the Sacred Harmonic Society, and Ella's Musical Union. But the Popular Concerts had not yet been started, Bach's Passion Music was only heard for the first time in England in 1854, and Hans Richter was still a choir-boy in the Court Chapel at Vienna. Wagner and Berlioz were both over in England in 1855, as conductors of the Philharmonic and New Philharmonic Societies respectively, but both were looked upon askance for their antinomian views, Wagner, in particular, being regarded as the great Anarch of Music by the leading musical critics. Of these the chief at the period we mention, and for many years afterwards, were Henry F. Chorley, of the *Athenæum*, and J. W. Davison, of the *Times*. When they were in sympathy with their subject they were both of them admirable writers. Chorley, though a favourite butt of Douglas Jerrold's, could hold his own with the pen in the best of company. He was a man of considerable literary attainments, with the sovereign merit of always knowing his mind and expressing it with the utmost lucidity and point. He excelled in the scaring vein, carried heavy guns, and was at all points a formidable critic. Davison, a really well-trained musician, was by virtue of his position—he edited the only weekly musical journal of note—and his undoubted ability an even more efficient adversary of the romantic school. He also had—what Chorley lacked—geniality and a strong, indeed an almost extravagant, sense of humour. Differing widely in temperament, these two musical Pontiffs were at one in their jealous and indiscreet devotion to the memory of Mendelssohn. They resented the approach of any newcomer as a rival, and thus it came about that when Madame Schumann visited London in 1856—the year of her husband's death—she met—from the Press—with a welcome that was not merely cold, but unchivalrous. It is to the everlasting credit of Mr. Manns and Sir George Grove that from the very first they welcomed Schumann at the Crystal Palace, and by their persistent and courageous advocacy in the teeth of the hostility or lukewarmness of the expert writer appealed to all music-lovers, lay and professional, and did not appeal in vain. And as with Schumann so was it with Schubert, whose larger works were given under Mr. Manns's inspiring direction with a sympathy and devotion certainly never surpassed anywhere else. Here, to a certain extent, his mission was less beset with obstacles, since the charges of obscurity and unmelodiousness so freely levelled against Schumann could not be preferred against Schumann's idol, "der einzige Schubert." But the work was by no means that of forcing an open door, seeing that the Mendelssohnians—always *plus royalistes que le Roi*—affected to discover traces of Viennese vulgarity in the author of *Rosamunde*, while it was the fashion in certain quarters to deride the "Sydenham cult" as little short of an infatuation for a second-rate composer. Speaking as a humble votary of that cult, yet with a sure conviction that his experiences have been shared by hundreds of others, the present writer honestly declares that he can look back on few occasions fraught with more unalloyed pleasure



than the annual performances of Schubert's C major Symphony at the Crystal Palace. There, and there only, one realised the perfect truth of Schumann's famous eulogy of the "heavenly length" and the instruments that conversed "like human voices."

Another point about the Saturday Concerts under Mr. Manns has been the wholesome catholicity of taste shown in the selection of the programmes. They have never been regarded as a means of fostering the prestige of any single composer or any special school. Mr. Manns's devotion to Beethoven and Mendelssohn, and his generous championship of Schumann and Schubert, have not blinded him to the merits of Wagner, Berlioz, and Liszt, Dvorák, Tchaikowsky, and Richard Strass. This wide range of sympathy is happily illustrated in the list of works heard for the first time in England at Sydenham, a list which includes, amongst many other works of note, Mendelssohn's "Reformation" Symphony, Brahms's splendid First Symphony, and symphonic variations on a theme by Haydn, Raff's "Lenore" Symphony, and Wagner's *Faust* overture.

There remains the unfailing encouragement that Mr. Manns has always lent to native composers. In the catalogue of works performed at the Saturday Concerts up to 1886—the total amounting to eleven hundred and sixty compositions, including no fewer than one hundred and sixty-seven symphonies, suites, overtures, and other kindred works—we find, on an analysis of the nationality of the composers represented, that while Germany naturally enough heads the list with eighty-six, England is a very good second with fifty-two. English composers, in short, have had no better friend than Mr. Manns. It was at the Crystal Palace that Arthur Sullivan in 1862 made his formal *début* with his *Tempest* music, a fact which he never omitted to bear in grateful memory, and for forty years Mr. Manns availed himself to the full of his opportunities for giving a first hearing to young and unknown British composers.

It is hardly necessary to state that the foregoing remarks are innocent of any desire to institute invidious comparisons, or to belittle the debt that we owe to Dr. Richter or Mr. H. J. Wood, to mention only two out of a number of distinguished conductors. A chapter is closing, if it be not actually closed, and it is only fair to remind the rising generation that in music as in anything else *vixere fortes ante Agamemnona*. Among our veterans there is no more picturesque or intrepid personality than that of Mr. August Manns, and to the old Sydenham *habitués* the thought of a Saturday Concert without the familiar presence of that alert, soldierly figure, with its snowy hair and impatient boyish gestures, is indeed a case of *Hamlet minus the Royal Dane*.  
C. L. G.

## BOOKS.

### THE ENGLISH CHURCH AFTER THE CONQUEST.\*

THE Dean of Winchester's personal contribution to the History of the English Church which he is editing with Mr. W. Hunt deals with the two centuries from the Norman Conquest to the accession of Edward I. It is a period throughout which the part played by the Church in the development of the national life is of the utmost interest and importance, and Dean Stephens, we think, has succeeded in presenting its essential features, from that point of view, with satisfactory clearness and in just perspective. Despite the tragedy of the Saxon overthrow, the reign of the Conqueror cannot but be looked on as the solid inauguration of an era of new and larger and richer growth; and in no department of the national organism was that more conspicuously the case than in the ecclesiastical sphere. In selecting Lanfranc, then Abbot of St. Stephen's, Caen, and previously Prior of Bec, to fill the vacancy caused by the deposition of the uncanonical Saxon Archbishop Stigand, in 1070, William was making choice for the Primacy of England of a man "renowned throughout Christendom as the most learned and brilliant scholar of his time," and of high and irreproachable, if not quite saintly, character. And having made this choice,

which, indeed, seems to have been in his mind for some years before the opportunity occurred of putting it into effect, the King took the new Archbishop, as it were, into partnership with himself for the work of the elevation of the English Church from the condition of degradation into which it had sunk during the reign of Edward the Confessor. Together they devised, and the Primate carried out, with the King's support, a comprehensive scheme of reform in the administrative and disciplinary practice of the Church. Monastic order, which had become much relaxed, was braced up. Clerical celibacy was enjoined at ecclesiastical Councils, and archiepiscopal authority was used for the prevention of the ordination of married men who would not put away their wives. In this respect, no doubt, William and Lanfranc went counter to what proved to be the ultimate judgment of the English people, but they were working on the lines of Church reformers of their own day. Cathedrals were splendidly rebuilt, or were newly founded with great magnificence in populous towns instead of in the insignificant villages which had in several cases given their names to Sees in Anglo-Saxon times; and the principle was introduced of separation between ecclesiastical Assemblies and Courts and those dealing with secular affairs and causes. Almost all the Saxon Bishops and many of the Saxon Abbots were replaced by foreigners, chiefly Normans. The dismissals were, no doubt, prompted in many cases by political even more than by ecclesiastical considerations. That was inevitable; but the important thing to observe is that the King and the Primate took great pains to secure men of wisdom and holy life for the vacant Sees and Abbacies, and while they did not always succeed in that endeavour, for the most part they must be held to have pursued a vigorous and large-minded ecclesiastical policy with worthy agents. The zeal with which, under the leadership of, among others, the holy Saxon Bishop Wulfstan of Worcester, the English people rallied to the support of William Rufus in 1088—before he had proved his evil quality—against an insurrection of Norman Barons may fairly be considered as an evidence of the general approval which had been secured by the conduct of affairs, in Church as well as in State, under the Conqueror. The perfect understanding which obtained between him and Lanfranc, based, as it was, on principles of equity and moderation, not only secured reform and contentment therewith at home, but preserved England from any of those conflicts with the Roman See which were shortly to become almost chronic. Unreasonable claims were respectfully but decisively put aside, even when they were made with the authority of so powerful and strong-willed a Pontiff as Gregory VII., and though considerable annoyance was exhibited in subsequent letters to the Archbishop from the Pope, no open breach occurred.

It is painful to turn from the record, clearly and usefully set forth by the Dean of Winchester, of what we have called the partnership for Church objects between the Conqueror and Lanfranc, with its excellent results in every direction, to the story of the misery and degradation in Church as in State wrought by the oppressions and immoralities of the infamous Red King, relieved only by the lofty courage of the saintly Anselm. Few things could be more pathetic than the picture of that learned and holy man, who for months had resisted almost with desperation the pressure put upon him to accept the vacant Primacy, deserted in the presence of the brutal King by the Bishops, who had urged him to be their head. It seems hard to understand—and the Dean does not offer any explanation of what is perhaps an insoluble problem—how the Bishops assembled at the Rockingham Conference in February, 1095, the majority of whom must have been men appointed on account of their high character by the Conqueror and Lanfranc, can have sunk to the depth of baseness which they exhibited there, and which brought down upon them, not without justice, the comparisons involved in the popular nicknames of Pilate, Judas, and Herod. Anselm's treatment by Henry I. was quite courteous and considerate in point of manner, and it is at first sight difficult not to feel as if the latter part of that admirable prelate's archiepiscopal life had been largely wasted in going to and fro himself, and waiting for messengers to do so, between England and Rome, for the discussion of the question whether there could or could not be any relaxation of the decree of a

\* *The English Church from the Norman Conquest to the Accession of Edward I. (1066-1272)*. By W. R. W. Stephens, Dean of Winchester. London: Macmillan and Co. [7s. 6d.]



Lateran Council on the troublesome and technical investiture question. The Church in England sorely needed the continuous presence of its head, who, being such a saint and so highly gifted as he was, might have done much to effect its redemption from the deep demoralisation which had been left by the evil example of Rufus and his Court. And yet for more than three long years Anselm remained out of the country, his flock unshepherded, because he could not fall in with what had undoubtedly been both the English and the Anglo-Norman custom in regard to the bestowal of the ring and staff by the Monarch on newly consecrated Bishops. On the whole, however, the Dean of Winchester is probably right in the view he takes of the real importance of this matter at the date when it arose:—

"The contest with Henry I," he says, "was on behalf of ecclesiastical liberties. The question at issue which underlay the strife throughout was the same for which the Popes had been contending with the Emperors Henry IV. and V. from the days of Gregory VII. This question was whether the Church should be completely feudalised;—whether a bishop was the mere nominee of the sovereign, and became bound, when he did homage, to obedience and service, like a lay vassal. The battle was fought, as ecclesiastical contests have often been, over an outward custom, the practice of investiture. If the prelate received the ring and staff, the symbols of his spiritual functions, from the sovereign, it seemed at any rate as if the lay authority bestowed the bishopric itself, and as if the homage were done not merely for the temporalities of the see, but as a sign of absolute vassalage. By the surrender of investiture [as Henry I. in the end surrendered it, retaining only the homage] it was made clear once for all that this was not so. The Church was, thus far, detached from feudalism. . . . The victory of Anselm strengthened the Church to offer that resistance to the royal power in which the clergy for more than a century to come took a leading part, and helped to secure for the nation some of its most valuable constitutional rights."

On the whole, we accept the view thus set forth, and agree that it was worth while for the nation and Church to put up with the manifold inconveniences connected with Anselm's prolonged dispute with Henry I. for the sake of advantages to later generations. We are also, on the whole, inclined to agree with what we gather to be the Dean of Winchester's view that the bitterness and strife which, even if they had not resulted ultimately in an attack on his own life, would have flowed from Becket's repudiation of the "Constitutions" of Clarendon in regard to clerical privilege, were a needlessly heavy price to pay for any benefit which the defeat of the "Constitutions" would secure. The murder of Becket no doubt secured the set-back for centuries of any limitation of clerical privilege. But that was by no means really desirable in the interests either of the Church or of the nation. And it seems quite conceivable that Dean Stephens is justified in his suggestion that if the Bishops had been led by some prelate who united moderation of temper with ability and high character, like Gilbert Foliot, the Bishop of London, a reasonable compromise might have been arrived at with Henry II.

The remaining portion of the present volume is full of impressive illustrations of the manner in which the liberties of England, ecclesiastical and political, were cherished and defended by a succession of high-minded and distinguished prelates. Among these illustrious names perhaps the foremost are those of St. Hugh of Lincoln, Archbishop Stephen Langton, Archbishop St. Edmund Rich, and Bishop Grosseteste of Lincoln. The impunity with which the fearless Bishop Hugh faced the wrath both of Henry II. and of Richard Cœur-de-Lion, after having positively refused obedience to orders of theirs which he considered at variance with the rights of his See, exemplifies in striking fashion that dominating power of personal saintliness, even in a wild and violent age, of which other illustrations are afforded by the cases of Wulfstan and Anselm. Archbishop Edmund Rich, who headed the remonstrances of the Bishops against the pernicious foreign advisers of Henry III. in 1234, was of the same exalted type of character. The patriotic services of Archbishop Langton, whose name stands first on the great Charter as among the councillors advising its issue, are familiar to every Englishman. Grosseteste, the teacher and inspirer of Simon de Montfort, the brave personal withstander both of Pope and King when they made demands contrary to established usage and sound policy, the scholar of boundless learning, the resolute reformer in diocesan administration, the wide-minded welcomer of the

devout and self-sacrificing Franciscan friars, laid his country under a debt of the most diverse kinds. Dean Stephens is to be congratulated on the clearness with which, in the limited space at his disposal, he sets forth the manifold titles of such a giant as Grosseteste, and the very genuine claims, in their various degrees, of many other Churchmen of the first two centuries after the Conquest, to the grateful remembrance of Englishmen, even in our own age. A separate chapter devoted to the monastic Orders brings together in well-ordered fashion a very large amount of information, and shows the reader the remarkably steady progress of the monastic movement, even during the most disturbed years of the period dealt with in the present volume. As a whole, the book cannot be described as, in itself, an exactly vivid presentment of the times; but it is, we believe, thoroughly sound in its information and just in its general conclusions, and provides in a very convenient form an abundance of help towards the realisation of one of the most critical periods in the political and ecclesiastical history of our country.

#### THE NATIVES OF SOUTH AFRICA.\*

THE Aborigines' Protection Society has not always commended itself to opinion in the Colonies, and it is very possible that a book on the natives of South Africa compiled by what we take to be a sub-committee of the Society may be viewed with suspicion. We therefore hasten to say that the Committee's description of their work as "undertaken to support no particular set of opinions" is amply justified. They have endeavoured to collect expert evidence on the condition of the natives from all possible sources, and to state the facts fairly. The strongest testimony that we can give to this book is to say that it offers no cut-and-dried conclusions, but provides very full material for discussion. Of course, there are two obvious defects in any amateur enterprise of this kind: first, that such committees have no power to summon witnesses, and can enlist only those who are of a communicative turn; secondly, that they can afford the reader no adequate means of weighing evidence. Even in these democratic days we cannot assume that when twenty men affirm a fact and ten deny it, the twenty must be right. The knowledge of a Transkei Magistrate is worth more than the honest beliefs of fifty average Colonists where native customs are in question.

At the same time, an examination of the native problem is very urgently needed. Several of the Cape Colony Blue-books are packed with valuable information, but they are not easily accessible. A casual visitor to South Africa can learn little of native life, and a resident in the country, if he writes books, will generally be found committed to particular views. Further, although the sub-continent south of the Zambesi may for various purposes be conveniently considered as one huge country, it includes very different tribes at various stages of development, and the missionary in Bechuanaland, for instance, is not likely to know more about the Zulus than a Madras civilian does about Sikhs. Generalisations as to the ways of "natives" or "Kaffirs" must be treated cautiously. We should say that the chief defect of the present work is that in its attempt to systematise and summarise an unwieldy mass of facts it may unwittingly mislead the reader into imagining that the Bantus are all very much alike. For it is not always easy to be sure of which tribe or region some particular statement is made by the editors. Still, if such an inquiry is to undertake a broad treatment it must look for points of resemblance. The natives of South Africa, outside German Damaraland and Portuguese Gazaland, will henceforth be all under British rule, and while local peculiarities must be recognised, it should be possible to arrive at certain wide general principles. Hitherto not only have the Boer Republics acted upon one view of the natives' place in the world, and the British Colonies upon another, but in British South Africa itself we have employed diverse methods.

With the history of the Bantu race this book is not directly concerned, and the limitation, though it is no doubt necessary, restricts the interest of the work. We cannot.

\* *The Natives of South Africa: their Economic and Social Condition.* Edited by the South African Native Races Committee. London: John Murray. [12s.]



attempt an ethnological or historical inquiry here, but we wish that some one who really knows the subject would write a history of the Bantu. They are still an increasing race, and until they met the European they were a great conquering race. They stretch to-day, though not uninterruptedly, from Victoria Nyanza to the Kei River, they have given rulers to more than one foreign tribe, and they have at times met European forces successfully. They are undoubtedly a mixed race everywhere, but where exactly their non-negro racial element came from has never been decided. Miss Kingsley believed firmly in the true negro, but most of the conquering races of Africa have been of mixed blood. The "Kaffirs," as their name implies, have never taken kindly to Mahomedanism (which undoubtedly attracts the negro), and it remains to be seen whether Christianity will secure them. Here and there a chief like Khama has been converted and has driven his people into the fold, but for the most part the Bantu have shown little tendency to any idealistic creed. They have produced no art, but have in places proved very capable craftsmen. The despised Bushman had developed a rude pictorial art, but the "Kaffir" has never drawn a picture, though he has turned out creditably carved utensils. They have a natural turn of oratory, and a very fair notion of music. They have displayed absolute devotion to great chiefs, and yet the ordinary tribal organisation is really a constitutional government. The Bantu mind is inscrutable. Mr. Selous, who knows the Kaffir as few Englishmen have known him, confesses that the Matabele revolt took him completely by surprise.

There are no trustworthy statistics, but the various Bantu tribes south of the Zambesi are probably over three and a half millions in number. Other "coloured" elements, such as Hottentots, Griquas or "Bastards," and "Cape Boys," may amount to three or four hundred thousand. And controlling these four million Africans we have perhaps three-quarters of a million Europeans, English and Dutch. In Natal there are sixty thousand Indians, and were free immigration permitted that number would very soon be doubled. The native of India was brought to Natal because he was a better labourer than the Zulu; he is now unwelcome chiefly because he is a better petty trader than the European. In spite of the warning of Natal, Rhodesia is now trying to import Arab labour. The Asiatic in Africa is a curious problem; the "Malays" brought in the eighteenth century from Java by the Dutch are still a jealously separate community in Cape Colony. They have lost their own language and learned Dutch, they have undoubtedly absorbed much African blood, and yet they retain their Mahomedan religion and their social habits. And they have a practical monopoly of the fishing and market-garden industries of Cape Town. They are few in number, and of little political account; but the Indian, if he were allowed to come freely, would introduce all manner of difficult questions into the already chaotic world of South African statesmanship.

Still, the Kaffir is the great problem. If we may generalise cautiously, we would say that his one ambition is to earn some money when young, buy cattle wherewith to purchase wives, and then sit at ease, watching his wives hoe the ground, increasing his herds, and gradually acquiring wealth by the judicious disposal of his daughters in marriage. To him agriculture is woman's work, but the care of cattle is a man's business. The European, however, wants a steady, not a spasmodic, supply of labour, and herein is the "native" difficulty. The Kaffir will work well by fits and starts, but he will not settle down to a life of labour. He has been very highly paid on the mines for brief spells of work, and he is the more reluctant to live as a poorly paid farm-hand. The *Pax Britannica* has put down tribal wars and suppressed witch-doctoring with its attendant massacres, therefore the Kaffir increases. In Basutoland the population is already as large as the land, farmed by native methods, can support, and the Basutos are therefore willing to look for work elsewhere. But it will be a long time before Zululand and the Transkei are over-populated. Meanwhile the Kaffir is to a great extent master of the economic situation. He is necessary for manual labour, and he will only work as much as he feels inclined.

Sir Henry Maine once described the course of civilisation as a passage from status to contract. The natives of South

Africa are at present in a transition stage. Where the tribal system continues, as in Basutoland, Zululand, the Bechuanaland Protectorate, and elsewhere, "status" still reigns. The individual is merely a member of the tribe. But the coming of the European has broken up the tribes through a great part of South Africa, and in the Cape and Orange River Colonies, for example, the "Kaffir" is an individual free to enter into contracts, own land, and, speaking generally, acquire most of the rights of a civilised man. (In fact, at the Cape the non-tribal Kaffirs possess the franchise.) He is rather puzzled by his new freedom. Under a strict tribal system the chief's main object was to obtain a first-rate fighting machine. Cetewayo, for instance, showed no mercy to drunkenness or to sexual immorality, because he was determined to keep his Zulus fit for war. Now we have abolished the old restraints: the sinner is no longer killed on the spot, the drunkard is very largely left to his own devices. Inevitably the authority of the chiefs is lessening, even where the tribe is unbroken. They may no longer lead their impis to battle, and there is a Resident-Magistrate to see that they do not kill or confiscate at caprice. The young men return from the mines with new notions of the world, and hitherto, if they have been on the Rand, with a taste for drink. (The much-disputed "compound" system at Kimberley—well described in this book—has kept the diamond miners sober.) The Kaffir is being pitched neck-and-crop into a world where contract reigns, where the individual has a legal right to wreck himself and become a general nuisance. Being a child in morals, he suffers. In introducing the new order we have forgotten that an infant cannot make contracts.

Gradually, no doubt, education will do much. The excellent Free Church institution at Lovedale has shown that the Kaffir can become an intelligent artisan. But where he has acquired "higher education," his lot is at present not happy. A few native schoolmasters, interpreters, missionaries, are required, but generally the "school Kaffir" is cut off from his own people and yet barred from European society. The native journalist has actually appeared already, and there is talk of an "Ethiopian Church" which shall adapt Christianity to the needs of the African. Here are the germs of future unrest. But the splendid military powers of the Bantu are rusting from disuse. There are a few native police, excellent under strict supervision, but there are no Kaffir regiments. It is to the eternal credit of England that the blacks have been kept quiet during the present war, and black regiments in South Africa itself will always be out of the question. Still, it is odd that we are raising Hansa and Yao (Central African) and Sudanese troops, and garrisoning oversea Colonies with Indian regiments, while the Zulus are never recruited for service abroad.

It is so tempting to expatiate on the subject of the South African native that we fear we have done scanty justice to the book before us. We can only say that it gives a very careful, detailed, and accurate account of such matters as land-tenure and marriage institutions among the tribes, and deals carefully with the labour question and the drink question. No one interested in Africa should omit to study it, and we trust that the variety and interest of the topics which it covers will be seen from the fact that we have preferred to speak of the wider questions suggested by it rather than to examine, in necessarily imperfect detail, the actual description of social and industrial facts.

#### THE MARQUIS D'ARGENSON ; AND RICHARD II.\*

To a student of the early eighteenth century there are few names more interesting—among stars of the second magnitude, *bien entendu*—than those of the father and the two sons d'Argenson. Marc-René de Voyer, Comte d'Argenson, was the immediate successor of La Reynie, Louis XIV.'s first Lieutenant-General of Police. He was a great man in his way, finely complimented by Voltaire and by Fontenelle, and in a different style by Saint-Simon; fearless, bold, penetrating, with an eye that was never deceived, with a perfect discretion as to justice and mercy, and an extraordinary knowledge of the world and instinct for keeping order in that society which, one well believes, needed the terror of *lettres de cachet*—in,

\* *The Marquis d'Argenson ; and Richard II.* By Reginald Rankin, M.A. London : Longmans and Co. [10s. 6d. net.]



vented by him and only abused later—to inspire it with any respect for law and inferior humanity. D'Argenson, Saint-Simon says, was as ugly as “the three judges of hell,” but at the same time charming in society. Under him the French police first reached that high organisation which lasted till the Revolution, and was revived under Napoleon by Fouché and Savary.

Of the Comte d'Argenson's two sons, his favourite was the younger, Marc-Pierre, Louis XV.'s War Minister from 1743 to 1757. He was a clever man, far more agreeable than his elder brother, who appears to have taken every opportunity of slandering him; but for singularity and interest, both as to mind and manners, René Louis, Marquis d'Argenson, Foreign Minister from 1744 to 1747, and author of some of the most curious memoirs of the time, certainly bears away the palm. In this very interesting essay Mr. Rankin paints his portrait, chiefly from materials furnished by himself. He has succeeded in describing a most original character, a statesman whose idealising views carried him far beyond his time and almost made a prophet of him; a man whose goodness and honesty of nature were warped by the time in which he lived. For, in his political views as well as in his moral character, he was a strange contradiction, and it is impossible to be carried away by his large-mindedness into forgetting the very unattractive faults which took from him, it seems to us, any real claim to be considered a hero.

The Marquis d'Argenson was one of those men—there are always some of them to be found—who, ugly of face and coarse of speech, have a sort of pride in seeming worse than they are. It is a poor pride, especially when it leads a man, as it led d'Argenson, to plunge into every kind of vice for the sake of experience. The influence of Voltaire was strong with him; Mr. Rankin quotes Fleury's remark about him:—“Enfin, pour tout dire, c'est le digne ami de Voltaire, et Voltaire son digne ami.” He was, in fact, with more than half his mind, an unbelieving cynic: though he believed in God, his ideas of right and wrong were, to say the least, peculiar. He was an eighteenth-century philosopher with a strain of feudalism. Is it astonishing that the Dauphin, who was a Christian, should have refused to appoint him tutor to his son? It is not here a question of religious opinions, though these, of course, weighed heavily with the ecclesiastically minded Dauphin; but no father who cared for morality would be likely to trust a man whose domestic life was that of d'Argenson, who, we are told, had no faith in marriage, and cared absolutely nothing for his own children.

Mr. Rankin writes of d'Argenson's “outer crust of cold cynicism,” and points out that in spite of this the moving power of his life was pity and sympathy for his starving and suffering fellow-countrymen. There was, of course, a great deal of this spirit abroad in France in the eighteenth century, and M. d'Argenson's ideas were to some extent a reflection of those of greater men. The view of life taken by the philosophers, starting with the false assumption that all men are born equal, naturally included a great deal of sympathy and benevolence of a kind. But no sort of religion had anything to do with it. M. d'Argenson's philosophy was purely, we think, materialist, and his view of life was low. His memoirs can hardly give us any idea but this. His love and pity for the people were, no doubt, genuine, but his hopes for them were bounded by material prosperity. “Peace and plenty are the only objects of a nation's true ambition.” As to colonies, “the most successful foreign policy is that which leaves most conquests in the hands of enemies.” As to religion and morals, “the best State religion is that which tends to promote the largest increase of population, industry, and independence.” And further—

“Making morality and religion thus a component part, *but not an essential part*, of the atmosphere in which men live, d'Argenson looked for an object towards which to direct the sum of human energy, and found it in the perfection of material well-being.”

The italics are ours. Thus, by such doctrines and such practices as are indicated here, the philosophers led up to the Revolution, which would certainly have devoured M. d'Argenson, could he have lived long enough.

As Minister of Foreign Affairs it is well known that he was a failure. We have only space to note one or two curious

points in his statesmanship. He was always on the side of Prussia against Austria. Frederick of Prussia owed him a great deal, and his policy may be pointed out as one of the sources of the after greatness of Germany, hardly conducive to d'Argenson's chief ends, the peace and comfort of France! He tried, without success, to liberate Italy from Austria; here again a hundred years brought his ideas to their fulfilment, though hardly in the way that he intended and dreamed. The chief cause of his fall was his intervention in English affairs in 1746, when he tried, through the Dutch, to save the English Jacobite nobles from punishment. Among the smaller causes of offence between nations, interference in the management of home justice is one of the most unfailing.

On the whole, Mr. Rankin likes the Marquis d'Argenson better than we do; but we must express our admiration for the clever way in which he has brought out all the conflicting tendencies of his hero's puzzling character. As a study in humanity, d'Argenson is most interesting; a more oddly mixed nature more candidly shown it would be hard to find in history.

We are inclined to think that the time and character of Richard II. of England are a good deal more difficult to appreciate rightly than those of the Marquis d'Argenson. Of course there is no possible comparison between the two men, and it does not seem a very good plan to divide a volume between them. Mr. Rankin is not quite so successful in painting Richard's picture. It seems in parts a little confused and contradictory. There is perhaps a lack of that sympathy which the artist has given to his French subject, and there seems also a certain lack of fairness and of imagination. Mr. Rankin, it is true, points out the self-evident fact that Richard owed his ruin not so much to his own mistakes as to those of his predecessors, and “was engulfed by an irresistible tide of social, political, and moral progress.” Even more plainly than is usual in history, Richard was led by “grim necessity.” He was the wrong man in the wrong place. In earlier days he might have been a brilliant King; in later days his people might have admired, instead of despising, the attractive elements which certainly existed in his character. Mr. Rankin brings these out clearly enough, and his conclusions seem at times inconsistent. He speaks of Richard's beauty, his affectionateness, his fearlessness, his brilliancy, his love of a good horse—by the by, he treats this last quality as a fault or foible, which is an odd view for an Englishman to take—and after dwelling on all sorts of showiness and brilliancy, he says Richard's character was like “a long, dull, arid plain, sunless and shadowless, unredeemed by hill or tree.” It is very difficult indeed to make out any clear picture; Mr. Rankin's style is often puzzling, and he moves almost too rapidly from one point of view to another.

Richard's character presents the difficulties that a modern mind finds in all Renaissance Princes; he had the faults and some of the merits of his time. History tells of his ruin, due as much to favourites and bad advisers as to any defects of his own, though no doubt he was tyrannical, selfish, and silly. The English Constitution, and a King like Richard, could hardly exist together. Yet his mistakes were sometimes to his credit. When the “Lolardis set up scrowles at Westminster and at Poules, with abominable accusations of him that long to the Church,” Richard did not, as Mr. Rankin truly says his successor would have done, condemn these ignorant men to a cruel death. He “cleped hem to his presens, and snybbed hem.” If such leniency displeased England, and was one cause of Richard's fall, so much the worse for those who brought it about, and one would have expected a student of his character to find here something to praise.

Mr. Rankin has carefully studied every source of information, and his essay is thoroughly interesting and well worth reading; but it deepens our conviction that there is only one way of really understanding such a Prince as Richard, and of measuring the amount of his own personal responsibility for the tragedy of his end. Historians, at the best, are deceived and deceiving: they lose themselves among the mass of their materials. Let us look through the eyes of a poet: let us go back to Shakespeare



## NOVELS.

## THE HOUSE WITH THE GREEN SHUTTERS.\*

It was inevitable that sooner or later the extravagances of what has been called the Kailyard school should provoke a reaction. Along with many other admirable qualities for which we are duly grateful, the representatives of that school have shown a dangerous liability, in Artemus Ward's phrase, to "slop over,"—to show, that is, in a growing *crecendo*, a weakness for mawkish, maudlin, and morbid sentiment; to adopt a thrasonical and bouncing tone in regard to the exploits of local worthies; and, in general, to invest Scots life and manners with a roseate glamour of optimism. The reaction, we have said, was bound to come, and to come from a Scots novelist, since there never was a race more efficient in self-criticism; and it has come with a vengeance in Mr. George Douglas's ruthless contribution towards a Scots *Comédie Humaine*,—*The House with the Green Shutters*, a novel of engrossing interest and remarkable power. The success is one of sheer merit, since Mr. Douglas makes absolutely no concessions to popular or patriotic requirements. Here are no risky situations, no smart society, no highly-spiced dialogue; the entire action takes place in a small Scots country town, none of the *dramatis personae* are of gentle birth, the "love-interest" is non-existent. And yet, unlovely though his theme and uncompromising though his handling of it, Mr. Douglas, like the Ancient Mariner, is a narrator whom one cannot choose but hear. He holds one enthralled by the intensity of his own concentrated interest in his creations. Authors who are in love with their characters generally make themselves ridiculous. Mr. Douglas escapes the pitfall because there is no one to love in his book. But though the story is terrible, and no ray of poetic justice lights the path of the innocent victims dragged down by the fall of the central figure, it is the logic, not the temper, of the book that is pitiless. The whole catastrophe is inherent in the sketch of Gourlay—the protagonist—on the day of the birth of his younger son given by one of the "bodies" or village gossips who play the part of Greek chorus in this grim tragedy of the fall of a village tyrant:—

"'He's getting a big boy, that son of Gourlay's,' said the Provost, 'how oald will he be?'—'He's approaching twelve,' said Johnny Coe. . . . 'He was born the day the brig on the Fleckie Road gaed down, in the year o' the great flood; and since the great flood it's twelve year come Lammas. Rab Tosh o' Fleckie's wife was heavy-footed at the time, and Doctor Munn had been a' nicht wi' her, and when he cam to Barbie Water in the morning it was roaring wide frae bank to brae; where the brig should have been there was naething but the swashing of the yellow waves. Munn had to drive a' the way round to the Fechars brig, and in parts o' the road the water was so deep that it lapped his horse's belly-band. A' this time Mrs. Gourlay was skirling in her pains and praying to God she might dee. Gourlay had been a great crony o' Munn's, but he quarrelled wi' him for being late; he had trysted him, ye see, for the occasion, and he had been twenty times at the yett to look for him—ye ken how little he would stomach that; he was ready to brust wi' anger. Munn, mad for the want of sleep and wat to the bane, swüre back at him; and than Gourlay wadna let him near his wife! Ye mind what an awful day it was; the thunder roared as if the heavens were tumbling on the world, and the lichtnin sent the trees daudin on the roads, and folk hid below their beds and prayed—they thoct it was the Judgment! But Gourlay rammed his black stepper in the shafts, and drave like the devil o' hell to Skeighan Drone, where there was a young doctor. The lad was feared to come, but Gourlay swore by God that he should, and he garred him. In a' the countryside driving like his that day was never kened or heard tell o'; they were back within the hour! I saw them gallop up Main Street; lichtnin struck the ground before them; the young doctor covered his face wi' his hands, and the horse nichered wi' fear and tried to wheel, but Gourlay stood up in the gig and lashed him on through the fire. It was thoct for lang that Mrs. Gourlay would die; and she was never the same woman after. Atwcel aye, sirs, Gourlay has that morning's work to blame for the poor wife he has now. Him and Munn never spoke to each other again, and Munn died within the twelve-month,—he got his death that morning on the Fleckie Road. But, for a' so pack's they had been, Gourlay never looked near him.' Coe had told his story with enjoying gusto, and had told it well—for Johnny, though constantly snubbed by his fellows, was in many ways the ablest of them all. His voice and manner drove it home. They knew, besides, he was telling what himself had seen. For they knew he was lying prostrate with fear in the open smiddyshed from the time Gourlay went to Skeighan Drone to the time that he came back; and that he had seen him both come and go. They were silent for a while, impressed, in spite of themselves, by the vivid presentment of

Gourlay's manhood on the day that had scared them all. The baker felt inclined to cry out on his cruelty for keeping his wife suffering to gratify his wrath; but the sudden picture of the man's courage changed that feeling to another of admiring awe; a man so defiant of the angry heavens might do anything. And so with the others; they hated Gourlay, but his bravery was a fact of nature which they could not disregard; they knew themselves smaller and said nothing for a while."

Gourlay, the big man of a little Scottish town, is the incarnation of several of the qualities which supply his race with driving power,—dourness, pride, strength of will, and dogged tenacity. Holding no office, resolutely avoiding any contest of wits with those whom he recognises as his superiors in education and intellect, he nevertheless dominates them all by the "glower" of his eye, the unswerving fixity of his purpose, the savage irony of his invincible ignorance. He amasses wealth as a carrier and lessee of a quarry more through lack of competition than real enterprise, but in the very height of his power sows the seeds of his ruin by his ungovernable temper. *Oderint dum metuant* is a dangerous maxim in commerce, and from the day that the astute huckster Wilson gains a footing in Barbie, Gourlay's fortunes enter on the down grade. But it is in his home life that Gourlay is seen at his worst, bullying his slatternly invalid wife, and cowing the spirit of his boy, a nervous weakling, the butt of his schoolmates, but adored and spoiled by his foolish mother, whose devotion to her son is almost the only instance of natural affection in this sombre recital. The beginning of the end is reached when Gourlay, already embarrassed in his circumstances, sends the boy to Edinburgh University, where a small success turns the weakling's head, and he is expelled for a drunken insult to one of the Professors. Returning home in disgrace, John Gourlay, goaded to madness by the ferocious contempt of his father, assaults him when in terror of his own life, and brings about, if he does not directly cause, the old man's death. Of the terrible sequel we hardly care to speak, save to say that it is the explicable if not inevitable outcome of the dead man's cruelty.

We cannot think that this book will achieve popularity in Scotland. Mr. Douglas, apart from his general tendency to emphasise the least amiable traits of his race, is too fond of interspersing such comments as the following:—"For many reasons intimate to the Scots character, envious scandal is rampant in petty towns such as Barbie. To go back to the beginning, the Scot, as pundits will tell you, is an individualist. His religion alone is enough to make him so. For it is a scheme of personal salvation significantly described once by the Reverend Mr. Struthers of Barbie. 'At the Day of Judgment, my frehnds,' said Mr. Struthers; 'at the Day of Judgment every herring must hang by his own tail.' Self-dependence was never more luridly expressed. History, climate, social conditions, and the national beverage have all combined (the pundits go on) to make the Scot an individualist, fighting for his own hand,"—and Mr. Douglas proceeds to show how from individualism springs a keen sense of competition, and from that again an envious belittlement of rivals. In a Southron this would be high treason, but from a Scot it will perhaps be taken in good part. But in any case, Mr. Douglas has yet to learn that the occasional aggressiveness of his editorial commentary, so to speak, is not so artistic as the self-effacement of such artists as Tourgueneff. That the book is not without genuine humour of a sardonic flavour is shown in many passages, including the above extract. But it is as a study of parochial megalomania that the novel challenges and rivets attention. It is strong meat, too strong at times for fastidious readers; but though Mr. Douglas now and then writes with rude frankness, the book is not only void of offence, but thoroughly sound and wholesome in tone. Mr. Douglas, we may note in conclusion, has no affinity with any living Scotch writer. His masters are Galt and Balzac, but there are few traces of the novice, and none of the imitator, in this uncompromising picture of the seamy side of rural life in Scotland in the "fifties."

## OTHER NOVELS.

\* *The House with the Green Shutters*. By George Douglas. London: John Macqueen. [6s.]

*Marietta: a Maid of Venice*. By F. Marion Crawford. (Macmillan and Co. 6s.)—*Marietta* was the daughter of a master glassblower living at Murano at the end of the fifteenth century.



He was a hot-tempered but kind-hearted old gentleman, who prided himself on his wonderful book of recipes for making glass of great beauty almost as much as on his charming daughter. He had a Dalmatian apprentice called Zorzi, whom he trusted to help him with his experiments, and whose genius for the art of glass-making was even greater than that of old Boroviero himself. But by the laws of Venice no stranger was allowed to practise this art, and Zorzi was liable to penalties for having learnt so much. The Guild of Glassblowers was legally on a level with the Venetian nobles, and no one not born in the Guild was allowed to enter it. Old Boroviero wished to marry his daughter to Jacopo Contarini, the son of one of the members of the Council of Ten. The match was arranged with great propriety on both sides; the craftsman wanted a great name, and the noble a great dowry, and Marietta's consent was taken for granted. However, she and Zorzi had long been in love with one another, though, like Keats' Lorenzo, "honeyless days and days did he let pass" before telling her of his love; but her betrothal to Contarini, and the attempt of some other glass-workers to lame Zorzi, made them realise that life was useless apart from one another. The scenes between them in the garden and in the laboratory are charmingly told. They had many difficulties to contend with, but somehow always managed honestly to outwit those who tried to interfere with them. In contrast to their fairly quiet love is the wild passion of a Greek pirate and Contarini's Georgian slave girl. The book is full of incidents and characters, and though some others of Mr. Crawford's books are more attractive to the present writer, *Marietta*, with its vivid Venetian atmosphere, makes one say with the listener to "a toccata of Galuppi's": "It's as if I saw it all."

*Count Hannibal*. By Stanley J. Weyman. (Smith, Elder, and Co. 6s.)—There is something more in this story than the daring deeds and thrilling escapes that one expects from Mr. Stanley Weyman. The interest centres in the character of the hero, Count Hannibal, who is at first a mere ruffian, but who for the sake of his lady gradually develops into a really great and strong man. The story opens in Paris on the Eve of St. Bartholomew, and the horrors of the streets and "of Seine's empurpled flood" make a lurid background to the Count's fierce wooing of Clothilde. The historical characters appear only so far as they are necessary to the romance, which is worked out with a strong and direct touch. We will not attempt to give an account of the plot, the reader will prefer to find that out for himself; we will only say that there are no tiresomely obvious complications, but that the book is genuinely exciting up to the last page. The terrible Count, with his battle-cry of "À Tavannes," his rough Norman retainers, his passionate love, and his iron control over himself, makes such a striking figure that the other characters, except, of course, the lady, are in danger of being ignored, and it is difficult to sympathise much with their troubles. Clothilde de Vrillac, who begins as a timid country girl, soon becomes the equal of Tavannes in daring and steady courage, and one feels that they are well matched, and that her release from her first lover was not too dearly bought by all the horrors and miseries she went through.

*Flower and Thorn*. By Beatrice Whitby. (Hurst and Blackett. 6s.)—This is rather a commonplace story of an extravagant woman who marries a Captain of moderate means in a Line regiment. Valerie, as she is called, is really very fond of her husband, though she has a talent for reducing her household to "sixes and sevens," and there are endless "scenes" between them. The mild loves and hates of these people, however, are unconvincing. It is difficult to be much interested in the fate of characters like stock samples. There is the tiresomely attractive young woman; the rich man who makes love to her; the stern, worthy husband; the child who is at times boisterous and at times angelic; the worthy, practical lady friend, whose soul is not above housekeeping; and a few minor characters. One has often met these people before in novels, and that in itself is no reason for objecting to meet them again, but there is a flatness about them and their surroundings that is somewhat depressing. Not that the story ends badly. The hero goes to the Boer War and comes back to a Staff appointment. The book is easy to read, and people who like descriptions of county balls and picnics may get some amusement out of it.

*Irish Pastorals*. By Shan F. Bullock. (Grant Richards. 6s.)—These "Irish pastorals" are conceived in a vein of blended poetry and realism that is extremely fascinating. Mr. Bullock evidently knows the Irish peasantry well, and loves them as well as he knows them. He gives no one-sided view of the Irish character, but does justice to both sides of it,—its impracticability as well as its natural loyalty, its swift passionateness not less than its ready tenderness. The gem of the book is the sketch called

"The Turf-cutters," in which, with the quietest action in the world, a very simple motive is made dramatic. Old Rawbin's pathetic vindication of matrimony and the melting of Lizzie's teasing mood into reverence are pretty; but the action accompanying these developments—the stealthy removal of the mock ornaments with which the mischievous girl had made game of the old man while he slept—has a touch of something more than prettiness. It is exquisite, and would make, with very little ingenuity of adaptation, a charming play. The humour of the haymakers making merry over the affectations of one of themselves who assumes the airs of a lady of fashion is not less good in another kind. Other chapters, such as that in which the master's son runs away, and is brought back by the ingenuity of the servant and the patient tact of the father, touch the relations of people of a higher class. "Spotty," the tale of the heifer that died, is a most pathetic domestic tragedy. And the episode of Henry's wife is another,—though here the interest is all human. This is a book for everybody to read who cares for rustic life and human character.

*The Shoes of Fortune*. By Neil Munro. Illustrated by A. S. Boyd. (Isbister and Co. 6s.)—We recommend people to begin their acquaintance with *The Shoes of Fortune* by glancing at the illustration which represents Father Hamilton and Paul Greig in a cell of the Bicêtre, and the page in which the good Father announces his final philosophy of life:—"Why, 'tis no more than a loose waistcoat and a chemise unbuttoned at the neck. I dared not be happy thus at Dixmunde, where the folks were plaguily particular that their priest should be point-device, as if mortal man had time to tend his soul and keep a constant eye on the lace of his fall." Father Hamilton is by nature a perpetual child, by vocation a Jesuit, and he has been told off to assassinate Prince Charlie. A complicated intrigue baulks his crime, which is a great relief to his conscience, and he settles down contentedly in prison to enjoy freedom from etiquette while awaiting death. His companion, a young Scot who has fled his own country under a false impression that he has killed a man, and tumbled into a nest of Jacobite intrigue in Paris, is of a different mind. He means to get out, and out of kindness for the lad, who will not leave the fat priest behind, Father Hamilton enters into plans of escape. The book, as may be expected of an author with so distinguished a record, is good throughout, while the whole of this episode of comradeship between Greig and Father Hamilton has a charm and a humour far above the average of the story of adventure and escapade.

*The Westerners*. By Stewart E. White. (Archibald Constable and Co. 6s.)—*The Westerners* is a story of adventure among Redskins, with the usual incidents belonging to this sort of novel, and a motive of special interest in the working out of the cold-blooded character and ghastly fate of the half-breed, Michael Lafond.

*The Fortune of Christina MacNab*. By S. MacNaughtan. (Methuen and Co. 6s.)—This is a quite admirable story, or perhaps, as one knows pretty well what is going to happen, we should say, study. Christina comes unexpectedly into a large fortune, and is introduced into society for a consideration by a lady of title. Possibly such a woman as Lady Anne would not have consented, for all her poverty, to such an arrangement. If so, we must excuse the incident as a dramatic necessity,—it was wanted to create the situation which is turned to such good account. It might easily have been handled in a coarse and commonplace way. Christina might have been a female Winkle perpetually blundering in matters which she professed to understand. Mr. MacNaughtan makes no such mistake. He relieves his fun with a delicate touch of pathos. Such is the illness of the little Jean, and the friendship between Dickie and Mr. Churchill. On the whole, perhaps Dickie is the best thing in the book. It shows, we think, the masculine hand. No woman could have painted him, nor, for the matter of that, the patient Colin.

---

## SOME BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

---

[Under this heading we notice such Books of the week as have not been reserved for review in other forms.]

*Then and Now*. By Dean Hole. (Hutchinson and Co. 16s. net.)—Dean Hole is always instructive and always entertaining. Now the one, now the other characteristic predominates. This time it is the turn of instruction, as, indeed, might be expected when an octogenarian compares the world as he found it in his youth with what he sees in his old age. He is severe on the mothers who do not nurse their own children, a practice that is bound to grow



with the growing employment of women, on perambulators, and on modern ways of rearing children. But he sees improvement in the methods and aims of education. Society, too, has advanced. It behaves better and is better; its standards are more reasonable. What he has to say about women is compounded of praise and blame; the *horrida imago maris* does not please him. The subject of the "Nurse" finds him thankful for great progress. As to cricket, he repeats the common opinion that the game is not what it was to watch, and that, now most of the counties buy their players, the local interest is greatly weakened. We regret to say that he is heretical on golf, though we concede that the game is not good to look at. On "Clergy and Laity" he has some sensible remarks, which we shall not attempt to epitomise; and on "Preaching and Speaking" he is not less worth listening to. Readers acquainted with Dean Hole's writings will expect good stories. They do not abound, but here is a quaint specimen. A boy, given to violent fits of passion, kicked and spat at his father. Brought to a better mind, he confessed: "Father, the Devil told me to kick you; the spitting was my own idea."

*Memoir of Sir George Grey.* By M. Creighton, D.D. With Preface by Sir E. Grey, Bart. (Longmans and Co. 6s.)—Dr. Creighton wrote this memoir shortly after Sir George Grey's death in September, 1892. It was then printed for private circulation, and it is now for the first time published. Dr. Creighton, who was then Vicar of Embleton, felt, it is clear, that he was bound to use the severest repression in speaking of the deceased. There was as close a friendship between them as could well be between men so differing in age—Dr. Creighton was the younger by forty-four years—and the clergyman doubtless felt himself bound to keep personal feeling as much as possible in abeyance. Hence the reader will find less colour and force in the memoir than is usually to be seen in Dr. Creighton's work. But it is a plain, truthful, and eminently effective record of an honourable and useful life. One thing is clear enough, how great the danger then was to the Empire from the statesmen of the Whig period. Sir George Grey was of a different way of thinking, but Sir William Molesworth and Lord Glenelg were bent on spelling England with the smallest "e" that could be found. It was all the more dangerous because their motive was eminently patriotic. We are on our guard against Irish and Welsh irreconcilables, but this danger is always with us, and always hard to escape from.

*The Story of Some English Shires.* By Mandell Creighton, D.D. (R.T.S. 6s.)—This is a second edition—the first was published in 1897—with the addition of a paper on Cambridgeshire. Bishop Creighton points out in his characteristic manner, a happy combination of accuracy and picturesqueness, the distinguishing features of the county. The University of Cambridge is one; Ely, with its ecclesiastical history, is the second; the Fens are the third. It is strange to read that when the drainage plans of Cornelius Vermuyden were being put into operation by the Earl of Bedford and other Cambridgeshire landowners, Oliver Cromwell was one of the leaders of the popular opposition. The Fen people preferred their shooting and fishing, ague and all, to agriculture, and Cromwell gave voice to their discontent. But when power gave him responsibility he favoured the scheme. Vermuyden—his house may be seen at Fenny Drayton with the motto, *Niet zonder Arbyt*, on the porch—was ruined by his undertaking. *Sic vos non vobis!*

*Greek and Latin Compositions.* By R. Shilleto. (Cambridge University Press. 7s. 6d. net.)—Mr. Shilleto is a scholar whose reputation rests more largely on the tradition of what he was as a tutor than on his published work. There is, therefore, a special interest in this volume of the compositions which he gave as models to his pupils. We find in the book signs of such broad and deep scholarship as is associated with Mr. Shilleto's name; the Greek iambs in particular seem to have caught a true breath of Attic inspiration. It is interesting to note in looking through these compositions how attention to the minutiae of scholarship has advanced within these last years: in a Trinity "fair copy" of to-day one would probably not find the un-Ciceronian *adhuc* (*adhuc in melius promoveri*) that occurs on p. 355, nor yet *obortae tenebrae* (p. 419) in prose. But these are small matters and easy to compass, while it is not easy to transform a piece of English till it assumes a Roman or an Attic semblance that is more than word-deep. We feel sure that these compositions will be found helpful and inspiring by those who are themselves attempting the task.

*The Practical Affairs of Life.* By Robert Lennox Ludlow. (Winchester Publishing Company. 5s.)—Mr. Ludlow is anxious

to make his readers understand that this volume contains, not quotations from others, but his own carefully considered counsels on various matters of conduct, &c. These counsels extend over a very wide range of affairs. They deal with morals, with property, with marriage, with married life, in fact, *de omnibus rebus et quibusdam oliis*. To deal with the whole adequately would require the knowledge of the moralist, the financier, the lawyer, and we know not who else besides. We should not advise a reader to trust this new counsellor implicitly; there are points on which we distinctly differ from him. But he is worth consulting; he gives his advice with brevity and force; he always knows what he means, and how to say it.

*The Owens College Jubilee.* (Sherratt and Hughes.)—This is a republication of a special number of the College magazine in which the Jubilee of the College was recorded, with contributions from members old and young. All the Faculties of the College are worthily represented, and justice is done to worthies of the present or the past,—and Owens, for a foundation still in its first youth as foundations go, has a long and honourable roll of them. Not the least among them, one, indeed, who may well be ranked high among the generous patrons of learning, has his memory perpetuated in appropriate form by the Christie Library. We see that the name occurs more than once, and with the kindest and most grateful recollection, among those who record their early experiences at the College.

*Erasmus: a Sermon on the Child Jesus.* Edited by J. H. Lupton, D.D. (G. Bell and Sons. 2s. 6d.)—Dr. Lupton gives in his preface an interesting account of the origin of this little volume. It is a reprint of an English translation of Erasmus's sermon, this translation having survived in what is supposed to be a unique copy. It was printed by Pynsent, whose publishing activity lasted from 1525 to 1540. Dr. Lupton gives a reason for thinking that it was made for use at St. Paul's School, founded, or rather opened, in 1512. The *Concio* itself was written in that year, and was probably used at the opening ceremony. The translation has a curious interpolation of "Syr" (in two places) where there is no equivalent in the Latin, as if to acknowledge the presence of some dignitary, whether the High Master or the Master of the Company (readers of French Court sermons will remember the address to the King, and Queen Victoria is said to have been annoyed by being addressed as "Madam"). Dr. Lupton adds by this publication another to the many services which he has rendered to his old school.

*Patriotic Song.* Selected and arranged by Arthur Stanley (C. Arthur Pearson. 5s.)—Mr. Stanley claims, and rightly claims, to have exercised a very wide liberty in his choice. "Patriotic" is taken to include genuine convictions, even when these convictions are ranged on adverse sides. Jacobite songs and Nationalist melodies from Ireland or Wales are not denied a place in this collection, and their inclusion is greatly helpful to its interest and value. The Colonies, too, are taken in; Canada, Australia, and New Zealand are represented; nor is India forgotten. We are glad to see that, for the most part, considerations of copyright have not hindered the inclusion of recent verse. We observe in the list of authors the names of Swinburne, Bridges, William Watson, Conan Doyle, Newbolt, and Rudyard Kipling. Tennyson, however, is not represented by anything later than "Maud." On the whole, this is as good an anthology of the kind as we have ever seen.

We are glad to record the appearance of Vol. XIII. of *A New Variorum Edition of Shakespeare*, edited by Horace Howard Furness (J. B. Lippincott Company, Philadelphia, U.S., 18s.) This volume contains *Twelfth Night* (for such is the original orthography). It is needless at this period to discuss the merits of Mr. Furness's edition. It is meant to be exhaustive, and comes near to its intention. Mr. Furness lays all predecessors under contribution, while he subjects all that be selects for his purpose to processes of his own. There is nothing, for fulness and exhaustive treatment of the subject, to compare with the *Variorum*.

*The Adventures of Picklock Holes.* By R. C. Lebbmann. (Bradbury, Agnew, and Co. 2s. 6d. net.)—These are of the class of humorous efforts which lose effect by being put together. They first appeared in *Punch*. Thus they would be read singly, and enjoyed; read together they have a look of repetition; and, for all their cleverness, they are apt to weary a reader.—From the same publishers we have also *Punch's Dramatic Sequels*, by St. John Hankin (2s. 6d. net). Thackeray, it will be remembered, wrote a sequel to "Ivanhoe." Rowena is



supposed not to have been a success as a wife; the jest is justified, in a way, by the fact that the original Rowena is certainly somewhat tedious. The "Dramatic Sequels" are constructed on the same lines. We cannot say that we like them very much. It seems to profane such a play as *Alcestis*, when she is represented as a termagant whom even death rejects. Possibly Mr. Hankin would plead as an excuse the unmanly character of Admetus. *Hamlet* is not much affected by a comic sequel. The same may be said of *Much Ado About Nothing* and *The Critic*. *The Relapse of Lady Teazle* is distinctly disagreeable. As for the present-day drama, exemplified by *The Second Mrs. Tanqueray* and *The Notorious Mrs. Ebbsmith*, no sequel can possibly profane it.

A second edition is published of *The Student's Handbook of the Psalms*, by the late John Sharpe, D.D. (Eyre & Spottiswoode. 6s.) Dr. Sinker prefixes a memoir of the author, a zealous student and parish priest, by whose death at a comparatively early age—he was in his fiftieth year—the Church suffered a great loss. Dr. Sharpe was a conservative in criticism and theology, sometimes, it may be, even reactionary. His language about the "Imprecatory Psalms" seems to us unnecessarily rigid. It can hardly be said that the Psalmist never speaks of private enemies. Even could this be conceded, still the words may well trouble the conscience. And why not follow the Master's example? If He forbade His Disciples to imitate the action of Elijah, why may one not object to the words of David,—if, indeed, the Psalmist was David? The volume, as a whole, is full of valuable matter, and will be found useful by the student.—Another new edition is *The House of Atreus*, by G. T. Morshead, M.A. (Macmillan and Co., 2s. 6d. net). This is a translation into English verse of the three plays of Aeschylus which dealt with the doom of the Atreidae, the *Agamemnon*, the *Choephoree*, and the *Eumenides*. This translation, the work of one who will be recognised as the most successful of all living writers in his own line, first appeared in 1881, and is now republished with corrections.

The Oxford University Press shows a highly creditable promptitude in issuing without delay an edition of the Prayer-book with the form enjoined by the latest Order in Council, "George, Prince of Wales, and the Princess of Wales," taking the place of "George, Duke of Cornwall and York," &c. One edition has the *Book of Common Prayer* singly (pica, 12mo. thin), and another *Hymns Ancient and Modern* bound up with it (elong. 48mo. thin), a very convenient and apparently favourite form. The Cambridge Press is not behindhand. It also has a new edition, with the same change, in alternative forms, with or without the Hymns (ruby, 32mo). We prefer, to be candid, the Oxford binding.

## PUBLICATIONS OF THE WEEK.

|  |                          |
|--|--------------------------|
| Adams (M. M.), Sonnets and Songs, cr 8vo .....                             | (Putnam) 6/0             |
| Baker (A. S.), A Palace of Dreams, cr 8vo .....                            | (W. Blackwood) 5/0       |
| Baker (G. H.), Penholm Drawings, folio .....                               | (B. B. Johnson) net 10/6 |
| Belloe (H.), Robespierre, 8vo .....  | (Nisbet) 16/0            |
| Benham (W.) and Welch (C.), Medieval London, imp 8vo .....                 | (Seeley) net 7/0         |
| Birchenough (M. C.), Private Dobs and the New Recruit, cr 8vo (Dent) net   | 3/6                      |
| Breviarium Botanicum sive Portiforium Secundum usum Ecclesiae              |                          |
| Cujusdam in Scotia, imp 8vo.....   | (Longmans) net 42/0      |
| Catholic Church from Within (The), Preface by Cardinal Vaughan, cr 8vo     |                          |
| .....(Longmans) net  | 6/6                      |
| Chevalier (A.), Before I Forget, 8vo .....                                 | (Unwin) net 16/0         |
| Davidson (J. P. F.), Our Modern Christian Life ... (Gardner & Darton) net  | 3/6                      |
| Davies (H.), Among Hills & Valleys in Western China, cr 8vo (Partridge)    | 3/6                      |
| De Windt (H.), Finland as it is, cr 8vo .....                              | (J. Murray) net 9/0      |
| Donaldson (A. L.), Songs of my Violin, cr 8vo .....                        | (Putnam) 5/0             |
| English Catalogue of Books, Vol. VI., January, 1898, to December, 1900,    |                          |
| roy 8vo .....  | (Low) net 30/0           |
| Evans (S.) and Golduey (F. E.), Lady Chillingham's House Party, 12mo       |                          |
| .....(Dent) net  | 3/6                      |
| Fearon (W. A.), Some Addresses on Church History, cr 8vo.....(Simpkin)     | 5/0                      |
| Fetherstonhaugh (V.), A Younger Son, cr 8vo.....(Downey)                   | 6/0                      |
| Fifty-two Stories of Greater Britain, edited by A. H. Miles...(Hutchinson) | 5/0                      |
| Fitchett (W. H.), The Tale of the Great Mutiny, cr 8vo ... (Smith & Elder) | 6/0                      |
| Frank (M.), The Doom of Dogma and the Dawn of Truth, cr 8vo (Putnam)       | 7/6                      |
| Fraser (P.), Tatty: a Study of a Young Girl, cr 8vo.....(Treherne)         | 6/0                      |
| Freemantle (F. E.), Impressions of a Doctor in Khaki .....                 | (J. Murray) net 10/6     |
| Garvey (I.), The Dropping of an H, cr 8vo .....                            | (Drane) 6/0              |
| Gibson (E. C. S.), John Howard, 12mo .....                                 | (Methuen) 3/6            |
| Green (A. L.), The End of an Epoch, cr 8vo .....                           | (W. Blackwood) 6/0       |
| Grimble (A.), Deer Stalking and the Deer Forests of Scotland (K. Paul) net | 21/0                     |
| Gorky (M.), Foma Gordyeff, cr 8vo .....                                    | (Unwin) 6/0              |
| Hare (C.), How Cynthia went a-Maying, cr 8vo.....(Isbister) 3/6            |                          |
| Hattersley (N.), Bonnie Loch Lomond, cr 8vo .....                          | (Oliphant) 3/6           |
| Heaven (L. P.), An Idol of Bronze, cr 8vo .....                            | (Greening) 3/6           |
| Hertslet (Sir E.), Recollections of the Old Foreign Office (J. Murray) net | 12/0                     |
| Hilbert (T.), The Air Gun: a Book for Children, 18mo .....                 | (Methuen) 2/6            |
| Hill (C.), Jane Austen: her Homes and her Friends, 8vo .....               | (Lang) net 21/0          |
| Horton (George), Modern Athens, 4to .....                                  | (Gallen) 6/0             |
| How (F. D.), Noble Women of To-day, cr 8vo .....                           | (Isbister) 5/0           |
| Hubbard (E.), Time and Chance, cr 8vo .....                                | (Putnam) 6/0             |
| Jackson (J.), In Leper Land, cr 8vo.....(Marshall Bros.) 3/6               |                          |
| Jewett (S. O.), The Tory Lover, cr 8vo .....                               | (Smith & Elder) 6/0      |
| Johnson (G.), The Idealist, cr 8vo .....                                   | (Greening) 3/6           |
| Johnston (E. L.), Recollections of a Georgia Loyalist, cr 8vo              |                          |
| .....(De La More Press) net  | 5/0                      |
| Kearson (R.), Strange Adventures in Dicky Bird Land, cr 8vo .....          | (Cassell) 5/0            |
| Kennedy (S. B.), Joseelyn Cheshire, cr 8vo .....                           | (Gay & Bird) 6/0         |
| Kenyon (F. C.), Handbook to the Textual Criticism of the New Testament,    |                          |
| 8vo .....  | (Macmillan) net 10/0     |

|  |                           |
|--|---------------------------|
| Ker (D.), A Knight of Honour, and other Stories, cr 8vo .....              | (Bousfield) 3/6           |
| Langton (L.), The Fall of Lord Paddocklea, cr 8vo.....(Heinemann)          | 6/0                       |
| Lewkowsch (J.), Laboratory Companion to Fats and Oils Industries, 8vo      |                           |
| (Macmillan) net  | 6/0                       |
| Life and Teaching of Leo Tolstoy (The), cr 8vo .....                       | (Richards) 6/0            |
| Life of a Sportsman (The), by "Nimrod," roy 8vo .....                      | (Downey) net 52/6         |
| Little Brown Ten-pot (A), by Brenda, 12mo .....                            | (J. F. Shaw) 2/6          |
| Lucas (E. V.), The Beechnut Book of Jacob Abbott, 18mo.....(Methuen)       | 2/6                       |
| Martin (W. A. P.), The Lore of Cathay, 8vo.....(Oliphant)                  | 10/6                      |
| Melville (J.), Milo's Strength for All, cr 8vo .....                       | (Nichols) net 2/6         |
| Milne (W.), Looking unto Jesus, cr 8vo.....(Marshall Bros.)                | 2/6                       |
| Missionary Speaker's Manual (The), cr 8vo .....                            | (Nisbet) 6/0              |
| Müller (F. Max), Last Essays, Second Series, cr 8vo .....                  | (Longmans) 5/0            |
| Muret-Sanders Encyclopædic English-German and German-English Dic-          |                           |
| tionary, 4 vols. roy 8vo .....   | (Grevell) net 21/0        |
| Musa Proterva, edited by A. H. Bullen, cr 8vo.....(Bullen)                 | 21/0                      |
| Muybridge (E.), The Human Figure in Motion .....                           | (Chapman & Hall) net 20/0 |
| Nettleship (R. L.), Lectures on the Republic of Plato .....                | (Macmillan) net 8/6       |
| Nettleship (R. L.), Philosophical Remains, 8vo.....(Macmillan) net         | 8/6                       |
| Newcomb (S.), The Stars: a Study of the Universe, 8vo .....                | (J. Murray) 6/0           |
| Noble (A. L.), A Crazy Angel, cr 8vo .....                                 | (Putnam) 5/0              |
| Noyes (Ella), Saints of Italy: Legends Retold, oblong 4to .....            | (Dent) net 4/6            |
| O'Brien (R. B.), The Life of Lord Russell of Killowen, 8vo (Smith & Elder) | 10/6                      |
| O'Donahue (D. J.), Mining Calculations, 12mo .....                         | (Lockwood) 3/6            |
| Old Songs for Young People, oblong 4to.....(Dent) net                      | 6/0                       |
| Paine (W.), Bailments, 8vo .....   | (Sweet & Maxwell) 25/0    |
| Parry (Judge), Pater's Book of Rhymes, 4to.....(P. Mackie) net             | 3/6                       |
| Pleyte (C. M.), Indonesian Art, folio.....(Unwin) net                      | 50/0                      |
| Proctor (Mary), Stories of Starland, imp 16mo .....                        | (Bacon) 2/6               |
| Rankin (D. J.), Prospecting for Gold, cr 8vo.....(Lockwood) net            | 7/6                       |
| Reed (M.), The Spinster Book, cr 8vo .....                                 | (Putnam) 6/0              |
| Roberts (J.), Modern Billiards, cr 8vo .....                               | (Pearson) 6/0             |
| Robertson (A.), Regnum Dei, 8vo .....                                      | (Methuen) net 12/6        |
| Robertson (M.), Richard Halpin, cr 8vo.....(Smith & Elder)                 | 6/0                       |
| Rosa (Javet), Florentine Villas, folio .....                               | (Dent) net 63/0           |
| Rucher (Carl), Industrial Evolution, 8vo.....(Bell) net                    | 12/0                      |
| Saiford (F.) and Wheeler (G.), The Practice of the Privy Council in        |                           |
| Judicial Matters, 8vo.....(Sweet & Maxwell)                                | 50/0                      |
| Savage (M. J.), The Passing and the Permanent in Religion .....            | (Putnam) 6/0              |
| Smith (F.), The World of Animal Life, 8vo .....                            | (Blackie) 5/0             |
| Speculum Amantis: Love Poems from Rare Song Books, cr 8vo.....(Bullen)     | 21/0                      |
| Sportswoman's Love Letters (A), cr 8vo .....                               | (Everett) net 3/6         |
| Spurgeon (C. H.), Only a Prayer Meeting, cr 8vo .....                      | (Passmore & Alabaster)    |
| Sutcliffe (C.), Our Lady of the Ice, cr 8vo .....                          | (Greening) 6/0            |
| Thoughts from the Letters of Petrarch, 12mo.....(Dent) net                 | 2/6                       |
| Turner (A. L.), The Accessory Sinuses of the Nose, roy 8vo (Churchill) net | 12/0                      |
| Tynan (Katharine), Poems, cr 8vo .....                                     | (Heinemann) 6/0           |
| Ward (J.), The Sacred Beetle, 8vo.....(J. Murray) net                      | 10/6                      |
| Watson (John), The Life of the Master, imp 8vo (Hodder & Stoughton) net    | 25/0                      |
| Way of Perfection (The), by Saint Teresa, 12mo.....(Dent) net              | 2/6                       |
| Wells (H. G.), Anticipations of the Reaction of Mechanical and Scientific  |                           |
| Progress upon Human Life and Thought, cr 8vo.....(Chapman & Hall)          | 7/6                       |
| Wood (J. E.), Fardea Ha', cr 8vo .....                                     | (Hurst & Blackett) 6/0    |
| Wortley (Isabel), Topsy's Four Homes and her Visits Described by Her-      |                           |
| self, cr 8vo.....(Jarrold) 3/6   |                           |

The SPECTATOR is on sale regularly at MESSRS. DAMRELL AND UPHAM'S, 283 Washington Street, Boston, Mass., U.S.A.; THE INTERNATIONAL NEWS COMPANY, 83 and 85 Duane Street, New York, U.S.A.; MESSRS. BRENTANO'S, Union Square, New York, U.S.A., and 1,015 Pennsylvania Ave., Washington, D.C.; THE SUBSCRIPTION NEWS COMPANY, 47 Dey Street, New York, and 77 Clark Street, Chicago, U.S.A.; GALIGNANI'S LIBRARY, 224 Rue de Rivoli, Paris; THE HAROLD A. WILSON COMPANY, LTD., 35 King Street West, Toronto, Canada; THE ANGLO-AMERICAN BOOKSELLING DEPÔT, Cairo and Port Said; GORDON AND GOTCH, Melbourne, Sydney, Brisbane, Perth, West Australia; PRICOT AND COMPANY, Dunedin; SIMPSON AND WILLIAMS, Christchurch; H. BAILLIE AND COMPANY, Wellington, N.Z.; R. SPRECKLEY, Auckland; W. C. RIGBY, Adelaide; and GORDON AND GOTCH, Cape Town, —where single Copies can be obtained, and Subscriptions are received

## "LIBERTY" TAPESTRIES

Excel in Beauty and Durability,  
and are less costly than any  
other make . . . . .

CATALOGUE (with Coloured Illustrations) POST-FREE.

LIBERTY and CO., Ltd., Regent Street, London.

## O S L E R.

CRYSTAL GLASS AND CHINA SERVICES.

ARTISTIC ELECTRIC FITTINGS.

100 OXFORD STREET, W.

WM. & GEO. LAW.

COFFEE—SUGAR—TEA.

104 NEW OXFORD STREET, W.C.

## IMPERFECT

## VISION!

## HEADACHES!

## FIRST SPECTACLES

should be fitted with extreme care—otherwise great injury to the eyes may be done which cannot afterwards be remedied. For full particulars as to the Care and Preservation of the Eyes see

OUR EYES, by

Mr. JOHN BROWNING, F.R.A.S., F.R.M.S.  
Post-free One Shilling, from 63 Strand,  
London, W.C.

Consultations free.



**ALLIANCE ASSURANCE COMPANY.**

Head Office: BARTHOLOMEW LANE, LONDON, E.C.

ESTABLISHED 1824.

Capital—Five Millions Sterling.

**DIRECTORS.**

The Right Hon. LORD ROTHSCHILD, Chairman.  
 Charles Edward Barnett, Esq.  
 Right Hon. Lord Battersea.  
 P. Cavendish Bentinck, Esq.  
 Hon. Kenelm P. Bouverie.  
 Thomas Henry Burroughes, Esq.  
 Francis William Buxton, Esq.  
 John Cator, Esq.  
 Victor C. W. Cavendish, Esq., M.P.  
 Col. the Hon. Everard C. Digby.  
 Sir Charles Rivers Wilson, G.C.M.G., C.B.

**AUDITOR.**

C. L. Nichols, Esq., F.C.A.

FIRE INSURANCES Granted at current rates of Premium and Leasehold and Capital Redemption Policies issued.

**LIFE DEPARTMENT.**

Moderate Rates of Premium.  
 Large Bonuses, including Interim Bonuses.  
 Policies Whole World and Indisputable.  
 Special Policies to cover Death Duties.

Liberal Commissions to Solicitors, Agents, and Brokers for the introduction of business.  
 Prospectuses, Proposal Forms, and Statements of Account may be had on application to

ROBERT LEWIS, General Manager.

By Appointment to his Majesty and the Royal Family.

**MILLER AND SONS, LTD.,**

SPECIALISTS IN EVERY KIND OF ARTIFICIAL LIGHTING.

Electric Fittings of all kinds, including reproductions of the best Periods of French, Italian, and English Decorative Art.  
 Oil Lamps, Brackets, Chandeliers, &c. The largest and best selection in London. Antique Oriental Jars mounted as Lamps—a Speciality.  
 The Vernon Candle Lamp, invented by MILLER and SONS, and used by her late Majesty, highly recommended for those who read at night. Sole Depot in London for the Magnificent Art Metal productions of Barbedienne of Paris.  
 Illustrated Catalogues or Special Designs on application. Estimates free.

178-179 PICCADILLY. LONDON.

Manufactory—BOYLE ST., W.

**SUN INSURANCE OFFICE**

63 Threadneedle Street, London, E.C. FOUNDED 1710.

THE OLDEST PURELY FIRE OFFICE IN THE WORLD.

Charing Cross; 332 Oxford Street; 40 Chancery Lane; 42 Mincing Lane.  
 SUM INSURED IN 1900 EXCEEDED £450,000,000.

**ROBINSON AND CLEAVER, Ltd., BELFAST,**

Manufacturers to His Gracious Majesty the King.

**CAMBRIC**

Children's.....1/3 per doz. H.M.-STITCHED.  
 Ladies'.....2/3 " Ladies'.....2/9 per doz.  
 Gentlemen's...3/3 " Gentlemen's...3/11 "

Direct from the Manufacturers. **POCKET** "The Irish Cambrics of Messrs. ROBINSON AND CLEAVER have a world-wide fame."—The Queen.

Samples and Price Lists post-free.

**HANDKERCHIEFS.****SCOTTISH PROVIDENT INSTITUTION.**

(ESTABLISHED 1837.)

MUTUAL ASSURANCE WITH MODERATE PREMIUMS.

Accumulated Funds, £12,000,000.

The Surplus at last Investigation was £1,423,000.

More than sixty-five per cent. of the Policies which became claims by death during 1900 were entitled to Bonuses which, notwithstanding that the Premiums do not as a rule exceed the non-profit rates of other Offices, were, on the average, equal to an addition of considerably over 50 per cent. to the Original Assurances.

LONDON OFFICE: 17 KING WILLIAM STREET, E.C.

WEST END BRANCH: 17 PALL MALL, S.W.

HEAD OFFICE: 6 ST. ANDREW SQUARE, EDINBURGH.

In View of the Immediate Prospect of an Unprecedented Demand for the

**RENOVATION of TOWN HOUSES**

Preparatory to the

**CORONATION of his Majesty the KING, HAMPTON and SONS** desire to Draw the

Special Attention of Householders to the necessity of placing at the Earliest Date their Instructions for any such Work that they may purpose having Carried Out, and to the fact that HAMPTONS

ESTIMATE FREE for the Renovation of Town Houses for the Coming Season. Monies Dismantled and Reinstated.—Curtains, Blinds, &c., Cleaned, Altered, and Re-fitted.—Carpets Beaten, Re-fitted, and Re-laid.—Furniture Repaired, Re-polished, and thoroughly Restored.—Upholstered Furniture Re-stuffed and Re-covered.—Bedding Re-made.—Brasswork Re-lacquered.—Marbles Re-polished.—Mirrors Re-silvered.—Pictures Restored.—Frames Cleaned or Re-gilt, and Pictures Re-hung. See HAMPTONS' NEW BOOKLET, "1901 WALL PAPERS AND INTERIOR DECORATIONS." Sent Post-free on Application to

PALL MALL EAST, TRAFALGAE SQUARE, LONDON, S.W.

**Scale of Charges for Advertisements.**

| OUTSIDE PAGE (when available), TWELVE GUINEAS.  |          |                     |          |
|---|----------|---------------------|----------|
| Page.....   | £10 10 0 | Narrow-Column.....  | 3 10 0   |
| Half-Page.....  | 5 5 0    | Half-Column.....    | 1 15 0   |
| Quarter-Page.....   | 2 12 6   | Quarter-Column..... | 0 17 6   |
| COMPANIES.  |          |                     |          |
| Outside Page.....   | £14 14 0 | Inside Page.....    | £12 12 0 |
| Five lines (45 words) and under in broad column (half-width), 5s. and 1s. a line for every additional line (containing on an average twelve words). |          |                     |          |
| Narrow column, one-third width of page, 7s. an inch.  |          |                     |          |
| Broad column, half-width of page, 10s. an inch.   |          |                     |          |
| Across two narrow columns, two-thirds width of page, 14s. an inch.  |          |                     |          |
| Broad column following "Publications of the Week," 13s. an inch.  |          |                     |          |
| Displayed Advertisements according to space.  |          |                     |          |
| Terms: net.   |          |                     |          |

**Terms of Subscription.**

PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.

|   | Yearly. | Half-Yearly. | Quarterly. |
|---|---------|--------------|------------|
| Including postage to any part of the United Kingdom.....  | £1 8 6  | 0 14 3       | 0 7 2      |
| Including postage to any of the Australasian Colonies, America, France, Germany, India, China, &c. .... | 1 10 6  | 0 15 3       | 0 7 8      |

**ROYAL HOLLOWAY COLLEGE**

(University of London).

The LENT TERM BEGINS JANUARY 13th, 1902.

College prepares Students for the London Degrees in Science and Arts, and for the Oxford Pass and Honour Examinations.

Ten Entrance Scholarships, from £40 to £75 a year, tenable for three years, will be offered for competition in July, 1902.

For further particulars apply to the SECRETARY.

**SOUTH BELGRAVIA PREPARATORY SCHOOL** for SONS of GENTLEMEN, 38 GLOUCESTER STREET, S.W.—Conducted by Mrs. SUTTON. Thorough preparation for the Public Schools; Kindergarten and Transition Classes for children under 8. Gymnastics, drilling. Reference to Parents and Head-Masters. HALF TERM NOVEMBER 11th.

**CHENIES STREET CHAMBERS, BLOOMSBURY.**

TO LET—TWO SETS of UNFURNISHED ROOMS for LADIES. Rent, £4 10s. and £5 per month. General Dining-room.—Apply, LADY SUPER-INTENDENT.

**FRANCE, CHÂTEAURON (INDRE).—PEN-SIONNAT for GIRLS.** Exceptional Advantages. Les Directrices: Miss SUGARS and Mademoiselle JEANNE TURMEAUX. Highest references.—Prospectuses on application.

**TO WOMEN GRADUATES.—A SCHOLARSHIP of**

£25 is OFFERED to a STUDENT entering the Maria Grey Training College for Women Teachers in Secondary Schools in JANUARY, 1902. Preference given to a London B.A.—Apply, Miss ALICE WOODS, Salusbury Road, Brondesbury, N.W.

**MADAME GOWTHORPE RECEIVES** under her care a select NUMBER of YOUNG LADIES whose parents wish them to attend the higher schools and the Conservatoire of Music of Lausanne. Home life and personal supervision of studies. References.—33 Avenue Bergières, Lausanne, Switzerland.

**THE COUNCIL of the GIRLS' PUBLIC DAY SCHOOL**

COMPANY, LIMITED, WILL shortly APPOINT a HEAD-MISTRESS for their OXFORD HIGH SCHOOL in the place of Miss Leahy, transferred to Croydon. Salary, £250 per annum and capitation fees.—Applications must be sent to the SECRETARY of the Company, 21 Queen Anne's Gate, S.W., not later than NOVEMBER 30th instant, from whom further particulars can be had.

**A LADY** having a first-class BOARDING or DAY SCHOOL for GIRLS would be glad to hear of ANOTHER LADY who would be willing to join her with a view to entire possession at an early date. A really good investment for a lady with small capital; easy terms would be made.—Apply, "PRINCIPAL," Messrs. Lovell, Son, and Pittfield, 3 Gray's Inn Square, London, W.C.

**£6,000 TO £7,000.—An EXCELLENT OPPORTUNITY** is OFFERED to an educated and energetic GENTLEMAN of INVESTING in a well-established business which can be easily doubled in a year. From the first an income of £500 a year is assured. Hours fairly easy.—Address, "H. D.," c/o George Cleaver, Esq., 19 Ludgate Hill, E.C.

**THE COMMITTEE of a CLUB in ST. JAMES'S QUARTER** are PREPARED to ELECT some ADDITIONAL MEMBERS. Applications for particulars are invited from Professional Men, Government Officials, and others of Social and Commercial standing.—Address (by letter only), "CLUB," 14 Cockspur Street, Charing Cross, S.W.

**DATCHELOR TRAINING COLLEGE for TEACHERS**

CAMBERWELL GROVE, S.E.

Principal—Miss RIGG. Mistress of Method—Miss CARPENTER.

Other Teachers and Lecturers.

Provides a Practical Course of Professional Training for Teachers in Secondary Schools, with abundant opportunity for Class Teaching in the DATCHELOR (400 pupils) and other Schools.

STUDENTS PREPARED FOR THE CAMBRIDGE TEACHERS'

CERTIFICATE AND LONDON TEACHING DIPLOMA.

FREE STUDENTSHIP awarded annually to a University Graduate in

September or January when the College Courses begin. Also

A KINDERGARTEN DIVISION preparing for the Examinations of the

National Froebel Union. Also

A PREPARATORY DIVISION preparing for Inter. Arts or

Cambridge Higher Local Examination.

Fees, £15 to £20 a year for Non-residents.

A comfortable HALL of RESIDENCE. Terms moderate.

**THE WIMBLEDON ART COLLEGE—a Residential**

Art School for Ladies—68 MERTON ROAD, WIMBLEDON, S.W.—Thorough Art teaching under London Masters. Modelling: Mr. Alfred Drury, A.R.A. Students prepared for the Royal Academy Schools. Embroidery: Miss Bennett. Ladies can join for classes.—Prospectus from Hon. LADY SUPERINTENDENT, The Garth, Wimbledon.

**MERCHANT TAYLORS' SCHOOL, E.C.—**

TWO ENTRANCE SCHOLARSHIPS, and ALSO PRESENTATIONS, will be COMPETED for on WEDNESDAY, December 11th.—Apply to the SECRETARY. The Merchant Taylors' Company has provided for the use of the School a fine cricket and football ground of 12 acres at Bellingham.



**GREENBANK SCHOOL, SEFTON PARK, LIVERPOOL.**—Preparatory for Public Schools and Navy. Dayboys and Boarders (7 to 14). Full staff of Univ. Graduates. Large covered court (63ft. by 40ft.), swimming bath, gymnasium, workshop, &c., and grounds of ten acres.—For illustrated Prospectus apply to Head-Master, B. ST. JOHN AINSLIE, M.A. (late House-Master at Sedburgh School).

**CHALET CAUDE CÔTE, DIEPPE.**—An **ENGLISH LADY RECEIVES EIGHT GIRLS** of 16 or upwards in her Chalet, near Dieppe. Conversational French rapidly acquired. Special facilities for Music, Sketching, German. Opportunities for every form of healthy enjoyment. Direct service twice daily with England.—Apply to Miss CUNNICK, Dieppe.

**THE LEYS SCHOOL, CAMBRIDGE.**

ENTRANCE SCHOLARSHIP EXAMINATION in DECEMBER.  
Enquiries should be addressed to the HEAD-MASTER.

**GERMAN in GERMANY.**—Preparation for Diplomatic Service, Civil Service, Army, Navy, Commerce. **GERMAN TAUGHT BY GERMANS** in English University man's house in the country.—Address W. A. FULLER, M.A., Friedenau, near Berlin. Reference, Rev. J. H. Fry, M.A., Chaplain, Berlin, Savigny Platz 7.

**HUNSTANTON.—THE GLEBE HOUSE.**—PREPARATION for the PUBLIC SCHOOLS (Entrance and Scholarships) and ROYAL NAVY. Tuition strictly individual. Conversational French and German. Premises include detached sanatorium, gymnasium, five courts, &c. Seven acres of ground. Dry and bracing climate.—Prospectus, &c., on application to the Head-Master, H. CAMBRIDGE BARBER, M.A., Oxon.

**FELSTED PREPARATORY SCHOOL.**

The JUNIOR DEPARTMENT of Felsted School. Boys admitted from nine years old.—For terms, &c., apply, Rev. A. V. GREGOIRE, or Rev. the HEAD-MASTER, Felsted School, Essex.

**MOIRA HOUSE LADIES' SCHOOL, UPPER CARLISLE ROAD, EASTBOURNE.**

Principals—Miss CONNAH and Miss INGHAM.

The house stands on the slope of the Downs overlooking the town and the sea. Boarders only received.

**MISS MARIAN GREEN, formerly Head-Mistress of the High School, Blackburn, has thoroughly REORGANISED the WAGNER HOUSE SCHOOL, BELSIZE GROVE, HAMPSTEAD.** Her aim is to combine sound and liberal education with the life of a cultivated English home. Large detached house, tennis, hockey, &c. University Examination & Inspection.

**CORRAN, WATFORD, HERTS.—COLLEGE FOR GIRLS.**—Gymnasium, Playing-fields. Large Staff of Resident Mistresses. Head-Mistress, Miss E. F. JOURDAIN, Lady Margaret Hall, Oxford; House Mistress, Miss L. E. PHILLIPS, Newnham College, Cambridge. PARIS BRANCH, 270 BOULEVARD RASPAIL (near the Luxembourg Gardens). References:—Mrs. Benson, Lady Evans, Professor E. Ménégoz, the Archdeacon of Manchester, Miss Alice Woods, Miss Mary A. Woods, Miss Wordsworth, and others.

**THE CAMBRIDGE TRAINING COLLEGE for WOMEN TEACHERS.**—Principal, Miss M. PUNNETT, B.A. (Lond.)—A residential College providing a year's professional training for secondary teachers. The course includes preparation for the Cambridge Teachers' Certificate (Theory and Practice), and for the Teachers' Diploma of the London University. The students attend the Cambridge University Lectures on Teaching, in addition to those of the resident and visiting lecturers. Ample opportunity is given for practice in teaching Science, Languages, Mathematics, and other subjects in various schools in Cambridge. Students are admitted in January and in September.—Full particulars as to qualifications for admission, Scholarships, and Bursaries may be obtained on application to the PRINCIPAL, Wollaston Road, Cambridge.

**ARE YOU WANTING SCHOOL OR HOME?—Boys, GIRLS? ENGLISH, FOREIGN?—Mrs. HOOPER, 13 Regent St., London, sends reliable information & prospectuses gratis of personally inspected establishments.**

**DORKING.**—On the hills, 400 ft. above sea-level; sandy soil, bracing air. A PREPARATORY SCHOOL for the Entrance and Scholarship Examinations at the Public Schools and for the Royal Navy. Reference is kindly permitted to the Head-Masters of Winchester, Rugby, Uppingham, and late Principal of Cheltenham. Modern sanitation, large cricket-field, gravel playground, workshop, gymnastic apparatus, drill, and swimming (during the summer). Prospectus on application.—Address, G. K. OLIVIER, M.A., The Tower House, Dorking.

**EASTBOURNE.—LANGLAND COLLEGE, HARTFIELD SQUARE.**—School for Daughters of Gentlemen. Principal, Miss M. E. VINTER, B.Sc. (of Girton College). Large gymnasium, riding, cycling, hockey, &c.

**SEA and MOUNTAIN AIR, SEASCALE, CUMBERLAND.—MODERN PREPARATORY SCHOOL for GIRLS under 16** (on model of Boys' Preparatory Schools). Resident trained mistress for Swedish gymnastics and games. Trained nurse. Thorough education. Reference kindly permitted to Rev. E. Elmer Harding, M.A., Principal Theological College, Lichfield, and Captain A. W. C. Batten, H.M.S. 'Formidable,' parents of present pupils.—Principal, Miss E. WILSON, L.L.A.

**RESIDENCE in TOWN for GIRL STUDENTS** of good social position who require to be in London for study in any branch of Art or Literature, or other definite work. Large airy house near Hyde Park.—Miss PRICE and Miss WOODS, 78 Gloucester Place, Portman Square, W.

**KING'S SCHOOL, CANTERBURY.—SCHOLARSHIPS.—TEN SCHOLARSHIPS (£55-£10) on DECEMBER 4th to 6th, for CLASSICS, MATHS., and ARMY and NAVY subjects. Special Classes for ARMY, NAVY, ENGINEERING, &c., with no Extra Fee. Large wing recently added. Excellent health record. JUNIOR SCHOOL (8-13).—Head-Master, Rev. A. J. GALPIN, M.A.**

**CHEVIN HALL SCHOOL, OTLEY, YORKSHIRE.—BOARDING-SCHOOL for GIRLS.** Healthy situation on Otley Chevin. Bracing, moorland air. Every facility for outdoor games and exercises. Good resident and visiting staff. Girls received from the ages of 7 to 20. Boys are also received in the junior school until the age of 11. The service of the house is performed by ladies, who are qualified to train girls in domestic work and management if desired. Health exercises are conducted by Miss E. M. Farnaby, pupil of Mrs. Josef Conu.—Principal, Miss E. THOMPSON.

**CIRENCESTER HIGH SCHOOL FOR GIRLS.**

Chairman of Council—The Rev. J. S. SINCLAIR, Vicar of Cirencester. Head-Mistress—Miss H. G. STONE, B.A., assisted by a fully qualified Staff of resident and visiting mistresses.

Bracing air. Conveniently built house with large hall, good class rooms, and garden. Gymnastic apparatus. Boarding fees: 45 guineas a year. Apply, HEAD-MISTRESS.

**RICHMOND SCHOOL FOR GIRLS, YORKSHIRE.**

Education on the best modern lines. Outdoor games and physical culture. Bracing climate of the Yorkshire moors.

**D O V E R C O L L E G E.**

Prospectus on application to the Head-Master,

Rev. W. C. COMPTON, M.A.,

Sometime House-Master, Uppingham, under Edward Thring.

**BOURNEMOUTH.—GORSE CLIFF, BOSCOMBE CHINE.**—Principal, Mrs. JAMES MACDONELL. BOYS, from 6 to 14, PREPARED for the Public Schools. Resident Masters; Governess. House stands high on Cliff overlooking Sea. Good playground and field for games.

**MR. S. A. TRUMAN** (who has had a large experience of Educational Agency work) INTRODUCES, free of charge, to Schools and Parents, well-recommended DAILY and RESIDENT GOVERNESSES and ASSISTANT-MISTRESSES.—Prompt and careful attention will be given to inquiries and applications made to Mr. S. A. TRUMAN, of No. 6 Holles Street, Cavendish Square, London, W.

**SETTLE, YORKSHIRE.—OVERDALE SCHOOL** for GIRLS. Healthy, bracing situation. Head-Mistress, Miss E. M. PICKARD (Class. Trip.), Newnham Coll., Camb. Highest references.

**ADJOINING SHEEN COMMON and RICHMOND PARK.—HOME SCHOOL for GIRLS;** only those of good social position received. Climate particularly suited to delicate and growing girls. Thorough education, modern methods, London professors. Specially-built studio.—The Misses STRUGNELL, The Halsteads, East Sheen, S.W.

**MARCINA, WEST WORTHING.—HOME SCHOOL** for the DAUGHTERS of GENTLEMEN.—Miss HICKEY (formerly G.P.D.S.Co., Ltd.) and Miss G. S. COLLETT, L.L.A., RECRUIT a limited number of Resident and Day PUPILS. Detached house, cert. sanitation, excellent garden, close to sea and country. Modern educational advantages. Resident Foreign Mistress. Individual care, physical exercise and games, tennis, hockey, cycling, &c. Strongly recommended by medical profession.

**HIGHFIELD SCHOOL for GIRLS, BECCLES, SUFFOLK.**—Conducted by Miss E. L. and Miss A. E. SEELEY. New Premises. Thorough education, with healthy home life and country surroundings.—References and prospectus on application. PREP. FOR EXAMINATIONS.

**LEAMINGTON HIGH SCHOOL FOR GIRLS.**—Head-Mistress, Miss HUCKWELL.—COUNCIL'S BOARDING HOUSE, ARNOLD LODGE, KENILWORTH ROAD, within seven minutes' walk of the School. Large gymnasium and playing-field. Scholarships for Boarders awarded in July, 1901.—For particulars apply to the HEAD-MISTRESS.

**HARROGATE LADIES' COLLEGE.**

Director—G. M. SAVERY, M.A. (Linc. Coll., Oxon.)

Head-Mistress—Miss M. E. JONES, B.A., E.U.I.

Resident Staff of Graduates and Foreign Mistresses. Fine situation near the Stray. Large hall and good class-rooms. Preparation for Public Examinations.

**KESWICK SCHOOL.—CO-EDUCATIONAL PUBLIC SCHOOL.** Large Endowment. Valuable Scholarships. Healthy Country. Splendid Playing-field and Grounds. GIRLS and BOYS (6 to 15) prepared for all Examinations. Charge of Children from abroad undertaken. Terms moderate.—Prospectus from Rev. HEAD-MASTER.

**UNIVERSITY OF DURHAM DEGREES OPEN TO WOMEN.**

For Particulars concerning Tuition, Scholarships, and Cost of Residence in the Women's Hostel, apply to the LADY PRINCIPAL, Women's Hostel, Durham.

**BURY ST. EDMUNDS.—FALCONBURY SCHOOL.** PREPARATORY for the SONS of GENTLEMEN entering the PUBLIC SCHOOLS or NAVY. Fees, £80 per annum. Special reduction for clergymen's sons.—For prospectus, photos, &c., apply, THE HEAD-MASTER.

**BRUSSELS.—Very healthy situation.—Mdlles. DENÏS RECEIVES A FEW DAUGHTERS of GENTLEMEN to COMPLETE their EDUCATION.** Comfortable family life. French, German, Italian, Music, Drawing, Painting, Dancing, &c.; Fees, £80 per ann.; Term commences with entrance of Pupil; Personal Refs. Prospectus on application.—82 Rue Lauters, Avenue Louise.

**ARCHDEACON WILSON WISHES to RECOMMEND a BOARDING-SCHOOL for GIRLS at SKELFIELD, RIPON.** Country air; large grounds for cricket, hockey, and tennis. Experienced resident mistresses; large visiting staff.—Principals, Miss BOYCOTT and Miss TARVER (formerly Assistant Mistresses at the Clifton High School for Girls).

**ST. JOHN'S COLLEGE, ST. LEONARD'S-ON-SEA.—SCHOOL for DAUGHTERS of GENTLEMEN.** Thorough education. Gymnastics, games. Fees from 80 guineas.—Apply to HEAD-MISTRESS.

**DANE COURT, PARKSTONE, DORSET.**—Head-Master, Rev. H. J. GRAHAM, M.A. PREPARATORY SCHOOL for PUBLIC SCHOOLS. Large grounds, including grass and gravel playgrounds, cricket field, tennis courts, &c. Sea air and pine woods. Very successful preparation for classical and modern sides of public schools. References to Head-Master of Harrow, Lord Bishop of St. Andrew's, and others.—For Prospectus, address the HEAD-MASTER.

**O U N D L E S C H O O L.**

There will be an EXAMINATION for ENTRANCE SCHOLARSHIPS on TUESDAY and WEDNESDAY, December 10th and 11th.—For particulars apply to the HEAD-MASTER.

**WILLASTON SCHOOL, NANTWICH.** AN UNSECTARIAN FIRST GRADE PUBLIC SCHOOL.

Head-Master—GUY LEWIS, M.A.

Opened September, 1900, in buildings specially designed. Foundation. Scholarships. NEXT ENTRANCE EXAMINATION, DECEMBER 3rd.

CHURCH EDUCATION CORPORATION, LIMITED.

**SANDECOTES SCHOOL, PARKSTONE, DORSET.**—A HIGH-CLASS SCHOOL for the DAUGHTERS of GENTLEMEN, where the aim is to train girls to be practical, refined, and cultured. Every care and comfort for delicate children.

Large grounds, tennis and five courts, playing-fields. Pupils prepared for the Univ. and other exams. Head-Mistress, Miss SOPHIE M. SMITH (Natural Sciences Tripos, Camb.), assisted by a highly qualified staff. A limited number of ENTRANCE SCHOLARSHIPS awarded by competition.

**ST. ANDREWS UNIVERSITY DIPLOMA FOR WOMEN.** With Title of L.L.A.

For Prospectus, apply to the SECRETARY, L.L.A. Scheme, the University St. Andrews, N.L.



**AYNSOME AGRICULTURAL STATION.—CARTMEL GRANGE-OVER-SANDS, LANCASHIRE.**—New Chemical Laboratories, with every modern improvement; Model Dairy Experimental Feeding House; Farm, 250 acres. Instructions given in Practical Chemistry, Agricultural Analysis, and Research, and Practical Agriculture, &c. Splendid climate in perfect country. Terms moderate.—For particulars and prospectus apply to the DIRECTORS of the Experimental Station, Aynsme, Grange-over-Sands.

## WOODARD SCHOOLS FOR GIRLS.

(Church of England Public Schools.)

LADY WARDEN:—Miss J. L. LATHAM, Girton College.

- (1) ST. ANNE'S, Abbots Bromley.—Head-Mistress, Miss RICE, St. Hugh's Hall, Oxford. Final Honours, Class I. Terms, Boarding House, 400; School House, £45 a year.
- (2) ST. MARY'S, Abbots Bromley.—Head-Mistress, Miss GAMLEN. Terms, 24 guineas a year.
- (3) ST. WINIFRED'S, Bangor.—Head-Mistress, Miss F. J. DAVIES, late Classical Scholar, Newnham College, Cambridge, Classical Tripos, Class I. Terms, £35 a year.
- (4) QUEEN MARGARET'S, Scarborough.—Head-Mistress, Miss BODY, late Head-Mistress of the Lincoln High School. Terms, 60 guineas a year.

Apply, HEAD-MISTRESS, or for general information, the LADY WARDEN, St. Mary's College, Paddington, W.

## S. MARY'S COLLEGE, PADDINGTON.

Boarding and Day School.

Principal—Miss J. L. LATHAM, Girton College.

Excellent Boarding-House for Girls in Warrington Crescent. Good art training and science. Teachers' Training Department. Hockey, tennis, swimming, riding. Boarders' Fees, £90 a year.—Apply, PRINCIPAL.

**RAVENSBORNE SCHOOL, ST. MARGARETS, MIDDLESEX.**—Head-Mistress: Miss LYSTER, M.A. House-Mistress: Miss E. H. LYSTER, B.A., Classical Tripos, Cambridge (late of Bourne School, Parkstone).—Boarding School of modern type for girls. Gardens and Playing Fields ten acres. Excellent position close to London. Teaching staff experienced specialists only. Resident French and German mistresses. Modern languages according to Reformed Methods. Very great attention paid to health of girls. Games Club for hockey, cricket, and tennis, with opportunities for riding, cycling, rowing, and swimming. Fees from 120 guineas per annum. References given and required.—Full particulars on application to the SECRETARY.

**SALISBURY SCHOOL, founded 1897.—A First-grade Education at 45 or 51 guineas per annum.** Since foundation two Open Scholarships at Oxford and Cambridge have been gained. Many other successes, Oxford and Cambridge Board, Oxford Locals, Navy, &c.—Rev. J. C. ALCOCK, M.A., Oxon, Head-Master.

ST. ANDREWS SCHOOL FOR GIRLS CO., LTD.

## ST. KATHARINE'S SCHOOL, ST. ANDREWS.

PREPARATORY to ST. LEONARDS SCHOOL.

For girls from seven years of age.

Special arrangements are made for the entire charge of children from India and the Colonies.

Prospectus and School List on application to the HEAD-MISTRESS.

## THORNELOE SCHOOL, BRIDPORT, DORSET.—

Old-established School in bracing situation on South-West Coast; careful physical training, Swedish gymnastics, hockey, &c. Delicate girls receive every attention. Special facilities for music, languages, and painting. Entire charge taken of Colonial children. Highest references.—Address, HEAD-MISTRESS.

## ST. HILARY'S, SCARBOROUGH.—GIRLS' SCHOOL,

resident only Head-Mistress, Miss FALDING, L.L.A. (St. And.) Large detached house, well-situated, and sheltered from the East. Garden, large field, tennis, hockey, golf. Good health record. Annually inspected by Oxford and Cambridge Joint Board. Staff resident, University graduates.

## MONMOUTH SCHOOL.—EXAMINATION for SEVEN

FOUNDATION SCHOLARSHIPS December 13th. Successes of last year include Six Scholarships. 1st Place Oxford Senior Locals; 1st Place and Fellowship M.B., Victoria University; 1st Place Royal Naval Engineering College; Entrance Sandhurst; &c., &c.

## DEVONSHIRE—CREDITON GRAMMAR SCHOOL.

Sound modern education given at moderate fees. Healthy situation in a beautiful district. Excellent school buildings, which include gymnasium, workshop, five court, cricket pavilion, sanatorium, laundry.—For Prospectus apply to the Head-Master, J. E. BURTON, M.A. (Camb.), B.Sc. (Lond.)

## E P S O M C O L L E G E.

FIVE OPEN ENTRANCE SCHOLARSHIPS of £30 each will be awarded in JULY, 1902.

NEXT TERM BEGINS JANUARY 17TH.

Apply—THE BURSAR.

## TRENT COLLEGE, Derbyshire.—Public School life and

learning; definite Church of England teaching; remarkable health record; numbers trebled during the last five years. Junior Department. Fees, £75 per annum; reductions to clergy and for brothers.—For Prospectus apply to the HEAD-MASTER.

## LONDON (ROYAL FREE HOSPITAL) SCHOOL OF

MEDICINE FOR WOMEN, 8 HUNTER STREET, W.C. Rebuilding completed.—For Prospectus and List of Scholarships, apply to SECRETARY.

## GIRLS' FINISHING SCHOOLS of the Highest Class,

and SCHOOLS FOR BOYS preparing for the Public Schools, Royal Navy, and Commercial Life. Messrs. J. and J. PATON, 143 Cannon Street, London, can RECOMMEND a few SCHOOLS in LONDON, at the SEASIDE, and in the COUNTRY, which are thoroughly reliable.—Clearly state requirements, and Prospectuses, Views, &c., will be forwarded without charge.

## SUPERIOR SCHOOLS FOR GIRLS.—Miss LOUISA

BROUGH can RECOMMEND high-class BOARDING and DAY SCHOOLS in England and on the Continent.—Central Registry for Teachers, 25 Craven Street, Charing Cross.

## TO INVALIDS.—A LIST of MEDICAL MEN in all

parts RECEIVING RESIDENT PATIENTS sent gratis with full particulars. Schools also recommended. MEDICAL, &c., ASSOCIATION, Ltd., 22 Craven Street, Northumberland Avenue, W.C. Telegraphic Address, "Triform, London." Telephone No. 1834 (Gerrard).

## ROYAL SOCIETY FOR THE PREVENTION OF CRUELTY TO ANIMALS.

PATRONS—THEIR MAJESTIES THE KING AND QUEEN.

The co-operation of persons witnessing acts of cruelty is earnestly invited. Complainants' names kept absolutely confidential when letters are marked "Private."

COMPLAINTS BY ANONYMOUS PERSONS ARE PUT INTO THE WASTE-PAPER BASKET.

105 Jermyn Street,  
St. James's, London.

JOHN COLAM,

Secretary.

## SOCIETY FOR THE ABOLITION OF VIVISECTION.

Offices: 23 NORTHUMBERLAND AVENUE, W.C.

"There should be some pause in the indiscriminate maiming and destruction of animal life with which bacteriological research is inseparably associated, and to say the least of the somewhat reckless experimentation on human life which its discoveries are believed to warrant, in order to institute a judicious and searching revision of the now widely extended relations of bacteriology to preventive and curative medicine, and frankly scrutinize the alleged successes of these novel methods of treatment."—GEORGE WILSON, M.A., M.D., LL.D., "Handbook of Hygiene and Sanitary Science," Preface, p. viii.

THE SOCIETY APPEALS TO THE PUBLIC FOR AID.

E. M. WRIGHT, Secretary.

WELSH INTERMEDIATE EDUCATION ACT, 1889.

## CENTRAL WELSH BOARD.

APPOINTMENT OF EXAMINERS.

The EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE of the BOARD will, on the 29th of November, 1901, proceed to the Appointment of an Examiner in each of the following Departments, namely:—(1) Mathematics; (2) French; (3) Welsh; (4) Geography; (5) Agriculture; (6) Book-keeping; (7) Theory of Music; (8) Drawing (Royal Drawing Society); (9) Domestic Economy (including Hygiene).

At the same meeting the EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE will appoint Two Examiners in Practical Science.

Particulars relating to the appointments may be obtained from the undersigned not later than the 22nd day of November, 1901. It will prevent unnecessary delay if applicants seeking information will kindly state the Department respecting which they desire to receive information.

OWEN OWEN, Chief Inspector.

Central Welsh Board, Cardiff, November 2nd, 1901.

**ADVICE as to CHOICE of SCHOOLS.**—The SCHOLASTIC ASSOCIATION (a body of Oxford and Cambridge Graduates) gives advice and assistance without charge to Parents and Guardians in the selection of Schools (for Boys or Girls) and Tutors for all Examinations at Home or Abroad.—A Statement of Requirements should be sent to the Manager, R. J. BEEVOOR, M.A., 22 Craven Street, Northumberland Avenue, W.C.

## PRUDENTIAL ASSURANCE COMPANY, LIMITED

HOLBORN BARS, LONDON, E.C.

FOUNDED 1843.

INVESTED FUNDS.....£40,000,000.

**REVERSIONS and LIFE INTERESTS** in Landed or Funded Property or other Securities and Annuities PURCHASED or LOANS granted thereon by the **EQUITABLE REVERSIONARY INTEREST SOCIETY, Limited**, 10 Lancaster Place, Waterloo Bridge, Strand. Established 1835. Capital (Paid up) £500,000.

## BOOKS.—10,000 WANTED. List free. 25s. each offered

for "Handley Cross," 1854; "In Memoriam," First Edition, 1850; "Queen Mab," 1813; Hayley's "Romney," 1809; "Second Funeral of Napoleon," Pamphlet, 1811; Cooke's "Fox Hunting," 1826; Hickey's "Drive through England," 1886. Out-of-print books supplied. State wants. Catalogues free.—HOLLAND CO., Book Merchants, John Bright Street, Birmingham.

## BOOKS.—HATCHARDS, Booksellers to the Queen,

187 Piccadilly, W.—Libraries entirely fitted up, Arranged and Catalogued. All the New and Standard Books, Bibles, Prayer-Books, &c. New choice Bindings or Presents. Post orders promptly executed. Usual cash discounts.

## POPULAR BOOK CLUB, CLAPHAM, S.W.

MANAGERS of PARISH LIBRARIES, VILLAGE INSTITUTIONS, and SCHOOLS of all classes will find a SUBSCRIPTION to this Club the CHEAPEST WAY of obtaining a CONSTANT SUPPLY of READABLE and UNOBJECTIONABLE BOOKS.

Many books on the War now in circulation. Books exchanged quarterly or half-yearly.

Prospectus—

FREE from LIBRARIAN.

## EVOLUTION, AND ITS BEARING ON RELIGIONS.

By A. J. DADSON. Crown 8vo, with Illustrations. Price 2s. 6d.

This book contains a concise statement of all the known facts of Evolution, in plain and simple language, and forms an introduction to the great subject of the origin, construction, and growth of the endless variety of forms, organic and inorganic, throughout Nature. It deals with the bearing of the greatest and most far-reaching of all the laws known to us on the origin, growth, and decay of Religions, the relation of man to the Universe, his place in Nature, his origin and probable end.

CONTENTS.—Ancient Evolutionary Thought—Inorganic Formation—Organic Formation—Paleontology—Embryology— rudimentary Organs—Darwin's Law—The Soul—Evolution of Religious Ideas—Jesus—Pre-Christian Civilisation—Decadence of Rome—From the Rise of Christianity to Constantine—Constantine the Great—From Constantine to the Crusades—Crusades to Reformation—Modern Christianity. London: SWAN SONNENSCHNEIN and CO., Ltd., Paternoster Square, E.C.



# CAW'S FAMOUS FOUNTAIN PENS

ARE POPULAR ALL OVER THE WORLD.

## THE "EASY" PEN.

A most useful Pen, suitable for all work. From 8s. to 16s. 6d. each.

## THE "DAINTY" PEN.

An ideal Pen for Ladies. No larger than a lead pencil. 5s. and 9s. each.

## THE "DASHAWAY" PEN.

Beautifully made and finished. It has a double feed which never fails. From 10s. 6d. to 24s. each.

## THE NEW PATENT "SAFETY" PEN.

The best production of its kind. It is different to all others. Absolutely air and ink tight. From 12s. 6d. to 26s. each.

Illustrated Catalogue, giving full particulars, to be had of all Stationers, or the Sole Wholesale Agents:

**Eyre & Spottiswoode, Great New Street, London, E.C.**

## LONDON LIBRARY, ST. JAMES'S SQUARE, S.W.

Patron—HIS MAJESTY THE KING.

President—LESLIE STEPHEN, Esq.

Vice-Presidents—The Right Hon. LORD ACTON.

The Rt. Hon. A. J. BALFOUR, M.P., The Rt. Hon. W. E. H. LECKY, M.P., D.C.L., HERBERT SPENCER, Esq.

Trustees—Rt. Hon. LORD AVEBURY, F.R.S., Rt. Hon. EARL OF ROSEBURY, Right Hon. Sir M. GRANT DUFF.

The Library contains about 200,000 Volumes of Ancient and Modern Literature, in Various Languages. Subscription, £3 a year; Life-Membership, according to age. Fifteen Volumes are allowed to Country, and Ten to Town Members. Reading-room Open from Tea till Half-past Six. CATALOGUE, Fifth Edition, 1888, 2 vols. royal 8vo, price 21s.; to Members, 16s.

C. T. HAGBERG WRIGHT, LL.D., Secretary and Librarian.

**BOOKSELLERS IN BIRMINGHAM.**—"Edward Baker, John Bright St., is the best second-hand bookseller in that town."—Ed. Bazaar. Will collectors, &c., kindly send their wants to him? Books Wanted, £3 each offered: Propert's "Miniature Art," 1887; Symonds's "Italian Literature," 2 vols., 1881.—BAKER'S GREAT BOOKSHOP, Birmingham.

**BOOKS.—RARE and OUT of PRINT BOOKS SUPPLIED,** on every subject in all languages. Please state wants. Catalogues post-free. Books wanted: Stevenson's Works; Boccaccio's "Decameron," 2 vols.; Muther's "History of Painting"; &c. Please report any standard works. English, Foreign, and Oriental books purchased for cash.—HECTOR'S, Booksellers, John Bright Street, Birmingham.

**COLLECTORS OF FINE BOOKS, PICTURES, &c.,** are INVITED to CALL and INSPECT Mr. A. LIONEL ISAACS' STOCK, which includes many fine first editions, beautiful and rare books, and pictures by known old and modern artists.

Desiderata sought for, and catalogues issued. Call or write to A. LIONEL ISAACS, 60 Haymarket, London, S.W.

**£28 7s.—PALESTINE and EGYPT CRUISE** on the S.Y. "ARGONAUT," tonnage 3,272, horse-power 4,000; organised by Dr. LUNN and Mr. CONNOP PEROWNE; including second-class return ticket Calais-Marseilles.—Itinerary from SECRETARY, 5 Endsleigh Gardens, London, W.

## WINTER TOURS TO ALL THE WEST INDIA ISLANDS.

65 DAYS FOR £65.

For shorter periods, proportionate rates. By the magnificent vessels of THE ROYAL MAIL STEAM PACKET CO.

For particulars, apply 18 Moorgate Street, or 29 Cockspur Street (West End), London.

## OLD FALSE TEETH BOUGHT.

Many people have old or disused False Teeth; full value in cash or offer per return of post.

B. D. and J. B. FRASER, Limited, Princes Street, Ipswich, the Largest and Oldest Buyers in the World.

## THE AUTOTYPE COMPANY,

74 NEW OXFORD STREET, LONDON, W.C.

PERMANENT PHOTOGRAPHIC COPIES OF  
FAMOUS WORKS OF ART BY THE  
AUTOTYPE (CARBON) PROCESS.

AUTOTYPES OF THE OLD MASTERS IN THE  
GREAT CONTINENTAL GALLERIES.

AUTOTYPES OF MODERN BRITISH ART.

AUTOTYPES OF WORKS BY ARTISTS OF THE  
PRE-RAPHAELITE SCHOOL.

AUTOTYPES OF PICTURES IN THE NATIONAL  
GALLERY.

AUTOTYPES OF DRAWINGS BY OLD MASTERS

AUTOTYPES OF SELECTED WORKS FROM  
THE PARIS SALONS.

THE AUTOTYPE FINE ART CATALOGUE.

Now ready. New Edition. With upwards of 100 Miniature Photographs of Notable Autotypes and 23 Tint Block Illustrations. For convenience of Reference the Publications are arranged Alphabetically under Artists' Names. Post-free, 1s.

A VISIT OF INSPECTION IS INVITED TO  
THE AUTOTYPE FINE ART GALLERY,  
74 NEW OXFORD STREET, LONDON, W.C.

## MUDIE'S LIBRARY.

FOR THE CIRCULATION AND SALE  
OF ALL THE BEST ENGLISH, FRENCH, GERMAN,  
ITALIAN, SPANISH, AND RUSSIAN BOOKS.

TOWN SUBSCRIPTIONS from One Guinea per annum. COUNTRY SUBSCRIPTIONS from Two Guineas per annum.

LONDON BOOK SOCIETY (for weekly exchange of books at the houses of Subscribers) from TWO GUINEAS per annum. N.B.—Two or Three Friends may UNITE IN ONE SUBSCRIPTION, and thus lessen the Cost of Carriage.

Town and Village Clubs supplied on Liberal Terms.

Prospectuses and Monthly Lists of Books gratis and post-free.

## SURPLUS LIBRARY BOOKS

now offered at

GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.

A New Clearance List (100 Pages) sent gratis and post-free to any address.

The List contains POPULAR WORKS in TRAVEL, SPORT, HISTORY, BIOGRAPHY, SCIENCE, and FICTION; also NEW and SURPLUS COPIES of FRENCH, GERMAN, ITALIAN, and SPANISH BOOKS.

MUDIE'S LIBRARY, Limited, 30 to 34 NEW OXFORD STREET; 241 Erompton Road, S.W.; 48 Queen Victoria Street, E.C. LONDON. And at Barton Arcade, Manchester.

NOW READY.

Cloth, demy 8vo, 120 pp., 4s.

## OBITUARY NOTICES OF FELLOWS OF THE ROYAL SOCIETY.

REPRINTED FROM THE YEAR-BOOK OF THE SOCIETY, 1900-1901. With Index to the Obituaries published in the "Proceedings" from 1860-1899

London: HARRISON and SONS, 45 St. Martin's Lane, W.C.

## H. SOTHERAN AND CO., BOOKSELLERS

GENERAL AGENTS for PRIVATE BOOKBUYERS and PUBLIC INSTITUTIONS in INDIA, the COLONIES, AMERICA, and ABROAD.

A Monthly Catalogue of fresh Purchases. Specimen number post-free.

LIBRARIES PURCHASED or VALUED and CATALOGUED & ARRANGED.

Telegraphic Address: BOOKMEN, LONDON. Codes: UNICODE and A B C.

140 STRAND, W.C., and 37 PICCADILLY, W., LONDON.

## NEW CATALOGUE NOW READY OF PUBLISHERS'

REMAINDERS in all Branches of LITERATURE, greatly reduced in price, and in spotless condition. 130 pp. Post-free.

H. J. GLAISHER, Remainder and Discount Bookseller, 57 Wigmore Street, W.

**BOOKS, MSS., &c.—Messrs. HODGSON and CO.,** AUCTIONEERS of RARE and VALUABLE BOOKS, LIBRARIES and smaller Collections carefully CATALOGUED and promptly OFFERED FOR SALE. Packing and removal arranged for. VALUATIONS MADE for Probate, &c.—AUCTION ROOMS, 115 Chancery Lane. Est. 1809.

**BLACKBEETLES, COCKROACHES.**—Only Remedy is "UNION COCKROACH PASTE," guaranteed by E. Howarth, F.Z.S., Museum, Sheffield, who cleared plague of them from Sheffield Workhouse. Recommended by all the Ladies' Papers and Cookery Books.—Tins, 1s. 3d., 2s. 3d., 4s. 6d., from HOWARTH & FAIR, 471 Crookesmoor, Sheffield.

To ensure insertion Advertisements should reach the Publishing Office not later than the first post on Friday.

NOTICE.—The INDEX to the SPECTATOR is published half-yearly, from January to June, and from July to December, on the third Saturday in January and July. Cloth Cases for the Half-yearly Volumes may be obtained through any Bookseller or Newsagent, or from the Office, at 1s. 6d. each. By post, 1s. 9d.



# Hazell, Watson & Viney, Ltd.,

having recently erected at great cost some of the finest

## Rotary . . Newspaper Machinery

ever invented, are prepared to submit estimates for producing High-class Newspapers and other Periodicals at their Works, 4 to 8 Kirby Street, Hatton Garden, E.C., or at their Head Office, 52 Long Acre, W.C.

### PRELIMINARY ANNOUNCEMENT.—TO BE PUBLISHED SHORTLY. THE GUNPOWDER PLOT; and LORD MOUNTEAGLE'S LETTER.

By HENRY HAWKES SPINK, junior, Solicitor, York.

Dedicated to Viscount Halifax. A Book of importance in relation to Father Henry Garnet, S.J., and the "Gunpowder Plot." Contains hitherto unpublished documents. Price 10s. 6d. net.

This book will have a special interest to those interested in Henry Garnet's Case.

### SANITARY ASSURANCE ASSOCIATION.

INCORPORATED 1881.

SANITARY SURVEYS AND CERTIFICATES FOR PRIVATE HOUSES, SCHOOLS, CLUBS, HOTELS, HOSPITALS, &c., TOWN OR COUNTRY.

CHIEF SURVEYOR—MARK H. JUDGE, A.R.I.B.A., F.S.I.

H. P. NOBBS, Secretary, 5 Argyll Place, Regent Street, W.

### COUGHS, COLDS, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS, NEURALGIA.

DR. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S CHLORODYNE.

Vice-Chancellor Sir W. Page Wood stated publicly in Court that Dr. J. COLLIS BROWNE was undoubtedly the inventor of CHLORODYNE; that the whole story of the defendant Freeman was deliberately untrue, and he regretted to say it had been sworn to.—See the Times, July 13th, 1864.

DR. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S CHLORODYNE.

The Right Hon. Earl Russell communicated to the College of Physicians and J. T. Davenport that he had received information to the effect that the only remedy of any use in Cholera was Chlorodyne.—See Lancet, December 31st, 1864.

DR. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S CHLORODYNE.

Extract from the Medical Times, January 12th, 1866:—"Is prescribed by scores of orthodox practitioners. Of course it would be not thus singularly popular, did it not supply a want and fill a place."

DR. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S CHLORODYNE

Is the Best and Most Certain Remedy in COUGHS, COLDS, ASTHMA, CONSUMPTION, NEURALGIA, RHEUMATISM, &c.

DR. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S CHLORODYNE

Is the Certain Cure in CHOLERA, DYSENTERY, DIARRHŒA, COLICS, &c.

CAUTION.—None genuine without the words "Dr. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S CHLORODYNE" on the Government Stamp. Overwhelming Medical Testimony accompanies each bottle.

SOLE MANUFACTURER—J. T. DAVENPORT, 33 Gt. Russell St., W.C. In bottles, 1s. 1½d., 2s. 9d., 4s. 6d.

Applications for Copies of the SPECTATOR, and Communications upon matters of business, should NOT be addressed to the EDITOR, but to the PUBLISHER, 1 Wellington Street, Strand, W.C.

Cheques (and Post-Office Orders 369 Strand) payable to "John Baker."

### CASES FOR BINDING

Half-Yearly Vols., 1s. 6d. each.

By post, 1s. 9d.

May be had by order through any Bookseller or Newsagent,

Or at the Office,

1 WELLINGTON ST., STRAND.

## SANDS AND CO. NEW NOVELS.

First Edition, 10,000.

**MEN v. DEVILS.** By T. KINGSTON CLARKE. Illustrated by J. Hassall. A striking Novel, containing startling revelations of Stock Exchange Practices, Crown 8vo, 6s. Published November 7th.

**PETER: a Parasite.** By E. M. ALBANESI, Author of "The Blunder of an Innocent." Crown 8vo, 6s.

**CONCERNING SOME FOOLS AND THEIR FOLLY.** By NEWTON SANDARS. Crown 8vo, 6s. A clever character sketch of married life under trying circumstances.

**THE MARRIAGE of LAURENTIA.** By MARIE HAULTMONT. Crown 8vo, 6s.

"In many respects remarkable, intensely emotional.....alight and alive with passionate conviction."—*Athenæum*.  
"It is well worth reading."—*St. James's Gazette*.

**LENA LAIRD.** By W. J. LAIDLAY, Author of "The Royal Academy: its Uses and Abuses." Cr. 8vo, 6s.  
"We highly recommend this book."—*Queen*.

**THE PLACE OF DREAMS.** By the Rev. W. BARRY, D.D. Crown 8vo, cloth, 3s. 6d.  
"Can be heartily recommended to all who appreciate finely written narratives of the supernatural."—*Lloyd's*.

**THE CASE AND THE CURE.** By GERTRUDE GORDON. Crown 8vo, 3s. 6d.  
"Clever and interesting."—*Scotsman*.  
"Distinctly amusing and readable."—*Jewish Chronicle*.  
"Bright and unaffected."—*Outlook*.

**THE SACRED PRECINCTS OF THE CLOSE.** A pretty Story of Social Life in a Cathedral City. By SYDNEY WARDASE. Crown 8vo, 3s. 6d.

**PRINCE CHARMING.** By RITA. 3s. 6d.

LONDON: 12 BURLEIGH STREET, STRAND.

JUST PUBLISHED.

## THE OMAR KHAYYÂM CALENDAR

Twelve beautiful Plates in Colour illustrating the Rubáiyât.

With Appropriate Verses selected from Fitzgerald's First Translation  
FOURTEEN LEAVES, TIED WITH RIBBON, AND NEATLY BOXED. 2s. 6d. net.

### THE RUBÁYÂT OF OMAR KHAYYÂM.

The same Illustrations are also given with a Complete Text of the First Translation, which has been carefully Collected with the Original Edition. Fcap. 4to, printed on hand-made paper, in large type.

PLATES IN THREE COLOURS, with Special Cover Design, cloth, 5s. net; vellum gilt, 12s. 6d. net.

Plates in Black only, cloth, 3s. 6d. net; vellum gilt, 10s. 6d. net.

London: THE DE LA MORE PRESS, 52 High Holborn, W.C.

## MEDOC.

VIN ORDINAIRE.

Per Dozen Bots. ½-Bots.

Pure BORDEAUX, an excellent light Dinner Wine. The quality of this wine will be found equal to wine usually sold at much higher prices.

14/6 8/3

## ST. ESTEPHE

Superior DINNER WINE, old in bottle. The appreciation this wine meets with from the constantly increasing number of customers it procures us in London and the Provinces, gives us additional confidence in submitting it to those who like pure Bordeaux wine.

17/6 9/9

Dozen Bottles or 6 Dozen Pints Delivered Carriage Paid to any Railway Station, including Cases and Bottles.

All who know these Wines tell us there is no Claret sold in Great Britain to equal them in value. Compare them with wines sold elsewhere at 16/- and 20/- a dozen and upwards.

We regret the increased duty compels advance of 6d. per dozen.

**JAMES SMITH AND CO.,**  
WINE MERCHANTS.

LIVERPOOL: 37 North John Street.  
Manchester: 26 Market Street.



## ELKIN MATHEWS' NEW LIST.

**CHRISTOPHER DEANE:** a Character Study of School and College. By D. H. LACON WATSON, Author of "An Attic in Bohemia," &c. Crown 8vo, 6s. [Just out.]

Mr. Watson's object in this book is to give, as far as possible, a faithful transcript from life at Winchester and Cambridge.

**SONGS OF LUCILLA.** Crown 8vo, 3s. 6d. net.

"It is seldom that the first work of a writer is expressed with such sanity, clarity, directness, and finish.....Echoes there are, of course, but they are clear and full-throated.....But there are better things in the book entirely individual; things charged with personality."—*Morning Post*.

"Was it not Mr. Gosse who wished that a woman, when she wrote poetry, would write it as a woman, not as a different kind of man? 'Songs of Lucilla' must surely delight him or any other who knows a poem when he sees it and has not deadened his soul with verse.....She is a woman who has travelled and studied. She writes of pictures and statues with exquisite insight.....She has no false shame about her songs. She knows they are good, just as a pretty woman knows she is pretty. Her little book is—from the first page to the last—entrancing."—*Monthly Review*.

NEW AND CHEAP EDITION.

**THE ISLAND RACE.** By HENRY NEWBOLT. Crown 8vo, 3s. 6d. net. [Just out.]

"Worthy to be put alongside the best ballad work of Tennyson are the ballads of Mr. Henry Newbolt. ....Good fighting stuff. The lines are full of fire, life, and vigour, they make the veins tingle and the pulses throb, and the upshot is, that it is a magnificent thing to be an Englishman."—Mr. J. A. R. MARRIOTT, in the *Nineteenth Century and After*.

**CHILD-LIFE IN ART.** By E. M. HURLL. With 31 Photogravure and other Illustrations after Velasquez, Reynolds, Gainsborough, &c., crown 8vo, 5s. [Just out.]

**POEMS.** By LILY THICKNESSE. Fcap. 8vo, 2s. 6d. net. [Just out.]

**JAMES FLAUNTY;** or, The Terror of the Western Seas. A Drama in the Old Manner. By JACK B. YEATS. With Illustrations (wrapper hand-coloured) by the Author, fcap. 8vo, 1s. net. Copies coloured throughout by the author may be had, price 5s. net. [Just out.]

**THROUGH HUMAN EYES.** Poems by A. BUCKRON. With an Introductory Poem by ROBERT BRIDGES. Crown 8vo, 3s. 6d. net. [In the press.]

\* A Reprint, with additions, of the privately printed *Daniel Press* volume.

London: ELKIN MATHEWS, Vigo St., W.

**THE AUTHOR'S HAIRLESS PAPER-PAD** (The LEADENHALL PRESS LTD., Publishers and Printers, 50 Leadenhall Street, London, E.C.) contains hairless paper, over which the pen slips with perfect freedom. Sixpence each, 5s. per dozen, ruled or plain. New Pocket Size, 3s. per dozen, ruled or plain. Authors should note that THE LEADENHALL PRESS LTD. cannot be responsible for the loss of MSS. by fire or otherwise. Duplicate copies should be retained.

## STICKPHAST

## PASTE STICKS.

THE MOST NUTRITIOUS.

**EPPS'S COCOA.** GRATEFUL AND COMFORTING.

**EPPS'S COCOA.** FOR BREAKFAST AND SUPPER.

**EPPS'S COCOA.** WITH NATURAL FLAVOUR ONLY.

**R. ANDERSON & CO.,** ADVERTISING AGENTS (Established 1881), 14 COCKSPUR ST., CHARING CROSS, S.W., Insert Advertisements at the lowest possible prices. Special terms to Institutions, Publishers, Manufacturers, &c., on application.

**JOSEPH GILLOTT'S** STEEL PENS.

GOLD MEDAL.

PARIS, 1878.

## TREHERNE'S NEW LIST.

**EAST OF SUEZ.** By ALICE PERRIN.

Price 6s. *Punch* says:—"Runs even the best of Kipling's tales uncommonly close."

**DROSS.** By HAROLD TREMAYNE.

Price 6s. *The Westminster Gazette* says:—"A daring idea is well carried out.....the book is more than readable, and we shall look for Mr. Tremayne's next with interest."

*The Western Morning News* says:—"As a literary work it is one of great daring and equal excellence."

**"MAD" LORRIMER.**

By FINCH MASON. Price 3s. 6d. *The Daily Chronicle* says:—"They breathe a breezy atmosphere suggestive of open air and sturdy constitutions."

**THE WOMAN OF ORCHIDS.**

By MARVIN DANA. Price 3s. 6d.

**THIRTEEN WAYS HOME.**

By E. NESBIT. Price 6s.

**TATTY.** By PETER FRASER. Price 6s.

**THREE OCTOBERS:** a Political Philippic. By RONALD HOWE. Price 1s.

**STAGE SILHOUETTES.** Illustrated with Photographs. By SIDNEY DARK. Price 1s.

## LOUIS WAIN'S ANNUAL.

Edited by STANHOPE SPRIGG.

Containing nearly 100 original Illustrations by the famous Cat Artist, and Contributions from many Literary Celebrities, including T. P. O'Connor, Justin McCarthy, Frank T. Bullen, Herman Merivale, Lady Bancroft, Adrian Ross, Sir Wm. Ingram, Bart, &c., &c. Price ONE SHILLING.

ANTHONY TREHERNE and CO., Ltd., 3 AGAR STREET, CHARING CROSS, W.C.

Cloth, 1s. 6d. Of all Booksellers'. A BOOK FOR CHILDREN. First Edition Exhausted. Second Edition, completing 4,000, now ready.

**THE DOGS' DINNER PARTY.** By ANDREW JONES. Illustrated by H. A. ELLIS. London: SIMPKIN, MARSHALL, HAMILTON, KENT, and Co., Limited, 4 Stationers' Hall Court.

JUST PUBLISHED.

**AERIAL NAVIGATION:** How Far is it Practicable? By J. S. KRAUSS. Price 1s. net. London: SIMPKIN, MARSHALL, and CO., Ltd. Manchester: J. E. CORNISH.

Phoenix Assurance Company, Limited. **PHENIX FIRE OFFICE,** 19 Lombard Street, and 57 Charing Cross, LONDON. Established 1782. Lowest Current Rates. Liberal and Prompt Settlements. Assured free of all Liability. Electric-Lighting Rules Supplied.

ESTABLISHED 1851.

**BIRKBECK BANK,** SOUTHAMPTON BUILDINGS, CHANCERY LANE, LONDON.

2½% DEPOSIT ACCOUNTS repayable on demand. 2½%

The BIRKBECK ALMANAC, with full particulars, post-free.

FRANCIS RAVENSCROFT, Manager.

**THE UNION BANK** of AUSTRALIA, LIMITED.

Established 1837. Incorporated 1880.

Paid-up Capital .....£1,500,000  
Reserve Fund ..... 850,000  
Reserved Liability of Proprietors 3,000,000

LETTERS of CREDIT and BILLS are granted on the Bank's Branches throughout the Australian States and New Zealand.

TELEGRAPHIC REMITTANCES are also made. BILLS are purchased or sent for collection.

DEPOSITS are received for fixed periods, on terms which may be ascertained on application. W. E. CARBERRY, Manager. 71 Cornhill, London, E.C.

## H. VIRTUE &amp; CO.'S NEW LIST.

COMPANION VOLUME TO "BOOK PRICES CURRENT."

In Preparation.—Demy 8vo, about 600 pp., 30s. net.

## ART SALES OF THE YEAR.

Current Prices of Pictures and Engravings.

Being a Record of the Prices obtained at Auction for Pictures and Prints sold during 1901, with Notes, References, and a copious Index.

Compiled and Annotated by J. H. SLATER, Editor of "Book Prices Current."

2s. 6d.; or cloth gilt, gilt edges, 5s.

Japan Paper Edition (limited), 12s. 6d. net.

**THE WORK OF B. W. LEADER, R.A.** By LEWIS LUSK.

Being the ART ANNUAL for 1901, or CHRISTMAS NUMBER of the ART JOURNAL.

With 3 Full-page Plates—"THE VALLEY OF THE LLUGWY," "TINTERN ABBEY," and "ENGLISH COTTAGE HOMES"—and about 50 other Illustrations.

[SHORTLY.]

THIRD EDITION. Revised and with new Illustrations. Crown 4to, cloth gilt, gilt top, 15s. net. Uniform with "The Highland Tays."

## THE RIVIERA.

By the Rev. HUGH MACMILLAN, D.D. OPINIONS REGARDING PREVIOUS EDITIONS. "The best of the numerous descriptive and illustrated books on the Riviera."—*Saturday Review*. "An almost indispensable companion to sojourners on the Riviera."—*Times*.

Crown 4to, cloth, gilt top, 10s. 6d.

NEW EDITION. New Binding Design, and New Photogravure Frontispiece after Percy Robertson.

With 46 Illustrations and 2 Maps.

**THE PILGRIMS' WAY** From Winchester to Canterbury.

By JULIA CARTWRIGHT (Mrs. Henry Ady).

"A really good book, well written and well illustrated.....Readers will find in the author a guide well acquainted with the literary and historical associations of her theme."—*Spectator*.

"Unusually elegant in appearance and inexpensive."—*Athenaeum*.

Price 2s. net per Volume.

**The TURNER HOUSE CLASSICS.**

Edited by WILLIAM MACDONALD.

NOW READY.

BRET HARTE'S TALES OF THE ARGONAUTS & SELECTED VERSE.

THACKERAY'S HENRY ESMOND.

IN PREPARATION. [Shortly.]

AN ANTHOLOGY OF HUMOROUS VERSE.

Edited by THEODORE A. COOK.

BALZAC'S PÈRE GORIOT.

(NEW TRANSLATION.)

"A bold stroke in the way of publishing that thoroughly deserves to meet with the favour of the public.....Admirably printed.....bound in a dainty and handy shape that cannot fail to attract."—*Pall Mall Gazette*.

"The format adopted is strikingly original and attractive, being a bold yet delicate effect in black, white, and red."—*Academy*.

London: H. VIRTUE and CO., Limited, 13 HENRIETTA STREET, W.C.



# NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC.

## "DUC DE MARNE" CHAMPAGNE.

A Really Good  
Sound Dry  
Champagne at  
a  
Moderate Price

A Really Good  
Sound Dry  
Champagne at  
a  
Moderate Price

EPERNAY SEC. | VINTAGE 1892.

Owing to the Stock of 1892 Vintage being nearly exhausted, Messrs. DELATAIRE et FILS beg to inform purchasers that

**AFTER DECEMBER 31st, 1901,**

they will be compelled to

**Increase the Price**

of the above well-known Champagne to 54s. per doz.

**Present  
Prices.**

|   |   |
|---|---|
| <b>48s.</b><br>Per Doz. Quart Bottles.  | <b>24s.</b><br>Per Half-doz. Quart Bottles. |
| <b>53s.</b><br>Per 2 Doz. Pint Bottles. | <b>26s. 6d.</b><br>Per Doz. Pint Bottles.   |

**Present  
Prices.**

QUARTER BOTTLES 30s. per CASE of 2 DOZEN. THIS SIZE is SPECIALLY SHIPPED for INVALIDS.

**CARRIAGE FREE to any ADDRESS in UNITED KINGDOM.**

### DUC DE MARNE

is an exquisite wine, full flavoured and of fine bouquet. It is made in the same place (Epernay vineyards), of the same grapes, Vintage 1892, and prepared in the same manner with the same care as the wines for which a fancy price has to be paid. There is no difference in the quality, the only difference is the label on the bottle and the price it is sold at.

To be obtained of all Wine Merchants, or by sending order, with remittance (postal order or cheque), to—  
SOLE AGENTS FOR THE UNITED KINGDOM:

**FINDLATER, MACKIE, TODD, & CO.,**

FINDLATER'S CORNER, LONDON BRIDGE, LONDON, S.E.,

WHO WILL DESPATCH YOUR ORDER CARRIAGE PAID.



## SPOTTISWOODE & CO.'S LIST.

RECENTLY PUBLISHED.—1 vol., 8vo, with many Illustrations  
£1 1s. net.

**FASTI ETONENSES:** a Biographical  
History of Eton. Selected from the Lives of Celebrated  
Etonians. By ARTHUR CHRISTOPHER BENSON, of Eton College.

RECENTLY PUBLISHED.—Post 4to, 21s. net.

**SECOND SERIES OF ETON  
SCHOOL LISTS**, comprising the Years between 1853 and  
1892. With short Biographical Notes and Index. By the late  
H. E. CHETWYND STAPYLTON.

Music 4to, cloth, £1 10s.

**ETON SONGS.** Written by ARTHUR  
CAMPBELL AINGER. Set to Music by Sir JOSEPH BARNEY,  
Illustrated by Herbert Marshall.

"Positively teems with attractions, metrical, musical, and  
pictorial."—*Daily Telegraph*.

2s.; by post, 2s. 6d.

**ETON CALENDAR FOR THE  
MICHAELMAS SCHOOL TIME, 1901.**

"Wherein the whole duty of an Etonian is systematically set  
forth."—*Saturday Review*.

Cloth, 2s. 6d.; paper, 1s. 6d. net.

**LUSUS PUERILES.** By an ETON BOY,  
1896-1901.

THE ETON PRESS: SPOTTISWOODE & CO., Limited.

## B. T. BATSFORD'S NEW BOOKS ON ARCHITECTURE.

Thick demy 8vo, cloth gilt, 21s. net.

**A HISTORY OF ARCHITECTURE FOR  
THE STUDENT, CRAFTSMAN, AND AMATEUR:** being a Comparative  
View of all the Styles of Architecture from the earliest period. By  
Professor BANISTER FLETCHER, F.R.I.B.A., and BANISTER F. FLETCHER,  
A.R.I.B.A. Fourth Edition, Revised, greatly Enlarged and newly Illustrated,  
containing upwards of 550 pages, with 256 Plates, one-half being from Photo-  
graphs of Buildings, the other from specially prepared Drawings of  
Constructive and Ornamental Detail, with over 1,300 Illustrations.

"It is concisely written and profusely illustrated by plates of all the typical  
buildings of each country and period.....WILL FILL A VOID IN OUR LITERATURE."

"The architectural student in search of any particular fact will readily find  
it in this most methodical work.....AS COMPLETE AS IT WELL CAN BE."—*Times*.  
Large 8vo, cloth gilt, 21s. net.

**EARLY RENAISSANCE ARCHITEC-  
TURE IN ENGLAND.** A Historical and Descriptive Account of the  
Development of Architecture during the Tudor, Elizabethan, and Jacobean  
Periods, 1500-1625. By J. ALFRED GOTCH, F.S.A. With 87 Collotype and  
other Plates and 230 Illustrations in the Text from Drawings by various  
accomplished Draughtsmen, and from Photographs specially taken.

The object of this book is to illustrate and trace the development of Archi-  
tecture during the 16th and early 17th centuries as fully as the existing text-  
books have illustrated that of the Gothic period. It takes up the story of  
English architecture where such books as Rickman, Sharpe, and Parker leave  
it—namely, during the reign of Henry VII.—and carries it on briefly, but with  
sufficient detail, to the days of Elizabeth and James I., during whose reigns the  
land was covered with houses, skillfully designed, picturesque in appearance,  
and embellished with more or less splendour.

2 vols. folio, handsomely bound in half-morocco, gilt, £8 8s. net.  
**LATER RENAISSANCE ARCHITECTURE  
IN ENGLAND.** A Series of Examples of the Domestic Buildings erected  
subsequent to the Elizabethan Period. Edited, with Introductory and  
Descriptive Text, by JOHN BELCHER, A.R.A., and MERVYN E. MACARTNEY.  
Containing 170 magnificent Plates (19 in. by 14 in.), 130 of which are repro-  
duced in Collotype from Photographs specially taken, and 40 from  
measured Drawings by various accomplished Draughtsmen. With 153  
further Illustrations of Plaques, Details, &c., in the Letterpress.

The above work illustrates in a most perfect and thorough manner the prin-  
cipal mansions, country seats, town houses, and collegiate and other civil  
buildings erected during the Stuart, Queen Anne, and Georgian periods.

"One of the most remarkable and fascinating works in architectural illustra-  
tion which have appeared in our time."—*Builder*.  
"A very sumptuous and beautiful publication."—*Architectural Review*.  
"Every admirer of the Renaissance in this country should possess a copy of  
this work."—*Building News*.

Crown 4to, art canvas, gilt, 21s. net.  
**OLD COTTAGES AND FARMHOUSES IN  
KENT AND SUSSEX.** A Series of 100 Photographic Plates, beautifully  
printed in Collotype, illustrating some of the most Picturesque Architecture  
in England. By W. GALSORTHY DAVIE, and with Descriptive Notes by  
E. GUY DAWBER, Architect.

"All lovers of our domestic architecture should buy this book."—*Antiquary*.

B. T. BATSFORD, 94 High Holborn, London.

## MR. MACQUEEN'S LIST.

"Worthy of the hand that drew 'Weir of Hermiston.'"—*TIMES*.

## THE HOUSE WITH THE GREEN SHUTTERS.

By GEORGE DOUGLAS. 6s.

*TIMES*.—"The kind of novel which Balzac or Flaubert might have written,  
had either been a Scot with a bitter humour. The veracity of the picture, as  
far as it goes, the wonderfully keen and humorous observations, the rare hints  
that the author can see and take pleasure in better things, and the brilliance  
of vision, make the book *empoignant*, mark it as apart from the throng of  
novels. There is nothing of the novice, nothing of the amateur."

*VANITY FAIR*.—"IF NOT A WORK OF GENIUS, SOMETHING SO  
LIKE GENIUS THAT WE KNOW NO OTHER WORD BY WHICH TO  
QUALIFY IT.....A book worthy of the highest praise.....We know no modern  
novel which professes to represent the Scottish temperament and milieu which  
attains the same constant level of excellence."

*PALL MALL GAZETTE*.—"One of the most penetrating studies of human  
nature that we remember to have encountered for many years.....We can  
recall but few instances in which timorous, imaginative childhood and boyhood  
have been more searchingly and ruthlessly represented.....Gourlay and his son  
will be personally remembered by the assiduous novel-reader, even after a six  
months' surfeit in the ordinary fiction purveyed by the circulating library.....  
Among the first dozen novels of the year."

**MANASSEH.** By Dr. MAURUS JÓKAI. Translated by  
P. F. BICKNELL. 6s.

*MANCHESTER GUARDIAN*.—"Mr. Bicknell's striking version will run hard  
the English novels of adventure which the winter season is about to pour  
upon us."

*GLASGOW HERALD*.—"The story is interesting quite apart from its historical  
setting, and it will certainly add to the growing reputation of the veteran  
Hungarian in England. The translation has been exceedingly well done."

**SWEETHEART MANETTE.** By MAURICE THOMPSON,  
Author of "Alice of Old Vincennes." 3s. 6d.

**WITH PAGET'S HORSE TO THE FRONT.** By COSMO  
ROSE-INNES (Trooper). Crown 8vo, 3s. 6d.

*GLOBE*.—"Those who once take up Mr. Rose-Innes's volume will hardly rest  
until they have come to the last paragraph. It is quite a fascinating record."

*DAILY NEWS*.—"Mr. Rose-Innes has written an excellent account of his  
experiences in South Africa.....Simple, manly, straightforward, he tells his  
story in a way that cannot fail to win the interest of his readers."

*SCOTSMAN*.—"The narrative is light and lively.....Is interesting always, and  
brings in upon a reader a lively sense of the actualities of active service."

JOHN MACQUEEN, 49 Rupert Street, W.

NOTHING BETTER.—"We can imagine nothing better calculated to encourage  
reasonable Sunday observance in the schoolroom and nursery."—*Times*.

250 Original Illustrations.

## SUNDAY . . .

READING FOR THE YOUNG.

416 Large Pages.

Crown 4to, illustrated, paper boards, 3s. Extra cloth, bevelled boards, gilt  
edges, 5s. The design on the cover of the 3s. edition is from a picture by W. A.  
Meuzies, entitled "Father's Return."

A DIFFICULT PROBLEM SOLVED.—"The difficult problem of Sunday reading  
is solved in these pages as well as it can be solved anywhere."—*Spectator*.

AN OLD FAVOURITE.—"Sunday is an old favourite with the little ones, and is  
as good as ever."—*Pall Mall Gazette*.

Sunday, weekly, 4d.; Sunday, monthly, 3d.

WELLS GARDNER, DARTON and CO., LONDON.

## "LINESMAN'S" BOOK ON THE WAR.

—THE SECOND IMPRESSION of "LINES-  
MAN'S" book, "WORDS BY AN EYE-  
WITNESS: the Struggle in Natal,"  
is now ready, the First Impression  
having been exhausted on day of publi-  
cation. Crown 8vo, 6s.

WILLIAM BLACKWOOD and SONS, Edinburgh and London.

## RATIONALIST PRESS ASSOCIATION (Limited) LIST.

**LAST WORDS ON MATERIALISM AND  
KINDEED SUBJECTS.** By Professor LUDWIG BÜCHNER, Author of  
"Force and Matter," &c. With Portrait of Author and Biographical  
Sketch by his Brother, ALEX BÜCHNER. Translated by JOSEPH MCCABE,  
6s. net.

**THE RIDDLE OF THE UNIVERSE.** By Professor  
ERNST HAECKEL. Second and Revised Edition, 6s. net.

**THE BIBLE IN SCHOOL:** a Question of Ethics. By J.  
ALLANSON PICTON, late M.P. for Leicester, and formerly Member of the  
London School Board. Cloth 2s., paper 1s.  
London: WATTS and CO., 17 Johnson's Court, Fleet Street, E.C.



## MESSRS. LONGMANS &amp; CO.'S LIST.

With 2 Photogravure Portraits and 8 other Portraits and Illustrations,  
8vo, 16s. net.

THE LIFE OF  
SIR WILLIAM WILSON HUNTER,  
K.O.S.I.,

Author of "The Annals of Rural Bengal," "The Old Missionary,"  
"A History of British India," &c.

By FRANCIS HENRY SKRINE, F.S.S.,  
Late of H.M. India Civil Service.

MARY RICH (1625-1678), COUNTESS OF  
WARWICK: her Family and Friends. By CHARLOTTE FELL SMITH. With  
7 Photogravure Portraits and 9 other Illustrations, medium 8vo, 18s. net.

\* \* This work is based upon a large mass of autobiographical  
material hitherto unpublished, and is illustrated by portraits from the  
collection of the Earl of Cork at Marston, the Earl of Leicester at  
Holkham, and from other collections, public and private, and also with  
three original drawings of Lees Priory by Mr. J. Walter West, A.R.W.S.

MEMOIR OF SIR GEORGE GREY, BART.,  
G.C.B., 1799-1883. By MANDELL CREIGHTON, D.D., late Bishop of London.  
With a Preface by Sir EDWARD GREY, Bart., M.P. With 3 Portraits,  
crown 8vo, 6s. net.

\* \* This is a reprint of a volume privately printed in 1884. Sir  
George Grey held various offices in the Ministries of Lord Melbourne,  
Lord John Russell, and Lord Palmerston, but he is chiefly remembered  
as Home Secretary during the Chartist troubles of 1848.

ARMENIA: Travels and Studies. By H. F. B. LYNCH. With  
197 Illustrations (mainly in tints), reproduced from Photographs and  
Sketches by the Author, 16 Maps and Plans, a Bibliography, and a Map of  
Armenia and Adjacent Countries. 2 vols. medium 8vo, 42s. net.

"No statesmen should fail to draw inspiration from this monument of  
industry, which is likely long to remain the standard work of reference on the  
conditions of a problem at present quiescent but still unsolved."—*Daily Chronicle*.  
"Beyond all question the most delightful work of travel published in England  
for at least ten years."—*Contemporary Review*.

FREDERICK THE GREAT ON KINGCRAFT  
From the Original Manuscript. With Reminiscences and Turkish Stories.  
By Sir J. WILLIAM WHITTALL, President of the British Chamber of Com-  
merce of Turkey. 8vo, 7s. 6d. net.

LAST ESSAYS. SECOND SERIES—Essays on  
the Science of Religion. By the Right Hon. F. MAX MÜLLER, K.M. Crown  
8vo, 5s.

CONTENTS.—Forgotten Bibles (1884)—Ancient Prayers—Indian Fables and  
Esoteric Buddhism (1893)—The Alleged Sojourn of Christ in India (1894)—The  
Kutho-Daw (1895)—Buddha's Birth Place (1898)—Mohammedanism and  
Christianity (1894)—The Religions of China (1900): 1. Confucianism; 2. Taoism;  
3. Buddhism and Christianity—The Parliament of Religions at Chicago (1894)—  
Why I am not an Agnostic (1894)—Is Man Immortal?

HENRY SCHOMBERG KERR: Sailor and  
Jesuit. By the Hon. Mrs. MAXWELL-SCOTT of Abbotsford. With 2 Portraits  
and a Map of the Jesuit Mission on the Zambesi. Crown 8vo, 6s. 6d. net.

THE MARQUIS D'ARGENSON; and  
RICHARD THE SECOND. Two Critical Essays. By REGINALD RANKIN,  
M.A., late Exhibitioner of Corpus Christi College, Oxford; Author of "A  
Subaltern's Letters to his Wife," &c. 8vo, 10s. 6d. net.

BIBLIA INNOCENTIUM. By J. W.  
MACKAIL, sometime Fellow of Balliol College, Oxford. Part II.: being the  
Story of God's Chosen People after the Coming of our Lord Jesus Christ  
upon Earth, written anew for Children. Crown 8vo, 5s.

THE CATHOLIC CHURCH FROM WITHIN.  
With a Preface by His Eminence CARDINAL VAUGHAN, Archbishop of West-  
minster. Crown 8vo, 6s. 6d. net.

THE MIND OF A CHILD. By ENNIS RICH-  
MOND, Author of "Boyhood," and "Through Boyhood to Manhood." Crown  
8vo, 3s. 6d. net.

THE VICAR AND HIS FRIENDS. By  
CUNNINGHAM GEIKIE, D.D., LL.D., late Vicar of St. Mary's, Bardstaple.  
Crown 8vo, 5s. net.

"The book, as a whole, may not be one which young women will readily turn  
to, but once they get a hint of the amusing character of the chapters on love  
and marriage, the 'Vicar and his Friends' will be sure to be run upon at the  
libraries. More sedate people will find enjoyment in the discussion of a variety  
of graver subjects."—*Scotsman*.

## FICTION.

THE TRAITOR'S WAY. By S. LEVETT-  
YEATS. Author of "The Honour of Savelli," "The Chevalier d'Aurillac," &c.  
With Frontispiece, crown 8vo, 6s.

THE FAILURE OF SUCCESS. By Lady  
MABEL HOWARD, Author of "The Undoing of John Brewster." Crown  
8vo, 6s.

THE STRANGE CASE OF DR. JEKYLL  
AND MR. HYDE, WITH OTHER FABLES. By ROBERT LOUIS  
STEVENSON. Re-issue. Crown 8vo, 5s. net.

\* \* This re-issue is bound in buckram with gilt top, uniform with  
other volumes of the Author's works.

LONGMANS, GREEN, and CO., London, New York, and Bombay.

## MESSRS. ARCHIBALD CONSTABLE &amp; CO.'S LIST

NOW READY.

A NEW BOOK FOR ALL STUDENTS OF DANTE.

DANTE AND GIOVANNI DEL  
VIRGILIO.

Including a Critical Edition of the Text of Dante's  
"Eclogae Latinae," and of the Poetic Remains of  
Giovanni del Virgilio.

By PHILIP H. WICKSTEED and EDMUND G. GARDNER.  
Demy 8vo, 12s.

THE CHRONICLE OF VIL-  
LANI. Translated by ROSE E.  
SELFE. Edited by Rev. P. H. WICK-  
STEED. Crown 8vo, 6s.

"Perhaps no one book is so important  
to the student of Dante as the chronicle  
of his contemporary Villani."

—*Athenæum*.

"The book, picturesque and instruc-  
tive reading as it is, is not less interest-  
ing and still more valuable for readers  
of Italy's greatest poet."—*Scotsman*.

DANTE'S TEN HEAVENS.

A Study of the "Paradiso." By  
EDMUND G. GARDNER, M.A. Second  
Edition, Revised, demy 8vo, 12s.

"As a help to the minuter study,  
not of Dante only, but of what has  
always been regarded as the most  
obscure part of Dante's writings, it is  
hardly too much to say that no more  
valuable work has appeared in English."

—*Athenæum*.

BURMA UNDER BRITISH RULE.

By Dr. JOHN NISBET

(Late Conservator of Forests, Burma).

2 vols., Maps, Plans, and Frontispiece, 32s. net.

TRAVELS ROUND OUR VILLAGE.

By ELEANOR G. HAYDEN.

Illustrated by L. LESLIE BROOKE. Demy 8vo, 7s. 6d. net.

"The round of life in a Berkshire village is set forth with a happy fidelity in  
this pleasant book."—*Westminster Gazette*.

"Since the publication of 'Idlehurst' we have seen no such fascinating village  
book. The pictures of rural scenery are full of refreshment for town dwellers.  
Miss Hayden has achieved a remarkable success."—*British Weekly*.

"Has attractions for those who like humour, nature, truth in the description  
of country life, a winning style, and the company of 'originals,' and also for  
the observer of social conditions."—*Daily News*.

A RIBBON OF IRON.

By ANNETTE MEAKIN.

Illustrated, crown 8vo, 6s.

"An account of two ladies' journey across Siberia, with interesting sidelights  
on the manners and methods of Russian officials and native life there."

—*Outlook*.

WITH THE FLAG AT SEA.

By WALTER WOOD.

Illustrated by SEPPINGS WRIGHT. Crown 8vo, 6s.

"A handy and well-written record of some of the chief battles and remark-  
able exploits and occurrences of our naval history."—*Pall Mall Gazette*.

THE  
WORKS of WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE.

In 20 Imperial 16mo volumes.

With Title-page and Coloured Illustrations printed  
on Japanese Vellum.

Cloth gilt, extra, gilt top, gilt back, with Headband and Bookmarker.  
2s. 6d. net per vol. Each volume sold separately.

"The type is excellent. The books are of a convenient shape, light, and  
easy to hold."—*Times*.

"A notable feature of the edition is a series of beautiful illustrations,  
reproduced in colours on Japanese paper."—*Morning Leader*.

POCKET EDITION OF  
The NOVELS of GEORGE MEREDITH.

15 vols., 2s. 6d. net each vol., cloth; or 3s. 6d. net in full leather.

NOW READY.—THE ORDEAL OF RICHARD FEVEREL. BEAUCHAMP'S  
CAREER. DIANA OF THE CROSSWAYS. THE EGOIST.

New Six-Shilling Fiction.

THE MAN WHO KNEW BETTER.

By TOM GALLON.

LOVE LIKE A GIPSY. By BERNARD CAPES.

WHEN THE LAND WAS YOUNG. By  
LAFAYETTE MCLAWS.

NEW CANTERBURY TALES. By MAURICE  
HEWLETT.

CARDIGAN. By R. W. CHAMBERS.

THE WESTERNERS. By STEWART E. WHITE.

STEPHEN CALINARI. By JULIAN STURGIS.

A. CONSTABLE and CO., Limited, Westminster.



**JANE AUSTEN:**

Her Homes and Her Friends.

By **CONSTANCE HILL**,

Author of "Story of the Princess Des Ursins in Spain."

Illustrated by E. G. HILL.

Demy 8vo, 21s. net. [Nearly ready.]

**IMPORTANT WORKS RECENTLY PUBLISHED.****THOMAS WOLSEY,**

Legate and Reformer.

By **ETHELDRED L. TAUNTON**,

Author of "The History of the Jesuits in England," &amp;c.

Containing 21 Full-page Lithographs by T. R. WAY.

Demy 8vo, gilt top, 15s. net.

"This monograph on Wolsey as an Ecclesiastic is a slight addition to the study of the causes which led up to the Reformation. No other writer has treated this side of the character of the great Cardinal of York. His work as a Churchman has been lost sight of in the secular triumphs he achieved, and yet Wolsey was before everything a Churchman, and one with a keen sense of the realities of religion. Such evidence as I am able to lay before my readers goes to strengthen the conviction I arrived at several years ago that had his plans for reform not been interfered with by the divorce, the religious history of England would have been very different."

**The WESSEX of THOMAS HARDY**By Professor **BERTRAM WINDLE**.With nearly 100 Illustrations by **EDMUND H. NEW**.

Demy 8vo, gilt top, 21s. net. [Just out.]

In writing the above book the author has had valuable assistance from Mr. Hardy. Each place has been visited, and the account of it written from actual observation. The book is illustrated with nearly one hundred drawings made especially for it by Mr. E. New.

**POETS OF THE YOUNGER GENERATION.**By **WILLIAM ARCHER**.

With 33 Full-page Portraits reproduced from Woodcuts by

**ROBERT BRYDEN**.

Demy 8vo, gilt top, 21s. net. [Just out.]

"Mr. W. Archer has done a capital piece of work, which all those who care for the imaginative and artistic efforts of our generation will be glad to keep on their bookshelves."—*Daily Telegraph*.

**KING MONMOUTH:**

Being a History of the Career of James Scott, the Protestant Duke, 1649-1685.

By **ALLAN FEA**.

With 14 Photogravure Portraits, a Folding-Plan of the Battle of Sedgemoor, and upwards of 100 Black-and-White Illustrations.

Demy 8vo, 21s. net. [Just out.]

"Valuable as an eminently fair and unvarnished account of Monmouth's career, historical students will welcome the large number of portraits and other illustrations introduced. These include several historic houses and facsimile documents."—*Contemporary Review*.

**CHARLES DANA GIBSON'S NEW VOLUME.****A WIDOW AND HER FRIENDS.**

Uniform with "The Education of Mr. Pipp." Oblong folio (12 in. by 18 in.), 20s.

**SHAKESPEARE'S SONGS.**

With 11 Full-page Illustrations, a Cover-Design, and Ornaments

By **HENRY OSPOVAT**.

Imperial 16mo, 3s. 6d. net. Uniform with

**SHAKESPEARE'S SONNETS.**

Illustrated by the same Artist.

**THE JUST AND THE UNJUST.**By **RICHARD BAGOT**,

Author of "A Roman Mystery" and "Casting of Nets." 6s.

"He deserves the success he is almost certain to obtain.....The chief personage is a delightful old gentleman, one of the most attractive and convincing examples of the social diplomatist that we have met in our extensive rambles in fiction.....This excellent novel."—*Morning Post*.

NOW READY.

**THE USURPER.**By **W. J. LOCKE**,

Author of "Derelicts," "Idols," "The White Dove," &amp;c. 6s.

"Mr. Locke has all the qualities that make for a wide success, he writes easily and without affectation.....He has the sound gifts of a skilful novelist.....'The Usurper' has character and force, and it tells a good story in a thoroughly workmanlike fashion. Wholesome, vigorous, intelligent fiction."—*Daily Chronicle*.

Mr. John Lane has prepared attractive catalogues and prospectuses of his various works, and will be glad to forward them free on application.

JOHN LANE, Publisher, Vigo Street, London, W.

**ELLIOT STOCK'S NEW BOOKS.**

NOW READY. In crown 8vo, bound in cloth, 2s. 6d. net.

**THEOLOGY, OLD AND NEW.**

By Rev. W. F. COBB, D.D., Rector of St. Ethelberga's, Bishopsgate.

This Work is the First Volume of a New Series of Handbooks on Current Ecclesiastical Problems, entitled

**THE CHURCH'S OUTLOOK FOR THE TWENTIETH CENTURY,**

and will be followed at short intervals by others.

CHEAP EDITION, WITH NEW PREFACE.

In crown 8vo, cloth, gilt lettered, 3s. 6d.

**DID MOSES WRITE THE PENTATEUCH**

AFTER ALL? By F. E. SPENCER, M.A., formerly of Queen's College, Oxford, and Vicar of All Saints', Haggerston.

"Mr. Spencer deserves praise for his courage and industry."—*Guardian*."Learned and acute."—*Churchman*."An honest application of the true principles of criticism to the Pentateuch and its assailants."—*Church Review*.**NEW WORK BY AUGUSTINE BIRRELL. UNIFORM WITH "OBITER DICTA."**

In fcap. 8vo, cloth, 5s.

**MISCELLANIES. By AUGUSTINE BIRRELL,**

K.C., Honorary Fellow of Trinity Hall, Cambridge.

"Eminently agreeable and readable."—*Globe*."Each paper is the expression of a thoughtful, cheerful, humorous, and stimulating mind. The book pleases as it ponders, and will be read with a hearty enjoyment by every studious-minded reader who takes it up."—*Scotsman*.

In crown 8vo, cloth, 5s.

**MOMENTA OF LIFE. Essays Ethical,**Historical, and Religious. By **JAMES LINDSAY, D.D. (Glas.), M.A., B.D., B.Sc., F.R.S.E., F.G.S., M.R.A.S.**

"The discussions are nowhere lacking in freshness or vigour of thought. While they keep their readers abreast of recent advances of philosophic thought, they have also a quiet suggestiveness that makes them likely to serve the best purpose of writings of this kind, and both inform and stimulate an independent judgment. The book will be read with interest by any thoughtful reader."—*Scotsman*.

SECOND EDITION. In crown 8vo, cloth, 2s.

**SCIENTIFIC RESEARCH: a View from**Within. By **STEPHEN SMITH**, Member of the Royal College of Surgeons, England.

ELLIOT STOCK, 62 Paternoster Row, London, E.C.

**FROM J. NISBET & CO.'S LIST.****ROBESPIERRE:**

A Study and Biography.

By **HILAIRE BELLOC**, late Scholar of Balliol College, Oxford, Author of "Danton," "Paris," &c.

Demy 8vo, 16s.

[Next week.]

Mr. Belloc is already well known as a brilliant writer and as an able and thorough student of the French Revolution. This volume will be a companion to his study of Danton, which was crowned by the Academy as the most remarkable biography of the year.

**UNSTORIED IN HISTORY.**Portraits of some Famous Women of the Sixteenth, Seventeenth, and Eighteenth Centuries. By **GABRIELLE FESTING**, Author of "J. H. Frere and his Friends." Extra crown 8vo, 6s."It is a book you will read to the last word and thank the writer."—*Academy*.

"The chief charm of the book lies in its many quaint notes of life and customs in the sixteenth, seventeenth, and eighteenth centuries."—*Daily Telegraph*.

**THE CHILDHOOD OF QUEEN VICTORIA.**By Mrs. **GERALD GURNEY**.

Extra crown 8vo, 6s.

"It has been left for Mrs. Gurney to lift a veil from the child life of Queen Victoria which enables one to get a knowledge of her Majesty's education such as no previous biographer has been in a position to furnish."—*Scotsman*.

**THE DOLLY DIALOGUES.**10s. 6d. net. By **ANTHONY HOPE**. And 6s.

A New Series and a New Issue, with 8 Illustrations by Mr. Christy.

Extra crown 8vo, 6s.

With 18 Illustrations, special binding, 10s. 6d. net.

**A UNION OF HEARTS.**By **KATHARINE TYNAN**.

Extra crown 8vo, 6s.

"It may be doubted if ever Katharine Tynan herself has written a more fascinating tale."—*Scotsman*.

**WHEELS OF IRON.**By **L. T. MEADE**.

Extra crown 8vo, 6s.

J. NISBET and CO., Limited, 21 Berners Street, London, W.



# THE NATIONAL REVIEW.

THIRD EDITION.

CONTENTS FOR NOVEMBER. 2s. 6d. net.

## EPISODES OF THE MONTH.

BRITISH FOREIGN POLICY. By A. B. C., &amp;c.

THE DUE REPRESENTATION OF ENGLAND. By Professor A. V. Dicey, K.C.

SOME FURTHER LESSONS FROM THE SOUTH AFRICAN WAR. By Lieut.-General Sir Charles Warren, G.C.M.G.

DID SHAKESPEARE WRITE BAUCON? By Leslie Stephen.

AN IRISH PROBLEM. By E. C. Somerville and Martin Ross, Authors of "Some Experiences of an Irish R.M."

AMERICAN AFFAIRS. By A. Maurice Low.

OUTLINE OF A PRACTICAL SCHEME OF OLD-AGE PENSIONS. By J. C. Haig.

CANTEENS. By the Author of "An Absent-minded War."

THE PARADOX OF THE JEW. By G. S. Street.

REFORM OF THE HOUSE OF COMMONS. By C. A. Cripps, K.C., M.P.

GREATER BRITAIN.

## PRESS OPINIONS.

**TIMES**.—"For many years past the foreign relations of this country, both in their bases and in their conduct, have been a cause of increasing anxiety to thoughtful Englishmen. An article, which is published in the *National Review* for the coming month, on 'British Foreign Policy' presents some aspects of the question in a temperate and well-reasoned form. It appears to be the work of several hands, and it shows that many persons thoroughly informed about our external politics, have been arriving slowly, and, perhaps, reluctantly, at the same conclusions."

**DAILY MAIL**.—"An exposition of British foreign policy which will attract great attention in this country and abroad appears in the new issue of the *National Review*. It represents the accumulated thoughts of many brains, and even where its proposals may be found difficult of acceptance it is eminently stimulating and suggestive."

**FINANCIAL NEWS**.—"The article upon 'British Foreign Policy' in the current *National Review* is creating widespread and favourable attention, and the purpose of that article is to induce Englishmen to recognise the deliberate hostility of Germany to English interests and the possibility of a thoroughly good understanding between England and Russia."

**SPECTATOR**.—"The *National Review* for November contains an article on British foreign policy which deserves careful attention. With certain of the details of the policy proposed we cannot agree, but the general tone and outlook of the article we find both sound and prescient."

London: EDWARD ARNOLD, 37 Bedford Street.

## MR. EDWARD ARNOLD'S NEW BOOKS.

## NEW NOVELS:

"Uncommon and fascinating."—SPECTATOR.

**THE FIERY DAWN.** By M. E. COLERIDGE, Author of "The King with Two Faces." 6s.

**SPECTATOR**.—"A novel from the pen of Miss Mary Coleridge is not an everyday occurrence, but an event to be marked with red chalk in the diary of the reviewer. 'The Fiery Dawn' is steeped from end to end in the magic atmosphere of enchantment. The story has the glamour of a very beautiful and brilliant dream. We never remember to have encountered a book richer in engaging characters."

**CYNTHIA'S WAY.** By Mrs. ALFRED SIDGWICK, Author of "The Inner Shrine." 6s. [Second Impression.

**THE ARBITER.** By Mrs. HUGH BELL. 6s.  
ONLOOKER.—"Brimful of cleverness."

NOW READY AT ALL LIBRARIES AND BOOKSELLERS'.

## LINKS WITH THE PAST

By Mrs. CHARLES BAGOT.

With Photogravure Plates, demy 8vo, 16s.

**STANDARD**.—"Everyone who appreciates a volume of well-bred political and social gossip ought to read Mrs. Bagot's 'Links with the Past.'"

**TIMES**.—"Mrs. Bagot has had all the advantages which a long life and the best society give to the memoir writer. Add to these an excellent memory, keen perceptions, and a decided gift of expression, and we have all the materials for a most pleasant 'pot-pourri.'"

**YORKSHIRE POST**.—"A treasury of anecdote and observation. It would be possible to fill many columns of a newspaper with tit-bits from this charming book."

## MEMORIALS OF THE VERY REV.

W. C. LAKE, D.D., Dean of Durham, 1869-1894. Edited by KATHARINE LAKE. Demy 8vo, with Portrait, 16s. [Next week.

## IMPERIUM ET LIBERTAS.

By BERNARD HOLLAND. Demy 8vo, 12s. 6d. net.

**Pall Mall Gazette**.—"A very remarkable book, eminently instructive. The newest political thought in England is addressed to the beginnings and the desirability of a complete transformation of the British Empire. They are not all dreamers and faddists who commend the change and would hasten it. Of such is Mr. Bernard Holland, a man whose studies, whose sagacity, whose freedom from the limitations of partisanship and the heats of controversy, entitle him to a respectful hearing whenever he speaks."

London: EDWARD ARNOLD, 37 Bedford Street.

## MAGMILLAN & CO.'S LIST.

### LETTERS OF JOHN RICHARD GREEN.

Edited by LESLIE STEPHEN.

With 3 Portraits, 8vo, 15s. net.

### LIFE OF THE RIGHT HON. SIR WILLIAM MOLESWORTH,

Bart., M.P., F.R.S.

By Mrs. FAWCETT, LL.D.

With Photogravure Portraits, Extra Crown 8vo, 8s. 6d. net.

[Ready on Tuesday.

### By FREDERIC HARRISON. GEORGE WASHINGTON, and other American Addresses. By FREDERIC HARRISON, M.A. Extra Crown 8vo 7s. 6d. net.

With numerous Illustrations and Maps, 8vo, 15s. net.

### THE SHERBRO & ITS HINTER- LAND. By T. J. ALDRIDGE, F.R.G.S., District Commissioner, Sherbro, West Coast of Africa.

**BRITISH AND SOUTH AFRICAN EXPORT GAZETTE**.—"Most interesting. ....The volume is equally serviceable to the commercial man, the statesman, and the general reader."

### GLORIES OF SPAIN.

By CHARLES W. WOOD, F.R.G.S.

With 85 Illustrations, 8vo, 10s. net.

**ST. JAMES'S GAZETTE**.—"Chatty, discursive, anecdotic, this narrative of travel affords light and pleasant reading. ....The illustrations are excellent."

THE GOLDEN TREASURY SERIES.—New Volume.

**THE HOUSE OF ATREUS:** being the  
AGAMEMNON, LIBATION-BEARERS, AND FURIES OF ÆSCHYLUS.  
Translated into English Verse by E. D. A. MORSEHEAD, M.A. Pott 8vo,  
2s. 6d. net.

### JOHANNINE PROBLEMS AND MODERN

NEEDS. By the Rev. H. T. PURCHAS, M.A. Crown 8vo, 3s. net.

Dr. MARCUS DODS, in the *BRITISH WEEKLY*.—"An unusually ingenious and in many respects most instructive book."

### TEXTS TO ILLUSTRATE A COURSE OF

ELEMENTARY LECTURES ON THE HISTORY OF GREEK  
PHILOSOPHY, FROM THALES TO ARISTOTLE. Edited by HENRY  
JACKSON, Litt.D. 8vo, 4s. 6d. net.

## THE WORKS OF

### RICHARD LEWIS NETTLESHIP,

Fellow and Tutor of Balliol College, Oxford.

With Portraits. NEW EDITION. In 2 vols. Extra Crown 8vo, 8s. 6d. net each. [Ready on Tuesday.

Vol. I. PHILOSOPHICAL REMAINS. Edited, with a Biographical Sketch, by Prof. A. C. BRADLEY.

Vol. II. LECTURES ON THE REPUBLIC OF PLATO. Edited by G. L. BENSON.

THE ENGLISH THEOLOGICAL LIBRARY—New Volume.

A RELATION OF THE

### CONFERENCE BETWEEN WILLIAM LAUD AND MR. FISHER THE JESUIT.

A New Edition, with Introduction and Notes by the Rev. C. H. SIMPKINSON, M.A. 8vo, 8s. 6d. net.

No. 1 NOW READY.

### JOURNAL OF THE AFRICAN SOCIETY.

No. 1. OCTOBER, 1901. Price to Non-Members, 6s.

CONTENTS:—

MARY KINGSLEY. By Mrs. J. E. Green.  
NOTES ON AFRICAN SUBJECTS OF SPECIAL INTEREST. By Sir H. H. Johnston, K.C.B.

GERMAN METHODS OF DEVELOPMENT IN AFRICA. By C. T. Hagberg Wright, LL.D.

BANKING IN WEST AFRICA. By A. L. Jones.

BRITISH TRADE WITH WEST AFRICA. By J. W. Root.

THE "BLACK-VOTE" IN SENEGAL. By Pierre Mille.

GLIMPSES OF WEST AFRICAN LAW AND CUSTOM. By Col. J. G. B. Stopford.

TAVETA CUSTOMS. By Claud Hollis.

NYASSA LAND (with Map). By Major Gybbon Spilsbury.

THE AFRICAN ASSOCIATION OF 1788. By the Ven. Archdeacon Sinclair.

REPORT OF THE INAUGURAL MEETING—RULES OF THE SOCIETY—LIST OF OFFICERS AND MEMBERS—LIST OF DONATIONS.

### THE EVERSLEY SERIES.

Globe 8vo, 5s. per volume.

Contains 154 volumes, among which are:—

LECTURES AND ESSAYS BY THE LATE WILLIAM KINGDON CLIFFORD, F.R.S. Edited by LESLIE STEPHEN and Sir FREDERICK POLLOCK. Third Edition. In 2 vols. Globe 8vo, 10s. [Just published.

R. H. HUTTON'S COLLECTED ESSAYS. 6 vols.

WORKS BY SIR JOHN R. SEELEY, Litt.D. 5 vols.

JOHN MORLEY'S COLLECTED WORKS. 11 vols.

A New Complete List post-free on application.

MACMILLAN and CO., Limited, London.



## OUR NEIGHBOURS.

A Series of Books descriptive of the Home and Social Life of Our Neighbours on the Continent.

Small crown 8vo, cloth extra, gilt top, 3s. 6d. net each.

NEW VOLUME THIS DAY.

### DUTCH LIFE IN TOWN AND COUNTRY. By P. M.

HORTON, B.A. With 32 Illustrations.

\*.\* That the book gives a good and reliable picture of Dutch life and character may be concluded from the fact that the English chaplain at The Hague has read and advised upon the proof sheets.

PREVIOUS VOLUMES.

### RUSSIAN LIFE IN TOWN AND COUNTRY. By

FRANCIS H. E. PALMER. With 15 Illustrations, chiefly from Photographs by the Author.

"By describing simply the manners and customs of the people, the nature of the relations between rich and poor, the kind of houses in which they live, the method in which they do their work, the sort of recreation they enjoy, and so forth, he builds up a succession of pictures that are informing and entertaining at the same time.....The book is of real value."—*Times*.

"An excellent book, manifestly the work of intimate knowledge, and in at least one respect it will come as a surprise to English readers; for it reveals a Russia unsuspected by the traveller—the country Russia."—*Academy*.

### GERMAN LIFE IN TOWN AND COUNTRY. By

W. H. DAWSON, Author of "Germany and the Germans," &c.

"The book is full of interesting propositions about the different departments of life in Germany."—*Literature*.

"Altogether a book of unusual interest. On German social problems, education, and the position of women, the author has much to say that is stimulating and suggestive."—*Daily Mail*.

"One of the most interesting and complete studies of German life and institutions which have been published in England.....It is as safe a guide as it is an excellent study of the real Germany of to-day."—*Westminster Gazette*.

### FRENCH LIFE IN TOWN AND COUNTRY. By

HANNAN LYNCH. With 12 Illustrations.

"A deeply interesting, a well written, and a wise little book."

"Bright as well as instructive reading."—*Literature*. —*Daily Chronicle*.

"Miss Lynch has France at her finger-ends."—*Academy*.

"Pleasant pictures of life and manners, always entertaining or instructive, or both."—*Spectator*.

\*.\* Other Volumes in the Press.

London: GEORGE NEWNES, Limited.

## THE LIBRARY OF USEFUL STORIES.

New Volumes. ONE SHILLING Each.

### THE STORY OF ARCHITECTURE.

By P. L. WATERHOUSE. With 59 Illustrations.

### THE STORY OF KING ALFRED.

By WALTER BESANT. With Illustrations.

### THE STORY OF BOOKS.

By G. B. RAWLINGS. With 17 Illustrations.

### THE STORY OF FISH LIFE.

By W. P. PYCRAFT. With 18 Illustrations.

### THE STORY OF WILD FLOWERS.

By the Rev. Prof. HENSLOW. With 56 Illustrations.

### THE STORY OF ART IN

THE BRITISH ISLES.

By J. E. PHYTHIAN. With 28 Illustrations.

\*.\* Lists of the previous Thirty Volumes may be had on application to the Publishers.

London: GEORGE NEWNES, Limited.

## AT ALL BOOKSELLERS' AND LIBRARIES.

Large crown 8vo, cloth, 6s.

### Mr. H. G. WELLS' NEW STORY.

The FIRST MEN in the MOON.

The FIRST MEN in the MOON.

The FIRST MEN in the MOON.

By H. G. WELLS.

London: GEORGE NEWNES, Limited.

## THE PROSPECTUS OF A REVOLUTION.

H. G. WELLS'S NEW BOOK.

## ANTICIPATIONS

of the Reaction of Mechanical and Scientific Progress upon Human Life and Thought.

By H. G. WELLS,

Author of "The Time Machine," "When the Sleeper Wakes," &c.

Crown 8vo, 7s. 6d.

[Now ready.]

This book is no mere miscellany of haphazard prophecies, but a closely reasoned criticism of the probabilities of the coming century, and in particular of the probabilities and possibility of a great revolutionary movement of a new type arising out of the political and social disorganisation of the present time.

"One of the most startling, pregnant, and courageous books that the world has seen for some time.....Indeed, we are inclined to think that it will mark an epoch in current thought much as 'Sartor Resartus' did in its day."

—*Sheffield Telegraph*.

London: CHAPMAN & HALL, Ltd., Henrietta Street, W.C.

## A. H. BULLEN'S

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "SONGS OF THE GLENS OF ANTRIM."

### THE ELF - ERRANT. By MOIRA

O'NEILL. Illustrated by W. E. F. Britten. 12mo, 3s. 6d.

[New Edition now ready.]

"Songs of the Glens of Antrim" has once for all established the reputation of Moira O'Neill, with the result that her charming fairy tale, "The Elf-Errant" (which has been for some time out of print and difficult to procure), is now in great demand.

### MODERN ATHENS. By GEORGE

HORTON. With numerous Illustrations by C. K. Linson. Crown 8vo, 6s.

"A thoroughly charming book.....He sets the city before us to the life, with its curious blending of the East and West.....The interest of the narrative is helped by a number of really artistic illustrations."—*GLASGOW HERALD*.

### BALLADS AND LYRICS. By BLISS

CARMAN. Demy 8vo, 6s.

[In a few days.]

Mr. Bliss Carman is the ablest of the Canadian poets. Many of these poems are now printed for the first time in book form.

### ITALIAN CITIES. By E. H. and E. W.

BLASHFIELD. 2 vols. medium 8vo, 12s.

The authors of this book are the well-known editors of Vasari's "Lives."

"A most admirable book; it is sound and appreciative in taste and based on a genuine learning and sympathy.....A tourist's companion, which, it may be hoped, will supersede the fanciful lucubrations of Ruskin and the inveterate inaccuracy of Mr. Augustus Hare."—*SPEAKER*.

"Here, indeed, is a book to be enjoyed."—*DAILY NEWS*.

18 CECIL COURT, CHARING CROSS ROAD, LONDON, W.C.

## MR. MURRAY'S NEW BOOKS.

JUST PUBLISHED. — A Novel, by the Writer of "An Englishwoman's Love Letters," entitled:—

### A MODERN ANTAEUS.

Crown 8vo, 6s.

### RECOLLECTIONS OF THE OLD FOREIGN

OFFICE. By Sir EDWARD HERTSLET, K.C.B., for many years Librarian and Keeper of the Archives of the Foreign Office. With Illustrations, demy 8vo, 12s. net.

[Just out.]

### JOHN CHINAMAN. By E. H. PARKER,

Professor of Chinese at the Owens College; Acting Consul-General in Corea, November, 1886—January, 1887; Consul in Hainan, 1891-2, 1893-4, and in 1892-3 Adviser in Chinese Affairs to the Burma Government. Large crown 8vo, 8s. net.

[Just out.]

This book consists of a series of anecdotes derived from the writer's own personal experience in China, and illustrating the character and customs of the Chinese in their social, political, religious, and commercial dealings among themselves and with other nationalities.

### A DOCTOR IN KHAKE. Impressions of War

and of Hospital Work in South Africa. By FRANCIS FREMANTLE, M.A., M.B., M.E.C.P., late Civil-Surgeon with the South African Field Force and Assistant Secretary to the War Office Committee on Army Medical Reorganization. With Illustrations, crown 8vo, 10s. 6d. net.

[Just out.]

### FINLAND AS IT IS. By HARRY DE WINDT.

With Map and numerous Full-page and other Illustrations, large crown 8vo, 9s. net.

[Just out.]

### THE SACRED BEETLE. A Popular Treatise

on Egyptian Scarabs in Art and History. By JOHN WARD, F.S.A., Author of "Pyramids and Progress." With 500 examples of Scarabs, Plaques, and Cylinders. The Translations by F. LLEWELLYN GRIFFITH, M.A. Demy 8vo, 10s. 6d. net.

[Ready next week.]

### THE PROGRESSIVE SCIENCE SERIES.

Large crown 8vo, 6s. each Volume.

### THE STARS. A Study of the Universe.

By Professor NEWCOMB.

[Ready next week.]

\*.\* A List of the Volumes in this Series will be sent post-free on application.

JOHN MURRAY, Albemarle Street, W.



# DUCKWORTH AND CO.

JUST OUT.

## FRÉDÉRIQUE. By MARCEL PRÉVOST,

Author of "Les Demi-Vierges." Translated by ELLEN MARRIAGE.

*A Romance of the "Bachelor-Woman."**A study of the new conditions under which many women have now to live and work in England.*

Crown 8vo, 396 pp., 6s.

NOW READY.—A NEW NOVEL BY ALBERT KINROSS.

## WITHIN THE RADIUS. An Entertainment.

By ALBERT KINROSS.

With Designed Cover, crown 8vo, 6s.

"A CAPITAL GIFT-BOOK."

## TALES FROM SHAKESPEARE. By CHARLES and

MARY LAMB. With 20 Illustrations by H. Fille, Etched by L. Menzies. 2 vols. fcap. 8vo, 5s. net.

*"In a most handy shape, with admirable illustrations."—Pail Mall Gazette.**"A capital gift-book."—Glasgow Herald.*

NOW READY.

MR. CHARLES HASTINGS'S IMPORTANT WORK ON THE THEATRE.

## THE THEATRE:

Its Development in France and England, and a History of its Greek and Latin Origins.

By CHARLES HASTINGS.

With an Introductory Letter from VICTORLEN SARDOU.

Authorised Translation by FRANCES A. WELBY. Demy 8vo, 384 pp., 8s. net.

Of the French Edition the *ATHENÆUM* (February, 1901) spoke thus:—"Novel in plan and original in treatment. A piece of solid erudition which is agreeable in perusal and likely to be of much use to the student. Concise, luminous, and up to date. In the portions dealing with the renaissance stage a remarkable display of erudition is made. Few English students of the drama are so well read in the Coventry, Chester, York, and Widdikirk (sometimes known as Towneley) collections, and in the moralities, interludes, pageants, and other primitive forms of drama. It is a product of much study, and conveys an idea of theatrical development more concise and trustworthy than is to be found in the many works on the same subject with which we are familiar."

NOW READY.

## THE THEATRE. By CHARLES HASTINGS.

## A SOLDIER OF VIRGINIA. By BURTON EGBERT

STEVENSON. Crown 8vo, 6s.

*Dedicated to the memory of the gallant men who fell with dust of failure bitter on their lips that others might be taught the lesson of the Wilderness.*

IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT.

Messrs. DUCKWORTH and CO. have just published

## THE COUNTRY MONTH BY MONTH,

By J. A. OWEN and Prof. G. S. BOULGER, F.L.S., F.G.S.  
New Edition, with Notes by the late Lord Lilford. In  
1 vol. 500 pages, demy 8vo, 6s. net.

THE BOOK OF TO-DAY.

## THE VISITS OF ELIZABETH.

By ELINOR GLYN. With Photogravure Frontispiece. 6s.

*"Fascinating, tantalising, lovable little being."—Daily Chronicle.*

A NEW BOOK BY JOSEPH McCABE, Author of "Twelve Years in a Monastery."

## PETER ABÉLARD.

Large crown 8vo, 6s. net.

*"An extensive view of a great age, and a fine sketch of the greatest and most difficult character of that age."—World.*

IMPORTANT BOTANICAL WORKS.—SEE SPECIAL PROSPECTUS.

## AGRICULTURAL BOTANY: Theoretical and Practical.

By JOHN PERCIVAL, M.A., F.L.S. Crown 8vo, 7s. 6d. net.

*"Has met a distinct want. Very clearly treated, with the help of numerous and excellent illustrations."—Standard.*

## A GLOSSARY OF BOTANIC TERMS. By Benjamin

DAYTON JACKSON, Secretary of the Linnæan Society. Crown 8vo, 6s. net.

*"An exhaustive and highly meritorious performance."—Notes and Queries.*

## A TEXT-BOOK OF PLANT DISEASES. By George

MASSEE, F.L.S., Principal Assistant Royal Herbarium, Kew. With 92 Illustrations, crown 8vo, 6s. net.

*"The book deserves to become the leading English text-book on the subject."—Literature.*

## PRINCES AND POISONERS.

Studies of the Court of Louis XIV. By FRANTZ FUNCK-BRENTANO. Translated by GEORGE MAIDMENT. With 2 Portraits, crown 8vo, 6s. SECOND IMPRESSION NOW READY.

*"Has much to tell us that is strange and arresting."—Globe.**"Will amaze most people."—Morning Post.**"A masterly performance."—Literature.**"An odd, clever, flamboyant book."—Outlook.*

## STATE TRIALS: Political

and Social. First Series. Selected and Edited by H. L. STEPHEN. SECOND IMPRESSION.

With 2 Photogravures, 3 vols. fcap. 8vo, 5s. net.

*"The 'State Trials' are the best of good reading.**Not only has Mr. Stephen chosen with the utmost discretion, but he has presented the trials of his choice in the best and easiest shape. Wherever you open Mr. Stephen's fascinating volumes you are sure of entertainment."—Spectator.*

Messrs. DUCKWORTH AND CO.

have much pleasure in announcing that they have arranged for the publication of a Second Series of STATE TRIALS: Political and Social, Selected and Edited by Mr. H. L. Stephen. The Two New Volumes will be in every respect uniform with the First Series of State Trials.

## SPINOZA: his Life and Philo-

sophy. By Sir FREDERICK POLLOCK, Bart. New and Cheaper Edition, demy 8vo, 8s. net.

MR. LESLIE STEPHEN'S BOOK.

## THE ENGLISH UTILITARIANS.

Demy 8vo, 3 vols., 30s. net.

WRITE FOR SPECIAL PROSPECTUS.

## PROBLEMS of EVOLUTION.

By F. W. HEADLEY, Assistant-Master at Haileybury College. With 14 Illustrations, demy 8vo, 8s. net.

*"A book of great interest. A clearness of exposition unfortunately not common."**—Notes and Queries.*

## THE REVOLT, and THE

ESCAPE. By VILLIERS DE L'ISLE ADAM. Translated by THERESA BARCLAY. Pott 4to, 8s. 6d. net.

*"Dramas are not commonly good to read, but these two are an exception."—Spectator.*

## THE POEMS OF CATULLUS.

Edited by H. MACNAGHTEN and A. B. RAMSAY, Assistant-Masters at Eton College. Small crown 8vo, 2s. 6d.

*"They understand their author, and they know where to give help."—Spectator.*

## THE STORY OF CATULLUS.

With Translations of several of the Poems by H. MACNAGHTEN, formerly Fellow of Trinity College, Cambridge, Assistant-Master at Eton College. Small crown 8vo, 2s. 6d.

*"The literature of Catullus has been scarce of late, and this addition to it is welcome. The versions reach a high degree of excellence."**—Athenæum.*

## THE KINGS' LYRICS.

Lyrical Poems of the Reigns of King James I. and King Charles I. Selected and Arranged by FITZROY CARRINGTON. With numerous Portraits, fcap. 8vo, 2s. 6d. net.

*"About the prettiest and most satisfying anthology we have seen for some time."—Outlook.*

## THE QUEEN'S GARLAND.

Lyrics of the Reign of Queen Elizabeth. Selected and Arranged by FITZROY CARRINGTON. With numerous Portraits, fcap. 8vo, 2s. 6d. net.

*"A very pretty little volume. A very gay and fragrant nosegay."—Spectator.**"The binding is eminently tasteful, and the volume is a most desirable possession, the more so as the text is illuminated by some well-chosen and well-executed portraits."—Globe.*



# SMITH, ELDER, & CO.'S New and Recent Books

NEW WORK BY W. H. FITCHETT, B.A., LL.D., &c.

JUST PUBLISHED.—With 8 Portraits and 4 Maps. crown 8vo, 6s.

## THE TALE OF THE GREAT MUTINY.

By W. H. FITCHETT, B.A., LL.D., &c.,

AUTHOR OF "DEEDS THAT WON THE EMPIRE," "FIGHTS FOR THE FLAG," "WELLINGTON'S MEN," &c.

## THE BIOGRAPHY OF THE LATE LORD CHIEF JUSTICE.

ON NOVEMBER 18TH.—With a Portrait, large 8vo, 10s. 6d.

## THE LIFE OF LORD RUSSELL OF KILLOWEN

By R. BARRY O'BRIEN,

AUTHOR OF "FIFTY YEARS OF CONCESSIONS TO IRELAND," "THE LIFE OF CHARLES STEWART PARNELL," &c.

### DR. CONAN DOYLE'S "THE GREAT BOER WAR."

"Unquestionably the most striking book the War has produced. A masterly piece of work, a real contribution to historical writing." —SKETCH.

NEW EDITION (the 13th) NOW READY. WITH SEVEN NEW CHAPTERS AND A NEW MAP. Large post 8vo, 7s. 6d.

### THE GREAT BOER WAR.

A TWO YEARS' RECORD, 1899-1901.

By A. CONAN DOYLE.

This Edition is as complete as possible. It forms a record of the two years of warfare which expired on October 11th, and gives the first connected account, largely derived from private sources, of the operations of the last year in South Africa.

Royal 8vo, 15s. each net in cloth, or 20s. each net in half-morocco.

### THE THREE SUPPLEMENTARY VOLUMES OF THE DICTIONARY OF NATIONAL BIOGRAPHY.

Edited by SIDNEY LEE,

Honorary Doctor of Letters in the Victoria University.

"Take them all in all, these volumes equal if they do not excel in interest—at all events for the men of to-day—any of those which have gone before." —Guardian.

\* A Prospectus of "The Dictionary of National Biography" and of the Supplement will be sent post-free on application.

### THE POETICAL WORKS OF ROBERT BRIDGES. Vols. I-III. Small crown 8vo, 6s. each.

"A poet who has established the right to be read." —St. James's Gazette.

### DOMESTICITIES. A Little Book of Household Impressions. By E. V. LUCAS. SECOND IMPRESSION. Small fcap. 8vo, 5s.

"Domesticities" is full of good things." —Daily Telegraph.

### CONFERENCES ON BOOKS AND MEN. Reprinted from the Cornhill Magazine. By the Author of "Pages from a Private Diary." Crown 8vo, 6s.

"A book which every reader will enjoy." —Spectator.

### THE MEN OF THE MERCHANT SERVICE: being the Policy of the Mercantile Marine for Longshore Readers. By FRANK T. BULLEN, F.R.G.S. SECOND IMPRESSION. Large post 8vo, 7s. 6d.

"A book that is bulged with sea-craft." —Academy.

BY THE SAME AUTHOR.

### THE CRUISE OF THE 'CACHALOT' ROUND THE WORLD AFTER SPERM WHALES. EIGHTH IMPRESSION. With 8 Illustrations and a Chart, large post 8vo, 8s. 6d.

### THE LOG OF A SEA WAIF: being Recollections of the First Four Years of My Sea Life. THIRD IMPRESSION. With 8 Full-page Illustrations specially drawn by Arthur Twidle. Large post 8vo, 9s. 6d.

### CAVALIER AND PURITAN IN THE DAYS OF THE STUARTS. Compiled from the Private Papers and Diary of Sir Richard Newdigate, Second Baronet, with Extracts from MS. News-letters addressed to him between 1675 and 1689. By Lady NEWDIGATE-NEWDIGATE. Author of "The Cheverels of Cheverel Manor," &c. With Photogravure Portrait of Sir Richard Newdigate, large post 8vo, 7s. 6d.

"A most fascinating book." —Daily Telegraph.

"These Newdigate Memoirs form a charming book." —Athenaeum.

### THE ETCHINGHAM LETTERS.

By Mrs. FULLER MAITLAND, Author of "Pages from the Day-book of Bethia Hardacre," &c., and Sir FREDERICK POLLOCK, Bart. FIFTH IMPRESSION. Crown 8vo, 5s.

"An entirely original and new kind of book." —Guardian.

### A TREASURY OF IRISH POETRY IN THE ENGLISH TONGUE. Edited by the Rev. STOPFORD A. BROOKE and T. W. ROLLESTON. Crown 8vo, 7s. 6d.

"Admirable.....this delightful anthology will both surprise and delight you." —Truth.

"Indispensable to students of Irish literature." —Freeman's Journal.

### SOUTH AFRICA A CENTURY AGO

Letters Written from the Cape of Good Hope, 1797-1801. By the Lady ANNE BARNARD. Edited, with a Memoir and brief Notes, by W. H. WILKINS, F.S.A. SECOND IMPRESSION. With Portrait Frontispiece, demy 8vo, 7s. 6d.

### A SHORT BIOGRAPHY OF MR. GLADSTONE.

IMMEDIATELY.—With a Portrait, large post 8vo, 7s. 6d.

### THE LIFE OF WILLIAM EWART GLADSTONE.

By HERBERT W. PAUL,

AUTHOR OF "MEN AND LETTERS."

### NEW WORK BY PROFESSOR JAMES LONG.

NEARLY READY.—Crown 8vo, 6s.

### THE SMALL FARM AND ITS MANAGEMENT.

By JAMES LONG,

AUTHOR OF "BRITISH DAIRY FARMING," "FARMING IN A SMALL WAY," "THE STORY OF THE FARM," "OUR FOOD SUPPLY," &c.

### DEEP SEA PLUNDERINGS. A Col-

lection of Stories of the Sea. By FRANK T. BULLEN, F.R.G.S., Author of "The Cruise of the Cachalot," "The Log of a Sea Waif," "The Men of the Merchant Service," &c. SECOND IMPRESSION.—With 8 Full-page Illustrations by ARTHUR TWIDLE. Crown 8vo, 6s.

"There is something in the book to please almost taste.....It deserves to be, and will be, read by all who look to literature to provide them with refreshment and recreation." —Spectator.

### THE SIEGE OF THE PEKING LEGATIONS. By the Rev. ROLAND ALLEN, M.A., Chaplain to the Right Rev. C. P. Scott, D.D., Lord Bishop in North China; for five years Acting Chaplain to H.B.M.'s Legation in Peking. With a Map and 10 Text Plans, large crown 8vo, 7s. 6d.

"Full of graphic incident and interesting throughout." —Daily News.

### YEOMAN SERVICE: being the Diary of the Wife of an Imperial Yeomanry Officer during the Boer War. By the Lady MAUD ROLLESTON. With Portraits of Piet de Wet and of a Group of Convalescents. Large crown 8vo, 7s. 6d.

"A very fascinating book." —Spectator.

### HOW ENGLAND SAVED EUROPE: the Story of the Great War (1793-1815). By W. H. FITCHETT, B.A., LL.D. In 4 vols. crown 8vo, with Portraits, Facsimiles, and Plans, 6s. each.

"Exactly the sort of history desired by the million." —Spectator.

BY THE SAME AUTHOR.

### FIGHTS FOR THE FLAG. SECOND EDITION. With 16 Portraits, 13 Plans, and a Facsimile Letter of the Duke of Marlborough. Crown 8vo, 6s.

### DEEDS THAT WON THE EMPIRE TWELFTH EDITION. With 16 Portraits and 11 Plans, crown 8vo, 6s.

### WELLINGTON'S MEN: Some Soldier-Autobiographies. Edited by W. H. FITCHETT, B.A., LL.D. Crown 8vo, 6s.

### MRS. FRANCES HODGSON BURNETT'S

NEW NOVEL.

JUST PUBLISHED.—Crown 8vo, 6s.

### THE MAKING OF A MARCHIONESS.

By FRANCES HODGSON BURNETT,

AUTHOR OF "A LADY OF QUALITY," "LITTLE LORD FAUNTLEROY," &c.

### STANLEY WEYMAN'S NEW NOVEL.

SECOND IMPRESSION IN THE PRESS.

### COUNT HANNIBAL. By STANLEY

J. WEYMAN, AUTHOR OF "THE NEW RECTOR," "THE CASTLE INN," &c. Crown 8vo, 6s.

Guardian:—"Mr. Stanley Weyman's 'Count Hannibal' is fully worthy of his great reputation—the style is brilliant, easy, and clear; the invention of subject and the turns of fortune in the story surprising; above all, the subtle painting of a man and a woman's heart done with inexhaustible knowledge."

Times:—"A picturesque and vigorous romance.....The narrative will be followed with breathless interest by every reader."

### BY THE AUTHOR OF "THE SOWERS."

ON DECEMBER 3RD.—Crown 8vo, 6s.

### THE VELVET GLOVE.

By H. S. MERRIMAN,

AUTHOR OF "THE SOWERS," "IN KEDAE'S TENTS," "THE ISLE OF UNREST," &c.

### By MORGAN ROBERTSON.

JUST PUBLISHED.—Crown 8vo, 6s.

### RICHARD HALPIN: a Romance of the New Navy. By MORGAN ROBERTSON, Author of "Spun Yarn," "Where Angels Fear to Tread," &c.

### By MISS JEWETT.

JUST PUBLISHED.—With a Frontispiece, crown 8vo, 6s.

### THE TORY LOVER. By SARAH ORNE JEWETT, Author of "The Queen's Twin, and other Stories," &c.

London: SMITH, ELDER, and CO., 15 Waterloo Place, S.W.



1150 Edgar - Toronto  
Gerald H. Connelley, Parsonage  
Orangeville  
Ontario  
Canada

# The Spectator

FOR THE

No. 3,830.]

WEEK ENDING SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 23, 1901.

REGISTERED AS A } PRICE.....6d.  
NEWSPAPER. } BY POST...6½d.  
POSTAGE ABROAD .....1½d.

|                                      |     |                                      |        |
|--------------------------------------|-----|--------------------------------------|--------|
| THE WEEK.....                        | 785 | A Reminiscence of Canon Taylor.....  | 799    |
| TOPICS—                              |     | Lord Rosebery and Lewis Carroll..... | 799    |
| The Nicaragua Canal Treaty and       |     | Mr. Asquith's Speech.....            | 799    |
| the Monroe Doctrine.....             | 788 | Mr. Carnegie on Wealth.....          | 799    |
| The Depression in Germany.....       | 789 | Mr. Balfour on Faith and Con-        |        |
| Oriental Monarchs.....               | 790 | duct.....                            | 800    |
| The British Officer.....             | 791 | Children and Confession.....         | 800    |
| Bricks and Morals.....               | 792 | Naval and Military Contracts: a      |        |
| Mr. Asquith on Biography.....        | 793 | Suggestion.....                      | 800    |
| Practical Wisdom.....                | 794 | POETRY—                              |        |
| The Improvement of the "Zoo".....    | 795 | The Fur Seal.....                    | 800    |
| LETTERS TO THE EDITOR—               |     | BOOKS—                               |        |
| The Suspension of the Constitu-      |     | "Linesman" on the War in Natal.....  | 801    |
| tion of Cape Colony.....             | 796 | Conversations of Northcote.....      | 802    |
| The Natives of South Africa.....     | 797 | Dreams and their Meanings.....       | 803    |
| Our South African Heroes.....        | 797 | Children's Books.....                | 804    |
| Land Settlement in South Africa..... | 797 | Novels.....                          | 805    |
| A Misunderstanding.....              | 798 | CURRENT LITERATURE.....              | 806    |
| A General's Impedimenta.....         | 798 | Some Books of the Week.....          | 807    |
| Fog and Dew Ponds.....               | 798 | PUBLICATIONS OF THE WEEK.....        | 808    |
| Exercise on Winter Evenings.....     | 798 | ADVERTISEMENTS.....                  | 809-24 |

\* \* The Editors cannot undertake to return Manuscript, in any case.

## NEWS OF THE WEEK.

IN the matter of war news there is practically nothing to record this week except the usual captures. These, however, though low in total figures, include a very considerable number of Boer officers, which is, we trust, a good sign. Mr. Edgar Wallace, the able correspondent of the *Daily Mail*, in his telegram to Friday's issue evidently thinks it is. He also mentions that General Botha's movements "are restricted by the columns and the blockhouses to a circle round Ermelo and Carolina, and he may be engaged at any time." That sounds fairly promising, but if the columns are waggon columns, General Botha will almost certainly get through. He is a difficult man to chase in such vehicles, and has evidently a constitutional dislike to the air so popular with the British military authorities, "Wait for the Waggon."

One of the chief features of the week abroad has been the "hunt of obloquy" which has broken out in Germany over Mr. Chamberlain's perfectly fair and courteously expressed statement as to German military action in the war of 1870. In effect, Mr. Chamberlain declared that if we had to adopt severer measures towards the Boers, we could find precedents in the action of those nations who now criticise our "barbarity and cruelty," including the precedents of the Franco-German War. Yet for saying this Mr. Chamberlain is accused of having insulted the German nation and Army. We confess to thinking that the British Press has made rather too much of an agitation which is to some extent due to Boer intrigue, and still more to the restlessness and irritation caused by the German industrial depression—the Germans are uncomfortable, and so want to swear at some one—but still the phenomenon is not pleasant. Probably the German Government regrets the agitation, though it does little or nothing to stem it, for it is obvious that the result will be to push England in the direction of Russia and France, and away from Germany. We cannot honestly say that we should ourselves regret such a result, but do the Germans want it? It is true that French public opinion is also hostile, but for some reason or other French criticism, even when very strong, does not awake anything approaching the feeling produced by German hostility.

At the annual dinner of the New York Chamber of Commerce on Wednesday night Mr. Hay made an admirable speech on the foreign policy of America. It could be best summarised as "the Monroe Doctrine and the Golden Rule." With this simple chart America could hardly go wrong. The sister Republics of South America were perfectly convinced of the necessity of America's attitude. In the Orient

and in the Pacific all that America asked for was a fair field and no favour, and with less she could not be satisfied. But he had no doubt as to the honesty of the assurances which America had received to this effect. Speaking of the Isthmian Canal, he declared that it would be open to the whole world on equal terms, but would be under exclusive American ownership and American control. Generally there would be no surrender of American rights and no violation of the rights of others. "We frankly confess we seek the friendship of all Powers, we want the trade of all peoples." Hard bargains would not be driven with weak Powers because they were weak, "nor will any fear of ignoble criticism tempt us to insult or defy a Great Power because it is strong, or even because it is friendly." The speech in every line and word was the speech of a man not only of high character, but possessed of a keen and comprehensive mind, and showed a most powerful grasp of the international situation. It is curious to reflect that a very few years ago observations were commonly made on the disappearance of all great men from the American political stage. But the great men have come with the great tasks, and we venture to say, without fear of contradiction, that no country in the world can at this moment show two greater and worthier statesmen than Mr. Roosevelt and Mr. Hay. Yet, strange to say, there are a number of good people in the United States who honestly believe that American political life was degraded when America took up her share of the "white man's burden."

At the same banquet Mr. Choate made a speech which cannot fail to touch the heart of every Englishman who reads it. "No man," said Mr. Choate, "could find himself in a community more disposed to manifest loyal friendship than I found the people of London and England to be. I soon found that they had little use for the gush and chaff which sometimes seem to go well here. I found that the vigorous and manly assertion of the American character and interests and rights was more calculated to propitiate their favour and the favourable consideration of anything I had to offer than any attempt to flatter and cajole. I found that they were very much like people I had left at home; that they were determined to maintain their own character and their own rights; and that they wanted and expected the representatives of other people to meet them in the same fashion." That is one of the finest compliments ever paid by a great orator to a nation, and what makes it the more striking is the fact that it was not meant as a compliment, but was the sincere report on the facts made by a distinguished New Yorker to the business men of New York.

The Vienna correspondent of the *Times* can see no hope of an agreement between Slavs and Germans in the Austrian Reichsrath, the organs of the former declaring that business shall not proceed until linguistic justice is done to the Czechs, while those of the latter insist that their duty is to crush opposition by permanent sittings. The Emperor, it is said, declares that he almost despairs of the situation, and well he may if it is true, as the correspondent reports, that the struggle in Parliament only represents a much keener struggle going on outside. The alternatives are supposed to be government without a Parliament or the proclamation of a new Constitution; but the former plan has been tried without success, and no representative system could give complete victory to either side. Under these circumstances there is no remedy but patience; but even the patience of the Emperor, which has carried him over so many difficulties, must be getting strained.

An émeute of a perfectly new kind has occurred in Athens.



The New Testament is there read in the original Greek, and not in modern Greek; and certain reformers propose that a translation should be issued, presumably by the State. The proposal so greatly irritated the students of the University that on Monday they endeavoured to storm the offices of the *Asty* and *Akropolis* newspapers, which support the innovation, and on Thursday the rioting outside the University was so serious that in putting it down seven persons were killed and thirty wounded. The riot is, of course, attributed to religious rancour, but may not another feeling have entered into it? The cultivated Greeks are always trying to restore the popular use of their ancient tongue, and the students may have resented the idea of abandoning a usage which more than any other facilitates the project which they have at heart.

There is no end to the German Emperor. On Monday he attended a meeting of German naval architects to hear a lecture by the Naval Constructor, Geheimrath Brinkmann, and when it ended he advanced to the platform and himself made a speech to his almost awestruck audience. His points seem to have been two,—first, that as modern ships are moved rather like galleys than like sailing ships, the power of firing artillery from the bow and stern becomes of the last importance, and the end of naval tactics should be concentrated fire; and secondly, that the building of ships should be controlled by the Admirals who have to use them, rather than exclusively by constructors. We must leave the value of the Emperor's opinion to naval experts; but there can be no doubt that the extreme interest shown by his Majesty in the subject will infuse new energy into his shipyards and set officers studying at professional problems with new spirit. That is the true use of a Monarch like William II., and the way he fulfils that function compensates in some degree for the great evil caused by his preternatural activity of mind,—namely, that it deprives all his higher agents of an independent initiative. Corn cannot grow under so overshadowing a tree.

The *Times* published on Thursday an appeal by Filipinos to America which might almost have been penned by Boers. The writers declare that their people have always sought independence, and admit that the treaty of submission to the Spanish Government which they signed in 1896 was only "a stepping stone to independence," as their partial autonomy and control of funds would have given them fresh means of resistance. They point to the long continuance and constant revival of the contest as evidence that the Americans can never win it, and they reject all promises because they are accompanied by a demand for unconditional surrender "without any assurance that the one thing we value"—viz., independence—"will ever be granted to us." "When the bread of national life is asked for it is of no use to offer a stone, even though the stone be a diamond." The "American armies can defeat our troops, but they cannot defeat or destroy this desire,"—which was nevertheless consistent with centuries of submission to Spanish authority. The document represents, we imagine, the feeling of a small body of able men who have succeeded in influencing native opinion, rather than that of the great body of the people, who in several of the islands have accepted American authority with a certain cheerfulness. One wonders what those who sign it think would become of them if the Americans withdrew. Would they like the Germans, or the Japanese?

The German Emperor has clearly instructed his new Ambassador, Dr. von Holleben, to conciliate American feeling to the extent of his power. Unmindful of the outcry against President McKinley made by German and Austrian industrialists, his Excellency has declared to an interviewer not only that the President's murder has brought the nations nearer together, but that "his great statesmanship has always been thoroughly appreciated in Germany." Dr. von Holleben not only admires President Roosevelt, but "admires the country which can produce a man of such high abilities." Finally, he denies the reports that Germany wants something in America. "The reports appearing at regular intervals that Germany is trying to acquire coaling stations or a foothold of some kind in South America or the West Indies are started by our enemies, who do not like to see us on too friendly terms with the United States. I am officially autho-

rised to state that Germany has no such purpose;" nor, his Excellency might have added, will have until her Fleet is ready.

The Colonies are always making experiments for our benefit. A little-noticed telegram from South Australia published on Monday announces that South Australia, which is very carefully governed, is about to pass a Bill authorising any Minister with a seat in the Assembly, or Lower House, to defend a measure in the Council, or Upper House, and *vice versa*. He will have, that is, right of speech in both Houses, but can vote only in the House he belongs to. We have been advocating that reform in our own Constitution for years, but as yet in vain. The House of Commons may be half-bewildered with excitement about some complication in foreign affairs, but Lord Lansdowne is forbidden by constitutional etiquette to explain it to Members, and his representative, the Under-Secretary, to say anything not written in his brief. Can that be wise?

The Blue-book on the refugee camps, issued on Friday week, leaves nothing to be desired in regard to fulness of information or frankness of statement. It is admitted that at the outset the organisation was in many cases inadequate to cope with the influx of refugees, and that one camp was badly laid out and supervised—before September. But on the other hand, there remain to be taken into account the deplorable condition of the refugees on arrival, and the invincible ignorance of the Boer women. This ignorance showed itself in a variety of ways,—in concealment of cases of infectious disease, rooted disinclination to go into hospital, constant violation of doctors' orders, disregard for the simplest sanitary rules, and a preference for barbarous and mediæval remedies of a revolting description, one of the favourite modes of treatment being to smear the body of the patient with green paint. In other respects the discipline of the camps seems to be excellent, and over seventeen thousand children are now reported to be receiving instruction. We do not deny that the Report is depressing reading, but in view of all that has been and is being done, to charge the Government with deliberately adopting "methods of barbarism" in regard to the refugees is a monstrous calumny. The "methods of barbarism" have been practised not by the Government, but by the Boer women.

The Galway election, or perhaps we ought to say pantomime, has resulted in the return of Mr. A. Lynch, the Nationalist candidate, by 774 votes. Mr. Lynch polled 1,247 votes and Mr. Horace Plunkett 473. The result is a gain of a seat to the Nationalists. We very greatly regret that Mr. Horace Plunkett should not be in Parliament, for we believe him to have done, and to be doing, splendid work for Ireland—work that ought to win the approval of all Englishmen and all Irishmen—but we should prefer to see him sitting for some worthier constituency than Galway. In our belief, he would serve Ireland best if he sat for an English or Scotch constituency. Mr. Lynch, the elected Member, is said to have been Colonel of the Transvaal Irish Brigade, but the nature and extent of his military achievements seem somewhat in doubt. In truth, the whole election has been a farce, as it could not help being when towns so tiny as Galway are allowed to send a Member to the British Parliament. We hope that the episode will serve as an object-lesson to those Englishmen—if there are any except the Lord Chancellor and Lord James—who think that the over-representation of Ireland is a palladium of the Constitution, to be defended at all cost.

Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman made a speech to a Devonshire audience on Tuesday night, with a portion of which we find ourselves in complete sympathy. We allude to his very sensible remarks on the outcry for doing away with party government and party politicians, and the substitution of a business Government and business men. As he points out, the idea is by no means a new one. It was heard of at the close of the Crimean War. But he asks why, when Parliamentary government has given us fifty years of unexampled prosperity, should we abandon it because this or any other set of Ministers should seem to be inept. But Parliamentary government involves party government. Next, Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman very properly insisted that Lord Rosebery's proposal for a business Ministry in effect



involves the abrogation of our free Constitution, and the undemocratising of our institutions. All that is excellent sense, and shows the speaker in a far more favourable light than he has of late allowed himself to appear in.

Unfortunately, the effect of these wise words was marred by other declarations of a very different kind. Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman actually took upon himself to declare that had the Liberal party remained in power the Jameson Raid would never have taken place. "Does any one," said he, "in this hall, does any one on the surface of this island, I care not what his shade of opinion may be, believe that if a Liberal Government had been in power the Jameson Raid would have occurred?" That episode, he went on, would not have occurred. "It would not even have been contemplated. It would not have required that Liberal principles should be brought into action. Their very echo would have prevented it." What possible right has Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman to make such a statement? Has Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman already forgotten that Mr. Rhodes, who planned and organised the Raid, was a subscriber to the Liberal party funds? Did the very echo of Liberal principles prevent that transaction with the official charged with the organisation of the Liberal party? Did it prevent the Liberal Ministry making Mr. Rhodes a Privy Councillor? Did it prevent Mr. Rhodes insisting on Sir Hercules Robinson being sent out as Governor of the Cape, though there were the gravest objections to that course? Did the very echo of Liberal principles prevent Mr. Rhodes making the Matabele War and forcing a settlement of the conquered territories on the Government which allowed a system of forced labour—*i.e.*, the worst form of slavery—to be set up in the dominions of the Chartered Company?

To each of these questions the only possible answer is "No." The echo of Liberal principles had no such preventive effect, and yet we are asked to believe that it would absolutely have prevented the Jameson Raid. For our part, we believe that Mr. Rhodes would have entered even more lightly on the Jameson Raid if the Liberal party had been in power. The Unionist party, no doubt, has grave responsibilities of its own in regard to the toleration of Mr. Rhodes's power and influence, but the attempt to make it solely, or even chiefly, responsible for him and his doings is a monstrous perversion of the truth, and shall never be passed over by us without protest. But though it is absurd to say that there would have been no Raid if the Liberals had been in power in 1896, it is by no means absurd to say that if the Liberal Ministry had not patronised Mr. Rhodes as they did between 1892 and 1895, he would never have obtained the power and influence in South Africa which made him dare to organise the Raid.

Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman made a second speech at Bath, but we can only notice two points. The first was his perfectly sound but by no means original remark that the way to make the Empire great "is not to cast lustful eyes or lay greedy hands upon other people's territory, or to waste our millions in ill-considered and reckless adventures." If Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman would confine himself to such general statements, he would not merely do no harm, but would put a very useful set of political principles before his countrymen. The other point is one which we cannot commend, but one also which we cannot dismiss without protest. Because the *Methodist Times*, a weekly paper of standing and ability, happens to take a different position in regard to the refugee camps from that favoured by Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman, he thought fit to assail it in a manner both unfair and offensive. We quote his actual words to show that we are not exaggerating. "I saw the other day a publication, or a newspaper of some sort—by its name it would seem to be of a religious character. It calls itself the *Methodist Times*. I do not take it in. I am not a reader of it. I presume it is a religious newspaper. It cannot be a newspaper of the Christian religion." Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman adds, in regard to the defence of the camps: "The hypocrisy of these excuses is almost more loathsome than the cruelty itself." And yet we are told that the license and want of decency and courtesy exhibited by the Press are becoming unbearable. Unless it be

the *Daily News*, we know of no newspaper which indulges in language of this kind in regard to our statesmen. But why should the standard of courtesy be lower for the statesman than the journalist?

Some remarkable stories about cures of cancer have lately attracted much attention. It is stated that a sister of the Earl of Romney, who had been given up for cancer of the throat, was cured by an application of a liquid made from fresh green violet leaves macerated in water, and applied as a poultice to the throat. The remedy was tried in consequence of a legend current in some parts of the country that violet leaves furnish a cure for cancer. It is also asserted that the Röntgen ray will cure cancer, one American doctor affirming that he has tried it in fifty cases and never failed in one. There is no *a priori* reason against either remedy, the cause of the terrible disease being still not ascertained, but there is always the doubt whether the cases reported cured were cases of malignant tumour. Experiments are now, however, being tried, especially with the violet leaves, so numerous that certainly one way or other must soon be attained.

Mankind always desires to be singular, and in every nation are to be found those whose special pride it is *not* to have done this or that thing to which their fellows are supposed to be specially addicted. For example, one can imagine a German pluming himself on never having drunk a glass of beer, or a Frenchman on never having held an official position or used *papier timbré*. In Ireland there is to be found a man whose proud boast it is that he can with truth say, "I never shot a landlord in my life." The claimant to a distinction so remarkable is Luke M'Hale, a harvester, who, according to a recent issue of the *Morning Post*, was lately arrested near Dublin. He was drunk and armed with a hay-fork, and under his shirt were found a gun, two pounds of shot, and a number of caps. He explained that he bought these lethal weapons in Liverpool for 14s., and when asked with what object replied, "To shoot anything that would cross my farm." When "landlords" was suggested by the Magistrate as the possible objective, he indignantly made use of the expression quoted above. Truly, as Sydney Smith observed, they never say or do anything in Ireland that is like what is said or done anywhere else.

We note with great pleasure that the Stock Exchange is about to form a rifle club out of members and clerks who are over twenty-five years of age, or who have served and are still serving in Regular or Auxiliary Forces,—imitating in this respect the Bank of England and several of the joint-stock banks, which have already founded rifle clubs. We sincerely hope that the club will prove a great success, and will obtain a good range of its own, and not trust to the loan of a range. Why should not the club do a service to all urban shooting by constructing, as is done in Belgium and Germany, a model five-hundred-yard range near or actually in London, made safe by the use of safety-screens? This is perfectly possible, and need not be very costly. A strip of land by the side of a railway embankment would be suitable.

The *London Gazette* of Friday week contained two long despatches from Lord Kitchener relating the progress of operations between July 8th and September 8th. The progress of a guerilla war is necessarily void of dramatic incidents, and Lord Kitchener's diary—for that is what it amounts to—is well described by the *Times* as "one long record of the endless sweeping up and down of a vast country." Complete success has rarely attended any of the movements of the columns, but the extension of the block-house system in July and August has undoubtedly proved of great value in obtaining security for traffic. Of the operations specially singled out for approval, we may note General Broadwood's descent on Reitz, when he was within an ace of capturing Steyn, and a dashing exploit by the Australians under Lieutenant-Colonel Williams, who captured a convoy after covering sixty miles in twenty-seven hours. Conspicuous mention is also accorded more than once to Colonel Rimington, while in the long list of officers and men whose good services are brought to notice the Colonial and irregular corps are handsomely represented.

Bank Rate, 4 per cent.  
New Consols ( $2\frac{1}{4}$ ) were on Friday 91 $\frac{3}{4}$ .



## TOPICS OF THE DAY.

### THE NICARAGUA CANAL TREATY AND THE MONROE DOCTRINE.

IT is clear from Mr. Hay's speech that the newspaper correspondents have not been too optimistic about the new Canal Treaty, and that a solution at once simple and satisfactory has been come to in regard to the whole question. Some months ago we pointed out what we believed would be the solution best calculated at once to protect and to improve British interests, while at the same time satisfying the reasonable claims of America in the matter of the canal; and unless we are greatly mistaken, it will be found that the new Treaty runs much on the lines we then sketched out. Writing on May 11th of this year we said:—"We want the whole subject approached as if the Clayton-Bulwer Treaty did not exist, and decided on its merits. In our belief, the decision, after an impartial inquiry, will be (1) that it is to our interests to have the canal made, and (2) that it is to our interests that America shall make the canal and be its guardian and protector, subject to the provision that the canal shall always be open to our shipping on equal terms, and that there shall be no differentiation of dues against us. . . . As far as we are concerned, we would let her make the canal either on her own soil by buying a stretch of territory from Nicaragua, or by means of a subsidised American company, and let her fortify it as little or as much as she chooses,—provided always that our shipping is free to use the canal on terms enjoyed by American vessels or by those of any other Power. If those terms are secured we shall gain all we want, and shall enjoy the material advantages that must flow to the greatest of maritime nations by the increase of water facilities." Naturally, we do not desire to claim that our criticisms or suggestions were adopted by the Foreign Office. The Treaty took the shape it did because, as we always asserted, that shape was inevitable if only our Foreign Office would look the problem straight in the face and consider what were the essential interests of the British Empire, and not approach the matter in the spirit of petty hucksters,—the spirit which makes men argue: "When you are asked to give up a great deal, you ought always to try and see if you cannot get the other side to take less, quite independent of whether it will or will not hurt you to give the whole." Instead, we argued that the only sound way to approach the matter was to ask, "Which way do British interests lie?" and if it were found that they lay in having the canal dug by America and placed in the safe-keeping of America, then to do everything to make it easy for America to construct the canal. The thing to be most sought for, as we ventured to remind the Foreign Office in regard to the despatch rejecting the amendments of the Senate, was not how to put the Americans in the wrong, but how to solve the problem in a way which would tend to the promotion of British interests. Now, however, we believe that this is what has been ultimately achieved. We were practically sure it would be in the end, for we never doubted the essential friendliness of our Government to America, and believed that this rock-bed friendliness would lead them to the right conclusion, even if an intelligent comprehension of British interests were not compassed.

Our chief reason for reverting to the matter, and for drawing attention to the fact that the Foreign Office has done in November what it might just as well have done in March, is that the incident contains a lesson which the nation would do well to take to heart. The negotiations over the Nicaragua Canal question, in our opinion, show that our Foreign Office does not approach the work with which it is entrusted by the nation in a wide and businesslike spirit, but in one of narrowness and petrified punctilio. It does not want to be hostile, or unfair, or provocative towards the Powers with which it deals, but it dearly likes the small profits and grudging concessions of the petty trader. There is nothing about its way of doing business that reminds one of the principle followed by the great merchant who, when a man with whom he was dealing expressed surprise that he had not seized an advantage and exacted something which he had a perfectly legitimate right to exact, replied: "I didn't want this to be the last transaction between

us." In our international relations we are too apt to show a niggardly timidity and an unworthy anxiety lest we should give away something, even though we do not want it ourselves, without obtaining an equivalent. In the case of America this narrowness and niggardliness do not matter very much, for, as we have said, it is always in the end corrected by the natural friendliness of Englishmen towards Americans, and by their willingness to do a good turn to America even without an equivalent. When, however, we come to dealing with a Power like Russia, we see this narrow and pedantic anxiety not to make a bargain which does not show an immediate gain to us or an immediate surrender of something by those with whom we are dealing. There is a stubborn determination evident to get some item down on the credit side of the account quite irrespective of whether the concession demanded will or will not render all schemes for an understanding entirely abortive. For example, in regard to the problem of an understanding with Russia, the whole practicability of the policy is destroyed by the determination to have this something to enter on the credit side. But that, though an excellent policy for a man with a hand-barrow, is not the policy through which great businesses are built up. In great businesses it is often found that a concession with no apparent equivalent obtained may be the best of bargains. What we want is to see all international problems such as those which arise between us and Russia faced in a large and not in a narrow spirit, and to see the dominant question,—not "Why should we give away something without getting an equivalent?" but "How can British interests be best served in dealing with this matter?"

We desire, as our readers know, to see this spirit adopted, and with an open and a clear mind, in regard to Russia in the Far East, in Persia, and in the Near East. But we may also have yet another occasion for its exercise in the case of America. Here, as we have said, we are not likely to go permanently wrong, but we are very likely to do ungraciously and blunderingly, after a long and angry grumble, what we might have done a year or two before without any disagreeable debate. The case we have in view is that of the Monroe doctrine. It is clear that in the future American foreign policy will turn on the enforcement of the Monroe doctrine. When so conservative, so reasonable, so pacific a man as Mr. Hay lays that doctrine down as the pivot of American foreign policy, it is not likely that he will be found ahead of public opinion. Now our statesmen and diplomatists would no doubt readily admit in the abstract that there was nothing dangerous to us in that announcement. We not only suggested the Monroe doctrine some eighty years ago, but we have tacitly admitted it ever since. We should fight to the death to retain Canada and our other possessions on the American Continent in the British Empire so long as they desire to remain part of the Empire, but we should never dream of attempting to acquire new territories in South America. But that being so, would it not be well to look ahead and to acknowledge the Monroe doctrine,—not merely tacitly, but openly? If America will define the Monroe doctrine, why should we not formally acknowledge it and pledge ourselves not to infringe it? When we had acknowledged the doctrine, America might propose it to the rest of the Powers for endorsement. If she did, the Powers could hardly refuse. But if they adhered, their adhesion would be of great use, not to America but to the cause of peace, for it would eliminate a great many notable causes of war. If the Monroe doctrine became a part of the public law of the civilised world, the risk of war breaking out in regard to European interference in Brazil or Spanish South America—now always a possibility—would have passed away. No doubt treaties can be broken, but if once the Monroe doctrine were acknowledged by all the Great Powers, there would be a tendency for ambitions to turn away from the South American Continent as a close area debarred from conquest or interference. That would not, of course, end war, but it would help to limit its area. Possibly no other Power but Great Britain would at first be willing to recognise the Monroe doctrine as binding; but even so, it would be worth our while to pledge ourselves to respect it. We should lose nothing, for we never mean to attack that doctrine, and sooner or later our example would probably be followed by



other Powers. In any case, the acknowledgment would tend to simplify, and so improve, the relations between us and America. America would know exactly our position, and we hers, and there could be no misconception on the matter. America in accepting our adhesion to the Monroe doctrine would realise that though we did not mean to extend our "system" on the American Continent, our present possessions, Canada and Newfoundland, the West Indies, British Honduras, and British Guiana, were as much parts of the British Empire as Louisiana was a part of the Union, and would remain so. The Monroe doctrine, though preventing any fresh territorial expansion by us on the American Continent, would in effect guarantee to us those regions which we already possess.

#### THE DEPRESSION IN GERMANY.

THE Germans are suffering from a past fit of economic megalomania. Conquerors in a great war, proud of their unity, and stirred by comparisons with England which produced the envious dislike we now see flowing through every newspaper, they came to believe that with an effort they could make the whole nation rich. To use the expressive slang of the Turf, they "plunged." The whole nation was seized with the thirst for industrial speculation. They possessed, besides their old capital, the remains of the milliards ceded by France, the profits of an expanding though moderate trade, and a resource the use of which is now bitterly regretted. The landlords, always poor for their position, which is socially better even than in England, had been heavily hit by falling prices and a rising rate of wages, due chiefly to the swarming towards the towns and emigration, and the prospect of increased incomes proved too much for their habitual caution. They mortgaged their estates, bought shares in new industrial companies with the proceeds, and awaited the coming wealth with implicit confidence. Look, they said, how rich Englishmen are. For two or three years the confidence seemed justified. Every kind of undertaking appeared to prosper, loans were easily procurable from "spirited" banks, foreign commerce was brisk, and new steam lines were continually projected. The Court fed the prevailing excitement, the Emperor encouraging every new development with his approval; the Government proposed new enterprises in the shape of canals, and new expenditure on the Navy "to protect our growing commerce"; and every thing and person was prosperous till the reaction came. Then it was discovered that everything had been overdone, that there were too many factories, too many mercantile companies, and, above all, too many steamships. There was an overplus of articles with nobody to buy them. Trade had been furiously pushed without security that obligations would be repaid, and in many cases proved profitless merely from bad debts. A grand customer is a bad customer if he does not pay. Bank after bank exploded, the remainder became suddenly cautious, not to say close-fisted, and factory after factory was compelled to shut down and discharge its hands. The dividends even of going concerns were reduced sometimes one-half, and the steamship companies found themselves competing for bare existence. It is currently reported that many of them carried freights which would not pay more than the costs of carriage just to avoid rusting, while one at least has acknowledged that it has not freight for more than a clear eighth of its carrying power. The result was not, as it would have been in England, an impoverishment of the great mercantile houses. All business, to speak broadly, was done through companies, whose shares were spread broadcast, and the whole community suddenly felt itself comparatively poor. That might happen even in England, where the income of companies under Schedule D is now a hundred and eighty-seven millions, as against the income of a hundred and fourteen millions earned by individuals; but in Germany the proportion earned by companies is far greater, is, indeed, substantially almost the whole. The landlords could not meet their mortgages, the citizens were driven back on their small trades, and the employes were cut down or discharged by tens of thousands. It is admitted that fifty thousand men, most of them heads of households, are out of employ. In many provinces Committees are being organised for the relief of distress, and even the Treasury, usually most rigid, relaxes its demand

for taxes. Nevertheless, Socialist agitation increases, and even in Berlin crowds of ten thousand demand the establishment of a Ministry of Labour, which if created would find itself met with demands for some kind of Poor-law.

All this while the demands of the State have been increasing. The Army has been enlarged and perfected. The dockyards are in full activity. The sufferings of the army of civilian employes, who are wretchedly paid, and who in the face of the new prices could hardly maintain themselves at all, were partially alleviated by small additions to their allowances, and fresh grants were conceded to a variety of State undertakings. The expenditure of the Empire has pressed more severely upon the separate States, and though Prussia as yet is silent, Saxony, Bavaria, Württemberg, and probably minor States, are publicly groaning over their financial position. The economists see no prospect of an end to the depression until the commercial treaties which are expiring are renewed; and their renewal, as our readers know, is not only a subject of dispute with the Austrian, Russian, and American Governments, but of a furious internal contest between the Agrarians and the citizens, who object to further taxes on food. The latter declare that it is useless to relax demands from the Treasury if additions costing much more are to be made to household expenditure, while the former are more persistent than ever because the depression has hit them so severely. They plead an expectation of positive ruin, and as they control the peasantry, and as the Emperor, himself an immense landowner, knows that their complaints have only too much foundation, it will be most difficult for the Imperial Government to resist their pleas. Count von Bülow may be able to discover some compromise; but failing one, the contest next Session will be most bitter, and may produce what is greatly feared, a general demand for a reduction of expenditure such as is now embarrassing almost all Ministries except those of Great Britain and the United States. That will not be conceded; but a Government which resists prayers of that kind is never popular, the masses, which cannot think in millions, never perceiving either why when things are prosperous the Treasury should not spend without stint or foresight, or why when work fails and hunger is threatening it should not throw its establishments out of gear by sudden and large reductions of taxation. Electors in Germany have not, it is true, the power of electors in England, the repeal of taxes once voted being really matter for the Executive; but no Government ever desires to quarrel with its people, much less to be condemned by opinion as taking too much out of their hard-earned gains. The kind of Government which is hostile to the body of the people, and, in fact, relies on force or on the votes of a caste, which undoubtedly existed in the beginning of the century, and talked about the "ignorant impatience of taxation," has practically passed away.

The picture is gloomy enough, but its meaning must not be exaggerated. Germany has been passing through what is now called a "boom," which has, as it happened, rather inflated the public imagination, and the boom has now ended, but Germany is in no danger of being ruined. The great diffusion of the big venture which is the source of her discomfort is also her preservation, for it will distribute the total loss. The shrinkage of her industrial prosperity will no doubt accelerate the decay of the medium class of landlords; but as we have recently seen in this country, a State suffers less from that decay than from many misfortunes which produce less household misery. It is a social change which follows it rather than a social collapse. The land in a thickly populated country is always sought, and the new landlords soon fall into the ways, and even the prejudices, of the old. The shares in the companies yield little for the time, and are shifted to new hands; but most of the money has been invested rather than wasted, and the factories, machinery, and mines will speedily begin to yield again upon reduced capitals. Surplus ships will be sold, the remainder will be worked cheaply and for as many years as possible, and the total result will still be profit, though accruing principally to new men. The aid of the banks is not so eagerly sought while business is so restricted, and they will slowly fill up again. The matter of taxation is more serious. A State which yields to the Protectionist fallacy can be terribly hurt by over-



expenditure, because it is always taxing the people, who untaxed would multiply business; but the Hohenzollerns have made a thrifty race, and the Germans are one of the few people among whom we expect a revival of economic sense. They do see the great truth which it is so difficult to drive into most people's heads, that Protection is and can be nothing but taxation unfairly levied from those who consume the article protected. The country is much too strongly organised for disturbances, even serious disturbances, to shake the general fabric, and much too sensible not to perceive gradually that it has for a time outrun its economic strength. It has been trying to vie with Great Britain, where industrial capital has been accumulating ever since 1820, that is, for nearly three generations; where, in the midst of sinister predictions, each penny on the Income-tax yields more every year; and where the greater part of the "plant" of commerce and industry has been already completed and paid for. Germany may be able to vie by and by, but the process will require much exertion through many years, and cannot be accelerated by any system of allowing agents to sacrifice profit to an increase in the volume of business. Competitors who are irritated by being undersold always forget in their anger that if the underselling goes too far it will not pay,—a truth which a good many of our own people should remember when they fret under German and American competition. We believe both to be formidable in this respect, that they will kill out our pleasant and respectable leisureliness; but the Germans are apt to overleap themselves, and the Americans are far too confident in that great bludgeon of theirs,—the vast capital at the disposal of syndicates. They will find out presently that nobody can be as strong as everybody else, and that monopolies, unless in the possession of the whole community and defended with a view to their interests, never permanently succeed. Englishmen are the most patient of mankind about legislative and social reforms, but as regards economics they are not patient, and like all impatient people, are liable to the most absurd panics. They must work harder than they have done, that we admit, as we also admit that the necessity is disagreeable; but if they work harder, and suffer themselves to be aware of competition, as, for example, Lancashire mill hands are, competition will no more ruin them than it ruins London shopkeepers. A good many of *them* go under in the course of a year, but though they are not all Liptons, a good many more lead very successful lives.

#### ORIENTAL MONARCHS.

THAT is a most interesting account of Mulai Abd-ul-Aziz, the new Sultan of Morocco, which was published in the *Times* of Monday. The interviewer, unlike most interviewers who are admitted to audiences of Oriental Sovereigns, was able to converse with his host in his own tongue, Arabic, and understanding what his interlocutor said, naturally found him intelligent. Half our ideas of the "woodenness" of great Orientals are founded on conversations carried on through timid or incompetent interpreters. A certain surprise perhaps deepened the impression. The correspondent had expected to find the secluded Monarch "a typical expressionless Oriental," but found instead a dignified young man of twenty-two, full of energy, intelligence, and charm, who maintained a bright conversation for an hour, and "had obviously gathered information on a host of subjects"; who is anxious to "introduce reforms in every branch of his government"; and is, in fact, worthy of a pedigree which stretches back through long lines of Sultans and nobles to the daughter of Mahommed, and of the vast, though barbarian, regions in which his authority, theoretically at least, is absolute. If this statement is true, Morocco and Europe are both most fortunate,—and we see no *prima facie* reason why it should not be true. Mulai Abd-ul-Aziz springs from a great Arab stock, though it has been crossed, we believe, with negro blood; and Eastern Courts, with all their seclusion and all their vices, do from time to time throw up men of strange force, like Solyman II., who nearly conquered Europe; or Akbar, who would have graced any European throne; or Ibrahim of Egypt, the terrible soldier who so nearly ended the dominance of the house of Othman; or Abdurrahman Khan, who made the roads of Afghanistan as safe for all but his enemies

as those of Surrey. There is no reason in the nature of things why Mulai Abd-ul-Aziz should not develop into a great ruler; and if he becomes one most of his internal difficulties will probably disappear. Orientals are always expecting and desiring a strong Sovereign, their hearts go out to him, and the order to slay his refractory courtiers is not only obeyed, but obeyed with willingness. The *intrigants* within the Palace succumb or perish, and far-away rebels see no farther reason for rebelling. If the master is terrible yet reasonable, severe yet accessible to mercy, what more have they to ask? He is God's vicegerent, and who are they to resist? What we are unable to accept in its full sense is the hope which his interview has evidently begotten in the mind of the *Times* representative. To deserve is not in the East to have. The position of a great Oriental ruler, always difficult, has in our time become almost impossible. He may be a man of intelligence, but he can hardly be so well educated as to understand at all completely the forces of his day. Oriental learning will not tell him that, nor will his tutors be able, or even willing, to convey it to his mind. Even if by some strange good fortune or convenient grace in his own nature he grows up wise, as Akbar certainly did, he is still comparatively an ignorant man, and he must work through life by means of agents more ignorant than himself, and without his wisdom. He may beat down resistance as completely as Abdurrahman Khan did, but in beating it he strengthens the original curse of his situation,—the tiger strength of will which comes to all despots not naturally weak. His counsellors become slaves, he has no equals abroad whose favourable opinion he desires, and he is almost sure to make enormous blunders, to drive his people too fast and too hard, though possibly in the right direction, or to be unable to yield when yielding is essential to continued prosperity. Abdurrahman Khan, it is true, made none of these blunders; but his eleven years of exile, while they hardened his will into steel, had also given him the insight into comparative forces which most Orientals lack. The Asiatic who is bred a Sovereign, and has been obeyed by slaves from childhood, is hampered in every direction by self-conceit, by imperfect knowledge, by a will he cannot fully master, and by forces all round him, always pressing, which he dimly perceives to be hostile, yet of irresistible strength. A Sovereign of Morocco may have all that variety of capacities which marks William II. of Germany from other men, and a certain "fascination" besides, such as is attributed in the *Times* to Mulai Abd-ul-Aziz; but he has to coerce refractory tribes by massacre, to compel evil Viziers to be just by frequent executions, to raise means for more civilised government by taxes which his people resent, and amidst it all to conciliate half-a-dozen Powers whose protection makes of their subjects nuisances, and who, if they do not want his dominions, want concessions from him hardly consistent with his independence. He must stand ready to defeat invaders, rebels, and exacting friends; this forces him to sacrifice much to militarism, and the great soldiers, whom he must trust if he is to maintain himself in security, probably, of all his advisers, share least in his reforming ideas. It is an intolerable position, and one from which we can hardly believe that a young Arab Prince, long secluded in the depths of Morocco, however blessed with graces of nature, will be able to escape. We say this without reckoning the special difficulties of an Asiatic,—the early life among slaves, the eternal and seductive flattery, the incurable influence of totally ignorant women, the inherent distaste for persistent labour, the overwhelming strength of impulses which are whims not based on reason or guided by it. Even the ablest of European Princes, as we have said, if bred up to such a position, could hardly hope to make of it a permanent success.

The importance which the *Times* interviewer attributes to the personality of his Shereefian Majesty is not exaggerated, for it is only in the qualities of the Sultan that any hope can be perceived for Morocco, but it suggests once more the old political problem of the East. Why do all the brown and yellow peoples see hope only in the Sovereign, and therefore make him absolute? They are not fettered, out of Japan, by any theory of his descent from the gods. They care very little, out of Japan and Turkey, about his family claims. In China



there has been a whole succession of dynasties. In India and Burmah new men have repeatedly risen to thrones. Mussulman history, apart from Turkey, is a history of rapidly succeeding dynasties. The brown peoples are by no means indisposed to rebellion, and have constantly rebelled successfully. They know quite well what good government is, and at a certain point of oppression, or over-taxation, or defiance of their prejudices, they resist quite as readily as Europeans, and, we should say, judging by history, with more frequent success. Outside of Japan, we know of no first-class dynasty in Asia that is a thousand years old. Yet whatever the cause of the rebellion or political movement, even if it is religious, there always emerges a Person, a dynast, to whom every one submits, who has power of life and death, who can make a Premier by mere fiat, who can within the wide compass of the religious law even legislate as he pleases, order all women to have crushed feet, or massacre the whole of an army trusted for five centuries. The brown and yellow peoples have suffered unspeakably from tyrants, and they hate tyrants, yet no brown or yellow people, conscious of misgovernment and in arms against it, has ever set up a Senate, or an elected body, or even, Japan again excepted, a hereditary Mayor of the Palace under strong compulsion to govern fairly well. Now why is that? All these people understand their own interests, they all hold "advice" in great respect, and they all know how to limit power by opinion, so that certain opinions, usually religious, are never set at naught by the mightiest rulers; yet the systematic limitation of power by political law has never apparently occurred to men who, nevertheless, have included the most reflective of mankind. Even the Jews expected their ruler to be absolute, and so do the Chinese, though the latter are declared by all observers to be sensible, self-interested, comfort-loving people, and though they have for ages insisted that the greater agents of authority shall be educated men. The popular European explanation, that all brown men are fools, is merely a contemptuous form of acknowledging ignorance; and an explanation we have ourselves frequently offered, that they all, believing power to come from heaven, think it cannot be limited, does not fit all the facts, for they do limit it in certain directions quite stringently, as to taxation, for example. The Oriental Sovereign, for instance, who taxed his people as the Hapsburgs taxed Venice just before they lost it, or as we ourselves were taxed under the old economic régime, would be deprived of power, and probably of life, within a twelvemonth. Yet the dynast can always inflict death by fiat or confiscate a property for himself without provoking a rebellion. Why? Our own impression is that the Asiatic *wishes* his Sovereign to be absolute; that he is quite able to comprehend an alternative system, and is disgusted with it as inefficient, cumbrous, impotent to redress wrong, to break through legal obstacles towards a right end, above all, to act with lightning-like rapidity. His imagination shows him something better than a régime of law—a millennium, as it were, under an all-powerful and just King—and he will take trouble and run risks for nothing less. What he too often gets is an Abd-ul-Hamid more or less tempered by circumstances; but he puts up with that, and will no more abandon his own ideal because it produces tyranny than New York will abandon democracy because it produces Tammany Hall. His faith is above or outside results; or rather he is happy when the good King comes, and takes the bad one as he takes a famine, as part of an incomprehensible but inevitable order for which there is nothing but patience and submission.

#### THE BRITISH OFFICER.

WE have been told again and again, and with absolute truth, that "the men are splendid." In no case recorded in history have the rank-and-file of an army shown higher qualities in the matter of courage, endurance, and good heart than the private soldiers of the British army in South Africa,—Regulars, Militia, Volunteers, Yeomanry, and Colonials. But while we ought to give the men their full meed of praise, we ought not to forget their officers. We have no hesitation in saying that, taken as a whole, the British officer, not merely for bravery and devotion—that goes without saying

—but for military and manly qualities generally, has come through the great ordeal with a reputation, if possible, enhanced. To say that he has shown himself "a stupid lion" is ridiculous. The British officer has not shown himself stupid in mind any more than he has shown himself feeble in body or in spirit. But some of our readers will doubtless say: "If that is so, why have so many stupid things been done in the war, and why have you and the rest of the critics of the war been constantly complaining as to this or that fault of omission or commission?" Either the British officer is stupid, or else the criticisms passed on the war are unfounded. By no means can we admit this dilemma. It is true that a great many stupid things have been done, but not because the British officer is stupid. He is not stupid. In fact, he is rather above the average of his class in mental acquirements. The ordinary City man, the ordinary barrister or solicitor, the professional and business man generally, is by no means mentally above the officer. The reason why stupid things have been done by and through him, and stupid things on a large scale and with such tremendous consequences, must be sought in the defective organisation of the Army, and not in the mental characteristics of the officers. The proof of this is to be found in the fact that if officers are taken out of their own profession and set to do other work they habitually do it extraordinarily well. Think of the good administrative work done in India by soldiers. Note, further, the railway work done in South Africa during the present war. We believe we are right in saying that the railways have been run almost entirely by British officers, most of whom were caught up almost by chance from ordinary regiments. Subalterns were commandeered for the railways and put at a moment's notice to do perfectly new work, and most excellently have they done it. Stupid men could not do that. Take, again, the organisation and leadership of the irregular corps. We praise, and rightly praise, these admirable bodies of men, whose true soldierly qualities have been as conspicuous as their indifference to drill and pipeclay discipline. Yet these bodies have, as a rule, been commanded by British officers. If the British officer were as stupid as he is sometimes represented, he would not have been able to do that.

But if the British officer is not stupid *per se*, and does not do stupid things when he is taken out of his regular environment, it is pretty clear that the fault is in the environment and not in him. If the system and organisation of the British Army are at fault, surely we ought to be able to find some means of reform,—some new modelling of the organisation which would provide, not a school of stupid action, but of just the reverse. We shall perhaps be told that the only way in which the change could be produced would be by resigning a portion of that system of rigid obedience which pervades a well-disciplined army. It will be urged, in fact, that the occasional doing of stupid things is part of the price we have to pay for the unquestioning carrying out of orders. In other professions it is possible for a man to question an order which it seems to him must be mistaken. In an army the order must be carried out at all hazards, correct or mistaken, and only very rarely is it possible to avoid a mistaken command. No doubt there is something in this view, and no doubt also it is necessary to keep up strict and unquestioning military obedience, but would it not be possible to discover a system under which the mental blight produced by an obedience rendered *perinde ac cadaver* should be got rid of? We do not say absolutely that it can be, but we think that some effort should be made in that direction. In the Navy they seem able to keep an iron discipline, and yet manage not to impair the initiative of either officers or men. A naval officer once answered our question succinctly by the reply, "There are no torpedo-boats in the Army." He meant, of course, that the Army officer had not, like his naval brother, the opportunity given him to exercise independent and responsible command early in life. But would it not be possible so to organise the Army that there would be the equivalent of torpedo-boat commands? Could not some system be devised by which soldiers should be trained to responsibility earlier in their career? Officers must, no doubt, be taught to obey just as men must, but could not the instruction be given so as to develop, not restrict, individuality and initiative? No doubt the sailor, both officer and bluejacket, has the immense advantage of being



trained at definite and real pieces of work. All the work on board ship is real and means something definite, and is so educative to the mind; whereas the bulk of the soldier's work—i.e., drill—is largely unreal and meaningless, or, at any rate, apparently meaningless. Indeed, we cannot help wondering whether drill and the carrying out of the drill ideals do not to a certain extent produce an atrophy of the mind. Drill, on one side of it, is no doubt intended to produce a kind of hypnotic condition in the soldier, a condition which fits him to carry out the suggestions of the officer instantly and without thinking. But the hypnotic condition does not make for intelligent appreciation either of the situation at the moment or of the situation that may be coming. It is true that sailors are drilled, but then they find in the hundred realities of ship work a corrective to drill. Seamanship is too difficult an art to allow men to get dull at it. Many of the operations, even though repeated a hundred times, require a mental effort, and so sharpen the intelligence. Rifle practice is almost the only part of soldiering which does not tend to become mechanical. If it were possible to develop some form of general training for soldiers which would awaken the intelligence, the effect would be as beneficial to the officers as to the men. To teach and superintend a system based on mechanical routine is bound in the long run to prove injurious to the mind.

As we have said, the British officer is not a stupid person. The ablest officers are among our ablest men, and in the rank-and-file of officers the mental average is distinctly high. But though the British officer is not stupid, he has, at any rate as far as the ordinary regimental officer is concerned, a stupefying profession. Hence the problem is not how to get clever officers—we have got them already—but how to render the effects of militarism less stupefying. Whether the British military system can be rendered less stupefying, and if so, how, it is not for us to decide. The necessary changes and modifications could only be suggested by those far more conversant with the purely technical details than we are. We cannot attempt anything beyond the humbler task of declaring, and that we do with strong conviction, that the greatest Army reformer will be the man who will alter our military system in such a way as to prevent it being a mental anodyne, and render it instead a mental stimulant. That accomplished, we shall have clever officers in a clever Army, and not, as now, clever officers in a stupid Army.

#### BRICKS AND MORALS.

IT is always unfortunate that moral considerations should be dragged into a controversy in which they have no proper place. Men who might listen to an argument going to show that their conduct is likely to have a quite different result from that which they expect from it, will close their ears to a demonstration that they are criminals who only escape punishment by reason of an omission in the statute-book. For this reason we regret the impression which the very interesting and important article on the methods of the "Newer" Unionism as applied to the building trades which appeared in the *Times* of Monday is likely to make in some quarters. What that impression is we may learn from Mr. Woodward's letter in the same journal on the following day. Mr. Woodward is very naturally indignant at the cost and delay which the architect encounters by reason of "the organised idleness which is now the order of the day." In what he says of "the scandalous patting on the back" which the British workman now receives there is too much truth. The attitude of a great number of politicians on labour questions would probably be quite different from what it is were it not that the workmen have votes. But the sin of the man who pats another on the back for his own interest is not of necessity shared by the man whose back is patted, and we ought to be very sure that the latter is equally to blame before we set him down as "an idle scoundrel." His own account of his action is quite different, and though men are not in all cases the most trustworthy witnesses to their own intentions, their testimony must not be altogether put aside. If the rules of the "Newer" Unionism are the product of sheer indolence and selfishness, if the one aim of the British workman is to do as little as he

can, and to do that little as ill as he can, it is plain that the industry of the country is in a hopelessly bad way. However mistaken or prejudiced a man may be, he may yet be reasoned with, and possibly convinced. But if he does what he does knowing all the time that it is wrong, there is no common ground of agreement from which you can both start. Intellectual error is difficult enough to deal with, but at worst it is less obtuse than moral error.

The charge brought against the men in the building trade is that of "almost universal unwillingness to do a fair day's work." Where an individual workman does not himself feel this unwillingness, it is imposed upon him by the rules of his Union, or by the temper in which those rules are administered. "Twenty years ago," we are told, "a bricklayer would lay his thousand bricks a day. . . . The unwritten law now in force declares that he must not lay more than four hundred in the day," while in work done for the London County Council the limit is three hundred and thirty. Even this last figure does not represent the lowest depth of idleness on the part of the workmen. In two cases of work done for the London School Board the number of bricks laid came out, according to the calculations of the contractor, in the one at two hundred, in the other at seventy, per man. There are other charges besides this, but they are of the same kind. What they all have in common is the determination of the workman to "go easy,"—to do, that is, as little as he can in the time during which he is at work and for which he is paid. Let us try, however, to look at the question from the workman's point of view. If he be honest he will probably not challenge the substantial accuracy of the *Times* correspondent's indictment. 'It is true,' he will say, 'that I seek to restrict, so far as I can, the output of each separate workman. In other words, I prefer the interests of the class to the private interest, whether of myself or of any one of my fellows. If there are twenty thousand bricklayers wanting work, and I have the power to distribute the work to be done over the whole number, I am right in using that power. It is better that twenty thousand men should lay four hundred bricks a day each than that ten thousand of them should lay eight hundred bricks a day each and the other ten thousand go to the workhouse. By myself, of course, I have no power to do this, but through my Union I have it, and I mean to use it.' However economically bad this reasoning may be, it is not in itself immoral. The interest of a class may be a very much lower object than the interest of the community, but it is a higher object than a man's own interest. The pursuit of it implies some real self-sacrifice on the part of the good workman. A man who can lay eight hundred bricks a day with ease is no happier for having to lay only four hundred. If, indeed, he could lay his four hundred bricks and go home, he might like having half the day to himself. But the rules of his Union do not allow him to do this. He has to take the same number of hours over the laying of four hundred bricks as he would take over the laying of eight hundred. Consequently he is reduced to dawdling and watching others dawdle, and that is not an occupation at all to the taste of a really good workman. From first to last the restriction operates in favour of the worst workmen. It is they who fix the amount of work to be done in a day, and the best workmen have to bring themselves down to their level.

This, we say, may be, and is, economically bad. No rule can in the long run be good for trade that aims at discouraging the good workman in the interest of the bad workman. It would be just as reasonable if a great physician were forbidden to give a better opinion than a general practitioner with no experience, or a great counsel were forbidden to show more knowledge of law than a student who had just been "called." A man who could lay twelve hundred bricks a day—if there were such a man—would have a right to whatever advantages in the way of wages his superior strength or skill brought with it. Trade-Unionists have in a great measure emancipated themselves from the superstition which led them to oppose the introduction of machinery. They have learnt that so far from lessening the amount of work there is to be done, machinery has increased it tenfold. The limitation of output is on a level in point of sense with the exclusion of machinery. In the building trade, as in all others, work breeds work. The



more there is done the more there is wanted to be done. One effect of these trade regulations has been to increase the cost of building. If a workman only does half a day's work in the nine-hour day for which he is employed, it is obvious that the time and the cost of the building will be greater in proportion. But any appreciable increase in the cost of building means a corresponding diminution in the amount of building done. Bricks and mortar have always had the character of being a costly amusement, and when a man hears that if he builds to-day he will have to pay some 30 or 40 per cent. more than he would have paid ten or fifteen years ago, he will in a great number of cases put up with the house he has. Supposing that it were possible to build a decent cottage for a working man and his family for £100, what a rush alike of business and philanthropic enterprise there would be. Cottages would rise up in every direction, because it would be possible to let them at rents which would be willingly paid by the tenants and yet return a decent profit to the owner. Trade regulations are not the only cause of the recent rise in the cost of building, but they are responsible for a large part of it, and in so far as they are so they are as injurious to the particular industry as they are to the community at large. The argument of the Trade-Unionist is merely the argument of the Protectionist over again. It is the setting up of the supposed interest of a particular industry in opposition to the natural laws which govern the distribution of labour. If the twenty thousand bricklayers gave their best work instead of their worst, either the demand for building would become so great as to find them all employment, or a certain percentage of them would be set free to carry their labour where it was more wanted.

The way to bring the workmen to a better understanding of their own class interest is to convince them of the economical fallacy which underlies their present policy. Though that process may be long, we believe that in the end it will do its work. What is most certain to stand in the way is the refusal to see that the error of the Trade-Unions is economical, not moral. Their desire to limit the amount of work done in a day is not the offspring of a love of idleness for idleness' sake. They want to keep as many as possible of their members employed, and they think that the way to do this will be to spread the work that has to be done over the largest number of workers. The means they take to secure their end are not the right ones; they will only prevent, so far as they have any influence, the natural development of the industry which is unfortunate enough to be subject to them. But the end itself is not an ignoble one, and we must frankly recognise this fact if we hope to get a hearing on the economical aspect of the question.

#### MR. ASQUITH ON BIOGRAPHY.

WE are not sure that we altogether agree with Mr. Asquith upon the subject of autobiography. In the brilliant lecture which he delivered on the 15th inst. at the Edinburgh Philosophical Institution, a lecture which is one of the finest evidences we know of the charm of discursiveness, and leaves an impression like that of reading "The Autocrat of the Breakfast-Table," he seems to say that autobiography must always be defective in point of art because the artist must be by the very nature of his subject "an absorbed and concentrated egotist." Is that not like saying that no painter, however great, ever painted his own portrait well? which we all know to be untrue. We see no reason why a man should be egotistic in describing his own deeds and thoughts on paper any more than in conversing about them, and we have all met men who can relate the circumstances and motives of their own lives in a spirit of profound humility, or, still more frequently, of indifference, as if they were speaking of third persons. Marie Bashkirtseff was not egotist because she was writing her *Life*, but because she was egotist to the very centre of her being, egotist who could tell the Almighty while praying at least with hearty desire for a response, "And O God, it is I, I—Marie Bashkirtseff." Nor can we see any reason why a man or woman should write worse on such a subject than on any other. He or she knows a great deal about it, and why should they set forth their knowledge so as to fail in impact on their audience? The

most artistic books Dickens and Charlotte Brontë ever wrote are "David Copperfield" and "Villette," and both are admitted to be in essence autobiographies. In both the reader, if a critic, is conscious that the writer has a mastery of his or her method such as is unequalled in any other of their works, even if those works are better from some other cause. Introspection does not prohibit, or even interfere with, art, else were there no such thing as an eloquent preacher, for it is from his own mind that he must draw his sharpest warnings and his most encouraging accounts of the way to moral victory. The true reason why autobiographies are so unsatisfactory is, we conceive, a widely different one. An autobiography never can be, or seem to be, perfectly true. It cannot be true because no man completely knows himself. He sometimes thinks he does; but there are points in his nature which he has never perceived, faults to which he is wholly blind, merits which escape him as completely as the shape of his own back. It is not all egotism, though, of course, egotism has a most blinding effect, for men often attribute to themselves in all sincerity faults which they do not possess, and which those who know them better than they know themselves are aware from the whole record of their lives cannot exist. Many old officers will confirm us when we say that one of the most daring officers in the British Army, a man who did not know what fear was, and had something of General Picton's lust for danger, lived and died after a life of heroic deeds in the immovable conviction that he was a coward, and did his wonderful feats to hide his weakness from his comrades. He was tested once by an intimate and amazed friend "to cure his delusion," and in the extremest danger his pulse did not alter three beats. Scores of men who are really kindly to weakness believe themselves to be immovably hard, and a certain callousness of nature is often disguised from its possessor by his belief in his own aptitude for logic. One or two men have been supposed to have told the whole truth in their biographies because they were shameless about their sexual relations, but there were whole departments of their natures without which their lives could not have been lived that to themselves were imperceptible. Every man, says Oliver Wendell Holmes, is three men,—John as he is known to himself, John as he is known to his friends, and John as he is known to his Maker. If John could know himself as perfectly as he is known to his Creator, and could with exquisite art put himself on paper, his friends would say: "That is fine art, but that is not John; how easily do men deceive themselves." We do not doubt that there were in Benvenuto Cellini—the worst, though not the meanest, man who ever painted himself—elements of character which, had he had the power either to see or paint them, would have profoundly modified that gruesome portrait. Haydon? queries Mr. Asquith. But was even Haydon, who, we admit, seems to us to have approached nearer to true portraiture than any other autobiographer, besotted and bemused with vanity, as he appears in his memoirs to be; or was he always arguing with himself that he was not the failure he dimly perceived himself to be, and making every event and most thoughts support that theory? There will never be a true autobiography which is also accepted as true; nor do we know that if there were, the spectacle of Marsyas five minutes after his flaying would add much to the wisdom, or even the knowledge, of any but the most skilled anatomists. All the autobiographies ever written have affected the world much less than Plutarch's *Lives*, many of the stories in which are only legendary.

We have much more sympathy with Mr. Asquith's ideas upon the subject of biography, and especially with his want of respect for letters as aids in judging of a man's character. They are often most amusing or interesting reading, but they not infrequently reveal very little. There is less spontaneity in the mass of letters than is usually suspected. Even if the writer is not trying to produce a special effect, as Horace Walpole, for instance, was, or Amiel, he either wishes to please or displease his correspondent, and indites not so much what he really thinks as what he wishes his correspondent to think he is thinking. This is true very often even of descriptive letters. Madame d'Arblay's memoirs were, we have no doubt, based on letters she wrote from the Court to friends at home, as well as on a diary, but it is very difficult to reconstruct Madame d'Arblay from them, as difficult as to recon-



struct Dickens from his grand letter. "David Copperfield." The letters addressed to the subject of biography tell us more, as Mr. Asquith says, but then it is more, as he also says, of the estimate formed of him by his friends or enemies than of his real character. It is this difficulty of trusting materials which makes personal knowledge in the biographer so invaluable, though we should not agree if Mr. Asquith means to imply that the most enlightening knowledge is always that of a friend. Some friends, strong friends, are often invisible to each other, each projecting something of himself into the estimate he forms. The sagacious friend is, of course, invaluable as biographer if he can do the work well, but we are not certain that he always sees more than the sagacious enemy. We entirely agree, for instance, with Lord Rosebery, who wishes to add Purcell's Life of Cardinal Manning to the list of "great" biographies; but the man who thinks that Mr. Purcell liked his subject, or was even able quite to endure him, cannot read in any true sense of reading. Nor are we quite sure that the best biographer is he who pours white light on his subject, and so complies with Mr. Asquith's condition that the biographer "should not be a judge." Our reason may seem a little hypercritical, but we suspect that many will endorse it. The white-light biographer is apt to put himself too much out of sympathy with his reader, who always either approves or disapproves, and finding that the biographer does neither, suspects him of writing up to a preconceived intention. Mr. Asquith quotes Boswell as an illustration of his opinion; but surely Boswell at heart was full of passionate admiration for his hero, whom he had clearly the capacity to understand,—the real answer to Macaulay's estimate of Boswell. We take it something of liking or disliking is essential to the great biographer, and as the "candid friend" is usually a little malignant, we prefer the former. Mr. Asquith uttered some eloquent sentences about the strangeness of our ignorance about Shakespeare's personality; but is it not the strangest fact about that personality that this man, who must for years have lived in a crowd, and who must have been one of the most sympathetic of mankind—or how could he have understood both Benedick and Hamlet?—never found a friend who recognised his genius sufficiently to wish to describe his life and him? We could find it in our heart, too, to fight Mr. Asquith heartily for his dictum, quoted from Voltaire, that "we owe consideration to the living, to the dead only truth." The man who draws Mr. Micawber from his own father has in him somewhere something that we cannot altogether pardon. Enough, however, of criticism. Let us finish by heartily acknowledging the charm of Mr. Asquith's thoughts when he is thinking aloud on a non-political subject, and by quoting his peroration, which, as given in the verbatim reports, seems to us not only a perfect bit of literature, but the best apology ever offered for those who persist in the difficult, and often thankless, task of writing biographies:—

"The abiding interest of biography for each of us depends, after all, upon our estimate of the worth and reality of human life. Byron in one of his earliest letters—I quote from the new edition by which Mr. Prothero has laid all lovers of literature under a heavy debt—Byron expresses in his characteristic way the cynical view when he says:—'When one subtracts from life infancy, which is vegetation, sleep, eating and swilling, buttoning and unbuttoning—how much remains of downright existence? The summer of the dormouse.' If so the less said about it, the sooner it is forgotten, the better. But, in truth, it is because we all feel that life is to us the most serious of realities that we crave to know more of the lives of others.....As it was said of old, 'He fashioneth their hearts alike.' And then the reading of biography becomes something more than a form of literary recreation. True, it furnishes the memory with a portrait gallery of interesting faces. True, it makes history and philosophy and poetry vivid with the personalities of the men to whom we owe great causes, great systems, great thoughts. But it does more than this. It brings comfort, it enlarges sympathy, it expels selfishness, it quickens aspiration. 'I console myself,' says Emerson 'in the poverty of my thoughts, in the paucity of great men, in the malignity and dulness of the nations, by falling back on these recollections, and seeing what the prolific soul could beget on actual nature. Then I dare; I also will essay to be.' And if at times we are tempted, as who is not? to doubt the ultimate purpose and meaning of human existence when we think of the millions of lives which deserve no record—lives which

came to nothing, lives full of 'deeds as well undone'—we must take refuge in the faith to which, in lines that ought not to die, Edward Fitzgerald has given noble and moving expression:—

'For like a child sent with a fluttering light  
To feel his way across a gusty night,  
Man walks the world. Again and yet again  
The lamp shall be by fits of passion slain.  
But shall not He who sent him from the door  
Relight the lamp once more, and yet once more?'"

#### PRACTICAL WISDOM.

SURELY we are better than our grandfathers were! This is a reflection which will, we think, occur to every reader of a most amusing little book which has just been published called "Practical Wisdom" (Arthur Humphreys, 7s. 6d.) Ever since the world began the older generation has delighted to offer to the new "certain rules and advertisements for the squaring of their lives." This book contains a reprint of the worldly wisdom which six prominent men of the seventeenth century wrote down for the guidance of their sons and daughters. On its practical side much of the advice here given does not differ very materially from what might be offered by men in a similar position at the present day. But in the motives appealed to to promote good conduct, and in the reasons suggested for preferring it, we find a self-interest and a cynicism calculated alternately to amuse and shock the pedagogic parent of the twentieth century. Perhaps the word "cynicism" scarcely describes a state of mind so entirely without bitterness as is shown by these guides of youth, in most of whose exhortations the element of the ideal is indeed almost entirely absent, but in whom the sadness and discouragement of the modern cynic never for an instant appear. They are firmly convinced that honesty is the best policy, and they are courageously determined to make the best of both worlds for themselves and for their children. Advantage, therefore, being on the side of right, they candidly advise their children to do right for the sake of advantage. Their counsels cover an immense range of subjects, from religion and marriage to eating, drinking, and dress. In the matter of religion all the writers are what would now be called "broad-minded." They entreat their pupils to avoid religious disputes and to condemn no one for his faith. Charity is to be regarded before any other religious duty, says Francis Osborn, writing to his son in 1656, for "in good works none can be deceived but the doer in valuing them too high," whereas in more abstract matters "all may be deceived but God." With regard to good works the standard set before the young readers is by no means low. Matthew Hale—one of the greatest of English Judges, and the jurist whom Cromwell selected to preside over the Common Pleas—in his advice to his grandchildren charges them to be ever ready to show kindness, forgiveness, and even respect to their inferiors, "remembering that there is not the meanest person in the world but that once in your lifetime you may stand in need of his help, or that one time or other may have power and opportunity to do you a mischief, therefore it will be your wisdom to oblige as many as you can without detriment to yourself." Any form of pious display is uniformly deprecated in these pages, and Sir George Savile (afterwards Lord Halifax) warns his daughter not to imagine that religion consists in "devout convulsions in church," where "many ladies are so extreme stirring, one would say the worm in their conscience made them so unquiet." Lord Halifax is evidently devoted to his daughter, and we cannot disbelieve him when he declares her happiness to be the greatest part of his own; but he does not hesitate to face and to put before her the fact that in the lottery of life she may be unlucky, more especially in the matter of marriage. He is, however, most anxious that she should not be discouraged by this somewhat gloomy prospect, and sets to work to instruct her how clever women "by a wise use of everything they dislike in a husband may turn that to be very supportable which if neglected might in time beget an aversion." Suppose, for instance, that the hypothetical son-in-law "should love wine more than is convenient," the daughter must endeavour look upon the bright side of her trouble. First she may "thank God her husband bath faults," for "nothing



softeneth the arrogance of our nature like a mixture of frailty." Then she must remember that the "frequent intermissions of reason" to which drunkards are subject may be turned by a clever woman to her own advantage," for during these intermissions she "inseusibly getteth a right of governing in the vacancy," and that "raiseth her character and credit in the family to a higher pitch than perhaps could be done under a sober husband." By such wise procedure life may be made very bearable, even though it be impossible "to make drunkenness a virtue or a husband given to it a felicity." If, on the other hand, her husband should be sober but "choleric," she must contrive by "marking how the wheels of his head move" to "bring over all his passions to her party," so that "instead of being struck down by his thunder, she may direct it where and upon whom she shall think it best applied." Further instructions are given for the management of niggardly or jealous men; and the lady—evidently quite a girl—is warned to be prepared to show deference to her husband in public, "lest he claim for his credit the dominion he was content to forget for his ease." That the master had a very high opinion of his pupil's wit we gather from the following sentence:—"Suppress your impatience of fools—they are too strong a party to be unnecessarily provoked."

In manners—and in that word we include moderation—the young people two hundred and fifty years ago were well instructed—for their own good. They are exhorted not to exceed in wine lest they come to ruin; and are instructed that "it is never wholesome to eat as long as you are able, especially in England." "Shuffling and contending for precedence" is strongly deprecated, and both men and women are advised to "give it to any rather than take it against their mind." This politeness, they are assured, will never "abate their value," but will rather give them a reputation for discretion. Demonstrations of respect cost nothing, and "yet many times are of great advantage, and are always well taken." We think all the rules of good manners here given—considered apart from their consequences—are worthy of all admiration. "Observe a fair common carriage to all people of all ranks, and make as few enemies as you can," is as useful a maxim now as it was then, and surely the prideful instruction of the Earl of Bedford to his son remains a counsel of perfection: "Fail not upon occasion to be master of a great modesty,—but withal know when to be high."

How is it that all this advice, once considered so good, appears so sordid in the present day? Parents are not less anxious than formerly for the worldly success of their children, but when they speak to them of manners or of morals they do not make a candid appeal to the spirit of self-interest to support the cause of right. Perhaps the chief reason is to be found in the fact that there has been lately a great strengthening in the powers of the moral imagination. We have developed a capacity for putting ourselves in the place of some one else, and no longer need the spur of personal advantage to goad a sluggish compassion. Then we do not any longer feel sure that so far as the individual is concerned good conduct does always lead to prosperity, however certain we may be that it tends in the long run to promote the greatest happiness of the greatest number. The advantage of the many is slowly taking the place of the advantage of the individual as a moral incentive. With the growth of altruism comes the development of all moral ideals, among them the instinctive respect felt by mature men and women for the very young,—the respect, that is, of experience for innocence. We no longer tell our sons "to court him always whom they hope some day to make use of," though we, no doubt, often hope that accident may throw them into the good graces of powerful people. The father of to-day would rather court the useful person vicariously, and so leave his son free to follow a disinterested course in the matter of friendship. It is still well within the bounds of possibility that the most cherished daughter may marry a drunkard, but nowadays a man who loved his child would hesitate to map out before her all the miseries of a hypothetical situation, still less would he seek to induce her to ease her position by the exercise of a somewhat ignoble shrewdness. Certainly we have made a great advance since the middle of the seventeenth century, but have we not also sustained a certain

loss? A more anxious care for the public good, an increased perception that the great natural, social, and moral laws continually demand the sacrifice of the individual to that good, has modified each man's sense of his own importance,—a fact which undoubtedly has its unfortunate side. Each of us is convinced that the world is not governed for him alone, and, as individuals, we are too apt to feel sure that we have very little effect on the world either for good or evil. That force lies in union is a maxim the truth of which is only too eagerly acknowledged in the present day. Collaboration, sympathy, talk, are the *sine quâ non* of every great undertaking, and, on the whole, it seems good for the world that it should be so,—only it is not a state of things favourable to the production of great men. A man must believe in his own powers if he would use them to the full. To overestimate them is ridiculous, to underestimate them may be disastrous. No new leaf is turned over without sacrifice. We have gained much, but we have undoubtedly lost something—something, we think, both in carriage and character—something of our old sure-footed step, something of our old cheerfulness, something, in fact, of that sense of exhilaration which a man feels who believes himself master of his fate; a happy belief, which can only co-exist with implicit faith in the close and indissoluble connection between virtue and its immediate, earthly, and personal reward. The men and women of the seventeenth century could not have been got to understand Archbishop Whately's gloss on the proverb, "Honesty is the best policy, but he who is honest for that reason is not an honest man." They would have considered it a mischievous destruction of the incentive to virtue.

#### THE IMPROVEMENT OF THE "ZOO."

CRITICISM of the useful kind is seldom otherwise than helpful, and this may be said of the suggestion made by Mr. M. Davenport Hill at the meeting of the Zoological Society on Thursday week. His proposals to the Society, of which he is a member, came under two heads, one suggesting the improvement of some parts of the menagerie and of the accommodation for its inmates, and the other recommending a considerable change in the form and objects of the collection, and its conversion in part into what is known in America as a "zoological park," where animals are kept in more or less natural conditions. Improvements of any kind must depend in the first instance on the financial position of the Society. But granted that there is any surplus, no exception can be taken to the proposals for making some of the animals more comfortable, and placing them in houses where their form and movements can be properly seen. Too much praise cannot be given to the great improvement in the flower-gardening and general beauty of the "Zoo," and of the setting in which the houses are now placed, which vies in excellence with the gardens of fine country houses. The ostriches and cassowaries, and certain other large birds, have also good and healthy new houses. But there are certainly too many "slum" areas at the "Zoo" which would bear improvement, and the condition of the inhabitants of which causes more pain than pleasure to visitors. Those mentioned by Mr. Davenport Hill as the worst are the kangaroo sheds, the parrot house, the fish house, and the buildings on the northern side called the northern aviary, in which owls and hawks are mainly kept. All these, it must be admitted, are very unsatisfactory, especially when compared with the better accommodation given elsewhere in the Regent's Park Gardens themselves.

The "Zoo" gives so much pleasure, and its general management is so good, that no one will ever be suspected of anything but kindly criticism. But few people would admit that the parrot house is either a pleasant place in which to see some of the most beautifully plumaged birds in Nature, or one in which the crowded inmates can be happy. That some parrots have lived there for fifty years, or nearly so, is greatly to the credit of the keeper and of parrots' constitution. But the over-crowding, the sour smell, the discordant noise of so many vociferous birds, and the muddle of parrots, cockatoos, parrakeets, bell-birds from the tropical forest, sun-birds, and ornamental small birds from different countries and climates, is bewildering, and species which should be distributed among several houses, with room to move, and perhaps to fly



a little, are practically withdrawn from convenient access or inspection. The fish house is chiefly used as the feeding-place for the diving birds. It is dark, cold, and depressing, and the very few fish kept there do not thrive, neither is it at all suited for the confinement of the specimens of shore birds, which live in a rather darkened damp space at the end opposite the diving birds. A splendid model of what an aquarium may be when attached to a Zoological Garden is seen at Amsterdam. It rivals the entire menagerie in interest and beauty, though the number of species kept in it is necessarily limited. As the "Zoo" at Amsterdam is the property of a private Society of Fellows like that of London, it would be interesting to know how this great additional attraction is financed. The charge for entry to the Gardens is not more than in London, and there is no State subsidy. On the other hand, little money is spent on the flowers and general setting. The kangaroo sheds in our "Zoo" are mere pens. If space could be found, it would be far more interesting to be able to watch the animals' movements as they leap and feed than to see them kept like rabbits in a hutch. The mental development of kangaroos and wallabies is probably very mediocre, not greater than that of rabbits, and they do not appear to suffer from confinement mentally; but they are animals accustomed to a wide range of country, and it is open to doubt whether they ought not to be granted more liberty.

If not very carefully fed and well housed, there is always a great danger that birds may really suffer, both bodily and mentally, when confined. Birds derive a positive pleasure from the use of their wings, which is denied them in most of the "Zoo" aviaries, while the square holes in the northern aviary, and the eagles' and kites' eages, are deplorably bad, and must cause actual suffering, as well as acute discomfort. Peregrine falcons are kept in square holes of brick about 5 ft. by 4 ft., and kites, owls, and hawks are kept close prisoners in the same miserable little dens. An excellent example of proper housing for raptorial birds may be seen at Lilford Hall in Northamptonshire, where the late Lord Lilford's birds are all carefully tended in the houses built for them, and looked after by his falconer. In one circular house, of a size for which ample room could be found at the "Zoo," are a number of kites, three or four eagles, and some vultures. Here, if the visitor enters, the kites and eagles launch themselves into the air and fly round and round his head, their immensely wide wings striking neither against the bars nor against the heads of those watching them, but so near that the air is fanned violently against the faces of the onlookers. These eagles and kites take their exercise in this way, are in perfect health and plumage, and live to incredible ages. In this cage there was, two years ago, an Egyptian vulture which was forty years old; and some of the eagles, in glossy and compact plumage, had been there more than thirty years. In a collection of eagles owned and managed by the late Mr. Dan Meinertzhagen at Mottesfont Abbey the cages were by no means so large as the eagles' aviary at the "Zoo," but so much better constructed that the birds were in perfect health and plumage, not draggled and damp, as those at the "Zoo" too often are.

The small mammals and cats are also very badly housed. Creatures like the golden cat of Sumatra, the ocelot, and some tiger-cats are among the most beautiful of quadrupeds. Some are almost invisible in their cages, and they never breed, from which it may be inferred that they are uncomfortable, as they are naturally prolific creatures.

With much of what Mr. Davenport Hill has to say as to the other functions of a Zoological Society the readers of his proposals would be in general agreement, but the particular application is less readily grasped. It is suggested that the *Proceedings* and *Transactions* of the Society now printed are rather in the province of the South Kensington Museum of Natural History, and that the cost of printing these works, and, we presume, of compiling and printing the record of zoological work done year by year throughout the world, should be foregone, and the money so saved used to maintain one or two trained naturalists to study the life and habits of animals in the Gardens. It is doubtful whether the members of what is, after all, a learned Society, owning a fine zoological library, and numbering many Fellows in this country with special training, and others abroad with unique opportunities of using their eyes, would be ready to become solely the

proprietors of a collection of living animals. The papers read at their meetings are often records of first-hand observation and original discovery. There is a special pleasure in imparting information of this kind to an audience more or less adequately equipped with the knowledge which enables it to appreciate the value of what is said. Much is communicated in this way to a Society which would never be sent to be pigeon-holed by a few experts in a museum. Observations of living animals, "bionomics" as Mr. Davenport Hill terms them, are of the greatest value. But one class to which he refers could only be carried out in a zoological park like that in New York, or those which he refers to at Leonardslee or Haggerstone Castle. No doubt we shall in time have a zoological park for London (a place could be found for it next to Kew Gardens, if the Old Deer Park at Richmond were made available for the purpose and replanted), and this could, if it were desired, be administered by the Zoological Society, who once did own what they called a "farm" for wild animals at Kingston. There the natural activities of animals could be studied to some good purpose, just as the beavers can be watched at Leonardslee, or the storks and cranes at Lilford Hall, or as the ways of the free lammergeiers were and the ravens are in the same Northamptonshire park. Hybridisation might be carried out on a large scale, and some further experiments made in acclimatising foreign animals. But there never can be room for all this at the "Zoo," and it would be a pity to turn a good zoological garden into a bad zoological park. Animals in cages are more available for observations of some kinds than those partly free. Dr. Lindsay Johnson could never have examined the eyes of one hundred and eighty-two species of mammals with the ophthalmoscope as he has done in the past eight years if they had to be taken up in a zoological park. For many matters of close observation and experiment it is better that the animals should be able to be caught and handled, and be as tame as life in a zoological garden often makes them. If the keepers are kind and intelligent, as they generally are, the animals so kept are often astonishingly docile. On the other hand, a zoological park such as is in course of establishment in New York would offer a vastly increased range of observations of the natural habits of beasts and birds, and mental employment of a singularly fascinating kind for the ever-growing urban public. The County Council might do well to keep the possibilities of such a park in view.

## LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

### THE SUSPENSION OF THE CONSTITUTION OF CAPE COLONY.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—You reject, rightly in my opinion, the Rector of Graaff Reinet's conclusions. May I impugn some of his facts? The Cape Parliament is not "formed" of "needy attorneys, successful publicans, Government contractors"; not even a considerable minority of either House can be classed under those three heads; while as for "hoodle-hunters" and a comparison with Tammany Hall, it is not possible to point to a single scandal in the whole history of the Cape Parliament calling up such associations as the words "Tammany" and "hoodle" at once convey to an American or a Canadian. Equally extravagant is the suggestion that at the last, or any, election in the Colony there were barely "ten seats," excluding safe Bond seats, which were not "bought by the most shameless corruption." That election resulted almost in a tie, so that each side had a strong motive for promoting, and did promote, election petitions wherever there was ground for them. The result was a great washing of soiled linen (not to mention soiled blankets), and both parties had something to blush for; but after all only one Member was unseated, and in no constituency was a corruption shown general enough to involve disfranchisement, or to have involved it in England. Mr. Carter shakes his head (sincerely, I doubt not) over the "land of lies"; but he is hardly helping to turn it into a land of exact statement. The truth is that though there is much in Cape public life about which words need not be minced (and I write as one who elsewhere has not minced them), there is nothing to justify charges, like Mr. Carter's, of systematic malversation and corruption,



nor to excuse the thick miasma of sordid imputation which broods over the Cape, and seems to have spread to the whole field of South African polemics. Taking the average standard of the Parliaments of the Empire, we at the Cape are probably rather drab, dull, mediocre, and humdrum, but, on the whole, clean. If we are to run and put our head into the lap of Downing Street, then it must be on some other pretext than the cry to be washed. Nor is the non-Dutch party in the Colony so hopelessly doomed to opposition, or to electoral trickery, as Mr. Carter conceives. Granted that the partial disfranchisement of rebels brings only a transient party advantage, which is, or should be, just enough to tide over the settlement period, the Dutch were not and will not be in a clear majority, even with the rebels voting, so long as the English succeed in combining the various elements of the non-Dutch vote against them. In this I include, of course, the vote of the civilised browns and blacks. This has always been anti-Dutch by natural tendency, and though a Bond intrigue succeeded in inducing a small (only a small) black defection in 1898, the consistent colour-brutality of Boers and rebels during the war can hardly have tended to endear them. And in 1898, as Mr. Carter should know, the Progressive vote actually exceeded the Afrikaner, on the totals. I grant that a Progressive victory at the Cape, even with a fair increase of urban Members, will always be a *tour de force*, because the Progressive elements are not, like the Dutch, homogeneous, with a fervid national Church to rally round. But such a victory should always, if the English show anything like the political aptitudes of the Dutch, be sufficiently on the cards to make a real Dutch Republican policy in the Colony impossible. And with that—and the majority in the Transvaal, Natal, and Rhodesia frankly ours—we ought to be able to keep our heads above water: nay, we shall deserve to go under if we cannot. Mr. Carter's story of a projected "large extension of the franchise to natives" should be received with scepticism. He says it "emanates from Mr. Rhodes." There are people to whom Mr. Rhodes is a sort of moral Krakatoa, to be held accountable for anything lurid which may be observed on any horizon, however far away. The *Spectator* is itself a bit of a Krakatoan. But the *Spectator* will agree, and so will Mr. Carter, that whatever may be said of native enfranchisement in the rest of South Africa—too large a subject to be touched here—at least there is no question of taking the franchise away from those natives who already enjoy it in Cape Colony. To bring, or rather keep, this element of a non-Dutch alliance in line, there is no need, in my view, for "truckling to the native." There are three ideas of the native: the English, that he is a man and a brother; the English-Colonial, that he is an inferior man; the Dutch-Colonial, that he is and must remain, in Church and State, "zwartgoed." The first and third terms here are so far apart that it is easy to differentiate the middle term from the last without any risk of drawing nigh unto "Exeter Hall." And so long as this is done there will never be, on the present race lines, a safe Dutch majority; there will be a fair balance. In short, the game of self-government is not up in Cape Colony; quite the contrary. And though martial law is inevitable while you have roving commandos which pick up exactly as many Dutch recruits as they can arm, I believe the self-reliant English manhood of the Colony is only too anxious, as soon as it is possible, to shoulder the burden of responsible government again. When peace is secured, and natural forces are set free, we shall hold our own.—I am, Sir, &c., F. E. G.

#### THE NATIVES OF SOUTH AFRICA.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—In your very appreciative review in the *Spectator* of November 16th of "The Natives of South Africa," edited by the South African Native Races Committee, it is suggested that the Committee is a "sub-committee" of the Aborigines' Protection Society. This is not quite accurate. The Committee is entirely independent of the Aborigines' Protection Society.—I am, Sir, &c., JOHN MACDONELL,  
Chairman South African Native Races Committee.

#### OUR SOUTH AFRICAN HEROES.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—Your appreciative reference in the *Spectator* of November 9th to the services rendered by Majors "Karri" Davies

and Wools-Sampson has made a welcome break in what bore the appearance of a "conspiracy of silence" in this country about those who have distinguished themselves, not as Pro-Boer, but as Pro-British Colonials. Why not add the name of another prominent Reformer, the American, Major Seymour, who organised, led, and died at the head of that exceedingly useful body, the Railway Pioneer Regiment? And, as a further suggestion, three men who have striven for peace,—the old voortrekker, Paul M. Botha, who was buried only a short time ago with military honours at Kroonstad; Piet de Wet, less notorious, but of more conspicuous bravery than his brother Christian, who fought until further fighting was only disastrous and then worked to secure peace; and the Rev. Charles Murray, of Graaff Reinet, who stands almost, if not altogether, alone in the Dutch Reformed Church of the Colony in his strenuous efforts with the Dutch peace party to save land and people from further ruin?—I am, Sir, &c.,

G. G.

[We were not attempting to enumerate all the South Africans who have done knight's service for the Empire, or we should have recorded such names as those mentioned by our correspondent, and that of Major Seymour, the American, at the head of them. We cannot for one moment agree that there has been a "conspiracy of silence," or anything approaching it, in regard to Pro-British South Africans. On the contrary, we have again and again heard British-born men, soldiers and civilians, speak with enthusiasm of Major "Karri" Davies and Major Wools-Sampson. The two men are not of the kind easily "puffed" or "boomed,"—if it rained gilt spurs from heaven, their feet are of such a shape that not one would be found to fit. But that is not the fault of their admirers here.—ED. *Spectator*.]

#### LAND SETTLEMENT IN SOUTH AFRICA.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—All your readers will agree with you in the hope that the Government are keeping clearly before them the question of land settlement in South Africa, which is so admirably discussed in your article in the *Spectator* of November 16th. This war has to a large degree been a struggle of townsmen against the men of the veld, and we need not wonder that the latter have so often worsted us in the style of warfare suited to the country. I doubt whether we shall ever have a secure hold of South Africa till our people get adapted to the environment of the veld. The main aim that should be kept in view is so to settle our men as to cover the vital parts of the country, such as the mining centres, and the important points on the great railway lines, especially the line connecting Johannesburg with Natal. These settlements would also have the advantage for themselves and the mining centres that they could provide food for the latter on mutually profitable terms. Land suitable for irrigation, if otherwise conveniently situated, should have the preference. We are told on official authority that by irrigation land in South Africa has been raised in value from 10s. to £150 per acre, and where tobacco can be grown, even to £680 per acre. In most parts of South Africa abundance of rain falls. The evil is that it falls in torrents, and runs away in wasteful and devastating floods. Even Mafeking has an annual rainfall of 30 in., greater than that in the Thames Valley. In these circumstances the most pressing material need of the country is an effective system of storing and utilising the torrential rains. We have now reached a stage in the war when the question has to be decided whether we or our Boer cousins have the more "grit." We should therefore set ourselves to the task, which is worthy of an Imperial race, in a resolute, consistent, and comprehensive manner. The South African question cannot be settled offhand once for all. It will be on our hands for a considerable time. Our treatment of it should be thorough; and constructive measures, especially in connection with a land settlement, should, as circumstances permit, be pursued with a view to making our work beneficent and permanent. Though beaten in this war, the Boers may try again. They are a most tenacious race, with whom "independence" is a fixed and dominant idea. They have many admirable qualities and I bear them no ill-will. But the preservation and security of the British Empire are vastly more important than the continuance of an independence by



which they claimed the right to exploit not only the natives but free-born Englishmen.—I am, Sir, &c.,

Lancaster Road, Wimbledon.

T. KIRKUP.

### A MISUNDERSTANDING.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—In your article in the *Spectator* of November 16th headed "Soldier-Settlers for South Africa" you discuss the problem of settling men in the conquered territories when the war is over. You assume that the military authorities will have a large amount of material at their disposal for which they will have no further use, "material which under ordinary circumstances would be sold to the nearest Jew speculator at nominal prices." Why when all, regardless of creed, are laying down their lives for King and country, make such an offensive assumption? Why at such a time draw invidious distinctions between one creed and another? The Roman Catholic clergy in Ireland by their disloyal attitude foment discord in that unhappy country. Yet who would venture to say a word against the followers of their faith in England? I venture to think you will withdraw what was no doubt an unintentional slur upon my coreligionists.—I am, Sir, &c.,

AN ENGLISH JEW.

[We are astonished that our correspondent should have found anything offensive in the phrase complained of, which was not for a moment meant to depreciate the Jewish race or creed, which has sent soldiers to support the British cause in South Africa out of all proportion to its numbers. We believe that as a rule the speculators who buy under the conditions suggested are in fact Jews, but neither their race nor employment is thereby assailed. Our objection was against the selling, not the buying. We should have thought that the consistent, clear, and uncompromising attitude taken by the *Spectator* on the Anti-Semite agitation would have protected us against the above complaint. No slur of any kind was meant.—ED. *Spectator*.]

### A GENERAL'S IMPEDIMENTA.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—People laugh at the generals who carry about with them while they pursue the nimble Boer a cooking-range and a piano. But these luxurious soldiers may plead an illustrious precedent. Did not Julius Caesar take with him on his campaigns a tessellated pavement in bits (*tessellata pavimenta sectilia*)? Suetonius, it is true, mentions it as a piece of common gossip. Still, it is not likely that it was invented. Doubtless Caesar left it behind on occasion, as, for instance, when he marched from Besançon to within twenty miles of Colmar, making a detour of fifty miles to avoid the hills, in seven days.—I am, Sir, &c.,

A. C.

### FOG AND DEW PONDS.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—I have read with interest the article on "Fog and Dew Ponds" which appeared in the *Spectator* of November 16th, and would venture to suggest the following as a possible explanation of the formation of dew ponds. It is believed by some scientists that fog and mist are formed by the condensation of water vapour on minute particles of dust which float in the air. In this manner small spheres of water are formed, and become visible because they scatter light. The union of several of these spheres produces drops of water, which fall as rain or collect on the nearest object. Experience proves that a sheet of water collects these minute spheres much more readily than any other surface. The whole of the mist as soon as it is formed may be in a state of strain, each sphere attracting and being attracted by those in its immediate neighbourhood. A condition of equilibrium results from these mutual attractions, for supposing all the particles to be equal in size and separated by equal intervals, any one particle would be equally attracted by those on all sides of it, and would, therefore, remain stationary. Such would be the state of things were the particles all equal in size and at equal distances apart; but such a theoretically perfect state of conditions does not obtain in practice. The balance would be slightly upset by a difference in size of the particles and variation of the separating intervals, and the comparatively slow condensation of mist into rain would take place. The balance would be rudely upset by a sheet of water, hence the

particles in the immediate neighbourhood of a pond would be attracted by and condense on to it. A tree close to the pond would first become damp by the slow condensation of the mist on to it. This condensed moisture would attract more till drops are formed, and these, in falling from leaf to leaf and from twig to twig or to the ground, would attract still more. The force setting up the strain in the mist may be the attraction due to gravitation, aided or counteracted by electrical attraction or repulsion. There is nearly always some electricity in the atmosphere, and particles of mist charged with electricity would be attracted by anything in contact with the earth, and would discharge their electricity and coalesce with other drops at the same time. Water being a good conductor of electricity would discharge their electricity quickly, and would therefore attract a greater number than a dry surface. Pointed objects also cause a discharge of electricity from the atmosphere to the air; hence leaves, twigs, and grass attract more mist, and therefore condense more dew, than flat surfaces. The state of strain in a mobile medium mentioned above may be imitated artificially. If some water is boiled in a glass flask holding about a quart, and either nitrate of potash or sulphate of soda added in small quantities until no more will dissolve, the solution is said to be supersaturated. If such a solution is set aside to cool, the mouth of the flask being covered with a sheet of paper to keep out dust, &c., it will not deposit crystals as an ordinary solution would. The reason of this is that the solution is in a state of strain, each particle of the sulphate of soda trying to unite with those around it to form crystals, and attracting and being equally attracted by all. These forces balance one another, and the liquid is in a state of equilibrium, which may last for hours, and even days. But should the equilibrium be accidentally disturbed by shaking the flask, or introducing a particle of foreign matter or a crystal of sulphate of soda, crystallisation will immediately take place. Stars and spikes of sulphate of soda will rapidly form in the liquid, and grow and intertwine with one another, forming ice-like fronds. The process, though slow at first, will proceed with bewildering rapidity, until in less than a minute nearly the whole of the liquid has become solid.—I am, Sir, &c.,

R. W. COLE.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—In India there is a rise in the water level of wells in the hottest weather, which is analogous to the flow of water in dew ponds described in your article on this subject in last week's *Spectator*. Though trees are often found near wells, it is impossible that this supply can be derived from the dew which drops from the overhanging trees, for the increased flow of water is not confined to wells under trees. It is evident that the trees and grass absorb the moisture from the dew-laden atmosphere and discharge it into the soil through the roots, and this cause may be seen in operation any day after a night of heavy dew or fog. The villagers are in the habit of excavating clay from any convenient bank and exposing the roots of trees and grass which grow above. A drop of water will be found at the end of every little rootlet and a small puddle below, showing what has been discharged during the night. The quantity of water thus supplied must be very great, for small streams invariably dry up when the jungle is destroyed, a fact which shows the importance of forest preservation as a preventive of famine and failure of water supply.—I am, Sir, &c.,

LIONEL ASHBURNER.

9a Gloucester Place, Portman Square, W.

### EXERCISE ON WINTER EVENINGS.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—At a political club in this neighbourhood there has recently been built an Eton fives-court, which has proved so successful that a short account may be useful to those of your readers who take an interest in clubs for young men. Around Liverpool, as elsewhere, many clubs enable their members to play billiards, a few have a bowling-green, but hardly any appeal to that numerous class who both in winter and summer crave for exercise after the ordinary work of the day is done. There are two varieties of fives, Eton and Rugby, and they are as distinct as Rugby and Association football. The Rugby game of fives gives the maximum of exercise in the minimum of time; the Eton game requires more skill and less



vigour. The courts vary in size and detail, but in each case are as large as a billiard-room and higher at one end. Although fives is hardly played except at the public schools and Universities, it is a fascinating pastime for middle age as well as youth, and—differing from racquets—it is essentially a poor man's game. Our court, including brick walls cemented and painted, glass roof, electric main and fittings, cost £200. Maintenance will be limited to an occasional coat of paint, and the cost of lighting and renewal of lamps. The chief item is the lighting. It might be done very cheaply with incandescent gas if a little care were given to ventilation. With electric light it requires one unit an hour, 6d. in our case. A ball costs 3d., and will last half-an-hour, or even longer. An hour and a half is a long enough game for those who have been at a desk all day, and will cost, apart from rent, the four players 1s. 6d., or 4½d. a head, a price well within the reach of thousands who in no other way can get sociable and vigorous exercise on winter evenings. On Saturday afternoons, as long as the daylight lasts, the cost of a game is limited to that of the balls used. Will any gentleman who reads this and may be thinking of founding a political club or village institute bear in mind that there is an alternative to a billiard-room?—I am, Sir, &c.,

HASTWELL GRAYSON.

Liverpool.

## A REMINISCENCE OF CANON TAYLOR.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—When the late Canon Isaac Taylor spent some time at Biarritz twenty-one winters ago I had the following anecdote from his own lips. He related that, while some valuable books which he had put into his church library were neglected, there was an extraordinary run on a second-rate book of Evangelical theology bearing some such name as Adam's "Religious Thoughts." On inquiry, he found that his simple-minded parishioners imagined that the volume of their choice embodied the meditations which divine or angelic tuition had called forth from the father of mankind. The anecdote recalls one contained in Bishop Walsham How's "Lighter Moments." The Bishop received a letter from a man who, having been advised to study Daniel on the Book of Common Prayer, "had read the Book of Daniel all through, and found no mention of the Prayer-book." Your readers may be amused by a somewhat similar experience of my own boyhood, which I forestall from my (*tôt ou tard*) forthcoming Memoirs:—

"One of the entertaining books which made its way into our Evangelical schoolroom was, if I remember rightly, called St. John's 'Highland Sports.' It was the author's name that chiefly attracted me; for I remember with what eagerness I took up the volume, and how my wondering sympathy was stirred by the healthy outdoor relaxations of the versatile Evangelist. But I was much disappointed when a kinsman of my own age—why may I not say a 'kinsboy'?—suggested that perhaps the sportsman was not the Evangelist after all, but merely a holy man who had been 'canonised'! May not this odd fancy have been in part suggested by the Biblical phrase, 'a mighty hunter before the Lord'?"

To us boys such a beatified sportsman might have seemed an English counterpart of St. Hubert, the patron saint of hunting, on whose festival (November 3rd) the huntsman—sometimes here at Biarritz—enters the church with a single hound in leash, and kneels before the altar until, at the end of the service, he rises and blows his horn in the presence of the congregation.—I am, Sir, &c.,

LIONEL A. TOLLEMACHE.

Hôtel d'Angleterre, Biarritz, France.

## LORD ROSEBERY AND LEWIS CARROLL.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—It has struck me that, among other autobiographies, Lord Rosebery must have been, like myself, reading the autobiography of the Man in the Moon recorded in Lewis Carroll's "Sylvie and Bruno." He is giving an account to his friends of the causes of his exile:—

"What ruined my country, and drove me from my home was the introduction of your theory of Political Dichotomy. What started the thing with us was the report brought to us by one of our most eminent statesmen of the way affairs were managed in England. It was a political necessity (so he assured us) that there should be two parties in every affair and on every subject. These two parties—which were in chronic hostility to each other,

took turns in conducting the "government"; and the party that happened *not* to be in power was called the "opposition." We called them the "Ins" and the "Outs." The function of the "Ins" was to do the best they could for the national welfare, in such things as making war or peace, commercial treaties and so forth. And the function of the "Outs" was to prevent the "Ins" from succeeding in any of these things. It seemed queer to us just at first, but when once we had mastered the idea our respect for your nation was so great that we carried it into every department of life,—we introduced the "glorious British Principle of Dichotomy" into agriculture. The staff of labourers were equally divided. They too were called the "Ins" and the "Outs." The business of the "Ins" was to do as much ploughing, sowing, or whatever might be needed as they could manage in a day, and at night they were paid by what they had *done*; the business of the "Outs" was to hinder them, and they were paid for the amount they had hindered. While things lasted there were some funny sights to be seen. Why, I have often watched a ploughman with two horses harnessed to the plough doing his best to get it *forwards*, while the opposition ploughman with three donkeys harnessed at the *other* end was doing his best to get it *backwards*." As men of logic they extended the principle to commerce:—

"And the end of it all was," his voice suddenly dropped almost to a whisper, and large tears began to roll down his cheeks—"the end was that we got involved in a war, and there was a great battle, in which we far outnumbered the enemy. But what could one expect, when only *half* of our men were fighting and the other half pulling them back? It ended in a crushing defeat. I myself was accused of treason, and—and I was driven into exile for introducing the British principle. "Now the mischief's done," they said, "perhaps you'll kindly leave the country." It nearly broke my heart, but I had to go."

Is not the secret of Lord Rosebery's position just this, that he cannot be wholly convinced of the virtue of the dichotomy principle? He is therefore labelled as not a practical statesman. Government by party he fails to understand to be one of the laws of our universe. May not his attitude find defenders? Party government fails in a crisis. We cannot prepare for war. "Had you sent sixty thousand men to Natal," cry the "Outs," "the war had never commenced." But the "Ins" did not send them, for the "Outs" would not permit. We cannot wage war, for our enemies never believe that we shall continue it, for the "Outs" take pains to make the more noise. And now that the "Ins" have sent the flower of English chivalry to fight her battles, the "Outs" are furnishing the enemies of England with means to be foul her fair name. The nation is of one mind that we need legislation on two questions—viz., on education and on temperance—but the two horses pull one way and the three don—(excuse me) pull the other. Party government means waste, the loss of the best years of such men as Asquith, Morley, Fowler, Grey. What wonder, then, that Lord Rosebery prefers to walk his furrow alone, rather than hitch on to the wrong end of the plough, no matter how illustrious his companions. Is Lord Rosebery, then, impracticable, or is he troublesomely illogical? If so, what remedy have you, Sir, or what remedy has Lord Rosebery?—I am, Sir, &c.,

The Rectory, Morecambe.

C. V. GORTON.

[Is our correspondent so sure that a non-party system always works for efficiency? There was no party system in France during the Second Empire, but the lack of it did not give France a sound army.—Ed. *Spectator*.]

## MR. ASQUITH'S SPEECH.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—Surely Mr. Asquith was wrong in using, in his address at Edinburgh on Friday, the word "graze" as meaning to feed in a businesslike way, and the word "browse" to feed lightly or desultorily. The former I have always understood means to feed upon grass, and the latter to feed upon the tender ends of trees or shrubs, and this "Nuttall" confirms.—I am, Sir, &c.,

P. E. P.

## MR. CARNEGIE ON WEALTH.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—Your analysis in the *Spectator* of November 16th of the three troubles that afflict the poor is very just. I will add another, which greatly afflicts the educated poor,—the frequent necessity of serving under the truly uneducated and underbred. "This is servitude," says Abdiel to Satan in "Paradise Lost,"—"to serve the unwise." As a man earning about £100 a year, I can speak from painful experience, and affirm that there is no greater misery than to obey an arrogant, supercilious, illiberal, uncultured business man. I



cannot agree with you that the power to enjoy Shakespeare or Wagner is in the slightest degree a remedy against the evils of poverty; my belief is that it adds poignancy to them; 'like one who,' as Mr. Watson sings,—

"dwelling in some smoke-dimmed town,—  
In a brief pause of labour's sullen wheel,—  
'Scaped from the street's dead dust and factory's frown,—  
In stainless daylight saw the pure seas roll.  
Saw mountains pillaring the perfect sky;  
Then journeyed home, to carry in his soul  
The torment of the difference till he die."

A love of Shakespeare simply adds that "torment of the difference" to the troubles of the poor!—I am, Sir, &c.,

Q. Q.

#### MR. BALFOUR ON FAITH AND CONDUCT.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—What Mr. Justice Stephen said was, that if the Creed is to go, the Sermon on the Mount will go with it.—I am, Sir, &c.,

G. J. COWLEY-BROWN.

9 Grosvenor Street, Edinburgh.

#### CHILDREN AND CONFESSION.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—I can fully endorse what you say about the folly of insisting on confession as a regular practice for children. When we were small our governess held those views, and the state of things they led to was curious. When anything wrong was done we were all three punished till somebody confessed. I was generally the sinner, and never dreamt of confessing, and my sisters were far too honourable to tell of me, so matters stood at a deadlock until my younger sister hit on the expedient of confessing my crimes in her own person, bursting into wild tears of rage at her own weakness. This was taken for penitence, and we were all forgiven at once. My elder sister remembers listening with astonishment the first time Margaret confessed a crime of mine; but children say little to their elders, and we were all very small. The plan worked well; Margaret confessed things wholesale after that whenever it was necessary, and always wept profusely over them. Of course I became a more and more hardened villain,—but the grown-up world was peaceful and satisfied.—I am, Sir, &c.,

L. G. W.

#### NAVAL AND MILITARY CONTRACTS: A SUGGESTION.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—I am one of those Members of Parliament who have no fault whatever to find with the general policy of the Unionist Government which we have been sent to Westminster to support. I believe, however, and I think the belief will be shared by every business man who is a Member of the House of Commons, that the business of the country is not carried on well, and in particular that we do not receive value for the money we spend. Take, for instance, the chartering of steamers in connection with the present war. Every shipowner in the kingdom knows that we have spent for these steamers millions more than we ought to have spent, simply because those who had charge of that department knew nothing about the freight market, and did not understand the relative values of the different steamers which they chartered. It is the general belief also that in all the spending establishments of the Government the same waste is continually going on, and for the same reason. What is the remedy? It will not be found in those Committees of Inquiry appointed from time to time which make recommendations, which are sometimes useful, but which not unfrequently do more harm than good. A good system is a great deal, but it is not everything. A great business is established and the man who founded it dies. The system which he had originated still continues, but unless he leaves behind him some one with a capacity similar to his own the business falls to pieces. What is needed is not systems, but men. I do not at all agree with the idea of Lord Rosebery that we should have a Cabinet of business men. We require at the head of our Government men of a far higher intellect than is necessary for the equipment of the most successful of business men, and I would be very sorry to see the Government of our country in the hands of any of the gentlemen mentioned by

Lord Rosebery. The remedy which I suggest is much less heroic, but it would, I think, be very effective. Among the supporters of the Government in the House of Commons are a great number of men who have been engaged in business all their lives, and who are Members of the House because they have conducted their businesses so successfully. These men know, if they know nothing else, how to buy to the best advantage, and surely it would be wise to make some use of their ability; to select from their number, to begin with, two gentlemen; to make them members of the Government, and placing one at the Admiralty and the other at the War Office, to give them absolute control over all contracts made by those Departments. Of course such a proposal would probably be bitterly opposed by the permanent officials, but it would not be the less necessary on that account. The essence of a business training is the knowledge that if a business man makes a mistake he pays for it in a diminished income, and that is precisely the training which a Government official never can have. The plan I suggest, if adopted, would, in my opinion, not only save the country a great deal of money, but it would introduce into the Government a new element which would be very valuable.—I am, Sir, &c.,

A. BONAR LAW.

Glasgow.

#### POETRY.

##### THE FUR-SEAL.

WHERE earth's eternal fires have starred  
The bleak Aleutian Chain  
With smould'ring picquet-posts that guard  
The parting of the main,  
Sullen the clustered mountains vault  
Beneath their misty shroud,  
Furrowed and scarred with bare basalt,  
To meet the low-hung cloud.

To northward, ten score dreary miles,  
Dropped from a dripping sky,  
Lonely and lost to view, the Isles  
Of Pribyloff outvie  
In wonder all the breathless tales  
That human hearts have stirred,  
For there the girdling surf assails  
The birthplace of the Herd.

Ah, where ean man's enchanted gaze  
Review an equal scene  
Of wonderment and deep amaze  
The distant poles between,  
As when the mists desert the sky  
And rank by rank reveal  
Before the wide, astonished eye  
The Armies of the Seal?

On Polavina's rocky ledge,  
On Západnie's parades,  
As sand upon the ocean's edge  
Are squadrons and brigades;  
From Tolstoi Headland's frowning walls  
In serried files they stand  
To where the sleek hollustchak hauls  
On grey Lukamson Sand.

On roaring rookery-slopes the crows  
In teeming harems are,  
They drink the drifting mist and drowse,  
Or watch their lords at war;  
With sense alert to check the raid  
Of fierce abducting foes,  
The scarred and surly bulls blockade  
Their packed seraglios.

When daylight dies and shadows mask  
The rare sun's dreaded glance,  
The mighty hosts haul up to bask  
Upon the dim expanse:  
The tangled wisps of scud that race  
Across the fitful moon  
Hide from the murmuring herd her face  
Beside the still lagoon.



Where shall a man the like survey  
 From pole to distant pole?  
 To apprehend in dense array  
 That countless muster-roll,  
 As when the misty curtains part,  
 Wind-riven, and reveal,  
 Encamped the far-flung flats athwart,  
 The Armies of the Seal.

L. S. HIGGS.

## BOOKS.

### "LINESMAN" ON THE WAR IN NATAL.\*

THE republication in book form of magazine articles cannot be commended as a universal rule, but it has seldom been more completely justified than in the case of the wonderful series of war pictures that have appeared in *Blackwood's Magazine* during the past year or more over the signature of "Linesman." The present writer will not easily forget the impression—so strong as almost to resemble a physical impact—made on him by the first perusal of the chapters on Spion Kop and Vaal Krantz, and is not surprised to find the impression little, if at all, weakened on re-reading them. The amount of literary talent brought to light by the war might seem remarkable did one not reflect that Goethe's dictum, *Wer nie sein Brod mit Thränen ass*, is just as applicable to the stress of war as to poverty and sorrow. Nowadays the literary manufacturer goes in search of materials, "copy," local colour, &c., in cold blood, and the results are in accordance with the method. "Linesman" did not go out to South Africa to write but to fight; but having gazed long and steadfastly into the inferno of war, he could not but choose to record his experiences and impressions,—partly, no doubt, from the powerful desire for relief in words which comes on any one in whom a natural gift of expression is suddenly stimulated by a great passion, or a great sorrow, or a great emergency, but at least as much from the chivalrous impulse to render justice to those less gifted than himself, whether soldiers or officers, Briton or Boer,—to act as interpreter to the inarticulate, and give poignant and poetic expression to the thoughts and emotions and aspirations of the average man. The story that "Linesman" has to tell is in many ways terrible—a story of futile effort, of colossal blunders, of ineffectual heroism—yet from first to last he never once allows a really bitter word to escape him. While realising to the full the horror of war, he is no less keenly alive to its charities and amenities. Many men have in the last few years enjoyed opportunities as great as those of "Linesman." As he puts it in one of the many striking passages to be found in his book—

"The world is full of vast, flame-like emotions, of which one reads and thinks, and imagines that one feels a faint glow. Only rarely can one see them: in mighty gatherings such as that which thronged around the track of the gun-carriage, when the Mistress of half the earth and sea made her last progress through her capital, in great accidents, in great crimes, but most of all in battles, when the fires buried in the earth of all men's souls are cast up by the seismic task they are at, and one sees some of the glory, fury, and possibilities of human nature projected in one compass as plainly before the eyes as the picture on the sheet before a magic-lantern."

But though many have seen these things, it is only in rare instances that there exists an ability to record them at all commensurate with the significance of the spectacle. It is the fortunate union of opportunity with literary ability and sympathy that lends such peculiar value and charm to "Linesman's" recital.

One of the unexpected, and almost paradoxical, results of the present war has been the humanising effect it has undoubtedly exerted on the great majority of the rank-and-file. "Tommy Atkins," so far from being brutalised and debased in manners and morals by his recent campaigning, has during its progress extorted the admiration of friends and foes alike, always excepting foreign cartoonists, Mr. Davitt, and those whom we may describe as the professional Pro-Boers. Thus it comes about that "Linesman's" testimony, the first-hand testimony of an officer still at the front who

went through the entire Natal Campaign, resolves itself in great measure into a vivid commentary on Sir Redvers Buller's oft-quoted words, "the men are splendid."

First and foremost, then, amongst the services rendered to his countrymen by "Linesman" is his admirably sympathetic appreciation of the British soldier. In peace and on the parade ground even the most intelligent officer may form an entirely inadequate notion of the true inwardness of "Tommy Atkins." But at and after Colenso "many an illusion born of barrack-room life was chased and beaten that day; you learnt to know each other, and your officers learnt to know you so well during those hours of agony, that instead of 'My men,' many a one was fain to whisper 'My child/dren.'" Turning from generalities to an enumeration of merits and defects, "Linesman" notes the indomitable cheerfulness of the men, and the unconsciousness of heroism which makes them the heroes they are. "The British Army . . . . . thinks these ridiculous trivialities, and does great deeds to their accompaniment. It does not think of, and therefore cannot desire, glory, and for that very reason it wins it." On the other hand, the writer notes amongst the military imperfections of our soldiers slowness to perceive a danger or a possible advantage, disinclination to take care of themselves, too great dependence on their officers, and an inveterate love of company. They are "neither cautious nor cunning, nor apt to profit by practice or bitter experience." The British soldier takes no thought for the morrow, and is, in a word "more of a man than a soldier." But his affectionate admiration for the British soldier does not blind "Linesman" to the many excellent qualities of the Boer. "The Boer," he remarks on p. 136, "takes a lot of learning: we had not learnt him then [February, 1900], nor have we yet, nearly two years after tackling his elements. I think his courage, tenacity, and dull, unpicturesque enthusiasm will never be fully mastered by our nation. We are not quick to grant our own attributes to others. How foolish, to put it on its lowest ground, it is in victors not to glory in the all but equality in fighting power of the man they have conquered. Granted or not, it is there." From the other tributes to the enemy scattered throughout these pages we may extract the following:—"A commando one thousand strong is as respectable a fighting unit as any regiment in the world" (p. 207); "A noticeable thing about them [the surrendered fighting Boers] is their extreme modesty and reticence with regard to their fighting experiences. It is the hardest thing in the world to 'draw' a Boer into a description of his share in an action" (p. 217). Lastly, we may quote a remarkable passage *à propos* of the seizure of some farms "known to contain supplies and forage, possibly women; all three munitions of war to the enemy—the latter perhaps the most valuable":—

"What trait was it in old Mother Eve that has lived through the ages to animate at last these stout-hearted daughters of far-away Friesland, uncouth shrews for the most part, but with something of stubbornness, of courage—nay, considering that their share in the buffets is but the taking of them—of heroism in them, which has spurred their fathers and brothers to the conflict more than all the mere concrete cooking, comfort, and information they have been able to supply? British arms have had no more powerful, insidious enemy than this herd of unenlightened, one-idea'd, treacherous women, wherein—not from the Boer point of view, but from that of all surveyors of mankind—they are to be thanked for contributing to history something very much better than Carlyle's 'flat Nothing.' Patriotism is at all times a formidable thing, and difficult to uproot, but never so difficult as when it is imbedded like a reef of gold in the solid bedrock of ignorant womanhood, perhaps never so golden and beautiful, shading the surrounding rubbish into something very like oblivion. We hope that in days to come, when the passion and hate of this conflict have returned dead to their father Death, men will speak of the fair things they have seen as freely as of the base and ignoble. . . . . Courage is fair, grit and stoutness of purpose are fair, death *pro patria* is fair; have not the Boers shown them all unmistakable amid the treachery, bigotry, and vice—the rubbish which alone has been visible to too many of our seers?"

It is only right to add that "Linesman's" sympathies never interfere with his clear perception of the issues involved in the conflict. In his excellent chapter on "The Passing of a Nation" he sums up the present generation of Boers as displaying "real if misapplied virility . . . . . resistance to imagined enslavement not unheroic and not without its pathos."

\* Words by an Eyewitness: the Struggle in Natal. By "Linesman." London: W. Blackwood and Sons. [6s.]



"Linesman's" attitude towards his leaders is more chivalrous than consistent. Incidentally he lets fall phrases pregnant with the most tremendous condemnation. "Let there be no delusions about Colenso; it was not destruction but salvation": "Vaal Krantz was perhaps the most picturesque battle ever fought; it was also the most ridiculous tactically": and there is much more to the same effect. Yet he passionately deprecates the criticism of the civilian or armchained critic, and in his own person gives another instance of the solidarity of the Army so frequently and nobly illustrated in his pages. On the other hand, "Linesman," if an unequal critic, has an unerring judgment in the bestowal of praise. He has a special word for the peculiarly hazardous yet unobtrusive services of the sappers and the astonishing courage of the artillery-drivers, and is so free from professional pedantry that he speaks with enthusiasm of the work done by the Imperial Light Horse, and devotes a whole chapter to a dashing exploit performed by Menné's Scouts. From the last we would gladly quote the deeply poetic opening description of night on the veld, but must content ourselves, by way of a final extract, with the characteristic passage which serves as a preface to the brilliant account of the battle of Vaal Krantz:—

"Meanwhile the host, hidden away in the wooded gorge below Mount Alice, slumbered beneath the trees through the short beautiful summer's night; dark forms everywhere—in the long grass, behind boulders, under waggons; over all absolute silence, and the aroma of a South African valley yielding up in the darkness the scented heat of the blazing day before. One of the punishments for passions intrinsically evil is that objects intrinsically lovely and joyous connected with them can become hateful or sad. Men have been known to loathe women, or flowers, or certain beautiful melodies, from recollections called up by each. War is a passion intrinsically evil. No man of the Natal army will ever inhale the heavy, sensuous, almost gorgeous, smell of hot crushed grass and mimosa without a vision of bursting shells and writhing bodies coming before his eyes, and the sound of smothered shrieks to his ears."

The word that "Linesman" uses ironically of the home-keeping scribes—"seers"—may in all honest admiration be applied to himself. He has the gift of *vision* to an extent unsurpassed by any other writer on the war, and has revealed, with a tenderness and poetry that never degenerate into sentimentalising, that strange and surprising organism, the soul of the British Army.

#### CONVERSATIONS OF NORTHCOTE.\*

It was Hazlitt's opinion that James Northcote talked better than any man he ever heard, and Hazlitt was an expert in the matter of conversation. He had known Lamb, and most eloquently noted his "keen, laughing, hare-brained vein of home-felt truth." He had "sat under" Coleridge in the old days before that amiable philosopher "could talk to all sorts of people on all sorts of subjects, without caring a farthing for their understanding one word he says." He had listened to the august observations of Wordsworth, to the statesmanlike utterance of Southey, and after a unique experience he found that James Northcote was the greatest talker of his day. Lamb and Coleridge were poor listeners. The ardour of their minds was so keen that they could not play the humbler part. Wordsworth was better at thought than at any other enterprise, and did not trouble to take his share in the contest. But Hazlitt had a high standard. "The art of conversation is the art of hearing as well as of being heard," he wrote with perfect truth, and judged by this standard, the best converser that ever he knew was James Northcote.

Now Hazlitt did more than express this decided opinion. He backed it, so to say, by reporting and publishing his conversations with Northcote, and let us know the quality of Northcote's talk as we know the quality of no other man's talk, save only Samuel Johnson's. Truly, in Hazlitt's presentation Northcote seems "all air and spirit." If Hazlitt was unstinting in praise, at least he justified his extravagance. The Northcote of the *Boswell Redivivus* is, indeed, a remarkable old man, well-read, quick-witted, and a master of ready speech. But Hazlitt was not the only friend who kept a record of the painter's conversation. James Ward was also playing the Boswell, and the result of his careful reporting has now been edited for the first time by Mr. Ernest Fletcher. He is a bold man who

would follow in the footsteps of Hazlitt, and James Ward and Mr. Fletcher have both won our admiration. Their courage is indisputable, and on the whole they have performed their work efficiently. But glad as we are to have any fresh specimens of Northcote's wit and wisdom, we prefer him sketched by Hazlitt, the old man "whose eye came out and glanced through the twilight of the past, like an old eagle looking from its eyrie in the clouds."

For the new conversations not only sweeten his temper, but they make him look at times very like a prig. But a prig Northcote never can have been. He was always a fierce controversialist, with as many prejudices as Hazlitt, nay, with one more perhaps, since, if we are to believe James Ward, he thought very little of the enthusiastic writer who gave him whatever reputation he still enjoys. But while we cannot agree with Northcote that the mistake of a name, which the painter was delighted to discover, invalidates an essay, we think he was perfectly right to confute the author's levelling sentiments. "Hazlitt sometimes storms at me and rails against rank and station," said Northcote, "but I tell him it's envy that makes him talk so, and that he thinks of all the glory, and does not consider the inconveniences of high station. No, no; there must be differences in rank and station." Northcote, so long as he was not insulted, preserved an admiration of Princes as loyal as Samuel Johnson's own. But he would not permit the most august personage to flout him. When the Duke of Clarence, afterwards William IV., plucked the painter's cotton gown by the collar, and even touched his grey hairs, saying, "You don't devote much time to the toilet, I perceive," the painter administered a most lofty rebuke. "Sir," said he, "I never allow any one to take personal liberties with me: you are the first who has ever presumed to do so; and I beg your Royal Highness to remember that I am in my own house." But no sooner had the Prince apologised than Northcote was his devoted adherent. "I could, at that moment," he owned, "have sacrificed my life for him; such a Prince is worthy to be a King."

Northcote, in truth, is never a dull companion, even in James Ward's presentation. He is always a strange mixture of fierceness and simplicity. Above all, he was never astonished. When he was asked whether he was not surprised at the conversations of Johnson, Goldsmith, and Burke, "that was not the case," he answered, "for I have been accustomed to hear conversations at Plymouth between my father and some persons who were in the habit of visiting him, so that I certainly did not feel surprise in the way you suppose." Nor was Northcote content with this attitude of indifference. He proceeded to condemn "Johnson, and all that set," as put up. They "had parts to sustain," said he, and he does not condescend to explain what was wrong so long as they sustained them well. But the point of interest in all this is Northcote's very pleasant arrogance. He thought his parish pump was more splendid to look upon than the finest fountain in London. His father, a simple watchmaker at Plymouth, seemed to his memory a better man than the immortal Johnson; and though we must make all allowance for the partiality, we must remember that Northcote himself understood the art of conversation as few have understood it. His opinions upon his own art are familiar, and the conversations with James Ward add little to them. Here is the same admiration of Titian, the same qualified respect for Sir Joshua. He praises Sir Joshua's painting as highly as Sir Joshua himself could have wished. "He knew so well how to seize the essences of his objects," he says; "his taste was exquisite." But then he turns aside to extol Sir Joshua's resolute industry, and to whittle away his genius by telling us that he "looked constantly to the goal before him." In brief, he pictures to us an old gentleman of a mechanical turn, who could not converse (which is untrue, unless Boswell deals in falsehood), who cared not for the pleasures of life, and who sank in ambition all the treasure of his soul. But Northcote, like all talkers, talked partly for the sake of display, and did not mean everything that he said. He constantly regretted his own indiscretions, and it is said that the memory of an unmerited insult robbed him of his sleep. Yet repentance did not follow regret, and he renewed his attacks upon Pitt, and upon the many other objects of his scorn. When Peter Pindar called him a "walking thumb-bottle of *aqua fortis*," he was guilty of an

\* *Conversations of James Northcote, R.A., with James Ward.* Edited by Ernest Fletcher. London: Methuen and Co. [10s. 6d.]



inexcusable exaggeration; for Northcote, like all full and abundant talkers, neither weighed his words nor considered his opinions.

He is best when he sticks to his last. Though he was profoundly interested in literature, his judgments prove his limitations rather than his taste. He was not sure that Homer, "like the ancient sculptors," did not owe "a great deal of his fame to superstition." You could not find a better example than this of killing two birds with one stone. But Northcote thought very ill of literary men; he thought that in general they were vain, and had no better excuse for their trade than the need of bread. That may be true, but the excuse is sound enough, and that painter is fortunate who finds a better; nor should Northcote have despised the profession which gave him his place in the world. Had it not been for the splendid skill of Hazlitt we should never have known of that distinguished "historical painter," James Northcote, whose vanity was at least as large as that of any writer of his time. However, he was, like Hazlitt, a good hater and a good talker, and we do not care if his masterpieces, composed for the Boydell Shakespeare Gallery, have not endured the test of time. The pictures which he prized may be forgotten, but the energy of his talk is still remembered; and Mr. Fletcher in editing these conversations with James Ward has borne abundant witness to the veracity of William Hazlitt.

#### DREAMS AND THEIR MEANINGS.\*

THE Irish Monarch who never had dreamed in his life was advised to sleep a night in a pig-sty. He did so, and afterwards dreamed like other people. To meet a person who has never dreamed is unusual; we are acquainted with but one man of this kind, and he, oddly enough, has when awake a visual faculty nearly as rare as is the lack of dreams. While so many dream, some must be interested in dreaming. For the less philosophic members of this public Mr. Horace Hutchinson has written *Dreams and their Meanings*. The book, he says, grew out of a magazine article on the common classes of dreams in which we fly or fall down precipices, or go about indecorously clad, and so forth. Many correspondents wrote to him about these vagaries of the sleeping self; Mr. Hutchinson read some books of psychology, and hence this work. Twenty-two pages are devoted to "what science has to say about dreams." The sayings of science are tempered to the supposed capacity of "the general reader." Do we always dream in sleep? Obviously not if we restrict the definition of "dream" to "an operation of the mind of which the dreamer is conscious when he awakes." We are often reminded by some association of ideas, during the day, of a dream which we did not remember when we awoke. Again, people are overheard talking in their sleep, and so exposing the nature of their dream of the moment; but if asked about it next day they cannot remember it. Thus we certainly have dreams which we do not remember when we awake, perhaps never remember at all, but it does not follow that sleep is always occupied with dreams, for the most part forgotten. Some writers (d'Hervey and du Prel) hold that the dreams of profound sleep are the most clear, and if any dreams are significant, are the most so. This suits the neo-Platonic theory that in deep sleep we come closest to the truth of things, for in light sleep the senses are nearest to being awake, and the operations of the sleeping mind are most coloured, and affected, and directed by the senses.

On the other hand, among visions claimed as significant are some that pass between sleeping and waking, or even in the three-quarters-awake state that begets *illusions hypnagogiques*. These pictures seen with closed eyes Mr. Hutchinson thinks unusual. The present writer has no statistics, but believes them to be common, especially among children. Mr. Frederick Myers, who never could see goblin, ghost, or fairy, or any sort of "visual hallucination," was very familiar with *illusions hypnagogiques*. Maury regarded them as "the stuff that dreams are made of"; but thousands dream who never remember to have had experience of *illusions hypnagogiques*. In the case of the present writer they are more vivid than his dreams, much more clearly

remembered, and much less capable of explanation by association of ideas. In these illusions the writer, like Mr. Myers, "visualises" vividly, which when awake neither he nor Mr. Myers could do; nor while watching these illusions of approaching sleep can the writer introduce one on purpose.

Mr. Hutchinson next discourses on the theory (that of Mr. Tylor and, in a way, of Homer) that the sight of dead men and distant places in dreams led the early savage thinkers to believe in a self, capable of surviving death. Lucretius adds the theory of films, thrown off from objects. A dead man's film, beheld with waking eyes, is a "ghost." Plutarch replied that a ghost does not look like a long-buried corpse, or "a handful of white dust," as it certainly would on the film theory, which is thus crushed. Besides, on the film theory, ghosts, being the majority, would be more usual objects of perception than living men and women. The article on divination in dreams, and Biblical dreams, is of no great interest. As to the dramatic division of the personality in dreams, as when in a dream somebody correctly tells you a fact which in sleep you do not know that you know, Mr. Hutchinson seems rather sceptical. Even instances of unusual displays of ability in dreams are common enough, though not so common as the dream of doing something clever which proves to be idiotic when, awake, we remember it. Mr. Hutchinson next returns, perhaps needlessly, to his question as to whether "dreams" should be a term restricted to remembered dreams. He then comes to the ordinary flying and falling dreams, as to the causes of which he and his correspondents guess freely and ingeniously, but not convincingly. The causes must be very ordinary physical causes, as these classes of dreams are so common. One "death dream" is curious (pp. 162-63), as it so closely resembles what Mr. Anstey wrote in a tale called *From the Ghost's Point of View*. Mr. Anstey's ghost and Mr. Hutchinson's dreamer each saw their own dead bodies, and so knew that they *were* dead. The Society for Psychical Research has published analogous narratives from men who revived after being regarded as dead by their medical attendants. A similar anecdote was told to the writer by a friend, who seemed to himself to leave the body, and be borne he knew not whither. He then heard his dead mother's voice utter a prediction, and next saw his own body in his armchair, and awake. The prediction was *not* fulfilled. A chapter on traditional interpretations of dreams follows.

Mr. Hutchinson then leaves the stage, allowing a collaborator to quote "telepathic" and "premonitory" dreams, chiefly from the records of the Society for Psychical Research. In this part of the topic Mr. Hutchinson does not take much interest, and has no opinion in particular. About the best authenticated premonitory dream, however, is a golfing dream, which was fulfilled. It does not occur in this collection. As most of the collaborator's anecdotes may be read elsewhere, it is only necessary to say that he carries belief a good deal further than the writers on the subject in the *Proceedings* of the Society for Psychical Research seem inclined to do. They have a pretty obvious theory to account, normally, for the dreams that reveal lost articles. The Zulus when anything is lost sit awaiting a vivid mental picture of the place where it lies, avoiding all conscious efforts of memory. The subconscious memory, as in some dreams, then makes the desired revelation. This is what Mr. Hutchinson's ally calls "a power beyond our ken which on occasion can and does help us to our material good." In fact, our subconsciousness is "beyond our ken." Here is a case. A man, a business man, finds an error in his cash-book. Months later he dreams that he has noted on a slip of paper a memorandum which would enable him to correct the error. He forgets his dream, but when shaving before dinner, finds the correction on a slip of paper on his dressing-table, and just does *not* wipe his razor on it. Perhaps he had made the memorandum months ago, had left it lying about, had subconsciously seen the slip of paper on his dressing-table, and had remembered in sleep what his consciousness forgot when waking. But he thinks that he discovered his error in his dream and wrote down the correct figures in a state of somnambulism. Of course he may be right, but on another occasion he merely dreamed of a memorandum which he had actually made. As to premonitory dreams, Mr. Hutchinson's ally

\* *Dreams and their Meanings*. By Horace Hutchinson. London: Longmans and Co. [9s. 6d. net.]



(pp. 248-49) appears to have misunderstood what he cites from the Society for Psychical Research *Proceedings*, where the subject is treated with much more caution than in the work before us. The volume being avowedly "popular," may reach the class of people whom the authors wish to reach. It is not very easy to get at them, for they are terribly afraid of any book that may demand from them the slightest mental effort. Of course, if there really are premonitory dreams, revealing a future beyond the reach of conjecture, and if the theory of chance-coincidence or contaminated record is not adequate, then the moral and metaphysical inferences are such as to stagger the philosopher and the divine, without adding appreciably to the welfare of the world. But "things must be as they may."

#### CHILDREN'S BOOKS.\*

AFTER all, the old fairy-tales are the best: they have "a way with them" that no modern imitators can attain to. Mr. Lang in his preface to *The Violet Fairy-Book* says "that they have been inherited by our earliest civilised ancestors, who really believed that beasts and trees and stones can talk if they choose, and behave kindly or unkindly." The fairy-stories written now lack conviction, and some of them give one the impression that they have been "written down" to the children, thus losing force and character. The stories in *The Violet Fairy-Book* come from many nations. "Stan Bolooan," a Roumanian one, is a most amusing account of how a shepherd took service with a dragon and his mother, and, of course, outwitted them both. There are some good Japanese stories too, particularly that of the monkey who made the jelly-fish believe that he kept his liver hanging upon a tree. Mr. H. J. Ford's illustrations are well suited to the stories.

Grown-up people will be interested in Mr. Clodd's short account of the author in this edition of Andersen, but to children no introduction to the fairy-tales is wanted.

*Queen Mab's Fairy Realm* is a book of translations from German, French, and Spanish writers, with a few original English stories. In Fouqué's "The Field of Terror" there is a delightful goblin, who though at first he is a raging monster, becomes tame by degrees, and at last settles down into a family friend and tells the children stories. "The Lantern in the Castle Yard," which is also by Fouqué, is very gruesome, and we should recommend judicious skipping in the case of a nervous child. There is a pretty coloured frontispiece and title-page, and a number of illustrations by H. Cole and others.

We are very glad to welcome the second volume of the series which is being reissued by Mr. Walter Crane. We have here "Goody Two Shoes," "Aladdin," and "The Yellow Dwarf." The colour, the vigour, and the wealth of detail in Mr. Crane's pictures make them a real pleasure to look at. Every nursery should have one of these volumes.

Here is a new edition of Grimm, partly retranslated by Marian Edwards and illustrated by Anning Bell, giving the most popular of the stories. At the end of the Frog Prince, however, we waited in vain for the loud noise of the breaking of the bands round the faithful attendant's heart; it is a pity this characteristic episode should have been left out.

Mrs. Farmiloe has again given us a book of stories and pictures of London slum children, and very amusing these sharp little creatures are. Her style, both in writing and

drawing, is individual, but there is perhaps rather a tendency to a repetition of a certain type, and after a time this might grow monotonous; but the present result is very good. Here is an amusing episode from "Harriet":—"Ma," exclaimed Harriet solemnly, when she had undressed her charges, 'it was Albert stole the milk this morning; he 'fessed coming home, and he's very solly. Tell yer muvver, Albert.' Both twins immediately put their chubby knuckles into their eyes, and trotted simultaneously forward in the direction of their parent, but Harriet darted swiftly forward and intercepted the fattest of the two. 'You're not Albert, you silly fat sing,' she exclaimed. 'And you didn't stole no milk. Stop howlin' at once, or I'll hit you.' The twin opened his great eyes, and stared at her in profound surprise, and then meekly relapsed into a smile, 'I ffordot,' he said, 'of torse it was he.' 'Ask me next time,' she responded tartly, 'and don't go forgetting again, or you'll get summat!' This was more than my equanimity could stand, and most unwisely I burst out laughing."

In *The New Panjandrum* Mr. Farrow has skilfully mingled old and new ideas, and we followed the fresh adventures of our old friends, Marjorie, Dick, and Fidge, with interest. The dodo, the most conceited bird that ever was known, led them to Panjandrum-land, and from there they set off on the quest of the roc's egg, falling in with such things as crocodiles, camels, Aladdin's lamp, and the magic carpet by the way, to say nothing of pirate ships and unlimited diamonds. When the dodo becomes unmanageable he is comfortably settled down in an American travelling show, and the thought that people pay money to see him is highly gratifying to his pride.

Miss Evelyn Sharp has plenty to tell us about "wimps" and their ways. In one of the stories called "The Candy Witch" two wimps were invited to the Prince's christening, besides, of course, all the fairies. The wimps, however, were hurt in their feelings at only two of their number being asked to the party, so the first gave the baby the gift of a perfectly sweet temper, and the second said that all the other children in the kingdom could have no sweetness at all in their tempers. The consequence of this was that the baby grew up into a rather dull little Prince, for his sweetness was cloying; but one day he fell in with the garden-boy, and with his help managed to redress the balance of sweet temper between himself and the other boys and girls.

Mrs. Molesworth always writes pleasantly, and we can recommend *The Wood-pigeons* and *Mary* to children who like stories about everyday life with a thread of fairy romance running through them. Mary has the gift of understanding what the birds say to her, and she spends part of her time wandering about a forest talking to them.

Mr. Gordon Browne's *Proverbial Sayings* makes an attractive picture-book, as does *Old King Cole's Book of Nursery Rhymes*. We are always glad to see new editions of the old sayings and rhymes:—

"Oh, there's none so rare  
As can compare  
With King Cole and his fiddlers three."

The Irish ballad of "Brian O'Linn" is amusing from beginning to end, and the spirited verses ring in one's head. Miss Praeger's illustrations are very good, and wittily supplement the text:—

"Brian O'Linn had no breeches to wear,  
So he got him a sheepskin to make him a pair;  
'With the skinny side out, and the woolly side in—  
They'll be pleasant and cool!' said Brian O'Linn"—

and so on.

"The Bairn Books" are two pretty little volumes in a card-board case, one a somewhat instructive description of a visit to a farm, and the other an amusing account of the days of the week and the year. There is another *Book of Days* in a series slightly larger than the well-known "Dumpy Books." Of these last there are two, an alphabet and a story called *A Little Clown*.

This reprint of *The Jackdaw of Rheims* is got up to look like a missal, and is printed in red and black. The effect is good, and the treatment suits the subject.

We have not room to notice any more children's books here, but we would draw our readers' favourable attention to the following list:—*The Brave Old Duke of York*, illustrated by T.

\* (1.) *The Violet Fairy-Book*. Edited by Andrew Lang. London: Longmans and Co. [6s.]—(2.) *Fairy-Tales from Hans Andersen*. With an Introduction by Ed. Clodd. Illustrations by Gordon Browne. London: Wells Gardner, Darton, and Co. [6s.]—(3.) *Queen Mab's Fairy Realm*. London: George Newnes. [6s.]—(4.) *Goody Two Shoes Picture-Book*. Pictures by Walter Crane. London: John Lane. [4s. 6d.]—(5.) *Grimm's Fairy-Tales*. London: J. M. Dent and Co. [5s.]—(6.) *Little Citizens*. By Edith Farmiloe. London: S.P.C.K. [4s.]—(7.) *The New Panjandrum*. By G. E. Farrow. Illustrations by Allan Wright. London: C. Arthur Pearson. [5s.]—(8.) *Round the World to Wympland*. By Evelyn Sharp. Illustrated by Alice Woodward. London: John Lane. [6s.]—(9.) *The Wood-pigeons and Mary*. By Mrs. Molesworth. Illustrations by H. R. Millar. London: Macmillan and Co. [4s. 6d.]—(10.) *Proverbial Sayings*. By Gordon Browne. London: Wells Gardner, Darton, and Co. [3s. 6d.]—(11.) *Old King Cole's Book of Nursery Rhymes*. London: Macmillan and Co. [6s.]—(12.) *The Olde Irishe Rimes of Brian O'Linn*. Illustrated by Rosamund Praeger. Same publishers. [2s. 6d.]—(13.) *The Farm Book for Little Ones*. By Walter Copeland. Illustrated by Chas. Robinson. *A Book of Days*. By Clare Bridgman. "The Bairn Books." London: J. M. Dent and Co. [2s. 6d. each.]—(14.) *Holidays and Happy Days*. By Hamish Hendry. Illustrated by Florence Mason. London: Grant Richards. [2s. 6d.]—(15.) *Little People: an Alphabet*. Pictures by Henry Mayer. Verses by T. W. H. Crosland. *The Little Clown*. By Thomas Cobb. "Dumpy Books." Same publisher. [1s. 6d. each.]—(16.) *The Jackdaw of Rheims*. Illustrated by E. M. Jessop. London: Eyre and Spottiswoode. [5s.]



Butler-Stoney (Sands and Co., 2s. 6d.); *Gammon and Spinach*, Illustrations by Stewart Orr, Verses by John Brymer (Blackie and Son, 6s.); *Ignoramus: a Fairy-Tale*, by E. Todd, Illustrated by May C. Fisher (Sherratt and Hughes, Manchester, 3s. 6d.); *Pillow Stories*, by S. L. Heward and Gertrude M. Bradley (Grant Richards, 2s. 6d.); *A Naval Alphabet*, by John Hassall (Sands and Co., 3s. 6d.); *A Japanese Doll*, by Henry Mayer (Grant Richards, 6s.); *The Bedtime Book*, by Mrs. E. Ames (same publisher, 3s. 6d.); *Bird Pictures*, by Alice Whitby, Illustrated by Sara W. M. Fallon (George Allen, 3s. 6d.); and *The Disappearance of Anthea*, by L. Rossi (H. J. Glaisher, 1s. net).

## NOVELS.

### THE FIRST MEN IN THE MOON.\*

NOTHING is more characteristic of Mr. Wells's genius than the manner in which, while frankly admitting his indebtedness to some previous writer or thinker, he invents such astounding variations on the same theme as to obliterate all recollection of the original point of contact. Take, for example, his elaboration—in the form of a set of *variations sérieuses*—of the idea of tangible yet transparent invisibility originally developed on purely farcical lines by Mr. W. S. Gilbert in one of the *Bab Ballads*. A further example of his plan of putting new wine in old bottles is furnished by *The First Men in the Moon*. The notion has occupied the attention of writers differing as widely in date and temperament as Cyrano de Bergerac and Jules Verne. Yet the gap between the real Cyrano and Jules Verne is not greater than that between Jules Verne and Mr. Wells. The Frenchman's scientific substructure, though neatly built, is of a somewhat flimsy texture. The staple of his narrative is sensational adventure, the colouring is roseate, and the characters genial caricatures of stock types. Now with Mr. Wells, though the attempt to secure scientific verisimilitude is far more elaborate and subtly carried out, the predominant interest is psychological. His aim is not to thrill the schoolboy mind by a succession of cunningly devised sensations, but to illustrate and forecast the effect on the mind, character, and conduct of the personages engaged, of the momentous weapons placed, or possibly to be placed, in our hands by the discoveries of modern science. The choice of the personages themselves, again, is no less characteristic of Mr. Wells's method, for while representing the inventor of the strange substance which renders the trip to the moon possible to be an amiable and disinterested enthusiast, the colleague who accompanies him is a bankrupt company-promoter, reduced to play-writing as a last resource, and largely, if not wholly, reconciled to the risks of the undertaking by the prospect of exploiting the mineral wealth of the moon.

Though there is nothing so strikingly ingenious in his new book as the motive of the Martian invasion of the earth in *The War of the Worlds* or the cause of the ultimate extinction of the invaders, the manner in which Mr. Wells has founded his romance upon the observed facts and the best accredited hypotheses relating to the moon is extremely skilful and suggestive. The great crux that presents itself to Cavor, the good genius of the plot, is to discover a substance "immune" to the law of gravitation. With this he paints the surface of the steel sphere in which the interstellar journey is to be effected, devising a system of shutters by which he can at will subject it to, or withdraw it from, the gravitational "pull" of whichever of the heavenly bodies it comes within the attraction of. In this way the transit is effected. But the moon is a dead, and therefore an uninhabited, world. This difficulty is got over by representing the Selenites as troglodytes, dwelling in the cavernous recesses of the planet, the less intelligent and menial tribes near the surface, and so advancing in brain-power the lower one penetrates, until in the lowest depths one reaches the court of the Grand Lunar, a monstrous being all brain. The intruders are of course terribly handicapped at the outset by the difficulty of adapting their powers of locomotion to the lunar atmosphere, still more by their inability to communicate with the Selenites by whom they are made captive, most of all by the indiscreet conduct of Bedford, the narrator, whose commercial instincts precipitate the catastrophe. After a sanguinary conflict they escape from

their captors and regain the surface of the moon, but Cavor is recaptured while they are searching for the sphere, and Bedford returns to earth alone. Landing safely near Littlestone with a few specimens of lunar gold, Bedford loses all the *pièces justificatives* of his journey owing to the curiosity of an inquisitive boy, who in Bedford's absence enters the sphere, meddles with the machinery, and is shot off into space; but by way of an epilogue we have a record of the messages received by a Dutch electrician who has contrived to establish communications *à la Tesla* with Cavor. These give an account of the geography and natural history of the moon, and Cavor's dealings with the Grand Lunar down to the verge of the final catastrophe, when Cavor, indiscreetly revealing to his host that the secret of the means by which any further invasion of the moon by the warlike dwellers in the earth can be realised rests with him alone, signs and seals his death-warrant.

Mr. Wells is generally to be depended upon for a new thrill and the latest of his scientific nightmares will not disappoint those who crave the stimulant of the unexpected, the uncanny, and the gruesome. Yet we greatly doubt whether *The First Men in the Moon* will achieve a wide popularity. It is certainly not a book to win the suffrages of the schoolboy reader, for though not lacking in incident, the incident is of a character so uniformly uncomfortable, so destitute of comic or even cheerful relief, as to excite an emotion best described in the schoolboy phrase of "feeling beastly." Besides, all personal sympathy is absorbed, not by the survivor, with his sordid, frustrated dreams of material profit, but by the disinterested inventor, ready to renounce his chance of escape to earth, compromised by the violence of his companion, in order to carry on his blameless exploration of the new world. The moral of this strange story, if moral it has, may perhaps best be looked for in the last conversation of this ill-assorted pair, while they are still searching for the sphere:—

"'We can return,' I said. He looked about him. 'First of all we shall have to get to earth.'—'We could bring back lamps to carry and climbing irons, and a hundred necessary things.'—'Yes,' he said.—'We can take back an earnest of success in this gold.' He looked at my golden crowbars and said nothing for a space. He stood with his hands clasped behind his back, staring across the crater. At last he sighed and spoke. 'It was I found the way here, but to find a way isn't always to be master of a way. If I take my secret back to earth, what will happen? I do not see how I can keep my secret for a year, for even a part of a year. Sooner or later it must come out, even if other men rediscover it. And then . . . Governments and powers will struggle to get hither, they will fight against one another, and against these moon people; it will only spread warfare and multiply the occasions of war. In a little while, in a very little while, if I tell my secret, this planet to its deepest galleries will be strewn with human dead. Other things are doubtful, but that is certain. . . It is not as though man had any use for the moon. What good would the moon be to men? Even of their own planet what have they made but a battleground and theatre of infinite folly? Small as his world is, and short as his time, he has still in his little life down there far more than he can do. No! Science has toiled too long forging weapons for fools to use. It is time she held her hand. Let him find it out for himself again—in a thousand years' time.'"

Enough has been said and quoted to show that Mr. Wells's new book is not so much an irresponsible exercise of the scientific imagination as a grim illustration of the Horatian saying, *cælum ipsum petimus stultitia*—with the emphasis on the last word.

*The Potter and the Clay.* By Maud Howard Peterson. (Hodder and Stoughton. 6s.)—The story opens in America with the narrow escape from drowning of three children, two boys and a girl, who grow up into the principal characters. The girl is an American, and very charming in a subtler, sweeter way than that of Mr. Dana Gibson's young women. Of the two Scotch boys, one, John Stewart, becomes a somewhat stern character, having, however, the gentleness of strength, while the other, Rob Trevelyan, is a wild, stormy creature, who found his path beset with "pitfall and with gin," but who after failure completes his imperfect life by a brave death. The two boys were devoted to the girl, Cary, when they were all children, and when they see her again after she is grown up they both fall in love with her. Trevelyan is the first to tell her of it, but his vehemence frightens her, for though she is fond of him she does not love him. She says: "If I loved you as I should—and as I *could* love a man—I would say 'Yes'—as it is I must say 'No.'"

Stewart is the man, though they none of them find it

\* *The First Men in the Moon.* By H. G. Wells. London:

[6s.]



out till later. Part of the story takes place in India, where Trevelyan and Stewart, who are soldiers, are on duty, where the former is tried and found wanting, and where he afterwards redeems himself. The writing is simple and straightforward, and the descriptions of Trevelyan's old house in the Highlands, of the seashore near Aberdeen where he last sees Cary, and the fog and rising tide in the midst of which she and Stewart find out their love for each other, are well done. The minor characters, too, are distinctly drawn, and altogether the book is well worth reading.

*A Modern Antaeus.* By the Writer of "An Englishwoman's Love-Letters." (John Murray. 6s.)—Was this story written to show how nearly Mr. George Meredith's manner could be copied? Anyhow, the result is an interesting book, though some readers will be deterred by the studied obscurities of the style. Even the names seem founded on those used by the master; Harriet Jane must surely have been derived from Carinthia Jane, though it has not such a good rhythm. Tristram, "the Modern Antaeus," was a regular pickle as a boy, but as he grew older the sad and terrible things of life came much in his way, and he began to fight against them. In spite of the affectation of some of the writing, the people and places become real as one reads on, and the wind and rain of the countryside about Randogger Forest refresh one. The story is rather loosely strung together. At first Doris, the Sage, and the old nurse are important characters; then their places are taken by Lady Petwyn, Raymond, and Liz. This would not matter so much if Tristram dominated the book, but this he fails of doing, and only shares the interest with the others. To him the rhythm of the song of the open road was sweeter than any other, but he wore himself out in the struggle between man and Nature, "and, of course, at the root of it all, as ever where youth and hot blood are concerned, woman was the mischief"; but if he had lived a woman might have made the world a happier place for him.

*The World and Winstow.* By Edith Henrietta Fowler. (Hodder and Stoughton. 6s.)—There is something pleasant about this book, even though the slight thread of story is too thinly drawn out, and the characters are not strong enough to bear all the interest. "The world" is represented by a Cabinet Minister's family and friends, and we are given glimpses of London parties, "tea on the Terrace," and such-like dissipations, in contrast to the homely doings of the inhabitants of the little West Country town of Winstow. The connecting link is Merton Wainwright, who has the faculty, so necessary to a modern hero, of passing examinations, and who rises from his father's draper's shop and the Winstow Grammar School to a Civil Service clerkship. He soon grows ashamed of his worthy but bouncing relations, and neglects his first love, Ursula Grey; but in the end the tables are turned on him, and Ursula marries happily and he is left lamenting, greatly to our satisfaction. There is much conscientiousness in Miss Fowler's style,—even the society butterflies are labelled with the careful accuracy of museum specimens. Each person seems to feel the responsibility of living up to his or her own character. She says herself: "Mr. Mandeville was so statesmanlike, and Lady Clementina so easy, and Victoria so amusing," and we might add, Ursula and Mr. Carpenter so unselfish, Merton so self-centred, and so on. Mrs. Wainwright, however, is really nice; she is a comfortable, stout, motherly old body, and is oppressed neither by duty nor fashion.

*Cynthia's Way.* By Mrs. Alfred Sidgwick. (Edward Arnold. 6s.)—Cynthia Blount was a very charming young heiress who, wearying of facile successes and the interested attentions of detrimental aristocrats, determined to take a leaf out of the book of Haroun-al-Raschid. So she accepted the post of governess in a bourgeois German family, and went through with the job like the well-bred and courageous girl she was. Any one who has read "The Grasshoppers" will at once realise how admirably equipped Mrs. Sidgwick is both in local knowledge and humour to deal with the situation. The admirable Frau Klopfs, the insufferable Frau von Erlenbach, Wanda, the maudlin sentimentalist, and her attractive but quarrelsome little brothers and sister, are all intensely amusing portraits, and if the general impression conveyed by the novel is that Germans are often greedy, envious, snobbish, and ridiculous, at least one honourable exception is provided in the hero, Adrian von Reinmar, who is not by any means unworthy of his good fortune in engaging the affections of the disguised but highly delectable millionairess.

*Spindle and Plough.* By Mrs. Henry Dudeney. (W. Heinemann. 6s.)—Mrs. Pilgrim and her daughter Shalisha lived in genteel poverty at Sydenham—the mother given up to ridiculous flirtations, the daughter to strenuous reaction against the whole business of love and matrimony—until Mrs. Bloss, cousin and

godmother, brought word of an opening for Shalisha's energies as practical gardener to Mr. Boaz Boylett, of Bramble Tye. Shalisha added the qualification of training at a horticultural college to a passion for the gardener's art, and a sympathy with Nature much more real than the antipathy she believed she entertained for all men. Moreover, at the moment when the offer of the situation came, Mrs. Pilgrim was entangled in a flirtation and a money debt to a terrible auctioneer, described by Mrs. Bloss as "the Poundsberry person." To buy the mother off cost all the money the girl could raise by a sale of effects, and made a hole in Shalisha's own small capital. But a garden to work in, a cottage to live in, and weekly wages to live on were more than compensation. One is tempted to follow in detail all Shalisha's charming experiences of the beginning of her new life. Also to cite a scene or two of the extremely clever touches of character by which we are made to realise the relations between Mrs. Pilgrim and her daughter. Mrs. Pilgrim is a fool of the ever-recurring type of feeble sentimentalist, who lies with absolute sincerity, and is incapable of remembering for five minutes any one of the lessons of life she has learned in as many years. The daughter is a strong character, whose strength is distorted into the appearance of hardness and heartlessness by the necessity to be her silly mother's mentor; and her imagined vocation of celibacy is a natural revulsion against the detestable talk about love and marriage with which her mother and her godmother have plied her since childhood. The awakening comes slowly and with pain; a little too slowly and a little too painfully, one is inclined to think. For the later chapters drag and are too sad-coloured, and they disappoint us a little after the humour and charm of the first half of the novel. But that is only to say that they are a very little less entertaining than some of the most entertaining chapters of a highly original book, which keeps one amused, interested, and touched from the first page to the last. We only wish that Mrs. Dudeney, who writes so well, would not say of her heroine that she was "not very moved," or make Boaz Boylett wonder why his dead wife Christobel "had never watched and tended their child like this odd gardener girl had done." Is it possible that she does not know that neither of these expressions is English? But if we complain of the author of *Spindle and Plough* for these sins against grammar, we would do so in the most humble of parentheses. She has our warm gratitude for the originality of her situation, and, above all, for having given it the conclusion that was not the obvious one. To marry Boaz to Lucy was a little cruel, but it was what would most certainly have happened in real life.

*The Lover's Progress.* Told by Himself. (Chatto and Windus. 6s.)—*The Lover's Progress* is a book that evidently owes its existence to the not uncommon mistake by which simple-minded, yet complacent, people imagine that because a literary genius like that of Rousseau can make the most commonplace experiences interesting to all mankind, therefore the commonplace experiences of an obscure and nameless—perhaps non-existent—individual without genius will be equally interesting if only he has the patience and persistence to write them in a book. Whether we accept this book as a novel or a true story, we must pronounce it dull, rather morbid, and more than a little tedious. The hero has three love affairs. In the first he is jilted. In the second he is accepted, but not married—the lady, a heroic and saintly ballet-dancer, having scruples about the marriage rite. The ballet-dancer dies of diphtheria; and finally Charles Letty finds a nice commonplace girl, and marries her just in time to be nursed comfortably through a fever. By this time he has seen a good deal of life, and, on the whole, seen it without going far wrong. But he takes himself too seriously, and moralises more than enough.

## CURRENT LITERATURE.

### WHAT'S WHAT, 1902.

*What's What, 1902.* By Harry Quilter, M.A. (Sonnenschein and Co. 6s. net.)—The first and most obvious criticism on this volume is that it is as the tower which a man began to build without counting the cost. Any one who may desire to consult this "guide to life as it is and things as they are" about some problem which may occur under "W" will very likely be disappointed, for Mr. Quilter has not felt himself at liberty to give more than five pages to this letter. (The last nine letters of the alphabet have one hundred and four pages between them, while the first nine have seven hundred and sixty-four; in a dictionary we find the relative numbers are five hundred and seven hundred and ninety-four.) Mr. Quilter must excuse us if we say quite



plainly that some space might have been economised, not only without loss, but to great advantage, if certain personalities had been omitted. These are not spiteful, but they are sometimes against good manners. Whatever a journalist—to take one instance—gives to the world is public property. His personal appearance, his habits, his dress, his manner of speech, are prohibited, especially if acquaintance has been gained by the personal relations that must exist between an editor and his staff. But we prefer not to dwell on faults. Mr. Quilter—he has had fifty-four contributors, he tells us, but he seems to dominate them all—has much to tell us that is very valuable and interesting. The preliminary remarks on London are good, especially those that relate to its scenery,—has any one ever noticed that “Montague Street, at the east side of the British Museum, is splendid at late sunset of a summer’s evening”? or noted the planes in the gardens of Berkeley Square “as a triste and magnificent bit of nature”? The “Week in London” is entertaining and useful,—only you must not “have a frugal mind” while “on pleasure bent.” What is said about literary subjects generally, about art, about education, is well worth reading. That, indeed, may be said, with but few reserves, of the whole book. If it does not instruct you, it will be pretty sure to entertain. Its range of subject is vast. The highest themes are treated, and you can find out where you may buy the best boots. There are some curious statements. The late Lord Loch, we are told, was Governor of the Isle of Man for thirteen years, and “Rowley Hill, celebrated alike for his sermons and his jests, was then Bishop.” Is he, perchance, thinking of Rowland Hill, who died in 1833? The Precentor of a Cathedral is not always a Minor Canon. In six Cathedrals at least he is a Major or Residentiary Canon. The balance-sheet of a mixed farm of 500 acres on p. 1,177 seems to us of doubtful value. The rent is put down at £456 5s. That seems rather high; but if it is correct the rates would certainly be more than £13 5s. Putting the rateable value at £344, we should have “buildings, &c.,” say, £64, and land, £280. Half-a-crown in the pound on the first would be £8, and fifteenpence on the second be £17 10s., making nearly double the amount given. The labour bill is very large, £468 per annum. Farmers have now learnt to cut this down. The whole labour bill of a small parish of some 950 acres which the writer of this notice knew well came to less. Here there were 325 arable and 625 pasture.

#### A TRIBUTE TO MISS MARY KINGSLEY.

*Journal of the African Society.* (Macmillan and Co. Gs.)—It is seldom perhaps that a memorial takes the form which would have appealed most to the person commemorated. The African Society, “founded in memory of Mary Kingsley,” “that quietly heroic woman,” as one of her friends aptly styles her, is an exception to the general rule. For the aims and objects of the Society as stated on p. 21 of their Journal, the investigation and study of the native question in Africa, are those which that much-travelled African traveller had most at heart. Although her actual wanderings were chiefly confined to West Africa, yet the interests of the aboriginal African races as a whole were ever uppermost in her thoughts. Her wonderful powers of sympathy and understanding the needs of others were not only lavished on the blacks, but extended to her personal friends, and to all whose troubles she could share or alleviate; and her remarkable faculty for undertaking distasteful tasks from which others shrunk is illustrated by the fact that she actually met her death, not, as she had often dreamt, on the Dark Continent surrounded by her dusky friends, but while nursing the fever-stricken Boer prisoners, a race peculiarly notorious for their treatment of the natives. The first number of the African Society’s Journal begins, as is most fitting, with an appreciation of Mary Kingsley from the pen of her friend Mrs. J. R. Green. Starting with an eloquent tribute to Miss Kingsley’s noble character, the rest of the article embodies in clear and concise language the aims which she had most at heart,—her studies of native life and native laws, of fetish and magic, of commercial problems; of, in a word, the native question generally, which is destined in the future, when Boer and Briton, Afrikaner and Dutchman, are welded into one white population, to rouse the attention of the whole Empire and call loudly for solution. Yet the somewhat aggressive tone of the article with regard to the white man and his civilisation, and incidentally to Imperial ideas in general, does not recall, to the present writer at least, the spirit of that large-hearted, wide-minded woman here commemorated. True, she fearlessly exposed the defects in our system of government in the Crown Colonies, often in uncompromising and unpopular terms; but she did not herself

belittle her country and her country men, or the benefits of civilisation, whatever evils it brings in its train, although so ardent an upholder of all that was good in the native customs and ways of life. For the very reason perhaps that her soul was con- progress in the advance of the white man, and could honour, even sumed with a burning zeal for justice and truth, she could see where she most disagreed with them, well-meant if misdirected efforts to change the standards and ideals of the black races. The trader—as we knew from her own lips, and see again in the letters quoted by the Journal before us—the much-abused government official, and the missionary, were amongst those West African friends of whom she spoke with no less warmth than of her black followers; but it is needless to enlarge here, where her personality and ideas are familiar, on the sympathy she gave to white and black alike; a sympathy and interest extended, as Mrs. Green points out, to lower forms of animal life,—witness her ardour in collecting rare fishes (besides her love of tickling trout in English streams), or the huge lizard which she brought back from Africa in triumph, and conveyed on the top of a four-wheeled cab to the “Zoo,” where, alas! it soon pined away in the foggy London winter. Colonel Stopford’s interesting article on “Glimpses of West African Law and Custom” reminds us of her intimate knowledge with regard to these intricate subjects, and recalls one of her favourite stories, that of the enforced halt in a cannibal village, where for five and half hours she palavered with the chief, bringing forth point after point of that involved and difficult native law of hospitality to a stranger, which she carried as it were at her fingers’ ends, in the effort to save one of her bearers, whose family was guilty of a blood feud with the villagers. The bearer clung round her knees while she and the chief talked, the other followers meantime somewhat brutally imploring “Missy” to continue their journey and give the fellow up, “he no good, he bad man.” In the end, however, “Missy’s” knowledge of native lore and prejudices saved the man from a grisly death, and the whole party went on their way rejoicing. Miss Kingsley’s lectures are alluded to by Mrs. Green; one illustrating her knowledge not only of native law, but of the domestic life, may be recalled to the memory of those few persons privileged to be present. The address was given in a private house to a small society of ladies, where, with only members of her own sex present, Mary Kingsley put before them in her racy and picturesque style the whole position of African women, leaving her hearers convinced not only that the African woman was the better man of the two, but also that women’s rights had existed on the Dark Continent long before they were even dreamed of by civilised white races. One touching proof of her black friends’ confidence in her probity was given by a native woman who confided all her savings, about £2 10s., to Miss Kingsley, with the commission to buy a trousseau in Europe for her husband; the trousseau consisted of a tall silk hat, a pair of trousers, and a blue tie. Space forbids more than a passing reference to the other interesting papers in this Journal, notably to Sir H. H. Johnston’s most practical and useful “Notes on African Subjects of Special Interest.”

#### SOME BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

[Under this heading we notice such Books of the week as have not been reserved for review in other forms.]

*Natal Volunteer Record.* (Robinson and Co., Durban, Natal.)—Here we have lists of the Volunteers, of various arms, from the Colony of Natal, who have taken part in the Boer War. First comes the Staff; after this the Naval Volunteers, whether in Ladysmith or with Buller’s Relief Force, Field Artillery, Royal Rifles, Durban Light Infantry, Natal Mounted Rifles, Natal Carbineers, Volunteer Veterinary and Medical Corps, Natal Police and Bridge Guards, and the Volunteer Composite Regiment. The total amounts to 3,500. The killed or died of wounds were 32, while 122 were wounded, and 88 died of sickness. The services of those who fell are specially recorded, and there is a general account of the services of the various corps. Natal has done its part well.

In the series of “Oxford Poets” (Clarendon Press, 3s. 6d., and 8s. on India paper), *The Complete Works of Geoffrey Chaucer*, edited by Walter W. Skeat. Professor Skeat prefixes a “Life of Chaucer.” (He inclines to believe that the Thomas Chaucer whose monument may be seen at Ewelme was the son of the poet, as Thomas Gascoigne, who died in 1458 and must have known Thomas, declares.) Accounts of the “Writings of Chaucer” and “Editions of Chaucer” follow; after these we



have "Grammatical Hints," and notes on metre, versification, and Pronunciation. An appendix contains variations and emendations; this, again, is followed by a full "Glossarial Index," extending to one hundred and thirty-two pages. This is an ideal edition, at a very moderate price.

*Barry Sullivan and his Contemporaries.* By Robert M. Sillard. 2 vols. (T. Fisher Unwin. 21s. net.)—Barry Sullivan ran away from school before he was sixteen, and joined a strolling company. This start was unlucky; but he soon found his feet. He presented himself to the manager of the Theatre Royal, Cork, who had the wit to see something in the lad; a lucky vacancy gave him a chance to show his powers, and after the very first performance he was enlisted in the company at fifteen shillings a week, finding his own wigs, boots, &c. That was the beginning of a long and successful career. As we follow him from one place to another we find him acting with all the stars of the time. The Leclercq family, Ellen Tree, Mrs. Glover, Sims Reeves, C. J. Mathews, Helen Faucit, T. P. Cooke, the Keans, Edwin Forrest, Macready are among the names of those with whom he acted. In fact, it would be difficult to find any well-known actor or actress with whom he was not associated. The list of the plays in which he acted and the parts which he performed is astonishingly long. The plays number more than two hundred, and the parts are perhaps half as many again. In *Hamlet* he played, besides the hero, Rosencrantz, Claudius, and the Ghost; in *Henry IV.*, Falstaff, Prince Henry, Hotspur, and the King. He was indeed a man of extraordinary versatility. It would be an endless task to quote all the appreciations of him that were made by good judges. Helen Faucit declared that he was the best Claude Melnotte with whom she had ever played. A generation for which *Michael and his Lost Angel* was written despises *The Lady of Lyons*. Indeed, there are but few of the dramas in which Barry Sullivan charmed the playgoers of the past that would now hold the stage. Barry Sullivan acted for the last time in *Richard III.* on June 4th, 1887; not long after he was struck with paralysis, and after a painful and lingering illness of more than three years, died on May 3rd, 1891. His only financial trouble, after quite early days, seems to have been in his management of the Holborn Theatre. He opened it on May 1st, 1869, with Lord Lytton's comedy of *Money*. This was followed by *The School for Scandal*. The end of the experiment was a loss of £8,000 in as many months. But then no one seems to have made money at the Holborn. In the previous year he had made £1,000 in the weeks April 14th—May 3rd. The plays were *Richard III.* (six times), *Hamlet*, *Othello*, *The Lady of Lyons*, *The Stranger*, *The Wonder*, *Richelieu*, *The Gamester*, *The Wife*, and *The School for Scandal*. Could any one make £1,000 now with the same repertoire?

*The Bride's Book.* By Mrs. E. T. Cook. (Hodder and Stoughton. 6s.)—We can imagine it possible that this book may be denounced as a fraud. Its contents do not exactly answer to the expectations that may be caused by its white vellum binding and strings of pale-blue silk. It is, in fact, for the most part a satire, good-tempered and entertaining, indeed, but still a satire, on feminine weakness. Miranda, who is a society butterfly, is supposed to have had a hand in the producing of the book. From another point of view, she may be said to play the part of a chorus. Then there are other female characters playing their part in the acts of the drama, Lollia, Euphelia, Eustacia (who has a baby while the action is proceeding, and gives occasion for much instruction and entertainment), and in a lower rank of life, Mrs. Griggs, a charwoman, with other citizenesses. We are told about proposals, which are divided into classes (as in "How Men Propose"), about rejections, engagements, first love, (which is very much snubbed), calls and social duties, early housekeeping, &c. There are plenty of good stories, and now and then, all the more effective because it is sparingly employed, there is some serious reflection or wise counsel which raises the discussion to a higher level. It is not often that we find so delightful a volume as *The Bride's Book*.

*Henry Schomberg Kerr, Sailor and Jesuit.* By the Hon. Mrs. Maxwell-Scott. (Longmans and Co. 6s. 6d. net.)—H. S. Kerr's father approached Rome by the usual road, and, as usual, he did not know whither he was going. The Gorham judgment decided him, as it decided Manning,—one wonders whether such a cause would produce such effects now. He was received into the Roman Communion in 1852, and three years later the son, who had joined the 'Vengeance' as a naval cadet in August, 1852, followed him; his naval career lasted for fifteen years. He then resigned his commission—he was a Commander—and offered himself to the Society of Jesus. His prospects were good—to be a

Commander at thirty in a time of peace proves so much—and he had some difficulty in making his decision. But a curious languor seemed to overpower him when he joined his ship; it had nothing to do with health; and it helped at least to decide him. He received priest's orders in 1875, and after working in various places for seventeen years he was sent out to South Africa. It does not look like the usual good management of the Jesuit authorities that they imposed the work on a man of not very robust health, who was considerably over fifty, and was known to be of a very enthusiastic temper. His work necessarily involved many hardships, which were voluntarily increased by his devotion to poverty. In his last journey, only a few days before his death, he travelled one hundred and sixty miles without taking anything.

## PUBLICATIONS OF THE WEEK.

|  |      |
|--|------|
| Aeschylus: Choephoroi, edited by T. G. Tucker, 8vo ... (Camb. Univ. Press)   | 12/6 |
| Albanesi (E. M.), Peter a Parasite, or 8vo ... (Sands)   | 6/0  |
| Arnold (E. L.), Lepidus the Centurion, or 8vo ... (Cassell)  | 6/0  |
| Art of Dyeing Wool, Silk and Cotton (The), 8vo ... (Scott & Greenwood) net   | 5/0  |
| Ball (Sir R. S.), The Earth's Beginning, or 8vo ... (Cassell)  | 7/6  |
| Bastian (H. C.), Studies in Heterogenesis, Part I. ... (Williams & Norgate)  | 7/6  |
| Bell (Mackenzie), Collected Poems, or 8vo ... (Burleigh) net   | 3/6  |
| Bell (Mrs. A.), Lives and Legends of the Evangelists, Apostles, and other Early Saints, 4to ... (Bell) net                   | 14/0 |
| Bell (R.), Cancer, its Cause and Cure, or 8vo ... (Simpkin)  | 5/0  |
| Bennett (L.), The Proving of Priscilla, or 8vo ... (Harper)  | 6/0  |
| Bickersteth (M. C.), Letters to a Godson, or 8vo ... (Mowbray) net   | 3/6  |
| Brooks (Noah), Lem, a New England Village Boy, or 8vo ... (Newnes)   | 5/0  |
| Burnley (J.), Summits of Success & how they have been Reached (Richards)   | 6/0  |
| Butler (G. R.), The Diagnosis of Internal Medicine, 8vo ... (Hirschfeld) net   | 25/0 |
| Carse (R.), The Pantomime A.B.C., 4to ... (Sands)  | 6/0  |
| Chesterton (E.), The Wonderful Story of Dunder Van Helden, 4to (R. B. Johnson) net   | 2/6  |
| Clement (C. E.), The Eternal City: Rome, its Religions, Monuments, Literature, and Art, Vol. I., or 8vo ... (Gay & Bird) net | 25/0 |
| Cossack Post (The): Journal of B Squad Paget's Horse, 8vo (Junior Army and Navy Stores)                                      | 5/0  |
| Covertside (N.), The King's Guide, or 8vo ... (Simpkin)  | 6/0  |
| Creighton (Bishop M.), The Church & the Nation, or 8vo (Longmans) net  | 5/0  |
| Crockett (S. R.), The Firebrand, or 8vo ... (Macmillan)  | 6/0  |
| Croly (G.), Tarry Thou till I Come, or 8vo ... (Funk & Wagnalls) net   | 6/0  |
| Dalziel (Brothers), A Record of Fifty Years' Work, 4to ... (Methuen) net   | 21/0 |
| Dangers of Spiritualism (The): Lectures, or 8vo ... (Sands)  | 2/6  |
| Digby (W.), "Prosperous" British India, 8vo ... (Unwin)  | 12/6 |
| Dorée (Nadage), Gelta; or, The Czar and the Cantatrice, or 8vo (Simpkin)   | 6/0  |
| Duff (A.), A Hebrew Grammar, 12mo ... (Black) net  | 2/6  |
| Duncheater (Lord): an Autobiography, or 8vo ... (Sonnenschein)   | 2/6  |
| Edwards (O. E.), Wales (Story of the Nations), or 8vo ... (Unwin)  | 5/0  |
| Edwards (R. W. K.), Dick Vaughan's First Term (Gardner & Darton)   | 2/6  |
| Engel (E.), A History of English Literature, 600-1900, 8vo ... (Methuen)   | 7/6  |
| Fawcett (Mrs.), Life of the Right Hon. Sir William Molesworth, Bart., or 8vo ... (Macmillan) net                             | 8/6  |
| Gardner (P.), A Historic View of the New Testament, or 8vo ... (Black)   | 6/0  |
| George (F. A.), King Edward's Cookery Book, or 8vo ... (E. Arnold)   | 3/6  |
| Gift (Theo.), The Case of a Man with his Wife, or 8vo ... (Treherne)   | 3/6  |
| Giles (A. C.), Menstruation and its Disorders, or 8vo ... (Baillière) net  | 2/6  |
| Gillie (R. E.), The Story of Stories, 8vo ... (Black)  | 6/0  |
| Gower (Lord R. S.), The Tower of London, Vol. I., 4to ... (Bell) net   | 21/0 |
| Graydon (Wm.), Cavaliers and Rogues, or 8vo ... (Macqueen)   | 5/0  |
| Griffiths (D. R.), Elgiva: Daughter of the Thegn, or 8vo ... (Unwin)   | 6/0  |
| Gull (R.), The Cigarette Smoker, or 8vo ... (Greening)   | 2/6  |
| Hardy (T.), Poems of the Past and Present, or 8vo ... (Harper)   | 6/0  |
| Harnack (Adolf), Monasticism, its Ideals & History (Williams & Norgate)  | 4/0  |
| Heeman (Paul), Dyers' Materials, 8vo ... (Scott & Greenwood) net   | 5/0  |
| Holmes (C. J.), Constable (Artists' Library), 4to ... (Unicorn Press) net  | 2/6  |
| Holmes (E.), Walt Whitman's Poetry: a Study and a Selection (Lane) net   | 3/6  |
| Hort (F. J. A.), Notes Introductory to the Study of the Clementine Recognitions, or 8vo ... (Macmillan)                      | 4/6  |
| Hughes (H. P.), The Morning Lands of History, or 8vo ... (H. Marshall)   | 6/0  |
| Inman (H. Esot), The Nidding Nod of Once Upon a Time (Ward & Lock)   | 3/6  |
| Jastrow (M.), The Study of Religion, or 8vo ... (W. Scott)   | 6/0  |
| Johnson (C.), The Isle of the Shamrock, or 8vo ... (Macmillan) net   | 8/6  |
| Kearton (R.), Strange Adventures in Dicky Bird Land, or 8vo ... (Cassell)  | 3/6  |
| Keating (F. F.), The Agape and the Eucharist, or 8vo ... (Methuen)   | 3/6  |
| King (B.), Let not Man put Asunder, or 8vo ... (Harper)  | 6/0  |
| Lake (Dean W. C.), Memorials, edited by his Widow, 8vo ... (E. Arnold)   | 16/0 |
| Lawson (H.), Joe Wilson and his Mates, or 8vo ... (W. Blackwood)   | 6/0  |
| Loftie (W. J.), London Afternoons, or 8vo ... (Cassell) net  | 10/6 |
| Louis Wain's Annual, edited by Stanhope Sprigg ... (Treherne)  | 1/0  |
| Mackenzie (C. G.), Notes for Hunting Men, or 8vo ... (Longmans) net  | 2/6  |
| Maerhuck (M.), Sister Beatrice, and Adriane and Barbe Bleue: Two Plays, or 8vo ... (G. Allen) net                            | 3/6  |
| Marshall (F.), Comfort for All, 12mo ... (Burleigh) net  | 2/6  |
| Masque of Days (A.), decorated by Walter Crane, 4to ... (Cassell)  | 6/0  |
| Menpes (M.), Japan: a Record in Colour, 8vo ... (Black) net  | 20/0 |
| Merriman (H. S.), The Velvet Glove, or 8vo ... (Smith & Elder)   | 6/0  |
| Moukhouse (C.), Nonsense Rhymes, 16mo ... (E. B. Johnson) net  | 2/6  |
| Mudge (G. P.), A Text-book of Zoology, or 8vo ... (E. Arnold)  | 7/6  |
| Murphy (N. P.), A Corner in Ballybeg, or 8vo ... (Long)  | 3/6  |
| Nicholson (J. S.), Principles of Political Economy, Vol. III., 8vo ... (Black)   | 15/0 |
| Petre (F. L.), Napoleon's Campaigns in Poland, 1806-7, 8vo ... (Low) net   | 10/6 |
| Piereson (A. T.), Napoleonic Movements of the Last Half Century, or 8vo (Funk & Wagnalls)                                    | 6/0  |
| Piereson (A. T.), Seed Thoughts for Public Speakers, 8vo (Funk & Wagnalls)   | 6/0  |
| Praga (Mrs. A.), Easy French Sweets for English Cooks, 12mo ... (Newnes)   | 2/6  |
| Preparation: or, Notes of Preparation for Holy Communion (Longmans) net  | 6/0  |
| Rawnsley (H. D.), Ruskin and the English Lakes, or 8vo ... (MacLachlan)  | 5/0  |
| Salter (A. J. T.), King Stephen, and other Poems, or 8vo ... (Routledge)   | 5/0  |
| Sergeant (A.), The Mission of Margaret, or 8vo ... (Long)  | 6/0  |
| Shoemaker (M. M.), Palace Prisons and Resting Places of Mary Queen of Scots, 4to ... (Virtue) net                            | 42/0 |
| Sinclair (A.), King Midas, or 8vo ... (Funk & Wagnalls)  | 6/0  |
| Sladen (Douglas), In Sicily 1896, 1898, 1900, 2 vols. 4to ... (Sands) net  | 63/0 |
| Smith (H. W.), The Garden of Life, or 8vo ... (Williams & Norgate) net   | 5/0  |
| Stark (A. C.), Birds, Vol. II., Fauna of South Africa, 8vo ... (Porter) net  | 21/0 |
| Strutt (E. C.), Fra Filippo Lippi, 4to ... (Bell) net  | 12/6 |
| Stuart (W. M.), Light from the Holy Hills, or 8vo ... (Morgan & Scott)   | 2/6  |
| Sulmalla (Countess de), Under the Sword, or 8vo ... (Digby & Long)   | 6/0  |
| Taylor (J. M.), Manual of the Diseases of Children, 8vo ... (Hirschfeld) net   | 21/0 |
| Use of Sacram (The), II. The Ordinal and Tonal, edited by W. H. Frere, 8vo ... (Camb. Univ. Press) net                       | 12/0 |
| Warden (F.), Lady Joan's Companion, or 8vo ... (Digby & Long)  | 6/0  |
| Webster (Merwin), Calumet "K." 12mo ... (Macmillan)  | 6/0  |
| Wherry (A.), Stories of the Tuscan Artists, 4to ... (Dent) net   | 10/6 |
| Whiting (L.), The World Beautiful in Books, 12mo ... (S. Low) net  | 5/0  |
| Woods (M. L.), Sons of the Sword, or 8vo ... (Heinemann)   | 6/0  |
| Zipsen (J.), Textile Raw Material, 8vo ... (Scott & Greenwood) net   | 10/6 |



The SPECTATOR is on sale regularly at MESSRS. DAMRELL AND UPHAM'S, 283 Washington Street, Boston, Mass., U.S.A.; THE INTERNATIONAL NEWS COMPANY, 83 and 85 Duane Street, New York, U.S.A.; MESSRS. BRENTANO'S, Union Square, New York, U.S.A., and 1,015 Pennsylvania Ave., Washington, D.C.; THE SUBSCRIPTION NEWS COMPANY, 47 Dey Street, New York, and 77 Clark Street, Chicago, U.S.A.; GALIGNANI'S LIBRARY, 234 Rue de Rivoli, Paris; THE HAROLD A. WILSON COMPANY, LTD., 35 King Street West, Toronto, Canada; THE ANGLO-AMERICAN BOOKSELLING DEPÔT, Cairo and Port Said; GORDON AND GOTCH, Melbourne, Sydney, Brisbane, Perth, West Australia; PRICTOR AND COMPANY, Dunedin; SIMPSON AND WILLIAMS, Christchurch; H. BAILLIE AND COMPANY, Wellington, N.Z.; R. SPRECKLEY, Auckland; W. C. RIGBY, Adelaide; and GORDON AND GOTCH, Cape Town, —where single Copies can be obtained, and Subscriptions are received.

Applications for Copies of the SPECTATOR, and Communications upon matters of business, should NOT be addressed to the EDITOR but to the PUBLISHER, 1 Wellington Street, Strand, W.C.

## "LIBERTY" TAPESTRIES

Excel in Beauty and Durability,  
and are less costly than any  
other make . . . . .

CATALOGUE (with Coloured Illustrations) POST-FREE.  
LIBERTY and CO., Ltd., Regent Street, London.

## O S L E R.

CRYSTAL GLASS AND CHINA SERVICES.

ARTISTIC ELECTRIC FITTINGS.

100 OXFORD STREET, W.

WM. & GEO. LAW.

COFFEE—SUGAR—TEA.

104 NEW OXFORD STREET, W.C.

**HEADACHES!**  
**IMPERFECT**  
**VISION!**

**STRAINED VISION**  
indicated by Headaches, Neuralgic Pains, and Nervous Depression, should receive immediate and skilful attention, otherwise great mischief may be caused to the eyes which cannot afterwards be remedied. For full particulars as to the Care and Preservation of the Eyes see **OUR EYES**,  
by Mr. JOHN BROWNING, F.R.S., F.R.M.S.  
70 Illustrations. Post-free, One Shilling, from 63 Strand, London, W.C.  
Consultations free of charge.

## A GUARANTEED IMMEDIATE INVESTMENT.

An Income of £35 a year for Life; Payment at Death of £1,000, or £1,305 in 20 Annual Installments of £65 5s. each, and a Loan up to £950 during Life for each £1,052 12s. deposited with

## THE MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY OF NEW YORK.

Estab. 1843. President: RICHARD A. McCURDY. Estab. 1843.

FUNDS EXCEED £66,500,000.

Head Office for the United Kingdom—  
16, 17, and 18 CORNHILL, E.C.  
D. C. HALDEMAN, General Manager.

SCHWEITZER'S

## C O C O A T I N A

Guaranteed an Absolutely Pure Soluble Cocoa.

The *Lancet* says:—"This is genuine cocoa, contains no sugar, starch, or other adulteration. It is very soluble. An excellent article."

BY SPECIAL  
APPOINTMENT  
TO THE KING.



## DENT'S WATCHES & CLOCKS

All Watches and Clocks of E. DENT & CO.'S Manufacture now bear the annexed Trade-Mark.  
NEW ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE free on application.

E. DENT and CO., Ltd.,  
Makers of the great Westminster Clock, Big Ben.  
61 Strand, or 4 Royal Exchange, E.C.

## ALLIANCE ASSURANCE COMPANY.

Head Office: BARTHOLOMEW LANE, LONDON, E.C.

ESTABLISHED 1824.

Capital—Five Millions Sterling.

### DIRECTORS.

The Right Hon. LORD ROTHSCILD, Chairman.  
Charles Edward Barnett, Esq.  
Right Hon. Lord Battersea.  
P. Cavendish Bentinck, Esq.  
Hon. Kenelm P. Bonverie.  
Thomas Henry Burroughes, Esq.  
Francis William Buxton, Esq.  
John Cator, Esq.  
Victor C. W. Cavendish, Esq., M.P.  
Col. the Hon. Everard C. Digby.  
Major-Gen. Sir Arthur Edlis, K.C.V.O.  
James Fletcher, Esq.  
Francis Alfred Lucas, Esq., M.P.  
Edward Harbord Lushington, Esq.  
Hon. Henry Berkeley Portman.  
Hon. Lionel Walter Rothschild, M.P.  
Hugh Colin Smith, Esq.  
Right Hon. Lord Staibridge.  
Lieut.-Colonel F. Anderson Stebbing.  
Sir Charles Rivers Wilson, G.C.M.G., C.B.

### AUDITOR.

C. L. Nichols, Esq., F.C.A.

FIRE INSURANCES Granted at current rates of Premium and Leasehold and Capital Redemption Policies issued.

### LIFE DEPARTMENT.

Moderate Rates of Premium.  
Large Bonuses, including Interim Bonuses.  
Policies Whole World and Indisputable.  
Special Policies to cover Death Duties.

Liberal Commissions to Solicitors, Agents, and Brokers for the introduction of business.  
Prospectuses, Proposal Forms, and Statements of Account may be had on application to

ROBERT LEWIS, General Manager.

## ACCIDENTS OF ALL KINDS,

RAILWAY ACCIDENTS, EMPLOYERS' LIABILITY,  
insured against.

## THEFT INSURANCE and FIDELITY BONDS granted by the RAILWAY PASSENGERS' ASSURANCE CO.,

Established 1849. Claims Paid £4,300,000.

64 CORNHILL, LONDON.

A. VIAN, Secretary.

## NATIONAL PROVIDENT INSTITUTION

FOR MUTUAL LIFE ASSURANCE.

### BONUS YEAR, 1902.

PAID IN CLAIMS .. Upwards of £11,000,000  
ACCUMULATED FUND .. Nearly £5,500,000

The Profits are Divided solely amongst the Assured. Already divided £5,400,000. The next division will be made as at 20th November, 1902, and all assurances previously effected and then existing will participate.

Endowment-Assurance Policies are issued, combining Life Assurance, at minimum cost, with provision for old age.

No. 48 GRACECHURCH STREET, LONDON, E.C.

By Appointment to his Majesty and the Royal Family.

## MILLER AND SONS, LTD.,

SPECIALISTS IN EVERY KIND OF ARTIFICIAL LIGHTING.

Electric Fittings of all kinds, including reproductions of the best Periods of French, Italian, and English Decorative Art.

Oil Lamps, Brackets, Chandeliers, &c. The largest and best selection in London. Antique Oriental Jars mounted as Lamps—a Speciality.

The Vernon Candle Lamp, invented by MILLER AND SONS, and used by her late Majesty, highly recommended for those who read at night. Sole Depot in London for the Magnificent Art Metal productions of Barbedienne of Paris.

Illustrated Catalogues or Special Designs on application. Estimates free.

178-179 PICCADILLY, LONDON.

Manufactory—BOYLE ST., W.

## THE CELLULAR CLOTHING CO.'S ORIGINAL

**AERTEX CELLULAR**  
**AERTEX CELLULAR**  
**AERTEX CELLULAR**  
**AERTEX CELLULAR**

SHIRTS, UNDERWEAR, PYJAMAS, LINGERIE.

Please notice the Registered Trade-Mark, an Oval with the word AERTEX in the centre, attached to each garment.

Illustrated Price-List of full range of Cellular goods for men, women, and children sent post-free on application.

OLIVER BROS., Ltd., 33 NEW BOND STREET, W.

417 OXFORD STREET, W.

ROBERT SCOTT, Ltd., 24 QUEEN VICTORIA STREET, E.C.  
AND 600 OTHER DEPOTS IN LONDON AND PROVINCIAL TOWNS.  
SEE PRICE-LIST FOR NAMES.

In View of the Immediate Prospect of an Unprecedented Demand for the

## RENOVATION of TOWN HOUSES

Preparatory to the

## CORONATION of his Majesty the KING,

HAMPTON and SONS desire to Draw the

Special Attention of Householders to the necessity of placing at the Earliest Date their Instructions for any such Work that they may purpose having Carried Out, and to the fact that HAMPTONS

ESTIMATE FREE for the Renovation of Town Houses for the Coming Season. Houses Dismantled and Reinstated.—Curtains, Blinds, &c., Cleaned, Altered, and Re-fitted.—Carpets Beaten, Re-fitted, and Re-laid.—Furniture Repaired, Re-polished, and thoroughly Restored.—Upholstered Furniture Re-stuffed and Re-covered.—Bedding Re-made.—Brasswork Re-lacquered.—Marbles Re-polished.—Mirrors Re-silvered.—Pictures Restored.—Frames Cleaned or Re-gilt, and Pictures Re-hung. See HAMPTONS' NEW BOOKLET, "1901 WALL PAPERS AND INTERIOR DECORATIONS." Sent Post-free on Application to

PALL MALL EAST, TRAFALGAR SQUARE, LONDON, S.W.



**GREENBANK SCHOOL, SEFTON PARK, LIVERPOOL.**—Preparatory for Public Schools and Navy. Dayboys and Boarders (7 to 14). Full staff of Univ. Graduates. Large covered court (63 ft. by 40 ft.), swimming bath, gymnasium, workshop, &c., and grounds of ten acres.—For illustrated Prospectus apply to Head-Master, R. ST. JOHN AINSLIE, M.A. (late House-Master at Sedburgh School).

**CHALET CAUDE CÔTE, DIEPPE.**—An **ENGLISH LADY RECEIVES EIGHT GIRLS** of 16 or upwards in her Chalet, near Dieppe. Conversational French rapidly acquired. Special facilities for Music, Sketching, German. Opportunities for every form of healthy enjoyment. Direct service twice daily with England.—Apply to Miss CUNNICK, Dieppe.

**THE LEYS SCHOOL, CAMBRIDGE.**

ENTRANCE SCHOLARSHIP EXAMINATION in DECEMBER.  
Enquiries should be addressed to the HEAD-MASTER.

**GERMAN in GERMANY.**—Preparation for Diplomatic Service, Civil Service, Army, Navy, Commerce. **GERMAN TAUGHT BY GERMANS** in English University man's house in the country.—Address W. A. FULLER, M.A., Friedenau, near Berlin. Reference, Rev. J. H. Fry, M.A., Chaplain, Berlin, Savigny Platz 7.

**HUNSTANTON.—THE GLEBE HOUSE.**—PREPARATION for the PUBLIC SCHOOLS (Entrance and Scholarships) and ROYAL NAVY. Tuition strictly individual. Conversational French and German. Premises include detached sanatorium, gymnasium, five courts, &c. Seven acres of ground. Dry and bracing climate.—Prospectus, &c., on application to the Head-Master, H. CAMBRIDGE BARBER, M.A., Oxon.

**FELSTED PREPARATORY SCHOOL.**

The JUNIOR DEPARTMENT of Felsted School. Boys admitted from nine years old.—For terms, &c., apply, Rev. A. V. GREGOIRE, or Rev. the HEAD-MASTER, Felsted School, Essex.

**MOIRA HOUSE LADIES' SCHOOL, UPPER CARLISLE ROAD, EASTBOURNE.**

Principals—Miss CONNAH and Miss INGHAM.

The house stands on the slope of the Downs overlooking the town and the sea. Boarders only received.

**MISS MARIAN GREEN, formerly Head-Mistress of the High School, Blackburn, has thoroughly REORGANISED the WAGNER HOUSE SCHOOL, BELSIZE GROVE, HAMPSTEAD.** Her aim is to combine sound and liberal education with the life of a cultivated English home. Large detached house, tennis, hockey, &c. University Examination & Inspection.

**CORRAN, WATFORD, HERTS.—COLLEGE FOR GIRLS.**—Gymnasium, Playing-fields. Large Staff of Resident Mistresses. Head-Mistress, Miss E. F. JOURDAIN, Lady Margaret Hall, Oxford; House Mistress, Miss L. E. PHILLIPS, Newnham College, Cambridge. PARIS BRANCH, 270 BOULEVARD RASPAIL (near the Luxembourg Gardens). References:—Mrs. Benson, Lady Evans, Professor E. Ménégoz, the Archdeacon of Manchester, Miss Alice Woods, Miss Mary A. Woods, Miss Wordsworth, and others.

**THE CAMBRIDGE TRAINING COLLEGE for WOMEN TEACHERS.**—Principal, Miss M. PUNNETT, B.A. (Lond.).—A residential College providing a year's professional training for secondary teachers. The course includes preparation for the Cambridge Teachers' Certificate (Theory and Practice), and for the Teachers' Diploma of the London University. The students attend the Cambridge University Lectures on Teaching, in addition to those of the resident and visiting lecturers. Ample opportunity is given for practice in teaching Science, Languages, Mathematics, and other subjects in various schools in Cambridge. Students are admitted in January and in September.—Full particulars as to qualifications for admission, Scholarships, and Bursaries may be obtained on application to the PRINCIPAL, Wollaston Road, Cambridge.

**DORKING.**—On the hills, 400 ft. above sea-level; sandy soil, bracing air. A PREPARATORY SCHOOL for the Entrance and Scholarship Examinations at the Public Schools and for the Royal Navy. Reference is kindly permitted to the Head-Masters of Winchester, Rugby, Uppingham, and late Principal of Cheltenham. Modern sanitation, large cricket-field, gravel playground, workshop, gymnastic apparatus, drill, and swimming (during the summer). Prospectus on application.—Address, G. K. OLIVIER, M.A., The Tower House, Dorking.

**EASTBOURNE.—LANGLAND COLLEGE, HARTFIELD SQUARE.**—School for Daughters of Gentlemen. Principal, Miss M. E. VINTER, B.Sc. (of Girton College). Large gymnasium, riding, cycling, hockey, &c.

**SEA AND MOUNTAIN AIR, SEASCALE, CUMBERLAND.**—MODERN PREPARATORY SCHOOL for GIRLS under 16 (on model of Boys' Preparatory Schools). Resident trained mistress for Swedish gymnastics and games. Trained nurse. Thorough education. Reference kindly permitted to Rev. E. Elmer Hatten, M.A., Principal Theological College, Lichfield, and Captain A. W. C. Barding, H.M.S. 'Formidable,' parents of present pupils.—Principal, Miss E. WILSON, L.L.A.

**KING'S SCHOOL, CANTERBURY.—SCHOLARSHIPS.**—TEN SCHOLARSHIPS (£55-£10) on DECEMBER 4th to 6th, for CLASSICS, MATHS., and ARMY and NAVY subjects. Special Classes for ARMY, NAVY, ENGINEERING, &c., with no Extra Fee. Large wing recently added. Excellent health record. JUNIOR SCHOOL (8-13).—Head-Master, Rev. A. J. GALPIN, M.A.

**MADAME AUBERT** introduces Daily and Resident English and Foreign GOVERNESSES, Lady Professors, Chaperons, Companions, Lady Housekeepers, Secretaries, for BRITISH ISLES, CONTINENT, AFRICA, AMERICA, ASIA, AUSTRALASIA. SCHOOLS and EDUCATIONAL HOMES recommended.—141 Regent Street, W.

**S. FRIDESWIDE'S SCHOOL for GIRLS, near Crawley, Sussex.**—Boarders only. Large house and grounds at considerable elevation in a very healthy neighbourhood about one hour from London. Gymnasium, cycling, riding. Experienced teaching staff. Resident trained physical mistress. Delicate girls receive every attention.—For prospectus apply to the PRINCIPALS.

**BOOKS AT DISCOUNT PRICES.—JUST PUBLISHED.** A NEW CATALOGUE of the BEST NEW BOOKS offered at a discount of 25 per cent., except on those published at net prices. A copy sent post-free on application. Orders for Books received by the morning post are executed the same day.—TRUSLOVE, HANSON, and COMBA, 143 Oxford Street and 6a Sloane Street, London.

**RELIGION OF COMMON-SENSE.—THEISM** is a reasonable faith in a God of Love to all men without credulity or superstition, and based on facts which are never in dispute.—Literature sent gratis and post-free on application to the SECRETARY of the POSTAL MISSION, Theistic Church, Swallow Street, Piccadilly, W., where SERVICES ARE HELD ON SUNDAYS at 11 and 7.

**RICHMOND SCHOOL FOR GIRLS, YORKSHIRE.**

Education on the best modern lines. Outdoor games and physical culture. Bracing climate of the Yorkshire moors.

**D O V E R C O L L E G E.**

Prospectus on application to the Head-Master, Rev. W. C. COMPTON, M.A., Sometime House-Master, Uppingham, under Edward Thring.

**BOURNEMOUTH.—GORSE CLIFF, BOSCOMBE CHINE.**—Principal, Mrs. JAMES MACDONELL. BOYS, from 6 to 14, PREPARED for the Public Schools. Resident Masters; Governess. House stands high on Cliff overlooking Sea. Good playground and field for games.

**MR. S. A. TRUMAN** (who has had a large experience of Educational Agency work) INTRODUCES, free of charge, to Schools and Parents, well-recommended DAILY and RESIDENT GOVERNESSES and ASSISTANT-MISTRESSES.—Prompt and careful attention will be given to inquiries and applications made to Mr. S. A. TRUMAN, of No. 6 Holles Street, Cavendish Square, London, W.

**SETTLE, YORKSHIRE.—OVERDALE SCHOOL** for GIRLS. Healthy, bracing situation. Head-Mistress, Miss E. M. PICKARD (Class. Trip.), Newnham Coll., Camb. Highest references.

**ADJOINING SHEEN COMMON and RICHMOND PARK.—HOME SCHOOL for GIRLS;** only those of good social position received. Climate particularly suited to delicate and growing girls. Thorough education, modern methods, London professors. Specially-built studio.—The Misses STRUGNELL, The Halsteads, East Sheen, S.W.

**MARCINA, WEST WORTHING.—HOME SCHOOL** for the DAUGHTERS of GENTLEMEN.—Miss HICKEY (formerly G.P.D.S.Co., Ltd.) and Miss G. S. COLLETT, L.L.A., RECEIVE a limited number of Resident and Day PUPILS. Detached house, cert. sanitation, excellent garden, close to sea and country. Modern educational advantages. Resident Foreign Mistress. Individual care, physical exercise and games, tennis, hockey, cycling, &c. Strongly recommended by medical profession.

**HIGHFIELD SCHOOL for GIRLS, BECCLES, SUFFOLK.**—Conducted by Miss E. L. and Miss A. E. SEELEY. New Premises. Thorough education, with healthy home life and country surroundings.—References and prospectus on application. PREP. FOR EXAMINATIONS.

**LEAMINGTON HIGH SCHOOL for GIRLS.**—Head-Mistress, Miss HUCKWELL.—COUNCIL'S BOARDING HOUSE, ARNOLD LODGE, KENILWORTH ROAD, within seven minutes' walk of the School. Large gymnasium and playing-field. Scholarships for Boarders awarded in July, 1901.—For particulars apply to the HEAD-MISTRESS.

**HARROGATE LADIES' COLLEGE.**

Director—G. M. SAVERY, M.A. (Linc. Coll., Oxon.)  
Head-Mistress—Miss M. E. JONES, B.A., R.U.I.

Resident Staff of Graduates and Foreign Mistresses. Fine situation near the Stray. Large hall and good class-rooms. Preparation for Public Examinations.

**KESWICK SCHOOL.—CO-EDUCATIONAL PUBLIC SCHOOL.** Large Endowment. Valuable Scholarships. Healthy Country. Splendid Playing-field and Grounds. GIRLS and BOYS (8 to 18) prepared for all Examinations. Charge of Children from abroad undertaken. Terms moderate.—Prospectus from Rev. HEAD-MASTER.

**UNIVERSITY OF DURHAM DEGREES OPEN TO WOMEN.**

For Particulars concerning Tuition, Scholarships, and Cost of Residence in the Women's Hostel, apply to the LADY PRINCIPAL, Women's Hostel, Durham.

**BURY ST. EDMUNDS.—FALCONBURY SCHOOL.** PREPARATORY for the SONS of GENTLEMEN entering the PUBLIC SCHOOLS or NAVY. Fees, £80 per annum. Special reduction for clergyman's sons.—For prospectus, photos, &c., apply, THE HEAD-MASTER.

**BRUSSELS.**—Very healthy situation.—Mdlles. DENÏS RECEIVES A FEW DAUGHTERS of GENTLEMEN to COMPLETE their EDUCATION. Comfortable family life. French, German Italian, Music, Drawing, Painting, Dancing, &c.; Fees, £80 per ann.; Term commences with entrance of Pupil; Personal Refs. Prospectus on application.—82 Rue Lanters, Avenue Louise.

**ST. JOHN'S COLLEGE, ST. LEONARD'S-ON-SEA.—SCHOOL for DAUGHTERS of GENTLEMEN.** Thorough education. Gymnastics, games. Fees from 80 guineas.—Apply to HEAD-MISTRESS.

**DANE COURT, PARKSTONE, DORSET.**—Head-Master, Rev. H. J. GRAHAM, M.A. PREPARATORY SCHOOL for PUBLIC SCHOOLS. Large grounds, including grass and gravel playgrounds, cricket field, tennis courts, &c. Sea air and pine woods. Very successful preparation for classical and modern sides of public schools. References to Head-Master of Harrow, Lord Bishop of St. Andrew's, and others.—For Prospectus, address the HEAD-MASTER.

**O U N D L E S C H O O L.**

There will be an EXAMINATION for ENTRANCE SCHOLARSHIPS on TUESDAY and WEDNESDAY, December 10th and 11th.—For particulars apply to the HEAD-MASTER.

**WILLASTON SCHOOL, NANTWICH.** AN UNSECTARIAN FIRST GRADE PUBLIC SCHOOL.

Head-Master—GUY LEWIS, M.A.  
Opened September, 1900, in buildings specially designed. Foundation. Scholarships. NEXT ENTRANCE EXAMINATION, DECEMBER 3rd.

**CHURCH EDUCATION CORPORATION, LIMITED.**

**SANDECOTES SCHOOL, PARKSTONE, DORSET.**—A HIGH-CLASS SCHOOL for the DAUGHTERS of GENTLEMEN, where the aim is to train girls to be practical, refined, and cultured. Every care and comfort for delicate children.

Large grounds, tennis and five courts, playing-fields.  
Pupils prepared for the Univ. and other exams. Head-Mistress, Miss SOPHIE M. SMITH (Natural Sciences Tripos, Camb.), assisted by a highly qualified staff. A limited number of ENTRANCE SCHOLARSHIPS awarded by competition.

**HEREFORD HIGH SCHOOL.**

Chairman—The LORD BISHOP of HEREFORD.  
Boarders live with the Head-Mistress, Miss KRABBE, at the School.  
Gravel soil; playing-field; garden.  
Inclusive Fees from £59.

**DRESDEN.—HOME SCHOOL on ENGLISH PRINCIPLES.** Languages a special feature. Limited number. Music, Art, &c.—Apply for particulars to the Principal, Miss GAMBLE, Lindengasse 2, Dresden, or to E. J. BEEVOR, M.A., 22 Craven Street, Strand.



**AYNSOME AGRICULTURAL STATION.—CARTMEL GRANGE-OVER-SANDS, LANCASHIRE.**—New Chemical Laboratories, with every modern improvement; Model Dairy Experimental Feeding House; Farm, 280 acres. Instructions given in Practical Chemistry, Agricultural Analysis, and Research, and Practical Agriculture, &c. Splendid climate in perfect country. Terms moderate.—For particulars and prospectus apply to the DIRECTORS of the Experimental Station, Aynsome, Grange-over-Sands.

## WOODARD SCHOOLS FOR GIRLS.

(Church of England Public Schools.)

LADY WARDEN:—Miss J. L. LATHAM, Girton College.

- (1) ST. ANNE'S, Abbots Bromley.—Head-Mistress, Miss RICE, St. Hugh's Hall, Oxford. Final Honours, Class I. Terms, Boarding House, £40; School House, £45 a year.
- (2) ST. MARY'S, Abbots Bromley.—Head-Mistress, Miss GAMLEN. Terms, 24 guineas a year.
- (3) ST. WINIFRED'S, Bangor.—Head-Mistress, Miss F. J. DAVIES, late Classical Scholar, Newnham College, Cambridge, Classical Tripos, Class I. Terms, £35 a year.
- (4) QUEEN MARGARET'S, Scarborough.—Head-Mistress, Miss BODY, late Head-Mistress of the Lincoln High School. Terms, 60 guineas a year.

Apply, HEAD-MISTRESS, or for general information, the LADY WARDEN, St. Mary's College, Paddington, W.

## S. MARY'S COLLEGE, PADDINGTON.

Boarding and Day School.

Principal—Miss J. L. LATHAM, Girton College.

Excellent Boarding-House for Girls in Warrington Crescent. Good art training and science. Teachers' Training Department. Hockey, tennis, swimming, riding. Boarders' Fees, £60 a year.—Apply, PRINCIPAL.

## RAVENSBORNE SCHOOL, ST. MARGARETS,

MIDDLESEX.—Head-Mistress: Miss LISTER, M.A. House-Mistress: Miss E. H. LISTER, B.A., Classical Tripos, Cambridge (late of Bourne School, Parkstone).—Boarding School of modern type for girls. Gardens and Playing Fields ten acres. Excellent position close to London. Teaching staff experienced specialists only. Resident French and German mistresses. Modern languages according to Reformed Methods. Very great attention paid to health of girls. Games Club for hockey, cricket, and tennis, with opportunities for riding, cycling, rowing, and swimming. Fees from 120 guineas per annum. References given and required.—Full particulars on application to the SECRETARY.

## SALISBURY SCHOOL, founded 1897.—A First-grade

Education at 45 or 51 guineas per annum. Since foundation two Open Scholarships at Oxford and Cambridge have been gained. Many other successes, Oxford and Cambridge Board, Oxford Locals, Navy, &c.—Rev. J. C. ALCOCK, M.A., Oxon, Head-Master.

ST. ANDREWS SCHOOL FOR GIRLS CO., LTD.

## ST. KATHARINE'S SCHOOL, ST. ANDREWS.

PREPARATORY to ST. LEONARDS SCHOOL.

For girls from seven years of age.

Special arrangements are made for the entire charge of children from India and the Colonies.

Prospectus and School List on application to the HEAD-MISTRESS.

## THORNELOE SCHOOL, BRIDPORT, DORSET.—

Old-established School in bracing situation on South-West Coast; careful physical training, Swedish gymnastics, hockey, &c. Delicate girls receive every attention. Special facilities for music, languages, and painting. Entire charge taken of Colonial children. Highest references.—Address, HEAD-MISTRESS.

## ST. HILARY'S, SCARBOROUGH.—GIRLS' SCHOOL,

resident only Head-Mistress, Miss FALDING, L.L.A. (St. And.) Large detached house, well-situated, and sheltered from the East. Garden, large field, tennis, hockey, golf. Good health record. Annually inspected by Oxford and Cambridge Joint Board. Staff resident, University graduates.

## MONMOUTH SCHOOL.—EXAMINATION for SEVEN

FOUNDATION SCHOLARSHIPS December 13th. Successes of last year include Six Scholarships. 1st Place Oxford Senior Locals; 1st Place and Fellowship M.B., Victoria University; 1st Place Royal Naval Engineering College; Entrance Sandhurst; &c., &c.

## DEVONSHIRE.—CREDITON GRAMMAR SCHOOL.

Sound modern education given at moderate fees. Healthy situation in a beautiful district. Excellent school buildings, which include gymnasium, workshop, fives court, cricket pavilion, sanatorium, laundry.—For Prospectus apply to the Head-Master, J. E. BURTON, M.A. (Camb.), B.Sc. (Lond.)

## E P S O M C O L L E G E.

FIVE OPEN ENTRANCE SCHOLARSHIPS of £30 each will be awarded in JULY, 1902.

NEXT TERM BEGINS JANUARY 17TH.

Apply—THE BURSAR.

## TRENT COLLEGE, Derbyshire.—Public School life and

learning; definite Church of England teaching; remarkable health record; numbers trebled during the last five years. Junior Department. Fees, £75 per annum; reductions to clergy and for brothers.—For Prospectus apply to the HEAD-MASTER.

## CHEVIN HALL SCHOOL, OTLEY, YORKSHIRE.—

BOARDING-SCHOOL for GIRLS. Healthy situation on Otley Chevin. Bracing, moorland air. Every facility for outdoor games and exercises. Good resident and visiting staff. Girls received from the ages of 7 to 20. Boys are also received in the junior school until the age of 11. The service of the house is performed by ladies, who are qualified to train girls in domestic work and management if desired. Health exercises are conducted by Miss E. M. Parnaby, pupil of Mrs. Josef Conn.—Principal, Miss E. THOMPSON.

## CIRENCESTER HIGH SCHOOL FOR GIRLS.

Chairman of Council—The Rev. J. S. SINCLAIR, Vicar of Cirencester. Head-Mistress—Miss H. G. STONE, B.A., assisted by a fully qualified Staff of resident and visiting mistresses.

Bracing air. Conveniently built house with large hall, good class rooms, and garden. Gymnastic apparatus. Boarding fees: 45 guineas a year.

Apply, HEAD-MISTRESS.

## ARE YOU WANTING SCHOOL OR HOME?—BOYS,

GIRLS? ENGLISH, FOREIGN?—Mrs. HOOPER, 13 Regent St., London, sends reliable information & prospectuses gratis of personally inspected establishments.

## THE HINDHEAD SCHOOL FOR GIRLS.

Principals: Miss J. F. GRUNER, Certificated Student of Girton College, late Second Mistress, Dulwich High School, G.P.D.S.Co., and Miss ALICE GRUNER, Student of Newnham College. The teaching staff consists mainly of University women of professional standing and experience. Education thoroughly modern: physical training and outdoor games. Great attention is paid to healthful conditions of life: the bracing air and gravel soil of the Hindhead district cause it to be much recommended by doctors. The boarding-house stands in an acre of heather and pine at an elevation of nearly 800 ft. Refs.: Miss WELSH, of Girton College; Mrs. SIDGWICK, Principal of Newnham College; Prof. Muirhead, Birmingham Univ.; parents of former pupils and others.—For prospectus address to MOORCROFT, HINDHEAD, HASLEMERE.

## KING EDWARD'S SCHOOL, BIRMINGHAM.

A MASTER, who must be a Graduate of a British University, will be REQUIRED in JANUARY NEXT for the King Edward's Grammar Schools at Five Ways and at Camp Hill, to give instruction in FRENCH and GERMAN. Salary £180 per annum.

Particulars may be obtained from the SECRETARY, New Street; and applications, accompanied by not more than three recent testimonials, should be sent in by November 30th, 1901, addressed to the HEAD-MASTER, King Edward's Grammar School, Camp Hill, Birmingham.

November 18th, 1901.

## KING'S SCHOOL, BRUTON, SOMERSET.—A First-

grade Endowed School. Valuable Scholarships and Leaving Exhibitions. Recent successes at Universities and in Army and Navy Examinations.—D. E. NORTON, M.A., Head-Master.

## SOUTH BELGRAVIA PREPARATORY SCHOOL for

SONS OF GENTLEMEN, 33 GLOUCESTER STREET, S.W.—Conducted by Mrs. SUTTON. Thorough preparation for the Public Schools; Kindergarten and Transition Classes for children under 8. Gymnastics, drilling. Reference to Parents and Head-Masters. HALF TERM NOVEMBER 11th.

## THE WIMBLEDON ART COLLEGE—a Residential

Art School for Ladies—68 MERTON ROAD, WIMBLEDON, S.W.—Thorough Art teaching under London Masters. Modelling: Mr. Alfred Drury, A.R.A. Students prepared for the Royal Academy Schools. Embroidery: Miss Bennett. Ladies can join for classes.—Prospectus from Hon. LADY SUPERINTENDENT, The Garth, Wimbledon.

## CHENIES STREET CHAMBERS, BLOOMSBURY.

TO LET—TWO SETS of UNFURNISHED ROOMS for LADIES. Rent, £4 10s. and £5 per month. General Dining-room.—Apply, LADY SUPERINTENDENT.

## FRENCH PRIVATE FAMILY.—SOCIETY LADY

OFFERS BOARD-RESIDENCE in comfortable home, with family life, to a FOREIGNER (one only).—LEYMARI, 4bis rue d'Estrées (Invalides), Paris.

## FRANCE, CHATEAUROUN (INDRE).—PEN-

SIONNAT for GIRLS. Exceptional Advantages. Les Directrices: Miss SUGARS and Mlle. J. TURMEAU. Highest refs.—Prospectuses on application.

## TO WOMEN GRADUATES.—A SCHOLARSHIP of

£25 is OFFERED to a STUDENT entering the Maria Grey Training College for Women Teachers in Secondary Schools in JANUARY, 1902. Preference given to a London B.A.—Apply, Miss ALICE WOODS, Salisbury Road, Brondesbury, N.W.

## HIGH-CLASS HOME in the Environs of London for

GIRLS of good family, wishing to take up some SPECIAL STUDY, e.g., Music, Art, Languages under London Professors. Highly recommended.—Particulars to be obtained from Miss LOUISA BROUGH, 25 Craven Street, Charing Cross.

## MADAME GOWTHORPE RECEIVES under her care

a select NUMBER of YOUNG LADIES whose parents wish them to attend the higher schools and the Conservatoire of Music of Lausanne. Home life and personal supervision of studies. References.—33 Avenue Bergières, Lansanne, Switzerland.

## ADVICE as to CHOICE of SCHOOLS.—The

SCHOLASTIC ASSOCIATION (a body of Oxford and Cambridge Graduates) gives advice and assistance without charge to Parents and Guardians in the selection of Schools (for Boys or Girls) and Tutors for all Examinations at Home or Abroad.—A Statement of Requirements should be sent to the Manager, R. J. BEEVOR, M.A., 22 Craven Street, Northumberland Avenue, W.C.

## GOVERNESSES for PRIVATE FAMILIES.—Miss

LOUISA BROUGH can RECOMMEND several highly-qualified English and Foreign GOVERNESSES for resident and daily engagements.—Central Registry for Teachers, 25 Craven Street, Charing Cross, W.C.

## GIRLS' FINISHING SCHOOLS of the Highest Class,

and SCHOOLS FOR BOYS preparing for the Public Schools, Royal Navy, and Commercial Life. Messrs. J. and J. PATON, 143 Cannon Street, London, can RECOMMEND a few SCHOOLS in LONDON, at the SEASIDE, and in the COUNTRY, which are thoroughly reliable.—Clearly state requirements, and Prospectuses, Views, &c., will be forwarded without charge.

## SUPERIOR SCHOOLS FOR GIRLS.—Miss LOUISA

BROUGH can RECOMMEND high-class BOARDING and DAY SCHOOLS in England and on the Continent.—Central Registry for Teachers, 25 Craven Street, Charing Cross.

## TO INVALIDS.—A LIST of MEDICAL MEN in all

parts RECEIVING RESIDENT PATIENTS sent gratis with full particulars. Schools also recommended. MEDICAL, &c., ASSOCIATION, Ltd., 22 Craven Street, Northumberland Avenue, W.C. Telegraphic Address, "Triform, London." Telephone No. 1854 (Gerrard).

## THE COMMITTEE of a CLUB in ST. JAMES'S

QUARTER are PREPARED to ELECT some ADDITIONAL MEMBERS. Applications for particulars are invited from Professional Men, Government Officials, and others of Social and Commercial standing.—Address (by letter only), "CLUB," 14 Cockspur Street, Charing Cross, S.W.

## INDEXER and LIBRARIAN, Experienced in News-

paper work; French, German, Italian; OPEN to RE-ENGAGEMENT.—Write "IX," care of Messrs. Reynell and Son, Advertisement Offices, 44 Chancery Lane, W.C.

## BLACKBEETLES, COCKROACHES.—Only Remedy is

"UNION COCKROACH PASTE," guaranteed by E. Howarth, F.Z.S., Museum, Sheffield, who cleared plague of them from Sheffield Workhouse. Recommended by all the Ladies' Papers and Cookery Books.—Tins, 1s. 3d., 2s. 3d., 4s. 6d., from HOWARTH & FAIR, 471 Crookesmoor, Sheffield.



## MEXICAN NATIONAL RAILROAD COMPANY READJUSTMENT.

TO ALL HOLDERS OF BONDS AND STOCK OF THE  
MEXICAN NATIONAL RAILROAD COMPANY.

The deposit of over 97 per cent. of the outstanding 6 per cent. II. Mortgage Series "A" Bonds, due 1917, 6 per cent. II. Mortgage Series "B" Bonds, due 1917, and 6 per cent. Income Mortgage Bonds, due 1937, and over 86 per cent. of the Stock (Voting Trust Certificates) under the plan and agreement for the Readjustment of the Mexican National Railroad Company, dated October 8th, 1901, being assured, the undersigned hereby give notice that the said plan is DECLARED OPERATIVE.

The time for further deposits of Bonds and Stock of the Company without charge has been extended to, and including, November 30th, 1901, after which date (but only for such time as the Managers may fix by notice) deposits of said Bonds and Stock will be accepted only upon a cash payment of 2 per cent. on the par value of Bonds, and a cash payment of \$2 per share of Stock deposited.

Holders of Mexican National Railroad Company 6 per Cent. I. Mortgage Prior Lien) Gold Bonds, dated June 1st, 1887, not yet deposited, are no longer entitled to the Bonus of \$15 per Bond mentioned in the Plan, and their attention is called to the Notice of the Mexican National Construction Company in accordance with which the 6 per cent. I. Mortgage (Prior Lien) Gold Bonds, dated June 1st, 1887, will cease to draw interest on June 1st, 1902, on which date they will become payable.

London and New York, November 16th, 1901.

SPEYER BROTHERS, London.  
SPEYER & CO., New York.  
KUHN, LOEB & CO., New York.

## CITY OF LONDON TRUSS SOCIETY.

ESTABLISHED 1807.

FOR THE RELIEF OF THE RUPTURED POOR THROUGHOUT  
THE KINGDOM.

Patron: HIS MAJESTY THE KING.

The Patients (about 10,000 in the year) are of both sexes and all ages, and are relieved on one letter of recommendation, however aggravated the case may be.

Additional FUNDS are GREATLY NEEDED to meet the increasing demands on the Charity, for which the Committee make an earnest appeal.

SUBSCRIPTIONS, DONATIONS, and BEQUESTS will be thankfully received at the Institution, by

JOHN WHITTINGTON, Secretary.  
35 Finsbury Square, E.C.

## PRUDENTIAL ASSURANCE COMPANY, LIMITED HOLBORN BARS, LONDON, E.C.

FOUNDED 1848.

INVESTED FUNDS.....£40,000,000.

**REVERSIONS and LIFE INTERESTS** in Landed or Funded Property or other Securities and Annuities PURCHASED or LOANS granted thereon by the **EQUITABLE REVERSIONARY INTEREST SOCIETY, Limited**, 10 Lancaster Place, Waterloo Bridge, Strand. Established 1835. Capital (Paid up) £500,000.

**BOOKS.—10,000 WANTED.** List free. 25s. each offered for "Handley Cross," 1854; "In Memoriam," First Edition, 1850; "Queen Mab," 1813; Hayley's "Romney," 1809; "Second Funeral of Napoleon," Pamphlet, 1841; Cooke's "Fox Hunting," 1826; Hissey's "Drive through England," 1886. Out-of-print books supplied. State wants. Catalogues free.—**HOLLAND CO., Book Merchants, John Bright Street, Birmingham.**

## WINTER TOURS TO ALL THE WEST INDIA ISLANDS.

65 DAYS FOR £65.  
For shorter periods, proportionate rates. By the magnificent vessels of  
**THE ROYAL MAIL STEAM PACKET CO.**

For particulars, apply 18 Moorgate Street, or 29 Cockspur Street (West End), London.

**£28 7s.—PALESTINE and EGYPT CRUISE** on the S.Y. "ARGONAUT," tonnage 3,273, horse-power 4,000; organised by Dr. LUNN and Mr. CONNOP PEROWNE; including second-class return ticket London-Marseilles.—Itinerary from SECRETARY, 5 Endsleigh Gardens, London, N.W.

**TYPEWRITING.—MSS., &c., CAREFULLY COPIED.** 10d. per 1,000 words.—Address, Miss C. OSBORNE, Ballyduff, Weybridge, Surrey.

## READING-CASES FOR THE "SPECTATOR,"

To hold Six Numbers, price 2s. each. By post 2s. 3d.

## CASES FOR BINDING

Half-Yearly Vols., 1s. 6d. each. By post 1s. 9d.

May be had by order through any Bookseller or Newsagent,

Or at the Office, 1 WELLINGTON STREET, STRAND

**NOTICE.**—The INDEX to the SPECTATOR is published half-yearly, from January to June, and from July to December, on the third Saturday in January and July. Cloth Cases for the Half-yearly Volumes may be obtained through any Bookseller or Newsagent, or from the Office, at 1s. 6d. each. By post, 1s. 9d.

## THE CHOICE OF A TYPEWRITER . . . .

Now that the Typewriter has become so universally used, and there is such a number of different kinds, the would-be purchaser is often bewildered by the choice of so many excellent writing machines. One of the first in the field, but which has never allowed itself to be left behind in the race for the latest improved devices, is the **YÖST TYPEWRITER**. The Yöst is a very durable machine, and will bear any amount of hard usage without losing its power to turn out the best work. It is too often found that when a typewriter has been in use for some time it gets out of alignment and also fails to produce clear impressions on the paper, this being due to weakness of certain parts which have soon become worn out. In the Yöst every screw and joint is made as strong as possible, and the machine will, therefore, stand a great amount of wear and tear. Another advantage possessed by the Yöst is that the troublesome ink-ribbon is discarded, the types, which are automatically inked by a pad, striking direct on to the paper. This ensures greater clearness in the writing, and also saves the trouble of periodically altering the course of the ribbon from right to left, and *vice-versâ*, and in putting on fresh ribbons. H.M. Government have over 1,500 Yösts in use, and in the acquisition of these machines have placed three record orders. Among a long list of distinguished individuals who pin their faith to this machine are the German Emperor, the Emperor of Austria, the King of Wurtemberg, the Shah, the Prince and Princess of Wales, Earl Roberts, Lord Milner, and many others.

*Illustrated Catalogue post-free, from*

## THE YÖST TYPEWRITER Co., Ltd., 50 HOLBORN VIADUCT, LONDON, E.C.

WEST END DEPOT . . . 303 OXFORD STREET.

## H. SOTHERAN AND CO., BOOKSELLERS

GENERAL AGENTS for PRIVATE BOOKBUYERS and PUBLIC INSTITUTIONS in INDIA, the COLONIES, AMERICA, and ABROAD.

A Monthly Catalogue of fresh Purchases. Specimen number post-free. LIBRARIES PURCHASED or VALUED and CATALOGUED & ARRANGED. Telegraphic Address: BOOKMEN, LONDON. Codes: UNICODE and A B C.

140 STRAND, W.C., and 37 PICCADILLY, W., LONDON.

**NEW CATALOGUE (December) NOW READY** of PUBLISHERS' REMAINDERS in all Branches of LITERATURE, greatly reduced in price, and in spotless condition. Post-free.

H. J. GLAISHER, Remainder and Discount Bookseller,  
57 Wigmore Street, W.

**BOOKS, MSS., &c.—Messrs. HODGSON and CO., AUCTIONEERS of RARE and VALUABLE BOOKS. LIBRARIES and smaller Collections carefully CATALOGUED and promptly OFFERED FOR SALE. Packing and removal arranged for. VALUATIONS MADE for Probate, &c.—AUCTION ROOMS, 115 Chancery Lane. Est. 1809.**

**BOOKS WANTED.—£2 each given.** "Bells and Pomegranates," 1841; Jackson's "Old Paris," 1878; "Jorrocks's Jaunts," 1843; "Alice in Wonderland," 1866; Moore's "Alps in 1864"; Cook's "Fox-hunting," 1826; George Meredith's Poems, 1851; "New Arabian Nights," First Edition (2 vols.), 1882.—**BAKER'S GREAT BOOKSHOP, Birmingham.**

**BOOKS.—RARE and OUT of PRINT BOOKS SUPPLIED,** on every subject in all languages. Please state wants. Catalogues post-free. Books wanted: Stevenson's Works; Boccaccio's "Decameron," 2 vols.; Muther's "History of Painting"; &c. Please report any standard works, English, Foreign, and Oriental books purchased for cash.—**HECTOR'S, Booksellers, John Bright Street, Birmingham.**

**COLLECTORS OF FINE BOOKS, PICTURES, &c.,** are INVITED to CALL and INSPECT Mr. A. LIONEL ISAACS' STOCK, which includes many fine first editions, beautiful and rare books, and pictures by known old and modern artists.

Desiderata sought for, and catalogues issued. Call or write to  
A. LIONEL ISAACS, 60 Haymarket, London, S.W.

## OLD FALSE TEETH BOUGHT.

Many people have old or disused False Teeth; full value in cash or offer per return of post.

E. D. and J. B. FRASER, Limited, Princes Street, Ipswich,  
the Largest and Oldest Buyers in the World.

## THE "Allenburys" Foods.

A PROGRESSIVE DIETARY, unique in providing nourishment suited to the changing digestive powers of the Infant.

**Milk Food No. 1.** From birth to 3 months. **Milk Food No. 2.** From 3 to 6 months. **Malted Food No. 3.** From 6 months and upwards.

Pamphlet on Infant Feeding FREE.

Allen & Hanburys Ltd., Plough Court, Lombard Street London, E.C.



# ECONOMY IN WINE BUYING.

.....  
**NOW IS YOUR OPPORTUNITY**

Of obtaining a Really Good, Sound, Dry

**CHAMPAGNE** ("DUC DE MARNE")  
 VINTAGE 1892

At very REASONABLE PRICES, which are as follows:

**Present  
Prices.**

|   |   |
|---|---|
| <b>48s.</b><br>Per Doz. Large Bottles.      | <b>53s.</b><br>Per 2 Doz. Half-Bottles.   |
| <b>24s.</b><br>Per Half-doz. Large Bottles. | <b>26s. 6d.</b><br>Per Doz. Half-Bottles. |

**Present  
Prices.**

QUARTER BOTTLES 30s. per CASE of 2 DOZEN. THIS SIZE is SPECIALLY SHIPPED for INVALIDS.  
**CARRIAGE FREE to any ADDRESS in the UNITED KINGDOM.**

**"DUC  
DE MARNE"  
CHAMPAGNE.**  
 (EPERNAY SEC. | VINTAGE 1892.)

1892 Vintage.  
 Epernay Sec.  
 Exquisite  
 Flavour.  
 Delicate  
 Bouquet.

1892 Vintage.  
 Epernay Sec.  
 Exquisite  
 Flavour.  
 Delicate  
 Bouquet.

## INCREASE OF PRICE.

MM. DELATAIRE et FILS regret that after Dec. 31st, 1901, they will be compelled to  
**INCREASE THE PRICE**  
 of the above well-known Champagne to 54s. per dozen.

## DUC DE MARNE CHAMPAGNE

Is no Cheap Concoction foisted on the Market to catch the unwary. It is a

**MAGNIFICENT WINE OF DELICATE FLAVOUR AND EXQUISITE BOUQUET.**

That it is sound and wholesome, the fact that it is made from picked grapes of the 1892 VINTAGE should be sufficient testimony. Every man in the street has heard of THE FAMOUS VINTAGE OF 1892, and it has yet to be equalled.

**YOU CAN OBTAIN "DUC DE MARNE"**

From your Wine Merchant, or by sending order, with remittance (postal order or cheque), to—

**MESSRS. FINDLATER, MACKIE, TODD, & CO.,**

**FINDLATER'S CORNER, LONDON BRIDGE, LONDON, S.E.,**

Who will deliver Carriage Free to any address in the United Kingdom.



TREHERNE'S NEW LIST.

EAST OF SUEZ. By ALICE PERRIN. Price 6s.  
*Punch* says:—"Runs even the best of Kipling's tales uncommonly close."  
*Vanity Fair* says:—"An unusually able volume..... a creepy, clever volume."

DROSS. By HAROLD TREMAYNE. Price 6s.  
*The Westminster Gazette* says:—"A daring idea is well carried out.....the book is more than readable, and we shall look for Mr. Tremayne's next with interest."  
*The People* says:—"A book to be read by men and women of the world."  
*The Western Morning News* says:—"As a literary work it is one of great daring and equal excellence."

"MAD" LORRIMER. By FINCH MASON. Price 3s. 6d.  
*The Daily Chronicle* says:—"They breathe a breezy atmosphere suggestive of open air and sturdy constitutions."

THE WOMAN OF ORCHIDS. By MARVIN DANA. Price 3s. 6d.

THE CASE OF A MAN WITH HIS WIFE. By THEO. GIFT. Price 3s. 6d.

THIRTEEN WAYS HOME. By E. NESBIT. Price 6s.

THE RANEE'S RUBIES. By Dr. HELEN BOURCHIER. Price 6s.

TATTY. By PETER FRASER. Price 6s.

READY NOVEMBER 25th.  
**LOUIS WAIN'S ANNUAL.**  
Edited by STANHOPE SPRIGG.  
Containing nearly 100 original illustrations by the famous Cat Artist, and Contributions from many Literary Celebrities, including T. P. O'Connor, Justin McCarthy, Frank T. Bullen, Herman Merivale, Lady Bancroft, Adrian Ross, Sir Win. Ingram, Bart, &c., &c.  
Price ONE SHILLING.

THREE OCTOBERS: a Political Philippic. By RONALD HOWE. Price 1s.  
*Sheffield Daily Telegraph* says:—"A really clever bit of work.....witty and entertaining."

ANTHONY TREHERNE and CO., Ltd.,  
3 AGAR STREET, CHARING CROSS, W.C.  
*Office of Crampton's Magazine.*

THE AUTHOR'S HAIRLESS PAPER-PAD (The LEADENHALL PRESS LTD., Publishers and Printers, 50 Leadenhall Street, London, E.C.) contains hairless paper, over which the pen slips with perfect freedom. Sixpence each, 5s. per dozen, ruled or plain. New Pocket Size, 3s. per dozen, ruled or plain. Authors should note that THE LEADENHALL PRESS LTD. cannot be responsible for the loss of MSS. by fire or otherwise. Duplicate copies should be retained.

STICKPHAST  
PASTE STICKS.

Cheques (and Post-Office Orders 369 Strand) payable to "John Baker."

**MUDIE'S LIBRARY**  
TOWN SUBSCRIPTIONS from ONE GUINEA per annum.  
LONDON BOOK SOCIETY (for weekly exchanges of Books at the Houses of Subscribers) from TWO GUINEAS per annum.

COUNTRY SUBSCRIPTIONS from TWO GUINEAS per annum.  
N.B.—Two or Three Friends may UNITE IN ONE SUBSCRIPTION, and thus lessen the cost of carriage.  
*Prospectuses and Monthly Lists of Books Gratis and Post-free.*

**SALE DEPARTMENT.**  
*A Special List of Classified Works by Standard and Modern Authors,*

In BEST LEATHER BINDINGS, suitable for SCHOOL PRIZES, CLUB and COLLEGE LIBRARIES, WEDDING and BIRTHDAY GIFTS.

*All Lists Gratis and Post-free.*

**MUDIE'S LIBRARY. Limited,**  
30 to 34 NEW OXFORD STREET;  
241 Brompton Road, S.W.: 48 Queen Victoria Street, E.C., LONDON.  
And at Barton Arcade, Manchester.

FISHER'S  
GLADSTONE BAG.  
188 STRAND.

Catalogues post-free.

DINNEFORD'S  
MAGNESIA.

SOLD BY CHEMISTS THROUGHOUT THE WORLD.

MEDOC.  
VIN ORDINAIRE. Per Dozen Bots. 1/4-Bots.  
Pure BORDEAUX, an excellent light Dinner Wine. The quality of this wine will be found equal to wine usually sold at much higher prices. 14/6 8/3

ST. ESTEPHE  
Superior DINNER WINE, old in bottle. The appreciation this wine meets with from the constantly increasing number of customers it procures us in London and the Provinces, gives us additional confidence in submitting it to those who like pure Bordeaux wine. 17/6 9/9  
Dozen Bottles or 6 Dozen Pints Delivered Carriage Paid to any Railway Station, including Cases and Bottles.

All who know these Wines tell us there is no Claret sold in Great Britain to equal them in value. Compare them with wines sold elsewhere at 16/- and 20/- a dozen and upwards.  
*We regret the increased duty compels advance of 6d. per dozen.*

**JAMES SMITH AND CO.,**  
WINE MERCHANTS.  
LIVERPOOL: 37 North John Street.  
Manchester: 26 Market Street.

**R. ANDERSON & CO.,**  
ADVERTISING AGENTS (Established 1881),  
14 COCKSPUR ST., CHARING CROSS, S.W.,  
Insert Advertisements at the lowest possible prices. Special terms to Institutions, Publishers, Manufacturers, &c., on application.

THE MOST NUTRITIOUS.  
**EPPS'S COCOA.**  
GRATEFUL AND COMFORTING.  
**EPPS'S COCOA.**  
FOR BREAKFAST AND SUPPER.  
**EPPS'S COCOA.**  
WITH NATURAL FLAVOUR ONLY.

*Applications for Copies of the SPECTATOR, and Communications upon matters of business, should NOT be addressed to the EDITOR, but to the PUBLISHER, 1 Wellington Street, Strand, W.C.*

A pure Solution.  
For Acidity of the Stomach.  
For Heartburn and Headache.  
For Gout and Indigestion.  
Safest Aperient for Delicate Constitutions, Ladies, Children, and Infants.

ESTABLISHED 1851.  
**BIRKBECK BANK,**  
SOUTHAMPTON BUILDINGS,  
CHANCERY LANE, LONDON.

2 1/2% DEPOSIT ACCOUNTS 2 1/2%  
repayable on demand.

The BIRKBECK ALMANAC, with full particulars, post-free.

FRANCIS RAVENSCROFT, Manager.

UPSTAIRS and DOWNSTAIRS  
By Miss THACKERAY.

The COUNCIL of the METROPOLITAN ASSOCIATION for BEEFRIENDING YOUNG SERVANTS is prepared to send the above PAMPHLET, reprinted (by permission) from the *Cornhill Magazine*, post-free, on receipt of two stamps, or in quantities at the rate of 10s. per 100, on application to the SECRETARY, Central Office, 18 Buckingham Street, Strand, W.C., to whom Subscriptions and Donations toward the Funds of the Association should be sent.—Bankers, Messrs. RANSOM, BOUVERIE, and CO., 1 Pall Mall East, S.W.

**JOSEPH GILLOTT'S**  
**STEEL PENS.**  
GOLD MEDAL. PARIS, 1878.

SCALE OF CHARGES FOR  
ADVERTISEMENTS.

OUTSIDE PAGE, TWELVE GUINEAS.  
Page.....£10 10 0  
Half-Page.....5 5 0  
Quarter-Page.....2 12 6  
Narrow Column.....3 10 0  
Half-Column.....1 15 0  
Quarter-Column.....0 17 6  
COMPANIES.  
Outside Page.....£14 14 0  
Inside Page.....12 12 0  
Fivelines (59 words) and under in broad column (half-width), 5s.; and 1s. per line for every additional line (containing on an average twelve words).  
Narrow column, one-third width of page, 7s. per inch.  
Broad column, half-width of page, 10s. per inch.  
Across two narrow columns, two-thirds width of page, 14s. per inch.  
Broad column following "Publications of the Week," 12s. per inch.  
Displayed Advertisements according to space.  
Terms: net.

By HEATHER BIGG.—SECOND EDITION, 5s. net.  
**NELL:**  
A Tale of the Thames.

London: KEGAN PAUL, TRENCH, TRÜBNER and CO., Limited,  
CHARING CROSS ROAD, W.C.

NOW READY.—PART I. OF THE HITHERTO UNPUBLISHED  
**SONGS OF A CHILD,** and other Poems. By "DARLING"  
(Lady FLORENCE DOUGLAS, now Lady FLORENCE DIXIE), with Introductory Poem by the first Lord LYTON, the famous Novelist. Popular Edition, with Coloured Portrait of the Author when a Child. Second Edition in the press. London: THE LEADENHALL PRESS, Limited, 50 Leadenhall Street, E.C. [Two-and-Sixpence.  
Edition de Luxe, beautifully bound in White Vellum, and with Coloured Portrait, Seven-and-Sixpence.

Terms of Subscription.

PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.  
Including postage to any part of the United Kingdom.....£1 8 6.....0 14 3.....0 7 2  
Including postage to any of the Australasian Colonies, America, France, Germany, India, China, &c. ....1 10 6.....0 15 3.....0 7 8  
Yearly. Half-Yearly. Quarterly.

To ensure insertion Advertisements should reach the Publishing Office not later than the first post on Friday.



**"A MODERN GULLIVER."—*The Weekly Register.***

**EREWTHON.**

By  
**SAMUEL BUTLER.**

6s.

NEW AND REVISED EDITION.

The *Times* says:—"Some thirty years ago, in the spring of 1872, Mr. Samuel Butler, then a young and unknown writer, surprised and captivated the literary world with his whimsical apologue, 'Erewhon: or, Over the Range.'.....The tale was written in excellent English, it was full of keen and humorous satire, pungent but not bitter withal, and it kept up the illusion of verisimilitude with a felicity almost worthy of Gulliver himself."

*Literature* says:—" 'Erewhon'.....ranks among the cleverest and most pungent satires in the English language."

The *Athenæum* says:—"Mr. Samuel Butler is one of the striking writers of our day, and his books have made a distinct place for him in the literature of our time, the enviable place of those diverse indeed, but never dull.....The originality of 'Erewhon' was in the tone and personality of the writer.....a style which approaches Defoe's in all its essential qualities."

**EREWTHON**

**REVISITED**

TWENTY YEARS AFTER.

By  
**SAMUEL BUTLER.**

6s.

The *Times* says:—"The novelty and charm of the book consist.....in its vivid narrative, in its lifelike verisimilitude, in its irony, in its satire, in its quaint and whimsical humour. To say that in these respects it is a worthy sequel to 'Erewhon' is to give it high praise, and quite enough to recommend it to all judicious readers."

*Literature* says:—"Unquestionably the book must take high rank for its originality and humour, its vigorous narrative, and its lucid and scholarly literary style."

The *Athenæum* says:—"Well told, full of incident and development of character, marked by that personal touch which has made 'Erewhon' a delight to the discerning for thirty years past."

**"THE LAST WORD IN CHEAP LITERATURE."—*Review of Reviews.***

**THE WORLD'S CLASSICS.**

VOLUMES READY.

1. JANE EYRE. By CHARLOTTE BRONTË.
2. THE ESSAYS OF ELIA. By CHARLES LAMB.
3. THE POEMS OF ALFRED LORD TENNYSON, 1830-1858.
4. THE VICAR OF WAKEFIELD. By OLIVER GOLDSMITH.
5. HAZLITT'S TABLE TALK: ESSAYS ON MEN AND MANNERS.

6. EMERSON'S ESSAYS.
7. THE POETICAL WORKS OF JOHN KEATS.
8. THE INGOLDSBY LEGENDS.
9. OLIVER TWIST. By CHARLES DICKENS.  
[Ready November 27th.]
10. WUTHERING HEIGHTS. By EMILY BRONTË.  
[Ready November 27th.]

**THE WORLD'S CLASSICS** are produced in two bindings:—Cloth, with gilt back; and limp leather, with gilt back, top, and side, and silk-marker. The Designs on both covers are by Mr. LAURENCE HOUSMAN. The printing is the work of Messrs. R. and R. CLARK, Ltd., and Messrs. T. and A. CONSTABLE, of Edinburgh, and the type is beautifully clear, and large enough to be read by candle-light. The paper, specially manufactured for the Series, is light, thin, and opaque, and the volumes are of a size suitable for the pocket; while their appearance on the shelf is eminently satisfying to the eye. The average number of pages in the above ten volumes is 443, and the prices are:—

**Cloth, 1s. net each. Leather, 2s. net each.**

A Subscription of 26s. (or 48s. if the Leather Edition is preferred) will pay for all the volumes already published, and for the 12 volumes to be issued during next year, including postage.

The Series has already been so successful that Mr. Grant Richards has arranged for an accelerated rate of production, and in the New Year fresh volumes will be issued at regular monthly intervals, commencing on January 20th with DARWIN'S ORIGIN OF SPECIES. A Prospectus, with titles of forthcoming volumes, a specimen page, and opinions of the Press, will be sent post-free on application.

LONDON: GRANT RICHARDS, 9 HENRIETTA STREET, COVENT GARDEN, W.C.



## NEW BOOKS OF IMPORTANCE

## FLORENTINE VILLAS.

By JANET ROSS.

An Account of the Buildings and those who have Lived in them, including many of the greatest names in the History, Literature, and Art of the Renaissance. Illustrated with Photogravure Reproductions of Zocchi's Rare Engravings of the Villas; of 16 Medals in the Barocco, giving the Likenesses of their Occupants; and of a Death-mask of Lorenzo the Magnificent. Also with Text Illustrations by NELLY ERICHSEN. Imperial 4to, £3 3s. net. Limited to 200 copies. Also an EDITION DE LUXE, limited to 60 copies. [See Prospectus.]

THE FIRST COLLECTED EDITION OF  
HAZLITT'S WORKS.

(A LIBRARY EDITION, limited to 500 complete Sets.)

Edited by A. R. WALLER and ARNOLD GLOVER. With an Introduction by W. E. HENLEY. With Photogravure Portraits. 12 vols., 7s. 6d. net. per vol. Vol. I. (immediately) contains Mr. Henley's Introduction, and "The Round Table," "Characters of Shakespear's Plays," and a "Letter to William Jiford, Esq." [See Prospectus.]

THE BIBLE AS LITERATURE.

## THE TEMPLE BIBLE.

Edited by Leading Scholars. With Photogravure Frontispieces. (Uniform with the "Temple Shakespeare.")  
Per volume: cloth, 1s. net; leather, 1s. 6d. net.

"The volumes are as pleasant to sight and touch, and as thoroughly sound pieces of work from the booklover's point of view, as all Messrs. Dent's productions in the 'Temple' series....[As to the editing] we could not have the general results of the higher criticism stated in a more lucid and reasonable way."—*Spectator*.

JUST PUBLISHED.

GENESIS, by A. H. SAYCE, D.D., LL.D. | EXODUS, by A. R. S. KENNEDY, D.D.

Two volumes appearing monthly; early volumes:—

MATTHEW, MARK, by DEAN of ELY. | LEVITICUS, by J. A. PATERSON, D.D.

\* \* \* For Full Particulars see PROSPECTUS.

LADY CHILLINGHAM'S HOUSE-PARTY. An English Version of PAILLERON'S "Le Monde où l'on s'ennuie." By SEBASTIAN EVANS and F. B. GOLDNEY. Illustrated by H. M. Brock. 3s. 6d. net.

IN MEMORY OF W. V. By WILLIAM CANTON. With Portraits, &c., 3s. 6d. net. From the opening lines: "I wish to leave a brief memorial of Winifred's little life, and so complete the book which has made her the child of so many households besides our own." [Shortly.]

A SUMPTUOUS ART-BOOK FOR YOUNG PEOPLE.

STORIES OF THE TUSCAN ARTISTS. By ALBIONA WHERRY. With 8 Photogravure and 45 Half-tone Reproductions from their works. Royal 8vo, cloth extra, 10s. 6d. net. (Limited to 750 copies.)

NEW ILLUSTRATED LIST will be sent post-free to any address.

J. M. DENT and CO., 29 and 30 Bedford Street, London, W.C.

## R. BRIMLEY JOHNSON.

## PICTURE BOOKS

JUST PUBLISHED.

THE WONDERFUL STORY OF  
DUNDER VAN HAEDEN.

Crown 4to oblong, 2s. 6d. net.

Written and Illustrated by

EDWARD CHESTERTON.

## NONSENSE RHYMES.

Imp. 16mo, 2s. 6d. net.

Written by COSMO MONKHOUSE.

Illustrated by G. K. CHESTERTON.

[November.]

## PASITELES THE ELDER.

Crown 8vo, 5s. net.

Written by COSMO MONKHOUSE.

Prefatory Note by AUSTIN DOBSON.

## THE DEFENDANT.

Crown 8vo, 5s. net.

Essays by G. K. CHESTERTON.

## TWIXT DOG AND WOLF.

Fcap. 8vo, 3s. 6d.

By C. F. KEARY.

## PENHOLM.

Royal 4to, 10s. 6d. net.

Drawings by G. HOWELL-BAKER,  
on Hand-Made Paper.

R. BRIMLEY JOHNSON, 8 York Buildings, Adelphi, W.C.

## MR. EDWARD ARNOLD'S NEW BOOKS.

THE FIRST LARGE IMPRESSION BEING ALREADY  
EXHAUSTED, A SECOND IMPRESSION WILL  
BE READY IN A FEW DAYS.

## LINKS WITH THE PAST

By Mrs. CHARLES BAGOT.

With Photogravure Plates, demy 8vo, 16s.

STANDARD.—"Everyone who appreciates a volume of well-bred political and social gossip ought to read Mrs. Bagot's 'Links with the Past.'"

TIMES.—"Mrs. Bagot has had all the advantages which a long life and the best society give to the memoir writer. Add to these an excellent memory, keen perceptions, and a decided gift of expression, and we have all the materials for a most pleasant 'pot-pourri.'"

DAILY TELEGRAPH.—"A delightful book of reminiscences."

ATHENÆUM.—"Delightful reminiscences. Mrs. Bagot only claims to give passing glimpses of bygone days, and well worth giving they are."

## MEMORIALS OF THE VERY REV.

W. C. LAKE, D.D., Dean of Durham, 1869-1894. Edited by KATHARINE LAKE. Demy 8vo, with Portrait, 16s. [Next week.]

## IMPERIUM ET LIBERTAS. By

BERNARD HOLLAND. Demy 8vo, 12s. 6d. net.

TIMES.—"Mr. Bernard Holland has written a good book upon a great subject. He writes with sobriety and force, backed by wide reading and considerable knowledge of affairs. His book ought to be widely read and seriously considered."

NEW SIX-SHILLING NOVELS.

## THE FIERY DAWN.

By M. E. COLERIDGE,

Author of "The King with Two Faces."

SPECTATOR.—"The 'Fiery Dawn' is steeped from end to end in the magic atmosphere of enchantment. The story has the glamour of a very beautiful and brilliant dream. We never remember to have encountered a book richer in engaging characters."

## THE ARBITER. By Mrs. HUGH BELL.

ONLOOKER.—"Brims of cleverness."

DAILY TELEGRAPH.—"The story is carefully developed, the characters are not less so, and there is a real, a human note in even the subsidiary ones."

SECOND IMPRESSION NOW READY.

## CYNTHIA'S WAY. By Mrs. ALFRED

SIDGWICK, Author of "The Inner Shrine."

London: EDWARD ARNOLD, 37 Bedford Street.

## OLIPHANT'S NEWEST BOOKS.

## DR. WHYTE ON CARDINAL NEWMAN.

NEXT WEEK.—Price 3s. 6d.

## NEWMAN: an Appreciation.

With the Choicest Passages of his Writings, Selected and Arranged.  
By ALEXANDER WHYTE, D.D.

The Appendix contains Letters not hitherto published, one of them being a Facsimile.

Demy 8vo, with Illustrations, price 10s. 6d.

## THE LORE OF CATHAY;

Or, The Intellect of China.

In 5 Parts.—ARTS AND SCIENCES. LITERATURE. PHILOSOPHY  
AND RELIGION. EDUCATION. HISTORY.

By W. A. P. MARTIN, D.D., LL.D.,  
Author of "A Cycle of Cathay," &c.

## THE LATEST BOOK ON TIBET.

With 14 Illustrations, cloth, gilt top, price 6s.

## WITH the TIBETANS in TENT &amp; TEMPLE

Narrative of Four Years' Residence on the Tibetan Border, and of a  
Journey into the Far Interior.

By SUSIE CARSON RIJNHART, M.D.

The Scotsman says:—"It is a record....that has seldom been paralleled and never surpassed in the annals of missionary heroism."

"FAMOUS SCOTS" SERIES.—New Volume.

Price 1s. 6d. net; extra gilt, 2s. net.

## HENRY DRUMMOND.

By JAMES Y. SIMPSON, D.Sc., F.R.S.E.,  
Author of "Side Lights on Siberia."

"It is in every sense admirable, and even masterly."—*British Weekly*.

List of the "FAMOUS SCOTS" SERIES, numbering 40 vols., may be  
had on application.

With Portrait and Maps, price 10s. 6d.

## WARNECK'S HISTORY OF PROTESTANT MISSIONS

FROM THE REFORMATION TO THE PRESENT TIME. A Con-  
tribution to Modern Church History. By G. WARNECK, D.D. Translated  
from the Latest Edition, and Revised by GEORGE ROUSON, D.D.

The Scotsman says:—"It is now probably the most comprehensive and the  
best digested history of its subject. An invaluable source of information."

\* \* \* Complete Catalogues and Prospectuses, giving details of the above and many  
other important New Books, post-free.

OLIPHANT, ANDERSON & FERRIER,  
EDINBURGH and LONDON; and of any Bookseller.



**MR. T. FISHER UNWIN'S LIST.***"ALBERT CHEVALIER'S AUTOBIOGRAPHY."***BEFORE I FORGET:***Being the Autobiography of A CHEVALIER D'INDUSTRIE.**Written by ALBERT CHEVALIER.**With over 60 Illustrations, full of Interesting Experiences and Bright Stories by a Unique Entertainer. 16s. net. Early application will be necessary to secure copies of the First Edition.**"GORKY IS TO BE THE NEW ILLUMINATION FOR THE WORLD OF THE THOUGHTFUL."***FOMA GORDYEFF** (Thomas the Proud). By MAXIM GORKY. Translated from the Russian by ISABEL F. HARGOOD. Cloth, 6s.**"PROSPEROUS" BRITISH INDIA***By WILLIAM DIBBY, C.I.E., Author of "The Famine Campaign in Southern India, 1877-79." With Diagrams and Maps, demy 8vo, cloth, 12s. 6d.**BY THE AUTHOR OF "THE DOCTOR."***THE BOURGEOIS.** By H. DE VERE STACPOOLE. (Unwin's Green Cloth Library.) 6s.*"We have seldom, if ever, opened a book and read it through at one sitting with more unalloyed delight than we have felt for 'The Bourgeois.'.....Remarkable as a study and excellent for its literary qualities."—*Pall Mall Gazette*.***AN EDITOR'S SERMONS ON***DAYS OF THE CHURCH YEAR, and other Subjects. By Sir EDWARD RUSSELL, Editor of the *Liverpool Daily Post*. Author of "That Reminds Me," &c. With an Introduction by the LORD BISHOP OF HEREFORD. Cloth, 6s. net.**UNIFORM WITH "THE HEART OF THE EMPIRE."***ALCOHOLISM: a Study in Heredity.***By G. ARCHDALL REID, M.B., C.M., F.R.S.E., Author of "The Present Evolution of Man," &c. Cloth, 6s. net.**SECOND EDITION NOW READY.***BEFORE THE GREAT PILLAGE,***and other Essays. By AUGUSTUS JESSOPP, D.D., Author of "The Coming of the Friars," &c. Illustrated, cloth, 7s. 6d.**LOUIS BECKE'S NEW BOOK.***YORKE THE ADVENTURER.** By LOUIS BECKE, Author of "By Rock and Pool," &c. (Unwin's Green Cloth Library.) 6s.*1s. paper, 2s. cloth.**"STAGGERS SORROWS."***THE LETTERS OF HER MOTHER***TO ELIZABETH—DE OMNIBUS. By BARRY PAIN.—THE GODS, SOME MORTALS, AND LORD WICKENHAM. By JOHN OLIVER HOBBS.—ANOTHER ENGLISHWOMAN'S LOVE LETTERS. By BARRY PAIN.***BARRY SULLIVAN AND HIS***CONTEMPORARIES. By E. M. SILLARD. 2 vols.; Illustrated, 21s. per set net.***A JILT'S JOURNAL.** By RITA.*(Unwin's Green Cloth Library.) 6s.***ELGIVA, DAUGHTER OF THE***THEGN. By D. R. GRIFFITHS. Crown 8vo, cloth gilt, 6s.*

"The lion-heart, Harold, is an ever-growing personage in English literature; and though in this unfolding of his romantically engrossing age others walk most the gilded vistas of imagery and research, we are glad to get at least a passing glimpse of him. In a more strong light appears his grasping sire, the politic Godwine; while Sweyn, his brother of Hereford, calls to us full-voiced down the corridors of Time. The starry background of javelin, helmet, sword and spear, meteoric by the steel-tipped shaft, reflects its restless sheen, as Chief goes strive with Chief, as bursts the Briton from his mountain crag or sweeps the Saxon from his iron walls. And while passion puts in the blade, and cunning threads its way, and the wile and mede fatten out the blatant oath, love, the pure, looks out—a violet from beneath the leaves—a thing of fragrance, gentleness and beauty."

**WALES.** By O. M. EDWARDS, Lecturer on*Modern History at Lincoln College, Oxford. (Story of the Nations Series.) 5s.*

Professor Edwards's history possesses a special advantage as being the first continuous popular history of Wales. It is full of detail, and at the same time has a broad and clearly defined plan and point of view in regard to the different periods, enabling the reader to understand the evolution of Welsh history, political and social, and the relation of period to period. It contains, moreover, some very charming writing, especially when dealing with the literature of Wales—writing with the Celtic "note" of delicacy, simplicity and colour. For the many Welshmen abroad with their active literary interests in home matters it should prove very attractive, as well as to the general reader.

**THE STORY OF THE NATIONS ON THE INSTALMENT PLAN.**

Mr. T. FISHER UNWIN takes this opportunity of drawing attention to a Subscription Edition of the Nations Series which he has prepared in 56 volumes. This edition is got up in very handsome form on special paper, and with new binding designs, and issued at a reduction of more than 40 per cent. from the usual rates. These 56 vols. (including the above-mentioned work on Wales) will be supplied on the INSTALMENT plan—in cloth bindings on receipt of a preliminary payment of 8s. (which is less than 21s. per vol.), and 16 further payments of 10s. each; in half-morocco for a preliminary payment of 15s., and 15 further payments of 11s. each. Those who prefer to pay cash may buy at a still further reduction—viz., £8 for a set, cloth; and £15 for the morocco edition. The "Story of the Nations" is the greatest Historical Library in the world, and is a widely-popular series written by specialists in history. Only a limited number of sets have been prepared, and immediate application for them should be made to insure delivery. Sets of the Library, both in cloth and morocco bindings, may be seen at the Publisher's Offices, 11 Paternoster Buildings, London; and also at many of the booksellers.

London: T. FISHER UNWIN, Paternoster Square, E.C.

**SMITH, ELDER & CO.'S NEW BOOKS****THE BIOGRAPHY OF THE LATE LORD CHIEF JUSTICE.**  
JUST PUBLISHED.—With a Portrait, large 8vo, 10s. 6d.**The Life of Lord Russell of Killowen.****By R. BARRY O'BRIEN,****AUTHOR OF "FIFTY YEARS OF CONCESSIONS TO IRELAND," "THE LIFE OF CHARLES STEWART PARNELL," &c.**

*Times*.—"Lord Rosebery's censor of biographies would, we are inclined to think, pronounce a very favourable opinion on Mr. Barry O'Brien's Life of the late Lord Chief Justice, and would say that he had accomplished a difficult task with great skill and tact."

*Westminster Gazette*.—"One brief, vivid, and masterly volume, conveying the character of the man as surely and forcibly as Mr. Sargent does in the portrait which is reproduced for the frontispiece.....We hazard a guess that this book will be read when the biographies of most lawyers are dust and waste-paper. The book is, we are convinced, precisely such a biography as Russell would have wished."

**NEW WORK BY W. H. FITCHETT, B.A., LL.D., &c.**  
JUST PUBLISHED.—With 8 Portraits and 4 Maps, crown 8vo, 6s.**THE TALE OF THE GREAT****MUTINY.** By W. H. FITCHETT, B.A., LL.D., &c., Author of "Deeds that Won the Empire," "Fights for the Flag," "Wellington's Men," &c.

*Academy*.—"A good narrative, written with picturesque selection and energy.....Mr. Fitchett's easy, bright power of narrative appeals to boy and man."

**A SHORT BIOGRAPHY OF MR. GLADSTONE.***ON NOVEMBER 28TH.—With a Portrait, large post 8vo, 7s. 6d.***THE LIFE OF WILLIAM EWART****GLADSTONE.** By HERBERT W. PAUL, Author of "Men and Letters."**DR. CONAN DOYLE'S "THE GREAT BOER WAR."**

**NOTICE.**—THE NEW EDITION (the 13th), WITH SEVEN NEW CHAPTERS AND A NEW MAP, WAS LARGELY OVERSOLD BEFORE PUBLICATION. A 14th IMPRESSION, COMPLETING OVER 53,000 COPIES PRINTED, WILL BE READY IMMEDIATELY.

**THE GREAT BOER WAR. A Two***Years' Record, 1899-1901. By A. CONAN DOYLE. Large post 8vo, 7s. 6d.*

This Edition is as complete as possible. It forms a record of the two years of warfare which expired on October 11th, and gives the first connected account, largely derived from private sources, of the operations of the last year in South Africa.

**IMPORTANT NEW NOVELS.****SECOND IMPRESSION SELLING RAPIDLY.****COUNT HANNIBAL.****By STANLEY J. WEYMAN,****AUTHOR OF "THE NEW RECTOR," "THE CASTLE INN," &c.***Crown 8vo, 6s.*

*Times*.—"A picturesque and vigorous romance.....The narrative will be followed with breathless interest."

*Daily Telegraph*.—"A stirring historical romance.....There is a fine sense of bustling movement in every page."

*Spectator*.—"The book is genuinely exciting up to the last page."

*British Weekly*.—"A thoroughly spirited, exciting, and thrilling tale."

*Morning Post*.—"A thrilling tale that keeps you in its grip from the first page to the last."

**THE MAKING OF A MARCHIONESS.****By FRANCES HODGSON BURNETT, Author of "The Little Lord Fauntleroy," &c. Crown 8vo, 6s.**

*Manchester Guardian*.—"Mrs. Burnett's great gift is that of a portrait painter. Her characters have the pre-eminent charm of life, and Emily Fox-Seton, later raised to the position of Marchioness of Walderhurst, brims over with it."

*Globe*.—"Whatever Mrs. Hodgson Burnett writes is sure to be very much above the average and very well worth reading.....The novel is emphatically one to be perused."

**RICHARD HALPIN: a Romance of the****New Navy.** By MORGAN ROBERTSON, Author of "Spun Yarn," "Where Angels Fear to Tread," &c. Crown 8vo, 6s.**THE TORY LOVER.** By SARAH ORNE**JEWETT, Author of "The Queen's Twin, and other Stories," &c. With a Frontispiece, crown 8vo, 6s.****THE CORNHILL MAGAZINE****FOR DECEMBER. PRICE ONE SHILLING. Contents:—****THACKERAY IN THE UNITED STATES.—I. THE FIRST VISIT** (November, 1852—April, 1853). By General JAMES GRANT WILSON.**THE READING PUBLIC.** By ANDREW LANG and "X," a WORKING MAN.**THE TALE OF THE GREAT MUTINY.**—XII DELHI: RETRIBUTION. By the Rev. W. H. FITCHETT, LL.D.**A LONDONER'S LOG-BOOK.—XI.****THE RUBY MINES OF UPPER BURMA.** By Mrs. HENRY CLARENCE PAGET.**THE OLD AND THE NEW PRODIGAL.** By C. J. CORNISH.**COUNT HANNIBAL.** Chaps. 34-36. By STANLEY J. WEYMAN.**OLD NAVAL FAMILIES.** By WILLIAM LAIRD CLOWES.*\*. Ready at all Booksellers' and Newsagents' on November 26th.*

London: SMITH, ELDER and CO., 15 Waterloo Place.



## WM. BLACKWOOD &amp; SONS' LIST.

THE DAILY CHRONICLE

ON

"LINESMAN'S" BOOK,

WORDS BY AN  
EYEWITNESS.

"WE have here in book form those chapters which in 'Blackwood's Magazine' have been the delight of all who study war and admire good military writing.....It is difficult to say in one phrase what is it which makes his work so attractive.

"LINESMAN" has the power of sight and observation, a thing so rare in the midst of the dreariness, fatigue, or numbing perils of a campaign. He has a fine and scholarly gift of narration.....

"LINESMAN" has what is rarer in a soldier even than observation and a good descriptive style—the power of sympathetic reflection.....We hope and believe that the result will be to make the book one of the most popular on the war, as it is undoubtedly one of the very best.....

"LINESMAN'S" observation is so clear and comprehensive that every serious historian in the future will have to consult his chapters."

SECOND IMPRESSION NOW READY.

## WORDS BY AN EYEWITNESS:

THE STRUGGLE IN NATAL.

By "LINESMAN." Crown 8vo, 6s.

The *Athenæum* says:—"Singularity vivid as pictures of real war.....have much historical value.....The author is gifted with an excellent style."

NEXT WEEK WILL BE PUBLISHED.

**SEPOY GENERALS:** Wellington to Roberts. By G. W. FORREST, Ex-Director of Records, Government of India. With Portraits, Crown 8vo, 6s.

*Summary of Contents.*—Duke of Wellington—Sir David Baird—Sir Herbert B. Edwards—Sir Charles Napier—Sir Thomas Munro—Sir William Lockhart—Sir Donald Stewart—General John Jacob—Earl Roberts.

NEXT WEEK WILL BE PUBLISHED.

**CECIL RHODES:** a Study of a Career.

By HOWARD HENSMAN, Author of "A History of Rhodesia." With Portraits and other Illustrations, Demy 8vo, 12s. 6d. net.

SHORTLY WILL BE PUBLISHED.

**HAUD IMMÉMOR:** Reminiscences of Legal and Social Life in Edinburgh and London, 1850-1900. By CHARLES STEWART. With 10 Photogravure Plates, Royal 8vo, 7s. 6d.

SECOND EDITION AT ALL BOOKSELLERS.

**TENNYSON.** By ANDREW LANG.

Being the New Volume of "Modern English Writers." Crown 8vo, 2s. 6d.

"All who read Tennyson.....will be grateful for Mr. Lang's admirable survey of the master.....He has done wonders in his limited space."—*Athenæum*.

"All is delightful reading and compact of the talent of Mr. Lang."—*Morning Post*.

JUST PUBLISHED.

**A PALACE OF DREAMS,** and other

Verso. By ADA BARTRICK BAKER. Crown 8vo, 5s.

"Sensitive to whatever is beautiful in art and nature, the book.....will be read with unflinching interest and never-disappointed admiration."—*Scotsman*.

SECOND EDITION NOW READY.

**A LEADER OF LIGHT HORSE:**

Life of Hodson of Hodson's Horse. By Capt. L. J. TROTTER. With a Portrait and 2 Maps, Demy 8vo, 16s.

"The life story of a very remarkable man."—*Spectator*.

"The book is one of thrilling interest."—*Guardian*.

"The book is one of absorbing interest."—*Daily Mail*.

## New Six-Shilling Novels.

**A MAN OF DEVON.** By JOHN SINJOHN.

"The initial tale is admirably related. Its interest is psychological; it puzzles and holds us.....by its vivid suggestions of the greatest mystery of all—the mystery of our human nature."—*St. James's Gazette*.

**THE END OF AN EPOCH.** Being the Personal Narrative of Adam Godwin, the Survivor. By A. LINCOLN GREEN.

**JOE WILSON AND HIS MATES.**

By HENRY LAWSON, Author of "The Country I Come From," &c.

WILLIAM BLACKWOOD and SONS, Edinburgh and London.

Volume I. Ready November 25th, 10/6 net.

To be completed in Three Volumes.

New Edition of

CHAMBERS'S

CYCLOPÆDIA

OF

ENGLISH LITERATURE.

EDITED BY

DAVID PATRICK, LL.D.

*A History, Critical and Biographical, of  
Authors in the English Tongue from  
the Earliest Times till the Present  
Day, with Specimens of their Writings.*

## Volume I.

CONTAINS CONTRIBUTIONS BY

Rev. STOPFORD BROOKE,  
Professor P. HUME BROWN,  
A. H. EULLEN,  
Dr. SAMUEL R. GARDINER,  
EDMUND GOSSE,  
F. HINDES GROOME,  
ANDREW LANG,  
SIDNEY LEE,  
A. W. POLLARD,  
Professor SAINTSBURY,  
and Others.

LONDON AND EDINBURGH:

W. and R. CHAMBERS, Limited.



## MESSRS. LONGMANS &amp; CO.'S LIST.

MR. BALFOUR HAS ADDED A NEW INTRODUCTION (28 pp.) AND A SUMMARY OF THE ARGUMENT (21 pp.) TO THIS NEW AND CHEAPER EDITION.

## THE FOUNDATIONS OF BELIEF.

Being Notes Introductory to the Study of Theology.

By the Right Hon. ARTHUR J. BALFOUR.

EIGHTH AND CHEAPER EDITION, REVISED.

Crown 8vo, 6s. net.

NEW BOOK BY MANDELL CREIGHTON, D.D.,

Late Lord Bishop of London.

## THE CHURCH AND THE NATION:

Charges and Addresses.

By MANDELL CREIGHTON D.D.,

Late Lord Bishop of London.

Crown 8vo, 5s. net.

With 2 Photogravure Portraits and 8 other Portraits and Illustrations, 8vo, 16s. net.

THE LIFE OF  
SIR WILLIAM WILSON HUNTER,

K.C.S.I.,

Author of "The Annals of Rural Bengal," "The Old Missionary," "A History of British India," &c.

By FRANCIS HENRY SKRINE, F.S.S.,

Late of H.M. India Civil Service.

2 vols. medium 8vo, 42s. net.

## ARMENIA: TRAVELS AND STUDIES.

By H. F. B. LYNCH.

With 197 Illustrations (mainly in tints), reproduced from Photographs and Sketches by the Author, 16 Maps and Plans, a Bibliography, and a Map of Armenia and Adjacent Countries.

"No such account of Armenia has ever appeared in English before, or, indeed, in any language since St. Martin published his famous 'Mémoires sur l'Arménie' in 1818.....These two sumptuous volumes are brimful of interest from cover to cover."—*Literature*.

With 7 Photogravure Portraits and 9 other Illustrations, medium 8vo, 18s. net.  
MARY RICH (1625-1678), COUNTESS OF WARWICK: her Family and Friends. By CHARLOTTE FELL SMITH.

\* \* This work is based upon a large mass of autobiographical material hitherto unpublished, and is illustrated by portraits from the collection of the Earl of Cork at Marston, the Earl of Leicester at Holkham, and from other collections, public and private, and also with three original drawings of Lees Priory by Mr. J. Walter West, A.R.W.S.

BIBLIA INNOCENTIIUM. By J. W.

MACKAIL, sometime Fellow of Balliol College, Oxford. Part II.: being the Story of God's Chosen People after the Coming of our Lord Jesus Christ upon Earth, written anew for Children. Crown 8vo, 5s.

THE MIND OF A CHILD. By ENNIS RICH-

MOND, Author of "Boyhood," and "Through Boyhood to Manhood." Crown 8vo, 3s. 6d. net.

PREPARATIO; or, Notes of Preparation for Holy Communion, founded on the Collect, Epistle, and Gospel for Every Sunday in the Year. With Preface by GEORGE CONGREVE, M.A., of the Society of St. John the Evangelist, Cowley. Crown 8vo, 6s. net.

LONGMANS, GREEN, and CO., London, New York, and Bombay.

NOTHING BETTER.—"We can imagine nothing better calculated to encourage reasonable Sunday observance in the schoolroom and nursery."—*Times*.

250 Original Illustrations.

## SUNDAY . . .

READING FOR THE YOUNG.

416 Large Pages.

Crown 4to, illustrated, paper boards, 3s. Extra cloth, bevelled boards, gilt edges, 5s. The design on the cover of the 3s. edition is from a picture by W. A. Menzies, entitled "Father's Return."

A DIFFICULT PROBLEM SOLVED.—"The difficult problem of Sunday reading is solved in these pages as well as it can be solved anywhere."—*Spectator*.

AN OLD FAVOURITE.—"Sunday is an old favourite with the little ones, and is as good as ever."—*Pall Mall Gazette*.

Sunday, weekly, 4d.; Sunday, monthly, 3d.

WELLS GARDNER, DARTON and CO., LONDON.

## MR. JOHN LONG'S NEW NOVELS.

Six Shillings Each.

SECOND EDITION NOW READY.

## THE CURSE OF EDEN.

By the Author of that immensely popular book, "The Master Sinner."

AN EPOCH-MARKING NOVEL.

## BARBARA WEST.

By KEIGHLEY SNOWDEN.

SECOND EDITION NOW READY.

*Literature*.—"It is long since we have had the good fortune to chance upon a book so convincing and so capable. From whatever point of view the book is regarded, it must be admitted a success. There is a Meredithian atmosphere both in the subtlety and occasional involution of the literary style, and in the merciless analysis of the woman's mental and emotional processes."

SECOND EDITION NOW READY.

## THE REAL CHRISTIAN.

By LUCAS CLEEVE,

Author of "Plato's Handmaiden," &c.

*Rock*.—"It is powerful, very powerful; it is thoughtful; it is utterly sad. The influence of Rome on the shifting soul of Harold is finely described."  
*Methodist Recorder*.—"A noble work, dealing masterfully with many of the profoundest problems of modern life."

THIRD EDITION NOW READY.

## AN ILL WIND.

By Mrs. LOVETT CAMERON,

Author of "Bitter Fruit," &c.

*Daily Mail*.—"An eminently readable book, and fully up to the best standard of the popular authoress."

SECOND EDITION IN THE PRESS.

## THE GOLDEN SPUR.

By J. S. FLETCHER,

Author of "The Three Days' Terror," &c.

*Glasgow Herald*.—"A capital story full of go, and the reader is lured from page to page until he has reached the final chapter."

SECOND EDITION IN THE PRESS.

## THE LOVELY MRS. PEMBERTON.

By FLORENCE WARDEN,

Author of "The House on the Marsh," &c.

*Punch*.—"The Lovely Mrs. Pemberton" is, to the Baron's thinking, one of her best. It might have been quite her best.....Nami is prettily drawn, while her husband is an artistic study of character. A thoroughly interesting story."

BY THE AUTHOR OF "THE STORY OF A PENITENT SOUL."

## THE MISSION OF MARGARET.

By ADELINE SERGEANT.

[This day.

London: JOHN LONG, 6 Chandos Street, Strand.

## MR. MURRAY'S NEW BOOKS.

JUST PUBLISHED.—A Novel, by the Writer of "An Englishwoman's Love Letters," entitled:—

## A MODERN ANTAEUS.

Crown 8vo, 6s.

## RECOLLECTIONS OF THE OLD FOREIGN

OFFICE. By Sir EDWARD HERTSLET, K.C.B., for many years Librarian and Keeper of the Archives of the Foreign Office. With Illustrations, demy 8vo, 12s. net. [Just out.

JOHN CHINAMAN. By E. H. PARKER,

Professor of Chinese at the Owens College; Acting Consul-General in Corea, November, 1886—January, 1887; Consul in Hainan, 1891-2, 1893-4, and in 1892-3 Adviser in Chinese Affairs to the Burma Government. Large crown 8vo, 8s. net. [Just out.

This book consists of a series of anecdotes derived from the writer's own personal experience in China, and illustrating the character and customs of the Chinese in their social, political, religious, and commercial dealings among themselves and with other nationalities.

## A DOCTOR IN KHAKI. Impressions of War

and of Hospital Work in South Africa. By FRANCIS FREEMANTLE, M.A., M.B., M.R.C.P., late Civil-Surgeon with the South African Field Force and Assistant Secretary to the War Office Committee on Army Medical Reorganization. With Illustrations, crown 8vo, 10s. 6d. net. [Just out.

## FINLAND AS IT IS. By HARRY DE WINDT.

With Map and numerous Full-page and other Illustrations, large crown 8vo, 9s. net. [Just out.

## THE SACRED BEETLE. A Popular Treatise

on Egyptian Scarabs in Art and History. By JOHN WARD, F.S.A., Author of "Pyramids and Progress." With 500 Examples of Scarabs, and many Royal Portraits. The Translations by P. LLEWELLYN GRIFFITH, M.A. Demy 8vo, 10s. 6d. net. [Ready next week.

## THE PROGRESSIVE SCIENCE SERIES.

Large crown 8vo, 6s. each Volume.

NEW VOLUME.

## THE FIXED STARS. A Study of the

Universe. By Professor NEWCOMB. [Ready next week.

\* \* A complete List of the volumes of this Series will be sent, post-free, on application.

JOHN MURRAY, Albemarle Street, W.



## WELLS GARDNER, DARTON & CO.

A BOOK OF GREAT INTEREST.—JUST OUT.  
**Some Recollections of Jean Ingelow**  
 and her Early Friends.  
 With Portrait, crown 8vo, cloth boards, 3s. 6d.

"It is pleasant to see this unassuming little memoir."—*Athenæum*.

**A Memoir of the Rev. Henry Twells, M.A., Hon. Canon of Peterborough.**

By the Very Rev. WILLIAM CLAVELL INGRAM, D.D. With Portrait and Illustrations, crown 8vo, cloth boards, 6s.

"We are glad to have this account of a man who was as exemplary in his life as he was able and accomplished."—*Spectator*.

TWENTIETH EDITION.—This Edition contains an Appendix on the Articles, and considerably enlarged Notes on the Occasional Offices and the Ordinal.

### The Prayer Book:

Its History, Language, and Contents. By the Rev. EVAN DANIEL, M.A., Formerly Principal of the National Society's Training College, Battersea, Hon. Canon of Rochester, Vicar of Horsham. Extra large crown 8vo, 700 pp., cloth boards, 6s.

"So large, wide, and speedy a circulation is proof at once of the interest which the subject possesses, and of the high merit of this treatise on it.... Most valuable."—*Guardian* (SECOND NOTICE).

Crown 8vo, cloth boards, 3s. 6d. net.

### Our Modern Christian Life.

Advent and Lenten Addresses. By the late Rev. J. P. F. DAVIDSON, M.A., Vicar of St. Matthias, Earl's Court.

THIRD EDITION.—A Fourth in the Press.

### The Afterglow of a Great Reign.

By the Right Rev. A. F. WINNINGTON-INGRAM, D.D., Bishop of London. Fcap. 8vo, art. line boards, 1s. 6d.

"It strikes us as one of the best and truest of the many appreciations of the late Queen's character."—*Times*.

### The Life of the Waiting Soul in the Intermediate State.

Addresses delivered at Holy Trinity, Hastings. By the Rev. R. E. SANDERSON, D.D., Canon-Residentary of Chichester. Fcap. 8vo, cloth, 2s. 6d.

"Dr. Sanderson's nine brief addresses have pleased us very much. They are plain, thoughtful, earnest, and Catholic, declaring all that is known or that may reasonably be held.... and the plain man who wants to know what he may safely believe on the state of the waiting souls and our relation to them has here all that he needs."—*Church Times*.

### The Social Teaching of the Lord's Prayer.

Addresses delivered before the University of Oxford. By the Very Rev. CHARLES W. STUBBS, D.D., Dean of Ely. Crown 8vo, cloth boards, 1s. 6d.

"A vigorous appeal for the carrying of our Christian principles into the details of social and commercial life."—*Saturday Review*.

BY THE BISHOP DESIGNATE OF WORCESTER.

### The Creed of the Christian.

By the Rev. CHARLES GORE, M.A., D.D., Canon of Westminster. Crown 8vo, cloth boards, 1s. 6d. Superior Edition, gilt top, 2s. 6d. [Fifth Edition.]

### Prayer, and the Lord's Prayer.

Crown 8vo, cloth boards, 1s. 6d. [Second Edition.]

BY CANON JOSEPH HAMMOND.

### Church or Chapel?

#### An Eirenicon.

By the Rev. JOSEPH HAMMOND, LL.B., B.A., Vicar of St. Anstoll, Hon. Canon of Truro. Crown 8vo, cloth boards, 5s. [Fourth Edition.]

"We know of no work wherein the difficulties which beset Churchpeople in their dealings with Dissenters, and Dissenters in their efforts to understand the Church, are dealt with so fully, so freely, so ably, and so lucidly."

—*Church in the West*.

"An argument so moderate in tone, so calm and reasonable, advanced in a really affectionate spirit towards opponents, may not, of course, convince, but anyhow it cannot offend.... Mr. Hammond's volume will be found to have great value."—*Spectator*.

### English Nonconformity and Christ's Christianity.

Crown 8vo, cloth boards, 5s. [Second Edition.]

### What Does the Bible Say about the Church?

Crown 8vo, paper, 6d.; cloth, 1s. [Third Edition.]

MR. GORDON BROWNE'S NEW ILLUSTRATED BOOK.

### Fairy Tales from Hans Andersen.

With Introduction by EDWARD CLODD, and numerous Illustrations by GORDON BROWNE, R.I. Uniform with "Grimm's Fairy Tales," &c. Large crown 8vo, extra cloth boards, gilt tops, 6s.

Uniform with the above.

### The Book of King Arthur and his Noble Knights.

Stories from Sir THOMAS MALORY'S "Morte d'Arthur" by MARY MACLEOD. Introduction by Professor HALES. With Illustrations from Drawings by A. G. WALKER, Sculptor.

"Truly beautiful. One of the most excellent gift-books of the year."

—*Literature*.

IN THE PRESS.

### The Fairchild Family.

By Mrs. SHERWOOD.

Revised, with Introduction, by MARY E. PALGRAVE,

And numerous Illustrations by F. M. RUDLAND.

Large crown 8vo, printed on superfine paper, fancy cloth boards, gilt top, 6s.

WELLS GARDNER, DARTON and CO., London.

## MR. HEINEMANN'S NEW BOOKS.

### SIR HENRY RAE BURN, R.A.

By Sir WALTER ARMSTRONG, Director of the National Gallery, Ireland. With an Introduction by the late R. A. M. STEVENSON, and a Catalogue raisonné of Raeburn's Works by J. CAW, Curator of the National Portrait Gallery of Scotland. With 68 Plates, of which 66 are in Photogravure and 2 in Lithographic Facsimile. Large imperial 4to, £5 5s. net.

### THE WORLD'S HISTORY. A Survey of Man's Record.

Edited by Dr. H. F. HELMOLT. With an Introductory Essay by the Right Hon. JAMES Bryce, D.C.L., LL.D., F.R.S. To be completed in 8 super-royal octavo volumes. With many Maps, Coloured Plates, and Black and White Illustrations. Price in cloth, 15s. net per volume; or in half-morocco, gilt edges, £1 1s. net per volume.

VOL. I. With many Plates and Maps.

### PRE-HISTORY: AMERICA & THE PACIFIC OCEAN.

The Bookman.—"Throughout the volume scholarship, vigorous thought, and a desire for truth are impressed upon the writing, convincing the reader that the history, when finished, may be looked upon as a complete picture of the world and its progress."

A full and complete Prospectus will be sent on application. The first volume may be obtained on approval.

ITALIAN JOURNEYS. By W. D. HOWELLS. With 11 Photogravures, 32 Full-page Plates, and many Text Illustrations from Original Drawings specially made for this work by JOSEPH PENNELL. 1 vol., 10s. net.

The Outlook.—"A charming narrative, with equally charming pictures."

UNIFORM WITH THE ABOVE.

A LITTLE TOUR IN FRANCE. By HENRY JAMES. With 12 Photogravures, 32 Full-page Plates, and 40 Text Illustrations from Original Drawings by JOSEPH PENNELL. 1 vol., 10s. net.

[Second Impression.]

FASHION IN PARIS. The Various Phases of Feminine Taste and Aesthetics from the Revolution to the End of the Nineteenth Century. By OCTAVE UZANNE. With 24 Hand-coloured Plates and 250 Text Illustrations by François Courbein. New and Cheap Edition, 1 vol., 15s. net.

FAIRY TALES. By HANS CHRISTIAN ANDERSEN. Newly Translated by H. L. BRAEKSTAD. With an Introduction by EDMUND GOSSE. Illustrated by Hans Tegner. Royal 8vo, 20s. net, or in 2 vols., 10s. net each.

FAIRY TALES: from the Swedish of Baron G. DJURKLOF. By H. L. BRAEKSTAD. With Illustrations by T. Kittelsen and Eric Werenskiöld. 1 vol., 3s. 6d.

The Times.—"The North is the land of myth, fancy, and saga, and very good are these Fairy Tales."

THE SOUL OF A CAT. By MARGARET BENSON. With Photographs and Illustrations by Madame Henrietta Ronner. 1 vol., 3s. 6d.

The Athenæum.—"A dainty volume which will delight those who try to grasp the inner life of beasts and birds."

### FICTION.

### A CENTURY OF FRENCH ROMANCE.

Edited by EDMUND GOSSE.

A Library Edition in Twelve Volumes, demy 8vo, cloth extra, limited to 1,000 Sets. Price £4 4s. for the set of Twelve Volumes; also separate volumes, 7s. 6d. each.

VOL. I.

### THE CHARTREUSE OF PARMA. By STENDHAL.

With an Introduction by Mr. MAURICE HEWLETT. With 4 Coloured Plates by Eugene Paul Avril, a Photogravure, and Portraits.

The Daily Chronicle.—"Suggestively Stendhal stands for very much, and historically he stands for even more. No study of contemporary fiction is complete without reference to his influences, and the present worthy presentation of him deserves encouragement and gratitude."

To be followed by

COLOMBA; CARMEN. By PROSPER MERIMÉE. Introduction by Mr. ARTHUR SYMONS. With 4 Coloured Plates by Parys, a Photogravure, and Portraits. [Friday.]

An Illustrated Prospectus post-free, and the first volume can be obtained on approval.

### NEW SIX-SHILLING NOVELS AND STORIES

THE RIGHT OF WAY. By GILBERT PARKER.

THE ETERNAL CITY. By HALL CAINE.

SONS OF THE SWORD. By MARGARET L. WOODS, Author of "A Village Tragedy."

THE FALL OF LORD PADDOCKSLEA. By LIONEL LANGTON.

SPINDLE AND PLOUGH. By Mrs. HENRY DUDENEY, Author of "Folly Corner."

JOSEPH KHAHAN: Half-Caste. By A. J. DAWSON, Author of "African Nights' Entertainment."

THE GLOWWORM. By MAY BATEMAN, Author of "The Altar of Life."

THE BALLET DANCER; and ON GUARD. By MARILDE SERAO, Author of "The Lord of Cockayne."

SOME WOMEN I HAVE KNOWN. By MAARTEN MAARTENS.

GILLETTE'S MARRIAGE. By MAMIE BOWLES, Author of "The Amazing Lady."

A DRONE AND A DREAMER. By NELSON LLOYD, Author of "The Chronic Loafer." 4s. [Dollar Library.]

Mr. Heinemann's Notes on some Forthcoming Books, Fall, 1901, post-free.

London: WM. HEINEMANN, 21 Bedford Street, W.C.



# MESSRS. METHUEN'S NEW BOOKS.

FIRST EDITION NEARLY EXHAUSTED.

SECOND EDITION IN PREPARATION.

A NEW BOOK BY MARIE CORELLI.

## A CHRISTMAS GREETING.

By MARIE CORELLI. Small 4to, 1s.

FIFTH EDITION IN THE PRESS.

## THE HISTORY OF SIR RICHARD

CALMADY. By LUCAS MALET, Author of "The Wages of Sin," &c. Crown 8vo, 6s. A LIMITED EDITION in 2 vols. crown 8vo, 12s.

SECOND EDITION IN THE PRESS.

## THE PROPHET OF BERKELEY SQUARE.

By ROBERT HICHENS, Author of "Flames," "Tongues of Conscience," &c. Crown 8vo, 6s.

THIRD EDITION.

## LIGHT FREIGHTS. By W. W. JACOBS,

Author of "Many Cargoes." Illustrated, crown 8vo, 3s. 6d.  
"His wit and humour are perfectly irresistible. Mr. Jacobs writes of skipper and mates and seamen, and his crew are the jolliest lot that ever sailed."  
"Laughter in every page."—*Daily Mail*.  
"Full of fun and rich in humour."—*Scotsman*.  
—*Daily News*.

SECOND EDITION IN THE PRESS.

## FANCY FREE. By EDEN PHILLPOTTS, Author

of "Children of the Mist." Illustrated, crown 8vo, 6s.  
A humorous book. Uniform with "The Human Boy."

## THE FORTUNE OF CHRISTINA MACNAB.

By S. MACNAUGHTAN. Crown 8vo, 6s.

## TALES OF DUNSTABLE WEIR. By ZACK,

Author of "Life is Life." Crown 8vo, 6s.  
"Nobody could read 'The Hall and He' without perceiving that here is work of an entirely exceptional sort. Outside Zack's own writing, we know of nothing like it."—*Outlook*.

## THE EMBARRASSING ORPHAN. By W.

E. NORRIS. Crown 8vo, 6s.

## A FOOL'S YEAR. By E. H. COOPER, Author

of "Mr. Blake of Newmarket." Crown 8vo, 6s.

## CLEMENTINA. By A. E. W. MASON, Author

of "The Courtship of Morrice Buckler," "Miranda of the Balcony," &c. Illustrated by Bernard Partridge. Crown 8vo, 6s.  
"Clementina" is one of the best of Mr. Mason's romances. It is written in the true spirit of adventure; it holds the attention throughout."—*Globe*.  
"A romance of the most delicate ingenuity and humour.... The very quintessence of romance."—*Spectator*. "A fine story of adventure."—*Morning Post*.

SECOND EDITION

## THE ALIEN. By F. F. MONTRESOR, Author

of "Into the Highways and Hedges." Crown 8vo, 6s.  
"Fresh, unconventional, and instinct with human sympathy."  
—*Manchester Guardian*.

"Miss Montresor creates her tragedy out of passions and necessities elementarily human. Perfect art."—*Spectator*.

## ANGEL. By B. M. CROKER, Author of

"Peggy of the Bartons." Crown 8vo, 6s.  
"Pre-eminently a book which will appeal to womanhood."—*Daily Mail*.  
"Much humour and pathos."—*Glasgow Herald*.

## A GALLANT QUAKER. By M. H. ROBERTON.

Illustrated, crown 8vo, 6s.

## FORTUNE'S DARLING. By WALTER RAY-

MOND, Author of "Love and Quiet Life." Crown 8vo, 6s.  
"A quaint and charming story."—*Academy*.  
"Mr. Raymond's admirers will be delighted with this story."—*Glasgow Herald*.

## THE MILLION. By DOROTHEA GERARD,

Author of "Lady Baby." Crown 8vo, 6s.  
"It is a powerful piece of writing, and in the intensity of its moral purpose the best the author has yet given us."—*Morning Leader*.

## FROM THE LAND OF THE SHAMROCK.

By JANE BARLOW, Author of "Irish Idylls." Crown 8vo, 6s.  
"Miss Barlow has the truth in her, and the people she describes are real people."—*Morning Leader*.

## THE YEAR ONE: a Page of the French

Revolution. By J. BLOUNDEL-BURTON, Author of "The Clash of Arms." Illustrated, crown 8vo, 6s.  
"The historical background is painted in with no lack of strong colour, and the personages excite a ready interest."—*Scotsman*.

## ROYAL GEORGIE. By S. BARING-GOULD,

Author of "Mehalah." With 8 Illustrations by D. Murray Smith. Crown 8vo, 6s.  
"The book is one which will hold the reader's attention from start to finish. An excellent story."—*Glasgow Herald*.

SECOND EDITION IN THE PRESS.

## RICKERBY'S FOLLY. By TOM GALLON,

Author of "Kiddy." Crown 8vo, 6s.  
"Very exciting."—*Times*.  
"A clever book, and one not easily laid aside."—*Pall Mall Gazette*.

SECOND EDITION IN THE PRESS.

## MASTER OF MEN. By E. PHILLIPS OPPEN-

HEIM. Crown 8vo, 6s.  
"The story stands quite worthy of its powerful title."—*Glasgow Herald*.  
"A pleasant story, with dramatic situations."—*Academy*.

## GENERAL LITERATURE.

SECOND EDITION.

## THE LIFE OF ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON

By GRAHAM BALFOUR. 2 vols. demy 8vo, 25s. net.  
"The man lives and moves and speaks again in these pages."—*Black & White*.  
"The story has all the charm of a revelation. It is written with admirable taste and simplicity."—*Pall Mall Gazette*.

CHEAPER EDITION.

## THE LIFE AND LETTERS OF SIR JOHN

EVERETT MILLAIS, President of the Royal Academy. By his Son, J. G. MILLAIS. With 319 Illustrations, of which 9 are in Photogravure. Cheap Edition, 2 vols. royal 8vo, 20s. net.

## THE BROTHERS DALZIEL. A Record of

Fifty Years' Work. Written by THEMSELVES. With 150 Illustrations, large 4to, 21s. net.

The record of the work of the celebrated Engravers, containing a Gallery of beautiful Pictures by F. Walker, Sir J. Millais, Lord Leighton, and other great Artists. The book is a history of the finest black-and-white work of the nineteenth century.

## THE ESSAYS OF ELIA. By CHARLES LAMB.

With over 100 Illustrations by A. Garth Jones, and an Introduction by E. V. LUCAS. Demy 8vo, 10s. 6d.

This is probably the most beautiful edition of Lamb's Essays that has ever been published. The Illustrations display the most remarkable sympathy, insight, and skill, and the introduction is by a critic whose knowledge of Lamb is unrivalled.

## THE ANNALS OF CHRIST'S HOSPITAL.

By E. H. PEARCE, M.A. With many Illustrations, demy 8vo, 7s. 6d.

## REGNUM DEI. The Bampton Lectures of

1901. By A. ROBERTSON, D.D., Principal of King's College, London. Demy 8vo, 12s. 6d. net.

## THE LIFE OF FRANCOIS DE FENELON.

By Viscount ST. CYRES. Demy 8vo, 10s. 6d.

## A HISTORY OF POLICE IN ENGLAND.

By Captain MELVILLE LEE. Crown 8vo, 7s. 6d.

## PEACE OR WAR IN SOUTH AFRICA.

By A. M. S. METHUEN. With 2 Maps. Seventh Edition. Crown 8vo, 1s.; also demy 8vo, 3d. net. [Sixty-seventh Thousand.]

## KING LEAR. Edited by W. J. CRAIG.

Demy 8vo, 3s. 6d.

## THE HISTORY of the CALIPH VATHEK.

By WILLIAM BECKFORD. Edited by E. DENISON ROSS. Pott 8vo, cloth, 1s. 6d. net; leather, 2s. 6d. net. [Little Library.]

## A LITTLE BOOK OF LIGHT VERSE.

Edited by A. C. DEANE. Pott 8vo, 1s. 6d. net; leather, 2s. 6d. net. [Little Library.]

## THE ENGLISH POEMS OF RICHARD

CRASHAW. Edited by EDWARD HUTTON. Pott 8vo, cloth, 1s. 6d. net; leather, 2s. 6d. net. [Little Library.]

## THE COMPLEAT ANGLER. By ISAAC

WALTON. Edited by J. BUCHAN. Pott 8vo, cloth, 1s. 6d. net; leather, 2s. 6d. net. [Little Library.]

## THE LIFE OF JOHN HOWARD. By

E. C. S. GIBSON, D.D., Vicar of Leeds. With 12 Illustrations, fcap. 8vo, cloth, 3s. 6d.; leather, 4s. net. [Little Biographies.]

## THE CONVERSATIONS OF JAMES NORTH-

COTE, R.A., AND JAMES WARD. Edited by ERNEST FLETCHER. With many Portraits, demy 8vo, 10s. 6d.

## THE ACTS OF THE APOSTLES. With

Introduction and Notes by E. B. RACKHAM, M.A. Demy 8vo, 12s. 6d. [Oxford Commentaries.]

## ISAIAH. Edited by W. E. BARNES, D.D.,

Fellow of Peterhouse and Hulsean Professor of Divinity, Cambridge. 2 vols., 2s. net. each. Vol. I. [Churchman's Bible.]

## ON THE LOVE OF GOD. By ST. FRANCIS DE

SALES. Edited by W. J. KNOX-LITTLE, M.A. Pott 8vo, cloth, 2s.; leather, 2s. 6d. net. [Library of Devotion.]

## THE THOUGHTS OF PASCAL. Edited, with

an Introduction and Notes, by C. S. JERAM, M.A. Pott 8vo, cloth, 2s.; leather, 2s. 6d. net. [Library of Devotion.]

## BISHOP BUTLER. By W. A. SPOONER, M.A.,

Fellow of New College, Oxford. With Portrait, crown 8vo, 3s. 6d. [Leaders of Religion.]

## ENGLISH VILLAGES. By P. H. DITCH-

FIELD, M.A., F.S.A. Illustrated, crown 8vo, 6s.

## WOMEN AND THEIR WORK. By the

Hon. Mrs. LYTTELTON. Crown 8vo, 2s. 6d.

## THE LITTLE BLUE BOOKS FOR CHILDREN.

Edited by E. V. LUCAS. Illustrated, square fcap. 8vo, 2s. 6d.

Messrs. Methuen have in preparation a series of children's books under the above general title. The aim of the editor is to get entertaining or exciting stories about normal children, the moral of which is implied rather than expressed. The books will be reproduced in a somewhat unusual form, which will have a certain charm of its own. The first three volumes arranged are:—

1. THE AIR GUN; or, How the Mastermans and Dobson Major

nearly Lost their Holidays. By T. HILBERT.

2. THE BEECHNUT BOOK. By JACOB ABBOTT.

3. THE CASTAWAYS OF MEADOW BANK. By T. COBB.

[Next week.]

Messrs. METHUEN'S New Book Gazette and Catalogue will be sent to any address.

METHUEN and CO., 36 Essex Street, Strand.



# A SELECTION FROM MESSRS. ARCHIBALD CONSTABLE & CO.'S LIST.

## NEW BOOKS.

### ENGLISH CORONATION RECORDS.

Edited by L. G. WICKHAM LEGG. Illustrated, 31s. 6d. net.

### THE STALL PLATES of the KNIGHTS of the GARTER, 1348-1485.

Edited by W. H. ST. JOHN HOPE. 99 Coloured Plates. Limited Edition, £6 net.

### BURMA UNDER BRITISH RULE.

By Dr. JOHN NISBET. 2 vols., 32s. net.

### THE LIFE OF PASTEUR.

By RENE VALLERY-RADOT. 2 vols., 32s.

### TRAVELS ROUND OUR VILLAGE.

By ELEANOR G. HAYDEN.

Illustrated by L. L. Brooke. 7s. 6d. net.

### A RIBBON OF IRON (The Trans-Siberian Railway).

By ANNETTE MEAKIN. Illustrated. 6s.

### WITH THE FLAG AT SEA.

By WALTER WOOD. Illustrated by Seppings Wright. 6s.

### DANTE AND GIOVANNI DEL VIRGILIO.

By P. H. WICKSTEED and EDMUND G. GARDNER. 12s.

### LUSUS REGIUS. A Volume of hitherto Unpublished Autograph Works by King James I. & VI.

Edited by ROBERT S. RAIT, Fellow of New College, Oxford. Illus. by Photogravure & Collotype Reproductions. Limited Edition, £2s. net.

## FINE ART.

### MEDALS AND DECORATIONS OF THE BRITISH ARMY AND NAVY. By JOHN HORSLEY MAYO. With a large number of Coloured Plates and other Illustrations, 2 vols. demy 8vo, £3 3s. net.

### THE NATURE POEMS OF GEORGE MEREDITH. By WILLIAM HYDE. With 20 Full-page Pictures in Photogravure by William Hyde. Edition limited to 350 copies, £2 12s. 6d. net. Also a Large-Paper Edition of 150 copies, £5 5s. net.

### PORTRAITS OF MEN AND WOMEN. By the MARCHIONESS OF GRANBY. Reproductions, imperial 8vo, 42 2s. net.

## HISTORY, BIOGRAPHY, AND CRITICISM.

### DANTE'S TEN HEAVENS. By EDMUND G. GARDNER. Second Edition, 12s.

### THE CHRONICLE OF VILLANI. Edited by P. H. WICKSTEED. 6s.

### WOMEN AND MEN OF THE FRENCH RENAISSANCE. By EDITH SICHEL. 16s. net.

### THE HOUSEHOLD OF THE LAFAYETTES. By EDITH SICHEL. 6s.

### LAKE GENEVA: its Literary Landmarks. By FRANCES GRIBBLE. 18s.

### A JOURNEY TO NATURE. By J. P. MOWBRAY. 7s. 6d. net.

### PICTURES OF WAR. By JOHN STUART. 7s. 6d.

### OLIVER CROMWELL. By THEODORE ROOSEVELT (President U.S. of America). 10s. 6d. net.

### EPHEMERA CRITICA. By J. CHURTON COLLINS. Second Edition, 7s. 6d.

### THE COMMUNE OF LONDON. By J. HORACE ROUND. 12s.

### CHALMERS ON CHARITY. Edited by N. MASTERMAN. 7s. 6d. net.

## TRAVEL.

### A RUSSIAN PROVINCE OF THE NORTH (ARCHANGEL). By A. P. ENGELHARDT, Governor of the Province of Archangel. 99 Illustrations, 3 Maps, 18s.

### THROUGH SIBERIA. By J. STADLING. Edited by Dr. F. H. H. GUILLEMARD. Illustrated, 18s.

### WHERE BLACK RULES WHITE (HAYTI). By HESKETH PRICHARD. Illustrated, 12s.

### THE ALPS FROM END TO END. By Sir W. M. CONWAY. Illustrated, 6s.

### AMONG THE HIMALAYAS. By Major L. A. WADDELL. Illustrated, 6s.

### THE KINGDOM OF THE YELLOW ROBE (SIAM). By ERNEST YOUNG. Illustrated, 6s.

### FARTHEST NORTH. By FRIDTJOF NANSEN. Illustrated, 6s.

## RELIGIOUS.

### THE MIND OF TENNYSON: his Thoughts on God, Freedom, and Immortality. By E. HERSHEY SNEATH, Ph.D. Third Edition, crown, 5s. net.

### THE ROMANCE OF OUR ANCIENT CHURCHES. By SARAH WILSON. Illustrated by Alexander Ansted. 6s.

### LONDON CITY CHURCHES. By A. E. DANIELL. Illustrated, 6s.

### LONDON RIVERSIDE CHURCHES. By A. E. DANIELL. Illustrated, 6s.

### LEAVES FROM THE GOLDEN LEGEND. By Rev. H. D. MADGE. Illustrated, 3s. 6d. net.

### TRUTHS NEW AND OLD. By Venerable Archdeacon WILSON. 6s.

### HUMAN IMMORTALITY. By Prof. WM. JAMES. 2s. 6d.



# MACMILLAN AND CO.'S LIST.

NEW AND CHEAPER EDITION.

## THE LIFE OF NAPOLEON BONAPARTE.

By Professor WILLIAM MILLIGAN SLOANE, Ph.D. Beautifully Illustrated with all the Pictures in the Original Edition. Reproducing in their Original Colours the great Napoleonic Paintings in the World, and with hundreds of Full-page Engravings in Tint and Black and White. In 4 vols. Large 4to, 63s. net.

*TIMES*.—"The most magnificent of modern Lives of Napoleon.....This new Life of Napoleon is no mere piece of bookmaking, nor even a book written merely to explain the costly illustrations, but the serious and careful work of a very competent historian."

## LETTERS OF JOHN RICHARD GREEN.

Edited by LESLIE STEPHEN.

With 3 Portraits, 8vo, 15s. net.

## LIFE OF THE RIGHT HON. SIR WILLIAM MOLESWORTH,

Bart., M.P., F.R.S.

By Mrs. FAWCETT, LL.D.

With Photogravure Portraits, Extra Crown 8vo, 8s. 6d. net.

BY THE LATE F. J. A. HORT, D.D.

NOTES INTRODUCTORY TO

## THE STUDY OF THE CLEMEN- TINE RECOGNITIONS. A Course of Lectures by the late F. J. A. Hort, D.D. Crown 8vo, 4s. 6d.

BY CANON ROBINSON.

## A COMMEMORATION OF KING EDWARD THE CONFESSOR. A Sermon preached in Westminster Abbey on the Festival of his Translation. Sewed, 6d. net.

## UNITY IN CHRIST, and other Sermons. By J. ARMITAGE ROBINSON, D.D., Canon of Westminster. Crown 8vo, 6s.

*GUARDIAN*.—"It is a great gain to have sermons such as these. Those who listened to them when first delivered cannot but have derived benefit, and the English Church is the richer for this useful and helpful volume."

THE ENGLISH THEOLOGICAL LIBRARY.

NEW VOLUME.

## A RELATION OF THE CONFER- ENCE BETWEEN WILLIAM LAUD AND MR. FISHER THE JESUIT. A New Edition, with Introduction and Notes by the Rev. C. H. SIMPINSON, M.A. 8vo, 8s. 6d. net.

HANDBOOK TO THE TEXTUAL

## CRITICISM OF THE NEW TESTAMENT. By FREDERIC G. KENYON, Assistant-Keeper of Manu- scripts, British Museum. With 16 Facsimiles, 8vo, 10s. net.

## THE EVERSLEY SERIES.

Globe 8vo, 5s. per volume.

Contains 154 volumes, among which are:—

### LECTURES AND ESSAYS BY THE LATE WILLIAM KINGDON CLIFFORD, F.R.S.

Edited by LESLIE STEPHEN and Sir FREDERICK POLLOCK.

THIRD EDITION, 2 vols., 10s. [Just published.]

### JOHN MORLEY'S COLLECTED WORKS. 11 vols.

### EMERSON'S COLLECTED WORKS. 6 vols.

### CHARLES LAMB'S LETTERS AND WORKS. 7 vols.

### WORKS OF WORDSWORTH. 12 vols.

\* \* Send for New Complete List.

NOW READY AT ALL BOOKSELLERS' and LIBRARIES

## S. R. CROCKETT'S NEW NOVEL, THE FIREBRAND.

Crown 8vo, gilt top, 6s.

## MACMILLAN'S GUIDES.

With numerous Maps and Plans based upon the latest information and prepared expressly for these Guides. Globe 8vo.

### GUIDE TO EASTERN MEDITERRANEAN.

9s. net.

### GUIDE TO WESTERN MEDITERRANEAN.

9s. net.

Ready on  
Tuesday.

### GUIDE TO ITALY. 10s. net.

*GUARDIAN*.—"Conciseness is aimed at to the extent that we get the whole of Italy in one small volume.....The maps are excellent.....We are of opinion that what cannot be found in this volume does not come among the facts which a guide-book is expected to describe."

## THE ISLE OF THE SHAMROCK.

Written and Illustrated by CLIFTON JOHNSON. Extra Crown 8vo, 2s. 6d. net.

THE GOLDEN TREASURY SERIES.

NEW VOLUME.

## THE HOUSE OF ATREUS: being the AGAMEMNON, LIBATION-BEARERS, AND FURIES OF ÆSCHYLUS. Translated into English Verse by E. D. A. MORSHEAD, M.A. Pott 8vo, 2s. 6d. net.

*OBSERVER*.—"A welcome addition to the ever-fresh 'Golden Treasury Series.'"

THIRD EDITION. 8vo, 14s. net.

## THE HISTORY OF HUMAN MARRIAGE.

By EDWARD WESTERMARCK, Ph.D., Lecturer on Sociology at the University of Finland, Helsingfors. With Introductory Note by Dr. A. R. WALLACE.

DECEMBER NUMBERS READY ON TUESDAY.

## MACMILLAN'S MAGAZINE.

Price 1s. CONTENTS FOR DECEMBER.

|  |   |
|--|---|
| PRINCESS PUCK. By the Author of "The Enchanter." Chaps. 27-30. | THE STORY OF EVANGELINE. By Charles Edwardes.     |
| DR. JOHNSON AMONG THE POETS. By H. C. Minchin.                 | THE ETHNOGRAPHIC SURVEY OF INDIA. By F. H. Brown. |
| THE ART OF FRIENDSHIP.   | SOME AUSTRALIAN VERSE.                            |
| WARDS OF GOD. By Gerald Brennan.                               | A SNUG LITTLE SHOOTING-BOX. By T. E. Kilby.       |
| A SONG OF DARTMOOR.  | DOLLS THE GOLD-FINDER.                            |

## THE CENTURY MAGAZINE.

Illustrated. Price 1s. 4d. Annual Subscription, post-free, 16s.

The CHRISTMAS (DECEMBER) NUMBER Contains:—

CHRISTMAS IN FRANCE. By TH. BENTZON. Pictures by MAURICE BOUTER DE MONVEL.

THACKERAY IN THE UNITED STATES.—I. The First Visit. By JAMES GRANT WILSON. Portraits of Thackeray and reproductions of letters and original sketches by him, not before published.

BLACKGUM AG'IN' THUNDER. A Story of an Amateur Librarian. By FRANK R. STOCKTON.

OFFICER BRADY. (The Modern Recruit.) By ROBERT W. CHAMBERS, Author of "The Recruit."

And numerous other Stories and Articles of General Interest.

ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE FOR CHILDREN.

## ST. NICHOLAS.

Illustrated. Price 1s. Annual Subscription, post-free, 12s.

The CHRISTMAS (DECEMBER) NUMBER Contains:—

THE IMP'S CHRISTMAS VISIT. By JOSEPHINE DODGE DASKAM.

THE PRINCESS LOVELY-LOCKS. (A Christmas Fantasy.) By HELEN GRAY CONE.

UNCLE SAM'S TOYS. By WILL H. CHANDLEE.

THE STORY OF BARNABY LEE. Serial. By JOHN BENNETT.

And numerous other Stories for the Young.

MACMILLAN and CO., Limited, London.



# MESSRS. BELL'S Illustrated Books.

*Illustrated Christmas List post-free on Application.*

Super-royal 4to, £3 3s. net.

## HUBERT VON HERKOMER, R.A.

*HIS LIFE AND WORKS.*

By A. L. BALDRY.

With 16 Photogravure Plates and about 100 other Illustrations. With Binding designed by Professor von Herkomer.

Crown folio, £5 5s. net.  
**ANTHONY VAN DYCK.** Historical Study of his Life and Works. By LIONEL CUST, M.V.O., F.S.A., Director of the National Portrait Gallery, London; Honorary Member of the Royal Academy of Fine Arts at Antwerp; Chevalier of the Order of Leopold. With 61 Photogravure Plates and 20 Colotype and other Reproductions from Drawings and Etchings. Sumptuously printed at the Chiswick Press on Arnold Hand-made Paper, with Binding designed by Laurence Housman.

Small folio, £2 2s. net.  
**DANTE GABRIEL ROSSETTI.** An Illustrated Chronicle of his Art and Life. By H. C. MARILLIER. Second Edition, Abridged and Revised, with 15 Photogravure Plates and 100 other Illustrations. With Binding designed by Christopher Deau.

Small 4to, 12s. 6d. net.  
**FRA FILIPPO LIPPI.** By EDWARD C. STUTT. With 4 Photogravure Plates and 52 other Illustrations. With Binding designed by Christopher Deau.

Small 4to, 10s. 6d. net.  
**THE STUDY AND CRITICISM OF ITALIAN ART.** By BERNHARD BERENSON. With 42 Illustrations.

Small 4to, 15s. net.  
**LORENZO LOTTO:** an Essay in Constructive Art Criticism. By BERNHARD BERENSON. Second Edition, Revised. With 64 Illustrations, including many Pictures which have never before been reproduced.

Vol. I. Small 4to, £1 1s. net.  
**THE TOWER OF LONDON.** In Norman, Plantagenet, and Tudor Times. By Lord RONALD SUTHERLAND-GOWER, F.S.A. With 33 Photogravures and 16 Half-tone Illustrations. [Vol. II. in the press.]

Small 4to, 14s. net.  
**LIVES AND LEGENDS OF THE EVANGELISTS, APOSTLES, AND OTHER EARLY SAINTS.** By Mrs. ARTHUR BELL. With 49 Illustrations, including a Photogravure Frontispiece.

Large post 8vo, 6s.  
**SHAKESPEARE'S HEROINES.** Characteristics of Women. By Mrs. JAMESON. Illustrated with 25 Colotype Reproductions of Portraits of Celebrated Actresses in the various characters; and Photogravure Frontispiece, Miss Ellen Terry as Lady Macbeth, by John Sargent, R.A.

### THE BRITISH ARTISTS SERIES.

Post 8vo, 7s. 6d. net each.  
**The ENGLISH PRE-RAPHAELITE PAINTERS:** their Associates and Successors. By PERCY BATE. With upwards of 100 Illustrations and 2 Photogravure Plates. Second and Cheaper Edition. With many New Illustrations.

**FREDERIC, LORD LEIGHTON,** P.R.A. An Illustrated Chronicle by ERNEST RHYS. With 80 Reproductions from Leighton's Pictures, including 2 Photogravure Plates. Fourth Edition.

**SIR J. E. MILLAIS, BART.,** P.R.A.: his Art and Influence. By A. LYS BALDRY. Illustrated with 89 Reproductions in Half-tone and 2 Photogravure Plates. Second Edition.

**SIR EDWARD BURNE-JONES, BART.:** a Record and Review. By MALCOLM BELL. Eighth Edition, with 100 Illustrations.

### THE GREAT MASTERS IN PAINTING AND SCULPTURE.

Edited by G. C. WILLIAMSON, Litt.D. New Volumes, with 40 Illustrations and Photogravure Frontispiece.

Post 8vo, 5s. net each.  
**FRANCIA.** By G. C. WILLIAMSON, Litt.D.  
**BRUNELLESCHI.** By LEADER SCOTT.

Others to follow.

**MANTEGNA.** By MAUD CRUTTWELL.  
**REMBRANDT.** By MALCOLM BELL.

### BELL'S MINIATURE SERIES OF PAINTERS.

A New Series, designed mainly to help those who, without the opportunity of going deeply into the study of Art, yet wish to be able to take an intelligent interest in the works of Great Masters. Each volume contains a short sketch of the artist's life; an essay on his art; a list of his chief pictures, &c.

Post 8vo, cloth, with 8 Illustrations, 1s. net each; or in limp leather, 2s. net.

**SIR EDWARD BURNE-JONES, Bart.**  
**VELAZQUEZ.**  
**FRA ANGELICO.**

**G. F. WATTS, R.A.**  
**GEORGE ROMNEY.**  
**WATTEAU.**

Imperial 8vo, 28s. net.  
**FRENCH DECORATION AND FURNITURE IN THE EIGHTEENTH CENTURY.** By LADY DILKE. With 16 Photogravure Plates and 56 Half-tone Illustrations.

Imperial 8vo, 28s. net.  
**FRENCH PAINTERS OF THE EIGHTEENTH CENTURY.** By LADY DILKE. With 12 Photogravure Plates and 64 Half-tone Illustrations, containing a number of Pictures never before reproduced.

Imperial 8vo, 28s. net.  
**FRENCH ARCHITECTS AND SCULPTORS OF THE EIGHTEENTH CENTURY.** By LADY DILKE. With 20 Photogravure Plates and 29 Half-tone Reproductions.

Imperial 8vo, £1 11s. 6d. net.  
**THE BOOK OF SUN-DIALS.** Originally Compiled by the late Mrs. ALFRED GATTY. Revised and greatly Enlarged by H. K. F. EDEN and ELEANOR LLOYD. With Chapters on Portable Dials by LEWIS EVANS, F.S.A., and on Dial Construction by WIGHAM RICHARDSON. Entirely New Edition (the Fourth). With 200 Illustrations.

Small colombier 8vo, 25s. net.  
**REMBRANDT VAN RIJN AND HIS WORK.** By MALCOLM BELL. With 8 Photogravure Plates and 72 other Illustrations. The Binding designed by the late Gleeson White.

Small colombier 8vo, £2 2s. net.  
**THE PRE-RAPHAELITE PAINTERS:** their Associates and Successors. By PERCY H. BATE. With 7 Photogravure Plates and 84 other Illustrations.

Imperial 8vo, 25s. net.  
**WILLIAM MORRIS:** his Art, his Writings, and his Public Life. By AYMER VALLANCE, M.A., F.S.A. With 60 Illustrations, including a Coloured Plate and Portrait.

Small colombier 8vo, 25s. net.  
**THOMAS GAINSBOROUGH:** his Life and Works. By Mrs. ARTHUR BELL (N. D'Anvers). With 53 Illustrations in Photogravure and Half-tone. Binding by Gleeson White.

### THE ENDYMION SERIES. POEMS BY ROBERT BROWNING.

Illustrated and Decorated by BYAM SHAW. With an Introduction by RICHARD GARNETT, LL.D., C.B. Second Edition, revised, post 8vo, 7s. 6d.

**POEMS BY JOHN KEATS.** Illustrated and Decorated by ROBERT ANNING BELL. With an Introduction by Professor WALTER RALEIGH, M.A. Second Edition, with several New Illustrations, Third Edition, post 8vo, 7s. 6d.

**THE POEMS OF EDGAR ALLAN POE.** Illustrated and Decorated by W. HEATH ROBINSON. With an Introduction by H. NOEL WILLIAMS. Post 8vo, 6s.

**MILTON'S MINOR POEMS** (including Samson Agonistes and Comus). Illustrated by ALFRED GARTE JONES. Post 8vo, 6s.

**ENGLISH LYRICS,** from Spenser to Milton. Illustrated by R. ANNING BELL. With an Introduction by JOHN DENNIS. Post 8vo, 6s.

London: GEORGE BELL and SONS, York Street, Covent Garden.



2

Rev Edgar Rickford  
Harold Inglis Pass  
Orangeville  
October  
Kinnaird

# The Spectator

No. 3,831.]

WEEK ENDING SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 30, 1901.

REGISTERED AS A } PRICE.....6D.  
NEWSPAPER. } By Post...6D.  
POSTAGE ABROAD .....12D.

|  |     |  |        |
|--|-----|--|--------|
| THE WEEK.....                                | 825 | The War from the Perspective of History.....   | 839    |
| TOPICS—                                      |     | Civilian Responsibility and Control.....       | 839    |
| The International Situation and the War..... | 828 | Movable Columns in South Africa.....           | 839    |
| The Meaning of the Athenian Riots.....       | 829 | Germany as an Ally.....                        | 840    |
| An Australian Navy.....                      | 830 | Russians v. Englishmen.....                    | 840    |
| The Dangers of Public-House Reform.....      | 831 | Bricks and Morals.....                         | 840    |
| Politics in Scotland.....                    | 832 | “What’s What”: a Correction.....               | 840    |
| The Literary Value of the Old Testament..... | 833 | Blockhouses and Homes.....                     | 840    |
| The Conquest of the Air.....                 | 834 | Children and Confession.....                   | 841    |
| The Wild Horse.....                          | 835 | POETRY—  |        |
| LETTERS TO THE EDITOR—                       |     | Winter Trees.....                              | 841    |
| The Problem of Australian Defence.....       | 836 | Books—   |        |
| Business Methods in the Army... ..           | 838 | Roads to Rome.....                             | 841    |
| The Cape Colony and its Government.....      | 838 | Lady Sarah Lennox.....                         | 843    |
| Tog and Dew Ponds.....                       | 838 | Mr. T. W. Russell’s Apologia, and a Reply..... | 844    |
| Mr. Balfour’s Faith and Conduct.....         | 839 | Imperium et Libertas.....                      | 845    |
| The Improvement of the “Zoo”.....            | 839 | Novels.....                                    | 846    |
|  |     | CURRENT LITERATURE.....                        | 848    |
|  |     | Some Books of the Week.....                    | 848    |
|  |     | PUBLICATIONS OF THE WEEK.....                  | 850    |
|  |     | ADVERTISEMENTS.....                            | 849-65 |

\* \* The Editors cannot undertake to return Manuscript, in any case.

## NEWS OF THE WEEK.

THE telegrams from the seat of war merely exhibit the process of attrition, their only special features being the capture of an unusually large number of commanders, and a certain tendency in some districts for the smaller Boer commandos to concentrate. An official telegram received on Friday morning announces that Fouché has sent a letter to a British commander stating that he has shot two British prisoners taken by him at Dordrecht on November 16th. It is not stated whether Fouché alleges any action on the part of the prisoners which made them liable to the death penalty under military usage. If he had no such ground for his action, Fouché, if he is taken prisoner, can only expect the punishment due to murder.

We are delighted to find that the belief we have always expressed as to the soundness of the new Yeomanry, and the protests we have made against the unfairness of the abuse that has been showered on them, are being amply justified by their performances in the field. The *Daily Express* of Thursday gives some interesting extracts from letters of commanders of columns which are full of praise for the men. “Can you enlighten me,” says one of these commanders, “as to why every one crabs the new Yeomanry? I consider they are extremely good and brave as lions. They have been highly tried, having to be alongside cavalry regiments and doing the same work.” Another calls the men splendid and says they are a grand lot of fellows, “always pleased with an engagement,” and adds that he would not change his two companies of new Yeomanry for an equal number of any corps in South Africa. When one reads testimony like this it is difficult to restrain one’s indignation at the way in which this gallant corps was abused by those who should have known better. Instead of being looked on as a fiasco, we think the formation of a body of seventeen thousand men almost at a moment’s notice, and without any of the attractions of great names and lordly patronage as in the case of the first batch of Imperial Yeomanry, an achievement to be proud of. The raising of the new Yeomanry showed how large is the supply of good military material always available in England.

Whatever decision may be come to on the language question in South Africa, it will never be enforced by such methods as those alleged to be carried out in Prussian Poland. According to a letter from the Cracow correspondent of the *Daily Mail* which appears in last Saturday’s issue, Polish children are frequently flogged by Prussian

schoolmasters for refusing to learn the Catechism and say their prayers in German. As a result of a general chastisement of the pupils at Wreschen, something like a riot broke out, protesting relatives were arrested, one mother was sentenced to two and a half years’ imprisonment, others for periods varying from one month to two years, and “all were condemned to be put in chains.” So far we have seen no official explanation or defence of what, on the face of it, may fairly be called “methods of barbarism.” On the contrary, the *Mail’s* account is confirmed by the Viennese correspondent of the *Times*, who describes the exasperation of the Austrian Poles at the sentences inflicted at Wreschen, and the enthusiastic response of the Polish Members of the Reichsrath to the appeal drawn up by Sienkiewicz, the famous Polish novelist, and published by the leading Austro-Polish newspaper, inviting subscriptions to a relief fund for the families of the condemned. Anti-Prussian demonstrations have taken place at Cracow, and it looks as if a wave of indignation were going to sweep over the Slavonic populations of the Austrian Empire, and even as if the position of Austria towards the Triple Alliance might be affected.

We have dealt elsewhere with the causes of the riots at Athens, but must note here that M. Theotokis, the Greek Prime Minister, with his colleagues, has resigned, and is succeeded by M. Zaimis, a Moderate Conservative. He is said to be devoted to the interests of the dynasty, and it is asserted that the followers of M. Theotokis will support him in order to avoid a General Election. The scene during the debate in the Chamber which ultimately caused the overthrow of the Ministry is described by the *Times* correspondent as having been a stormy one. M. Theotokis in recounting the origin of the translation crisis quoted the letters which the Holy Synod addressed to the Queen in 1899 explaining the reasons against any translation of the Gospels. “He blamed the Metropolitan, who, owing to his weakness of character, had not had the courage to support the Synod’s decision in his audiences with her Majesty. The Queen, whose piety, Christian sentiments, and nobility of character were the admiration of the whole world, and who, during the war, was everywhere told by wounded soldiers that they did not read the Gospels because they did not understand the text, had taken steps for the publication of a translation of the Gospels exclusively for family use.” The story that the Queen had acted from any ulterior motives was absurd. She was actuated simply by religious zeal. We have no doubt that this was the case. It is impossible to wonder at any person possessed of strong Christian feeling being anxious that the New Testament should be accessible to the people in a language understood by them.

The whole incident is a very curious one, and shows how intense is the determination of the modern Greeks not to lose the slightest advantage in their task of asserting their independent nationality and their right to represent the ancient Greeks. They thought they saw in the Queen’s evangelical zeal a plot to take away the exceptional position possessed by them as the only nation in the Orthodox Church which does not require a translation of Holy Writ, and so to lower them to the Slavonic level. They consider, that is, the ability of the Greeks to read the New Testament in their own language—as all educated Greeks can do—as a sacred and exclusive privilege on the religious side. On the secular side they are most anxious to maintain what they regard as the one link between them and the ancient Greeks which none can assert has ever been broken. They like to think that they can listen to the words which Paul used on the Areopagus exactly as the Athenians heard them nineteen hundred years ago.



The Pastoral Letter recently issued by the Roman Catholic Bishops' Conference in Vienna—condemning Protestant proselytism on religious and patriotic grounds—has provoked an indignant rejoinder from the Vienna Evangelical Alliance. The interesting feature of the controversy, as the Vienna correspondent of the *Times* points out in Tuesday's issue, is the insistence of the Protestants on "conversions from conviction" as opposed to the wholesale conversions which sometimes accompany Pan-Germanic propaganda. The "Los von Rom" movement, in the view of the Austrian Bishops, is exclusively political. Whether that be the case or not, the *Times* correspondent is convinced that there is a proselytising movement independent of the "Los von Rom" agitation, and wholly void of political aim. He estimates that over twenty thousand persons have left the Roman Catholic Church during the last three years. But many of those who joined the "Los von Rom" movement on political grounds did not turn Protestant. About five thousand joined the Old Catholic Church, others embraced no new faith at all. In Vienna itself the leading Evangelical clergyman has during the period in question received over eleven hundred converts into the Protestant Church whose conversion was effected from exclusively religious motives. Statistics of the motives of conversion cannot be regarded with the same confidence as figures relating to exports and imports. Still, it is significant to be told by so well-informed an authority that as the result of this movement, Anti-Semitism having for the moment gone out of fashion, Protestantism is regarded as the danger in exalted ecclesiastical circles.

Mr. Gorst, the financial adviser to the Khedive, is to be congratulated on the figures of the Egyptian Budget, which were published in a Cairo telegram in last Saturday's *Times*. The receipts for next year are estimated at £E11,060,000 and the expenses at £E10,850,000, showing a surplus of £E210,000. This is the sum actually at the disposal of the Egyptian Government. The real excess of receipts over expenditure is much greater (owing to the fact that large sums have to be paid into the Caisse for the various sinking funds controlled by that body), and amounts to £E944,000. During the past year, notwithstanding the reduction in taxation by £E60,000, arising from the abolition of the provincial octrois, the revenue exceeds the estimated revenue for 1901 by £E360,000. On the other hand, the actual expenses exceed those of the current year by £E77,000. "Large economies," we quote from the *Times* telegram, "are effected in the army and pension budgets, and also by suppressing the provincial octroi staff. The savings thus realised are employed in providing for various useful reforms and administrative improvements included in the new Budget, which is the most satisfactory one hitherto produced." The proofs of Egyptian prosperity are most remarkable when we remember that fifteen years ago Egypt was regarded as a bankrupt State. The Egyptian pound is so near the pound sterling (it is, in fact, £1 0s. 3½d.) that we have not thought it necessary to convert the figures.

Last Saturday's *Times* contains a charming appreciation of Queen Victoria from President Loubet. The Paris correspondent of that journal, having presented the President with a copy of "The Life of Queen Victoria" published by the *Times*, M. Loubet, after expressing his thanks, said that he would ask his grandson's governess, who knew English well, to acquaint the boy with the contents, and "to explain to him how this lofty personality, who so distinguished and dominated her epoch, was able to exercise so decisive an action on the events of her time without ever abandoning the reserve imposed upon her by her situation, without ever seeking to put herself forward, and yet without ever ceasing to follow with the keenest vigilance all that went on in the world and all that it behoved her to know in the interest of the great country and the great nation whose destinies were so dear to her." This seems to us an admirable definition of Queen Victoria's attitude, precise in statement as well as sympathetic in tone.

Lord Lansdowne, addressing a Unionist demonstration on Wednesday at Darlington, made an impressive speech on the satisfactory state of our foreign relations. "So far as his observation extended, the war had not at any moment

seriously imperilled our external relations with other Powers." With regard to the Nicaragua Canal he spoke in terms that evidently indicate a satisfactory settlement of the problem. Speaking of the terms of settlement in South Africa, Lord Lansdowne very properly appraised the Boer claim to independence. "Independence meant that we were to blunder once more into the morass of suzerainty, to allow the Boers to accumulate Long Toms and other objects of interest, once more to oppress the natives, misgovern their fellow-citizens, and set up an imitation of the worst evils of a New York Tammany, then to wait for a suitable opportunity of fastening on our flank when we were in trouble or embarrassment." In regard to the speech of Mr. Chamberlain which had caused so much irritation in Germany, he declared with emphasis that "he found no suggestion of offence, and he did not for a moment believe that any offence was intended."

Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman has been very active during the week, and on Monday he addressed a large meeting at Lancaster. We do not wish to say anything about his floundering in regard to the war, or to answer his astonishing statement: "I have never uttered a word from first to last of this business calculated in any way to encourage the Boers to prolong the struggle." The Imperialist Liberals, as Mr. Perks showed in his entirely adequate handling of Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman's ill-tempered attack on the *Methodist Times*, are quite capable of saying all that is necessary. We must, however, notice the way in which Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman dealt with the question of the over-representation of Ireland. He pretends to think that Unionists demand the reduction of the over-representation of Ireland, not because it is just, but in order to punish the Irish Members. He will not, he says, be a party to or vote for any such proposal as the taking away of thirty Members from Ireland, "which is introduced to us not as a reform, but because it is a weapon or an instrument of punishment."

Unfortunately, however, Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman will not be able to ride off on this plea, for we are glad to see that at the great and representative gathering of Conservative Associations which has been sitting at Wolverhampton during the week a unanimous resolution was passed by the delegates asking for legislation solely on the ground of electoral justice, and in no sort of way basing the demand for the reduction of Irish representation on the behaviour of the Irish Members. The resolution was moved by Major Rasch, and his speech and those of the delegates who supported him showed not only a thorough appreciation of the wrong done to England, but an absolute determination to set it right. The terms of the resolution, which, we have said, was unanimously adopted, were as follows: "That this conference desires to call the attention of his Majesty's Government to the present inequalities in the Parliamentary representation of the people of the United Kingdom, and respectfully urges upon the Government the necessity of introducing into Parliament a measure having for its object the abolition of the injustice occasioned thereby." Three years ago, Major Rasch pointed out, they carried at Bristol a resolution by eight hundred to thirty in favour of the abolition of the scandal of Irish over-representation, and calling for redistribution in England. Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman will find it difficult to discover any demand for penal action in that resolution, upon the passage of which the National Union of Conservative Associations is to be heartily congratulated. It has put this vital problem out of the reach of further controversy among Unionists, and renders it imperative that the Government shall introduce the necessary legislation before the next Dissolution.

The Paris correspondent of the *Times* gives a most amusing account of the sudden collapse of the Campbell-Bannerman legend amongst the French friends and admirers of the Liberal leader. Oddly enough, Sir Henry has, it seems, always been well known in France. He reconciled public opinion there with the idea of a civilian at the War Office by his enthusiasm for military matters, inspired belief in his efficiency, and has consequently been regarded as the most terrible and dangerous adversary of the present Cabinet. But now, all in a moment, by his renewed declaration of the



necessity of annexation, Sir Henry has administered a terrible shock to his admirers, who see in him no longer the self-sacrificing philanthropist, but merely an indefatigable party orator. If the *Times* correspondent is to be believed, Sir Henry had come to be regarded in France with a veneration second only to that bestowed on the "Lor' Maire." It is sad to think that by the exercise of what Mr. Asquith calls his "profound consistency," he should have heroically dethroned himself from this exalted position.

Considerable excitement has been caused by the disclosure of a serious robbery from the Bank of Liverpool. On Friday week the Chairman of the Liverpool Stock Exchange received a statement from the manager of the bank to the effect that owing to the extensive defalcations of a young bookkeeper named Goudie, who had absconded, the bank might lose £170,000. A further statement from the manager sets forth the process by which the fraud was accomplished. It appears that Goudie, the ledger clerk, who had become the tool of a gang of betting men in London and elsewhere, was in the habit of sending them forged cheques drawn upon an account kept with the bank, through which cheques for a large amount were not infrequent. Further significance was lent to this statement by the arrest on Monday of a professional boxer named Burge on the charge of uttering forged cheques on the Bank of Liverpool to the amount of £86,000, and by the disappearance on Tuesday of Mr. Larry Marks, a well-known City bookmaker. Mr. Marks, for whom a warrant had been issued in connection with the Liverpool Bank robbery, had telegraphed that he would arrive at Folkestone from Boulogne on Tuesday, but on the arrival of the boat the Scotland Yard authorities only found his luggage, containing a considerable sum of money, and a letter intimating that he was about to commit suicide. Goudie is also missing, having literally disappeared into space. The whole story is, in fact, as sensational in its incidents as if it were fiction rather than fact.

Lord Durham, who distributed the war medals to local Volunteers at Durham on Saturday last, made a short but trenchant speech on the war. While condemning the Government for slackness in prosecuting the war, he had no intention of abusing his country or helping those who would bring discredit on it either at home or abroad. As for the hostility of Germany, he observed that there were some people in England who seemed to gloat over that ill-feeling because they thought it might reflect upon Mr. Chamberlain's position. "They were told by Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman that their men [we quote from the *Times* report; other reports read 'the Government'] had been guilty of barbarism and loathsome behaviour in South Africa. If Sir Henry believed that, he was a fool. If he did not believe it, and was only saying it for partisan purposes in order to inflict discredit and possibly to turn out the present Government, then he was a knave." As the brother and cousin of several gallant officers honourably distinguished in the war, Lord Durham's violent language is, if not defensible, at least explicable. Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman has done our officers and men the odious disservice of representing them as engaged in carrying out the methods of barbarism, and by so doing has unquestionably lent powerful support to the Anglophobe Continental Press in the task of disseminating what Sir Edward Grey rightly called "foul and filthy lies." That Sir Henry did not seriously mean to suggest a charge of barbarity is no doubt true; but that makes the recklessness of his partisan rhetoric not more, but less excusable.

M. Santos-Dumont, the intrepid circumnavigator of the Eiffel Tower, was entertained at the inaugural banquet of the Aero Club of the United Kingdom on Monday night. The difficulties which M. Santos-Dumont had successfully surmounted were well brought out by Colonel Templer, the Director of Military Ballooning, who said that when the feat was accomplished the weather was such that at Aldershot M. Santos-Dumont was believed to be attempting the impossible. M. Santos-Dumont in a genial speech promised to conduct some trials in a steerable airship above London next summer after his voyage to Corsica. He concluded by drinking to the "great British nation, which, after gaining

the empire of the seas, already aspires, thanks to your initiative, to the empire of the air." M. Santos-Dumont's confidence is most engaging. But we venture to give in another column our reasons for hoping that the French Government will neglect no precaution that may secure him from the results of any accident in mid-air on his voyage to Corsica.

Mr. Asquith, speaking at a Liberal meeting at Oldham on Saturday last, devoted his attention mainly to the war and the settlement. While deprecating exaggerated pessimism, and insisting on the irrevocable necessity of annexation, with as its corollary the refusal to regrant independence, Mr. Asquith appealed to the Government to state the policy of this country as regarded the future of South Africa in terms of unmistakable clearness and unquestionable authority. The Duke of Devonshire, speaking the same day at Eastbourne at a distribution of war medals to the Sussex Engineer Volunteers, dealt with the renewal of negotiations in such a way as to furnish an answer to Mr. Asquith. Speaking for the Government, as opposed to those who believed that the war might at once be ended by the offer of negotiations, or by a renewed statement of the terms open to the Boers as soon as they laid down their arms, he said:—"We, on the other hand, believe that nothing could tend more to the prolongation of the present guerilla warfare than any action on our part which might induce the Boer leaders to believe that anything is to be gained by the continuance of these hostilities."

The ultimate concession of self-government, the Duke declared, had been made perfectly clear to every one, but everything turned upon the interpretation of the words "at the earliest possible moment." The Government would be false to the trust committed to them if until the time arrived when the concession could be safely made they were to allow a state of things which could render possible a further recrudescence of hostilities or rebellion. "Of the time when it arrives it is we, the victors, and not the Boers, who can alone be the proper judges." The Duke of Devonshire ended an excellent speech by citing the example of General Lee, and asking whether, if he had yielded to persuasion, and decided, after being beaten in the field, to resort to guerilla warfare, Grant and his Government would have thought that was the moment to reopen negotiations or offer the terms which they had declined to offer when the Confederates had an organised force in the field.

The growth of anti-militarism in France forms the subject of a remarkable paper in Monday's *Pall Mall Gazette*. In the view of the writer, the imminent danger in France is not any *coup d'état* of Bonapartists, Orleanists, or Nationalists, but a sudden paralysis of the machinery for suppressing riots, with as its result the prospect of a revival of something like Commune. He bases this forecast on a variety of uncontested facts. Though the Dreyfus case is ended, anti-militarism continues, and can no longer be effectively countered with Anti-Semitism. The leaders of the movement are not only able, pugnacious men, but first-rate raw material of revolt is provided by the solid grievances of the proletariat conscript, who gets more kicks than halfpence—and he only gets a halfpenny a day—and is badly fed, while he sees comrades with private means freely procuring "exemptions." To the class-hatred thus developed must be added the fact that, owing to the freedom of the Press, in France, unlike Germany and Russia, anti-militarism can be and is systematically fomented from outside. The paper war against the Army is carried on with great energy, audacity, and—to judge by the acquittal of Professor Hervé of the Sens Lycée—with practical impunity. Incitement to mutiny is common, officers are attacked by name, and during the Czar's visit there were actually four military riots in four different parts of France on the same day. The writer is surely unduly pessimistic in holding that a catastrophe must come—France is the land of unverified predictions—and he admits that "war, reawakening patriotism, or a far-reaching scheme of Army reform may conceivably modify its disastrous effect."

Bank Rate, 4 per cent.  
New Consols (2½) were on Friday 91½.



## TOPICS OF THE DAY.

### THE INTERNATIONAL SITUATION AND THE WAR.

IN the monthly diary which he contributes to the *December Nineteenth Century* Sir Wemyss Reid makes some observations in regard to American opinion on the war which have caused a good deal of comment. Sir Wemyss Reid has just returned from Washington, where he found on the whole great friendliness to England. But the friendliness was tinged by anxiety, and he tells us that one of the leading members of Mr. Roosevelt's Cabinet; a statesman marked by his feeling of goodwill towards this country, warned him of the dangers to which we are exposed. "I do not think," he is reported to have said, "that you in England realise the depth of the feeling that exists outside your own country on the subject of the war, or the extreme gravity of the situation which that feeling has brought into existence. I am not speaking now of American feeling, which is largely on your side; but the more friendly we are to England the more anxious we are to see you extricated from the meshes of the net in which you are now caught. It is terrible to think of the pitifulness of the whole thing, and of the loss which has been suffered by universal humanity, owing to the effacement of England during the past two years, and the consequent absence of her influence on the side of justice and progress." The statesman in question went on to speak of the "almost daily appeals" that were being made to the United States Government by the representatives of European Powers to take some step for ending the war. "Of course we can do nothing. We are powerless; everybody is powerless. It is your own country alone that can solve the problem. The European Powers know that, and when their Ministers make representations to us here, they always declare that they are speaking unofficially, though we know quite well that their Governments are backing them." Does England, he continued, realise all the gravity of the situation, and the extent of the danger in which this state of foreign feeling involves her? "Does she not see how others are gaining by her absorption in South Africa? Would Russia have ever dared to act as she has done in China during the last two years, if she had not known how full your hands were elsewhere? And now you have the Near Eastern question being opened up, whilst you are practically powerless to take any part in its solution." Not only from this statesman, but from others, he heard, says Sir Wemyss Reid, emphatic language regarding our duty to ourselves as well as to the world at large, and again and again he was asked why we did not come to a frank discussion with the Boers. "No one suggested for a moment that we should yield to the Boer demand for independence, but between independence and absolute subjection there was surely room for negotiations that might bring about the solution which all desire." Such were the opinions expressed by Sir Wemyss Reid. It is alleged, however, by the correspondent of the *Times* in America that the conversation was not only meant to be private, but was also misunderstood. Sir Wemyss Reid, however, maintains the accuracy of his report, and denies its confidential nature, and we therefore feel no hesitation in making it the basis for discussion, for Sir Wemyss Reid, besides being a very capable publicist, is also a man of undoubted honour, and quite incapable of publishing a conversation which he did not understand was meant to be given to the world. He may have been mistaken, of course, but we are absolutely certain he acted in good faith.

That the views expressed by the American statesman were meant in all goodwill and kindness to this country we feel quite certain. But at the same time we think that it would be very easy to exaggerate their practical importance. That numerous unofficial attempts have been made to get the United States to lead the rest of the Powers in the matter of intervention we do not doubt for a moment. Precisely similar attempts were made at the beginning of the Spanish-American War to induce us to take action in order to stop the outbreak of hostilities. It was suggested that we could exert our friendly influence on a kindred people with little or no offence; that since we should be backed

up by a unanimous Europe intervention must be successful; and that therefore we should play an essentially peaceful rôle, and should show real friendship to America if we took the lead in intervention. Needless to say, we declined to exhibit this remarkable form of real friendship, and refused absolutely to have anything to do with action of the kind contemplated by the Powers. The result was, of course, to stop all attempts at intervention. The Powers were not going to run the risk of attempting to coerce America if Great Britain did not join. It was more than probable that they felt such refusal to join them would turn out to mean taking sides ultimately with America. Even if we began by merely holding aloof, the risks would be far too great to be worth running. Thus while we refused to join the risks run by America were practically *nil*. So now the fact that America will not join in intervention absolutely wrecks all schemes of the kind. The Powers could not take the risks involved in America standing out and looking on. No sooner would the war begin than America would be forced to reflect:—“This is a battle of Armageddon, in which it is impossible not to be on one side or the other. We cannot join in utterly destroying—for it must be that or nothing—the other half of the Anglo-Saxon race. Again, we cannot stand neutral, for when Great Britain is crushed what security have we that the Powers will not intervene in the name of humanity, and ask us to stop the war in the Philippines on the ground that the task of conquest has proved impossible, and that it is to the interest of the whole world to restore peace to the Pacific? We must therefore, in our own interests as well as out of friendly feeling to Great Britain, refuse to allow intervention.” American statesmen would doubtless dislike greatly in theory the idea of preventing intervention, even by the tacit threat of war, but the nearer they came to the problem the more certain they would be to perceive the necessity for solving it in the way we have set forth. Among other things, the Monroe doctrine would not be worth a day's purchase the moment the power of Great Britain had been destroyed. That doctrine is not beloved on the Continent, and it is impossible to believe that the Powers, flushed with a victory over the lords of the sea, would tolerate a doctrine only enforceable by and through sea power. We are not therefore in the least anxious as to intervention by the Continent. It could not take place without America taking a leading part, and that part America will not play. But though this is so, we do not wonder that American statesmen are made anxious by the situation. Our statesmen would not, in fact, have yielded supposing the American Army had been held at bay at Santiago till it had become incapacitated by fever, or supposing that Admiral Dewey's exploit at Manila had been unsuccessful, and that therefore immense pressure had been brought to bear on us to tolerate intervention, but they would naturally have been very anxious. When one sees a friend in a desperate struggle, and an ugly crowd round him, it is impossible not to give vent to an anxious “For Heaven's sake finish that job as soon as you can.”

This anxiety, coupled with a very natural inability to grasp the nature of the Boer and his peculiar attitude in regard to the war, has also caused Americans, and those most friendly to England first of all, to ask how it is that we do not come to terms with the Boers, and make a reasonable compromise.—We are quite sure that if the Philippine struggle loomed as large as does that in South Africa we should ask exactly the same question here in regard to the Filipinos.—All members of the Anglo-Saxon race have a profound belief in compromise, and find it almost impossible not to believe that a dispute can sooner or later be settled on terms. This instinctive feeling is strengthened by the natural impatience caused by a long struggle,—an impatience which, strange as it seems, is always felt more keenly by the onlookers than by the combatants. During the last six months of the Civil War the impatience here for an end of the struggle was very great, and was by no means always felt by those who considered themselves on the side of the South. Many persons who sincerely believed themselves Northern in sympathy held that the North must make peace on reasonable terms, and declared that if not either the North would bleed to death, or else there would be a European coalition to end the struggle. For



example, at the end of September, 1864, only six or seven months before the struggle was virtually over, we find *Punch* publishing a cartoon called "Mrs. North and her Attorney," representing a young widow in deepest mourning sitting in the office of Lawyer Lincoln and addressing him thus: "You see, Mr. Lincoln, we have failed utterly in our course of action; I want peace, and so if you cannot effect an amicable arrangement, I must put the case into other hands." The cartoon represented the very widely held opinion that it was impossible to maintain the original position of the North of no terms but unconditional surrender, and that therefore all well-wishers of the North, as of the South, should desire peace on reasonable terms. But happily Mr. Lincoln knew better, and hence no attempt at a compromise was ever favoured by him. He realised, like the supreme statesman he was, that the points of view of the North and of the South were absolutely irreconcilable, and he never believed in the possibility of making oil and water combine. Though many Americans cannot see the impossibility of any compromise with the Boers—though they see the impossibility in the case of the Filipinos—it is, we fear, most unlikely that the Boers will be willing to accept voluntarily any terms we can offer them. If they were willing we may be sure that they would long ago have made us acquainted with the fact. But instead of doing that they have assured us in the most impressive way that they will accept nothing short of sovereign independence. Many well-meaning people here—among them the *Westminster Gazette*—appear to believe that this is only the rhetoric of the political auction-room, and imagine that they would take a great deal less than independence if only the matter were properly put before them. That we hold to be an entire delusion. Mr. Krüger and the so-called Boer Government here, and Mr. Steyn in South Africa, will not agree to anything but independence. Why should they when anything less means to them political annihilation. President Davis and his Government showed exactly the same spirit. They had no sort of notion of yielding when Lee gave way, but would have fought on for another two years if they could in the hope of something turning up. But Lee and the other commanders and their soldiers at last finished the war by a simple surrender, and on no political terms. So it will be here. The Boer Governments, such as they are, will never make terms. But some day the soldiers still in the field will come in, and the war will be over. There is no other way in which a war of this kind, waged with a people like the Boers, can possibly end. We do not write like this because we are theoretically against any form of negotiations with the Boers. If we thought it would lead to a permanent cessation of hostilities, we would gladly once more see the Government tell the Boers publicly on what terms they can have peace, and listen to any criticism of those terms from the Boers in case we might be able to make some modification of details which would render them more satisfactory from the Boers' point of view. But we do not believe that there is the slightest chance of the Boers considering our terms seriously. They would, no doubt, not object to negotiate, in the hope that later they could use such negotiations to prove our weakness, or duplicity, or harshness, but that they would negotiate with a *bond-fide* intention of ending the struggle we do not believe. The leading Boers at present do not want peace but war, and to shut our eyes to this fact, and pretend that if our terms were only better dished up they would prove palatable, seems to us the height of folly. There is no solution possible now, as far as we can see, except a military one, and therefore all we can do is to fight on steadily and actively, and not allow ourselves to be alarmed by scares of intervention or deluded by impossible ideas of compromise and negotiation. We have just got to "stick it out." "Fight and don't fuss" is the conclusion of the whole matter. Meantime there is one thing which we can and ought to remember to do. That is, to make surrender on the part of the Boer combatants in the field as easy as possible. Let us, as far as we can, "save the face" of the Boer officers and men, and make the transition from enemies to fellow-subjects as easy as we possibly can. We want when the war is over to have as large a number of Boers as possible proud to say: "They fought us without mercy while the war lasted, but when the end came

they treated us like gentlemen." Never "spoil the face" of those with whom you must some day keep house—is a good rule.

#### THE MEANING OF THE ATHENIAN RIOTS.

THE world has been watching what it has naturally regarded as a singular outburst of religious fanaticism at Athens. But the fact is that the Orthodox Church is not characterised by either rancour or fanaticism, and what has seemed to be a religious quarrel was, indeed, something quite different. No doubt in their later stage the riots were tinged with a true touch of the *odium theologicum*, as well as with political passion, but in the first place the religious guise in which the quarrel presented itself was quite accidental. In fine, the cause of the trouble was not religious, but purely linguistic. There is a situation in Greece which has no exact parallel in any other country, and in order to understand the riots it is necessary to understand this situation.

The language of the modern Greeks has emerged from centuries of buffeting and arrogant persecution; and as it is spoken "of the common people" it has little likeness to the language of the ancient Greeks. But the first concern of the Greeks as a nation is to trace their history directly to the splendid origins of ancient Hellas. This process to be completely successful no doubt requires a few minor assumptions, but these, which have been made where necessary, are no more incredible than the small assumptions which you may find in the lineage of almost every English family. But after all, the best proof in the world—better even than engaging assumptions—that you are descended from a certain stock is that you speak the language of that stock. Here we come to the very heart of the matter. The cultivated Greeks have set themselves to assimilate their language to the ancient model. We need not refuse to sympathise with men who crave for an acknowledged connection with the magnificent names of the past; indeed, there is a dash both of the picturesque and of the heroic in the attempt which may very well appeal to any one who has human sympathies and can understand human motives. But at the same time, we have to recognise that on purely technical grounds the attempt is like trying to make water run uphill. It is based on the fundamental misconception that a language is a kind of detached set of symbols, a sort of Morse Code, which can be arbitrarily turned and twisted. The truth, of course, is that a language is the exact reflection and the unconscious expression of a nation's temperament, and mood, and present circumstances; and so intimately does it belong to that nation at a certain time that it cannot usefully be employed in that precise form at any other time by that or by any other nation. If languages were Morse Codes we might have a "general post" in languages, and no nation, when once it had mastered the technique of somebody else's language, need suffer a scrap of inconvenience. As a matter of fact, if all the nations of the world exchanged languages to-morrow, they would instantly, if unavowedly, begin to alter their newly adopted tongues. They could not help it. It would be just as though all the money in the world were distributed equally. Well, the cultivated Greeks set themselves to do this impossible thing. They refrained from thinking of the insincerity and the acidity and the stiffness which would result in order that they might keep their eyes fixed singly on the aim and end of it all,—the declaration of their ancestry. And this aim, be it remembered, is something more than a sentiment. If Greece were really supposed to have no firm roots in the past, what would she be? Simply a little "Balkan State," as it were, a morsel in the bubbling pot of South-Eastern Europe. No, the Greeks are right in this, that the link with the past is a source of dignity, even of strength, to them.

How did they contrive to turn their language back on its own course? They revived old words and grammatical uses which had quite deserted the language they had been born to speak; nor did they always correctly understand the right use of their innovations. One might say of them, as Mr. Hilton wrote in the Cambridge "*Light Green*,"—"but though they wrote it all by rote, they did not write it right." Kossuth when he visited this country charmed Englishmen by speaking the language of Shake-



speare, but there is nothing particularly charming about the language in which Greek journalists write and Greek politicians speak. It is angular, and it is not alive just because it is not natural. Perhaps this is best proved by the fact that in moments of informality, especially of grief or of passion, the average educated Greek will cast off the approved language like a cumbrous cloak and fall into the common speech of the people, which is expressive, lucid, and living. Nevertheless, in spite of all this inconvenience, it would be impossible to persuade most intelligent Greeks that they are wrong; a man who is called Leonidas likes to think that he speaks the language of Leonidas, and that therefore (by an easy sequence) he too, by the endowment of his ancestry, would be capable of combing his hair and meeting his death in a stately manner at a new Thermopylae. There is inspiration in the thought; to deny that would be to want imagination oneself. But the result of the whole process is that there is an ever-widening gulf between the common language on the one side, and the official and written language on the other. Take an approved modern Greek dictionary, use the words which it will give you for the necessities of life, and you will find that in many cases the country shopkeeper will have no notion what you mean.

The few educated Greeks who have opposed this artificial process have been pursued with obloquy and have even been called traitors. There is M. Pallis, for example, who is responsible for the version of St. Matthew into modern Greek which has excited the riots. More than a year ago he wrote a vernacular version of parts of the Iliad, which was a *tour de force* in its way. But after its publication his life would scarcely have been safe in Athens—happily he lives in Liverpool—he was denounced as a traitor in league with the Pan-Slavists, an opponent, in short, of the whole Hellenic Idea. The version of St. Matthew is, of course, an ever deeper offence, for it is an offence committed against the traditions of the Orthodox Church. And no country in the world has a Church quite so important to it politically and secularly as well as religiously as the Orthodox Church is to the Greeks. Here, again, the Greeks are not without a shrewd perception. If they ever allowed the New Testament in its early Greek form to be deposed from its eminence as the one and only authority which is in public use, they would cut a link with the past that is a genuine source of strength. The Greek Church would then have nothing to distinguish it peculiarly from, say, the Bulgarian Church. It would be on the same standing with all the other Churches, instead of being the only Church in the world which officially uses the New Testament in its ancient Greek form. In this sense, perhaps, the cause of the riots may be said to have been religious; but it will be seen that even in this aspect the cause is at bottom linguistic. It is true, we ought to say, that there have been other translations of the Scriptures into the Greek vernacular which have caused little remark. Quite recently there was the translation made at the suggestion of Queen Olga, which, like the translation of M. Pallis, was intended only for private use, and was not designed to supersede the ordinary Greek Testament in the use of the Church. But to a Greek it is intolerable that any hindrance to the march of the Hellenic Idea should come from one whose name is Russian, and who may therefore be associated (by a considerable stretch of the imagination) with Pan-Slavism, which is the ghostly enemy—really ghostly—of Hellenism. The translation procured by the Queen, which escaped general criticism at the time of its publication, has become coupled with that of M. Pallis in the minds of the rioters, and thus has ended in bloodshed and terror the kindly notion which Queen Olga conceived when she sat by the bedsides of wounded soldiers, and was shocked to find that many of them could not understand the New Testament Greek.

That the struggle will recur seems inevitable. On literary grounds the vernacular party have an indisputable case. But then what was actually a fact may also be allowed to stand as a figure representing the inspiration of the other side. The mass meeting which protested against the version of M. Pallis was held in the Temple bearing the glorious name of Olympian Zeus.

### AN AUSTRALIAN NAVY.

IT is with great pleasure that we publish Mr. Fitchett's letter on "The Problem of Australian Defence," for it gives us the opportunity which we have desired for many months past,—the opportunity to protest against the Admiralty demand that Australia should only strengthen the naval force of the Empire by a cash contribution, and not by naval co-operation. We did not feel that it would be right for an English newspaper to seem to dictate to Australia on a matter so purely Australian, but now that an Australian has given us the lead we have no hesitation in speaking out. We hold most unhesitatingly that the Commonwealth should organise and possess a naval force of its own, manned by Australians, and should not hire naval defence from the Mother-country by a cash contribution any more than she hires military defence. We say this quite as much in the interests of the Mother-country and of the Empire as of Australia. Indeed, our main interest in the matter is necessarily and rightly the safety and welfare of the Empire as a whole.

Before we set forth the arguments against the policy of a cash contribution and in favour of a local Navy, we must state that we perfectly understand the arguments of the naval purists who tell Australia that if she wants to help herself and the Empire she can only do it with full effect by a cash contribution to increase the Imperial Navy. As a matter of abstract theory they are, no doubt, in the right. They argue that sea power is one and indivisible, and that the only efficient form of naval defence is the possession of a fleet strong enough to beat the sea-going ships of any and every possible enemy. Therefore, they say, Australia defends herself best by increasing the sea power of Britain, and the best way to do that is by supplying money to augment the sea-going Fleet. Make that Fleet strong enough to beat the enemy anywhere and everywhere, and Australia is automatically protected. If, however, she spends her money on ships which will not so immediately and so certainly increase the strength of our sea-going Fleet, and creates a local force, she wastes her money and does not purchase to the best advantage that sea power which is her only defence. In theory, as we have said, this is sound enough. In practice it is utterly misleading. The cash contribution made by Australia does not in reality add to our naval strength. It merely relieves the British taxpayer. If we had no contribution from Australia we should not spend a penny less on the Fleet, but should estimate our naval needs exactly as before. The contribution from Australia, even though a certain presentation of naval force in Australian waters is elaborately bargained for, does not give an increase of sea power which would not be in existence without that contribution. If, on the other hand, Australia spent her money on providing a naval contingent of her own, the naval force provided by her would be a real addition to our naval strength,—just as her military contingents are a real addition to the Imperial land forces. She would have called into existence not only *extra* ships and guns, but what is far more important, *extra* men,—for in the end sea power rests on the men behind the guns and on the men in the stokehold. Whatever Australia and the other Colonies provide in the way of local Navies are real additions. Whatever they give in the form of cash contributions are not additions, but merely small diminutions of the burdens of the British taxpayer.

But, it will be said, a local Australian Navy would be useless. It would be produced without expert knowledge, the men and officers would not be properly trained, and the squadron would be kept inshore under the orders of Australian politicians. We see no reason to believe in any such sinister prophecies. No doubt mistakes would be made—just as mistakes are made by our Admiralty—but these would be rectified by experience. We do not, of course, suggest that the Australian local Navy should be autonomous or isolated. Just as the military forces are placed under a General of experience, so the Australian Navy would be placed under an Imperial Admiral whose business it would be to carry the traditions of the British Navy into the new Service, and to train the officers and crews. But even if the value of a local Australian Navy is admitted, it will be argued that the Australian Squadron should at any rate be under the immediate orders of the



Imperial Government. So it perhaps ought to be in theory in order to obtain the maximum of efficiency. In practice it had much better be under the Australian Government. They will pay the bill, and it is quite certain that they will take far more interest in, and spend much more money and trouble on, a force which is their very own. That they would in a time of emergency place it at the disposal of the Imperial Government is quite certain, and it is far better to rely upon such spontaneous help, as in the case of the Army, than to adopt any hard-and-fast rule. Again, it will be argued that the Australian Government should leave the designing and production of the ships entirely to the British Admiralty. We cannot agree. We are great admirers of the Admiralty, but it would be ridiculous to pretend that they are faultless. Instead of making them the sole producers of Colonial ships, we should like to see the Australian Government act exactly like the Japanese Government, and place their orders with private firms. This would produce a double blessing. It would force the Australian statesmen and the Australian public to cultivate and develop an interest in, and knowledge of, naval affairs, and it would also produce a healthy rivalry with the Admiralty. We should greatly like to see the kind of cruiser turned out by the Elswick Yard working their best on an order from the Commonwealth. We should then see how much there was in the complaints of waste and delay and bad results generally produced by Admiralty fidgetiness during construction. But though we should like to see Australia responsible for the construction, as well as ultimately for the manning, of her ships, we do not, of course, desire too great divergence. In certain matters, doubtless, there should be a strict agreement with the Admiralty, and especially in the matter of guns and ammunition used. No gun should be allowed which did not fire a type of projectile used in the Imperial Navy, and in all sorts of essential fittings Admiralty standards should be adhered to.

As will be seen, we agree with Mr. Fitchett's main proposals absolutely. We do not, however, agree with his desire for vessels more or less of a shore-defence type. Instead we believe that the Australian Navy should be essentially sea-going, and that its ships should be encouraged to take long voyages, and for training purposes should be attached to British squadrons in the Mediterranean and the Channel. A Navy's first business is ubiquity, and Australia, like the rest of the Empire, can only be effectively defended on the blue water. But we have not the slightest fear of Australian statesmen not learning this lesson. As soon as an Australian Navy is created the Anglo-Saxon sailor's desire to get to distant seas will be sure to assert itself. We see little or no danger of an Australian Navy ultimately consisting of coast-defence monitors only capable of pottering about home waters. As to the vexed questions of coal-capacity, pace, gun-fire, &c., we shall not attempt to pronounce any opinion. All we want to insist on is that the ships must be essentially sea-going vessels. Australia, if she adopts the plan of a local Navy, will of course have to work slowly. A fleet cannot be built in a day, but we see no reason why in the course of the next ten years she might not have a fairly formidable squadron, a considerable number of officers, and, besides the seamen and Marines actually employed, a large Reserve of men. Australia, with her huge seaboard and considerable maritime population, ought to be able to supply a Reserve of seven or eight thousand seamen. It remains to be said that, though Australia should have the disposal of her own Fleet in her home waters, they should when outside those waters invariably be attached to some particular Imperial squadron. It would be a matter of international complaint if this were not so. The Admiralty, that is, would control all Australian ships outside the waters in the immediate vicinity of Australia. A foreign cruise would always mean a loan to the British Admiralty.

We shall expect to incur the wrath of all naval experts for what we have written, but in spite of that, we believe that our view is a sound piece of Imperial politics. An Australian Squadron would make the people of Australia turn their attention to the sea as nothing else would, and these who pay most attention to the sea best understand the Empire. But we do not wish the movement to stop at Australia. We should like to see Canada also possessed of a Navy of her own. New Zealand, in the same way,

should possess a small sea-going force, and so in time should South Africa. Nor would we leave out the Crown Colonies. Ceylon and Malaya should produce small contributory navies. In the case of India, we do not see why the Indian Government should not possess, instead of its present establishment, a regular sea-going Navy of its own, more or less in proportion to the size and naval needs of the Peninsula. The Indian Navy should be, in part at any rate, manned by Lascars, while the officers should pass out of the British Navy into a Naval Staff Corps, as happens in the case of the Army. In this way every part of the Empire would contribute its quota of naval force. We should lose, no doubt, the present contributions, but that is not a very vast sum, and at the same time we should gain in the self-governing Colonies a great deal of co-operation which could not grow up under a system of cash contributions. In India we should get a force of great strength, and yet completely under control of the Central Government. If we were asked what advantage we should gain by a separate Indian Marine, we should add,—a healthy rivalry of the kind that prevents decay. We believe that at present our Navy is the finest in the world, but who knows how soon inefficiency may creep in? If this is a danger, and all history shows that it is, decentralisation is far more likely to arrest the process than the extreme centralisation on which the policy of cash contributions is based. If we keep our present Navy, but gradually add to it the local Navies of the self-governing nations of the Empire and of India, we may depend upon it that we shall be far stronger at sea than we are now under a system by means of which the Admiralty contrives to obtain a few contributions in cash from communities which have never learnt to take a real and personal interest in sea power and its maintenance.

#### THE DANGERS OF PUBLIC-HOUSE REFORM.

**M**OST of those who wish well to the system of Public-House Trusts are impressed with the difficulty of raising the capital that is needed if the experiment is to be tried on at all an extensive scale. The competition which the reformed public-house has to meet is so severe, the counter-attractions offered by its unreformed rival are so numerous, that it seems by no means certain that the 5 per cent. offered to the shareholders will be generally earned. The Trusts, it is true, are being formed with great rapidity; but we do not know that the shares are quickly taken up, or that the licenses applied for are invariably granted. The London County Council, for example, will have nothing to say to the new scheme. When it closes a public-house in the course of making a new street, it insists on turning over the customers to a neighbouring tavern conducted on the old lines. Nor is it safe to count upon the goodwill of the Licensing Justices. Applications for licenses made on behalf of a Trust have to encounter two kinds of opponents,—the trade and the extreme section of the Temperance party. The one dislikes having its business injured by a rival; the other often fancies that the new public-house will somehow benefit the moderate drinker, and the moderate drinker is the object of its special detestation. Thus the two find themselves for once on a common platform. Do not interfere with my legitimate trade, says the one. Or if you do, adds the other, let it be to put down drinking, not to encourage it. Placed between these two fires, is it wonderful that the Licensing Justices should often take the easiest road out of the difficulty, and refuse to grant the license asked for?

Sir Edward Fry, however, in his letter to Tuesday's *Times* passes over all these present obstacles to the complete success of the movement in favour of Public-House Trusts, and conjures up a terrible vision of the evils that will ensue upon their complete occupation of the whole field of liquor. The "sympathetic interest" with which he has watched "the action of the Bishop of Chester, Earl Grey, and others" has not, he says, "been unalloyed by anxiety." Indeed it has not. Sir Edward Fry's sympathy with the movement seems to us to be all anxiety. He can see nothing but danger at every point. It is hard to say whether the offer of a dividend "not



exceeding 5 per cent. per annum," or the devotion of all surplus profits to public objects, the more alarms him. A scheme which offers a well-secured interest of 5 per cent. is "a property of a highly attractive kind." Investors will rush in in great numbers, and they will naturally be largely composed of wealthy men, who "will care much for the good investment, and nothing for the cause of temperance." Worse still, these wealthy men may even be wealthy brewers, in which case the only result of these Public-House Trusts will be further to increase "the volume of the population whose self-interest is inimical to any drastic reform of the liquor laws." We are inclined to think that the word "drastic" reveals the real ground of Sir Edward Fry's uneasiness. That Public-House Trusts will be "inimical to any drastic reform of the liquor laws" is likely enough. It could hardly, indeed, be otherwise. The movement had its origin in the fact that all attempts at drastic reform have failed because they have gone straight against human nature. The object of these Trusts is to see whether mild reforms will not do what drastic reforms have proved incompetent to do, and in so far as they accomplish this object they will render drastic reforms unnecessary. If, however, Sir Edward Fry is content with this result, we see no reason why he should be sceptical as to its attainment. We cannot imagine that the deeds defining the object of the Trusts will be so loosely drawn as to enable the shareholders to subordinate all other considerations to the doing of a roaring trade. And if this is not the case, if, that is, the character of the Trusts remains unaltered, the influx of capital which Sir Edward Fry so much dreads will do no harm. Possibly, however, he may find more real comfort in the assurance that so far as things have yet gone there are no signs of this overwhelming torrent of money seeking investment. The complaint the promoters of the movement are most given to utter relates to the difficulty of getting capital. Investors are not yet convinced of the goodness of the security offered, and 5 per cent. is not enough to attract the class which puts the interest first and the security second.

But even if the conditions of the Trust are strictly carried out, Sir Edward Fry's fears are by no means laid to rest. The surplus profits—the immense surplus profits—which he anticipates will remain over after the 5 per cent. has been paid to the shareholders are to be devoted to objects of public benefit not properly chargeable to the rates. These objects are in some cases confined to the particular locality, and in no case is the benefit of the particular locality excluded, and this application of the surplus profits fills Sir Edward Fry with misgivings. The ordinary man and woman will learn to "associate as cause and effect hard drinking and parochial blessings." In this way the "moral fibre" of the people will be relaxed. The village public-house will be regarded with a friendly feeling as the chief source of public blessings, and the obvious way to make these blessings more numerous will be to add to the number of pints, or even pots, of beer that are consumed by each customer. This fear rests, in the first instance, on what we cannot but regard as an exaggerated estimate of the profits earned by the new class of houses. We greatly doubt whether the Hill of Beath Tavern can be taken as a sample of what a Public-House Trust can earn after all expenses are paid. At least if every public-house can pay the current expenses of "the reading and recreation rooms, the football club, the singing class, the bowling green, and the electric light, and have a balance of £300 left over," we can only wonder that brewery dividends and brewery shares are not much higher than they are. It is possible, indeed, if there are no unusual circumstances about the Hill of Beath Tavern, that the inhabitants of each village in which there happens to be a reformed public-house may become too luxurious in their habits, but until this wonderful balance-sheet has been reproduced again and again we shall continue to regard it as an exception to all ordinary rules. Sir Edward Fry's remedy for the local corruption he dreads is to devote the surplus profits of the reformed public-houses to the extinction of the National Debt. So strong, indeed, is his conviction that the profits of the reformed public-house will be something beyond the dreams of avarice, that he predicts that under the new system the National Debt itself will be paid off "in no very long period," and then "the surplus profits will be set free for some wise

scheme of old-age pensions." At this stage, however, his alarm, which had been somewhat laid to rest, revives, and his imagination again paints whole villages drinking themselves into a provision for old age. If a quart of beer a day in youth secures 5s. a week after sixty, it is plain that two quarts a day will secure 10s. a week at the same age. Thus every frequenter of the reformed public-house will be sure either of "a short life and a merry one," supposing that beer disagrees with him, or of a comfortable old age, supposing that he has in him the making of a seasoned toper.

Sir Edward Fry need be under no uneasiness as to the influence of the prospect of a pension. He only suggests this distribution of the surplus after the National Debt has been paid off, and we are quite sure that not one additional pint will be taken to realise this inspiring object. If the extinction of the National Debt ever proves "an excuse for the glass," it will be in the case of men who are equally prepared to take one with no excuse at all. Indeed, much the same thing may be said of all the modes of spending the surplus profits which Sir Edward Fry thinks so questionable. He mentions one case where they were applied as a donation to the schools of the parish, and he describes the regret with which he heard of the satisfaction this had given to some of the parishioners. But we cannot easily imagine a whole village going perilously near to drunkenness solely because to drink is to further the great cause of elementary education. If that is the excuse, it is only in this case, as in the former, because, no excuse being wanted, any kind of excuse will serve. Men who do not drink because they like it will hardly do so in order to give their fellow-villagers electric light or a better water supply. Of all Sir Edward Fry's predictions there is only one that alarms us, and that is the probability that pains will be taken by brewers and distillers to corrupt the managers of these houses by offering them commissions on the beer or spirits sold, and so defeating the object of the Trust, which is to limit the managers' percentages to non-alcoholic drinks. But this can be checked by instant dismissal in case of discovery, and it will also afford an additional reason for the legal prohibition of secret commissions.

We have felt obliged to write so strongly upon what we regard as an entirely mistaken view of the dangers of the Public-House Trust movement because we greatly fear that the Cassandra-like warnings given by Sir Edward Fry, and endorsed by the Bishop of Hereford, are likely to endanger a movement which we believe to be capable of conferring the greatest and most signal benefits on the nation. But though we deeply regret the action of these two distinguished and public-spirited men, we cannot make our protest without at the same time expressing the respect we feel for both of them, and our admiration for the public services they have both rendered to the nation in matters of social and moral reform. Their noble record in this respect makes our disappointment all the more profound that they should have deemed it necessary to throw obstacles in the way of a movement which ought to have received, in our opinion, a different treatment at their hands.

#### POLITICS IN SCOTLAND.

THE visits of Members of Parliament to their constituencies at this season of the year serve to emphasise the fact that most of the leaders of the different sections of the Liberal party have their seats in Scotland. Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman, the titular leader of the party; Mr. Asquith, Mr. Haldane, and—if we include Berwick-on-Tweed—Sir Edward Grey, the chief representatives of Imperial Liberalism; Mr. John Morley and Sir Robert Reid, leading exponents of Little Englandism,—all sit in the House of Commons as Scottish Members. In the Government, on the other hand, no Scottish Member is found holding one of the chief Cabinet portfolios. This state of affairs need not be matter for surprise when we remember that the prominent leaders of both parties usually have fairly safe seats, and that until recent years Scotland was considered Liberal to the core. It is true that more than a century ago High Toryism was represented in Scotland by the aristocratic Jacobites, and that under the younger Pitt the Tory spirit began to assert itself in the country. Indeed, while the *Edinburgh* was using all its powers of invective against that able statesman there arose a school of Scottish politicians—little less



skilful with the pen than their opponents—whose admiration had been roused and imaginations stirred by the consummate skill of the youthful Minister. But in those days the franchise had not been given to the masses, and when it was given at a later date, and Disraeli sowed the seed of Conservatism among the working classes, the harvest was delayed until the present day by the tremendous personal influence which Mr. Gladstone exercised over the Scottish people. Before he yielded to the temptation to tamper with national institutions, Scottish Liberalism was in reality Gladstonism; but many of his followers had their faith at once destroyed by his advocacy of Irish Home-rule and of Disestablishment of the National Kirk of Scotland. Lord Rosebery was perhaps not far from the truth when he declared in Edinburgh in 1894 that the continuance of the Establishment and of the Liberal party in Scotland side by side were coming to be inconsistent. To-day the Church of Scotland is still established and stronger than ever, but the Liberal party is for the first time in its history in a minority in that country. In view of this great change the question might be asked,—Is this transformation due to the personal influence of any particular Unionist statesman? But we will rather consider the wider question,—Who are the popular political leaders in Scotland at the present time? The answer to this will give an answer to the first question also.

The clannishness of the Scotch people is proverbial, and Mr. Balfour therefore has from the outset an advantage over his colleagues in the Government. And when Mr. Balfour was Chief Secretary for Ireland he did give promise of becoming a great power in his own country. The Scottish working classes are intelligent and industrious, and yield to none in their respect for law and order, so that it was natural that his stern suppression of civil strife in Ireland should win their admiration; but beyond this the "dourness" shown in his single-handed fight against the Irish party in face of the merciless baiting to which he was exposed appealed strongly to another element in their nature. Had Mr. Balfour remained prominent until to-day as an active fighter and an alert controversialist, he would by this time have acquired a hold upon Scotland not easily to be taken from him. In spite, however, of the belief—a belief in which we do not in the least share—that Mr. Balfour has shown of late a certain tendency towards indifferentism in politics, his is still the most popular personality; and if he would make an effort to nurse the Scottish constituencies by appearing more often upon political platforms in that country, he could not fail to succeed in consolidating and advancing Scottish Conservatism. Of his colleagues only two need be mentioned. Lord Salisbury as a statesman has the solid support of all Scottish Conservatives; but he has never appealed to the masses in the way Mr. Gladstone did, and the personal regard in which he is held in Scotland is based upon the innate respect for the old aristocracy which is firmly rooted in the Scottish character. Mr. Chamberlain's position, again, is not at all like that which he holds in the Midlands of England. The greatest crowds may indeed flock to hear his speeches, but his personal following, as distinct from a purely party following, is not so strong as that of Mr. Balfour. Although many Scotch seats have been won from the Radicals by Liberal Unionists, we do not think those Members would have increased the risk of losing the seats by declaring themselves Conservatives. It is necessary to add, however, that Mr. Chamberlain's influence tends to increase rather than to diminish. Summing up our consideration of the Government leaders, we may say, without unduly straining the results of last General Election, in which the war played an important part, that the gradual growth of Unionism in Scotland indicates a triumph of principles rather than of persons. This should be matter for congratulation when we remember the fate of the Liberal party after Mr. Gladstone was removed from its head.

With regard to the Opposition, some of its discordant elements may be speedily dismissed from our consideration. Since Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman appeared to throw in his lot with the Lloyd-George section of his party, he has certainly lost ground in Scotland. The gospel of Little Englandism does not appeal to the race which has played such an important part in the building up of the British Colonies. In the present war in South Africa no part of

the United Kingdom has suffered more heavily in loss of life than Scotland, yet the Scottish Radical Press has not joined the English in spiteful abuse of this country. This has been left to a few Members with a desire for notoriety, but of absolutely no weight in the country. If, then, a Liberal leader is to arise to make the Scottish people return to their old faith, he must be an Imperialist; or, failing that, he must have such a striking personality as to be able to lead the people contrary to their natural inclinations. Such a personality is not possessed by Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman. If Lord Rosebery had been a good leader he might have hoped to replace Mr. Gladstone. In Scotland he is perhaps even more popular than in England. In addition to his eloquence and the extraordinary charm of his personality, he attracts the people by his intimate knowledge of Scotland and Scottish institutions, and by his thorough understanding of the characteristics of the race. Such qualities in a great statesman would go far to make him all-powerful in Scotland, but in Lord Rosebery the one vital thing seems lacking,—the power to lead, if not to create, public opinion. It is difficult to imagine that Mr. Asquith is ever likely to become the mainspring of Scottish Liberalism, although his present position in that country is perhaps stronger than that of any of his colleagues. His courage and political capacity are fully recognised, and his speeches, characterised by serious argument and skilful debate, are of a type peculiarly acceptable to a Scottish audience. But Mr. Asquith's personality is not of the kind likely to touch the imagination of the Scottish people, and should they follow him as their political leader, it will be with the head, not with the heart. This, of course, would be all the more creditable to Mr. Asquith, but it renders less likely the return of Scottish Liberalism under a present-day statesman to its former state of vitality. For none of the remaining leaders is likely to meet with more success. Sir Edward Grey is less generally known than Mr. Asquith, and does not seem to have any ambition to become a popular leader; while Mr. Haldane, outside the Lothians, is not a political force in Scotland.

The struggle for party supremacy in Scotland, then, is not likely to be decided by the outstanding popularity of any one leader. That struggle will be keen at the next Election; but as the growth of Conservatism has been steady, even if slow, there is the more reason to expect that it may prove lasting.

#### THE LITERARY VALUE OF THE OLD TESTAMENT.

IN Mr. Lionel Tollemache's book, "Talks with Mr. Gladstone," the following opinion is reported as being Mr. Gladstone's:—"He did not take the same high view that many take of the old Hebrew literature—regarded merely as literature. He had been struck by a statement of Professor Max Müller's to the effect that the Jewish intellect made a sudden start after being brought in contact with the Aryan intellect." Coming from Mr. Gladstone, this view cannot be disregarded or put aside as showing merely a want of literary and poetic perception. This is the opinion of a religious man, a man of genius, and a man of keen, if not very discreet, literary taste,—as such it is surprising. That those people who regard the Bible solely as a repository for saving dogma should be unconscious of, or at least indifferent to, the literary worth of the Old Testament is not unnatural, but Mr. Gladstone was not one of these. Possibly it was his love of Greek which kept him indifferent to Hebrew literature. If so, what he missed in the latter was perhaps the absence of conscious literary art and of artistic unity and completeness. The ancient Jew had two sources of inspiration, patriotism and religion, and for him these two were one. He sought the eternal in history, in the current of human affairs, and above all in the undercurrent of man's spiritual life and conscience. His work was of necessity incomplete and fragmentary. He could reflect single rays of the glory which Jehovah caused to pass before him, but he could not forget the sentence, "Thou shalt never see My face," and he cursed the pictorial arts lest the seduction of beauty and the desire for a concrete symbol should hinder him in his search for the God "who inhabiteth eternity." It is strange how unsuccessful all attempts have hitherto been to bring the rugged poetry of the Psalms within the recognised canons of the



poetic art. Metrical versions, though popular, have had for the most part no literary value. "It is as though the wind were made to whistle a tune," said the late Mr. R. H. Hutton, and Queen Elizabeth disrespectfully called the early versions known to her "Geneva Jigs." Nevertheless, the lawless poetry of the Bible laughs to scorn the modern argument that true art can only be found when it is sought for its own sake, and is killed by an all-absorbing purpose.

One argument strikes us which may reasonably cause a man not impervious to the charm of literature to underrate—or at least to deny the possibility of accurately appreciating—the poetry of the Old Testament. He may say that it has been read for centuries as a divine message by reverent men and women seeking an assurance of faith, a consolation in distress, a sanctification of natural joy; and thus he may feel that an emotion has been read into the words which cannot be fully allowed for, and which has made the weighing of their intrinsic literary worth as impossible as it is impertinent. There is truth, we think, in this view, and we admit that some of the Psalms, together with parts of Isaiah, are too sacred for purely literary analysis or criticism. Times out of number we may hear them read in church and be only vaguely struck by the beauty of their familiar rhythm, but to many of us at some moment of emotion these well-worn phrases have suddenly come to our minds in the light of a confidence, and then for us they are no more literature, but part of the mystic "Word" which was from the beginning and which St. John tells us was God. Still, unless we are prepared to twist the obvious intentions of ancient writers in a wholly illegitimate way, and to read the conclusions of the New Testament into the guesses of the Old, we must admit that the latter contains many passages which show very little faith and certainly no assurance, but are simply poetic and passionate expressions of an agony of doubt and an unsatisfied thirst for a faith in the future life, even if it be only the shadowy life to be lived in the memory of the world. That this doubt did not kill religion, but seems to have been part and parcel of its life and growth, however it might torture the greatest minds among a people of religious genius, is a fact not without its message of consolation for the present generation, especially to those who, while acknowledging God and being ready, if not to worship Christ, at least to hero-worship the Nazarene, are still obliged to confess that for them there is "as yet no open vision." Do not such passages testify to the literary value of the Old Testament unenhanced by assured faith or theological dogma?

Take these verses from the 55th Psalm:—"My heart is disquieted within me, and the fear of death hath fallen upon me. Fearfulness and trembling are come upon me, and an horrible dread hath overwhelmed me. And I said, Oh, that I had wings like a dove, for then would I flee away and be at rest." Again, when the Psalmist confesses with strange pathos and an inspired insight into the sources of human pain that he is "a stranger with God," and a sojourner as all his fathers were, and finally breaks out into a petition for a longer life: "Oh, spare me a little that I may recover my strength before I go hence and am no more seen,"—is it possible to overrate the literary value of his words? Has any religious-minded man—a prey to doubt—ever imagined a more poetic description of his frame of mind than the one we are about to quote?—"Save me, oh God, for the waters are come in even unto my soul, I stick fast in deep mire where no ground is, I am come into deep waters so that the floods run over me, I am weary of crying, my throat is dry, my sight faileth me for waiting so long on my God." How many men of the present day who fear that their life is shut in "between a sleep and a sleep" find their secret groanings uttered, their deep despair and their faint hope expressed, in the words of the 88th and the 79th Psalms?—"I am so fast in prison that I cannot get forth. Shall thy lovingkindness be shown in the dark, or thy faithfulness in the land where all things are forgotten? . . . . Oh, let the sorrowful sighing of the prisoners come before thee, according to the greatness of thy power preserve thou them that are appointed to die."

But to leave the Psalmists and go to a far lesser poet, the unhopeful preacher who declares that "that which is crooked cannot be made straight, and that which is wanting cannot be numbered," how wonderfully he

declares his want of faith and knowledge in the first chapters of Ecclesiastes, though we admit that when he at last finds peace in the "conclusion of the whole matter" he rises to still greater poetic heights. But how full of poetic satire and contempt for the ingratitude of the world and the injustice of the rewards of fame is the ninth chapter. The writer, after declaring that "there is no work, nor device, nor knowledge, nor wisdom, in the grave, whither thou goest," turns to look at that shadowy life of influence which Positivists regard as the adequate and certain reward in store for those who serve their fellows. Again, he finds no hope, for "the race is not to the swift, neither the battle to the strong, neither bread to the wise, nor yet riches to men of understanding, nor yet favour to men of skill; but time and chance happeneth to them all." He gives a parabolic instance:—"There was a little city, and few men within it, and there came a great King against it, and besieged it; and built great bulwarks against it. Now there was found in it a poor wise man, and he by his wisdom delivered the city; yet no man remembered that same poor man"! Renan compares the writer of Ecclesiastes to Heine, and certainly this little picture makes us remember that both poets were the children of Abraham.

What, again, could be more beautiful than this complaint of an old-world philanthropist whose reforms had failed, and who cries out in horror as he realises that the earth is full of the habitations of cruelty:—"I returned, and considered all the oppressions that are done under the sun: and beheld the tears of such as were oppressed, and they had no comforter; and on the side of their oppressors there was power; but they had no comforter. Wherefore I praised the dead which are already dead more than the living which are yet alive. Yea, better is he than both they, which hath not yet been, who hath not seen the evil work which is done under the sun." Surely the men who wrote these words were men of letters in the supreme degree. They had that inspiration which is given to the kings of literature,—a kind of prophetic sympathy. They appealed to generations "yet for to come," "understanding their thoughts long before"; and though they are all "gathered and gone by together," they still offer their religious experience to a people of whom they never heard, and who, like them, though their heart be "disquieted within them," are yet "following on to know."

#### THE CONQUEST OF THE AIR.

**H**ORACE WALPOLE reminds us that a hundred and twenty years ago M. Santos-Dumont had his predecessors both in daring and in popular favour. "I smile," he wrote in 1784, "at the adoration paid to these aerial Quixotes; and reflect that, as formerly, men were admired for their courage in risking their lives in order to destroy others; now they are worshipped for venturing their necks *en pure perte*,—much more commendably I do allow; yet fame is the equal object of both." It is true that we no longer regard the experiments of those who aim at the conquest of the air, like M. Santos-Dumont, as a waste of courage or intelligence. Walpole himself had some saving doubts on the subject. He pictured "fights in the air with wind-guns and bows and arrows," and foresaw "all downs (but *the Downs*) arising into dockyards for aerial vessels,"—quite in the style of Mr. H. G. Wells. "How Posterity will laugh at us," he wrote, "one way or other! If half a dozen break their necks, and Balloonism is exploded, we shall be called fools for having imagined it could be brought to use: if it should be turned to account, we shall be ridiculed for having doubted." Accidents did happen,—Pilâtre de Rozier, whose monument is still to be seen by curious travellers on the cliffs near Boulogne, where he came whirling through the air from disastrous height, was but the first of the noble army of martyrs on whose list the names of Lilienthal and Pilcher are the latest. But "balloonism" is far from being exploded, as the honour which London has paid to the plucky young Brazilian aeronaut this week shows. At the dinner given in his honour on Monday Lord Dundonald said that the success of M. Santos-Dumont in steering his navigable balloon, or rather his aerial automobile, from St. Cloud round the Eiffel Tower and back within the half-hour "marked a milestone on the



onward march of the world." It has been so excessively praised—though hardly more than the coolness and ingenuity of the aeronaut deserve—that few people seem to remember that as much has been done before. M. Santos-Dumont is not the first. Henri Giffard, whose experiments were specially mentioned by Lord Duudouald, was too far in advance of his times to hope for success. But it is sixteen years since MM. Renard and Krebs made no less a sensation by the success with which they handled their navigable balloon 'La France.' In five out of seven ascents made in 1884-85, these aeronauts were able to return to the point of departure. That, of course, is the one certain test of a navigable balloon's efficiency. If it can go out in any weather, make its trip and come back to its starting-point, it has solved the problem of flight on one side,—though not the most important. Why, it will be asked, has no more been heard of MM. Renard and Krebs's balloon? The answer is that these aeronauts belonged to the French Army, and that any improvements which they and their followers may since have made have been veiled under that impenetrable mist of secrecy which military governments endeavour to spread over their novel weapons. Startling rumours have occasionally been heard as to the surprises in the way of military balloons that both France and Russia may spring upon an enemy when they next go to war, but it is obviously impossible to check these; only it is rational to suppose that the experiments initiated by the public success of 'La France' have not been allowed to drop.

M. Santos-Dumont, however, has achieved the most spectacular and stirring success that has fallen to the lot of a private experimenter in flight since Lunardi electrified the gazing world. All credit is due to the courage and perseverance with which he has worked out his daring idea. He definitely promised on Monday to reward his English admirers by taking a flight over London next year. Before that, he proposes to put his machine to a test which at any rate testifies to his own entire confidence in its powers. He has explained to a *Daily News* interviewer that he intends to utilise his winter residence at Monaco—where the Prince, always ready to combine the advancement of science with a new attraction for his Armida's Garden, has built him an "aerodrome"—by preparing for a flight across the Mediterranean to Corsica. In point of mere distance, this is but a trifling feat. It is only about one hundred and twenty miles, and more than sixty years ago the 'Nassau' balloon flew from Dover to Weilburg, nearly five times as far. Since then balloons have traversed almost the whole length of Europe with favourable gales, and there is no particular reason, except the risk, why an attempt should not be made to fulfil the Atlantic passage of Poe's brilliant balloon-hoax. But the risk inseparable from the fact that a balloon is simply the sport of the winds, and has to go where they choose to carry it, has hitherto prevented any serious enterprise of the kind, though only the premature bursting of his balloon prevented an American aeronaut from setting out for our shores in 1873. M. Santos-Dumont has taken a bold step, and one well calculated to display the powers of his invention, in proposing to fly from Monaco to Corsica. It will need considerable accuracy of steering to hit that "isle of unrest," and if the new balloon which he is making achieves that feat when there is not an absolute calm, the Governments of the world will have to reckon with the Brazilian inventor as a very important factor in the next war. We do not see why the trip should not prove a success; and if the French Government allows the sea between Monaco and Corsica to be patrolled by a dozen of its fastest torpedo-boats an accident to the balloon need not prove fatal to its brave navigator. He tells his interviewer that he proposes to fly forty miles an hour, and that no cruiser could keep up with him, so that he scouts the idea of such a precaution. But if a torpedo-boat were told off to every ten miles, and instructed to keep as near the balloon as it could, it would be quite possible to pick up the aeronaut within ten minutes of a fall,—and for that space of time a life-belt would easily keep him afloat. We hope that the precaution will not be neglected, for the whole world is interested in M. Santos-Dumont, and there is no doubt that in starting to cross one hundred and twenty miles of sea in his frail engine he will accept a risk which demands the triple brass of the first sailor to arm the heart that would affront it lightly.

Although M. Santos-Dumont has already performed a feat for which there are few precedents, it must be remembered that he is only on the threshold of his investigation. The difficulty with which he succeeded in the comparatively simple feat of flying less than four miles and back within half-an-hour when all the meteorological conditions were in his favour, and the numerous breakdowns which he experienced, only adumbrate the obstacles. His trip to Corsica will be a crucial experiment, especially if he is able to return through the air within a reasonable time. It is obvious, of course, that his navigable balloon can never be more than the toy of the sportsman and a possible weapon in war unless it shows itself capable of much greater speeds than it has yet attained. It will be said that M. Santos-Dumont's previous machines have only been models compared with the big one which he is going to build at Monaco; but the engineer knows that many inventions work well on a small scale which break down when it is desired to put them to practical use. A high authority on the problems of flight has declared that navigable balloons are necessarily unable to become practical,—they will never carry mails or passengers, but must remain at best the racing yacht and the torpedo-boat of the air. His demonstration is simple, but not altogether convincing. Any flying machine which is to be of practical use must be able to travel at a speed of at least sixty miles an hour, if it is not to be kept in port by a moderate gale. For, unlike the ship, the balloon is part and parcel of the air in which it floats. Such a flying machine as the balloon in which M. Santos-Dumont proposes to go to Corsica can apparently only contend with unfavourable winds up to forty miles an hour,—in which last case it would be like Alice in "Through the Looking-Glass," who found that it took all the running she could do to keep in one place. In other words, the navigable balloon which is to compete with a fast steamer—not to say a railway train—must be capable of at least sixty miles an hour in still air. With a favouring gale it can stop its engines and fly on the wings of the wind; in a calm half-power may be sufficient; but when there is a head-wind of even thirty miles an hour its engines will need to drive it through the air at sixty miles in order to produce an actual speed of thirty. Now at sixty miles an hour the wind-pressure becomes very considerable, as any one who has tried to look out of the window of an express can imagine. It is asserted that no balloon will stand this pressure, and what we know of the behaviour of a captive balloon in a gale certainly tends to confirm that view. On the other hand, M. Santos-Dumont is confident that his balloon will stand the test,—“going through the air fast does not crush in the end,” he says simply. Perhaps the objection is not so grave as it seems. The pressure of air moving at sixty miles an hour is reckoned at eighteen pounds to the square foot. That is only a hundred-and-twentieth part of the normal pressure of the atmosphere, and it ought to be possible to get a sufficiently light envelope which would allow a slight compression of the hydrogen within it to counterbalance this deforming effect; the fabric with which cycle tyres are lined will stand pressure several hundred times as great. An ounce of practice, however, is worth a ton of theory in such a question. This is the only really serious objection that has been made to the development of M. Santos-Dumont's aerial automobile into a really practical navigable balloon, and if it proves to be, as he thinks, unfounded, we may be, after all, on the verge of the conquest of the air. At any rate, it is hardly possible that his work should not exert a considerable influence on war, where—as the history of torpedo-boats and forlorn-hopes shows—men are always to be found who will incur the risk of almost certain death to inflict far less damage and demoralisation on the enemy than the successful flight over an army or a fortress of one or two navigable balloons well loaded up with dynamite would do. It will be curious to see if the Hague Convention succeeds in limiting the uses of M. Santos-Dumont's invention to mere scouting.

#### THE WILD HORSE.

MR. CARL HAGENBECK, of Hamburg, must be credited with a successful enterprise on the borderland of animal discovery. He has caused to be captured a number of specimens of what may prove to be one of the ancestors of the horse, or even the original from which



it is descended. Details are wanting, though accounts of the capture have been published in this week's papers. But a telegram from Mr. Hagenbeck states that they are "young original wild horses, *equus Prejvalskii*, imported from Mongolia."

The Russian soldier Prejvalski, who found what he deemed to be the original of the horse in the deserts near Lob Nor, on the steppes of Dsungaria, only obtained one skin of the animal, though the Tartars assured him that they were not uncommon, and that they were true horses, apparently differing from the so-called wild horses of the more western steppes, and from the kiang, or wild ass of the cold deserts. The brothers Grum-Grizimailo subsequently captured four of these animals and took them to St. Petersburg, whence photographs were sent to England. They appeared to be more horse-like than the kiang, but had a hogged mane, a tail only covered with hair for the lower half of its length, and were judged by many to be only a variety of the kiang, or perhaps a cross between it and stray horses.

Common belief has credited the steppes of the Don and Volga with a wild horse, but there is little first-hand information on the subject, except a note by Pallas, who described a young mare caught between the rivers Juik and Volga as having a large head, black and flowing mane and tail, and a coat of a bay colour. Wild horses can only flourish in a semi-desert country such as these steppes were at the beginning of the last century. Since the southern migration of the Russian peasants, following the discovery that much of these steppes is first-class cornland, the country is no longer given up to Cossacks, and the Tartars, who preferred camels to horses, left long ago, in their famous revolt which De Quincey described. Captain Hayes in his work on "Horses in Russia" does not say a word of really wild horses on these steppes, which he visited in the way of business. What he does say is that they are "not like the semi-wild animals of the Asian steppes, but horses at liberty," and that while on the Kirghiz steppes each stallion has a *kossiak*, or troop of from fifteen to twenty mares, which are generally chosen and protected by him, but are left by the Kirghiz to shift for themselves, the horses of the Don are now provided with food to a greater or less extent, are often given shelter in bad weather, and attention is paid to their breeding. This does not look as if they were wild horses within recent memory. Accounts written early in the last century denied this also. They were described as sprung "from those horses which were turned loose from want of food by the Russians while they were engaged in the siege of Azoph, during their barbarous conquest of the Tartar States to the northward of the Black Sea, which Russian ferocity and zeal for destruction found an Eden and left a wilderness"; with which quotation, evidently informed with a good deal of contemporary feeling, we may take leave of the "wild" horse of the Don or Tarpan, suspecting him shrewdly of having been a myth, Mazeppa notwithstanding. The wild horses of Northern Central Asia, described by so many travellers, have big heads, short thick necks, thick legs, rough coats, and long tails. These animals, though very strong and enduring, are inferior to what we may term the fixed races of tame horses, such as the Arabs and Barbs. They have so much in common with the "relapsed" horses of the American prairies and pampas that it is difficult not to class them with these descendants of tame breeds. Prejvalski evidently thought so, and sought the wild original where Mr. Hagenbeck has captured the specimens he now possesses.

It would be a sentimental satisfaction if we could feel fairly certain that the direct ancestor of the horse really exists, and is found. It would be a link with primitive elements; an item surviving in the rough such as our first forefathers had to deal with. There is something a little mortifying in our ignorance about these first beginnings. The baffling elusiveness of the story of how man first tamed the beasts and made them his confronts us everywhere. When we try to track it, we are worse off than inquirers for a pedigree, or Americans seeking traces of their ancestors in English villages, and trying to pick up here and there a legend or note as to how they lived and what they did or were thought of.

Something can be learnt from the bones of the beasts where these are found close to the remains of man, and perhaps a little more may be constructed from the evidence of the existing races. The main stock of tame beasts are the four families of sheep, cattle, horses, and swine, to which in the East should be added the camel. Whether the wild camels found near Lob Nor on the cold deserts of Central Asia are an original race is very doubtful. There is nothing to prove that they are, and abundant evidence, from the existence of great numbers of tame camels throughout Central Asia, the frequency with which the men conducting whole caravans perish in great deserts while some of the camels may survive, and the destruction of settlements and camel-owning tribes by the rush of devastating hordes, to show that camels may have become free and ownerless in little-inhabited regions, and left in that condition till they established a wild stock.

But omitting the camel, and considering only the other four classes, one fact emerges as some sort of guide on the track of speculation, for the inquiry can be little more than conjecture, though the traces by the way are suggestive and interesting enough. In all cases but that of the horse, wild breeds, if not the original wild breed, still exist for comparison with the domesticated forms. In each and every one of these cases the wild "double," to use the word very loosely, is quite as fine a creature on its merits as the tame one, which the claimant for the post of honour as the original wild horse is not. The wild ancestors of our large European tame cattle existed till a fairly recent date. Bones and skulls, and horns, or rather the cores on which the horns were set, are abundant in the brick-earth of the Thames Valley. The dimensions are enormous. At South Kensington the Director has begun to form a collection of typical domesticated breeds, mainly English, from animals exhibited at the Smithfield Shows; but such foreign examples as the heads of the great "trek" oxen of the Cape (about the finest of any) and the Hungarian oxen are included. Large as these are, the ancient wild ox of Europe would have beaten them all for an "inspection" prize at a modern show, if we may judge from its bones and skull. The wild boar is an all-round finer animal than any tame pig, far swifter, stronger, and larger than any "feral" pigs, such as those which have established a semi-wild race in New Zealand, where the "relapsed pig" is a nuisance, and, unlike most wild animals introduced (among them such different varieties as the trout, the rabbit, and the weasel), has not increased in size. The wild sheep show more striking points of superiority to the tame breeds, though it is not possible to say with any certainty that the domesticated sheep of Europe, or even of Asia, are the direct descendants of any one of the wild ones. The *ovis Ammon* and *ovis Poli* are as large as a respectable donkey. They carry immensely heavy curling horns, and they live not on fat pastures, but on the scanty if sweet herbage of the snowy Pamirs and the stony hills of the Central Asian plateau. The horses now wild on the steppes do not have to face harder fare than these sheep, yet they are a stunted breed.

To sum up the case for the existence of the wild original of the horse. The *equus Prejvalskii* may well prove to be a true ancestor; nor can it be shown that those running wild on the western steppes are descended from lost tame herds; but the violent history of Central Asia makes such a conjecture very probable, and this is asserted to have been the origin of the horses of the Don. Though the wild horses of Asia are the best (probably) of any breed living in a state of nature, they are very inferior to established tame breeds; while in the case of the sheep, ox, and swine, the wild breeds are as large as, or often larger than, the best tame breeds. Again, all wild animals maintain their type and prestige. "Feral" horses always tend to go back and degenerate. The "brombies" of Australia are hideous, and the feral horse of the prairies, though the Indian still likes him, is ugly, though useful, and is now hardly used by whites, who prefer the improved horses on the ranches.

## LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

### THE PROBLEM OF AUSTRALIAN DEFENCE.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—Allow me, as an Australian, to ask the hospitality of your columns for the purpose of appealing to English



common-sense against the policy of the Admiralty in regard to Australian defence; a policy which, I think, may be shown to be injurious alike to the Empire and to Australia.

Admiral Beaumont has addressed to Lord Hopetoun a memorandum on the naval side of Australian defence, which formulates a very mistaken policy. In brief, he argues that Australia should have no share in the naval defence of her own shores and seas, except in the way of a cash contribution to the Imperial Treasury. It must supply not men nor ships, but only money! Our naval safety must be found in "a sea-going fleet of modern ships, fully equipped, fully manned, with trained crews, homogeneous as to type and personnel"; and these ships and men are "to be provided by arrangement with the Imperial Government." Australians, that is, are warned off from taking any personal share in the sea defence of their own coasts. This advice has exercised already a mischievous influence on the defence policy of Australia. Sir John Forrest's "Military and Naval Defence Bill" was "naval" only in its title. It was shaped by a Council of military men, in which no naval officer sat; it treats Australian defence as if it were purely a question of land warfare. It will give—if all its powers are put in operation—a land force of nearly three-quarters of a million of men, but not one ship! Yet land forces on this scale can only be necessary when Great Britain has lost the command of the sea; when, that is, the British Empire has—temporarily or finally—ceased to exist.

Now, the policy of Admiral Beaumont's despatch offends Australian self-respect, and must react unfavourably on the Australian character. Imagine that policy applied to military affairs! Suppose we were told by the War Office that our defence must be secured by trained regiments, "homogeneous as to type and personnel"; and, in place of raising our own forces, characteristic and original in type, we must simply pay a contribution to the Imperial Exchequer, and the War Office will send us out a few battalions of "Regulars" to take charge of our national safety! If such a policy governed our military defence, it would reduce these young and energetic States to the military level of the later Roman Empire, which fought all its battles by proxy. And, as an incidental result, there would have been no Australian contingents in South Africa! How can that policy be wise as applied to sea defence which would be mischievous and ignoble if applied to land defence?

Admiral Beaumont's policy would put Australians in hopeless quarrel with all the great traditions of the race from which they have sprung. The Englishman, by gift of blood, and by compulsion of history, is as nautical as a sea-gull. He has won his greatest victories on the sea. Some of his manliest virtues are the gift of the sea. His very Empire is cemented with sea-salt! Yet Australia is practically "warned off" the sea by the British Admiralty! It must be content—in that realm, of all others—to fight by proxy!

Now, there are a hundred serious reasons why Australia should be specially encouraged to develop the naval side of her own defence. This is an island continent. The volume of its sea trade is already great, and is destined to be far greater. Our sea-borne trade is to-day double that of the whole Russian Empire. We are the one English-speaking community in the Southern Hemisphere. Our geography and our destiny alike draw us to the sea. We are—or are to be—the controlling Power in the Pacific. "To be great in the world's affairs," as the *Spectator* itself told us only a few months ago, "the Australians must take to the sea." But there is some peril, bred of our local politics, that we may lose sight of that destiny, and miss it. We have fallen temporarily under the empire, if not of the Labour party, yet of Labour ideals. These tend to build up, under the shelter of a high tariff, an artificial system of manufactures. We are crowding into a few great cities on the edge of an almost empty continent. We are almost ceasing to colonise even our own territory. Artificial and spoon-fed manufactures take the place of great natural industries, with some real perils both to the national character and the national destiny. We want, if only as a tonic, a strain of sea-salt in our blood. We need contact with the sea, not merely for the sake of our trade, but as a discipline to our character. And the policy of the Admiralty, which would deny us all active and direct partnership in our own naval defence, must react unfavourably on the national character, and must in the long run impair the resources of the Empire itself; for a wiser policy would train a school of Australian seamen as hardy, as original, and as effective as our Australian riders have shown themselves to be on the African veld, and so be a source and element of strength to the Empire.

Moreover, Admiral Beaumont's policy will not give Australia the most effective form of naval defence. The Imperial Fleet has to police all the seas of the planet, and that circumstance determines, naturally and properly, the type and armament of every ship under its flag. The ships must be built and equipped for long sea flights; and weight of armour, number of guns, &c., are merely sister-factors to such questions as coal-carrying capacity, &c. It may be doubted, indeed, whether for the Imperial Fleet itself what may be called the "hitting" capacity of the ships has not been unduly sacrificed to sea-keeping capacity. I have some reason for knowing that amongst naval officers themselves there is uneasiness on this point. British cruisers are not seldom armed as lightly as ships of half their tonnage in foreign navies. It was the Commander of a very fine British cruiser who summed up the situation by saying: "Jolly fine to say I carry double their coal and stores! A lot of good they'll do me when I am going into action with a Frenchman of less than half my tonnage and double my gun-power. I can't hurt him with coal and salt pork!"

Now, the problem of shore defence is quite different from that of sea command. For the immediate defence of our coast—since the base of supplies is so near—we do not want, or do not solely want, sea-keeping ships, with guns and armour lightened for the sake of securing great coal capacity. We want, at least, some ships of another type; ships with moderate coal capacity, but swift, heavily armed, carrying the most powerful guns that can be built; ships with which no ordinary sea cruisers could for a moment contend. And this section of the Australian squadron might well consist of Australian ships manned by Australian sailors. When the British Admiralty gives us for our coast defence ships specially built for long sea travel, and lightened in armour and guns that they may carry more coal, it is giving us the wrong type of ship. It is giving us a razor with which to cut a stone.

It is instructive to remember that when the United States first evolved an indigenous navy, they did it on an original type, with very disconcerting results to Great Britain. The American naval architects of 1812 put the scantlings and the gun-fire of a line-of-battle ship into the dimensions of a frigate; and the performances of these vessels set every British naval officer from Portsmouth to Halifax swearing! The present writer once saw, and studied, the ships of five distinct naval Powers lying side by side in Colombo; and the American man-of-war carried more guns, and heavier guns, for its tonnage than any of the warships under other flags in the harbour. That was a curious and almost amusing proof of the persistency of naval policy—or of naval tradition—under the American flag. Now, it is curious to note that Australian naval ideals, as far as they have found expression, run on the line of American, rather than of British, policy. We covet ships of overwhelming hitting power. Amongst the ships of war off the mouth of the Pei-ho in the recent Chinese troubles was a solitary Australian ship, the South Australian gunboat 'Protector.' It had a gun-power, in proportion to its tonnage, at least twice as great as that of any other ship lying beside it. The 'Protector' is a boat of 900 tons; and yet it carries five 6 in. guns, and one 8 in., with a total weight of projectiles amounting to 580 lb. The typical Australian cruiser carries only eight 4.7 guns, with a total weight of projectiles of 380 lb. These ships, in a word, are of three times the tonnage of the 'Protector,' and have a little more than half its weight of gun-fire!

Now, the historian will be interested in noting that, at a distance of nearly a century, and by an unconscious instinct rather than by reasoned judgment, the Australian has followed the American in his type of fighting-ship. But the practical seaman will also see at a glance that the Australian type of ship is specially adapted to the conditions of Australian naval defence. When Admiral Bridge stepped on board the 'Protector' in Chinese waters and saw her armament, he said: "This ship, expanded to the tonnage of the Australian cruiser, is the ship for Australian service."

The British Admiralty cannot, of course, be expected to change its type of ship to suit our needs, but it might well build for us some heavily armed ships, of moderate coal capacity, but with gun-fire of the utmost power, and let them be manned for the defence of Australian shores by Australian seamen. No hostile cruiser built for long sea transit could face them. If a great war broke out under present conditions, and the Imperial ships on the Australian station were caught in the sweep of some great combination that took them out of our waters, the shores of Australia would be defenceless. But if there were an Australian section of the Fleet, of the type described, our first line of defence would yet hold good, even if the Imperial ships had been summoned to some naval Armageddon beyond the sea line.

We are doing something already for our own sea defence. All the States have Naval Reserves; Queensland, Victoria, South Australia, and New Zealand have gunboats of their own. The matchless harbour of Sydney alone, since it is the headquarters of the Imperial ships, has no gunboat under its own flag. But the presence of the Imperial ships should quicken, and not chill, the sea-life of Australia.

Sir John Forrest, the Australian Minister of Defence, realises now that there is a naval, as well as a military, side to Australian policy. In a recent speech he declared: "I am convinced that the present policy of mere payments of money to the Imperial Government in return for naval defence furnished entirely by that Government will not satisfy the people of Australia." Why should the British Admiralty put itself in quarrel with that fine reading of the duty of Australia? The notion of an Imperial Fleet moulded—from stately battleship to tiniest gunboat—on a single type, and manned by crews trained on a single plan, is very impressive; and it can be readily understood that a naval officer trained in this school and saturated with its traditions may be impatient of ships and men of another type. But let Australian genius find its own unchecked expression in naval, as in land, defence. Let everything be encouraged that draws the Australian to the sea, the natural field of his race, and the line of development which his own geography makes inevitable.

It will be nothing less than a disaster if the British Admiralty commits itself to a policy which is in conflict with the national sentiment and the truest interests of Australia; and against such a policy I appeal to the common-sense of all Englishmen. The War Office made a blunder which history will long remember when, in reply to the offer of Australian contingents for service in South Africa, it cabled, "Unmounted men preferred." And the British Admiralty will make a mistake as memorable and as disastrous if, in reply to the proposal of Australian ships and



seamen for the defence of Australian shores, it adopts Admiral Beaumont's policy of "cash preferred." Men are more than money. Let us make the best and noblest contribution we can to the defence of our own shores. Do not confine us to that which is least noble and of least value.

—I am, Sir, &c.,

W. H. FITCHETT.

### BUSINESS METHODS IN THE ARMY.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—Mr. A. Bonar Law, M.P., in his letter on "Naval and Military Contracts" in the *Spectator* of November 23rd has written wisely and well upon the subject, and has offered a suggestion which strikes me—and I speak as a soldier who has had a business training—as super-excellent. He fortifies his position, too, by that important axiom: "What is needed is not systems but men." Your editorial on "The British Officer," again, is quite sound in its view that "the ablest officers are among our ablest men, and in the rank-and-file of officers the mental average is distinctly high." Putting these two statements together, and accepting them as absolutely true, I think we have firm ground under us for a fresh start, if Mr. Brodrick will please to make one. The mischief is that at present the Army is, as you say, "a stupefying profession." For one thing, that ridiculous word "discipline"—or rather the ridiculous meaning which is read into the word by soldiers—paralyses effort, cripples growth, quenches zeal, and constitutes a brick wall against which the intelligent soldier vainly dashes himself throughout his career. Of course that is not real discipline; it is not the discipline which enables a house of business to get through its work between 9 a.m. and 6 p.m., to compete with rival houses, and become great through the willing labour of a hundred pairs of hands. On this point my personal experience may be useful. I have had in my time, as managing-director of an industrial concern, to control the labour of fifty clerks. I have also, as the Captain of a company of infantry, to "command" a hundred soldiers. Many people might suppose that the latter was the more important office. Quite the contrary. To compare the amount of work got out of the human machines in my charge in the one case and in the other would be absurd, because the conditions were entirely different. As a manager, I had power to engage and discharge, to promote and reward; while as an officer my "command" is a myth, for I cannot increase a man's pay by even a penny a day, nor can I punish except in the regulation way by awarding "C. B." My real power as an officer is *nil*. I could not muster my men for exercise, drill, or instruction on my own initiative, and when "ordered" to parade with them, I am restrained and restricted at every turn. For such poor service as a mere figure-head I am amply rewarded by the sum of 11s. 7d. a day; as a manager in civil life my pay was £600 a year, and well I earned it, because I was given a free hand and my staff looked to me as their master, their leader, and their judge. I now turn to another cause of the Army being "a stupefying profession." I have no hesitation in saying that I could easily perform the duties of, say, four average Army officers, but if I were permitted to do so I should require their pay to be added to my own, and that would mean, of course, the retirement of four of my brothers-in-arms. And what is true of me is true, I am sure, of every hard-working, capable man who holds a commission. Now the question for the public is whether it is better to reduce the establishment of the Army by 50 per cent., or more, on the principle of "men, not systems"—quality, not quantity—or keep up a large establishment of compulsorily idle officers, with their deputies and understudies, as at present. Perhaps some of your readers will offer an opinion on this point, which I regard as the one vital question the public has to consider in connection with the Army of the future.—I am, Sir, &c.,

CAPTAIN (Re-employed).

[Our correspondent is, we believe, quite right. The highest form of obedience is co-operative obedience. Unfortunately, Army discipline seldom encourages this, but provides instead what is far less useful, mechanical obedience.—ED. *Spectator*.]

### THE CAPE COLONY AND ITS GOVERNMENT.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—I have read with the deepest interest the correspondence in the *Spectator* of November 23rd on the suspension of

the Cape Colony Constitution, this question being of the utmost importance in South African politics. Like yourself, I am a great believer in self-government as "the greatest of political anodynes." But to clear the ground. What do we mean by the suspension of the Cape Constitution? Does your correspondent, Mr. Carter, of Graaff Reinet, wish to revert to the days of Crown government pure and simple? Or does he wish to suspend "responsible" government only? We must always remember that there is a middle course by which, in my opinion, *tutissimus ibis*,—namely, to go back just one step in the evolution of responsible government, and have again the elected Council and Assembly in vogue before 1872, when Sir Henry Barkly came to the Cape Colony to place the crown of self-government upon a community not quite ready for the party system. We want representation in the Cape Colony, and the Constitution of 1850-54 gave ample satisfaction to political reformers amongst the Colonists such as Fairbairn and Porter, as a system which allowed free play and free expression of opinion to all parties. The Executive, however, was provided for by a fixed Civil List, and could not be removed by a chance party vote. Surely this would satisfy all legitimate interests now. We certainly want a breathing time in the Cape Colony. A return at present to "responsible" government would surely be a most lamentable error, and would involve South Africa in fresh and deadly perils. I think it is a pity to impugn the work and character of the Cape Assembly; the Loyalists in that body have had a difficult part to play, chiefly owing to Imperial indecision, but it is more than probable that most of the level-headed Members see the virtues now of a self-denying ordinance.—I am, Sir, &c.,

WILLIAM GRESWELL.

[We would far rather keep the present Constitution, which when the war is over will, we believe, work well enough. It may be necessary for a time to suspend rights of representation in certain districts, but that can be done without any far-reaching new departure.—ED. *Spectator*.]

### FOG AND DEW PONDS.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—Your article on this subject in the *Spectator* of November 16th has much interest for one who has lived a great part of his life in the dew-pond country on the borders of Wiltshire and North-West Hampshire, especially as you touch upon the question of ancient water-supply, which always confronts the archæologist in this (now) very dry district. The assertion, "There can hardly be a doubt that the ancient camps on the chalk downs were supplied with water by such dew ponds," is somewhat too positive. The point may never be settled by actual exploration of these camps; the labour and expense of excavating such large areas are prohibitive, and the shallow depression of a dew pond, silted and trodden in in later times, would be very difficult to determine, however great the skill and care in digging. I do not know that any theory or evidence has superseded the observations of the late General Pitt-Rivers on this problem. In his notes on his excavations in Winklebury Camp, a large camp thirteen miles west-south-west of Salisbury, and 850 ft. above sea-level, he writes:—

"It [the water-supply] is a difficulty always or frequently met with in these camps. . . . Three explanations only can be given to account for this absence of water in camps, one, that the inhabitants fetched their water from the outside, a matter of difficulty if the camp was continuously and systematically besieged. But of such a custom in early times we have no evidence, nor, I may say, viewing the habits of uncivilised people generally, is it probable that such was the case. It is probable that warfare in those days consisted of raids between neighbouring tribes, and that the defenders carried in with them such a supply of water as they might require during a short attack never exceeding a day or two. The second explanation is that wells may have existed which have been filled up and never since discovered. The third explanation is that the springs were higher in prehistoric times and nearer the camps. We know that in many chalk districts, and in this neighbourhood in particular, there are high springs which run only in the winter, when the hills have sopped up the winter rains and retained them, like sponges, at higher levels. In ancient times, when the valleys and hill-slopes were covered with forests, even if no other physical causes tended to produce more moisture, the hills at all seasons must have been full of water shooting out in higher places than is the case at present, but of which evidence may still be seen in many spots where no water has run within the memory of man."—"Excavations in Cranborne Chase, 1880-1888," Vol. II., pp. 237-38.



Measurements of ancient and modern wells in Cranborne Chase made by General Pitt-Rivers make it probable that the water-level in the chalk stood from 30 ft. to 50 ft. higher in the period of the Roman occupation than at present, and his inference is that "if further investigations should tend to confirm the evidence of a very considerable diminution in the supply of water in high situations, it will go far to account for the existence of fortified camps on the summits of hills in chalky districts which are now far distant from the nearest springs" (*Ibid.*, Vol. I., p. 28). Out of several Roman villas which I have been instrumental in finding and excavating in this neighbourhood, some appear to have been unprovided with wells, but these stood on the slopes of our "bottoms" or shallow down-valleys, where intermittent streams or "bournes" of spring water, once no doubt perennial, still break out and flow copiously in very wet years. Such a bourne runs through this village, rising a mile north of it, *inside* Biddesden House, built by General Webb, of Marlborough's wars and Thackeray's "Esmond," where a conduit of exit is built for it in the cellars. Once only in my residence here of over twenty years it has appeared, almost equalling a small Exmoor trout stream in its volume of clearest water. Close to its course is such a villa, seemingly without wells, though containing a good bath and built or owned by some one who could have afforded to sink them, for I found on the site an unusually large and handsome *ministerium* or Roman dinner-service of white metal ("Archæologia," Vol. LXVI.) My conjecture that fifteen or sixteen centuries ago this bourne was constant and supplied the house was curiously corroborated by the discovery by gravel-diggers of Roman coins and large broken pots at a spot where the stream naturally formed a pool immediately below the villa. This countryside now suffers much from drought, but it is easy to understand the attraction for Celt and Roman of its grassy, wholesome uplands, emergent from marsh and forest, if once it was fully supplied with pure water up to its now dry heights.—I am, Sir, &c., G. H. ENGLEHEART.  
*Appleshaw, Hants.*

## MR. BALFOUR ON FAITH AND CONDUCT.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—As no one seems to have noticed the extraordinary mistake made by Professor Huxley, and quoted by "F. S. T." in your issue of November 16th, I take the liberty of calling attention to it. In the letter written to Charles Kingsley on September 22rd, 1860, he said:—"As I stood behind the coffin of my little son the other day, the officiating minister read as a part of his duty the words, 'If the dead rise not again, let us eat and drink, for to-morrow we die.' I cannot tell you how inexpressibly they shocked me. Paul had neither wife nor child, or he must have known that his alternative involved a blasphemy against all that was best and holiest in human nature." Is it not unjust to blame St. Paul for the slovenliness of the "officiating minister"? Every one who is really familiar with the passage knows that St. Paul never said anything of the kind. The words "if the dead rise not again" are the conclusion of a rhetorical question: "If after the manner of men I have fought with beasts at Ephesus, what advantageth it me if the dead rise not?" Then follows a quotation, "Let us eat and drink, for to-morrow we die," and this is immediately rebuked in the next verse, "Be not deceived, evil communications corrupt good manners." So far is St. Paul from suggesting a blasphemous alternative, that he quotes one in order to correct it. It is amazing that any one should have so misread the passage as to convey such a false impression. It is more amazing that a man of Professor Huxley's sense of justice should have so interpreted the words without opening his Bible to see whether he had been deceived with regard to the true meaning.—I am, Sir, &c., A. V. MAGEE.  
*The Vicarage, Gargrave-in-Craven.*

## THE IMPROVEMENT OF THE "ZOO."

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—Your article headed "The Improvement of the 'Zoo'" in the *Spectator* of November 23rd is a piece of valuable criticism on the points I have raised. It will be read with sympathy by all who care to bring an unbiassed judgment to bear on the question. Without wishing to discuss that

part of the article with which I have less agreement, the latter, will you allow me to emphasise two points that may have received inadequate expression in my circular? First, I am aware that the funds of the Society admit of only gradual improvements in its premises in Regent's Park. But I hold very strongly that sooner than there should be any part of the Gardens that may rightly be called "slums," it were better that many genera and species should be *entirely unrepresented* in the Menagerie. Secondly, I wish it to be clearly understood that I bring no charge of incompetence against the Council. All I wish to do is to point out that the present condition of the Gardens is not in accord with modern ideas. May it not be that in the Zoological Society, as in more important institutions, the machinery of government is to blame?—I am, Sir, &c., M. DAVENPORT HILL.

*Eton College, Windsor.*

P.S.—The meeting to which your article refers took place on Thursday, November 21st.

## THE WAR FROM THE PERSPECTIVE OF HISTORY.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—I venture to think that it may be of interest and value to call special attention to the following admirable judgment pronounced by Lord Dufferin in his Rectorial address at Edinburgh on the 14th inst.:—

"Consider for a moment some of those problems in which you yourselves will probably soon begin to take an intelligent interest. The first which may occur to your minds is the settlement of South Africa. Though the war has entailed the sacrifice of so considerable a number of valuable lives, and has been signalised by as much gallantry and endurance as has ever been exhibited by Britons; though it has cost us and is costing us millions, and is employing a larger army than has ever been transported across the ocean by any nation; I do not think it will be classed by history as other than a military episode. In our eyes the casualties assume terrible proportions, because the telegraph and the daily papers are perpetually presenting them to our notice; but Wellington in his assaults on Badajoz and Ciudad Rodrigo lost, in a few hours, almost as many men as have been sacrificed during a whole year of this African war. Indeed, I am convinced that if the telegraph, war correspondents, and the present paraphernalia of sensational newspapers had then existed, he might never have been allowed to finish his Peninsular campaign, and certainly after Burgos there would have been wild clamours for his recall."

—I am, Sir, &c.,  
*Bradford.*

C. T. KNATS.

## CIVILIAN RESPONSIBILITY AND CONTROL.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—I think the career of Cleon, the tanner, might be taken as an early example of civilian control over the army. It will be remembered that in 425 B.C. he was sent to Pylos to replace Nicias in the blockade of Sphacteria, and "at once took general charge of the operations, handing over the execution of the details to Demosthenes" (Oman's History of Greece). In the same way, in 422 B.C. Cleon was sent to Thrace, again to succeed the unenterprising Nicias and to oppose the energetic Brasidas. He was successful in his early operations ("Cleon's first operations were not badly planned"), but when he descended to minutiae, and led his men in person, he paid the penalty of neglecting the most elementary military precautions by losing his life at the battle of Amphipolis.—I am, Sir, &c., NOBLE RAYMOND.

## MOVABLE COLUMNS IN SOUTH AFRICA.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—The letters and remarks in the Press on the want of mobility of our columns in South Africa are very unjust, and from the tone of many of the letters you would suppose that our officers were bereft of reason. The writers of these letters are, however, misinformed, and confound the convoy with the movable column. Owing to the depopulated state of the country and its large extent, convoys of waggons are absolutely necessary; and the way in which a "trek" is made is as follows. The convoy leaves the camp, its destination being kept a secret, and when it reaches a certain point a laager is formed and left in charge of the infantry. The mounted troops then scour the country in every direction, bringing in all the cattle they can capture, and destroying the growing crops. If they obtain information of the presence of a laager of Boers or of a Boer convoy, they attempt by a night



march and a sudden attack to take possession of it, and many Boer laagers and convoys have been captured by us in this way. I believe our columns to be quite as mobile as those of the Boers, and the reason we cannot capture the latter is owing to the great extent of the country and the better information of the enemy. You can easily imagine that sixty or seventy movable columns in a country as large as all Central Europe make a very small figure, and can operate over a very small proportion of it at a time.—I am, Sir, &c.,

MAJOR-GENERAL.

#### GERMANY AS AN ALLY.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—Amongst prominent London journals your leading columns have alone pointed out what the recent German outbreak of ill-will really means,—viz., that we should be wise to seek elsewhere for allies. It is easy to mention cases in which English friendship has been advantageous to Germany. It is not so simple to call to mind any aid given by her to us in times of difficulty. On the contrary, she has done and is doing us material injury. Our predominant position as traders in the Yangtse Valley is being vigorously assailed by Germans. The chief ambition of the Kaiser at the present time is to obtain a commercial and political foothold in Asia Minor. The almost admitted object of the Baghdad Railway is to draw to German marts the trade of Southern Persia, which is so largely English now. The great danger, however, to English interests in the prospect of German influence in Asia Minor is the power, and very probably the will, to sap our rule and trade in Egypt. With a friendly Turkey, and the backing of a Turkish army, the task would be feasible, and, I should say, fascinating, to a modern German.—I am, Sir, &c.,

ANGLO-INDIAN.

#### RUSSIANS v. ENGLISHMEN.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—The opening sentence of the very interesting article in the *Spectator* of November 16th under the heading "The Russian Trans-Asiatic Railway" is based upon the general but entirely mistaken view that Russians put less value upon time than we. Shocking as it may sound, Russian city men are bred in the exactly opposite belief. It is a current saying in St. Petersburg that if you want a man to do steady and methodical work, you should get a German or an Englishman; if you want a man to do work rapid and long-continued, though very probably subject to interruption by physical collapse in consequence, none will do it like a Russian. The rate of mortality amongst city men, according to the statistical tables in use with the Russian insurance companies, is higher than the rate here, and its being higher is quite acknowledged to be due to work pursued with feverish pertinacity from year-end to year-end without pause, which causes the sudden and utter breakdown (to an extent believed to be unknown elsewhere) of men in the prime of life and strong to outward appearance.—I am, Sir, &c.,

EDWARD BRUNNER.

Manchester.

#### BRICKS AND MORALS.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—As an example of the attitude of mind assumed by the Trade-Unionists on the question of work, it may be worth while to record the following remembrance. I was walking some time ago in Loudon behind two or three respectable workmen. They walked and talked, and I walked and listened to their conversation, which mainly ran on the subject of work and wages. At last came the end. One of the speakers, who evidently felt he gave the conclusion of the whole matter, said slowly and weightily: "*Well, I never leave a job but what I leave something for some one else to do!*"—I am, Sir, &c.,

E. H.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—The article in your issue of November 23rd deals with a subject which is at the root of the difficulties with regard to the housing question, and perhaps you may care to have the following proof of your statement that "any appreciable increase in the cost of building means a corresponding diminution in the amount of building done. . . . Supposing that it were possible to build a decent cottage for a

working man and his family for £100, what a rush alike of business and philanthropic enterprise there would be. Cottages would rise up in every direction, because it would be possible to let them at rents which would be willingly paid by the tenants, and yet return a decent profit to the owner." Your estimate of £100 is too low; but the following are facts and figures which I am prepared to prove. In May, 1894, I prepared plans to develop a small building estate, on which it was proposed to build twenty-six six-roomed houses. Nine tenders were invited by me from builders, the lowest working out at £160 11s. per house. The tenders were refused as being too high to yield a fair return to the freeholder. The land has remained unbuilt upon, with obviously the following result:—

- (1) Approximately £4,000 was not spent in building.
- (2) Accommodation for twenty-six families was not provided.
- (3) The building trade has been deprived of the work there would necessarily be in keeping a property of this description in good repair.

The above figures are accentuated when it is borne in mind that building prices between 1894 and now have been at least about 15 per cent. in excess of those ruling at the earlier date, and that the foregoing is but one of numerous experiences.—I am, Sir, &c.,

HENRY HENDRIKS.

9 Craig's Court, Charing Cross, S.W.

#### "WHAT'S WHAT": A CORRECTION.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—While thanking you heartily for your sympathetic notice of "What's What," kindly permit me to point out that your reviewer is in error in querying my statements about Rowley Hill, &c. He was a well-known preacher, and was elected Bishop of Sodor and Man very early in the "eighties." I was staying in Government House at the time. The Governor was Sir Henry, afterwards Lord, Loch; he was in the Isle of Man altogether for nearly nineteen years. The farm balance-sheet is *not* an imagination, but an actual one; the figures were given to me personally by a lifelong friend, the tenant of the farm. Nor do I say the Precentor of a Cathedral is "always" a Minor Canon: see p. 972, lines 22, 23, where he is differentiated from that official. I may add that these details of Cathedral organisation were given me by the Dean of an English Cathedral. I will ask you to permit me to add that the slight attempt to photograph the personality of two editors which your reviewer deprecates was written of men, one of whom has been dead some years, while the other has retired from office. For both I had and have the highest esteem and personal gratitude.—I am, Sir, &c.,

Junior Athenæum Club.

HARRY QUILTER.

[Dr. Rowley Hill was scarcely "celebrated" for eloquence or wit. No mention is made of these gifts in the memoir in the "Dictionary of National Biography." We meant that the balance-sheet was not typical. The ordinary farmer would not spend so much on labour, and the rates work out at the incredibly low figure of eighteenpence in the pound. This must be wrong, and it made one suspect other errors.—THE WRITER OF THE REVIEW.]

#### BLOCKHOUSES AND HOMES.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—In connection with the very interesting article in your issue of November 16th advocating the settlement of Reservist soldiers with their families in South Africa at the earliest moment after the war (or perhaps not waiting till this guerilla business is finally settled), and the granting of assistance by the British Government to the settlers to establish themselves, this suggestion is submitted. By the stern necessities of war—and I for one believe that the necessity has absolutely justified the act—great sections of the late Republics have been "swept." The regions were but very sparsely inhabited, and the dwellings sacrificed have after all been but a small proportion of the whole, while the money value is far less probably than is popularly supposed. Still, there will have been a considerable disappearance of habitations for the Boers themselves when they are permitted to return. They, too, will be aided probably, if they will permit us. Charity, however, begins at home, and the first thought and duty will be for brave, long-enduring "Tommy Atkins," and for the



gallant men who, whether from "home" or from North or West or East—Britons the world over—rallied to the flag and saved the Empire. These are the men to be considered, even before our friends the enemy. The blockhouses which are now being sown over the country—Orange River and Transvaal—and which may reasonably be expected to "solve the problem," will probably number thousands. May they not be constructed for their use as little forts now and later for habitations? Little, if any, additional expense would be involved in the first instance, and little additional expense would convert them after the war to, on the average, quite as good and comfortable abodes as the Boer or South African farmhouses of those regions heretofore have been.—I am, Sir, &c.,

*Les Avants, Switzerland.*

GILBERT R. FRITH.

### CHILDREN AND CONFESSION.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—Perhaps my experience on this subject may interest some of your readers. When I was a little girl of about five, I was, together with my sisters, being brought up by a Puritan lady of very strict, austere views. One day there was a great row in the house. A peach which was ripening on the garden wall, and which we had been forbidden to touch, was found to have been pinched and somebody's thumbnail dug into it. Suspicion fell on me, and was confirmed by my nail appearing to fit the mark. I had had nothing to do with it, but I was shaken, whipped, and locked up with nothing to eat except some bread and water and a cold rice-pudding, until such time as I confessed my fault. How well I remember all my misery and the long weary hours, until the brilliant idea occurred to me to confess the act, innocent as I was, and get liberated. I rushed to the door, kicked it, and screamed out my penitence with sobs and tears, that were as much rage and hunger as anything else. But I had not looked far enough. "I was certain she had done it," exclaimed Mrs. F— triumphantly, "and to think of the way she denied it with the most innocent face! Go back in there, you wicked little girl, and think of what happens to such children as you." The key was again turned in the lock, and I was left with the rice-pudding, now fast growing slimy and mouldy-looking. By this time my sufferings had touched the conscience of the real delinquent, the kitchenmaid, who at this point confessed it was she who had pinched the forbidden fruit. You would have thought that at least some reparation would have been made to me for all I had so unjustly suffered. Not at all. Mrs. F— said I must be an artful limb of the devil. I was whipped again, worse than before, and when finally I was admitted back to the family circle it was with a large placard with "*Liar*" written on it fastened to my back. I have often wondered whether Mrs. F— had the faintest idea of the chaos of fury and bewilderment that filled my soul. I do not think so. I believe she honestly thought she was training us right, and I remember that when in after years I met her again she expressed herself as having been always so very fond of me, and described the pleasure it had given her to guide my infant steps into the path they should go.—I am, Sir, &c.,

L. E. B.

### POETRY.

#### WINTER TREES.

ACROSS the sky, across the snow,  
The sober rooks are winging slow,  
Gray roses in the rush-fringed pool,  
And Winter trees are beautiful.

The West is now a garden-close,  
Pink roses and a golden rose,  
With amber and with tender green,  
To let the throbbing stars between.

Against that world of roses stand—  
These are the woods of Fairyland—  
Poplar and oak and elm to make  
A gold brake and a rosy brake.

Instead of silky leaves of Spring,  
The stars now make their garnishing  
For May roses and April white;  
The snow has lit them all the night.

The red sun hangs his lantern red  
Between the black boughs overhead,  
The evening clothes them with his mist  
Half sapphire and half amethyst.

The dawn roses are scattered here  
As 'twere a rose espalier  
Whose happy boughs have borne for fruit  
Red roses all from head to foot.

Even the lamp that men have set  
To light the way for travelling feet  
Caught in the dark tree glitters bright  
As chrysoprase and chrysolite.

Down the long road's perspective go  
The dark trees in a double row,  
Spangled with lamplight gold and cool  
And Winter trees are beautiful.

KATHARINE TYNAN.

### BOOKS.

#### ROADS TO ROME.\*

THIS book bears a clever and catching, but perhaps slightly misleading, title. It describes, in truth, not so much the roads to Rome as certain pilgrims or travellers who have recently traversed them, and are willing to say something of the reasons and experience of their journey. It is the personal confessions, or professions, of some sixty-five English men and women who have at different times during the last half-century left another communion, in the majority of cases, though by no means all, the Anglican, and given in their adhesion to the Roman obedience. These conversions would seem all to have taken place after what one of the most notable of the converts describes as "the two great waves of conversion to the Catholic Church which followed the secession of Newman in 1845 and Manning in 1851" had passed. These secessions and these waves, even if to-day we see their extent to have been exaggerated, were certainly at the time most striking, and even alarming. "The secession of Newman," to use the memorable language of Lord Beaconsfield, writing a quarter of a century later, "dealt a blow to the Church of England from which she still reels." Nothing like them has happened since, either in quality or quantity. This volume certainly reveals nothing like them. It is not professed, indeed, that any very remarkable or important conversions are here put forward, but rather that conversion to Rome is an average phenomenon appearing chronically in many places and conditions. Still, the fact remains that in the last fifty years in England the conversions to Rome have not been considerable. What would strike any impartial person as remarkable is not that Rome has gained so many converts in England during that period, or, indeed, any period since the Reformation, but that she has gained so few. She has so many advantages and attractions. Her size, if not relatively to other communions so overpowering as it long was, is still absolutely great. Her historic position and tradition are uniquely imposing. She still sits, crowned with the triple tiara, on the Seven Hills, in that "Eternal City" which was the capital of the world when our Lord walked the earth. Her system is vast and various. She has, moreover, among Churches an advantage somewhat like that of the Protective over the Free-trade States. She profits both by their Free-trade and her own Protection. Anglicans do not deny, they admit, that she is a part, and a very important part of the Church Catholic, though they claim to be a part also. She takes what they concede, but does not concede what they claim. It is her claim that she alone is the true Church; that all others are either, like the Greeks, in schism, or worse, heretical. And so it is suggested here that she alone is the true ultimate goal of honest prayerful search. But is that so? "All roads lead to Rome" was the old saying. It had a sense politically when Rome was the capital of the world, but it is no longer true politically, and therefore less often quoted. There are, in truth, many roads that lead to other centres and other shrines

\* *Roads to Rome.* With an Introduction by Cardinal Vaughan. London: Longmans and Co. [7s. 6d. net.]



in Christendom now, and many travellers that walk thereon. Neither in number nor in importance can the English converts to Rome be compared for one moment with the multitudes of English men and women who have left other English communions in the last fifty years and joined the English Church. Again, we hear nothing in this book of the roads and the pilgrims from Rome. There are *vestigia nulla retrorsum*. That is fair enough in a book like this, yet we must remember that many such steps have been trodden.

There is, it may be said at once, much that is very attractive and beautiful in these pages. The honest profession of a number of eager souls who have sought the light, and, as they believe, found the light, is intensely touching. Sudden conversion, intense conviction, is all of which most of them are conscious. "Faith came to me," says one of them, a strong Evangelical to begin with (like Newman himself), "as it came to St. Paul, by means of a sudden illumination without struggle or effort on my part." One of the most distinguished and worldly wise, Lord Brampton, better known as Sir Henry Hawkins, the eminent criminal lawyer and Judge, says little more than—"I have unwavering satisfaction in the conclusion at which I have arrived, and my conscience tells me it is right." But just such surely would be the profession of innumerable souls in the Anglican Communion, among the Wesleyans, nay, in the Salvation Army.

Others give their reasons. It is natural to attempt to classify them. If we ask what repelled or expelled most of these converts who came from the Anglican ranks, it must be admitted that the strongest and commonest reason is the want of unity, and in particular the presence in the English Church of the Low Church party and view. It is not so much that the High Church attracts, though it naturally would attract those likely afterward to go to Rome, as that the Low Church repels them, and that the presence of the Low Church makes them dissatisfied with the High as only part of the same communion. This is a very old argument. Every one will remember how Gibbon fell "surely by a noble hand." What were the weapons that noble hand wielded? The "inconsistencies of the reformers, their variations, which are the mark of historical error, while the perpetual unity of the Catholic Church is the sign and test of infallible truth." This argument of unity and infallibility is still potent, and appears again and again in these pages; and, indeed, he who must have external unity and an external infallible oracle on earth must naturally be drawn towards Rome. It is a disadvantage we must accept. The English Church is not logical any more than the British Constitution. Like that, it includes very divergent, and even opposed, principles. But if a Christian can recognise no "comprehension," if, like Mr. Berdoc in these pages, he can say that if he were not a Romanist he would not be a Christian at all but a Buddhist, perhaps he must be, and it is as well he should be, a Romanist. Thus some give no reason for their conversion; others give reasons peculiar to the Church of Rome. A reason that influences many is the See of Peter. *Ubi Petrus ibi ecclesia*. In effect, "I am of Cephas." Others are attracted by a Visible Head. Others, oddly enough, give reasons which they think peculiar to the Romish Church, but which surely are not so. It is, they allege, the only Church in and by which the poor have the Gospel preached to them. It is the only truly missionary and international Church which goes into all the world and preaches the Gospel to every creature. That the Anglican Church is a Church of the poor can hardly be denied by any who know the Anglican Church or the poor, especially where they most abound, in the East End of London. That she does not go into the whole world, that she is not international, is hardly less obviously a misstatement.

The Roman Church is historically the Church of the Roman Empire, which has split up into many separate nations. The Anglican Church is the Church of an Empire which has suffered one great political split, but it is to be hoped it may be long before it suffers any more. She is at least quite as much the Church of the United States, if not more so, than the Romish Church. She is the Church in Canada and Australia and New Zealand, daughter nations, if not separated nations. She is the Church of Hindoo and Chinese, of Maori and Red-Indian. She has her coloured Bishops;

and as Dr. Lightfoot said long ago in a fine and prophetic sermon, the Archbishop of Canterbury, if not infallible, is, in a sense not realised when the phrase was coined in the Middle Ages, *Papa alterius orbis*. On the other hand, the Papacy seems becoming more Italian and less cosmopolitan than of old, and the ultimate results of this have perhaps not yet been seen. Who will predict that in fifty years' time the English Church will not be more widely spread than the Latin? These are dangerous and shifting arguments on which to build a claim to a monopoly of truth.

Of the individual stories perhaps the most attractive is that of Sir James Britten. He began as a decided High Churchman, and was happy in his life and creed. Then he went into the country and found a very low doctrine and irreverent service which shocked him. This was about 1866. Finally, distracted by the divergence, he fell in with Canon Bernard Smith of Marlow, who had the great attraction of having been "one of the first of those Anglicans who gave up friends, position, and everything that could make life happy at the call of their Master," and by his influence was finally converted. Very different is the experience of, it must be admitted, a rather silly American Evangelical lady. It is creditable to the honesty of the compilers of the volume that they admit her frank testimony. She was first repelled by an Evangelical parson who wore "a Geneva gown and bands, and, ye gods, black silk gloves." That drove her to a High Anglican church. Then she too was distressed by the want of unity, the Gorham decision, and the Protestantism of the Thirty-nine Articles. After some other experiences, she tried a Roman priest at a convent. What convinced her was that she did, as she herself says, a "very unladylike thing,"—listened at a half-open door while the priest talked to a poor woman. To her astonishment, the woman, though poor, was treated kindly and patiently. "I said in my heart as I returned to my chair, 'Well, that man is a real Christian, and his Church is the true one.'" Her Latin, with which she concludes, is not infallible. She ought not to attempt Latin, nor, indeed, ought another convert, a gentleman who writes, *Portae inferi non vincerit eam*. The few words of Bishop Brownlow—recently, we regretted to see, taken from us—are interesting. "An institution," he says, "which could survive all the abuses of Rome must be divine." This is an argument of more weight than might appear. The truth is, the impression produced by this book is that if the Romish Church would rely more purely on her evangelical character, if that were less overlaid with policy and management, she would be far more formidably attractive. She would be so too if she were a little less scornful. One of the most attractive confessions in this book is that of Mr. H. de la Garde Grissell, well known to many generations of Oxford men, who can write:—"I felt satisfied, and still am, that many of my Protestant friends and relations were living in union with God and in a state of grace. Prayer at length obtained for me the inestimable happiness of submitting myself to the Church." We can say no more. He had his answer, others have theirs; only such an attitude is far more likely to convince others than that of Professor Bredin, who, though he has friends in the Anglican body, is constrained to say: "There may be heresies more fundamental than Anglicanism, there is none more contemptible."

We have said enough to show what the interest, and it is a real one, of these papers is. They are fragments of that most fascinating of all reading, sincere autobiography. These sixty-five men and women are not controversialists or confessors in the technical sense. They are hardly even a body of witnesses for Rome called to prove her case, and they are certainly liable to no cross-examination. If the book has weight, it will have it by virtue of the sympathy its sincerity will arouse. It will not, we think, convince or convert many. But it may serve another purpose if read with charity and allowance. It may enable Englishmen to understand the modern English Romanist, especially the Romanist by conversion, better; neither to fear nor to dislike, much less to despise him, but to understand and appreciate more kindly what he is and how he comes to be what he is.



## LADY SARAH LENNOX.\*

NOT for a long time has so interesting a record as this volume of letters and memoirs been published; interesting not only in itself, but as completing a wonderful shelf of biography. The Life of Sir Charles Napier by his brother the historian, the Life of Sir William Napier by his son-in-law Lord Aberdare, and the Autobiography written by Sir George Napier for his children, and published after a generation had gone by, preserve for us in living words the image of a family group which for beauty and courage, for romantic temper and achievement, nobility of mind and body, has never been surpassed. Only in that group one figure was indistinctly portrayed, left vague and august. The mother of the Napiers was not only an imperial beauty, she was a woman with a famous and tragic history; and now for the first time we can study in its full development that life and character of which before we had only one fascinating glimpse in girlhood as the girl who refused a King, and a fuller yet imperfect vision in her correspondence with her soldier sons. The letters abound in other interest; they give us glimpses into the very heart of the great Whig party, revealed by one who, as sister to the Duke of Richmond, cousin and sworn friend to Charles Fox, when politics were largely a family affair, knew the springs of politics through the stormy times of American war, Irish rebellion, and Napoleonic contest; they show us pictures of the social life of the time, its scandals, its diversions, its dress, sketched by one great lady for another. The volume contains other documents, any one of which would give importance to the publication, notably the first Lord Holland's memoir of the events attending George II.'s death and George III.'s accession, marriage, and entry upon action, or Mrs. Fox's journal relating her husband's death. And yet there is nothing in the book that can compete for a moment with the interest aroused and sustained by the woman herself who is its central figure.

Lady Sarah Lennox, daughter of the second Duke of Richmond, had the misfortune to be orphaned of both her parents in early childhood, and was brought up at Carton by her sister, Lady Kildare, afterwards Duchess of Leinster. In 1759 she—being then a girl of thirteen—was sent over to live at Holland House with another sister, who had made the famous runaway match with Henry Fox, afterwards Lord Holland. Even in those days a girl not yet fourteen, however beautiful, would not have been brought to Court; but Lady Sarah as a small child walking in Kensington Gardens with her nurse had struck up an odd friendship with the old King, and he desired to see her again. He found her too old to play with him, and, as he said in his pretty way, "grown quite stupid," but his heir was of another mind. A year later the heir was King, and Lady Sarah in the full power of her beauty, with no more discretion to control the use of it than was natural in a healthy, high-spirited girl of fifteen. The King continued his admiration, and finally in March, 1861, made his curious, roundabout proposal to Lady Sarah's cousin and life-long intimate, Lady Susan Fox Strangways, to whom the letters in this book are addressed. On Lady Sarah's next appearance at Court the King came to her and asked her what she thought of the proposal that had been made for her to her friend. But the young beauty had red eyes, was very cross, and answered nothing; and George withdrew in a huff. The exquisite reason for Lady Sarah's bad temper is given by that old intriguer, her brother-in-law, whose detailed account of lovers' words and looks and quarrels and reconciliation is very droll reading. The young Lord Newbattle, "a vain, insignificant puppy, lively, and not ugly," was much in love with Lady Caroline Russell, and nothing would please Lady Sarah but to try her powers to get him away, and in the process she convinced herself that she was violently in love with him. But his parents were adverse, and if Lady Sarah had red eyes when she went to Court it was because a letter had come prohibiting the engagement. Lord Newbattle, however, persisted in clandestine meetings and came near to compromise her. All this was strongly impressed on the King by his advisers. Then came a sudden

change. Lady Sarah fell from a horse and broke her leg; upon receipt of the news her favoured lover made a very heartless remark, but the King showed the greatest concern. Lord Holland, who was the chief supporter of the ambitious project for his wife's sister, relates with glee in a letter how he impressed on the King all that the beloved one had suffered. "He drew up his breath, wreath'd himself, and made the countenance of one feeling pain himself (thinks I, you shall hear of that again)." And when Lady Sarah, more beautiful than ever, reappeared in May, his attentions redoubled. She had entirely shaken off her fancy for Lord Newbattle, and was willing to play her part. The second of her letters describes how she has been schooled, what she is to say, how she is to look. A postscript added is simply delightful. "P.S.—I went Thursday but nothing was said; I won't go jiggeting for ever if I hear nothing I can tell him." The next is the epistle printed in Sir G. Trevelyan's Life of Fox, and therefore known to everybody. Still, one may recall a sentence:—

"I did not cry, I assure you, which I believe you will, as I know you were more set upon it than I was. The thing I am most angry at, is looking so like a fool, as I shall for having gone so often for nothing, but I don't much care; if he was to change his mind again (which can't be though), and not give me a very good reason for his conduct, I would not have him, for if he is so weak as to be governed by everybody I shall have but a bad time of it."

She was quite right, and so no doubt were the advisers who married him more according to his degree in point of station and of intelligence, but he does not seem to have behaved like a gentleman,—though we admit that we only have the story from one side, and that the lady's. The wound however, was forgotten in the death of a pet squirrel, for which Lady Sarah was consoled by the adoption of a young hedgehog. All these details we owe to Lord Holland, who also insisted that she should take her revenge by appearing in all her splendour beside the poor little Queen as chief bridesmaid. It was, as she philosophically remarked, the best way of seeing the Coronation.

So ended, before she was sixteen and had come to a knowledge of herself and her character, as exciting an episode as ever befell a young girl. It left no regrets, but she never forgot it. In her letters the King is never mentioned with indifference. Fifteen years later, when much experience had made a very different creature of her, she writes to her friend concerning the American War,—for both friends were passionately Pro-American (to speak the dialect of to-day):—"You talk of the time when we used to fancy great things; I am sure I can thank God very sincerely I am not Queen, for in the first place I should have quarrelled with His Majesty long before this, and my head would have been off probably. But if I had loved and liked him, and not had interest enough to prevent this war, I should certainly go mad to think a person I loved was the cause of such a shameful war." She was feminine enough never to be quite charitable towards the Queen, but towards George himself her feelings are best expressed by this letter written in a day when happiness had come to her, late but in full measure, though bringing poverty with it. In 1804 she was (though she did not know it) by her husband's deathbed with nine children on their hands, when she wrote:—

"I am one who will keep the King's marriage day with unfeigned joy and gratitude to Heaven that I am not in Her Majesty's place! It was the happiest day for me, in as much as I like better to attend my dear sick husband than a King. I like my sons better than I like the Royal Sons" (whom, however, she always spoke of with kindness), "thinking them better animals and more likely to give me comfort in my old age; and I like better to be a subject than subject to the terrors of Royalty in these days of trouble. It's pleasant to have lived to be satisfied of the great advantages of a lot which in those days I might have deemed unlucky. Ideas of fifteen and sixty cannot well assimilate, but mine began at fourteen, for if you remember I was not near fifteen when my poor head began to be turned. . . . I ought to have been in my nursery, and I shall ever think it was unfair to bring me into the world while a child. Au reste, I am delighted to hear the King is so well, for I am exceedingly partial to him. I always consider him as an old friend that has been in the wrong."

Sixteen years later, at the King's funeral, there attended an old blind woman, who yet kept some of her monumental beauty. She was then the mother of sons already distinguished, who so loved and honoured her that her daughter-

\* The Life and Letters of Lady Sarah Lennox, 1745-1826, Daughter of Charles Second Duke of Richmond, and successively the Wife of Sir Thomas Charles Bunbury, Bart., and of the Hon. George Napier; also a short Political Sketch of the Years 1760 to 1763, by Henry Fox, First Lord Holland. Edited by the Countess of Ilchester and Lord Stairdale. With numerous Photogravure Portraits. London: John Murray. [32s. net.]



in-law, Mrs. George Napier, induced her to write down what she could of the course of conduct that had produced so perfect a relationship. The document is the last, but not the least, of those given in this book. Yet the woman to whose perfection as wife and mother this is only one of many testimonies, each more eloquent than the other, began life with a terrible mistake. She married before she was sixteen Sir Charles Bunbury, a handsome and popular young man, chiefly known to fame as owner of the first Derby winner. After some five years of cheerful but childless married life in the fashionable world, Lady Sarah was involved in a violent passion with her cousin, Lord William Gordon. After a daughter had been born she left her home to go to her lover; lived with him for three months; then, yielding to her family's representations, left him and came to the home of her brother, the Duke of Richmond, was divorced, and for twelve years lived a very lonely life, devoting herself to her daughter, but following from her retirement all the movement of the world. She was thirty-six when she met Napier, then an officer in her brother's regiment. The marriage was for both an imprudence, and none was ever more amply justified. Napier's praise has been best spoken by his son: "None of us is his equal," wrote the conqueror of Scinde, and the historian endorsed the judgment.

Space forbids further comment, but we have only faintly indicated the varied interest of this book, which is amongst other things the record of a friendship between two women that lasted close on seventy years, over many absences, across many distances, through many differences on private conduct and political affairs, with the utmost freedom of temperate speech preserved. Lady Susan, she also the heroine of a romance, is in her way a figure only less interesting than her friend; and her comment written in 1820 on the changes she had seen is one of the things that make us feel that we have not changed for the better as the world has advanced.

#### MR. T. W. RUSSELL'S APOLOGIA, AND A REPLY.\*

MR. T. W. RUSSELL's book may be taken as designed to a large extent for the purpose of accounting for, and, if possible, justifying, the remarkable modification, not to say transformation, of his political attitude, which has caused surprise, and even pain, in many quarters. There is in its historical portions a great deal with which we agree. It is marked by much of the clearness and cogency of statement in dealing with complicated issues which generally characterise Mr. Russell's public utterances. But, with all this, there is a sense of chasm between the case actually made out and the position which the advocate himself reaches. In the main, the review which he offers of British policy in Ireland since the Union is both ably and fairly done. The ground has, no doubt, been pretty well worked before, and we do not think that over the greater part of the story Mr. Russell's contribution will serve appreciably to modify the conclusions already arrived at by fair-minded students of the period under consideration. At the same time, we should like to emphasise the fact that, dark as the general effect of his narrative is, Mr. Russell's review of events from 1800 to 1870 is not at all an indiscriminating indictment of British statesmen and politicians. He does full justice to the intention, and even to the fruits, of their efforts at different periods, before and since the latter of those dates, in face of the magnitude of the "religious difficulty" in Ireland, to provide, or stimulate the provision of, education of various grades in that country, though he thinks, as we do, that much more remains to be done in the University sphere before Parliament can be thought to have discharged its duty in that regard. Nor can he be said to lay any unfair stress on British responsibility in relation to the terrible tragedy of the Famine. Again, when we come to the period (1868) of what Mr. Russell calls the "Great Awakening," we should not wish for a sketch written, on the whole, in a fairer spirit of the successive efforts made by both political parties to grapple with the needs of the Irish situation as they respectively became alive to them. The same temper animates the following lines—quoted from the excellent

chapter on "Balfourian Amelioration"—in which the effects of the thirty and more years of effort since the "awakening" are summed up:—

"No one," says Mr. Russell, "can say that these have been years either of neglect or of wrong-doing. In the main, these years have been full of well-doing, marked by a real desire to serve the country; and the harvest has been, and is now being, reaped. For many years Ireland has enjoyed profound peace; illegal methods have been at a discount; law and order have reigned supreme. . . . It is impossible to doubt the healing effect of the great policy which has been carried out. It is on the Land Question the real peace of the country depends. . . . Making every allowance for the shortcomings of legislation, allowing for maladministration by officials, and for the unfortunate interpretation placed upon certain sections of the statutes by the Courts, the results are clear and manifest. The United Irish League is a very different organisation from the Land League; its methods are not so appalling as those of the Plan of Campaign. It would be impossible now to get large numbers of men to give up their farms and go out on the roadside. All that kind of thing is over and done with for ever. The people would not rise to it; their leaders would not stoop to ask the sacrifice. No: the Land Acts have told upon the peace of the country, and the Irish Members are strong enough to secure by constitutional means all that is required to make the code complete and effective."

Excellent, all this, both in substance and in tone. But—and here is the chasm of which we have spoken—when we follow Mr. Russell, we find him landed, *not* in a series of amendments to the present land code, but in a strenuous and impassioned contention that, as now worked, it produces such injustice to tenants as compared with landlords, and also such anomalous inequalities among different classes of occupiers, that its continued existence is intolerable. These injustices, these anomalies, must all be swept away, and instead of any attempt at the further rectification of the working of dual ownership, there must be established all over the country one single proprietary class, to consist of those persons, and those alone, who at the time of the Act to be passed for their benefit happen to be in occupation of the land. And further, we are plainly given to understand that if the British taxpayer, through his representatives in Parliament, declines to favour the pledging of the national credit for the rapid carrying through of this vast economic revolution, Ireland will be plunged once more into disorder, to which concession will be necessary:—

"Whether the end [of Irish landlordism] is to come by violent or by constitutional means," writes Mr. Russell, "is the only question open. Every good citizen must prefer—vastly prefer—the latter. I believe the revolution can be carried peacefully, that the landlords can be saved from the absolute ruin that otherwise awaits them. But the end, in any case, is certain. It is for the British Parliament and the British people to decide between constitutional action and those violent and illegal proceedings which have secured so much for the Irish people in the past. Violence, as I have shown, has been their main weapon; it is high time that common-sense had a turn."

There is a startling inconsistency in the employment of this language of undisguised menace in regard to the agrarian situation by an author who has himself acknowledged, in the passage previously quoted, that "the Irish Members are strong enough to secure by constitutional means all that is required to make the [land] code complete and effective." We are unable to reconcile the writer of the one passage with the writer of the other, and we find nothing in the intervening seventy pages, or in those that follow, to justify so extraordinary a transition. Indeed, we must frankly say that the suggestion that violence would be in the least a natural or excusable outcome of the grievances on which Mr. Russell lays stress involves its author in the gravest responsibility. There is nothing new to-day in the special advantages enjoyed by the tenants who have bought under the Purchase Acts of 1885 and 1891. They are, no doubt, very considerable. The average number of years' purchase of the judicially fixed rent, which has been usually made the basis of assisted purchase, is so low—only about seventeen—that the rate of repayment of interest and principal together, spread over forty-nine years, has come to about 25 or 30 per cent. *less* than the judicial rent, which wherever purchase is not arranged the tenant, of course, goes on paying indefinitely. That is a very agreeable thing for the purchasing farmers, and must commonly, one would think, make tenants ready, and even anxious, to buy. But that the tenant whose landlord does not wish to sell, at any rate at the low figure usually obtainable, is the victim of an oppressive and provocative grievance, although Parliament has conferred on him security of tenure

\* (1.) *Ireland and the Empire: a Review, 1800-1900.* By T. W. Russell, M.P. for South Tyrone. London: Grant Richards. [6s.]—(2.) *The Irish Land Problem, and How to Solve it: a Defence of Irish Landlords.* By Dudley S. A. Cosby. London: R. Brimley Johnson. [1s. 6d. net.]



at a rent fixed (and in the vast majority of cases greatly reduced) by a Court, together with extensive freedom in selling his interest if he wishes to give up his tenancy,—this seems to us to be a position which outrages both common-sense and morality. Into the detail of the statements put forward by Mr. Russell as illustrative of pro-landlord bias in the chief Land Commission, as at present constituted, it is impossible, and it would not be necessary if it were possible, for us to go here, for in the judgment of the British public he will rightly be held to answer those charges of bias over and over again by one of the arguments which he employs in defence of his demand for universal compulsory purchase. In answer to the contention that the landlord ought not to be compelled to sell on terms which would involve him, when the purchase-money was reinvested in Consols, in a heavy reduction of income, Mr. Russell points out that the first and second quinquennial revisions of rent having resulted together in an average reduction of 42 per cent. in rents, it is “almost certain” that the third revision, at the end of another ten years, will result in “widespread ruin” to the members of that class. Could there be a more conclusive admission that the Courts have not been, are not now, and are not expected ever to become, biassed in favour of the landlords? We have never held any brief for the Irish landlords, not a few of whom have in the past, in our belief, been the worst enemies of their own order, and we strongly condemn the action of that section of them who adopted the plan of punishing the Government for their liberal policy in Ireland by securing the return of a nominee of Mr. Redmond’s in place of Mr. Horace Plunkett in South Dublin County. But whether that attachment to the Union which almost all of them have professed in former years was genuine, or was largely based on material motives, as Mr. Russell has now persuaded himself, they are our fellow-creatures and fellow-subjects, many of whom have suffered much, through no fault of their own, from legislation designed to repair the neglect and blunders of Parliament in former years. That being so, the British public, we trust and believe, will not be persuaded by Mr. Russell or any one else into an attempt to put a final term to agrarian troubles in Ireland by the further sacrifice of the interests of a class which happens to be unpopular.

The Irish landlords are hardly to be altogether congratulated on the champion whom they have found in Mr. Dudley Cosby, who has lately brought out a little book called *The Irish Land Problem, and How to Solve it*. Seldom has our reviewing experience brought before us composition of a more slovenly quality than that illustrated by some of Mr. Cosby’s sentences. Nor is he, even when his grammar is not halting, an effective writer. Yet undoubtedly those who read his little book, part of which is described as a rejoinder, by which we think he means a reply, to Mr. Russell, will find their attention drawn to several things which Mr. Russell in his more elaborate treatment of the subject from a different point of view has, very strangely, omitted to consider. Such, for example, are the strong and unanimous confirmation by the Commission presided over by Sir Edward Fry, which reported in 1898, of many of the allegations made against the working of the Land Courts from the landlord’s point of view; the arbitrariness of an enactment turning all existing occupiers into proprietors; and, in particular, the unfairness of making a great new land settlement from which the labourers are excluded. Mr. Cosby’s own plan for the solution of the Irish land question is, instead of a compulsory universal purchase of agricultural holdings by their existing occupiers at some nineteen years’ purchase, as (apparently) proposed by Mr. Russell, the offer of an inducement to all landlords in the shape of purchase-money or land stock to the amount of twenty-five years’ purchase at the existing rents. In the existing state of the national finances, however, we see not the slightest chance of the adoption of either of the plans to which we have called attention as a means of escape from the doubtless very large amount of friction and expense, both public and private, connected with the working of the existing Irish land code. It does not follow that no means exist for the mitigation of those admitted evils. On the contrary, while the gradual extension of an occupying proprietary is unquestionably always to be aimed at, our own belief is that some system of

automatic adjustment of rents, such as the Fry Commission evidently had in view, might meet a great part of the need, and that it ought not by any means to pass the wit of man to devise such a scheme on lines the common-sense and equity of which would command the general assent of Irish opinion.

But though we hold that a scheme of universal compulsory purchase is now impossible, and that having adopted the gradual and voluntary system for the creation of a peasant proprietary we must adhere to it, we hold that it would have been better to have adopted a universal instead of a partial scheme in 1891. We argued so at the time, and believe we argued rightly. But our plea was not admitted, and the voluntary system was established. In this decision of the Legislature, unless we are mistaken, Mr. T. W. Russell at the time acquiesced. In our view, then, we cannot now go back and reverse the decision of 1891, though, as we have said, we would do everything to facilitate the working of the existing Purchase Acts. Without any compulsion they might be made far more attractive to the landlord than they are at present.

#### IMPERIUM ET LIBERTAS.\*

WE are sorry, on the whole, that Mr. Holland has given to his remarkable study in the history and politics of the British Empire the somewhat hackneyed title which it bears, and this despite his rendering of *libertas et imperium* as characteristic of the British Empire,—power exercised over oneself and over others. For the book is one which it will be the desire, we may perhaps say the necessity, of every student of the higher politics of the Empire to read carefully. The development of the Empire—through the road of the American Revolution—the relations to the controlling Imperial authority of the various more or less self-governing States which comprise it, and the character and the ideals of the collective organisation as a whole as these stand before the world at the beginning of the twentieth century, are discussed by Mr. Holland in a vein of modest conviction, and withal of illuminating criticism, supported by apt quotation and example, which is very instructive.

There are two points of view from which the British Empire stands to be discussed at the present day,—as a system of ideas or principles moving slowly towards their realisation in history; or as a group of expedients in government under difficulties, directed towards the material interests of the governed, by an expansive people whose energies envelop the globe. It is with the latter standpoint that the practical politician is more concerned, and it is from it that Mr. Holland’s outlook is directed. The advantages of the modern Empire are, Mr. Holland considers, that it secures to each of its weaker component parts the safety against outer foes which each country would possess were it itself a mighty Power, each part sharing the strength of the whole. In commercial warfare—the modern war of tariffs—a nation depending on raw material from other countries for its own manufactures might be hard hit by nations who, for their own purposes, excluded such manufactured articles; whereas in an Empire made up of countries possessing different climates, industries, and circumstances each member has a greater security against such a war of tariffs than if it stood alone. Finally, the risk of actual war within the Empire is reduced to the minimum, the constitutional lawyer, as Mr. Holland happily puts it, taking practically ever and invariably “the place of that most primitive advocate, the soldier.” English Colonial policy in its first stages approximated to the Roman ideal, the English in America being deemed to be, in the fullest sense of the word, English subjects. After the American Revolution it seemed to favour the Greek system, but it ended by becoming what it is,—British and original. To obtain a grasp of this modern Colonial idea it is necessary, Mr. Holland considers, to advance through the American Revolution, Canadian history being afterwards the bridge between the older and newer conceptions. “The American Revolution” is dealt with in a way which shows that a good deal of labour and research has been bestowed on the subject. It is a most interesting chapter. Mr. Holland is never dry, and the Englishman

\* *Imperium et Libertas*. By Bernard Holland. London: Edward Arnold. [12s. 6l. net.]



equally with the American will find much to instruct, and nothing to offend. Grenville, Townshend, and North, representing British opinion at the time, made out a strong case for the right of Parliament to tax the Colonies, supported by precedents ("usurpations," according to Franklin) and by good arguments. One of the great faults of the British nation as a people lies, however, in its lack of imagination; and it never rose in imagination to the fundamental principles of the American case. These are well put in a letter quoted from Franklin, written in the spring of 1770:—

"That the Colonies originally were constituted distinct States, and intended to be continued thus, is clear to me from a thorough consideration of their original charters and the whole conduct of the Crown and the nation towards them till the Restoration. Since that period the Parliament has usurped an authority of making laws for them which before it had not. We have for some time submitted to their usurpation, partly through ignorance, and partly through our weakness and inability to contend."

That there was no inherent hostility to the English connection in itself is well shown by another letter of Franklin to his son, written five years later, recounting an interview with Lord Chatham:—

"I assured him that having more than once travelled almost from one end of the continent to the other, and kept a great variety of company, eating, drinking, and conversing with them freely, you never heard in any conversation, from any person, drunk or sober, the least expression of a wish for separation, or a hint that such a thing would be advantageous to America."

The result of the subsequent conflict was, "on one side, the birth of the American Republic, and on the other, the rise of those principles upon which now stand the British Colonial Empire." But Mr. Holland looks back (why not forward?) to that other ideal, "at least as worthy as that for which Washington fought," at which, according to Lecky, the world ought to have arrived,—“one free, industrial, and pacific Commonwealth, comprising the whole English-speaking race, holding the richest plains of Asia in subjection, blending all that was most venerable in an ancient civilisation with the redundant energies of a youthful society, and likely in a few generations to outstrip every competitor, and acquire an indisputable ascendancy on the globe."

In Part II., dealing with Canada, the interest of the book is more than maintained. The two great problems which have been satisfactorily worked in the history of Canada under the statesmanship of Lord Durham and Lord Elgin are, Mr. Holland considers, (1) how self-government, as far as relates to internal affairs, as full and free as that existing in Great Britain, could be granted to Colonies without severance of the bond uniting them to the Empire; (2) how populations too much divided by race or extent of territory to manage all their affairs in a single legislative assembly could be combined in a Federal bond for certain common purposes, while leaving sufficient autonomy to the several provinces. In dealing with Ireland from the point of view of the Empire, the Home-rule Bills of 1886 and 1893 are considered to have been impracticable, and there are now, Mr. Holland considers, only three modes of action as regards this vexed question:—(1) to make no large change at all; (2) to place Ireland on the footing of a self-governing Colony; (3) to decentralise the United Kingdom upon Federal lines, retaining the unity yet giving a real constitutional personality to the several component kingdoms. The last method is the one favoured as the only one likely permanently to settle the Home-rule controversy.

The concluding chapters of the book deal with the future of the British Empire. The justice of Colonial contributions to defray the costs of protecting the Empire is considered to be obvious, and a question, moreover, year by year becoming more pressing to the British taxpayer. But supposing such contribution is made by the Colonies; they will then require a voice in the matter as to how those moneys shall be spent. If war is to be made, and they are to pay their part share, they will not be content to have the matter settled by the Cabinet of our House of Commons. Mr. Holland suggests that the Parliament at Westminster should remain, as it were, "the Metropolitan See" of the Empire, and that England will have to melt into the British Empire as Rome had to melt into the Roman. As to the government of the Empire, Mr. Holland is inclined to favour the establishment of an Imperial Council, with high permanent officials appointed by the Crown, with the approval of that body, to look

after affairs naval, military, and external in which the Empire is jointly interested, such officials being permanent.

Mr. Holland's book is the contribution of a thinking mind to the subject he has taken in hand. We should like to have seen the trade relations of the Empire discussed in a more comprehensive spirit, and with a wider acquaintance with the literature of this branch of the inquiry. Some of the conclusions reached in the book would have to be modified in the light of such facts as are set forth, for instance, in the two articles on England's commercial policy towards the Colonies since the Treaty of Paris which Professor John Davidson, of the University of New Brunswick, recently contributed to the *Political Science Quarterly*.

## NOVELS.

### SONS OF THE SWORD.\*

It is matter for satisfaction as well as surprise to encounter a romance of war in which the scene is not laid in South Africa. Of such romances and stories not one in a hundred has been written by an actual participant in the conflict. Those who have actually been through the mill are not likely, even if they possess the power, to wish to transmute their experiences into fiction yet awhile. The war is still too close to us to admit either of historical or historico-romantic treatment. The historian cannot yet see things in their true perspective; the romancer is hampered by having to reckon amongst his readers with hundreds, or possibly thousands, who "have been there" themselves, and cannot be expected to acquiesce with equanimity in a second-hand or imaginary version of actions and incidents still fresh in their memory. But our gratitude to Mrs. Woods is not merely based on the negative ground of abstention from South Africa. Therein she has merely shown artistic discretion. On the other hand, her courage is sufficiently proved by her tackling so mighty a theme as the Peninsular War, and introducing among her *dramatis personae* Napoleon and Sir John Moore. But this courage is largely justified by results. *Sons of the Sword*, which takes the form of a series of episodes rather than of a continuous narrative, is not only engaging in its human interest, rich in incident, eloquent and even poetic in its intimate appreciation of the glory, the beauty, and the helplessness of Spain, but it is marked, especially in the character of the heroine, by a gaiety and *abandon*—not always encountered in Mrs. Woods's previous work—which lend all the greater effect, by the law of contrast, to a picture in which of necessity there is everywhere *plurima mortis imago*.

While making free use of historical personages in subsidiary rôles, Mrs. Woods judiciously follows the example of the great masters of historical romance in inventing her principals. Hector Vidal is a *beau sabreur* on Napoleon's Staff; Angela Dillon is a *détenue*, an Irish girl who has lived so long in France as to pass for a Frenchwoman. Her father, an Irish merchant with extensive business connections in Spain, is employed on the commissariat of the English Army; her brother is fighting with the *guerrilleros*. Angela, longing to join her family, accepts the offer of an engagement in the company of the Carmona, a famous Spanish *prima donna* and favourite of Napoleon's, in whose train she has been bidden to Madrid. The Carmona, it should be explained, had in earlier years been befriended by Mr. Dillon, and while professionally unable to dispense with the patronage of Napoleon, remains a fervid patriot at heart. Here are all the materials for an excellent imbroglio. Angela is young, attractive, coquettish, yet innocent, and every one but the Carmona takes it for granted that she really is what she pretends to be,—an actress. Her awakening is rude enough, for she attracts the sinister attentions of the Emperor himself, and only saves her honour under dire compulsion by the false admission that Colonel Vidal, whose suit she has rejected, is her lover. We will not discount the pleasure in store for the readers of Mrs. Woods's spirited romance by tracing in detail the sequel of this confession, which gravely compromises the career of Vidal, yet serves its turn in the gradual process by which the *miles gloriosus*, the complacent lady-killer, is converted into a devout and chivalrous lover. The relations of hero and heroine form a charming illustration

\* *Sons of the Sword*. By Margaret L. Woods. London: W. Heinemann. [6s.]



of Steele's famous paraphrase of a Greek maxim that "to love her was a liberal education." But it is no tale of carpet courtship that Mrs. Woods has to unfold. Angela's efforts to escape to her own people cause her to be arrested as a spy; as a prisoner she follows the track of the French army, escapes in the disguise of a peasant into the mountains, falls in with Sir John Moore on his retreat to Corunna, is recaptured by the French, and covers the whole gamut of peril, privation, and misery. The splendour and squalor of Napoleonic warfare are set before us in a series of brilliant tableaux, so realistic as to reconcile us to Mrs. Woods's very free use of the long arm of coincidence to secure points of contact between Vidal and Angela.

It is probable that in laying on local colour an author is less likely to commit anachronisms in writing of Spain—the Cathay of Europe—than of any other civilised country. The Spaniard of to-day is as dignified, as courteous, and on occasion as ferocious as he was in the first decade of the nineteenth century, and Mrs. Woods—as readers of her charming "Pastels from Spain" in the *Cornhill* will readily remember—has studied the Spain of to-day with the sympathetic insight of an artist. In proof alike of this sense of the picturesque and the delicate manner in which the hero's regeneration is indicated, we may quote a passage from the chapter describing the sequel to Vidal's rescue by Angela, or Séraphine, as she is known by her stage associates:—

"The party had now left the soaked plain for the barren Sierra, and the guards no longer rode on each side of Vidal. Ignorant of the Spanish language, unarmed, ill-mounted, with murder waiting its opportunity in the heart of every peasant he met, he could have small temptation to attempt escape. Sometimes one, sometimes the other of the *guerrilleros* would dismount and lead her pony up or down stony places, although it was almost as sure-footed as a mule and of more agreeable manners. The faces of these men, more rudely cut than those of the Madrileños, with the thick dark hair chopped straight on their foreheads and plastered down on their temples to meet small whiskers, expressed now only that good-nature, that sympathetic courtesy which was the normal side of their character. That they were capable of stern cruelty, of vindictive ferocity, Miss Dillon knew by the evidence of her own senses; yet she could not believe it. Such difficulty has even the supplest of Northern minds in fully grasping the elements of Southern character. The amiability is real, the ferocity is real; and the combination is nearly as much beyond our comprehension as the most abstruse theological doctrine of the Nature of the Divinity. Séraphine talked with them as well as she was able, but the weakness of her Spanish limited conversation. And during the greater part of the way it was Hector Vidal who rode beside her or walked at her pony's head. The Sierras over which they were now journeying were scarcely mountains, but rather hills, of a kind which in another climate would be clothed with fern and heather, and wrapped about the feet in a velvet luxuriance of leafage. Here the bare bones of the ancient earth are scantily clothed with low grey thyme-scented shrubs, or overshadowed by black woods of pine or ilex, which cling to crag and boulder with twisted, obstinate roots, and starved and stunted, yet unconquerable, plume with serried darkness the long waving line of the heights which overlook the plain. From time to time the travellers caught a glimpse of a distant mountain-peak, glittering pure silver; but from these hills the snow had melted, except for patches lingering on the higher points, perhaps 'waiting for more,' as in England the country people say. Hector Vidal had never in his life been so happy as he was walking at Séraphine's bridle-rein, and this although so dark a cloud hung over his once brilliant career. The thing will appear absurd, incredible, to those who, in the course of half a century or so of existence, have never learned the secret of love; to those who have it will seem too obvious to be worth stating. For so it is with the things of the heart. For twenty-eight years the body and, in a measure, the mind of Hector Vidal had been living and thriving, and now something else in him, call it a heart or a soul, awoke and flung its windows open to the sun. And the strangest thing was that he could have sworn that, after all, it had never been more than half asleep, and waiting for this sun, aware of this splendour travelling up over the dark edge of the earth to strike at such a moment on its casement. To another eye the face of Séraphine, pale and worn with the fatigue and emotions of the last crowded days, would have appeared robbed of near all its charms, except when illuminated by the fugitive light of her smile. To Vidal that face was now, even now, the loveliest in the world, and often furtively, when he fancied she did not see him, he would gaze upon it, endeavouring to fix every aspect and lineament in his memory, clear beyond all danger of dimness. And Séraphine was glad, because all enmity and sense of mutual wrong between them was wiped out, although the consequences of such enmity and wrong remained behind, as it is the disagreeable habit of consequences to do. Her gaiety, perhaps her coquetry, reasserted itself, and they made some laughter and a little wit as they went. What they talked of is not worth recording, for while speech is the embodiment of thought, it is only the electric wire of emotion. They too seemed to belong to a different world from their com-

panions, almost as much as though they had been thrown together on an island inhabited else only by harmless savages."

The story closes on a tragic but not a hopeless note; indeed, the last page reverses the classic saying, for in the mid fount of Angela's bitterness there is to be found a drop of consoling sweetness. We can cordially commend to our readers Mrs. Woods's story, which, if not faultless in construction, is marked throughout by a clear conception of character and notable distinction of manner.

*The Ballet-Dancer, and On Guard.* By Matilde Serao. (W. Heinemann. 6s.)—These stories by Madame Serao are at once beautiful and terrible. The method of her art is to move and instruct, not by any obvious didacticism of manner or conclusion, but by delicately defining a character of exceptional loveliness against an uncompromisingly realistic background, and allowing it to suffer the frustration or deterioration that too often occurs in real life. Carmela Minino, the modest ballet-dancer, without beauty, means, or friends, fights a brave battle in the beginning, but yields to the pressure of circumstance before the story ends. But her lapse is the cause of such bitter humiliation and sorrow to herself that one recognises her as one of those to whom "much will be forgiven because she loved much." And this is the more truly and the more artistically indicated in that her great love and her sin are kept apart. The story is a cruel tragedy, but it is justified by its powerful truth and exquisite art. "On Guard" gives us a glimpse of convict life in Italy, and a hero in the person of Captain Gigli, the humane Governor of the prison island. Nothing could be more pathetic than the conflict in the Governor's heart between his sense of Christian duty towards the criminals under his care, and tenderness for the shrinking fastidiousness of his wife. The whole situation, and every character in the story, stand out with a distinctness and vividness that is more than picturesque,—it is sculptural.

*Fancy Free.* By Eden Phillpotts. (Methuen and Co. 6s.)—Under the title *Fancy Free*, Mr. Phillpotts gives us a collection of clever and amusing *jeux d'esprit* with a great variety of motives. The idea of "Quite Out of the Common" is particularly entertaining. Two men who dislike one another make, in a moment of irritation, two bets,—a thousand pounds that Norton Bellamy will for a whole day refuse to act on every bit of advice tendered him by his friends and others, and another thousand pounds that the narrator will on the same day meekly take and act upon every bit of advice given him by his friends. Before one o'clock, both men find themselves and one another in the hands of the police. "Tarver's Transmigrations" is a humorous practical application of the theories of esoteric Buddhism, and the picture of the tiger in the "Zoo" when Tarver is within him is even better than the description. The ghost that nobody listens to is good also; and cat-fanciers might do worse than ponder the experiences of 'Shah,' as related in the "Diary of a Perfect Gentleman."

*The Road to Frontenac.* By Samuel Merwin. (John Murray. 6s.)—This is an exciting story of adventures among the Redskins of New France in 1687. It begins with the return to Quebec of the hero, Captain Menard, after several years of hardships and fighting in the country of the Five Nations. He was the indispensable man, and so with only a day's holiday he was ordered to set out again with despatches for Frontenac. The authorities were planning a big campaign against the Indians, but were carrying out their arrangement with such publicity and want of judgment that the savages were rising before the French were ready for them. A few hours before Menard was to start he was told that he must take Mlle. St. Denis with him, as circumstances made it necessary that she should go at once to Frontenac. The party consisted of the Captain, the maid, an old priest, a young Lieutenant, and the rowers for the canoe, for the journey was up the St. Lawrence River. Things went smoothly at first, but soon they were set upon by Indians, and after a sharp struggle they were taken captives to a village of the Onondagas. By what acts of courage, endurance, and wisdom they were enabled to escape the reader must find out for himself. The story is not all tomahawks and muskets though, for Mademoiselle is charming as well as plucky, and the Captain's chivalrous devotion to her is well told. Father Claude is a good example of a missionary who, with all his kindness and belief in his converts, can shoot as straight as any one. The descriptions of the woods and rivers, the sunny days and the glowing camp fires, make a picturesque background to the romance.

*Great Lowlands.* By Annie E. Holdsworth (Mrs. Leo-Hamilton). (Hodder and Stoughton. 6s.)—This is a rather squalid story, told in a powerful manner by one who knows how to treat her subject, no doubt from personal observation. The interest



centres round the characters of two women and a man, in a little fishing town near Liverpool. Interwoven with their lives are those of other persons, all of the lower middle class Nonconformist type, a combination of religion and trade, piety and pence. They are all well drawn; Mrs. Nettlefold and her husband, the Deacon, for instance, are very lifelike. But the two women and the man stand out vividly from their surroundings. The man, Mr. Ross, is the newly appointed minister to the Independent Chapel of Great Lowlands. Young and impulsive, gifted with flowery eloquence and enthusiasm, he was weak and emotional and without much knowledge of life or real piety. Of the women, Ruth, the daughter of the Deacon, is Michael Ross's first love, and he is on the point of engaging himself to her, when Mrs. Dawson, the wife, and afterwards the widow, of the previous minister, comes to stay with the Nettlefolds. Mr. Ross sees her in chapel, and from that time no other woman has any charm for him. Her life with an old man, who married her for pity, had been wretched, and his death comes as a relief. Cornelia, as she is called, eventually marries Mr. Ross, and when troubles come thickly upon them the weak-minded minister thinks they are sent from heaven as a punishment for having loved another man's wife in the spirit, though not in the flesh, before he was able to marry her. Cornelia is a strong and interesting character, who bears the sorrows of her life with courage. Ruth is rather colourless, and in the end marries Dr. Kent, who had long loved her, as he thought hopelessly. He and Cornelia have more true religion than the rest, if deeds and not words are meant by religion.

*King Fritz's A.D.C.* By Frank Hird. (George Bell and Sons. 6s.)—This book is one of the many whose descent can be traced from Stevenson's "Prince Otto." It is chiefly concerned with the intrigues of the small kingdom of Ehrenfelberstein, and the political details are described with rather unnecessary minuteness. The A.D.C., Captain Sinchester, was an English soldier, and the story opens with his refusal by Countess Ursula, the daughter of the King's Prime Minister. She is a young lady who prides herself on her intellect and her knowledge of politics, and she dismisses Gerald on the ground that he does not reach her ideal standard of mental capacity. He had been devoted to her for years, and the shock of her rejection so far threw him off his balance as to make him an easy prey to the wicked Lady Alice Pontifex, the wife of a General, on whose Staff he is in Cairo. She steals official papers of the utmost importance, and sells them to a newspaper for £50 ("for 18s. a week, Mrs. Todgers!"), and cleverly contrives that the blame should fall on Gerald. He is too generous to accuse her, and sends in his papers. As soon as the King of Ehrenfelberstein hears of it he makes him his A.D.C., to prove his complete belief in his friend's honour. Meanwhile the old Prime Minister has died suddenly, probably from eating a poisoned pear, and Ursula has become the Queen-Mother's maid of honour. The King falls desperately in love with her, and talks of a morganatic marriage, but Ursula will have nothing to say to him, so after a time he resigns himself to fate, and agrees to marry the pretty little Princess Dorothy, who is chosen for him by his mother. While these things are happening Ursula finds out that she made a mistake in refusing Gerald, and tells him so. A year or two after their marriage the mystery of the stolen papers is cleared up, and the book ends with his volunteering for service in the Transvaal.

*St. Nazarius.* By A. C. Farquharson. (Macmillan and Co. 6s.)—*St. Nazarius* is a romance of the German forest, in which imaginative flights are rendered in a diction verging a little too much upon the commonplace and conventional. But those who like full delineation of character will find the story of the making of the cousins Humphrey and Mirvan von Oldenburg pleasant and profitable reading.

## CURRENT LITERATURE.

### TWO NEW BOSWELLS.

The abiding popularity of Boswell's immortal biography is amply testified by the simultaneous appearance of the two new and handsome editions published by Messrs. Constable and Messrs. Dent. Mr. Augustine Birrell, who has edited the former, modestly attributes "all or nearly all" the merit of Messrs. Constable's handsome edition (6 vols., 6s. each vol.) to Boswell and the printers. Most of the notes are Malone's, but he has added a few of his own, and prefaced the whole with a genial appreciation of Johnson, in which he pays a handsome tribute to the "splendid volumes" of his "revered friend Dr. Birkbeck Hill," whose eager and unrelenting toil and minute diligence has left scarce anything behind him for even the most humble-minded gleaners in the Johnsonian fields. Where you know you

must be beaten, the wisest course is to decline competition." The printers have done their work well, the paper is excellent, and the volumes, bound in dark-red buckram with a neat label and book-marker, are light and of a convenient size. Nor must we omit to mention the special feature of the edition, the series of one hundred illustrative portraits selected by Mr. Ernest Radford. The reproduction, however, is not always very satisfactory. Messrs. Dent's edition (3 vols., 7s. 6d. each vol.) offers as its special attractions a charming essay by Mr. Austin Dobson on "Johnson's London Haunts and Habitations," and a hundred admirable topographical illustrations—i.e., houses, interiors, street scenes—from the pen of Mr. Herbert Railton. The portraits are twenty in number, beautifully reproduced in photogravure. The text adopted is that of the sixth edition, the last published under the editorship of Malone; and Mr. Arnold Glover, the editor, has added some notes consisting mainly of very brief biographical notices of persons mentioned in the Life, and of contemporary, or nearly contemporary, translations of the classical quotations. The volumes of this edition are considerably larger, but not unwieldy. To institute comparisons between the two issues would be difficult as well as invidious. Let it suffice if we cordially recommend both to the notice of persons on Christmas gifts intent.

## SOME BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

[Under this heading we notice such Books of the week as have not been reserved for review in other forms.]

*Ruskin and the English Lakes.* By the Rev. H. D. Rawnsley. (J. MacLehose and Son, Glasgow. 5s.)—Ruskin saw the English Lakes for the first time when he was in his sixth year; he came for the second time two years afterwards; the third visit was paid when he was eleven years old (in 1830). Of this he, with his cousin Mary, kept a record; he even described its incidents in verse. One of these was a sight of Southey in Crosthwaite Church. This is how the young poet described him:—

"His eyes were as black as a coal, but in turning  
They flashed—ay, as much as a coal does in burning;  
His nose in the midst took a small outward bend,  
Rather hooked like an eagle's and sharp at the end."

That was pretty good for a boy of eleven. This visit made a profound and lifelong impression upon him. Mr. Rawnsley pursues the story of Ruskin's relations with this region and its people down to the time when he was carried to his last rest in Coniston Churchyard. It is a record of much more than art and sentiment. Ruskin was eminently practical. The chapter on "Ruskin and the Home Art Industries in the Lake District" is especially interesting from this point of view. He set going wood carving and metal working. These may be seen in activity at the Keswick School of Art, to the great benefit, Mr. Rawnsley tells us, of the people socially and morally. He also revived the spinning and weaving industry. This had utterly disappeared, but an old loom was found in the cellar of a Kendal manufacturer. Unhappily, no one knew how the parts were to be put together. Then a lady remembered certain photographs of the panels on Giotto's Campanile; it was from these that the lost mechanism was recovered. Other interesting things Mr. Rawnsley has to tell us. His book is a worthy tribute to the great man's memory.

*In Leper Land.* By John Jackson. (Marshall Bros. 3s. 6d.)—This is the record of a tour made by the author among the refuges provided for Indian lepers. He started from Bombay, and visiting various places on his way, reached Calcutta, where he met a cordial reception from Bishop Welldon. His most detailed account of a leper-home is that of the institution presided over by Miss Reid at Chandry Heights. Miss Reid, we are sorry to learn, herself suffers from the disease, the consequence, of course, of her devoted labours. It is difficult to express in adequate words one's admiration for the courage and devotion of such lives. We can at least commend to our readers this account of the work from a sympathetic witness. It must not be forgotten that the leper problem is one of the many difficulties which British rule in India has to grapple with.

*Letters to a Godson.* By M. Cyril Bickersteth, M.A. (Mowbray and Co. 3s. 6d.)—The subject of these letters is "How to Read the Old Testament in the Light of the New," and the book is meant for elder children,—properly speaking, between the ages of ten and thirteen or fourteen. Mr. Bickersteth frankly accepts the situation which the progress of criticism and of religious thought generally has brought about. Teachers who find themselves in serious difficulty—and what teachers do not?—will get the most valuable help from these "Letters." They are the expression of a spirit which is both sober and courageous.



*The Gathering of Brother Hilarius.* By Michael Fairless. (J. Murray. 2s. 6d.)—Hilarius, a novice in a Benedictine monastery with a great passion for art, goes forth to see the world, meets with many adventures—the scenes in the plague-stricken villages are drawn with peculiar power and vividness—and finally comes back to his monastery, where in time he rises to be Abbot, showing himself always, whether he obeys or rules, full of love and wisdom. The book is written with much eloquence, now and then, it may be, a little over-ornate, but with much beauty of thought and expression.

*The Queen Victoria Birthday-Book.* Compiled by E. G. Harmer. (Hutchinson and Co. 3s. 6d.)—This is a volume of extracts from Queen Victoria's published letters, diaries, speeches opening Parliament, and utterances of various kinds and on various occasions, for every day of the year. Some incident is given out of the Queen's public or private life, and an approximate quotation added.

In the "Collected Works of the Right Hon. F. Max Müller" (Longmans and Co., 5s.), we have *Last Essays: Second Series*. These are eighteen in number. All are concerned with the Science of a Religion, a subject that almost engrossed Max Müller's attention in his later years. One appears now for the first time in England, and this is a highly interesting contribution to a question now much discussed,—“Is Man Immortal?” The answer is in the affirmative, and this conclusion is reached by establishing the existence of an *ovola* in man independent of affections, intellect, &c.,—a soul, a personality. Of course, if this is conceded the discussion is at an end. Apparently it is without attributes or qualities, for anything that can be predicated of it can be ranged under the category of something with which the affections or intellect are concerned. It seems a curious return to philosophies of the past.

In the series of "Flowers of Parnassus" (John Lane, 1s. and 1s. 6d.), *Christmas at the Mermaid*, by Theodore Watts-Dunton, with illustrations by Herbert Cole.—*The Tennyson Reciter*, edited by Alfred H. Miles (Hutchinson and Co., 2s.), is a selection, liberally made, of the most popular of Tennyson's poems, the choice being limited, of course, to such as are out of copyright. This is a handsome volume, with excellent print, and certainly very cheap at the price.—*Modern Business Methods*, by Frederick Hooper and James Graham (Macmillan and Co., 2s. 6d. and 3s. 6d.), is a new edition in two volumes, respectively devoted to the "Home Trade" and "Import and Export Trade," of the author's work on "Business Methods."

*The Royal Navy List, Diary, and Naval Handbook, 1902* (Witherby and Co., 3s. net), now published for the fifth time, gives a variety of information, nautical, astronomical, scientific, and general, with blank space for diary.

A "Pocket Edition" is, we see, being published of "The Novels of George Meredith" (A. Constable and Co., 2s. 6d. net per vol.) It is to be concluded in fifteen volumes. They are neat volumes, clearly printed, and containing much reading in small compass.

We have received from the S.P.C.K. various publications of the almanac kind likely to be useful to clergy and laity. These are *The Churchman's Pocket-Book*; *The Churchman's Almanac*, in various forms for the pocket, the desk (whether in the church or the study), and the wall; *The Churchman's Remembrancer and Clergyman's Official Diary*, with the customary information, diary space, and room for cash accounts; *The Churchman's Daily Scripture Readings*, giving a short passage, from one verse to twelve in length, for every day in the year, not intended, of course, to supersede the order of daily lessons, but to supply matter for devotional purposes; and *Parochial Offertory*, a book of blank forms.

**MAGAZINES AND SERIAL PUBLICATIONS.**—We have received the following for December:—*The Century*, the *Pall Mall Magazine*, *St. Nicholas*, the *Smart Set*, the *Review of Reviews*, *Scribner's Magazine*, the *Idler*, the *Parent's Review*, the *World of Dress*, the *English Illustrated Magazine*, the *Empire Review*, the *Strand Magazine*, the *Cornhill Magazine*, *Chambers's Journal*, *Temple Bar*, *Harper's Magazine*, the *Magazine of Art*, the *New Liberal Review*, the *Captain*, the *Geographical Journal*, the *Windsor Magazine*, the *School World*, the *Sunday Strand*, the *Literary Era*, the *Bookman*, *Nature Notes*, the *Open Court*, the *Gentleman's Magazine*, the *Indian Magazine*, the *North American Review*, the *Dublin Review*, the *Monist*, the *Sun Children's Budget*, *Lippincott's Magazine*, *Cassier's Magazine*, the *Badminton Magazine*, the *Journal of*

*Education*, *Cassell's Magazine*, the *Expository Times*, the *Sunday Magazine*, *Macmillan's Magazine*, the *Sunday at Home*, the *Law Magazine and Review*, the *Law Quarterly Review*, the *English Historical Review*, the *Manchester Quarterly*, the *United Service Magazine*, the *Educational Review*, the *Book-Buyer*, the *Quiver*, the *Forum*, the *Atlantic Monthly*, the *Universal Magazine*, the *Month*, *Crampton's Magazine*, *Good Words*, the *Canadian Magazine*, the *Lady's Realm*, the *Architectural Review*, the *Critical Review*, the *Home Counties Magazine*, *Mothers in Council*, the *Boy's Own Paper*, the *Girl's Own Paper*, the *Humanitarian*, the *Public Schools Magazine*, the *Author*, the *Playgoer*, *World Work*, the *Churchman*, *Travel*, the *Leisure Hour*, *Pears' Annual*, the *Critic*, the *Expositor*, the *Journal of Philology*, the *Child's Bible*, *Living Animals*, the *County Monthly*, the *Girl's Realm*, the *Woman at Home*, the *Wide World Magazine*, *Harmsworth's Magazine*, the *Connoisseur*, the *Engineering Magazine*, the *Era*, *East and West*, the *Agnostic Annual*, the *Library World*, *Climate*, the *Crisis*, the *Art Record*, the *Ladies' League Gazette*, the *Indian Ladies' Magazine*, *Castles and Abbeys of Great Britain*, *Electricity*, *Living London*, the *Economic Review*, the *Jewish Quarterly*, the *Church Quarterly*, the *Columbia University Quarterly*, the *International Journal of Ethics*, the *Journal of Theological Studies*, the *Statistical Journal*, the *Friends' Quarterly Examiner*, the *Political Science Quarterly*, the *Art Annual*, *Beautiful Pictures*, the *Twentieth-Century Citizen's Atlas*, the *Artist*, *Vanity Fair* Winter Number, Christmas Numbers of the *Sketch*, the *Illustrated London News*, and the *Queen*, and *Punch Almanac*.

(For Publications of the Week see next page.)

## "LIBERTY" YULE-TIDE GIFTS.

Quaint and Uncommon Novelties  
Suitable for Inexpensive Presents.

CATALOGUE (Containing 650 Illustrations) POST-FREE.

LIBERTY and CO., Ltd., Regent Street, London.

## O S L E R.

CRYSTAL GLASS AND CHINA SERVICES.

ARTISTIC ELECTRIC FITTINGS.

100 OXFORD STREET, W.

WM. & GEO. LAW.

COFFEE—SUGAR—TEA.

104 NEW OXFORD STREET, W.C.

## HEADACHES EYE-STRAIN! OVER- WORKED EYES!

are frequently Nature's warning that the eyes are being overstrained, being caused by inequality of the muscular effort (as in Unequal Eyes and Astigmatism) or by excessive muscular energy necessary to produce distinct vision. Permanent relief will in most cases immediately follow the skilful correction of the defect. For full particulars as to the Care and Preservation of the Eyes see "OUR EYES," by Mr. JOHN BROWNING, F.R.A.S., F.R.C.S. Post-free One Shilling, from 63 Strand, London, W.C.  
Consultations free of charge.

SCHWEITZER'S

## C O C O A T I N A

Guaranteed an Absolutely Pure Soluble Cocoa.

The *Lancet* says:—"This is genuine cocoa, contains no sugar, starch, or other adulteration. It is very soluble. An excellent article."

In View of the Immediate Prospect of an Unprecedented Demand for the  
**RENOVATION of TOWN HOUSES**

Preparatory to the

**CORONATION of his Majesty the KING, HAMPTON and SONS** desire to Draw the

Special Attention of Householders to the necessity of placing at the Earliest Date their Instructions for any such Work that they may purpose having Carried Out, and to the fact that HAMPTONS

ESTIMATE FREE for the Renovation of Town Houses for the Coming Season. Houses Dismantled and Reinstated.—Curtains, Blinds, &c., Cleaned, Altered, and Re-fitted.—Carpets Beaten, Re-fitted, and Re-laid.—Furniture Repaired, Re-polished, and thoroughly Restored.—Upholstered Furniture Re-stuffed and Re-covered.—Bedding Re-made.—Brasswork Re-lacquered.—Marbles Re-polished.—Mirrors Re-silvered.—Pictures Restored.—Frames Cleaned or Re-gilt, and Pictures Re-hung. See HAMPTONS' NEW BOOKLET, "1901 WALL PAPERS AND INTERIOR DECORATIONS." Sent Post-free on Application to

PALL MALL EAST, TRAFALGAR SQUARE, LONDON, S.W.



*The SPECTATOR is on sale regularly at* MESSRS. DAMRELL AND UPHAM'S, 283 Washington Street, Boston, Mass., U.S.A.; THE INTERNATIONAL NEWS COMPANY, 83 and 85 Duane Street, New York, U.S.A.; MESSRS. BRENTANO'S, Union Square, New York, U.S.A., and 1,015 Pennsylvania Ave., Washington, D.C.; THE SUBSCRIPTION NEWS COMPANY, 47 Dey Street, New York, and 77 Clark Street, Chicago, U.S.A.; GALIGNANI'S LIBRARY, 224 Rue de Rivoli, Paris; THE HAROLD A. WILSON COMPANY, LTD., 35 King Street West, Toronto, Canada; THE ANGLO-AMERICAN BOOKSELLING DEPÔT, Cairo and Port Said; GORDON AND GOTCH, Melbourne, Sydney, Brisbane, Perth, West Australia; PRICOT AND COMPANY, Dunedin; SIMPSON AND WILLIAMS, Christchurch; H. BAILLIE AND COMPANY, Wellington, N.Z.; R. SPRECKLEY, Auckland; W. C. RIGBY, Adelaide; and GORDON AND GOTCH, Cape Town, —where single Copies can be obtained, and Subscriptions are received.

## PUBLICATIONS OF THE WEEK.

|  |      |
|--|------|
| All About All of Us, by M. E. E. W., cr 8vo.....(Dent) net   | 2/6  |
| Allgood (G.), China War, 1860, oblong 4to.....(Longmans) net   | 12/6 |
| Armitage (A.), Loyal to Napoleon, cr 8vo.....(Macquenn) net  | 5/0  |
| Aurea (L.), Light from the Summerland, 12mo.....(Gay & Bird) net   | 2/6  |
| Baillie (A. F.), The Oriental Club and Hanover Square, 4to (Longmans) net  | 25/0 |
| Bell (M.), Rembrandt van Rijn, cr 8vo.....(Bell) net   | 5/0  |
| Blakie (W. Garden), An Autobiography, edited by N. L. Walker, 8vo.....(Hodder & Stoughton) net                         | 6/0  |
| Booth (M. B.), Lights of Childland, cr 8vo.....(Putnam) net  | 6/0  |
| Bowstead (W.), Law Relating to Workmen's Compensation, 8vo.....(Sweet & Maxwell) net                                   | 10/0 |
| Boyle (Sir C.), Mary Boyle, her Book, cr 8vo.....(J. Murray) net   | 10/6 |
| Broadbent (R. J.), Stage Whispers, cr 8vo.....(Simpkin) net  | 3/6  |
| Bryant (M.), The Princess Cyathia, cr 8vo.....(Cassell) net  | 6/0  |
| Bryce (J.), Studies in History and Jurisprudence, 2 vols. 8vo, (Oxf. Univ. Press) net                                  | 25/0 |
| Chesterton (G. K.), The Defendant, cr 8vo.....(R. B. Johnson) net  | 5/0  |
| Clark (J. B.), The Control of Japan, cr 8vo.....(Macmillan) net  | 2/6  |
| Coates (G.), The Morning Watch for Soldiers of the King.....(Stockwell) net  | 5/0  |
| Cobb (Thomas), The Castaways of Meadow Bank, 16mo.....(Methuen) net  | 2/6  |
| Comor (Ralph), The Man from Glengarry, cr 8vo.....(Hodder & Stoughton) net   | 6/0  |
| Coulton (G. G.), Public Schools and the Public Needs, cr 8vo (Simpkin) net   | 5/0  |
| Coutts (J.), Christ's Kingdom and the Higher Criticism.....(Simpkin) net   | 8/0  |
| Cox (Mrs. J. F.), Home Thoughts, 12mo.....(Gay & Bird) net   | 3/6  |
| Dexter (J. S.), Elementary Practical Exercises on Science of Light and Heat, cr 8vo.....(Longmans) net                 | 2/6  |
| Dwight (H. O.), Constantinople: its Problems and its Peoples.....(Oliphant) net  | 6/0  |
| Dyson (E.), The Gold Whalers, cr 8vo.....(Longmans) net  | 6/0  |
| Eleanor (S.) and Stredder (H.), Shrouded in Mystery, cr 8vo.....(Draue) net  | 3/6  |
| Ely (Dean of), In a Minster Garden, cr 8vo.....(E. Stock) net  | 7/6  |
| Farquhar (J.), Schools and Schoolmasters of Christ, cr 8vo (Stockwell) net   | 2/6  |
| FitzGerald (Edward), More Letters of, cr 8vo.....(Macmillan) net   | 5/0  |
| Freemantle (Hon. T. F.), The Book of the Rifle, 8vo.....(Longmans) net   | 12/6 |
| Fulcher (Cicely), Behind the Wainscot, cr 8vo.....(Treherne) net   | 2/6  |
| Furniss (Harry), Confessions of a Caricaturist, 2 vols. roy 8vo.....(Unwin) net  | 32/0 |
| Gibson (G. A.), An Elementary Treatise on the Calculus, cr 8vo (Macmillan) net   | 7/6  |
| Giddings (F. H.), Inductive Sociology, 8vo.....(Macmillan) net   | 8/6  |
| Giles (H. A.) and others, Great Religions of the World, cr 8vo.....(Harper) net  | 7/6  |
| Graham (Winifred), Beautiful Mamma, and other Stories, cr 8vo (Newnes) net   | 3/6  |
| Green (J. R.), Studies of Oxford, cr 8vo.....(Stockwell) net   | 5/0  |
| Hackett (B.), Memorials of a Ministry, cr 8vo.....(Stockwell) net  | 2/6  |
| Harper (C. J.), The Norwich Road, 8vo.....(Chapman & Hall) net   | 16/0 |
| Hickman (H.), Ugly Pollo, his Story, cr 8vo.....(Jarrold) net  | 3/6  |
| Hinkson (H. A.), The Point of Honour, cr 8vo.....(Lawrence & Bullen) net   | 6/0  |
| Hoffmann (Capt. F.), A Sailor of King George: Journals.....(J. Murray) net   | 18/0 |
| Hudson (W. H.), Birds and Man, cr 8vo.....(Longmans) net   | 6/0  |
| Hurry (J. B.), Reading Abbey, 8vo.....(E. Stock) net   | 15/0 |
| James (L. J.), Mother Church and her Antagonists, cr 8vo.....(Simpkin) net   | 3/6  |
| Keary (C. F.), 'Twixt Dog and Wolf, 12mo.....(R. B. Johnson) net   | 3/6  |
| Kenyon (C. F.), Hall Caine: the Man and the Novelist, cr 8vo.....(Greening) net  | 3/6  |
| Lanciani (R.), New Tales of Old Rome, 8vo.....(Macmillan) net  | 24/0 |
| Langbridge (F.), The Calling of the Weir, cr 8vo.....(Digby & Long) net  | 6/0  |
| Legg (L. G. W.), English Coronation Records, imp 8vo.....(Constable) net   | 31/6 |
| Long (J.), The Small Farm and its Management, cr 8vo.....(Smith & Elder) net   | 6/0  |
| Lorne (Marquis), A Gift-Book for the Home, imp 8vo (Hodder & Stoughton) net  | 8/0  |
| Lowrie (W.), Monuments of the Early Church, cr 8vo.....(Macmillan) net   | 10/6 |
| Lush (E. L.), Domestic Economy for Scholarship and Certificate Students, 12mo.....(Macmillan) net                      | 2/6  |
| Mackay (A. M.), The Churchman's Introduction to the Old Testament, cr 8vo.....(Methuen) net                            | 3/6  |
| Macmillan's Guides to the Eastern and Western Mediterranean, 12mo.....(Macmillan) each net                             | 9/0  |
| Mann (M. E.), The Fields of Dolditch, cr 8vo.....(Digby & Long) net  | 6/0  |
| Marshall (Mrs. C.), A Parish Scandal, cr 8vo.....(E. Stock) net  | 6/0  |
| Maxwell (Sir H.), A History of the House of Douglas, 2 vols. 8vo.....(Freemantle) net                                  | 42/0 |
| Maybury (Countess of), "Between You and I," cr 8vo.....(Downey) net  | 6/0  |
| Meade (L. T.), A Stumble by the Way, cr 8vo.....(Chatto & Windus) net  | 6/0  |
| Merimée (Prosper), Colomba and Carmen, 8vo.....(Heinemann) net   | 7/6  |
| Monkhouse (Cosmo), Parasites the Elder, cr 8vo.....(R. B. Johnson) net   | 5/0  |
| Moore (A.), The Eyes of Light, cr 8vo.....(Arrowsmith) net   | 6/0  |
| Murger (H.), The Latin Quarter, cr 8vo.....(Richards) net  | 3/6  |
| Ogilvie (R.), Horæ Latine: Studies in Synonyms and Syntax, 8vo.....(Longmans) net                                      | 12/6 |
| Owen (G. L.), Notes on the History and Text of our Early English Bible, 4to.....(Simpkin) net                          | 5/0  |
| Parsons (J. H.), Elementary Ophthalmic Optics, 8vo.....(Chmrcill) net  | 6/6  |
| Paul (H. W.), The Life of William Ewart Gladstone, cr 8vo (Smith & Elder) net  | 7/6  |
| Peacock (H. St. G.) and Campbell (E. F. G.), The Income Tax Acts, 8vo.....(Sweet & Maxwell) net                        | 15/0 |
| Perry (C. H.), Strange Voices, cr 8vo.....(Stockwell) net  | 2/6  |
| Peshkoff (A. M.), The Orloff Couple and Maloa, cr 8vo.....(Heinemann) net  | 3/6  |
| Phillips (L. M.), With Rimington, 8vo.....(E. Arnold) net  | 7/6  |
| Poole (W. M.), Commercial French, Part II, cr 8vo.....(J. Murray) net  | 2/6  |
| Powell (J. Baden-), Choralia: a Handybook for Precentors and Choirmasters, cr 8vo.....(Longmans) net                   | 4/6  |
| Raymond (J. H.), Human Physiology, 8vo.....(Saunders) net  | 15/0 |
| Rowntree (B. S.), Poverty: a Study of Town Life, 8vo.....(Macmillan) net   | 10/6 |
| Sapte (W.), By the Way Ballads, 8vo.....(Saunders) net   | 3/6  |
| Select Documents of English Constitutional History.....(Macmillan) net   | 10/0 |
| Selous (E.), Beautiful Birds, cr 8vo.....(Dent) net  | 4/6  |
| Smith (Sir Harry) Autobiography of, 2 vols. 8vo.....(J. Murray) net  | 24/0 |
| Sollmann (T.), A Text Book of Pharmacology, 8vo.....(Saunders) net   | 16/0 |
| Sorabji (C.), Love and Life Behind the Pindah, cr 8vo.....(Freemantle) net   | 6/0  |
| Stubbs (Bishop W.), Ordination Addresses, cr 8vo.....(Longmans) net  | 6/0  |
| Sunday Afternoon Prayers, cr 8vo.....(Hodder & Stoughton) net  | 3/6  |
| Valder (T.), Book of Tables giving the Cubic Contents of from 1 to 30 Pieces Deals, &c., oblong 4to.....(Longmans) net | 6/0  |
| Veivers (J. W.), The Mobilisation of British Total Abstemers (Stockwell) net   | 2/6  |

|  |      |
|--|------|
| Wall (W. W.), How to Speculate in Mines, cr 8vo.....(Richards) net                                     | 6/0  |
| Watson (H. B. M.), The House Divided, cr 8vo.....(Harper) net  | 6/0  |
| Whyte (A.), Newman: an Appreciation, cr 8vo.....(Oliphant) net   | 3/6  |
| Wilde (Oscar), Essays, Criticisms, and Reviews, 4to (Wright & Jones) net                               | 10/6 |
| Wilkins (M. E.), The Portion of Labour, cr 8vo.....(Harper) net  | 6/0  |
| Wilkins (W. H.), Caroline the Illustrious, Queen Consort of George II., 2 vols. 8vo.....(Longmans) net | 36/0 |
| Wilkinson (F.), The Strength of the Hills, cr 8vo.....(Harper) net                                     | 6/0  |
| Wolf (C. G. L.), A Laboratory Handbook of Physiologic Chemistry, 12mo.....(Saunders) net               | 5/0  |
| Young (Sir G.), Poems from Victor Hugo, cr 8vo.....(Macmillan) net                                     | 6/6  |

## ALLIANCE ASSURANCE COMPANY.

Head Office: BARTHOLOMEW LANE, LONDON, E.C.

ESTABLISHED 1824.

Capital—Five Millions Sterling.

### DIRECTORS.

|   |                                       |
|---|---------------------------------------|
| The Right Hon. LORD ROTHSCILD, Chairman.  | Major-Gen. Sir Arthur Ellis, K.C.V.O. |
| Charles Edward Barnett, Esq.              | James Fletcher, Esq.                  |
| Right Hon. Lord Battersea.                | Francis Alfred Lucas, Esq., M.P.      |
| F. Cavendish Beutinck, Esq.               | Edward Harbord Lushington, Esq.       |
| Hon. Kenelm P. Bonverie.                  | Hon. Henry Berkeley Portman.          |
| Thomas Henry Burroughes, Esq.             | Hon. Lionel Walter Rothschild, M.P.   |
| Francis William Buxton, Esq.              | Hugh Colin Smith, Esq.                |
| John Cator, Esq.                          | Right Hon. Lord Stalbridge.           |
| Victor C. W. Cavendish, Esq., M.P.        | Lieut.-Colonel F. Anderson Stebbing.  |
| Col. the Hon. Everard C. Digby.           |                                       |
| Sir Charles Rivers Wilson, G.C.M.G., C.B. |                                       |

### AUDITOR.

C. L. Nichols, Esq., F.C.A.

FIRE INSURANCES Granted at current rates of Premium and Leasehold and Capital Redemption Policies issued.

### LIFE DEPARTMENT.

Moderate Rates of Premium.  
Large Bonuses, including Interim Bonuses.  
Policies Whole World and Indisputable.  
Special Policies to cover Death Duties.

Liberal Commissions to Solicitors, Agents, and Brokers for the introduction of business.  
Prospectuses, Proposal Forms, and Statements of Account may be had on application to

ROBERT LEWIS, General Manager.

By Appointment to his Majesty and the Royal Family.

## MILLER AND SONS, LTD.,

SPECIALISTS IN EVERY KIND OF ARTIFICIAL LIGHTING.

Electric Fittings of all kinds, including reproductions of the best Periods of French, Italian, and English Decorative Art.

Oil Lamps, Brackets, Chandeliers, &c. The largest and best selection in London. Antique Oriental Jars mounted as Lamps—a Speciality.

The Vernon Candle Lamp, invented by MILLER and SONS, and used by her late Majesty, highly recommended for those who read at night. Sole Depot in London for the Magnificent Art Metal productions of Barbedienne of Paris.

Illustrated Catalogues or Special Designs on application. Estimates free.

178-179 PICCADILLY, LONDON. Manufactory—BOYLE ST., W.

## SUN INSURANCE OFFICE

63 Threadneedle Street, London, E.C. FOUNDED 1710.

THE OLDEST PURELY FIRE OFFICE IN THE WORLD.

Charing Cross; 332 Oxford Street; 40 Chancery Lane; 42 Mincing Lane.  
SUM INSURED IN 1900 EXCEEDED £450,000,000.

## SCOTTISH PROVIDENT INSTITUTION.

(ESTABLISHED 1837.)

MUTUAL ASSURANCE WITH MODERATE PREMIUMS.

Accumulated Funds, £12,000,000.

More than sixty-five per cent. of the Policies which became claims by death during 1900 were entitled to Bonuses which, notwithstanding that the Premiums do not as a rule exceed the non-profit rates of other Offices, were, on the average, equal to an addition of considerably over 50 per cent. to the Original Assurees.

LONDON OFFICE: 17 KING WILLIAM STREET, E.C.

WEST END BRANCH: 17 PALL MALL, S.W.

HEAD OFFICE: 6 ST. ANDREW SQUARE, EDINBURGH.

ROBINSON AND CLEAVER, Ltd., BELFAST,  
And 156, 164, 166, & 170 REGENT STREET, LONDON, W.

**IRISH** Fish Napkins, 2/11 per dozen.  
Dinner Napkins, 5/6 per dozen.  
Table Cloths, 2 yds. square, 2/6; 2½ yds. by 3 yds., 5/6.  
Kitchen Table Cloths, -/11½ each.  
Strong Huckaback Towels, 4/6 per dozen.

## DAMASK TABLE AND HOUSE LINEN.

IF YOU WISH TO BE WELL AND KEEP WELL TAKE REGULARLY  
**BRAGG'S PURE VEGETABLE CHARCOAL.**

IT PREVENTS MANY AN ILLNESS.

The continued and constantly increasing recommendation of this preparation by the medical profession should be a sufficient guarantee of its purity and efficacy. Invaluable in Fevers, Diarrhoea, Liver Disorders, Sleeplessness, Indigestion, and all troubles of the stomach and bowels.

BISCUITS, in Tins, 1s., 2s., and 4s. POWDER, in Bottles, 2s., 4s., and 6s.  
LOZENGES, in Tins, 1s. 1½d. TABLETS, in Tins, 1s. 1½d.

SOLD BY ALL CHEMISTS.



**GREENBANK SCHOOL, SEFTON PARK, LIVERPOOL.**—Preparatory for Public Schools and Navy. Dayboys and Boarders (7 to 14). Full staff of Univ. Graduates. Large covered court (63 ft. by 40 ft.), swimming bath, gymnasium, workshop, &c., and grounds of ten acres.—For illustrated Prospectus apply to Head-Master, R. ST. JOHN AINSLIE, M.A. (late House-Master at Sedburgh School).

**CHÂLET CAUDE CÔTE, DIEPPE.**—An **ENGLISH LADY RECEIVES EIGHT GIRLS** of 16 or upwards in her Châlet, near Dieppe. Conversational French rapidly acquired. Special facilities for Music, Sketching, German. Opportunities for every form of healthy enjoyment. Direct service twice daily with England.—Apply to Miss CUNNICK, Dieppe.

**THE LEYS SCHOOL, CAMBRIDGE.**

ENTRANCE SCHOLARSHIP EXAMINATION in DECEMBER.  
Enquiries should be addressed to the HEAD-MASTER.

**GERMAN in GERMANY.**—Preparation for Diplomatic Service, Civil Service, Army, Navy, Commerce. **GERMAN TAUGHT BY GERMANS** in English University man's house in the country.—Address W. A. FULLER, M.A., Friedenau, near Berlin. Reference, Rev. J. H. Fry, M.A., Chaplain, Berlin, Savigny Platz 7.

**HUNSTANTON.—THE GLEBE HOUSE.**—PREPARATION for the PUBLIC SCHOOLS (Entrance and Scholarships) and ROYAL NAVY. Tuition strictly individual. Conversational French and German. Premises include detached sanatorium, gymnasium, five courts, &c. Seven acres of ground. Dry and bracing climate.—Prospectus, &c., on application to the Head-Master, H. CAMBRIDGE BARBER, M.A., Oxon.

**FELSTED PREPARATORY SCHOOL.**

The JUNIOR DEPARTMENT of Felsted School. Boys admitted from nine years old.—For terms, &c., apply, Rev. A. V. GREGOIRE, or Rev. the HEAD-MASTER, Felsted School, Essex.

**MOIRA HOUSE LADIES' SCHOOL, UPPER CARLISLE ROAD, EASTBOURNE.**

Principals—Miss CONNAH and Miss INGHAM.

The house stands on the slope of the Downs overlooking the town and the sea. Boarders only received.

**MISS MARIAN GREEN, formerly Head-Mistress of the High School, Blackburn, has thoroughly REORGANISED the WAGNER HOUSE SCHOOL, BELSIZE GROVE, HAMPSTEAD.** Her aim is to combine a sound and liberal education with the life of a cultivated English home. Large detached house, tennis, hockey, &c. University Examination & Inspection.

**CORRAN, WATFORD, HERTS.—COLLEGE FOR GIRLS.**—Gymnasium, Playing-fields. Large Staff of Resident Mistresses. Head-Mistress, Miss E. F. JOURDAIN, Lady Margaret Hall, Oxford; House Mistress, Miss L. E. PHILLIPS, Newnham College, Cambridge. PARIS BRANCH, 270 BOULEVARD RASPAIL (near the Luxembourg Gardens). References:—Mrs. Benson, Lady Evans, Professor E. Ménégoz, the Archdeacon of Manchester, Miss Alice Woods, Miss Mary A. Woods, Miss Wordsworth, and others.

**THE CAMBRIDGE TRAINING COLLEGE for WOMEN TEACHERS.**—Principal, Miss M. PUNNETT, B.A. (Lond.)—A residential College providing a year's professional training for secondary teachers. The course includes preparation for the Cambridge Teachers' Certificate (Theory and Practice), and for the Teachers' Diploma of the London University. The students attend the Cambridge University Lectures on Teaching, in addition to those of the resident and visiting lecturers. Ample opportunity is given for practice in teaching Science, Languages, Mathematics, and other subjects in various schools in Cambridge. Students are admitted in January and in September.—Full particulars as to qualifications for admission, Scholarships, and Bursaries may be obtained on application to the PRINCIPAL, Wollaston Road, Cambridge.

**DORKING.**—On the hills, 400 ft. above sea-level; sandy soil, bracing air. A PREPARATORY SCHOOL for the Entrance and Scholarship Examinations at the Public Schools and for the Royal Navy. Reference is kindly permitted to the Head-Masters of Winchester, Rugby, Uppingham, and late Principal of Cheltenham. Modern sanitation, large cricket-field, gravel playground, workshop, gymnastic apparatus, drill, and swimming (during the summer). Prospectus on application.—Address, G. K. OLIVIER, M.A., The Tower House, Dorking.

**EASTBOURNE.—LANGLAND COLLEGE, HARTFIELD SQUARE.**—School for Daughters of Gentlemen. Principal, Miss M. E. VINTER, B.Sc. (of Girton College). Large gymnasium, riding, cycling, hockey, &c.

**SEA and MOUNTAIN AIR, SEASCALE, CUMBERLAND.**—MODERN PREPARATORY SCHOOL for GIRLS under 16 (on model of Boys' Preparatory Schools). Resident trained mistress for Swedish gymnastics and games. Trained nurse. Thorough education. Reference kindly permitted to Rev. E. Elmer Harding, M.A., Principal Theological College, Lichfield, and Captain A. W. C. Batten, H.M.S. 'Formidable,' parents of present pupils.—Principal, Miss E. WILSON, L.L.A.

**KING'S SCHOOL, CANTERBURY.**—SCHOLARSHIPS.—TEN SCHOLARSHIPS (£55-£10) on DECEMBER 4th to 6th, for CLASSICS, MATHS., and ARMY and NAVY subjects. Special Classes for ARMY, NAVY, ENGINEERING, &c., with no Extra Fee. Large wing recently added. Excellent health record. JUNIOR SCHOOL (8-13).—Head-Master, Rev. A. J. GALPIN, M.A.

**S. FRIDESWIDE'S SCHOOL for GIRLS, near Crawley, Sussex.**—Boarders only. Large house and grounds at considerable elevation in a very healthy neighbourhood about one hour from London. Gymnasium, cycling, riding. Experienced teaching staff. Resident trained physical mistress. Delicate girls receive every attention.—For prospectus apply to the PRINCIPALS.

**ENGLISH LITERATURE.**—Miss EDITH TYLEE GIVES LESSONS, orally or by Correspondence, in the History and Criticism of English Literature. Lectures to Schools and Reading Circles. Preparation for University and Civil Service Exams. References: J. Churton Collins, Esq., M.A.; Edward Purcell, Esq., B.C.L., M.A. (late Public Examiner), and others.—For Terms, Syllabus of Courses, &c., address, 12 Endsleigh St., W.C.

**ST. ANDREWS UNIVERSITY DIPLOMA FOR WOMEN.**—With Title of L.L.A.  
For Prospectus, apply to the SECRETARY, L.L.A. Scheme, the University, St. Andrews, N.B.

**TO LET.**—SMALL FURNISHED HOUSE, beautiful garden, just outside Ambleside; January to May 10, or part of the time; only principals apply; reference; no children.—Address, Rev. W. BARTHOLOMEW (Canon Scott Holland), 1 Amen Court, St. Paul's, E.C.

**RICHMOND SCHOOL FOR GIRLS, YORKSHIRE.**

Education on the best modern lines. Outdoor games and physical culture. Bracing climate of the Yorkshire moors.

**D O V E R C O L L E G E.**

Prospectus on application to the Head-Master,  
Rev. W. C. COMPTON, M.A.,  
Sometime House-Master, Uppingham, under Edward Thring.

**BOURNEMOUTH.—GORSE CLIFF, BOSCOMBE CHINE.**—Principal, Mrs. JAMES MACDONELL. BOYS, from 6 to 14, PREPARED for the Public Schools. Resident Masters; Governess. House stands high on Cliff overlooking Sea. Good playground and field for games.

**MR. S. A. TRUMAN** (who has had a large experience of Educational Agency work) INTRODUCES, free of charge, to Schools and Parents, well-recommended DAILY and RESIDENT GOVERNESSES and ASSISTANT-MISTRESSES.—Prompt and careful attention will be given to inquiries and applications made to Mr. S. A. TRUMAN, of No. 6 Holles Street, Cavendish Square, London, W.

**SETTLE, YORKSHIRE.—OVERDALE SCHOOL** for GIRLS. Healthy, bracing situation. Head-Mistress, Miss E. M. PICKARD (Class. Trip.), Newnham Coll., Camb. Highest references.

**ADJOINING SHEEN COMMON and RICHMOND PARK.—HOME SCHOOL for GIRLS;** only those of good social position received. Climate particularly suited to delicate and growing girls. Thorough education, modern methods, London professors. Specially-built studio.—The Misses STRUGNELL, The Halsteads, East Sheen, S.W.

**MARCINA, WEST WORTHING.—HOME SCHOOL** for the DAUGHTERS of GENTLEMEN.—Miss HICKEY (formerly G.P.D.S.Co., Ltd.) and Miss G. S. COLLETT, L.L.A., RECEIVE a limited number of Resident and Day PUPILS. Detached house, cert. sanitation, excellent garden, close to sea and country. Modern educational advantages. Resident Foreign Mistress. Individual care, physical exercise and games, tennis, hockey, cycling, &c. Strongly recommended by medical profession.

**HIGHFIELD SCHOOL for GIRLS, BECCLES, SUFFOLK.**—Conducted by Miss E. L. and Miss A. E. SEELEY. New Premises. Thorough education, with healthy home life and country surroundings.—References and prospectus on application. PREP. FOR EXAMINATIONS.

**LEAMINGTON HIGH SCHOOL FOR GIRLS.**—Head-Mistress, Miss HUCKWELL.—COUNCIL'S BOARDING HOUSE, ARNOLD LODGE, KENILWORTH ROAD, within seven minutes' walk of the School. Large gymnasium and playing-field. Scholarships for Boarders awarded in July, 1901.—For particulars apply to the HEAD-MISTRESS.

**HARROGATE LADIES' COLLEGE.**  
Director—G. M. SAVERY, M.A. (Linc. Coll., Oxon.)  
Head-Mistress—Miss M. E. JONES, B.A., R.U.I.

Resident Staff of Graduates and Foreign Mistresses. Fine situation near the Stray. Large hall and good class-rooms. Preparation for Public Examinations.

**KESWICK SCHOOL.—CO-EDUCATIONAL PUBLIC SCHOOL.** Large Endowment. Valuable Scholarships. Healthy Country. Splendid Playing-field and Grounds. GIRLS and BOYS (8 to 15) prepared for all Examinations. Charge of Children from abroad undertaken. Terms moderate.—Prospectus from Rev. HEAD-MASTER.

**UNIVERSITY OF DURHAM**  
DEGREES OPEN TO WOMEN.

For Particulars concerning Tuition, Scholarships, and Cost of Residence in the Women's Hostel, apply to the LADY PRINCIPAL, Women's Hostel, Durham.

**BURY ST. EDMUNDS.—FALCONBURY SCHOOL.** PREPARATORY for the SONS of GENTLEMEN entering the PUBLIC SCHOOLS or NAVY. Fees, £80 per annum. Special reduction for clergymen's sons.—For prospectus, photos, &c., apply, THE HEAD-MASTER.

**BRUSSELS.**—Very healthy situation.—Mdlles. DENÏS RECEIVES a FEW DAUGHTERS of GENTLEMEN to COMPLETE their EDUCATION. Comfortable family life. French, German, Italian, Music, Drawing, Painting, Dancing, &c.; Fees, £80 per ann.; Term commences with entrance of Pupil; Personal Refs. Prospectus on application.—82 Rue Lauters, Avenue Louise.

**ST. JOHN'S COLLEGE, ST. LEONARD'S-ON-SEA.**—SCHOOL for DAUGHTERS of GENTLEMEN. Thorough education. Gymnastics, games. Fees from 80 guineas.—Apply to HEAD-MISTRESS.

**DANE COURT, PARKSTONE, DORSET**—Head Master, Rev. H. J. GRAHAM, M.A. PREPARATORY SCHOOL for PUBLIC SCHOOLS. Large grounds, including grass and gravel playgrounds, cricket field, tennis courts, &c. Sea air and pine woods. Very successful preparation for classical and modern sides of public schools. References to Head-Master of Harrow, Lord Bishop of St. Andrew's, and others.—For Prospectus, address the HEAD-MASTER.

**O U N D L E S C H O O L.**

There will be an EXAMINATION for ENTRANCE SCHOLARSHIPS on TUESDAY and WEDNESDAY, December 10th and 11th.—For particulars apply to the HEAD-MASTER.

**WILLASTON SCHOOL, NANTWICH.**  
AN UNSECTARIAN FIRST GRADE PUBLIC SCHOOL.

Head-Master—GUY LEWIS, M.A.  
Opened September, 1900, in buildings specially designed. Foundation. Scholarships. NEXT ENTRANCE EXAMINATION, DECEMBER 3rd.

CHURCH EDUCATION CORPORATION, LIMITED.

**SANDECOTES SCHOOL, PARKSTONE, DORSET.**—A HIGH-CLASS SCHOOL for the DAUGHTERS of GENTLEMEN, where the aim is to train girls to be practical, refined, and cultured. Every care and comfort for delicate children.

Large grounds, tennis and five courts, playing-fields. Pupils prepared for the Univ. and other exams. Head-Mistress, Miss SOPHIE M. SMITH (Natural Sciences Tripos, Camb.), assisted by a highly qualified staff. A limited number of ENTRANCE SCHOLARSHIPS awarded by competition.

**TWO FOREIGN GENTLEMEN, about thirty; graduates** of foreign Universities, with good experience in teaching (modern languages taught conversationally) seek engagement: permanent situations looked for. (a) French and Classics; (b) Mathematics: modern languages (Italian, French, English thoroughly; good German).—Offers to be addressed to CH. CLEMENT, 14 St. James-Street, Newcastle-on-Tyne.



**AYNSOME AGRICULTURAL STATION.—CARTMEL GRANGE-OVER-SANDS, LANCASHIRE.**—New Chemical Laboratories, with every modern improvement; Model Dairy Experimental Feeding House; Farm, 250 acres. Instructions given in Practical Chemistry, Agricultural Analysis, and Research, and Practical Agriculture, &c. Splendid climate in perfect country. Terms moderate.—For particulars and prospectus apply to the DIRECTORS of the Experimental Station, Aynsome, Grange-over-Sands.

## WOODARD SCHOOLS FOR GIRLS.

(Church of England Public Schools.)

LADY WARDEN:—Miss J. L. LATHAM, Girton College.

- (1) ST. ANNE'S, Abbots Bromley.—Head-Mistress, Miss RICE, St. Hugh's Hall, Oxford. Final Honours, Class I. Terms, Boarding House, £60; School House, £45 a year.
- (2) ST. MARY'S, Abbots Bromley.—Head-Mistress, Miss GAMLEN. Terms, 24 guineas a year.
- (3) ST. WINIFRED'S, Bangor.—Head-Mistress, Miss F. J. DAVIES, late Classical Scholar, Newnham College, Cambridge, Classical Tripos, Class I. Terms, £35 a year.
- (4) QUEEN MARGARET'S, Scarborough.—Head-Mistress, Miss BODY, late Head-Mistress of the Lincoln High School. Terms, 60 guineas a year.

Apply, HEAD-MISTRESS, or for general information, the LADY WARDEN, St. Mary's College, Paddington, W.

## S. MARY'S COLLEGE, PADDINGTON.

Boarding and Day School.

Principal—Miss J. L. LATHAM, Girton College.

Excellent Boarding-House for Girls in Warrington Crescent. Good art training and science. Teachers' Training Department. Hockey, tennis, swimming, riding. Boarders' Fees, £60 a year.—Apply, PRINCIPAL.

**RAVENSBOROUGH SCHOOL, ST. MARGARETS, MIDDLESEX.**—Head-Mistress: Miss LISTER, M.A. House-Mistress: Miss E. H. LISTER, B.A., Classical Tripos, Cambridge (late of Bourne School, Parkstone).—Boarding School of modern type for girls. Gardens and Playing Fields ten acres. Excellent position close to London. Teaching staff experienced specialists only. Resident French and German mistresses. Modern languages according to Reformed Methods. Very great attention paid to health of girls. Games Club for hockey, cricket, and tennis, with opportunities for riding, cycling, rowing, and swimming. Fees from 120 guineas per annum. References given and required.—Full particulars on application to the SECRETARY.

**SALISBURY SCHOOL, founded 1897.**—A First-grade Education at 45 or 51 guineas per annum. Since foundation two Open Scholarships at Oxford and Cambridge have been gained. Many other successes, Oxford and Cambridge Board, Oxford Locals, Navy, &c.—Rev. J. C. ALCOCK, M.A., Oxon, Head-Master.

ST. ANDREWS SCHOOL FOR GIRLS CO., LTD.

## ST. KATHARINE'S SCHOOL, ST. ANDREWS.

PREPARATORY TO ST. LEONARDS SCHOOL.  
For girls from seven years of age.

Special arrangements are made for the entire charge of children from India and the Colonies.

Prospectus and School List on application to the HEAD-MISTRESS.

**THORNELOE SCHOOL, BRIDPORT, DORSET.**—Old-established School in bracing situation on South-West Coast; careful physical training, Swedish gymnastics, hockey, &c. Delicate girls receive every attention. Special facilities for music, languages, and painting. Entire charge taken of Colonial children. Highest references.—Address, HEAD-MISTRESS.

**ST. HILARY'S, SCARBOROUGH.—GIRLS' SCHOOL.**—Resident pupils only. Head-Mistress, Miss FALDING, L.L.A. (St. And.) Large detached house, well-situated, and sheltered from the East. Garden, large field, tennis, hockey, golf. Good health record. Annually inspected by Oxford and Cambridge Joint Board. Staff resident, University graduates.

**MONMOUTH SCHOOL.—EXAMINATION FOR SEVEN FOUNDATION SCHOLARSHIPS** December 13th. Successes of last year include Six Scholarships. 1st Place Oxford Senior Locals; 1st Place and Fellowship M.B., Victoria University; 1st Place Royal Naval Engineering College; Entrance Sandhurst; &c., &c.

**DEVONSHIRE—CREDITON GRAMMAR SCHOOL.**—Sound modern education given at moderate fees. Healthy situation in a beautiful district. Excellent school buildings, which include gymnasium, workshop, fives court, cricket pavilion, sanatorium, laundry.—For Prospectus apply to the Head-Master, J. E. BURTON, M.A. (Camb.), B.Sc. (Lond.)

## EPSCOM COLLEGE.

FIVE OPEN ENTRANCE SCHOLARSHIPS of £30 each will be awarded in JULY, 1902.  
NEXT TERM BEGINS JANUARY 17th. Apply—THE BURSAR.

**TRENT COLLEGE, Derbyshire.**—Public School life and learning; definite Church of England teaching; remarkable health record; numbers trebled during the last five years. Junior Department. Fees, £75 per annum; reductions to clergy and for brothers.—For Prospectus apply to the HEAD-MASTER.

**CHEVIN HALL SCHOOL, OTLEY, YORKSHIRE.**—BOARDING-SCHOOL FOR GIRLS. Healthy situation on Otley Chevin. Bracing, moorland air. Every facility for outdoor games and exercises. Good resident and visiting staff. Girls received from the ages of 7 to 20. Boys are also received in the junior school until the age of 11. The service of the house is performed by ladies, who are qualified to train girls in domestic work and management if desired. Health exercises are conducted by Miss E. M. Parnaby, pupil of Mrs. Josef Conu.—Principal, Miss E. THOMPSON.

**LONDON (ROYAL FREE HOSPITAL) SCHOOL OF MEDICINE FOR WOMEN, 8 HUNTER STREET, W.C.** Rebuilding completed.—For Prospectus and List of Scholarships, apply to SECRETARY.

**ARE YOU WANTING SCHOOL OR HOME?—BOYS, GIRLS? ENGLISH, FOREIGN?**—Mrs. HOOVER, 13 Regent St., London, sends reliable information & prospectuses gratis of personally inspected establishments.

**NOTICE.—TO AUTHORS.—AUTHORS** who are in doubt as to where to place their books, articles, or stories, should communicate with Mr. STANHOPE SPRIGG, Literary Agent, 110 St. Martin's Lane, W.C.

**KING'S SCHOOL, BRUTON, SOMERSET.**—A First-grade Endowed School. Valuable Scholarships and Leaving Exhibitions. Recent successes at Universities and in Army and Navy Examinations.—D. E. NORTON, M.A., Head-Master.

**SOUTH BELGRAVIA PREPARATORY SCHOOL for SONS OF GENTLEMEN, 38 GLOUCESTER STREET, S.W.**—Conducted by Mrs. SUTTON. Thorough preparation for the Public Schools; Kindergarten and Transition Classes for children under 8. Gymnastics, drilling. Reference to Parents and Head-Masters. HALF TERM NOVEMBER 11th.

## CHENIES STREET CHAMBERS, BLOOMSBURY.

TO LET—TWO SETS of UNFURNISHED ROOMS for LADIES. Rent, £4 10s. and £5 per month. General Dining-room.—Apply, LADY SUPER-INTENDENT.

**FRANCE. CHATEAUROUX (INDRE).—PEN-SIONNAT for GIRLS.** Exceptional Advantages. Les Directrices: Miss SUGARS and Mlle. J. TURMEAU. Highest refs.—Prospectuses on application.

**TO WOMEN GRADUATES.—A SCHOLARSHIP** of £25 is OFFERED to a STUDENT entering the Maria Grey Training College for Women Teachers in Secondary Schools in JANUARY, 1902. Preference given to a London B.A.—Apply, Miss ALICE WOODS, Salisbury Road, Brondesbury, N.W.

**HIGH-CLASS HOME** in the Environs of London for GIRLS of good family, wishing to take up some SPECIAL STUDY, e.g., Music, Art, Languages under London Professors. Highly recommended.—Particulars to be obtained from Miss LOUISA BROUGH, 25 Craven Street, Charing Cross.

**ST. KATHARINE'S, MEADS, EASTBOURNE.**—High-class School for the Daughters of Gentlemen. London professors. Hockey, cricket, tennis, riding, cycling, &c. Large house and garden close to sea and Beachy Head. Resident Staff includes trained Lady Nurse.—Prospectus on application.

**ARCHDEACON WILSON WISHES to RECOMMEND** a BOARDING-SCHOOL for GIRLS at SKELLFIELD, RIPON. Country air; large grounds for cricket, hockey, and tennis. Experienced resident mistresses; large visiting staff.—Principals, Miss BOYCOTT and Miss TARVER (formerly Assistant Mistresses at the Clifton High School for Girls).

**NOTICE.—THE MODERN SCHOOL, opened by MR. STANLEY DE BRATTE, M.Inst.C.E., at Grande Rocque, Guernsey,** has been REMOVED to PRESTON HOUSE, BOOKHAM, SURREY. Conversational Modern Languages; Short Hours, with special attention to Physical Development and Health of Boys.—Prospectus and Scheme of Instruction on application to the HEAD-MASTER.

**THE PRINCIPALS of a GOOD SCHOOL FOR THE DAUGHTERS OF GENTLEMEN** in a favourite inland Health Resort in Scotland, being desirous of increasing their English connection, would RECEIVE an ENGLISH PUPIL, if well recommended, at half-fees, viz., £30. Escort provided.—Apply to Mr. BEEVOR, 22 Craven Street, Strand, W.C.

**THE COMMITTEE of a CLUB in ST. JAMES'S QUARTER** are PREPARED to ELECT some ADDITIONAL MEMBERS. Applications for particulars are invited from Professional Men, Government Officials, and others of Social and Commercial standing.—Address (by letter only), "CLUB," 14 Cockspur Street, Charing Cross, S.W.

**MADAME GOWTHORPE RECEIVES** under her care a select NUMBER of YOUNG LADIES whose parents wish them to attend the higher schools and the Conservatoire of Music of Lausanne. Home life and personal supervision of studies. References.—33 Avenue Bergières, Lausanne, Switzerland.

**ADVICE as to CHOICE of SCHOOLS.**—The SCHOLASTIC ASSOCIATION (a body of Oxford and Cambridge Graduates) gives advice and assistance without charge to Parents and Guardians in the selection of Schools (for Boys or Girls) and Tutors for all Examinations at Home or Abroad.—A Statement of Requirements should be sent to the Manager, R. J. BEEVOR, M.A., 22 Craven Street, Northumberland Avenue, W.C.

**GIRLS' FINISHING SCHOOLS of the Highest Class,** and SCHOOLS FOR BOYS preparing for the Public Schools, Royal Navy, and Commercial Life. Messrs. J. and J. PATON, 143 Cannon Street, London, can RECOMMEND a few SCHOOLS in LONDON, at the SEASIDE, and in the COUNTRY, which are thoroughly reliable.—Clearly state requirements, and Prospectuses, Views, &c., will be forwarded without charge.

**SUPERIOR SCHOOLS FOR GIRLS.**—Miss LOUISA BROUGH can RECOMMEND high-class BOARDING and DAY SCHOOLS in England and on the Continent.—Central Registry for Teachers, 25 Craven Street, Charing Cross.

**TO INVALIDS.—A LIST of MEDICAL MEN** in all parts RECEIVING RESIDENT PATIENTS sent gratis with full particulars. Schools also recommended. MEDICAL, &c., ASSOCIATION, Ltd., 22 Craven Street, Northumberland Avenue, W.C. Telegraphic Address, "Triform, London." Telephone No. 1854 (Gerrard).

**TUDOR HALL SCHOOL, FOREST HILL, LONDON, S.E.**  
FOR THE DAUGHTERS OF GENTLEMEN (Boarders only).  
Principals—Miss STEPHENS and Miss WORTERS.  
First-rate Modern Education.—Professors Churton Collins, M.A., H. G. Seeley, F.R.S., H. E. Malden, M.A., G. Garcia, R.A.M., A. Larpent, B.-ès-L., G. Pradeau (Paris Conservatoire), P. Stoeving (Leipzig), &c. Large Staff of resident English and Foreign Mistresses. Cricket, hockey, tennis, riding, swimming, bicycling. Large gymnasium. Special attention to health. Prospectus on application.

**BOOKS AT DISCOUNT PRICES.—JUST PUBLISHED.**  
A NEW CATALOGUE of the BEST NEW BOOKS offered at a discount of 25 per cent., except on those published at net prices. A copy sent post-free on application. Orders for Books received by the morning post are executed the same day.—TRUSLOVE, HANSON, and COMBA, 143 Oxford Street and 6b Sloane Street, London.

## Terms of Subscription.

PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.

|   | Yearly. | Half-Yearly. | Quarterly. |
|---|---------|--------------|------------|
| Including postage to any part of the United Kingdom .....   | £1 8 6  | 0 14 3       | 0 7 2      |
| Including postage to any of the Australasian Colonies, America, France, Germany, India, China, &c. .... | 1 10 6  | 0 15 3       | 0 7 8      |



## MEXICAN NATIONAL RAILROAD COMPANY READJUSTMENT.

TO THE HOLDERS OF SPEYER AND CO.'S CERTIFICATES OF DEPOSIT  
FOR MEXICAN NATIONAL RAILROAD COMPANY 6 PER CENT.  
FIRST MORTGAGE (PRIOR LIEN) GOLD BONDS, DATED  
JUNE 1ST, 1897.

The undersigned hereby give notice that the \$20—per Bond of \$1,000—being 6 per cent. Interest thereon from June 1st, 1901, to October 1st, 1901, and the Bonus of \$15 per Bond of \$1,000—mentioned in the Plan and Agreements of the Readjustment of the Mexican National Railroad Company, will be paid on and after December 2nd, 1901, to holders of the above Certificates of Deposit who are entitled thereto. These payments will be made as above, on presentation of the said Certificates at the Office of the Central Trust Company of New York, or at the rate of 49d. (less English Income-tax in respect of the payment of \$20 per Bond), at their London Agents, Messrs. SMITH, PAYNE, and SMITHS, 1 Lombard Street, London, E.C., to be stamped accordingly.

London and New York,  
November 23rd, 1901.

SPEYER BROTHERS, London.  
SPEYER & CO., New York.  
KUHN, LOEB & CO., New York.  
Readjustment Managers.

## PRUDENTIAL ASSURANCE COMPANY, LIMITED

HOLBORN BARS, LONDON, E.C.

FOUNDED 1848.

INVESTED FUNDS.....£40,000,000.

**REVERSIONS and LIFE INTERESTS** in Landed or Funded Property or other Securities and Annuities PURCHASED or LOANS granted thereon by the **EQUITABLE REVERSIONARY INTEREST SOCIETY, Limited**, 10 Lancaster Place, Waterloo Bridge, Strand. Established 1835. Capital (Paid up) £500,000.

**BOOKS.—10,000 WANTED.** List free. 25s. each offered for "Handley Cross," 1854; "In Memoriam," First Edition, 1850; "Queen Mab," 1813; Hayley's "Romney," 1809; "Second Funeral of Napoleon," Pamphlet, 1841; Cooke's "Fox Hunting," 1826; Hissey's "Drive through England," 1886. Out-of-print books supplied. State wants. Catalogues free.—**HOLLAND CO.**, Book Merchants, John Bright Street, Birmingham.

**COLLECTORS OF FINE BOOKS, PICTURES, &c.**, are INVITED to CALL and INSPECT Mr. A. LIONEL ISAACS STOCK, which includes many fine first editions, beautiful and rare books, and pictures by known old and modern artists. Desiderata sought for, and catalogues issued. Call or write to A. LIONEL ISAACS, 60 Haymarket, London, S.W.

**BOOKS.—HATCHARDS**, Booksellers to the Queen, 187 Piccadilly, W.—Libraries entirely Fitted up, Arranged and Catalogued. All the New and Standard Books, Bibles, Prayer-Books, &c. New choice Bindings or Presents. Post orders promptly executed. Usual cash discounts.

**£28 7s.—PALESTINE and EGYPT CRUISE** on the S.Y. "ARGONAUT," tonnage 3,273, horse-power 4,000; organised by Dr. LUNN and Mr. CONNOP PEROWNE; including second-class return ticket London-Marseilles.—Itinerary from SECRETARY, 5 Endsleigh Gardens, London, N.W.

## WINTER TOURS TO ALL THE WEST INDIA ISLANDS.

65 DAYS FOR £65.  
For shorter periods, proportionate rates. By the magnificent vessels of **THE ROYAL MAIL STEAM PACKET CO.**  
For particulars, apply 18 Moorgate Street, or 29 Cockspur Street (West End), London.

### OLD FALSE TEETH BOUGHT.

Many people have old or disused False Teeth; full value in cash or offer per return of post.  
R. D. and J. B. FRASER, Limited, Princes Street, Ipswich,  
the Largest and Oldest Buyers in the World.

## READING-CASES FOR THE "SPECTATOR,"

To hold Six Numbers, price 2s. each. By post 2s. 3d.

## CASES FOR BINDING

Half-Yearly Vols., 1s. 6d. each. By post 1s. 9d.

May be had by order through any Bookseller or Newsagent,

Or at the Office, 1 WELLINGTON STREET, STRAND

### TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.

|  | Yearly.  | Half-yearly. | Quarterly. |
|--|----------|--------------|------------|
| Including postage to any part of the United Kingdom .. . . .   | £1 8 6.. | 0 14 3..     | 0 7 2      |
| Including postage to any of the Australasian Colonies, America, France, Germany, India, China, &c. . . . . | 1 10 6.. | 0 15 3..     | 0 7 8      |

## UPSTAIRS and DOWNSTAIRS

By Miss THACKERAY.  
The COUNCIL of the METROPOLITAN ASSOCIATION for BEFRIENDING YOUNG SERVANTS is prepared to send the above PAMPHLET, reprinted (by permission) from the Cornhill Magazine, post-free, on receipt of two stamps, or in quantities at the rate of 10s. per 100, on application to the SECRETARY, Central Office, 13 Buckingham Street, Strand, W.C., to whom Subscriptions and Donations toward the Funds of the Association should be sent.—Bankers, Messrs. RANSOM, LOUVERIE, and CO., 1 Pall Mall East, S.W.

# CAW'S FAMOUS FOUNTAIN PENS

ARE POPULAR ALL OVER THE WORLD.

### THE "EASY" PEN.

A most useful Pen, suitable for all work. From 8s. to 16s. 6d. each.

### THE "DAINTY" PEN.

An ideal Pen for Ladies. No larger than a lead pencil. 5s. and 9s. each.

### THE "DASHAWAY" PEN.

Beautifully made and finished. It has a double feed which never fails. From 10s. 6d. to 24s. each.

### THE NEW PATENT "SAFETY" PEN.

The best production of its kind. It is different to all others. Absolutely air and ink tight. From 12s. 6d. to 26s. each.

Illustrated Catalogue, giving full particulars, to be had of all Stationers, or the Sole Wholesale Agents:

**Eyre & Spottiswoode, Great New Street, London, E.C.**

## SOTHERAN'S PRICE CURRENT OF LITERATURE

(Monthly List of fresh Purchases in Second-hand Books).

No. 613, just published for November, includes a

CATALOGUE OF THEIR OWN PUBLICATIONS.

Post-free from **HENRY SOTHERAN & CO.**, Booksellers,  
140 STRAND, W.C.; and 37 PICCADILLY, W.

**NEW CATALOGUE (December) NOW READY** of PUBLISHERS' REMAINDERS in all Branches of LITERATURE, greatly reduced in price, and in spotless condition. Post-free.  
H. J. GLAISHER, Remainder and Discount Bookseller,  
57 Wigmore Street, W.

**BOOKS, MSS., &c.**—Messrs. **HODGSON and CO.**, AUCTIONEERS of RARE and VALUABLE BOOKS. LIBRARIES and smaller Collections carefully CATALOGUED and promptly OFFERED FOR SALE. Packing and removal arranged for. VALUATIONS MADE for Probate, &c.—AUCTION ROOMS, 115 Chancery Lane. Est. 1809.

**BOOKS WANTED.**—£2 each given, "Bells and Pomegranates," 1841; Jackson's "Old Paris," 1878; "Jorrocks's Jaunts," 1843; "Alice in Wonderland," 1866; Moore's "Alps in 1864"; Cook's "Fox-hunting," 1826; George Meredith's Poems, 1851; "New Arabian Nights," First Edition (2 vols.), 1882.—**BAKER'S GREAT BOOKSHOP**, Birmingham.

**BOOKS.—RARE and OUT of PRINT BOOKS SUPPLIED**, on every subject in all languages. Please state wants. Catalogues post-free. Books wanted: Stevenson's Works; Boccaccio's "Decameron," 2 vols.; Muther's "History of Painting"; &c. Please report any standard works. English, Foreign, and Oriental books purchased for cash.—**HECTOR'S**, Book-sellers, John Bright Street, Birmingham.

## COUGHS, COLDS, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS, NEURALGIA.

**DR. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S CHLORODYNE.**

Vice-Chancellor Sir W. Page Wood stated publicly in Court that Dr. J. COLLIS BROWNE was undoubtedly the inventor of CHLORODYNE; that the whole story of the defendant Freeman was deliberately untrue, and he regretted to say it had been sworn to.—See the Times, July 13th, 1864.

**DR. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S CHLORODYNE.**

The Right Hon. Earl Russell communicated to the College of Physicians and J. T. Davenport that he had received information to the effect that the only remedy of any use in Cholera was Chlorodyne.—See Lancet, December 31st, 1864.

**DR. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S CHLORODYNE.**

Extract from the Medical Times, January 12th, 1866:—"Is prescribed by scores of orthodox practitioners. Of course it would be not thus singularly popular, did it not supply a want and fill a place."

**DR. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S CHLORODYNE**

Is the Best and Most Certain Remedy in COUGHS, COLDS, ASTHMA, CONSUMPTION, NEURALGIA, RHEUMATISM, &c.

**DR. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S CHLORODYNE**

Is the Certain Cure in CHOLERA, DYSENTERY, DIARRHŒA, COLICS, &c.

CAUTION.—None genuine without the words "Dr. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S CHLORODYNE" on the Government Stamp. Overwhelming Medical Testimony accompanies each bottle.

SOLE MANUFACTURER—J. T. DAVENPORT, 33 Gt. Russell St., W.C. In bottles, 1s. 1½d., 2s. 9d., 4s. 6d.



**J. W. ARROWSMITH.**

Crown 8vo, 424 pp., 6s. Specially designed cover.

**THE EYES OF LIGHT.**

By ARTHUR MOORE.

"The story is brightly told, not without a touch of extravagance, and deals with a mysterious Oriental casket which is at the bottom of many desperate, humorous, romantic, and surprising adventures."

Crown 8vo, 186 pp. Price ONE SHILLING.

**PATRICIA AT THE INN.**

By J. C. SNAITH.

"A stirring romance of adventure."—*Scotsman*.

BEING ARROWSMITH'S CHRISTMAS ANNUAL.

The present issue is the TWENTY-FIRST CONSECUTIVE APPEARANCE of this popular Annual.

Bristol: J. W. ARROWSMITH.

London: SIMPKIN, MARSHALL, and CO.

Now Ready.—SECOND EDITION, royal 8vo, with 34 Illustrations, 3s. net.

**THE TEMPLES AND RITUAL OF ASKLEPIOS AT EPIDAUROS AND ATHENS.**

An account of recent discoveries concerning the early history of Medicine.

Two Lectures delivered at the Royal Institution of Great Britain.

By RICHARD CATON, M.D., F.R.C.P., University College, Liverpool.

"We are glad to welcome a new edition of these scholarly and well-illustrated lectures."—*Bookman*.

"Of curious interest from the point of view of medical science as well as of classical archaeology."—*Scotsman*.

"Extremely interesting."—*Glasgow Herald*.

"His knowledge of Greek literature and history is far more considerable than that which a modern physician might be expected to possess. The lectures give in a concise form the substance of what is worth knowing by the general reader about Epidaurus."—*Oxford Magazine*.

London: C. J. CLAY and SONS, Cambridge University Press Warehouse, Ave Maria Lane.

NOTHING BETTER.—"We can imagine nothing better calculated to encourage reasonable Sunday observance in the schoolroom and nursery."—*Times*.

250 Original Illustrations.

**SUNDAY . . .**

READING FOR THE YOUNG.

416 Large Pages.

Crown 4to, illustrated, paper boards, 3s. Extra cloth, bevelled boards, gilt edges, 5s. The design on the cover of the 3s. edition is from a picture by W. A. Menzies, entitled "Father's Return."

A DIFFICULT PROBLEM SOLVED.—"The difficult problem of Sunday reading is solved in these pages as well as it can be solved anywhere."—*Spectator*.

AN OLD FAVOURITE.—"Sunday is an old favourite with the little ones, and is as good as ever."—*Pall Mall Gazette*.

Sunday, weekly, 3d.; Sunday, monthly, 3d.

WELLS GARDNER, DARTON and CO., LONDON.

**EVOLUTION AND ITS BEARING ON RELIGIONS.**

By A. J. DADSON.

Crown 8vo, with Illustrations, price 2s. 6d.

London: SWAN SONNENSCHN &amp; CO., Limited, PATERNOSTER SQUARE, E.C.

**THE AUTOTYPE COMPANY,**

74 NEW OXFORD STREET, LONDON, W.C.

PERMANENT PHOTOGRAPHIC COPIES OF  
FAMOUS WORKS OF ART BY THE  
AUTOTYPE (CARBON) PROCESS.

AUTOTYPES OF THE OLD MASTERS IN THE  
GREAT CONTINENTAL GALLERIES.

AUTOTYPES OF MODERN BRITISH ART.

AUTOTYPES OF WORKS BY ARTISTS OF THE  
PRE-RAPHAELITE SCHOOL.

AUTOTYPES OF PICTURES IN THE NATIONAL  
GALLERY.

AUTOTYPES OF DRAWINGS BY OLD MASTERS  
AUTOTYPES OF SELECTED WORKS FROM  
THE PARIS SALONS.

THE AUTOTYPE FINE ART CATALOGUE.

Now ready. NEW EDITION. With upwards of 100 Miniature Photographs of Notable Autotypes and 23 Tint Block Illustrations. For convenience of Reference the Publications are arranged Alphabetically under Artists' Names. Post-free, 1s.

A VISIT OF INSPECTION IS INVITED TO

THE AUTOTYPE FINE ART GALLERY,  
74 NEW OXFORD STREET, LONDON, W.C.

**SANITARY ASSURANCE ASSOCIATION.**

INCORPORATED 1881.

SANITARY SURVEYS AND CERTIFICATES FOR PRIVATE HOUSES,  
SCHOOLS, CLUBS, HOTELS, HOSPITALS, &c., TOWN OR COUNTRY.

CHIEF SURVEYOR—MARK H. JUDGE, A.R.I.B.A., F.S.I.

H. P. NOERIS, Secretary, 5 Argyll Place, Regent Street, W.

**MR. EDWARD ARNOLD'S NEW BOOKS.**

THE SECOND IMPRESSION NOW READY.

**LINKS WITH THE PAST**

By Mrs. CHARLES BAGOT.

With Photogravure Plates, demy 8vo, 16s.

STANDARD.—"Everyone who appreciates a volume of well-bred political and social gossip ought to read Mrs. Bagot's 'Links with the Past'."

MORNING POST.—"These 'Links with the Past' are well worth reading, for not only do they introduce you to many agreeable personalities, but they illumine in unexpected quarters a past that is fast vanishing beyond the reach of personal recollections."

**MEMORIALS OF THE VERY REV.**

W. C. LAKE, D.D., Dean of Durham, 1869-1894. Edited by KATHARINE LAKE. With Portrait, demy 8vo, 16s.

**WITH RIMINGTON.** By L. MARCH

PHILLIPS. Lately Captain in Rimington's Guides. Demy 8vo, cloth, 7s. 6d. [Ready to-day.]

**IMPERIUM ET LIBERTAS.** By

BERNARD HOLLAND. Demy 8vo, 12s. 6d. net.

TIMES.—"Mr. Bernard Holland has written a good book upon a great subject. Mr. Holland writes with sobriety and force, backed by wide reading and considerable knowledge of affairs. His book ought to be widely read and seriously considered."

NEW SIX-SHILLING NOVELS.

**THE FIERY DAWN.**

By M. E. COLERIDGE,

Author of "The King with Two Faces."

SPECTATOR.—"The 'Fiery Dawn' is steeped from end to end in the magic atmosphere of enchantment. The story has the glamour of a very beautiful and brilliant dream. It reproduces with singular charm the intoxicating effect upon an ardent and enthusiastic nature of the new wine of the Romantic movement. We never remember to have encountered a book richer in engaging characters."

**THE ARBITER.** By Mrs. HUGH BELL.

ONLOOKER.—"Brimful of cleverness."

DAILY TELEGRAPH.—"The story is carefully developed, the characters are not less so, and there is a real, a human note in even the subsidiary ones."

SECOND IMPRESSION NOW READY.

**CYNTHIA'S WAY.** By Mrs. ALFRED

SIDGWICK, Author of "The Inner Shrine."

London: EDWARD ARNOLD, 37 Bedford Street.

**THE NATIONAL REVIEW.**

CONTENTS FOR DECEMBER. 2s. 6d. net.

EPISODES OF THE MONTH.

THE INFLUENCE OF THE SOUTH AFRICAN WAR UPON THE PRESTIGE OF THE BRITISH EMPIRE. By Captain A. T. Mahan, Author of "The Influence of Sea Power upon History."

SOME POSSIBLE CONSEQUENCES OF AN ANGLO-RUSSIAN UNDERSTANDING. By A. B. C., &c.

BIOGRAPHY. By the Right Hon. H. H. Asquith, K.C., M.P.

TRADE UNIONS AND THE HOUSE OF LORDS. By Sir Godfrey Lushington, G.C.M.G., Ex-Under-Secretary for Home Affairs.

INDOOR SKATING. By the Hon. Algernon Grosvenor.

AMERICAN AFFAIRS. By A. Maurice Low.

FREEDOM OF THE HOUSE OF COMMONS. By J. Parker-Smith, M.P.

THE EXCLUSION OF ALIENS AND UNDESIRABLES FROM AUSTRALASIA. By the Hon W. Pember Reeves, Agent-General for New Zealand.

CONCERNING MOUNTAINS. By Miss Gertrude Bell.

ON DISCIPLINE. By Lieut.-Gen. Sir Charles Warren, G.C.M.G.

GREATER BRITAIN.

London: EDWARD ARNOLD, 37 Bedford Street.

**MUDIE'S LIBRARY.**

FOR THE CIRCULATION AND SALE

OF ALL THE BEST ENGLISH, FRENCH, GERMAN,  
ITALIAN, SPANISH, AND RUSSIAN BOOKS.

TOWN SUBSCRIPTIONS from  
One Guinea per annum.

LONDON BOOK SOCIETY (for  
weekly exchange of books at the houses  
of Subscribers) from TWO GUINEAS  
per annum.

COUNTRY SUBSCRIPTIONS  
from Two Guineas per annum.

N.B.—Two or Three Friends may  
UNITE IN ONE SUBSCRIPTION,  
and thus lessen the Cost of Circulation.

Town and Village Clubs supplied on Liberal Terms.

Prospectuses and Monthly Lists of Books gratis and post-free.

**SURPLUS LIBRARY BOOKS**

now offered at

GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.

A New Clearance List (100 Pages) sent gratis and post-free to any address.

The List contains POPULAR WORKS in TRAVEL, SPORT, HISTORY,  
BIOGRAPHY, SCIENCE, and FICTION; also NEW and SURPLUS COPIES  
of FRENCH, GERMAN, ITALIAN, and SPANISH BOOKS.

MUDIE'S LIBRARY, Limited, 30 to 34 NEW OXFORD STREET;  
241 Brompton Road, S.W.; 48 Queen Victoria Street, E.C. LONDON.  
And at Barton Arcade, Manchester.

Applications for Copies of the SPECTATOR, and Communications  
upon matters of business, should NOT be addressed to the EDITOR but  
to the PUBLISHER, 1 Wellington Street, Strand, W.C.



# LOVERS of GOOD WINE

Who wish to avail themselves of the opportunity of purchasing

A Sound,  
Dry,  
Pure,  
Moderate-  
Priced  
Champagne.

EPERNAY  
SEC.

## “DUC DE MARNE” CHAMPAGNE

A Sound,  
Dry,  
Pure,  
Moderate-  
Priced  
Champagne.

VINTAGE  
1892.

At the present unique prices

### MUST NOT DELAY,

As AFTER DECEMBER 31st, 1901, the Price will be increased to 54s. per dozen.

Carriage  
Paid  
to any  
Address  
in  
United  
Kingdom.

|  |                            |  |
|--|----------------------------|--|
| <b>48s.</b><br>Per Doz. Large<br>Bottles.      | <b>DE</b>                  | <b>53s.</b><br>Per 2 Doz. Half<br>Bottles.   |
| <b>DUC</b>                                     | <b>PRESENT<br/>PRICES.</b> | <b>MARNE</b>                                 |
| <b>24s.</b><br>Per Half-doz. Large<br>Bottles. |                            | <b>26s. 6d.</b><br>Per Doz. Half<br>Bottles. |

Carriage  
Paid  
to any  
Address  
in  
United  
Kingdom.

QUARTER BOTTLES, 30s. per CASE of 2 DOZEN. THIS SIZE is SPECIALLY SHIPPED for INVALIDS.

.....

This excellent Champagne, made from picked grapes of the famous 1892 Vintage, is of exquisite flavour and bouquet, and is equal in all respects to those brands for which a fancy price is paid.

.....

To be obtained from all Wine Merchants, or by sending order and remittance (postal order or cheque) from the Importing Agents for the United Kingdom—

**FINDLATER, MACKIE, TODD, & CO.,**

FINDLATER'S CORNER, LONDON BRIDGE, LONDON, S.E.,

Who will despatch your order Carriage Paid.



## A. & C. BLACK'S LIST.

**AN HISTORIC VIEW OF THE NEW TESTAMENT.** The Jowett Lectures for 1901. By PERCY GARDNER, Litt.D., Professor of Classical Archaeology in Oxford University. Author of "Exploratio Evangelica." Crown 8vo, cloth, price 6s.

**A HEBREW GRAMMAR.** The Elements for Students and Ministers as in Recent Scientific Treatises. By ARCHIBALD DUFF, LL.D., B.D., Professor of Old Testament Theology, United College, Bradford; Author of "Old Testament Theology." Crown 8vo, cloth, price 2s. 6d. net.

**PRINCIPLES OF POLITICAL ECONOMY.** Vol. III. (Books IV. and V.), Completing the Work. By J. SHIELD NICHOLSON, Professor of Political Economy in the University of Edinburgh, Author of "Money and Monetary Problems," "Historical Progress and Ideal Socialism," "Strikes and Strike Problems." Demy 8vo, cloth, price 15s.

**SOCIAL LIFE OF SCOTLAND IN THE EIGHTEENTH CENTURY.** Fourth Edition. By the Rev. HENRY GREY GRAHAM. 1 vol. demy 8vo, cloth, price 12s.

**SUNSHINE AND SURF.** A Year's Wanderings in the South Seas. By DOUGLAS B. HALL and Lord ALBERT OSBORNE. With Map and 36 Full-page Illustrations from Photographs, post 8vo, cloth, price 12s. 6d.

"It gives a really delightful and picturesque narrative of the habits of the various native tribes, and it is full of good stories."—*Daily Mail*.

"Written in a pleasant, lively style, and contains excellent descriptions of islands visited, as well as the dances and customs of the natives."—*Field*.

"The subject is a somewhat perilous one; it is only too easy, when the scene is laid in the Pacific Islands, to transgress, either in fact or fiction, quite necessary rules of convention, or, shall we say, of decency? The authors of 'Sunshine and Surf' use sufficient tact and taste, and they are very entertaining."—*Spectator*.

A. & C. BLACK, Soho Square, London, W.

## From OLIPHANT'S LIST.

Complete List of New and Recent Books post-free.

### DR. WHYTE ON CARDINAL NEWMAN.

THIS DAY.—Price 3s. 6d., art linen, gilt top.

### NEWMAN: an Appreciation.

With the Choicest Passages of his Writings, Selected and Arranged.

By ALEXANDER WHYTE, D.D.

The Appendix contains Letters not hitherto published, one of them being in Facsimile.

THIS DAY.—Price 6s., Illustrated.

### CONSTANTINOPLE AND ITS PROBLEMS.

Its Peoples, Customs, Religions, and Progress.

By HENRY OTIS DWIGHT, LL.D.

Demy 8vo, with Illustrations, price 10s. 6d.

### THE LORE OF CATHAY;

Or, The Intellect of China.

In 5 Parts.—ARTS AND SCIENCES. LITERATURE. PHILOSOPHY AND RELIGION. EDUCATION. HISTORY.

By W. A. P. MARTIN, D.D., LL.D.,  
Author of "A Cycle of Cathay," &c.

### THE LATEST BOOK ON TIBET.

With 14 Illustrations, cloth, gilt top, price 6s.

### WITH the TIBETANS in TENT & TEMPLE

Narrative of Four Years' Residence on the Tibetan Border, and of a Journey into the Far Interior. By SUSIE CARSON RIJNHART, M.D.

"FAMOUS SCOTS" SERIES.—New Volume.  
Price 1s. 6d. net; extra gilt, 2s. net.

### HENRY DRUMMOND.

By JAMES Y. SIMPSON, D.Sc., F.R.S.E.,  
Author of "Side Lights on Siberia."

"It is in every sense admirable, and even masterly."—*British Weekly*.  
List of the "FAMOUS SCOTS" SERIES on application.

OLIPHANT, ANDERSON & FERRIER,  
EDINBURGH and LONDON; and of any Bookseller.

## IMPORTANT NOTICE.

Messrs. NISBET & CO. have now Published the  
Complete Edition of  
**THE DOLLY DIALOGUES**

10/6 net By ANTHONY HOPE. and 6/-

A New Series and a New Issue. With 8 Illustrations by HOWARD CHANDLER CHRISTY. Extra crown 8vo, 6s.

### A Special Presentation Edition,

beautifully printed on Large Paper, with 18 Illustrations by Mr. Christy.  
Handsomely bound in gold, demy 8vo, 10s. 6d. net.

NOTE.—These are the only Editions of "The Dolly Dialogues" now issued.

"A work of such surpassing cleverness and originality that it has called into being a multitude of imitators.....Got up with every indication of perfect taste.....A most acceptable gift-book—one of the best of the season."

—*Liverpool Mercury*.

### ROBESPIERRE:

A Study and Biography.

By HILAIRE BELLOC, late Scholar of Balliol College, Oxford.  
Author of "Danton," "Paris," &c.

Demy 8vo, 16s.

### UNSTORIED IN HISTORY.

Portraits of Some Famous Women of the Sixteenth, Seventeenth, and Eighteenth Centuries.

By GABRIELLE FESTING.

Extra crown 8vo, 6s.

"The chief charm of the book lies in its many quaint notes of life and customs in the sixteenth, seventeenth, and eighteenth centuries."—*Daily Telegraph*.

### THE CHILDHOOD OF QUEEN VICTORIA.

By Mrs. GERALD GURNEY.

Extra crown 8vo, 6s.

"It has been left for Mrs. Gurney to lift a veil from the child life of Queen Victoria which enables one to get a knowledge of her Majesty's education such as no previous biographer has been in a position to furnish."—*Scotsman*.

### KATHARINE TYNAN'S NEW NOVEL.

### A UNION OF HEARTS.

Extra crown 8vo, 6s.

"It may be doubted if even Katharine Tynan herself has written a more fascinating tale."—*Scotsman*.

London: J. NISBET and CO., Limited, 21 Berners Street, W.

### H. G. WELLS'S REMARKABLE BOOK.

SECOND EDITION.—READY THIS DAY.

### ANTICIPATIONS

of the Reaction of Mechanical and Scientific Progress upon Human Life and Thought.

By H. G. WELLS,

Author of "The Time Machine," "When the Sleeper Wakes," &c., &c.

Crown 8vo, 7s. 6d.

This book is no mere miscellany of haphazard prophecies, but a closely reasoned criticism of the probabilities of the coming century, and in particular of the probabilities and possibility of a great revolutionary movement of a new type arising out of the political and social disorganisation of the present time.

The SATURDAY REVIEW says:—"This is an extraordinarily brilliant book, and not brilliant merely, but built up on a foundation of profound scientific and historic knowledge.....This earnest and profound study."

London: CHAPMAN and HALL, Ltd., Henrietta Street, W.C.

### THE

### FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.

EDITED BY W. L. COURTNEY.

DECEMBER, 1901.

GUERRILLA AND COUNTER-GUERRILLA. By the Right Hon. Sir Charles W. Dilke, Bart, M.P.

THE CRISIS WITH GERMANY—AND ITS RESULTS. By Calchas.

RICHARDSON, FIELDING, AND THE ANDREWS FAMILY. By H. Buxton Forman, C.B.

THE DELUGE—AND AFTER.

LI HUNG CHANG—STATESMAN OR IMPOSTOR? By Demetrius C. Boulger.

NEXT SESSION'S EDUCATION BILL. By T. J. Macnamara, M.P., LL.D.

A FEW MORE FRENCH FACTS. By Richard Davey.

SOME ASPECTS OF THE MONROE DOCTRINE. By Sydney Brooks.

MISSING BRITISH CRUISERS. By Archibald S. Hurd.

THE SPORTSMAN'S LIBRARY: A NOTE ON SOME BOOKS OF 1901. By F. G. Aflalo.

THE IRISH LITERARY THEATRE AND ITS AFFINITIES. By Stephen Gwynn.

"ANTICIPATIONS." (Conclusion.) By H. G. Wells.

"TCHERKACHE." By Maxime Gorki.

London: CHAPMAN & HALL, Ltd., Henrietta Street, W.C.

NOTICE.—The INDEX to the SPECTATOR is published half-yearly, from January to June, and from July to December, on the third Saturday in January and July. Cloth Cases for the Half-yearly Volumes may be obtained through any Bookseller or Newsagent, or from the Office, at 1s. 6d. each. By post, 1s. 9d.



**MEDOC.****VIN ORDINAIRE.**Per Dozen  
Bots. 4-Bots.

Pure BORDEAUX, an excellent light Dinner Wine. The quality of this wine will be found equal to wine usually sold at much higher prices.

14 6 8 3

**ST. ESTEPHE**

Superior DINNER WINE, old in bottle. The appreciation this wine meets with from the constantly increasing number of customers it procures us in London and the Provinces, gives us additional confidence in submitting it to those who like pure Bordeaux wine.

17 6 9 9

Dozen Bottles or 6 Dozen Pints Delivered Carriage Paid to any Railway Station, including Cases and Bottles.

All who know these Wines tell us there is no Claret sold in Great Britain to equal them in value. Compare them with wines sold elsewhere at 16, and 20, a dozen and upwards.

We regret the increased duty compels advance of 6d. per dozen.

**JAMES SMITH AND CO.,**

WINE MERCHANTS.

LIVERPOOL: 37 North John Street.

Manchester: 26 Market Street.

Phoenix Assurance Company, Limited.  
**PHENIX FIRE OFFICE.**  
19 Lombard Street, and 57 Charing Cross, LONDON. Established 1782.  
Lowest Current Rates.  
Liberal and Prompt Settlements.  
Assured free of all Liability.  
Electric-Lighting Rules Supplied.

**THE UNION BANK of AUSTRALIA, LIMITED.**

Established 1837. Incorporated 1880.

Paid-up Capital .....£1,500,000  
Reserve Fund ..... 850,000  
Reserved Liability of Proprietors 3,000,000

LETTERS of CREDIT and BILLS are granted on the Bank's Branches throughout the Australian States and New Zealand.

TELEGRAPHIC REMITTANCES are also made. BILLS are purchased or sent for collection. DEPOSITS are received for fixed periods, on terms which may be ascertained on application.

W. E. CARBERY, Manager.

71 Cornhill, London, E.C.

ESTABLISHED 1851.

**BIRKBECK BANK,**  
SOUTHAMPTON BUILDINGS,  
CHANCERY LANE, LONDON.

2½% DEPOSIT ACCOUNTS  
repayable on demand. 2½%

The BIRKBECK ALMANAC, with full particulars, post-free.

FRANCIS RAVENSCROFT, Manager.

**JOSEPH GILLOTT'S****STEEL PENS.**

GOLD MEDAL.

PARIS, 1878.

**SCALE OF CHARGES FOR ADVERTISEMENTS.**

OUTSIDE PAGE, TWELVE GUINEAS.

Page .....£10 10 0  
Half-Page ..... 5 5 0  
Quarter-Page ..... 2 12 6  
Narrow Column ..... 3 10 0  
Half-Column ..... 1 15 0  
Quarter-Column ..... 0 17 6

COMPANIES.

Outside Page .....£14 14 0  
Inside Page ..... 12 12 0

Five lines (50 words) and under in broad column (half-width), 5s.; and 1s. per line for every additional line (containing on an average twelve words).

Narrow column, one-third width of page, 7s. per inch.

Broad column, half-width of page, 10s. per inch.

Across two narrow columns, two-thirds width of page, 14s. per inch.

Broad column following "Publications of the Week," 13s. per inch.

Displayed Advertisements according to space.

Terms: net.

Cheques (and Post-Office Orders 369 Strand) payable to "John Baker."

**HENRY SOTHERAN & CO.'S NEW PUBLICATIONS.**

ALL PRICES NET.

One volume of about 600 pages, imperial 8vo, the impression limited as follows:—SMALL PAPER, in imperial 8vo, printed on "pure rag" paper specially made for the work by John Dickinson and Co., Ltd. 350 copies for sale, price £2 2s. each. LARGE PAPER, in small folio, printed on Arnold's unbleached Hand-made Paper, also specially made for this work. 50 copies for sale, each numbered, price £4 4s. each.

**THE HISTORY OF THE PART OF WEST**

SOMERSET comprising the Parishes of LUCCOMBE, SELWORTHY, STOKE PERO, PORLOCK, CULBONE, and OARE. By CHARLES E. H. CHADWYCK HEALEY, K.C., F.S.A. Illustrated with 16 Full-page Plates, 61 Woodcuts, 72 Armorial Bearings, 8 Pedigrees on 16 sheets, and a Map.

*Times*.—"Here there is no padding, and no more than necessary incidental repetition of what has been previously published, but a large volume full of previously unprinted and for the most part unknown historical facts. It is an example of what can be done for parochial history by the man who knows where to look for and how to use old records, and is prepared to give the requisite time and money for searches, copies, and arrangement of scattered materials."—September 17th.

*Spectator*.—"One would not like to say that any part of this large volume is superfluous. Let any one look at the records which have been carefully examined in Porlock and Luccombe and he will see plenty to interest him. There is nothing certainly out of the common, but there are matters that touch on history and a number of curious details which illustrate social life and the economical condition of the country at the time."—July 27th.

*Notes and Queries*.—"In supplying a history of a cantle of West Somerset Mr. Healey in his admirably executed book has cast a flood of light upon general and local affairs; upon the conditions of the individual and the community; upon genealogy, topography, folk superstitions, and all things, in short, in which the antiquary most delights. When we read his proffered appeal to our indulgence for the extent of his labours we can only wish that antiquaries and historians as competent and as zealous would treat other parts of the United Kingdom with the same thoroughness. The illustrations are a specially pleasing and valuable feature, the pedigrees are numerous and abundant, and the appendices brim over with matter in which the antiquary will delight."—August 31st.

*Athenaeum*.—"In this handsome book of some 600 pages, an out-of-way but most beautiful corner of Somerset is treated with considerable fulness, particularly in all that relates to manorial history. All who know and love it will be grateful for the patient industry which has collected and set forth many hitherto unknown or unpublished documents relating to its annals. Everything pertaining to the typography and illustration of the volume is admirable."—August 3rd.

By W. A. COPINGER, LL.D., F.S.A., &c., Professor of Law in the Victoria University, sometime President of the Bibliographical Society. TO BE LIMITED TO 250 COPIES. Royal 4to, bound in cloth or art linen, gilt top. Subscription price, 15s. 6d.; after publication, £1 5s.

**HISTORY OF THE PARISH OF BUXHALL,**

IN THE COUNTY OF SUFFOLK. Including the Parish Registers from 1558 to 1700. With over 20 Full-page Illustrations and a large Parish Map, containing most of the Ancient Field-names, specially drawn for this work.

IN THE PRESS.—New and beautifully produced Chess Book. Crown 4to, printed in colours on fine paper, within coloured borders. Price 10s. 6d.

**A SELECTION OF SEVEN HUNDRED CHESS PROBLEMS,** the Composition of Mrs. W. J. BAIRD.

The above work is one of the most important collections of problems which have appeared for many years, and is by far the most handsomely produced. The edition is a strictly limited one.

In Two Volumes, 4to, price £1 10s.

**THE LITTLE RED BOOK OF BRISTOL.**

Published under the authority of the Council of the City and County of Bristol. Edited by FRANCIS B. BICKLEY, Assistant in the Department of Manuscripts, British Museum. With 13 Illustrations.

This important register of Bristol, which was originated by WILLIAM DE COLFORD, the Recorder, in 1344, and covers a period of about one hundred and fifty years, records the liberties, franchises, and constitutions of the town, many chantry foundations, and a highly interesting series of trade-guild ordinances.

Now Complete in Three Volumes. Imperial 8vo, Roxburghe binding, price £3.

**A CALENDAR OF THE INNER TEMPLE**

RECORDS. Edited by F. A. INDERWICK, Q.C., one of the Masters of the Bench. Printed at the Chiswick Press, with Illustrations by T. G. JACKSON, R.A.

TO BE COMPLETED IN FIVE VOLUMES.

Imperial 8vo, bound in Roxburghe, top edges gilt, price £5 5s.

The whole Series will be strictly limited to 300 Sets.

**RECORDS OF THE COUNTY BOROUGH OF**

CARDIFF, from the Earliest Times. Edited by JOHN HOESON MATTHEWS, Archivist to the Corporation. Illustrated with Facsimiles of Charters and Seals, Old and New Views of the Town, St. John's Church, and the Castle.

ELEVEN PARTS, NOW READY; TWO MORE WILL COMPLETE THE WORK.

BY THE LATE HENRY SEEBOHM.

**A MONOGRAPH OF THE TURDIDÆ, or Family**

of Thrushes. By HENRY SEEBOHM, Author of "Siberia in Europe," "Siberia in Asia," &c., &c. Edited and Completed by RICHARD BOWDLER SHARPE, LL.D., F.L.S., &c., of the British Museum. Illustrated with 144 Plates drawn by J. G. KEULEMANS, and Coloured by hand; also fine Photogravure Portrait. Price £1 16s. per part (only sold complete).

**WORKS by JOHN GUILLE MILLAIS, F.Z.S., &c.**

4to, printed on Art Paper, green cloth extra, uncut, top edges gilt, £2 2s.

**A BREATH FROM THE VELDT.** New and

Revised Edition, with all the Original Illustrations by the Author, comprising 12 Full-page Electro-Engravings, 49 other Full-page Illustrations, and 88 Illustrations in the Text; also a Frontispiece after the last finished Drawing of Sir JOHN MILLAIS.

Imperial 4to, printed by Messrs. E. and R. Clark on Art Paper, bound in buckram, top edges gilt, price £4 4s.

**BRITISH DEER AND THEIR HORNS.** With

185 Text and Full-page Illustrations, mostly by the Author; also 10 Electrogravures and a Coloured Frontispiece by the Author and SIMPLY STEEL, and a Series of Unpublished Drawings by Sir EDWIN LANDSEER, which were formerly on the walls of Ardvreckie.

New and Cheaper Edition, in 1 vol. 8vo, printed on Art Paper, bound in buckram, price 18s.

THE STANDARD AUTHORITY ON THE BRITISH TETRAONIDÆ.

**GAME BIRDS AND SHOOTING SKETCHES.**

Illustrating the Habits, Modes of Capture, Stages of Plumage, and the Hybrids and Varieties which occur among them. With 57 Illustrations by the Author, and a Frontispiece by Sir JOHN MILLAIS.

Complete Catalogue, including Mr. GOULD'S Works, post-free.

HENRY SOTHERAN &amp; CO., Publishers, 140 Strand, W.C.; and 37 Piccadilly, W.



# HARPER & BROTHERS' Publications

THOMAS HARDY.

THOMAS HARDY.

## POEMS OF THE PAST AND THE PRESENT.

By THOMAS HARDY.

Uniform with the Library Edition of his Works.  
Crown 8vo, 6s.

Also Special Edition bound in white and gold, 7s. 6d.

FIRST REVIEW.—“We are in the company of a profoundly serious sympathiser with human nature, a disillusioned observer of life.....The prominent notes of Mr. Hardy's thought.....A very beautiful, a very Christian type of Agnosticism that can prompt such a poem.....A remarkable book.”—*Academy*.

MARY E. WILKINS'S

NEW NOVEL.

## THE PORTION OF LABOUR.

NOW READY.—Illustrated, crown 8vo, 6s.

Miss Wilkins's novel during its serial course was generally conceded to be the most powerful work ever written by her.

H. B. MARRIOTT WATSON'S NEW ROMANCE.

## THE HOUSE DIVIDED.

NOW READY.—Crown 8vo, 6s.

Mr. Marriott Watson's novel will undoubtedly take a foremost place among the “costume” novels of the year.

Upwards of 80 Illustrations by EDWIN A. ABBEY, R.A.

## SHE STOOPS TO CONQUER.

Illustrated by EDWIN A. ABBEY, R.A.

Crown 8vo, cloth, gilt top, 5s.; or bound in dark green leather, fully gilt, 6s.

“One of the most popular of the season's gift-books will be, we venture to prophesy, the illustrated edition of Goldsmith's ‘She Stoops to Conquer,’ just issued by Messrs. Harper. The drawings are from the pen of Mr. E. A. Abbey, and they are as delicate and as characteristic as they are numerous. There are many full-page sketches, and there is scarcely any page in which there is not a little ‘croquis,’ however tiny. The daintiness of Mr. Abbey's work is enhanced by the excellent quality of the paper on which it is printed, the typography also is of the best, and the binding is in excellent taste. Altogether a delightful volume.”—*Globe*.

Prominent Features of the December Number.

## Harper's Magazine.

THE FIRST PART OF THE NEW VOLUME CONTAINS OVER 100 Illustrations, of which 24 are in Colour and 26 are Full Pages.

12 Complete Stories, including—

MAURICE HEWLETT. The Heart's Key.

A Medieval Romance, Illustrated in Colour from Drawings by A. E. Sterner.

MARK TWAIN. The Death Disk.

Illustrated.

BRET HARTE. The Ward of Colonel Starbottle.

Illustrated in Colour.

37 Distinct and Complete Contributions—Stories, Poems, Reminiscences, Letters, Sketches, Papers on History, Biography, Art, and Science, among which are—

ROSA BONHEUR. By JULES CLARETIE. An appreciation of the Great Artist by the well-known Savant, accompanied by Tinted Reproductions of the Artist's unpublished Paintings.

A FIFTEENTH-CENTURY REVIVAL. By the Rev. D. J. H. HOBART. With a Wood-Engraving of FRA BARTOLOMEO'S “SAVON-AROLA.”

ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON. Some New Letters.

CAMPOAMOR. The Great Spanish Poet of the Nineteenth Century. By ARTHUR SYMONS.

A WOMAN'S LETTERS IN THE PARIS REVOLUTION OF 1830.

6 Poems by various hands, including T. B. ALDRICH & HELEN HAY.

## HARPER'S MAGAZINE.

ONE SHILLING.

NOTICE.—New and Recent Books at Half-price.

In the advertisement pages will be found an announcement of special interest to bookbuyers open to all readers.

HARPER and BROTHERS, 45 Albemarle Street, London, W.

## JANE AUSTEN:

Her Home and her Friends.

By CONSTANCE HILL.

With numerous Illustrations by ELLEN G. HILL. Together with Photogravure Portraits, &c., demy 8vo, gilt top, 21s. net.

## KING MONMOUTH:

Being a History of the Career of James Scott, the Protestant Duke, 1649-1685.

By ALLAN FEA.

With 14 Photogravure Portraits, a Folding-Plan of the Battle of Sedgemoor, and upwards of 100 Black-and-White Illustrations. Demy 8vo, 21s. net.

## THOMAS WOLSEY:

Legate and Reformer.

By ETHELDRED L. TAUNTON,

Author of “The History of the Jesuits in England,” &c.

Containing 21 Full-page Lithographs by T. R. WAY.

Demy 8vo, gilt top, 15s. net.

## The WESSEX of THOMAS HARDY

By Professor BERTRAM WINDLE.

With nearly 100 Illustrations by EDMUND H. NEW.

Demy 8vo, gilt top, 21s. net.

\*\* Also an *édition de luxe*, printed on Japanese vellum, bound in buckram, demy 8vo, and limited to 50 copies for sale in England and America, 63s. net. [Just out.]

## POETS OF THE YOUNGER GENERATION.

By WILLIAM ARCHER.

With 33 Full-page Portraits reproduced from Woodcuts by ROBERT BRYDEN.

Demy 8vo, gilt top, 21s. net.

CHARLES DANA GIBSON'S NEW VOLUME.

## A WIDOW AND HER FRIENDS.

Uniform with “The Education of Mr. Pipp.” Oblong folio (12 in. by 18 in.), 20s.

This is the new Gibson book for the year, and consists of a pictorial history of the life of a fascinating young widow, depicted in Mr. Gibson's most skilful style. The new drawings form the complete story of “A Widow,” and together with a selection from the artist's most recent and best work, make a most attractive volume of over 90 drawings, unsurpassed in beauty and brilliancy. Mr. John Lane has prepared a small Booklet containing 8 Illustrations from C. D. Gibson's Works. This will be sent post-free to any address.

## ANCIENT ROYAL PALACES IN AND NEAR LONDON.

24 Full-page Lithographs by T. R. WAY. With Descriptive Notes by FREDERIC CHAPMAN.

Uniform with “The Architectural Remains of Richmond, Twickenham,” &c. Demy 4to, 21s. net. [Immediately.]

\*\* This Edition is limited to 400 copies, 365 of which are for sale in England and America.

## FOR THE LIBRARY.

FOURTH IMPRESSION NOW READY.

## MEN AND LETTERS. By HERBERT PAUL. 5s. net.

NEW AND CHEAP EDITION.

## THE NATURAL HISTORY OF

SELBORNE. Edited by GRANT ALLEN. With nearly 200 Illustrations by EDMUND H. NEW. Crown 8vo, 5s. net.

## WALT WHITMAN: an Essay. With a

Selection from his Writings. By EDMUND HOLMES. Pott 4to, 3s. 6d. net.

## FROM THE HEART OF THE ROSE:

Letters on Things Natural, Things Serious, Things Frivolous. By HELEN MILMAN (Mrs. Caldwell Croftou). With a Cover-Design by EDMUND H. NEW. Crown 8vo, 5s. net.

## FOR LOVERS OF FICTION.

Crown 8vo, 6s.

## THE USURPER. By W. J. LOCKE,

Author of “Derelicts,” “Idols,” “The White Dove,” &c.

[Third Thousand.]

## THE JUST AND THE UNJUST. By

RICHARD BAGOT, Author of “A Roman Mystery,” and “Casting of Nets.”

[Third Thousand.]

## THE ARISTOCRATS. By GERTRUDE

ATHERTON, Author of “Senator North,” “Patience Sparhawk,” &c.

## THE CARDINAL'S SNUFF-BOX.

By HENRY HARLAND.

[Eightieth Thousand.]

## THE COLUMN. By Mr. CHARLES

MARRIOTT.

[Eighteenth Thousand.]

## THE WORLD'S DELIGHT. By MARY

J. K. SERINE.

JOHN LANE, Publisher, NEW YORK: 67 5th AVENUE. LONDON: VIGO STREET, W.



## ELLIOT STOCK'S NEW BOOKS.

**THE CHURCH'S OUTLOOK** for the TWENTIETH CENTURY  
NOW READY. In crown 8vo, bound in cloth, 2s. 6d. net.

**THEOLOGY, OLD AND NEW.**

By Rev. W. F. COBB, D.D.,

Rector of St. Ethelburga's, Bishopsgate.

This Work is the First Volume of a New Series of Handbooks on Current Ecclesiastical Problems, entitled

**THE CHURCH'S OUTLOOK FOR THE TWENTIETH CENTURY,**  
and will be followed at short intervals by others.

"The treatise is fluently written, and is calculated to serve the object for which it is intended."—*Sheffield Daily Independent*.

"Dr. Cobb approaches his subject in a liberal spirit, his grasp of many fundamentals is strong and his tone reverent."—*Churchman*.

CHEAP EDITION. In demy 8vo, cloth, 2s. 6d.

**DIVINE SONG IN ITS HUMAN ECHO;**

or, Song and Service. A Series of Short Plain Sermons on Old-Fashioned Hymns. By the Rev. J. GEORGE GIBSON, University College, Durham, Rector of Ebbchester, Durham (late Vicar of Hartford, Huntingdon), Author of "Stepping Stones to Life," "Plain Words to Men," "The Primary School Series," &c.

"Unhackneyed in treatment, vigorous in thought, forcible and often beautiful in style. Shrewd common-sense, a certain poetic way of looking at things, and great earnestness of purpose make a happy blend in these discourses."—*Literary World*.

CHEAP EDITION. In large 8vo, handsomely bound in cloth, 5s.

**THE DUAL LAND.** Being a Collection of

Verses from Many Sources for the Great Family of those who have been, who are, and who may be Bereaved.

"A great storehouse of high-class poetry on the subject of bereavement."

—*Literary World*.

"The compiler's work has been done with judgment and taste, and a large range of literature has been utilised for the purpose in view."—*Spectator*.

"A volume which will be vastly acceptable to many a pensive and poetical soul whose life experience has met with bereavements."—*Church Gazette*.

CHEAP EDITION, 2s. 6d.

**SIN AND REDEMPTION; or, Why Did**

Christ Die? By J. GAERNER.

Showing from Scripture, that CHRIST did not die to expiate the guilt of sin or reconcile God to the Sinner, but in order to reconcile sinners to God, to give men spiritual life and conform them to his own image; and that those who are reconciled and united to CHRIST are freely forgiven for his sake without the necessity of Expiation.

"One of the most carefully considered works on the question."

—*Western Morning News*.

"One of the ablest of this type."—*Kingdom*.

"The whole volume is compact with vigorous thought and lucid exposition."

—*Literary World*.

NEW WORK BY THE DEAN OF ELY.

In square crown 8vo, handsomely bound in cloth, and fully illustrated, 7s. 6d. net.

**IN A MINSTER GARDEN.** A Causerie of the Old Time and the New. By the DEAN OF ELY. With many quaint and picturesque illustrations of the Nooks and Corners of Ely Cathedral and its Surroundings.

In crown 4to, handsomely bound in cloth, gilt top, illustrated, 15s. net.

**A HISTORY OF READING ABBEY.** By

JAMIESON B. HURRY, M.A., M.D., St. John's College, Cambridge. Illustrated by many Views, Plans, and Facsimiles.

In demy 8vo, handsomely bound in gilt-lettered cloth, and illustrated, 7s. 6d.

**EWENNY PRIORY: Monastery and Fortress.**

By Colonel J. P. TURREVILL.

A NEW PIECE OF PICKWICKIAN COMMENTARY.

In 8vo, tastefully printed, cloth, 6s.

**BARDELL V. PICKWICK.** The Trial for

Breach of Promise of Marriage held at the Guildhall Sittings, on April 1st, 1828, before Mr. Justice Stareleigh and a Special Jury of the City of London. By PERCY FITZGERALD, M.A., F.S.A., Barrister-at-Law, and sometime Crown Prosecutor on the North-East Circuit (Ireland).

NEW WORK BY AUGUSTINE BIRRELL. UNIFORM WITH "OBITER DICTA."

In fcap. 8vo, cloth, 5s.

**MISCELLANIES.** By AUGUSTINE BIRRELL,

K.C., Honorary Fellow of Trinity Hall, Cambridge.

"Eminently agreeable and readable."—*Globe*.

"Each paper is the expression of a thoughtful, cheerful, humorous, and stimulating mind."—*Scotsman*.

CHEAP EDITION. In crown 8vo, cloth, illustrated, 3s. 6d.

**WREKIN SKETCHES.** By EMMA BOORE.

"Local history is a fascinating topic, and the readers of 'Wrekin Sketches,' whether they know the Wrekin or not, will find a quantity of historical information and many interesting little details that have escaped the notice of that generally omniscient person the county historian."—*Spectator*.

SECOND EDITION. In crown 8vo, cloth, 2s. 6d. net.

**SCIENTIFIC RESEARCH: a View from**

Within. By STEPHEN SMITH, Member of the Royal College of Surgeons, England.

"Temperately written. A record which bears on its face the impress of truth, in plain and unembellished language, of what the author has himself seen."

—*United Service Gazette*.

ELLIOT STOCK, 62 Paternoster Row, London, E.C.

## MESSRS. LONGMANS &amp; CO.'S LIST.

A NEW BOOK FOR RIFLE CLUBS.

With 34 Plates and 107 Diagrams in the Text. 8vo, 12s. 6d. net.

**THE BOOK OF THE RIFLE.**

By the Hon. T. F. FREMANTLE, V.D., Major, 1st Bucks V.R.C.

With 42 Portraits, 2 Photogravures, and other Illustrations. 2 vols. 8vo, 36s.

**CAROLINE THE ILLUSTRIOUS,**

Queen-Consort of George II. and sometime Queen-Regent:  
A Study of her Life and Time.

By W. H. WILKINS, M.A., F.S.A.,

Author of "The Love of an Uncrowned Queen."

[On December 4th.]

SECOND EDITION, REVISED.

**THE MYSTERY OF MARY STUART.** By ANDREW LANG. With 6 Photogravure Plates (4 Portraits) and 15 other Illustrations. 8vo, 18s. net.

"For the fresh light and new theories on such a well-worn theme Mr. Lang merits, perhaps, more praise than if he had for ever closed a discussion which has for centuries excited the interest and taxed the keenest dialectic skill."

—*Athenæum*.

**THE LIFE OF SIR WILLIAM WILSON HUNTER,**

K.C.S.I., Author of "The Annals of Rural Bengal," "The Old Missionary," "A History of British India," &c. By FRANCIS HENRY SKIRNE, F.S.S., late of H.M. India Civil Service. With Portraits and other Illustrations. 8vo, 16s. net.

"To write the history of such a life required a knowledge of India, to appreciate its value, and an independent mind, to judge between Hunter and his official superiors. These qualities Mr. Skirne supplies in the superlative degree, and his biography is a model of sympathetic insight joined to sanity of judgment."—*Daily Chronicle*.

**ARMENIA: Travels and Studies.** By H. F. B. LYNCH.

With 197 Illustrations (mainly in Tints), reproduced from Photographs and Sketches by the Author, 16 Maps and Plans, a Bibliography, and a Map of Armenia and Adjacent Countries. 2 vols. medium 8vo, 42s. net.

"No statesman should fail to draw inspiration from this monument of industry, which is likely long to remain the standard work of reference on the conditions of a problem at present quiescent but still unsolved."

—*Daily Chronicle*.

"Beyond all question the most delightful work of travel published in England for at least ten years."—*Contemporary Review*.

**THE FOUNDATIONS OF BELIEF.** Being Notes

Introductory to the Study of Theology. By the Right Hon. ARTHUR J. BALFOUR. Eighth and Cheaper Edition, Revised. Crown 8vo, 6s. net.

\* Mr. Balfour has added a New Introduction (28 pp.) and a Summary (21 pp.) to this New and Cheaper Edition.

**BIRDS AND MAN.** By W. H. HUDSON, Author of

"The Naturalist in La Plata," "British Birds," "Birds in London," &c. Large crown 8vo, 6s. net.

**THE CHURCH AND THE NATION: Charges and**

Addresses. By MANDELL CREIGHTON, D.D., late Lord Bishop of London. Crown 8vo, 5s. net.

"A valuable legacy to the Church of England by one of the acutest intellects and most devoted lives ever given, and literally spent, for her service. . . . We tender our respectful thanks to Mrs. Creighton for thus placing at our disposal, while his memory is still fresh, these expressions of a singularly gifted mind and of a strenuous life animated by high ideals."—*Times*.

**ORDINATION ADDRESSES.** By W. STUBBS, D.D.,

late Lord Bishop of Oxford. Edited by the Rev. E. E. HOLMES, formerly Domestic Chaplain to the Bishop, Hon. Canon of Christ Church. With Photogravure Portrait. Crown 8vo, 6s. net.

**CHORALIA: a Handy-Book for Parochial Precentors**

and Choirmasters. By the Rev. JAMES BADEN POWELL, M.A., Precentor of St. Paul's, Knightsbridge. Crown 8vo, 4s. 6d. net. [On December 4th.]

**HORAE LATINAE: Studies in Synonyms and Syntax.** By

the late ROBERT OGILVIE, M.A., LL.D., H.M. Chief Inspector of Schools for Scotland. Edited by ALEXANDER SOUTER, M.A. With a Memoir by JOSEPH OGILVIE, M.A., LL.D. 8vo, 12s. 6d. net.

**BIBLIA INNOCENTIUM.** By J. W. MACKAIL, some-

time Fellow of Balliol College, Oxford. Part II., being the Story of God's Chosen People after the Coming of our Lord Jesus Christ upon Earth, written anew for Children. Crown 8vo, 5s.

NEW STORY OF AUSTRALIAN LIFE.

**THE GOLD-STEALERS: a Story of Waddy.** By

EDWARD DYSON. With 8 Illustrations by G. Grenville Manton. Crown 8vo, 6s. [On December 4th.]

**LONGMAN'S MAGAZINE.**

DECEMBER, 1901. Sixpence.

**THE GOLD-STEALERS: A STORY OF WADDY.** By EDWARD DYSON Chaps. 21-25. Concluded.

**THE LOVE AFFAIRS OF FRANCES CROMWELL.** By Miss C. FELL SMITH.

**JOHN NOLAN'S INHERITANCE.** By J. WILLIAM BRESLIN.

**LETTERS OF LADY LORISA STEWART TO MISS LOUISA CLINTON.** By Miss C. L. H. DEMPSTER.

**SPION KOP.** By Mrs. J. M. FLEMING.

**SOME ADDITIONS TO OUR NATIVE FLORA.** By the Rev. JOHN VAUGHAN.

**THE EIGHTEENTH CENTURY FELON: A SOCIAL STUDY.** By GEORGE PASTON.

**AT THE SIGN OF THE SHIP.** By ANDREW LANG.

LONGMANS, GREEN, and CO., London, New York, and Bombay.



## From Mr. MURRAY'S Latest List.

NOW READY.

### THE MONTHLY REVIEW.

Edited by HENRY NEWBOLT.

No. 15. DECEMBER, 1901. 2s. 6d. net.

CONTENTS.

#### EDITORIAL ARTICLES:

NATIONAL FOG.  
ON THE LINE.

THE CROWN AND THE EMPIRE.—C. de THIERRY.

THE LOSS OF THE 'COBRA.'

A BIRD'S-EYE VIEW OF EDUCATION IN AMERICA.

—CLOUDESLEY BRERETON.

SHIPPING SUBSIDIES.—BENJAMIN TAYLOR.

THE CONTEMPORARY CRITIC.—EDWARD GARNETT.

THE SYMBOLISM OF SIGNORELLI'S PAN (Illustrated).—ROGER E. FRY.

MAGIC MIRRORS AND CRYSTAL-GAZING.—ANDREW LANG.

FRANCIS GORDON: A STUDY.—G. S. STREET.

A FAMOUS MEDIAEVAL HUNTING-BOOK.—I.

(Illustrated).—W. A. BAILLIE-GROHMAN.

DOBRYNIA: A RUSSIAN BULFINA.—GEORGE CALDERON.

THE PITFALL.—MARY CHOLMONDELEY.

### THE AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF LT.-GENERAL

SIR HARRY SMITH, BART., OF ALIWAL, G.C.B. Including his Services in South America—In the Peninsula and France—At New Orleans—At Waterloo—In North America and Jamaica—In South Africa during the Kaffir War—In India during the Sikh War—and at the Cape, &c. Edited by G. C. MOORE SMITH. With some Additional Chapters supplied by the Editor. With Portraits and Illustrations, 2 vols. demy 8vo, 24s. net. [Ready next week.]

MARY BOYLE, HER BOOK: an Autobiography. Edited by the late Sir COURTENAY BOYLE, K.C.B. With Portraits and Illustrations, demy 8vo, 10s. 6d. net. [Ready next week.]

### RECOLLECTIONS OF THE OLD FOREIGN

OFFICE. By Sir EDWARD HERTSLET, K.C.B., for many years Librarian and Keeper of the Archives of the Foreign Office. With Illustrations, demy 8vo, 12s. net. [Just out.]

#### THE PROGRESSIVE SCIENCE SERIES.

Large crown 8vo, 6s. each Volume.

NEW VOLUME NOW READY.

### THE STARS. A Study of the Universe.

By Professor SIMON NEWCOMB.

A List of the volumes, already published, in the above Series will be sent, post-free, on application.

#### A CHEAPER EDITION.

Uniform with "The Origin of Species" and "The Voyage of a Naturalist." 2s. 6d. net.

### THE DESCENT OF MAN, AND SELECTION

IN RELATION TO SEX. By CHARLES DARWIN, M.A., F.R.S. 1000 pages. With Illustrations, large crown 8vo, 2s. 6d. net. [Just out.]

#### A NEW EDITION.

### THE ORIGIN OF SPECIES BY MEANS OF

NATURAL SELECTION. By CHARLES DARWIN, M.A., F.R.S. Large crown 8vo, in paper covers, 1s. net.

It has come to the knowledge of Mr. Murray that at least one or two editions of Darwin's "Origin of Species" have been prepared in view of the approaching expiration of the Copyright of the first edition of that work.

Mr. Murray therefore desires to inform the public that the edition which loses protection at the end of this month is the imperfect edition which was subsequently thoroughly revised by Mr. Darwin. This imperfect edition has been reprinted without the consent or authority of Mr. Darwin's representatives.

The only authorised and complete editions are those published by Mr. Murray, and these do not lose copyright for several years to come.

#### TEACHERS' EDITION.

### STANLEY'S LIFE OF ARNOLD. With a

Preface by Sir JOSHUA FITCH, LL.D., formerly H.M. Chief Inspector of Training Colleges. Large type, 800 pages, in 1 vol., with Photogravure Portrait and 16 Half-tone Illustrations, crown 8vo, 6s. [Just out.]

This work is set by the Board of Education for the Elementary Teachers' Certificate, 1902.

#### MR. MURRAY'S NEW SERIES OF

### SECONDARY EDUCATION TEXT-BOOKS.

Edited by LAURIE MAGNUS, M.A.,  
Magdalen College, Oxford.

### COMMERCIAL FRENCH. In Two Parts.

By W. MANSFIELD POOLE, M.A., Magdalen College, Oxford, Assistant Master at Merchant Taylors' School, and MICHEL BECKER, Professor at the Ecole Alsacienne, Paris, Author of "L'Allemand Commercial," and "Lectures Pratiques d'Allemand Moderne." With a Map in each volume. PART II.—An Advanced Commercial Reader. Crown 8vo, 2s. 6d. [Ready next week.]

PART I.—Consisting of Simple Sentences and Passages in French, with occasional Business Letters, and containing in an Appendix a clear system of French Grammar, with special reference to the Verb. Crown 8vo, 2s. 6d. [Already published.]

"Most useful, the best thing of the kind that has come in our way." —British Weekly.

"An excellent book, which we recommend warmly.....a most careful piece of work." —Educational Times.

JOHN MURRAY, Albemarle Street, W.

## Mr. HEINEMANN'S LIST

### SIR HENRY RAE BURN.

By Sir WALTER ARMSTRONG, Director of the National Gallery, Ireland. With an Introduction by the late R. A. M. STEVENSON, and a Catalogue raisonné of Raeburn's Works by J. CAW, Curator of the National Portrait Gallery of Scotland. With 68 Plates, of which 66 are in Photogravure and 2 in Lithographie Facsimile. Large imperial 4to, £5 5s. net.

### THE WORLD'S HISTORY. A Survey of

Man's Record. Edited by Dr. H. F. HELMOLT. With an Introductory Essay by the Right Hon. JAMES BRICE, D.C.L., LL.D., F.R.S. To be completed in 8 super-royal octavo volumes. With many Maps, Coloured Plates, and Black and White Illustrations. Price in cloth, 15s. net per volume; or in half-morocco, gilt edges, 41 1s. net per volume.

VOL. I. With many Plates and Maps.

#### PRE-HISTORY: AMERICA & THE PACIFIC OCEAN.

The Bookman.—"Throughout the volume scholarship, vigorous thought, and a desire for truth are impressed upon the writing, convincing the reader that the history, when finished, may be looked upon as a complete picture of the world and its progress."

A full and complete Prospectus will be sent on application. The first volume may be obtained on approval.

#### ITALIAN JOURNEYS. By W. D. HOWELLS. With 11

Photogravures, 32 Full-page Plates, and many Text Illustrations from Original Drawings specially made for this work by JOSEPH PENNELL. 1 vol., 10s. net.

The Outlook.—"A charming narrative, with equally charming pictures."

UNIFORM WITH THE ABOVE.

#### A LITTLE TOUR IN FRANCE. By HENRY JAMES.

With 12 Photogravures, 32 Full-page Plates, and 40 Text Illustrations from Original Drawings by JOSEPH PENNELL. 1 vol., 10s. net.

[Second Impression.]

#### FASHION IN PARIS. The Various Phases of Feminine

Taste and Aesthetics from the Revolution to the End of the Nineteenth Century. By OCTAVE UZANNE. With 24 Hand-coloured Plates and 250 Text Illustrations by François Courboin. New and Cheap Edition, 1 vol., 15s. net.

#### HANS ANDERSEN'S FAIRY TALES. Translated

from the Danish Original by H. L. BRAEKSTAD. With 240 Wood Engravings by Hans Tegner. 2 vols., 10s. net each.

#### FAIRY TALES: from the Swedish of Baron G.

DJURKLOU. By H. L. BRAEKSTAD. With Illustrations by T. Kittelsen and Eric Werenskiöld. 1 vol., 3s. 6d.

The Times.—"The North is the land of myth, fancy, and saga, and very good are these Fairy Tales."

#### THE SOUL OF A CAT. By MARGARET BENSON. With

Photographs and Illustrations by Madame Henrietta Bommer. 1 vol., 3s. 6d. The Athenæum.—"A dainty volume which will delight those who try to grasp the inner life of beasts and birds."

#### FICTION.

### A CENTURY OF FRENCH ROMANCE.

Edited by EDMUND GOSSE.

A Library Edition in Twelve Volumes, demy 8vo, cloth extra, limited to 1,000 Sets. Price £14s. for the set of Twelve Volumes, or separate volumes, 7s. 6d. each.

#### THE CHARTREUSE OF PARMA. By STENDHAL.

With an Introduction by Mr. MAURICE HEWLETT. With 4 Coloured Plates by Eugene Paul Avril, a Photogravure, and Portraits.

Mr. W. L. COURTNEY:—"Translated with no little skill. Stendhal possesses the most extraordinarily minute observation, and very keen power of analysing the human soul."

#### COLOMBA; CARMEN. By PROSPER MERIMÉE. In-

troductory by Mr. ARTHUR SIMONS. With 4 Coloured Plates by Parys, a Photogravure, and Portraits.

An Illustrated Prospectus post-free, and the first volume can be obtained on approval.

#### THE WORKS OF TOLSTOI.

NEWLY TRANSLATED BY CONSTANCE GARNETT.

#### ANNA KARENIN. With Portraits. 2 vols., 15s.

From Blackwood's Magazine.—"We are exceedingly grateful to Mrs. Garnett, since she has given us for the first time the complete and workmanlike version of a masterpiece."

#### MAXIM GÖRKI.

#### THE ORLOFF COUPLE, and MALOA.

Two Stories.

With Autograph Portrait and Biographical Note. 1 vol., 3s. 6d.

#### NEW SIX-SHILLING NOVELS AND STORIES

#### THE RIGHT OF WAY. By GILBERT PARKER.

#### THE ETERNAL CITY. By HALL CAINE.

#### SONS OF THE SWORD. By MARGARET L. WOODS.

#### THE BALLET DANCER; and ON GUARD. By

MATILDE SERAO, Author of "The Land of Cockayne."

#### SPINDLE AND PLOUGH. By Mrs. HENRY DUDENEY,

Author of "Folly Corner."

#### JOSEPH KHASSAN: Half-Caste. By A. J. DAWSON,

Author of "African Nights' Entertainment."

#### THE GLOWWORM. By MAY BATEMAN, Author of

"The Altar of Life."

#### SOME WOMEN I HAVE KNOWN. By MAARTEN

MAARTENS.

#### THE FALL OF LORD PADDOCKSLEA. By LIONEL

LANGTON.

#### GILLETTE'S MARRIAGE. By MAMIE BOWLES, Author

of "The Amazing Lady."

#### IN OLE VIRGINIA. By T. NELSON PAGE. 4s.

[Dollar Library.]

Mr. Heinemann's Notes on some Forthcoming Books, Fall, 1901, post-free.

London: WM. HEINEMANN, 21 Bedford Street, W.C.



## SMITH, ELDER &amp; CO.'S NEW BOOKS

A SHORT BIOGRAPHY OF MR. GLADSTONE.

JUST PUBLISHED.—With a Portrait, large post 8vo, 7s. 6d.

THE LIFE OF  
WILLIAM EWART GLADSTONE.By HERBERT W. PAUL,  
AUTHOR OF "MEN AND LETTERS."

*Times*.—"As a chronicle of facts Mr. Paul's volume is singularly complete and trustworthy, and the author does not write in any way as a partisan..... The difference between Mr. Paul and a commonplace biographer lies in the fact that he is able to show us the essential unity of Gladstone's character from beginning to end."

## THE BIOGRAPHY OF THE LATE LORD CHIEF JUSTICE.

With a Portrait, large 8vo, 10s. 6d.

## THE LIFE OF LORD RUSSELL OF

KILLOWEN. By R. BARRY O'BRIEN, Author of "The Life of Charles Stewart Parnell," "Fifty Years of Concessions to Ireland," &c.  
*Westminster Gazette*.—"One brief vivid and masterly volume conveying the character of the man as surely and forcibly as Mr. Sargent does in the portrait which is reproduced for the frontispiece..... We hazard a guess that this book will be read when the biographies of most lawyers are dust and waste paper."

## NEW WORK BY W. H. FITCHETT, B.A., LL.D., &amp;C.

JUST PUBLISHED.—With 8 Portraits and 4 Maps, crown 8vo, 6s.

## THE TALE OF THE GREAT

MUTINY. By W. H. FITCHETT, B.A., LL.D., &amp;c., Author of "Deeds that Won the Empire," "Fights for the Flag," "Wellington's Men," &amp;c.

*Academy*.—"A good narrative, written with picturesque selection and energy..... Mr. Fitchett's easy, bright power of narrative appeals to boy and man."

## THE GREAT BOER WAR. A Two

Years' Record, 1899-1901. By A. CONAN DOYLE. 14th Impression (completing over 53,000 Copies printed). Large post 8vo, 7s. 6d.

This Edition is as complete as possible. It forms a record of the two years of warfare which expired on October 11th. and gives the first connected account, largely derived from private sources, of the operations of the last year in South Africa.

Royal 8vo, 15s. each net in cloth, or 20s. each net in half-morocco.

THE THREE SUPPLEMENTARY VOLUMES OF  
THE DICTIONARY OF NATIONAL BIOGRAPHY.

Edited by SIDNEY LEE,

Honorary Doctor of Letters in the Victoria University.

*Times*.—"The character of the work makes it almost impossible to do adequate justice to its contents within reasonable limits of space..... We have said enough, we hope, to show how varied is the fare and how skilful is its preparation in the admirable supplement to the admirable 'Dictionary of National Biography.'"

\* \* A Prospectus of "The Dictionary of National Biography" and of the Supplement will be sent post-free on application.

## THE SMALL FARM AND ITS MANAGEMENT. By

JAMES LONG, Author of "British Dairy Farming," "Farming in a Small Way," "The Story of the Farm," "Our Food Supply," &amp;c. Crown 8vo, 6s. [On December 3rd.]

## GHOST BEREFT, and other Stories and Studies in Verse.

By JANE BARLOW, Author of "Irish Idylls," &amp;c. Fcap. 8vo, 3s. 6d. net. [Immediately.]

## ORPHEUS IN THRACE, and other Poems. By the

late JOHN BYRNE LEICESTER WARREN, Lord De TABLEY. Bound in white buckram, crown 8vo, 5s. net. [On December 3rd.]

## IMPORTANT NEW NOVELS.

ON DECEMBER 3rd.—Crown 8vo, 6s.

## THE VELVET GLOVE.

By HENRY SETON MERRIMAN,

Author of "The Sowers," "In Kedar's Tents," "The Isle of Unrest," &amp;c.

## COUNT HANNIBAL.

By STANLEY J. WEYMAN,

AUTHOR OF "THE NEW RECTOR," "THE CASTLE INN," &amp;c.

Crown 8vo, 6s.

SECOND IMPRESSION SELLING RAPIDLY.

*Athenæum*.—"The best of Mr. Weyman's novels that we have seen for some time..... The book is rapid, is absorbing, and the hero is a distinctly interesting character in himself, apart from his deeds of daring."

*Guardian*.—"Mr. Stanley Weyman's 'Count Hannibal' is fully worthy of his great reputation—the style is brilliant, easy and clear; the invention of subject and the turns of fortune in the story surprising; above all, the subtle painting of a man and a woman's heart done with inexhaustible knowledge."

## THE MAKING OF A MARCHIONESS.

By FRANCES HODGSON BURNETT, Author of "The Little Lord Fauntleroy," &amp;c. Crown 8vo, 6s.

FIRST IMPRESSION NEARLY EXHAUSTED.

*Manchester Guardian*.—"Mrs. Burnett's great gift is that of a portrait painter. Her characters have the pre-eminent charm of life, and Emily Fox-Seton, later raised to the position of Marchioness of Walderhurst, trims over with it."

\* \* Messrs. Smith, Elder & Co. will be happy to send a copy of their Catalogue post-free upon application.

London: SMITH, ELDER and CO., 15 Waterloo Place.

## DUCKWORTH &amp; CO.'S NEW BOOKS.

MR. CHARLES HASTINGS'S IMPORTANT WORK  
ON THE THEATRE.

## THE THEATRE:

Its Development in France and England, and a History  
of its Greek and Latin Origins.

By CHARLES HASTINGS.

With an Introductory Letter from VICTORIEN SARDOU.

Authorised Translation by FRANCES A. WELBY. Demy 8vo, 384 pp., 8s. net.

"An admirable book." "Thoroughly interesting."

"Really valuable book."—*Standard*.

Of the French Edition the *Athenæum* (February, 1901) spoke thus:—"Novel in plan and original in treatment. Agreeable in perusal and likely to be of much use. Concise, luminous, and up to date. Conveys an idea of theatrical development more concise and trustworthy than is to be found in many works on the same subject with which we are familiar."

IMMEDIATELY.

## COMMENTS OF A COUNTESS.

Fott 4to, 6s.

WITHIN  
THE  
RADIUSFor those who are here for Adventure rather than  
Profit.

NEW NOVEL. JUST OUT.

## WITHIN THE RADIUS:

AN ENTERTAINMENT.

By ALBERT KINROSS.

With COVER DESIGN. Crown 8vo, 6s.

LOVE versus INDEPENDENCE.

JUST OUT.

A ROMANCE OF THE BACHELOE WOMAN.

## FRÉDÉRIQUE. By MARCEL PRÉVOST,

Author of "Les Demi-Vierges." Translated by ELLEN  
MARRIAGE. Crown 8vo, 396 pp., 6s.

A study of the new conditions under which many women have to live and work in England. Much of the action takes place on this side of the Channel—south of the river, on Hampstead Heath, in the "Free College," and at Richmond.

## A SOLDIER OF VIRGINIA. By

BURTON EGBERT STEVENSON. Crown 8vo, 6s.

*Dedicated to the memory of the gallant men who fell with dust of failure bitter on their lips that others might be taught the lesson of the Wilderness.*

THE BOOK OF TO-DAY.

## THE VISITS OF ELIZABETH.

By ELINOR GLYN. With Photogravure Frontispiece, 6s.

"Fascinating, tantalising, lovable little being."—*Daily Chronicle*.

JUST OUT.—"A CAPITAL GIFT-BOOK."

## TALES FROM SHAKESPEARE.

By CHARLES and MARY LAMB. With 20 Illustrations by  
H. Pille. Etched by L. Menzies. 2 vols. fcap. 8vo, 5s. net."In a most handy shape, with admirable illustrations."—*Pall Mall Gazette*."A capital gift-book."—*Glasgow Herald*.

## THE COUNTRY MONTH BY

MONTH. By J. A. OWEN and Professor G. S. BOULGER,  
F.L.S., F.G.S. New Edition, with Notes, by the late Lord  
LILFORD. In 1 vol., 500 pages, demy 8vo, 6s. net.

"Charming gossips, reminding us of Gilbert White and Richard Jefferies."

## THE ENGLISH UTILITARIANS.

By LESLIE STEPHEN. 3 vols. demy 8vo, 30s. net.

Write for Special Prospectus.

## SPINOZA'S ETHIC. Translated from

the Latin of Benedict de Spinoza by W. HALE WHITE. Trans-  
lation Revised by AMELIA HUTCHISON STIRLING, M.A. (Edin.)  
Third Edition, Corrected. Demy 8vo, 7s. 6d.

"There is no occasion to multiply words about this revised issue. When a translator is careful and exact, has mastered the matter as well as the language of his original, and puts into his Preface just so much information as the reader may reasonably want to have at hand in the same volume, there is nothing for a critic to do but to certify the fact with brief and cordial thanks."

—*Saturday Review*.

"A labour of love which will be of the greatest value to English students of philosophy. Mr. Hale White is singularly well suited to the task which he has undertaken; he is nobly endowed with the clarity of perception and the warmth of sympathy which are so rarely found allied in one mind. His long preface is a most valuable dissertation upon Spinoza's views and arguments."—*Speaker*.

"A trustworthy translation."—*Academy*.

## SPINOZA'S TRACTATUS DE IN-

TELLECTUS EMENDATIONE. Translated from the Latin  
of Benedict de Spinoza by W. HALE WHITE. Translation  
Revised by AMELIA HUTCHISON STIRLING, M.A. (Edin.)  
Crown 8vo, 2s. 6d.

Write for New Illustrated Catalogue.

3 HENRIETTA STREET, COVENT GARDEN.



# W. AND R. CHAMBERS'S NEW BOOKS.

Now Ready, Vol. I. of an Entirely New Edition of

## CHAMBERS'S CYCLOPÆDIA OF ENGLISH LITERATURE.

Edited by DAVID PATRICK, LL.D.

In Three Handsome Volumes, Imp. 8vo, 10s. 6d. each net.

Illustrated with nearly Three Hundred Portraits, specially reproduced for this book from the most authentic Paintings and Engravings known.

THE CONTRIBUTORS TO THE PRESENT VOLUME INCLUDE

Rev. STOPFORD BROCKE,  
Mr. EDMUND GOSSE,  
Mr. A. W. POLLARD,

Dr. S. R. GARDINER,  
Mr. ANDREW LANG,  
Prof. SAINTSBURY,

Mr. SIDNEY LEE,  
Prof. P. HUME BROWN,  
Mr. A. H. BULLEN, &c.

## CHAMBERS'S TWENTIETH CENTURY DICTIONARY

OF THE

## ENGLISH LANGUAGE.

PRONOUNCING, EXPLANATORY, ETYMOLOGICAL.

Edited by the Rev. THOMAS DAVIDSON, Editor of "Chambers's English Dictionary."

Over 100,000 References. 1,206 pages, demy 8vo, 3s. 6d.

*Journal of Education* says:—"A miracle of scholarship and cheapness combined."

## POETICAL WORKS OF ROBERT BURNS.

With Life and Notes by WM. WALLACE, LL.D.

Containing 20 beautiful Illustrations from Original Drawings by

C. MARTIN HARDIE, R.S.A., W. D. MACKAY, R.S.A., GEORGE O. REID, A.R.S.A.,  
E. B. NISBET, A.R.S.A., G. PIRIE.

1 vol., 572 pages, demy 8vo, 6s.

## NEW CHRISTMAS BOOKS FOR BOYS AND GIRLS.

By L. T. MEADE, Mrs. MOLESWORTH, G. MANVILLE FENN,

Author of "Laddie," &c., &c.

Artistically bound, and charmingly illustrated by such well-known Artists as

W. BOUCHER, LEWIS BAUMER, HAROLD COPPING, ARTHUR RACKHAM, W. RAINEY,  
PERCY TARRANT, &c., &c.

6s.

A NEST OF GIRLS; or, Boarding School Days.  
GIRLS OF THE TRUE BLUE: a School Story.

By E. WESTYN TIMLOW.  
By L. T. MEADE.

5s.

THE KOPJE GARRISON: a Tale of the Boer War.  
A VERY NAUGHTY GIRL.  
COURAGE AND CONFLICT. A Series of Stories by G. A. HENTY, F. T. BULLEN,  
FRED WHISHAW, &c.

By G. MANVILLE FENN.  
By L. T. MEADE.  
By Mrs. MOLESWORTH.

3s. 6d.

COSEY CORNER; or, How they Kept a Farm.  
A POPULAR GIRL: a Tale of School Life in Germany.  
THE ARGONAUTS OF THE AMAZON.  
JERRY DODDS, MILLIONAIRE: a School Yarn of Merriment and Mystery.

By L. T. MEADE.  
By MAY BALDWIN.  
By C. R. KENYON.

OUT OF BOUNDS: a Series of School Stories.

By H. BARROW-NORTH.  
By ANDREW HOME.

"MY PRETTY" AND HER BROTHER "TOO."

Uniform with "Hoodie," "Hermy," "The Boys and I," &c.

By Mrs. MOLESWORTH.

2s. 6d.

MORE ANIMAL STORIES.

Including "Rab and his Friends," by Dr. John Brown.

Edited by ROBERT COCHRANE.

1s.

LASSIE.

By the Author of "Laddie," "Tip-Cat," &c.

## CHAMBERS'S JOURNAL CHRISTMAS NUMBER.

Price One Shilling.

Now Ready.

CONTAINS FASCINATING STORIES BY

LOUIS BECKE,  
F. G. APLALO,

D. LAWSON JOHNSTONE,  
T. ST. E. HAKE,

H. A. BRYDEN,  
Mrs. MACQUOID,

AND ARTICLES CONTAINING ARTISTIC AND LITERARY REMINISCENCES BY

W. W. FENN ("Memories of Millais") and G. MANVILLE FENN ("Old Journal Days").

In addition to above there are a host of articles of an entertaining and instructive character, admirably adapted for readers who are on the outlook for a Christmas Number which will supply them with much pleasant and profitable reading.

W. & R. CHAMBERS, Limited, 47 Paternoster Row, London; and Edinburgh.

## THE NINETEENTH CENTURY AND AFTER.

No. 298.

DECEMBER, 1901.

A MESSAGE FROM AMERICA. By Sir Wemyss Reid.  
OUR UNDISCIPLINED BRAINS—THE WAR-TEST. By Charles Copland Perry.  
MARRIAGE AND MODERN CIVILISATION. By W. S. Lilly.  
A NEW LIGHT ON THE BACON-SHAKESPEARE CYPER. By W. H. Mallock.  
THE FIELD OF THE PRINT COLLECTOR. By Frederick Wedmore.  
HOW TO PUT AN END TO PROFESSIONAL CRIME. By Sir Robert Anderson, K.C.B.  
A PLEA FOR THE CIRCUIT SYSTEM. By the Hon. Mr. Justice Grantham.  
BACK TO THE LAND—A SEQUEL. By the Right Hon. Earl Nelson.  
"BIGGDS." By the Countess of Warwick.  
A NATIONAL THEATRE: AN APPEAL TO THE LONDON COUNTY COUNCIL. By John Coleman.  
SKETCHES IN A NORTHERN TOWN.—II. By Mrs. Henry Birchough.  
WHY THE RELIGIOUS ORDERS LEAVE FRANCE. By J. G. Snead Cox.  
CHILD-SETTLERS FOR SOUTH AFRICA. By Francis Stevenson.  
OFFICERS' EXPENSES. By Major G. F. Herbert, R.F.A.  
CADET CORPS FOR SCHOOLBOYS OF ALL CLASSES. By Major W. Elliot (Hon. Sec. Lads' Drill Association).  
THE WHITE PERIL. By George Macdonlay Trevelyan.  
LIGHT-WEIGHTS TO FINISH THE W. R. By Sir Henry Meysey-Thompson, Bart., M.P.

London: SAMPSON LOW, MARSTON & Co., Ltd.

## BLACKWOOD'S MAGAZINE

No. 1,034. DECEMBER, 1901. 2s. 6d.

DAY. By "Linesman."  
CAMPING ON LAKE WINNIPEG. By C. Hanbury-Williams.  
NEVER MARRIED.—HER SISTER. By Moira O'Neill.  
JONES OF PANNMAEN.  
BYRON, 1816-1824. By G. S. Street.  
THE WESTCOTES. By A. T. Quiller-Couch. Chaps. 7-9.  
RECENT FICTION.  
THE STATE OF INDIA.  
THE CONQUEST OF CHARLOTTE. Chap. 13.  
LI HUNG-CHANG. By Alexander Michie.  
MUSINGS WITHOUT METHOD. — TWO YEARS OF EMOTION — GREAT OCCASIONS AND THEIR PAGEANTRY—THE RETURN OF THE DUKE OF YORK—OUR COLONIAL EMPIRE—THE CONFUSION OF TONGUES—THE OLD RADICAL AND THE NEW —AN EDITION OF HAZLITT—HIS POLITICAL PREJUDICES—HIS INTEREST IN LIFE AND LETTERS —WILLIAM HAZLITT AND SAMUEL JOHNSON.  
THE MINISTRY AND THE WAR.  
WILLIAM BLACKWOOD & SONS, Edinburgh & London.

**THE AUTHOR'S HAIRLESS PAPER-PAD** (The LEADENHALL PRESS LTD., Publishers and Printers, 50 Leadenhall Street, London, E.O.) contains hairless paper, over which the pen slips with perfect freedom. Sixpence each, 5s. per dozen, ruled or plain. New Pocket Size, 3s. per dozen, ruled or plain. Authors should note that The LEADENHALL Press Ltd. cannot be responsible for the loss of MSS. by fire or otherwise. Duplicate copies should be retained.

## STICKPHAST PASTE STICKS.

THE MOST NUTRITIOUS.

**EPPS'S COCOA.**

GRATEFUL AND COMFORTING.

**EPPS'S COCOA.**

FOR BREAKFAST AND SUPPER.

**EPPS'S COCOA.**

WITH NATURAL FLAVOUR ONLY.

**R. ANDERSON & CO.,**

ADVERTISING AGENTS (Established 1881),  
14 COCKSPUR ST., CHARING CROSS, S.W.,  
Insert Advertisements at the lowest possible prices. Special terms to Institutions, Publishers, Manufacturers, &c., on application.

Applications for Copies of the *SPECTATOR*, and Communications upon matters of business, should NOT be addressed to the EDITOR, but to the PUBLISHER, 1 Wellington Street, Strand, W.C.



# THE RELIGIOUS TRACT SOCIETY.

Useful Lists free on Application.

- 1.—THE NEW ILLUSTRATED LIST OF GIFT-BOOKS.
- 2.—THE SCHOOL PRIZE LIST.
- 3.—THE LIST OF SCRIPTURE WALL PICTURES.

A NEW BOOK BY THE BISHOP OF DURHAM.

FIRST EDITION EXHAUSTED.  
SECOND EDITION EXHAUSTED.  
THIRD EDITION EXHAUSTED.  
FOURTH EDITION NOW READY.

## THOUGHTS FOR THE SUNDAYS OF THE YEAR.

By the Right Rev. HANDLEY C. G. MOULE, D.D., Bishop of Durham. Crown 8vo, cloth gilt, 3s. 6d. Also in French morocco, gilt edges, 5s. net (by post 5s. 4d.), and in padded paste grain, gilt line, round corners, gilt edges, gold roll, 6s. net (by post 6s. 4d.)

*Record*.—"There is not a chapter in the book which does not yield some wise direction, some searching or some bracing thought."

*Rock*.—"New and suggestive sidelights upon even the most familiar passages."

*Globe*.—"Whatever his topic, Dr. Moule contrives to avoid the purely commonplace."

*Life of Faith*.—"The Secret of the Lord is with the writer."

## THE STORY OF SOME ENGLISH SHIRES. By the

late MANDELL CREIGHTON, D.D., Lord Bishop of London. Demy 8vo, cloth gilt, 6s. net (by post 6s. 4d.)

*Times*.—"Few historians have paid more attention than Dr. Creighton to local history in its larger aspects. Few possessed a happier gift of exhibiting the particular history of each county or district alike in its local characteristics and in its organic relation to the larger history of England. He never forgets the relation of part to whole, nor overlooks the individuality which belongs to the part."

## AN ARTIST'S WALKS IN BIBLE LANDS. By HENRY

A. HARPER. With a Photogravure Frontispiece and 55 other Illustrations from Drawings by the Author. Super-royal 8vo, cloth gilt, 6s. net (by post 6s. 5d.)

*Spectator*.—"Mr. Harper had a ready and powerful pen, and to this gift he added that of artistic drawing. We are in the hands of a guide who knows his way, and tells what to see and how to see it."

*Churchman*.—"Of real interest to the Bible student."

*Literature*.—"Pleasantly written, reverent, suggestive."

*St. James's Gazette*.—"The illustrations are excellent."

## WOODLAND, FIELD, AND SHORE: Wild Nature

Depicted with Pen and Camera. By OLIVER G. PIKE. With 2 Coloured Plates, and 101 Engravings of Birds, Animals, and Insects from Photographs taken direct from Nature. Crown 8vo, cloth gilt, 5s. net (by post 5s. 4d.)

*Spectator*.—"A very pretty book."

*Athenæum*.—"Admirable."

*Academy*.—"A fascinating book."

*Amateur Photographer*.—"Every lover of Nature should possess it."

*Westminster Gazette*.—"All the illustrations are excellent."

## FAMILY PRAYERS.—THY HEART'S DESIRE. A

Book of Family Prayers and Scripture Readings for the Mornings and Evenings of Three Months. By the Rev. G. S. BARRETT, D.D., the Rev. G. E. ASKER, M.A., and the late Rev. WM. ROBERTS, B.A., and W. T. ROWLEY. Edited by the Rev. RICHARD LOVETT, M.A. Crown 8vo, cloth gilt, 6s.

## THE LEISURE HOUR ANNUAL. 1,100 pages of

interesting and useful reading, profusely illustrated. A handsome book for presentation. The volume contains Popular Stories by Silas K. Hocking, Lilian Turner, M. H. Cornwall-Leigh, Leslie Keith, Helen Zimmer, Louis Becke, and many other writers. Cloth boards, 7s. 6d.

## THE SUNDAY AT HOME ANNUAL. 812 pages.

Profusely Illustrated with Coloured and other Pictures. Long Stories by Amy Lo Fenve and David Lyall. Short Stories and Interesting Papers by Sarah Doudney, M. B. Manwell, the Bishop of Durham, the late Bishop of London, the Bishop of Derry, Dr. Clifford, Hugh Price Hughes, and many other eminent writers. Cloth gilt, 7s. 6d.

## THE BOY'S OWN ANNUAL. 832 pages. With many

Illustrations, including Twelve Coloured or Tinted Plates. The volume contains Twelve Stories by Gordon Stables, W. J. Marx, J. M. Oxley, H. Avery, W. E. Cule, F. C. Britten, the Rev. V. L. Whitechurch, J. H. Jarram, Burnett Fallow, J. A. Higginson, F. B. Forester, A. Colbeck; and Fifty Shorter Tales by Louis Becke, G. Manville Fenn, David Ker, Paul Blake, and many other writers. Cloth, 8s.

## THE GIRL'S OWN ANNUAL. "An Ideal Gift for a

Girl." 832 pages. Copiously Illustrated with Tinted and other Pictures. Four Long Stories by Ethel Turner, Leslie Keith, Mrs. G. de Horne Vaizey, and Emma Richards; and many Short Stories by other popular writers. But the main feature of the Annual is the variety of helpful papers for sensible girls, thus making the volume a most acceptable gift-book. Cloth, 8s.

## HOCKING.—THE AWAKENING OF ANTHONY

WEIR. A powerful Story of Religious Experience. By SILAS K. HOCKING. Illustrated, crown 8vo, cloth gilt, 3s. 6d. First Edition of 10,000 sold in a few weeks. Second Edition now ready.

*Contemporary Review*.—"The best story which Mr. Silas K. Hocking has written for many a day, in my opinion one of the best stories he has ever written. Whoever desires to read a tale that is at once interesting and elevating should procure 'The Awakening of Anthony Weir.'"

LE FEUVRE.—HEATHER'S MISTRESS. By AMY LE FEUVRE. With 15 Illustrations, crown 8vo, cloth gilt, 3s. 6d.

LYALL.—THE GOLD THAT PERISHETH. By DAVID LYALL. With 7 Illustrations. Second Edition. Crown 8vo, cloth gilt, 3s. 6d.

TURNER.—THE WONDER-CHILD: an Australian Story. By ETHEL TURNER. Illustrated, crown 8vo, cloth, gilt edges, 3s. 6d.

PALGRAVE.—DEB CLAVEL. By M. E. PALGRAVE. With 7 Illustrations, large crown 8vo, cloth gilt, 3s. 6d.

DOUDNEY.—LADY DYE'S REPARATION. By SARAH DOUDNEY. With 4 Illustrations, crown 8vo, cloth gilt, 2s. 6d.

GIBERNE.—ANTHONY CRAGG'S TENANT. By AGNES GIBERNE. With 3 Illustrations, crown 8vo, cloth gilt, 2s. 6d.

THE RELIGIOUS TRACT SOCIETY.

56 PATERNOSTER ROW, and 65 ST. PAUL'S CHURCHYARD, LONDON.

# FROM MR. GRANT RICHARDS'S LIST.

JUST PUBLISHED.

## The Life and Teaching of Leo Tolstoy.

By G. H. PERRIS.

Crown 8vo, cloth gilt, 6s.

## French Fiction of the Nineteenth Century.

Edited by A. R. WALLER.

With a Critical Preface to each Volume by ARTHUR SYMONS, and a Frontispiece.

Crown 8vo, cloth gilt, 3s. 6d. net each.

I. SALAMMBO. By GUSTAVE FLAUBERT. Translated by J. W. MATTHEWS.

II. THE LATIN QUARTER. By HENRY MURGER. Translated by ELLEN MARRIAGE.

## County and Town in England.

By GRANT ALLEN.

With Prefatory Note by Professor YORK POWELL.

Crown 8vo, cloth gilt, 6s.

"It is an excellent example of the attractive style and the wonderful teaching power of its author, and upon it, we venture to think, his reputation as a historian will rest."—*Daily Chronicle*.

## The Summits of Success: How they have been Reached.

With Sketches of the Careers of some Notable Climbers.

By JAMES BURNLEY.

Crown 8vo, cloth gilt, 6s.

## How to Speculate in Mines.

By WALTER W. WALL.

Crown 8vo, cloth, 6s.

NEW FICTION.

## Stories in the Dark.

By BARRY PAIN.

Fcap. 8vo, cloth, 1s. 6d.; paper covers, 1s.

Also a Large-Paper Edition, limited to 250 copies, numbered and signed by the Author, 5s. net.

## THE WORLD'S CLASSICS.

"The last word in cheap literature."—*Review of Reviews*.

Cloth, 1s. net each; leather, 2s. net each.

NEW VOLUMES JUST PUBLISHED.

THE INGOLDSBY LEGENDS. 616 pp.

OLIVER TWIST.

By CHARLES DICKENS. 522 pp.

WUTHERING HEIGHTS.

By EMILY BRONTË. 388 pp.

London: GRANT RICHARDS, 9 Henrietta Street, W.C.



## WM. BLACKWOOD &amp; SONS' LIST.

THIRD IMPRESSION NOW READY.

WORDS BY AN  
EYEWITNESS:

The Struggle in Natal.

By "LINESMAN." Crown 8vo, 6s.

SPECTATOR on  
"LINESMAN."

"The republication in book form of magazine articles cannot be commended as a general rule, but it has seldom been more completely justified than in the case of the wonderful series of war pictures that have appeared in 'Blackwood's Magazine' during the past year or more over the signature of 'Linesman.'"

DAILY CHRONICLE on  
"LINESMAN."

"'Linesman' is so clear and comprehensive that every serious historian in the future will have to consult his chapters."

ATHENÆUM on  
"LINESMAN."

"They are singularly vivid as pictures of real war, and.....have much historical value."

ARMY AND NAVY GAZETTE on  
"LINESMAN."

"'Linesman's' book.....is accurate history, it is brilliant writing, and above all, it is a very human document.....A masterpiece."

THIRD IMPRESSION NOW READY.

## WORDS BY AN EYEWITNESS:

THE STRUGGLE IN NATAL.

By "LINESMAN." Crown 8vo, 6s.

AT ALL BOOKSELLERS'.

## A PALACE OF DREAMS, and other

Verse. By ADA BARTRICK BAKER. Crown 8vo, 5s.

"Aristocratic in its sympathies, yet sensible to whatever is beautiful in art or nature, the book.....will be read with unflinching interest and never-disappointed admiration."—*Scotsman*.

"Remarkable for their thoughtfulness, and a recurring felicity of expression, which satisfy the reason and charm the sense of melody."—*Glasgow Herald*.

NEXT WEEK WILL BE PUBLISHED.

## HAUD IMMÉMOR: Reminiscences of

Legal and Social Life in Edinburgh and London, 1850-1900. By CHARLES STEWART. With 10 Photogravure Plates, Royal 8vo, 7s. 6d.

NEXT WEEK WILL BE PUBLISHED.

## SEPOY GENERALS: Wellington to

Roberts. By G. W. FORREST, Ex-Director of Records, Government of India. With Portraits, Crown 8vo, 6s.

Summary of Contents.—Duke of Wellington—Sir David Baird—Sir Herbert B. Edwards—Sir Charles Napier—Sir Thomas Munro—Sir William Lockhart—Sir Donald Stewart—General John Jacob—Earl Roberts.

SECOND EDITION AT ALL BOOKSELLERS'.

## TENNYSON. By ANDREW LANG.

Being the New Volume of "Modern English Writers." Crown 8vo, 2s. 6d.

"All who read Tennyson.....will be grateful for Mr. Lang's admirable survey of the master.....He has done wonders in his limited space."—*Athenæum*.

"All is delightful reading and compact of the talent of Mr. Lang."—*Morning Post*.

## New Six-Shilling Novels.

## A MAN OF DEVON. By JOHN SINJOHN.

"The initial tale is admirably related. Its interest is psychological; it puzzles and holds us.....by its vivid suggestions of the greatest mystery of all—the mystery of our human nature."—*St. James's Gazette*.

## THE END OF AN EPOCH. Being

the Personal Narrative of Adam Godwin, the Survivor. By A. LINCOLN GREEN.

## JOE WILSON AND HIS MATES.

By HENRY LAWSON, Author of "The Country I Come From," &amp;c.

WILLIAM BLACKWOOD and SONS, Edinburgh and London.

## MR. T. FISHER UNWIN'S LIST.

## THE CONFESSIONS OF A CARI-

CATURIST: being the Autobiography of Harry Furniss. Illustrated with over 300 Illustrations, many of them specially made for the volume. 2 vols., cloth, 32s.

"This large and important autobiography promises to be one of the most prominent books of the season. The author's humour is well known, and he has drawn well upon it to brighten the pages of his book. He sketches his career from his earliest days to his arrival in London at the age of nineteen, and from that time to his appointment to the staff of *Punch*. He is equally readable when he tells of his Parliamentary career and his tours in Australia and America, the latter of which included the experience of a Presidential election. Naturally he met with all sorts and conditions of men, and his reminiscences of prominent political personages are immensely interesting."

"ALBERT CHEVALIER'S AUTOBIOGRAPHY."

## BEFORE I FORGET: being the Auto-

biography of a Chevalier d'Industrie. Written by ALBERT CHEVALIER. With over 60 Illustrations, full of interesting experiences and bright stories by a unique entertainer. 16s. net.

The DAILY NEWS says:—"Nine and twenty chapters of amusing anecdotes." The DAILY EXPRESS says:—"Readable from cover to cover."

The WESTMINSTER GAZETTE says:—"A singular interesting book." The ERA says:—"One of the most interesting theatrical autobiographies which we have had for some time."

The DAILY MAIL says:—"An admirably compiled account of an interesting career."

The REFEREE says:—"Highly interesting and amusing.....An autobiography that makes good reading from the very first line to the last."

THE LITERARY LION OF THE DAY IN RUSSIA.

## FOMA GORDYEEFF (Thomas the

Proud). By MAXIM GORKY. Cloth, 6s.

"Gorky is to be the new illumination for the world of the thoughtful."

"The specific triumph of the Russian novel lies in the fact that it intensifies the correspondence between literature and life. It is the flat refutation of art for art's sake, and has, in its highest form, always been both a work of art and a social document."

## THE STORY OF THE NATIONS.

WALES. By O. M. EDWARDS, Lecturer on Modern History at Lincoln College, Oxford.

"BRIEF GLIMPSES." A handsome Illustrated Handbook, explaining how the famous "Story of the Nations" Series may be purchased on the INSTALMENT SYSTEM at ENORMOUS REDUCTION.

This handbook contains 56 specimen Full-page Illustrations, 54 pages of Text, Portraits of some of the Authors, a complete list of the vols., with particulars of the writers and Press Reviews and criticisms. It will be sent you free of charge on your remitting simply the cost of postage, three halfpence.

## THE ENGLISH ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE.

At all Booksellers'. Price 6d.

CONTENTS FOR DECEMBER, 1901.

PORTRAIT OF SEGANTINI BY HIMSELF. Frontispiece.

GIOVANNI SEGANTINI. By Luigi Villari. With Illustrations.

TIS AN ILL FLIGHT WITHOUT WINGS. By John Oliver Hobbes. With Illustrations by W. G. Johnson.

APRIL NEAR NINGPO. By Mrs. Archibald Little. With Illustrations from Photographs.

A KNIGHT ERRANT. By Arthur Moore. With Illustrations by Frank Chesworth.

MIDDLE AGE (Three Songs). By Mary F. Robinson (Madame Duclaux). With Portrait of the Author.

QUEENS OF THE COURT OF VALOIS. By Catherine Bearn. With Illustrations.

BINKS JUNIOR. By Geo. B. Burgin. With Illustrations by Charles Morrice.

SOME CONFESSIONS OF AN ILLUSTRATOR. By Harry Furniss. With Illustrations by the Author.

A FLEETING ENCHANTMENT. By C. A. Barlow-Massicks. With Illustrations by Bertha M. Mann.

APINOKA OF APAMAMA. By Louis Becke. With Illustrations by Frederick B. FitzGerald.

## ELGIVA, DAUGHTER OF THE

THEGN. By D. R. GRIFFITHS. Crown 8vo, cloth gilt, 6s.

"The Lion-heart, Harold, is an ever-growing personage in English literature; and though in this unfolding of his romantically engrossing age others walk most the gilded vistas of imagery and research, we are glad to get at least a passing glimpse of him. In a more strong light appears his grasping sire, the politic Godwine; while Sweyn, his brother of Hereford, calls to us full-voiced down the corridors of Time. The starry background of javelin, helmet, sword and spear, meteoric by the steel-tipped shaft, reflects its restless sheen, as Chief goes strive with Chief, as bursts the Briton from his mountain crag or sweeps the Saxons from his iron walls. And while passion puts in the blade, and cunning threads its way, and the wine and mode fatten out the blatant oath, love, the pure, looks out—a violet from beneath the leaves—a thing of fragrance, gentleness and beauty."

SECOND EDITION NOW READY.

## BEFORE THE GREAT PILLAGE,

and other Essays. By AUGUSTUS JESSOP, D.D., Author of "The Coming of the Friars," &amp;c. Illustrated, cloth, 7s. 6d.

## THE WOULD-BE-GOODS. Being the

Further Adventures of the Treasure Seekers. By E. NESBIT, Author of "Nine Unlikely Tales." With many Illustrations, cloth gilt, 6s.

## ITALIAN CHARACTERS IN THE

EPOCH OF UNIFICATION. By COUNTESS C. MARTINENGO CESARESCO. Cheap Edition, cloth, 7s. 6d.

## AN EDITOR'S SERMONS. By

Sir EDWARD RUSSELL. Cloth, 6s. net.

FREE.—An Illustrated List, containing full particulars of all Mr. Unwin's books for Christmas, is now ready, and will be sent to any address post-free on application.

London: T. FISHER UNWIN, Paternoster Square, E.C.



# A SELECTION FROM HODDER AND STOUGHTON'S AUTUMN LIST.

## NEW NOVELS.

A FIRST EDITION OF 10,000 COPIES. READY ON MONDAY. Price 6s.

**The MAN from GLENGARRY.** The New Long Novel by RALPH CONNOR. Author of "Black Rock" (Fifth Edition, 6s.) and "The Sky Pilot" (Seventh Edition, 6s.)

"The Man from Glengarry" is considered by all who have read it to be the author's finest piece of work. The story deals with the life of a Scottish Highlander among the Lumbermen of Canada, and is full of the local colour and the types of Scottish, French Canadian, and American character which have proved so attractive to readers of Ralph Connor's work.

IAN MACLAREN'S GREAT SUCCESS.

SECOND EDITION IN A FEW DAYS. Cloth, price 6s.

**YOUNG BARBARIANS.** By Ian Maclaren, Author of "Beside the Bonnie Brier Bush." With 16 Full-page Illustrations by Harold Copping.

"One of the very best books of the season."—*Standard*.  
"In its humour and pathos equal to anything Ian Maclaren has written. 'Bulldog' is almost as good as the Doctor dear to Drumtochty."—*Punch*.  
"Ian Maclaren has seldom done anything better—certainly he has never done anything more humorous—than the 'Young Barbarians.'"—*Times*.  
"Highly enjoyable. We have seldom seen a book more full of genuine, irresistible fun."—*Spectator*.

JOSEPH HOCKING'S BEST BOOK.

SEVENTH THOUSAND. Crown 8vo, cloth, price 3s. 6d.

**O'ER MOOR and FEN.** By Joseph Hocking. With 8 Full-page Illustrations by Harold Copping.

"A very good book. The illustrations are admirable."—*St. James's Gazette*.  
"A highly interesting and clever description of Lancashire and Methodist life."—*Daily Express*.

MISS E. H. FOWLER'S NEW NOVEL.

SECOND EDITION NOW READY. Price 6s.

**The WORLD and WINSTOW.** By Edith Henrietta Fowler.

"The novel is in all respects one of notable merit."—*Scotsman*.  
"A novel much above the average, and which does not depend for its success on a straining after epigrammatic diction or sensational incident, but on genuine good work."—*Aberdeen Free Press*.

A NOTABLE NOVEL BY A NEW WRITER.

SECOND EDITION NEARLY READY. Cloth, price 6s.

**The POTTER and the CLAY.** A Romance. By MAUD HOWARD PETERSON.

"The Potter and the Clay" is a notable piece of work—a moving story—a fine study."—*Punch*. "Destined for success."—*Academy*.

NEW NOVEL BY LESLIE KEITH.

Crown 8vo, cloth, price 6s.

**PENANCE.** A Novel. By Leslie Keith.

"Considerable cleverness has gone to produce 'Penance.'.....'Penance' is well constructed and well written."—*Daily Graphic*.  
"There is good writing in 'Penance.' The story is well put together, and the characters move and talk naturally."—*Manchester Guardian*.

ANNIE E. HOLDSWORTH'S NEW NOVEL.

Crown 8vo, cloth, price 6s.

**GREAT LOWLANDS.** By Annie E. Holdsworth (Mrs. LEE HAMILTON).

"The characters are vigorously and freshly drawn, with sure touches of human nature. Some of the situations are strikingly dramatic, other are full of that pathos which Mrs. Lee Hamilton puts in with a sure hand."—*Scotsman*.

DEDICATED BY PERMISSION TO THE PRINCESS OF WALES.

Crown 8vo, cloth, price 6s.

**EDWARD the EXILE.** A Romance of History. By MARY M. DAVIDSON.

"The characters are well drawn and the story well written."—*Skeels*.  
"Is an exciting narrative, and is well worth reading."—*Times*.

DAVID LYALL'S NEW STORY.

Crown 8vo, cloth, price 6s.

**The REDEMPTION of NEIL MACLEAN.** By DAVID LYALL, Author of "The Land of the Leal."

A REMARKABLE NOVEL BY A NEW WRITER.

Crown 8vo, price 6s., cloth.

**KITTY FAIRHALL.** By John Halsham, Author of "Idlehurst," &c.

"John Halsham is undoubtedly one of the greatest masters of style among us, a most charming, delicate, and accomplished writer."—*CLAUDIUS CLEAR*, in the *British Weekly*.  
"We heartily recommend an exceptionally good novel."—*Spectator*.

ROSALINE MASSON'S NEW NOVEL.

Crown 8vo, cloth, price 6s.

**IN OUR TOWN.** By Rosaline Masson, Author of "The Transgressors," &c.

"It is certainly a book which all will read with keen interest and a considerable amount of pleasure."—*Scotsman*.

DR. JOHN WATSON'S GREAT WORK.

Price 25s. net. Prospectus on application.

**The LIFE of the MASTER.** By Rev. JOHN WATSON, M.A., D.D. With 16 Full-page Illustrations in Colours, by an Artist sent specially to Palestine for the work.

SECOND EDITION. Cloth, price 3s. 6d.

**LETTERS on LIFE.** By Claudius Clear.

"Shrewd, suggestive, and kindly."—*Illustrated London News*.  
"Their driving alertness gives them a separate place in journalistic writing. ....Illuminated by wide reading and the fruits of much good talk."—*Academy*.  
"Claudius Clear's 'lay sermons' may do the arm-chair reader as much good as the sermon preached from the pulpit."—*Literature*.

P. T. FORSYTH'S NEW BOOK.

READY SHORTLY. Price 10s. net.

**RELIGION IN RECENT ART: Rossetti, Burne-Jones, Watts, Holman Hunt, and Wagner.** By P. T. FORSYTH, D.D. With 8 Illustrations.

REV. HUGH BLACK'S NEW VOLUME.

Crown 8vo, cloth, 6s.

**CULTURE and RESTRAINT.** By Rev. HUGH BLACK, M.A., Edinburgh.

"The problem suggested by the opposing ideals of culture and self-denial is no academic one, but in some form or other is a very real and practical difficulty which demands some solution from every one. Should a man obey his nature or thwart it, seek self-limitation or self-expansion?"—PREFACE.

REV. J. H. JOWETT'S NEW VOLUME.

Crown 8vo, cloth, price 6s.

**APOSTOLIC OPTIMISM, and other Sermons.** By Rev. J. H. JOWETT, M.A., Birmingham.

"The volume is a great refreshment. As we breathe its bracing air, and take in its great horizons, we realise afresh the greatness of the pulpit's mission when adequately conceived—the infinite importance both to individual and to national life of the message the true preacher has to bring."—*Christian World*.

REV. W. ROBERTSON NICOLL, LL.D.

READY SHORTLY. Crown 8vo, cloth, price 3s. 6d.

**The CHURCH'S ONE FOUNDATION:** Christ and Recent Criticism. By the Rev. W. ROBERTSON NICOLL, LL.D.

HIS GRACE THE DUKE OF ARGYLL.

Imp. 8vo, cloth gilt, price 8s.

**A GIFT BOOK for the HOME.** Poems by His Grace the DUKE of ARGYLL, K.T. With Illustrations from the Old Masters, &c.

"A DAINTY, DELIGHTFUL BOOK."

White-vellum-bound volume, pale-blue ribbons, 6s.

**The BRIDE'S BOOK.** By Mrs. E. T. Cook.

"That Mrs. Cook has been able to write a book of twenty chapters on this subject without a single lapse from what is in entire good taste is in itself a creditable performance."—*Westminster Gazette*.

"EXCELLENTLY EDITED."—ANDREW LANG, in the *Morning Post*.

In two handsome volumes, royal 8vo, 25s. net.

**SIX SAINTS of the COVENANT:** Peden, Semple, Wellwood, Cameron, Cargill, Smith. By PATRICK WALKER. Edited, with Illustrative Documents, Introduction, Notes and Glossary, by D. HAY FLEMING, LL.D. With an Introduction by S.R. CROCKETT.

"We welcome with the utmost gratitude this new and splendid edition of Patrick Walker's Lives."—*British Weekly*.

UNIFORM WITH SUNDAY AFTERNOON VERSES.

Crown 8vo, price 3s. 6d., cloth.

**SUNDAY AFTERNOON PRAYERS.** Collected from the *British Weekly*.

THE RED LEATHER SERIES.

FIRST THREE VOLUMES. 16mo, price 2s. 6d. each net.

Mary Wilkins.—CINNAMON ROSES.

Alfred Tennyson.—IN MEMORIAM. With a Commentary by L. MOREL, LL.D.

George Borrow.—ISOPEL BERNERS. The Text, with Introduction by THOMAS STUCCOMBE, Assistant Editor of the "Dictionary of National Biography."



# Messrs. ARCHIBALD CONSTABLE & CO.'S LIST.

.....  
NOW READY.

## ENGLISH CORONATION RECORDS.

Edited by LEOPOLD G. WICKHAM LEGG, B.A.

Imperial 8vo, Illustrated. Edition limited to 500 copies. 31s. 6d. net.

This work is an attempt to illustrate the history of the Coronation of the Sovereigns of England from the earliest times to the present. Mr. W. H. St. John Hope has written a note on the "Cap of Maintenance," in which he has described the history and manner of the investiture of Peers. The whole work constitutes a full collection of Coronation precedents. The Illustrations include a Reproduction in Colours of the Picture of an English Coronation at Corpus Christi College, Cambridge, and a Photogravure of the Coronation of St. Edmund.

## THE STALL PLATES OF THE KNIGHTS OF THE ORDER OF THE GARTER, 1348-1485.

By W. H. ST. JOHN HOPE, F.S.A.

Imperial 8vo, with 90 Full-page Coloured Plates printed upon Japanese Vellum. Edition limited to 500 copies.

The work may be obtained bound in half-leather gilt, price £6 net; or the plates and sheets loose in a portfolio, £5 10s. net; or without binding or portfolio, £5 net.

The *ATHENÆUM*, in reviewing the work, says:—"It is indeed pleasant to welcome this long promised and most important heraldic work, and to find nothing to say of it which is not commendatory.....It deals most effectively with one of the most remarkable displays of mediæval armoury to be found in Europe."

## THE WORKS of WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE.

With Coloured Illustrations printed on Japanese Vellum.

20 vols. Imperial 8vo, 2s. 6d. net per vol. Each volume sold separately.

"A chief merit of the luxurious edition is that no editorial barrier is allowed to come between the poet and the reader. Care has been taken to provide a pure text, and brief notes and glossaries are added to each play. On the score of production the edition is such as bookmen have learned to expect from Messrs. Constable, form, print, paper, and binding being alike excellent. A prominent and charming feature are the title-pages and coloured illustrations, printed on Japanese vellum from designs by eminent artists."

—*Contemporary Review*.

## BOSWELL'S LIFE OF JOHNSON.

6 vols. crown 8vo.

With an Introduction by AUGUSTINE BIRRELL.

Illustrated with 100 Portraits Selected by ERNEST RADFORD.

Bound in red buckram, paper label, gilt top. Sold only in Sets, 36s. net.

"The distinctive feature is the series of portraits of the actors on Boswell's stage. Of these there are one hundred, carefully selected by Mr. Ernest Radford, who writes an excellent introduction to explain his method of selection. The portraits have been well reproduced, and their tone is generally soft and pleasing."

—*Times*.

## BURMA UNDER BRITISH RULE.

By Dr. JOHN NISBET.

2 vols., Illustrated, 32s. net.

## DANTE GIOVANNI DEL VIRGILIO.

By PHILIP H. WICKSTEED and EDMUND G. GARDNER.

Demy 8vo, 12s.

## THE LIFE OF PASTEUR.

By RENE VALLERY RADOT.

2 vols., 32s.

"A very full account of the man and his work, and is in all respects an excellent biography. A clear picture of a lovable personality and of the highest type of scientific worker, steady, patient, indefatigable, fired with an inexhaustible ardour and lighted on his way by flashes of the most brilliant intuition."—*Standard*.

## LUSUS REGIUS: a Volume of Hitherto Unpublished

Autograph Works by King James the First of England and Sixth of Scotland. Edited by ROBERT S. RAIT, Fellow of New College, Oxford. With Colotype Reproductions of several of the Autograph Folios, and a Hitherto Unpublished Portrait of the King.

Of this unique and highly interesting Work 275 Copies only have been printed, of which 250 numbered Copies only are for sale, £2 2s. net.

"These are for literary history nothing short of treasure trove.....The rooms interest chiefly because they are history. A very pleasant reflection of the man and his time. Mr. Rait is to be complimented."—*Athenæum*.

## SELECTED POEMS OF JAMES, FIRST MARQUIS OF MONTROSE, AND ANDREW MARVELL.

Edited by ROBERT S. RAIT. 2s. 6d. net.

## EPHEMERA CRITICA.

By J. CHURTON COLLINS.

Second Edition. 7s. 6d.

## CHALMERS ON CHARITY.

Edited by N. MASTERMAN,

M.A. 7s. 6d. net.

## DANTE'S TEN HEAVENS.

By EDMUND G. GARDNER.

Second Edition. 12s.

## THE CHRONICLE OF VILLANI.

Edited by P. H. WICKSTEED. 6s.

## WOMEN AND MEN OF THE FRENCH RENAISSANCE.

By EDITH SICHEL. 16s. net.

## LAKE GENEVA AND ITS LITERARY LANDMARKS.

By FRANCIS GRIBBLE. 18s.

## A JOURNEY TO NATURE.

By J. P. MOWBRAY.

7s. 6d. net.

## OLIVER CROMWELL.

By THEODORE ROOSEVELT

(President U.S. of Amer.ca). 10s. 6d.

## THE PASTON LETTERS, 1422-1509 A.D.

A Reprint of the Edition of 1872-75. Edited by JAMES GAIRDNER, C.B. 4 vols., 21s. net.

## THE COMMUNE OF LONDON.

By J. HORACE ROUND,

M.A. Demy 8vo, 12s.

POCKET EDITION OF

## The NOVELS of GEORGE MEREDITH.

In 15 vols. Printed on thin opaque paper specially manufactured for this Edition, bound in red cloth, gilt lettered on back and side, gilt top, 2s. 6d. net per vol.; or 3s. 6d. net in full leather per vol.

NOW READY.—THE ORDEAL OF RICHARD FEVEREL. BEAUCHAMP'S CAREER. THE EGOIST. DIANA OF THE CROSSWAYS.

Remaining Volumes at Fortnightly Intervals.

## TRAVELS ROUND OUR VILLAGE.

By ELEANOR G. HAYDEN.

Illustrated by L. LESLIE BROOKE. Demy 8vo, 7s. 6d. net.

"Since the publication of 'Idlehurst' we have seen no more fascinating village book. The pictures of rural scenery are full of refreshment for town dwellers. Miss Hayden has achieved a remarkable success, and her book makes a most attractive Christmas present."—*British Weekly*.

## A RIBBON OF IRON.

By ANNETTE MEAKIN.

Illustrated. Crown 8vo, 6s.

"By those who take an interest in the steady development of the Russian Empire—and to-day there are many—the book under notice should certainly not be missed."—*Literary World*.

## WITH THE FLAG AT SEA.

By WALTER WOOD.

Illustrated by SEPPINGS WRIGHT. Crown 8vo, 6s.

"A handy and well-written record of some of the chief battles and remarkable exploits and occurrences of our naval history."—*Pall Mall Gazette*.

## PICTURES OF WAR.

By JOHN STUART.

Illustrated with Maps and Plans. Crown 8vo, 7s. 6d.

"Lively, informing, interesting, and intensely patriotic."—*African Review*.

## FICTION.

JULIAN STURGIS.

## STEPHEN CALINARI.

"Full of life, smart dialogue, and good character-drawing. His gallery of portraits will bear comparison with any we have seen of late years."—*Literature*.

BERNARD CAPES.

## LOVE LIKE A GIPSY.

"A book which we admire most heartily."—*Athenæum*.

"The whole narrative is penetrated with the spirit of poetry and romance."—*Spectator*.

"Mr. Bernard Capes is one of the best of our more literary romancers, and 'Love Like a Gipsy' is a good example of his work."—*Speaker*.

TOM GALLON.

## THE MAN WHO KNEW BETTER.

Illustrated by GORDON BROWNE.

"We have had nothing like it since the great days when a luxurious public could look forward with confidence to a piquant and seasonable tale from the pen of a Thackeray or a Dickens."—*British Weekly*.

MAURICE HEWLETT.

## NEW CANTERBURY TALES.

"Now that Stevenson is dead Mr. Hewlett is certainly the prince of our literary story-tellers."—*Athenæum*.

R. W. CHAMBERS.

## CARDIGAN.

"A moving tale, told with spirit and with much fine language and patriotic fervour."—*Literature*.

## WHEN THE LAND WAS YOUNG.

By LAFAYETTE McLAWS. Illustrated by WILL CRAWFORD.

"You have Mistress Antoinette so new and living herself that she makes all the rest alive; without her the book would have been readable, but with her it is worth reading."—*Bookman*.

\* \* \* New Illustrated List sent post-free on Application.

ARCHIBALD CONSTABLE and CO., Limited, Westminster.



# MACMILLAN & CO.'S NEW BOOKS.

## VOL. III. NOW READY. ÉDITION-DE-LUXE OF THE LIFE AND WORKS OF CHARLES KINGSLEY.

In 19 Monthly Volumes, Medium 8vo. Uniform with Tennyson, Lamb, Kipling, and Walter Pater. The Edition is limited to 525 copies, 100 of which are for America. 10s. 6d. net per volume (sold only in sets).

## NEW AND CHEAPER EDITION. THE LIFE OF NAPOLEON BONAPARTE.

By Professor W. M. SLOANE, Ph.D. Beautifully Illustrated with all the Pictures in the Original Edition. In 4 vols. Large 4to, 63s. net.

*TIMES*.—"The most magnificent of modern Lives of Napoleon."

## LETTERS OF JOHN RICHARD GREEN.

Edited by LESLIE STEPHEN.

With 3 Portraits, 8vo, 15s. net.

## LIFE OF THE RIGHT HON. SIR WILLIAM MOLESWORTH,

Bart., M.P., F.R.S. By Mrs. FAWCETT, LL.D. With Photogravure Portraits, Extra Crown 8vo, 8s. 6d. net.

*OBSERVER*.—"An attractive and informing biography."

## POVERTY: a Study of Town Life. By

B. SEEBOHM ROWNTREE. With Illustrations and Maps, Demy 8vo, 10s. 6d. net.

## POEMS FROM VICTOR HUGO.

Translated into English Verse by Sir GEORGE YOUNG. Crown 8vo, 6s. 6d. net.

NEW BOOKS BY THE REV. HUGH MACMILLAN.

## THE CORN OF HEAVEN. By the

Rev. HUGH MACMILLAN, D.D. Crown 8vo, 6s. [Ready on Tuesday.]

## THE CHRISTMAS ROSE, and other

Thoughts in Verse. By the Rev. HUGH MACMILLAN, D.D. Crown 8vo, 2s. net. [Ready on Tuesday.]

## CHRISTIAN ART AND ARCHÆ-

LOGY. Being a Handbook to the Monuments of the Early Church. By WALTER LOWRIE, M.A. Illustrated, Extra Crown 8vo, 10s. 6d. [Handbooks of Archaeology and Antiquities.]

BY CANON ARMITAGE ROBINSON.

## A COMMEMORATION OF KING

EDWARD THE CONFESSOR. A Sermon preached in Westminster Abbey on the Festival of his Translation. Sewed, 6d. net.

## UNITY IN CHRIST, and other

Sermons. By J. ARMITAGE ROBINSON, D.D., Canon of Westminster. Crown 8vo, 6s.

*PILOT*.—"To some of us it may have seemed a matter for regret that Dr. Robinson was called from the great work which he was doing as a teacher and leader of thought at Cambridge to a stall at Westminster. To such regrets the admirable volume of sermons which is the subject of this notice is a complete antidote.....We heartily commend them to our readers."

## HANDBOOK TO THE TEXTUAL CRITICISM OF THE NEW

TESTAMENT. By FREDERICK G. KENYON, D.Litt., Assistant-Keeper of Manuscripts, British Museum. With 16 Facsimiles, 8vo, 10s. net.

THE OCTOBER NUMBER NOW READY.

## THE AMERICAN HISTORICAL REVIEW.

Vol. VII., No. 1.—Price 3s. 6d. net.

*Contents*.—The Age of Homer. By Goldwin Smith.—Anglo-Saxon Feudalism. By George Burton Adams.—The Jesuit Relations. By Charles W. Colby.—Growth of Revolutionary Parties and Methods in New York Province, 1763-1774. By Carl Becker.—The Monroe Doctrine and the Doctrine of Permanent Interest. By Albert Bushnell Hart.—Documents.—Reviews of Books.—Communications.—Notes and News.

## MACMILLAN'S GUIDES.

With numerous Maps and Plans based upon the latest information and prepared expressly for these Guides. Globe 8vo.

GUIDE TO PALESTINE AND EGYPT. 10s. net.

[Ready on Tuesday.]

GUIDE TO EASTERN MEDITERRANEAN. 9s. net.

GUIDE TO WESTERN MEDITERRANEAN. 9s. net.

GUIDE TO ITALY. 10s. net.

*QUEEN*.—"Taken altogether, we think that this is the best ten shillings' worth of bound information in English, by English writers and publishers, on Italy for the traveller, that has yet appeared."

## THE ISLE OF THE SHAMROCK.

Written and Illustrated by CLIFTON JOHNSON. Extra Crown 8vo, 8s. 6d. net.

LATEST ADDITIONS TO

## THE EVERSLEY SERIES.

Globe 8vo, 5s. per volume.

OXFORD STUDIES.

By JOHN RICHARD GREEN. Edited by Mrs. J. R. GREEN and Miss K. NORGATE.

MORE LETTERS OF EDWARD FITZGERALD.

Edited by W. ALDIS WRIGHT.

## NEW BOOKS FOR CHILDREN.

Demy 4to, Picture Boards, 6s.

## OLD KING COLE'S BOOK OF NURSERY RHYMES.

With Illustrations in Colour by BYAM SHAW.

*GLOBE*.—"A thing of beauty as well as humour, and should be, to more than the little ones, a joy for ever."

MRS. MOLESWORTH'S NEW BOOK.

Crown 8vo, cloth elegant, 4s. 6d.

## THE WOOD-PIGEONS AND MARY. With Illustrations by H. R. MILLAR.

*WORLD*.—"Mrs. Molesworth has, perhaps, never written a more charming book."

4to, Picture Boards, 2s. 6d.

## THE OLD IRISH RIMES OF BRIAN O'LINN. With

Illustrations by S. ROSAMOND PRAEGER.

*SPECTATOR*.—"Amusing from beginning to end, and the spirited verses ring in one's head. Mrs. Praeger's illustrations are very good, and wittily supplement the text."

Crown 8vo, cloth elegant, 6s.

## GOD SAVE KING ALFRED. By the Rev. E. GILLIAT.

Illustrated by GUTZON BORGLUM.

*PALL MALL GAZETTE*.—"Strong and vivid.....Few boys that read it will fail to acknowledge a deep debt to the subject and the author as well."

Crown 8vo, cloth elegant, 6s.

## TALES OF THE SPANISH MAIN. By MOWBRAY

MORRIS. With Illustrations by GUTZON BORGLUM. [Ready December 6th.]

Crown 8vo, cloth elegant, 6s.

## THE BOYS' ODYSSEY. By WALTER COPLAND PERRY.

With Illustrations by JACOMB HOOD.

*LITERATURE*.—"Cleverly redressed.....Mr. Jacomb Hood appears at his best in the pictures, which give the most important points of the immortal story in a rich and charming fashion."

# THE EMPIRE REVIEW.

Edited by C. KINLOCH COOKE.

Price ONE SHILLING net. LEADING CONTENTS for DECEMBER.

THE INDIAN ARMY. By Major-General Sir EDWIN COLLEN, G.C.I.E., C.B. (late Military Member of the Council of the Governor-General of India).

OXFORD AND CAMBRIDGE ATHLETES ACROSS THE ATLANTIC. By LEES KNOWLES, M.P. (late President of the Cambridge University Athletic Club).

THE INTER-OCEANIC CANAL AND THE MONROE DOCTRINE. By the Hon. DAVID MILLS, K.C. (Minister of Justice for the Dominion of Canada).

INDIA AND THE CORONATION: SIE PRATAP SINGH, G.C.S.I., K.C.B. By Colonel G. H. TREVOR, C.S.I. (formerly Agent to the Governor-General for Rajputana).

\*\* Illustrated Catalogue of Books suitable for Presentation post-free on application.

MACMILLAN and CO., Limited, London.



# MESSRS. SAMPSON LOW, MARSTON AND COMPANY'S

## NEW BOOKS

### ENGLAND AND FRANCE IN THE MEDITERRANEAN, 1660-1830.

By **WALTER FREWEN LORD**,  
Author of "The Lost Possessions of England,"  
"A Life of Sir Thomas Maitland," &c.

With Map, demy 8vo, 8s. 6d. net.

[Ready.]

"A most scholarly production.... We advise all who want to become authorities on the subject to read, mark, learn, and inwardly digest Mr. Lord's book."—*Military Mail*.

### NAVAL BRIGADES IN THE SOUTH AFRICAN WAR.

By Surgeon **T. T. JEANS**.

Illustrated, crown 8vo, 6s. net.

[Nearly ready.]

"Naval Brigades in the South African War" is written by officers attached to the various naval brigades and edited by Surgeon T. T. Jeans, R.N., who also contributes the chapter on the advance from Enslin to Bloemfontein.

### NAPOLEON'S CAMPAIGN IN POLAND.

By **F. LORAINÉ PETRE**.

Demy 8vo, with Maps, 10s. 6d. net.

[Now Ready.]

### THE OPEN-AIR TREATMENT OF CONSUMPTION.

Fcap. 8vo, extra binding, 3s. 6d. net.

### THE NORDRACH TREATMENT FOR CONSUMPTIVES IN THIS COUNTRY.

How to Cure and Prevent Consumption and other forms of Tuberculosis, together with a general consideration of the Laws Governing Health.

By **JAMES ARTHUR GIBSON**.

[Ready.]

"It describes the open-air treatment from experience, and shows how it may be effective quite as well here as abroad."—*Scotsman*.

"Should be in the hands of every medical man and every civic authority in the country."—*Dundee Advertiser*.

### VOL. IV. NOW READY.

Complete in four 4to vols., about 300 pages, price each, Two Guineas net.

### DUTCH PAINTERS OF THE XIXth CENTURY.

WITH BIOGRAPHICAL NOTICES.

Each vol. containing upwards of 200 Illustrations in Photogravure and Half-tone.

Together with 6 Etchings by PH. ZILCKEN.

Edited by **MAX ROOSES**,

Curator of Plantin-Moretus Museum, Antwerp.

Translated by **F. KNOWLES**.

Illustrated Prospectus on Application.

"The book, besides being pleasant to glance through, is a serious contribution to the history of Art."—*Times*.

"The materials are here for a far wider appreciation of Dutch Art than has yet been possible for the average English student."—*St. James's Gazette*.

"An almost ideal Christmas book for either boy or girl."

### THE ANIMALS OF ÆSOP:

Æsop's Fables Adapted and Pictured

By **JOSEPH J. MORA**.

Crown 4to, cloth, gilt edges, 10s. 6d. net.

"Wisdom never yet presented itself to the young mind and eye in more alluring and delightful garb than in this clever and beautiful book."—*Scotsman*.

### IN PREPARATION. NEW EDITION OF MRS. PALLISER'S HISTORY OF LACE.

Under the Editorship of

**M. JOURDAIN & ALICE DRYDEN**

This important work was originally published thirty-six years ago. It went through several editions, both in English and French, and has always been recognised as the great authority on the subject. It has been out of print for several years, and copies are now very scarce. This edition will be enlarged to royal 8vo, retaining all the original illustrations, and being supplemented by some 200 reproductions, many specially taken by Miss A. Dryden, and with over 500 pages of letterpress.

Very handsome binding, cloth extra, gilt edges, £2 2s. net.

Illustrated Prospectus on application.

NEW WORK BY CAPTAIN MAHAN.

### TYPES OF NAVAL OFFICERS.

With some Remarks on the Development of Naval Warfare during the Eighteenth Century.

By

**ALFRED T. MAHAN, LL.D., D.C.L.**

With 6 Photogravure Portraits, 8vo, cloth, 10s. 6d. net. [In preparation.]

Captain Mahan has in this work supplemented his "Life of Nelson" with narrative anecdotal memoirs of popular character of six British admirals, whose personal characteristics and professional career make them conspicuous examples of naval seamen of types differing one from another, but all continually recurrent in naval history, viz., Lord Hawke, Lord Rodney, Earl Howe, Earl St. Vincent, Lord de Saumarez, Lord Exmouth, all of whom raised themselves to their rank in the peerage by their distinguished professional services.

### FOR ALL SHAKESPEARE STUDENTS. SHAKESPEARE STUDIES IN BACONIAN LIGHT.

By **ROBERT M. THEOBALD, M.A.**

Demy 8vo, cloth extra, 10s. 6d. net.

[Ready.]

### A NEW BOOK BY LAFADIO HEARN. A JAPANESE MISCELLANY

By **LAFADIO HEARN**,

Author of "In Ghostly Japan," &c.

Illustrated, 12mo, 8s. 6d. net.

[Ready.]

### NEW WORK BY THE AUTHOR OF "ART FOR ART'S SAKE," &c.

### THE DESERT.

Further Studies in Natural Appearances.

By **JOHN C. VAN DYKE**.

Crown 8vo, cloth, 7s. 6d.

[Ready.]

NOW READY.

### VOLUME VI. OF THE ENGLISH CATALOGUE OF BOOKS.

Completing the Work for the last Three Years of the Nineteenth Century, 1898, 1899, 1900.

Pp. 790, royal 8vo, half-bound morocco, 30s. net.

This volume is uniform in size with the previous volumes, and the arrangement of Title, Author, and Subjects, under one alphabet, will be as in Volume V., which has given so much satisfaction to all who use it.

NOW READY.—Demy 8vo, 7s. 6d.

### RECOLLECTIONS AND REFLECTIONS.

By

**JAMES ROBINSON PLANCHÉ**,

Somerset Herald and Dramatic Author.

A Professional Autobiography Illustrated.

New and Revised Edition.

"By every lover of the drama the work is regarded as a classic."—*Newcastle Daily Chronicle*.

In 2 vols. demy 8vo, 28s. net.

SECOND EDITION IN THE PRESS.

### MARY QUEEN OF SCOTS, AND WHO WROTE THE CASKET LETTERS?

By **SAMUEL COWAN, J.P.**

With 16 Photogravures of the Queen, all more or less famous portraits, and some of them never before published.

"A book which subsequent historians of the period cannot overlook, and it contains the finest collection of portraits of Mary Stuart ever gathered together in one book."—*Pall Mall Gazette*.

"The latest exposition of the case for the defence."—*Standard*.

VOL. VI. NOW READY. In 7 handsome royal 8vo vols., 25s. each net.

### THE ROYAL NAVY FROM THE EARLIEST TIMES TO THE PRESENT.

EDITED BY

**WILLIAM LAIRD CLOWES**.

Illustrated by Photogravure Portraits, Maps, Plans, &c.

Each volume will be complete in itself, with an Index, and orders will be taken either for sets or for separate volumes.

President Roosevelt has contributed to this volume a long and critical account of the Naval operations of the war between Great Britain and the United States in 1812-15. The characteristic of Colonel Roosevelt's chapter is its unflinching impartiality in the bestowal alike of praise and of blame.

"The portraits, illustrations, and photogravures contained in the volume, as well as the printing, fully maintain the high standard of excellence which was attained in the first, and has since been so adequately sustained in all the subsequent volumes."—*Daily News*, November 21st.

### ORIENTAL RUGS.

By **J. K. MUMFORD**.

With 16 Coloured Plates from Selected Rugs, and 16 Artotypes and Photo-Engravings.

Large 8vo (8 by 11½), £2 2s. net.

[Ready.]

London: SAMPSON LOW, MARSTON and COMPANY, Limited,

LONDON: Printed by LOVE & WYMAN (Limited) at Nos. 74-76 Great Queen Street, W.C.; and Published by JOHN BAKER for the "SPECTATOR" (Limited) at their Office, No. 1 Wellington Street, in the Precinct of the Savoy, Strand, in the County of Middlesex, Saturday, November 30th, 1901.



# The Spectator

FOR THE

No. 3,832.]

WEEK ENDING SATURDAY, DECEMBER 7, 1901.

[REGISTERED FOR  
TRANSMISSION ABROAD] GRATIS.

## SEELEY & CO.'S PUBLICATIONS.

THE "PORTFOLIO" MONOGRAPHS, No. 42.

### MEDIÆVAL LONDON. By the Rev. Canon

BENHAM, D.D., and CHARLES WELCH, F.S.A., Librarian to the Corporation of London. With a Frontispiece in Photogravure, 4 Plates in Colour, and many other Illustrations, super-royal 8vo, sewed, 5s. net; or in cloth, gilt top, 7s. net.

"The letterpress is both interesting and informing, and serves to give a vivid idea of mediæval London in its most varied aspects.....The selection of the illustrations is worthy of all praise, and the style of reproduction deserves a special word of commendation."—*City Press*.

### SACHARISSA: Some Account of Dorothy

Sidney, Countess of Sunderland. By Mrs. HENRY ADY (Julia Cartwright), Author of "Madame," &c. With 5 Portraits, Third Edition, 7s. 6d.

"We have nothing but praise for the way in which the author has done her work."—*Spectator*.

BY THE SAME AUTHOR.

### MADAME: a Life of Henrietta, Daughter of

Charles I. and Duchess of Orleans. Second Edition, with 5 Portraits, 7s. 6d.  
"The Merry Monarch's lively and entertaining epistles to his sister, as a contribution to our knowledge of the social life of the seventeenth century, are probably unsurpassed save by Pepys's wonderful Diary."—*Daily News*.

JUST PUBLISHED.

### WIDOW WILEY, and Some Other Old Folk.

By BROWN LINNET. With 20 Illustrations, mostly Photographed from Life by the Author, 5s.

"A literary and artistic pearl of great price.....Will give deep delight to many."—*Manchester Guardian*.

"The comedy of 'Widow Wiley' and the 'Settling of Tabitha' is exquisite."  
"A delightful little book."—*Pall Mall Gazette*. —*Glasgow Herald*.

### OLD BLACKFRIARS: in the Days of Van

Dyck. A Story by BEATRICE MARSHALL. With 8 Illustrations, 5s.

"Miss Marshall has the delicacy in drawing the lines of character, the kindly and sympathetic spirit, which we have learnt to associate with her name." —*Spectator*.

"A thoroughly interesting volume."—*Western Daily Press*.

BY THE SAME AUTHOR.

### EMMA MARSHALL: a Biographical Sketch.

With Portraits and other Illustrations, Second Edition, 6s.

"For the manner in which this charming little sketch of a beautiful and heroic life has been written we have nothing but praise."—*Pall Mall Gazette*.

### GENERAL JOHN JACOB, Commandant of

the Sind Irregular Horse, and Founder of Jacobabad. By ALEXANDER INNES SHAND. With many Illustrations, Cheap Edition, 6s.

"Jacob of Jacob's Horse was an ideal organizer and leader of irregular cavalry. In South Africa to-day he would be hunting the Boers as they never have been hunted."—*Pall Mall Gazette*.

### COMING; or, The Golden Year. By SELINA

GATE, Author of "The Great World's Farm," &c. Third Edition, with 8 Illustrations, 5s.

"A remarkable tale.....A very thoughtful and beautiful book."—*Guardian*.

"A really fascinating hook."—*Leeds Mercury*.

### FOREST OUTLAWS; or, St. Hugh and the

King. By the Rev. E. GILLIAR. With 16 Illustrations, Third Edition, 5s.

"A thoroughly interesting and fascinating hook, written with much ability and knowledge."—*St. James's Gazette*.

BY THE SAME AUTHOR.

### WOLF'S HEAD: a Story of the Prince of

Outlaws. With Illustrations, 5s.

"Filled with the life and colour of the greenwood.....it cannot fail to charm." —*Leeds Mercury*.

IN LINCOLN GREEN. | THE KING'S REEVE.

### HELMET AND SPEAR: Stories from the

Wars of the Greeks and Romans. By the Rev. A. J. CHURCH, Author of "Stories from Homer," &c. With 8 Illustrations by G. Morrow, 5s.

"An exceptionally strong book for boys."—*Scotsman*.

### THE WIND FAIRIES, and other Stories.

By MARY DE MORGAN. Author of "On a Pincushion," &c. With Illustrations by Olive Cockerell. Cloth, gilt edges, 5s.

"Gracefully told, quite original, and apparently written with such ease that at every turn we find ourselves wondering why more stories of this kind are not written. That, however, is the story-teller's art."—*Athenæum*.

### THE CELESTIAL COUNTRY: Hymns and

Poems, chiefly Mediæval, on the Joys and Glories of Paradise. With 10 Copperplates after Fra Angelico, Botticelli, Filippo Lippi, Benozzo Gozzoli, Ghirlandajo, Bernardino Luini, and Carpaccio. Cloth gilt, 12s. 6d.

"To turn the pages of this lovely volume is to breathe a sweeter air." —*Academy*.

### TITIAN: a Study of his Life and Work. By

CLAUDE PHILLIPS. With 8 Copperplates and many other Illustrations, super-royal 8vo, 9s. net.

"Brilliantly written, lavishly illustrated, and carefully indexed, the hook is one which cannot but delight every true lover of art."—*Daily Telegraph*.

### ARMOUR IN ENGLAND. By J. STARKIE

GARDNER. With 16 Coloured Plates and many other Illustrations, super-royal 8vo, 9s. net.

"Concise, full, and interesting, enriched with a number of beautiful illustrations."—*Birmingham Post*.

### VELAZQUEZ: a Study of his Life and Art.

By Sir WALTER ARMSTRONG, Director of the National Gallery in Ireland. With 8 Plates and 60 other Illustrations, super-royal 8vo, 9s. net.

"A really important contribution to critical study."—*Guardian*.

### ALBRECHT DURER. By LIONEL CUST. With

8 Plates and many other Illustrations, 7s. 6d. net.

"Well and copiously illustrated."—*Times*.

### THE ETCHINGS OF REMBRANDT, by P. G.

HAMERTON: and DUTCH ETCHERS OF THE SEVENTEENTH CENTURY, by LAURENCE BINYON. With 8 Plates and many other Illustrations, 7s. 6d. net.

### BOOKBINDING IN ENGLAND & FRANCE.

By W. Y. FLETCHER. 17 Coloured Plates and many other Illustrations, 7s. 6d. net.

"Exquisite coloured plates."—*National Observer*.

### THE NEW FOREST & THE ISLE OF WIGHT

By C. J. CORNISH. With 8 Plates and many other Illustrations, 7s. 6d. net.

"No previous writer has shown a truer appreciation of those characteristics in which lie the real charm of this beautiful district."

### RAPHAEL: a Study of his Life and Work.

By JULIA CARTWRIGHT (Mrs. Henry Ady). With many Illustrations, 7s. 6d. net.

"Full of information and richly illustrated."—*Guardian*.

### CAMEOS. By CYRIL DAVENPORT, F.S.A., of

the British Museum, Author of "Royal English Bookbindings," &c. With 12 Illustrations in Colours and 43 in Monochrome, cloth, gilt top, 7s. net.

"One of the most valuable of the brilliant series of the Portfolio Monographs."—*Liverpool Courier*.

### LIFE AT THE ZOO. By C. J. CORNISH. With

Illustrations by Gambier Bolton. By C. J. CORNISH. Fifth Edition, 6s.

"A more companionable hook we cannot imagine."—*Spectator*.

BY THE SAME AUTHOR.

### WILD ENGLAND OF TO-DAY and the Wild

Life in It. With 16 Illustrations, Third Edition, cloth, 6s.

"Even more fascinating than its predecessor. Everybody will find something to his taste in this choice volume of natural lore."—*World*.

### ANIMALS AT WORK AND PLAY. With

Illustrations, Second Edition, 6s.

"Indeed a delightful hook."—*Times*.

### ANIMALS OF TO-DAY: their Life and Con-

versation. With 16 Illustrations from Photographs by C. Reid, 6s.

"Capital reading."—*World*.

### NIGHTS WITH AN OLD GUNNER, and

other Studies of Wild Life. With many Illustrations, 6s.

"A most delightful volume of essays on country life and sport, and charming studies of wild life."—*Spectator*.

### STUDIES IN MODERN MUSIC: First Series.

Berlioz, Schumann, and Wagner. With an Essay on Music and Musical Criticism. By W. H. HADOW, M.A. With 5 Portraits, Fourth Edition, 7s. 6d.

"Written with striking thoughtfulness and breadth of view. A remarkable book."—*Athenæum*.

BY THE SAME AUTHOR.

### STUDIES IN MODERN MUSIC: Second

Series. Chopin, Dvorak, Brahms. With an Essay on Musical Form. With 4 Portraits, Fourth Edition, 7s. 6d.

"To be most heartily recommended to all who wish to attain the highest kind of enjoyment of the best music."—*Times*.



## SOCIETY FOR Promoting Christian Knowledge.

**THE DAWN OF CIVILIZATION.** Egypt and Chaldaea. Fourth Edition, Revised and Enlarged, by Professor MASPERO. Edited by the Rev. Professor SAYCE. Translated by M. L. McCURE. With Map and over 470 Illustrations, including 3 Coloured Plates, demy 4to, cloth, bevelled boards, 21s.; half-morocco, bound by Riviere, 48s.

[This, the fourth of the English Editions of *Les Origines*, has been thoroughly revised by the author, who has incorporated into it the results of recent research in Egypt and Mesopotamia and submitted at the same time the theories founded on these results to a searching criticism. This work and the two succeeding volumes, it may be safely said, are the most important contributions which have ever appeared on the early History of Egypt and Mesopotamia.]

**THE STRUGGLE OF THE NATIONS.** Egypt, Syria, and Assyria. By Professor MASPERO. Edited by the Rev. Professor SAYCE. Translated by M. L. McCURE. With Maps, 3 Coloured Plates, and over 400 Illustrations, demy 4to (approximately), cloth, bevelled boards, 25s.; half-morocco (bound by Riviere), 50s.

"The translation by M. L. McClure is in both cases excellent. Professor Maspero's presentation of the new learning is at once eminently popular and attractive."—*Times*.

"The author has throughout attempted to reproduce for us the daily life of the various peoples of whom he treats, and in this he has succeeded admirably."—*Academy*.

**THE PASSING OF THE EMPIRES, 850 B.C. to 330 B.C.** By Professor MASPERO. Edited by the Rev. Professor SAYCE. Translated by M. L. McCURE. With Maps, 3 Coloured Plates, and numerous Illustrations, demy 4to (approximately), cloth, bevelled boards, 25s.; half-morocco (bound by Riviere), 50s.

"Scholars, as well as unlearned seekers after unbiased facts, owe M. Maspero and Mrs. McClure a deep debt of gratitude."—*St. James's Gazette*.

"An interesting book, and one which will give the reader a good general view of a most eventful period in the history of the world."—*Nature*.

"For some time it must form the standard work upon the subject."—*Pall Mall Gazette*.

"The work is beautifully produced, and the hundreds of illustrations are in the highest style."—*Daily Chronicle*.

**STAR ATLAS.** Containing Maps of all the Stars from 1 to 6.5 Magnitude between the North Pole and 34° South Declination, and of all Nebulae and Star Clusters in the same Region which are visible in Telescopes of moderate powers. With Explanatory Text by Dr. HERMANN J. KLEIN. Translated by EDMUND McCURE, M.A., M.R.I.A., F.R.S. With 18 Maps. Third Edition (R.A. and Dec., brought up to 1900, as far as text is concerned), Revised and Enlarged. Imperial 4to, cloth boards, 10s.

**THE HOLY GOSPELS.** With Illustrations from the Old Masters of the Fourteenth, Fifteenth, and Sixteenth Centuries.

More than 300 works, dealing exclusively with the events of our Lord's life, have been chosen from among the greatest examples of the Italian, German, Flemish, and French Schools for the subject of these Illustrations. The work contains 384 (imperial 4to) pages, and over 350 Illustrations, 43 of these being separate plates printed in two tints. Half-bound, paste-grain roan, 47s. 6d.; whole-bound, paste-grain roan, 50s.

"No more sumptuous edition of the Gospels has ever been produced in English, nor any that approaches this for wealth and beauty of illustrations."—*Church Times*.

"The pictures are, to all who can appreciate religious art, uncommonly beautiful."—*Queen*.

**REFLECTED LIGHTS FROM CHRISTINA G. ROSSETTI'S "THE FACE OF THE DEEP."** Selected and Arranged by W. M. L. JAY. Small post 8vo, cloth boards, 2s. 6d.

**VERSES.** By CHRISTINA G. ROSSETTI. Reprinted from "Called to be Saints," "Time Flies," and "The Face of the Deep." Small post 8vo, printed in Red and Black on Hand-made Paper, buckram, top edge gilt, 3s. 6d.; limp roan, 5s.; limp morocco, 7s. 6d.

**THE FACE OF THE DEEP.** A Devotional Commentary on the Apocalypse. By CHRISTINA G. ROSSETTI, Author of "Time Flies," &c. Demy 8vo, cloth boards, 7s. 6d.

**THE ROMANCE OF SCIENCE.** Sounding the Ocean of Air. Being Six Lectures delivered before the Lowell Institute of Boston in December, 1898, by A. LAWRENCE RITCH, S.B., A.M. Small post 8vo, with numerous Illustrations, cloth boards, 2s. 6d.

**THE ROMANCE OF SCIENCE.** The Machinery of the Universe: Mechanical Conceptions of Physical Phenomena. By A. E. DOUBBEAR, A.B., A.M., M.E., Ph.D., Professor of Physics, Tufts College, U.S.A. Small post 8vo, with several Diagrams, cloth boards, 2s.

### ARUNDEL SOCIETY'S PUBLICATIONS.

The Society for Promoting Christian Knowledge have on Sale the Publications of the Arundel Society. The stock includes a large selection of superb Reproductions in Colours and Monochrome of Masterpieces by

|               |                 |           |
|---------------|-----------------|-----------|
| GIOTTO.       | GHIRLANDAIO.    | VAN EYCK. |
| MASCACCIO.    | PERUGINO.       | MEMLINC.  |
| FRA ANGELICO. | MICHAEL ANGELO. | DURER.    |
| BOTTICELLI.   | RAFFAELLE.      |           |

And numerous other great Artists.

Hitherto these Publications have, on account of their price, been beyond the reach of persons of moderate means; many are now offered at much reduced prices. The stock is quickly approaching exhaustion, and these pictures, when out of print, are sure to increase in value.

With but few exceptions, these pictures deal with religious subjects.

A Catalogue may be had on application.

London: NORTHUMBERLAND AVENUE, W.C.;

43 QUEEN VICTORIA STREET, E.C.

Brighton: 129 NORTH STREET.

## Books for Xmas Presents, etc.

FOR STAGE STUDENTS AND PLAYGOERS.

### BARRY SULLIVAN AND HIS CONTEMPORARIES.

By ROBERT H. SILLARD.

2 vols., Illustrated. demy 8vo, 21s.

"Every lover of the drama will welcome these two handsome volumes."—*Freeman's Journal*.

"A book that should have much interest for students of the stage and playgoers in general."—*Topical Times*.

"Among the notable biographies of the season is that of 'Barry Sullivan and his Contemporaries.'"—*People*.

THE RECOLLECTIONS OF HARRY FURNISS.

**THE CONFESSIONS OF A CARICATURIST:** being the Reminiscences of Harry Furniss. Illustrated with over 300 Illustrations, many made specially for the volume. In 2 vols. super-royal 8vo, 32s.

THE HANDSOMEST, BEST, AND CHEAPEST ART BOOK OF THE SEASON.

**GIOVANNI SEGANTINI: his Life and Work.** Edited by LUIGI VILLARI. With upwards of 80 Illustrations reproduced direct from the original paintings. In one volume. With Photogravure Frontispiece. Imperial 8vo, with specially designed cover and boxed, 41 Is. net.

QUAINT WOODCUTS OF DEAD CITIES.

**OLD DUTCH TOWNS AND VILLAGES OF THE ZUIDERZEE.** By W. J. TUIN and J. G. VELDHEER. Illustrated by J. G. Veldheer and W. O. J. Nienwenkamp. With Decorative Initials, royal 8vo, cloth, 21s.

### THE STORY OF THE NATIONS.

**WALES.** By O. M. EDWARDS, Lecturer on Modern History at Lincoln College, Oxford.

**"BRIEF GLIMPSES."** A handsome Illustrated Handbook, explaining how the famous "Story of the Nations" Series may be purchased on the **INSTALMENT SYSTEM** at an **ENORMOUS REDUCTION**.

This handbook contains 56 specimen Full-page Illustrations, 54 pages of Text, Portraits of some of the Authors, a complete list of the vols., with particulars of the writers and Press Reviews and criticisms. It will be sent you free of charge on your remitting simply the cost of postage, three halfpence.

THE GREAT ALBERT CHEVALIER AUTOBIOGRAPHY.

**BEFORE I FORGET:** being the Autobiography of a Chevalier d'Industrie. Written by ALBERT CHEVALIER. Very fully Illustrated, demy 8vo, 16s. net.

ROMANTIC AND NOBLE LIVES.

**ITALIAN CHARACTERS IN THE EPOCH OF UNIFICATION.** By COUNTESS MARTINENGO CAESARESCO. Cheap Edition, demy 8vo, cloth, 7s. 6d.

CATHOLIC DEVELOPMENT.

**FIFTY YEARS OF CATHOLIC LIFE AND PROGRESS.** Under the Rule of Cardinal Wiseman, Cardinal Manning, Cardinal Newman, and Cardinal Vaughan. By PERCY FITZGERALD. Demy 8vo, cloth, 2 vols., 21s. With Photogravure Portraits.

SCHOLARLY AND INTERESTING.

**BEFORE THE GREAT PILLAGE,** and other Essays. By REV. CANON JESSOP, D.D. Crown 8vo, cloth, 7s. 6d.

MICHAEL ANGELO AND OTHERS.

**RENAISSANCE TYPES.** By WILLIAM SAMUEL LILLY, Honorary Fellow of Peterhouse, Cambridge. Demy 8vo, cloth gilt, 16s.

A SENSATION OF SCIENCE.

**ALCOHOLISM — A STUDY IN HEREDITY.** By G. ARCHBALL REID, M.B., C.M., F.R.S.E., Author of "The Present Evolution of Man." Large crown 8vo, 6s. net.

T. FISHER UNWIN, Paternoster Square, London, E.C.



## Literary Supplement.

LONDON: DECEMBER 7th, 1901.

## BOOKS.

## THE BUDDHIST EMPEROR.\*

IF the people is really happy that has no history, ancient India must have enjoyed exceptional felicity. In no country were the national records worse kept or the art of the historian less cultivated. Until the Mohammedans came with their Persian historiographers-royal there is not a work that can be called historical in Indian literature; indeed, the one Sanskrit chronicle of the middle ages, Kalhava's *Rajatarangini*, dates only from the twelfth century. What would one not give for an Abul-Fazl to draw the picture of the times of Chandragupta or Asoka with the same elaborate care that was devoted to the reign of Akbar! But history was beneath the ambition of the Sanskrit Muse, and ancient India remains unstoried save by the legends of the poets. When we say ancient India, it is not really ancient compared with other countries, such as Egypt or Assyria, of which we know far more. Even Greece was in her decadence at the time of Asoka. The Buddhist Emperor's edicts, still preserved on the rocks in various parts of his wide dominions, refer familiarly to his "neighbours" Antiochus, Ptolemy, Antigonus, Magas, and Alexander; and of Antigonus Gonatas and Ptolemy Philadelphus and Antiochus Theos we know a good deal, thanks to the intelligent curiosity of a people who, whether happy or not, undoubtedly had a history. It is indeed to the Greeks we owe the scanty lights that make the vast blanks of Indian antiquity seem the darker by contrast. Practically all we know about the Empire erected by Chandragupta on the fragments of Alexander's most eastern realm comes from Megasthenes, who was sent by Seleucus about 300 B.C. as his Ambassador to the new Emperor's Court at Pataliputra on the Ganges. This Greek forerunner of Bernier and Sir Thomas Roe, like them, wrote memoirs of his visit to the Indian Court, and though his original book has not been preserved as a whole, a large part has come down to us in fragments quoted by Arrian, Strabo, Justin, and other writers. Unhappily, there was no Megasthenes at the Court of Asoka, Chandragupta's grandson, and we lose the inestimable advantage of a Greek view of the most interesting reign—as far as we know—of ancient India. We are thrown back upon two strongly contrasted sources: the one the inscriptions of Asoka himself, the other the traditions of the Buddhist monasteries. The latter source Mr. Vincent Smith contemptuously dismisses as "the silly fictions of mendacious monks," unworthy of "serious criticism"; and although it is seldom safe to assume that even ridiculously exaggerated legends have no basis in fact, there can be no doubt that the Asoka legends, whether in the Ceylon form related in the *Mahāvamsa* or in the Nepalese version of the *Asokāvadāna*, are of little or no value.

There remain the inscriptions. Fortunately, Asoka was a great builder of *stūpas* or holy cupolas commemorative of Buddhist saints or events, and not content with erecting (according to the absurd legend) eighty-four thousand of these shrines in three years, and adorning many of them with sculptures, some of which still exist, he had a peculiar fondness for setting up gigantic monolithic pillars—the emblematic and ritual meaning of which had probably been forgotten—and chiselling his edicts and moral reflections on their sides. Every traveller in India knows the two Asoka pillars at Delhi, and the third at Allahabad; whilst others remain, standing or fallen, in the Champāran district, at Sanchi in Bhopal, and other places. Besides the nine remaining inscribed pillars, on which repetitions of seven edicts are preserved, sixteen other edicts are found engraved on the rocks in various parts from the Yusufzai country and the Panjab to Kathiāwar and even the Bay of Bengal. There are

also a number of minor rock edicts scattered over India from Rajputana to Bengal and Mysore, and a few supplementary pillar inscriptions,—altogether some thirty-four distinct documents. They are written in various forms of Prākṛit in the old Brahmi character, the parent of the Devanāgarī. These inscriptions, ranging from about 260 to 240 B.C., constitute our sole authentic sources for the history of the first Buddhist Emperor, and the great merit of Mr. Vincent Smith's little book is that it is built on this sure foundation. The son of a distinguished Dublin numismatist, he has long made his mark as an Indian archæologist, and his numerous papers in the transactions of learned Societies have added much to our knowledge of mediæval Indian coins. In the present work—which should have opened the "Rulers of India," but has been delayed in consequence of Professor Rhys Davids's inability, owing to other engagements, to carry out the task he had originally undertaken for Sir W. W. Hunter's series—Mr. Vincent Smith not only draws as complete an outline of Asoka's life and administration as the materials permit, but prints the whole of these materials—the famous rock and pillar edicts—in translation, for the reader to draw his own conclusions. Whilst modestly disclaiming a critical knowledge of Pāli and Prākṛit, his careful notes, comparing the varying versions of Bühler, Senart, and others, show that he has not undertaken a task beyond his scholarship. The collection of the edicts in a convenient form with full and critical comments is the feature of the book that will recommend it to those who wish to judge for themselves what these celebrated documents really imply. We read in them how in the ninth year of his reign the conquest of the kingdom of Kalinga (on the Bay of Bengal) and the suffering involved led the Emperor to reflect on the barbarity of war, and induced him to devote the rest of his reign to promoting the Buddhist *Dharma*, or "Law of Piety," as Mr. Smith renders it. We read how he became first "a lay disciple without strenuously exerting myself," and then, after two and a half years, "joined the Order" of Buddhist monks, and laboured ardently for the truth, "that men may strive for growth and not suffer decrease" in virtue:—

"There is no such charity," says another edict, "as the charitable gift of the Law of Piety, no such friendship as the friendship of piety, no such distribution as the distribution of piety, no such kinship as kinship in piety."

The Law of Piety consists in these things, to wit, kind treatment of slaves and servants, obedience to father and mother, charity to ascetics and Brahmans, respect for the sanctity of life.

Therefore a father, son, brother, master, friend or comrade, nay even a neighbour, ought to say, 'This is meritorious, this ought to be done.'

He who acts thus both gains this world and begets infinite merit in the next world, by means of this very charity of the Law of Piety.

It requires innocuousness, many good deeds, compassion, truthfulness, purity."

The duty of inculcating this law by example was so strongly felt by Asoka that he devoted himself incessantly to good works, made himself always accessible to his subjects, and admitted them howsoever engaged. "Work I must," he writes, "for the public benefit—and the root of the matter is in exertion and dispatch of business, than which nothing is more efficacious for the general welfare. And for what do I toil? For no other end than this, that I may discharge my debt to animate beings, and that while I make some happy in this world, they may in the next world gain heaven." "The King is unto them [his subjects] even as a father, and as he cares for himself, so he cares for them, who are as the King's children." The change which came over the Emperor's life on his embracing Buddhism is shown in many ways. In former days, he says, Kings went on tours of pleasure, hunting and amusing themselves; but he prefers to go on "the road leading to true knowledge" and make—

"Tours of piety, during which are practised the beholding of ascetics and Brahmans . . . largess of gold, the beholding of the country and the people, proclamation and discussion of the Law of Piety." "Instead of the sound of the war-drum, the sound of the drum of piety is heard, while heavenly spectacles of processional cars, elephants, illuminations, and the like are displayed to the people." "On the roads trees have been planted, and wells have been dug for the use of man and beast." "Formerly each day many thousands of living creatures were slain to make curries. At the present moment, when this pious edict is being written, only these three living creatures, namely,

\* *Asoka, the Buddhist Emperor of India*. By Vincent A. Smith, late I.C.S. "Rulers of India." Oxford: at the Clarendon Press. [3s. 6d.]



two peacocks and one deer, are killed daily, and the deer not invariably. Even these three creatures shall not be slaughtered in future."

Of course we have only the Emperor's own word for all this, and one would like to have the evidence of a contemporary Megasthenes on the reforms of the Royal monk. But Mr. Vincent Smith, who writes with unenthusiastic impartiality, acquits him of any hypocrisy or bombast, and there is really no ground for doubting the sincerity of these unique edicts. Too much, perhaps, has been made of Asoka's toleration as exhibited in the twelfth rock edict:—

"His Majesty cares not so much for donations or external reverence as that there should be a growth of the essence of the matter in all sects. The growth of this essence of the matter assumes various forms, but the root of it is restraint of speech, to wit, a man must not do reverence to his own sect by disparaging that of another man for trivial reasons. . . . Self-control, therefore, is meritorious, to wit, hearkening to the law of others, and hearkening willingly." "All sects have been revered by me with various forms of reverence. Nevertheless personal adherence to a man's particular creed seems to me the chief thing."

As Mr. Smith points out, toleration was not difficult in a land where no diverse religions existed, when Christianity, Zoroastrianism, and Islam had not yet been born, and Hinduism was more a social system than a creed. A Hindu has always enjoyed a wide latitude of belief, "so long as he eats the correct food, marries the proper woman, and so forth," and there is nothing really surprising in Asoka's liberal sentiments. Nor is it true that the Emperor abolished capital punishment, as has been pretended: all he did, as his inscriptions prove, was to allow condemned criminals three days' respite for preparation for death. It will be seen that our author does not exaggerate his subject; he writes judicially as a scholar, and does not attempt to wrap any glamour of romance about the figure of the ascetic King. Nothing can be more dry than his treatment, or less imaginative than his style. Asoka, indeed, can well dispense with any rhetorical aids: his character stands lonely and lofty as his own pillars in the dim vista of Indian ages. He is the Constantine—a higher, purer Constantine—of the Buddhist faith, and "so far as we can see, the transformation of this local sect into a world-religion is the work of Asoka alone." The monkish legends give the credit to the missionaries; but in the inscriptions Asoka takes it all to himself. The sincere and ardent adoption of Buddhism by a King whose realm extended from sea to sea, and stretched from the Himalayas and Hindu Kush as far south as Mysore, who ruled a vaster territory in India than is now directly governed by the British Rāj, gave the sect a position analogous to that which Christianity attained by the conversion of the Roman Emperor. In one respect Asoka was happier than the Christian. We know Constantine's weaknesses only too well from the pages of the chroniclers. Asoka was his own historian, and his inscriptions tell us only the best of him. Yet had he possessed an Ammianus Marcellinus one may well hazard the belief that the high character of the Buddhist Emperor would not have suffered. Unless his rock inscriptions lie incredibly, his fame would endure the closest scrutiny, and the Buddhist King would emerge what he seems now,—a noble disciple of a great teacher.

#### MODERN MEXICO.\*

THE Mexico of to-day presents some very curious phases and contrasts. It is peopled by a race of Indians who have been in contact with Europeans for several centuries; yet it would be impossible to find a more conservative type, or to instance a race possessed of more limited ideas and a smaller mental horizon, than the Aztecs, the Zapotecs and the Mixtecs. Conservatism, however, especially when allied with apathy, does not mean extinction; hence half the population of Mexico is Indian, and Mexico lies within those latitudes wherein, an abundant experience has testified, no white race keeps up to its original mental and physical standard. A country less suited to progress and more ungrateful for the efforts of the reformer one cannot imagine; yet Providence has given to Mexico Porfirio Diaz, and Mexico seems to be repaying his strenuous endeavours to drag her from the hopeless muddle and wreckage

of Central and South American politics. Whether it will last we cannot say. There are men who may be trusted to follow his example, but it can only be at a distance, for Diaz labours under the fatal drawback of all strong rulers,—he stands more or less alone.

Mrs. Tweedie seems to have been much attracted by the very interesting study presented by the government of Mexico and the fine personality of President Diaz, and we hear even more about Diaz and the ideas he represents than of the social life of Mexico. Truth to tell, social life as we understand it does not exist, nor do we suppose it exists anywhere under the Spanish flag. It is utterly foreign to the Spanish mind, "cabin'd, cribb'd, confin'd" as that mind has been since the days of Roman dominion. The Spaniard sees some things with marvellous distinctness, as a recent writer who should know the Spanish Main and the Spanish mind tells us, but we may add that, like the Indian he despises, his vision is for ever limited. That portion of the human skull which usually remains soft and impressionable till the age of twenty-one must in the Spanish infant be ossified at birth. Yet the Mexicans are doing wonders under the example of President Diaz; for patriotism and the sense of duty and endeavour never yet failed to pull a nation out of the Slough of Despond.

Mrs. Tweedie spent, we should say, too much of her time on the railway to gather more than a bird's-eye view of Mexican life. One requires to be inoculated with the mental ideas of a country to be able to appreciate its life as a whole, or if only to act as a safeguard against falling in love with it. Of course, one may very well ask what more of Mexican life could the traveller have seen, for it follows from what we have said that it is lacking in variety.

The sketch Mrs. Tweedie gives of hacienda life proves that some phases of Mexican life are worth study. Stupefying and exhausting as the work of a Mexican cowboy is, the very simplicity of the work should interest us, and a comparison with ranching ideas and methods in more northern countries reveals curious features, even anomalies. Mexican ranching methods may be taken as the most primitive form of the art of raising cattle and horses as practised by white people. One of the anomalies is this, that though good cattle do not fetch much less than they do in the best parts of the States and Canada, the wages of the "cowpuncher" are niggardly,—five dollars (£1) a month. We question whether there are many "greenhorns" even who get less than fifteen dollars a month in Canada! Another feature that must retard horse-ranching is that it appears to be necessary to stable thoroughbreds in the Mexican winter, whereas in Canada young thoroughbreds have been brought from England and turned out to winter on the prairie. Indians make the best cowpunchers, as Indians and negroes generally do. The absolute freedom from any shackles of conventionality in the way of clothes and education enables the eyesight and physical agility to develop unimpaired. The most celebrated cowpuncher in Alberta is a negro. Speaking of Mexican ranching as a whole, the raising of goats may be taken as a convenient hall-mark of its comparative excellence. One is surprised that such an experienced traveller as Mrs. Tweedie should have dreamt of asking for milk on a Mexican hacienda. As well try to buy fish at Grimsby!

One must admit that the *dolce far niente* of the Indian races is a dead weight on Mexican progress. They have no energy and no morals. "The first thing to teach a Mexican Indian," says Mrs. Tweedie, "is to be honest; by nature he is a most awful thief." The very doormats are chained to the floor, and barred though the windows be, a man with a stick and a crooked nail in it takes your bedclothes. The Mexican certainly has the worst reputation of any race in the Americas, and he is, moreover, an incorrigible gambler. The two go together. The very children gamble with their halfpence instead of buying sweets. The whites are no better, and, indeed, we have the uncomfortable conviction that long contact with their masters has steadily deteriorated the aboriginal races. As a rule savage races learn common honesty from white peoples, and the Mexican Indians have learnt, it is true, to be intensely religious, but pick pockets while they are worshipping our Lady of Guadalupe, and sit down to gamble the

\* *Mexico as I Saw it*. By Mrs. Alec Tweedie. London: Hurst and Blackett. [£1 1s. net.]



second they have crossed the threshold of the shrine. The legend of this famous shrine is a picturesque one, and gives full scope to the religious element in the Indian character. The devotion to his religion and his saints is perhaps the saving grace of the Indian; it sustains community of interest and national feeling if it does nothing else. Mrs. Tweedie describes for us that very quaint and pretty custom universal in Mexico, the *posada*, which celebrates the anniversary of Mary and Joseph's nine days' journey in search of a lodging. The actual processional *posada* with its religious features has been limited by the Church to one evening. Christmas is a great festival in Mexico, and the entire population, according to Mrs. Tweedie, are busy buying presents. "The present-giving craze," she says, "exceeds anything I have ever known." What a paradise for children! *Piñatas*, variously dressed and nearly life-size dolls of paper and cardboard, stuffed with sweets, rattles, crackers, and money, take the place of Christmas-trees. These good things are distributed to expectant children in the same fashion as the time-honoured bag of sweets: a child is blindfolded and attacks the suspended *piñata* with a stick.

Bull-fighting and cock-fighting, as Mexican amusements, receive considerable attention from our author. She puts before us the romantic and picturesque side of the bull-fight with more success than many a writer has done, certainly as no other woman has done. As we take it from her, the whole reason for the performance, whether we are to consider it as a scientific display of practical agility terminating in a brilliant *coup-de-grâce* or a revolting display of butchery, depends on the artistic skill of a swordsman,—the matador. Opinions may vary about the bull-fight, which, by the way, President Diaz and the best society discountenance, but there can be no hesitation in condemning the cock-fighting. Here it is no question of human skill and human courage, an indefinite amount of which is undoubtedly required in a bull-fight, but an absolutely meaningless advantage is taken of the natural instinct of a high-couraged bird to fight a supposed rival. Such an exhibition can in no sense tend to increase the physical courage of the spectators. It is simply a means of gambling. Mrs. Tweedie does what justice she can to cock-fighting as practised in Mexico, for *Los Gallos*, a more national pastime than bull-fighting—if it is an essentially barbarous feature—lends some picturesque colour to Mexican street life. It is true that we have only come out of Egypt ourselves about the space of one generation, but we can thank heaven that the days when a Devonshire squire would clear his Sunday dinner-table for a main of cocks are past and gone.

Mrs. Tweedie seems to have enjoyed her visit to Cuernavaca, and the journey through the Tampico Cañon, as much as any portion of her Mexican experiences. The Governor gave her an almost royal reception, and she saw the finest ruins of an ancient civilisation at Xochicalco. By a happy coincidence, an Indian—an Aztec—made her a speech of welcome, appreciating her labours in travelling so far, and reminding her that though she came from a great civilisation, she saw the remains of an immemorially more ancient one. Mrs. Tweedie's enthusiastic description of the Xochicalco and Mitla sculptures we can only allude to. Very fascinating are her accounts of the Southern haciendas, the Cortes and the San Gabriel, and the Isthmus of Tehuantepec, with its fine race of aborigines.

Mrs. Tweedie has striven to make her volume on Mexico complete by inserting a couple of chapters on Mexican history and the Maximilian episode. She also gives us tables and statistics in an appendix, for she has an eye to the future prosperity of Mexico. She would even seem to be an advocate of Protection. She is enthusiastic about Mexican scenery, ruins, hospitality, and prospects, and she will probably tempt many hardy travellers to follow her example; but they must not have weak hearts, and they must have strong digestions, and lady travellers, if they go to a cattle hacienda, might save themselves and their horses by riding astride. Mrs. Tweedie is famous as an advocate for the divided skirt, and she is certainly an able one. Side-saddles would gall horses less than they do if their occupants were better riders.

## THE CARE OF BOOKS.\*

BETWEEN the book as a material chattel and the book as a spiritual and intellectual force there will always be the same puzzling dichotomy as divides soul and body. It is obvious, of course, that "the care of books" must be concerned with their material well-being. But it might be concerned also with their classification in libraries, and thus, as through a rift in the definition, let in the whole flood-tide of that vast ocean,—bibliography. Hence the text of Mr. Clark's handsome volume, his industrious study in history, seems *primâ facie* a large or a small one according as we approach it. But he has himself limited it to the question of the mere physical custody and protection of books (MS. or printed),—the study, that is, of "libraries and their fittings, from the earliest times up to the end of the eighteenth century." Thus scientifically restricted, we can only say it appears a subject as difficult to keep to almost as a tight-rope, or, shall we say? a narrow path bordered by rich growths of tempting fruits and flowers. The paucity of material jumps to the eyes. The diary of some Assyrian, Greek, or Roman librarian describing the daily routine of his business for a fortnight is precisely what is yet to seek. And even were it unearthed to-morrow, we suspect the interest of the record would be largely literary, and so inadmissible to the monograph before us. All that we do know is here collected in most scholarly fashion. Aulus Gellius (VII., 17) recounts the tradition of Pisistratus founding the first public library, and what is more to the point, gives us some idea of the familiar use of books in his own time. Xenophon, Athenaeus, Socrates allude (it is scarcely more) to the possession of books by their contemporaries. Of the famous libraries at Alexandria and at Pergamus—a site recently explored, with results clearly elucidating the purpose of the building—a few similarly scanty eulogies are extant. Horace makes a passing reference to the Palatine collections. And next to the miscellaneous gossip of the *Noctes Atticae*—"one of the most curious and instructive works," as Mr. Lecky has remarked, "in Latin literature"—perhaps we are most indebted to a letter of Cicero's throwing some light on the ornament and decoration of books, and to a celebrated passage from Seneca's dialogue, *De Tranquillitate Animi*, denouncing, in language which would apply almost equally well to our own days, the vain extravagance of the dilettante book-collector.

All these passages—most of them in their small way *loci classici*—have been collected by Mr. Clark with an accuracy to which we are pleased to add our humble testimony. But they tell us, alas! very little. It is rather, perhaps, that there is, as a matter of history, very little to tell. From a famous passage in the immortal treatise of Boethius on "Consolation" we learn that about 500 A.D. the walls of a library were decked or furnished with glass and ivory—*ebore ac vitro comptos*—which seems natural enough. A Pompeian fresco shows us a Roman student "reading a roll," apparently of sensational interest; but the fresco (as such) is of more value to us than the representation, seeing that there is no doubt at all that the Romans were in the habit of reading rolls, and we cannot well conceive of their reading them anyhow else than is depicted. Professor Lanciani, whose original letter is here presented to us, was indeed so fortunate as to discover in 1898 a genuine Roman library of the fourth century. The bookcases were ranged along the wall (of which the books thus occupied the lower half, a mistaken practice where the whole wall is not required), while above them were placed cameos and busts of famous authors, presumably those whose works appeared below. This, again, is much what we should expect. Of any peculiar originality in the Roman "care of books" nothing is known, nor, indeed, need be suspected; though, by the way, we do not quite understand the statement that "the wall system"—obvious as it appears—was "first introduced into the Escorial Library" constructed for Philip II. (1563-84), on a scale perhaps only surpassed by the Vatican Library. Surely the walls referred to by Boethius were lined with books. In any case, given shelves and cases, little variety is possible in the use of them, though books were formerly put on the shelf, as an excellent illustration of 1610 here shows us, with the front or "fore edge" facing the spectator, a practice

\* *The Care of Books*. By J. W. Clark, M.A., F.S.A. Cambridge University Press. [18s. net.]



perhaps as convenient to the pigskin folio of that day as it would be needless for the light cloth-bound volume of our own. And as the subject of *binding*—perhaps the most important of all things affecting the care of books in the literal sense of the word—is here excluded from our purview, the chief interest centres round Mr. Clark's chapters on monastic libraries and their ways: though here, again, very little is known (if so be that there is more to know) of their practical "working." The practice of chaining books—not so singular as it seems if we remember that the mediæval book was a solid, heavy, bulky, and often metal-bound chattel, more easily fettered than enclosed—is here most fully elucidated. And of the excellent illustrations we cannot speak too highly. The most famous libraries of the world, the Vatican, the Escorial, Leyden University, with their architecture and decoration, the earliest and most beautiful bookcases, all the curiosities of chains and bars, are here presented clearly to the understanding of the veriest tyro. Nothing could be better than Mr. Clark's view (on p. 174) of a whole cageful—as it seems—of chained books. The sliding ring and bar (a principle only applied in our own days, we believe, to keepers' watchdogs) is also illustrated. These picturesque details may not serve, perchance, towards the solution of modern problems, but they deserve to be recorded as part of the history of humanity.

As to the actual care of books, we had, indeed, almost said in our haste that the mediæval scribe or copyist, though he had little else to think of, knew very little more about the matter than we do. But we must never forget that he had at his fingers' ends a powerful resource of which the modern librarian knows little or nothing. It was—let the consciously careless or predatory reader tremble—the *bibliomaniac's curse*! Let the touchiest collector think of what he would be disposed to say of or to an acquaintance who has, let us say, left in the train a volume of one of his most precious "first editions." Let him multiply by three, and rubricate, so to speak, with Scriptural colouring, and the result may be something like the genuine thing. A Benedictine Abbot finishes and dedicates a book with the imprecation "that whoever should take it away with intent (as aforesaid) by what device soever should suffer damnation with the traitor Judas, Annas, Caiaphas, and Pilate." The curse was a sort of sentimental colophon; at any rate, a satisfactory form in which the tired writer could close his last chapter. Something of the kind, one cannot help thinking, might be usefully added to the modern *Ex-Libris*, which is often singularly wanting in literary interest. Bibliophiles may urge that the method has had its day and proved inefficacious, but there is a vastly pretty (metrical) curse here given from a breviary in Caius College, Cambridge, which would touch the heart of any cultivated book-thief.

## GIFT-BOOKS.

### THE PULPIT BIBLE.\*

THIS volume is actually and literally a "pulpit Bible,"—i.e., a Bible to be used in the pulpit. It is a solid, handsomely bound quarto. But we are constrained to say that its solidity, size, and weight fit it for the old-fashioned pulpit cushion rather than for the new-fashioned pulpit desk, a small and somewhat fragile affair intended to accommodate a manuscript rather than a book. Perhaps the publishers may see fit to issue an edition more suitable for the usual Anglican use in such matters. What Dr. Parker has done is to fill the margin of the pages with what may be called annotations. It is not easy, indeed, to select precisely the right word for these *marginalia*. They are not a running commentary, for their purpose is not to explain. Any notable expression in the text is made the occasion of some suggestive remark. Texts, as we all know, are not rigorously limited in the preacher's use and application of them to their first, or, indeed, to their secondary, meaning. The eminent Puritan divine who is said to have preached a great discourse on the text "nine-and-twenty knives" must have wandered sufficiently far from the Chronicler's catalogue of Temple furniture when he applied the words to as many incisive arguments for

Election. Dr. Parker's purpose is firstly and secondly, and, we may say, wholly, homiletic. He is not critical, nor does he wish to be. Whatever he may think of the authorship of the Pentateuch, or of the proto- and the deutero-Isaiah, or of the imprecatory Psalms, he leaves the questions suggested by such matters severely alone, and devotes himself to the making of some suggestive remark which the preacher may turn to the "use of edifying." Naturally from time to time he spiritualises. In Joshua xii., for instance, an old boundary document relating to the Trans-Jordanic region, he takes occasion of the familiar allegoric use of Jordan to suggest the thought that death unites as well as divides, as rivers and the sea itself may be said to do. Such suggestions are, of course, of a greatly varying value, both absolutely and relatively. It is quite possible that a young preacher—and Dr. Parker tells us that he specially means this book for young preachers—might get into difficulties by an indiscreet use of hints which would be of great service to a more experienced hand. Of one thing we are quite sure, that there is a great amount of valuable matter in this volume. We do not regard Dr. Parker with an indiscriminate admiration; he is not incapable of speaking indiscreetly with his lips, as many great and useful men have done before him; but he is a diligent student of the Bible, and he has what do not come to all diligent students, moods of inspiration, and a distinct gift of humour, itself, in a way, an inspiration. "Even a committee cannot quench the inspiration of a man divinely called," he says when he is dealing with Samuel's call to the youngest son of Jesse. Possibly a young man might find the book more suited—apart from material considerations—for the study table than for the pulpit. Certainly it will enrich his thought. Let any one who would see Dr. Parker at his best turn to the Book of Proverbs, a book, by the way, somewhat neglected in the Anglican lectionary, which never uses it for Sunday services except when Easter is late. We have put *The Pulpit Bible* at the head of our "gift-book" notices because it would not be easy to find one of more dignified form and greater usefulness.

### THE "TIMES" LIFE OF QUEEN VICTORIA.\*

THIS volume, a solid quarto, richly bound in royal scarlet and gold, with sumptuously wide margins, and all that is desirable in paper and print, has an appearance that is not below the dignity of its subject. The illustrations, too, executed in photogravure, are excellent. They show Queen Victoria from her early childhood down to her advanced old age. She was not always fortunate in the artists who represented her; no great portrait-painter had the opportunity of interpreting her features; but the series of pictures and photographs is one of great interest. We are not rash enough to adjudicate between the merits of the sun and the brush. Yet, as a matter of fact, the three likenesses which most appeal to us are "Queen Victoria and the Prince Consort, 1855" (an engraving from a photograph), "Queen Victoria, aged 48" (a photograph by W. and D. Downey), and "The Four Generations" (the same). On the memoir itself there is no need to pass any elaborate criticism. No one would think of comparing it with the thoughtful and well-considered biographical study which Mr. Sidney Lee contributed to the last of the supplementary volumes of the *Dictionary of National Biography*. It would have been unbecoming, even if it had been possible, for the journalist, bound as he was to give expression to the national emotion of the time, to attempt any such appreciation. The occasion required an *éloge*, not a summing-up, and it was worthily met by the "leading journal." The early chapters of the Life are, we think, the best. It is perfectly natural that such should be the case. There is not very much to tell, but what there is is full of a picturesque interest. Afterwards the sense of constraint cannot fail to tell upon the writer. He feels that he has to put the history of half the world for two generations within the narrow compass of his space. That he has dealt so successfully, on the whole, with the problem is very much to his credit.

That there should be anything absolutely new in a Life of Queen Victoria was not to be expected. But various things

\* *The Pulpit Bible*. By Dr. Joseph Parker. London: Hodder and Stoughton. [£2 2s. net.]

\* *The Life of Queen Victoria*. Reprinted from the *Times*. London: Sampson Low, Marston, and Co. [£2 2s. net.]



are picturesquely put, and some are not inappropriately rescued from oblivion. It consoles us to read in the face of some deplorable present-day exhibitions that one Peer was silly enough to protest against the Coronation as a "foolish, meaningless mummerly." The curious may calculate, if London when the country had but half-a-dozen railways received four hundred thousand visitors, how many are likely to be present next June. The Aldermen of London may read how their predecessors scrambled for the largess which the Treasurer of the Household scattered among the crowd, and may regret that such a chance will hardly be given to themselves in a more decorous age. Foreign critics of our manners may apply to more serious occasions the ludicrous anecdote of how, when the aged Lord Rolle slipped on the steps of the throne, and fell to the bottom, it was gravely reported and actually believed abroad that the Lords Rolle held their names and title on condition of rolling down the steps of the throne at every Coronation! Of gravity and serious narrative there is, as will readily be believed, no lack, but our author rightly holds that *dulce est desipere in loco*. Of all the gift-books of the year there is none that should rank higher than this.

*The Children's London*. By Charlotte Thorpe. (Leadenhall Press. 10s. 6d. net.)—Miss Thorpe very properly begins with the Tower, which, though hardly as old as Julius Caesar, is doubtless the oldest building in London. Westminster Hall itself has not even a fragment that can match with the White Tower. She tells the story, or part of the story, sufficiently well, and then moves on—there is no law that regulates her movements—to the Foundling Hospital. The third subject is the Zoological Gardens, and the fourth is the National Gallery. But we need not follow Miss Thorpe in her wanderings. Let it suffice to say that she conducts her party of children to the chief sights of London—there are fourteen chapters in all—and gives at every one an interesting little lecture about what the place has been and is, its meaning and its purpose. And everywhere she is admirably assisted by the illustrations of Mr. William Luker, jun. This is a charming gift-book, we were going to say for a country child, but country children nowadays possibly see more of London sights than their London cousins, always within reach of these wonders and perhaps never reaching them.

*The Kopje Garrison*. By G. Manville Fenn. (W. and R. Chambers. 5s.)—Mr. Manville Fenn tells us the story of how a few companies hold a kopje for weeks against a cunning and not over-scrupulous foe. There are sallies, surprises, underground adventures, night attacks on laagers, and some very pretty fighting. All this is related with our author's customary attention to detail and the most copious dialogue. The dialogue is excellent. Mr. Fenn's always is, and as he rarely seems at a loss for incidents, and creates them in the most natural fashion possible, boys will read *The Kopje Garrison* with great enjoyment. Not the least charm of Mr. Fenn's stories are the characters; he really does take some trouble to distinguish his characters one from another, and it is this strong personal element in his stories of adventure which make them so readable. We get the seamy side of this fighting in the jealousies of the officers; all this is a necessary shade to the picture, but far too much is made of Roby's accusation of cowardice. Limited as the scene is to a few acres of rocky ground, so spirited is Mr. Fenn's dialogue, and so vivid and truthful is his description of the events of the siege and sallies, that we do not notice it. *The Kopje Garrison* is one of the very few good stories of the present war we have yet seen.

*The Young Pearl Divers*. By Lieutenant H. P. Whitmarsh. (John Macqueen. 5s.)—The pearl divers are the sons of a squatter who, journeying too far in quest of a fresh grazing country, and after many adventures with blacks, come out on the north-western coast of Australia. They take possession of an abandoned pearl lugger, make a fortune, and turn up in the nick of time to help the drought-ruined squatter. The diving details are most interesting; Lieutenant Whitmarsh is an expert, and the story is exciting with storms and volcanic eruptions, castaways and the inevitable romance. It is simply and freshly written, and will add to most boys' knowledge in one branch of a seafaring life. The allowance of blacks killed is a very liberal one, nor does the author regard it as anything extraordinary. *The Young Pearl Divers* is interesting to the very end.

*A Nest of Girls*. By E. W. Timlow. (W. and R. Chambers. 6s.)—The story opens with the arrival at a girls' school of the new teacher of literature. Then we are introduced

to a dozen or so of the characters; the development of cliques follows, and the scandal. The scandal takes the form of a young man who comes under another name on the visiting day. The school is in the States. Everything is made clear eventually, after much heart-burning. The character of Hester Cameron, whose pride and self-confidence in her ability to right a scandal lead her into a very awkward position, is distinctly well drawn. The head-mistress is probably a portrait, drawn with an enthusiastic hand. Some half-dozen characters have each original characteristics skilfully handled. Of these the most convincing is Lorraine, the lovable, attractive pet of the school, who, of course, has no heart at all. The others are no less lifelike; indeed, they are delineated with more care, and we must congratulate Miss Timlow on the arrangement of many dramatic little scenes in which she so cleverly brings out individual characteristics. We think most girls will read *A Nest of Girls* with appreciation; that is, if they have not passed much beyond the—to Miss Timlow—critical age of seventeen.

*The Argonauts of the Amazon*. By C. R. Kenyon. (W. and R. Chambers. 3s. 6d.)—Mr. Kenyon's modern Argonauts seek the lost treasure of the Incas, and though they find it, when the story closes they return without it. Nevertheless, they have some exciting adventures, meet a divinely fair descendant of the Incas, and subsequently the Inca himself, who still retains his independence somewhere east of the Andes. The adventures of the steam launch on the Amazon and the entombment in the treasure-house will provide some interesting reading for boys. We lose sight of the Princess Unini just when she was beginning to aid the designs of the treasure-hunters. Fate, however, was inexorable, and the Inca's secret had to be kept.

*A Versailles Christmastide*. By Mary Stuart Boyd. Illustrated by A. S. Boyd. (Chatto and Windus. 6s.)—This is a charmingly written account of a few weeks spent at Versailles. "The Boy," who was at school there, was laid up with scarlet fever, and the father and mother were summoned from England. When he began to recover, they were able to appreciate the humours of the little town and the quaint ways of the inhabitants of the hotel, and out of them they have made a most attractive book. The descriptions of the Petit Trianon and of the Palace are a skilful blending of old and new. Mr. Boyd's illustrations are full of character and spirit.

*The Story of Catharine of Siena*. By Florence Witts. (S.S.U. 1s.)—We are glad to see so good a subject wisely and courageously handled. "Miraculous visitations, superhuman power, ecstatic visions during which the bodily senses were asleep or unconscious, and only the soul awake to spiritual communion, are all ascribed to her, but behind them all can be traced a loyal woman, consecrated soul and body to the service of God and of humanity." That is, so to speak, the text of Miss Witts's little book. And these extra-natural phenomena are not put aside with a contemptuous incredulity. Even science teaches us to do better than that. This is a story which well deserved telling in this popular form, and the author has approached it in the right temper.

*Tales from Shakespeare*. By Charles and Mary Lamb. With Illustrations by W. Paget. (Ernest Nister. 7s. 6d.)—Mr. Paget's drawings are not unworthy of the subject; six are in colour, the rest, of which there are as many as seventy, including illustrations in the text, as well as the full-page pictures, are half-tone. On the whole, we are inclined to prefer the latter.

*A Real Queen's Fairy-Book*. By Carmen Sylva. (G. Newnes. 6s.)—These fairy-stories are admirable in their way, as good, in fact, as we should expect them to be when they come from "Carmen Sylva's" pen. What we most miss in them is the delightful irresponsibility of the old fairy-story in which the chief and best rewarded virtue is being a King's youngest son. All, too, are not real fairy-stories. There is "A Festival in Heaven," which is a bit of as cheerful optimism as we have ever seen. All the same, this is a pretty book, with some good illustrations.

*Sunday Reading for the Young*. (Wells Gardner, Darton, and Co. 3s. and 5s.)—If we were asked to define the meaning of "young"—a useful thing in judging of this kind of volume—we should say "eight to eleven," with a certain latitude at either extremity, according to intelligence and temperament. For such readers, and, it may be added, for "grown-ups"—seventy will often delight in what seems childish to seventeen—*Sunday Reading* makes excellent provision. The letterpress is good; the illustrations are mostly good also; not the least of their merits is their variety. We are old-fashioned enough to admire the Overbeck style, now somewhat obscured by the passion for realism.



*The Open-Air Boy.* By the Rev. G. M. A. Hewett. (George Allen. 6s.)—This is a book of the very best quality, and should be a great success. We cannot imagine a boy not liking it, and being the better for reading it. We except, of course, the few to whom all things outside books are as nothing; and of these there are so few that they do not count. Mr. Hewett begins with a chapter on angling, not the scientific pursuit, but the rough-and-ready method with which most of us began. Then we have a chapter on bird's-nesting,—"quod in civitate nostra et vetabitur semper et retinebitur," as Tacitus says of astrology. Others follow on butterflies and moths. In these are words of wise counsel for young collectors. "Caterpillar Rearing" suggests another subject. It will be strange if nothing is learnt from a comprehensive chapter on "All Kinds of Pets." Then we have "Salt-Water Pursuits," with some delightful personal recollections, and three other chapters. Mr. Hewett has a fine gift of humour, and sets all his subjects to advantage. This is the first volume of a projected series, "The Young England Library." It is a most happy beginning. There are some illustrations, both useful and ornamental. But the frontispiece! Is it not *pessimi exempli* to represent a boy wiring pike? The villain has already caught three, and they can hardly be half-a-pound each. Probably the month is June. What an accumulation of wickedness!—Another volume in the same series is *Sea Fights and Adventures* (6s.), related by J. Knox Laughton. An introductory chapter describes in a very clever way the armament and general arrangement of the old line-of-battle ships, frigates, &c., besides giving an account of certain disastrous affairs, of which it is as well to be reminded now and then, "lest we forget." Chaps. 2 and 3 are occupied respectively with "Spanish Treasure Ships" and "Spaniards in the Pacific," and chap. 4 with the not unrelated subject of "Pirates and Buccaneers." In chap. 5 we have the story of Captain Termy of the 'Nightingale,' and how he saved his convoy, as fine a tale as can be found in naval annals. (We heartily agree with Mr. Laughton when he says that the traitor Smith deserved his fate,—ὡς ἀπόλοιτο καὶ ἄλλος!) Then comes the story of how Robert Lyde and a boy of sixteen, John Wright, recaptured the 'Friend's Adventure' from a prize crew of seven men. Certain familiar tricks of to-day were not unknown then; the owners were much annoyed at the affair, for the ship and cargo were not worth more than £130, while they had been insured for £560. Other stories of the same kind follow. Then we have a highly interesting chapter on "Types of Invasion." But we cannot follow our author any farther. It must suffice to say that he has given us a most readable book.

Of tales of adventure, historical or other, we have, as usual, a considerable variety. One of the best among them is *One of the Red Shirts*, by Herbert Hayens (J. Nisbet and Co., 6s.) Mr. Hayens always writes with vigour, and brings out picturesque effects. "The Storming of Palermo" is a really fine battle-piece. In books of this kind there is plenty, so to speak, of "cut-and-thrust," but it is not often that we get a piece of such good work as this. The rest of the story will be found not unequal.—*Under the Sirdar's Flag*, by William Johnston (S. W. Partridge and Co., 2s. 6d.), has the common defect of an over-long preamble. We do not want to hear of school scrapes, boating adventures, and so forth; to have to wait till chap. 12 before we are off "to the front" is too absurd. There are 316 pages in the book, and it is on p. 207 that we reach "The Fight on the Athara."—*A Gallant Grenadier*, by Captain F. S. Brereton (Blackie and Son, 5s.), is a story of the Crimean War, and we reach the scene of action before the story is half over. There is plenty of miscellaneous adventure; the hero fights, is taken prisoner, escapes, and so forth. No reader can complain of having short measure.—*Cleared for Action*. By William Boyd Allen. (John F. Shaw and Co. 5s.)—The "Spanish-American War," to which this story belongs, is not a particularly good subject. That it had to be can hardly be doubted, but the circumstances were such that it scarcely appeals to our sympathies. Even American readers, we imagine, would not care very much about it. On the other hand, it is a new subject, and has picturesque aspects.—*In the Days of Prince Hal*. By H. Elrington. (Blackie and Son. 1s. 6d.)—We can hardly give any sketch of the story without spoiling any surprise that it may be meant to have for the reader. As for the time, that is expressed by the title; the scene, we may say, is laid in the New Forest.—*The Secret of Maxshelling*. By E. Everett-Green. (John F. Shaw and Co. 5s.)—This is a story of the days of Queen Elizabeth; Veronica Stanley and her brother and sister are left orphans, and as such are received into the home of their uncle, Sir Philip Stanley, at Maxshelling. Here there is a mystery connected with the suppression of the neighbouring nunnery, and a tragical love-story. The Armada comes into the tale, which is a care-

fully studied piece of work.—*The Doctor's Niece*, by Eliza F. Pollard (Blackie and Son, 3s. 6d.), takes us back to the French Revolution. The horrors are judiciously avoided. We have nothing worse in this way than some of the fighting between the Chouans and the Republican army. The story is of the familiar kind,—a well-born child is brought up in a humbler station, and when her identity is discovered comes into the possession of her own. But it is told with some distinction, and the characters are drawn with more than usual skill.—*The Dragon of Peking*. By Captain F. S. Brereton. (Same publishers. 5s.)—The sub-title, "A Tale of the Boxer Revolt," shows the time and place of this story. Of course there is a demand for these up-to-date tales, but we must own that we prefer the subjects to be taken from some times more remote. We ought to see all round any subject if we are to make a work of interest out of it. But this is to ask too much. We have been reading about China in the newspapers, and it is natural to look for it in the gift-book.—*In Fair Granada*, by E. Everett-Green (T. Nelson and Sons, 5s.), is a "Tale of Moors and Christians" in the days of Philip II., when this King set himself to drive out from Spain his Moorish subjects. Our author always writes with force, and after a careful study of her subject. Father Christoval is a fine character.—*Madamscourt*, by H. May Pointer (same publishers, 2s.), is a story of the romantic journey of the Princess Clementina Sobieski when she escaped from Innsbruck to join her future husband, Prince James Stuart, commonly known as the Old Pretender.—*The Waterloo Lass*, by Mary E. Debenham (National Society, 3s. 6d.), may be reckoned among historical tales, as its interest turns on the social and political troubles which followed the conclusion of the Napoleonic Wars.—*The Chieftain and the Scout*, by Edward S. Ellis (Cassell and Co., 2s. 6d.), is a "Tale of the Frontier," one of the studies of Indian life which the author has made peculiarly his own.—*In Ships of Steel*, by Gordon Stables, M.D. (John F. Shaw and Co., 5s.), may be said to combine instruction and information. The young reader, besides following the fortunes of the hero and his companions, may learn something of how ships are made and managed nowadays, and something, too, of the education that is needed before a lad can enter on the profession.—From the same author we have *In Quest of the Giant Sloth* (Blackie and Son, 3s. 6d.) Dr. Gordon Stables *cælum non animum mutat*. This time he takes us to South America, and is as indomitably cheerful as ever. Whether his hero and his hero's companions find the particular object of their quest it might not be fair to the author to say, but readers may be confident that they do find a number of curious things, human and other, and have considerable excitement and fun in finding them.—*Icebound*. By Edward Roper. (S. W. Partridge and Co. 2s. 6d.)—Anticosti—the sub-title of the story is "The Anticosti Crusoes"—is the scene of the adventures here related. Our readers may remember that we are periodically alarmed by reports that this island, which is in the mouth of the St. Lawrence, has been occupied by foreign settlers and will become a menace to Canadian prosperity. Readers of *Icebound*, besides getting entertainment out of the story—the "Crusoe" subject is easy to deal with successfully—will be delivered from this fear. A more hopeless standpoint for pulling down the Canadian Dominion could hardly be.—*Jack Ralston*. By Hampden Burnham, M.A. (T. Nelson and Sons. 5s.)—The "Far North-East of Canada"—such is the scene of this story—is less familiar to the reader, whether of travel or of fiction, than the "Far North-West." If the reader will look at a map he will see westward of Labrador and eastward of Hudson's Bay a region pretty well blank, about half as big again as England. Here, for a time at least, the action of the story takes place. To shoot and to fish, to hunt and now and then to be hunted, to study the elegances of life with the Eskimos and its amenities with the Indians,—these are the occupations of the hero and his companions. We get a glimpse not only into the ordinary life, but also into the politics of this out-of-the-way region. Altogether, *Jack Ralston* is a readable book.—*In Winding Waters*, by W. M. Graydon (S. W. Partridge and Co., 2s. 6d.), shows what a paradise America must be for the adventurous boy. On our deplorably small and well-known island the "Jolly Rovers" would have had no chance of finding an unexplored river two hundred miles long. It might be remarked that a very tortuous stream cannot also be very rapid. But perhaps that may be another peculiarity denied to us here. However these things may be, this is a brisk and entertaining story.—*The Great Khan's Treasure*. By Charles Squire. (Blackie and Son. 3s. 6d.)—Gerald Carleton, reaching his twenty-first birthday, reads a letter written by his father, then dead nineteen years, in which is enclosed the description of a treasure buried by a soldier of Genghis Khan some centuries



before. Buried treasures are a source of unfailing interest. We shall not spoil Mr. Squire's story by revealing its end. Let it be enough to say that the adventurous reader, while he enjoys the experiences of Gerald and his companion, may reflect with pleasure that the stores are not exhausted.—We have also to mention new editions of *The Pirate Island*, by Harry Collingwood (Blackie and Son, 3s.); *Grettir the Outlaw*, by S. Baring-Gould (same publishers, 3s.), both sufficiently recommended by their authorship; and *The Lion's Cub*, by Fred. Wishaw (Griffith, Farran, and Co., 3s. 6d.), one of the Russian stories in which the author excels. The "Cub" is Peter the Great.

Mr. Alfred H. Miles does not disappoint us of his annual contribution to the gaiety of nations in the shape of his "Fifty-two Stories" from various hands under his editorship. This time we have *Fifty-two Stories of Greater Britain* (Hutchinson and Co., 5s.) There are four divisions, Australia, Canada, Africa, and India, and a fifth entitled "Here and There." The stories are partly fiction, partly fact; some are, we suppose, a mixture of both. "Governor Ralph Darling's Iron Collar," for instance, is only too true. Sir Ralph Darling was Governor of New South Wales in the early part of the last century, and was a self-important and arbitrary person, who was probably more cruel than he intended to be. We would remind Mr. Miles that Madeira—"The Discoverers of Madeira" is the last of the fifty-two, the tale of how "Madeira trembled to a kiss"—is not a part of "Greater Britain." To the same series belong *Fifty-two Stories of Courage and Endeavour for Boys* (5s.) and *Fifty-two Stories of Courage and Endeavour for Girls* (5s.)—With these we may mention from the same publishers *True Stories of Girl Heroines* (5s.), by E. Everett-Green, differentiated, the reader will observe, by the epithet "true." Miss Everett-Green has gone far afield for her material (worked up, of course, for the purpose of the book), and has made an interesting collection.

Some tales of the domestic order may be noticed together:—*An Original Girl*. By Ethel F. Heddle. (Blackie and Son. 6s.)—We do not see that there is anything especially "original" about the heroine; she turns out to be an aristocrat in disguise, but that, in fiction at least, is anything but original. Still, she is good to read about, and her story is decidedly interesting. Poor Felicity, who earns the family bread by writing novelettes, and is married to a minor poet, is a pathetic character; so is Christobel's father, an actor of the "fallen star" kind, though a decent fellow. His way of effacing himself is more original than anything else in the book.—*A Little Irish Girl*, by J. M. Callwell (same publishers, 2s. 6d.), is a good story, in which the freaks of a spirited little girl, and sundry adventures of various kinds, with the humour of Irish peasants, and the more serious element of a family quarrel and reconciliation, are mingled together with sufficient skill.—*Girls of the True Blue*. By Mrs. L. T. Meade. (W. and R. Chambers. 6s.)—Mrs. L. T. Meade starts with a situation with which we are familiar. Nan Easterleigh is left an orphan, and taken in charge by a lady who is under deep obligation to her mother. At first all goes well. There are two little girls in the new home, and the stranger seems to settle down with them. Then comes in a disturbing element in the shape of a visitor, a selfish, jealous, domineering girl, who deceives every one by her ingratiating manners. It might spoil the story to say how trouble follows, but follow it does; everything goes wrong, and in the end, for in these regions poetical justice still reigns, everything is set right. Mrs. Meade always writes easily and pleasantly. She has, it is clear, a genuine sympathy with and understanding of child-life. Her stories sometimes seem to us, we must own, over-long; but this is a point on which a critic can hardly judge. We fancy that the young people for whom they are written do not make the same complaint.—*A Cherry Tree*. By Amy le Feuvre. (Hodder and Stoughton. 2s.)—The two little girls Cherry and Bonnie are the best things in the book, the former with her scrupulous care lest she should be a "cumberer"—vide the Parable of the Fruitless Tree—and the latter with her unfailing *bonhomie*. The languid Colonel and the boys are more conventional and less interesting figures.—*Thorns and Thistles*, by M. H. Cornwall-Leigh (R.T.S., 1s. 6d.), is a somewhat tragic story, in which an inheritance of wrong and hatred is happily obliterated by the constraining influence of love. We would not say that it is unsuitable for young readers, but it must be used with discretion.—*The 'Brown Bird' and her Owners*. By Edith Cowper. (S.P.C.K. 2s. 6d.)—The 'Brown Bird' is a sailing barge owned by one Michael Carne and his daughter. They settle in a little Devonshire coast-village, and as they came all the way from Cornwall are regarded as "foreigners" and treated with incivility and even spite. We cannot epitomise the story; but the book is one that may

be recommended without any drawback. Esther Carne makes a spirited and picturesque heroine; the Widow is a quite admirable figure, while her dog 'Trixie,' *alias* 'Baby,' deserves a place among the famous dogs of fiction. Miss Cowper describes the 'Brown Bird,' especially in a perilous voyage round Devil Head, with such spirit that our writers of sea-stories will have to look to themselves.—*My Honour Bright*. By Annette Lyster. (National Society. 2s.)—Miss Charlotte Yonge had a great liking for large families to make the foundation of her stories. Miss Annette Lyster contents herself with a set of six sisters, orphan daughters of Mr. Vandeleur, of some Cornish castle; and as she has to bring the tale within the compass of two hundred pages, she finds plenty to occupy her pen. The story is skilfully managed, and the characters drawn with more than average skill.—*Molly's Old Lady*. By A. E. Drane. (Same publishers. 1s.)—We hope that any well-brought-up girl would pilot a timid old lady across a crowded street, even though she should be shabbily dressed. Anyhow, this story should strengthen the habit of courtesy. It is pleasant to read, and virtue is sometimes rewarded even here.—*Mrs. Hammond's Children*, by Mary Stafford (Brimley Johnson, 4s. 6d. net), does not seem to have any particular moral. "What moral lies in being fair?" is the question which Tennyson's Lady Flora is instructed to ask of herself when she stands at the looking glass. These boys and girls are of varying quality; but they are good to read about; and it is not amiss that young people should now and then be let off the generally inevitable application.—There is no lack of morals in *Deborah's Dressing, and other Stories*, by Katherine E. Vernham (National Society, 2s.) "A Young Rascal" is as good as any, as far as our examination has gone, for it gives a hint for the solving of a very difficult problem—the "Hooligan."—*Mrs. Pederson's Niece*. By Isabel Stuart Robson. (Cassell and Co. 3s. 6d.)—Mrs. Pederson loses her money in speculation, and has to depend upon her niece, who has inherited a small income on the somewhat strange condition of having to live with her aunt. The tale is written to illustrate the women's employment question. We have related accordingly the career of Frances Pederson, who is studying medicine; the niece herself becomes secretary to a blind man, who addresses her as "little comrade." But these tale-writers do not stick to their colours. Whatever their heroines do or fail to do, their endeavours end in marriage. *Naturam expellas furca, tamen . . .*—*Keziah Crabbe, Spinster*. By Annette Whympier. (R.T.S. 1s.)—Keziah Crabbe seems by her talk—for she is made to soliloquise—to be a very sour thing indeed; but she turns out to have an unexpected sweetness. These "modern miracles" are made a little too common, but they at least encourage hope when one is too ready to despair.—*The Hill of Fire*. By Nellie Cornwall. (Same publishers. 2s.)—Here we have a story of the romantic kind, with a more than usual amount of coincidences, discoveries of long-lost children, &c. Writers should severely restrict themselves to one such marvel. This, however, need not interfere with the pleasure of reading *The Hill of Fire*.—*Riverslea*. By G. Norway. (National Society. 1s. 6d.)—This is as good a story as any that we have noticed above. Lucy Bennet determines to work for her widowed mother, and after not a few difficulties succeeds in making a living for the old woman and herself. Their difficulties are described in a very lifelike way. Possibly the story may be held to be spoiled by the incident which brings Lucy such prosperity at last; but the average reader, we imagine, enjoys the endings that are somewhat more romantic than ordinary life.—*Anthony Craggs' Tenant*, by Agnes Giberne (R.T.S., 2s. 6d.), opens with a catastrophe which is novel in fiction. Mr. Dale takes a house which forthwith tumbles to pieces by the ground beneath it, covering an old mine, giving way. On this follow the events here related. Anthony Craggs is an honest, well-meaning man; Mrs. Craggs is selfish, mean, and extravagant, too openly so, we should say, to be quite natural. How she is brought to a better mind is told in an interesting way.—*Lady Dye's Reparation*, by Sarah Doudney (same publishers, 2s. 6d.), is a story of schoolgirl life, with an excellent moral.—Another short story of the didactic kind is *How John Dale Let his Light Shine*, by M. C. Trance (same publishers, 1s.)—*Those Twins!* By Ellinor Davenport Adams. (Blackie and Son. 2s. 6d.)—Possibly the story is of too serious a kind. What a terror it would be if children of the age of the "twins" should set about reforming a prodigal, real or imaginary! Nevertheless, the tale is a good one. Miss Horatia and Tommy are hardly possible creatures, but they are good to read about, and no one can possibly get any harm from them.—*Out-of-Bounds, and other School Stories*, by Andrew Home (W. and R. Chambers, 3s. 6d.), is a volume of fairly good short stories sufficiently described by the title.—*Cosey Corner*, by L. T. Meade (same publishers, 3s. 6d.), is a delightful tale, full of Mrs.



Meade's best improbabilities. Parents in difficulties should pray that their children may not try to help them out of their financial straits by keeping a farm!

CHILDREN'S BOOKS.—*Pater's Book of Rhymes*. By Judge Parry. Illustrated by A. Rusden. (Sherratt and Hughes, Manchester. 3s. 6d.)—This is an amusing collection of verses and pictures that is sure to be liked by children. Here is a verse from "Our Cat":—

"Oh I wish that you had seen him,  
Our little pussy cat,  
He came so skinny, scrag, and lean,  
And went away so fat.  
They said he stole the food and things,  
Perhaps he did so, but  
He really couldn't help it,  
Couldn't Smut."

The picture of 'Smut' with rats and mice all round him is drawn with spirit. The chorus of "The Ballad of Chang, the Chimpanzee" is worth quoting:—

"Yes, Chang, the Chimpanzee,  
Though only rising three,  
Could shut the door  
Like a child of four  
So well behaved was he."

—*John Goritza and Snaufleck*. By Dolly Pentraeth. Gwyn, Dee, Pero, and Company. By Mrs. Williams. (The Pear Tree Press. 2s. and 2s. 6d.)—These three numbers of the "Brownie Series" are prettily got-up little books. *Snaufleck* and *Gwyn, Dee, Pero, and Company* are intended for children.

## CURRENT LITERATURE.

### FROM THE CAPE TO CAIRO.

*From the Cape to Cairo: the First Traverse of Africa from South to North*. By Ewart S. Grogan and Arthur H. Sharp. (Hurst and Blackett. 21s.)—"Cape to Cairo" is an attractive title for a book or a railway, but the journey taken by Mr. Grogan and Mr. Sharp may perhaps be more correctly described as from the Zambesi to the Egyptian Soudan. The downfall of the Khalifa, whose peculiar system of government rendered a "traverse of Africa" impossible for a good many years, has made Khartoum an outpost of Europe, and the northward trek from the Cape to the Zambesi, once reserved for the most daring of elephant-hunters, is now within the power of any moneyed tourist. We do not in the least wish to detract from the merits of a very plucky adventure; but it should be remembered that M. Dece would have done the same feat had not the Dervishes been in the way. Mr. Grogan's book naturally challenges comparison with that of his predecessor, and we will say at once that while it is perhaps of more interest to the amateur of big game, it is inferior in literary execution to "Savage Africa." It is very expensively got up, illustrated with many sketches apparently made in England from the traveller's descriptions, and written in a vein of cheery egotism. One chapter only purports to be written by Mr. Sharp, but the "I" of some other portions of the book can hardly be Mr. Grogan (unless Mr. Rhodes is inaccurate in describing that gentleman as a Cambridge undergraduate travelling during his vacation). The book would be improved by a careful revision, for there are several points that require explanation. For instance, it is not clear how Mr. Grogan when wandering alone managed to converse with a Pygmy. There is now a School of Hausa at Cambridge, but no tripos for the encouragement of the study of Equatorial dwarf language. Mr. Grogan's taste is at times equivocal or non-existent; he discusses with complacency the visible effects of bullets on the human body, he writes with virulence of men whose salt he has eaten but whose opinions he does not share, and in one place his account of a native orgie is disgusting. On the other hand, the book contains many features of interest, particularly with regard to the eastern portions of the Congo State (where the explorers met cannibal raiders) and the tribes of the Upper Nile. The route lay by or across the chain of great lakes, and the actual walking occurred mainly in the two little-known regions north-west of Tanganyika and north of Albert Nyanza. The travellers have not a high opinion of the African, but they seem to have treated him fairly, and on the one occasion when fighting occurred it was absolutely necessary. A travel-diary, unless written by a Heine, is seldom very interesting to the general reader, but this book is quite worth perusal. There are shrewd, if hasty, remarks on British Central Africa, on German colonisation, and on our system in the Uganda Protectorate, where we starve our officials and hamper them with unnecessary rules. Mr. Grogan made some minor zoological discoveries, but does not seem to have suspected the existence of the okapi. He appears to be a good field naturalist, but one could wish he were more of an ethnologist. Unfortunately, one cannot expect often to find Sir Harry Johnston's combination of

gifts, and the accounts of some strange tribes—more particularly the Shilluks of the Upper Nile—are straightforward and valuable. We are rather at a loss in attempting to decide upon the political value of the book,—using "political" in no partisan sense. Ostensibly the authors are enthusiastic for the Trans-Continental Railway. They consider it a most valuable civilising influence, which will "strike at the very root of the slave trade, Belgian atrocities, cannibal raids, and the numerous other African diversions," and they think that possibly during the next six centuries it will do more "to Christianise the African native" than the despatch of the wrong kind of missionary. The engine-driver as evangelist is a pleasing conception. On the other hand, they deny the value of the line as a means of bringing labour to the mines, for the simple reason that the regions round Tanganyika are very thinly populated. Since the book was written the Chartered Company has tried to import labour from Somaliland and Arabia, and we imagine that a Cape to Cairo line would do little to solve the labour question in the South. The final chapter of this book, which enters very practically into the railway question, should be read by all who are interested in the matter, but we cannot see that any arguments are advanced in favour of Mr. Rhodes's scheme as against one or two short transverse lines on the plan of the Uganda Railway. Nyassaland ought to be linked up with the coast, and perhaps with Bulawayo, but we can see no reason for building a very costly line between British Central Africa and Uganda. And, in the meantime, Mr. Rhodes has persistently neglected the Beira-Salisbury-Bulawayo line, to the commercial detriment of Mashonaland, and, as we saw during the siege of Mafeking, the strategic loss of the British Empire.

### BOOKS ON EGYPT AND CHALDAEA.

*Books on Egypt and Chaldaea*:—Vol. V., *Assyrian Language: Easy Lessons in the Cuneiform Inscriptions*, by L. W. King. Vols. VI.-VIII., *The Book of the Dead*, by E. A. Wallis Budge. (Kegan Paul, Trench, and Co. 3s. 6d. net each.)—How Grotefend or Hincks would have stared if they had seen a neat little volume of a couple of hundred pages containing "cuneiform made easy" for the rudimentary student! The complicated inscriptions in a character which the world had completely forgotten for nearly two thousand years are now within the reach of any interpreter who will take the trouble to master a brief primer. Of course Mr. King's admirable little book will not make an Assyrian scholar of the student, but it will put him on the right road in the simplest and easiest manner, and he will have nothing to unlearn when he goes on to more elaborate details. Mr. King has had much experience in writing guides to the cuneiform character, and his selection of signs with their syllabic and ideographic values, as well as his treatment of the outlines of Assyrian grammar, seem to us excellent. The practice of always giving the transliteration in Roman letters is much to be commended, and everything is done to render the student's progress as easy and sure as possible. In a couple of brief but clear chapters the nature and material of the "wedge-writing" are explained and the history of early cuneiform decipherment outlined. It might perhaps have been well if a short account of the excavations which have added so vastly to the Assyrian library in recent years had been added. At the end are some well-chosen texts from historical documents for the student to try his hand on, with transliterations, translations, grammatical notes, and a full glossary. The little book is a model of concise and clear arrangement. The three succeeding volumes in the useful series of "Books on Egypt and Chaldaea," by which Messrs. Kegan Paul are earning the gratitude of many beginners in ancient literature, comprise Dr. Budge's translation of *The Book of the Dead*. The version originally appeared a few years ago as the third volume of his elaborate edition of what is known as the Theban recension of the famous Egyptian classic, and it was a singularly happy idea to reprint it in the present convenient and accessible form. As no one papyrus contained all the chapters, the translation is taken from several different manuscripts, each, of course, duly specified, but the famous Ani papyrus in the British Museum, previously edited and reproduced in facsimile by Dr. Budge, supplies the greater part of the work, and a few chapters of the later Saïte recension are included. The book is more than a mere reprint, however, for the translation has been carefully revised, and a large number of brief explanatory notes are added which will make this obscure and complicated collection of magical formulas and prayers a little less incomprehensible to the student. In the introduction the influence of Professor Petrie's recent discoveries of the "New Race" or races of prehistoric Egypt is seen in the speculations upon the origin of the Book of the Dead. Dr. Budge, without committing himself to a Libyan name, is convinced that these



recent discoveries show an aboriginal North-East African race invaded by a bronze-working race which he believes came from Asia. In the Book of the Dead he finds references to the prehistoric methods of burial, as discovered in the graves of the "New Race," and he countenances the view that the later religious systems and methods of embalming were brought by a Semitic race who mingled with the original people, abolished the mutilation and burning of the dead, and introduced brick and stone tombs, in which they deposited the chapters of the Book of the Dead in their earliest form. There is no trace of any such work, or of the religious views it implies, in any of the prehistoric graves, but the Book of the Dead was certainly in existence before the First Dynasty of the historic lists; and before the date of the Theban recension certain portions of it had become as obscure to the scribes of 1600 B.C. as they are to us now. "There are numerous passages which seem to contain allusions to pre-dynastic [i.e., before Menes] funeral customs, and many of the chapters refer to natural conditions of the country which can only have obtained during the period that preceded the advent of the immigrants from the East. It is clear that those who introduced the Book of the Dead into Egypt claimed to be able to protect the dead body from calamities of every kind, either by means of magical names, or words, or ceremonies, and that the indigenuous peoples of the country accepted their professions and adopted many of their funeral customs, together with the beliefs which had produced them. They never succeeded wholly in inducing them to give up many of their crude notions and fantastic beliefs and imageries, and more and more we see in all ages the ideas and notions of the semi-barbarous North-African element in the Book of the Dead contending for recognition with the superior and highly moral and spiritual beliefs which it owed to the presence of the Asiatic element in Egypt. The chapters of the Book of the Dead are a mirror in which are reflected most of the beliefs of the various races which went to build up the Egyptian of history, and to this fact is due the difficulty of framing a connected and logical account of what the Egyptians believed at any given period of their history." This very quality, however, greatly increases the interest of this most curious, ancient, and perplexing collection; and every one will be grateful to the untiring industry of Dr. Budge and his assistants for thus bringing the oldest religious literature in existence within the reach, if not the comprehension, of all readers. Some hundreds of vignettes from the papyri, well reproduced in black and white, add considerably to the interest of these handy and well-edited volumes, which are also furnished with a full and most necessary index.

#### THE EDUCATION OF THE AMERICAN CITIZEN.

*The Education of the American Citizen.* By Arthur Twining Hadley. (Edward Arnold. 6s. 6d.)—The President of Yale University could not have more effectually justified at once the recent celebrations at that comparatively ancient institution and his own official position than by the publication of a volume of essays and addresses characterised as these are by thought which is at once ripe, reverent, and self-restrained. Mr. Hadley strikes the keynote of his volume in his first address, entitled "The Demands of the Twentieth Century," when, throwing himself on the side of the Pilgrim Father as contrasted with the adventurer, he says:—"Let us throw ourselves heart and soul on that side of the industrial question which proves us worthy of Puritan ancestry—the side which regards wealth as a trust, to be used in behalf of the whole people and in the furtherance of the purposes of God's government." It is in a spirit akin to this that President Hadley deals with the various questions of which he treats. These are sufficiently varied to include "The Formation and Control of Trusts," "Socialism and Social Reform," "Ethics as a Political Science," and "The Use and Control of Examinations." One feels that with President Hadley the first consideration is "character" in the individual and in the nation, and that the second is a desire, approaching almost to a passion, for Tennyson's freedom, "broadening slowly down from precedent to precedent." President Hadley writes a level, flowing style and never aspires at "epigram." Yet he is occasionally very happy in his definitions, as when he declares "the essential mark of a gentleman" to be "the readiness to accept trusts, even when they are personally disadvantageous—the readiness to subordinate a man's own convenience and desires to a social code." Let us hope he is also justified in the belief that "in this sense the great body of the American people are gentlemen." They will certainly justify his description if they look at the problems which confront them, and for which this book offers no revolutionary solution, through its author's spectacles.

#### THE ROMAN THEOCRACY AND THE REPUBLIC.

*The Roman Theocracy and the Republic, 1846-1849.* By R. M. Johnston. (Macmillan and Co. 10s.)—This substantial monograph of nearly four hundred pages deals with one of the agonies of European history, the period from 1846 to 1849, which saw, after the elevation of Mastai-Forretti to the Pontificate, the experiment of a reforming Pope—an experiment which was none the less remarkable that it was foredoomed to failure—the tragedy of Charles Albert and Novara, the assassination of Rossi and the flight of Pius IX., the brief term of power enjoyed—or endured—by Mazzini and Garibaldi, the collapse of the Republic, and the occupation of Rome by the French under Oudinot. Mr. Johnston has mastered all the authorities on the subject, and produced an admirable narrative, which owes its fascination mainly, no doubt, to the author's mastery of his subject, but partially also to his command of a clear and dignified, though not over-ambitious, style. He is not afraid to speak out his mind. He tells the truth about the corruptions and tyranny of the Roman theocracy when Pius became its head, attributes the early failures of Charles Albert largely to his blunders and incompetency, and exposes without mercy the hot-headedness of Garibaldi. He is quite right to dwell upon the egotism of Mazzini, but we think he might also have done justice to the single-mindedness of the Triumvir. Not the least interesting portion of Mr. Johnston's book is the earliest, in which he dwells upon what seem to be the hereditary weaknesses of the Italian character, and on the events which made a popular hero of a wine-selling Cleon, appropriately nick-named Ciceroacchio. Altogether, this is the best historical study that has recently appeared in English of that "Eternal City" which haunts the dreams—and distorts the thinking—of so many novelists.

#### HUGH OF LINCOLN.

*Hugh of Lincoln.* By C. L. Marson. (E. Arnold. 3s. 6d.)—Mr. Marson's opening is calculated to attract English readers to one of our most typical English Church-statesmen, who died seven hundred years ago, when the Church was really training England in the way it should go. St. Hugh, who was born at Avalon in 1140, and passed away at his house in London in 1200, was a delightful Englishman, who got round his Kings with humour and his people with kindness, but spared not to shake his King nor to lay his staff about his people—nor to rebuke my Lord Archbishop himself—if there were any failure in duty. Son of a soldier, who himself became a monk after the death of his intellectual and religious wife, Hugh started young as a parish priest, then fled from a very pretty lady to the Chartreuse, where he rose to be Prior, an office that needed his good head and pleasant ways, and was thence summoned twenty years later to help King Henry II. to carry out the last portion of his commuted penance, and to found Witham. This was difficult. Brother Gerard lost his temper, and handsomely scolded the King, while Hugh's silence won the Royal heart, and he "made the rhinoceros harrow the valleys." Hugh's most true and warm friendship for the King was a factor in English history. Presently the Chartreuse Chapter transferred his obedience to Canterbury, and Hugh—unlike in garb to the more fashionable ecclesiastics of that time, having his own luggage at his saddlebow—had to proceed to London to be consecrated Bishop of Lincoln. There in the great diocese he tried to do his duty, strongly, faithfully, humorously, lovingly, in spite of the hindrances caused by the life and ways of Richard Cœur-de-Lion, whom Hugh tried to help in life, and watched by for so long in his death. King John was as bad in Church as in State, and Hugh despaired of him. Such were his relations to these English Kings. He left his mark on many characters in our land, and Lincoln Cathedral still enshrines the fame of Hugh the Builder. Mr. Marson's monograph is distinctly interesting, and its pleasant writing conveys all the facts which general readers will care to know. It draws the picture of one of England's heroes in a fashion which will awaken the sympathy of many persons who do not care for mere saintly or scholarly biographies.

#### THE TEXTUAL CRITICISM OF THE NEW TESTAMENT.

*Handbook to the Textual Criticism of the New Testament.* By Frederic G. Kenyon. (Macmillan and Co. 10s. net.)—We could not desire a more complete, careful, and sober-minded statement of the whole case than that which Mr. Kenyon supplies in this volume. The first chapter defines the function of textual criticism. It is, of course, the same for the New Testament as for classical writers, except that conjecture is practically excluded. Happily, the evidence is so abundant that the need of this resource is reduced to a minimum. Chap. 2 summarises the



addition which recent discoveries of papyri have made to our knowledge of the subject. Mr. Kenyon entitles it "Autographs of the New Testament." The original documents were papyri. Mr. Kenyon has a very interesting passage in which he speculates as to the type of papyrus which this or that New Testament book probably represented. He quotes the well-known "See in what large letters I have written unto you with my own hand," and illustrates it from the common appearance in the papyri of an autograph addition in large letters made to a document written by a friend or clerk. The writing of Galatians, therefore, was small, and may very well have been like the well-known *Isocrates* in the British Museum. From this Mr. Kenyon proceeds to give a *catalogue raisonné* of (1) the Uncial MSS. (in which the chief individuals are fully described) and (2) the Minuscules. These chapters are followed by one that gives an account of the ancient versions. In this province we may note the highly interesting history of the Vulgate. The end of this history is curious. In 1590 Sixtus V. issued a text of the Vulgate which had been carefully revised under his own superintendence. At the same time he declared by a Bull that this was the "true, legitimate, authentic, and indubitable text." Two years afterwards this edition was recalled and suppressed by Clement VIII., who issued another, of which Bellarmine was the moving spirit, at the same time forbidding by Bull any alteration, or even the mention of any various readings. This second "authentic and indubitable text" differed from the first in three thousand places. What does Mr. Kenyon mean by "the more liberal tradition established by the present Pontiff"? Where are the signs of it? The Clementine Vulgate remains to all time the authentic Bible. The Greek text, for a Roman theologian, might as well not exist. Chap. 6 is devoted to the subject of "Patristic Quotations," and chap. 7 to a review of "Textual Criticism in the Past," bringing us to the great controversy of the day, the Westcott-Hort v. the Traditional Text, which is further discussed in chap. 8, "The Textual Problem." Mr. Kenyon is no thoroughgoing partisan of the Westcott-Hort text, but he gives the weight of his authority to that side. He justly repudiates the nickname of "neologian" by which Burgon endeavoured to stigmatise it, and he disposes of the contention put forth by Burgon and his successor Miller that the mass of inferior MSS. are to be taken as outweighing the few superior authorities. Mr. Miller very infelicitously asked, What would an editor of Sophocles do if he found, in some doubtful passage, a great mass of codices saying one thing and a few saying another? As a matter of fact, as Mr. Kenyon points out, he does exactly what Westcott and Hort have done. There are one hundred and four MSS. of Sophocles. One is of first, two more are of secondary rank, the rest are nowhere. The three stand exactly as stand the documents preferred by Westcott and Hort. It is quite possible that some new discovery may make scholars reconsider the Westcott-Hort text; at present it holds the ground. We must not forget to mention the interesting account of the *Codex Bezae*, a most curious and perplexing element in the question.

#### INTRODUCTION TO THE OLD TESTAMENT IN GREEK.

*Introduction to the Old Testament in Greek.* By Henry Barclay Swete, D.D. (Cambridge University Press. 7s. 6d. net.)—"The literature of the subject is," as Professor Swete says, "enormous." Nevertheless, there was nothing in this country before the appearance of this volume in which the student could find a serviceable account of it. In fact, the neglect with which it has been treated is not creditable to British scholarship. Possibly this may be due to the fact that it stands outside the province of controversy. A certain amount of not very profitable research has been given to the question of the New Testament quotations; the history and condition of the Greek text itself have been commonly ignored. It would be interesting to know the proportion of clerical libraries which possess a copy of the Septuagint. The subject divides itself into various branches, all of them possessing no little interest of their own. There is the Septuagint itself,—Professor Swete thinks that it was complete before the Christian era; there are the later Greek translations set on foot when the Christian Church had adopted the LXX.; there are the critical labours of Origen, the ancient versions founded on the LXX., the MSS., and the printed editions. There is, in fact, even in the compressed form to which Professor Swete has reduced his discussion, an almost bewildering variety of matter. Perhaps the most important, from one point of view, is the "Grouping, Number, and Order of the Books," for this introduces the question of Canonical and non-Canonical. Professor Swete has an ingenious theory of how the mixture of the two sets came about. If "primitive" acceptance goes for much, the Apocrypha is

entitled to more honour than Anglican formularies assign to it. It would be well if we realised a little more that primitive readers were often very ignorant. On such a question Philo would have a much more valuable opinion than an Alexandrian slave who might have been converted by St. Mark. Our notice of this volume has been long delayed, and must now be but brief and perfunctory. We must not forget, however, specially to commend to Biblical students chaps. 45 of Part III., "The Greek Versions as Aids to Biblical Study" and "The Influence of the Septuagint on Christian Literature."

#### THE WESSEX OF THOMAS HARDY.

*The Wessex of Thomas Hardy.* Written by Bertram C. A. Windle, F.R.S., F.S.A. Illustrated by Edmund H. New. (John Lane. 21s. net.)—The old kingdom of Wessex, lying between Sussex and West Wales or Cornwall, lost its distinctive name early, probably owing to its rulers succeeding in establishing themselves as the overlords of England. But the name has been revived in the popular novels of Thomas Hardy, the scenes of which are generally laid within the limits of the old kingdom; and the author of the present work has written a guide-book to the district and devoted much time and trouble to the identification of the various places mentioned in the novels, the scenes of which are all laid in actual localities, usually thinly veiled under slightly altered names, or varied, the description of a building sometimes combining the characteristics of more than one existing edifice. Historical reminiscences, and scraps of folklore, &c., though not quite absent from Mr. Windle's book, occupy a very subordinate place in his pages, and we fear his labours will only be fully appreciated by those who are as enthusiastic admirers of Mr. Hardy's novels as Mr. Windle himself, though the pretty English scenery depicted in the illustrations may help to attract a few tourists to the district for its own sake. The enormous importance which Mr. Windle attaches to places mentioned in the novels, as compared with any interest they may otherwise possess, may be seen from his remark about Stonehenge: "Equally of course Stonehenge must be visited whilst one is in this part of the world, on account of its great intrinsic interest, and because it is the scene of the capture of Tess by the officers of justice after the murder of Alec Stoke D'Urberville."

#### THE RELIEF OF THE PEKIN LEGATIONS.

*The War of the Civilisations: being the Record of a "Foreign Devil's" Experiences with the Allies in China.* By George Lynch. With Illustrations. (Longmans and Co. 6s. net.)—This is a narrative of the relief of the Legations in Peking by a war correspondent who had previously served in Cuba and South Africa, and who accompanied the relieving expedition. It appears to have been the author's first visit to China, but he is evidently an acute observer and clear thinker, and has made the most of his opportunities; and while neither palliating nor excusing the mistakes and atrocities of the "Boxers," his book is a scathing indictment of all the dealings of Europe with China. All Englishmen, with a few insignificant exceptions, are convinced that the war in South Africa was just and necessary, though they may differ about its causes and its details; but the case of China is very different, and though the past cannot be altered, Mr. Lynch has done good service by calling public attention more prominently to the high-handed and unscrupulous diplomacy which has been the cause of all the wars and troubles between China and the Powers. Mr. Lynch's book, though not without an occasional touch of humour, is most painful reading; and the only ground for satisfaction is that the English, Americans, and Japanese are not accused of the atrocities perpetrated without restraint by the other Allies. Those the author alludes to were not surpassed by the Bulgarian or Armenian atrocities; and he frequently refers us for further particulars to Appendix 5, where it is clearly intimated that further details are unfit for publication. It is needless to add that the evidence for the truth of these atrocities does not rest on the unsupported testimony of Mr. Lynch alone. He also gives a short but interesting sketch of the Empress Dowager, for whose personality and abilities he expresses high admiration; and he does not conceal his belief that she and China are merely biding their time, and will ultimately expel all foreigners as soon as they have sufficiently reorganised their resources to attempt the task with a reasonable prospect of success.

#### SIR RICHARD NEWDIGATE.

*Cavalier and Puritan in the Days of the Stuarts.* By Lady Newdigate-Newdegate. (Smith, Elder, and Co. 7s. 6d.)—Old family papers are always interesting, and those of Sir Richard



Newdigate, now published by Lady Newdigate-Newdegate are yet another proof of the service rendered by old country houses in preserving historical documents and traditions. Sir Richard, the second Baronet, was born in 1644, and died in 1710. Though for a time he was a Member of Parliament and took a lively interest in politics, he lived chiefly at Arbury, in Warwickshire. He employed a news-writer to keep him informed of all that was passing in London, and these letters were kept and bound, and make a most interesting record of the times, free from the censorship of the authorities. But even better reading than the news-letters are the extracts from Sir Richard's private diaries and account-books. The proud old English gentleman's struggles against his hot temper and his love of spending money lavishly are really pathetic. Lady Newdigate-Newdegate says: "After two hundred years his later descendants can condone his extravagance in gratitude to him for the refined and artistic taste which inspired him to employ a Wren, a Lely, and a Grinling Gibbons in beautifying his home for posterity." He seemed to think that filling huge account-books was in itself a means of economy. There are all sorts of curious entries in these books, besides the actual figures, and he headed a new coal ledger with a text from Proverbs. His large family and the affairs of his house and servants were a perpetual worry to him, and he wrote in his diary on July 30th, 1683: "Seriously wished myself in another world, for life is very troublesome." Towards the end of his life he went to France, and seems to have enjoyed sight-seeing. "Saturday, 28th. Went to Versailles. Saw that House and Garden and Fountains. Prodigious fine." We have not space for more than this short notice, but we can warmly recommend this book to our readers.

#### TALKS WITH A SURREY PEASANT.

*The Bettesworth Book: Talks with a Surrey Peasant.* By George Bourne. (Lamley and Co. 5s. net.)—We have read this book with great pleasure. It is the faithful record of conversations with an old rustic; and Mr. Bourne has remembered and written down the rambling monologues and simple philosophy with praiseworthy industry. That the record is accurate we cannot doubt, for every turn of phrase recalls the old weather-stained labourer, thin and grizzled, in his soiled slop and patched corduroys. Old Bettesworth's village lies in Surrey, in that pleasant part of the county near the Sussex and Hampshire borders, somewhere between Farnham and Haslemere. His life began as a farm lad, and then he took to wandering, working a year or two years for this master or that,—sometimes as a carter, at others as a navvy, at others as a farm labourer. He has tramped to Carlisle and Newcastle, and in the season he has been as a harvester to Sussex cornfields round Chichester and Bognor. In Mr. Bourne's service he has worked at intervals as gardener, cultivating his own little patch of ground and doing odd jobs for other masters as well. To Mr. Bourne he has recounted the adventures of his youth, the rural legends he has heard, the jokes of the villagers, and the gossip of the alehouse. There is a simple charm about Bettesworth's talk and humour that is often pathetic. We see the long life of the farm labourer struggling with poverty, bearing illness stoically, wearing himself out with work and exposure, and having nothing but the Union to look forward to in old age. Such is old Fred Bettesworth; and so are thousands of others in the Southern counties of England. A pagan philosophy, a Christian piety, and a sturdy independence; these are the characteristics of a Surrey peasant like Bettesworth. Mr. Bourne's account of the old man and his life is very charming; not less so, perhaps, on account of the tinge of melancholy which it produces in the reader.

#### ENGLISH CHURCH NEEDLEWORK.

*English Church Needlework.* By Maud E. Hall. (Grant Richards, 10s. 6d.)—There is a great deal of technical knowledge in this book, and Miss Hall's advice as to materials and stitches is excellent. She recommends the designer to study old work and, where possible, to follow it; but the illustrations that she gives do not carry out this idea. The pattern on an altar cloth should be simple enough to tell from a distance, and rich enough to hold its own in the general decorative scheme of the church. But this high ideal is seldom achieved; neither are the examples of banners given really satisfactory, though great skill and patience must have been lavished on the work. This is a pity when one thinks what a really beautiful thing a banner might be. The linen designs are much more suitable. Their fineness of outline and stitches are appropriate, for the work is intended to be looked at near and judged on its own merits, and not as part of the scheme of decoration.

#### A STUDY OF SPINOZA.

*A Study of the Ethics of Spinoza.* By Harold H. Joachim. (Clarendon Press. 10s. 6d. net.)—No real study of Spinoza has ever been written, or will ever be written, from the inside standpoint of Spinoza's writings only. What is the essential nature of the Hebrew as distinguished from the Greek mind in relation to the problem which is being worked out in human existence? What is the nature of the world-shaping antinomy in which the ultimate governing principles of each have become locked in the period of Western history represented in our era? To write an effective study of Spinoza's "Ethica" would require, not, indeed, full answers to those questions, for that were impossible, but deep insight into the character of the fundamental problem to which they are related. Mr. Joachim has not attempted a study of this kind. But he has given us a learned, painstaking, and sympathetic interpretation of Spinoza's meaning for the English student. Spinoza is mostly known to English readers second-hand through studies of this kind. Speaking for himself, the present writer would have been grateful to Mr. Joachim for a first-hand introduction to Spinoza himself (in translation) on parallel pages.

#### NOBLE WOMEN OF OUR TIME.

*Noble Women of Our Time.* By Frederick Douglas How. (Isbister and Co. 5s.)—The impression left on the mind by this interesting book is "How many good people there are in the world!" since for these twelve excellent women whose lives are here recorded there are hundreds in our vast Empire equally courageous and devoted, some of whom have turned aside from the enjoyments of life, like Anne Mackenzie, to brave danger and suffering in distant climes, and others who, like Mrs. Stuart-Wortley, have not found it necessary to forsake home, friends, and family in order to help those less favourably situated, and to diminish the pain and evil they see around them. Of course it may be said that philanthropy is the fashion. Happy is the people that is in such a case! Nevertheless, in these days of sensational newspapers the evil which is done is often noised abroad while the good is hidden from view. To those whose pessimism is a grief and not a pleasant excitement we recommend this little volume, for which we heartily thank the author.

#### MONSIEUR VINCENT.

*Monsieur Vincent.* By James Adderley. (E. Arnold. 3s. 6d.)—Mr. Adderley's sketch of St. Vincent de Paul is intended for "the man in the street" first and foremost, both by its treatment and in its style. It is meant to show him what a practical man a saint can be, even if the saint is a Frenchman, a Roman, and of peasant origin; and to uphold the thesis, which is stated in the well-known fashion of the author, with no lack of plainness or modern instances. Mr. Adderley ascribes, directly or indirectly, to St. Francis, or Monsieur Vincent, most of modern Church organisations in the English and Roman Communion, and some State works of popular usefulness. The frontispiece to the book bears the initials of a woman artist who is now in one of the English sisterhoods, and she has happily caught the benevolent expression of the great worker. The life of St. Vincent, as many of our readers will recollect, is an inspiring one, including a capture by pirates and work among the galley-slaves, as well as the development of a practical life of usefulness and a spiritual attainment of high sanctity. Mr. Adderley has made up an interesting volume.

*Some Feudal Coats of Arms and Pedigrees.* By Joseph Foster. M.A. (Parker and Co., Oxford.)—Mr. Foster adds in this very handsome volume another service to the many already rendered by him to true genealogical knowledge. It is wholly beyond our power, as we lack the resource of illustration, to do anything like justice to Mr. Foster's work. The collection of facts, of dates and names and places, is a marvel in itself; but the pictorial part of the volume, gathered as it is from many sources, is still more to be admired. Labours so disinterestedly undertaken deserve a substantial reward, and we hope that the titled and untitled nobles of the United Kingdom will take care that Mr. Foster does not miss it.

*Songs of Innocence.* By William Blake. With Illustrations by Geraldine Morris. (John Lane. 1s. and 1s. 6d.)—This twelfth volume of the "Flowers of Parnassus" series makes a charming little book. The songs need no comment, and of the illustrations we will only say that they are very pretty and done in the manner of Burne-Jones.



*Chinese Turkestan.* By P. W. Church. (Rivingtons. 10s.)—Mr. Church professes to have written a guide only for the use of hunters; but slight as his volume is, it is distinctly readable, with an easy style and no dull pages. There are some good illustrations in the book, and what it does tell us is well told and to the point, and it really brings a breath of Chinese Turkestan to the reader. The author alludes to the number of miss-fires he had with his cartridges, and though he was wise in recollecting that there is a law of libel, we trust he did not spare the maker on his return. Once confidence is lost in one's weapon the stoutest heart may become weak.

*An Idler's Calendar: Open Air Sketches and Studies.* By G. L. Apperson. (George Allen. 3s. 6d.)—This is a little volume of essays, for the most part reprinted from the *Globe*. The author writes on various subjects, from blackberries to blind-man's buff, sometimes moralising, sometimes writing of the outdoor world, and sometimes of folk-lore. They are pleasantly written, and full of feeling for Nature, especially the papers on "An English April" and "Noiseless Noises"; but they are not strikingly original, nor the work of genius. We have read them with pleasure all the same.

*The Reliquary and Illustrated Archæologist.* Edited by J. Romilly Allen. (Bemrose and Sons. 12s.)—The seventh volume of this quarterly journal has, as usual, many interesting and well-illustrated papers. That on "Lights of Other Days" shows us the candlesticks used one hundred and fifty years ago, and we would recommend these simple and attractive shapes to designers of such things.

*Britannia's Bulwarks.* Edited by Commander Chas. N. Robinson, R.N. Illustrations in Colour by Chas. Dixon, R.I., and in Monochrome by C. J. Staniland, R.I. (George Newnes. 10s. 6d.)—These pictures of old and new battleships and the accounts of the fights they have taken part in make an interesting book. The illustrations in colour are good, in spite of the fact that they are reproductions of water-colours, and so were not designed for colour-printing. The artist has got some fine effects with the sails of the old men-of-war and galleons. The picture of the first 'Queen,' launched in 1225, is particularly good.

## THE RELIGIOUS TRACT SOCIETY.

*Useful Lists free on Application.*

- 1.—THE NEW ILLUSTRATED LIST OF GIFT-BOOKS.
- 2.—THE SCHOOL PRIZE LIST.
- 3.—THE LIST OF SCRIPTURE WALL PICTURES.

A NEW BOOK BY THE BISHOP OF DURHAM.

THE FIRST THREE EDITIONS WERE SOLD IN A FEW WEEKS.  
FOURTH EDITION NOW READY.

### THOUGHTS FOR THE SUNDAYS OF THE YEAR.

By the Right Rev. HANDLEY C. G. MOULE, D.D., Bishop of Durham. Crown 8vo, cloth gilt, 3s. 6d. Also in French morocco, gilt edges, 5s. net (by post 5s. 4d.), and in padded paste grain, gilt line, round corners, gilt edges, gold roll, 6s. net (by post 6s. 4d.)

*Record*.—"There is not a chapter in the book which does not yield some wise direction, some searching or some bracing thought."

*Rock*.—"New and suggestive sidelights upon even the most familiar passages."

*Globe*.—"Whatever his topic, Dr. Moule contrives to avoid the purely commonplace."

### THE STORY OF SOME ENGLISH SHIRES.

By the late MANDELL CREIGHTON, D.D., Lord Bishop of London. Demy 8vo, cloth gilt, 6s. net (by post 6s. 4d.)

*Times*.—"Few historians paid more attention than Dr. Creighton to local history in its larger aspects. Few possessed a happier gift of exhibiting the particular history of each county or district alike in its local characteristics and in its organic relation to the larger history of England. He never forgot the relation of part to whole, nor overlooked the individuality which belongs to the part."

### AN ARTIST'S WALKS IN BIBLE LANDS.

By HENRY A. HARPER. With a Photogravure Frontispiece and 55 other Illustrations from Drawings by the Author. Super-royal 8vo, cloth gilt, 6s. net (by post 6s. 5d.)

*Spectator*.—"Mr. Harper had a ready and powerful pen, and to this gift he added that of artistic drawing. We are in the hands of a guide who knows his way, and tells what to see and how to see it."

*Churchman*.—"Of real interest to the Bible student."

*Literature*.—"Pleasantly written, reverent, suggestive."

*St. James's Gazette*.—"The illustrations are excellent."

### WOODLAND, FIELD, AND SHORE:

Wild Nature Depicted with Pen and Camera. By OLIVER G. PIKE. With 2 Coloured Plates, and 101 Engravings of Birds, Animals, and Insects from Photographs taken direct from Nature. Crown 8vo, cloth gilt, 5s. net (by post 5s. 4d.)

*Spectator*.—"A very pretty book." *Athenæum*.—"Admirable."

*Academy*.—"A fascinating book."

*Amateur Photographer*.—"Every lover of Nature should possess it."

*Westminster Gazette*.—"All the illustrations are excellent."

THE RELIGIOUS TRACT SOCIETY.

56 PATERNOSTER ROW, and 65 ST. PAUL'S CHURCHYARD, LONDON.

## CHATTO & WINDUS'S NEW BOOKS.

### NEW SIX-SHILLING NOVELS.

**A STUMBLE BY THE WAY.** By L. T. MEADE.

**DUMB.** By the Hon. Mrs. WALTER R. D. FORBES, Author of "A Gentleman."

**DESPAIR'S LAST JOURNEY.** By D. CHRISTIE MURRAY, Author of "Joseph's Coat."

**THE TRIUMPH OF HILARY BLACHLAND.** By BERTRAM MITFORD, Author of "The Gun-runner," &c.

**THE PURPLE CLOUD.** By M. P. SHIEL, Author of "The Yellow Danger," &c.

**THE LOVER'S PROGRESS.** Told by Himself, and Dedicated "To All who Love."

**THE LADY OF LYNN.** By Sir WALTER BESANT, Author of "The Orange Girl," &c. With 12 Illustrations by G. DEMAIN-HAMMOND.

**A SOWER OF WHEAT.** By HAROLD BINDLOSS, Author of "Ainslie's Ju-ju."

**THE CANKERWORM:** being Episodes of a Woman's Life. By GEORGE MANVILLE FENN, Author of "Double Cunning," &c.

**A FIGHT TO A FINISH.** By FLORENCE WARDEN, Author of "Joan, the Curate," &c.

**THE HOUSE ON THE SCAR:** a Tale of South Devon. By BERTHA THOMAS, Author of "In a Cathedral City," &c. SECOND EDITION.

**THE WEALTH OF MALLERSTANG:** an Upland Tale. By ALGERNON GISSING, Author of "A Secret of the North Sea," &c.

**THREE MEN OF MARK.** By SARAH TYTLER, Author of "St. Mungo's City," &c.

**ONLY A NIGGER.** By EDMUND MITCHELL, Author of "The Lone Star Rnsh," &c.

### NEW THREE-AND-SIXPENNY BOOKS.

**TALES OF A DYING RACE.** By ALFRED A. GRACE.

**A BLIND MARRIAGE, &c.** By GEORGE R. SIMS.

**THE JOY OF LIFE.** By EMILE ZOLA. Edited with an Introduction by ERNEST A. VIZETELLY.

**TERENCE.** By B. M. CROKER. With 6 Illustrations by SIDNEY PAGET.

**THE INIMITABLE MRS. MASSINGHAM.** By HERBERT COMPTON.

**THE FOURTH GENERATION.** By Sir WALTER BESANT.

**"AS A WATCH IN THE NIGHT."** By Mrs. CAMPBELL PRAED.

**HER ROYAL HIGHNESS WOMAN.** By MAX O'RELL, Author of "John Bull and his Island," &c. FIFTH EDITION.

### NEW SERIES OF TWO-SHILLING NOVELS.

Bound in picture cloth boards, flat backs.

**PLOTTERS OF PARIS.** By EDMUND MITCHELL.

**SPORT AND SPANGLES.** By BYRON WEBBER.

**DORA MYRL, THE LADY DETECTIVE.** By McD. BODKIN, K.C.

**THE RECORDS OF VINCENT TRILL, OF THE DETECTIVE SERVICE.** By DICK DONOVAN.

**THE WATERS OF EDERA.** By OUIDA.

**THE LADY FROM NOWHERE.** By FERGUS HUME.

**IN LONDON'S HEART.** By GEORGE R. SIMS.

**JOAN, THE CURATE.** By FLORENCE WARDEN.

**ST. KATHERINE'S BY THE TOWER.** By WALTER BESANT.

**IN A HOLLOW OF THE HILLS.** By BRET HARTE.

### THE ST. MARTIN'S LIBRARY.

POCKET VOLUMES, printed upon fine and very thin paper. Post 8vo, cloth, gilt top, 2s. net each; leather, gilt edges, with marker, 3s. net each.

**THE CLOISTER AND THE HEARTH.** By CHARLES READE.

**"IT IS NEVER TOO LATE TO MEND."** By CHARLES READE.

**THE DEEMSTER.** By HALL CAINE.

**FAMILIAR STUDIES OF MEN AND BOOKS.** By R. L. STEVENSON.

**A VERSAILLES CHRISTMAS-TIDE.** By MARY STUART BOYD. With 53 Illustrations by A. S. BOYD. Fcap. 4to, cloth gilt and gilt top, 6s.

**LOVE, COURTSHIP, AND MARRIAGE.** By the Rev. E. J. HARDY, Author of "How to be Happy Though Married." Crown 8vo, cloth, 3s. 6d.

**THE COMPLETE POETICAL WORKS OF ROBERT BUCHANAN.** With Portrait in each Volume. 2 vols. crown 8vo, buckram, 12s.

**THE CLOISTER AND THE HEARTH.** By CHARLES READE. A New Edition, set in handsome type, and illustrated by 16 Photogravures and 84 Half-tone Illustrations by MATT B. HEWERDINE. Small 4to, cloth gilt and gilt top, 10s. 6d. net.

London: CHATTO and WINDUS, 111 St. Martin's Lane, W.C.



# MACMILLAN and CO.'S BOOKS SUITABLE FOR CHRISTMAS PRESENTS.

## THE EVERSLEY SERIES.

Globe 8vo, 5s. per Volume.

A SELECTION  
OF  
**Standard Works**  
IN  
**Prose and Poetry**  
FROM ALL  
**Periods of English  
Literature.**

The *ACADEMY* writes:—"In truth, we can hardly imagine a pleasanter fate than to be locked for a year on some sunny island, with trees, a few friends, some food, and a stout wooden case containing the entire 'Eversley' Series."

LATEST ADDITIONS.  
**OXFORD STUDIES.**  
By JOHN RICHARD GREEN. Edited by Mrs. J. R. GREEN and Miss K. NORGATE.  
**MORE LETTERS OF  
EDWARD FITZGERALD.**  
Edited by W. ALDIS WRIGHT.

## THE EVERSLEY SERIES

CONTAINS

**156 VOLUMES,**

And practically falls into two main divisions:

(1)

### STANDARD ENGLISH CLASSICS,

SUCH AS

**SHAKESPEARE.** 10 vols.

**LAMB.** 7 vols.

**WORDSWORTH.** 12 vols.

**CHAUCER.** 2 vols.

**GRAY.** 4 vols.

**MILTON.** 3 vols.

(2)

### MODERN WRITERS,

SUCH AS

**CHARLES KINGSLEY.** 13 vols.

**MATTHEW ARNOLD.** 8 vols.

**J. R. GREEN.** 14 vols.

**DEAN CHURCH.** 10 vols.

**JOHN MORLEY.** 11 vols.

**EMERSON.** 6 vols.

**HUXLEY.** 9 vols.

**R. H. HUTTON.** 6 vols.

**SIR R. JEBB.** 1 vol.

**SIR JOHN SEELEY.** 5 vols.

AND

**FREDERIC HARRISON.** 1 vol.

\*\* New Complete List sent post-free on application.

## NEW AND CHEAPER EDITION. THE LIFE OF NAPOLEON BONAPARTE.

By Prof. W. M. SLOANE, Ph.D.  
Beautifully Illustrated with all the Pictures in the Original Edition. In 4 vols. Large 4to, 63s. net.

## LETTERS OF JOHN RICHARD GREEN.

Edited by LESLIE STEPHEN.  
With 3 Portraits, 8vo, 15s. net.

With Illustrations by HUGH THOMSON.  
**A KENTUCKY CARDINAL, and AFTER-  
MATH.** By JAMES LANE ALLEN. Cloth elegant, gilt edges, Crown 8vo, 6s.

\*\* Also an *Edition de Luxe*, limited to 250 copies, Super-royal 8vo, 30s. net.

**GLORIES OF SPAIN.** By CHARLES W. WOOD, F.R.G.S. With 85 Illustrations, 8vo, 10s. net.

## HIGHWAYS AND BYWAYS SERIES.

Profusely Illustrated, Extra Crown 8vo, gilt tops, flat backs. In uniform binding. 6s. per vol.

**THE LAKE DISTRICT.** By A. G. BRADLEY. With Illustrations by JOSEPH PENNELL. [Just published.]

**EAST ANGLIA.** By WILLIAM A. DUTT. With Illustrations by JOSEPH PENNELL.

**NORMANDY.** By PERCY DEARMER, M.A. Illustrated by JOSEPH PENNELL.

**DONEGAL AND ANTRIM.** By STEPHEN GWYN. Illustrated by HUGH THOMSON.

## RUDYARD KIPLING'S NEW BOOK, KIM.

Illustrated by J. LOCKWOOD KIPLING.  
Crown 8vo, 6s.

## JAMES RUSSELL LOWELL

A Biography by HORACE E. SCUDDER.  
Illustrated with several Portraits, 2 vols. Crown 8vo, 15s. net.

## THE ISLE OF THE SHAMROCK.

Written and Illustrated by CLIFTON JOHNSON.  
Extra Crown 8vo, 8s. 6d. net.

ILLUSTRATED EDITIONS.—NOW READY.  
**ELIZABETH AND HER GERMAN GARDEN.** Extra Crown 8vo. Illustrated Edition, white buckram, gilt edges, 8s. 6d. net. Ordinary Edition, 6s.

**THE SOLITARY SUMMER.** By the Author of "Elizabeth and her German Garden." Extra Crown 8vo. Illustrated Edition, white buckram, gilt edges, 8s. 6d. net. Ordinary Edition, 6s.

## A CHARMING GIFT-BOOK FOR GIRLS. THE YOUNGEST GIRL IN THE SCHOOL.

By EVELYN SHARP.

Crown 8vo, gilt top, 6s.

*PILOT*.—"No more delightful present for a schoolgirl could be found."  
*DAILY CHRONICLE*.—"Babs" is a delicious creature, and her story is exquisitely true to nature, and of the rarest fascination."  
*PALL MALL GAZETTE*.—"Unusual and unusually nice, and may be very heartily commended to the reading of girls."

## NEW GIFT-BOOKS FOR THE YOUNG.

Crown 8vo, cloth elegant, 4s. 6d.  
**THE WOOD-PIGEONS AND MARY.** By Mrs. MOLESWORTH, Author of "Carrots," &c. With Illustrations by H. R. MILLAR.

*WORLD*.—"Mrs. Molesworth has, perhaps, never written a more charming book."

Demy 4to, Picture Boards, 6s.  
**OLD KING COLE'S BOOK OF NURSERY RHYMES.** With Illustrations in Colour by BYAM SHAW.

*WESTMINSTER GAZETTE*.—"Extremely pretty.....Each rhyme is accompanied by a full-page illustration, beautifully drawn and coloured, and full of quaint details."

Crown 8vo, cloth elegant, 6s.  
**GOD SAVE SAVE KING ALFRED.** By the Rev. E. GILLIAT. Illustrated by GUTZON BORGLUM.

*PALL MALL GAZETTE*.—"Strong and vivid..... Few boys that read it will fail to acknowledge a deep debt to the subject and the author as well."

4to, Picture Boards, 2s. 6d.

**THE OLD IRISH RIMES OF BRIAN O'LINN.** With Illustrations by S. ROSAMOND PRAEGER.

*PUNCH*.—"Amusingly written and spiritedly illustrated."

Crown 8vo, cloth elegant, 6s.  
**TALES OF THE SPANISH MAIN.** By MOWBRAY MORRIS. With Illustrations by GUTZON BORGLUM.

Crown 8vo, cloth elegant, 6s.  
**THE BOY'S ODYSSEY.** By WALTER COPLAND PERRY. With Illustrations by JACOB HOOP.

*GLOBE*.—"Mr. Perry's book should have many juvenile readers and appreciators..... Altogether a goodly volume."

## MACMILLAN'S LIBRARY OF ENGLISH CLASSICS.

Edited by ALFRED W. POLLARD,

Hon. Secretary of the Bibliographical Society.

Demy 8vo, in handsome cloth binding, 3s. 6d. net per vol.

**BACON'S ESSAYS**; Colours of Good and Evil and Advancement of Learning. 1 vol.

**SHERIDAN'S PLAYS.** 1 vol.

**MALORY'S MORTE D'ARTHUR.** 2 vols.

**STERNE'S TRISTRAM SHANDY and SENTIMENTAL JOURNEY.** 2 vols.

**BOSWELL'S LIFE OF JOHNSON.** 3 vols.

**CARLYLE'S FRENCH REVOLUTION.** 2 vols.

**FIELDING'S TOM JONES.** 2 vols.

**WHITE'S NATURAL HISTORY OF SELBORNE.** 1 vol.

**TRAVELS OF SIR JOHN MANDEVILLE.** With Illustrative Narratives from Itakluyt. 1 vol.

**LOCKHART'S LIFE OF SCOTT.** In 5 vols.

**DON QUIXOTE.** Translated by SHELTON. 3 vols.

**WALTON'S LIVES and COMPLETE ANGLER.** 1 vol.

**DE QUINCEY'S CONFESSIONS OF AN ENGLISH OPIUM EATER**; Murder as a Fine Art; The English Mail Coach, and other Essays. 1 vol.

**CARLYLE'S SARTOR RESARTUS and HEROES AND HERO-WORSHIP.** 1 vol.

**SELECT WORKS OF OLIVER GOLDSMITH,** comprising the Vicar of Wakefield, Plays and Poems. 1 vol.

\*\* Illustrated Catalogue of Books suitable for Presentation post-free on application.

MACMILLAN and CO., Limited, London.



# J. M. DENT & CO.'S LIST.

COMPLETE ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE AND SPECIAL LISTS  
POST-FREE ON APPLICATION.

## STANDARD EDITIONS.

**AUSTEN.**—The Novels of Jane Austen. Edited by B. BRIMLEY JOHNSON. In 10 vols., each with 6 Coloured Illustrations by C. E. and H. M. Brock. 2s. 6d. net per vol. The set in cloth box, 28s. 6d. net.

Also in 10 vols., each with 3 Photogravure Illustrations by W. C. Cooke. Each novel 4s. 6d. net, 2 vols. The set, in cloth box, 26s. net.

Also the **TEMPLE EDITION**, in 10 vols., each with Coloured Frontispiece by C. E. and H. M. Brock. Cloth, 1s. 6d. net; lambskin, 2s. net per vol.

**BALZAC.**—The Novels of H. de Balzac. Edited by GEORGE SAINTSBURY. An Entirely New Translation. In 40 vols., each with 3 Etchings, 3s. 6d. net per vol.

**BRONTË.**—The Works of Charlotte, Emily, and Anne Brontë. In 12 vols., each with 3 Photogravure Illustrations by H. S. Greig. 2s. 6d. net per vol. The set, in cloth box, 33s. 6d. net.

Also the **TEMPLE EDITION**, in 12 vols., each with Photogravure Frontispiece. Cloth, 1s. 6d. net; lambskin, 2s. net per vol.

**BURNEY.**—The Novels of Frances Burney. Edited by R. BRIMLEY JOHNSON. In 5 vols., each with 3 Illustrations by W. C. Cooke. 2s. 6d. net per vol.

**DAUDET.**—The Novels of Alphonse Daudet. In 10 vols., each profusely illustrated, 2s. 6d. net per vol.

**DEFOE.**—The Romances and Narratives of Daniel Defoe. Edited by G. A. Aitken. In 16 vols., each with 3 Photogravure Illustrations by J. B. Yeats. 2s. 6d. net per vol.

**DICKENS.**—The **TEMPLE EDITION** of Charles Dickens. 33 vols. published. Each with a Coloured Frontispiece, cloth, 1s. 6d. net; lambskin, 2s. net per vol.

**DUMAS.**—The Romances of Alexandre Dumas. In 60 vols., each with 3 Photogravures, 3s. 6d. net per vol.

**EDGEWORTH.**—The Novels of Maria Edgeworth. In 12 vols., with Photogravure Illustrations, 2s. 6d. net per vol. The set, in cloth box, 33s. 6d. net.

**FERRIER.**—The Novels of Susan Edmonstone Ferrier. Edited by R. BRIMLEY JOHNSON. In 6 vols., each with 3 Photogravure Illustrations by Nelly Erichsen. 2s. 6d. net per vol.

**FIELDING.**—The Novels of Henry Fielding. Edited by Professor SAINTSBURY. In 12 vols., with Illustrations by E. J. Wheeler and Herbert Raiton. 2s. 6d. net per vol. The set, in cloth box, 33s. 6d. net.

**HUGO.**—The Novels of Victor Hugo. A New Translation in 28 vols., each with 3 Etchings, 2s. 6d. net per vol.

**MARRYAT.**—The Novels of Captain Marryat. Edited by R. BRIMLEY JOHNSON. In 22 vols., each with 3 Etched Illustrations, crown 8vo, 3s. 6d. net per vol.

**PEACOCK.**—The Novels of Thomas Love Peacock. Edited by RICHARD GARNETT, LL.D. In 10 vols., with Illustrations by Herbert Raiton. 2s. 6d. net per vol.

**SCOTT.**—The **TEMPLE EDITION** of the Waverley Novels. Edited by C. K. SHORTER. In 48 vols., each with Photogravure Frontispiece by Herbert Raiton. Cloth, 1s. 6d. net; lambskin, 2s. net.

**STERNE.**—The Works of Laurence Sterne. Edited by Professor SAINTSBURY. In 6 vols., with Photogravure Illustrations by E. J. Wheeler. 2s. 6d. net per vol.

## THE TEMPLE CLASSICS.

Cloth, 1s. 6d. net; lambskin, 2s. net per vol. 150 vols. See Alphabetical List. SPECIAL SETS.

**BOSWELL'S LIFE OF JOHNSON.** Edited by ARNOLD GLOVER. 6 vols.

**DANTE'S DIVINE COMEDY.** Italian Text with English Translation, Notes, and Arguments. 3 vols.

**EPICS OF INDIA—MAHABHARATA and RAMAYANA.** Condensed in English Verse by ROMESH DUTT. 2 vols.

**GOLDEN LEGEND;** or, Lives of the Saints. Edited by F. S. ELLIS. 7 vols.

**THE HOLY GRAAL.** Translated from the French by DR. SEBASTIAN EVANS. 2 vols.

**MACAULAY'S ESSAYS.** Edited by A. J. GRIEVE B.A. 5 vols.

**MONTAIGNE'S ESSAYS.** Edited by A. R. WALLER. 6 vols.

**MALORY'S MORTE D'ARTHUR.** Edited by I. GOLLANCZ. 4 vols.

**PLUTARCH'S LIVES.** Edited by W. H. D. ROUSE, M.A. 8 vols.

**ROMANCE OF THE ROSE.** Englished by F. S. ELLIS. 6 vols.

**VASARI'S LIVES OF THE PAINTERS.** Newly Translated by ALLEN HIND, M.A. 8 vols.

## DENT'S NEW AUTHORISED LARGE-TYPE EDITION OF

## THACKERAY'S WORKS.

Illustrated by CHARLES E. BROCK.

Edited by WALTER JERROLD.

To be issued COMPLETE, by Special Arrangement, One Novel Monthly. In 30 vols. small crown 8vo, 3s. net per vol. Also a Large-Paper Edition, limited to 100 sets for England, with additional Topographical Illustrations and a complete set of Portraits, price to be obtained of the Booksellers. First volumes:—

**VANITY FAIR.** With 29 Illustrations and Photogravure Portrait, 3 vols.

**NAPOLEON'S LETTERS TO JOSEPHINE.** For

the First Time Collected and Translated, with Notes, Social, Historical, and Chronological, from Contemporary Sources. By HENRY FOLJAMBE HALL, F.R.Hist.S. With Photogravure Portraits, &c., demy 8vo, 7s. 6d. net.

**FLORENTINE VILLAS.** By JANET ROSS. Illustrated

with Photogravure Reproductions of Zocchetti's Engravings, &c.; also with Text Illustrations by NELLY ERICHSEN. Imperial 4to, buckram gilt, £3 3s. net (limited to 200 Copies). Also an Edition-de-Luxe (limited to 60 Copies).

A SUMPTUOUS ART-BOOK FOR YOUNG PEOPLE.

**STORIES OF THE TUSCAN ARTISTS.**

Told for Young People by ALBINIA WHERRY. With 8 Photogravure and 45 Half-tone Reproductions from their works. Royal 8vo, cloth extra, 10s. 6d. net (limited to 750 copies).

**KIARTAN THE ICELANDER.** A Poetic Tragedy

Founded on the Story of Gudrun of Iceland. By NEWMAN HOWARD, Author of "Footsteps of Proserpine." Crown 8vo, cloth gilt, 4s. 6d. net.

THE FIRST UNIFORM LIBRARY EDITION.

**HAZLITT'S COLLECTED WORKS.** Edited by

A. R. WALLER and ARNOLD GLOVER, and with an Introduction by W. E. HENLEY. In 12 vols., with Photogravure Portraits, demy 8vo, cloth gilt, 7s. 6d. net per vol. Limited to 500 sets, and sold in sets only. 1 vol. monthly. Vol. I. just published.

"A REALLY NEW BOSWELL."—DAILY CHRONICLE.

**BOSWELL'S LIFE OF JOHNSON.**

Edited by ARNOLD GLOVER. With Introduction by AUSTIN DOBSON. With 100 Topographical Illustrations by HERBERT RAITON, and numerous Portraits. In 3 vols. large medium 8vo, cloth gilt, £1 2s. 6d. net. Also a Large-Paper Edition.

The **ATHENÆUM**.—"Mr. Dobson contributes an admirable note on Johnson's residences. The general accuracy of the book is gratifying, but only what we expected from a Johnsonian like Mr. Glover."

The **DAILY CHRONICLE**.—"In many ways the best edition we have seen, and certainly it is the most beautiful.....All Mr. Raiton's drawings are fine examples of his sense of space and sunlight.....no artist since Proust could have done it better.....To the text there are just sufficient useful notes, and Mr. Austin Dobson's topographical introduction tells us exactly what we want to know.....A very charming and valuable production."

**LADY CHILLINGHAM'S HOUSE-**

PARTY. An English Version of PAILLERON'S "Le Monde où l'on s'Ennuie." By SEBASTIAN EVANS and F. B. GOLDNEY. Illustrated by H. M. Brock. 3s. 6d. net.

**THE ARABIAN NIGHTS' ENTER-**

TAINTMENTS. A Library Edition of LANE, with a Volume of Popular Stories from Dr. SCOTT. With 100 Photogravures by S. L. Wood. In 6 vols., 21s. net.

The **STANDARD**.—"A charming edition.....The Lane text with the Wood drawings—a combination that will delight the book-lover."

**MARY RICH, COUNTESS OF**

WARWICK, 1625-78. By MARY E. PALGRAVE. Illustrated. ("Saintly Lives," IV.) 4s. 6d. net.

The **PILOT**.—"Miss Palgrave has done her work well. She has kept closely to her text, and has produced a clear and easy narrative, while introducing abundant topics of interest from the 'Lismore Papers' and the Diary of the Countess."

**THE MONASTERY OF SAN MARCO,**

FLORENCE. With the Story of Savonarola and Fra Angelico. By G. S. GODKIN. With Reproductions, Portraits, &c., 3s. 6d. net.

The **MANCHESTER GUARDIAN**.—"A pleasantly written sketch of some figures associated with the famous Florentine convent."

ALSO NUMEROUS

**IN MEMORY OF W. V.** By

WILLIAM CANTON. With Portraits, &c., 3s. 6d. net.

**MENDELSSOHN.** By STEPHEN S.

STRATTON. Illustrated. ("Master Musicians," V.) 3s. 6d. net.

The **OUTLOOK**.—"Probably the most useful biography yet published. Its enthusiasm, sincere and discriminating, is welcome."

THE

**TEMPLE TREASURY.**

A Biblical Diary with Scriptural References.

In Two Parts, limp leather, price 2s. net each.

Part I.—January 1st to June 30th.

Part II.—July 1st to December 31st.

The **BRITISH WEEKLY** (November 7th, 1901).—

"The illustration of the New Testament by the Old, of the Old Testament by the New, is the nourishment of faithful souls."

ALSO NUMEROUS JUVENILE BOOKS.

THE BIBLE AS LITERATURE.

**THE TEMPLE BIBLE.**

The Authorised Version in pocket volumes, uniform with the "Temple Shakespeare." Edited by Leading Scholars. With Photogravure Frontispieces. Per volume: cloth, 1s. net; limp leather, 1s. 6d. net.

NEW VOLUMES:

MATTHEW and MARK, by C. W. STUBBS, D.D., Dean of Ely. LEVITICUS, by J. A. PATTERSON, D.D.

EARLIER VOLUMES:

GENESIS, by A. H. SACE, D.D., LL.D. EXODUS, by A. R. S. KENNEDY, D.D.

The **SPECTATOR**.—"The volumes are as pleasant to sight and touch, and as thoroughly sound pieces of work from the booklover's point of view, as all Messrs. Dent's productions in the 'Temple' Series.....[As to the editing] we could not have the general results of the higher criticism stated in a more lucid and reasonable way."

London: J. M. DENT and CO., Aldine House, 29 and 30 Bedford Street, W.C.

London: Printed by LOVE & WYMAN (Limited), at Nos. 74-76 Great Queen Street, W.C.; and Published by JOHN BAKER for the "SPECTATOR" (Limited), at their Office, No. 1 Wellington Street, in the Precinct of the Savoy, Strand, in the County of Middlesex, Saturday, December 7th, 1901.



75

2000  
 Gerald Angel Parsons  
 Orangeville  
 Ontario  
 Canada



No. 3,832.]

WEEK ENDING SATURDAY, DECEMBER 7, 1901.

REGISTERED AS A ) PRICE.....6D.  
NEWSPAPER. ) BY POST...6½D.  
POSTAGE ABROAD ..... 2D.

|  |     |  |     |
|--|-----|--|-----|
| THE WEEK.....                                  | 885 | Superstitions of the Scottish Highlands.....     | 900 |
| TOPICS—  |     | Teachers for South Africa .....                  | 900 |
| The Foundations of Our Foreign Policy .....    | 888 | POETRY—  |     |
| The German Tariff Debate.....                  | 889 | The Dryad's House .....                          | 901 |
| President Roosevelt and Good Citizenship ..... | 890 | BOOKS—   |     |
| National Prestige .....                        | 891 | Ræburn .....                                     | 901 |
| Stopping Crime at its Sources ..               | 892 | Mr. Frederic Harrison's American Addresses ..... | 902 |
| Coronation Lore .....                          | 893 | Some Books on the War .....                      | 903 |
| An Autumn Morning Walk .....                   | 894 | The Magazines .....                              | 904 |
| A Royal Road to Windsor .....                  | 895 | Novels.....                                      | 907 |
| LETTERS TO THE EDITOR—                         |     | SOME BOOKS OF THE WEEK .....                     | 908 |
| The Problem of Australian Defence .....        | 896 | PUBLICATIONS OF THE WEEK .....                   | 908 |
| How to Provide Soldiers.....                   | 897 | ADVERTISEMENTS 869-70: 882-4: 909-28             |     |
| Mr. Balfour on Faith and Conduct.....          | 898 |  |     |
| The Greek Riots.....                           | 899 | LITERARY SUPPLEMENT—                             |     |
| Children and Confession .....                  | 899 | The Buddhist Emperor .....                       | 871 |
| Roads to Rome .....                            | 899 | Modern Mexico .....                              | 872 |
| Politics in Scotland .....                     | 899 | The Care of Books.....                           | 873 |
| The Spectator in 1834 .....                    | 900 | Gift-Books .....                                 | 874 |
|  |     | Current Literature .....                         | 878 |

\* \* \* *The Editors cannot undertake to return Manuscript, in any case.*

NOTICE.—With this week's "SPECTATOR" is issued, gratis, a LITERARY SUPPLEMENT.

---

**D**URING the earlier part of the week the war news was meagre, but on Friday came the welcome intelligence that the captures made on Wednesday in various parts of the Transvaal numbered two hundred and fifty. The most important of these was made near Ermelo by General Bruce Hamilton's column. Under the skilful direction of Colonel Woolsampson our troops surprised a Boer laager and a hundred men. The rest of the two hundred and fifty were taken in laagers captured by the commands of Major Dawkins and Lord Methuen. In regard to the general situation, it is rumoured that General Botha with some eighteen hundred men has been located in the Ermelo district, and that the line of blockhouses is gradually being extended to bar his exit on the only side not already barred to him by the same means. It is also added that his men are anxious not to fight. We have so often heard that Botha is at last surrounded that we dare not feel confident, but the position certainly seems one of promise. After all, one of the attempts to take him will succeed, and it may be this one.

The welcome home accorded by the City of London to the Prince and Princess of Wales which took place on Thursday proved in every sense of the phrase an unqualified success. The enthusiasm of the crowds and the splendours of the City's hospitality made a fitting ending to a most memorable Imperial episode. Unquestionably the best speech delivered at the breakfast was that of the Prince of Wales. Not only was it extremely well delivered, but the whole tone and temper of the speech was of the happiest. We can give it no higher praise than by saying that it was the speech of a great Englishman. The speech rang true in every word, and Lord Roschery paid the Prince of Wales no conventional compliment when he spoke of its statesmanship, for statesmanship marked it throughout. Yet it was no studied and elaborate essay on the Empire, but was simple, frank, and manly from first to last. Above all, it was entirely free from that vanity and egotism which are apt to disfigure the speeches of even the ablest of Royal personages when they have been taught to believe themselves the authors of national greatness, and are not as are our Royalties, Sovereign and Princes alike, proud to consider themselves rather as Royal co-operators in the common

cause of adding to the well-being, strength, and happiness of the Motherland.

The Prince of Wales's speech began with a narrative of his voyage, and mentioned that except at Port Said—as the *Times* remarks, only a technical exception—he and the Princess never once set foot on soil over which the British flag did not fly. After very properly noting that the sense of loyalty which he found throughout the Empire belonged not only to the Crown, but to the Motherland, he dwelt upon the fact that this loyalty was due to two things,—to the life and example of the late Queen, and to “the wise and just policy which in the last half-century has been continuously maintained towards our Colonies.” That is, of course, a widely recognised fact, but it is good to have it put on record in such fashion. We cannot epitomise all that the Prince of Wales had to say as to the lessons of his tour, but must note his advice to the representatives of the commercial interests of this country. “I venture,” said he, “to allude to the impression which seemed generally to prevail among their brethren across the seas, that the Old Country must wake up if she intends to maintain her old position of pre-eminence in her Colonial trade against foreign competitors.” That, and also the lesson learned when he saw the Cadet corps in the Colonies, a lesson which he recommended to the special notice of Mr. Brodrick, are lessons which the Prince of Wales did well to impress on his hearers and the country.

President Roosevelt's first Message to Congress, though it contains no very sensational announcements, is a most striking and memorable production. It bears all through the stamp of a vigorous and comprehensive mind. Here, at any rate, is a man who knows what he means, and means the world shall know it also. People may agree or not agree with what he says, but there is no mistaking his meaning. In home affairs he is in favour of maintaining the tariff tempered by reciprocity. As Free-traders we, of course, think him wrong, but the matter is one solely for the American people. As long as the American consumer is in favour of increasing the profits of the producer by Act of Congress he will of course have his way. What Mr. Roosevelt has to say about the Trusts will be regarded by many persons with disapproval, and he will be accused of favouring the millionaires, but such an accusation will not be fair. We believe that in reality the President is perfectly sound in not making a hogey of the Trust movement. Special legislation forbidding Trusts must either be so drastic as to kill commerce or else be ineffectual. How can you put down big businesses by law—for that is, after all, what Trusts are?

The true way of dealing with the Trusts is to provide that the administration of the law shall be strong enough and well organised enough to secure complete protection to the individual against any oppressive and illegal action by the Trusts. If Trusts are restrained by an efficient judicial administration from oppressing individuals, they will be kept from injurious monopoly by the play of free competition. Unfortunately, however, in America the administration of justice is a State matter, and it is therefore very difficult to be sure that the Courts will always and everywhere protect the individual from illegal action. But President Roosevelt, while refusing to hamper the legitimate work of Trusts, or to attempt to make them illegal *per se*, rightly proposes that the nation should supervise and regulate any corporation doing inter-State business; and if Congress concludes that it has not power to pass the necessary legislation, then recourse must be had to a Constitutional amendment. We are specially glad to note the allusion to a Constitutional amendment. Hitherto American statesmen have been too



much inclined to regard the notion of a Constitutional amendment as something quite impossible, something beyond even discussion,—a point of view from which the Constitution becomes nothing but a political strait-waistcoat.

In dealing with foreign affairs Mr. Roosevelt announces that the Treaty with Great Britain in regard to the Isthmian Canal, which he hopes the Senate will ratify, guarantees to the United States "every right it has ever asked for in connection with the canal." The Clayton Bulwer Treaty is abrogated, and the sole right of the United States to build the canal is recognised. Passing to the Monroe doctrine, President Roosevelt thus describes it:—"This doctrine should be the cardinal feature of the foreign policy of all nations of the two Americas. It is in no wise intended to be hostile to any nation of the Old World, and still less is it intended to give cover to any aggression by one of the New World Powers at the expense of another. It is simply a long step towards assuring the universal peace of the world by securing the possibility of permanent peace in this hemisphere." A definition of the doctrine is to be found in the passage which follows:—"We do not ask under the doctrine any exclusive commercial dealings with any other American State; we do not guarantee any State against punishment for misconduct provided the punishment does not take the form of the acquisition of territory by any non-American Power, and we have not the slightest desire to secure any territory from our neighbours. We wish to work with them hand in hand so that all of us may be lifted up together. We rejoice over the good fortune of any of them, and gladly hail their material prosperity and political stability, and are concerned and alarmed if any fall into industrial or political chaos. We do not wish to see any Old World military Power grow up on this continent, or to be compelled to become a military Power ourselves. The people of the Americas can prosper best if left to work out their own salvation in their own way."

But President Roosevelt is not so foolish as to think that a doctrine fraught with such tremendous consequences can rest upon air. He therefore calls for a strong Navy in order to guarantee, secure, and enforce the Monroe doctrine. "The Navy offers the only means of making our insistence on the doctrine anything but a subject of derision to whatever nation chooses to disregard it. We desire the peace which comes as of right to the just man armed, not the peace granted on terms of ignominy to a craven and weakling. It is unnecessary to increase the Army, but to keep it at the highest point of efficiency a General Staff should be created." That is, we need not say, nothing but common-sense. We believe that the Americans are perfectly right in insisting upon the maintenance of the Monroe doctrine as essential to their welfare, and we would, if we had the power, accept the doctrine, and in the most binding way possible pledge ourselves to observe it. But though we see that the Monroe doctrine is good for us and America, and also for the peace of the world, we are quite sure that it will not be willingly acquiesced in by the Continental Powers. They will never admit it in theory, and will only acquiesce in it in practice as long as America is strong enough at sea to enforce it.

It is with great satisfaction that we note the specific as well as official denial of the rumours as to a serious rupture of the domestic relations of the young Queen of Holland and her husband. We are thus happily relieved of the disagreeable task of recording or making any comment on those rumours. We suppose many sapient people will still declare that there is no smoke without fire, but in matters connected with the private affairs of Royal personages it is almost impossible to carry too far the principle of disbelieving all gossip. The purloins of palaces are the greatest factories of lies on the face of the earth.

The *Times* of Saturday last contains further interesting extracts from Bismarck's correspondence in 1877 and 1878. These relate to the efforts made by Count Henckel von Donnersmark, then residing in Paris, to bring about a meeting between Gambetta and Bismarck. Count Henckel von Donnersmark was confident of his ability to induce Gambetta to visit Bismarck, privately or publicly, at Varzin, with a

view to re-establishing European confidence on the basis of a conjoint attitude between Germany and France against Rome, and a reciprocal understanding with regard to the Army Estimates. Bismarck, however, while professing his cordial feelings towards Gambetta, was averse from taking any step that might compromise Gambetta's position in France. "I attach too much importance to the preservation of his authority to facilitate any shock to it." Besides, he felt sure it would frighten the Emperor. It seems difficult to gainsay the justice of Bismarck's objections, but whatever may have been the cause, they were suddenly removed. Negotiations were resumed through Count Henckel von Donnersmark in April, 1878, and only fell through at the last moment, Gambetta, from some unexplained cause, holding back. Later on he visited Friedrichsruh *incognito* as a tourist in Bismarck's absence.

The financial statement presented to the Italian Chamber by the Treasury Minister last Saturday appears to have given general satisfaction. Signor di Broglio can point to a surplus of £1,648,000 of revenue over expenditure for 1901, after spending £300,000 in the redemption of Debt and £720,000 in railway construction. A surplus of £500,000 is calculated for the current year; the floating Treasury Debt has been reduced by £2,500,000 within the last three years; Consols are at par; the gold premium is reduced to 2½ per cent.; posts, telegraphs, tobacco and salt monopolies, Income-tax, duty on manufactures, and the tax on business transactions are yielding increasingly satisfactory results; and "the rising tide of pensions" has been checked. The Rome correspondent of the *Times*, while eulogising the statement as an "honest document," gives Signor di Broglio a character which is curiously like that of Sir Michael Hicks-Beach. Altogether, the new Budget adds force to the contention of Mr. Bolton King in this month's *Contemporary* that the new reign in Italy has been coincident with a marked improvement in the social, economic, and political condition of Italy.

*A propos* of Continental Anglophobia and the animosity excited by Mr. Chamberlain's reference to the Franco-Prussian War, the Berlin correspondent of the *Etoile Belge* has quoted some remarkable extracts from a book written by Herr Rindfleisch, who served as an officer in the Prussian Army, and published in 1883, while its author was Under-Secretary of State in Bismarck's Ministry. From the extracts reproduced in last Saturday's *Morning Post* we quote the following:—"December 2, 1870.— . . . . Just now, our hostess, having refused to give blankets and mattresses to my men, I gave orders to take the nice blankets off her bed and to throw them into the mud, and then my men, with their dirty boots, rolled themselves in these blankets. December 6.— . . . . I can assure you that in the interest of civilisation, of which we are proud in Germany, we must hope for a quick ending of this war between two races. One avenges abominable attacks by committing atrocities which remind one of the Thirty Years' War, and certain localities have received the same treatment as at that period of which the tales make us shiver. Not later than yesterday I saved with my company the inhabitants of a house who were condemned to perish in the flames. This, however, is an exception. My companions have not such scruples for those whom they call a 'nation of pigs.'" We are not surprised to find the Berlin correspondent of the *Etoile Belge* stating that the protests against Mr. Chamberlain's speech "lack sincerity." *Quis tulerit saevos de "barbaritate" querentes?*

A detailed statement of her visit to Africa, and her subsequent arrest and deportation, was sent to Wednesday's papers by Miss Emily Hobhouse. While denouncing the action of the responsible authorities as tyrannical and lawless, Miss Hobhouse makes no general complaint of the mode in which their subordinates carried out their orders, to which she offered a passive resistance. Lord Hobhouse accompanies his niece's statement with a letter in which he states that "every reasonable effort will be made to bring this case to the calm arbitrament of law," a statement to which further significance was lent by the subsequent announcement that Lord Hobhouse had instructed his solicitors to bring an action against Lord Kitchener, Lord Milner, and the officers employed in his niece's removal for



false imprisonment and assault. It is entirely satisfactory that Lord Hobhouse, whose opinions are entitled to the respect due to a man of his learning and distinction, should exhibit the courage of his opinions by testing the legality of these proceedings. As for Miss Hobhouse, while cordially deprecating the unchivalrous tone of many of her assailants in the Press, we cannot think that her statement is calculated to enhance her reputation for dignity or tactfulness.

The meeting of the National Liberal Federation at Derby on Wednesday resulted, after a lively meeting, in the formulation of a demand for what the *Daily Chronicle* aptly calls "another Majuba settlement." A number of amendments of a more or less vehemently Pro-Boer type had been put down on the agenda paper, but in the long run and in the alleged interests of unity a compromise was effected by which the Federation, at the instance of Mr. Lloyd-George and Mr. Lehmann, committed itself to the declaration "that the time has come when new negotiations should be entered upon with a view to the conclusion of peace, and for that purpose it is essential that a special Commissioner be despatched to South Africa." In other words, it is recommended that we should cease from our efforts to carry the war to a victorious conclusion—as urged even by Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman—take the initiative in opening negotiations, and supersede Lord Kitchener and Lord Milner. It remains to be seen, and it will be seen in less than ten days, how far this resolution is representative of the attitude of the Liberal party as a whole, or how far the Imperialist Liberals will endorse Mr. Lloyd-George's statement, "There is something more at stake than the existence of the Empire. It is British Liberalism." Personally, we are not inclined to attach any importance to Mr. Redmond's recent prediction, delivered during a speech in America, that the Liberal party would eventually become a party of Lloyd-Georges. But we admit that for the moment Mr. Lloyd-George has won a tactical victory.

Sir Redvers Buller is no Bullerite. With a restraint that does him the greatest credit, he refused to avail himself of the opportunity presented by the Devonian banquet last Saturday night either to harass the Government or advertise himself. After a cordial and natural acknowledgment of his reception and the address presented to him, Sir Redvers went on to say that at the present time he was absolutely precluded from entering into discussion of any of the subjects raised by the previous speakers. Secrecy, as they all knew, was entirely foreign to his nature, and were it not for considerations of discipline, he would gladly take them all into his confidence and say all that there was to be said. He then continued: "But I feel that while you are so kind to me there is behind your kindness an impulse which springs also from the fact that I am a soldier, and from your knowledge that at this moment there are many other soldiers in quite as difficult positions as I have ever been in." With this brief but dignified reference to his own case, Sir Redvers Buller passed to a generous eulogy of the achievements of the Devonshire Regiment both on the march and in the blockhouses. "It is the fashion," he observed in conclusion, "to complain of our troops . . . . but the fact remains that there are some two hundred thousand Englishmen now in South Africa doing their level best in circumstances of extraordinary difficulty to bring—as it is necessary they should—the war to a definite, final, downright settlement—to bring it to the sort of settlement that Devonshire men got for Queen Elizabeth in the days of the Armada, the sort of settlement that Devonshire people alone could accept—a definite settlement." In short, the whole tone of the speech was worthy of praise.

Sir Redvers Buller's honourable refusal to sanction the exploiting of his case for party purposes entirely knocked the bottom out of the Hyde Park demonstration on the following day. A procession estimated at from five to ten thousand people, in which the various lodges of the Total Abstinence Sons of the Phoenix were prominently represented, marched with banners and a band from the Embankment to Hyde Park, where speeches were delivered from four platforms to a crowd variously estimated at from twenty-five to one hundred thousand persons. The principal speakers were Mr. Steadman, L.C.O., and Mr. Havelock Wilson, but Parliament was unrepresented, save by letters of

excuse. It would be idle to deny that the attitude of the audience was one of genuine admiration for Sir Redvers Buller; it would be equally idle to affirm that the meeting in any way represented the solid or thinking elements of the middle or the working class, or that it indicated any deep-rooted resentment against the Government. The temper of the majority present was not savage but good humoured; there was certainly nothing to warrant the issue of the extraordinary leaflet, printed in broken English of a strong Teutonic flavour, which deprecated violence in the don't-nail-his-ear-to-the-pump style. Indeed, the mind of the crowd seemed somewhat like that of the mobs which used to support the Claimant. They cared nothing for and knew nothing of the merits of the case, but they were not going to see a man put upon or kept out of his rights.

Mr. Bennet Burleigh gives in Tuesday's issue of the *Daily Telegraph* a very striking account of the attack on Colonel Benson's column, and of the charge made by a thousand mounted Boers. The Boers charged, not our men, but rather rushed at a gallop a ridge which commanded our position,—a piece of tactics which shows that there may still be a use for the cavalry charge, though it will be a different sort of charge from that to which we are accustomed. As may be imagined, the Boers charging furiously in open order presented a very difficult target, and very few of them were knocked over by our men. The Boers, it should be noted, fired from the saddle as they charged. No doubt they did not make very many hits, but we do not doubt that the moral effect of their fire was great. The story of Colonel Benson's death is one of the most pathetic and heroic incidents of the war. It is thus that Mr. Bennet Burleigh tells it:—"Turning to Colonel Wools-Sampson to take good-bye of his comrade and friend, with whom he had made many an adventurous trek over the wide expanse of veld and kopjes, Benson said: 'Ah, Sampson, old boy, we shall do no more night marching together. It is all day now. Good-bye. God bless you.' And there were tears in every eye but the dying man's as Colonel Wools-Sampson wrung his hand, and hastened out into the night to duty's call." People may talk as they like of the jealousy and friction between Colonials and Regulars, but such scenes as that testify to the forging during the war of links of Empire that nothing can sever.

At the general meeting of the British South Africa Company held on Wednesday, Lord Grey made a most interesting speech on the labour question. After replying to the harsh criticism passed on his previous utterances on the subject, and quoting the striking testimony of Sir Richard Martin to the soundness of the native policy as administered by himself, Sir A. Lawley, and Mr. Milton, Lord Grey addressed himself to the great problem of how by fair and legitimate means they could induce the natives of Africa to seek spontaneously continuous employment in their mines. Under the present régime the native in Rhodesia had his life and property protected; was free to choose his employer or live in idleness; had his contracts protected by a native Commissioner; and could earn from £20 to £40 per annum, with food and shelter in addition. In return for these advantages he had to pay 10s. per annum, and could, and often did, save £50 in a couple of years. The great difficulty, however, was that the majority had no wish to work, or if they did, retired after a couple of years on their savings, to use their womenkind as slaves, and lead a life of idleness and self-indulgence.

As a solution of the problem Lord Grey suggested the promotion of the natural and increasing desire for white men's goods. Everything that was possible should be done to develop this stimulus and create these wants. Meantime he assured the meeting that a healthy sentiment prevailed throughout Rhodesia in favour of the most scrupulous justice in all dealings with the natives. That this is so in the case of Lord Grey and the officials now employed by the Company we have no manner of doubt, but unless we are greatly mistaken, many of the settlers and mining speculators will want to be very carefully watched. Their temptation, we fear, is to follow the evil example of the Boers in regard to the natives.

Bank Rate, 4 per cent.

New Consols (2½) were on Friday 92½.



## TOPICS OF THE DAY.

### THE FOUNDATIONS OF OUR FOREIGN POLICY.

WHEN the war is over it will become necessary for the nation to give its most serious attention to the foundations upon which our foreign policy should rest. We may be able to put off the decision for a little, but before long it will be imperative for us to face the question of our international relations. We agree with "Calchas," the writer in the *Fortnightly Review* whose foreign articles have of late attracted a great deal of attention, that in all probability what will force us to a decision will be the question of the Persian Gulf. "Calchas" tells us that "the matter of fundamental importance is to realise that the Persian Gulf is the focus of the whole great problem in the future relations of the three Empires,—those of the King, the Kaiser, and the Czar." It will be impossible for us to refuse to come to any decision on the matter, or to insist simply on the maintenance of the *status quo*. If we were to try to play the dog-in-the-manger to the whole of the rest of the world, and to declare that neither Germany nor Russia should have access to the Gulf, we should simply court a coalition between those Powers directed against ourselves. If we decide merely to prevent Russia going to the Gulf, we shall be obliged to allow Germany to do so. What, then, we have got to consider is whether it is worth our while to prevent the appearance of Russia in strength on the shores of the Persian Gulf.

Let us first look at the matter from the point of view of those who desire to take the anti-Russian and pro-German attitude. In the first place, it must be remembered that if we exclude Russia from the Gulf we must do it alone. Germany, it is certain, will not join us in opposing Russia. She may be very friendly *in secret*, and she will, no doubt, be delighted to reap all the benefit she can from our action, but she will not herself move a finger against Russia. She cannot possibly offend her Northern neighbour. She dare not, that is, incur the enmity of Russia and her ally France. What Germany dreads of all things is to be crushed between the upper and nether millstones, and any private assurances by her rulers that she would stand by us if the need should arise in our task of driving back Russia would be absolutely worthless. The Germans, say what they might in the abstract, could not and would not join in a war against Russia with regard to the Persian Gulf,—a war, remember, which the other two Powers in the Triple Alliance would never dream of declaring to be within the compact. In other words, the notion that we could set Germany at Russia in order to gain our ends is utterly inadmissible. We have no temptation big enough to offer Germany as a ground for helping us to coerce Russia. But if we got into a struggle with Russia and France it is by no means certain that Russia would not be able to offer sufficient bribes to the German people to form a coalition against us which their statesmen, even if they desired to do so, could not resist. Germany desires the command of the sea, and she desires oversea colonies. Russia, as the great land Power, with no desire to command the sea, would not *per se* object to the command of the sea passing from us to Germany, while the break-up of the British Empire would give Germany all the transmarine possessions she could possibly desire, and yet leave plenty for Russia and France. Truly the project of a German alliance in order to keep Russia under control is the most unreal that ever yet entered the brain of a diplomatist. But it may be said: "If Germany once entered into an alliance to support us, she would most certainly keep her word." We do not agree. Germany may conceivably have got free from the Bismarckian tradition of carrying "national selfishness" up to the point of breaking faith, but even if she has she could not, as we have said, keep faith under the fear of a war with Russia and France, which could be avoided without any sacrifices if she remained neutral, and if she took sides against us would actually secure to her immense material benefits. Depend upon it, we cannot obtain allies in the work of excluding Russia from the Persian Gulf. If and when Russia moves we must, if we decide to withstand her, do the work alone, and at the same time expose ourselves to the danger of a combination against us.

Let us next consider the results of coming to terms with Russia and allowing her a free hand in Southern Persia and on the Persian shores of the Gulf. We say *a free hand* advisedly, for we regard the notion of trying to get the Russians to take something they do not want instead of something which they really desire to be the most foolish of all courses. It is suggested, for example, in some quarters that we are to tell Russia that she may have Northern Persia if she will promise never to ask for Southern Persia,—entirely ignoring the fact that Russia has no use for Northern Persia except to get at the open water in Southern Persia. But if we come to an understanding with Russia and allow her to have fortified ports on the Persian Gulf, we are told that we shall be handing her the keys of India, and we are reminded that Captain Mahan has declared that Russia in the Persian Gulf would menace India by being on her flank. We do not recall the passage in Captain Mahan's works alluded to, but even if he said what he is alleged to have said, we are not convinced. No doubt if Russia were to place and keep in the Persian Gulf a fleet stronger than we could place in the Indian Ocean we should lose the command of the sea, and then Russia would be able to menace India. But why should we assume that Russia will be able to do this? Certainly the possession of ports on the Gulf will not give her that sea-going strength which alone secures the command of the sea. Ports are not ships. Italy possesses the best ports in the Mediterranean, but these do not give her the command of the sea. Russia will not menace India from the Gulf till she commands the sea, and she will not command the sea till she has built a Navy big enough to defeat ours. When she has done that she can have ports where she will. Till she has built the ships her fine ports will be of no avail. They would, if organised as naval bases, be very useful, no doubt, but they could never of themselves give the command of the sea. The real problem, then, is,—Can Russia build a fleet which will give her the command of the sea? If she cannot, then we need not keep her from the Persian Gulf. Of course no one can say definitely whether Russia will or can build a Navy capable of beating ours, but we may remark that if we keep her out of the Persian Gulf we are giving her another very strong incentive either to make a Navy of great power, or else to ally herself with naval Powers. In other words, if she can get to the Gulf without the command of the sea, she will not trouble to obtain it. If she cannot, we give her a very strong reason to do her best to challenge our sea power. To put the matter shortly, an anti-British policy in St. Petersburg is a menace to India. The possession by Russia of ports on the Gulf is no menace unless there is also an anti-British policy. But is it not also reasonable to suppose that when Russia is on the Persian Gulf, and finds Germany there also owing to the extension of the Bagdad Railway—we should not, of course, dream of opposing the construction of such a railway by Germany—she may be inclined to turn her attention to Germany and the problem of German control over Turkey rather than to India? We are, after all, not the only Power in the world, though we sometimes seem bent on convincing Russia that we are. As to the direct benefits to be secured by allowing Russia to go to the Persian Gulf, and coming to an understanding with her generally, we have dwelt on them so often during the past five years that we shall say no more on the subject; but we may point out the very great indirect advantages which we should secure by not having to be perpetually "placating" Germany for fear of her joining with Russia against Great Britain. Our diplomacy during the last few years has been virtually based on the principle of feeding Germany with concessions. The plan is an expensive one. First a few unconsidered trifles are thrown out; but when these get used up, as they soon do, the concessions tend to become very substantial. But if we come to an understanding with Russia there will be no sort of need to be always smoothing the path of Germany.

Before we leave the subject of the foundation of our foreign policy we should like to point out in regard to Germany that it is in the nature of things impossible for us to go hand in hand with Germany for any great length of time. The Germans want the place in the sun which we possess, or at any rate a very large share of it. It is no discredit to the Germans that they desire what



we have got, but it would be foolish not to recognise the fact out of a chivalrous desire not to embitter international feeling. The Germans themselves are under no illusions in the matter. They hate us as a nation because they know that they mean if they can to rise at our expense. It may be base, but it is a part of human nature to profess dislike of those with whom you know that you must enter on a desperate struggle. A man bent on a fight always likes to call his antagonist hard names. Germany wants, in the first place, sea power, and all that sea power gives, and this she can only obtain from us. Next, Germany wants a great commercial expansion, and this she thinks she cannot obtain except through our overthrow, for she will not believe that trade gives a double blessing, but holds instead the Protectionist doctrine that only the seller and the producer really benefit. Next, Germany wants to challenge the Monroe doctrine and obtain power as well as trade in South America, and she knows that if and when it comes to a struggle we shall stand by the United States. Finally, a great part of the German nation cordially dislikes the liberal ideas on which the British Empire is founded. Official Germans regard us as virtual anarchists, and hold that we set a terribly bad example to the rest of the world. Now, we do not think it wicked, but, on the contrary, hold it to be most natural that Germany should feel as she does towards us. We do not want to abuse Germany or the Germans, nor do we think that they deserve it. All we want to insist on is that it is impossible for us to expect friendliness from Germany. She is our rival. She wants to win from us. Therefore let us recognise facts, and banish the notion of working with Germany against Russia, or indeed any other Power. A German alliance is the least stable ground on which we can lay the foundations of our foreign policy.

#### THE GERMAN TARIFF DEBATE.

IF Bunyan's Mr. Facing-Both-Ways had turned his thoughts from religion to politics, he might have made very much such a speech as that in which Count von Bülow introduced the new German Tariff Bill on Monday. The Chancellor boldly set before himself the task of pleasing both the great German interests,—the agricultural and the industrial. Possibly if he could have arranged that each party should be present during one half of his speech and absent during the other, he might have achieved some measure of success. It is difficult indeed to believe that the representatives of the great trading interests of Germany could have been wholly satisfied with the Chancellor's vague assurance that the Bill is intended to remedy the imperfections which experience has gradually revealed in the present tariff, and to supply a better weapon for conducting the negotiations for future treaties of commerce. But had this assurance stood alone, it might have yielded ground for hope that Count von Bülow's face was at least turned in the right direction, and that he was beginning to realise, however faintly, that Germany is becoming a manufacturing nation, and in that character needs, above all things, freedom of commercial intercourse. Unfortunately for the impression the Chancellor wished to produce, he was not able to divide his audience in this way. He had to speak to both parties at once, and so to disclose how unequally he stood affected towards them. In the speech, taken as a whole, this disproportion is very evident. The industrial interests come in, indeed, for a few polite phrases, and are even told that Germany "is neither exclusively an industrial nor an agrarian State; it is both at once." But if this is a true description of the German State, it is in no sense a description of German policy. That, as expounded by Count von Bülow, knows but of one interest. The purpose of the Tariff Bill is to "meet the wishes expressed by the agricultural interest in favour of increased protection." Its recommendation in the eyes of the Federated Governments is that it "furnishes a basis on which a good system of protection and a fair compromise may be founded." That the first of these claims is justified by the contents of the Bill no one need doubt. What is less evident is where the "fair compromise" comes in. Count von Bülow does not seem to have read any of the recent evidence about commercial depression in Germany. It is only about agri-

culture that he feels any anxiety. Agriculture, he told the Reichsrath, "has long been in a difficult position," while industry and commerce have "by comparison enjoyed a more favourable development." Consequently it is the turn of industry and commerce to make sacrifices for the benefit of their ailing sister. The importance of agriculture is different in kind from that of other industries. It has to do with "the national defences and the food supply of the Empire." What its special relation to national defence is is not clear, but there can be no question as to its importance, under the proposed tariff, from the point of view of food supply. If you shut out foreign-grown food by high tariffs, agriculture must prosper, or the nation must take its chance of getting no food at all.

The meaning of the "fair compromise" is perhaps to be inferred from the speech of Count Schwerin-Loewitz, the President of the Agricultural Council. The Bill, he said, was a good one in so far as it increased the duties on corn; it was a bad one in so far as it did not increase them still further. He intends to move in Committee that this further increase should be granted, and he announced that if this proposal is rejected the Conservative vote will be given against the Bill. By the side of this more sweeping policy the Government measure is, no doubt, a compromise,—in the sense that imprisonment is a compromise between a death sentence and acquittal. Count Schwerin-Loewitz's programme has the merit of perfect frankness. "The first condition of agricultural prosperity in Germany" is protection against foreign competition. No kind of agricultural produce must enter Germany without paying duty at the frontier, and though the Count did not define the precise limit of the duty, it is plain that he will not be content with anything less than one which is practically prohibitive. If the duty were low enough to enable a foreign product to be sold as cheaply as a German product, some unpatriotic citizen might be base enough to buy it. But even the worst patriot can be trusted not to buy foreign goods when he can get German goods for less money, and as soon as the German vendor discovers this he will send no more orders to foreign countries. No tariff that cannot be trusted to have this result can be accepted by the agricultural party. Count Schwerin-Loewitz will have nothing to say to a "fair compromise." The very phrases in which the Chancellor wraps it up are in his eyes sufficient to condemn it. When he talks about giving so much protection as is consistent with "the fundamental conditions of the economic life of the country," and securing for all classes "a share in the international exchange of commodities," he forgets that the fundamental condition of the economic life of Germany is that agriculture shall not be driven to desperation, and that the share that all classes ought to have in the "international exchange of commodities" must be strictly limited to such commodities as cannot be produced in Germany. "The German peasants, like their kinsmen in Africa, will fight for their existence to the last gasp," and it is nothing less than their existence that is now at stake. It would be interesting to know whether the German peasant really regards the Count as his representative, and if he does, why it is that cheap food has not for him the charm it has for his English brother.

Count von Bülow maintains that German affairs must be discussed "with that national selfishness which it is our good right to practise," and we have no wish to dispute his position. A nation must give the first place in its thoughts to its own interest. The utmost that other countries can expect of it is that it should not needlessly or thoughtlessly ignore their interests. But when this has been admitted, we are still a long way from a justification of the Tariff Bill. It is not other countries that have reason to complain of the measure, it is Germany itself. In one respect Count Schwerin-Loewitz's attitude is more respectable than the Imperial Chancellor's. The former is honestly convinced that the well-being of Germany is bound up with the prosperity of the agricultural interest, and he frankly says that, provided this is cared for, all other interests may go to the wall. But Count von Bülow, as this very speech shows, is under no such delusion. He knows that Germany is a commercial as well as an agricultural State. Count Schwerin-Loewitz knows nothing of the kind. The Chancellor knows that under a high tariff the only chance



for the commercial and manufacturing element in the nation lies in the conclusion of commercial treaties; Count Schwerin-Loewitz holds it to be inconceivable that the existing treaties of commerce "should be prolonged even for a single year." Why, then, does Count von Bülow essay the impossible task of reconciling fire and water, Protection and Free-trade? Why does not he make up his mind which of the two is better for Germany, and ask the Reichsrath to accept his decision? It is no question between selfishness and self-sacrifice. No one asks Germany to reduce its Customs duties for the benefit of the nations which send goods to Germany. The sole question for the Chancellor to consider should be, —Is it to the benefit of Germany that she should get these goods at a less price? The sting of the whole transaction lies in the fact that in the Chancellor's mind economic considerations are probably subordinate to Parliamentary considerations, that the Customs duties are to be raised because the Government must keep its party together, and it cannot do this in the required strength if it loses the agricultural vote. Thus it is not a question of national selfishness, but of Ministerial selfishness. We may be wrong, indeed, in attributing this view to Count von Bülow. He may share Count von Posadowsky's view that the business of the German Government is to check the action of the natural forces which tend more and more to make freedom of commercial intercourse a necessity for German prosperity. But when all the objections to which the Bill is open are taken into account, it is hard to believe that Count von Bülow would ever have made it his own if he could have commanded a majority on any other terms. The prosperity of German trade is treated as a mere pawn in the party game, to be played or thrown away as best suits the interest of the hour.

#### PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT AND GOOD CITIZENSHIP.

IT is a trite remark, we fear, that heroism may belong as much to the faithful daily performance of laborious civil duties as to the more conspicuous deeds of the battlefield. We are sorry that it is trite, because it happens to be important. If this truth were not so unattractive to the multitude as it happens to be, we might find it being remarked upon in the streets, announced on newspaper placards, and celebrated in music-hall songs. There might be public emulation in civic heroism, and those who distinguished themselves by conspicuous municipal gallantry might be as popular as successful generals. But the fact is that civic heroism falls a little flat; the best of good citizens cannot compete for a popular reputation with a soldier. It is a dull, unimaginative world, no doubt, and the dullness and the want of imagination are solely to blame; but the fact is notoriously as we have put it, and for many reasons we cannot pretend to be very deeply censorious. But in these circumstances one is always heartily glad of an incident which helps to cheer up the dullness that invests an important but neglected truth. Such an incident is the publication in the *New Liberal Review* of the inspiring article by President Roosevelt called "The Citizen and the Public Man,"—an article which shows as clearly as even the Message just sent to Congress the character and aims of the President.

What sort of man has the best chance of being listened to when he calls on men to charge in the cause of civic righteousness? Surely the man who has captivated the fancy of the world by achievements in the other kind of heroism. Ethically, perhaps, he ought to have no better chance than any other man, but actually we all know quite well that he has, and it were foolish not to acquiesce in a fact that can be employed to so much advantage. President Roosevelt, who organised the "Rough-Riders" in the American-Spanish War and led them in their charge up the hill of San Juan outside Santiago de Cuba, will be attended to now when he praises the moral courage necessary to good citizenship, even though the praise be delivered without pomp or flourishes in the form of what we might call a lay sermon. And we venture to say that if Mr. Roosevelt continues to do his high work in the spirit which inspires this remarkable sermon, he will prove to be the most sweetening influence in the whole lump of American civic life that

has been known for many years. Not only has he a better chance of doing all this than any other man, but there is no one who has so good a right to do it as the man who cleansed the system of the New York Police. That was an achievement of hard work as well as of courage. We must not exaggerate, but we judge that if Mr. Roosevelt had to clean out an Augean stable he would not turn a river into it, but would do the job by hard shovelling. Better than that, he would inspire others to help in the shovelling, and by that very task they would find that they had become more confident, more self-respecting, and more courageous citizens.

The whole of Mr. Roosevelt's article may be summarised in a sentence. In order to be a good citizen you must have three qualities and an accomplishment; the qualities are honesty, courage, and common-sense, and the accomplishment is some knowledge of history. The more we have examined this statement the more we are inclined to admit that it is complete. Each quality controls and regulates the others; it holds them in their places, and is itself made perfect and kept in its own place by them, just as though it were a piece in a mosaic. Let us test one of these qualities by the side of the others. Let us take common-sense. Common-sense tells the citizen exactly what he may hope to achieve in the way of legislation. He may not be satisfied with his hopes—if he is a good citizen he will probably not be satisfied—but common-sense requires that he should get what he can rather than that he should stake all at the risk of losing all. Mr. Roosevelt quotes the methods of those who made the American Constitution. "They were not fools; and therefore they did not insist upon an impossible best. They were not knaves; and therefore they did not insist upon the impracticable best." Not knaves! It is a strong word to use of men whose crime is that they are visionaries. We may not care to go so far as this ourselves, but we confess that the word hits a truth which needs expression. If there is not knavery in the visionary or faddist, is there not at least a certain mixture of egoism, vanity, and inadaptability which is vastly expensive to the community? Successful politics might be defined as a continual consenting to put up with second-best courses; but those whom Mr. Roosevelt calls knaves sacrifice the possible and the useful to something that would no doubt be more useful if it were possible. They make the common good secondary to their prepossessions, or rather, let us say, to the personal gratification of preserving those prepossessions, for the prepossessions may be admirable in themselves. Thus we may look on two pictures: the picture, on the one hand, of the man who consents to be defamed as half-hearted or cowardly while he is actually accomplishing something; and the picture, on the other hand, of the man who saves his own soul by the thoroughness and righteousness of his principles, but meanwhile does nothing to help in saving the soul of any one else in the world.

'But,' it may be said at this point, 'you are making excuses for half-heartedness. If you do that it will not be long before half-heartedness is itself exalted into a virtue as worth cultivating for itself.' Not a bit of it,—to use a phrase which seems to be a favourite with Mr. Roosevelt. Now we begin to see how the mosaic is pieced together. Common-sense must be inspired by Courage. Courage will always be urging the laggard Common-sense forward; Common-sense, for its part, will always be making Courage discreet. And when there is a question between them as to whether they ought to tell the on-lookers that they can reach a certain point, Honesty will decide it. These three virtues are a memorable trinity; they are to civic endeavour what Faith, Hope, and Charity are to Christianity. To put our test in a different way, we might say that it is good that we should add ever so little to the extension of a right principle, but it is not good that we should add less than we possibly can. We must recognise that in the political, and therefore in the civic, life two and two frequently do not make four. We must not wait for those rare occasions which are the only ones on which Mr. Roosevelt's "knaves" will consent to go forward,—those occasions when two and two forsake their habit of making only three, or two and a half, or some number other than four.

But can real courage permit itself to be sufficiently restrained by common-sense? It is a nice question; and



since we began with a parallel between military and civil virtue—to use the word in its Latin sense—we may say here that this is one of the very points which lie at the bottom of the question whether the British officer has in him the mental materials which make an intelligent soldier. Can you eliminate the symptoms of courage—recklessness, for example—which are really grave disadvantages without injuring the quality of courage itself? Or if you have the quality, must you put up with its symptoms? For our own part, we believe that the perfect combination is not only attainable, but is often attained. We need look no further than this article by Mr. Roosevelt for the proof. If the combination is difficult of achievement, that simply means that good citizenship is not an idle virtue. If there were no difficulty there would be no heroism.

Courage is the last virtue which Mr. Roosevelt shows signs of lacking. His civic courage is a consuming fire. "You must feel in you," he says, "a fiery wrath against evil. When you see a wrong, instead of feeling shocked and hurt, and a desire to go home"—is not this a characteristically telling American phrase?—"and a wish that right prevailed"—as though you were an impotent Greek chorus with pious wishes for all your politics!—"you should go out and fight till that wrong is overcome." Later he says: "Thou shalt tell the truth, and thou shalt tell it just as much on the stump as in the pulpit." In this brief article one sees a man with the inflexible moral rigour of a Cromwell. One sees that the successful soldiering was not, after all, his bent, but only a particular manifestation of his general thoroughness. It was an accident. This moral crusading is every bit as much part of him and as much to his liking. Mr. Roosevelt is, we are convinced, going to play a great part and a good part. In the war he commanded the admiration of every young American who respects bravery; and if young Americans are like the rising generations of other countries, he can now lead them with his finger. If in his slashing, dramatic way he makes them find some romance and heroism in what he calls "the ordinary humdrum common virtues," we can only say that he will do one of the most difficult things in the world and one of the things best worth doing.

#### NATIONAL PRESTIGE.

CAPTAIN MAHAN'S thoughtful and powerful paper—and when did Captain Mahan write anything which was not both?—in the December *National Review* states, we believe, the exact truth in regard to the alleged loss of British prestige in the South African War. He points out that prestige does not by any means always rest upon facts, but is sometimes, in truth, an illusion. And yet, in spite of its possible unreality, prestige is undeniably a valuable national asset. Prestige is like commercial credit. A man may have a great deal more commercial credit than he has any strict right to have, and may, indeed, have credit when he is, in fact, bankrupt; but, nevertheless, it is impossible to deny that this unfounded credit is of use to him. It may secure him a period of safety in which to make sure his foundations. Again, a nation may be without prestige as a man may be without commercial credit, although they both possess, in fact, the substance on which credit and prestige rest. But, argues Captain Mahan, it is well worth a nation's while to restore its prestige, and earn, as it were, the title it has a right to hold. We agree, and therefore we think Captain Mahan has done Great Britain a real service in pointing out as he does that there is no substantial ground for the loss of prestige which we have undoubtedly suffered on the Continent as far as the "man in the street" is concerned, though not, of course, in the case of the statesmen, who are well informed and know the facts.

Captain Mahan carefully analyses the events of the war, and describes the various transactions, but his conclusion, though he is often severe, and justly severe, on our shortcomings, is that the true status of the British Empire among the rest of the Powers has actually been improved. His first ground for this is the strengthening of the Imperial idea and of Imperial ties through the war:—"First among symptoms is one which, to my mind, gives immeasurable assurance of national power—the sure guarantee of prestige—and that is the progress towards

unanimity in the nation, centring round the idea of Imperialism; and finding an immediate impetus in the South African problem. Whatever the faults of a Government, or the failures of an army, a unanimous and sustained national spirit is the vital force, of which prestige is at best but the outward sign and faint reflection. The increase of unanimity throughout the Empire is witnessed both by the movement of the Colonies and by the rejection of the disintegrating tendency in the Liberal party by its younger and abler members, to whom the future belongs. Imperialism has shown itself an idea capable of quickening national self-consciousness, of bestowing strength of purpose, and of receiving indefinite expansion." Then he remarks that the sea power of Britain still remains unimpaired, and he goes on to point out how the growth of Colonial feeling in regard to the Empire strengthens our sea power, and renders it effectual. We get assurance of local support in many seas,—i.e., "the bases which sea power requires." In a word, "the foundations are surer." Next he points out the tremendous power we obtain from the fact that our troops, home and Colonial, have obtained so large an experience of actual war. "The British army, including colonial contingents, is to-day, to the number of over 200,000 men, a vastly more useful instrument than it could have been two years ago; and this gain will last for at least a decade, as a matter of international calculation, just as the disbanded but tempered forces of the United States remained after the Civil War." Captain Mahan continues:—"In development of power, both local and general, therefore, I believe the war to have strengthened materially the British Empire, and I believe it has likewise given renewed and increased force to the spirit of union, of concentration upon great ideals, without which material strength runs to waste." Finally, he sums up his views as follows:—"With these obvious gains—development of Imperial purpose, strengthening of Imperial ties, broadening and confirming the bases of sea-power, increase of military efficiency, demonstrated capacity to send and to sustain 200,000 men on active service, for two years, 6,000 miles from home—I do not believe the international prestige of Great Britain has sunk in foreign Cabinets, however it may be reckoned in the streets and cafés of foreign cities. Against this, in order to support a charge of loss of prestige, is set the weary prolongation of the war. Men need not deceive themselves; there is here no even balance. The gain outweighs the loss. I unfeignedly wish that the war, with its sorrows and suspense, might end; but it remains true, sad though the argument is, that the more completely the Boer exhausts himself now, the more convinced and the more final will his submission necessarily be."

We have quoted largely from Captain Mahan's paper because in the present self-deprecatory mood in which the British people find themselves it is good for them to learn from so clear-headed a critic the real facts as to their alleged loss of prestige. They have not lost, but rather gained, in the matter of the only prestige really worth having,—i.e., that taken account of by rulers and statesmen. We should like, however, to discuss a side of the question which does not come within the scope of Captain Mahan's article, and which, therefore, he does not attempt to consider. That is the dangers of prestige and the advantages which flow to a nation from being without prestige, or rather from not relying on prestige. Nations possessed of great prestige are apt to take matters too easily, and are liable to rely upon prestige alone, and not to take care to provide a substantial reserve upon which to base the paper money of national repute. The capital example of national prestige carried to the point of danger is, of course, France under the Second Empire. During the last fifteen years of Napoleon III.'s reign the prestige of France was unbounded. She was regarded as well nigh irresistible. But she traded on her prestige. Seeing herself regarded everywhere as so strong, she neglected the most necessary precautions, and at last became hopelessly enervated. As soon as a man—Bismarck—was found bold enough to give it a vigorous push the whole fabric toppled over. France's prestige had been her ruin. An example of the positive benefit of possessing no prestige is well illustrated by modern Prussia. Before the Austrian War Prussia practically possessed no prestige whatever. No one regarded her as a Power on a level with Austria, Russia, France, or England. She felt,



therefore, that if she meant to play a great part in the world she must possess real material power. She must pay in gold since she had not credit enough for paper money. Accordingly the leaders of the people, backed by the people, worked steadily and slowly in order to secure that material strength which is the only true basis of prestige. While France was living on her capital Prussia was accumulating hers. Accordingly when Prussia attacked first Austria, and then France, all persons, deceived by the notion of prestige, prophesied inevitable disaster for the State without prestige. On the other hand, some sixty years before, Prussia fell through trusting too much to prestige. The Prussians would not have fared so badly as they did at Jena if, instead of relying upon the prestige established by Frederick the Great, they had made their Army a true fighting machine. Again, the armies of the First French Republic and the Republic itself had no prestige, and to a great extent because they had not they prospered. They knew they could not rely upon prestige, and so had to rely upon deeds.

Hence, though we agree with Captain Mahan that it is impossible to deny that prestige—i.e., the belief entertained universally that you are a strong Power—is, or very often may be, of use, it must also be remembered that prestige is also a great danger, because it is capable of demoralising those who possess it. It is safer for nations to possess too little rather than too much prestige. What is best, of course, is to possess all the things on which prestige is founded as well as the reputation,—to have, that is, both cash and credit. The nation which has both prestige and material power will have few fears. But if Captain Mahan is right, as we firmly believe he is, that is what we now possess. We are stronger physically than we ever were, and the statesmen who rule Europe are fully aware of it.

#### STOPPING CRIME AT ITS SOURCES.

IN other spheres than that of Parliament a single change counts as "two votes on a division," and very emphatically is this so in the case of many of those who are born and live their early years under conditions the most unfavourable to the development of good citizenship. Allowed to pass not only childhood but youth under the influences of their so-called homes and the surrounding atmosphere, there are many boys who in each year that passes will, without any reasonable doubt, recruit the ranks of professional criminals, thus becoming not merely burdens on society, but its chronic, and within considerable limits its successful, enemies. Withdrawn, on the other hand, by reason in many cases of the fortunate detection of some early offence, from the pernicious surroundings amid which they have been growing up, and consigned to an industrial or reformatory school, boys of this type have a future in which the chances for them and for society at their hands are happily reversed. On this subject the figures given by the Home Secretary on Thursday week, in a speech at Croydon, from the latest Report of the Inspector of Reformatory and Industrial Schools, are most encouraging. Of the 13,390 boys who left those schools in the years 1897-99, 10,862 are known to be in regular employment, and only 970 have been again convicted, the remainder—1,558—being dead or unaccounted for. But this does not by any means represent the positively satisfactory results secured. Of the 10,862 boys known to be in regular employment, no fewer than 1,939 had joined the military, and 443 the naval, Service of the country (besides 1,033 who had gone into the mercantile marine). And if it be asked of what kind of stuff these young soldiers prove themselves to be made, there are also to hand figures, quoted by Mr. Ritchie, which supply a more than sufficiently satisfactory answer. There have been at the front in the present war 4,565 men hailing from Home Office schools. Of these 216 were killed or died of disease, and 351 were wounded or invalided,—a proportion of almost exactly one death or injury among eight soldiers; and in recognition of the manner in which their duty had been done there were conferred among them three Victoria Crosses, ten Distinguished Service medals, two commissions, and a large number of other promotions.

Few Englishmen or Englishwomen can contemplate without a peculiar intensity of pleasure the carving of

these bright escutcheons of honour by those whose early surroundings seemed to be drawing them, and if they had not been redeemed by the strong and merciful hand of the State, would almost certainly have drawn them, into a career of ever-darkening shame. Such facts and figures as those given by Mr. Ritchie illustrate in a most striking and felicitous fashion the educability of the character of the English boy even after exposure to the worst possible of early atmospheres. But then the question forces itself increasingly on thoughtful students of social questions and national needs,—Why should it be necessary, in the case of boys after the elementary school age, for the State to wait for them to make some more or less bad stumble before lifting them clear out and away from the poisonous slough which so often is sucking at their feet? That is the question, though not put precisely from that point of view, which is asked in Mr. John Murray's interesting letter which we print to-day on "How to Provide Soldiers." When released from the obligation of attending an elementary school, the son of very poor or weak and thriftless parents is apt, as Mr. Murray points out, to be "turned adrift with no definite purpose in life, and with a sufficient smattering of knowledge to bring many forms of evil within his reach," to earn his livelihood as best he can, with the result that he frequently becomes "a curse to himself and his neighbours, as well as a misleader of those who are not quite as bad as himself." Mr. Murray's suggestion is that before a boy leaves school his parents or guardians should be called upon to inform the authorities "what they intend to do with him; whether they have the means and opportunity of training him for some useful career or not." If they have, well; only they must be bound over to fulfil their declared intention, and should report progress in due course. If the answer is distinctly unsatisfactory, then, in Mr. Murray's view, the boy on leaving his elementary school "should be passed on to a military school with a view to becoming a soldier." These military schools, following more or less excellent existing types, should be founded in country districts, if possible within reach of the divisional headquarters, and should give a good soldier's education, including the teaching of some trade, to each boy. An opportunity of "redeeming" a boy before he actually joined the Army would be offered to his parents, but as it would involve, on Mr. Murray's plan, not only the requirement to show that a definite career was open for him, but the payment of a fine representing the cost of his education, we can hardly suppose that there would be one case in a thousand, if in ten thousand, in which the redemption would be effected. So far as the Army is concerned, there is a great deal to be said for Mr. Murray's proposal; nor can there be any doubt that in a very large number of cases the boys concerned would benefit greatly. Two objections, however, present themselves to which an answer is not at once obvious. Regarded as a means of increasing the numbers of the Army by a form of compulsion, Mr. Murray's scheme seems to be open to the criticism that it presses with exceptional severity on the poor, whereas if, as may well happen, the principle of compulsion is ever resorted to, it will be of great importance that it should bear, and seem to bear, fairly all round. Further, as a means—which from the point of view of the present article chiefly engages our attention for the moment—of preventing the manufacture of professional criminals, Mr. Murray's project is, indeed, most attractive in the possibilities which it offers; but it seems to cover much more than the necessary ground, and to involve hardship and domestic separation where it may not be at all deserved. There are doubtless large numbers of entirely respectable poor parents whose influence over the characters of their children may be of the best, but who would be quite unable to plot out their sons' careers at or before the time of their leaving an elementary school. They would do their best to take care that the lads got occupation of some decent kind; and that, if possible, they ran errands, or did humble shop or office work for employers having a good name, and that they kept out of evil company. But to acquire the "means and opportunity of training [their sons] for some useful career" would be in a great number of cases—the more is the pity—beyond their power. And yet their children, in the majority of cases, will grow up honest and law-abiding citizens, doing, if not



skilled work, yet work that must be done. We cannot see that it is the State's duty to interfere with that kind of prospect,—at any rate, from the prevention-of-crime point of view. What seems to us to be wanted is some means of differentiating between the State's attitude towards poor and honest and thrifty households, and that which it maintains towards households in which it knows perfectly well that owing either to drunkenness or dishonesty or other open evil-living, or thriftlessness, or a combination of these influences, children are practically certain to grow up bad citizens.

The latter kind of household we should be quite ready and glad to see dealt with in some such fashion as that suggested by Mr. Murray, or even more drastically. But how is one class to be distinguished from the other? Here, as it seems to us, it is possible to derive light from the line of thought running through Sir Robert Anderson's article on "Professional Crime" in the current issue of the *Nineteenth Century and After*. Might we not, that is to say, make fuller use of the knowledge already possessed, or readily obtainable, by the police, detective and ordinary, and also, perhaps, by such officials as relieving officers and School Board visitors? In Sir Robert Anderson's opinion, we now allow to be wasted a very large part of the knowledge in the archives at Scotland Yard and in the heads of its principal officials. They could put their fingers to-morrow on some seventy professional criminals, who are the inspirers and organisers of by far the greater part of what may be called the skilled offences against property in this country, and if these seventy men, all of whom have probably been convicted many times, were simultaneously seized and shut up in a prison-asylum for the rest of their lives, there would be a drop in crime comparable with the drop in typhus cases from the end of the eighteenth to the end of the nineteenth centuries. Or the same result could be secured gradually, which we understand to be Sir Robert Anderson's practical proposal, by enacting that when any habitual criminal is convicted in future he shall be liable, on its being proved by full and open inquiry into his *dossier* that he is an habitual criminal, to lifelong detention. We entertain no objection on grounds of equity to this proposal, and, whether the number of persons affected by it would be seventy or seven thousand, think that there is a great deal to be said for it, though, no doubt, there is to be considered the possibility that, when towards the end of their tether, the persons in question would take to shooting. The leaders and schoolmasters of crime have no claim whatever on the indulgence of society, and the present plan of giving them a run from time to time, with the certainty that they will use it for the worst purposes, including that of keeping up the professional succession in criminality, is very difficult, if not impossible, to defend on any rational ground. But it must surely be possible to obtain also, largely, though not altogether, from the same officials as those who possess the knowledge of which Sir Robert Anderson tells us, information on which action could rightly be taken with regard to the scholars as well as the schoolmasters of crime. The principle of taking children away from surroundings calculated to turn them into criminals is in operation in the case of industrial schools, which receive them up to the age of fourteen, though, strangely enough, not in that of the senior, or reformatory, schools. What seems to be wanted is an extension of the operation of this principle to young people of a much later age. The Home Office, as we gather from Mr. Ritchie's speech, have in view the establishment of a prison for the special treatment of criminals between the ages of sixteen and twenty-one. That is a very wise development. But cannot it be supplemented by legislation rendering possible the rescue of young people over fourteen *before* they have qualified for the new prison? Few steps, we think, would do so much as that to stanch the sources of crime, and to turn to good national uses powers now likely to be much worse than wasted.

#### CORONATION LORE.

IT is understood that the Coronation, which will be the chief event of next year's season, is to be considerably shorn of its ancient glories, therein following the precedent set by William IV. and accepted by the late Queen. There has been some grumbling at the definite abandonment of

the procession from the Tower to the Abbey and the banquet in Westminster Hall, but most people will agree that things are better as they are. The reason why the change was made seventy years ago is well known. George IV.'s love of ostentation and profuse expenditure had thoroughly sickened his subjects, who were not in the least edified by such a ceremonial as Scott has recorded in a famous letter, with the unhappy Queen clamouring at the door which had been closed on her as much by her husband's neglect as by her own folly. Greville tells us that when William IV. came to the throne it was decided that the Coronation was "to be confined to the ceremony in the Abbey and cost as little money and as little trouble as possible." It was thus found possible to bring the estimates within £30,000, whereas in the previous reign they had amounted to £240,000. "The Coronation went off well," wrote Greville, "and whereas nobody was satisfied before it, everybody was after it." It is not likely that the ancient pageants, or the Coronation banquet, will ever again be instituted, although it is understood that the King, who is wisely anxious to gratify any reasonable wish in his subjects, will allow himself to be seen by as many of them as possible on the way to the Abbey. Thus the Court of Claims, which sat this week for the purpose of adjudicating on the right of certain subjects to take part in the ancient, reverend and picturesque ceremonies of the Coronation, has found its labours greatly lightened,—how greatly only those versed in the history of land-tenures can guess, though others may now read it at large in the handsome and learned volume of "English Coronation Records" (Constable and Co., 31s. 6d. net) which has just been edited by Mr. Leopold G. Wickham Legg, of New College, Oxford. Mr. Legg's aim was to collect "a series of documents which will give the consecutive history of the Coronation in England, from the earliest times down to the Coronation of Queen Victoria." It is very interesting to notice the persistence of the general form of Coronation through all the changes in non-essential parts of the ceremony. It is so long since we elected our nominal rulers that many of us forget that a King was ever on the footing of a Roman Consul or an American President. Yet a survival of that early practice is still to be heard in the Coronation Service. "Sirs," said the Archbishop of Canterbury after Queen Victoria had entered the Abbey and shown herself in the prescribed ritual to her people on all sides, "I here present to you Queen Victoria, the undoubted Queen of this Realm: Wherefore All you who are come this Day to do your Homage, Are you willing to do the same?" In this rite, now purely formal, we see the remaining shadow of the old Teutonic custom of choosing the most capable or popular man in the nation to be its leader or ruler. The curious in these matters will find in Mr. Legg's able and comprehensive work a full account of the gradual change in the Coronation ceremonies from the days of St. Columba to the nineteenth century.

The petitions on which the Court of Claims had to adjudicate, along with the more numerous ones that only arise when the Coronation banquet is in question, illustrate a specially interesting survival of our past history. The feudal system, curious and often misunderstood as it is, now only survives in the services which the Lords of certain manors claim the right to offer to the King at his Coronation. Originally, as every schoolboy ought to know, lands were granted by the Sovereign to his great vassals on condition of their aid to him in war. Often they felt that they held their estates by the sword in more senses than one. Blount, that amusing authority on land-tenure, tells us that "in the sixth year of King Edward the first, after the making the Statute of *Quo Warranto* in the Parliament held at Gloucester, the King by his Justices, questioning certain of his great Subjects, by what Title they held their Lands; among others, John Earl Warren and Surrey, being called, and demanded by what Warrant he held his, shewed them an Old Sword, and unsheathing it, said, 'Behold, my Lords, here is my Warrant; my Ancestors coming into this Land with William the Bastard, did obtain their lands by the Sword, and I am resolved with the Sword to defend them against whomsoever shall endeavour to dispossess me; for that King did not himself conquer the Land and subdue it, but our Progenitors



were therein assistants and sharers.' " When the old military tenures were finally abolished at the Restoration, it was thought well to retain certain honorary services which had been connected with or had replaced the older obligation to go to battle when the Sovereign required it. Littleton tells us that tenure by "Grand Sergeanty" is where a man holds his lands or tenements of our Sovereign Lord the King by such services as he ought to do in his own proper person to the King, as to carry the banner of the King, or his lance, or to lead his army, or to be his Marshal, or to carry his sword before him at the Coronation, or to be his carver, or his butler, or to do other like services. A fair number of these tenures in Grand Sergeanty still exist. Some have been created within recent times; all visitors to Windsor have seen the flags which the Dukes of Marlborough and Wellington are required to present on each anniversary of the battles of Blenheim and Waterloo in order to hold their estates. Only a skilled lawyer could tell us what would happen if this annual observance were omitted. Many estates are still held on condition of rendering some service at the Coronation. It has been acutely remarked that the American millionaires, whose hopes of being present at the forthcoming Coronation have just been dashed to the earth, would be bidding high for these estates if the banquet, at which most of such services fall due, were not abandoned. Mr. Legg gives a full and interesting list of such tenures, which are more quaintly described by Elount. The best known of all is that of the Dymokes of Scrivelsby, whose representative is the King's Champion, and used to ride into Westminster Hall and throw down his gauntlet for any would-be rebel to lift. It is as well that the function is pretermitted, in case some crack-brained emissary of Mr. Krüger were to attempt the defiance which Scott attributed to Miss Redgauntlet. The Lord of the Manor of Heydon has the right to hold the King's towel when he washes his hands before dinner, Addington is held on condition of making a mysterious mess of pottage for the banquet, and so on. The only service of the kind that is likely to be offered at the approaching Coronation is that attached to the Manor of Workop, whose Lord has "to find a rich right-hand glove for the King, to support the King's right hand, and to carry the sceptre when necessary." This duty has been successfully claimed by the Duke of Newcastle, who purchased it with the Manor from the Duke of Norfolk.

An interesting branch of Coronation lore, which Mr. Legg omits to treat among his more serious labours, deals with the omens that have been noticed at various Coronations. In a recent number of the *Nineteenth Century and After* Mr. Charles Benham touched on this subject. The most remarkable of all omens that men have seen in the Coronation ceremony was the fall of "a fair large diamond" from the crown of George III. as he was walking down the Abbey at his Coronation. This was so clear a hint of some approaching disaster to the dynasty that most of those who "looked to freits" at the time must have commented upon it, and when the American Colonies "cut the painter" twenty years later the fortune of any Nostradamus who had supplied the proper interpretation would have been made. The Coronation of James II. simply reeked with omens of approaching evil. In the first place, the Champion fell full length at the King's feet as he approached to kiss hands. "See you, love, what a weak champion you have!" jested Mary of Modena; but it was really the throne of the Stuarts that was trembling to its fall. An eminent Nonjuror, George Hickes, has left an account of other indications of ill-luck that were visible at this time. The Crown tottered when it was placed on the Royal head, the canopy that sheltered the King was broken, and the standard on the White Tower was rent from top to bottom by some blast of lowering fortune. "I put no stress upon these omens," wrote Hickes, "but I cannot despise them; most of them, I believe, come by chance, but some from superior intellectual agents, especially those which regard the fate of Kings and nations." Charles I. stuck in the mud at Westminster when he went by water from the Tower to be crowned, and the ceremony was disturbed by an earthquake. It has been well said that the most trustworthy omens at Coronations are those which throw some light on the character of Kings and peoples. Napoleon's snatching of the crown from the hands of the Pope and placing it on his own head

was such an omen of a headstrong reign; other things were foreshadowed by the episode of the unhappy Queen troubling the Coronation of George IV., or the graceful act of Queen Victoria in stepping from her throne to raise Lord Rolle when the poor old man tumbled down in his senile attempt to do homage. We shall look curiously to the approaching Coronation for some omen of the present reign. Perhaps we may prophesy that it will be afforded in the assemblage of Colonials and Feudatories of an Empire that extends over "regions Caesar never knew," all congregating with the great names of the homeland to "signify their willingness and joy by loud and repeated acclamations, all with one voice crying out, 'God save King Edward!'" Then the trumpets sound."

#### AN AUTUMN MORNING WALK.

THE early morning was sombre and chilly, giving small promise of its later brightness, and the carter lads shivered and beat their arms on their breasts as they led forth the teams through the clinging fog to where the ploughs stood waiting in yesterday's furrows. Gradually, as the sun put out his strength, he parted the vapour above and below, drawing the mist to himself until only a few filmy trails still clung to the edge of the distant woods, and dispersing the clouds that fell back without seeming to move, and piled themselves on the horizon in masses that deepened from translucent white through all shades of grey to dark purple. Here and there a gossamer straggler remained behind,—delicate fragments that floated across the face of the sun without dimming a whit the radiance which flooded the fields and streamed over the trees. Has the whole year anything better to give than that October light on the tree-tops? It kindled the beeches to flame against the blue sky, and turned the chestnuts to burnished copper, and the pale limes to gold. The green of the elms was still full save where autumn's finger had touched a leaf or two, and the ash-trees showed no sign of decay. As yet not a leaf had fallen: motionless and silent they hung on their stems, for the winds of heaven were bound a brief space, lest one rough blast should sweep all this loveliness away. In the quiet sunshine the shadows lay sleeping; it was as if time were taking a rest, and had halted to gaze back at the vanished summer. The hush brooding over the land held more than repose after toil; fruition, which, maybe, fell short of the hopes sown, had a part therein, patience also, and resignation, along with decay and death. Nor was hope lacking to redeem the tragedy of the passing year and to pluck the sting from its sadness. The visible token of God's best gift to man shone in the faint glimmer of green which powdered the brown of the upland that stretched away far out of sight. A short time before a sea of barley had rippled there, but the harvester, with its pleasant whirr, had come, and the broad rakes had risen and fallen round the continually narrowing area, until the last swath was cut down. A couple of men had followed to set up the shocks, and while these were being carried at one end of the field, at the other the plough was cleaving the stubble. Little more than two months later the vetches were beginning to thrust their heads through the soil, and spread their fairy-like fronds to the sun much after the same fashion that a baby uncurls its pink toes to the fire. Divided from the first field by a strip of grass, where a few belated scarlet poppies still lingered, was a second, from which also the corn had been garnered. It was haunted this morning by rooks, who were busily delving and prying among the dry farmyard litter with which it was strewn. From time to time a sleek head would be raised, a pair of broad shining wings unfolded, and the owner would flap a few yards to alight with an unctuous caw on what he considered more promising pasture.

With the exception of a solitary ploughman and his team against the sky-line, the rooks were the only living creatures within sight, for the lark singing overhead as if it were April was not even a speck in the sky. There were life, though, and movement close at hand. Beyond the curve of the upland four or five women were at work cutting the green tops from the mangolds which had been "hucked" out of the ground and left in rows ready for carting. The bending figures in white cotton bonnets and aprons, the swing of the hooks as they flashed in the sunlight, the homestead in the background with its



wheat-stacks, under which a group of men and boys sat eating their "nunchin'" while the horses stood patiently by, made a pretty picture framed by the belt of woodland in the glory of its autumn foliage. The women were wielding their hooks with an energy which seemed to call for some explanation, so different was it from their usual method of procedure. The key to the riddle was supplied by one of their own degree, who with delightful simplicity expressed the conviction, after watching them for some moments in silence, that her name was not what it was if "they oomaus be paid by the day fur huckin' them rutes. Nothen' but piecework 'ud mek they cut along like that ther', bless 'ee; for a-coorse when arra-one's workin' fur theirselves, they'll put moor heart into it than if they be workiu' fur the measter,"—a truth which is undeniable, but to which such naïve expression is not often given.

The women presently threw down their hooks, and seating themselves on the bank, brought out their lunchcon. Tongues which had suffered restraint during the last few hours now wagged freely on various domestic topics, their own and their neighbours' complicated ailments forming the chief staple of conversation. One of the mothers present told how her son had lately sent her £2 from South Africa. "He axed ma to let 'un know as I'd got it all right, so I tallygrammed out to 'un to say as 'twur come; but lor', that did cost a sight o' money! Three-an'-twenty good shillin's I paid at the post-office fur them few little words. Thinks I, a letter med be lost an' a tallygraph's boun' to find 'un, so I didn't grudge payin'." The speaker was a delicate woman, a martyr to neuralgia, and afflicted with the double burden of a large "little fam'bly" and small means, and there was something pathetic in the thought of her thus flinging away more than half the sum which must have been so welcome. The men as they ate their "thumb-bit"—the piece of bread-and-cheese, that is, which can be held on the thumb and sliced with a clasp knife—discussed the state of the crops and the weather, which would "help the winter nicely along." To these familiar themes a diversion was supplied by a new hand, who, having been recently hired at Michaelmas, had a different stock of experiences from which to draw material for conversation. "I minds me just about this time last 'ear," he began, "I wur a-settin' in a stack-yard near Turn-pike, a-yettin' my nunch same as we be now, when a curious thing happened. I'd got my back to the road, an' behindt ma wur two fine ricks o' be-uns. I yecard summat a tramplin' an' a-brivettin' round 'um, but I didn't tek much notice, fur I s'posed 'twur on'y mebbe one o' the bwoys wi' a team. Presen'ly as I sat ther' never thinkin' o' nothink, what do 'ee think come roun' the carner o' the ricks an' looked at ma as cunnin' as med be? If twurn't one o' them girt things wi' a long tail what 'um calls a trunk afoor, an' a little 'un behindt! He looked at I an' I looked at he, then up I jumped an' away I cut as fast as I could run. He belouged to a travellin' show, what 'um calls a neemagery or summat sich, an' seein' the be-uns from the road, thought he'd fancy a few. He just about made a hole in 'um! Measter talked o' summonsin' him, but p'lice-man said his orders didn't say notheu' about elephants, an' that 'twud be a rum job to interfere wi' any o' they beastes! Which wur just what I thought when I seed 'un skirmidgin' roun' them ricks."

Frequent exclamations had interrupted the course of this exciting anecdote. At its close, the men knocked the ashes from their pipes, rose to their feet, and resumed work. The carts were led forward; into them the mangolds were tossed shorn of their greens, to be ultimately deposited on the long pile at the edge of the field. When completed the mound would be covered with straw, and over this would be laid a thick coating of mud. Secured in this way from frost, the roots would remain sound until wanted, and the pit would perhaps not be opened before spring. Thus the seasons join hands with each other. Meanwhile the carts came and went, the white bonnets bent again towards the rows, the hooks swung and descended, and over everything shone the clear sunshine. "All was well with the world," though the year was declining.

#### A ROYAL ROAD TO WINDSOR.

A PROPOSAL for a new and model highway from London to Windsor is made by Mr. W. Rees Jeffreys in the *Surveyor and Municipal County Engineer* of November 15th. His suggestion has the merit of being actual. It is a scheme for a new road, made to accommodate modern traffic, carried over fresh ground, in a direction where it is very much needed. Consequently it raises all the practical questions which have to be faced in such an undertaking in particular detail, and not on general lines only. The King now goes to Windsor by motor-car; and where the head of the State finds such inconveniences as now beset that road, it is not likely that private travellers are less embarrassed. Of the two existing routes, one, the old Oxford Road, lies to the north; the other and nearer is the Bath Road, *via* Brentford, Hounslow, and Colnbrook. They are mediæval roads, and the Bath Road is so narrow through the long street of Brentford, so much encroached upon at the Hammersmith end, and so dominated by buildings at other places that its widening would be enormously costly. It is suggested by Mr. Rees Jeffreys that new ground should be taken for a new road running straight from Windsor between the two old ones, leaving London at the open space of Starch Green, and going due west till the Windsor Road is struck between that town and Slough. This would relieve the tightness of traffic on the two old roads (diminishing the congestion on each probably by one-third), and would shorten the distance to Windsor and the West. The accruing advantage would be greatest for Londoners, for whose benefit most of the heavy traffic in building material, forage, corn, flour, and vegetables exists, but would also greatly assist the hay-growers, graziers, and market gardeners of Middlesex. Unfortunately there are so many local authorities to consult, that no single one would probably face the difficulty of starting the undertaking, and by existing Acts not even the County Councils can promote a Highway Bill in Parliament.

It is so long since any considerable length of trunk road was made that no one seems to know how to set about it. It would be impossible to put together the various lengths required without something in the nature of compulsory powers, such as are granted for railway construction. As compulsion is never permitted in this country without compensation for disturbance, and a just return for individual sacrifices in the general interest, the sums paid in compensation are certain to be considerable. It should be noted as of the first importance that a proposal for a new road involves enormously less sacrifices of this kind than the widening of an old one. See, for instance, the alternative in the present case, that of a road to Windsor. The usual and shortest of the existing ways is the old Bath Road. This passes through the long, narrow, crowded street of Brentford, where alone great sums would have to be spent on setting back houses,—a cost which might be prohibitive at the outset. It would also cause much individual inconvenience. It passes through Hounslow further on, and again through Colnbrook. Houses, gardens, and all the minor and valuable buildings and frontages which grow up *naturally* by a roadside, would need to be disturbed. Meantime during the widening process there would be a temporary interference with traffic. Contrast with this "upset" and disturbance the absence of friction and of compensation claims in the case of a new road, and the free field for making that road "up to date" in modern essentials. The land bought would be mainly agricultural. In the present case the country is practically flat. There is no necessity for choosing one line more than another. The line selected, though running as straight as was feasible, would not affect gardens or frontages, or involve the destruction of houses. It would be in every way unobtrusive.

It is proposed by the Roads Improvement Association that when the renewal of the Light Railways Act is sought, the promoters, be they who they may, of any scheme for making a new trunk road should be enabled, first, to acquire compulsorily a long stretch of land wide enough to permit three roadways to be made upon it—one for a tram, one for self-propelled traffic, and one for ordinary traffic—and with enough land on either side to build upon, using the road as a frontage. The last provision would enable the



expense of the road-making to be recovered in part, or perhaps wholly, in the course of time. With this would go power to let or sell the land for building purposes. The second power suggested is one enabling the makers of the roads to levy tolls for traffic other than on the light railway. The third is to obtain exemption from the clause by which if a slice of a property be taken the owner can at present compel the company to buy the whole. This exemption is one which the Commissioners will do well to refuse. If a front garden is taken, say forty yards deep, by the side of a road, the house would then abut on the triple route of tram, autocar-line, and road. Its amenities might be entirely destroyed and the house become useless to its owner, or its residential value be greatly deteriorated. It would also be impossible for the owner to obtain fair terms for the ground as a building site when the company owned the frontage and the land on either side.

The question of tolls is only one of the subjects involved in the general consideration of ways and means. Taken alone, it does not commend itself. The old turnpikes have been abolished. To raise a toll on a road seems like an interference; our people have so long been accustomed to regard roads as provisions of Nature that a toll on a road seems almost like a tax on light. If the road is greatly wanted now, and will be still more needed later, and can be made without much interference with individuals on the lines sketched above, it is worth undertaking as a public enterprise. There is too great a tendency at present to look on companies as public benefactors and semi-philanthropic institutions. No doubt Sir Hugh Middleton was a public benefactor when he made the New River. But it cannot be claimed for the shareholders of the New River Company that they are now public benefactors, nor denied that if the City had made the watercourse itself out of its own rates it would now hold an immense property for the public benefit. And exactly the same thing will possibly happen if the new roads, which are almost certain to come, are granted to private "adventurers."

The road authorities have been reduced from seven thousand to under two thousand in England and Wales. But the machinery is clearly obsolete. Probably local authority will continue for many years to exercise local control over existing roads. But the time has come to create a central national authority for the control and construction of new ones. These might be saved from what has been described as "the anarchy which prevails in nearly every department of the collective public life of this country." Ample experience and information are available from America, France, Germany, and India. The cost of making roads, running trams, and paying for upkeep can be easily and accurately forecast. A Government road, with a clear start, unhampered in the future by the constant hostile legislation which embarrasses private railway companies, yet open to improvement as needs arise and public wants suggest, might be the beginning of a new and effective transport for the future. Our nationalised Post Office and our telegraph system if not perfection, are at least an immense success, bringing in a great revenue, and compensating by their uniformity of method for some want of elasticity. Nor can it fairly be said that of late years the Post Office has not shown itself adaptable. We might create a National Road Department, running cars, repairing roads, reserving separate strips of the road for automobile traffic, possibly linking up its cars with the postal delivery system where advisable, and making itself generally useful with a margin of profit to the State. The idea is not in the least more visionary than a postal, telegraph, and parcel delivery service to the remotest villages in England would have been thought sixty years ago. Our island is small, the distances are insignificant, the benefits to be reaped enormous. The "King's Highway" should remain the King's, or that of his people. The only reason why enterprises such as making or improving roads are handed over to private companies is the lack of freedom and initiative in public bodies. After all, County Councils and Committees are men doing their work for nothing, they have no special experience in matters of this kind, and neither the time to learn nor the money to pay for opinions which they would be called upon to justify if they failed. But though we see great

difficulties in the way of road-making by private companies levying tolls, we would rather have such a road as the proposed new road to Windsor made by a private company than not made at all.

## LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

### THE PROBLEM OF AUSTRALIAN DEFENCE.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—The admirable letter which you published in the *Spectator* of November 30th on the above subject from Mr. W. H. Fitchett is so complete in itself, so sound and logical in its reasoning, and so true to human nature in its sentiments that it seems almost impossible to add anything to the arguments by which he pleads for a separate and distinct Australian Navy. It may be remembered that the late Sir George Tryon was largely instrumental in framing the scheme for a money contribution from the Australian Colonies to the Imperial Exchequer, in return for which the British Admiralty undertook to build and maintain a few small cruisers, manned and officered by the Royal Navy, "for the protection of floating trade in Australian waters." Thus runs the legend; but although we may frankly admit that Sir George Tryon made the best arrangement that was possible at the time it was made, it may without inconsistency be argued that the plan is no longer suitable to present circumstances, and that it fails entirely to satisfy the laudable and patriotic aspirations of federated Australia. Your correspondent rightly points out that the present Australian Squadron adds nothing to the sea power of the Empire, and only relieves the British taxpayer by an absolutely insignificant contribution. It has also been pointed out that taxation (no matter how small the amount) without representation is unconstitutional. But what appears to me to be the cardinal defect in the present plan is that the ships are not Australian ships, that they do not fly an Australian flag, and the officers and men do not wear a distinctively Australian uniform such as the troops wear; and we may be quite certain that Australia will never take a real vital interest in naval matters until the above conditions are fulfilled, and until her ships are really her own and under her own management. The world is largely governed by sentiment, tempered by financial considerations, and when a young man sets up house on his own account he prefers to have his own servants, instead of having merely the use of the fag end of his father's servants, notwithstanding that the latter may be more highly trained. We have heard a good deal about the difficulties which present themselves in the establishment of a distinct Australian Navy,—the impossibility of building their own warships; the impossibility even of carrying out extensive repairs; of making guns, armour, &c.; and the absence of a staff of trained officers and instructors for educating the *personnel* which would be required to man the ships, even if they were built in England. Difficulties! Impossibilities! Where was the Japanese Navy twenty-five years ago? Where were her ships, her guns, her dockyards, her *personnel*? And look at them now! Is Australia less enterprising than Japan? It is to be hoped that her statesmen will look ahead, and realise that she is shortly to become a great country, independent in one sense, and yet—let us hope again—firmly wedded to the Empire, recognising that our international interests are identical, and that we must stand or fall together. She cannot long consent to be tied to her mother's apron-strings in naval matters; she has ceased to be so in military matters; and if she is to fulfil her motto of "Advance, Australia!" she must remember that she is an *island* continent, and that consequently it behoves her to be more of a naval than a military Power. She has no antiquated and obsolete naval traditions to hamper her; and thus, like Germany and Japan, she can start fair. When Australia starts a Navy of her own, under her own flag, her own officers and men, and her own management, she will have added much to the sea power of the Empire, even as her gallant and capable soldiers have already added materially—and still more potentially—to its land power. The spirit, truly, is willing, but how about the flesh? The sentiment is there in abundant strength, but how about the money? A modern Navy is a very expensive institution, and particularly so in a country where wages are high. It cannot



be run on Volunteer lines,—soldier to-day, civilian to-morrow. It must be a permanent Service of highly paid officers and men, in charge of very expensive material: a million for a battleship, half-a-million for a respectable cruiser; and then there must be dockyards, factories, and repairing plant, also very expensive items. It may be that Australia is not yet ripe for a Navy of her own; she may, perhaps, be content to run in leading-strings for a while longer, and to be prepared to fight on the sea only by proxy. The question is one which Australians must settle for themselves, but as soon as they make up their minds to have a real Navy of their own—which they certainly must do sooner or later—I doubt not that the policy which Mr. Fitchett calls Admiral Beaumont's policy will be completely altered so as to meet their views; but the initiative must come from them.—I am, Sir, &c.,

C. C. PENROSE FITZGERALD,  
Vice-Admiral.

[We publish Admiral Penrose FitzGerald's letter with the liveliest satisfaction. We believe it to be absolutely sound, both from the Imperial and the naval point of view. Australia, as a free nation within the Empire, should have her own Navy; but, as he says, the initiative must come from Australia.—*Ed. Spectator.*]

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—As one who has lectured and laboured for some years past in the cause of sea power, I hope you will permit me to reply to Mr. Fitchett's advocacy in the *Spectator* of November 30th of a purely Australian squadron for the defence of Australian shores. That advocacy proves the somewhat strange fact that a man may have achieved great and admirable work in furtherance of the Imperial idea, as Mr. Fitchett has achieved it by his well-known books, and yet remain totally without comprehension of the elementary principles of that command of the sea without which the Empire would not have come into being, and could not continue to exist. The high probability that Mr. Fitchett's blindness is shared by other Australians, as well as by numbers of people in the United Kingdom, only accentuates the need of the educational work which the Navy League is struggling, in the face of many difficulties and prevailing apathy, to carry out throughout the realm of the British people. For if the Australian desire for local defence is based on sound ideas, why should not Canada equally limit its naval contribution to a local squadron; and if Canada, why not also South Africa, and India, and the West Indies, and the United Kingdom? And why should not the principle of dispersion of force be carried still further, and each great sea port or sea entrance of the Empire have its separate defending squadron,—Adelaide and Melbourne and Sydney, Quebec and Cape Town, Bombay and Singapore, the mouths of the Mersey, the Humber, and the Thames? The answer is that the adoption of this plan would involve the inevitable overthrow and smash of the Empire at the hands of the first Power possessed of even a third-rate Navy which chose to attack us. The foe would have nothing more to do than to concentrate his fleet to enable him to crush out of existence our isolated forces, or if these sought refuge in their ports from unequal combat, then he would have won command of the sea without fighting for it, and would retain it until and unless our detached squadrons performed the difficult and desperate task of reuniting in face of a superior antagonist. Surely, when Armageddon comes, and—

"The nations in their harness  
Go up against our path,"—

the British people will stand or fall together, not holding apart, like stubborn fools, in separate groups, to await inevitable defeat, but defending their common heritage by making, as of old, their enemies' ports their frontiers. So was it in the eighteenth century; so was it in Nelson's time; so must it be again if the sea is to remain in war the territory of British folk. The naval victory which rendered permanent Wolfe's conquest of Quebec, and which decided that the future of North America should be British and not French, was not won by a squadron awaiting French attack off Canadian shores, but by that which, under the glorious leadership of Hawke, hunted the Fleet of France into Quiberon Bay. In future conflicts the coasts and the shipping of the whole

Empire will have to be defended, as in the great days of old, in the Mediterranean and the Channel, or wherever else, from Vladivostock to the Baltic, the enemy's fighting ships are found. And the naval development of Australian nationality, the point on which Australians most naturally lay stress, is not for an instant incompatible with this central need of naval strategy. There is no reason, as you well indicate, why Australian battleships, with Australian officers and Australian crews, should not defend their shores in the only way in which they can be defended successfully, by victorious co-operation under one command with the rest of the Navy of the Empire, when in the clash of battle, probably fought at the other side of the world to Australia, the fate of the whole of that Empire is decided.—I am, Sir, &c., H. F. WYATT.

*United University Club, Pall Mall.*

[Our contention is that Australia should be encouraged to have a sea-going Navy of her own, and not to hire, as it were, shore defence from the Admiralty. We want a local Navy, not a shore-defence Navy, and we do not doubt that the Australian Navy when it is organised will be a sea-going Navy.—*Ed. Spectator.*]

## HOW TO PROVIDE SOLDIERS.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—I desire to lay the following suggestions before your readers:—

The problem of how to obtain soldiers is one which is becoming more and more insistent every year. We do not want men who, having tried their hands at several trades and failed, have "taken the shilling" (or the five shillings) as a last resource, but sound men, trained up to regard their profession as one to be proud of. The successes and failures in life generally start on the same road; the point of divergence frequently occurs during or immediately after school days, and is determined by the prospect which each individual sets before himself, and the purpose with which he endeavours to realise it. The "Hooligan" does not begin life in that character, but is in a great measure the product of our system of public education. A boy has to pass through a certain number of standards of Board-school teaching. In many cases his parents are too poor or too weak and thriftless to have taken serious steps for starting him in life, and he is turned adrift with no definite purpose in life and with a sufficient smattering of knowledge to bring many forms of evil within his reach. Thus equipped he has to pick up a livelihood as best he can, and not infrequently he becomes a curse to himself and his neighbours, as well as a misleader of those who are not quite as bad as himself. I maintain that before a boy leaves school his parents or guardians should be called upon to make to the authorities a declaration of what they intend to do with him; whether they have the means and opportunity of training him for some useful career or not. If they have, they should be bound over to do so, and should report progress in due course. If by reason of poverty or from any other cause they profess themselves unable to give the boy a start in life, he should, on the conclusion of his Board-school term, be passed on to a military school with a view to becoming a soldier. We have three types of such schools to guide us: (1) the Duke of York's School at Chelsea, (2) the Hibernian School in Dublin, and (3) the Gordon Boys' Homes. These vary considerably, but each affords admirable features and valuable experience for the foundation of similar institutions. I would have three or four of these schools founded in country districts, if possible within reach of the divisional headquarters, so that the boys might have frequent opportunities of seeing troops on parade and at manœuvres, and might perhaps occasionally take part in their exercises. They should receive a good education, especially adapted for a soldier's career, and every one of them should be taught a trade. In due course these boys, if sound and fit, should be drafted into the Army, but in order to avoid any unnecessary compulsion I would give the parents or guardians an opportunity of "redeeming" a boy before he actually joined the ranks. In order to do this it must be shown that a definite career is open to him, and a fine, representing the cost of his education, must be paid by the parent or guardian. The State educates its children free of expense, and has the right to say, "If you cannot find some means of being useful to yourself and the community, we will find it for you." In days when a revival of the Militia ballot and conscription are seriously discussed as within the range of practical politics, such a scheme as I now propose may well deserve a hearing. But apart from its main purpose, I



believe it would have a most beneficial effect on the community at large. No one who has had to do with boys can have failed to be struck—at times amazed—by the difference in school work, not only between the boy who has no purpose or prospect towards which he is working, and the boy who is aiming at a definite end, but between the work of any individual boy before and after he has awakened to the necessity of reaching a certain goal. The scheme I have sketched out here would not only place a goal before boys who have none, but would arouse the thriftless and indolent parents to the need of providing for the future of their children. The expense of such a scheme would be heavy, but not prohibitive when weighed against the object in view, and would be trifling compared with the cost of maintaining some thousands of men in the field at 5s. a day.

Of course difficulties and objections can be raised—many of them are obvious at once—but I maintain that none of them are insurmountable, and that the scheme is at any rate worthy of discussion.—I am, Sir, &c.,

50 Albemarle Street.

JOHN MURRAY.

#### MR. BALFOUR ON FAITH AND CONDUCT.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—In connection with the letter in your issue of November 30th calling attention to Professor Huxley's "mistake," may I venture to make a suggestion to Mr. Magee? I would strongly urge him to consult the original languages of passages taken from the Bible before attempting to decide their precise meaning. Of the verse he refers to (1 Corinthians xv. 32), nearly all the important MSS. and versions have the mark of interrogation placed after the words *τί μοι τὸ ἔχειλος*; then comes a fresh sentence—*εἰ νεκροὶ οὐκ ἐγείρονται, φάγωμεν, κ.τ.λ.* This reading is accepted without further comment by Westcott and Hort in their Greek Testament. But even if it were too much to expect Mr. Magee to have an acquaintance with the original languages, surely he cannot do less than consult the English Revised Version. There he will find—with the exception of "are not raised" for "rise not again"—the exact words read by the "slovenly officiating minister," and correctly quoted by Professor Huxley.—I am, Sir, &c.,

H. N. B.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—Was not the letter of your correspondent, Mr. A. V. Magee, in the *Spectator* of November 30th written somewhat hurriedly? A reference to the Revised Version would show that the punctuation he so scornfully rejects was approved of by the Revisers. A further reference to a good commentary would have added the information that it was also adopted by Chrysostom, Beza, Bengel, and a host of other Bible-students. It is possible, therefore, that the minister he blames, instead of being "slovenly," may have been a thoughtful reader, who desired above all things to convey the Apostle's real words to the mourners assembled.—I am, Sir, &c.,

#### A CLERGYMAN OF THIRTY-FIVE YEARS' STANDING.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—Mr. Magee in his letter to you about the Burial Service and Professor Huxley may be quite right. I think he is. But if he is, the Revised Version is quite wrong, for the Revised Version reads what the officiating minister read at the grave of Professor Huxley's child:—"If the dead are not raised, let us eat and drink, for to-morrow we die." Surely it is hard to blame the clergyman for a reading which, whether it is right or wrong, is supported by the authority of the Revisers. I believe the Vulgate to be really a far better authority than the Revisers, and the Vulgate reads with Mr. Magee and the Old Version.—I am, Sir, &c.,

Worcester.

C. JERRAM HUNT.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—It would almost appear as if Mr. Magee (*Spectator*, November 30th) had failed to catch the innermostness of Huxley's strikingly religious letter to Kingsley. Despite the "slovenliness of the officiating minister," the incongruous interpolation of the Gentiles' Apostle, look at it what way you will, does give a jar to many, whether laic or cleric. The rest of Huxley's paragraph on this point should have been quoted, for it finds an echo in the breast of many a mourner who is man enough both to say that he firmly believes in the

glorious tenet of the immortality of the soul, as well as that he will do right simply because it is right, in the spirit of the three Hebrew children's answer to King Nebuchadnezzar: "But if not," *et seq.* "What!" reads on the excerpt, "because I am face to face with irreparable loss, because I have given back to the source from whence it came the cause of a great happiness, still retaining through all my life the blessings which have sprung and will spring from that cause, I am to renounce my manhood, and, howling, grovel in bestiality? Why, the very apes know better, and if you shoot their young, the poor brutes grieve their grief out, and do not immediately seek distraction in a gorge." Well might Huxley add that "a deep sense of religion was compatible with the entire absence of theology." And as for any "amazement" at Huxley's suggested lack of verifying his Biblical reference, it is well known that the Professor not only thoroughly knew, but studied the Holy Bible as he studied Nature, with erudite exactness, and might equitably have reverberated Selden's utterance to the Westminster divines: "Perhaps it may be so in your little pocket Bibles with gilt edges, but the Hebrew or the Greek is so-and-so," for Huxley consistently read (more than, alas! many professional priests) the New Testament in the original Greek, as Bishop Samuel Wilberforce and the "inferior clergy" found in their calcitrations at the famous Oxford Meeting of the British Association in 1860. Thomas Henry Huxley was too great and good a man to obscure or circumvent the truth, which in his eyes was the cardinal virtue. His trained scientific mind taught him to "verify his references" as he did his facts.—I am, Sir, &c.,

T. P. BROCKLEHURST.

Giggleswick Vicarage, Yorkshire.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—The passage from Professor Huxley's letter quoted by Mr. Magee in the *Spectator* of November 30th is most interesting and suggestive quite apart from the question of Pauline interpretation involved in it. It is a pathetic and convincing illustration of the fact, often overlooked in controversy about the ultimate truths of religion and morality, that the deepest convictions of the soul are based upon something higher than mere logic, and that to this "something" the agnostic must appeal just as the Theist does, unless he is prepared to abandon morality as well as religion. Professor Huxley asserted that the passage quoted by St. Paul, "If the dead rise not, let us eat and drink," &c., was a "blasphemy against all that was best and holiest in human nature." I suppose most agnostics would endorse this opinion. But the assertion that there is a "best" or "holiest" in human nature is an assumption which does not admit of logical proof; it is an assumption based upon an appeal to the mystical element in our complex personality, it is essentially an act of faith. This being so, I ask, has not the saint's trust in God at least as much justification as the agnostic's faith in the essential nobility of a life which has its roots in a sense of duty touched with emotion? There are some people whose consciousness of God is so strong, and who find in that consciousness such a constant inspiration and help to noble living, that the agnostic's denial of the possibility of communion between God and man is to them just as much a blasphemy against "all that is holiest in human nature" as the epicurean sentiment quoted by St. Paul was to Professor Huxley. And in cases where this God-consciousness is not so intense, are not men who must have a working faith for themselves and their children justified in following that part of their nature which craves for the God who knows and loves, and which shrinks from the thought of a heartless world, where men are the puppets of blind force, mere "magnetic mockeries"? It is well for us to call to mind that even the most confirmed agnostic cannot live by reason alone, and to remember the truth which lies under the poetic exaggeration of Tennyson's words, that—

"Nothing worthy proving can be proven,  
Nor yet disproven; wherefore thou be wise,  
Cleave ever to the sunnier side of doubt,  
And cling to Faith, beyond the forms of Faith."

—I am, Sir, &c.,

ARNOLD STEPHENS.

35 St. Anne's Hill, Wandsworth, S.W.

[We cannot continue this correspondence unless Mr. Magee should care to write us a short letter on the point at issue.—*Ed. Spectator.*]



## THE GREEK RIOTS.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—By a curious coincidence, almost immediately after reading your article in the *Spectator* of November 30th on the meaning of the Greek riots I happened on a passage in the "Panegyricus" of Isocrates (cap. 48-50) which exhibits very strikingly the Athenian conception of the importance of language, and concludes with this characteristic boast:—"Indeed, so far has our city outstripped the rest of mankind in the arts of thought and speech, that our pupils have become their teachers; and she has caused the name 'Greek' to be considered the designation no longer of a race, but of a type of mind, and those rather to be called Greeks who share our culture than those who share our blood."—I am, Sir, &c.,  
W. M.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—The writer of that very able article in your issue of November 30th on the language of modern Greece surely rather forgets that, ever since Greek became a written language, the speech, whether written or oral, of the educated Greek has always materially differed from that of the common people. To degrade, then, this language to the level of the popular tongue seems somewhat of a reversal of Nature; moreover, in such a case, to which of the various provincial dialects—whose name is legion—should the preference be given? The Greek of the educated as spoken and written at the present day bears a fairly close resemblance in point of general structure to the Greek of the New Testament, and has formed for centuries past the natural vehicle of expression for all who would avoid the absurd extremes on either hand of the Atticists or would-be restorers of the ancient speech, and the vernacularists (if I may so term them) who favour the claims of the peasant dialect. As for the revival of "old words and grammatical uses which had quite deserted the language they had been born to speak," such a thing, *pace* your contributor, never took place, for the words and uses had always been there. Corais, it is true, towards the end of the century before last re-established them on a more definite basis, nothing more. The "common speech of the people" is undeniably "expressive, lucid, and living"; the same may be said, *mutatis mutandis*, of the London street-arab vernacular. This common Romaic simply abounds in clipped phrases and vulgar abbreviations, such as λέτε, λέμεν—πάς, πάμεν, for λέγετε, λέγομεν—ὑπάγεις, ὑπάγομεν. κ.τ.λ., instances of rapid enunciation pure and simple, and utterly inadmissible in cultured speech. Such vulgarisms as these are easy and natural in the sense that it is only too easy and natural to fall into loose and abbreviated tricks of expression. Viewed in this light the case of the vernacular party seems very far from indisputable.—I am, Sir, &c.,

FREDERICK BOSANQUET.

*The Bungalow, Morecombelake.*

## CHILDREN AND CONFESSION.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—I notice in your issue of November 23rd a letter under the above headline. I am reminded of Robert Louis Stevenson in "Virginibus Puerisque." He makes a few remarks very apposite to the subject in hand. Of "Child's Play" he writes:—

"One thing, at least, comes very clearly out of these considerations: that whatever we are to expect at the hands of children, it should not be any peddling exactitude about matters of fact. They walk in a van show, and among mists and rainbows; they are passionate after dreams and unconcerned about realities; speech is a difficult art not wholly learned; and there is nothing in their own tastes or purposes to teach them what we mean by abstract truthfulness. . . . But show us a miserable, unbreeched human entity, whose whole profession is to take a tub for a fo-titled town, and a shaving-brush for the deadly stiletto, and who passes three-fourths of his time in a dream and the rest in open self-deception, and we expect him to be as nice upon a matter of fact as a scientific expert hearing evidence. If you ask him of his past behaviour, as to who threw such a stone, for instance, or struck such-and-such a match; or whether he had looked into a parcel, or gone by a forbidden path,—why, he can see no moment in the inquiry, and it is ten to one he has already half forgotten and half bemused himself with subsequent imaginings."

—I am, Sir, &amp;c.,

T. W. COLE.

*21 Coleford Road, Wandsworth, S.W.*

## ROADS TO ROME.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—Will you permit me to traverse one statement in your excellent and kindly article in the *Spectator* of November 30th upon "Roads to Rome"? The writer says that the Anglican Church is as much, if not more, the Church of the United States and Canada as the Church of Rome. It happens that within the last two months statistics of *communicants* have been taken in the United States by a non-Roman body. These statistics show eight million communicants in the Roman body, and under one million in the Anglican. One half the population of Canada professes the Roman faith, while the other half is divided among the numerous Protestant sects. The Anglican Church is undoubtedly the fashionable body in America, but away from the Eastern States it ceases to be prominent. Your reviewer is eminently right in saying that the Roman Church would attract more if she were less scornful. *On ne prend pas de mouches avec du vinaigre*,—but perhaps her exclusiveness is at any rate honest.—I am, Sir, &c.,  
AMERICAN.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—Your reviewer in the *Spectator* of November 30th of "Roads to Rome" helps to make clear the fact that many are seeking a *perfect Church*, and through it the true knowledge of God. The teaching of the Apostles is just the reverse. They do not point to a perfect Church, but to a perfect Saviour, who changes the heart and life. This no Church can do.—I am, Sir, &c.,  
GEORGE WILLIAMS.

*The Woodhouse, Bessbrook, Co. Armagh.*

## POLITICS IN SCOTLAND.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—I am aghast to see by your article on this subject in the *Spectator* of November 30th that you have ceded five hundred square miles of English territory, and set back our Northern frontier by thirty-five miles. This is "Little Englandism" with a vengeance. Moreover, you add insult to injury by selecting the constituency of Sir Edward Grey for this application of the "policy of scuttle," for is he not a leader of the Liberal Imperialists, and were not his forbears ever first in the ranks of the English borderers in their defence of this very district throughout centuries of bloody guerilla warfare? You speak of Berwick-upon-Tweed as being Sir Edward's constituency, but there has been no such constituency since 1885. Sir Edward is Member for the Berwick-upon-Tweed division of Northumberland. The town of Berwick contains about one-fourth of the population, and one-fiftieth of the area of the whole constituency, the larger part of which has been from time immemorial as much an integral portion of England as Wellington Street, Strand. As regards the town itself, the inhabitants do indeed claim for it a sort of separate entity on the strength of the fact that it was specially mentioned in Acts of Parliament up to the reign of George II. I think, too, that the Proclamation of King Edward VII. lent support to the idea. But be this as it may, the claim is now only interesting as a matter of antiquarian research; and, as between England and Scotland, the men of Berwick would be the first to repudiate the idea that they were in any way connected with the latter. I admit that Berwick did repeatedly change hands between 1020, when it was sold by Ædulf Cudel, Earl of Northumberland, to Malcolm II., King of Scotland, and 1482, when it was surrendered to Edward IV. But since the latter year it has been in English possession and governed by English law. The English and Scotch systems of law are essentially and radically different. Their whole procedure and nomenclature are different. In every particular it is English law that rules in Berwick. The established Church is the Church of England, and the town is in the diocese of Newcastle. The town is in one of the County Court Districts, and in one of the Poor-law Unions of Northumberland. It is at Newcastle Assizes that prisoners from Berwick are tried, and that litigation from Berwick is carried on. Berwick has been formally and legally annexed to Northumberland for County Council purposes. This was necessary because it was an ancient English town and county of itself, not because there was any idea that it was in Scotland. As long as English men and women were able to avail themselves of the facilities



for speedy marriage afforded by Scotch law, Lamberton Toll Bar, three miles north of Berwick, and just north of the boundary between the two kingdoms, was nearly as popular a resort for runaway couples as Gretna Green itself. The knot could not be tied in the Scotch manner in Berwick. The town, or rather the most populous part of it, lies on the northern bank of the Tweed, and we talk loosely of Scotland as being "north of the Tweed," but that does not put Berwick into Scotland. If it did, there would be five or six counties hitherto regarded as Scotch which would have to be transferred immediately to England because they lie in whole or in part on the south of the stream. As a matter of fact, the Tweed and the Border are both about eighty miles long, and they only coincide for about fifteen miles.—I am, Sir, &c.,  
A CONSTITUENT OF SIR EDWARD GREY.

[Our correspondent is, of course, perfectly right as to Berwick-on-Tweed, which, though strictly belonging of old to neither nation, was always far more English than Scotch, and now is entirely and absolutely English. Sir Edward Grey's name had no sort of business in our list.—ED. *Spectator*.]

#### THE "SPECTATOR" IN 1834.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR,"]

SIR,—When cutting up the first volume of *Tait's Edinburgh Magazine*, 1834, for our "Oxford English Dictionary," I came on the following advertisement of the *Spectator*. Thinking that it may interest some of your readers, and in remembrance of my long friendship with Richard Holt Hutton, whom I first knew at University College in 1841, I send you the advertisement in the hope that you will reprint it.—I am, Sir, &c.,  
F. J. FURNIVALL.

3 St. George's Square, N.W.

**THE SPECTATOR**, a London Weekly Newspaper, of an Extra Size, Price 1s.

THE SPECTATOR is a Weekly Sheet of twenty-four folio pages, of NEWS, POLITICAL DISCUSSION, LITERATURE, and GENERAL INFORMATION.

It combines the character of a Reporter of all Events, with that of a Reporter upon all Measures.

It not only collects, but it analyses all the Topics of the Day.

When great affairs come under discussion, it sets to work its very extensive means to put together, in the most interesting form, all the information that is to be had. For instance, in the case of Reform, it compiled with much labour, and at considerable cost, its Anatomy of the House of Commons; when New Taxes were to be proposed, the Analysis of the existing Taxation; at the General Elections, Tabular Returns, showing, beforehand, how the Divisions would fall, and in what ratio the Numbers and Property of the Reformers exceeded those of the other party. On the Rejection of THE BILL by the Lords, the Anatomy of the Peerage, with its various lists of Places, Pensions, Offices, &c., &c., &c.

The *Spectator* is edited with a view to Family Circulation. There is food for every palate. There is News for the Old Lady, Literature and Fine Arts for the Young One; the Father of the Family is presented with every subject that relates to his interest, national or individual, discussed or reported; while the pursuits, tastes, and pleasures of his Sons (if they be rational) are as zealously catered for.

This comes, first, of the great size of the paper, next of its plan, and next of its principle of condensation.

There is no class to which the *Spectator* can come wrong; it is as well adapted for the Farmer as the Fine Gentleman, for the Mechanic as the Publicist, the Tradesman as the Magistrate or Clergyman.

The *Spectator* is not merely a Weekly Paper, it is also a Sunday Instructor; while it embraces all that has happened during six days, it is more original and various in fresh matter, than the daily papers of any one day taken together.

The *Spectator* is not a party paper, its politics are national. It has striven earnestly for Reform, because Reform has become a National Cause; but even on this exciting question its impartiality is proved, for the sinister biases of the Reformers are as carefully looked to as those of the Anti-Reformers.—See the Anatomy of both Houses.

The *Spectator* is higher priced than some other papers, because it costs the proprietors more, and there is more for the reader's money. No expense is spared upon it; and the efforts that are made to insure as near an approach to a perfect paper as possible are unceasing.

All that the proprietors ask (and perhaps their services in the public cause entitle them to claim it) is, that it may be TRIED FOR A FEW WEEKS, by such persons as desire a copious Journal of the World's Proceedings for a week, put into their hands every Sunday morning.

OFFICE OF THE SPECTATOR, 9 Wellington Street, Strand, London.

The *Spectator* arrives in Edinburgh, every Monday, at half-past two o'clock, and may be had of WILLIAM TAIT, Bookseller, 78, Prince's Street; of W. R. M'PHUN, Bookseller, Trongate, Glasgow; and of all Booksellers, Newsmen, and Clerks of the Road.

#### SUPERSTITIONS OF THE SCOTTISH HIGHLANDS.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR,"]

SIR,—In your notice of "Superstitions of the Highlands" in the *Spectator* of November 16th your critic says of the green-clad fairy Glaistig:—"Thus, when the servants neglected their work, or spoke disrespectfully of herself, or did anything to her favourites, she," &c. Now, I wonder, may one who has not yet seen the book, but is interested in Highland ways, express a disbelief in "herself" here meaning the Glaistig? Partly because Highland maids, though believing as bravely as ever in the "puny folk," hardly ever speak of them, and certainly never do so disrespectfully, and partly because "herself" always means the mistress of the household,—the wielder of authority. "Was herself wanting me?" a maid fresh from the glens will say; or, "Herself bade me delve the peats," as one who should wish to avoid the uncivil brusqueness of the direct address. A Gaelic-speaking old wife of our acquaintance will tell you for hours about "himself," and her need of patience with him, never once mentioning him by name. Is "himself" a tutelary being and benevolent fairy? Certainly not! He is her husband, and "himself" just because he blocks her horizon. These entanglements of the Northern tongue remind one of the American critic who was aghast at the Scottish idea of humour, as exemplified when the Thrums House of Commons applauded a speech of Thomas Haggart's with: "Ye cow, Tammas!" The good man mistook the verb for the noun!—I am, Sir, &c.,  
B. M. P.

#### TEACHERS FOR SOUTH AFRICA.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR,"]

SIR,—I read a few days ago in an English newspaper that the offer of situations to one hundred trained women teachers for the concentration camps in South Africa came indirectly very recently before the London School Board at its weekly meeting. As I read the brief report I confess I felt not a little ashamed of the want of enlightened ideas on the part of the School Management Committee, who seem to stand in great need of a more liberal education themselves, seeing that "they had issued a notice in the official *Gazette* intimating that they could not hold out the assurance of reappointment to teachers who received one of the Government posts." Government servants, that is, if accepting a temporary post also under Government, and at no little sacrifice to themselves, may not look forward to reinstatement at home after a year's laborious work amongst Boer children in South African camps. Verily the School Board Management Committee rival the War Office in their short-sighted and illiberal policy. The Yeomanry and the Volunteers have fared badly at the hands of the Government. Are the teachers to go and do likewise? If ever a nation set an example of humane and enlightened treatment of its opponents in time of war, nay, even of the rebels against it (as the Boers now are), surely, Sir, we English have done so, whether wisely as a means of ending, or rather prolonging, the war is open to question, but the fact remains. There can, however, be no doubt of the immense influence for good on the rising generation of Boers that this policy of "women teachers" must have if carried out, and generations yet unborn will bless the day when their forefathers during the great war were cared for as little children by their large-hearted, large-minded conquerors; but what can be said of the narrow, short-sighted policy of the School Management Committee of the great London School Board. They should go to the daughter over the seas and learn wisdom. Why, Sir, I have met repeatedly during my sojourn abroad head-teachers from the normal schools in America, and from Honolulu, to whom the central authorities had granted a year's leave of absence, plus a sum towards travelling expenses, &c., to enable them to travel for twelve months in Europe! Crossing the ocean, in order to visit the best schools on the Continent, and the most renowned art galleries and architectural beauties in Paris, Dresden, Munich, Florence, Siena, and even as far as Rome! And this facility of visiting the art galleries is an especial boon to their art teachers, who also have to spend grants of money on purchasing large and good photographs of the most celebrated pictures and of the most beautiful architecture, to be afterwards framed and hung up in their schools, in order to



give the children some idea of the beautiful and the artistic works which the Old World has produced. Who can estimate the amount of good resulting from such a liberal policy? And be it remembered the posts of these head-teachers are kept for them, being filled during their absence by younger teachers, who are only too glad of the opportunity of showing what they can do when placed in responsible positions. If they acquit themselves satisfactorily (and if you put young people on their mettle, it is usually the case that they respond), their own chances of promotion are increased. Meanwhile the head-teachers return to work with spirit greatly refreshed and mind greatly enlarged, much to the benefit not only of *their* particular schools, but of *all* the schools. Reports are written of the tour and its experiences, and the bulk of the rank-and-file can benefit from the wide outlook over the educational horizon which the travellers have enjoyed. As I write I recall one instance of an art teacher from the Normal School at Honolulu, a little pathetic figure, hump-backed and very frail (one wondered how he ever got up and down the high steps of foreign railway carriages), very thin and spiritual of countenance, but full of the most intense enthusiasm for all the things of art and beauty on which his eye could rest, and of the keenest delight in looking forward to the large amount of "sweetness and light" he would be able to take home with him in the shape of personal reminiscence and record, as well as of beautiful photographic representations to be placed before the eyes of the children and the members of his art classes. How he rejoiced at the thought of the moral and mental culture such would be the means of instilling into the minds of his young compatriots. His wife was equally enthusiastic, and both worked hard at "sight-seeing," and kept full daily record of their holiday life. Would that our Education Department would awake to the fact that there are other and more excellent ways to be learnt from divers nations.—I am, Sir, &c.,

M. WHITEHEAD.

Lugano.

## POETRY.

### THE DRYAD'S HOUSE.

THIS cool and glooming summer woo.  
Is wise and silent in its mood,

For ever moving in its dream  
Of breathing leaf and sunny gleam,

Whatever voice, within, is heard  
Of stir of leaf or whirl of bird;

Without, its trance is ever one  
Of breathing, sleeping shade and sun.

The gleaming gold of summer fields  
Dreams through its green of leafy shields

And windows of the shining wind,  
With grey trunks looming dim behind,

Grotesque and ancient, all their peace  
The dreams of gods of olden Greece,—

As though in ages long ago,  
Before their dreams began to grow,

Some startled fleeing dryad hid  
Within this leafy coverlid;

Enmeshed her silvern reveries here,  
And filled its shadows with her fear:

And all the woodland mind inwrought  
With golden filigree of thought

And maiden fancies pensive spun,  
From purpled skeinings of the sun,

Woven on sunbeam shuttled looms,  
Dim, luminous, of these leafy rooms.

W. WILFRED CAMPBELL.

## BOOKS.

### RAEBURN.\*

THE life and art of Raeburn were alike; both being straightforward, simple, and effective, without hesitations or doubts. Common-sense and energy of character are alike visible in the man and the artist. Calm without weakness, enthusiastic without passion, he struck out new courses with fearlessness. Robust sanity is the dominant feeling produced by his work, but profound imagination he never displayed.

The painter's father, Robert Raeburn, came of a Border land-owning family of Annandale, and made a new life for himself by coming to Edinburgh and starting a mill at Stockbridge, on the Water of Leith. After the early death of his father the painter was left to the care of an affectionate brother. He was apprenticed to an Edinburgh goldsmith—a very different proceeding from the apprenticeship of Leonardo to Verrocchio—and there developed a talent for miniature-painting, and in a short time took to regular portrait-painting in oils. When Raeburn was at the age of twenty-two he was noticed walking about the country with a sketch-book by a lady, the *Comtesse* Leslie,—a widow with children and property. The lady was much struck by the young man, and made inquiries, and on finding that he was a portrait-painter she pursued the exploration farther and went to his studio to be painted. She was evidently satisfied with what she saw of the artist, and they were soon married. Raeburn thus gained at an early age a devoted and excellent wife and an independence. The union was a long and a happy one, and doubtless the freedom from money cares enabled the originality of the painter to develop. A few years after his marriage Raeburn determined to go to Rome to study, and he and his wife set out for London, where he made the acquaintance of Reynolds. When taking leave of the young Scotchman, Sir Joshua took him aside and whispered: "Young man, I know nothing about your circumstances, but if money be necessary for your studies abroad, say so, and you shall not want it." Sir W. Armstrong, who seems anxious to prove Sir Joshua to be a cold, self-centred man, in relating the incident, strangely enough tries to explain away the spontaneousness of the generosity. On his return from Italy Raeburn settled down to the life of a portrait-painter in Edinburgh, only going twice to London during the rest of his life. When the great building schemes of the new town of the Scotch capital were put on foot, Raeburn laid out the land which he had inherited from his brother. His enthusiasm for building and for the consequent lawsuits was great. In later years a lawyer said of him: "Of all our clients he was the most enthusiastic, and at the same time the most acute and shrewd. He dearly loved a ganging plea, and smiled to see difficulties arise which promised a new case. . . . He desired to oppress no one, and never waged war but for his own right, and to keep his plans from blemish, perfect as he had laid them down."

The work before us, though written by three people, is in no sense a collaboration, Sir W. Armstrong repeating with elaboration most of the things said by the late Mr. R. A. M. Stevenson in his introduction. Indeed, if all the repetitions were left out the residue of the first-named writer's work might be made into footnotes to that of the latter. Not that Sir W. Armstrong's part is not well done. It is, in fact, a much more satisfactory piece of work than his companion volume on Reynolds published last year. We pointed out at the time that the author's want of sympathy with Sir Joshua, and his effort to maintain and justify his attitude with much reiteration, made the book rather tiresome. This is not the case with the present work, his appreciation of Raeburn being both sympathetic and just. Mr. Caw's share of the book consists of a short essay and an elaborate and useful catalogue of the painter's works. The list includes seven hundred works, but its author does not claim completeness for it. As it is the first time such a catalogue has been made, its value is great. Of the get-up of the volume it is difficult to speak with moderation when fresh from the misery of reading it. Short of a lectern of solid structure, it has to be grasped with full force, and soon tires out the hands that hold and the knees that support it. If the sixty-one large and ex-

\* *Sir Henry Raeburn*. By Sir Walter Armstrong, R. A. M. Stevenson, and J. L. Caw. London: W. Heinemann. [45 ss.]



cellent photogravures were the full size of the page, with but very small margins, we could pardon the cumbrousness. Are four or five inches of margin and what Samuel Pepys would have called the "noble rich" make-up a compensation for the physical effort necessary to make acquaintance with the work?

We have left to the last the consideration of the late Mr. Stevenson's introduction, which with the plates form the really important part of the work. It is impossible to read this study without the greatest regret that its author is dead. In the mass of books now published about art ancient and modern one looks too often in vain for a trace of that spirit which really understands the logic of painting and comprehends the peculiar standpoint of the painter. One set of writers on art make irrelevant literary wanderings about their subject, and talk a great deal about reconstructing personalities, while another set grub in archives for petty details, and find after much searching how much was paid by some Pope for lime for the *intonaco* of a fresco. Mr. Stevenson never lost sight of the pictures, and his technical knowledge of the practice of painting enabled him to understand the relation between the execution and the effect produced by the picture. We do not mean, of course, that Mr. Stevenson was infallible, and we recognise that he was rather narrow-minded; but within the sphere of his own peculiar predilections he was admirable, and in his prejudices interesting. He protests a great deal, after the manner of Scotchmen, about the intellectual independence of his countrymen, and we feel inclined to say with Mrs. Frig, "Who deniges of it, Sairey?" When, too, he tells us that a French artist "did not believe with the Englishman that painting was an affair mainly of traditional receipts, difficult processes, and secret vehicles," we remember the humorous book on the chemistry of painting by M. Vibert. Are we not told there of the jealous secrecy of the Frenchmen of 1830, and of the mediums labelled *Huile de Perlimpinpin* and *Balm of Apollo*? But it is when we come to such passages as the following that we hail Mr. R. A. M. Stevenson as an illuminating critic, and our pleasure is only marred by the regret that his work is finished. Speaking of the methods of modern French painters, he says:—

"They first indicated the drawing very slightly in charcoal; when they took up the brush they made no attempt to finish bit by bit; they tried rather while the paint was wet to cover the whole with a general lay-in of the broad masses in their main values of colour. They studied the truth of the whole before that of the part, thus seeming to contradict Leonardo, who advised students of drawing to study the part before the whole. Leonardo was not speaking of painting a picture, but of acquiring a knowledge of facts. Unquestionably, the habits of the Frenchmen led to a different style from that of the Englishmen, to a better generalised and better ordered kind of truth, to a larger and suaver aspect of canvas, to a more logical study of atmosphere and real lighting, to a finer perception of plane, to a broader, more evident, and intentional touch, and above all to that much-praised power of selection, which, in truth, means a perception of the value of details and their agreement or disagreement with the *ensemble* of a picture. . . . The independence of mind, the absorption in nature, the first-hand perception of beauty, which should be of right accorded to these more recent innovators of the nineteenth century, cannot be denied to their forerunner, Raeburn. He also painted without receipts, without preparations, without any processes between him and the direct realisation of his vision."

This kind of writing about art is really valuable because it is a serious attempt to understand what the painter's attitude towards the things he painted really was by inquiring into the way he set about painting them. We may approve or not, as we like, of the result arrived at by an artist, but to do so intelligently we must understand his point of view. This we shall be helped to do much more by such writing as that of Mr. Stevenson than by vague generalities about personality, which are mainly speculative.

Raeburn was undoubtedly a great painter, whether displaying with astonishing vigour the planes of construction in a head like that of "Lord Newton," or concealing the art as in the wonderful "John Wauchope," both in the National Gallery at Edinburgh. As a delineation of character what could be more masterly than the "Mrs. James Campbell"? What could be better as setting before us the aspect of a man than the grandly modelled head of "James Wardrop"? We can hardly say that in their particular line they were surpassed, or even equalled, by Sir Joshua.

But when we ask for the vision of the poet and the fire of the imagination we must not look to Raeburn. To compare the expression and design of the "Lord Heathfield" of Reynolds with the "Admiral Duncan," the hero of Camperdown, of Raeburn, is to realise the power the possession of poetic imagination gives to the artist. In literature the division between poetry and prose is well marked and easily recognisable; in painting the dividing line is not so obvious. But if we cannot accord to Raeburn the gift of poetry, we must acknowledge him a master of noble and masculine prose.

#### MR. FREDERIC HARRISON'S AMERICAN ADDRESSES.\*

MR. FREDERIC HARRISON, although he holds some opinions which by no means commend themselves to the majority of his countrymen, has long ago obtained, and has well deserved to obtain, the reputation of being one of our best contemporary authors. When he is not dealing with the politics of the hour, he is always interesting and often admirable. It was accordingly the most natural thing possible that the Union League Club of Chicago should have invited him to address them on the birthday of Washington, that other important societies in the United States should have followed suit, and that the American Ambassador in London should have transmitted their invitations. The addresses which Mr. Harrison delivered in consequence have now been published in one volume. The first two deal with the great objects of American political worship,—with the warrior who founded the Republic of the West, and with the civilian who did more than any one else to preserve it from a catastrophe which would have half destroyed the work of his great predecessor. The estimates both of Washington and Lincoln are sane and good. Of the former Mr. Harrison says:—"The grand endowment of Washington was character, not imagination; judgment, not subtlety; not brilliancy, but wisdom. The wisdom of Washington was the genius of common-sense, glorified into unerring truth of view." Of the latter he says: "Abraham Lincoln was always to me in my youth the type of the Republican chief."

In his short address about this remarkable man Mr. Harrison quoted a passage written by himself some forty years before, full of the most passionate devotion to the Northern cause. This passage seems to us rather exaggerated in tone. He says: "From first to last both might and right went all one way. The people of England went wholly that way. The official classes went wholly some other way." It would have been far nearer the mark to have said that as the struggle ran its course, it became ever more and more clear to the majority of Englishmen that the superiority both of moral and material force was on the side of the Federals, and that if their generals cared nothing for human life and were as ruthless as ours ought to be in South Africa, they were sure to crush out all resistance. In the earlier phases of the contest there was, no doubt, in England a great deal of silly sympathy amongst all classes, official and non-official, with the "chivalry" which fought for Jefferson Davis, but there were thousands who had no such feelings, and amongst them were some prominent persons, like the late Duke of Argyll, who were as Northern in sympathy as Mr. Harrison himself. There was, too, a very large number of Agnostics, persons who stood to Mr. Harrison in the same relation in which Huxley, when he invented that word, conceived himself to stand to the Gnostics, the people who knew all about it. These men suspended their judgment as to the issue of the war for a long time. They utterly disapproved of Mr. Gladstone's declarations of sympathy with the President of the South, but they were not prepared to bet heavily on the Union remaining intact and indissoluble.

Mr. Harrison takes occasion to state in his first address his general views about Republican government, quoting at great length from the ever memorable Funeral Oration in the second book of Thucydides. He says: "I am by principle and by conviction a Republican, because the Republic is the inevitable and final form of human society,—the normal type of intelligent citizenship." Well, perhaps it is the ideal! If every President were a Pericles it would not be difficult to

\* *George Washington, and other American Addresses.* By Frederic Harrison. London: Macmillan and Co. [7s. 6d. net.]



beat up recruits for that way of thinking; but how seldom does election bring to the head of a Republic any one of whom it may be said as was said of the great Athenian—

"He waved his sceptre o'er his kind  
By Nature's first great title—mind"?

*Expende Hannibalem!*—is there really sufficient superiority on the side of the Presidents to counterbalance the confusion and interruption of business which is caused by a constantly recurring struggle for the first place in the Commonwealth? No one in his senses now makes any great claims for kingship, but is it not the lesser of two evils? while in some countries it has the additional advantage of being old,—*Une vieille dynastie décore une nation, c'est sa poésie politique.*

The first two addresses are followed by a third and fourth devoted to King Alfred. No one either in England or America has so good a right to speak about that famous personage as Mr. Frederic Harrison, for to his action must be traced the commencement of the proceedings which ended in the Millenary Celebration at Winchester in September last. Yet when all has been said that the wisest have to tell us, Alfred remains a rather shadowy figure. It is far otherwise with the next hero about whom Mr. Harrison addressed an American audience. This was no other than the great William the Silent. It is idle to try too narrowly to appraise the comparative merits of great men, but assuredly on the bead-roll of fame, either in ancient or modern times, there have been few who were his equals. Mr. Harrison is no blind worshipper. He does not try to make his hero out to be faultless, but he gives an account of him which perfectly satisfies a very warm admirer. At Princeton Mr. Harrison's subject was Cromwell, and it led him to review Mr. Gardiner's, Mr. Morley's, Mr. Carlyle's, and Mr. Firth's ideas about that much praised and bitterly hated ruler. He agrees most with the last-mentioned, from whom he quotes a fine peroration ending with the phrase, "No English ruler did more to shape the future of the land he governed."

In the next address, "Republicanism and Democracy," Mr. Harrison sets forth the main features of such a Republic as he would wish to see, and unquestionably many of them are highly attractive. He freely admits, however, that before this polity could come into existence there must be "a living Religion of Humanity," or, in other words, that Auguste Comte must be accepted as frankly as was ever Mahomet himself. So tremendous a condition precedent relegates such a Republic to dreamland. In the following paper we are once more on the planet Tellus, and we are sure that Mr. Harrison's audience must have passed a most agreeable hour in listening to his instructive and kindly reminiscences of many notable persons. An address on "Municipal Government" found an audience prepared to listen to it in the Municipal Reform League at Boston. The speaker had a good right to claim for our English local arrangements many of the merits which his hearers are banded together to promote in their own country, but few indeed amongst ourselves will follow him in his laudation of the London County Council. "It has plunged," he tells us, "into all the knotty problems of municipal organisation." We dare say it has; but how many citizens of London think they get more than a fractional return for the huge sums which they place at its disposal?

The last address, on "The Nineteenth Century," was delivered at New York, and contains not a little with which we agree, for, like Mr. Harrison, we are neither optimists nor pessimists, but *meliorists*. He begins by enumerating the great men whose names were most in the mouths of our people during his youth and middle-age. There is no doubt that he is right in his opinion that we cannot count any considerable number of worthy successors in the England of to-day. That age certainly lived on a higher moral plane than does ours. Again and again have we been obliged in recent years to repeat the sad words: "Les vies illustres s'éteignent sur tous les points du monde comme les mille flambeaux d'une fête qui finit." All this, we believe, will alter in time, and perhaps in no long time; there is no reason why the twentieth century should not see quite as many great men as did the nineteenth till it began to grow old.

Mr. Harrison justly attributes a good deal of the mischief which we have witnessed, and more especially the evil spirit which under the names of Jingoism, Chauvinism, and what

not has infected the world, to the apotheosis of Bismarck. The evil done by that one man to all Europe, but most to his own country, which he inoculated with totally false ideals, was quite overwhelming, and it would be very wrong to deny that it has had its effect even in this country.

#### SOME BOOKS ON THE WAR.\*

To our mind, a book about the war written by one on the Boer side is, in our present satiety of information about ourselves, worth five times as much as a book written from our own point of view. For that reason we have read Colonel de Villebois-Mareuil's *War Notes* with peculiar interest,—with more interest, we must say, than the intrinsic value of the book justified. It is often so preposterously untrue that "the style is the man" that we hesitate on principle before accepting this diary as a full and true picture of its author. But we can at least say what manner of man he was, as judged by these pages. He was a passionately keen soldier; he had wedded himself to the science of fighting as a man to his bride; he had a supreme conviction of the impeccability of his own judgment; he was so preoccupied by his patriotism that he really fought less in order that the Boers might win than that France and French theories might be honoured in a remote part of the earth; like many adventurers (for the adventurer's soul was his), he had a fine sensibility, tenderness, and a dash of the poetical such as makes one sometimes think that poetry itself is a kind of gallantry. Such was the man; and he gave his life, not in the attempt, as the writer of the introduction to this book imagines, to impose theories on the Boers which would have saved them from ruin, but, far more tragically, as we think, in the mistaken attempt to induce them to fight in a manner contrary to all their habits and preconceptions,—in a manner, to be precise, which would have been fatal to them. Colonel de Villebois-Mareuil is dead, but Louis Botha still lives to march something like sixty miles within thirty hours. "Immobile warfare" Colonel Mareuil called the Boer method, and so no doubt it was so long as he remained with Joubert outside Ladysmith; but later he saw really mobile warfare, and then, instead of being content with it, we find him complaining that there was "nothing mathematical" in the formation of Boer columns. Nothing mathematical!

What we have suffered in this war has been both unexpected and remarkable, but we venture to say that what we have *not* suffered is even more remarkable. If only the Boers had gone straight south when there was no British army to oppose them, instead of dawdling round Ladysmith, Kimberley, and Mafeking, they would have reached Durban and Cape Town, and the bulk of the Dutch Colonists would certainly have joined them there and then. We see even now how easily commandos can slip south when they please. Certainly Joubert for one did not stay where he was for want of urging from the French Colonel. "He is a politician," writes Colonel Mareuil when he had failed once more in his attempt to induce the Boer general to go forward—"he is a politician—amiable disinterested, and sceptical—whom people regard as the eventual successor to Kruger; but in no way a soldier." But of Louis Botha Colonel Mareuil entertained a very different opinion; he scarcely ever mentions him but to praise him. It was Colonel Mareuil, according to the diary, who recommended the occupation by the Boers of Hlangwane Hill just before the battle of Colenso. Perhaps the honours of so obvious a recommendation ought really to be shared with many others, but in any case this hill cuts a considerable figure in the diary. "When will General Buller attack that hill?" Colonel Mareuil always seems to be saying, "Another day gone, and that hill still allowed to remain in our possession! Well, Buller cannot attack till he has got it." Or, "Why on earth do not the British seize that hill?"—and so he goes on day after day expressing this thought and accumulating his astonishment, not exactly in the words we have given, but in words precisely in that sense. We all know now how Sir Redvers Buller did not think of seizing that hill till he had suffered grievous reverses, and until he had earned this opinion from

\* (1.) *War Notes*. By Colonel de Villebois-Mareuil. London: A. and C. Black. [5s.]—(2.) *Pictures of the War*. By John Stuart. London: A. Constable and Co. [6s.]—(3.) *French's Cavalry Campaign*. By J. G. Maydon. London: C. A. Pearson. [3s. 6d.]—(4.) *With "Bobs" and Kruger*. By F. W. Unger. Philadelphia, U.S.A.: H. T. Coates and Co.



the French Colonel: "The attack [Colenso] was very brave and methodical, but was made without the faintest idea of what war is."

It is astonishing that so keen a military critic should have written a diary so ill-proportioned. The battle of Colenso received no more attention than a good dinner often received from the diarist on less important days. In this matter the Colonel's translator can have done him no injustice. In other respects we suspect that he has, for a soldier is commonly direct, even though he be a sentimentalist, and a few passages in the English form of the diary are involved to the point of sheer nonsense.

No reader of this book, we fancy, could be insensible to the pathos of the picture it presents,—the Frenchman up to the end of his life urging the De Wets and the Delareys to abandon the heresy of "nothing mathematical," and himself ultimately losing his life in some affair which his unapt pupils would have been careful never to undertake. As some hard things were believed of our fellow-countrymen (we have no doubt quite sincerely) by the writer of the introduction to this book, and by the diarist himself, we cannot refrain from mentioning the monument with its generous and chivalrous inscription which Lord Methuen erected at his own expense to the memory of Colonel Mareuil. It does not happen to figure in these pages.

When a general can afford to be chivalrous we must confess to thinking that there is less excuse for a correspondent in refusing to be so. However, Mr. Stuart is quite frank. "Chivalry," he says, "is a virtue which in politics or business I should never exert or extend towards any Boer, because of the pre-ascertained fact of his miscomprehension." The fundamental mistake here is to suppose that chivalry necessarily conflicts with firmness. We fancy one could be chivalrous in dealing with the Devil. But all through Mr. Stuart's *Pictures of War* there is a certain truculence and insolence,—we are conscious of using the worst words allowable, and in the case of the word "insolence" we use it only in the sense of the Greek word "Hubris." We are not blind to the entertainment which can be afforded by a hearty fit of truculence, or to the exhilaration of a deep hatred, and Mr. Stuart's introduction certainly promises well. The promise is not quite fulfilled. Mr. Stuart is hardly savage enough subsequently for his logic, and a half-success in such a case does not do at all. Still, here is the splendid story once more—told with spirit and cleverness in many passages—of the cheerful endurance inside Ladysmith and of the skilful dash to the relief of Mafeking.

Mr. Maydon's book, *French's Cavalry Campaign*, though not exactly exciting, is one of the most valuable recently published, because it takes one point and argues it with a good deal of knowledge. That point is cavalry. Mr. Maydon had the originality to leave the mass of his fellow-correspondents, who went where such things as Headquarter Staffs and telegraph wires were to be found, and followed General French. It is natural enough that he should have the sympathies of his experiences, and his object is to show that old-fashioned cavalry is not obsolete, and that lances and sabres are fit for something else than museums. All that mounted infantry can do, he holds, cavalry can do better. We cannot pretend to agree with all this. The cavalry inside Ladysmith, which he mentions, was after all used virtually as mounted infantry. The horses were simply seven-league boots for men ordered to rush hither and thither, and eke out where necessary the thin line which guarded a great perimeter. In these circumstances, shock, tactics, and patrolling, and all the things by which old-fashioned cavalry stands or falls, were absent. Nevertheless, Mr. Maydon commands respect as every man should who thinks for himself, and we are only sorry that his experiences ended with the capture of Bloemfontein. Those who want to know more of the future commander of the First Army Corps—and for one reason and another the public knows little in detail of Sir John French—should get this book.

In *With "Bobs" and Kruger* Mr. Unger, too, has shaped a new course for himself, and his not very skilful narrative certainly has its attractions; indeed, is curiously absorbing in places for its personal and human interest. Mr. Unger's plan was to go to the seat of war without a

mission, without money, without credentials, and without permission. How he wins his way out of such a trough is interesting, just because it is always interesting to know exactly how boldness will be rewarded or requited. But for the rest it must be said in justice that the narrative has little to do with the war. The shock of forces in South Africa is never allowed to compete with the shocks which fortune administered to Mr. Unger.

#### THE MAGAZINES.

THE *Nineteenth Century* is full of articles of practical suggestion. With the most striking of these—Sir Robert Anderson's "How to Put an End to Professional Crime"—we deal in another column, but there remain four or five others, of which we may specially note Sir Henry Meysey-Thompson's on "Light-Weights to Finish the War." The average weight of men when stripped, in a troop serving last March, was 11 st. 2 lb.: the total weight carried by the horses 20 st. 11 lb. Sir Henry Meysey-Thompson comments on this:—"The man is the chief offender, averaging 11 st. 2 lb. stripped. Now I have been urging ever since the war began that we should endeavour to get a corps of men who would not average more than 9 st. 2 lb. stripped. . . . What I want to do is to place the Boers between the upper and the nether millstone, between the nether millstone of our strong, brave, patient, but slow-moving troops, and the upper millstone of a few corps of light, active, quick-moving troops who could outride and outlast them, and who would be more fitted for guerilla warfare than they are themselves." Such corps, he further contends, ought to be permanently maintained as the best means of putting down risings after the close of the war.—Another article of suggestion is that of Mr. Francis Stevenson on "Child Settlers for South Africa." Distrusting the plan of planting town-bred adults on the veld, Mr. Stevenson propounds a scheme, on the model of that followed by Dr. Barnardo in Canada, for transferring as many as possible of our destitute and neglected children who are physically fitted and of suitable age to several specially founded "homes" or settlements in South Africa, there to be educated and trained for Colonial life.—Mr. Justice Grantham retorts on Sir Henry Fowler's condemnation of the circuit system with an amount of righteous indignation not unmingled with genial egotism that renders a dry subject positively engaging. We take it, however, that there is a great deal of truth in what Mr. Justice Grantham says, and says very eloquently, about the confidence of the local suitor in the Red Judge.—Mr. George Macaulay Trevelyan has been moved by the perusal of the "Letters from John Chinaman" to warn his compatriots against a more terrible danger than the Yellow Peril,—the White Peril. What he means is best set forth in his own words:—"Into every corner of our island, into every corner of the world, ugliness, vulgarity, materialism, the insipid negation of everything that has been accounted good in the past history of man—'post o'er land and ocean without rest.' . . . All that is good in the world is threatened. Art, literature, religious leadership, political common sense, have in our island gone down before the tide in one generation." The chief cause of this barbarism of taste and materialism of spirit is the printing press, which, in Mr. Trevelyan's view, has degenerated into a machine for the production of unlimited garbage. We have only space to test the value of Mr. Trevelyan's indictment by one crucial instance: "The greatest writer of our age, who embodies its spirit with no mean ingenuity, is Mr. Rudyard Kipling. Whatever his own intentions may be, his works spread the doctrine that force is the only means, national wealth the only end, courage and application the only human virtues." Mr. Trevelyan would have done well to read *Kim* and study the character of the Lama before he launched this comprehensive libel at the head of Mr. Kipling. If he has not time for that, let him at least glance at Captain Mahan's article in the *National Review*. The best that can be said for this article is that it is not a "gloating jeremiad"—to quote a happy phrase from the *Daily Chronicle*—over the deterioration of Great Britain. Mr. Trevelyan, who writes with the omniscience of his great-uncle's schoolboy, is evidently sincerely distressed by the state of the Press and the music-halls, and the fatty degeneration of the heart of the



great public, and it is notorious that there is no pessimist like a young pessimist.—Mr. W. H. Mallock in "A New Light on the Bacon-Shakespeare Cypher" gives what may be called a modified adhesion to the Baconian view of the authorship of Shakespeare's plays as revealed by the bi-literal cypher applied by Mrs. Gallup. In the last pages of his article Mr. Mallock, if he does not hedge, at any rate guards his conversion with some judicious reservations, and winds up on a somewhat ironical note. But his concessions are so considerable that he will be doubtless claimed as a recruit by the Baconians. Mr. Mallock is a very able man of letters, yet certainly not abler than Dr. Johnson, who, for a while at any rate, believed in the integrity of Psalmanaazaar. As for the literary quality of the deciphered passage quoted by Mr. Mallock on the last page of his article, we are quite unable to share his enthusiasm. It is at best a very good specimen of the pseudo-archaic style affected by Mrs. Hodgson Burnett.

The place of honour in the *Contemporary* is given to a very long and able paper on "Militarism in Politics and Lord Roberts' Army Reorganisation Scheme," by M. Jean de Bloch. Anything from the pen of M. de Bloch is worth attentive study. He is unquestionably one of the ablest civilian critics living; he writes with manifest goodwill to England, and with a laudable freedom from violence or personalities. But we cannot help feeling that in his attack on the tyranny of the military caste he misconceives the state of affairs in this country, while his denunciation of the "political" is not borne out by the facts of the case in our Empire. Speaking from our own knowledge, we can say that in the main the so-called "arm-chair" criticism of the *Spectator* has been taken by our military readers in excellent part, with perfect courtesy, and an admirable readiness to discuss the points at issue fairly and dispassionately. But M. de Bloch himself admits that "in no other country would it be possible for an outsider to receive an invitation to lecture before naval and military officers such as I had the honour to receive from the United Service Institution." We might add that in no other profession in England but the Army would severe criticism be taken with so much good temper and good feeling. The Law and Medicine are far more easily irritated by criticism. For the rest, M. de Bloch's paper resolves itself into a reiteration of his well-known view, reinforced in his opinion by the lessons of the South African War, that great wars must be indecisive, and little ones intolerably costly, but that the preponderance of the military caste and their blind refusal to admit these conclusions interpose an insuperable obstacle to their international recognition.—Canon Hensley Henson in "Our Unhappy Divisions: a Plea for the Recognition of Non-Episcopal Churches" pleads boldly and eloquently for the admission to the Lord's Supper in the Church of England of communicant members of the non-episcopal Churches. "The formal barrier is the rigid interpretation of a single Rubric; the real barrier is the doctrine of Apostolic succession as taught by the Tractarians, and now paramount in the National Church." He contends that the frank recognition by English Churchmen of the non-episcopal ministries involves rather the recovery of a liberty that has been lost than the winning of a novel franchise; and that there are cogent reasons why the comparatively tolerant doctrine of the older Anglicans should now replace the rigorous exclusiveness of the Tractarians.—Mr. Bolton King in an optimistic survey of "The New Reign in Italy" pays a notable tribute to the young King's capacity and sincerity. His support of the Zanardelli Cabinet, in Mr. Bolton King's view, has been only less valuable than the backing of the Extreme Left.—Dr. Raymond Maxwell, an English doctor who took charge of a Boer ambulance under the Red Cross during the war, sends the diary that he kept during the Natal Campaign from September 28th, 1899, to February 20th, 1900. It is a curiously dispassionate record of events and Boer opinions, enlivened by some humorous and pathetic touches. Thus we read how a wounded Dublin Fusilier, when asked if he had seen many dead Boers on Talana Hill, replied, "Begorra, Sorr, but the hill was alive wid 'em." Perhaps the most poignant passage in this painful narrative is the following, written on the night of the battle of Colenso:—

"The Boer victory has been complete in every way, and considering his great success one of the easiest-won victories that

has ever been gained. All he had to do was to sit tight, and let the other side make a fool of himself. Five wounded 'Tommies' were brought to my tent to be dressed, and one grey-haired sergeant, who said he had seen 21 years' service, fairly broke down and wept after talking to me for a bit. He said General Buller was in charge; that their orders were to start marching before daylight, and reach Ladysmith before dark; that all their waggons were packed and ready to trek directly behind the troops; that they were told that there was only 2 ft. of water in the Tugela. At last I asked him what he thought of their attack. 'Brute force and b—— ignorance, and we poor Tommies have to do the brute force part,' was his answer."

The most important article in the *Fortnightly* is "The Crisis with Germany," by "Calechas." The main contention is the one that has been so often urged in the *Spectator*,—namely, that we can come to an understanding with Russia about many things which are vital to her but not to us. Also the converse, that what Germany wants it is impossible for us to give up,—that is, control of the sea and leadership in trade. "Calechas" points out that the pivot of the situation is the Persian Gulf. Russia is bound to make for the water there, and we should decide whether we are to oppose this or not. If we determine not to oppose to the extent of war, it is foolish to oppose at all, making Russia agree to compromises which it is not in human nature that she will adhere to,—in fact, repeating the old mistakes as to a fleet in the Black Sea and the fortification of her Manchurian ports. The policy of Germany has naturally been to keep us apart from Russia, and thereby France also. She encouraged us to consolidate our power in Egypt and annoy France, and would hail the opportunity of war between us and the Dual Alliance as a means of making herself the workshop of Europe. Germany always fears the armies drawn up on her French and Russian frontiers:—

"To avoid war in Europe, which, whatever the result, would be an inconceivable catastrophe for the industrial Germany created since 1870, must continue to be the supreme object of Teutonic statesmanship. To secure that end the cultivation of amicable relations with Russia and France is indispensable. This can only be done effectually by promoting the theory of European solidarity against the two great Anglo-Saxon powers who are outside the Continental area—England and the United States. War at sea, however hazardous, would be beyond comparison preferable for Germany to a death-grapple with her great neighbours in the heart of Europe. If it were war against England waged in concert with Russia, Germany would lack neither food for her people nor a market for her products. The land route to Asia would be open to her troops, and compensation might be found there to any extent for the probable loss of the comparatively insignificant colonies she at present possesses."

We have tried to conciliate Germany in hopes that she will help us against Russia. Have we succeeded? Had we not better try to arrive at an understanding with the Power to whom we can offer things she wants and which we do not?—Mr. Stephen Gwynn's account of the late performances in Dublin of Irish literary dramas is interesting. Under the auspices of the Gaelic League, Mr. Benson and his company produced a tragedy written by Mr. W. B. Yeats and Mr. George Moore, and a company of amateurs acted a comedy by Dr. Hyde in Gaelic. Mr. Gwynn tells us that the uneducated portion of the audience understood and thoroughly appreciated the work. "In the *entr'actes*, a man up in the gallery with a fine voice, sang song after song in Irish, the gallery joining in chorus, and an attentive house applauding at the end. One began to realise what the Gaelic League was doing—and one felt a good deal out in the cold because one had to rely on the translation." Mr. Gwynn considers that "the attempt to create an indigenous drama in Ireland is by no means negligible," but his national enthusiasm does not prevent him criticising the results achieved, or the capabilities of some of the authors.—In "A Few More French Facts" Mr. Richard Davey discusses Freemasonry, old and new, in France, and maintains that the root of French, and indeed Latin, Masonry is antagonism to religion in general, and Catholicism in particular. The historical part of the article is interesting, but the author seems to have secret societies on his nerves, and would have us believe that the present French Government is the tool of a small body of Masons, at whose dictation was undertaken the present campaign against the religious Orders. The salvation of France, of course, is to be obtained only by sending for one of the Pretenders, and in this instance we are told that hope lies in the Bouapartist Prince Victor. It is the old story,—France is in the hands of a small gang of



ruffians, and a saviour of society is only waiting to be called in.—Mr. Boulger heads his article on Li Hung Chang with the question,—“Statesman or Impostor?” His answer seems to be that he was both, but that his statesmanship consisted in retaining, or recapturing, his own position by secretly giving pledges to Russia; and being the only great official who understood much of European ways, he was able to make the Chinese Government carry out what he had promised. But his diplomacy was so short-sighted and contradictory that he brought disaster on his country on more than one occasion.—Sir Charles Dilke is decidedly disappointing in his “Guerilla and Counter-Guerilla.” He sets forth to tell us the secret of French successes in Mexico, but it turns out to be only what we and others have advocated for some time past,—picked men with extreme mobility.

Undoubtedly the article in the current *National Review* that will attract most attention is Captain Mahan's inquiry into “The Influence of the South African War upon the Prestige of the British Empire.” Captain Mahan is no official apologist. For example, he declares that the impression produced by the numerous surprises and some surrenders is “that of a proportion of incompetency in the grades of subordinate officers too large to be creditably accounted for.” But his general conclusions are fairly reassuring. “Upon the whole, while I can see abundant room for criticism of detail, I do not in the military record find cause to warrant loss of prestige.” Captain Mahan, we may add, pronounces strongly for the official proscription of the Boer language.—The authors of the article on “British Foreign Policy” in the November issue of the *National* contribute a supplementary paper on “Some Possible Consequences of an Anglo-Russian Understanding,” commenting on the reception of their views on the Continent. We cordially endorse their summary of England's attitude in the past on this question:—

“We are as keenly alive as any of our countrymen to the dubious aspects of Russian policy; but has British policy been free from failings? On the contrary, our dealings with Russia have been conspicuously marked by a vacillation which is largely responsible for the acts on her part which we have most resented. She has rarely been able to ascertain what we really wanted, or why we wanted it, while time after time she has seen us give way under pressure. A policy compounded of an apparent desire to wound, and a no less evident fear to strike, is hardly calculated to command respect. Our main desire is that, in the interests of the general peace and the well-being of the British and Russian Empires, both sides should carefully analyse and define their interests.”

—Sir Godfrey Lushington writes at considerable length and with full mastery of the subject on the recent decision of the House of Lords, as the ultimate Court of Appeal, with regard to the rights of Trade-Unions. There is no hesitancy as to his own conclusion. He regrets that the law as it now stands should be Judge-made law, and not law emanating direct from Parliament. But none the less, he holds it to be just and salutary law. “It will be a great protection to the public, perhaps the chief sufferers; to the employers it will secure some portion of that redress to which they are entitled, but which it is illusory for them to seek by suing Trade-Union officers personally; and even to Trade-Unions themselves it should be a blessing in disguise. To any man, or body of men, immunity to commit wrongs is not a privilege, but a lowering condition.”—Mr. Maurice Low in his monthly American letter dwells on the defeat of Tammany, which he considers should be as much a matter of rejoicing to Englishmen as it is to the decent element in New York. *A propos* of the great growth of expenditure on the American Navy, Mr. Low offers some suggestive remarks on the efficiency of that Service. It spends more money on gunnery practice than any other Navy in the world, but in addition to this—

“There is probably no other service in the world where favouritism cuts such a small figure. It is a comparatively easy matter for a lad to secure a nomination to the Naval Academy at Annapolis, but he must be better educated and all-round smarter than the average lad of his age to pass the stiff entrance examination. The navy being a profession, just like the bar or any other profession, men go into it to make it their life work, and they are expected to show their fitness if they hope to succeed. Influence occasionally helps a man to secure a desirable assignment, but it does not jump a man over the head of his associates. In the American navy the rich man is an exception, and most officers have to live off their salaries and support their families, which is often a difficult thing to do, as the pay of naval officers is not extravagant. But it has its compensations. Men

devote themselves to their profession: they make it the serious affair of their lives; and they spend more time in the study of naval problems than they do on the distractions of society. The result is a body of officers highly trained and extremely efficient.”

We should like nothing better than to see these principles applied to the reform of the British Army.—We can only call attention to an able *apologia* for the movement in favour of excluding aliens and undesirables from Australasia by the Hon. W. P. Reeves, the Agent-General for New Zealand; to Miss Gertrude Lowthian Bell's charming paper on her climbing experiences in the Bernese Oberland; and to the Hon. Algernon Grosvenor's enthusiastic rhapsody on the delights of indoor skating.

“Magie Mirrors and Crystal-Gazing” is the subject of Mr. Andrew Lang's article in the *Monthly Review*. He says: “My own position, let me repeat, is the opinion that crystal-gazing, in my experience, has yielded apparent traces of the existence of unexplored regions of human faculty.” Apparently it is not the imaginative person who sees crystal pictures, but the person who by nature can visualise, though not all good visualisers can see crystal pictures. The idea that accidental reflections suggest the picture is disproved by experiments made by a friend of Mr. Lang's, who covered his head up from light and looked into a black funnel. He there saw the same pictures he saw in a crystal,—he was a person who never dreamed. This points to the theory of a separate faculty, but allied to visualising. The gazer seems sometimes to see things which are being thought about by a person present at the time, but the gazer never becomes hypnotised, nor are the possessors of the faculty neurotic people. Mr. Lang made his experiments on healthy British athletes and salmon-fishers.—An unsigned article on the loss of the ‘Cobra’ examines the possibility of the disaster having been caused by the ship striking a shoal or a wreck, and not by the collapse of the structure of the destroyer itself. The author questions the finding of the Court-Martial, and says: “They held the ship met with no obstruction; when the only search made to discover an obstruction did not discover the after part of the ‘Cobra,’ which is certainly sunk wherever the ship is lost.”—“Francis Gordon: a Study,” by Mr. G. S. Street, has interest from the fact that the character studied is not an uncommon one,—a man of capabilities and enthusiasm who wants to do things, but never does anything because he always sees the objections to everything. The power of destructive criticism takes away the possibility of action. A strong belief that reform is wanted in many directions never leads him to take a side and be a reformer, because he sees that the possible reform is only a readjustment and not an ideally perfect new departure. The character here imagined is, of course, a caricature; but there are many people whose life is barren not from want of head or heart, but from the existence of too much power of destructive criticism.

The best article in *Blackwood* is “Day” by “Linesman.” The reason of its excellence we take to be this. Many able writers have chronicled for us small and great events in South Africa, but “Linesman” is able by force of imagination to see the springs of action on both sides in the events he records. The result is that his story of a surprise of a picket that failed, but which led to a complicated series of counter-surprises, all in very quick succession, is striking far beyond the ordinary accounts of such things. Facts, however accurately recited, will never make us understand and feel as we do when the recital is warmed by imaginative force such as “Linesman's.” A very curious incident happened after the fight. A woman on horseback appeared, speaking with the accent of America, looted an English prisoner's boots, and disappeared into the veld.—Mr. G. S. Street writes of Byron, and in seeking to show that the poet was not so bad as people made him out, has to stir up a considerable muck-heap, which he admits to be really there. The author regrets that Byron did not live to return to England and take a commanding place in politics. From government by vain, dissolute poets, the heavens deliver us!—Mr. Alexander Michie is inclined to take a much more favourable view of Li Hung Chang than does Mr. Boulger in the *Fortnightly*; which view is nearer the truth it would be a bold thing to decide.



## NOVELS.

## THE PORTION OF LABOUR.\*

THERE are some very obvious criticisms to be made on Miss Wilkins's new book. It is too long and flags somewhat in interest in the latter chapters. What is a more serious drawback, we find ourselves just a little in sympathy with Miss Cynthia Lennox, the charming heroine's eccentric benefactress, who loved Ellen so passionately as a child that she actually kidnapped her from her parents, but ceased to care very much about her when she grew up. With the reader the disillusionment comes a little later,—when Ellen, impelled by a fastidiousness abnormal in one of her surroundings, rejects her gentle, but homely lover, or when, after suddenly assuming the rôle of an industrial Joan of Arc, she counsels submission and advocates the termination of the strike she has herself initiated. Some of the incidents introduced to facilitate the movement of the plot are artificial to the verge of melodrama, and much as we resent the modern convention of the unhappy ending, it must be admitted that Miss Wilkins is overprofuse in dispensing poetic justice at the close, when not only does the heroine contract a love-match with a rich and eligible young man, but her mad aunt recovers her reason, her uncle returns to the paths of domestic regularity, and her father, by the sudden rise in value of some worthless mining shares, is extricated from his financial embarrassments. But then the mere mechanism of plot was never Miss Wilkins's strong point; and even were the shortcomings of her new novel greater than they are, they would be easily counterbalanced by the exquisite charm of many passages, and the conception of the heroine's character in her early years: a dreamer and a saint with a "New England conscience," and a keen sense of the beauty and magic of life. There is a fine scene which marks the closing of Ellen's childhood, and illustrates the peculiar delicacy of Miss Wilkins's insight into the growth and expansion of a sound and guileless nature:—

"The lamp burned dimly in the blue fog of tobacco smoke, and the windows where the curtains were not drawn were blanks of silvery moonlight. Ellen sat on the doorstep outside and heard the talk. She did not understand it, nor take much interest in it. Their minds were fixed upon the way of living, and hers upon life itself. She could bring her simplicity to bear upon the world-old question of riches and poverty and labour; but this temporal adjunct of stocks and markets was as yet beyond her. Her mother had gone to her Aunt Eva's, and she sat alone out in the wide mystery of the summer night, watching the lovely shift of radiance and shadows, as she might have watched the play of a kaleidoscope, seeing the beauty of the new combinations, and seeing without comprehending the unit that governed them all. The night was full of cries of insistent life and growth, of birds and insects, of calls of children, and now and then the far-away roar of railroad trains. It was nearly midsummer. The year was almost at its height, but had not passed it. Growth and bloom was still in the ascendant, and had not yet attained that maturity of perfection beyond which is the slope of death. Everywhere about her were the revolutions of those unseen wheels of nature whose immortal trend is towards the completion of time, and whose momentum can overlap the grave; and the child was within them and swept onward with the perfecting flowers, and the ripening fruit, and the insects which were feeling their wings; and all unconsciously, in a moment as it were, she unfolded a little farther towards her own heyday of bloom. Suddenly from those heights of the primitive and the eternal upon which a child starts and where she still lingered she saw her future before her, shining with new lights, and a wonderful conviction of bliss to come was over her. It was that conviction which comes at times to all unconquered souls, and which has the very essence of truth in it, since it overleaps the darkness of life that lies between them and that bliss. Suddenly Ellen felt that she was born to great happiness, and all that was to come was towards that end. Her heart beat loud in her ears. There was a whippoorwill calling in some trees to the left; the moon was dim under a golden dapple of clouds. She could not feel her hands or her feet; she seemed to feel nothing but her soul."

The scene of the story is laid in an industrial centre of New England, and every one of the *dramatis personae* is connected more or less closely with a great shoe factory. But, apart from the idealising faculty which enables Miss Wilkins to invest the most humble and prosaic surroundings with the glamour of romance, the standard of living amongst the American working class, and the intersection of social strata, or, to put it in another way, the absence of social barriers, which outside a few great cities is the rule throughout the States, remove the story entirely from the category of slum fiction.

We often hear, or used to hear, of the luxury in the homes of English pitmen, but the account of an ordinary workman at a shoe factory driving down to his work in his own buggy is as novel to English readers as the notion of one of the heads of the firm paying a formal call on the daughter of one of his own hands. But it is just these unfamiliar incidents that lend interest and variety to the narrative. Miss Wilkins may perhaps have read an excess of her own native refinement into the characters of her working men and women, but they are, with hardly an exception, admirably conceived and interesting personages. Andrew Brewster, the heroine's father, a patient, gentle New Englander, dignified in the presence of adversity, yet keenly sensitive withal; his fiery wife, of coarser fibre, not untinged by vulgarity, yet redeemed by her fierce pride in her beautiful daughter; her warm-hearted, tempestuous sister Eva; little Abby Atkins, half-minx, half-martyr; old Mrs. Zelotes Brewster, Ellen's grandmother, with her indomitable family pride,—these are only a few out of many characters, at once strange yet genuine, that enlist the attention and win the sympathy of the reader. It is characteristic, moreover, of Miss Wilkins's outlook on humanity that while she presents us with many imperfect natures, there is no villain of the plot. Even the apparently callous head of the shoe factory turns out on his death to have been a crypto-benefactor. The book, as we have said at the outset, is unduly spun out towards the close; Ellen is less attractive in the arena of action than in the dreamland of early girlhood; and Miss Wilkins's handling of the problems involved in the conflict of Labour and Capital is by no means convincing. But with all deductions, *The Portion of Labour* could only have been written by the hand that gave us *Pembroke* and *A New England Nun*. What Miss Wilkins says of her heroine may, with the necessary modifications, be applied to her own best work as compared with that of her American contemporaries:—"In truth there was about Ellen a majesty and nobility of youth, and innocence, and beauty which overawed. The other girls of the class were as young and pretty, but none of them had that indescribable quality which seemed to raise her above them all."

*The Arbiter*. By Mrs. Hugh Bell. (Edward Arnold. 6s.)—In *The Arbiter* Mrs. Hugh Bell combines an original plot with a very clever study of some of those complicated cross-relations and duties of family life to which she has given so much critical attention. Her story has also the charm of the unexpected. We think in the beginning that nothing more stimulating is going to be given us than the quiet delineation of Rachel's failure to adjust the claims of husband and father, and Rendell Wentworth's most admirable magnanimity in accepting the second place in his own house. But in the actual development of the situation deeper notes are struck. And we recognise, as a satisfactory symptom of the new trend of fiction, that in this novel—as in several others that have lately passed through our hands for review—the author has taken courage to show a highly respectable personage, moving in the best society and professing the most exemplary principles, failing in the matter of "common honesty." This is an excellent kind of realistic reaction against the silly pretence, of *fin-de-siècle* vogue, that the only Commandment ever transgressed in good society is the Seventh. Sir William Gore's misdeed is very discreditable, but not at all impossible, and his daughter's final atonement is entirely satisfactory. There is a very quiet, but very pleasant, readableness about the whole of this novel.

*The Usurper*. By William J. Locke. (John Lane. 6s.)—*The Usurper* is a novel with two heroes and two heroines, and a double plot of love and ambition, in which the destinies of the four cross one another. The romance of the poet who dies young, beloved of all men and women, is very pretty and moving. But the stronger interest of the book lies in the working out of Jasper Vellacot's life and character: the millionaire who sits so amazingly loose to his wealth, the philanthropist who is almost ashamed of his good deeds. The secret of the situation is told by the title. Jasper is the "usurper." One reckless act of dishonesty—done years ago in the bush—gave him the key to the limitless gold that flows in upon him from all quarters. And the art of the story occupies itself with making this gold a curse to him, inasmuch as the duties entailed by his philanthropies bind him to the false position when he would give all he has to be a free man—able to be honest, and, being honest, to marry Lady Alicia Harden. Character and plot are most ingeniously wrought, and the conclusion, when it comes, is fully satisfying.

\* *The Portion of Labour*. By Mary E. Wilkins. London: Harper and Brothers. [6s.]



*The Tory Lover.* By Sarah Orne Jewett. (Smith, Elder, and Co. 6s.)—If Miss Orne Jewett's description of the old Colonial days invites comparison with Miss Johnson's books, they can stand the test; and readers of the *Atlantic Monthly* will be glad to see this story again in book form. It begins in America in 1777 with the sailing of the 'Ranger' to harry the English coast, under the famous pirate captain, Paul Jones. The plots and dissensions among the New Englanders and the miseries entailed by the war are skilfully turned into an interesting background for the three principal characters,—Mary Hamilton, the beautiful young patriot, Roger Wallingford, her "Tory lover," and Paul Jones. This sea-wolf strikes the imagination most. When his better nature was uppermost, he was a fine example of a chivalrous gentleman; but at other times, and before his unhappy love for Mary Hamilton had softened him, he was as fierce and uncertain as an Atlantic storm. Roger sails under him as a lieutenant, in spite of the grumblings of some of the crew, who look on him as a loyalist spy; and the villain of the book, one Dickson, contrives that he shall be wounded and taken prisoner in the first descent on England. When the news of this reaches America, his widowed mother and Mary Hamilton set off to attempt his release, for they have many friends and some interest in England. They land at Bristol, and the end of the plot is unravelled there, and at the New Passago. Miss Jewett's descriptions are very true to the character of the old city, and the heroine's pleasure in the smiling West Country is prettily told. Mary Hamilton is a fascinating creature, whose imperious will led her into many an adventure.

*Captain Bluit.* By Max Adeler. (Ward, Lock, and Co. 6s.)—After twenty years "Max Adeler" has given us another novel. People who like to wander leisurely about a quiet country town enjoying walks by the river and in the chestnut woods, listening to an old sea-captain's tales and a young journalist's romance, or to the sorrows and quaint fancies of the negroes (the time and place are America before the war), will read this book with pleasure. There is no particular story or plot, but there are a great many episodes, such as the arrest and escape of the darkie girl, Becky Slifer, the temptation and fall of the bank clerk, and the excitement over Judge McGann's electrical machine. But none of these things can mar the restful atmosphere of the book, nor of the place "where it seemed always afternoon." One of the most attractive characters is old Saul Tarsel, the white-haired negro sexton. He was free, but his wife and little girl were still slaves, and his one thought was to save enough money to buy their freedom. But though he did not succeed in this, Dr. Quelch, who had spent his life in helping runaway slaves, managed their escape, but only in time to let the worn-out old woman die peacefully, happy in the feeling that she was near her husband. This gives rise to an interesting conversation between Dr. Quelch and the minister on Swedenborg and immortality. There is plenty of fun in the book along with the graver views of life, and Saul's account of his difficulties in trying to please all the members of the congregation of his church in the matter of open windows and stuffiness is most amusing. The romantic side of life, too, is given a full share of the book, and the discussions on love and marriage are witty as well as wise.

*The Awakening of Helena Thorpe.* By E. Rentoul Esler. (S. W. Partridge and Co. 3s. 6d.)—In this story of everyday life in a village Mrs. Rentoul Esler has succeeded in giving a touch of poetry and romance to that ordinarily prosaic person, a rich retired man of business. Richard Dean left Sunnymeads, his home, as a penniless boy, and returned to it a middle-aged man with a fortune. In the meantime most of his old friends and neighbours had left the place, and there was hardly more than a tradition of his boyhood. He built a fine house, and settled down to become a local magnate. Of course all the gossips said he must be on the look out for a wife, and picked out a nice lady of about forty as a suitable person. This lady, Miss Agnes Harper, and her elder sister, who lived together, welcomed Mr. Dean very kindly, even before they began to look upon him in the exhilarating light of a possible suitor, and he was touched at their not being "high" to a self-made man. The Miss Harpers determined to give a dinner-party in his honour, to which, besides some "county" families, Mr. and Mrs. Thorpe, of the village, were asked. Mrs. Thorpe happened to be ill, and Lena, her daughter, went instead. The party is well described, and here, as well as in the rest of the book, Mrs. Rentoul Esler has got the real atmosphere of village society. Mr. Dean, who in spite of his years has plenty of ardour and energy left, for he has never wasted away, falls desperately in love with Helena Thorpe, and his wooing and the awakening of his lady make a very readable book.

## SOME BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

[Under this heading we notice such Books of the week as have not been reserved for review in other forms.]

*William McKinley, Private and President.* By Thomas Cox Meech. (S. W. Partridge and Co. 1s. 6d. net.)—The McKinley family came over to America from Antrim. One of them fought in the War of Independence; William McKinley himself served in the Civil War in the 23rd Ohio. He was at Antietam, and there won his commission by a very serviceable piece of commissariat work. At the conclusion of the war he was a Brevet-Major. But it is needless to follow the biographer. Most of us know the outline of President McKinley's life; here the details are filled in. Of course, the real biography is yet to come; meanwhile this should be a serviceable little volume.

We have received two volumes, seasonable for a time when many are "flying south," in the series of "Macmillan's Guides" (Macmillan and Co.) These are *Guide to the Western Mediterranean* and *Guide to the Eastern Mediterranean*. The price of each volume is 9s. net. Each volume has preliminary chapters in which "Yachting Notes," "Miscellaneous Information," and "Hotel List" are given. The "Eastern" volume contains "South and East Coasts of Italy," "Eastern Coast of the Adriatic," "Greece and the Greek Islands," "Constantinople," "Brusa," "Smyrna and Ephesus." The "Western" gives the Northern Coast of Africa, Malta, and all that lies to the west of it, excepting, of course, such part of the East Coast of Italy as is westward of the Malta longitude. The volumes are of a convenient size, and well supplied with maps and plans.

We have received from the Oxford University Press a very handsome edition, bound in black morocco, of *The Book of Common Prayer*, containing all the recent corrections. "Great primer royal 4to" is the technical description of the volume. It is of a very convenient size for a reading desk of the new style, and for private use when the surroundings are of a certain dignity. It might be a little overpowering in a small villa.

*The Rubaiyat of Omar Khayyam.* (Brimley Johnson, London; A. C. Curtis, Guildford. 2s.)—We welcome this charming little reprint of the first edition of FitzGerald's "Omar" for several reasons. In the first place, it is in itself a very pretty little book, exquisitely printed on paper which recalls the thick glazed yellow paper on which the "sweet-scented manuscripts" of Persia are written, and has a very well designed title-page. Next, it is the product of a local press (the Astolat Press, Guildford). It is always pleasant to see the decentralisation of artistic production. Finally, the reprint is of the first edition. Now the first edition was no doubt immensely improved on in later years by FitzGerald, but none the less one is glad to have a reprint of the original text of the translation.

## PUBLICATIONS OF THE WEEK.

|  |                       |      |
|--|-----------------------|------|
| Abbott (L.), <i>The Rights of Man</i> , 8vo .....  | (J. Clarke)           | 6/0  |
| Aldy (T.), <i>Twinkling Stars</i> , 4to .....  | (Jarrold)             | 3/6  |
| Addis (M. E. L.), <i>Scottish Cathedrals and Abbeys</i> , 8vo (W. Blackwood) net                     |                       | 8/6  |
| Armstrong (H. E.), <i>National Education: Essays</i> , 8vo .....                                     | (J. Murray) net       | 7/6  |
| Arnott (S.), <i>The Book of Bulbs</i> , 8vo .....  | (Lane)                | 2/6  |
| Ballard of Mr. Rook (The), written by "G. W.," folio .....   | (Smith & Elder) net   | 10/0 |
| Ball (W. E.), <i>St. Paul and the Roman Law</i> , 8vo .....  | (T. & T. Clark)       | 4/6  |
| Barlow (Jane), <i>Ghost Bereft, with other Stories and Studies in Verse</i> , 12mo .....             | (Smith & Elder) net   | 3/6  |
| Batchelor (J.), <i>The Ainu and their Folk Lore</i> , 8vo .....                                      | (R. T. S.) net        | 7/6  |
| Bell (R. S. W.), <i>Tales of Greyhouse</i> , 8vo .....   | (Newnes)              | 3/6  |
| Boston (T.), <i>Human Nature and its Fourfold State</i> , 12mo .....                                 | (R. T. S.)            | 2/6  |
| Bullen (F. T.), <i>The Apostles of the South-East</i> .....  | (Hodder & Stoughton)  | 6/0  |
| Bute (Marquis of), <i>Essays on Foreign Subjects</i> , 8vo .....                                     | (A. Gardner)          | 10/6 |
| Christ's Christianity, by a Jewess, 12mo .....   | (Simpkin)             | 3/0  |
| Comments of a Countess (The), 8vo .....  | (Duckworth)           | 6/0  |
| County Court Practice Made Easy, by a Solicitor, 8vo .....   | (E. Wilson) net       | 2/6  |
| De Tabley (Lord), <i>Orpheus in Thrace, &amp; other Poems</i> (Smith & Elder) net                    |                       | 5/0  |
| Dyson (G.), <i>The Gold-Stealers</i> , 8vo .....   | (Longmans)            | 6/0  |
| Forrest (E. W.), <i>Sepoy Generals: Wellington to Roberts</i> (W. Blackwood)                         |                       | 6/0  |
| Garden of a Commuter's Wife (The), 8vo .....   | (Macmillan)           | 6/0  |
| Girdlestone (R. B.), <i>The Grammar of Prophecy</i> .....  | (Eyre & Spottiswoode) | 6/0  |
| Grant (Sadi), <i>Folly at Cannes</i> , 8vo .....   | (Digby & Long)        | 6/0  |
| Gray (Melville), <i>Ardnagh: a Novel</i> , 8vo .....   | (Drane)               | 6/0  |
| Gregory (J. W.), <i>The Foundations of British East Africa</i> (H. Marshall) net                     |                       | 6/0  |
| Griffiths (A.), <i>A Bid for Empire</i> , 8vo .....  | (Digby & Long)        | 6/0  |
| Hainsworth (F.), <i>Borrell's Boy</i> , 8vo .....  | (Drane)               | 3/6  |
| Hatchison (J. W.), <i>The Gospel Story of Jesus Christ</i> , 8vo .....                               | (Dent) net            | 4/6  |
| Killen (W. D.), <i>Reminiscences of Long Life</i> , 8vo (Hodder & Stoughton)                         |                       | 6/0  |
| Larned (G. R.), <i>A Multitude of Counsellors</i> , 8vo .....  | (Gay & Bird) net      | 7/6  |
| Lilley (J. P.), <i>The Pastoral Epistles</i> , 8vo .....   | (T. & T. Clark)       | 2/6  |
| Lorno (Marquis of), <i>V.R.I. Queen Victoria: her Life and Empire</i> , 8vo .....                    | (Harper)              | 5/0  |
| Macmillan (Hugh), <i>The Corn of Heaven</i> , 8vo .....  | (Macmillan)           | 6/0  |
| Macmillan's Guide to Palestine and Egypt, 12mo .....   | (Macmillan) net       | 10/0 |
| Mahan (A. T.), <i>Types of Naval Officers drawn from the History of the British Navy</i> , 8vo ..... | (Low) net             | 10/6 |
| Mason (F. E.), <i>Daddy Gander</i> , 4to .....   | (Kegan Paul) net      | 6/0  |
| Meynell (Alice), <i>Later Poems</i> , 12mo .....   | (Lane) net            | 2/6  |
| Moffat (J.) and Druce (E.), <i>Ray Farley</i> , 8vo .....  | (Unwin)               | 6/0  |
| Morris (M.), <i>Tales of the Spanish Main</i> , 8vo .....  | (Macmillan)           | 6/0  |
| My Own Death, by "Lunbo," 8vo .....  | (Drane)               | 6/0  |
| Official Report of the Church Congress held at Brighton, October, 1901, 8vo .....                    | (Bemrose) net         | 10/6 |



|  |                         |      |
|--|-------------------------|------|
| Parry (E. J.) and Coste (J. H.), The Chemistry of Pigments, 8vo            | (Scott & Greenwood) net | 10/6 |
| Peel (C. V. A.), Wild Sport in the Hebrides, 8vo.....(F. E. Robinson) net  |                         | 7/6  |
| Philips (F. C.), A Woman of the World's Advice, cr 8vo .....               | (Macqueen)              | 3/6  |
| Pickthall (R.), The Way of the Wilderness, cr 8vo.....(E. Stock)           |                         | 3/0  |
| Public-House Reform, by A. N., cr 8vo .....                                | (Sonnenschein)          | 2/6  |
| Reaney (Mrs. G. S.), The Romance of an Emergency, cr 8vo .....             | (Drane)                 | 6/0  |
| Robertson (W.), The Stoue of Dunalter, cr 8vo .....                        | (A. Gardner)            | 3/6  |
| Rosa Nouchette Carey Birthday-Book (The), 12mo .....                       | (Bousfield)             | 3/6  |
| Seudder (H. E.), James Russell Lowell: a Biography, 2 vols, cr 8vo         | (Macmillan) net         | 15/0 |
| Selwyn (E. C.), St. Luke the Prophet, cr 8vo.....(Macmillan) net           |                         | 8/6  |
| Smith (F. B.), The Real Latin Quarter, cr 8vo .....                        | (Funk & Wagnalls)       | 6/0  |
| Stewart (C.), Haud Immemor, 8vo.....(W. Blackwood)                         |                         | 7/6  |
| Story (A. T.), The Boys of St. Elmo, cr 8vo .....                          | (Newnes)                | 3/6  |
| Turbervill (J. P.), Ewenny Priory: Monastery & Fortress, 8vo....(E. Stock) |                         | 7/6  |
| Twells (H.), Sermons on Hymns, and other Sermons....(Gardner & Darton)     |                         | 3/6  |
| Underwood (C. F.), Some Pretty Women, folio.....(Pearson) net              |                         | 20/0 |
| Walker (H. De R.), The West Indies and the Empire, 8vo .....               | (Unwin) net             | 7/6  |
| Way (T. R.), Ancient Royal Palaces in and near London, 4to.....(Lane) net  |                         | 21/0 |

**“LIBERTY” YULE-TIDE GIFTS.**  
*Quaint and Uncommon Novelties  
Suitable for Inexpensive Presents.*  
**CATALOGUE** (Containing 650 Illustrations) **POST-FREE.**  
**LIBERTY and CO., Ltd.,** Regent Street, London.

**O S L E R.**  
CRYSTAL GLASS AND CHINA SERVICES.  
ARTISTIC ELECTRIC FITTINGS.  
100 OXFORD STREET, W.  
**W M. & G E O. L A W.**  
COFFEE—SUGAR—TEA.  
104 NEW OXFORD STREET, W.C.  
A GUARANTEED IMMEDIATE INVESTMENT.

An Income of £35 a year for Life; Payment at Death of £1,000, or £1,305 in 20 Annual Instalments of £65 5s. each, and a Loan up to £950 during Life for each £1,052 12s. deposited with  
**THE MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY OF NEW YORK.**  
Estab. 1843. President: **RICHARD A. McCURDY.** Estab. 1843.  
**FUNDS EXCEED £66,500,000.**  
Head Office for the United Kingdom—  
16, 17, and 18 **CORNHILL, E.C.**  
**D. C. HALDEMAN,** General Manager.

|  |  |
|--|--|
| <b>DEFECTIVE<br/>SIGHT !<br/>EYE-STRAIN!</b> | <b>OUR EYES</b><br>and How to Preserve Them from<br>Infancy to Old Age.<br>With Special Information about Spectacles<br>and Eye-glasses by<br><b>Mr. JOHN BROWNING, F.R.A.S., F.R.M.S.</b><br>70 Illustrations, Cloth Binding. Post-free, Is.,<br>from 63 Strand, London, W.C.<br><i>Consultations free of charge.</i> |
|--|--|

**SCHWEITZER'S  
C O C O A T I N A**  
Guaranteed an Absolutely Pure Soluble Cocoa.  
The *Lancet* says:—"This is genuine cocoa, contains no sugar,  
starch, or other adulteration. It is very soluble. An excellent  
article."

**NATIONAL  
PROVIDENT  
INSTITUTION**  
FOR MUTUAL  
LIFE ASSURANCE.  
**BONUS YEAR, 1902.**  
**PAID IN CLAIMS .. Upwards of £11,000,000**  
**ACCUMULATED FUND .. Nearly £5,500,000**  
The Profits are Divided solely amongst the Assured.  
Already divided £5,400,000. The next division will  
be made as at 20th November, 1902, and all assurances  
previously effected and then existing will participate  
Endowment-Assurance Policies are issued, combin-  
ing Life Assurance, at minimum cost, with provi-  
sion for old age.  
**No. 48 GRACECHURCH STREET, LONDON, E.C.**

**BY SPECIAL  
APPOINTMENT  
TO THE KING.**  
**DENT'S WATCHES & CLOCKS**  
All Watches and Clocks of **E. DENT & CO.'S**  
Manufacture now bear the annexed Trade-Mark.  
**NEW ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE** free on  
application.  
**E. DENT and CO., Ltd.,**  
Makers of the great Westminster Clock, Big Ben.  
**61 Strand, or 4 Royal Exchange, E.C.**

**ALLIANCE ASSURANCE COMPANY.**  
Head Office: **BARTHOLOMEW LANE, LONDON, E.C.**  
**ESTABLISHED 1824.**  
**Capital—Five Millions Sterling.**  
**DIRECTORS.**  
The Right Hon. **LORD ROTHSCILD**, Chairman.  
Charles Edward Barnett, Esq.  
Right Hon. Lord Battersea.  
F. Cavendish Bentinck, Esq.  
Hon. Kenelm P. Bouverie.  
Thomas Henry Burroughes, Esq.  
Francis William Buxton, Esq.  
John Cator, Esq.  
Victor C. W. Cavendish, Esq., M.P.  
Col. the Hon. Everard C. Digby.  
Major-Gen. Sir Arthur Ellis, K.C.V.O.  
James Fletcher, Esq.  
Francis Alfred Lucas, Esq., M.P.  
Edward Harbord Lushington, Esq.  
Hon. Henry Berkeley Portman.  
Hon. Lionel Walter Rothschild, M.P.  
Hugh Colin Smith, Esq.  
Right Hon. Lord Stalbridge.  
Lieut.-Colonel F. Anderson Stebbing  
Sir Charles Rivers Wilson, G.C.M.G., C.B.

**AUDITOR.**  
**C. L. Nichols, Esq., F.C.A.**  
**FIRE INSURANCES** Granted at current rates of Premium and  
Leasehold and Capital Redemption Policies issued.  
**LIFE DEPARTMENT.**  
Moderate Rates of Premium.  
Large Bonuses, including Interim Bonuses.  
Policies Whole World and Indisputable.  
Special Policies to cover Death Duties.  
Liberal Commissions to Solicitors, Agents, and Brokers for the introduc-  
tion of business.  
Prospectuses, Proposal Forms, and Statements of Account may be had on  
application to  
**ROBERT LEWIS, General Manager.**

By Appointment to his Majesty and the Royal Family.  
**MILLER AND SONS, LTD.,**  
**SPECIALISTS IN EVERY KIND OF ARTIFICIAL LIGHTING.**  
Electric Fittings of all kinds, including reproductions of the best Periods  
of French, Italian, and English Decorative Art.  
**Oil Lamps, Brackets, Chandeliers, &c.** The largest and best selection  
in London. Antique Oriental Jars mounted as Lamps—a Speciality.  
The **Vernon Candle Lamp**, invented by **MILLER and SONS**, and used by  
her late Majesty, highly recommended for those who read at night. Sole Depot  
in London for the Magnificent Art Metal productions of Barbedienne of Paris.  
*Illustrated Catalogues or Special Designs on application. Estimates free.*  
**178-179 PICCADILLY, LONDON. Manufactory—BOYLE ST., W.**

**ROBINSON AND CLEAVER, Ltd., BELFAST,**  
Manufacturers to His Gracious Majesty the King.  
**CAMBRIC** Children's.....1/3 per doz. **HEM-STITCHED.**  
Ladies' .....2/3 " Ladies'.....2/9 per doz.  
Gentlemen's...3/3 " Gentlemen's...3/11 "  
Direct from the Manufacturers. **POCKET** "The Irish Cambrics of Messrs.  
ROBINSON and CLEAVER have a  
world-wide fame."—*The Queen.*  
Samples and Price Lists post-free. **HANDKERCHIEFS.**

**ACCIDENTS OF ALL KINDS,**  
**RAILWAY ACCIDENTS, EMPLOYERS' LIABILITY,**  
insured against.  
**THEFT INSURANCE and FIDELITY BONDS** granted by the  
**RAILWAY PASSENGERS' ASSURANCE CO.,**  
Established 1849. Claims Paid £4,300,000.  
**64 CORNHILL, LONDON. A. VIAN, Secretary.**

**THE CELLULAR CLOTHING CO.'S ORIGINAL**  
**AERTEX CELLULAR**  
**AERTEX CELLULAR**  
**AERTEX CELLULAR**  
**AERTEX CELLULAR**  
**SHIRTS, UNDERWEAR, PYJAMAS, LINGERIE.**  
Please notice the Registered Trade-Mark, an Oval with the word **AERTEX** in the  
centre, attached to each garment.  
*Illustrated Price-List of full range of Cellular goods for men, women, and children  
sent post-free on application.*  
**OLIVER BROS., Ltd., 33 NEW BOND STREET, W.**  
" " **417 OXFORD STREET, W.**  
**ROBERT SCOTT, Ltd., 24 QUEEN VICTORIA STREET, E.C.**  
**AND 600 OTHER DEPOTS IN LONDON AND PROVINCIAL TOWNS.**  
**SEE PRICE-LIST FOR NAMES.**

In View of the Immediate Prospect of an Unprecedented Demand for the  
**RENOVATION of TOWN HOUSES**  
Preparatory to the  
**CORONATION of his Majesty the KING,**  
**HAMPTON and SONS** desire to Draw the  
Special Attention of Householders to the necessity of placing at the  
Earliest Date their Instructions for any such Work that they may purpose  
having Carried Out, and to the fact that **HAMPTONS**  
**ESTIMATE FREE** for the Renovation of Town Houses for the  
Coming Season. Houses Dismantled and Reinstated.—Curtains, Blinds,  
&c., Cleaned, Altered, and Re-fitted.—Carpets Beaten, Re-fitted, and Re-laid.  
—Furniture Repaired, Re-polished, and thoroughly Restored.—Upholstered  
Furniture Re-stuffed and Re-covered.—Bedding Re-made.—Brasswork Re-  
laacquered.—Marbles Re-polished.—Mirrors Re-silvered.—Pictures Restored.  
—Furnaces Cleaned or Re-gilt, and Pictures Re-hung. See **HAMPTONS'**  
**NEW BOOKLET, "1901 WALL PAPERS AND INTERIOR DECORA-**  
**TIONS."** Sent Post-free on Application to  
**PALL MALL EAST, TRAFALGAR SQUARE, LONDON, S.W.**



## Scale of Charges for Advertisements.

| OUTSIDE PAGE (when available), TWELVE GUINEAS.   |          |                     |          |
|--|----------|---------------------|----------|
| Page.....  | £10 10 0 | Narrow-Column.....  | 3 10 0   |
| Half-Page.....   | 5 5 0    | Half-Column.....    | 1 15 0   |
| Quarter-Page.....  | 2 12 6   | Quarter-Column..... | 0 17 6   |
| COMPANIES.   |          |                     |          |
| Outside Page.....  | £14 14 0 | Inside Page.....    | £12 12 0 |
| Five lines (45 words) and under in broad column (half-width), 5s.; and 1s. a line for every additional line (containing on an average twelve words). |          |                     |          |
| Narrow column, one-third width of page, 7s. an inch.   |          |                     |          |
| Broad column, half-width of page, 10s. an inch.  |          |                     |          |
| Across two narrow columns, two-thirds width of page, 14s. an inch.   |          |                     |          |
| Broad column following "Publications of the Week," 13s. an inch.   |          |                     |          |
| Displayed Advertisements according to space.   |          |                     |          |
| Terms: net.  |          |                     |          |

## Terms of Subscription.

| PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.   |         |              |            |
|---|---------|--------------|------------|
|   | Yearly. | Half-Yearly. | Quarterly. |
| Including postage to any part of the United Kingdom.....  | £1 8 6  | 0 14 3       | 0 7 2      |
| Including postage to any of the Australasian Colonies, America, France, Germany, India, China, &c. .... | 1 10 6  | 0 15 3       | 0 7 8      |

## MEXICAN NATIONAL RAILROAD COMPANY READJUSTMENT.

TO ALL HOLDERS OF BONDS AND STOCK OF THE MEXICAN NATIONAL RAILROAD COMPANY.

The deposit of over 99½ per cent. of the outstanding Second Mortgage, Series "A" and "B" Bonds, all of the Income Bonds and over 97½ per cent. of the Stock (Trust Certificates) under the Plan and Agreement for the readjustment of the Mexican National Railroad Company, dated October 8th, 1901, being assured, the undersigned hereby give notice that further deposits of Bonds and Stock will only be accepted upon a cash payment of 2 per cent. on the par value of the Bonds, and a cash payment of \$2 per share of Stock deposited up to and including December 31st, 1901, after which date no further deposits of such Bonds or Stock will be accepted, except in each instance in the discretion of the undersigned, and upon such terms as they may impose.

London and New York,  
December 6th, 1901.

SPEYER BROTHERS, London.  
SPEYER & CO., New York.  
KUHN, LOEB & CO., New York.  
Readjustment Managers.

## UNIVERSITY COLLEGE SCHOOL, GOWER STREET, W.C.

Head-Master—J. LEWIS PATON, Esq., M.A., formerly Fellow of St. John's College, Cambridge.

LENT TERM COMMENCES MONDAY, January 13th. The School is organised as a first-grade modern and classical school.—For Prospectus apply to the Office, Gower Street, W.C.

T. GREGORY FOSTER, B.A., Ph.D.,  
Secretary.

## GREENBANK SCHOOL, SEFTON PARK, LIVERPOOL.

POOL.—Preparatory for Public Schools and Navy. Dayboys and Boarders (7 to 14). Full staff of Univ. Graduates. Large covered court (63 ft. by 40 ft.), swimming bath, gymnasium, workshop, &c., and grounds of ten acres.—For illustrated Prospectus apply to Head-Master, R. ST. JOHN AINSLIE, M.A. (late House-Master at Sedburgh School).

## CHÂLET CAUDE CÔTE, DIEPPE.—An ENGLISH

LADY RECEIVES EIGHT GIRLS of 16 or upwards in her Châlet, near Dieppe. Conversational French rapidly acquired. Special facilities for Music, Sketching, German. Opportunities for every form of healthy enjoyment. Direct service twice daily with England.—Apply to Miss CUNNICK, Dieppe.

## THE LEYS SCHOOL, CAMBRIDGE.

ENTRANCE SCHOLARSHIP EXAMINATION in DECEMBER.  
Enquiries should be addressed to the HEAD-MASTER.

GERMAN in GERMANY.—Preparation for Diplomatic Service, Civil Service, Army, Navy, Commerce. GERMAN TAUGHT BY GERMANS in English University man's house in the country.—Address W. A. FULLER, M.A., Friedenau, near Berlin. Reference, Rev. J. H. Fry, M.A., Chaplain, Berlin, Savigny Platz 7.

## HUNSTANTON.—THE GLEBE HOUSE.

PREPARATION for the PUBLIC SCHOOLS (Entrance and Scholarships) and ROYAL NAVY. Tuition strictly individual. Conversational French and German. Premises include detached sanatorium, gymnasium, five courts, &c. Seven acres of ground. Dry and bracing climate.—Prospectus, &c., on application to the Head-Master, H. CAMBRIDGE BARBER, M.A., Oxon.

## FELSTED PREPARATORY SCHOOL.

The JUNIOR DEPARTMENT of Felsted School. Boys admitted from nine years old.—For terms, &c., apply, Rev. A. V. GREGOIRE, or Rev. the HEAD-MASTER, Felsted School, Essex.

## MOIRA HOUSE LADIES' SCHOOL, UPPER CARLISLE ROAD, EASTBOURNE.

Principals—Miss CONNAH and Miss INGHAM.

The house stands on the slope of the Downs overlooking the town and the sea. Boarders only received.

MISS MARIAN GREEN, formerly Head-Mistress of the High School, Blackburn, has thoroughly REORGANISED the WAGNER HOUSE SCHOOL, BELSIZE GROVE, HAMPSTEAD. Her aim is to combine sound and liberal education with the life of a cultivated English home. Large detached house, tennis, hockey, &c. University Examination & Inspection.

## CORRAN, WATFORD, HERTS.—COLLEGE FOR

GIRLS.—Gymnasium, Playing-fields. Large Staff of Resident Mistresses. Head-Mistress, Miss E. F. JOURDAIN, Lady Margaret Hall, Oxford; House Mistress, Miss L. E. PHILLIPS, Newnham College, Cambridge. PARIS BRANCH, 270 BOULEVARD RASPAIL (near the Luxembourg Gardens). References.—Mrs. Benson, Lady Evans, Professor E. Ménégoz, the Archdeacon of Manchester, Miss Alice Woods, Miss Mary A. Woods, Miss Wordsworth, and others.

## EASTBOURNE.—LANGLAND COLLEGE, HART-

FIELD SQUARE.—School for Daughters of Gentlemen. Principal, Miss M. E. VINTER, B.Sc. (of Girton College). Large gymnasium, riding, cycling, hockey, &c.

## RICHMOND SCHOOL FOR GIRLS, YORKSHIRE.

Education on the best modern lines. Outdoor games and physical culture. Bracing climate of the Yorkshire moors.

## DOVER COLLEGE.

Prospectus on application to the Head-Master,  
Rev. W. C. COMPTON, M.A.,  
Sometime House-Master, Uppingham, under Edward Thring.

MR. S. A. TRUMAN (who has had a large experience of Educational Agency work) INTRODUCES, free of charge, to Schools and Parents, well-recommended DAILY and RESIDENT GOVERNESSES and ASSISTANT-MISTRESSES.—Prompt and careful attention will be given to inquiries and applications made to Mr. S. A. TRUMAN, of No. 6 Holles Street, Cavendish Square, London, W.

SETTLE, YORKSHIRE.—OVERDALE SCHOOL for GIRLS. Healthy, bracing situation. Head-Mistress, Miss E. M. PICKARD (Class. Trip.), Newnham Coll., Canb. Highest references.

ADJOINING SHEEN COMMON and RICHMOND PARK.—HOME SCHOOL for GIRLS; only those of good social position received. Climate particularly suited to delicate and growing girls. Thorough education, modern methods, London professors. Specially-built studio.—The Misses STRUGNELL, The Halsteads, East Sheen, S.W.

MARCINA, WEST WORTHING.—HOME SCHOOL for the DAUGHTERS of GENTLEMEN.—Miss HICKEY (formerly G.P.D.S.Co., Ltd.) and Miss G. S. COLLETT, L.L.A., RECEIVE a limited number of Resident and Day PUPILS. Detached house, cert. sanitation, excellent garden, close to sea and country. Modern educational advantages. Resident Foreign Mistress. Individual care, physical exercise and games, tennis, hockey, cycling, &c. Strongly recommended by medical profession.

HIGHFIELD SCHOOL for GIRLS, BECCLES, SUFFOLK.—Conducted by Miss E. L. and Miss A. E. SEELEY. New Premises. Thorough education, with healthy home life and country surroundings.—References and prospectus on application. PREP. FOR EXAMINATIONS.

## LEAMINGTON HIGH SCHOOL FOR GIRLS.—

Head-Mistress, Miss HUCKWELL.—COUNCIL'S BOARDING HOUSE, ARNOLD LODGE, KENILWORTH ROAD, within seven minutes' walk of the School. Large gymnasium and playing-field. Scholarships for Boarders awarded in July, 1901.—For particulars apply to the HEAD-MISTRESS.

## HARROGATE LADIES' COLLEGE.

Director—G. M. SAVERY, M.A. (Line. Coll., Oxon.)

Head-Mistress—Miss M. E. JONES, B.A., R.U.I.

Resident Staff of Graduates and Foreign Mistresses. Fine situation near the Stray. Large hall and good class-rooms. Preparation for Public Examinations.

## UNIVERSITY OF DURHAM DEGREES OPEN TO WOMEN.

For Particulars concerning Tuition, Scholarships, and Cost of Residence in the Women's Hostel, apply to the LADY PRINCIPAL, Women's Hostel, Durham.

## BURY ST. EDMUNDS.—FALCONBURY SCHOOL.

PREPARATORY for the SONS of GENTLEMEN entering the PUBLIC SCHOOLS or NAVY. Fees, £80 per annum. Special reduction for clergymen's sons.—For prospectus, photos, &c., apply, THE HEAD-MASTER.

## BRUSSELS.—Very healthy situation.—Mdlles. DENÏS

RECEIVES A FEW DAUGHTERS of GENTLEMEN to COMPLETE their EDUCATION. Comfortable family life. French, German, Italian, Music, Drawing, Painting, Dancing, &c.; Fees, £80 per ann.; Term commences with entrance of Pupil; Personal Refs. Prospectus on application.—82 Rue Lauters, Avenue Louise.

## ST. JOHN'S COLLEGE, ST. LEONARD'S-ON-SEA.—

SCHOOL for DAUGHTERS of GENTLEMEN. Thorough education. Gymnastics, games. Fees from 80 guineas.—Apply to HEAD-MISTRESS.

## DANE COURT, PARKSTONE, DORSET.—Head-

Master, Rev. H. J. GRAHAM, M.A. PREPARATORY SCHOOL for PUBLIC SCHOOLS. Large grounds, including grass and gravel playgrounds, cricket field, tennis courts, &c. Sea air and pine woods. Very successful preparation for classical and modern sides of public schools. References to Head-Master of Harrow, Lord Bishop of St. Andrew's, and others.—For Prospectus, address the HEAD-MASTER.

## THE CAMBRIDGE TRAINING COLLEGE for WOMEN

TEACHERS.—Principal, Miss M. PUNNETT, B.A. (Lond.)—A residential College providing a year's professional training for secondary teachers. The course includes preparation for the Cambridge Teachers' Certificate (Theory and Practice), and for the Teachers' Diploma of the London University. The students attend the Cambridge University Lectures on Teaching, in addition to those of the resident and visiting lecturers. Ample opportunity is given for practice in teaching Science, Languages, Mathematics, and other subjects in various schools in Cambridge. Students are admitted in January and in September.—Full particulars as to qualifications for admission, Scholarships, and Bursaries may be obtained on application to the PRINCIPAL, Wollaston Road, Cambridge.

## CHURCH EDUCATION CORPORATION, LIMITED.

## SANDECOTES SCHOOL, PARKSTONE, DORSET.—

A HIGH-CLASS SCHOOL for the DAUGHTERS of GENTLEMEN, where the aim is to train girls to be practical, refined, and cultured. Every care and comfort for delicate children.

Large grounds, tennis and five courts, playing-fields. Pupils prepared for the Univ. and other exams. Head-Mistress, Miss SOPHIE M. SMITH (Natural Sciences Tripos, Camb.), assisted by a highly qualified staff. A limited number of ENTRANCE SCHOLARSHIPS awarded by competition.

## DATCHELOR TRAINING COLLEGE for TEACHERS

CAMBERWELL GROVE, S.E.

Principal—Miss RIGG. Mistress of Method—Miss CARPENTER.

Other Teachers and Lecturers.

Provides a Practical Course of Professional Training for Teachers in Secondary Schools, with abundant opportunity for Class Teaching in the DATCHELOR (400 pupils) and other Schools.

STUDENTS PREPARED FOR THE CAMBRIDGE TEACHERS' CERTIFICATE AND LONDON TEACHING DIPLOMA.

FREE STUDENTSHIP awarded annually to a University Graduate in September or January when the College Courses begin. Also A KINDERGARTEN DIVISION preparing for the Examinations of the National Froebel Union. Also

A PREPARATORY DIVISION preparing for Inter. Arts or Cambridge Higher Local Examination.

Fees, £15 to £20 a year for Non-residents.

A comfortable HALL of RESIDENCE. Terms moderate.



**AYNSOME AGRICULTURAL STATION.—CARTMEL GRANGE-OVER-SANDS, LANCASHIRE.**—New Chemical Laboratories, with every modern improvement; Model Dairy Experimental Feeding House; Farm, 230 acres. Instructions given in Practical Chemistry, Agricultural Analysis, and Research, and Practical Agriculture, &c. Splendid climate in perfect country. Terms moderate.—For particulars and prospectus apply to the DIRECTORS of the Experimental Station, Aynsome, Grange-over-Sands.

## WOODARD SCHOOLS FOR GIRLS.

(Church of England Public Schools.)

LADY WARDEN:—Miss J. L. LATHAM, Girton College.

- (1) ST. ANNE'S, Abbots Bromley.—Head-Mistress, Miss RICE, St. Hugh's Hall, Oxford. Final Honours, Class I. Terms, Boarding House, £60; School House, £45 a year.
- (2) ST. MARY'S, Abbots Bromley.—Head-Mistress, Miss GAMLEN. Terms, 24 guineas a year.
- (3) ST. WINIFRED'S, Bangor.—Head-Mistress, Miss F. J. DAVIES, late Classical Scholar, Newnham College, Cambridge, Classical Tripos, Class I. Terms, £35 a year.
- (4) QUEEN MARGARET'S, Scarborough.—Head-Mistress, Miss BODY, late Head-Mistress of the Lincoln High School. Terms, 60 guineas a year.

Apply, HEAD-MISTRESS, or for general information, the LADY WARDEN, St. Mary's College, Paddington, W.

## S. MARY'S COLLEGE, PADDINGTON.

Boarding and Day School.

Principal—Miss J. L. LATHAM, Girton College.

Excellent Boarding-House for Girls in Warrington Crescent. Good art training and science. Teachers' Training Department. Hockey, tennis, swimming, riding. Boarders' Fees, £60 a year.—Apply, PRINCIPAL.

## RAVENSBORNE SCHOOL, ST. MARGARETS, MIDDLESEX.

Head-Mistress: Miss LYSTER, M.A. House-Mistress: Miss E. H. LYSTER, B.A., Classical Tripos, Cambridge (late of Bourne School, Parkstone).—Boarding School of modern type for girls. Gardens and Playing Fields ten acres. Excellent position close to London. Teaching staff experienced specialists only. Resident French and German mistresses. Modern languages according to Reformed Methods. Very great attention paid to health of girls. Games Club for hockey, cricket, and tennis, with opportunities for riding, cycling, rowing, and swimming. Fees from 120 guineas per annum. References given and required.—Full particulars on application to the SECRETARY.

**SALISBURY SCHOOL, founded 1897.—A First-grade Education at 45 or 51 guineas per annum.** Since foundation two Open Scholarships at Oxford and Cambridge have been gained. Many other successes, Oxford and Cambridge Board, Oxford Locals, Navy, &c.—Rev. J. C. ALCOCK, M.A., Oxon, Head-Master.

ST. ANDREWS SCHOOL FOR GIRLS CO., LTD.

## ST. KATHARINE'S SCHOOL, ST. ANDREWS.

PREPARATORY TO ST. LEONARDS SCHOOL.

For girls from seven years of age.

Special arrangements are made for the entire charge of children from India and the Colonies.

Prospectus and School List on application to the HEAD-MISTRESS.

## THORNELOE SCHOOL, BRIDPORT, DORSET.

Old-established School in bracing situation on South-West Coast; careful physical training, Swedish gymnastics, hockey, &c. Delicate girls receive every attention. Special facilities for music, languages, and painting. Entire charge taken of Colonial children. Highest references.—Address, HEAD-MISTRESS.

## ST. HILARY'S, SCARBOROUGH.—GIRLS' SCHOOL.

Resident pupils only. Head-Mistress, Miss FALDING, L.L.A. (St. And.) Large detached house, well-situated, and sheltered from the East. Garden, large field, tennis, hockey, golf. Good health record. Annually inspected by Oxford and Cambridge Joint Board. Staff resident, University graduates.

## MONMOUTH SCHOOL.—EXAMINATION for SEVEN

FOUNDATION SCHOLARSHIPS December 12th. Successes of last year include Six Scholarships. 1st Place Oxford Senior Locals; 1st Place and Fellowship M.B., Victoria University; 1st Place Royal Naval Engineering College; Entrance Sandhurst; &c., &c.

## DEVONSHIRE—CREDITON GRAMMAR SCHOOL.

Sound modern education given at moderate fees. Healthy situation in a beautiful district. Excellent school buildings, which include gymnasium, workshop, fives court, cricket pavilion, sanatorium, laundry.—For Prospectus apply to the Head-Master, J. E. BURTON, M.A. (Camb.), B.Sc. (Lond.)

## E P S O M C O L L E G E.

FIVE OPEN ENTRANCE SCHOLARSHIPS of £30 each will be awarded in JULY, 1902.

NEXT TERM BEGINS JANUARY 17th.

Apply—THE BURSAR.

## TRENT COLLEGE, Derbyshire.—Public School life and

learning; definite Church of England teaching; remarkable health record; numbers trebled during the last five years. Junior Department. Fees, £75 per annum; reductions to clergy and for brothers.—For Prospectus apply to the HEAD-MASTER.

## CHEVIN HALL SCHOOL, OTLEY, YORKSHIRE.—

BOARDING-SCHOOL for GIRLS. Healthy situation on Otley Chevin. Bracing, moorland air. Every facility for outdoor games and exercises. Good resident and visiting staff. Girls received from the ages of 7 to 20. Boys are also received in the junior school until the age of 11. The service of the house is performed by ladies, who are qualified to train girls in domestic work and management if desired. Health exercises are conducted by Miss E. M. Parnaby, pupil of Mrs. Josef Conn.—Principal, Miss E. THOMPSON.

## ARE YOU WANTING SCHOOL OR HOME?—Boys,

GIRLS? ENGLISH, FOREIGN?—Mrs. HOOPER, 13 Regent St., London, sends reliable information & prospectuses gratis of personally inspected establishments.

## SEA and MOUNTAIN AIR, SEASCALE, CUMBER-

LAND.—MODERN PREPARATORY SCHOOL for GIRLS under 16 (on model of Boys' Preparatory Schools). Resident trained mistress for Swedish gymnastics and games. Trained nurse. Thorough education. Reference kindly permitted to Rev. E. Elmer Harding, M.A., Principal Theological College, Lichfield, and Captain A. W. C. Batten, H.M.S. 'Formidable,' parents of present pupils.—Principal, Miss E. WILSON, L.L.A.

## ROYAL AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE CIRENCESTER.

For Land-owners, Land-agents, Surveyors, Agriculturists, intending Colonists, &c.

PRESIDENT—

His Grace The DUKE of RICHMOND and GORDON, K.G.

COMMITTEE OF MANAGEMENT—

The Right Hon. The EARL of DUCIE (Chairman).

Colonel Sir NIGEL KINGSCOTE, K.C.B. (Vice-Chairman).

PRINCIPAL—

The Rev. JOHN B. McCLELLAN, M.A.,

Hon. Member of Surveyors' Institution, and late Fellow of Trinity

College, Cambridge.

For Prospectus of College, Farm, Dairy, &c., apply to the PRINCIPAL.

NEXT SESSION BEGINS TUESDAY, February 4th.

**KING'S SCHOOL, BRUTON, SOMERSET.—A First-grade Endowed School. Valuable Scholarships and Leaving Exhibitions. Recent successes at Universities and in Army and Navy Examinations.**—D. E. NORTON, M.A., Head-Master.

## TUDOR HALL SCHOOL,

FOREST HILL, LONDON, S.E.

FOR THE DAUGHTERS OF GENTLEMEN (Boarders only).

Principals—Miss STEPHENS and Miss WORTERS.

First-rate Modern Education.—Professors Churton Collins, M.A., H. & Seeley, F.R.S., H. E. Malden, M.A., G. Garcia, R.A.M., A. Larpent, B.-es-L., G. Pradeau (Paris Conservatoire), P. Stoeving (Leipzig), &c. Large Staff of resident English and Foreign Mistresses. Cricket, hockey, tennis, riding, swimming, bicycling. Large gymnasium. Special attention to health. Prospectus on application.

## SOUTH BELGRAVIA PREPARATORY SCHOOL for

SONS of GENTLEMEN, 38 GLOUCESTER STREET, S.W.—Conducted by Mrs. SUTTON. Thorough preparation for the Public Schools; Kindergarten and Transition Classes for children under 8. Gymnastics, drilling. Reference to Parents and Head-Masters. HALF TERM NOVEMBER 11th.

## CHENIES STREET CHAMBERS, BLOOMSBURY.

TO LET—TWO SETS of UNFURNISHED ROOMS for LADIES. Rent, £4 10s. and £5 per month. General Dining-room.—Apply, LADY SUPER-INTENDENT.

## FRANCE, CHATEAUROUX (INDRE).—PEN-

SIONNAT for GIRLS. Exceptional Advantages. Les Directrices: Miss SUGARS and Mlle. J. TURMEAU. Highest refs.—Prospectuses on application.

## TO WOMEN GRADUATES.—A SCHOLARSHIP of

£25 is OFFERED to a STUDENT entering the Maria Grey Training College for Women Teachers in Secondary Schools in JANUARY, 1902. Preference given to a London B.A.—Apply, Miss ALICE WOODS, Salisbury Road, Brondesbury, N.W.

## HIGH-CLASS HOME in the Environs of London for

GIRLS of good family, wishing to take up some SPECIAL STUDY, e.g., Music, Art, Languages under London Professors. Highly recommended. —Particulars to be obtained from Miss LOUISA BROUGH, 25 Craven Street, Charing Cross.

## ST. KATHARINE'S, MEADS, EASTBOURNE.—

High-class School for the Daughters of Gentlemen. London professors. Hockey, cricket, tennis, riding, cycling, &c. Large house and garden close to sea and Beachy Head. Resident Staff includes trained Lady Nurse.—Prospectus on application.

## ARCHDEACON WILSON WISHES to RECOMMEND

a BOARDING-SCHOOL for GIRLS at SKELFIELD, RIPON. Country air; large grounds for cricket, hockey, and tennis. Experienced resident mistresses; large visiting staff.—Principals, Miss BOYCOTT and Miss TARVER (formerly Assistant Mistresses at the Clifton High School for Girls).

## MADAME GOWTHORPE RECEIVES under her care

a select NUMBER of YOUNG LADIES whose parents wish them to attend the higher schools and the Conservatoire of Music of Lausanne. Home life and personal supervision of studies. References.—33 Avenue Bergières, Lausanne, Switzerland.

## ADVICE as to CHOICE of SCHOOLS.—The

SCHOLASTIC ASSOCIATION (a body of Oxford and Cambridge Graduates) gives advice and assistance without charge to Parents and Guardians in the selection of Schools (for Boys or Girls) and Tutors for all Examinations at Home or Abroad.—A Statement of Requirements should be sent to the Manager, E. J. BEEVOR, M.A., 22 Craven Street, Northumberland Avenue, W.C.

## GIRLS' FINISHING SCHOOLS of the Highest Class,

and SCHOOLS FOR BOYS preparing for the Public Schools, Royal Navy, and Commercial Life. Messrs. J. and J. PATON, 143 Cannon Street, London, can RECOMMEND a few SCHOOLS in LONDON, at the SEASIDE, and in the COUNTRY, which are thoroughly reliable.—Clearly state requirements, and Prospectuses, Views, &c., will be forwarded without charge.

## SUPERIOR SCHOOLS FOR GIRLS.—Miss LOUISA

BROUGH can RECOMMEND high-class BOARDING and DAY SCHOOLS in England and on the Continent.—Central Registry for Teachers, 25 Craven Street, Charing Cross.

## TO INVALIDS.—A LIST of MEDICAL MEN in all

parts RECEIVING RESIDENT PATIENTS sent gratis with full particulars. Schools also recommended. MEDICAL, &c., ASSOCIATION, Ltd., 22 Craven Street, Northumberland Avenue, W.C. Telegraphic Address, "Triform, London." Telephone No. 1854 (Gerrard).

## THE HINDHEAD SCHOOL FOR GIRLS

Principals: Miss J. F. GRUNER, Certificated Student of Girton College, late Second Mistress, Dulwich High School, G.P.D.S.Co., and Miss ALICE GRUNER, Student of Newnham College. The teaching staff consists mainly of University women of professional standing and experience. Education thoroughly modern; physical training and outdoor games. Great attention is paid to healthful conditions of life: the bracing air and gravel soil of the Hindhead district cause it to be much recommended by doctors. The boarding-house stands in an acre of heather and pine at an elevation of nearly 800 ft. Refs.: Miss WELSH, of Girton College; Mrs. SIDGWICK, Principal of Newnham College; Prof. Muirhead, Birmingham Univ.; parents of former pupils and others.—For prospectus address to MOORCROFT, HINDHEAD, HASLEMERE.

## DORKING.—On the hills, 400 ft. above sea-level; sandy

soil, bracing air. A PREPARATORY SCHOOL for the Entrance and Scholarship Examinations at the Public Schools and for the Royal Navy. Reference is kindly permitted to the Head-Masters of Winchester, Rugby, Uppingham, and late Principal of Cheltenham. Modern sanitation, large cricket-field, gravel playground, workshop, gymnastic apparatus, drill, and swimming (during the summer). Prospectus on application.—Address, G. K. OLIVIER, M.A., The Tower House, Dorking.



**ROEDEAN SCHOOL FOR GIRLS, BRIGHTON.**—A FOUNDERS' SCHOLARSHIP, value £80, will be COMPETED for in JUNE, 1902.—For particulars of the Examination apply to Miss WRAITH (Secretary), Roedean School, Brighton.

**KINDERGARTEN TEACHER,** age 23, WANTS ENGAGEMENTS as DAILY GOVERNESS to young children in two or three families near each other in Surrey or West London. Good music, drill, and games. Address, care of Miss COLLET, 90, Woodside, Wimbledon.

**LEEDS GRAMMAR SCHOOL.**—The HEAD-MASTER-SHIP will be VACANT at EASTER, 1902. The Head-Master must be a Graduate of some University in the United Kingdom, but not necessarily in Holy Orders. The average income for the last three years (based in part on Capitation Fees) has been £1,050, in addition to a house of residence.—Full particulars may be obtained from the CLERK to the GOVERNORS (6 Butts Court, Leeds), to whom applications, accompanied by testimonials, should be sent on or before December 31st, 1901.

**CHIGWELL SCHOOL.**—EXAMINATION for Arnold Hill's Navy and House Scholarships on MARCH 20th and 21st, 1902.—Apply, Rev. R. D. SWALLOW, Head-Master. For admission to Preparatory School apply to G. H. COBB, Esq.

**THE ROYAL NAVAL SCHOOL,** ELTHAM, KENT.

Patron (late President): HIS MAJESTY THE KING.

Public School Life and Education, with Special Classes for all Navy and Army Examinations. Honours this year include: 3rd Assistant Clerkship, R.N.; 13th and 29th on the 'Britannia' (both first trials); 2 Admissions to Sandhurst; 1st place from Woolwich into R.E., with 4 prizes; 2nd Class Classical Moderations, Oxford, &c.

NEXT TERM, JANUARY 15th.

Apply to Rev. the HEAD-MASTER, or SECRETARY, 32 Sackville Street, W.

**KESWICK SCHOOL.**—SIX SCHOLARSHIPS for GIRLS and BOYS of £35 to £15 for 3 years. Age allowed for. Examination January 3rd in Manchester and London. Boys and Girls (8 to 18) receive full Public School Training. Fees Moderate.—Apply, Rev. HEAD-MASTER.

**WILLASTON SCHOOL, NANTWICH.**—AN UNSECTARIAN FIRST GRADE PUBLIC SCHOOL. Head-Master—GUY LEWIS, M.A.

Opened September, 1900. FOUNDATION SCHOLARSHIPS.

**SEARCHES.**—Miss FANNY E. ALBERT solicits COMMISSIONS to make SEARCHES or EXTRACTS at the British Museum Library, Somerset House, the Royal Courts of Justice, Record Office, Patent Office, or other Literary work. Experienced. References. Terms on Application.—Address, 41 Porchester Road, Paddington, London, W.

**O U N D L E S C H O O L.**

There will be an EXAMINATION for ENTRANCE SCHOLARSHIPS on TUESDAY and WEDNESDAY, December 10th and 11th.—For particulars apply to the HEAD-MASTER.

**PRIVATE FAMILY.**—BOARD-RESIDENCE, family life, home comforts.—LEYMAR, 4 bis, Rue d'Estrées, Paris.

**MALVERN.**—LANGLAND HOUSE SCHOOL for the DAUGHTERS OF GENTLEMEN.—Principal, Miss ALICE FARMER, formerly Assistant-Mistress Oxford High School. Special attention to Literature, History, French.—NEXT TERM BEGINS JANUARY 15th.

**COMPANION PUPIL.**—Private CHAPLAIN WISHES to FIND COMPANION PUPIL for BOY of 17 (rather backward). Comfortable country house; 4 acres of ground; 1½ hours from London; fashionable neighbourhood. References to Nobility.—Apply, by letter, CHAPLAIN, 69 Arlington Road, London, N.W.

**DRESDEN.**—HOME SCHOOL on ENGLISH PRINCIPLES. Languages a special feature. Limited number. Music, Art, &c.—Apply for particulars to the Principal, Miss GAMBLE, Lindengasse 2, Dresden, or to E. J. BEEVOR, M.A., 22 Craven Street, Strand.

**MADAME AUBERT** introduces Daily and Resident English and Foreign GOVERNESSES, Lady Professors, Chaperons, Companions, Lady Housekeepers, Secretaries, for BRITISH ISLES, CONTINENT, AFRICA, AMERICA, ASIA, AUSTRALASIA. SCHOOLS and EDUCATIONAL HOMES recommended.—141 Regent Street, W.

**S. FRIDESWIDE'S SCHOOL** for GIRLS, near Crawley, Sussex.—Boards only. Large house and grounds at considerable elevation in a very healthy neighbourhood about one hour from London. Gymnasium, cycling, riding. Experienced teaching staff. Resident trained physical mistress. Delicate girls receive every attention.—For prospectus apply to the PRINCIPALS.

**ENGLISH LITERATURE.**—Miss EDITH TYLEE GIVES LESSONS, Orally or by Correspondence, in the History and Criticism of English Literature. Lectures to Schools and Reading Circles. Preparation for University and Civil Service Exams. References: J. Churton Collins, Esq., M.A.; Edward Purcell, Esq., B.C.L., M.A. (late Public Examiner), and others.—For Terms, Syllabus of Courses, &c., address, 12 Endsleigh St., W.C.

**THE COMMITTEE** of a CLUB in ST. JAMES'S QUARTER are PREPARED to ELECT some ADDITIONAL MEMBERS. Applications for particulars are invited from Professional Men, Government Officials, and others of Social and Commercial standing.—Address (by letter only), "CLUB," 14 Cockspur Street, Charing Cross, S.W.

**TYPEWRITING.**—PLAYS, ESSAYS, and ALL KINDS of LEGAL and GENERAL COPYING quickly and carefully executed in best style. AUTHORS' MSS. from 10d. per 1,000 words. Testimonials from many literary persons. (Established 1893.)—Miss DISNEY, 7 Balham Grove, Balham, London, S.W.

**KING'S SCHOOL, CANTERBURY.**—SCHOLARSHIPS.—TEN SCHOLARSHIPS (£55-£10) on DECEMBER 4th to 6th, for CLASSICS, MATHS., and ARMY and NAVY subjects. Special Classes for ARMY, NAVY, ENGINEERING, &c., with no Extra Fee. Large wing recently added. Excellent health record. JUNIOR SCHOOL (8-13).—Head-Master, Rev. A. J. GALPIN, M.A.

**STAMMERING COMPLETELY and PERMANENTLY CURED.**—Mr. EDWARD GRIERSON, a perfectly SELF-CURED STAMMERER, receives boys suffering from this affliction. Education continued during treatment. Mr. Grierson's book on "Stammering," post-free, 1s. 1d.—Address, 10 Bentinck Street, Manchester Square, London, W.

**ROYAL SOCIETY FOR THE PREVENTION OF CRUELTY TO ANIMALS.**

PATRONS—THEIR MAJESTIES THE KING AND QUEEN.

The co-operation of persons witnessing acts of cruelty is earnestly invited. Complainants' names kept absolutely confidential when letters are marked "Private."

COMPLAINTS BY ANONYMOUS PERSONS ARE PUT INTO THE WASTE-PAPER BASKET.

105 Jermyn Street,  
St. James's, London.

JOHN COLAM,  
Secretary.

**CITY OF LONDON TRUSS SOCIETY.**

ESTABLISHED 1807.

FOR THE RELIEF OF THE RUPTURED POOR THROUGHOUT THE KINGDOM.

Patron: HIS MAJESTY THE KING.

The Patients (about 10,000 in the year) are of both sexes and all ages, and are relieved on one letter of recommendation, however aggravated the case may be.

Additional FUNDS are GREATLY NEEDED to meet the increasing demands on the Charity, for which the Committee make an earnest appeal.

SUBSCRIPTIONS, DONATIONS, and BEQUESTS will be thankfully received at the Institution, by

JOHN WHITTINGTON, Secretary.

35 Finsbury Square, E.C.

**THE BELGRAVE HOSPITAL FOR CHILDREN.**

DONATIONS are EARNESTLY NEEDED TOWARDS COMPLETING the NEW HOSPITAL BUILDINGS at KENNINGTON, the foundation stone of which was laid in 1900 by H.R.H. Princess Henry of Battenberg. The Hospital has for 35 years done good work in Pimlico, but the buildings are quite inadequate to meet the increasing number of patients mainly from South London, where the proportion of hospital accommodation compared with that of the North of the Thames is as 1 to 4. A sum of £5,000 has been lodged at Messrs. Coutts' Bank in the names of Trustees; this can only be available in case £4,000 (in addition to that already promised) be raised by December 31st instant.

This is a very URGENT and EARNEST appeal.

Bankers: Barclay and Co., Pall Mall East.

F. STUART, 77-79 Gloucester Street, S.W.,

Secretary.

**RELIGION OF COMMON-SENSE.**—THEISM is a reasonable faith in a God of Love to all men without credulity or superstition, and based on facts which are never in dispute.—Literature sent gratis and post-free on application to the SECRETARY of the POSTAL MISSION, Theistic Church, Swallow Street, Piccadilly, W., where SERVICES ARE HELD ON SUNDAYS at 11 and 7.

**PRUDENTIAL ASSURANCE COMPANY, LIMITED**

HOLBORN BARS, LONDON, E.C.

FOUNDED 1843.

INVESTED FUNDS.....£40,000,000.

**REVERSIONS and LIFE INTERESTS** in Landed or Funded Property or other Securities and Annuities PURCHASED or LOANS granted thereon by the EQUITABLE REVERSIONARY INTEREST SOCIETY, Limited, 10 Lancaster Place, Waterloo Bridge, Strand. Established 1835. Capital (Paid up) £500,000.

**£28 7s.**—PALESTINE and EGYPT CRUISE on the S.Y. 'ARGONAUT,' tonnage 3,273, horse-power 4,000; organised by Dr. LUNN and Mr. CONNOP PEROWNE; including second-class return ticket London-Marseilles.—Itinerary from SECRETARY, 5 Endsleigh Gardens, London, N.W.

**WINTER TOURS TO ALL THE WEST INDIA ISLANDS.**

65 DAYS FOR £65.

For shorter periods, proportionate rates. By the magnificent vessels of THE ROYAL MAIL STEAM PACKET CO.

For particulars, apply 18 Moorgate Street, or 29 Cockspur Street (West End), London.

**BOOKS.**—RARE and OUT of PRINT BOOKS SUPPLIED, on every subject in all languages. Please state wants. Catalogues post-free. Books wanted: Stevenson's Works; Boccaccio's "Decameron," 2 vols.; Muther's "History of Painting"; &c. Please report any standard works, English, Foreign, and Oriental books purchased for cash.—HECTOR'S, Book-sellers, John Bright Street, Birmingham.

**BOOKS.**—10,000 WANTED. List free. 25s. each offered for "Handley Cross," 1854; "In Memoriam," First Edition, 1850; "Queen Mab," 1813; Hayley's "Romney," 1809; "Second Funeral of Napoleon," Pamphlet, 1841; Cooke's "Fox Hunting," 1826; Hissey's "Drive through England," 1886. Out-of-print books supplied. State wants. Catalogues free.—HOLLAND CO., Book Merchants, John Bright Street, Birmingham.

**COLLECTORS OF FINE BOOKS, PICTURES, &c.,** are INVITED to CALL and INSPECT Mr. A. LIONEL ISAACS' STOCK, which includes many fine first editions, beautiful and rare books, and pictures by known old and modern artists.

Desiderata sought for, and catalogues issued. Call or write to A. LIONEL ISAACS, 60 Haymarket, London, S.W.



## THE CHOICE OF A TYPEWRITER . . .

Now that the Typewriter has become so universally used, and there is such a number of different kinds, the would-be purchaser is often bewildered by the choice of so many excellent writing machines. One of the first in the field, but which has never allowed itself to be left behind in the race for the latest improved devices, is the **YÖST TYPEWRITER**. The Yöst is a very durable machine, and will bear any amount of hard usage without losing its power to turn out the best work. It is too often found that when a typewriter has been in use for some time it gets out of alignment and also fails to produce clear impressions on the paper, this being due to weakness of certain parts which have soon become worn out. In the Yöst every screw and joint is made as strong as possible, and the machine will, therefore, stand a great amount of wear and tear. Another advantage possessed by the Yöst is that the troublesome ink-ribbon is discarded, the types, which are automatically inked by a pad, striking directly on to the paper. This ensures greater clearness in the writing, and also saves the trouble of periodically altering the course of the ribbon from right to left, and *vice-versâ*, and in putting on fresh ribbons. H.M. Government have over 1,500 Yösts in use, and in the acquisition of these machines have placed three record orders. Among a long list of distinguished individuals who pin their faith to this machine are the German Emperor, the Emperor of Austria, the King of Wurtemberg, the Shah, the Prince and Princess of Wales, Earl Roberts, Lord Milner, and many others.

*Illustrated Catalogue post-free from*

**THE YÖST TYPEWRITER Co., Ltd.,**

50 HOLEBORN VIADUCT, LONDON, E.C.

WEST END DEPOT . . . 303 OXFORD STREET.

## MUDIE'S LIBRARY

TOWN SUBSCRIPTIONS from ONE GUINEA per annum.

LONDON BOOK SOCIETY (for weekly exchanges of Books at the Houses of Subscribers) from TWO GUINEAS per annum.

COUNTRY SUBSCRIPTIONS from TWO GUINEAS per annum.

N.B.—Two or Three Friends may UNITE IN ONE SUBSCRIPTION, and thus lessen the cost of carriage.

*Prospectuses and Monthly Lists of Books Gratis and Post-free.*

### SALE DEPARTMENT.

*A Special List of Classified Works by Standard and Modern Authors,*

In BEST LEATHER BINDINGS, suitable for SCHOOL PRIZES, CLUB and COLLEGE LIBRARIES, WEDDING and BIRTHDAY GIFTS.

*All Lists Gratis and Post-free.*

## MUDIE'S LIBRARY, Limited,

30 to 34 NEW OXFORD STREET;

241 Brompton Road, S.W.; 48 Queen Victoria Street, E.C., LONDON.  
And at Barton Arcade, Manchester.

**BOOKS WANTED, £3 EACH OFFERED.**—"Poems by Two Brothers," 1827; "Poems, chiefly Lyrical," 1830; Tennyson's "Poems," 1833; Shelley's "Queen Mab," 1813; Keats's "Poems," 1817; "The Humorist," 4 vols., 1819. Rare Books supplied. State wants.—**BAKER'S GREAT BOOKSHOP, JOHN BRIGET STREET, BIRMINGHAM.**

**TO BOOKBUYERS and LIBRARIANS of FREE LIBRARIES.**—The OCTOBER Catalogue of valuable Second-Hand Works and New Remainders, offered at prices greatly reduced, is now ready, and will be sent post-free upon application to W. H. SMITH and SON, Library Department, 186 Strand, London, W.C.

**BOOKS AT DISCOUNT PRICES.—JUST PUBLISHED,** a NEW CATALOGUE of the BEST NEW BOOKS offered at a discount of 25 per cent., except on those published at net prices. A copy sent post-free on application. Orders for Books received by the morning post are executed the same day.—**TRUSLOVE, HANSON, and COMBA, 143 Oxford Street and 68 Sloane Street, London.**

**BOOKS AT DISCOUNT PRICES.—A. and F. DENNY,** Discount Booksellers, 147 Strand, and 32 Charing Cross, London, have just issued their List of Books for Christmas and New Year's Presents. Also a short Remainder List. Post-free on receipt of name and address.

"Poetry like this has not been written for many a long day."

—STAR.

## THE WORKS OF STEPHEN PHILLIPS.

Crown 8vo, 4s. 6d. net.

### HEROD.

### PAOLO AND FRANCESCA.

### POEMS. Including 'Christ in Hades.'

Bound in cloth, price 1s. net; bound in leather, price 1s. 6d. net.

### MARPESSA.

Illustrated by PHILIP CONNARD.

Mr. WILLIAM ARCHER writing in the *Daily Chronicle* of "Paolo and Francesca" says:—"A thing of exquisite poetic form, yet tingling from first to last with intense dramatic life. Mr. Phillips has achieved the impossible. Sardon could not have ordered the action more skilfully, Tennyson could not have clothed the passion in words of purer loveliness."

"In 'Marpessa' he has demonstrated what I should hardly have thought demonstrable—that another poem can be finer than 'Christ in Hades.' I had long believed, and my belief was shared by not a few, that the poetic possibilities of classic myth were exhausted, yet the youngest of our poets takes this ancient story and makes it newly beautiful, kindles it into tremulous life, clothes it with mystery of interwoven delight and pain, and in the best sense keeps it classic all the while."—WILLIAM WATSON in the *Fortnightly*.

Mr. JOHN LANE announces that NEW EDITIONS of Mr. STEPHEN PHILLIPS'S works have been prepared, completing of—

|                     | COPIES. |
|---------------------|---------|
| HEROD - - - - -     | 20,000  |
| PAOLO and FRANCESCA | 20,000  |
| POEMS - - - - -     | 12,000  |
| MARPESSA - - - - -  | 10,000  |
| Total - - - - -     | 62,000  |

JOHN LANE, Publisher, London and New York.

Now Ready.—SECOND EDITION, royal 8vo, with 34 Illustrations, 3s. net.

## THE TEMPLES AND RITUAL OF ASKLEPIOS AT EPIDAUROS AND ATHENS.

An account of recent discoveries concerning the early history of Medicine. Two Lectures delivered at the Royal Institution of Great Britain.

By RICHARD CATON, M.D., F.R.C.P., University College, Liverpool. "We are glad to welcome a new edition of these scholarly and well-illustrated lectures."—*Bookman*.

"Of curious interest from the point of view of medical science as well as of classical archaeology."—*Scotsman*.

"Extremely interesting."—*Glasgow Herald*.

"His knowledge of Greek literature and history is far more considerable than that which a modern physician might be expected to possess. The lectures give in a concise form the substance of what is worth knowing by the general reader about Epidaurus."—*Oxford Magazine*.

London: C. J. CLAY and SONS, Cambridge University Press Warehouse, Ave Maria Lane.

## EVOLUTION AND ITS BEARING ON RELIGIONS.

By A. J. DADSON.

Crown 8vo, with Illustrations, price 2s. 6d.

London: SWAN SONNENSCHNEIN & CO., Limited,  
PATERNOSTER SQUARE, E.C.

## BOOKS AT 25 PER CENT. DISCOUNT.

All the New Standard Works and Juvenile Books at the full discount prices with the exception of net Books.

HARRISON and SONS, 59 Pall Mall, S.W.  
(Opposite Marlborough House).

## H. SOTHERAN AND CO., BOOKSELLERS.

GENERAL AGENTS for PRIVATE BOOKBUYERS and PUBLIC INSTITUTIONS in INDIA, the COLONIES, AMERICA, and ABROAD.

A Monthly Catalogue of fresh Purchases. Specimen number post-free.

LIBRARIES PURCHASED or VALUED and CATALOGUED & ARRANGED.

Telegraphic Address: BOOKMEN, LONDON. Codes: UNICODE and A B C.

140 STRAND, W.C., and 37 PICCADILLY, W., LONDON.

**NEW CATALOGUE (December) NOW READY OF PUBLISHERS' REMAINERS** in all Branches of LITERATURE, greatly reduced in price, and in spotless condition. Post-free.

H. J. GLAISHER, Remainder and Discount Bookseller,  
57 Wigmore Street, W.

**BOOKS, MSS., &c.**—Messrs. HODGSON and CO. AUCTIONEERS of RARE and VALUABLE BOOKS, LIBRARIES and smaller Collections carefully CATALOGUED and promptly OFFERED FOR SALE. Packing and removal arranged for. VALUATIONS MADE for Probate, &c.—AUCTION ROOMS, 115 Chancery Lane, Est. 1809.



# LONDON LIBRARY, ST. JAMES'S SQUARE, S.W.

Patron—HIS MAJESTY THE KING. President—LESLIE STEPHEN, Esq.  
Vice-Presidents—The Right Hon. LORD ACTON; The Right Hon. A. J. BALFOUR, M.P.;  
The Right Hon. W. E. H. LECKY, M.P., D.C.L.; HERBERT SPENCER, Esq.  
Trustees—Right Hon. LORD AVEBURY, F.R.S.; Right Hon. EARL OF ROSEBURY, K.G.;  
Right Hon. Sir M. GRANT DUFF, G.C.S.I.  
Committee—Rev. Canon Ainger, Dr. J. H. Bridges, Prof. Lewis Campbell, J. W. Courthope, Esq., C.B.,  
Earl of Crewe, Austin Dobson, Esq., Sydney Gedge, Esq., Sir A. Geikie, F.R.S., Sir R. Giffen, K.C.B., F.R.S.,  
Edmund Gosse, Esq., LL.D., Mrs. J. R. Green, Frederic Harrison, Esq., Sir C. P. Ilbert, K.C.S.I., Sir C. M.  
Kennedy, C.B., K.C.M.G., Sidney Lee, Esq., W. S. Lilly, Esq., Sidney J. Low, Esq., Frank T. Marzials, Esq.,  
Sir F. Pollock, Bart., Rev. J. Rigg, D.D., S. Arthur Strong, Esq., H. E. Tedder, Esq., Sir Spencer Walpole,  
K.C.B., A. W. Ward, Esq., Litt.D.

The Library contains about 200,000 Volumes of Ancient and Modern Literature, in various Languages. Subscription, £3 a year; Life Membership, according to age. Fifteen Volumes are allowed to Country and Ten to Town Members. Reading-room open from Ten to Half-past Six. CATALOGUE, FIFTH EDITION, 2 vols. 1888, royal 8vo, price 21s.; to Members, 16s. C. T. HAGBERG WRIGHT, LL.D., Secretary and Librarian.

## CLERGY MUTUAL ASSURANCE SOCIETY, 1829.

OPEN TO THE  
**CLERGY AND THEIR RELATIVES.**  
NO COMMISSION. NO SHAREHOLDERS.

ABSOLUTE SECURITY.—LARGE BONUSES.—LOW PREMIUMS.

Funds, **£4,217,388.**

Income, **£409,135.**

Bonuses Distributed, **£3,723,720.**

OFFICES:

2 and 3 THE SANCTUARY, WESTMINSTER, S.W.

**FISHER'S  
GLADSTONE BAG.  
188 STRAND.**

Catalogues post-free.

## DINNEFORD'S MAGNESIA.

SOLD BY CHEMISTS THROUGHOUT THE WORLD.

## MEDOC.

### VIN ORDINAIRE.

Per Dozen  
Bots. 4-Bots.

Pure BORDEAUX, an excellent light Dinner Wine. The quality of this wine will be found equal to wine usually sold at much higher prices.

14/6 8/3

## ST. ESTEPHE

Superior DINNEE WINE, old in bottle. The appreciation this wine meets with from the constantly increasing number of customers it procures us in London and the Provinces, gives us additional confidence in submitting it to those who like pure Bordeaux wine.

17/6 9/9

Dozen Bottles or 6 Dozen Pints Delivered Carriage Paid to any Railway Station, including Cases and Bottles.

All who know these Wines tell us there is no Claret sold in Great Britain to equal them in value. Compare them with wines sold elsewhere at 16/- and 20/- a dozen and upwards.

We regret the increased duty compels advance of 6d. per dozen.

## JAMES SMITH AND CO.,

WINE MERCHANTS.

LIVERPOOL: 37 North John Street.  
Manchester: 26 Market Street.

## R. ANDERSON & CO.,

ADVERTISING AGENTS (Established 1881),  
14 COCKSPUR ST., CHARING CROSS, S.W.,  
Insert Advertisements at the lowest possible prices. Special terms to Institutions, Publishers, Manufacturers, &c., on application.

Cheques (and Post-Office Orders 309 Strand) payable to "John Baker."

A pure Solution.

For Acidity of the Stomach.

For Heartburn and Headache.

For Gout and Indigestion.

Safest Aperient for Delicate

Constitutions, Ladies, Children, and Infants.

## THE AUTHOR'S HAIRLESS

PAPER-PAD (The LEADENHALL PRESS LTD., Publishers and Printers, 50 Leadenhall Street, London, E.C.) contains hairless paper, over which the pen slips with perfect freedom. Sixpence each, 5s. per dozen, ruled or plain. New Pocket Size, 3s. per dozen, ruled or plain. Authors should note that THE LEADENHALL PRESS LTD. cannot be responsible for the loss of MSS. by fire or otherwise. Duplicate copies should be retained.

## STICKPHAST PASTE STICKS.

ESTABLISHED 1851.

**BIRKBECK BANK,**  
SOUTHAMPTON BUILDINGS,  
CHANCERY LANE, LONDON.

2½% DEPOSIT ACCOUNTS 2½%  
repayable on demand.

The BIRKBECK ALMANAC, with full particulars, post-free.

FRANCIS RAVENSCROFT, Manager.

THE MOST NUTRITIOUS.

**EPPS'S COCOA.**

GRATEFUL AND COMFORTING.

**EPPS'S COCOA.**

FOR BREAKFAST AND SUPPER.

**EPPS'S COCOA.**

WITH NATURAL FLAVOUR ONLY.

## TREHERNE'S NEW LIST.

**EAST OF SUEZ.** By ALICE PERRIN. Price 6s.

*Punch*.—"Runs even the best of Kipling's tales uncommonly close."

**DROSS.** By HAROLD TREMAYNE. Price 6s.

*Saturday Review*.—"A remarkable novel."  
*Westminster Gazette*.—"A daring idea is well carried out."

**"MAD" LORRIMER.**

By FINCH MASON. Price 3s. 6d.  
*Daily Chronicle*.—"They breathe a breezy atmosphere suggestive of open air and sturdy constitutions."

*County Gentleman*.—"A very readable book."

**THE WOMAN OF ORCHIDS.**

By MARVIN DANA. Price 3s. 6d.

**THE CASE OF A MAN WITH HIS WIFE.** By THEO GIFT. Price 3s. 6d.

*Birmingham Daily Gazette*.—"Well told and pathetic."

**THIRTEEN WAYS HOME.**

By E. NESBIT. Price 6s.  
*Pall Mall Gazette*.—"Nothing pleasanter could be devised."

*Glasgow Herald*.—"The authoress is to be congratulated on this handful of idylls of true love."

**TATTY.** By PETER FRASER. Price 6s.

*Liverpool Mercury*.—"We commend the story to the thoughtful reader."

*Sheffield Daily Telegraph*.—"A well-written novel."

## LOUIS WAIN'S ANNUAL.

Edited by STANHOPE SPRIGG.

Containing nearly 100 original Illustrations by the famous Cat Artist, and Contributions from many Literary Celebrities, including T. P. O'Connor, Justin McCarthy, Frank T. Bullen, Herman Merivale, Lady Bancroft, Adrian Ross, Sir Wm. Ingram, Bart, &c., &c.  
Price ONE SHILLING.

**THREE OCTOBERS:** a Political

Philippic. By RONALD HOWE. Price 1s.  
*Sheffield Daily Telegraph*.—"A really clever bit of work.....witty and entertaining."

**STAGE SILHOUETTES.**

Illustrated with Photographs.

By SIDNEY DAEK. Price 1s.

ANTHONY TREHERNE and CO., Ltd.,  
3 AGAR STREET, CHARING CROSS, W.C.  
Office of *Crampton's Magazine*.

Monthly, Price One Shilling.

## THE EXPOSITOR

for 1902.

Edited by the Rev.

W. ROBERTSON NICOLL, M.A., LL.D.

During the year 1902 the Editor hopes to publish in the EXPOSITOR the following important works:

**JERUSALEM:** a Series of Papers on the Historical Geography of Jerusalem. By the Rev. Professor GEORGE ADAM SMITH, D.D., LL.D.

**STUDIES IN THE LIFE OF ST. PAUL.** By Professor W. M. RAMSAY, D.C.L., LL.D.

**DIALOGUES ON PROPHECY.** By the Rev. E. C. SELWYN, D.D., Head-Master of Uppingham.

**STUDIES IN THE INNER LIFE OF JESUS.** By the Rev. ALFRED E. GARVIE, M.A., D.D.

**THE DEATH OF CHRIST.** By the Rev. Professor JAMES DENNEX, D.D.

With articles from many other eminent contributors.

London: HODDER AND STOUGHTON, 27 Paternoster Row.

Subscription for the year, 12s. post paid.

Price Half-a-Crown Monthly.

THE

## CONTEMPORARY REVIEW

for DECEMBER contains

**MILITARISM IN POLITICS AND LORD ROBERTS' ARMY REORGANISATION SCHEME.** By Jean de Bloch.

**OUR UNHAPPY DIVISIONS: A PLEA FOR THE RECOGNITION OF NON-EPISCOPAL CHURCHES.** By Canon Hensley Henson.

**THE NEW REIGN IN ITALY.** By Bolton King.

**JOURNALISM FOR UNIVERSITY MEN.** By F. S. A. Lowndes.

**ANTHROPOLOGY RECONSTRUCTED.** By the Rev. W. W. Peyton.

**MAXIME GORKY.** By Count S. C. De Soissons.

**A DIARY OF THE NATAL CAMPAIGN.** By Raymond Maxwell.

**LITERARY SUPPLEMENT: CHRISTMAS AND OTHER BOOKS.** By "A Reader."

London: THE COLUMBUS COMPANY, Limited, Columbus House, 43 and 43a Fetter Lane, E.C.

## JOSEPH GILLOTT'S

**STEEL PENS.**

GOLD MEDAL,

PARIS, 1878.



# DO NOT FORGET

MM. DELATAIRE et FILS will be reluctantly compelled,

AFTER DECEMBER 31st, 1901

to

INCREASE THE PRICE

of their well-known

“DUC DE MARNE”

CHAMPAGNE

(EPERNAY SEC | VINTAGE 1892)

to 54s. per dozen.

*Purchasers wishing to secure the present low prices should, therefore, send their orders without delay.*

## A WORD TO PURCHASERS

This offer is bonâ-fide. A Purchaser need not fear that he is purchasing an inferior wine. “DUC DE MARNE” is fully equal to many brands which are quoted at a fancy figure.

Do not let this unique opportunity pass by.

|  |                            |   |
|--|----------------------------|---|
| <b>48/-</b><br>Per Doz. Large Bottles.         |                            |   |
| <b>Carriage Free to any Address</b>            |                            |   |
| <b>24/-</b><br>Per Half-doz.<br>Large Bottles. | <b>PRESENT<br/>PRICES.</b> | <b>26/6</b><br>Per Doz. Half-<br>Bottles. |
| <b>in the United Kingdom.</b>                  |                            |   |
| <b>53/-</b><br>Per 2 Doz. Half-Bottles.        |                            |   |

## WHAT “DUC DE MARNE” IS

It is a wine of rich aromatic flavour and delicious bouquet. It is made from the picked and fully-ripened grapes of that glorious vintage of 1892. In fact, it is a wine which should be eagerly snapped up by connoisseurs. The stock is nearly exhausted, and it is therefore necessary that purchasers should order at once.

QUARTER BOTTLES, 30s. per CASE of 2 DOZEN. THIS SIZE is SPECIALLY SHIPPED for INVALIDS.

To be obtained from all Wine Merchants, or by sending order and remittance (postal order or cheque) from the  
Importing Agents for the United Kingdom—

**FINDLATER, MACKIE, TODD, & CO.,**

FINDLATER'S CORNER, LONDON BRIDGE, LONDON, S.E.,

Who will despatch your order Carriage Paid.



## MESSRS. LONGMANS &amp; CO.'S LIST.

With 42 Portraits, 2 Photogravures, and other Illustrations, 2 vols. 8vo, 36s.

## CAROLINE THE ILLUSTRIOUS,

QUEEN CONSORT OF GEORGE II. AND SOMETIME  
QUEEN-REGENT:

A STUDY OF HER LIFE AND TIME.

By W. H. WILKINS, M.A., F.S.A.,

Author of "The Love of an Uncrowned Queen."

## ARMENIA: Travels and Studies. By H. F. B. LYNCH.

With 197 Illustrations (mainly in Tints), reproduced from Photographs and Sketches by the Author, 16 Maps and Plans, a Bibliography, and a Map of Armenia and Adjacent Countries. 2 vols. medium 8vo, 42s. net.

"Beyond all question the most delightful work of travel published in England for at least ten years."—*Contemporary Review*.

FOURTH IMPRESSION.

## MEMOIRS AND LETTERS OF SIR JAMES PAGET,

Bart., F.R.S., D.C.L., late Serjeant-Surgeon to Her Majesty Queen Victoria. Edited by STEPHEN PAGET, one of his Sons. With 6 Portraits, 3 Photogravures, and 4 other Illustrations, 8vo, 12s. 6d. net.

## THE LIFE OF SIR WILLIAM WILSON HUNTER,

K.C.S.I., Author of "The Annals of Rural Bengal," "The Old Missionary," "A History of British India," &c. By FRANCIS HENRY SERINE, F.R.S., late of H.M. India Civil Service. With 2 Photogravure Portraits and 8 other Portraits and Illustrations. 8vo, 16s. net.

SECOND EDITION, REVISED.

## THE MYSTERY OF MARY STUART. By ANDREW

LANG. With 6 Photogravure Plates (4 Portraits) and 15 other Illustrations, 8vo, 18s. net.

## DREAMS AND THEIR MEANINGS. By HORACE G.

HUTCHINSON. With many Accounts of Experiences sent by Correspondents, and Two Chapters contributed mainly from the Journals of the Psychological Research Society on Telepathic and Premonitory Dreams. 8vo, 9s. 6d. net.

## THE ORIENTAL CLUB AND HANOVER SQUARE.

By ALEXANDER F. BAILLIE. With 6 Photogravure Portraits and 8 other Illustrations, 4to crown 25s. net.

## BIRDS AND MAN. By W. H. HUDSON, Author of

"Birds in London," &c. Large crown 8vo, 6s. net.

## THE WAR OF THE CIVILISATIONS: being a Record of

a "Foreign Devil's" Experiences with the Allies in China. By GEORGE LYNCH. With Portrait and 21 Illustrations, crown 8vo, 6s. net.

A NEW BOOK FOR RIFLE CLUBS.

## THE BOOK OF THE RIFLE. By the Hon. T. F.

FREMANTLE, Major, 1st Bucks V.R.C. With 54 Plates and 107 Diagrams in the Text, 8vo, 12s. 6d. net.

## HORAE LATINAE: Studies in Synonyms and Syntax. By

the late ROBERT OGILVIE, M.A., LL.D., H.M. Chief Inspector of Schools for Scotland. Edited by ALEXANDER SOUTER, M.A. With a Memoir by JOSEPH OGILVIE, M.A., LL.D. 8vo, 12s. 6d. net.

## PROFESSOR MAX MÜLLER'S COLLECTED WORKS.

## LAST ESSAYS.

BY THE RIGHT HON. PROFESSOR F. MAX MÜLLER, K.M.

## First Series.—ESSAYS ON LANGUAGE, FOLKLORE, AND OTHER SUBJECTS. Crown 8vo, 5s.

Contents:—Simplicity of Language (1887)—My Predecessors (1888)—Can We Think without Words? (1889)—On Thought and Language (1891)—Literature before Letters (1899)—The Savage (1885)—Pre-historic Antiquities of the Indo-Europeans (1895)—Kant's Critique of Pure Reason (1881)—Coincidences (1896)—How to Work (1896)—Dean Liddell as I Knew Him (1899)—The Schleswig-Holstein Question and its Place in History (1897)—Index.

## Second Series.—ESSAYS ON THE SCIENCE OF RELIGION. Crown 8vo, 5s.

Contents:—Forgotten Bibles (1884)—Ancient Prayers—Indian Fables and Esoteric Buddhism (1893)—The Alleged Sojourn of Christ in India (1894)—The Kutho-Daw (1895)—Buddha's Birth Place (1898)—Mohammedanism and Christianity (1894)—The Religions of China (1900): 1. Confucianism; 2. Taoism; 3. Buddhism and Christianity—The Parliament of Religions at Chicago (1894)—Why I am not an Agnostic (1894)—Is Man Immortal?

## NEW NOVELS.

## THE GOLD-STEALERS: a Story of Australian Life.

By EDWARD DYSON. With 8 Illustrations by G. Grenville Manton. Crown 8vo, 6s.

## THE TRAITOR'S WAY. By S. LEVETT-YEATS, Author

of "The Honour of Savelli," "The Chevalier d'Aurillac," &c. With Frontispiece, crown 8vo, 6s.

"De Vibrac is a really fine study, and the story is told with right feeling and dignity."—*Glasgow Herald*.

## THE FAILURE OF SUCCESS. By Lady MABEL

HOWARD, Author of "The Undoing of John Brewster." Crown 8vo, 6s.

LONGMANS, GREEN, & CO., London, New York, and Bombay.

## MR. MURRAY'S NEW BOOKS

NOW READY.

A NOVEL BY

THE WRITER OF  
AN ENGLISHWOMAN'S  
LOVE LETTERS,

Entitled:

## "A MODERN ANTAEUS."

Price 6s.

"The author of 'A Modern Antaeus' bids hard to beat a distinguished craftsman with his own tools."—*OUTLOOK*.

"The charm of the book is undoubted; it is in itself a fascinating problem, and it carries a high standard both in conception and treatment."—*DAILY TELEGRAPH*.

## THE AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF LT.-GENERAL

SIR HARRY SMITH, BART., OF ALIWAL, G.C.B. Including his Services in South America—In the Peninsula and France—At New Orleans—At Waterloo—In North America and Jamaica—In South Africa during the Kaffir War—In India during the Sikh War—and at the Cape, &c. Edited by G. C. MOORE SMITH. With some Additional Chapters supplied by the Editor. With Portraits and Illustrations, 2 vols. demy 8vo, 24s. net. [Just out.]

## MARY BOYLE, HER BOOK: an Auto-

biography. Edited by the late Sir COURTENAY BOYLE, K.C.B. With Portraits and Illustrations, demy 8vo, 10s. 6d. net. [Just out.]

## A SAILOR OF KING GEORGE: being a

History of the Adventures of Captain Hoffman, R.N. Edited by A. BECKFORD BEVAN and the Rev. H. B. WOLRYCHE WHITMORE. With Portrait, demy 8vo, 12s. net. [Ready next week.]

A CHEAPER EDITION OF DARWIN'S WORKS.

Uniform with "The Origin of Species" and "The Voyage of a Naturalist." 2s. 6d. net.

## THE DESCENT OF MAN, AND SELECTION

IN RELATION TO SEX. By CHARLES DARWIN, M.A., F.R.S. 1060 pages. With Illustrations, large crown 8vo, 2s. 6d. net. [Just out.]

\* \* JUST OUT—An Edition of "The Origin of Species" in paper covers, 1s. net.

## THE GREAT PERSIAN WAR AND ITS

PRELIMINARIES. A Study of the Evidence, Literary and Topographical. By G. B. GRUNDT, M.A., Lecturer at Brasenose College, and University Lecturer in Classical Geography. With Maps and Illustrations, demy 8vo, 21s. net. [Just out.]

## NATIONAL EDUCATION: Essays towards a

Constructive Policy. Edited by LAURIE MAGNUS, M.A., Magdalen College, Oxford. 8vo, 7s. 6d. net. [Just out.]

Chap. 1.—AIMS AND METHODS. By the Editor.

Chap. 2.—CHURCH SCHOOLS AND RELIGIOUS EDUCATION. By the Rev. Bernard Reynolds, M.A., Prebendary of St. Paul's.

Chap. 3.—TRAINING AND REGISTRATION OF TEACHERS. By Francis Storr, B.A., Editor of the "Journal of Education."

Chap. 4.—THE FUNCTION OF INSPECTION IN SECONDARY SCHOOLS. By Sir Joshua Fitch, LL.D., formerly H.M. Chief Inspector of Training Colleges.

Chap. 5.—SCIENCE IN EDUCATION. By Professor H. E. Armstrong, Ph.D., F.R.S.

Chap. 6.—INDUSTRIAL NEEDS. By A. D. Provand, formerly M.P. for Glasgow.

Chap. 7.—COMMERCIAL EDUCATION:—  
(a) SECONDARY. By T. A. Organ, L.C.C., Vice-Chairman of the Technical Education Board.

(b) UNIVERSITY. By Professor W. A. S. Hewins, Director of the London School of Economics.

Chap. 8.—AGRICULTURAL EDUCATION. By John C. Medd, M.A., Executive Member of the Agricultural Education Committee.

Chap. 9.—THE PLACE OF MODERN LANGUAGES IN A LIBERAL EDUCATION. By H. W. Eve, formerly Head-Master of University College School.

BIBLIOGRAPHICAL NOTE, &c.

NEW VOLUME IN MR. MURRAY'S

## HOME AND SCHOOL LIBRARY.

Edited by LAURIE MAGNUS, M.A., Magdalen College, Oxford.

## FIRST MAKERS OF ENGLAND: Julius

Cæsar, King Arthur, Alfred the Great. By LAURIE MAGNUS, Author of "Boys of the Bible," &c. With Illustrations, cap. 8vo, 1s. 6d. [Ready next week.]

This volume is based on the recommendations for history teaching made by Professor Withers at the invitation of the School Board for London.

\* \* A List of the volumes in this series will be sent post-free on application.

JOHN MURRAY, Albemarle Street, W.



## HODDER AND STOUGHTON'S NEW BOOKS.

RALPH CONNOR'S NEW NOVEL.

A FIRST EDITION OF 10,000 COPIES, NOW READY. Price 6s.

**The MAN from GLENGARRY.** The New Long Novel by RALPH CONNOR, Author of "Black Rock" (Fifth Edition, 6s.) and "The Sky Pilot" (Seventh Edition, 6s.)

Ralph Connor is everywhere in evidence in the story; the subtle wit, the pathos, the distinctly human touch that characterised the earlier works of the author—all are here, and, above all, one is impressed with the simple truthfulness but great strength of this wonderful story.

**IAN MACLAREN.—SECOND EDITION** ready in a few days. Cloth, price 6s. **YOUNG BARBARIANS.** By Ian MacLaren,

Author of "Beside the Bonnie Brier Bush." With 16 Full-page Illustrations by Harold Copping.

"One of the very best books of the season."—*Standard*."Ian MacLaren has seldom done anything better—certainly he has never done anything more humorous—than the 'Young Barbarians.'"—*Times*."Highly enjoyable. We have seldom seen a book more full of genuine, irresistible fun."—*Spectator*.

A NOTABLE NOVEL BY A NEW WRITER.

SECOND EDITION. Cloth, price 6s.

**The POTTER and the CLAY.** A Romance.

By MAUD HOWARD PETERSON.

"The Potter and the Clay" is a notable piece of work—a moving story—a fine study."—*Punch*."Destined for success."—*Academy*.

JOSEPH HOCKING'S BEST BOOK.

EIGHTH THOUSAND. Crown 8vo, cloth, price 3s. 6d.

**O'ER MOOR and FEN.** By Joseph Hocking.

With 8 Full-page Illustrations by Harold Copping.

"A very good book. The illustrations are admirable."—*St. James's Gazette*.

MISS F. H. FOWLER'S CHARMING STORY.

SECOND EDITION NOW READY. Price 6s.

**The WORLD and WINSTOW.** By Edith HENRIETTA FOWLER."The novel is in all respects one of notable merit."—*Scotsman*."A pretty story.....The interest of the pages increases as the story develops, and it can be read with pleasure and satisfaction to the end."—*Birmingham Daily Post*.

ANNIE E. HOLDSWORTH'S NEW NOVEL.

Crown 8vo, cloth, price 6s.

**GREAT LOWLANDS.** By Annie E. Holdsworth (Mrs. LEE HAMILTON)."A strong story, vigorously told."—*Glasgow Herald*."It is enriched by a wealth of incident and by many genuinely humorous scenes and well drawn sketches of character."—*Manchester Guardian*.

A REMARKABLE NOVEL BY A NEW WRITER.

Crown 8vo, price 6s., cloth.

**KITTY FAIRHALL.** By John Halsham,

Author of "Idlehurst," &amp;c.

"We heartily recommend an exceptionally good novel."—*Spectator*."John Halsham is undoubtedly one of the greatest masters of style among us, a most charming, delicate, and accomplished writer."—*British Weekly*.

DAVID LYALL'S NEW BOOK.

SECOND EDITION IN A FEW DAYS. Price 6s.

**The REDEMPTION of NEIL MACLEAN.**

By DAVID LYALL, Author of "The Land o' the Leal."

"Pleasingly told, with many touches tender and true. The lesson which he draws at the end is an excellent one."—*Aberdeen Free Press*.

"A DAINY, DELIGHTFUL BOOK."

Bound in white vellum, pale-blue ribbons, price 6s.

**The BRIDE'S BOOK.** By Mrs. E. T. Cook."It would have seemed almost impossible to write a six-shilling book all about love and marriage without being either maudlin or depressing, but Mrs. Cook has done it. She has produced a book which is full of laughter, and yet must be taken seriously."—*Daily Chronicle*.

A CLEVER NOVEL BY LESLIE KEITH.

Crown 8vo, cloth, price 6s.

**PENANCE.** A Novel. By Leslie Keith."There is good writing in 'Penance.' The story is well put together, and the characters move and talk naturally."—*Manchester Guardian*."Leslie Keith is a fascinating novelist."—*Vanity Fair*.

DEDICATED BY PERMISSION TO THE PRINCESS OF WALES.

Crown 8vo, cloth, price 6s.

**EDWARD the EXILE.** A Romance of History. By MARY M. DAVIDSON."The characters are well drawn and the story well written."—*Sketch*."Is an exciting narrative, and is well worth reading."—*Times*.

ROSALINE MASSON'S NEW NOVEL.

Crown 8vo, cloth, price 6s.

**IN OUR TOWN.** By Rosaline Masson,

Author of "The Transgressors," &amp;c.

"It is certainly a book which will be read with interest and a considerable amount of pleasure."—*Scotsman*.

THE RED LEATHER SERIES.

FIRST THREE VOLUMES. 16mo, price 2s. 6d. each net.

**Mary Wilkins.—CINNAMON ROSES.****Alfred Tennyson.—IN MEMORIAM.** With

a Commentary by L. MOREL, LL.D.

**George Borrow.—ISOPEL BERNERS.** The

Text, with Introduction by THOMAS SECCOMBE, Assistant Editor of the "Dictionary of National Biography."

DR. JOHN WATSON'S GREAT WORK.

With 16 Full-page Illustrations in Colours, by an Artist sent specially to Palestine for the work. Royal 8vo, cloth, price 25s. net.

**The LIFE of the MASTER.** By Rev.

JOHN WATSON, M.A., D.D. [Prospectus on application.]

SECOND EDITION. Cloth, price 3s. 6d.

**LETTERS on LIFE.** By Claudius Clear."Their driving alertness gives them a separate place in journalistic writing. ....Illuminated by wide reading and the fruits of much good talk."—*Academy*."Shrewd, suggestive, kindly."—*Illustrated London News*."Claudius Clear's 'lay sermons' may do the arm-chair reader as much good as the sermon preached from the pulpit."—*Literature*.

REV. HUGH BLACK'S NEW VOLUME.

SECOND EDITION. Crown 8vo, cloth, price 6s.

**CULTURE and RESTRAINT.** By Rev.

HUGH BLACK, M.A., Edinburgh.

IAN MACLAREN says:—"From the first page to the last the book is thoroughly well informed, fair-minded in the highest degree, acute in criticism, and written with an engaging lucidity of style. It is also enriched and beautified by many apt quotations, and should be persuasive with all schools through its pervading human sympathy."

"Excellent editing."—ANDREW LANG in the *Morning Post*.

In two handsome volumes, royal 8vo, price 25s. net.

**SIX SAINTS of the COVENANT:** Peden,

Semple, Wellwood, Cameron, Cargill, Smith. By PATRICK WALKER.

Edited, with Illustrative Documents, Introduction, Notes and Glossary, by D. HAY FLEMING, LL.D. With an Introduction by S. R. CROCKETT.

"The work is done in a style to defy criticism, for probably no other living man has the editor's extensive and peculiar knowledge of rare covenanting books, tracts, and manuscripts. An exemplary piece of work. Patrick Walker even without notes is a most readable author, and with the notes his book is certainly indispensable to historical students. It is admirably printed on light paper, and has index, glossary, bibliography, and a foreword by Mr. S. R. Crockett."—*Athenaeum*.

HIS GRACE THE DUKE OF ARGYLL.

Imp. 8vo, cloth gilt, price 8s.

**A GIFT BOOK for the HOME.** Poems

by His Grace the DUKE OF ARGYLL, K.T. With numerous illustrations from the Old Masters, &amp;c.

MAGNIFICENT ILLUSTRATED EDITION.

Large crown 8vo, price 10s. net.

**RELIGION IN RECENT ART.** By P. T.

FORESTY, D.D. With Illustrations reproduced from Pictures by Holman

Hunt, Burne-Jones, and Rossetti.

The writer has in view chiefly the religious significance of our contemporary art; he prizes art chiefly as it can speak to the soul. This work is an attempt to bring home to the lay mind that spiritual interest in the great subject-matter art, which must in the long run constitute the basis of the appeal to mankind at large.

FRANK T. BULLEN'S NEW BOOK.—READY ON MONDAY.

Crown 8vo, cloth, price 6s.

**The APOSTLES of the SOUTH-EAST.**

By FRANK T. BULLEN, Author of "With Christ at Sea." SEVENTH EDITION. 6s.

CHRIST AND RECENT CRITICISM.

Crown 8vo, cloth, price 3s. 6d.

**The CHURCH'S ONE FOUNDATION.**

Christ and Recent Criticism. By the Rev. W. ROBERTSON NICOLL, LL.D. [Ready in a few days.]

PROF. BLAIKIE'S AUTOBIOGRAPHY.

With Portrait, price 6s., cloth.

**WILLIAM GARDEN BLAIKIE.** An Auto-

biography. Recollections of a Busy Life. Edited, with an Introduction, by NORMAN L. WALKER, D.D.

REV. J. H. JOWETT'S NEW VOLUME.

Crown 8vo, cloth, price 6s.

**APOSTOLIC OPTIMISM, and other**

Sermons. By Rev. J. H. JOWETT, M.A., Birmingham.

"The volume is a great refreshment. As we breathe its bracing air, and take in its great horizons, we realise afresh the greatness of the pulpit's mission when adequately conceived; the infinite importance both to individual and to national life of the message the true preacher has to bring."—*Christian World*.

A STRIKING CONTRIBUTION TO RELIGIOUS HISTORY.

Crown 8vo, cloth, price 6s.

**A HISTORY of the PLYMOUTH**

BRETHREN. By W. BLAIR NEATBY, M.A.

"This carefully prepared and well-written book will deeply interest a large circle of readers."—*Scotsman*.

NEW WORK BY REV. G. H. MORRISON.

SECOND EDITION.—Crown 8vo, cloth, price 5s.

**FLOOD TIDE.** Sunday Evenings in a

City Pulpit. By the Rev. G. H. MORRISON, M.A., of Dundee.

"These sermons are modern in touch and spirit, and should be of special value amid the difficulties and dangers of a transitional period in theological thought.....The tone and temper and spirit of the whole are admirably effective for such a presentation of Evangelical religion as shall make it a vital force in modern life."—*Scotsman*.**The CHRISTMAS  
NUMBER of . .  
THE BOOKMAN**Containing Notices  
and Reviews  
of nearly**350**

New Books.

**150**

Illustrations.

**136**

Pages.

NOW READY.—In Two Colours, Art Wrapper, price 1s. net.

And a Magnificent PORTFOLIO containing separate PLATES of **SCOTT, DICKENS, & THACKERAY.**

London: HODDER and STOUGHTON, 27 Paternoster Row, E.C.



"A new volume by the Poet of Wicklow."—OBSERVER.

## BALLADS OF DOWN.

BY

G. F. SAVAGE-ARMSTRONG,

M.A., D.Lit.

Crown 8vo, 7s. 6d.

(Being a Companion Volume to the Author's

"STORIES OF WICKLOW.")

"Musical, unaffected, direct."—*Academy*.

"The haunting charm of some of this singer's lyrics."  
—*Morning Post*.

"A craftsman who knows how to wield his tools."—*Spectator*.

"Warmth of feeling, spirit, and a thoughtful completeness mark these poems. The dialect poems are very musical."—*Bookman*.

"A welcome freshness comes up from the verses picturing outdoor scenes, and the scent of wildflowers clings to the pages."—*Echo*.

"There is much to attract and charm in 'Ballads of Down.'"  
—*Literary World*.

"Must win for the author new admiration from his multitude of readers."—*Glasgow Herald*.

"The spirit that breathes in the national poet of Scotland breathes to a very considerable extent in the Poet of Wicklow."  
—*Brighton Gazette*.

"All Irishmen should find pleasure in these 'Ballads.'"—*Globe*.

"He can no longer be known exclusively as the 'Poet of Wicklow.' He will be quite as correctly described as the 'Poet of Down.'"  
—*Newcastle Courant*.

"[They] surround us with a pervasive atmosphere of wood and hill and brook and bird, remaining with us long after we have left the book at home and have gone again into the work-a-day world."  
—*Outlook* (New York).

"The fine poetic feeling, the free, strong imagination, and the invariable fluency of all his writings."—*Lyttelton Times* (U.S.A.).

"The Ulster character and the Ulster dialect have never before found such expression in literature as in these delightful 'Ballads of Down.'"  
—*Leisure Hour*.

"The men of Down may be proud of their poet.....An excellent representative of a splendid race."—*Birmingham Gazette*.

LONGMANS, GREEN, and CO., London, New York, and Bombay.

SECOND EDITION.

## THE NATIONAL REVIEW.

CONTENTS FOR DECEMBER. 2s. 6d. net.

EPISODES OF THE MONTH.

THE INFLUENCE OF THE SOUTH AFRICAN WAR UPON THE PRESTIGE OF THE BRITISH EMPIRE. By Captain A. T. Mahan, Author of "The Influence of Sea Power upon History."

SOME POSSIBLE CONSEQUENCES OF AN ANGLO-RUSSIAN UNDERSTANDING. By A. B. C., &c.

BIOGRAPHY. By the Right Hon. H. H. Asquith, K.C., M.P.

TRADE UNIONS AND THE HOUSE OF LORDS. By Sir Godfrey Lushington, G.C.M.G., Ex-Under-Secretary for Home Affairs.

INDOOR SKATING. By the Hon. Algernon Grosvenor.

AMERICAN AFFAIRS. By A. Maurice Low.

FREED THE HOUSE OF COMMONS. By J. Parker-Smith, M.P.

THE EXCLUSION OF ALIENS AND UNDESIRABLES FROM AUSTRALASIA. By the

Hon. W. Pember Reeves, Agent-General for New Zealand.

CONCERNING MOUNTAINS. By Miss Gertrude Bell.

ON DISCIPLINE. By Lieut.-Gen. Sir Charles Warren, G.C.M.G.

GREATER BRITAIN.

London: EDWARD ARNOLD, 37 Bedford Street.

## THE LADIES' LEAGUE GAZETTE.

The Journal of the Ladies' League for the Defence and Promotion of the Reformed Faith of the Church of England.

CONTENTS of the DECEMBER Issue:—The Gates of Hell. By Canon Meyrick.—Incidental.—Home Reading Union: Notes on the Epistle to the Hebrews.—The Church Sisters' Home.—Catholics without the Pope. By Canon T. D. Bernard.—United Action among Moderates in the Church of England. By Chancellor Lias.—The Confraternity of the Blessed Sacrament. By Linden Hatland.—Ritualism at Doucester.—Roads to Rome. By the Rev. Arthur Galtou.—Reviews, &c.

The November and December Numbers contain particulars of

Three Prizes of £25, £15, £5.

Offered for Open Competition in Bible Study among Church Members.

Of all Newsagents and Booksellers; 2d.; or post-free, 3d., from the SECRETARY, 6 Grosvenor Mansions, 82 Victoria Street, London, S.W.; SIMPKIN, MARSHALL, HAMILTON, KENT and CO., Ltd., London.

## THE OXFORD INDIA PAPER DICKENS

Messrs. CHAPMAN & HALL, the owners of the Copyright, have arranged to issue, jointly with Mr. HENRY FROWDE, of the Oxford University Press,

A COMPLETE COPYRIGHT EDITION WITH THE ORIGINAL ILLUSTRATIONS

of Dickens's Works in 17 vols. fcap. 8vo, under the title of "The Oxford India Paper Dickens."

No complete Edition (with or without the original Illustrations) can be issued for many years to come, other than the Oxford India Paper Edition and those issued exclusively by Messrs. Chapman & Hall.

At the beginning of each book a LIST of the CHIEF CHARACTERS mentioned in the text is printed for convenient reference. The Covers are decorated in Blind with Outline Portraits after the Drawings by "Phiz," Cruikshank, &c.

NOW READY.

1. A TALE OF TWO CITIES. With 16 Illustrations by "Phiz."
2. A CHILD'S HISTORY OF ENGLAND. With 4 Illustrations by H. Mitchell, E. A. Norbury, and F. H. Townsend.
3. THE PICKWICK PAPERS. With 43 Illustrations by Seymour and "Phiz."
4. OLIVER TWIST. With 24 Illustrations by George Cruikshank.
5. THE UNCOMMERCIAL TRAVELLER. With 4 Illustrations by Harry Furniss.
6. CHRISTMAS BOOKS. With 65 Illustrations by John Leech, D. Maclise, R.A., R. Doyle, C. Stanfield, R.A., Sir E. Landseer, R.A., J. Tenniel, and F. Stone.
7. MASTER HUMPHREY'S CLOCK. With 19 Illustrations by George Cattermole and "Phiz."
8. THE MYSTERY OF EDWIN DROOD. With 12 Illustrations by S. Luke Fildes, R.A.
9. GREAT EXPECTATIONS. With 10 Illustrations by Charles Green.
10. REPRINTED PIECES, &c. With 3 Illustrations by F. Walker.
11. DOMBEY AND SON. With 40 Illustrations by "Phiz."

In cloth, gilt top, 2s. 6d. net per vol.

In leather, gilt top, 3s. 6d. net per vol.

Athenæum.—"Never were the wonders of Oxford India Paper more in place, for Dickens is very lengthy, and formerly a book of his in a volume of small size meant distressing print. Now he is alike portable and well printed, with all the old illustrations."

Notes and Queries.—"We have tried the text with eyes no longer young, and find it a marvel of legibility, being capable of being read in almost any light; and the book, thanks to the paper, is a mere feather-weight.....The character of the illustrations is fairly preserved in the reductions, and these are indispensable to the full enjoyment of the novel."

Sphere.—"It is an achievement to have printed the whole of Dickens's works in seventeen volumes in such splendid type as this edition affords, and it is one further tribute to the magic of the Oxford India Paper."

Daily News.—"A new, cheap, and delightful issue."

London: HENRY FROWDE, AMEN CORNER, E.C. CHAPMAN & HALL, LTD., 11 HENRIETTA STREET, W.C.

## Messrs. MACLEHOSE'S NEW PUBLICATIONS.

SECOND THOUSAND. Crown 8vo, with 41 Illustrations from Contemporary Sources, 6s. net.

## THE LAST DAYS OF THE FRENCH MONARCHY.

By SOPHIA H. MACLEHOSE.

"We do not want for the ordinary reader a more readable and a more thorough guide to the decay of the Monarchy than this lucid and carefully-digested sketch of the most interesting period of the eighteenth-century history. It is more than a sketch, it is a history."—*Spectator*.

BY THE SAME AUTHOR. SIXTH THOUSAND.

## TALES FROM SPENSER.

Chosen from the "Fairie Queene."

Fcap. 8vo, art linen, 3s. 6d.; Cheap Edition, in paper boards, 1s. 6d.

"The book could not have been better executed had it been the work of the Lambs."—*Saturday Review*.

## RUSKIN at the ENGLISH LAKES

By the Rev. H. D. RAWNSLEY, Hon. Canon of Carlisle.

Crown 8vo, with 10 Full-page Illustrations, 5s. net.

"His book is a worthy tribute to the great man's memory."—*Spectator*.

BY THE SAME AUTHOR.

## LITERARY ASSOCIATIONS of the ENGLISH LAKES

Second Edition. 2 vols. crown 8vo, with 32 Full-page Illustrations, 10s. net.

## LIFE AND NATURE AT THE ENGLISH LAKES

Crown 8vo, 5s. net.

## MEMORIES OF THE TENNYSONS.

Second Edition. With 16 Full-page Plates, 5s. net.

## PRO PATRIA ET REGINA.

Being Poems from Nineteenth-Century Writers in Great Britain and America, issued in Aid of Her Majesty Queen Alexandra's Fund for Soldiers and Sailors. Collected and Edited by Professor KNIGHT, St. Andrews.

Fcap. 8vo, 3s. 6d. net.

JAMES MACLEHOSE & SONS, Publishers to the University, Glasgow. London and New York: MACMILLAN & CO., Ltd.



## WILLIAMS & NORGATE'S ANNOUNCEMENTS.

"Full of real and living interest in mankind, and marked by signs of deep conviction as to the truth of Christianity."—*Guardian*.

NOW READY, SECOND EDITION, FOURTH THOUSAND, demy 8vo, cloth, 10s. 6d.; half-leather, 12s. 6d.

### WHAT IS CHRISTIANITY?

By ADOLF HARNACK,  
Rector and Professor of Church History in the University, Berlin.  
Translated by T. BAILEY SAUNDERS.  
With a Special Preface to the English Edition by the Author.

"In many respects this is the most notable work of Prof. Harnack's.....These lectures are most remarkable, both for the historical insight they display and for their elevation of tone and purpose."—*Literature*.

"Magnificently translated by Mr. Saunders..... These academical discourses are in parts more like passionate mission preaching. The eloquence carries one away."—*Church Times*.

NOW READY.—Crown 8vo, cloth, 4s.

### MONASTICISM:

Its Ideals and History;  
AND

### THE CONFESSIONS OF ST. AUGUSTINE.

Two Lectures by ADOLF HARNACK.  
Translated into English by E. E. KELLETT, M.A.,  
and F. H. MARSEILLE, Ph.D., M.A.

"The lectures impart to these old subjects a new and vivid interest which cannot but win this faithful version many admiring readers."—*Scotsman*.

Fifth and Enlarged Edition, representing the Philosophy as Completed and Revised, now ready.  
Demy 8vo, cloth, 21s.

### EPITOME OF THE SYNTHETIC PHILOSOPHY OF HERBERT SPENCER.

By F. HOWARD COLLINS.  
With a Preface by HERBERT SPENCER.

JUST PUBLISHED.—Crown 8vo, cloth gilt,  
350 pp., 5s. net.

### THE GARDEN OF LIFE.

Flowers of Thought on Culture, Conduct and Character for Every Day in the Year, with Notices of 365 Authors.

Gathered and Arranged by H. W. SMITH.

"A delightful gift-book, abounding in beautiful passages, skilfully gathered from the world's best literature."—*North British Advertiser*.

RECENTLY PUBLISHED.—3 vols. demy 8vo,  
cloth, 31s. 6d. Vol. III., separately, 7s. 6d.

### THE OPUS MAJUS OF ROGER BACON.

Edited, with Introduction and Analytical Table,  
By JOHN HENRY BRIDGES,  
Fellow of the Royal College of Physicians, and  
sometime Fellow of Oriel College.

Vol. III. contains Revised Text of the First Three Parts, Corrections, Emendations, and Additional Notes, and Facsimiles of Bacon's Greek and Hebrew Writing.

"Makes some important additions to our knowledge of Bacon MSS. It is pleasant to have an opportunity of recognising Dr. Bridges's services to the history of science by the publication of this work."—*Athenæum*.

RECENTLY PUBLISHED.—Demy 8vo, cloth,  
3s. net.

### THE EVOLUTION OF CONSCIOUSNESS.

By LEONARD HALL, M.A.

The book is devoted to the consideration of the following problem: Given a community of similar sentient unicellular organisms, to inquire if the process of organic evolution is adequate to develop, in such a community, the mental phenomena and combined and co-ordinated actions manifested by man and the animals generally in a manner analogous with that by which the same process has produced the social phenomena and combined and co-ordinated actions manifested by communities of men.

WILLIAMS and NORGATE.

14 HENRIETTA ST., COVENT GARDEN,  
LONDON; and 7 BROAD STREET, OXFORD.

## BLACKIE & SON'S LIST

### A NOTE-BOOK OF FRENCH LITERATURE.

By PHILIP C. YORKE, M.A., Magdalen College, Oxford. In 2 vols. Vol. I.—To the End of the Eighteenth Century. 6s. net.

*This book consists of brief and concise notes on the most important French writers, together with full and carefully selected specimens of their work. By leaving out the lesser names, space has been gained in which to represent the greater writers more adequately than is usually the case in volumes of selections.*

The Standard says.—"Mr. Yorke's comments on each writer are pithy, scholarly, and often acute. He has not merely sought to throw into relief personal characteristics, but to trace in bold outline what is more difficult: the rise and progress of French style."

The Bookman says.—"It is certainly of far more importance than the ordinary class-book. It gives concise notes of writers and specimens of their work; but it is done with so much thought, taste, and literary skill that it forms a valuable aid to literary students."

### A SHORT HISTORY OF FRENCH LITERATURE.

By L. E. KASTNER, B.A., and Prof. H. G. ATKINS, M.A. 4s. 6d.

The Guardian says.—"We like the book immensely, and shall rank it on our shelves among the books most frequently referred to."

The Literary World says.—"It will, we hope, make the mouths of a multitude of readers for the inexhaustible literary riches which it so accurately and withal so daintily describes."

The Speaker says.—"There is a great deal to praise in every part of the book. The French classical drama is discussed with rare sympathy."

### LANDMARKS IN ENGLISH INDUSTRIAL

HISTORY. By G. TOWNSEND WARNER, M.A. sometime Fellow of Jesus College, Cambridge; Assistant Master at Harrow School. 5s.

The Cambridge Review says.—"This book is a god-send.....All students of history should at once procure it."

The Oxford Magazine says.—"Easily outdistances all competitors. It is eminently workmanlike in form and eminently readable in composition."

The Academy says.—"An excellent outline of the leading facts of English industrial history."

### AN OUTLINE OF THE RELATIONS BE- TWEEN ENGLAND AND SCOTLAND (500-1707).

By ROBERT S. RAIT, Fellow of New College, Oxford. Demy 8vo, 7s. 6d. net.

The Saturday Review says.—"Mr. Rait is clear and interesting. He has summarised with skill a mass of useful information. We are especially grateful for his collection of mediæval allusions to the Highlander."

The Athenæum says.—"Mr. Rait's book may be recommended as a sound and rapid sketch of Anglo-Scottish relations down to the Union."

The Outlook says.—"Mr. Rait has succeeded admirably, his style being concise and lucid, his occasional illustrations from contemporary literature both apt and vivid."

The Cambridge Review says.—"The work ought to be of service to all students of history."

### THE SCOTTISH PARLIAMENT BEFORE THE UNION OF THE CROWNS.

By ROBERT S. RAIT. 8vo, 5s. net.

### EVERETT'S ELECTRICITY. (Being an expansion of Part III. of Deschanel's Natural Philosophy on the lines of modern electrical theory.) Edited by Prof. J. D. EVERETT, M.A., D.C.L., F.R.S. 4s. 6d.

The Cambridge Review says.—"We know of no book which can be so confidently recommended to the student of Physics as Professor Everett's expansion of Deschanel."

## BLACKIE'S LITTLE FRENCH CLASSICS.

MESSRS. BLACKIE & SON have the pleasure to announce a new Series of French Books under the above title, the aim of which is to provide students of French literature with well printed selections over a wide range in a cheap and handy form. Each book consists of from 32 to 40 pages, uniform in size with the well-known Junior English Classics, and contains, in addition to the French Text, a brief Introduction and short Notes. The price is Fourpence. Complete list on application. The first books are as follows:—  
**SELECTIONS FROM RABELAIS.** Edited by E. C. GOLDBERG, M.A., of Tonbridge School.

**MOLIÈRE—SCENES FROM LE MÉDECIN MALGRÉ LUI.** Edited by W. J. CLARK, M.A., Ph.D.

**LE SAGE—SELECTIONS FROM GIL BLAS.** Edited by H. W. ATKINSON, M.A., of Rossall School.

**MADAME DE SÉVIGNÉ—SELECT LETTERS.** Edited by Miss M. F. VERNON HARCOURT, of Notting Hill High School. [Nearly ready.]

**PROSPER MÉRIMÉE—MATEO FALCONE, &c.** Edited by J. E. MICHELL, M.A., of Westminster School.

## BLACKIE'S ILLUSTRATED GREEK SERIES.

General Editor—Prof. TYRRELL, Litt.D.

MESSRS. BLACKIE & SON have the pleasure to announce a new Greek Series under the above title, edited by Prof. TYRRELL, on the same general lines as their ILLUSTRATED LATIN SERIES. The first volumes are—

**AESCHYLUS—EUMENIDES.** Edited by LIONEL D. BARNETT, M.A., Litt.D., formerly Scholar of Trinity College, Cambridge. 3s. 6d.

**XENOPHON—ANABASIS II.** Edited by the Rev. G. H. NALL, M.A., Assistant Master at Westminster School. [In the press.]

**HOMER—ODYSSEY I.** Edited by the Rev. E. C. EVERARD OWEN, M.A., Assistant Master at Harrow. [In the press.]

London. BLACKIE and SON, Limited, 50 Old Bailey, E.C.



# WM. BLACKWOOD & SONS' LIST. DUCKWORTH & CO.'S NEW BOOKS.

THIRD IMPRESSION NOW READY.

## WORDS BY AN EYEWITNESS:

The Struggle in Natal.

By "LINESMAN." Crown 8vo, 6s.

### SPECTATOR on "LINESMAN."

"The republication in book form of magazine articles cannot be commended as a general rule, but it has seldom been more completely justified than in the case of the wonderful series of war pictures that have appeared in 'Blackwood's Magazine' during the past year or more over the signature of 'Linesman.'"

### DAILY CHRONICLE on "LINESMAN."

"'Linesman' is so clear and comprehensive that every serious historian in the future will have to consult his chapters."

### STANDARD on "LINESMAN."

"A book of undeniable superiority.....Astonishingly vivid.....The book is admirable."

### ATHENÆUM on "LINESMAN."

"They are singularly vivid as pictures of real war, and.....have much historical value."

THIS DAY IS PUBLISHED.

## THE COLLECTED WRITINGS OF JANETTA, DUCHESS OF RUTLAND. With Portrait and Illustrations, in 2 vols., Post 8vo, 15s. net.

CHEAPER EDITION, NOW READY.

## THE FLOWERING OF THE ALMOND TREE. By CHRISTIAN BURKE. 1s. net.

AT ALL BOOKSELLERS.

## A PALACE OF DREAMS, and other Verse. By ADA BARTRICK BAKER. Crown 8vo, 5s.

"Will be read with unfailing interest and never-disappointed admiration." —*Scotsman*.

"Remarkable for their thoughtfulness, and a recurring felicity of expression, which satisfy the reason and charm the sense of melody." —*Glasgow Herald*.

THIS DAY IS PUBLISHED.

## HAUD IMMEMOR: Reminiscences of Legal and Social Life in Edinburgh and London, 1850-1900. By CHARLES STEWART. With 10 Photogravure Plates, Royal 8vo, 7s. 6d.

ON MONDAY, DECEMBER 9TH, WILL BE PUBLISHED,

## SEPOY GENERALS: Wellington to Roberts. By G. W. FORREST, L.C.I.E., Ex-Director of Records, Government of India. With Portraits, Crown 8vo, 6s.

Summary of Contents.—Duke of Wellington—Sir David Baird—Sir Herbert B. Edwards—Sir Charles Napier—Sir Thomas Munro—Sir William Lockhart—Sir Donald Stewart—General John Jacob—Earl Roberts.

## New Six-Shilling Novels.

### A MAN OF DEVON. By JOHN SINJOHN.

"The initial tale is admirably related. Its interest is psychological; it puzzles and holds us.....by its vivid suggestions of the greatest mystery of our human nature." —*St. James's Gazette*.

### THE END OF AN EPOCH. Being the Personal Narrative of Adam Godwin, the Survivor. By A. LINCOLN GREEN.

### JOE WILSON AND HIS MATES.

By HENRY LAWSON, Author of "The Country I Come From," &c.

SECOND EDITION.—NOW READY.

## BLACKWOOD'S MAGAZINE.

No. 1,034. DECEMBER, 1901. 2s. 6d.

DAY. By "Linesman."

CAMPINO ON LAKE WINNIPEG. By C. Hanbury-Williams.

NEVER MARRIED.—HER-SISTER. By Moira O'Neill.

JONES OF PANNMAEN.

BYRON, 1816-1824. By G. S. Street.

THE WESTCOTES. By A. T. Quiller-Couch. Chaps. 7-9.

RECENT FICTION.

THE STATE OF INDIA.

THE CONQUEST OF CHARLOTTT. Chap. 13.

LI HUNG-CHANG. By Alexander Michie.

MUSINGS WITHOUT METHOD.—TWO YEARS OF EMOTION—GREAT OCCASIONS

AND THEIR PAGEANTRY—THE RETURN OF THE DUKE OF YORK—OUR

COLONIAL EMPIRE—THE CONFUSION OF TONGUES—THE OLD RADICAL AND

THE NEW—AN EDITION OF HAZLITT—HIS POLITICAL PREJUDICES—HIS

INTEREST IN LIFE AND LETTERS—WILLIAM HAZLITT AND SAMUEL JOHNSON.

THE MINISTRY AND THE WAR.

WILLIAM BLACKWOOD and SONS, Edinburgh and London.

MR. CHARLES HASTINGS'S IMPORTANT WORK  
ON THE THEATRE.

## THE THEATRE:

Its Development in France and England, and a History of its Greek and Latin Origins.

By CHARLES HASTINGS.

With an Introductory Letter from VICTORIEN SARDOU.

Authorised Translation by FRANCES A. WELBY. Demy 8vo, 384 pp., 8s. net.

"An admirable book." "Thoroughly interesting."

"Really valuable book."—*Standard*.

Of the French Edition the *Athenæum* (February, 1901) spoke thus:—"Novel in plan and original in treatment. Agreeable in perusal and likely to be of much use. Concise, luminous, and up to date. Conveys an idea of theatrical development more concise and trustworthy than is to be found in many works on the same subject with which we are familiar."

## COMMENTS OF A COUNTESS.

Pott 4to, 6s.

For those who are here for Adventure rather than Profit.

NEW NOVEL. JUST OUT.

WITHIN  
THE  
RADIUS

## WITHIN THE RADIUS:

AN ENTERTAINMENT.

By ALBERT KINROSS.

With COVER DESIGN. Crown 8vo, 6s.

LOVE versus INDEPENDENCE.

JUST OUT.

A ROMANCE OF THE BACHELOR WOMAN.

## FRÉDÉRIQUE. By MARCEL PRÉVOST, Author of "Les Demi-Vierges." Translated by ELLEN MARRIAGE. Crown 8vo, 396 pp., 6s.

## A SOLDIER OF VIRGINIA. By

BURTON EGBERT STEVENSON. Crown 8vo, 6s.

Dedicated to the memory of the gallant men who fell with dust of failure bitter on their lips that others might be taught the lesson of the Wilderness.

THE BOOK OF TO-DAY.

## THE VISITS OF ELIZABETH.

By ELINOR GLYN. With Photogravure Frontispiece, 6s.

"Fascinating, tantalising, lovable little being." —*Daily Chronicle*.

JUST OUT.—"A CAPITAL GIFT-BOOK."

## TALES FROM SHAKESPEARE

By CHARLES and MARY LAMB. With 20 Illustrations by H. Pille. Etched by L. Menzies. 2 vols. fcap. 8vo, 5s. net.

"In a most handy shape, with admirable illustrations." —*Pall Mall Gazette*.

## THE COUNTRY MONTH BY

MONTH. By J. A. OWEN and Professor G. S. BOULGER, F.L.S., F.G.S. New Edition, with Notes, by the late Lord LILFORD. In 1 vol., 500 pages, demy 8vo, 6s. net.

"Charming gossip, reminding us of Gilbert White and Richard Jefferies."

## THE ENGLISH UTILITARIANS.

By LESLIE STEPHEN. 3 vols. demy 8vo, 30s. net.

Write for Special Prospectus.

## SPINOZA'S ETHIC. Translated from

the Latin of Benedict de Spinoza by W. HALE WHITE. Translation Revised by AMELIA HUTCHISON STIRLING, M.A. (Edin.) Third Edition, Corrected. Demy 8vo, 7s. 6d.

"There is no occasion to multiply words about this revised issue. When a translator is careful and exact, has mastered the matter as well as the language of his original, and puts into his Preface just so much information as the reader may reasonably want to have at hand in the same volume, there is nothing for a critic to do but to certify the fact with brief and cordial thanks." —*Saturday Review*.

"A labour of love which will be of the greatest value to English students of philosophy. Mr. Hale White is singularly well suited to the task which he has undertaken; he is nobly endowed with the clarity of perception and the warmth of sympathy which are so rarely found allied in one mind. His long preface is a most valuable dissertation upon Spinoza's views and arguments." —*Speaker*.

"A trustworthy translation." —*Academy*.

## SPINOZA'S TRACTATUS DE IN-

TELLECTUS EMENDATIONE. Translated from the Latin

of Benedict de Spinoza by W. HALE WHITE. Translation

Revised by AMELIA HUTCHISON STIRLING, M.A. (Edin.)

Crown 8vo, 2s. 6d.

Write for New Illustrated Catalogue.

3 HENRIETTA STREET, COVENT GARDEN.



## From Mr. JOHN LONG'S LIST

## TWO GREAT NOVELS

By the Author of that immensely Popular Book,  
"THE MASTER SINNER."

## THE CURSE OF EDEN

6s.

*Westminster Gazette*.—"Instead of Angel Clare ('Tess of the D'Urbervilles') and his false code of honour, one law for the man and another for the woman, here is the picture of the strong man who can probe the depths of human weakness, and, understanding all, forgive all. Mr. Thomas Hardy was no doubt right in suggesting that Angel Clare was the common type, and although many attempts have been made to give the reverse side of the picture, very few of them have been at all convincing. The author of 'The Curse of Eden' has succeeded in a task at which even cleverer writers have failed. He has presented a very real character-study of the opposite type to Angel Clare. The present case, indeed, is a much stronger one. Muriel Temple is not, like Tess, a mere child in the ways of the world.....Muriel Temple is a very real person. In parts quite brilliant is 'The Curse of Eden.'"

THIRD EDITION IN THE PRESS.

## BARBARA WEST.

By KEIGHLEY SNOWDEN. 6s.

*Literature*.—"It is long since we have had the good fortune to chance upon a book so convincing and so capable."

*Daily News*.—"One of the most completely convincing heroines we have yet encountered in fiction."

*Literary World*.—"A really absorbing novel, remarkable for the extreme delicacy of its tone, its insight, its humour, its tender pathos."

*Pall Mall Gazette*.—"A clever tale, a book of brilliant parts."

*Leeds Mercury*.—"It is impossible to give any idea of the beauty and feeling with which this story is told."

*Yorkshire Post*.—"It will live in the memory as a novel of nobly charitable purpose.....a really brilliant and impressive study."

London: JOHN LONG, 6 Chandos Street, Strand.

# "Zuzzoo"

# "Zuzzoo"

Such was the the sound Cavor had a habit of making when thinking out his most important scientific problems.

This "zuzzooing" individual was one of the men who let go of "Mother Earth's apron-strings" and started on a "sovery of the Moon," afterwards transmitting the knowledge he gained to our mundane sphere.

# The First Men in the Moon

# The First Men in the Moon

A remarkably fascinating narrative of grotesque adventures, telling all about the world inside the moon, how the men got there, and of their strangely thrilling experiences amongst the moon-folk.—Better order the book now!

By H. G. Wells

Just Published,

By H. G. Wells

Price 6s.

[A weirdly interesting, fantastic satire.

The most suitable Gift-book for Christmas.

Of Booksellers everywhere or the Publishers,

GEORGE NEWNES, Limited, Southampton Street, W.C.

S. M. CO.

LOX.

## MACMILLAN &amp; CO.'S NEW BOOKS

## MACMILLAN'S GUIDES.

With numerous Maps and Plans based upon the latest information and prepared expressly for these Guides. Globe 8vo.

GUIDE TO PALESTINE AND EGYPT. 10s. net.

GUIDE TO EASTERN MEDITERRANEAN. 9s. net.

GUIDE TO WESTERN MEDITERRANEAN. 9s. net.

GUIDE TO ITALY. 10s. net.

*DAILY NEWS*.—"The problem, how to be concise without being meagre, has been very skillfully solved in Messrs. Macmillan's new series of pocket guides. ....The information is well arranged, the maps are beyond all praise, and the thin opaque paper and light but strong and flexible covers enable the book, in spite of its multifarious details, to slip easily into a breast coat pocket..... Admirably planned and edited."

NEW WORK BY PROFESSOR LANCIANI.

## NEW TALES OF OLD ROME. By

RODOLFO LANCIANI, Author of "Ancient Rome in the Light of Recent Discoveries," &c. Illustrated with 23 Full-page Plates and over 100 Illustrations in the Text, 4to, gilt top, 2's.

## CHRISTIAN ART AND ARCHÆ-

LOGY. BEING A HANDBOOK TO THE "MONUMENTS OF THE EARLY CHURCH." By WALTER LOWRIE, M.A., late Fellow of the American School of Classical Studies at Rome. Illustrated, Extra Crown 8vo, 10s. 6d. [Handbooks of Archaeology and Antiquities.

## ST. LUKE THE PROPHET. By

EDWARD CARUS SELWYN, D.D., Author of "The Christian Prophets and the Prophetic Apocalypse." Crown 8vo, 8s. 6d. net.

NEW BOOKS BY THE REV. HUGH MACMILLAN.

## THE CHRISTMAS ROSE, and other

Thoughts in Verse. By the Rev. HUGH MACMILLAN, D.D. Crown 8vo, 2s. net.

## THE CORN OF HEAVEN. By the

Rev. HUGH MACMILLAN, D.D. Crown 8vo, 6s.

## POVERTY: a Study of Town Life. By

B. SEEBOM ROWNTREE. Illustrated with Maps, Photographs, and Diagrams. Demy 8vo, 10s. 6d. net.

## POEMS FROM VICTOR HUGO.

Translated into English Verse by Sir GEORGE YOUNG. Crown 8vo, 6s. 6d. net.

MACMILLAN &amp; CO., Limited, London.

## DUBLIN UNIVERSITY CALENDAR.

## SPECIAL SUPPLEMENTAL VOLUME.

BEING VOLUME II. FOR 1901.

This Special Supplement to the Dublin University Calendar has recently been published, price 3s. 6d., postage 6d. It contains much interesting information on the past History of the Trinity College, giving lists, complete in most cases from the foundation of the College in 1591, of Prizemen and Exhibitioners in Arts; and in the Professional Schools, Profests, Fellows, Scholars, Professors, Chancellors, Vice-Chancellors, Representatives in Parliament, and the Benefactors of Trinity College.

HODGES, FIGGIS, and CO., Limited, Dublin.

LONGMANS, GREEN, and CO., London.

SECOND EDITION NOW READY.

## THE OMAR KHAYYAM CALENDAR.

Twelve beautiful Plates in Colour illustrating the Rubaiyat, with appropriate Verses selected from Fitz-Gerald's First Translation. Fourteen leaves tied with ribbon and neatly boxed, 2s. 6d. net.

London: THE DE LA MORE PRESS, 52 High Holborn, W.C.

SECOND EDITION NOW READY.

## The FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW, December,

containing  
SIR CHARLES DILKE's article on GUERRILLA AND COUNTER-GUERRILLA.  
THE CRISIS WITH GERMANY. By "CALCHAS."  
LI HUNG CHANG. By D. G. BOULGER.  
ANTICIPATIONS. By H. G. WELLS.  
TCHERKACHE. By MAXIME GORKI. &c., &c.

London: CHAPMAN and HALL, Limited, 11 Henrietta Street, W.C.

THE

## "Allenburys" Foods.

A PROGRESSIVE DIETARY, unique in providing nourishment suited to the changing digestive powers of the Infant.

Milk Food No. 1. Milk Food No. 2. Malted Food No. 3  
From birth to 3 months. From 3 to 6 months. From 6 months and upwards.

Pamphlet on Infant Feeding FREE.

Allen &amp; Hanburys Ltd., Plough Court, Lombard Street, London, E.C.



## J. NISBET AND CO.'S LIST.

**Robespierre:**

A Study and Biography.

By HILAIRE BELLOC, late Scholar of Balliol College, Oxford,  
Author of "Danton," "Paris," &c.

Demy 8vo, 16s.

"His 'Danton,' published two years ago, was in some respects a masterpiece. His 'Robespierre' is equally thorough."—*Spectator*.**UNSTORIED IN HISTORY.**

Portraits of Some Famous Women of the Sixteenth, Seventeenth, and Eighteenth Centuries.

By GABRIELLE FESTING, Author of "J. H. Frere and his Friends."  
Extra crown 8vo, 6s.

"It is a book you will read to the last word, and thank the writer."

—*Academy*."The chief charm of the book lies in its many quaint notes of life and customs of the sixteenth, seventeenth, and eighteenth centuries."—*Daily Telegraph*.**THE DOLLY DIALOGUES.**

10s. 6d. net By ANTHONY HOPE. And 6s.

A New Series and a New Issue, with 8 Illustrations by  
HOWARD CHANDLER CHRISTY.

Extra crown 8vo, 6s.

**THE DOLLY DIALOGUES.**A Special Presentation Edition, beautifully printed on large paper,  
with 18 Illustrations by Mr. CHRISTY.

Handsomely bound in gold, demy 8vo, 10s. 6d. net.

A GIFT-BOOK FOR PARENTS AND OTHERS.

**THE CHILD AT HOME.**

By Mrs. CLEMENT PARSONS.

Small crown 8vo, in white vellum boards, 6d.

"Deserves to be printed in letters of gold."—*Westminster Gazette*."Mrs. Parsons understands much of the mind of a child."—*Daily News*.**LORD ROBERTS.**

A Life for Boys.

By VIOLET BROOKE-HUNT.

Illustrated, extra crown 8vo, 6s.

"It is so well written that history reads like a romance."—*Literary World*."Any boy would be the better for reading this story of a great and exemplary career."—*Gloucestershire Journal*.**NON SEQUITUR.**By Miss M. E. COLERIDGE, Author of "The King with Two Faces," &c.  
Daintily bound, extra crown 8vo, 6s."Non Sequitur' has been a real delight to us."—*Leeds Mercury*.**ITALY TO-DAY:**A Study of her Politics, her Position, her Society, and her Letters.  
By BOLTON KING and THOMAS OKEY.

With Maps, demy 8vo, 12s. net.

"Will undoubtedly become one of the most widely read and highly valued volumes on Italian life and prospects."—*World*.**A HISTORY OF ITALIAN UNITY, 1814-1871.**

By BOLTON KING, M.A.

In 2 vols. demy 8vo, with Maps and Plans, 24s. net.

"We must pronounce this work of Mr. Bolton King to be the history of the Italian movement."—*Spectator*.**TREASON AND PLOT:**

Struggles for Catholic Supremacy in the Last Years of Queen Elizabeth.

By MARTIN HUME, Author of "The Great Lord Burghley," &c.  
Demy 8vo, 16s."To write the story of those years a better man than Major Hume could hardly have been chosen."—*Athenaeum*.**BOLINGBROKE & HIS TIMES.**

By WALTER SICHEL.

With Portraits, demy 8vo, 12s. 6d. net.

"Admirable.....Mr. Sichel has drawn the world in which Bolingbroke lived with a brilliant pen. He has sketched Addison and Steele, Swift and Arbuthnot, Marlborough and Peterborough, with amazing speed and amazing accuracy."—*Spectator*.

SECOND LARGE IMPRESSION.

**THE SOCIAL PROBLEM:**

Work and Life.

By J. A. HOBSON.

Demy 8vo, 7s. 6d. net.

"This is a work to be reckoned with by all economists and sociologists, and which every social reformer would do well to study with care."

—*Manchester Guardian*.

London: J. NISBET and CO., Limited, 21 Berners Street, W.

## SWAN SONNENSCHN &amp; CO.

**Books for Christmas Presents.****The Victorian Anthology.**Edited by the Right Hon. Sir MOUNTSTUART GRANT DUFF,  
Late Governor of the Madras Presidency.

With Introductions and Notes, 7s. 6d.

This important Work, which will be issued as a small demy 8vo volume of about 600 pp., with a Decorative Title-Page and Binding by Miss Janet Robertson, will be READY NEXT WEEK. Also in Leather Bindings; prices of the Booksellers.

**CHIVALRY.** By F. WARRE CORNISH, M.A.,Vice-Provost of Eton. 4s. 6d. "Quite the best popular account of this important aspect of mediæval life. The illustrations are excellently chosen and well reproduced."—*Manchester Guardian*.

A CHARMING PRESENT FOR A GIRL.

**GIRLS' CHRISTIAN NAMES.** By HELENASWAN. Printed throughout in red and black, and tastefully bound in decorated linen, small 8vo, 2s. 6d. net. "A very interesting little volume, containing a great amount of information, collected with no small pains and research. The etymology of the name, its variants and derivatives, sometimes not a little remote, its use, historical associations, &c., make up an interesting account under each name."—*Spectator*. "An absorbing little book, full of surprises. Miss Swan's keen eye has traced the names of girls to their uttermost sources."—*Bookman*. "Full of interesting information."—*Athenæum*.

FOR A PUBLIC SCHOOL BOY.

**OUR PUBLIC SCHOOLS.** By J. C. G.MIRCHIN. 6s. (Charterhouse, Eton, Harrow, Merchant Taylors', Rugby, St. Paul's, Westminster, Winchester.) "There is abundance of room for the present book, which relates a great amount of interesting traditional lore about the schools. The book is filled with most interesting reading."—*Glasgow Herald*. "The eight great public schools are here very adequately and graphically written of."—*Bookman*.

SUITABLE FOR EVERYBODY.

**DICTIONARY OF QUOTATIONS.** By

Colonel DALBRIAC and T. B. HARBOTTLE. 3 vols., each 7s. 6d. English, 7s. 6d.; Greek and Latin (with translations), 7s. 6d.; French and Italian (with translations), 7s. 6d. The whole forms a very handsome set of books, small demy 8vo, each 500-650 pp., fully indexed, in cloth gilt, extra.

**IMPORTANT WORKS by CHARLES A. MERCIER,**M.B., M.R.C.P., F.R.C.S., Lecturer on Insanity at the  
Westminster Hospital.**(1) PSYCHOLOGY: Normal and Morbid.**Pp. xvi.—518, 15s. "Dr. Mercier's masters in philosophy are apparently Mill and Spencer, and he resembles them in the fluency and clearness of his expository style, while there is a greater freshness and breeziness in illustration."—*Scotsman*.**(2) TEXT-BOOK OF INSANITY.** [In the press.]**THE ETHICAL PHILOSOPHY OF SIDG-**WICK: an Introduction to the "Methods of Ethics." By F. H. HATWARD, M.A., B.Sc. 4s. 6d. "The neophyte will find in this little book just what he needs, succinct exposition, the unravelling of apparent inconsistencies, and the various lines of argument drawn together to a point."—*Scotsman*.**THE ADVERSARIES OF THE SKEPTIC;**or, The Specious Present. A New Inquiry into Human Knowledge. By ALFRED HONDER, Ph.D. 6s. "Brilliant, and much of its doctrine is timely and wholesome."—*Critical Review*. "This is a courageous and vigorous book, and well deserves the attention of students of philosophy."—*Orford Magazine*.**PUBLIC HOUSE REFORM.** By A. N.

CUMMING. Dedicated to Earl Grey. 2s. 6d. A Sketch of the History and Principles of the Proposed Reform, with a critical account of the various points of view from which it has been attacked, and summary of progress made. Appendix gives documents.

**POVERTY AND UN-BRITISH RULE IN**INDIA. By DADABHAI NAORJI. 692 pp., 8vo, 10s. 6d. "It gives a large number of incontrovertible facts as to the terrible state to which India has been reduced by Imperialistic greed."—*Humane Review*. "There is no gainsaying the great value of it."—*Scotsman*. "The work is able and reasonable, the mass of facts is clearly arranged, and the tone temperate and pleasant."—*Liberty bell*.**THREE NEW NOVELS.****LORD DUNCHESTER; or, The End of Dr.**

Thorne. An Autobiography. By Lieut-General PHELPS. 2s. 6d.

**PRINCE BABER AND HIS WIVES.** ByW. ST. CLAIR. 6s. "Tales of native Indian life, giving evidence of first-hand knowledge. The writer possesses imagination in no small degree."—*Bookman*. "It is long since we have read any tales more instinct with the naïf spirit of the Eastern story-teller."—*Times of India*.**THE MANSE GATE.** By TUBALCAIN. 6s."It is alive from the first line to the last. We wish it were already in the sixpenny edition, for we hail it as one of the first fluttering forerunners of the crusade that is to fill the years of our new century."—*Young Man*.

SWAN SONNENSCHN &amp; CO., Ltd., London.



## SMITH, ELDER &amp; CO.'S NEW BOOKS

## A SHORT BIOGRAPHY OF MR. GLADSTONE.

WITH A PORTRAIT, large post 8vo, 7s. 6d.

## THE LIFE OF

## WILLIAM EWART GLADSTONE.

By HERBERT W. PAUL,

AUTHOR OF "MEN AND LETTERS."

*Standard*.—"The writer brings to a focus, with enviable lucidity and no waste of words, the life of a man who for more than half a century was in the thick of public affairs. Mr. Paul writes with moderation and candour."

*Daily Chronicle*.—"As a political record, Mr. Paul's summary is excellent. It is lucid; it is substantially accurate; and, though sympathetic (as every biography ought to be), it is in the main impartial.....Given the conditions, the work could not have been better done."

## THE BIOGRAPHY OF THE LATE LORD CHIEF JUSTICE.

NOTICE.—THE FIRST IMPRESSION IS EXHAUSTED.

A SECOND IMPRESSION WILL BE READY NEXT MONDAY.

## THE LIFE OF LORD RUSSELL OF

KILLOWEN. By R. BARRY O'BRIEN, Author of "The Life of Charles Stewart Parnell," "Fifty Years of Concessions to Ireland," &c. With a Portrait, large 8vo, 10s. 6d.

*Westminster Gazette*.—"One brief, vivid and masterly volume conveying the character of the man as surely and forcibly as Mr. Sargent does in the portrait which is reproduced for the frontispiece.....We hazard a guess that this book will be read when the biographies of most lawyers are dust and waste paper."

## THE TALE OF THE GREAT

MUTINY. By W. H. FITCHETT, B.A., LL.D., &c., Author of "Deeds that Won the Empire," "Fights for the Flag," "Wellington's Men," &c. With 8 Portraits and 4 Maps, crown 8vo, 6s.

*Scotsman*.—"It is a fine book, and no better could be put into the hands of our boys this Christmastide."

## THE GREAT BOER WAR. A Two

Years' Record, 1899-1901. By A. CONAN DOYLE. 14th Impression (completing over 53,000 Copies printed). Large post 8vo, 7s. 6d.

This Edition is as complete as possible. It for us a record of the two years of warfare which expired on October 11th, and gives the first connected account, largely derived from private sources, of the operations of the last year in South Africa.

## THE SMALL FARM AND ITS

MANAGEMENT. By JAMES LONG, Author of "British Dairy Farming," "Farming in a Small Way," "The Story of the Farm," "Our Food Supply," &c. Crown 8vo, 6s.

## GHOST BEREFT, and other Stories

and Studies in Verse. By JANE BARLOW, Author of "Irish Idylls," &c. Fcap. 8vo, 8s. 6d. net.

## ORPHEUS IN THRACE, and other

Poems. By the late JOHN BYRNE LEICESTER WARREN, Lord De Tabley. Bound in white huckram, crown 8vo, 5s. net.

## IMPORTANT NEW NOVELS.

JUST PUBLISHED. Crown 8vo, 6s.

## THE VELVET GLOVE.

By HENRY SETON MERRIMAN,

AUTHOR OF "THE SOWERS," "IN KEDAR'S TENTS," "THE ISLE OF UNREST," &amp;c.

## COUNT HANNIBAL. By STANLEY J.

WEYMAN, Author of "The New Rector," "The Castle Inn," &c. Crown 8vo, 6s.

## SECOND IMPRESSION.

*Illustrated London News*.—"There can be little dispute that Mr. Stanley Weyman's new novel is his best piece of story-telling.....He has proved once more that in this field of romance he is far superior to his competitors."

## THE MAKING OF A MARCHIONESS.

By FRANCES HODGSON BURNETT, Author of "The Little Lord Fauntleroy," &c. Crown 8vo, 6s.

## FIRST IMPRESSION EXHAUSTED. SECOND IMPRESSION

NEXT WEEK.

*Scotsman*.—"A fine, brisk, humorous, simple, and healthy story."  
*Globe*.—"Very much above the average, and very well worth reading."

## THE CORNHILL MAGAZINE

FOR DECEMBER. PRICE ONE SHILLING. Contents:—

THACKERAY IN THE UNITED STATES.—I. THE FIRST VISIT (November, 1852—April, 1853). By General JAMES GRANT WILSON.

With 5 text Illustrations and Reproductions of two Water-Colour Sketches by WILLIAM THACKERAY.

A SOLDIER OF MISFORTUNE. By Miss PHILIPPA BRIDGES.

"OMBRES CHINOISES." By AUSTIN DOBSON.

IN THE ORCHARD. By WILFRID WILSON GIBSON.

OLD NAVAL FAMILIES. By WILLIAM LAIRD CLOWES.

THE READING PUBLIC. By ANDREW LANG and "X," a WORKING MAN.

THE TALE OF THE GREAT MUTINY. XII. DELHI: RETRIBUTION. By the Rev. W. H. FITCHETT, LL.D.

A LONDONER'S LOG-BOOK.—XI. THE RUBY MINES OF UPPER BURMA. By Mrs. HENRY CLARENCE PAGET.

THE OLD AND THE NEW PRODIGAL. By C. J. CORNISH.

COUNT HANNIBAL. Chaps. 34-36. By STANLEY J. WEYMAN.

London: SMITH, ELDER and CO., 15 Waterloo Place.

## A SELECTION FROM MESSRS.

## T. NELSON &amp; SONS' NEW BOOKS

\*\* Complete List post-free on application.

"Marvels of compactness and neatness."—*Queen*.  
"Light, small, and legible."—*Pall Mall Gazette*.

## NELSONS'

## New Century Library

## OF STANDARD LITERATURE.

IN LARGE TYPE, on Nelsons' Extra Thin "Royal" India Paper.

Each Work Complete in One Volume and Unabridged.

Size only 4½ in. by 6½ in., and but ½ in. thick.

Tastefully bound, artistically produced, convenient to handle—they are suitable alike for POCKET, LIBRARY, or PRESENTATION.

\*\* Prospectus on application.

## THE NEW CENTURY SCOTT.

THE COMPLETE NOVELS OF SIR WALTER SCOTT, in 25 unique Pocket Volumes.

The handiest and most attractive Edition of Scott ever published.

"Truly admirable issue."—*Athenaeum*.

Prices: Cloth extra, 2s. net; half-bound, 4 Illustrations, 2s. 6d. net; leather limp, 4 Illustrations, 3s. net; leather boards, 3s. 6d. net.

## THE NEW CENTURY DICKENS.

Twelve Pocket Volumes Now Ready.

In cloth extra, gilt top, gilt back, 2s. net; in limp leather, gilt top, Frontispiece, 2s. 6d. net; Library Edition, in leather boards, gilt edges, Frontispiece, 3s. net.

"For the pocket there has never been a handier Dickens, nor, we may add, a handsomer."—*Westminster Gazette*.

## THE NEW CENTURY THACKERAY.

Now Ready, by arrangement with Messrs. Smith, Elder, and Co.

THE COMPLETE WORKS OF THACKERAY, in 14 dainty Pocket Volumes

Sold in sets in handsome boxes, and in various styles of binding.

Price from 3ls. 6d. net per set.

## AN IDEAL SET FOR PRESENTATION.

The volumes separately, cloth, 2s. net; leather limp, with Frontispiece, 2s. 6d. net; leather boards, 3s. net.

## THE NEW CENTURY BURNS.

JUST OUT.

THE COMPLETE POETICAL WORKS OF ROBERT BURNS.

IN ONE POCKET VOLUME. LARGE TYPE.

With Portrait-Frontispiece and a Glossary, cloth extra, 2s. 6d. net; leather, 3s. 6d. net.

AN ATTRACTIVE CHRISTMAS OR NEW YEAR PRESENT.

## NEW CENTURY LIBRARY.

## BUNYAN'S PILGRIM'S PROGRESS, The Holy War, and Grace Abounding.

Complete in One Pocket Volume.

Cloth extra, 2s. 6d. net; limp leather, 3s. 6d. net.

"A very desirable edition."—*Westminster Gazette*."A most acceptable volume."—*Guardian*.

## TALES OF ADVENTURE, CHRISTMAS BOOKS, &amp;c.

## FOR THE COLOURS: a Historical Sketch of the

British Army. By HERBERT HAYENS, Author of "Ye Mariners of England," "Red, White, and Green," &c. With Coloured Frontispiece and 32 Illustrations by Archibald Webb and other well-known Artists.

Crown 8vo, bevelled boards, cloth extra, gilt top, 6s.

"It is an excellent 'Boy's Book of the Army.'"—*Times*.

## IN FAIR GRANADA: a New Historical Tale. By

E. EVERETT-GREEN, Author of "After Worcester," "A Gordon Highlander," &c. With Coloured Illustrations by Walter Grieve. Crown 8vo, bevelled boards, cloth extra, gilt top, 5s.

"A charming story."—*Daily Graphic*.

## HELD TO RANSOM. By F. B. Forester, Author of

"The Spanish Cousin," "A Settler's Story," &c. Illustrated by Archibald Webb. Crown 8vo, bevelled boards, cloth extra, gilt top, 5s.

"The plot is excellent, the incidents are thrilling."—*Literary World*.

## JACK RALSTON: a Tale of Life in the Far North—

East of Canada. By HAMPDEN BURNHAM, M.A., Author of "Canadians in the Imperial Service." With Coloured Illustrations by Walter Grieve. Crown 8vo, bevelled boards, cloth extra, gilt top, 5s.

"A healthy-minded and vigorous story."—*Pall Mall Gazette*.

## FOR THE FAITH: a Story of the Reformation

Times in England. By E. EVERETT-GREEN, Author of "The Heir of Hascombe Hall," "French and English," &c. Illustrated by W. H. Margetson. Post 8vo, cloth extra, 3s. 6d.

"Of absorbing interest."—*Examiner*.

## SCOUTING FOR BULLER: a Story of the South

African War. By HERBERT HAYENS, Author of "A Fighter in Green," "A Captain of Irregulars." With Coloured Illustrations, post 8vo, cloth extra, 3s. 6d.

"The story is well told."—*Athenaeum*.

## THE CAPE AND ITS STORY; or, The Struggle

for South Africa. With Coloured Illustrations, post 8vo, cloth extra, 2s. 6d.

"Well and carefully written."—*Standard*.

## JIM'S SWEETHEARTS. By E. L. Haverfield.

Author of "Rhoda," "Our Vow," &c. Illustrated by Miss Preston Macgown. Post 8vo, cloth extra, 2s. 6d.

"Pleasing and prettily told."—*Daily News*.

## ON HONOUR: a Story of School and Home Life.

By E. DAVENPORT ADAMS, Author of "A Girl of To-day," &c. With Coloured Illustrations by R. Farquhar. Post 8vo, cloth extra, 2s. 6d.

London: T. NELSON and SONS,

35 and 36 PATERNOSTER ROW, E.C.; PARKSIDE, EDINBURGH; and

NEW YORK.



## H. VIRTUE & CO.'S NEW LIST.

"Unusually elegant in appearance, and inexpensive."—*Athenæum*.

In cloth, 2s. net per volume.

Each in a box for sending away as a Christmas Present.

### TURNER HOUSE CLASSICS.

Edited by WILLIAM MACDONALD.

NOW READY.

BRET HARTE'S TALES OF THE ARGONAUTS AND SELECTED VERSE.

THACKERAY'S HENRY ESOMOND.

AN ANTHOLOGY OF HUMOROUS VERSE. Edited by THEODORE A. COOK.

BALZAC'S PÈRE GORIOT. (New Translation.)

"A bold stroke in the way of publishing that thoroughly deserves to meet with the favour of the public.....Admirably printed.....bound in a dainty and bandy shape that cannot fail to attract."—*Pall Mall Gazette*.

"The format adopted is strikingly original and attractive, being a bold yet delicate effect in black, white, and red."—*Academy*.

"A most delightful series of reprints."—*Gentleman*.

### OUR FAMOUS LANDSCAPE PAINTER.

2s. 6d.; or cloth gilt, gilt edges, 5s.

Japan Paper Edition (limited), 12s. 6d. net.

### THE WORK OF

B. W. LEADER, R.A.

By LEWIS LUSK.

Being the ART ANNUAL for 1901, or CHRISTMAS NUMBER of the ART JOURNAL.

With 3 Full-page Plates—"THE VALLEY OF THE LLUGWY," "TINTERN ABBEY," and "ENGLISH COTTAGE HOMES"—and about 50 other Illustrations.

Cloth gilt, gilt edges, 21s.

### THE ART JOURNAL VOLUME FOR 1901.

With about 500 Illustrations and 13 Etchings, Photogravures, &c.

"Appears in a gay crimson colour of new design, very effective and beautifully printed, and the volume very fittingly inaugurates a new series.....one of the most beautiful of table books."—*Pall Mall Gazette*.

### LONDON'S RIVER, 1900.

Original Etching by W. L. WYLLIE, A.R.A.

A Copy of the Large Original Etching at the nominal sum of 2s. can be obtained, carriage paid or post-free, on the conditions mentioned on voucher inserted in all copies of the ART JOURNAL VOLUME FOR 1901.

Demy 4to, cloth gilt extra, £2 2s. net.

### PALACES, PRISONS, & RESTING PLACES OF MARY QUEEN OF SCOTS.

By MICHAEL MYERS SHOEMAKER.

Revised for the Press by

THOMAS ALLAN CROAL, F.S.A. (Scot.)

Illustrated with 8 Photogravure Plates, 24 Full-page Illustrations printed on plate paper, and many smaller Illustrations in the Text, including hitherto unpublished Portraits of Mary and Francis II.

An Edition de Luxe will also be issued containing an additional Illustration in Colours from the Portrait of Mary Stuart, by Clouet, in the Bibliothèque Nationale, Paris. This Special Edition will be strictly limited to 375 numbered copies at £5 5s. net each.

COMPANION VOLUME TO "BOOK PRICES CURRENT."

Demy 8vo, about 600 pages, 30s. net.

### ART SALES OF THE YEAR.

Current Prices of Pictures and Engravings.

Being a Record of the Prices obtained at Auction for Pictures and Prints sold during 1901, with Notes, References, and a copious Index.

Compiled and Annotated by J. H. SLATER, Editor of "Book Prices Current."

Third Edition, Revised, and with new Illustrations.

Crown 4to, cloth gilt, gilt top, 15s. net.

Uniform with "THE HIGHLAND TAY."

### THE RIVIERA.

By the Rev. HUGH MACMILLAN, D.D.

Opinions regarding previous Editions.

"The best of the numerous descriptive and illustrated books on the Riviera."—*Saturday Review*.

"An almost indispensable companion to sojourners on the Riviera."—*Times*.

Crown 4to, cloth, gilt top, 10s. 6d.

New Edition. New Binding Design, and New Photogravure Frontispiece after Percy Robertson.

With 46 Illustrations and 2 Maps.

### THE PILGRIMS' WAY

From Winchester to Canterbury.

By JULIA CARTWRIGHT (Mrs. Henry Ady).

"A really good book, well written and well illustrated.....Readers will find in the author a guide well acquainted with the literary and historical associations of her theme."—*Spectator*.

London: H. VIRTUE & CO., Limited, 13 Henrietta Street, W.C.

## WELLS GARDNER, DARTON & CO.

A BOOK OF GREAT INTEREST.—JUST OUT.

### Some Recollections of Jean Ingelow and her Early Friends.

With Portrait, crown 8vo, cloth boards, 3s. 6d.

"It is pleasant to see this unassuming little memoir."—*Athenæum*.

### A Memoir of the Rev. Henry Twells, M.A., Hon. Canon of Peterborough.

By the Very Rev. WILLIAM CLAVELL INGRAM, D.D. With Portrait and Illustrations, crown 8vo, cloth boards, 6s.

"We are glad to have this account of a man who was as exemplary in his life as he was able and accomplished."—*Spectator*.

FOURTH EDITION.—NOW READY.

### The Afterglow of a Great Reign.

By the Right Rev. A. F. WINNINGTON-INGRAM, D.D., Bishop of London. Fcap. 8vo, art linen boards, 1s. 6d.

"It strikes us as one of the best and truest of the many appreciations of the late Queen's character."—*Times*.

FIFTH EDITION.

### The Life of the Waiting Soul in the Intermediate State.

Addresses delivered at Holy Trinity, Hastings. By the Rev. R. E. SANDESON, D.D., Canon-Residentiary of Chichester. Fcap. 8vo, cloth, 2s. 6d.

"Dr. Sanderson's nine brief addresses have pleased us very much. They are plain, thoughtful, earnest, and Catholic, declaring all that is known or that may reasonably be held.....and the plain man who wants to know what he may safely believe on the state of the waiting souls and our relation to them has here all that he needs."—*Church Times*.

A NEW HUMOROUS BOOK BY GORDON BROWNE, R.I.

### Proverbial Sayings.

Being some Old Friends in New Dresses. Pictured by GORDON BROWNE, R.I. Oblong 4to, printed in colours, paper boards, 3s. 6d.

### HIGH-CLASS BOOKS FOR PRESENTS.

MR. GORDON BROWNE'S NEW ILLUSTRATED BOOK.

NOW READY.

### Fairy Tales from Hans Andersen.

With Introduction by EDWARD CLODD, and numerous Illustrations by GORDON BROWNE, R.I. Uniform with "Grimm's Fairy Tales," &c. Large crown 8vo, extra cloth boards, gilt top, 6s.

IN THE PRESS.

### The Fairchild Family.

By Mrs. SHERWOOD. Revised, with Introduction, by MARY E. PALGRAVE, and numerous Illustrations by F. M. RUDLAND. Large crown 8vo, printed on superfine paper, fancy cloth boards, gilt top, 6s.

BEING THE NEW EDITIONS TO

### DARTON'S SIX-SHILLING SERIES OF FINE ART GIFT-BOOKS.

Large crown 8vo, cloth boards, gilt top, illustrated in the best style, and printed on superfine paper, handsomely bound in calf, 10s. 6d. net.

### Stories from the Faerie Queene.

By MARY MACLEOD. Introduction by Professor HALES. Numerous Illustrations by A. G. WALKER, Sculptor.

"The most admirable book of the kind we have seen."—*Leeds Mercury*.

### The Book of King Arthur and his

Noble Knights. Stories from Sir Thomas Malory's "Morte d'Arthur." By MARY MACLEOD. Introduction by Professor HALES. With Illustrations from Drawings by A. G. WALKER, Sculptor.

"Truly beautiful. One of the most excellent gift-books of the year."—*Literature*.

### Sweetheart Travellers. A Child's Book

for Children, for Women, and for Men. By S. R. CROCKETT. Illustrated by GORDON BROWNE, R.I.

"Had any one ever been disinclined to believe in Mr. Crockett's genius he must have recanted and repented in sackcloth and ashes after enjoying 'Sweetheart Travellers.'"—*Times*.

### The Surprising Adventures of Sir

Toady Lion, with those of General Napoleon Smith. By S. R. CROCKETT. Illustrated by GORDON BROWNE, R.I.

"When we say it is one of the most delightful stories about children we have ever read, we are still short of the mark."—*Daily Chronicle*.

### Sintram and his Companions, and

Undine. Introduction by CHARLOTTE M. YONGE. Illustrations by GORDON BROWNE.

"Nothing could be more attractive than the form in which this excellent edition is sent forth."—*Record*.

### Grimm's Fairy Tales. Introduction by

S. BARING-GOULD, M.A. Illustrations by GORDON BROWNE, R.I.

"No more acceptable edition of some of Grimm's stories has been published."—*Standard*.

### AN IMPORTANT ADDITION TO THE STUDY OF BIRD LIFE BY A WELL-KNOWN WRITER.

### Wonders of the Bird World. By

Dr. R. BOWDLER SHARPE. With numerous Illustrations by A. T. ELWES.

"The whole book is delightful."—*Country Life*.

### Stories from Froissart. By HENRY

NEWBOLT, Author of "Admirals All," &c. Illustrated by GORDON BROWNE, R.I.

"No better book could be chosen to teach a boy some of the noblest years in our 'rough-and-tumble island story,' and it could hardly have been presented in a better form."—*St. James's Gazette*.

### National Rhymes of the Nursery.

With Introduction by GEORGE SAINTSBURY. Numerous Illustrations by GORDON BROWNE, R.I. Second Edition, with Additional Rhymes and Illustrations.

"The prettiest and most complete collection we have seen."—*Westminster Gazette*.

WELLS GARDNER, DARTON and CO.,  
3 PATERNOSTER BUILDINGS, LONDON.



# SOME NEW BOOKS

FROM MR. GRANT RICHARDS'S LIST.

## IRISH PASTORALS.

By SHAN F. BULLOCK.

CLOTH GILT, 6s.

### THE ATHENÆUM says:

"A genuinely constructed book.....the tales ring true, are racy of the peat and loam that inspired them, and display a thoroughness of craftsmanship which is not to be associated with slapdash work for popular periodicals."

### THE SPECTATOR says:

"Conceived in a vein of blended poetry and realism that is extremely fascinating .....This is a book for everybody to read who cares for rustic life and human character."

### THE IRISH PRESS:

The BELFAST NEWS-LETTER says: "This collection of Irish stories is racy of the soil." (FREEMAN'S JOURNAL says: "The writer has the power of concentrating interest and holding the attention.....There is evidence of much observation that is keen and not unjust." The NORTHERN WHIG says: "The keystones are indeed naturalness and fidelity to truth." The IRISH INDEPENDENT says: "The pictures of life on the plane which Mr. Bullock has selected are graphic and vivid in high degree.....unusually life-like. The writer has studied his subject in minute detail, and has drawn faithfully from reality."

### CHRONICLES OF THE HOUSE OF BORGIA.

By FREDERICK BARON CORVO.

With 10 Photogravure Illustrations, royal 8vo, buckram, gilt extra, 21s. net.

### PRESENT IRISH QUESTIONS.

By W. O'CONNOR MORRIS,

Author of "The Campaign of 1815," &c. Demy 8vo, cloth, 12s. 6d. net.

### ENGLISH CHURCH NEEDLEWORK:

A PRACTICAL HANDBOOK FOR WORKERS AND DESIGNERS.

By MAUD R. HALL.

Illustrated, crown 4to, cloth gilt, 10s. 6d.

### COLIN CLOUT'S CALENDAR.

By GRANT ALLEN.

(New Edition), crown 8vo, buckram gilt, 6s.

### THE IDLER OUT OF DOORS.

By WALTER RAYMOND,

Author of "Good Souls of Ciderland." With 9 Illustrations, crown 8vo, cloth gilt, 6s.

### THE PRIVATE MEMOIRS OF MADAME ROLAND.

Edited, with an Introduction, by EDWARD GILPIN JOHNSON. Illustrated, crown 8vo, cloth gilt, 6s.

### FRENCH FICTION OF THE NINETEENTH CENTURY.

Edited by A. R. WALLER.

With Preface to each volume by ARTHUR SIMONS, and Frontispiece in Photogravure. Crown 8vo, cloth gilt, 3s. 6d. net each.

#### I.—SALAMMBO.

By GUSTAVE FLAUBERT.

Translated by J. W. MATTHEWS.

#### II.—THE LATIN QUARTER (SCENES DE LA VIE DE BOHÈME).

By HENRY MURGER.

Translated by ELLEN MARRIAGE and GEORGE SELWYN.

### CASHIEL BYRON'S PROFESSION.

By BERNARD SHAW.

(A New Edition with a new Preface.) With New Stage Version of the Story in Elizabethan blank verse, entitled "The Admirable Bashville, or Constancy Unrewarded"; and a Note on Modern Prizefighting. Crown 8vo, cloth gilt, 6s.

### IRELAND AND THE EMPIRE.

By T. W. RUSSELL, M.P.

Crown 8vo, cloth, 6s.

### COUNTY AND TOWN IN ENGLAND:

WITH A CHRONICLE OF CHURNSIDE.

By GRANT ALLEN.

Edited, with Introduction, by Professor YORK POWELL. Crown 8vo, buckram, gilt, 6s.

### TO-DAY WITH NATURE.

By E. KAY ROBINSON.

Crown 8vo, cloth gilt, 6s.

### THE LIFE AND TEACHING OF LEO TOLSTOY.

By G. H. PERRIS.

Crown 8vo, cloth gilt, 6s.

### SOME FAVOURITE BOOKS AND THEIR AUTHORS.

By JOSEPH SHAYLOR,

Compiler of "The Pleasures of Literature," &c. With Frontispiece in Photogravure. Foolsap 8vo, cloth gilt, 3s. 6d.

### THE REVISED EDITION OF THE WORKS OF COUNT TOLSTOY.

Edited by AYLMER MAUDE.

#### I.—SEVASTOPOL.

Translated by LOUISE MAUDE.

With Portrait of Tolstoy. Crown 8vo, cloth gilt, 6s.



# MR. WM. HEINEMANN'S CHRISTMAS LIST.

**SIR HENRY RAEBURN.** By Sir WALTER ARMSTRONG, Director of the National Gallery, Ireland. With an Introduction by the late E. A. M. STEVENSON, and a Catalogue *raisonné* of Raeburn's Works by J. L. CAW, Curator of the National Portrait Gallery of Scotland. With 68 Plates, of which 66 are in Photogravure and 2 in Lithographic Facsimile. Large imperial 4to, £5 5s. net.

*The Pall Mall Gazette*.—"A sumptuous instance of what may be done by competent critics and a willing publisher. A valuable and entrancing book."

**THE WORLD'S HISTORY.** A Survey of Man's Record. Edited by Dr. H. F. HELMOLT. With an Introductory Essay by the Right Hon. JAMES Bryce, D.C.L., LL.D., F.R.S. To be completed in 8 super-royal octavo volumes. With many Maps, Coloured Plates, and Black and White Illustrations. Price in cloth, 15s. net per volume; or in half-morocco, gilt edges, £1 1s. net per volume.

Vol. I.—**PRE-HISTORY: AMERICA AND THE PACIFIC OCEAN.** With many Plates and Maps. A full and complete Prospectus will be sent on application. The first volume may be obtained on approval.

**ITALIAN JOURNEYS.** By W. D. HOWELLS. With 11 Photogravures, 32 Full-page Plates, and many Text Illustrations from Original Drawings specially made for this work by Joseph Pennell. 1 vol., 10s. net.

**A LITTLE TOUR IN FRANCE.** By HENRY JAMES. With 12 Photogravures, 32 Full-page Plates, and 40 Text Illustrations from Original Drawings by Joseph Pennell. 1 vol., 10s. net. Second Impression.

**THE ESSAYS OF AN EX-LIBRARIAN.** By RICHARD GARNETT, C.B., LL.D. 1 vol., 7s. 6d.

**HYPOLYMPIA; or, The Gods in the Island.** An Ironical Fantasy. By EDMUND GOSSE. 1 vol., 5s.

**THE SOUL OF A CAT.** By MARGARET BENSON. With Photographs and Illustrations by Madame Henrietta Bonner. 1 vol., 3s. 6d.

**POEMS SELECTED FROM SCHILLER.** Translated by E. P. ARNOLD-FORSTER. 1 vol., 6s.

**THE GARDEN OF KHAMA: and other Love Lyrics from India.** Selected and Arranged by LAURENCE HOPE. 1 vol., 6s.

**POEMS.** By ARTHUR SYMONS. Collected Edition, with Portrait. 2 vols., 10s. net.

**FASHION IN PARIS.** The Various Phases of Feminine Taste and Æsthetics from the Revolution to the End of the Nineteenth Century. By OCTAVE UZANNE. With 24 Hand-coloured Plates and 250 Text Illustrations by François Courboin. New and Cheaper Edition, 1 vol., 15s. net.

**BRITISH CONTEMPORARY ARTISTS.** Several Critical Studies of the Work of Watts, Burne-Jones, Millais, Leighton, Poynter, Orchardson, and Alma-Tadema. By COSMO MONKHOUSE. Profusely Illustrated. 1 vol. 8vo, 10s. net.

**FAIRY TALES: from the Swedish of Baron G. DJURKLOU.** By H. L. BRAEKSTAD. With Illustrations by T. Kittelsen and Eric Werenskiöld. 1 vol., 3s. 6d.

**HANS ANDERSEN'S FAIRY TALES.** A New Translation from the Danish Originals by H. L. BRAEKSTAD. With an Introduction by EDMUND GOSSE. With 240 Wood Engravings by Hans Tegner. 2 vols., 10s. net each, or 1 vol., £1 net.

**NATURE'S GARDEN.** An Aid to Knowledge of Wild Flowers and their Insect Visitors. By NELLE BLANCHAN. With Coloured Plates and many other Illustrations photographed direct from Nature by Henry Troth and A. R. Dugmore. Royal 8vo, cloth, 12s. 6d. net.

## THE LIVES AND WORKS OF GREAT ARTISTS.

**RUBENS: his Life, his Work, and his Time.** By EMILE MICHEL. With 40 Coloured Plates, 40 Photogravures, and 272 Text Illustrations. In 2 vols. imperial 8vo, £2 2s. net.

**LEONARDO DA VINCI: Artist, Thinker, and Man of Science.** From the French of EUGÈNE MÜNTZ, Member of the Institute of France, &c. With 48 Plates and 252 Text Illustrations. In 2 vols., £2 2s. net.

**ANTONIO ALLEGRI DA CORREGGIO: his Life, his Friends, and his Time.** By CORRADO RICCI, Director of the Royal Gallery, Parma. With 16 Photogravure Plates, 21 Full-page Plates in Tint, and 190 Illustrations in the Text. Imperial 8vo, £2 2s. net.

**REMBRANDT: his Life, his Work, and his Time.** By EMILE MICHEL, Member of the Institute of France. Second Edition, enlarged, with 76 Full-page Plates and 250 Illustrations in the Text. In 2 vols. imperial 8vo, £2 2s. net.

## FICTION.

### A CENTURY OF FRENCH ROMANCE.

A Library Edition in Twelve Volumes, demy 8vo, cloth extra, £4 4s. for the set of Twelve Volumes, limited to 1,000 Sets, or separate volumes, 7s. 6d. each.

**THE CHARTREUSE OF PARMA.** By STENDHAL. With an Introduction by Mr. MAURICE HEWLETT. With 4 Coloured Plates by Eugene Paul Avril, a Photogravure, and Portraits.

**COLOMBA; CARMEN.** By PROSPER MERIMÉE. Introduction by Mr. ARTHUR SYMONS. With 4 Coloured Plates by Parys, a Photogravure, and Portraits. An Illustrated Prospectus post-free, and the first volume can be obtained on approval.

## THE WORKS OF TOLSTOI.

NEWLY TRANSLATED FROM THE RUSSIAN BY CONSTANCE GARNETT.

**ANNA KARENIN.** With Portraits. 2 vols., 15s.

**THE NOVELS OF IVAN TURGENEV.** Translated from the Russian by CONSTANCE GARNETT. Uniform Edition, 15 vols., 3s. net each, or £2 2s. net the set.

**THE NOVELS OF BJÖRNSTJERNE BJÖRNSSON.** Uniform Edition. 8 vols., 3s. net each.

## MAXIM GÖRKI.

**THE ORLOFF COUPLE, and MALVA.** Two Stories. With Autograph Portrait and Biographical Note. 1 vol., 3s. 6d.

## NOVELS AND STORIES.

SIX SHILLINGS EACH.

### THE ETERNAL CITY.

By HALL CAINE.

*The St. James's Gazette*.—"It is interesting, characteristic, and highly dramatic. A stirring, warm-blooded story, that one is sorry to have finished."

\* \* A First English Edition of 100,000 copies of "THE ETERNAL CITY" was published on August 21st. This is now practically exhausted, and a Second Edition will be ready shortly.

BY THE SAME AUTHOR.

THE CHRISTIAN. | THE MANXMAN.  
THE BONDMAN. | THE SCAPEGOAT.

### THE RIGHT OF WAY.

By GILBERT PARKER.

"C. K. S." in the *Sphere*.—"The most enthralling romance of life in that pleasant Quebec country. Charlie Steele is a veritable creation."

### SONS OF THE SWORD.

By MARGARET L. WOODS, Author of "A Village Tragedy."

*The Spectator*.—"Engaging in its human interest, rich in incident, eloquent, and even poetic. The splendour and squalor of Napoleonic warfare are set before us in brilliant tableaux."

### THE BALLET DANCER; and ON GUARD.

By MATILDE SERAO, Author of "The Land of Cockayne."

*The Bookman*.—"The effects are carefully arranged. No words are wasted. Scene, and circumstance, and atmosphere, and narrative are contrived in an admirable harmony."

### SPINDLE AND PLOUGH.

By Mrs. HENRY DUDENEY, Author of "Folly Corner," &c.

*The Daily Mail*.—"It falls little short of being a great book. The heroine is a creation that might be signed Balzac. 'Spindle and Plough' must be read."

### THE FALL OF LORD PADDOCKSLEA.

By LIONEL LANGTON.

*The Standard*.—"A political novel which will be read with amusement by those who find delight in the personal journalism of the day, and have the curiosity to fit the characters to the originals."

### GILLETTE'S MARRIAGE.

By MAMIE BOWLES, Author of "The Amazing Lady."

*The Athenæum*.—"An extraordinarily clever performance, and most absorbing. The characterisation is excellent, the dialogue natural and alive, the emotion poignant and real."

### SOME WOMEN I HAVE KNOWN.

By MAARTEN MAARTENS, Author of "A Question of Taste," &c.

*The Times*.—"Maarten Maartens shows himself a master of the short story, and more of a Cosmopolitan than we had expected."

### JOSEPH KHASSAN:

Half-Caste.

By A. J. DAWSON.

*The Athenæum*.—"Mr. Dawson's style is vivid; his work is virile as well as good reading; he can command both humour and pathos."

### THE GLOWWORM.

By MAY BATEMAN,

Author of "The Altar of Life."

*The Academy*.—"It has quite a character of its own; it has charm, and it has feeling."

### New Volumes of the Dollar Library.

4s. each.

### A DRONE AND A DREAMER.

By NELSON LLOYD,

Author of "The Chronic Loafer."

*The Daily Telegraph*.—"The charm of the book is its abundance of humorous incident and its graphic presentation of the quaint characters of an American village."

### IN OLE VIRGINIA.

By T. NELSON PAGE.

London: WM. HEINEMANN, 21 Bedford Street, W.C.



# SOME BOOKS FOR CHRISTMAS PRESENTS PUBLISHED BY MESSRS. METHUEN.

## A PRESENT FOR EVERYBODY.

A NEW BOOK BY MARIE CORELLI.

### A CHRISTMAS GREETING.

By MARIE CORELLI. Small 4to, 1s.

*This book, which is of seasonable interest, and contains matter of very varied character, is having a very great success, and the FIRST VERY LARGE EDITION is almost exhausted.*

## FOR LOVERS OF STEVENSON.

Mr. Balfour's Biography contains, in addition to a very large number of new and interesting details, about seventy pages of Stevenson's writing never published before.

### THE LIFE OF ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON

SECOND EDITION. By GRAHAM BALFOUR. 2 vols. demy 8vo, 25s. net.

## FOR LOVERS OF BEAUTIFUL BOOKS.

### THE LIFE AND LETTERS OF SIR JOHN

EVERETT MILLAIS, President of the Royal Academy. By his Son, J. G. MILLAIS. With 319 Illustrations, of which 9 are in Photogravure. Cheap Edition, 2 vols. royal 8vo, 20s. net.

### THE BROTHERS DALZIEL. A Record of

Fifty Years' Work. Written by THEMSELVES. With 150 Illustrations, large 4to, 21s. net.

### THE ESSAYS OF ELIA. By CHARLES LAMB.

With over 100 Illustrations by A. Garth Jones, and an Introduction by E. V. LUCAS. Demy 8vo, 10s. 6d.

## FOR LOVERS OF CHARMING LITTLE BOOKS.

### THE LITTLE LIBRARY.

With Introductions, Notes, and Photogravure Frontispieces.

Pott 8vo, each Volume, cloth, 1s. 6d. net; leather, 2s. 6d. net.

VANITY FAIR. By W. M. THACKERAY. With an Introduction by S. GWYNN. 3 vols.

THE PRINCESS. By ALFRED, LORD TENNYSON. Edited by ELIZABETH WORDSWORTH.

IN MEMORIAM. By ALFRED, LORD TENNYSON. Edited, with an Introduction and Notes, by H. C. BEECHING, M.A.

THE EARLY POEMS OF ALFRED, LORD TENNYSON. Edited by J. C. COLLINS, M.A.

MAUD. By ALFRED, LORD TENNYSON. Edited by ELIZABETH WORDSWORTH.

A LITTLE BOOK OF ENGLISH LYRICS. With Notes.

EOTHEN. By A. W. KINGLAKE. With an Introduction and Notes.

CRANFORD. By Mrs. GASKELL. Edited by E. V. LUCAS.

THE INFERNO OF DANTE. Translated by H. F. CARY. Edited by PAGET TOYNBEE.

THE PURGATORIO OF DANTE. Translated by H. F. CARY. Edited by PAGET TOYNBEE, M.A.

JOHN HALIFAX, GENTLEMAN. By Mrs. CRAIK. Edited by ANNIE MATHESON. 2 vols.

A LITTLE BOOK OF SCOTTISH VERSE. Arranged and Edited by T. F. HENDERSON.

A LITTLE BOOK OF ENGLISH PROSE. Arranged and Edited by Mrs. P. A. BARNETT.

SELECTIONS FROM WORDSWORTH. Edited by NOWELL C. SMITH, Fellow of New College, Oxford.

SELECTIONS FROM WILLIAM BLAKE. Edited by M. PERUGINI.

PRIDE AND PREJUDICE. By JANE AUSTEN. Edited by E. V. LUCAS. 2 vols.

PENDENNIS. By W. M. THACKERAY. Edited by S. GWYNN. 3 vols.

LAVERGRO. By GEORGE BORROW. Edited by F. HINDS GROOME. 2 vols.

THE HISTORY OF THE CALIPH VATHEK. By WILLIAM BECKFORD. Edited by E. DENISON ROSS.

A LITTLE BOOK OF LIGHT VERSE. Edited by A. C. DEANE.

THE COMPLEAT ANGLER. By ISAAC WALTON. Edited by J. BUCHAN.

THE ENGLISH POEMS OF RICHARD CRASHAW. Edited by EDWARD HUTTON.

NORTHANGER ABBEY. By JANE AUSTEN. Edited by E. V. LUCAS.

## FOR THE DEVOUT.

### THE LIBRARY OF DEVOTION.

Pott 8vo, cloth, 2s.; leather, 2s. 6d. net.

THE CONFESSIONS OF ST. AUGUSTINE. Newly Translated, with an Introduction and Notes, by C. BIGG, D.D. Third Edition.

THE CHRISTIAN YEAR. By JOHN KEBLE. With Introduction and Notes by WALTER LOCK, D.D.

THE IMITATION OF CHRIST. A Revised Translation, with an Introduction by C. BIGG, D.D.

A BOOK OF DEVOTIONS. By J. W. STAINBRIDGE, B.D.

LYRA INNOCENTIUM. By JOHN KEBLE. Edited, with Introduction and Notes, by WALTER LOCK, D.D.

A SERIOUS CALL TO A DEVOUT AND HOLY LIFE. By WILLIAM LAW. Edited, with an Introduction, by C. BIGG, D.D.

THE TEMPLE. By GEORGE HERBERT. Edited, with an Introduction and Notes, by E. C. S. GIBSON, D.D.

A GUIDE TO ETERNITY. By Cardinal BONA. Edited, with an Introduction and Notes, by J. W. STAINBRIDGE, B.D.

THE PSALMS OF DAVID. With an Introduction and Notes by B. W. RANDOLPH, D.D.

LYRA APOSTOLICA. With an Introduction by Canon SCOTT HOLLAND, and Notes by H. C. BEECHING, M.A.

THE INNER WAY. Being Thirty-six Sermons for Festivals by JOHN TAULEB. Edited, with an Introduction, by A. W. HUTTON, M.A.

THE THOUGHTS OF PASCAL. Edited, with an Introduction and Notes, by C. S. JERRAM, M.A.

ON THE LOVE OF GOD. By St. FRANCIS DE SALES. Edited by W. J. KNOX-LITTLE, M.A.

THE SONG OF SONGS. Being Selections from St. Bernard. Edited by B. BLAXLAND, M.A.

## FOR STUDENTS OF THEOLOGY.

REGNUM DEI. The Bampton Lectures of 1901. By A. ROBERTSON, D.D., Principal of King's College, London. Demy 8vo, 12s. 6d. net.

THE ACTS OF THE APOSTLES. With Introduction and Notes by R. B. RACKHAM, M.A. Demy 8vo, 12s. 6d.

ISAIAH. Edited by W. E. BARNES, D.D., Fellow of Peterhouse and Hulsean Professor of Divinity, Cambridge. 2 vols., 2s. net each. Vol. I.

## FOR LOVERS OF SHAKESPEARE.

KING LEAR. Edited by W. J. CRAIG. Demy 8vo, 3s. 6d.

## FOR LOVERS OF GOOD MEN.

### THE LIFE OF FRANCOIS DE FENELON.

By Viscount ST. CYRES. Demy 8vo, 10s. 6d.

BISHOP BUTLER. By W. A. SPOONER, M.A., Fellow of New College, Oxford. With Portrait, crown 8vo, 3s. 6d.

THE LIFE OF JOHN HOWARD. By E. C. S. GIBSON, D.D., Vicar of Leeds. With 12 Illustrations, fcap. 8vo, cloth, 3s. 6d.; leather, 4s. net.

## FOR LOVERS OF CHILDREN.

### THE LITTLE BLUE BOOKS FOR CHILDREN.

Edited by E. V. LUCAS. Illustrated, square fcap. 8vo, 2s. 6d.

1. THE AIR GUN; or, How the Mastermans and Dobson Major nearly Lost their Holidays. By T. HILBERT.

2. THE BEECHNUT BOOK. By JACOB ABBOTT.

3. THE CASTAWAYS OF MEADOW BANK. By T. COBB.

## FOR LOVERS OF GOOD NOVELS.

### THE HISTORY OF SIR RICHARD

CALMADY. By LUCAS MALET, Author of "The Wages of Sin," &c. Crown 8vo, 6s. A LIMITED EDITION in 2 vols. crown 8vo, 12s.

"A picture finely and amply conceived. In the strength and insight in which the story has been conceived, in the wealth of fancy and reflection bestowed upon its execution, and in the moving sincerity of its pathos throughout, 'Sir Richard Calmady' must rank as the great novel of a great writer."—*Literature*.

LIGHT FREIGHTS. By W. W. JACOBS, Author of "Many Cargoes." Illustrated, crown 8vo, 3s. 6d.

"His wit and humour are perfectly irresistible. Mr. Jacobs writes of skippers and mates and seamen, and his crew are the jolliest lot that ever sailed." "Laughter in every page."—*Daily Mail*. —*Daily News*.

FANCY FREE. By EDEN PHILLPOTTS, Author of "Children of the Mist." Illustrated, crown 8vo, 6s.

THE ALIEN. By F. F. MONTRESOR, Author of "Into the Highways and Hedges." Crown 8vo, 6s.

"Miss Montresor creates her tragedy out of passions and necessities elementarily human. Perfect art."—*Spectator*. "Fresh, unconventional, and instinct with human sympathy."—*Manchester Guardian*.

CLEMENTINA. By A. E. W. MASON, Author of "The Courtship of Morrice Buckler," "Miranda of the Balcony," &c. Illustrated by Bernard Partridge. Crown 8vo, 6s.

"A romance of the most delicate ingenuity and humour.....The very quintessence of romance."—*Spectator*.

ANGEL. By B. M. CROKER, Author of "Peggy of the Bartons." Crown 8vo, 6s.

"A very clever book; the characters are vividly drawn."—*St. James's Gazette*.

TALES OF DUNSTABLE WEIR. By ZACK, Author of "Life is Life." Crown 8vo, 6s.

"Nobody could read 'The Hall and He' without perceiving that here is work of an entirely exceptional sort. Outside Zack's own writing, we know of nothing like it."—*Outlook*.

### THE PROPHET OF BERKELEY SQUARE.

By ROBERT HICHENS, Author of "Flames," "Tongues of Conscience," &c. Crown 8vo, 6s.

## FOR LOVERS OF PEACE.

### THE WAY TO PEACE.

### PEACE OR WAR IN SOUTH AFRICA.

By A. M. S. METHUEN. With 2 Maps. Seventh Edition. Crown 8vo, 1s.; also demy 8vo, 3d. net. [Eighty-six Thousand.]

Messrs. METHUEN'S NEW BOOK GAZETTE and CATALOGUE will be sent to any address.

METHUEN and CO., 36 Essex Street, Strand.



# MR. EDWARD ARNOLD'S LIST.

NOW READY at all LIBRARIES and BOOKSELLERS'.

SECOND IMPRESSION.

## LINKS WITH THE PAST. By Mrs.

CHARLES BAGOT. With Photogravure Plates, demy 8vo, 16s.

MORNING POST.—“These ‘Links with the Past’ are well worth reading, for not only do they introduce you to many agreeable personalities, but they illumine in unexpected quarters a past that is fast vanishing beyond the reach of personal recollections.”

## MEMORIALS OF DEAN LAKE.

Edited by KATHARINE LAKE. With an Introduction by Caren RAWLINSON. With Portrait, demy 8vo, 16s.

LIVES OF HOLY MEN.

## MONSIEUR VINCENT: a Short Life of St. Vincent de Paul. By JAMES ADDERLEY, Author of “Stephen Remarx,” &c. With Portrait, 3s. 6d.

## HUGH OF LINCOLN. By CHARLES

MARSON, Vicar of Hambridge, Tamnton. Elegantly bound, with Portrait, 3s. 6d.

## IMPERIUM ET LIBERTAS. By

BERNARD HOLLAND. Demy 8vo, 12s. 6d. net.

SPECTATOR.—“A remarkable study in the history and politics of the British Empire. The book is one which it will be the desire, we may perhaps say, the necessity, of every student of the higher politics of the Empire to read carefully.”

## WITH RIMINGTON. By L. MARCH

PHILLIPPS, lately Captain in Rimington's Guides. Demy 8vo, cloth, 7s. 6d.

SIXTH IMPRESSION.

## TROOPER 8,008 I.Y. By the Hon.

SIDNEY REEL (Barrister-at-Law). With 16 Illustrations from Photographs, and a Map, demy 8vo, 7s. 6d.

SECOND IMPRESSION.

## RIGHTS AND WRONGS OF THE

TRANSVAAL WAR. By E. T. COOR, recently Editor of the Daily News. 1 vol. demy 8vo 12s. 6d. net.

## STANDARD WORKS FOR THE LIBRARY.

### THE WORK OF THE NINTH

DIVISION. By Major-General Sir H. E. COLVILLE, K.C.M.G., C.B. With Maps and Plans, demy 8vo, 10s. 6d. net. Second Impression.

### TURKEY IN EUROPE. By

ODYSSEUS. Demy 8vo, with Maps, 10s.

### ENGLAND IN EGYPT. By Lord

MILNER, G.C.B. Ninth Edition, Revised, with Maps, 6s.

### FIRE AND SWORD IN THE

SUDAN. By Sir RUDOLF SLATIN PASHA, K.C.M.G. Translated and Edited by Sir F. R. WINGATE, K.C.M.G., Sirdar of the Egyptian Army. Fully Illustrated. Popular Edition, 6s.

### HIGHLANDS OF ASIATIC

TURKEY. By Earl PERCY, M.P. With 40 Illustrations from Photographs by the Author, and 2 Maps, demy 8vo, 11s. net.

### HARROW SCHOOL. Edited by E.

W. HOWSON and G. TOWNSEND WARNER. Illustrated by Mr. Herbert Marshall. With several Photogravure Portraits, 1 vol. crown 4to, One Guinea net.

### THE EXPLORATION OF THE

CAUCASUS. By DOUGLAS W. FRESHFIELD, F.R.G.S., lately President of the Alpine Club. Illustrated with Photogravures and Maps, 2 vols. 4to, £3 3s. net.

### WILD NORWAY. By ABEL CHAP-

MAN, Author of “Wild Spain.” With Illustrations by Charles Whymper. Demy 8vo, 16s.

### PARIS: a History of the City from

the Earliest Times to the Present Day. By HILAIRE BELLOC, Author of “Danton,” &c. 1 vol. large crown 8vo, with Maps, 7s. 6d.

### THE JOURNAL OF MRS. FENTON.

In India and the Colonies, 1826-1830. 1 vol. 8vo, 8s. 6d. net.

### SEVENTY YEARS OF IRISH LIFE.

By the late W. R. LE FANU. Popular Edition, crown 8vo, 6s.

### THE LIFE & CORRESPONDENCE

OF ZACHARY MACAULAY. By Viscountess KINTSFORD. With Portrait, demy 8vo, 10s.

### STYLE. By WALTER RALEIGH, Pro-

fessor of English Literature in the University of Glasgow. Fourth Edition, crown 8vo, 5s.

### MILTON. By WALTER RALEIGH.

Crown 8vo, cloth, 6s.

### PICTURES AND PROBLEMS FROM

LONDON POLICE COURTS. By THOMAS HOLMES. With Portrait, large crown 8vo, 10s. 6d.

### MEMORIES OF THE MONTHS.

By the Right Hon. Sir HERBERT MAXWELL, Bart., M.P.

FIRST SERIES.—New Edition, with additional Plates, large crown 8vo, 7s. 6d.

SECOND SERIES.—Large crown 8vo, 7s. 6d.

### THE PRINCIPLES OF LANDED

ESTATE MANAGEMENT. By HENRY HERBERT SMITH, Agent to the Marquess of Lansdowne, K.G., &c. Demy 8vo, 16s.

### ENGLISH POLITICAL PHILO-

SOPHY. By WILLIAM GRAHAM, M.A., Professor of Jurisprudence and Political Economy at Queen's College, Belfast. 8vo, 10s. 6d. net.

### A SHORT HISTORY OF BRITISH

COMMERCE AND INDUSTRY. By L. L. PRICE, M.A., Fellow of Oriel College, Oxford. Crown 8vo, cloth, 3s. 6d.

### FOOD AND THE PRINCIPLES OF

DIETETICS. By R. HUTCHISON, M.D. Edin., M.B.C.P., Assistant Physician to the London Hospital. Third Impression, Illustrated, demy 8vo, 16s. net.

### THE CHIPPENDALE PERIOD IN

ENGLISH FURNITURE. By K. WARREN CLOUSTON. With 200 Illustrations, demy 4to, 21s.

### OLD ENGLISH GLASSES. By

ALBERT HARTSHORNE. With several hundred Illustrations, super-royal 4to, £3 3s. net.

### ANIMAL BEHAVIOUR. By C.

LLOYD MORGAN, F.R.S., Principal of University College, Bristol, Author of “Animal Life and Intelligence,” &c. With numerous Illustrations, large crown 8vo, 10s. 6d.

### HABIT AND INSTINCT. By C.

LLOYD MORGAN, F.R.S. With Photogravure Frontispiece, demy 8vo, cloth, 16s.

### A TREASURY OF MINOR BRITISH

POETRY. Selected and Arranged, with Notes, by J. CHURTON COLLINS, M.A. Handsomely bound, crown 8vo, 7s. 6d.

### THE ALPHABET. By Canon ISAAC

TAYLOR. A Cheaper Edition of this important Work, which has been for some years out of print. 2 vols. demy 8vo, 21s.

DEAN HOLE'S WORKS.

### THE MEMORIES OF DEAN HOLE.

By the Very Rev. S. REYNOLDS HOLE, Dean of Rochester. With the Original Illustrations from Sketches by Leech and Thackeray. Thirteenth Thousand. Crown 8vo, 6s.

### MORE MEMORIES. Being Thoughts

about England Spoken in America. With Frontispiece, demy 8vo, 16s.

### A LITTLE TOUR IN AMERICA.

With numerous Illustrations, demy 8vo, 16s.

### A LITTLE TOUR IN IRELAND.

By “OXONIAN.” With nearly 40 Illustrations by John Leech. Large crown 8vo, 6s.

### A BOOK ABOUT ROSES. Eighteenth

Edition. Illustrated. Popular Edition, 3s. 6d.

### A BOOK ABOUT THE GARDEN

AND THE GARDENER. Crown 8vo, 3s. 6d.

## NOVELS.

### THE FIERY DAWN.

By M. E. COLERIDGE. 6s.

### THE KING WITH TWO

FACES. By M. E. COLERIDGE. 6s.

[Eighth Impression.]

### CYNTHIA'S WAY.

By Mrs. ALFRED SIDGWICK. 6s.

### THE ARBITER.

By Mrs. HUGH BELL. 6s.

### CASTING OF NETS.

By RICHARD BAGOT. 6s.

[Eighth Impression.]

### RED POTTAGE.

By MARY CHOLMONDELEY. 6s.

[Thirteenth Impression.]

### T' BACCA QUEEN.

By T. WILSON WILSON. 6s.

### MR. ELLIOTT.

By I. O. FORD. 6s.

### HALF MY LIFE.

By Captain HICKMAN. 6s.

### THE DUKE.

By J. STORER CLOUSTON. 6s.

### LORD LINLITHGOW.

By MORLEY ROBERTS. 6s.

### THE COLOSSUS.

By MORLEY ROBERTS. 6s.

## COOKERY BOOKS.

### KING EDWARD'S COOKERY BOOK

By FLORENCE A. GEORGE, Teacher of Cookery in King Edward's Schools, Birmingham. Crown 8vo, cloth, 3s. 6d.

By Col. KENNELY HERBERT (“Wyvern”).

### COMMON-SENSE COOKERY.

Based on Modern English and Continental Principles. Worked out in Detail. Large crown 8vo, over 500 pp., 7s. 6d.

### FIFTY BREAKFASTS. Containing

a Great Variety of New and Simple Recipes for Breakfast Dishes. Small 8vo, 2s. 6d.

### FIFTY DINNERS. Small 8vo, cloth.

2s. 6d.

### FIFTY LUNCHEONS. Small 8vo, cloth,

2s. 6d.

London: EDWARD ARNOLD, 37 Bedford Street, Strand.



*General Angel Brea  
Orangeville  
Ontario  
Canada*

# The Spectator

FOR THE

No. 3,834.]

WEEK ENDING SATURDAY, DECEMBER 21, 1901.

[REGISTERED AS A PRICE...  
NEWSPAPER. } BY POST...6d.  
POSTAGE ABROAD .....1d.]

|                                  |     |                                 |          |
|----------------------------------|-----|---------------------------------|----------|
| THE WEEK.....                    | 973 | Rifle-Shooting .....            | 988      |
| TOPICS—                          |     | A New Pastime .....             | 989      |
| Lord Rosebery's Speech .....     | 976 | Officers' Impedimenta .....     | 989      |
| The Conditions of Peace .....    | 977 | The Spectre of the Broken ..... | 989      |
| Russia and the Sultan .....      | 978 | The Care of Books.....          | 989      |
| Lord Milner as the Protector of  |     | Dew Ponds and Rural Water       |          |
| Natives .....                    | 979 | Supply .....                    | 989      |
| A Cabinet of Business Men.....   | 980 | Slum Children.....              | 990      |
| The Touch of Nature in St. Paul  | 981 | POETRY—                         |          |
| Wireless Telegraphy.....         | 982 | Christmas, 1901 .....           | 990      |
| White Animals .....              | 983 | BOOKS—                          |          |
| CORRESPONDENCE—                  |     | Mr. Balfour on Belief .....     | 990      |
| The Charms of Hunting .....      | 984 | Travels Round Our Village.....  | 992      |
| LETTERS TO THE EDITOR—           |     | Sir Harry Smith.....            | 993      |
| The Problem of Australian        |     | Burton's Wanderings .....       | 994      |
| Defence .....                    | 985 | Novels.....                     | 995      |
| The Foundations of Our Foreign   |     | CURRENT LITERATURE .....        | 996      |
| Policy.....                      | 987 | Some Books of the Week.....     | 997      |
| Stopping Crime at its Sources .. | 987 | PUBLICATIONS OF THE WEEK .....  | 998      |
| How to Provide Soldiers.....     | 987 | ADVERTISEMENTS .....            | 998-1012 |
| Politics in Scotland .....       | 988 |                                 |          |

\* \* The Editors cannot undertake to return Manuscript, in any case.

## NEWS OF THE WEEK.

THE war news of the past week has been without exception good. The captures and surrenders have been very large—over five hundred—and include Kritzingen, the notorious partisan chieftain, probably, next to Botha, De Wet, and Delarey, the most important Boer leader still in the field. Along with this news from the field come most encouraging accounts of the way in which the Orange Colony and the Transvaal are settling down,—the conditions of life becoming almost normal. We note, also, that the enlistment of ex-burghers on our side continues, and that Lord Kitchener, on visiting the camp of the National Scouts formed of Boers, promised them that in the settlement their claims should have the first consideration. But though things are beginning to go so well, the Government here are rightly not relaxing, but increasing their efforts to keep the Army in good condition. On Friday it was announced that two thousand more Imperial Yeomanry would be raised to send out to the front as drafts, and a draft of twelve hundred Guards is also under orders. At the same time six Militia battalions are to be embodied here.

Lord Rosebery's much-expected speech was delivered on Monday at Chesterfield in the carriage-shed of the Lancashire, Derbyshire, and East Coast Railway. Oratorically the speech, which lasted just two hours, was a very great success, and clearly showed that Lord Rosebery is one of the greatest masters of public speaking now alive. His only equal as a platform speaker is Mr. Chamberlain. Lord Rosebery's first point was to declare that the Liberal party must claim a clean slate. They must have a policy adapted to 1902, and not to 1892, they must not promise more than they can perform, and they must not act like fanatics. As for the Irish Alliance, that was over and done with. Lastly, Liberals must not dissociate themselves from "the new sentiment of the Empire which occupies the nation." If he were in office, said Lord Rosebery, his watchword would be efficiency. And first of all, efficiency must be secured in Parliament and the legislative machine. Next, there must be efficiency in the War Office and other Departments, and also in our commercial life. Lord Rosebery went on to draw a strong picture of the danger incurred by the hatred which we inspired in Europe, and indicated the oratory of the Colonial Secretary as one of the chief causes of that hatred. He should keep his invective for home consumption.

In drawing an indictment against the present Government, Lord Rosebery dwelt upon the fact that they had not "probed the Raid," and had not made the Committee a reality. They refused to press for those documents which it was claimed

would have thrown a new light upon the Raid and its causes,—"not that I believe it would have done anything of the kind," somewhat inconsequently added Lord Rosebery. To refuse to press for these papers, "which the Colonial Office had seen, and of which the Colonial Office must have retained copies," had created a very bad impression. We agree; but Lord Rosebery must not forget that his condemnation injuriously affects the Liberal members of the Committee quite as much as the members of the Government who served on it. It was the duty of the Liberal members to insist that the Committee as a whole should judge of the importance of the documents in question. If the Committee, as Lord Rosebery suggests, was a failure because the production of the documents was not insisted on, the responsibility of the failure rests no less on the Liberal party than on the Government.

After denouncing the Government for snatching an election in the autumn of last year, and declaring that it was a monstrous insult to the nation to say that there was no alternative to the present Government possible—"Sir, in all my life, from all the bitterest foes of Great Britain, and God knows we have enough, I have never heard such disparagement of her as that doctrine contains"—Lord Rosebery went on to deal with the abuse that had been levelled against our Army. "When I hear the Army spoken of as mercenaries and held up to execration for their barbarous methods I feel very strongly. I equally acquit the Government or any one of British birth of barbarity in this matter." Next he took up the question of a final settlement. We ought not to approach the Boers and offer them terms, but we should let them know that if they suggested terms we would give them the most favourable consideration. They should, in fact, be still allowed the terms they rejected last March, and the proclamation punishing the leaders with exile should be withdrawn. There must not, however, be a withdrawal of Lord Milner, though Lord Rosebery strongly condemned his statement at Durban that the war would have no formal end. To change Lord Milner now would be held throughout South Africa as a lowering of the flag. Mr. Chamberlain, again, could not be superseded on the demand of a beaten foe.

As for amnesty, Lord Rosebery would grant one at once, and would also give civil rights to Boers who had signed a drastic oath of allegiance. Representative self-government could not be given at once, but he would hasten its bestowal, and in the meantime consult the Boers by giving their leaders places on a Council. Moreover, he would spend lavishly in resettling the country and restocking the farms. Most of this is reasonable enough, but we cannot admit that Lord Rosebery's settlement suggestions contain anything very new; nor do we believe that their spirit differs materially from that in which the Government propose to approach the question of a final settlement. As Lord Rosebery knows very well, they have no desire to retard the grant of self-government, but, on the contrary, wish above all things to see the Boers living on the land in amity with bodies of British settlers.

Lord Rosebery ended his speech by the following declaration:—"I am quite aware that my policy does not run on party lines; but it is not to party that I appeal. Party in this matter can avail little or nothing. I appeal unto Caesar from Parliament with its half-hearted but overwhelming Government supporters, and a distracted and disunited Opposition. I appeal to the silent but supreme tribunal which shapes and controls, in the long run, the destinies of our people,—I mean the tribunal of public opinion, that of common-sense." That is a very eloquent peroration, but it throws the whole of the rest of the speech out of focus.



The rest of the speech is a thoroughly sound Opposition party speech intended to "cry" the Liberal party on to the Government. The peroration goes back to Lord Rosebery's old pose of the man above party. It is a very disheartening inconsistency for those who would fain look on Lord Rosebery as a serious statesman. We have dealt at length with the speech elsewhere, and will only add here that after Lord Rosebery had sat down Mr. Asquith and Sir Edward Grey both rose, and most heartily endorsed it as expressing their own views. "His mind had been spoken for him," said Sir Edward Grey. As to the general effect of the speech it is very difficult to judge. No doubt for the first two days there was a veritable delirium of delight, but since then there has been a growing reaction and widely expressed doubt whether, after all, anything will come of the speech,—whether, in fact, as Lord Balfour of Burleigh wittily put it, we have not been merely witnessing a display of a political *Aurora Borealis*.

Mr. Asquith and Sir Henry Fowler both addressed a great public meeting at Bilston on Thursday. We cannot find space to deal with their speeches at length, but both spoke with the utmost devotion and enthusiasm of Lord Rosebery and his speech. The attitude of both statesmen towards Lord Rosebery was indeed unmistakably that of followers towards a leader. And very significantly neither speaker seems to have alluded to Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman, their nominal chief. But though the great lieutenants may make such overtures of deposition, they will not get rid of Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman unless the would-be leader himself takes some real and definite action directed to making himself leader. Will Lord Rosebery do so? That he can do so, though it would be most disagreeable work, is plain. If he does, he will cause a terrible commotion, but he will succeed. If, on the other hand, he does nothing but talk, he will show once again the truth of the proverb: "A bird of paradise is not an eagle."

The German Emperor never fails us. Like Cleopatra and the great Lord Brougham, "custom cannot stale his infinite variety." On Thursday he addressed the sculptors who executed his Avenue of Victory at Berlin on the principles of their art, and of art in general. As regards the work, said the Emperor, "I never entered into details, but was content simply to point out the way and to give the impulse." Just as Birdofredum Sawin thought that "libbatty's a kind o' thing thet don't agree with niggers," so the German Emperor does not consider that liberty is good for art, and especially sculpture. "With the much-misused word 'liberty' and under its flag people often land in lawlessness and in overweening conceit." Possibly, but is the rival flag always an entire preservative against at any rate the last of these defects? The Emperor went on to declare that the great artist needs no puffing, "no Press, no connections." The great artists of Greece and Italy never indulged in self-advertisement. That is true, no doubt, but then in Greece and Italy the other classes of the community were equally free from self-advertisement. The artists of those days were also free from interference and censorship. We read that Pericles admired and encouraged the work of Pheidias, and that Charles V. picked up the brush of Titian, but we do not recall that the Emperor lectured the painter on chiaroscuro, or that Pericles expatiated on the proper chiselling of draperies. The Emperor ended his speech by declaring that "the impression which the Avenue of Victory makes upon foreigners is quite overpowering." We do not doubt it for a moment.

The leading German newspapers take an unfavourable view of the prospects of the Tariff Bill in the Reichstag. The Committee to which the Bill has been referred reflects the views of the Deputies as a whole,—20 being supporters and 8 opponents of the measure. But numbers are deceptive; the extreme Agrarians are discontented with the Bill as it stands; and the abandonment by the Centre of the right to elect a chairman is regarded as an indication that the excessive demands of the Agrarians may lead to the rejection of the whole scheme. A section of the Bill which has provoked violent hostility is that dealing with foreign books. It is proposed to levy a duty of 30 marks per 100 kilogrammes

upon bound books, while every package of foreign books weighing more than 250 grammes must be accompanied by a Customs declaration, and be subject to examination by the German Customs authorities in order to ascertain whether it contains any volumes the binding of which would be subject to the new duty. The comments of the *Cologne Gazette* on this vexatious imposition, reported in Tuesday's *Times*, are very much to the point. Germany, as it well contends, can ill afford to enter on the retrograde path of obstructing free traffic in thought. But if bindings must be taxed, the authorities should at least discover some practical means of doing it. The only justification for imposing a new tax is that it should yield a handsome return, but the new book tariff is so designed as to cause the maximum of inconvenience with the minimum of profit,—the financial result being estimated at the ridiculous sum of £1,000!

We note with the utmost satisfaction the ratification by the American Senate of the Hay-Pauncefote Isthmian Canal Treaty. Under the terms of the Constitution a two-thirds majority was required, and it was expected that the opposition would number fifteen. In the result, however, only half-a-dozen voted for the rejection of the Treaty, which was ratified by the overwhelming majority of seventy-two to six. This was, on the face of it, a conspicuous tribute to the influence of President Roosevelt, who in recommending the measure had described it as "important to his Administration"; but the chief credit for the removal of what threatened to be a serious obstacle in the way of the Anglo-American *entente cordiale* is undoubtedly due to the unwearied exertions of Mr. John Hay and Lord Pauncefote.

There is an interesting despatch in the *Times* of last Saturday on the subject of Russia's attitude to Germany over the recent troubles in Prussian Poland. It seems that although the question has been passed over with studied reticence in official circles, the Russian newspapers have shown marked unfriendliness to Germany. The *Novoe Vremya*, after lecturing the Germans for their "intolerant pride" and entire lack of moderation and friendliness in dealing with the foreign elements in their Empire, continues:—"Those peculiarities account for the failure in the work of denationalisation in the annexed Danish provinces, and of the Germanisation of Alsace. A successful Germanisation of Poland is not to be thought of." The *Novosti* is equally outspoken, stating that "Prussian policy in Poland is too violent and arbitrary." This, as the *Times* correspondent observes, sounds a little like the pot calling the kettle black, "but in any case it is interesting to hear what the pot has to say." The German Press, judging from the extracts quoted by the *Times*, practically endorses all that is said above about the preponderance of the Poles in the "East Mark," while the Pan-Germans have appealed to the Chancellor to abolish parity of treatment for the Polish subjects of the Prussian Crown, and gradually to secure the transference to Germans of all the landed property now in Polish hands. This, in turn, provokes a protest from the *Kölnische Volkszeitung*, roundly accusing the Pan-Germans of fomenting by their insolence and hypocrisy the general hatred with which the German Empire is regarded by other countries. Indulgence in the luxury of Anglophobia cannot be indefinitely enjoyed with entire impunity.

The finding of the Court of Inquiry appointed to investigate the charges against Admiral Schley in connection with the battle of Santiago was issued on Saturday last. The majority of the Court, consisting of Admirals Benham and Ramsay, condemn Admiral Schley on eleven points. *Inter alia*, they find that he did not do his utmost to destroy the "Cristobal Colon," that he caused the squadron to lose distance by the loop made by the "Brooklyn," and that his conduct in the campaign was characterised by vacillation, dilatoriness, and lack of enterprise, though they admit that his conduct in the battle was self-possessed, and that he encouraged in person his subordinate officers and men. As against these findings, Admiral Dewey, who signed the Majority Report only as a matter of form, has furnished a Minority Report which vindicates Admiral Schley in most of the above points, and concludes with the observation that



Admiral Schley, as senior officer off Santiago, was in absolute command, and is entitled to the credit due for the glorious victory which resulted in the total destruction of the Spanish fleet. It is much to be regretted that a unanimous verdict should not have been arrived at on this Sampson-Schley controversy, which has moved public opinion deeply in America, for the prestige rightly attaching to Admiral Dewey will doubtless cause the result to be regarded as a moral victory by the partisans of Admiral Schley. We have not the knowledge, still less the desire, to take sides in this intricate controversy, the development of which cannot but be deeply regretted by all friends of America and her fine Navy, and must content ourselves with merely recording the result of the inquiry.

The further Blue-book on the concentration camps published on Saturday last furnishes additional proof of the terrible difficulties with which the authorities have had to grapple, and the energy, zeal, and sympathy with which Mr. Chamberlain and Lord Milner have addressed themselves to the task. The candour of the reports leaves nothing to be desired, and while due weight is attached to such drawbacks as the habits of the Afrikaner Dutch and their peculiar susceptibility to infection, it is admitted that the dietary is low for adults, and the tent system difficult to reconcile with the requirements of modern hygiene. But it appears that as far back as November 8th Mr. Chamberlain had begun to urge the desirability of breaking up the large camps and establishing new ones on unpolluted soil, that these suggestions are being actively carried out, that huts are to be substituted for tents, and that additional nurses and medical attendance are being provided. More than once in his despatches Mr. Chamberlain has insisted that no expense must be spared, while Lord Milner very properly maintains the right of the British authorities to move to the coast all refugees except those to whom Lord Kitchener promised the option of remaining or going. The figures show that while the deplorably high death-rate continued in October, a slight improvement is observable in November. When the history of the camps comes to be fairly and honestly written, we believe that though there will be found, as in the case of all war measures, much cause for pity and sorrow, there will be nothing for which the nation need feel ashamed.

On Saturday last the *Daily Telegraph* published a very interesting and important communication from Mr. Rhodes (enclosing letters to Mr. Arnold-Forster and Lord Milner) dealing with the subject of placing British settlers on the land in the Orange and Transvaal Colonies. Mr. Rhodes, like all people who have given thought to the subject, dreads the idea of the rural districts being entirely given up to the Boers, while the British are concentrated in the towns. He tells us that after the Raid he himself bought up farms in the Stellenbosch district with the idea of inoculating a specially strong Dutch district with a British element, and placed on them men of British sympathies. The results have been excellent. The two races have not only mixed, but, what does not always follow, have learnt to respect each other. This process of inoculation Mr. Rhodes desires to see carried out on a large scale. As our readers know, we have always done our best to keep the settlement question before the public—on November 18th, 1899, or only a month after the war had begun, we set forth a scheme not unlike Mr. Rhodes's, though we admit one not supported by his local knowledge—and we therefore welcome the consideration of the proposals with great satisfaction. We must point out, however, that Mr. Rhodes's scheme is a very expensive one. According to him, nothing but the very best land will do for the settlers, and this land must be bought, as no good land is available without purchase. In all, each settler will require to be provided with some £4,000 capital for purchase of land and of stock. He proposes that the money necessary to start some four thousand or so of selected men should be raised by the Transvaal. Instead of putting war expenses on the Transvaal Colony, he suggests that they should undertake the responsibilities of such settlement.

There is, in our opinion, a great deal to be said for Mr. Rhodes's scheme, and we trust that it will be most carefully

considered. In our view, the money required, whether in the sums desired by Mr. Rhodes or in smaller amounts, could not be better spent, and would certainly prove economical expenditure from the political point of view. We are not sure also whether it would not be financially economical as well. We should suggest, however, that the plantation when made should be arranged in small groups, and not in isolated cases. If a group of five families are put down together they will be able to help each other, and to hold their own socially with their Dutch neighbours. An isolated settler, on the other hand, is likely to be swamped. Again, in the case of settlement by groups, the groups could be made to insure each other in the matter of payment of interest on the loans. We have one other suggestion to make. If so large a sum as £4,000 is lent, might it not be a condition that each selected settler should employ one British emigrant on his farm? That would materially increase the number of British rural inhabitants.

On Tuesday the Liberals of Birmingham attempted to hold a meeting in the Town Hall, to be addressed by Mr. Lloyd-George. The idea of a Pro-Boer demonstration—which the meeting, rightly or wrongly, was held to be—proved most distasteful to the majority of the people of Birmingham, and the result was very serious rioting, which prevented the meeting, did a great deal of damage to the Town Hall, and unhappily caused the loss of one life, as well as many injuries to the police and the rioters. Needless to say, we have no feeling but of disgust and indignation at the refusal to allow Mr. Lloyd-George and the Pro-Boers of Birmingham a hearing. Such action is as foolish as it is wrong. Pro-Boer oratory can have only one effect,—to stiffen Englishmen in their determination to carry the war to a finish.

Captain Clover, Naval Attaché to the American Embassy in London, has, if correctly interpreted by the Washington correspondent of the *New York Sun*, a high opinion of the efficiency of the British Navy. England, he is reported to have said, was stronger to-day than any two of the most powerful Continental Powers with another Power included. Though, perhaps, weaker in her Naval Reserve than France, the real strength of her *personnel* lay in the trained men afloat, who were being constantly increased. "The Channel Fleet was a magnificent aggregation of fighting force, ready for any assignment. The ships were always in excellent condition, and the reports as to elements of weakness and rottenness had not the slightest semblance of truth." In view of the friendly relations that have so long prevailed between the British and American Navies and the efficiency of the latter, Captain Clover's testimony is very gratifying. He, or more probably the *Sun's* reporter, is, however, far less convincing in ascribing the readiness of the British public to consent to a heavy naval expenditure to a Machiavellian conspiracy between the Admiralty, the Navy League, and the Press. We are not surprised to see that this ingenious theory has elicited a peremptory denial from the secretary of the Navy League.

Last Saturday the *Daily News* printed the names of 5,270 Free Church ministers who had signed the peace manifesto, with the comment—"there is thus a clear issue between the Free Church ministers and the King's advisers." It further contended that the manifesto helped "to restore the solidarity of the Protestant alliance between the Evangelical Churches of this country and those of the Continent." Mr. W. E. Blomfield, writing to Tuesday's *Daily Chronicle*, deals in a crushing manner with these facts and inferences. He shows that, the total number of Free Church ministers in the United Kingdom being, according to official records, 14,609, 9,339 have not signed the manifesto, including one-half of the Baptist ministry, nearly two-thirds of the Congregational, more than two-thirds of the Presbyterian, and four-fifths of the Wesleyan ministry. So much for the solidarity of the Free Church ministers. The abstinence of the great majority is, as Mr. Blomfield justly observes, most remarkable.

Bank Rate, 4 per cent.

New Consols (2½) were on Friday 94.



## TOPICS OF THE DAY.

## LORD ROSEBERY'S SPEECH.

JUDGED either as a piece of platform oratory or as a statement of political views, Lord Rosebery's speech was a very striking one. It was, in fact, a great Opposition speech, and worthy from that point of view of our best political traditions. While it frankly and strongly criticised the Government and offered an alternative policy, it never degenerated into factiousness. It was just the kind of speech that should be made by a patriotic leader of "his Majesty's Opposition." While opposing the Government in power, it did not oppose or thwart the policy of the country. It was anti-Government, not anti-national, and never lost sight of the fact that the King's Government must be carried on. The blows fell, as the blows of an Opposition leader should fall, on the Government, and not on the nation itself, or on its Army or permanent and non-party public servants. If, then, speeches were all that were wanted from statesmen and words were deeds, Lord Rosebery's speech must be regarded as eminently successful. But something more is wanted from statesmen than great speeches. If Lord Rosebery is going to reconstruct, and then to lead, the Liberal party, his speech is an excellent beginning. If it is to remain a merely isolated oratorical monument set up in a lonely furrow over which "the wind sweeps and the plovers cry," it will avail the country nothing. But it may be said:—It is unfair to ask deeds from a leader of Opposition. He cannot by the nature of things do anything but talk. The rôle of the Opposition is to criticise, and criticism is talk. Quite so. We do not mean that Lord Rosebery can follow up his speech by administrative action. The action we have in view is action within his own party, and action which will secure him the leadership of that party. His speech was the speech of a leader,—it had no other meaning. Unless it is followed by the assumption of a real leadership, it might as well have been an article in a daily paper or a magazine. Lord Rosebery tells the Liberal party in effect that he is willing to lead them, and Mr. Asquith and Sir Edward Grey endorse all he says. That is well, but things cannot stop here. Lord Rosebery must now either become leader or miss his opportunity altogether. He cannot stand for ever looking over the wall and telling the world with the utmost sagacity and perspicacity of tone that he is quite willing to jump over the wall. Such a course of action will never get him over.

The position in certain ways reminds one of the story of General Boulanger's failure when he premeditated a *coup d'état*. General Boulanger on the night of his election was waiting in a café to receive the news of his triumph. When he heard that he had been acclaimed by all Paris, his friends advised him to move at once on the Elysée and assume the leadership of the nation. But Boulanger hesitated, and declared that he wanted further invitations and assurances before he could take action, and finally both he and his supporters went home to bed. An epigrammatic observer noted that the news of the election reached Boulanger at 12. When after half-an-hour nothing had happened, he took out his watch and remarked: "The sun of Boulanger reached the zenith at 12 o'clock. It has now been declining for half-an-hour." At 1 he put his watch in his pocket, declaring that the sun of Boulanger had set for ever. Lord Rosebery, though not a weak and foolish adventurer like Boulanger, is in a similar position. If he means to win he must act. No one will carry him by force to his Elysée,—that is never done in revolutions. He must put on his hat and walk there himself at the head of his followers, and run all the risks and incur all the disagreeables himself. No doubt it will be said by Lord Rosebery's friends in answer to this:—'How can he act so? Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman is leader of the Opposition, and has no sort of idea of resigning, and it is therefore impossible to get Lord Rosebery at present formally acknowledged as leader of the party. Even if the attempt were made, the only result would be to break up the party.' Well, if that is so, then Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman is a stronger man than Lord Rosebery. Lord Rosebery cannot certainly lead the Liberal party if there is a stronger man in his way who refuses to allow that leadership. But in that case Lord Rosebery had much better

not have spoken with the voice of a leader, as he certainly has spoken. He should have simply let things alone, and told his Liberal friends that they had a leader already, and that as long as that leader remained they must look to him for guidance.

Since, however, Lord Rosebery did not do this, but decided to come forth as a leader of the Liberal party, and to speak with the leader's voice, he has now only two courses open to him. He can either do nothing, in the hope that of itself the Liberal party will first make a vacancy in the leadership, and then ask him to fill the post, which, of course, they will not do; or else he must openly say that the time has come to reconstruct the party on his lines and under his leadership, and then begin the work. Needless to say, this will not be very agreeable work, but omelettes were never yet made without breaking eggs. Lord Rosebery must, to begin with, tell his party the truth. The first truth is that they want a real leader for the whole party,—a leader not merely in the Commons, but a leader who will be acknowledged by the whole party as the man who would be their Prime Minister if they should be called on to take office. The next truth from Lord Rosebery's point of view must be that he is the man. This is not a moment when he, at any rate, can or ought to pretend that he is not the right man to lead the party. His speech at Chesterfield has no *raison d'être* if he does not consider himself destined to lead, and to lead the party on the programme he there sketched. But it may be said:—'How can he *physically* carry out such a scheme? The Liberal party as a whole has no existence. The Liberal Members of Parliament are a definite body with a leader already chosen, and Lord Rosebery cannot summon them to meet and depose Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman.' Perhaps not; but what Lord Rosebery could do as ex-Premier, and so ex-leader of the whole party, is to call together all his former followers in the Lords and Commons, and also the chief notables of the party, and then ask them point blank whether they will accept his leadership. That would be an entirely revolutionary step, no doubt, but it is only by a revolution that the condition of the Liberal party can be improved. It is possible, of course, that a great number of the Liberal Peers, Members, and notables would refuse to meet Lord Rosebery, or if they came, would refuse his leadership. In that case Lord Rosebery must consider whether those who supported him were numerous enough to make it possible for him to act as leader. If not, then he would have failed, but not worse than he must fail if he does nothing. If, as is much more probable, the best and ablest Liberals in the Lords and Commons rallied to his standard, he must of course be content to face a certain amount of antagonism from those Liberals who would not agree to his leadership. But though at first such antagonism would be fierce and numerically strong, it would not last, provided that Lord Rosebery and his lieutenant in the Commons—presumably Mr. Asquith—could organise an effective Opposition in Parliament. As we have said before, nothing attracts Parliamentary support like effective opposition. If Lord Rosebery made malcontents by his revolutionary assumption of the leadership, he would soon win them back by successful attacks on the Government. If and when Lord Rosebery had once fairly got into the saddle, the task of reorganising the party would, we believe, be comparatively easy. The personal animosities would remain, no doubt; but personal animosities are, in truth, only dangerous to a political party when there is uncertainty as to the leadership. When there is a real leader who has made himself secure in his post, the personal squabbles cease to be important.

We shall, of course, be told that what we have written is an impossible counsel of perfection, and that in English politics things cannot be managed in the high-handed, theatrical way we have suggested. Possibly that is so; but if it is so, then it seems to us that Lord Rosebery's intervention in the affairs of the Liberal party at Chesterfield had much better never have taken place. Look at the alternative to the line of action we have sketched. Lord Rosebery, if he does not take some definite action calculated to make him head of his party, will infallibly come to be looked on by the nation as a mere political rhetorician and critic. He will have accustomed them to hear great speeches which have no results, and to see him propounding policies and speaking



with all the air of a leader while the real leaders work quietly away without troubling themselves about his oratorical excursions into their domains. If after all the talk and excitement in regard to it the Chesterfield speech is allowed to die away, and Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman quietly meets his followers at the beginning of the Session, and either makes no allusion to the speech or meets it with a conventional compliment; if, in fact, nothing happens from the speech, the country will never again believe that there is anything serious in Lord Rosebery. To put the matter in another way, a man of Lord Rosebery's position in the country—i.e., an ex-Premier, who is also personally one of the best known and most popular men in the country apart from politics—cannot speak as if he were a natural leader of men, and then be clearly seen to be leading nobody. If the Chesterfield speech is not followed by definite action, Lord Rosebery may remain a popular magnate and millionaire, but his days as a serious statesman will be over. We sincerely hope that he will take action, and that having plunged into the river he will fight his way to the other side, and not simply climb back to the bank from which he took his header. Lord Rosebery's speech shows that he could if he would play to perfection the part of a leader of the Opposition. In heaven's name, then, let him now throw all his scruples and doubts and distractions to the winds, and boldly call the Liberal party to his banner, and proclaim himself their leader. Boldness, boldness, boldness,—that is what is wanted at the moment to enable Lord Rosebery to seize the opportunity afforded him by the present crisis in the affairs of his party, and to endow that party once more with health and vigour.

#### THE CONDITIONS OF PEACE.

WE cannot say that we are able to attach any very great practical importance to the talk about terms and conditions of peace encouraged by Lord Rosebery's words on the subject. We are strongly in favour of treating the Boers with as much liberality as is consistent with a sound and permanent settlement, but then we have never had the slightest doubt that the Government are and always have been ready to give the Boers such treatment. People sometimes argue as if the Government were naturally inclined to the most drastic and violent methods, and as if the greatest efforts would be needed to get them even to consider the idea of granting the Boers reasonable conditions of peace. As a matter of fact, it is not the Government but the Boers upon whom pressure should be exercised, in order to induce them to cease fighting and to come in on reasonable conditions. But it will perhaps be said that even though the intentions of the Government are in fact generous, the Boers do not realise that they are so, and that therefore we ought to make it clear on what conditions we will make peace. We cannot agree that any such ignorance exists. The Boer leaders know perfectly well the terms on which they can have peace, and to make any new official announcement at present, while possibly embarrassing us, would not in reality in the least advance the cause of peace.

A point which it is very necessary for the public to remember in considering the question of peace is that it is by the nature of things impossible to make anything in the shape of a regular treaty of peace. The war with the Southern Confederacy ended without any treaty of peace, and so must this one. There can be peace on an offer and acceptance of terms—i.e., the Boers can say: 'If you will offer us such-and-such conditions, we will accept them'—but there can be no treaty. The reason, of course, is that when peace is made no Boer Government and no Boer State, formal or informal, will remain. In fact, our determination to annex, a determination now acquiesced in by all loyal parties in the State and by almost all individuals, entirely precludes a treaty. To make a treaty such as was made, for example, after Majuba is to part with a certain amount, small or great, of sovereignty, and to avoid that we must fight if necessary for another three years. In truth, all that we can do is to lay down conditions in regard to the treatment of individual Boers, or groups and classes of Boers, and further, to state the policy which we intend to pursue in the future

in regard to the government of the conquered territories. But though we may see clearly that there can be no treaty, the Boers are apparently at present unwilling to admit the fact. That being so, they will doubtless fight on till they recognise that annexation is inevitable. When they recognise the fact—and it may not be very long before they do—they will, we presume, inquire what are the conditions, political and personal, under which they can have peace,—i.e., under which we shall stop endeavouring to hunt them down and take them prisoners. If and when such inquiries are made, what shall we tell them? First, and in regard to the political future, we should, in our opinion, tell them that we intend, after we have made certain boundary alterations in favour of Natal, for a time to administer the Orange Colony and the Transvaal under direct Imperial rule. That is, the executive and the legislative functions of government will be carried out under the Colonial Office by a Governor appointed by the Imperial Government. That Imperial officer will, however, be advised by a nominated Council on which the Boer element in the population will be represented. The aim of the Government will be to protect and help all the inhabitants equally, and to encourage in every way the peaceful settlement of the new Colonies and to promote their prosperity. Finally, it should be declared that as soon as the new Colonies have shown that they can be safely trusted with self-government, such self-government will be as freely bestowed on them as on the other self-governing portions of the Empire; and in addition, that everything will be done in order to provide as soon as may be for the uniting of all British South Africa into a great Dominion or Commonwealth on the model of Canada or Australia. Self-government plus Federation as soon as it can be given without danger to the Empire, and a sound and liberal direct Imperial administration till then. That must be the answer to any inquiries as to the political future. But if and when such a statement is made we may be sure that the Boers will want to be further satisfied on two points; first, the native question—i.e., whether the natives are to be given any political rights—and next, the language question. If we are wise we shall thereupon tell them that while the administration is under direct Imperial authority the Dutch language will neither be encouraged nor discouraged, but that the official language will be English, except in cases where its use would cause inconvenience or injustice; and that the natives, while enjoying civil rights, will not have political power. As soon, however, as the new Colonies have earned the right to self-government they will be as free to deal with both questions as Natal or the Cape now are, provided always that nothing in the nature of native servitude be ever introduced.

It will be when the personal question is approached that the chief difficulties in settling the conditions of peace will arise. The Boers will want to know if they lay down their arms what will be their position and the position of the prisoners as to life and property for the future. Here, of course, we cannot possibly attempt to forecast what the answers of the Government will be or ought to be. The matter is one for very careful consideration in detail, and clearly outside the scope of newspaper argument. We will only say that we think it would be wise for the Government to be generous, and especially in the matter of "saving the face" of the Boer leaders. Though the Boer generals do not wear gilt spurs and gold-laced uniforms, they are, like all rustic people, very sensitive on matters of dignity, and therefore great care should be taken to make things easy for them in this respect. The most important thing, however, which the Government will have to consider is how to avoid granting personal terms which may involve another Boer rising. They cannot afford to be magnanimous if being magnanimous may mean a new war next year. We do not wish to assert that revoking or not enforcing the decree of exile on the leaders would, or would not, be dangerous magnanimity. We merely desire to point out that the matter cannot be settled without most anxious consideration; but, as far as our opinion goes, we incline to what Bacon calls "the benign extreme." It is the same with the question of the rapid return of the prisoners. The rapid return is of course *per se* most desirable, but not if it means a new war. Probably a man who has been in Ceylon for a year and a half will not very ardently desire to take to the veld the moment he gets back to South Africa. Still, if we bring him back



and yet cannot find him the means of earning a living, and if, at the same time, he is being tempted by persons who have money to give, his new loyalty is not likely to stand the test very long. Another thorny question will be that of confiscations of property. We do not think the Boers ought to be let off too easily in this respect, or to be replaced on their farms as if nothing had happened, but at the same time we do not of course want to press our advantage unduly. As to the problem of lending money to the Boers in order to restart their farms we cannot again express any very sure opinion. We see no great objection to spending a reasonable sum in this way, but care must be taken to avoid even the appearance of trying to bribe the Boers to give in. That would be a most unwise proceeding, and would sow the seeds of future mischief. It is absolutely essential that we should make the Boers feel that they have been beaten, not bought.

In truth, this consideration must govern the whole of our treatment of the Boers. There must be no suspicion about the peace when it comes that we have fallen into it from weariness or satiety or want of staying power. It would be not only better but cheaper to spend another £50,000,000 now and fight for another year than to leave the Boers with a wrong impression as to why we made peace. They must feel that we make it and that we treat them well because we do not want to lay waste our own garden more than we can help, or to injure more than need be our own fellow-subjects. In so far as we make the terms easy, it must be clear that it is because we are determined not to be vindictive, not because we are anxious to heal our own hurts, and to be rid of a troublesome struggle. But though we must not bribe the Boers, we must also, as we have said, be most careful not to wound or humiliate the better portion of the men who have been fighting us in the field. We want to see Generals Botha and De Wet and their like—their exile may be necessary at first, but it need not be perpetual—ultimately settling down in South Africa in honour and peace, as did General Lee in America. No doubt they will be able to claim ample provision for the future out of the millions secreted in Europe by Mr. Kruger and his friends, though if it were possible, which we admit it is not, we would far rather that they should be provided for in some other way. They are youngish men, and may yet live to take a share in the public life of South Africa, as have many ex-Confederate officers in the affairs of the Union.

While thus declaring that we do not think that anything will be gained by making fervent appeals to the British Government to make peace, since they are clearly most willing to do so on the only terms possible, we must not be supposed to mean that we think it impossible that peace will be made in the near future. On the contrary, we think it quite possible. The only thing that, in our opinion, is likely to delay a consummation so devoutly to be wished is any sign of too great eagerness here. The Boers are very keen bargainers, and like all bargainers, and especially those who are country-bred, they are always watching the behaviour of the other side. If they see what they think are signs of great anxiety here to push matters through quickly, they will be sure to say: 'Ah, the other side are weakening. Let us hold off for a month or so longer, and we shall get better terms.' Only when they are convinced that we are not going to weaken, and that we shall never go hat in hand to them, will the Boers come to us and ask on what conditions they can have peace.

#### RUSSIA AND THE SULTAN.

THE French nation has been very careful not to inquire whether the Russian Alliance has brought any disadvantages in its train. It has been eminently a case of not looking a gift horse in the mouth. Indeed, to have acted differently would have been neither wise nor grateful. Hardly any price that could have been asked would have been too great for France to pay for such a benefit. The incredulity with which the news was first received in Europe is the best testimony to the greatness of the change which the Alliance made. It marked the restoration of France to her old position in Europe. She was once more held to be a worthy ally for the greatest of European Powers. Nor was it in prestige only that she

was a gainer. There was also the solid advantage of enclosing Germany between two armies, her own and the Russian, and thus ensuring peace so long as the Alliance lasted. It is no wonder that Frenchmen did not stop to ask whether there was anything to be said on the other side. In fact, from the point of view of practical politics there was nothing to be said. If it turned out that some things which Frenchmen valued had to be conceded in return for the Alliance, there was nothing for it but to concede them. Against an immeasurable gain no measurable loss can count. At length, however, there is an indication of some awakening to the fact that even a Russian Alliance may have its incidental drawbacks. To the current *Revue de Paris* M. Victor Bérard has contributed an article in this sense, of which an account was given on Monday in the Paris correspondence of the *Times*. M. Bérard deals with the recent difference between France and Turkey, and he is greatly impressed by the improbability that the Sultan would have prolonged his resistance to the French demands except with the support of some one among the Great Powers. M. Bérard then puts the question,—Who was this Power? It could not be Germany or Italy, for both were on the side of France, nor Austria, for she was delighted to see the Sultan given a lesson, nor England, for she had something else to do than to listen to Turkish appeals. There remains only Russia, and for the greater part of the ten weeks' delay Russia expressed no opinion as to the merits of the quarrel. When she did so—when the Russian Ambassador at last advised the Sultan to yield—there was no further resistance, or no more than seemed expedient to keep up some appearance of independence on Abd-ul-Hamid's part. For an interval of eight weeks or so France and Russia were not in agreement. The one was making demands which the other was not anxious to support.

M. Bérard finds the reason why they were not in agreement in the divergence between French and Russian policy in regard to Armenia. France has of late become much more alive to the condition of Armenia. She has there schools and hospitals, and she is the traditional protector of the Uniat Church of Armenia. The Sultan when he is minded to oppress his Christian subjects is no respecter of persons. To him a Christian is a Christian,—a thing to be massacred no matter what friends he may have in Europe. He can ordinarily plead in justification of this policy that the professed friends of the Armenians have done nothing effectual on their behalf; but the present case was exceptional in one important respect. The protectorate of the Eastern Catholics is as much prized by the French Republic as by the French Monarchy, and when the French Government had another and slighter ground of quarrel with the Sultan it naturally occurred to them that there was an older and graver cause dating from the time of the Armenian massacres. The French missions there are almost ruined, but the Turkish Government not only declined to pay any compensation for the destroyed schools and hospitals, but would not allow them to be rebuilt. Armenia, however, is a country which Russia has always regarded as one with which she is specially concerned. It is rather a dog-in-the-manger kind of concern, because it has not moved her to protect the Armenians herself, but only to object to their being protected by any one else. When, therefore, this demand was suddenly put forward by France, the ordinary maxims of Russian policy pointed to supporting the Sultan. There was no need probably to do so actively. It was enough for the Sultan that when he was pressed by the other Ambassadors to yield the Russian Ambassador maintained an ostentatious silence. How far the Russian Government meant to go in this anti-French policy we do not know. Possibly the Ambassador never intended to do more than encourage the Sultan to draw a contrast between his manner and that of his colleagues. Possibly the Ambassador simply went on his customary principle of making Abd-ul-Hamid look upon the Czar as his only friend until he received instructions to the contrary from St. Petersburg. It is in the highest degree improbable that Russia had ever any design of carrying her opposition to France to any serious length. No doubt she would have preferred to see the French demand withdrawn, and she may have hoped that the spectacle of the Sultan's apparent firmness would have this result. But when this proved impossible, and France displayed



such unlooked-for firmness, she had no wish to imperil a valuable Alliance. Consequently the Russian Ambassador ended by coming into line with the representatives of the other Powers, and when his implied encouragement was withdrawn, the Sultan submitted as a matter of course.

No doubt for some time past the policy of Russia towards Turkey has worn a very cynical air. She is the natural protector of the Eastern Christians, and before now she has intervened in their behalf at great cost to herself. Why, then, does she pose with something like ostentation as the friend of their oppressor, and make the maintenance of the present state of things in Turkey a distinct feature of her foreign policy? It is not hard to imagine the sort of reply which a Russian might give to this inquiry. 'Even if our zeal for the Christians has grown cold, it does not,' he would say, 'rest with the other Great Powers to blame us. You have done exactly the same thing yourselves. You professed a great deal of compassion for the sufferings of the Christian subjects of the Porte, but you did nothing to help them. We, on the contrary, did our utmost to help them. We carried war up to the gates of Constantinople, and concluded a treaty which would have made the Sultan a dependant of Russia and Russian influence all powerful in the Palace. Then for the first time you resorted to action. You had done nothing to help the Christians, but you could and did interfere to tie the hands of their deliverer. We are not going to give you the chance of playing the same part a second time. Our Eastern policy will be directed to the same ends, but it will be carried out by different methods. The Powers would not permit us to help the Turkish Christians in our own way because they dreaded our reaping some reward from what we had done on their behalf. We in our turn shall not permit any one else to step in to do what is our own proper work. The Great Powers found the independence and integrity of the Ottoman Empire a convenient cry for their own purposes. They will now see that it can be used equally well to prevent them from advancing their own interests to the detriment of ours.'

We do not see what answer could be given to a Russian who should speak in this way. What Europe did in reference to the Treaty of San Stefano was first to forbid Russia to give any effectual aid to the Turkish Christians, next to substitute a Treaty which purported to place them under the protection of Europe, and finally to leave this substituted Treaty absolutely unexecuted. That is not a pleasant record for any of the Powers to look back upon, and as long as it remains uneffaced we had better perhaps say nothing about the indifference of Russia to the condition of Armenia.

#### LORD MILNER AS THE PROTECTOR OF NATIVES.

ANY Englishmen who have been inclined to fear that amid all the anxieties connected with the resettlement of South Africa, in respect of the relations between Boers and British, the really paramount importance of the native question might be lost sight of, cannot have failed to find comfort and satisfaction in a Johannesburg telegram published last Saturday. For therein they would read a summary of the new regulations controlling native labour in the Transvaal, lately issued under Lord Milner's authority, which bear throughout, as it seems to us, the decisive impress of a worthy spirit of Imperial trusteeship. Their general point of view is that the native is a child, claiming at the hands of his Majesty's Government protection analogous in principle to that which by the general theory of English jurisprudence and by the express provision of much of our modern legislation is given to children. A child in bodily force, of course, the native "boy" is not. On the contrary, when he works with a will he is generally a very able-bodied man. But in respect of forethought, of capacity to make contracts, and to take steps to secure the observance of their supposed conditions by those with whom he contracts, and also in respect of self-control, the native, speaking broadly, is a child who needs protection, both from those who would take advantage of the limitations of his knowledge and intelligence, and from himself.

Hitherto, in the Transvaal he has not received that protection. On the contrary, he has been in the eye of the law, and under the spirit in which it has been administered,

something much more nearly approaching to a slave than a child; not, indeed, the subject of purchase and sale, but a subordinate creature, out of whom labour agents or "touts," and unscrupulous employers, might get all they could without fear of punishment, and to whom, although nominally prohibited, the sale of the worst spirits was practically unchecked. No doubt there have been mining concerns which treated their "boys" well, both because their directors and managers were fair-minded and humane persons, and because they recognised that it was those companies which had the reputation for just and considerate dealings with their native workmen which would draw the best class of coloured labour into their employ. But such humanity and such long views were by no means universal; and when the native miners were cheated or ill-treated, there was no recognised protector to whom they could appeal. Not only so, but they were liable to be fleeced unmercifully by the corrupt officials of the Transvaal Government when making their way homewards with such gains as they had been able to refrain from spending at the liquor shop. In these circumstances it was not surprising that the supply of native labour on the Rand was often inadequate. It is not, at least not as yet, the habit of the South African native to go with his family and settle down for life, or an indefinite number of years, in a neighbourhood where industrial employment is to be found. His idea is to make as much money in a few months, or a year or two, as will enable him to live in comfort for a long period in his own village and among his own people. He does not like the work of the mines, nor would he like any other form of steady industry, enough to make him face its inevitable disagreeables and possible risks, as well as those of a long journey to and fro and the separation from everybody he knows and cares about, unless he thinks there is a very good chance of being well treated while at work, and of bringing home a really substantial reward for the period of toil and exile. If he sees or hears that neighbours and relatives who have gone to the mines return in a state of anger and disgust, little better in pocket than they went away, with their health and strength damaged by hard drinking, and their memories charged with experiences of wrong from brutal or grasping managers, or touts, or State officials, it is small wonder if he decides against making the venture himself. One who knows the South African natives exceptionally well—Dr. Stewart, of Lovedale—is quoted in the excellent book on that subject which we reviewed on November 16th as saying that information as to bad treatment in the mines or elsewhere "spreads like wildfire, and acts as a constant barrier."

So it has been. So, if Lord Milner can succeed, as we believe he will, in enforcing the regulations he has lately issued as to native labour, it will not be, so far as the Transvaal is concerned, any longer. Those regulations are the result of long consultation between him and some of the most experienced and most justly respected of South African administrators. Sir Richard Solomon was mentioned in the Johannesburg telegram on the subject. We may be sure that Sir Godfrey Lagden's counsel has also been very freely utilised by the High Commissioner. Sir Godfrey's experience in Basutoland, his government of which has been so conspicuous a success, qualifies him in a special degree for advising both as to the kind of protection which would be effectual for the native labourers drawn to the Transvaal mines, and as to the measures which would be recognised at a distance by native opinion as giving the security required. The great simplification of the pass system, described in the telegram of which we have spoken, and the abolition of the punishment of flogging for contraventions of the law in that respect, cannot fail to operate most favourably on the Kaffir mind. They will serve at once to remove the stamp of humiliating inferiority which the old Transvaal laws placed upon all natives. The labour agent of the bad old type will exist no longer, for no one will be able to engage in the business of contracting for supplies of native labour without a license, which we may be sure that Sir Godfrey Lagden and his subordinates will take very good care to withhold from all persons of doubtful character, and to revoke from any who should prove themselves unworthy of holding such power. And when the contracts between native workmen and mining companies have been duly entered into, there will be, under the new



regulations, inspectors whose business it will be to guard the interests of the natives and see that they are paid in full for the work they do, while, on the other hand, they will be rightly liable to punishment for breach of the terms to which, with their eyes open, they have pledged themselves. The same officers, as we understand, will be responsible for the protection of the natives against any personal ill-treatment on the part of their employers.

Those interested in the Transvaal mining industry were said by the Johannesburg telegram to be satisfied with the consideration which had been shown to their legitimate interests, and to recognise that they would really gain more from the rigid suppression, which is also ordered, of the sale of liquor to natives, and from the stoppage of the predatory practices of the labour touts, than they could lose from any of the requirements enforced upon them in the interest of their coloured employes. It is certain that no one could be in so good a position to ensure the loyal observance by Englishmen of a scheme of regulations conceived in the interests of justice, but no more than justice, to the natives working in the Transvaal as the present High Commissioner. Apart from the merits of the particular matters in issue, he has a claim upon the gratitude of all his countrymen in South Africa which is recognised by them all, and to which, as we believe, very many of them would gladly give expression, even at the cost of some sacrifice. But, as a matter of fact, the good name which the new regulations will secure among the natives of South Africa for employment on the Rand will, without doubt, redound powerfully to the advantage of the gold industry, and of any other industries which may in process of time be set up in the Transvaal. From an economic and social point of view the action of the High Commissioner will operate to convert the most reactionary into the most progressive State of South Africa. The Imperial trusteeship recognised in the new labour regulations treats the natives as children, indeed, but not as children who cannot grow up. This is evident, for example, from the provision under which native ministers and others who are able to pass the educational test will be free from the necessity of carrying even the simple, and to them costless, passport which will take the place of the expensive pass and metal badge of the old system for ordinary natives. There is nothing dangerous or alarming, even to Boer sentiment, in this recognition of the unquestionable power of a sprinkling of natives to lift themselves above the intellectual and social level of their brethren. To give definite encouragement to such capacity wherever it exists is a measure worthy of a High Commissioner whose name, we may be sure, will be known in history as that of one of the truest friends of justice among all the races inhabiting South Africa.

#### A CABINET OF BUSINESS MEN.

"THE country has a right to demand and, when the time comes, will insist that, whatever party may be in power, the Cabinet by which it is governed shall not consist mainly of great nobles and their kinsmen, platform orators, and country squires, but shall contain a fair proportion of men of business, with thorough commercial knowledge and instincts, capable of administering and safeguarding the vast interests of the mightiest Empire in the world." So Lord Pirbright wrote a few days ago to the *Times*, and his words are a sane and respectable expression of a demand which has been a good deal before the country lately. It is because we should be sorry to see a demand which is in itself useful, and indeed necessary up to a certain point, turned into the cant cry of a temporary political situation, and so perish for ever as a motive in men's minds, that we wish to offer some remarks on the subject.

It would be difficult to trace quite accurately the lineage of the idea which has taken so substantial a shape. The earliest ancestor that we are likely to discover was the outcry against the War Office which began almost simultaneously with the war. Every one will remember how men then began to say:—"Why should not the War Office be managed as a business firm is managed? In business orders and complaints go direct to the men who can execute the one and attend to the other, but in the War Office they seem to reach last of all the man who is really

responsible. They make a circuitous journey, and they are lucky if they are not entrapped on the way by an intermediate pigeon-hole. If you send a letter to a business firm, it is answered the next day. If you write a letter to the War Office, it may not be answered for two years. Why are these things so? Surely it must be because the men at the head of the War Office are not business men.' So far, so good. With all this, in its general applications, we are in absolute agreement. A great Department should be administered according to the rules which commercial economy has shown to be the most expeditious,—in other words, according to the habits (generally expressed by promptitude, directness, and swift delegation of work) which are characteristic of business men. But then the argument was taken a step further. In the *Nineteenth Century and After* there was a paper by Mr. E. Robertson proposing—though he repudiated this exact title—a sort of "Ministry of Affairs." Mr. Robertson's notion was that we might have a Government belonging to no party, a Cabinet of men of business, appointed simply to pacify South Africa. It would really be a return to the Roman plan, although in these safe days we should not appoint one Dictator to pull us out of a difficult situation, but a number of Dictators; or, again, this Cabinet would be a kind of political Melchisedek without a definite political ancestry, and also without a definite political posterity. But we grow fantastic in seeking comparisons for an incomparably unworkable proposal. The next step was the speech made by Lord Rosebery in which he sang the possibilities of a Cabinet made up of our Liptons and Carnegies. We do not know the relationship between the highly similar proposals made by Mr. Robertson and Lord Rosebery. Nor are we quite certain whether Lord Rosebery offered his advice with—if we may put it so—his tongue in his cheek, or whether what we ourselves are inclined gratefully to include among the many entertaining after-dinner sallies that we owe to him was really intended seriously. Of course there have been other stages and incidents in the development of the idea, but we have said enough to illustrate its growth.

Now what were the real motives that gave birth to this demand for "business men" in politics? We take it that there were two, and they were quite distinct. One was good, the other revolutionary and dangerous. The first, to which we have already alluded, was simply annoyance at the unbusinesslike methods of a Department which has a great deal of business to do. The second was, and is, at bottom, however much it may be obscured, an impatient and temporary distrust of party government. Lord Rosebery admitted that. This distrust inevitably becomes most acute when a great external danger threatens the nation—a war, for example—for then both parties in England usually forget their differences and make common cause against the enemy. In such a situation, whatever the advantages of a patriotic co-operation may be, there is the conspicuous disadvantage of a loss of balance in our party system. During the Crimean War there were many eminent men who declared that the party system was on trial, and that it was quite possible that it would have to be condemned. Yet after the war that system returned to its regular and convenient balance, and we have lived very comfortably under it ever since. Again we are at war, and again the loss of balance has become noticeable. Those who are the most prone to forget that our Constitution has been built up laboriously and piecemeal, that it has grown out of experience and expediency, and did not leap fully panoplied from the head of a logician, are of course the first to cry out against the apparent waste of energy which a party system involves, especially during a war. 'Why pull this way and that?' they ask. 'Why not concentrate our strength? Why not, in a word, be more business-like?' For ourselves, we prefer experience to logic in politics, and do not agree with Lord Rosebery when he says of the party system:—"To my mind it is so frivolous that I have sometimes wished for a change, and have sometimes wished to see a Cabinet formed in which no politician should be permitted. I should like to see constituted for a year a Government in which perhaps no member of any existing or former Government should be included. I would compose it entirely of business men." Perhaps Lord Rosebery had in his



mind the serious frivolity of that interesting State which copied our institutions with so much zeal that when it went to war one political party went into the field, as a matter of duty, to urge on the soldiers, while the other, equally as a matter of duty, held them back by the coat-tails.

No, we are convinced that while we want businesslike men in the Cabinet, it would be sheer folly to demand that they should all be men of business. We need not discuss the proposal for a Cabinet of such men, not necessarily politicians at all, formed temporarily and *ad hoc*. For one thing, we do not know by what machinery they would be chosen. Our present system has one advantage which is so necessary and so obvious that it is almost superfluous to mention it,—it makes the Government directly responsible to the country. There is no such provision offered, on the surface at all events, in the proposals made by those who do not happen to be men of business for the formation of a Cabinet of business men. But let us take the more conceivable case in which the Cabinet might be made up chiefly of men of business who knew something of politics, but had never held or expected office. They would be chosen presumably because they had shown their talent by their success in their businesses. But would they be such stuff as Cabinets are most profitably made of? We are sure that they would not. It is a common fact of life that a successful business man who has passed middle age has become tied by habit. Perhaps he set out to make money in order to enjoy himself, but when the money was made he found that the capacity for enjoyment, as he had originally imagined it, was gone. The gratification of habit has become the best form of enjoyment left to him. This is but a very homely illustration to show that men who have succeeded in business are often wanting in flexibility and the kind of intellectual sympathy which expresses and inspires great principles throughout the country. They are overwrought; the true strength of their lifetime has spent itself through another channel. And even if it had not, why should we necessarily prefer a business man as a political leader to a Pitt, a Palmerston, a Gladstone, a Disraeli, or a Randolph Churchill? The demand, indeed, rests upon a confusion of thought. When we find that a man who has succeeded in a private business is taken by the Government to direct a very similar business for the good of the country, then we say that that appointment is an excellent one. Some transport officers of the American Army were once sent to study the reasons for the remarkable mobility of Mr. Barnum's show. That was a sensible thing to do, and we hope that we should not be too proud to employ in a Government Department a business man from some modern "Co-operative stores," or even from a circus, if we really thought that he would do better there than any one else. But to demand that "business men" should take charge of our political destinies just because they *are* business men is to forget that great political principles are not administered like businesses. Give us businesslike men, by all means, and businesslike methods, but not necessarily business men. In other words, the public must not suppose that the appointment of business men to Cabinet office—i.e., of middle-aged gentlemen who have made their own large fortunes in business—is a panacea for administrative inefficiency.

#### THE TOUCH OF NATURE IN ST. PAUL.

TWO generations ago the great theologian St. Paul was almost deified. When men spoke of "Evangelical truth" the acceptance of which they considered necessary to salvation, they did not so much mean the doctrines propounded by Christ and written down by the Evangelists as they meant the dogmatic conclusions of St. Paul. Many Christians of to-day acknowledge no supreme authority in faith and morals but that of Christ. They are religious men, but they are no theologians, and St. Paul has fallen back into the place which he himself claimed, that of "an Apostle of Jesus Christ by the will of God." Surely this is "his own place"; but when, as often happens in the present day, Paul of Tarsus is regarded solely as the creator of a system, as the man who recast the religion of Christ and made it into the creed of Christendom, it seems to us that he is ousted from that place, and ousted most unfairly.

The man who laid the foundation for the conversion of the Western World was no mere compiler of confessions of faith. He was a prophet quite as much as a theologian; the same flame burned in his heart as burned in that of Isaiah; and, divided as he was from the other Apostles by standing, learning, and knowledge of the world, he was still a Jew,—a Jew who separated himself from his nation because "they judged themselves unworthy of eternal life," but one who, while he turned the weapons of his rhetoric against the prejudices of his own people, would never allow his patriotism to be impugned. "Hath God then cast off His people?" he asks. His answer is dictated by feeling rather than by reason. He will not be guilty of the sin of antagonism to his country. "God forbid," he exclaims, "for I also am an Israelite."

But St. Paul's creative and prophetic gifts by no means made up the whole of his many-sided character. It is what is vaguely called the human element in this man of such varied genius—that something in character which while it destroys symmetrical perfection, alone calls forth sympathy—which attracted the mass of his converts, and which attracts his students to-day. For in order to understand even the theology of St. Paul's Epistles—"wherein," as St. Peter said, "are some things hard to be understood"—it is necessary to have a grasp of the emotional side of St. Paul's character. When once we have realised the heat of the Apostle's enthusiasms, the intensity of his anxieties, the strength of his faith, and the torture of his occasional misgivings, we may look in his writings for inspiration, but we shall not expect sustained logic. This theologian was a man palpitating with life and emotion, upheld by a spiritual faith, yet dependent upon human sympathy, loving and blessing his friends, and occasionally tempted even so far as to curse his enemies. "Alexander the coppersmith did me much evil; the Lord reward him according to his works," he exclaims. The Apostle's words are few, but they are comprehensive, and they have served to put the coppersmith into an immortal pillory. "Let those who love not"—the Great Teacher of forgiveness—"be Anathema Maranatha," says St. Paul on another occasion, and he would have been superhuman if, considering his circumstances, he had not sometimes felt it. Though St. Paul suffered often under that religious experience to which later writers have given the name of "conviction of sin," and even declared himself the chief of sinners, he yet gauged his own spiritual and intellectual powers not untruly, and if he abased himself passionately, he defended himself hotly, even going in the direction of self-praise beyond what he himself declared the limits of wisdom, and speaking in a manner—we quote his own words—"not after the Lord." For though wholly without the paltry quality of vanity, and possessing that sensitiveness to the opinion of others which makes him imagine that the Corinthians are comparing his letters and his presence to the disadvantage of the latter, the Apostle to the Gentiles was very proud. He possessed in a high degree that mysterious kind of pride which never goes with baseness, and which occupies a unique moral position, standing alone between the virtues and the vices. One of St. Paul's most certain convictions—one which he presses most continually upon the Churches—is "that they who preach the Gospel should live of the Gospel," that those "who sow spiritual things may reap carnal things." For all this, he can hardly bring himself to accept a maintenance, but "works day and night lest he should be chargeable to any." When lawless necessity forces him to yield, he will only accept from certain Churches. From the Corinthian Church, whom he loved beyond all others, though he upbraids them with "that fierceness which from tenderness is never very far," he will take nothing at all. They are in some special sense his children, and "the children ought not to lay up for the parents, but the parents for the children." For them he is "ready to spend and be spent, though the more abundantly I love the less I be beloved." In his defence of himself which the schismatic party in Corinth, forced from him he confesses: "I robbed other Churches taking wages of them to do you service; when I was present with you and wanted I was chargeable to no man, and that which was lacking to me the brethren from Macedonia supplied. I have kept myself from being burdensome to you, and so I will keep myself. Why? Because I love you not? God knoweth!" Again, he asks them wherein he has injured



them, "save in this, that I was not burdensome to you," adding with a fine irony, "Forgive me this wrong."

Together with this pride St. Paul had an extraordinary consciousness of his own powers of ruling. He is so dominant that he can hardly believe in disobedience, though he is determined not to use for destruction the power given him for edification. At the time of the shipwreck he, a Roman prisoner, took command of the ship. No one in authority on board believed in his mission or regarded him as an inspired preacher. He ruled them by the force of his will and by the faith which made him certain that they would finally obey him. He writes from prison to a rich man at Colossus—Philemon—praying him to take back into his household, to forgive and to free, a slave who has robbed him. We feel that the prayer is an order, couched in the courteous terms which make obedience a favour because it will be better for the future relations of those concerned that Philemon's act should appear to himself and his servant to be the outcome of goodwill.

That "such an one as Paul," who found no subject too great for his genius, or too insignificant for his attention, who was ready to turn with no feeling of incongruity from predestination to charity organisation, should have neglected to tell us what was his conviction on the subject of the recognition of friends in the next world, has always been to the present writer a matter of astonishment, but certainly his reticence was prompted by no want of love for his brethren. His allusions to Titus and to Luke show a capacity for the strongest personal affection. In one of his Epistles he tells of a missionary journey which failed of its purpose because the Apostle did not meet Titus, whom he had hoped to see at his destination, a disappointment which so far affected him as to make him for the time abandon his purpose. "When I came to Troas," he says, "to preach Christ's Gospel and a door was opened unto me of the Lord, I had no rest in my spirit because I found not Titus my brother, but taking my leave of them I went thence into Macedonia." Again, on another occasion he declares that he "had no rest," but was "troubled on every side; without were fightings, within were fears," until "God who comforteth those that are cast down comforted us by the coming of Titus." To Timothy, whom we suppose to have been a very young man, for St. Paul tells him to "let no man despise his youth," the Apostle writes with the greatest tenderness, urging him to have strength to stand against persecution, reminding him of "the faith that dwelt in his mother Eunice," and describing for the younger man's encouragement his own wonderful escapes. "Be strong," he urges him, and "be not ashamed of the testimony of our Lord, nor of me His prisoner, but be thou a partaker of the afflictions of the Gospel according to the power of God." He bids him think "what persecutions I endured, but out of them all the Lord delivered me," and that not only by the instrumentality of man, for "at my first answer no man stood with me, but all forsook me. Notwithstanding, the Lord stood with me."

It is easy to exaggerate the spiritual serenity of the ages of faith, even of that first age to which St. Paul belonged. The Apostle who rejoiced that the "sting" and "victory" were gone from death also relates how in Roman Asia "he was pressed out of all measure above strength, inasmuch that he despaired even of life, and had sentence of death in himself." This strange "sentence" must have had some spiritual as well as physical significance, for St. Paul was accustomed to face death, and stood, as he tells us, "in jeopardy daily." But if the ages of faith were not the ages of sight or certainty, they were undoubtedly the ages of spiritual courage, and St. Paul rises out of his gloom to thank "God who raiseth the dead: who delivered us from so great a death, and doth deliver: in whom we trust that He will yet deliver." We are apt to imagine that the many heartburnings and doubts, the "various temptations and great desolations," which afflict the faithful at the present day are the product of the last fifty years, and are inclined to play the martyr on account of them. But there is nothing new under the sun. Apparently the Apostle was quite used to such conflicts, and not only believed them to be inevitable, but in the end beneficial. "Tribulation worketh patience, patience experience, and experience hope," he writes. St. Paul always compared the spiritual life to a race and to a struggle,—a race

in which he was "troubled on every side, yet not distressed; perplexed, but not in despair; persecuted, yet not forsaken; cast down, but not destroyed." At the last, shortly, as scholars suppose, before his martyrdom, he tells us he has "fought a good fight, and kept the faith," and tired and worn out—"such an one as Paul the aged"—thinking sadly of his loneliness and of the defection "of those in Asia that he turned away," yet still certain of the ultimate triumph of righteousness, he commits his soul in the full assurance of faith to "the Lord, the righteous judge."

#### WIRELESS TELEGRAPHY.

THE scientific event of the week has certainly been the announcement which the *Times* correspondent at St. John's made on Monday on the authority of Mr. Marconi, to the effect that telegraphic communication without wires had been established between Cornwall and Newfoundland. Those who are old enough to remember the first message which flashed across the Atlantic cable will no doubt tell us that still more enthusiasm was displayed on that occasion, but the excitement which has been caused by Mr. Marconi's announcement shows that we also are capable of being stirred by a striking achievement. At the time of writing, however, we see that a good deal of incredulity is mingled with the interest displayed in this latest triumph of the remarkable system which the brilliant young Italian has founded on the classic researches of Clerk Maxwell and Hertz. When the Atlantic cable transmitted its first message, there were many who refused to believe in the fact, and insisted that the electricians were playing with the public credulity. We are wiser nowadays, and it is hard to say what marvel coming in the sacred name of science would be too much for the layman to swallow,—the ridiculous stories which are now and then set afloat by people who ought to know better are a proof of that. The Röntgen rays are as wonderful as alchemy and the *elixir vitae*. We can all see that there is no inherent improbability in the assertion that a system of telegraphy which has already been operated with success over one or two hundred miles should be extended to bridge the Atlantic. Proof, of course, is rightly demanded. The statement of Mr. Marconi is sufficient assurance that he believes in his remarkable achievement, but other men of equal scientific eminence warn us that he may be mistaken. It seems that the only message which has as yet been transmitted from Cornwall to Newfoundland consists of a single letter,—*"S."* Why that particular letter was chosen is not clear; some one has suggested that it is the initial of "Success," but we must think it a pity that Mr. Marconi did not put his instruments to a more crucial test. Sir William Preece and Mr. Edison—two of the most distinguished practical telegraphists in the world—have independently pointed out that the letter *"S"* in the Morse code consists of three dots, or similar signals, in rapid succession. Now it is a well-ascertained fact that atmospheric electricity is often strong enough to influence such delicate receivers as those which Mr. Marconi uses in his experiments, and it requires no special knowledge of telegraphy to see that it is very hard to discriminate between a series of random impressions so made and a series of like signals broken into groups of threes. As Sir William Preece says, it would have been much more satisfactory if Mr. Marconi had ordered his assistants in Cornwall to send a letter like *"X,"* or a short word whose collocation of dots and dashes could hardly be hit upon by a fortuitous set of atmospheric waves. As one of the Atlantic cable companies is stated to have threatened Mr. Marconi with the terrors of the law if he continues his experiments, which are considered to infringe its monopoly, it seems possible that the matter may not be definitely settled for a few days. We can hardly admire this company's method of encouraging research, but it has unwittingly given the world the best possible proof that its electricians believe in the reality of Mr. Marconi's achievements. For the present, however, suspense of judgment seems desirable.

It is rather amusing to notice that Mr. Tesla is among the unfavourable critics of Mr. Marconi's announcement. When Mr. Tesla made the sensational statement about a year ago, that he had received some mysterious signals which he



believed to originate from consciousness outside our planet altogether, Mr. Marconi was careful to warn the public that atmospheric electricity was quite able to produce all the effects on which Mr. Tesla was inclined to base a new theory of "other worlds than ours." Now Mr. Tesla suggests a meteorological explanation of Mr. Marconi's message! Mr. Tesla, by the way, was understood to be at work on a method of transmitting messages across the Atlantic without a cable which had more in common with the earth-current system of Messrs. Armstrong and Orling, described in our columns a few weeks ago, than with the ethereal radiations of Mr. Marconi. Last February he estimated that the installation of his apparatus would take about eight months; but nothing has as yet been heard of it. As to the general features of either his scheme or that of Mr. Marconi, we have the best scientific warrant for looking on both as simple, and even trifling, in connection with the wireless telegraphy that is going on every day around us. Wireless messages are passing daily between the earth and the sun, with a speed and certainty that have already thrown a good deal of light upon the constitution of our luminary. When we notice the solar disturbance called a sun-spot, we generally have to associate with it a "magnetic storm." The recording needles in observatories like Kew and Greenwich go jerking wildly from their normal path, and the auroral curtains that fringe the Northern skies flare and wave in exact synchronism with those jumping needles; not infrequently the effects are so strong that terrestrial telegraphy is considerably impeded. We can as yet only guess at the magnitude and principle of the transmitting instruments in the sun which flash their message across ninety odd millions of miles with such power, but it would be the merest folly for a scientific student of electricity to deny the possibility of our attaining much greater triumphs than the mere transmission—with or without wires—of messages across the Atlantic. At present there is much to be learnt, but this sibilant "S" of Mr. Marconi's, whether it be truly the message that his assistants sent or only the vagary of a "wandering fire" in the atmosphere, is undoubtedly the harbinger of developments which will surpass anything that we yet dream of. Mr. Edison, whose occasional bluff and brag should not blind us to his remarkable talent for invention, prophesied fifteen years ago some of the possibilities which we are just beginning to perceive on the horizon. "Special correspondents may, in the future, wire their despatches straight to the office of their journals. Railway business will be expedited to a degree undreamt of as things are, and the risk of accidents will be largely diminished. . . . Ships at sea, many miles apart, will be able to communicate by means of balloon-kites, soaring several hundred feet above their decks. Messages can be passed from ship to ship, and a casualty . . . telegraphed to the nearest land." We have already seen the last of these anticipations realised, and it is likely that the future historian of the sea will have to note the appearance of a new and remarkable factor in naval strategy with the general introduction of wireless telegraphy.

For our own part, we could wish that Mr. Marconi would devote himself to a more urgent practical problem than that of communication on his system across the Atlantic,—though the latter is without doubt the more spectacular and imposing attempt. It is still a serious problem to ensure a safe landfall for the seaman in fog and storm. The Report which has just been issued as a Parliamentary paper on the behaviour of sound-signals in fog shows that even the most powerful siren, or the fog-horn that bellows with a thousand-bull power, may be totally inoperative at the very moment when its warning is most urgently required. Experiments of the nature of those which Tyndall carried out in the past generation have shown still more conclusively that there are conditions of the atmosphere which are as impervious to sound as a "London particular" is to light. It has more than once been suggested that the best possible use of one of the new systems of wireless telegraphy would be to replace the fog-horn in our lighthouses. No state of weather, so far as we yet know, seriously impairs the efficiency of the electrical radiations, and it ought to be possible to attach a radiating instrument to every lighthouse, and to furnish every ship with what Lord Kelvin has called an "electric eye," that could discover the approach of the dangerous coast or rocky

headland long before a light was visible to the look-out or any siren audible. It seems to us that this achievement, whether gained by some application of the Marconi coherer or of the induction lines of Sir William Preece, would be infinitely more valuable to mankind, which still pays its annual toll of lives and treasure to the gods of shipwreck, than the wireless transmission of messages across the Atlantic. Not but what we shall be glad to see that too, if only as an instalment of Professor Ayrton's bold prediction of the day when, "if a person wants to telegraph to a friend, he knows not where, he will call in an electro-magnetic voice, which will be heard loud by him who has the electro-magnetic ear, but will be silent to every one else. He will call, 'Where are you?' and the reply will come, 'I am at the bottom of the coal-mine,' or 'Crossing the Andes,' or 'In the middle of the Pacific'; or perhaps no reply will come at all, and he may then conclude the friend is dead." We are not quite sure that such a consummation will altogether improve the world as a place for human life; it is hard enough already to find a spot which is out of reach of telephones and orange envelopes: but whether we like it or not, that is what Mr. Marconi and his ingenious competitors are offering us.

#### WHITE ANIMALS.

IT is calculated that about one hundred and eight thousand skins of the ermine will be used to make the Peers' and Peeresses' robes for the Coronation, and that as the price of this fur has much increased in view of the demand, about £27,000 worth will be needed for the ceremonial. Ermine is only the skin of the winter-whitened stoat, which occasionally changes its colour even in this country, and always does so in more northern latitudes. In England the metamorphosis is rather a disadvantage to it than otherwise. The writer once killed two in a week, imperfectly white, when there was no snow on the ground, which would never have been seen if they had kept the normal colour. In the same way the silver-grey Russian hares are always killed off if introduced into England, while an albino hare has simply not a chance. It looks like a bag of white paper when it "makes a form" in the field, and is only spared for conscience' sake.

There is a strong prejudice on the part of many stock-breeders against pure white animals, though there are some pleasure farms the owners of which prefer to have only white cattle, horses, pigeons, fowls, and other creatures. It is said that they are delicate and difficult to rear, and at least one white herd has shown congenital defects in the progeny of a kind which seemed to indicate that the lack of colour was accompanied by a want of vital force, and a large proportion of the heifers were sterile. These were not albinos, in which colour was *omitted* which ought to have been there, but merely a white breed. In cases of albinism weaknesses might be expected, and are often found, though by no means always, the commonest being deafness in cats, and short-sight or eye defects of various kinds in other animals, notably the horse. Looking to Nature first, the fewness of white animals is very remarkable. Sea birds and dwellers where ice and darkness reign for the greater part of the year form the majority. In nearly all sea fowl white greatly predominates, probably as the best protective colouring which they can assume. Nearly all gulls have grey backs and white breasts, and gannets are almost pure white. Guillemots, razorbills, auks, puffins, some divers, mergansers, goosanders, terns, sandpipers, and many others have either black-and-white or grey-and-white plumage with white breasts, and swans and pelicans are white all over. Both the latter species are so strong that they are unmolested by any creature but man; but the grey-and-white sea fowl find their coloration the best protection possible when at rest on the water. It is almost as difficult to see a flock of gulls resting on an ordinary dimpled heaving sea as it is to see partridges in a ploughed field, so closely do the grey and white match the broken lights on the wave slopes and hollows. The white breasts of these birds may also aid them in securing the fish on which they prey, which may be less able to see a light than a dark bird above them. This seems the more probable because the only very dark sea birds which we have, such as the cormorant, dive for their fish, and do not catch it by hovering, and the same is true of the great northern diver. The large dark-



brown skua gulls are much fonder of robbing other gulls of fish and of picking up offal on the shore than of fishing themselves, perhaps from experience that their colour frightens the shoals below. So, too, the beautiful fishing eagles of Chili and South America, and the sea eagle of West Africa, have white breasts and bellies. The Chilian sea eagle is coloured much like a gull, and the West African sea eagle is white beneath and has a white head, and the osprey's breast and head also appear white from beneath. Clearly in the case of the sea birds of all kinds the white colouring is a provision of Nature for their benefit. There remain the few and isolated cases in which land birds and mammals have the same snowy tint. Of these the greater number are creatures living in the Arctic regions which either assume the white colour, like the Arctic fox and the ermine, during the winter, or spend most of their time on the snows, such as the Iceland falcon and the snowy owls, one of which when it had strayed into this country when there was no snow on the ground was described as looking "like a milestone." The assumption of the white colour is not absolutely necessary, for the raven, one of the very few creatures which endure the whole of the Arctic winter of darkness and cold, remains as black as a coal. Probably that is because no other creature is likely to kill the raven, while the bird itself lives there on carrion and dead creatures of sorts, to get which concealment is not needed. For the rest, whether to avoid their enemies or to deceive their prey, the assumption of the white is almost a condition of existence. A Polar bear would not have a chance in stalking seals if it were of a darker colour. The only black spot about it is the tip of its nose. The sailors who first landed on various unknown Arctic shores and bays stated that the bears used to take them for seals, and begin to stalk them at a considerable distance, lying down flat on their bellies in the attitude in which the well-known photograph by Mr. Gambier Bolton shows the old Polar bear at the "Zoo," and wriggling along in that position until they came to an ice hummock, when they would get up, peer over to see if the "seals" were alarmed, and wriggle on again. The sailors added that they could always see the black nose when the bear got near, and vowed that the bear put his paw over his muzzle to hide it! The Arctic foxes, the "blue" hare, the ptarmigan, rhyper, and ermine all undergo the seasonal change to white by an identical process. The hair or feathers, as the case may be, loses its colour and turns pure white by what may almost be described as an instantaneous process. In the foxes and birds the white comes in patches; but the speed of the colour change is remarkable. There are many stories of people whose hair has turned white from shock "in a single night." Judging by the birds and foxes, these stories must be true. No one ever sees the process of fading going on. The feather or patch of fur which was brown or smoky-grey suddenly whitens. Yet no one has actually seen the colour going. The explanation usually given is that it takes place by night. There seems no "half-way" tint between the white and the original colour. The hares in the Alps are of the grey species, and like them turn as white as the snow on Hermon, except that the tips of the ears remain black. When the March sun begins to shine the colour returns gradually. First a grey line appears along the back; then grey hairs mingle with the white on the sides, and the change to grey and brown is slowly completed. The whitening process is not so rapid as in the Arctic fox; it lasts through October till mid-November, but a heavy snowfall is said to hurry on the assumption of the winter garb very rapidly. The Arctic fox and mountain hare, like the ptarmigan and the rhyper, become snow-white. It is impossible to distinguish their colour from that which covers all Nature round them. The stoat, on the other hand, does not as rule take the pure tint. It is yellowish below, and much pervaded by greenish lights, which make it extremely trying wear for some complexions. It should be noted that there is one Arctic bird which comes to our coasts in winter and undergoes a very slight change to white. This is the snow bunting, which appears in small flocks on the sandhills of the East Coast in winter, and then shows a more marked black-and-white in its plumage than it does in summer. But though the white is conspicuous, it is not in any sense a white bird. There is not a single land bird in Europe which is pure white

throughout the year, and very few elsewhere. The cockatoos are the most striking instance to the contrary. These seem to suffer under no disabilities on account of their colour, though there are plenty of hawks and eagles to kill them, and even the white men who first explored Australia did not despise cockatoo soup. It is the dark-coloured cockatoos which are scarcest, showing that in this case colour has no effect on the survival of the more conspicuous races. The tropical forest produces the bell birds, most beautiful of all the birds clad in white apparel. They are elegant in shape, snow-white in colour, with a solitary ornament of black or blue on the beak or under it, and large black eyes. Their habits are modest and their disposition as quiet and sedate as might be expected from birds which live in the gloom of the great forests and not on the tops of the trees. One of these birds has a note exactly like the toll of a bell; another at intervals can emit from its throat a sound like the stroke of a hammer on an anvil. It can be heard for miles, and any one who heard it would be ready to affirm that what he heard was the actual ring of the hammer on the steel.

At the fur sales there are always one or two rooms entirely devoted to the furs of white animals. They look like fairy palaces of children's dreams, with the walls covered with snowy Arctic fox, and the floors with the skins of Polar bears. But the number of species is very small, though the total of skins is great. The ermine is sent over in baskets, the foxes are hung up, the bears lie either in piles, or if very fine skins, are suspended, and besides these there are numbers of white wolf skins. Wolves vary in colour from almost black to pure white. They seem only partly affected by climate, for though far more white wolf skins are sent from the North, nearly white wolves are seen far South in America. From the general scarcity of wild white species other than those living in Arctic conditions, it would seem that the colour is a disadvantage to most animals which bear it elsewhere. A white pigeon is always the first to be killed from a flock by hawks, and white pheasants are invariably marked and killed when the covers are shot. Pied partridges never have a chance of escaping notice when the rest of the covey is invisible, and, generally speaking, the white bird, otherwise than at sea or on the water, is handicapped in the struggle for existence. In domestication the white colour generally tends to appear, evidence of a kind that the so-called "wild" white cattle are probably descendants of a very early and highly prized tame race.

---

## CORRESPONDENCE.

---

### THE CHARMS OF HUNTING.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—When men are no longer compelled to hunt for their food and clothing they continue doing so for pleasure. And although there are single persons in all countries who have reached such a condition of development that field-sports are distasteful because they involve giving pain or taking life, there is yet no nation so civilised that it has lost all pleasure in the chase. Whether this primitive instinct will some day disappear is a matter for futile speculation. It is enough for our purpose that there should be in this country many men of polished manners and cultivated minds who find such great pleasure in hunting that it can only be called indescribable. I propose to inquire what are the charms of hunting in general, and fox-hunting in particular.

It is a very old saying that some men hunt to ride, whilst others ride to hunt. The former have a variety of pleasures which are the reasons for bringing them into the hunting-field; but these, I venture to observe, are not the pleasures of hunting. Some are out for exercise,—these are numerous with suburban packs; some to show their clothes and their horsemanship,—these swell the big fields in the shires; some to advance themselves in county society,—these are common everywhere; some to make love,—these chiefly frequent the fashionable counties; and lastly, we are reduced to a remainder, large or small with various hunts, who have come out merely to see a pack of hounds find and kill a fox. They are riding because it is the only way of being with the hounds when they run. They enjoy their galloping and



jumping, but what they really want is to see the pack hunting. A famous writer on the chase, who broke his neck in the field, once observed that no one but a fool or a schoolboy ever rode over a fence unless it were absolutely necessary. And I have often noticed that men who are keenest in the hunt are the first to point the way round by Shuffler's Bottom (as they choose to call it) when a disagreeable jump comes in the way. It is clear, then, that riding is but an element in the pleasures of the day, else to hunt a drag would be superior to hunting a fox, which hardly any one will maintain.

An aged clergyman, a very religious man, once declared that the best thing which this world afforded was a good run, the next best was a bad run, the next best a day with the hounds on which you had no run. Many men who really love hunting will at once agree. And many who have not the taste for it will shrug their shoulders. Looking back upon my life, I can sincerely declare that my chief regret is not having devoted more days to hunting. It must not be supposed that a man who hunts six days a week through the season derives as much pleasure or excitement as he who is tied to one or two days a fortnight. When the third Lord Spencer—more famous as Lord Althorp—declared that the greatest passion of his life was to watch sporting dogs hunt, he showed that he had grasped the real amusement which underlies the other pleasures of a day's hunting. I have heard a hunting parson—a learned Fellow of a College—say that his eyes always filled with tears when he heard the cry of hounds. Squire Western, splashed with mud and sweat, will swear he has had a damned good run. Yet his pleasure was probably very different from that of Mr. Meynell after a pretty day's sport in Charnwood Forest. The one has enjoyed it because he has had a long gallop after the flying pack, the other because the young entry distinguished themselves. He was a man who could name every hound which spoke in covert, even after he ceased to be Master of the Quorn. I have no doubt that the keenest pleasure is enjoyed by those who watch hounds, and understand their work. Yet with a large field in a fashionable country not ten in a hundred know whether hounds are running or are being lifted to a holloa.

It is a merit of hunting that the more we indulge in its pleasures the better we are in health. Apart from hunting, it is a good thing in these degenerate days of golf, croquet, and ping-pong to be in the saddle and in the open air for seven or eight hours at a stretch. But the delight of watching a good pack is not the only pleasure of the day. To persons who are minded like ourselves not to lose a moment, the pleasures begin on the evening before, when we open the map, discuss the best road to the meet, wonder what coverts we shall draw, and whether we shall find the same old fox that took such a good line a month before. Upon a hunting morning, with what eagerness do we throw open the window, look at the weather-cock upon the stables, tap the barometer, sniff the fresh air, and, finally, determine that it will be a good scenting day. Who can describe the pleasures of breakfast? The ride to the meet is full of delights in any weather, not excepting fog and frost. A soaking downpour and a gale of wind sometimes produce capital sport. Then at the meet or covert-side upon a fine winter day:—

“Delightful scene!  
Where all around is gay, men, horses, dogs;  
And in each smiling countenance appears  
Fresh blooming health, and universal joy.”

The ancients, it is said, held it to be a bad omen if any one spoke when out hunting, and it cannot but be regretted that this superstition has entirely died out. In my opinion, as soon as the pack is thrown into covert, all conversation, except that relating to the business of the day, should cease. The enjoyment of hunting is most felt by those who never take their eyes off the pack and listen to their notes as they would to a concert. If they can distinguish one hound from another, and, when they are running, perceive which carry the scent, which make good hits when the pack is at fault, which are skitters, which babble and which run mute, the pleasures of the chase will be multiplied a thousandfold. From the moment hounds begin to draw there is always something to watch for; it may be but a hound feathering on the line, it

may be the fox stealing across a ride unperceived. For my own part, the pleasant emotion I feel at the sight of a fox is enough to reward me for a twenty-mile ride in any weather. I need not dwell upon the pleasures of the run. A few checks are seldom unwelcome, and, moreover, when hounds are at fault and it looks as though the fox were lost, it is always a moment of ecstasy when they suddenly recover the scent and throw their tongues in chorus:—

“Happy the man who with unrivalled speed  
Can pass his fellows and with pleasure view  
The struggling pack; how in the rapid course  
Alternate they preside and jostling push  
To guide the dubious scent; how giddy youth,  
Oft babbling, errs, by wiser age reprov'd;  
How, niggard of his strength, the wise old hound  
Hangs in the rear till some important point  
Rouse all his diligence, or till the chase  
Sinking he finds; then to the head he springs,  
With thirst of glory fired, and wins the prize.”

When a day devoted to hunting is over, there is commonly a very agreeable feeling that it has been well spent, even though the sport has been bad. A man has a sensation of healthy contentment, and a pious feeling of peace towards all the world, which is only produced by a long day out of doors. Hunting enables a man to see and enjoy the country. It takes him into distant parishes, into fields which he would never walk through, into woodlands where he would be turned back as a trespasser. He learns that the country is more charming in the winter than the summer. He discovers that the weather may be an excuse, but is never a reason, for staying indoors. He can watch the movements of the seasons and doings of the birds, as well as the trained work of hounds and the natural habits of foxes. All these are part of the great enjoyment of hunting.—I am, Sir, &c.,

VENATOR.

## LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

### THE PROBLEM OF AUSTRALIAN DEFENCE.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—The problem of the right method for Australia to adopt for the protection of her sea-borne trade and her defence against hostile attack is one of great interest, and I am glad to see that it has been raised in your columns. On the one hand there is the British Navy, the only physical link of attachment between the United Kingdom and the Commonwealth ready to her hand, which is capable of affording all the protection demanded by its representatives, the Admiralty only proposing that the contribution granted for some years past to the Navy Estimates should be increased commensurably with the growing interests of Australasia, which their statesmen naturally hold require a more powerful Fleet. On the other hand we have so good an Imperialist as Mr. Fitchett protesting against this view as put forward by the naval Commander-in-Chief, Sir L. Beaumont, in his letter to Lord Hopetoun, and urging with much force that “the Australians must take to the sea” and that “the policy of the Admiralty would deny us all active and direct partnership in our own naval defence, and must react unfavourably on the national character.” I have not seen Admiral Beaumont's letter, but I feel sure that he is too large-minded a man not to appreciate Mr. Fitchett's position, and we may dismiss from our minds the idea that the Admiralty are taking a narrow view of a great Imperial question, which undoubtedly should not be considered on red-tape lines. It seems to me that there is much to be said on both sides. Clearly, from the point of view of strategy, efficiency, discipline, and finance, the Admiralty view is the correct one, and it might even be argued further that the simplest, cheapest, and most effective way to secure Australia from attack would be for contributions to be made from our Greater Britain towards the Navy Estimates, *unclogged by any geographical conditions*, to ensure an overpowering Imperial Navy. Strategically especially, there is much to be said for this view, as the Australians are in no danger of hostile attack from New Caledonia or Samoa, so that the naval battles which should ensure the safety of Australasia are likely to be fought in the Mediterranean, the Atlantic, or possibly in China. Mr. Fitchett is no doubt well acquainted with Mahan's *Influence of Sea Power upon*



History," and with the eloquent passage in which he points out how "those far distant storm-tossed ships on which the Grand Army [of Napoleon] never looked stood between it and the empire of the world." There is, in fact, in Australian views of naval defence too much tendency to wish to see their defenders, which has its counterpart in the desire in many of our seaports to keep a "guardship" handy, no doubt to the comfort of "the old women of both sexes," but affording little real protection, whilst much impeding the proper distribution and combination of our naval forces. I need not labour the points of efficiency, discipline, and finance, as it is clear that one system and one command must be advantageous, while for a long time to come both ships and men are likely to be cheaper in England than in Australia. All this, however, I admit is not conclusive, and from an Australian point of view I can fully endorse Mr. Fitchett's demand for a real Australian Navy, which he presses for both political and sentimental reasons. Is this possible, however, at present? A beginning could certainly be made, and should be made, but it would be as reasonable to suppose that a child just learning to walk added strength to the settler father's defence of his house in case of a hostile native attack as to attach any fighting value to the early stages of Australian naval development. The reference made by Admiral FitzGerald to Japan is very misleading, as has been pointed out by other correspondents, Japan having more than ten times Australia's population, and above all cheap labour; so that costly as has been the building up of Japan's Navy, paid for in great part by the Chinese indemnity, it is probably no exaggeration to say that a similar Australian Navy, manned by native-born Australians, supported by Australian arsenals, worked by Australian labour, would be four or five times as expensive. But after all, Japan *must* provide entirely for her own defence; she has no alternative such as fortunately presents itself to our kinsmen at the Antipodes. You say truly in your article in the *Spectator* of November 30th that "in the course of the next ten years" Australia might possess "a fairly formidable squadron . . . . . and a large reserve of men." Yes. But how if in the meantime the British Navy, and with it the British Empire, ceased to exist? Australia would in that case require Navy Estimates of some £10,000,000 yearly, or she would be at the mercy of any strong European Power. I suggest, then, that an endeavour should be made to meet both views,—i.e., to provide for the present while looking forward to the future. This letter is already too long to allow of my developing my idea thoroughly, but suppose the Commonwealth willing to vote, say, £500,000 yearly towards naval defence in lieu of the present £120,000 for a period of ten years, could not £250,000 be devoted towards increasing the present Australian force on similar lines to those now existing, while the other moiety could be spent in building up an Australian Navy, which no doubt would gradually expand, and probably ten years hence would be sufficiently strong to enable the Australians to provide for their own defence when all the Imperial ships have been summoned away to "that naval Armageddon beyond the sea line" of which Mr. Fitchett speaks?—I am, Sir, &c.,

E. R. FREMANTLE,  
Admiral.

44 Lower Sloane Street, S.W.

[If we thought that an Australian Navy when created would be a fleet of shore-clinging ships, it would have no support in our columns. It is because we believe that it would instead be able to do its part in keeping that command of the sea "which is one and altogether" that we advocate it. Australia must be endued with the maritime spirit, and she will not be so endued if she hires coast protection, which, as far as we can see, is what she is now doing.—ED. *Spectator*.]

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR,"]

SIR.—Your advocacy of the establishment of an Australian Navy in the *Spectator* of November 30th is evidence of a wide sweep of vision, a faculty of forethought, and further, an audacity that will find little favour with the powers that direct naval affairs in this country. Such temerity in the expression of a true Imperialism is worthy of the traditions of your journal, but it will draw upon your head a storm of dissent. The subject is already a chief topic of discussion in naval circles, to judge from a sentence

which fell from the lips of Admiral FitzGeorge at the recent annual dinner of the Savage Club, when he called special attention to your article, and bespoke the careful consideration of all interested to your attitude. It would, however, have been more satisfactory had he made it clear in which direction his personal sympathies lay. A great Australian paper lately remarked in discussing this momentous subject that the country that pays another to defend it never amounts to very much. Here is stated in a sentence the main line upon which you argue, though you go further, and show that naval decentralisation is for the best interests of Great Britain herself. But you, and those who think with you—they are legion among Colonials—have undertaken a colossal task in this matter. There is every indication that for some time past the proposal you advance has been anticipated by the naval authorities here, and discouraged in many indirect ways. Let us examine a few facts bearing on this question.

Extraordinary as it may seem, when the Commonwealth Government began earnest work they convened a Conference to draft a Defence Bill, and from this Conference all representation of naval defence was absolutely excluded. This, mark you, in an island! Try to imagine a Defence Act for any country in the world existing under similar geographical conditions! A Bill is drafted, and the only allusion to ships to be commissioned and armed occurs in a part that refers to forts, carts, wheelbarrows, and military etceteras. The word "naval" is put into paragraphs and clauses here and there where any other word, such as "police" or "fire-brigade," might have been inserted with equal effect. How did this remarkable omission arise? Is there such a method as the pulling of strings from Imperial headquarters? Nearly every member of the Commonwealth Parliament who spoke on Defence remarked on the neglect and suppression of the Navy. Is there an underlying intention to try to sweep away all trace of the Australian Naval Defence Forces by the process of inanition, in obedience to a hint from this side of the world? Here is another suggestive fact: the London Jubilee celebrations in 1897 were attended by representatives of every soldier and sailor of the Queen, down to the semi-bare Haussa from West Africa and the Chinaman from Hong-kong, but no Australian naval representative was invited, nor was the existence of that branch of her Majesty's forces acknowledged. Again: when the Duke of York visited Australia there were five hundred men of the Australian Navy in Melbourne; the China contingent was his guard of honour on arrival, and the 'Protector's' men were also there. At every place the Royal visitors had a naval guard and received some naval attention or service. In the Duke's farewell letter to Lord Hopetoun he thanked the military, the police, in fact everybody in Australia; but there is a careful absence of any mention whatever of the naval forces. Further: for military services in China—mostly of a police kind—the officers of the New South Wales and of the Victorian contingents were decorated; for naval services the only recognition tendered by the Admiralty to the officers of the Australian gunboat 'Protector' was a reduction of one grade in rank, which Captain Creswell declined to accept on the ground that it was not in accordance with the Act of 1865, under which the ship and its officers and men were lent to the Royal Navy. The commissions arrived just as the gunboat was leaving. It might have been thought that the Australian public spirit and loyalty shown in the loan of a ship of war to the Empire's Fleet were worth a couple of words of appreciation. This ship was placed at the disposal of the British Government, commanded by an officer who had trained and organised the Service of the lenders, and brought into a state of efficiency every man on board, without Imperial assistance of any kind. This ship had carried out all the duties—at times independent duties—of a ship of war on active service to the satisfaction of the Commander-in-Chief. Of it all there has been no official acknowledgment.

Is such a condition of things explicable as a mere oversight, or is there an intelligible and fixed policy underlying this apparently persistent course of action? You, Sir, in your daring contention are not on common ground with Admiral Beaumont of the Australian station. "What shall Australia do to be navally saved?" asks the Premier of the Common-



wealth. 'You can do nothing,' says Admiral Beaumont in effect, 'but you can pay "us" to do it for you. Some day you may have a Fleet, but for the present it were well to take from you that nucleus which you already have.' The minute of the Premier, dated August 28th, and the Admiral's reply are interesting reading. It seems as if the latter shows the Admiralty policy in a few words. The opposition to the *Spectator's* proposal is here determined and undisguised. Your paper is a decade before its time in looking along the path of the future and recognising laudable aspirations which will surely in a little while take the definite form of an Australian Navy manned by Australians, riding not only upon Australian seas, but interchanging with his Majesty's ships from waters far distant from Australian shores.—I am, Sir, &c.,

AB. O.

[We entirely agree with what our correspondent says as to general policy, but we cannot but think that he is mistaken in regard to the supposed slight placed on the Australian naval force. It is incredible that the neglect, if it occurred, was intentional and deliberate.—ED. *Spectator*.]

#### THE FOUNDATIONS OF OUR FOREIGN POLICY.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—Will you allow me, as one who has devoted years of careful study to the consideration of our relations with Russia, to offer a brief criticism on the letter of "Skipper" in the *Spectator* of December 14th? His argument, like that of all the Russophobists, is based on the master-fallacy that Russia desires to possess India. Let him purge his mind of that prejudice and look at the question in the dry light of facts, and he will, I think, be forced to the conclusion that Russia would not accept India as a free gift. India is a poor country, and is becoming poorer; and the rapid growth of its population suggests an alarming problem for British statesmanship. Sir James Mackintosh—no mean authority—after studying the question of India on the spot, "contended that it was not of any great value" to us. That shrewd observer, of men and things, Charles Greville, expressed his fear in 1859 of "seeing England placed in danger by her exertions to retain or reconquer India, whose value is so problematical, and of which nothing is certain but the immense labour and cost of her retention." We are there, however, and have come under a moral obligation to the people of India to maintain our rule even at the risk of great danger and material loss. But Russia is under no obligation. Why should she voluntarily incur such risk and danger? I believe her conquest of India against us to be a sheer impossibility. But grant that she made the attempt, and drove us out, she would have to reconquer it step by step for herself and reorganise its military and civil services. The task would be so enormous that it would far exceed her resources in men and money. In fact, if her worst enemy wished to ruin Russia he could not adopt a more effectual method than by persuading her to engage in the conquest of India. Russia has huge territories of her own, full of undeveloped wealth, to employ all her energies. Why should she start on a wild-goose chase for the conquest of a country which would be an embarrassment and a loss to her instead of a profit, even if she got it peacefully? But grant that Russia has no desire, from purely selfish motives, to conquer India, why should we not let her have a free hand in Persia? Her annexation of the whole country would be a great gain to us commercially, and would be no political danger, assuming that she has no designs on India. Let us welcome her also into the Mediterranean. She has every motive to be our friend everywhere—as she has been before—if we give up playing the part of the dog-in-the-manger against her,—a most dangerous policy, which may one day cost us dear. The interests of the two countries are antagonistic nowhere. The fear of a Russian invasion of India adds enormously to the cost and the impoverishment of the country, and to the insecurity of our rule; yet it is what Lord Salisbury truly called it, "an antiquated superstition." Unfortunately, superstitions die hard.—Thanking the *Spectator* for its consistent and enlightened policy on this subject, I am, Sir, &c.,

MALCOLM MACCOLL.

[We agree with Canon MacColl that Russia does not want to drive us out of India, and we would let her dominate

Persia and do nothing to prevent her entering the Mediterranean. With his encouragement of the idea that India is a useless burden we are, however, in entire disagreement. India may be a great responsibility, but she is not a loss; and to our mind nations that complain of, or are frightened by, responsibilities are as contemptible and as unfit for great things as are those individuals who are in a perpetual state of terror and alarm as to their private responsibilities.—ED. *Spectator*.]

#### STOPPING CRIME AT ITS SOURCES.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—“R. H. S.” in his important communication to you upon the above subject in the *Spectator* of December 14th, states the fact that my father, the late Mr. Frederic Hill, advocated the adoption of the “indeterminate sentence” in the case of habitual criminals in his work on “Crime: its Amount, Causes, and Remedies,” published by Mr. John Murray as long ago as 1853. And Mr. Hazelock Ellis writes in 1890, in his work “The Criminal”:—“To an Englishman, Frederic Hill, belongs the honour of first suggesting this fruitful reform, the indeterminate sentence, and his brother, Matthew Davenport Hill, vigorously supported the principle. . . . It is so eminently reasonable that to state it seems sufficient to ensure its acceptance. When its advantages are generally known and realised it will undoubtedly spread in the same way as it has already begun to spread in the United States.” At the State Prison of Elmira prisoners have been thus sentenced for more than twenty years, with admirable results. In his Autobiography, published by Bentley in 1894, and edited by me, my father sums up his views on this subject, together with a statement of the precautions which should be taken to prevent its abuse. How heartily would he have endorsed every line in “R. H. S.’s” letter! Especially that part of it which refers to the industrial training of criminals, which alone can produce reformatory results.—I am, Sir, &c.,

CONSTANCE HILL.

Grove Cottage, Frognal, Hampstead.

[\* \* “R. H. S.” writes to say that in his letter on “Stopping Crime at its Sources” in the *Spectator* of December 14th, the population of the Moulmein gaol should have been given as sixteen hundred, not sixteen thousand.]

#### HOW TO PROVIDE SOLDIERS.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—The letter of “E. R. P.” in the *Spectator* of December 14th hardly seems to call for an answer, but I would ask your permission to send a few words of reply to him, or her, as the objection brought forward is an example of that vague and sentimental frame of mind which appears to be growing in England and producing opponents to every practical measure for the good of the country, from the conduct of the war downwards. “E. R. P.” apparently represents “thousands who would not stand this sort of thing.” I do not know who “we” are, but the basis of the argument is that some sort of disgrace attaches to a military life and military schools. This is an idea which is dying hard, and which I should like to denounce in the strongest terms. I cannot suppose that “E. R. P.” has ever seen the boys at the Duke of York’s School, or heard of the work done by that institution, or he could hardly have used such an argument. The “price quite out of our power” is a fiction of “E. R. P.’s” brain, as I named no price. “E. R. P.” descends to the *argumentum ad hominem*. I am thankful to say I have had an object in life, but this hardly forms a reasonable objection to my proposal. My great-grandfather sold his commission in the Army to purchase a bookselling business: this was regarded as a social degradation in those days, nearly a hundred and forty years ago. What I desire to see is that the Army should be raised in the public estimation to the position it occupies in the minds of those who are best able to judge,—namely, that of one of the finest and most honourable professions which a healthy lad can pursue.—I am, Sir, &c.,

JOHN MURRAY.

[We entirely agree with our correspondent as to the raising of the Army in public estimation, and are glad to think that the present war has done a great deal in that direction. We cannot continue this correspondence.—ED. *Spectator*.]



[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR,"]

SIR,—Mr. John Murray's scheme is open to the fatal objection that we are ruled by King Edward and not by Kaiser William. It means conscription, and, as you point out, conscription in a peculiarly one-sided and unjust form. Except under some very pressing danger, in their present temper and under our wide franchise Englishmen will not consent to it. Compulsion is resented, and the mere fact that it is applied has a tendency to set people against the object which compulsion is intended to bring about. What, then, is to be done? The solution of the question will be found in adopting the scheme for "manufacturing soldiers" which the *Spectator* has before advocated. It would be perfectly easy to get any number of boys of the age of thirteen who could be trained for the Army just as we now train boys for the Navy. Military training, however, has the advantage over naval training that the boys can be taught near their own homes. For the first two or three years of their training the boys would live at home, receiving a small sum weekly and a good dinner every day at the dépôt, and having no further uniform than is now supplied to the Church Lads' Brigade and other similar organisations, that is, a cap and belt. Meantime they would every day attend the local dépôt, or other recognised centre, for drill and for instruction in the gymnasium, which should form an important feature in their physical training. A certain time should be devoted daily to continuing their ordinary education, especially in physical science, and in military history and geography, but in addition to this, as your article in last week's *Spectator* suggests, two or three hours a day should be spent in manual training, so that when the boys pass out into civil life they would have learned a trade and be able to earn their living. During their whole training they would, of course, be instructed in the use of the rifle, their pay would regularly increase, and after a training of three or four years they would wear a uniform and be regarded as soldiers. At the age of seventeen a considerable number would volunteer for a military career, and would be drafted into the Regular Army as long-service men, who would be entitled in due course to receive a pension. The rest at the age of twenty would pass into the Reserve for a term of years, and would take their places in civil life ready to be embodied in any case of national need. It should, however, be a condition of their receiving Reserve pay that they should make a minimum number of drills and do a certain amount of rifle practice with the local Volunteer Force. The effect of this would be that we should have a large body of well-trained men, fit to bear arms and ready to join the colours when called on, who would at the same time be skilled workmen and useful citizens. It will be seen that I lay great stress on the manual training, that is, the learning of a definite trade, which these youths would receive between the ages of thirteen and twenty. This is, from the point of view of the public interest, a matter of first importance. As I have before pointed out in your columns, the number of clever boys who have not been taught a means of getting a living is becoming a source of danger. Their ability and energy take the form of "Hooliganism," and it is a scandal to our civilisation that there should be in our great towns a vast number of unhappy creatures who are willing enough to work, but are incapable of doing anything beyond labour of the most unskilled kind. You rightly point out in your suggestive article on "Stopping Crime at its Sources" that unskilled labour must be done by some one. But even if by some such scheme as I suggest the number of unskilled workmen is reduced by one half, there will still be sufficient unemployed at the railway stations to ensure a keen competition for the privilege of carrying the bags of passengers. No doubt a great number of details would have to be considered, but I believe there are no insuperable difficulties in the way, and the scheme would have the advantage that a very large number of soldiers could be trained at a comparatively small cost to the State, and that we should have a small standing army of men picked by natural selection, that is, by obvious capacity and natural liking for a military career, who would be ready at a moment's notice "to go anywhere and do anything."—I am, Sir, &c.,

JAMES WENT.

*The Wyggeston School, Leicester.*

## POLITICS IN SCOTLAND.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR,"]

SIR,—In view of the fact that the two wings of the Unionist party in Scotland are working together with perfect harmony and concord, it is a pity that your correspondent, Mr. Evan M. Barron, should have written the letter which appeared in the *Spectator* of December 14th. I am the last person to minimise the invaluable services the Liberal Unionists have rendered to the country by their opposition to the Home-rule policy of Mr. Gladstone, but the fact remains that while Liberal Unionism has a very considerable following among the middle classes, it has in Scotland (as in England) very little hold on the mass of the working men. The average Scottish artisan understands what Conservatism and Liberalism are, but the perfectly logical and proper platform on which the Liberal Unionist stands he is, as a rule, wholly unable to appreciate. Thus it is that while in a great city like Glasgow the Conservative Association numbers its members by thousands, the Liberal Unionist Association consists of a far from numerous but eminently respectable and influential body of middle-class men, and when a few years ago a so-called Liberal Unionist demonstration was held in the City Hall, while there was no difficulty about filling the platform, the aid of the Conservatives had to be invoked to provide an audience to occupy the area and galleries. And this is the case all over Scotland. In two large county constituencies with which I am well acquainted, when an attempt was made by the Liberal Unionists to establish a separate organisation from the Conservatives throughout the county it was found that in almost every parish the sprinkling of Liberal Unionists was so scanty that the foundation of Committees was an impossibility. The writer of the article in the *Spectator* of November 30th was perfectly correct in his statement that a Unionist candidate in Scotland calling himself a Conservative would not lessen his chances of winning a seat, as is shown by the fact that two-thirds of the Unionist Members for Scotland are Conservatives, and I shall be very much surprised if their Liberal Unionist companions would not readily acknowledge that they owe their seats mainly to the votes of Conservative working men. Mr. Chamberlain is deservedly popular in Scotland, but the influence of his name is not nearly so great as that of either Lord Salisbury or Mr. Balfour. I speak from an active political experience of over twenty years in both county and burgh constituencies.—I am, Sir, &c.,

J. D. G. DALRYMPLE.

*Meiklewood, Stirling.*

## RIFLE-SHOOTING.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR,"]

SIR,—The orders issued by Lord Roberts to general officers commanding districts, with a view to encouraging the learning of elementary drill by schoolboys in secondary schools under military supervision, and of shooting with carbines fitted with Morris tubes, are excellent; but I much fear that there are many secondary schools the masters of which will not be able to avail themselves of the terms on which the carbines will be supplied by Government, for two reasons. First, because the carbines are only to be supplied to schools which have suitable ranges, and they have not got such ranges. Second, because the cost of the carbines, amounting to £13 14s. 3d., and of the ammunition, is beyond their means. The second difficulty might be got over by charging the boys who shoot a sufficient sum per shot to pay for the cost of the ammunition and of the carbines in a certain number of months or years, but that might deter the boys from shooting, while the initial difficulty about the range would remain. Will you allow me, therefore, to point out that the League of the Children of the Empire is endeavouring to encourage the teaching of elementary shooting in schools by means of steel-tube ranges, fifteen feet long, with miniature targets which are fired at by small air-guns? The cost of such an installation complete is only about £7. One has been recently put up in the Victoria Memorial Hall, Kensington Place, Campden Hill, under the supervision and control of the Rev. J. Robbins, vicar of St. George's, Campden Hill, who, if applied to, would gladly show any schoolmaster anxious to set up such a range on his school premises how to do so. All particulars regarding the ranges, air-guns, &c., can be procured from Colonel A. Hutchins, 43 Ladbroke Grove, Notting



Hill, the honorary secretary to the Kensington Branch of the League of the Children of the Empire.—I am, Sir, &c.,

J. H. GARSTIN

(Member of the Council of the League of the Children of the Empire).

12 De Vere Gardens, Kensington, W.

#### A NEW PASTIME.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—About a month ago I read in an evening paper an account of a new pastime. I found it very interesting and fascinating, but I have never seen any second mention of it. As it seems to me one of the best amusements for those who are confined to the house and for the sleepless, it seems a great pity that it should be allowed to sink back into oblivion. It has the great advantage that it can be taken up or dropped at any moment, and that it can be pursued by one person alone. It consists in making the numbers from one to one hundred by employing in every case four times the figure four. Any arithmetical or algebraic *signs* may be used, but never less or more than the four fours. Thus:—

$$\begin{array}{rcl} 4 + 4 & & 4 \quad 4 \\ \hline 4 + 4 & = 1 & 4 \quad 4 \\ & & 4 \quad 4 \\ 4 + 4 + 4 & & 4 - 4 \\ \hline 4 & = 3 & 4 \quad 4 \\ & & 4 \quad 4 \end{array}$$

So far it is simple, but the art consists in employing the different formulæ to get the higher numbers. I have got all up to twenty-eight, and about half the rest up to hundred.—I am, Sir, &c.,

J. B. EMMERSON.

Biggleswade.

#### OFFICERS' IMPEDIMENTA.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—So much has been said by the Press on the subject of officers with mobile columns in South Africa carrying pianos and kitchen ranges with them, that I think it is only fair to the army in the field that the real facts should be as publicly made known. The following is an extract from the letter of a senior officer who commanded the infantry of a column near Klerksdorp, and who, with his regiment, has been on trek since May last, throughout which period they have been almost daily on the march. After mentioning how much the enemy has been encouraged by the Pro-Boer Press in England to carry on this futile war, the writer goes on to say:—

"There is no doubt the newspapers have made statements which are utterly incorrect. What my old friend the *Spectator* says about pianos and kitchen ranges is too ridiculous. Is it likely that officers whose baggage is restricted to 50 lb. all told can carry pianos? It is quite true our column has once or twice had a piano with it. And the way we came by it is as follows. When Boer families were taken out of farms they were allowed—provided we had the empty ox-waggons—to bring away as much furniture with them as was possible, and they sometimes insisted on taking their pianos. This did not affect the mobility of the column. The mobile part of a column is the cavalry. An ox-transport travelling at the rate of 1½ miles an hour full of women and children surely cannot be called a mobile column. When we left Klerksdorp all the waggons were filled with supplies, but each day emptied a waggon, into which the Boer families were placed with their belongings. This part of the column was under my command. The mobile part—cavalry and horse artillery—was commanded by the General Officer, who left us when there was information of Boers being in the neighbourhood, and rejoined us at a given point when the provisions carried by them were exhausted."

I hope the above explanation will help to rectify a few illusions, for most people would imagine from the speeches that have been made, and the articles that have been written, on the subject of pianos and kitchen ranges, that our sorely tried, hard-worked officers have carried about musical instruments out of pure gaiety of heart, much as Nero fiddled while Rome burned, and that the kitchen ranges, of which the writer makes no special mention, were deported by them for the purpose of improving their dinners. The same writer a few weeks ago mentioned in a letter that at one of the farms which had to be burned some Boer ladies absolutely refused to move unless they were allowed to take their coffins with them, and two coffins had accordingly to be put into an empty waggon. How is it that neither in the Press nor by any Pro-Boer speaker mention has ever been made of the iniquity of officers carrying about coffins?—I am, Sir, &c.,

L. W.

[Our correspondent forgets that it was not the *Spectator*

but Lord Kitchener who put it officially on record that certain mobile columns had carried with them pianos and kitchen ranges, a practice which he strongly condemned.—Ed. *Spectator*.]

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—In the *Spectator* of October 12th there is a letter signed "E. H.," which ends up with—"Why do the troops go on short rations? Because the officers carry pianos." A statement like that would lead the uninitiated to suppose that the officers of all the seventy or eighty mobile columns made a regular practice of carrying pianos and other useless trash of the sort on all their treks. Would it not be somewhat fairer to the rest of the army, when making such statements, to name the offenders and their column? I have been in this country nearly two years now, and have been trekking most of the time, all over the country, and on the rare occasions when I have seen a piano it has usually been in the form of firewood. Occasionally when there was time the piano would be used for a smoking concert, run invariably by the men, though the officers generally attended it, the piano afterwards coming in useful for next morning's breakfast. Even supposing a piano had been carried about by any column (I do not know of a case), it would not weigh as much as nine biscuit boxes, or take up as much room as one day's ration of biscuit for three companies. How does that account for the difference between ten and thirty days' rations for a column? Ten mule-waggons are the usual allowance for a battalion of infantry one thousand strong, and these besides the men's coats, blankets, &c., will not carry more than four days' rations, at the very outside, without breaking down.—I am, Sir, &c.,

J. J. D.

Boesman's Kop, O.R.C., South Africa.

#### THE SPECTRE OF THE BROCKEN.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—With reference to the "Spectre of the Brocken" mentioned in correspondence *re* Tennyson's "In Memoriam," the following may be of interest to your readers. While riding back to camp one evening across the veld I noticed the same "luminosity" mentioned by your correspondent, Henry Latham, in your issue of September 21st. It was seen round the whole of our shadows. The conditions were as follows. We were riding across a wide and shallow dip, the ground rising on our left hand to a low ridge or slight elevation; the sun was on the point of setting behind this ridge; our shadows were, of course, very long, and the "luminosity" was most distinct. There was no perceptible mist, the grass was burnt dry by the sun, and as far as I recollect there had been no recent rain; there was a chilly feeling in the air, however, and there may have been an unnoticed haze of dust.—I am, Sir, &c.,

G. E. E.

#### THE CARE OF BOOKS.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—In the review of "The Care of Books" (*Spectator*, December 7th) it is mentioned how an Abbot finishes a book with an imprecation on any one who should steal or take it away. When I was at school, now sixty years ago, the boys were in the habit of writing in their books the following lines:—

"Hic liber est meus,  
Et testis est Deus,  
Si quisquis furetur  
Per eollum pendetur."

Or these lines:—

"Quisquis hunc librum rapiat scelestus  
Atque furtivis manibus prehendat:  
Pergat ad tetras Aeberontis undas  
Non rediturus."

I have never been able to find their origin.—I am, Sir, &c.,

The Lawn, Budleigh-Salterton.

H. G. BAKER.

#### DEW PONDS AND RURAL WATER SUPPLY.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—The correspondence upon dew ponds which has appeared lately in your columns has been of great interest to me, coming at a time, moreover, when, even in the depth of winter, it has a practical bearing upon rural watersupply. Year after year we hear of farmers having to draw water from a distance for their sheep and cattle, and often the supply is



obtained from these very dew ponds. It seems somewhat anomalous that horses and carts should be sent to the top of a dry chalk hill to provide water for cattle in the lowlands. Yet so it is. The natives of these districts have fixed opinions upon this somewhat magical source of supply, and nothing will shake their belief in the theory of the deposit of dew upon the surface of the water. They argue from the unshakeable fact that in their time, and in the time of their forefathers, the supply has never failed. Where, they say, can it come from? There is no spring, no visible source, therefore it must be through dew! The rustic is satisfied, and goes his way; but the educated man, the man of science, shakes his head and doubts, and has no alternative but to fall back upon scientific theories and loose arguments. So far as I can see—and I have studied the question both in practice and theory—no theory has yet been advanced which satisfies the thinking mind. Much against the will, the dew theory remains unsolved and unshaken. If these ponds, or water-holes, were on hill-tops surrounded by a higher range, one might find some consolation in soakage and pressure; but often they are situated upon the top of the highest hill in the district. It is hardly possible that the chalk can become supersaturated and discharge at the summit instead of on the lower slopes. Another strange circumstance, or fact, concerning this hidden source of supply is that it is fairly constant, and even in summer, except in the most extreme heat, seldom shows signs of exhaustion; and this notwithstanding continual requisitions by farmers in the neighbourhood. Ponds which have been known and watched in the height of summer heat have held their supply when ponds, natural and artificial, in the valleys have long been dry. At the present moment, though in mid-winter, there are complaints of scarcity of water in many districts, and farmers in these districts are drawing their supply from a distance at both considerable cost and inconvenience. This scarcity, of course, is due to a succession of dry summers, and as the rainfall is still below the average, the scarcity may continue, and even increase. Neither landowners nor tenant-farmers seem to take to heart the lessons taught them year by year, but each summer bear patiently the ills resulting from an inconstant, insufficient, and impure supply of water, when by a reasonable expenditure and foresight the whole evil might be remedied. It is not too much to say that there is not a farm in England which could not be rendered self-supporting in water in the driest summer it is possible to conceive. By intercepting and storing the rainfall every farmer may be rendered independent of season in this respect, and be saved the heavy cost of drawing his supply from a distance through a month, or perhaps two months, in each summer. The cost of a man and horse engaged in nothing but drawing water day by day cannot be less than thirty shillings a week, and this over a period of several weeks represents a large sum of money; and in an industry which has little money to spare the sum is important. Underground tanks or cisterns can be built for a little more than one penny a gallon, and these can be supplied from roofs or roads to an unlimited extent. When we consider that a rainfall of only twenty-four inches will yield an annual supply of twelve gallons to every square foot of surface, there can be no excuse for an exhaustion of water supply. Let landowners make these simple improvements to ameliorate the lot of their tenants, and, if necessary, charge a reasonable percentage upon the expenditure; or let the tenants be encouraged to do the work for themselves under the provisions of the Agricultural Holdings Act of 1900. This is one of the methods which may be adopted for the encouragement of agriculture.—I am, Sir, &c.,

CHAS. E. CURTIS.

Brookenhurst, Hants.

### SLUM CHILDREN.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—As a lover of slum children I must thank your writer in the *Spectator* of December 14th for giving us the expression "the new piece." I feel sure some one will be moved to quote "trailing clouds of glory," so I will leave that alone, but I do most heartily endorse all the writer says of the children, their character, confidence, and affection. I might add their enormous influence. I told a hundred little girls of my branch of Children's Happy Evenings that I did not want

them to come if they had not been vaccinated, as we were in the centre of the small-pox district. One very small mite repeated what her father said about vaccination, and the father, whom I have not the pleasure of knowing, must be a man of very decided character and powerful language. He had never allowed any of his family to be vaccinated, from conscientious scruples, I suppose. In a week or so my little mite appeared with a bad arm, of which she was very proud,—“I kept away one week,” she said, “but I could not go on with that, so I went and got done.” Father bowed to the inevitable. “The new piece” is very dignified, kindly, and certainly makes for goodness.—I am, Sir, &c.,

D. M. LEAKE.

## POETRY.

### CHRISTMAS, 1901.

GONE are the leafy noons, and far behind  
The suns that rose and set to warbled song,  
The moons that heard the deathless nightingale;  
And the last furrow is turned in the last field,  
And sleeps the buried seed; and with grey skies,  
And voiceless woods, and feathery boughs that lace  
With delicate bareness the faint rosy eve,  
And with chill winds, draws near the holy day  
That saw immortal hope to mortal men  
Born with a babe new-born. O God and man,  
In Whom a warring world hath hoped, and dreamed  
Through bloody years of healing and of peace—  
How fain were we, upon Thy holy day,  
For peace and healing, and for quiet hours,  
Rest, and atonement of all wrong, how fain!  
But no, not yet, not yet! The silent stealth  
Of swift, elusive foes, the camp surprised,  
The pouring volley, and scamper of hoofs, and thud  
Of strong men falling, mock the hope of peace;  
Nor may we look for rest and quietness  
While still the sudden shot on far-off fields  
Rings hollow in widowed ears and desolate homes.  
O Lord, how long? May we not, weary of blood  
And endless labour of hopeless strife, at last  
Lift to Thee aching hands for peace? Ah, no.  
Not in mid-furrow may we lift our hands  
Though bleeding from the plough, and leave the fields  
Of Empire to the weed. Even on Thy day,  
Even on Thy day, dear Lord, we will not ask  
For peace that is not ours. Since our high doom  
Hath laid on us unwilling war, and since  
Naught but the bared sword in reluctant hands  
Can save us from the shame of tasks undone,  
Give us, ah! give us strength to wield the sword  
Unwearied, patience not to faint or flag,  
And wisdom out of waste and ruin to win  
Peace smiling fairer over wider fields.

CHARLES CAMP TARELL.

## BOOKS.

### MR. BALFOUR ON BELIEF.\*

MR. BALFOUR may fairly be congratulated on seeing the eighth edition in six years of his book on *The Foundations of Belief*. It is to the credit alike of author and public that so serious a work on a subject so difficult should have proved thus popular. It is not a sufficient explanation to say that the book is by a very popular and conspicuous public man; that any book, in fact, by Mr. Balfour would be sure of a sale. No doubt that is in a sense true. Mr. Balfour's public repute and fascinating personality, to which, moreover, as in Mr. Gladstone's case, these abstract and abstruse interests contribute, do much to advertise and commend his writings, but a book like this must soon come to rest on its own merits alone. Indeed, it may be doubted whether at first, as a piece of philosophic work, it did not suffer from its authorship. The world is always impatient of

\* *The Foundations of Belief: being Notes Introductory to the Study of Theology.* By the Right Hon. Arthur James Balfour. Eighth Edition, Revised, with a New Introduction and Summary. London: Longmans and Co. [Cs. net.]



pluralities, civil and intellectual, as well as ecclesiastical. It was slow to believe that a public man engrossed in affairs could really find time or interest for themes like this. If it took Mr. Balfour seriously, it would have been inclined to say, as Sir Robert Peel said of Gladstone, that he was in danger of spoiling a fine political career by writing on such topics. And so it did not take him seriously enough, and the book was at first misunderstood and underrated. A well-known metaphysical divine, who perhaps suspected levity on solemn subjects, and who, as Mr. Balfour says, entirely failed to catch his general drift, pronounced that the book was "redeemed by its digressions." Mr. Frederic Harrison, on the other hand, with alliterative tautology, called his account of Naturalism a "coagulated clot of confusions and misstatements." The fact was, the book contained passages of great eloquence and force, such, for instance, as that truly Lueretian strain in which he describes the frail pettiness of man, individual and race alike, from the point of view of Naturalism, no longer a little lower than the angels, but "his very existence an accident, his story a brief and transitory episode in the life of one of the meanest of the planets." On the other hand, it was not altogether very well arranged. There was, too, and perhaps there still is, here and there, a certain air of persiflage and banter, which is charming to an adherent, but than which nothing is more irritating to a passionate opponent. And so justice was hardly done at first either to its earnestness or eloquence. It was clever, the critics said, no doubt, but a little too clever, superior, supercilious, the ingenious logomachy of a practised debater and man of the world, but not a genuine attempt to construct, or arrive at truth. Was not the author, too, a cynic? Had he not written a *Philosophic Defence of Doubt*, which they perhaps had not read but whose title was enough? Was he not now endeavouring to find in doubt the foundation of belief, to justify the excess of credulity by the excess of scepticism? He called the chessboard black, he was now calling it white. Yet it is certain that truth, or, at any rate, probability, is indeed its object, and that it contains not a little of the spirit as well as the method of Butler's *Analogy*. They forgot, like those who were annoyed with the Socratic method and called Socrates a cavilling Sophist, that, to use the fine phrase once employed of Socrates, it was possible to "doubt men's doubts away."

The foundations of belief. But what is belief? What is it at any time? Does it rest on argument? "The argument," says Darwin in a notable letter to Wallace on the subject of spontaneous generation, "the argument in favour of this theory is wonderfully strong, but I am not convinced. . . . Here is a fine confession of intellectual weakness, but what an inexplicable frame of mind is that of belief?" Inexplicable indeed. How is it that we are conscious that at times no amount of proof can create belief, while at another time hardly any amount can destroy it? Because it often rests as much on instinct and intuition as on demonstration or argument. Mr. Balfour takes the opportunity now, of this eighth edition, to present his argument anew. He has somewhat rearranged the volume, has transferred two chapters to an appendix, introduced a few notes, added a summary of the argument, and also written a new and full introduction. It is to these additions, and especially to the introduction, that we naturally look for his views in their fullest and final form. What, then, is his argument? Substantially this. As intelligent beings, we believe the world to be intelligible, or we certainly treat it as such, and try to understand it. But if we confine ourselves merely to what we perceive by the senses, mediately or immediately, we soon come to the end of our tether, and are landed in hopeless perplexities. On the other hand, there always have been among mankind theological beliefs of some sort, and a theological view of the universe; and science, ethics, and æsthetics are all more intelligible when framed in a theological than when framed in a merely naturalistic setting. Again, all systems attach a certain sanctity to the results alike of science and of ethics. Truth is truth, and right is right, they all say, and with almost equal conviction and emphasis. But this conviction and this emphasis are irrational if the causes of these results, however far remote, are merely blind mechanical matter and force. Their

very solemnity points to a different origin. The ordinary argument should be inverted. Instead of saying the Commandments or the creeds are binding because they are divine, we must say they are surely divine because they are recognised as binding. Some, indeed, may not heed either their value or their origin, but so to disregard them is to give up knowledge altogether and to live in a world of shadows, related to each other only as events succeeding each other in time, casual and incoherent. Such men are indeed, not, to use the old formula, "without God in a world of order," but without God because in a world without order. And this view of them is, Mr. Balfour asserts, only the outcome of that famous modern doctrine which has revolutionised all our ideas,—the doctrine of evolution. In its light to-day we see our creeds and codes alike to have come through far off, low, and brutal beginnings. To some this seems to discredit them. Mr. Balfour thinks otherwise. Like Darwin himself in the magnificent peroration which closes the *Origin of Species*, he claims that "there is grandeur in this view of life." That they have come about by this immense immemorial process only makes them more impressive. If they did not come ready-made from Heaven, yet we feel all the more that "from Heaven, in the last resort, they came."

It may be such a view rests on preconceptions. But all connected views rest on some preconceptions. The idea of the uniformity of Nature is itself a preconception, an assumption for which the individual cannot find data unless he first assumes it. Would it not be better, however, to leave out the less certain and cling only to the more certain assumptions? No, for it is only by resting on both as they occur intermingled in the world as we find it that advance ever has been or ever will be made. Looking back, we see the force of the idea expressed in the phrase, *Securus judicat orbis terrarum*.—Mr. Balfour does not use it, but it expresses his meaning.—There is a gradual progress, a gradual approximation to truth, a development, and the development, seen to apply *à parte ante*, must be projected *à parte post*. Our truths are only half-truths, but they are "stages in a journey to something better than a futile scepticism which were it possible in practice would be ruinous alike to every form of conviction, whether scientific, ethical, or religious." Whether we ask, then, what makes our beliefs as they are, most coherent, or whether we ask how we are to start exploring what they ought to be, we "seem equally moved towards the hypothesis of a spiritual origin common to the knower and the known."

This, put very briefly and imperfectly, is the constructive argument of the new introduction. In the summary the negative argument perhaps appears with more prominence. "If Naturalism is true," says Mr. Balfour, "it is certain that we are not free. If we are not free, it is certain that we are not responsible. If we are not responsible, it is certain that we are exhibiting a quite irrational emotion when we either repent of our own misdoings or reverence the virtues of other people." On the other hand, science, like theology, seems to postulate what Mr. Balfour calls "preferential action." Evolution is an ordered progress, or at any rate process. It seems almost to presuppose a purpose. Science, to form a philosophy, has to borrow something from theology. Theology is at any rate probable. And if theology, then, Mr. Balfour suggests, though he says little in detail, Christianity too. The doctrine of the Incarnation is probable in that it affords a balance and antidote and palliation alike to the insignificance and the impotence of man, and to the pessimism which, as Mr. Balfour truly writes, "seems fostered alike by the virtues and the vices of modern civilisation." There is perhaps not a great deal that is new in the essence of these arguments, whether negative or positive. Five-and-thirty years ago Mr. John Grote was combating what he too called Positivism, the "positive" tendency of philosophical questions to "run to history," in much the same way; and Mr. T. H. Green, who followed with more fulness and force, in his memorable lecture on "Faith" uses many of the same arguments.

Even the "Naturalists," as Mr. Balfour would call them, have recognised some of them. Professor Huxley discovered, and with his characteristic honesty declared in his Romanes Lecture in 1893, that the evolutionary explanation of morals landed



us in an *impasse*. "The immoral sentiments," he said, in language almost identical with that used by Mr. Balfour in this book, "have been evolved no less than the moral, and there is as much natural sanction for the one as for the other." He, too, came upon a law in the world, or at least in the human heart, at variance with the cosmic law. But Mr. Balfour puts both sides with a freshness and individuality of his own, and adds not a little that is original. He has done his best, too, now to make his meaning clear. The book should have, and doubtless will have, a yet further success. Even now it remains difficult, mainly from the inherent difficulty of the subject, but partly from the method of treatment. Mr. Balfour's writing, like his speaking, lacks rhetoric—we use the word of course in its true and not in its popular sense—and would be the better—certainly the clearer—for a little more of it. We can well imagine what Mr. Gladstone would have done had he been defending such a thesis. He would have been less scientific, less philosophic, but more theological and more rhetorical. Perhaps he would not in the end have done any more for his side, but the world would have rung with the conflict. He would certainly have been on Mr. Balfour's side, and so, too, would his great rival, Mr. Balfour's predecessor, for Mr. Balfour, though a Darwinian, is on the side of the angels.

Some will be persuaded, and perhaps more than before. Others, now that the meaning is clearer, will only like it still less. They will consider it all ingenious disputation or waste of time on impossible questions, useless to practical men. Like Obstinate in *The Pilgrim's Progress*, they will say, "Come then, Neighbour Pliable, let us turn again, and go home without him. There is a company of craz'd-headed coxcombs that when they take a fancy by the end are wiser in their own eyes than seven men that can render a reason." But at least it should now, if heeded at all, be taken seriously for what it is,—namely, for those who do care, a lofty, disinterested, and forcible attempt to contribute something to the solution of the eternal riddle, to discover and support the truth in matters most vital, if any are vital, to the happiness of man as a thinking being; to his beliefs, and therefore to his action and his endurance.

#### TRAVELS ROUND OUR VILLAGE.\*

A BOOK may change a landscape to the eye of the reader, and the present writer feels that the aspect of a certain piece of country, always watched for by him with interest when travelling by the Great Western Railway, has been altered by what Miss Hayden has written. The piece of country in question is a broad, swelling upland rising to the chalk downs on one side and falling towards the Thames on the other, great corn-fields with homesteads and the open sky dominating all,—a view of cosmic effects and broad sweeps of cloud and rolling downs, in which details seem unnecessary and forgotten. The passionless calm of the sight is increased by the swift passage of the train, which seems to roll up the great panorama as we pass through. Miss Hayden's book shows us something more of this beautiful country, and tells us of the love to be found "in huts where poor men lie." The deep sympathy with which the book is written has enabled the author to catch the real tone and reveal the true working of the country mind. To say that Miss Hayden brings Barnes into our minds is high praise, but no more than she deserves, for she indeed does in prose many of the things he did in verse. If we do not find his great elegiac emotion, we find much of the combined humour and pathos which make the work of Barnes so delightful and so true to life.

Our readers will no doubt recognise in many of these studies of the village passages which have appeared elsewhere. But these passages have been fused together with new work into a perfectly consistent and artistic whole. There is observation, there is humour, nor is the touch of true poetry wanting, and the style is worthy of the matter. Miss Hayden is at her best when she makes her characters talk. She does not merely make them speak in dialect, but they think in it too. In other words, the men, women, and children in this book are an absolutely real rendering of English village folk. It does not matter whether it is the children fishing in the

"town bruk," or the older people discoursing of their affairs, either are convincingly real. We will give a few examples for the reader to enjoy. Through the village runs the brook, and of course from the bridge the children fish:—

"The greatest piscatorial achievement was the capture of a veteran crayfish that had long defied the children. Let them describe the exploit in their own graceful and suggestive language. 'Ther' usted to be two on 'um, a lil'le crawfish an' a girt 'un as bid in a hole anighst the bridge. We tried a smart few times to catch 'um, but 'um wur too cunnin' an' 'udn't quilt the worm. One on us tried to seroop 'un up in his hat, but they 'udn't be serope, so we fot a close-prop an' hucked out the girt 'un—the lil'le 'un he fiod away under the arch, wher' us ha'n't sin 'un sence.'"

The following is an amusing description of the success of the Moderate party at the Parish Council Elections owing to the indiscreet zeal of a Progressive candidate:—

"This misguided individual held out as a bribe to the voters the promise of a village bath, which proposal evoked a storm of ridicule and abuse. 'Baeth, indeed! Wher's he gwine to mek his baeth, then? In Town Bruk? An' I'd like to know how we be to water the 'arses and wash the caerts, if sa be as the water be all taken fur a baeth. Do he think as we be that dirty then, as we reequires a baeth? Us 'ull baeth him, an' purty quick too!' One old dame tremulously inquired whether 'folks 'ud be forced to go in the water whether 'um liked it or no; fur I've never had a baeth all my life long, an' if I takes one now, I'm mortal afeared it med be the death of ma.'"

The fact of local government that really impresses the villagers is the steam-roller:—

"'To think that we should have that girt thing in this poor little place; it do sound cheerful-like to year he a-puffin' up-an'-down strit. An' dwun't he mek the roads bea-u-ti-ful? Sa quick, too! 'Tis a sight better'n them stwuns a-kickin' about all through the winter. No moor shuckettin' fur we in carriers' caerts. Well, well, times be wunnerful changed sence I wur young, an' I can tell 'ee this, that they ben't no wusser now'n what 'um was then. Ther' sims to be allus summat a-fresh.' Yes, even under our little bridge new water runs."

We wish we could quote the whole of the episode which deals with Tommy and Mrs. Dench. Tommy was a shrewd, miserly, crippled man who bought a "wagglenet what shucked about awful." This he let out to summer visitors at the farm near at a considerable profit. All the conversations are admirable, as this fragment will show:—

"'I be gwine to church a-Sunday; 'tis a 'mazin' long time sence I went—nigh on fower 'ears—an' I manes to tend regular fur a spell.' Mrs. Dench turned and regarded her husband with genuine concern. 'Thee doesn't feel theeself bad no'ers, dost 'Thomas, that thee talks o' gwine to church?'—'No, lor' love 'ee! I be as well as iver in my life. 'Tis this way, luk 'ee. Parson wants to buy an 'arse an' trap; I wants to sell our'n, so we med as well have a deal together. I allus likes sellin' to parson, an' it meks a man feel comfer'ble-like to go to church now an' agen, 'specially if you've arrathing to sell to parson.'"

But the scheme was not destined to succeed, for Tommy fell into the stream dividing his garden from the orchard where he had gone to look at the horse. Being lame, he was unable to get out, and was nearly stifled in the mud, but at last he was rescued and wheeled home in a barrow. Bronchitis supervened. Now came Mrs. Dench's opportunity; her ambition in life was to have a savings-bank account of her own. Hitherto her husband had taken all her earnings, and invested them in things she disapproved of, such as "wagglenets":—

"Betsy resolved upon a deed of derring-do at which she has not ceased to wonder. . . . 'I ben't a gwine to ax he to buy 'un,' she said to herself, 'parson have enuff to do wi' his brass wi'out wastin' it upon a rattle-trap and a bag o' bwuns. I wur barned and bred up iu church; though ten't much I goes there now. Them Methody folks at Cateswick wants summat to get about the country in, so 'um sez, an' their money be as good as arra one's, I reckon.'"

Mrs. Dench handed over to her husband the original price of the "wagglenet" and horse and a pound profit; what money she received she never revealed, but the savings-bank account was opened.

The reader must not suppose that only hard, grasping people like this last couple are to be found in "Our Village." Many are the stories of family love and devotion, of sacrifice, and of romantic love. The charm of Miss Hayden's writing is that she has the art of uniting pathos and humour as they are united in Nature, so that even the sad story of the two poor old men who lived together for the sake of economy—they both having been turned out of their benefit society on account of their age—is not without its quaint side.

\* *Travels Round Our Village: a Berkshire Book.* By Eleanor G. Hayden. London: Constable and Co. (7s. 6d.)



It is with the old especially that life comes hardly for the poor, but here again, according to Miss Hayden, there is compensation:—

"It is a singular circumstance, and one which cannot but cause some questioning of heart to more sophisticated natures, that though so many of the people lead practically godless lives when in full health and strength, old age as it creeps upon them seems to bring with it a simple childlike piety which enables them to face death unmoved, and, what is a deeper test of faith, to bear suffering—sometimes sharp and prolonged—in uncomplaining patience. 'Tis the Lord's afflictionment, and though pain be hard to put up wi' now and agen' (she had a mortal disease) 'I prays to Him when it sime a'most too bad an' it passes off; fur He niver sends we moor'n we can be'r, if we looks to Him to help we.' These sons of the soil, smirched with vice as they too often are, yet seem to preserve something of the child's heart beneath their crust of worldliness, and it is owing to this, I think, that in old age, when their passions drop away, they move half-unconsciously forward towards the Light, drawn gently with the cords of love by Him Who is not willing that any should perish, but that all should come to repentance."

We have no space to tell of the wonderful old cookery-book and traditional recipes, nor of the romantic story of the French prisoner of war and his son, but we must give Miss Hayden's views as to the soldier sons of the village. She says that owing to the influence of a landowner—we suppose the late Lord Wantage, to whom the book is dedicated—Reservemen have no difficulty in finding work, and the mothers declare that those who are in the Army are their best sons. We must end this notice of a really delightful book with the following quotation:—

"A bright spot of colour looms against the grey background; a soldier strides jauntily down the road, and the horizon, that a moment since was so narrow, embraces half the globe. The sight of that one scarlet tunic evokes a crowd of undying memories; it conjures up a vast shadowy host of nameless heroes who have planted the British flag in every quarter of the earth, and watered it with their life blood. Nor in this work has our corner been behindhand. Her sons are no laggards, they ever were fighters, and far and wide they have gone to strive for Sovereign and country. Some of them have come back to live out the remainder of their days in the old home; others have stayed behind 'over there,' in the six-foot strip of foreign soil which they bought and bequeathed in perpetuity to the Empire—it is rich in such legacies. Among the former is an old veteran who served through the Crimea; having managed to survive the campaigns, and what was perhaps a greater feat—the hospital at Scutari, he returned to England, married a wife, became the proud father of two comely daughters, who are the crown of his old age, and is now tranquilly awaiting 'Last Post' and 'Lights Out.' Like all our village soldier-lads who take upon themselves the responsibilities of wedded life, he is an excellent, nay, an indulgent, husband; and being 'very handy wi' his fingers, a'most as good as an 'ooman,' he is able to relieve his invalid spouse of many household duties. The chief event of his later years was the Jubilee parade of veterans at Chelsea Hospital, when he formed one of the long line in which 'every breast was shinin' with honour,' to quote his own words."

The book, we should add, is very pleasantly and appropriately illustrated. Mr. Leslie Brooke in these illustrations is happiest in those which are landscape. The bridge and the place where the daffodils grow are two charming pen drawings; the large figures, though right in spirit, are somewhat wanting in construction.

#### SIR HARRY SMITH.\*

It is characteristic of Sir Harry Smith that he wrote the greater part of his autobiography in two months. Nearly six hundred pages, alive with energy, were "scrawled over by him at full gallop" between August 11th, 1844, and October 15th. And when it was finished he himself supplied the best commentary. "Harry Lorrequer would make a good story of it. You may ask him if you like," he writes to his sister, "and let me know what he says of it." That precisely describes the quality of these random memoirs: they are as bright and gay as a romance by Lever, and it will be many years before we find so brilliant an example of simple enthusiasm.

For assuredly Sir Harry Smith was fortune's favourite. He had the faculty of enjoyment in a higher degree than most, and the faculty never perished for lack of use. Born at Whittlesea in 1787, he was received into the Whittlesea troop of Yeomanry Cavalry in 1804, was Second Lieutenant in the 95th Regiment of Riflemen a year later, and for the next half-century saw service all the world over. He

was at Monte Video with the infamous Whitelock, and even there his luck did not desert him, for despite the commander's treachery, the Riflemen, we are told, "particularly distinguished themselves." He was at Corunna with Sir John Moore, and again the Riflemen behaved as they should, though they were forced to witness "scenes of drunkenness and riot on the part of the rest of the army which are not to be described." Two months later he had joined the army of his hero the Duke, as he calls him somewhat prematurely; and under the Duke he fought through the Peninsular War with a force and enthusiasm which are irresistible. Love and war he loved best of all things, and love and war he found in Spain to his heart's content. The story of his marriage is a veritable romance; it was, moreover, a romance of which the hero was perfectly conscious, and which brought him nothing but happiness. Yet it is amid the horrors of pillage that the heroine comes upon the stage. "The atrocities committed by our soldiers," says Sir Harry, "on the poor innocent and defenceless inhabitants of the city no words suffice to depict." But, he continues, "this scene of debauchery, however cruel to many, to me has been the solace and the whole happiness of my life." In brief, a poor defenceless maiden of thirteen years was thrown upon his generous nature, and he married her out of hand. With a certain delicacy, he does not relate the episode himself; he quotes the account given in Kincaid's *Random Shots by a Rifleman*, and we need present no excuse for following his example. Two Spanish ladies appealed to Smith and Kincaid for protection. The elder of the two addressed the Englishmen "in that confident, heroic manner so characteristic of the high-bred Spanish maiden." She made the appeal less for herself, for she was already tired and careworn, but for her sister, who had just left the convent:—

"Nor was the appeal made in vain," says Kincaid; "nor could it be abused, for she stood by the side of an angel! A being more transcendently lovely I had never seen—one more amiable I have never yet known! Fourteen summers had not yet passed over her youthful countenance, which was of a delicate freshness—more English than Spanish; her face, though not perhaps rigidly beautiful, was nevertheless so remarkably handsome, and so irresistibly attractive, surmounting a figure cast in Nature's fairest mould, that to look at her was to love her; and I did love her, but I never told my love, and in the meantime another and a more impudent fellow stepped in and won her!"

The more impudent fellow, of course, was Harry Smith, and henceforth he made the campaign with "this dear child," as he calls her. His devotion to her is simple and touching; his delight in her society is un concealed. "Every day," he writes, "was an increase of joy," and if war can be an idyll, then the campaign in the Peninsula was an idyll as it was fought by Harry Smith.

The noble and youthful Juana could not ride. She had mounted a donkey often enough to go on her pilgrimages to Olivença, but these experiences did not fit her to follow the army. Yet youth is adaptable, and she speedily became an accomplished horsewoman. For her, too, as for her husband, life sparkled like champagne. The soldiers loved her; the officers consulted her; the Commander himself was a lifelong friend, who never ceased to call her "Juana." When the fighting began a trusty old groom called West took her to the rear. "At Salamanca," writes her husband, "she and West slept on the field of battle, he having made a bed for her with the green wheat he had cut just in full ear. She had to hold her horse all night, and he ate all her bed of green wheat, to her juvenile amusement; for a creature so gay and vivacious, with all her sound sense, the earth never produced." Happy lady, to win the heart-whole appreciation of so brave a soldier! Thrice happy soldier, to fight for the love of so charming a princess!

"I stayed fourteen days at Salamanca," he writes, "a time of love and excitement," frank confession rare indeed in autobiography. Meanwhile, his comrades at first thought him ruined, but they soon learned the worth of the wonderful child whom he had married, and saw that she could but encourage him to deeds of valour. After the Peninsula they parted for the first time, for Harry Smith was sent on the ill-fated expedition to New Orleans. But in the next year they were at Waterloo together, and both husband and wife give their account of the battle. After Waterloo he was appointed Major de Place at Cambray, and here good luck still attended him:—

\* *The Autobiography of Lieutenant-General Sir Harry Smith*. Edited by G. C. M. Smith, M.A. London: J. Murray. [24s.]



"Our life in Cambray was one excess of gaiety. My dear old friend and commander, Sir Andrew Barnard, had been appointed commandant," thus he tells the story, "so that surrounded by my old generals, friends, and comrades, I was at home at once. We were both young: my wife was beautiful. We were both fêted and petted by every one. I was the huntsman of a magnificent pack of hounds, steward of races, riding steeple-chases, &c. My wife was taken the greatest notice of by every one, especially by the Duke, who, having known her as a child, always called her his Spanish heroine, Juana. She rode beautifully hunting, was the best of waltzers, and sung melodiously. We were surrounded by the best society. All England's nobility poured forth to see the lion of the day, the Duke's headquarters. No wonder that in the midst of his gaiety and in this land of plenty, after the life of hardship and privation which we had led, we should have been somewhat intoxicated by the scene around us, and I spent a lot of money which, had I saved it prudently, would have nearly accumulated to a fortune. I had prize money for the Peninsula, for Washington, and for Waterloo paid at this period. I had money left me by my grandmother. All went as fast as I could get it."

So he won races, while his wife rode with the Emperor of Russia or danced with a Grand Duke. Even when, suffering for his extravagance, he put his favourite horse up to raffle, his wife drew the lucky number, and so he kept horse and money both. But though he felt at every nerve the joy of life, he was a thorough soldier. *Inter milites miles* was the motto very properly chosen for his coat of arms, and few men ever saw wider or harder service. Africa knew him, and India. At Aliwal he won perhaps his chichest triumph, and in South Africa he has left at Aliwal North, at Harrismith, and at Ladysmith the memory of his achievements. What the Cape owes to him is notorious, and though Lord Grey recalled him when his work was half finished, he returned home with dignified cheerfulness, and replied to Lord Grey in a paper of conspicuous ability. Moreover, what did such censure matter to a soldier who had won the expressed admiration of the Duke? It mattered nothing; and Sir Harry could easily afford to show his magnanimity by dining with his traducer. However, there is not a page of these two admirable volumes that is not worth reading. We have dwelt on one side of Sir Harry Smith's career because happiness is too rare in the world; and we believe that, with Samuel Pepys and a rare few, Harry Smith ranks among the happiest men that ever lived. But the book is not only happy; it is packed with military wisdom; it has much to say concerning the invasion of England; and all soldiers may study it with profit. It is, besides, edited in the most workmanlike fashion. Mr. Moore Smith is to be congratulated not only upon his material, but upon the skill and accuracy wherewith he has handled it; and we hope that some day he will be able to give us, as he suggests, the letters of General Beckwith, who was Smith's faithful friend and most admirable correspondent.

#### BURTON'S WANDERINGS.\*

THE late Captain Burton is now chiefly remembered by one of his latest works, the notorious translation of *The Arabian Nights*, and his early exploits as a traveller are apt to be forgotten. Yet they were memorable feats of exploration and adventure in their time, and the *Pilgrimage to Al-Madinah and Meccah* caused no little stir on its first publication forty-six years ago. Looking back upon the pilgrimage a dozen years later, Burton belittled it in his cynical way:—"The question of *Cui bono?*—of what good I did to others or to myself by the adventure—is not so easily answered. My account of El Medinah is somewhat fuller than that of Burckhardt, whose health was breaking when he visited it. And our caravan's route between the Holy Cities was not the beaten track along the Red Sea, but the little-known eastern or desert road. Some critics certainly twitted me with having 'turned Turk'; one might turn worse things. For the rest, man is ever most tempted by the useless and the impossible." It was not useless to place on record the daily events and scenes of a picturesque and historical pilgrimage through an almost unknown country, and to describe from personal experience the quaint, and probably prehistoric, ceremonies preserved by Muslim piety in the circuit of the Kaaba. To Burton himself the pilgrimage was invaluable. It completed the initiation into Arab customs and modes of thought which

had been begun when he wandered as a survey officer about the canals of Sind—the only part of India where Arab blood and Arab traditions still survive—and it confirmed the admiration for the desert folk which was the strongest sentiment he confessed. A few years later, when struggling through the "revolting scene of East Africa," where "the black greasy ground . . . . . emits the odour of sulphuretted hydrogen, and in some parts the traveller might fancy a corpse to be hidden behind every bush," and where the "filthy heaps of the meanest of hovels sheltered their miserable inhabitants, whose frames are lean with constant intoxication, and whose limbs are distorted with ulcerous sores," his thoughts revert with a sigh to the free desert air of Arabia and its hardy, generous people. He is delighted to meet a colony of Arab merchants, probably slave-traders, amid the forests and swamps of Unyamwezi:—"I always got on well with the Arabs, and they gave me a most favourable reception. Striking indeed was the contrast between the open-handed hospitality and hearty goodwill of this truly noble race and the niggardliness of the savage and selfish Africans. Whatever I alluded to—onions, plantains, limes, vegetables, tamarinds, coffee, and other things, only to be found amongst the Arabs—were sent at once, and the very name of payment would have been an insult."

When he met these Arab merchants he was engaged in his most difficult and dangerous exploration, far more hazardous than the Mekka pilgrimage, and he was rewarded by the discovery of the sources of the Nile. Whatever may be the respective merits and claims of other travellers to the identification and survey of other parts of the equatorial lake region where the White Nile has its birth, it must never be forgotten that Burton was the first European to look upon the waters of Lake Tanganyika. Others completed and amplified his discovery, but in front of all the series of Central African explorers Burton stands as pioneer. Nor was his amazingly bold ride into Harar, the Somali capital, a feat to be overlooked. Nothing he ever did afterwards came up to these early explorations in "the fifties" in point of daring, picturesqueness, or geographical importance. Yet we doubt whether many of the present generation of readers, apart from specialists, have so much as heard of them, or at the most know more than that Burton went as a "Turk" to what they probably call "the tomb of the Prophet at Mekka," and had something unpleasant to do with Speke in discovering the sources of the Nile. The truth is that Burton's books of travel, of which he published nearly forty volumes relating to all quarters of the globe, from India to Paraguay and Dahomé to Iceland, have not the quality of permanence. He lacked the gift of easy narrative, and choked his pages with cumbrous detail and encyclopædic notes,—signal examples of matter, often very valuable matter, in the wrong place. He accumulated vast heaps of information, derived from personal observation, or from wide and curious reading, and he "dumped it down" in every page, whether it was closely relative to the subject or not. He is always wandering from the point, and his books are a congeries of parentheses. He had no sense of form, and his style was rugged and cross-grained, like his nature. The result is that a series of wonderful adventures lies buried in a heap of learning, and that a vast accumulation of valuable observations and researches is hidden away on top shelves. Lady Burton's plan of a collected edition of her husband's works fell to the ground partly by her death, but it could never have been realised without more public support than it was likely to receive; and we fancy that a recent reissue of the famous *Pilgrimage*, though the most brilliant, and in some respects the most interesting, of his books, was not welcomed in a manner to encourage large speculation in Burton reprints. The fate of his books of travel is to be regretted by all genuine students. They are now chiefly out of print and difficult to procure, yet they abound in rare and curious information, and queer out-of-the-way bits of learning which it is hard to find anywhere else.

The undeserved oblivion into which these books have fallen is the only excuse for the volume which Mr. Wilkins has edited from the papers of Sir Richard Burton. It is, as it were, Burton in tabloids; a desiccated peptonised extract of the real thing; and we must say it is far from satisfying. The traveller himself wrote these epitomes of his larger works,

\* *Wanderings in Three Continents*. By the late Captain Sir Richard F. Burton. Edited by W. H. Wilkins. Illustrated by A. D. McCormick. London: Hutchinson and Co. [16s. net.]



and read them as lectures, but they are poor substitutes for the originals. The great *Pilgrimage*, which fills nine hundred closely printed pages in "Bohu's Library," is here boiled down to something over sixty, well spaced with printers' "fat" and to take but one instance, the delightful orgy with the bacchanalian captain of Albanians is dismissed in two lines. It is the same with the journey to Harar, the expedition to the sources of the Nile, the mission to Gelele, the visit to Salt Lake City, the trip up the Congo, the exploration of the interior of Brazil, and the travels in Syria. All these belonged to the best period of Burton's life, his active period from 1853 to 1870, when his energies were at their best, and his spirits and temper had not been spoilt by humdrum routine and the cold but not unmerited displeasure of "the Office." These travels and adventures are all described in big books, which, with all their faults and exerecences, are well worth reading. But in the brief sketches now published we miss what was most characteristic. We have the bare outlines, but the flesh and blood, the humour and the spirit, are wanting. Burton's flesh and blood were particularly alive, and even the skeleton here presented cannot lay aside all the familiar traits of the living man; but it is a skeleton, and those who appreciate the live man, if only as a wonderful "freak," will hardly care for the dry bones. It is only the reader who knows nothing of Burton's original works that will be interested in these sketches. To such we can quite believe that they will be attractive. Though not racy of the man, they preserve enough of his characteristics to strike a newcomer as something unusual, and as mere narratives of adventurous travel they are more effective, because terse and succinct, than the books which they epitomise. Here and there we find a pungent phrase which recalls the real Burton of Damascus; but, as a rule, we seem to view the Hajj Abdullah in the unfamiliar guise of civilised evening dress, white-tied and debonnair, standing upon a platform, and behaving quite nicely to his respectable audience. It is not a pose that Burton took kindly to, and we can imagine him grinning in his grave over the odd impression he is producing upon a new generation who know not the true Moses. But his amusement would be turned to an exercise of his least sanctified vocabulary if he had an opportunity of seeing the fantastic tricks his editor has played with his handwriting. Calligraphy may not have been his strong point, but it is difficult to conceive of any manuscript so ill-written as to excuse the misprints that disfigure this volume. In the *Pilgrimage* chapters every Arabic word that can possibly be blundered is misspelt, although the very trifling trouble of referring to the original book would have corrected these irritating errors. Latin, French, English, and German suffer impartially as well as Arabic. *Scala Tyrrivrum*, *La belle savage*, *Humboldt*, and "apostacy" vie with *Tebel Nur*, *Yaum Vahr*, *Masr el Din*, and *Hazfa*. Mr. Wilkins has clearly not learnt to "verify his references." Mr. McCormick's sensational illustrations are inappropriate; they were not wanted, and they are purely imaginary.

## NOVELS.

### LET NOT MAN PUT ASUNDER.\*

THERE are few figures of greater interest to the student of contemporary manners than the modern American woman of fashion, few more interesting problems than her position and future. She has, by general consent, more of "a good time" than any of her sex in the Old World. She has the most industrious and indulgent of husbands, unlimited opportunities of travel, unparalleled facilities for divorce. She is by nature vivacious, intelligent, and a clever talker, while her opportunities enable her to assimilate a good deal of culture. Unquestionably one of the most attractive products of cosmopolitanism, she is viewed by her staid European sisters with a mixture of envy and alarm, while the German male regards her with something approaching abhorrence. So far as her claims are concerned, Ibsen and the emancipation-novel writers are simply engaged in forcing an open door. In this country less prejudiced observers, while readily acknowledging her fascinations, view her life of semi-detached domesticity not without misgiving. Naturally enough, so notable a

figure has attracted the attention of the novelists, who do not quite seem to have made up their minds whether she is a monster or a divinity. There have been caricatures, conventional portraits, and character sketches galore, but we have nowhere encountered a more serious, sympathetic, or illuminating study of this interesting type than is given in this novel of Mr. Basil King's. It is hard to imagine that so finished a work is the first venture of its author: it is hard to believe that certain passages were not written by a woman; but whatever the sex of the writer, the insight, sympathy, and humour displayed in treating a theme of poignant interest combine to render this quite one of the ablest and most significant novels of the year. It is not often that so eminently controversial a phase of the eternal duel of sex is treated with such mingled frankness and tact, or with such entirely artistic self-effacement on the part of the author.

Petrina Faneuil, whose chequered and tragical matrimonial experiences form the theme of the novel, is a New England heiress, cosmopolitan in education and culture, but American to the core in the calm assertion of her individuality. In endowing her with wit, beauty, and distinction as well as wealth Mr. Basil King is partially excused by the fact that she is the last of a noble line, but wholly justified by results. With all her imperious insolence of intellect and beauty, Petrina is a "hawk of a good nest," with great potentialities for good and evil, the victim to a certain extent of heredity, education, and her social environment, and destined in her own person to form a *reductio ad absurdum* of the extreme emancipation of which she seems at first so triumphant a representative. Petrina's unconventionality is nowhere more conspicuously manifested than in regard to matrimony. She announces to her stepmother her intention of marrying Harry Vassall before Harry had proposed. The choice, let us add, would have been unimpeachable but for Petrina's fatal miscalculation in counting on Harry's readiness to play Prince Consort to her Queen Regnant:—

"She loved him; of that she had no doubt; but there was no altruism in her love,—none of that impulse towards self-surrender which makes passion noble. Altruism is a Christian quality; and Petrina was a pagan. She had been trained not to yield, but to exact; not to minister to others' happiness, but to have others minister to hers. She was not selfish; she was only unconscious that there was any other way to live. Self-denial was a word of which she did not know the meaning. Self-discipline was not in the language she spoke. Her attitude towards marriage was that which she assumed towards the world; it was not to give, but to get; not to enter into a husband's life, but to absorb a husband's in her own. Her Puritan tendency towards self-torture was counteracted by her pagan instinct for self-love. She neither analysed nor judged herself. She only took it superbly for granted that there was nothing in heaven above, in the earth beneath, or in the soul of man, which Petrina Faneuil had not the right to ask in return for her wealth and her name and the honour of her hand. This was not precisely pride; it was only the right of her personality and birth,—a right there was none to question."

In Vassall, on the other hand, there was no such dualism. In him the Puritan spirit was reinforced by a devout faith, and tempered by an active philanthropy. But though too modest to be a prig, Harry was far more stubborn and uncompromising than his beautiful wife, and her detached enjoyment of life as a spectacle, her pride in being able to look at its uglier side with toleration, her complacent consciousness that she had no "Hebraic horror at the sight of what commonplace people called wrong," pained and jarred him. His standpoint and its limitations are set forth in a passage describing his feelings at a dinner at a fashionable London restaurant crowded with notable or notorious personages:—

"But more displeasing than any lavishness of outward show was the moral negation he divined everywhere,—the setting at naught of those principles and duties which, to his thinking, alone gave one a respect for life. That women like Mrs. Tredely and the Countess of Yorkshire should be sitting there, feasted and flattered and looked at with envious eyes,—that they should not be pilloried on a platform with the scarlet letter A flaming on their breasts, was, he felt, a scandal. It was characteristic of him that, while for such men as Payne and Amos and Lord Yorkshire he had only a lenient scorn, for the women he had nothing but the whipcord of severity. There were weak men and there were vile men; one knew it, and yet one was obliged to give them some sort of foothold in human society; but for the weak woman or the vile woman there could be nothing but the ducking-stool or Saint-Lazare. Vassall had neither sympathy for Hester Prynne nor pity for Manon Lescaut. He was not without sin; and yet he would have remained behind when the

\* *Let not Man Put Asunder: a Story of Modern American Life*. By Basil King. London: Harper and Brothers. [6s.]



Scribes and Pharisees went out one by one, in the eighth chapter of St. John. He would have spared, with contemptuous mercy, Payne and Amos and Zimri the son of Salu; while he would have thrust through with a javelin Mrs. Tredelly and Lady Yorkshire, and Cozbi the daughter of Zur. So with a sense of disapproval he ate his dinner and sipped his wine. With a party of other men he could have enjoyed the spectacle for once, as an instance of modern luxury and fashion. But with Petrina there he was ill at ease. It pained him to see her so much at home among these people. It jarred upon him to hear her speak with so much knowledge of their character and affairs."

The progress from divergence to rupture between two such strong natures is inevitable, and is indicated with much skill and power, for Mr. King is not one of those who are content with merely labelling their characters with attributes. He is equally successful in translating those attributes into speech and action. The parting of Harry and Petrina is all the more disastrous because of their mutual affection, since "to be wroth with one we love doth work like madness in the brain." Of the sequel we will say no more than that without being absolutely convincing it is logical enough, given the facilities of the American marriage laws and the temperament of the heroine. It is surely a tribute to the lifelikeness of the portraiture and the charm of the characterisation that, for all her indiscretion and headstrong ways, one cannot witness Petrina's floundering in the slough of despond into which she has been beguiled by the will-o'-the-wisp of individualism without a tightening of the heart. The *dénouement* verges on the melodramatic, but it is ingeniously contrived, and only persons enamoured of misery will grudge the faint glimmer of wintry sunshine which illumines Petrina's lot at the close.

*The Fields of Dulditch.* By Mary E. Mann. (Digby, Long, and Co. 6s.)—This is a collection of stories telling of the lives of the labourers in the fields around the village of Dulditch. They are written with a sympathetic knowledge of the tragedies and the humours of the country people. The character sketch of "Our Mary" is delightful, but hardly prepares one for the grimness of some of the other chapters. The realistic descriptions of the almost savage lives of some of the people are, perhaps, carried rather far, and they leave the reader with a feeling of hopeless depression. The land is the only hope and outlook for these labourers, and in bad seasons such as that described in "Wolf-Charlie," or in miserable old age such as that of Rosa Weeks, they have no chance of earning or saving, and more than any other evil they dread the almost inevitable workhouse. Though the book is not one to enliven a dark winter's day, it is full of interest, and the style and character of the writing redeem the squalor of the themes.

*Love and Life Behind the Purdah.* By Cornelia Sorabji. (Freemantle and Co. 6s.)—The stories told by this Parsee lady of the women of India are sad ones. They seem to be always struggling blindly for something, whether it be to keep the love of their lord and be spared the bitterness of seeing their places filled by a new wife, to save their children from the cruel jealousy of rivals, or to avoid contamination for their dead. There are some striking descriptions of the horrors of the plague, written with sympathy for the rulers as well as the ruled. Miss Sorabji's style is unequal; when she is beginning her story and introducing the characters she is rather inclined to the use of long words, and there is a slightly foreign sound in her sentences, but when she comes to the realities of emotion or interest she writes simply and to the point. There are a few pages of introduction and appreciation by Lady Dufferin and Lord Hobhouse, and a charming photograph of the author in her graceful Indian dress.

*Yorke the Adventurer.* By Louis Becke. (Fisher Unwin. 6s.)—This is a book of stories and impressions of the South Seas and of Australia early in the last century. The people who went to those parts seem to have been all either heroes or ruffians, who, under the thin disguise of trading with the natives for "copra" or shell, ruffled about the islands and fought with bloodthirsty vigour. But, besides this, there are some beautiful descriptions of the scenery of these fascinating islands and some interesting accounts of their natural history.

*A Younger Son.* By V. Fetherstonhaugh. (Downey and Co. 6s.)—The hero of Mrs. Fetherstonhaugh's clever novel of English society and North-West Canada is a thoroughly good fellow. And though he gets "more kicks than ha'pence" through childhood, boyhood, and early manhood, recognition of his many virtues comes to him in middle life, when he gets also the family property and the wife of his heart's desire. Mrs. Fetherstonhaugh is no pessimist, but she is a bit of a realist. She paints with no

mincing hand or faint touch the darker side of the colonist farmer's experience. On the contrary, she appears to write mainly for the purpose of showing how tremendous are the temptations to reckless life for the young man far from home and cast among comrades of a rougher and coarser tradition than that of the class in which he has been bred. Damer Grayson, though too little thought of by his own people, has the principle and the manhood that can keep a lad straight and clean anywhere. And he has the good heart that can help a weaker brother over a stile and out of a pit. From the point of view of art, the novel is open to criticism. Too many episodes typical of the common problems of everyday life are brought into the plot, in order that we may be shown how good sense and loyalty can solve them wholesomely. But, on the other hand, the solutions are really sound. Moreover, the knowledge of character is as acute as the knowledge of life. And while so many novels of evil purpose are more than tolerated, we have no mind to quarrel with one that is entirely right-minded because its moral points are here and there a little over-emphasised. The country house where the old code of manners holds; the London cousins with the "smarter" ways; the unsympathetic mother; the father, a little pompous in his prime, but softening with age; Clara, the comfortable nurse,—all these things are excellently done, and the *ensemble* is a book that will interest the majority of wholesome-minded readers of both sexes, and may possibly enlarge the view of some.

*Richard Halpin: a Romance of the New Navy.* By Morgan Robertson. (Smith, Elder, and Co. 6s.)—*Richard Halpin* is the sort of novel of which it is only necessary to say that it is a spirited story of adventure, in which a boy, unjustly expelled from school for a theft he did not commit, goes to sea, does heroic things, and comes home an officer of the American Navy to marry the girl whose brother's sin got him originally into trouble. It will appeal to boys of all ages from fifteen to fifty.

*The End of an Epoch.* By A. Lincoln Green. (W. Blackwood and Sons. 6s.)—In *The End of an Epoch* we have an amusing *jeu d'esprit* showing how the whole civilised world was suddenly depopulated and sent back to the desert stage by the accidental overturning of two jars of artificially bred bacilli. The brown dust escapes and spreads. In six days it takes effect, and people begin to die. In three weeks there is no one left in London but a very few old people who have lived out of the way of infection, and one man, Adam Godwin, who was happily inoculated with a new universal antitoxin just before the disaster.

## CURRENT LITERATURE.

### THE AGRICULTURAL HANDBOOK AND DIARY FOR 1902.

*The Agricultural Handbook and Diary for 1902* (Vinton and Co.) is published at the reduced price of 2s. It is edited by two representative men, one, Mr. C. Adeane, being the owner of Babraham, a great and well-managed Cambridgeshire estate, and the proprietor of a famous flock of South-down sheep; the other, Mr. Richardson Carr, the manager of Lord Rothschild's Homo Farm at Tring, noted for its herds of red-polled and Jersey cattle, its modern management and practical success. The general scheme of the Handbook is to comment briefly on the current events of the year, and to follow these by condensed and valuable articles on topics of practical interest which are pressing questions of the day to the land and its occupiers. In the "Notes of the Year" we are sorry to see that the amount of land cultivated by owners is less than it was in 1888, being only 13·4 per cent. of the total. Only very small, or rather, large, owners are in a position to do this. It would not pay a man owning 300 acres of land and having a profession bringing him in £1,000 a year to give up the latter and turn farmer, though it is well worth the time of an owner of 1,000 or 1,500 acres who has no profession to spend all his time in this sound and natural occupation. In spite of the importation of half-a-million carcasses of beef and 100 per cent. more mutton than in 1892, the price of both has risen, as well as the return obtained for most animal produce except wool. Barley, wheat, and oats made about the same as last year. In the articles which follow Earl Grey deals with Public-House Trusts, and Mr. Cuthbert Quilter with pure beer. Both deserve a place, for the labourers' beer sold in the present village public is often vile; and while checking incitements to drink, the Trusts will also sell good beer. "If we wish to conquer we must replace" is Earl Grey's maxim. He claims that in most neighbourhoods there are men of character and ability, interested in reducing the excessive consumption of alcohol, who would accept the management of Trusts for taking



over licenses and putting in managers who will not press the sale of intoxicants, but be paid a fixed salary and a commission on the sale of food and non-intoxicating beverages. The question is one vitally important to rural districts. When there is a chance of doing away with an abuse such as the forced sale of drink in over-capitalised country public by the brewers who have bought them, and of securing the profits from the natural demand for the village itself, every person interested in country life must wish to be placed *au courant* with what has been done and might be done. The principle and practice of the Trusts have already been explained by Earl Grey, and commented on in the *Spectator*. But here will be found facts and figures brought up to date and in detail. It is no part of the scheme to encourage merely co-operative public-houses run by consumers to obtain concurrent benefits. The whole idea is that the Trust shall be a body of men of position and character who shall benefit the locality by supplying refreshments of good quality, with food as well as drinkables, and without pushing the sale of the alcoholic part. That is quite good enough in itself, without reference to surplus profits available for public uses. "Agricultural Co-operation in England" is dealt with by Mr. Henry Rew. English farmers are still too intensely particularist to appreciate it properly. But the National Poultry Organisation Society is doing good work. Pure beer is a subject in which the labourers are deeply interested, even if they say little. Naturally Sir Cuthbert Quilter improves the occasion, after the loss of over a hundred lives by arsenic-poisoned substitutes. He claims that beer made with substitutes should be labelled as such, as it ought to be; and Mr. Graham Aldous supplies the facts and technicalities necessary to support this view. Mr. George Palmer writes on "Poultry Management," and Mr. James Long on the "Milk Standard." Much real good has accrued from recent attention to proper poultry management, and Mr. Palmer's pages are very suggestive. The milk standard is a debatable subject. It is not yet shown how cows of the most reliable character are to be prevented from occasionally giving inferior milk. There is ample space in the Diary for notes and memoranda. We suggest some reference to profitable trout-breeding in next year's number. It might be as useful on some farms as poultry-rearing.

#### BEAUTIFUL BIRDS.

*Beautiful Birds*. By Edmund Selous. (Dent and Co. 4s 6d.)—With a good deal of this little book we have much sympathy. It is an account, adapted for children, of the various birds, egrets, birds of paradise, humming-birds, and argus pheasants, whose feathers are sought after by plume-bunters and worn by women of fashion and scullery-maids. The cruel mischief of the business lies not in the killing of the birds (though Mr Selous thinks so), but in doing so in the breeding season to secure their nuptial plumage, the result being that innumerable young birds die of slow starvation, and the species must ultimately be exterminated. Mr. Selous, despairing (as well he may) of ever getting over the vanity and apathy of fashionable women and the ignorance of their imitators, seeks to touch the hearts of the children, and so make them secure the promises of their mothers to give up these plumes. The book is written in an infantile style, with some allegory introduced, and many allusions to demons and fairies. We hope it may succeed in its object. We have to thank Lord Wolseley for having abolished the "osprey" plume in the Army. It is a pity that Mr. Selous should spoil his book with such ignorant nonsense as the specimen which follows:—"Naturalists like to tell us the Latin names of the animals they shoot. If they only had an English name I don't think they would care nearly so much to shoot them. How sorry we ought to be that animals have Latin names!"

In *All About All of Us* (J. M. Dent and Co., 2s. 6d.), "M. C. E. W." has excellently fulfilled the promise of the alternative title, "Some Higgledy-Piggledy Memories of a Happy Childhood, Written for Children, from a Child's Point of View." From the ethical point of view, this little book is open to the criticism that perhaps too much space is devoted to chronicling the naughtinesses of the little *dramatis personae*, and that the leniency of their parents is carried to the verge of culpable weakness. But we have travelled far from the days of "The Fairchild Family," and the child's standpoint is maintained throughout with artistic consistency. In this context it may not be amiss to quote the *obiter dictum* of Sir Walter Scott (Journal, May 24th, 1827) *à propos* of his then contemplated "Tales of a Grandfather":—"I am persuaded both children and the lower class of readers hate books which are written down to their

capacity, and love those that are more composed for their elders and betters. I will make, if possible, a book that a child will understand, yet a man will feel some temptation to peruse should he chance to take it up."

*My Island*. By Eilian Hughes. With Illustrations by Lady Stanley. (J. M. Dent and Co. 2s 6d.)—*My Island* has for one recommendation the merit of being quite unlike other books. It has also some singularly charming drawings of children by Lady Stanley. And some of Miss Hughes's studies of character and circumstance among Welsh peasants are exquisite in thought and style. Best of all is the story of "The Silver Teapot," in which the tragedy of a mother's love for a dead son, the cupidity of a half-witted lout, and the instinctive kindness of the same incomplete creature work together to produce a really beautiful little drama of rustic life. Very good also is "Jane Hannah," and the two children who figure in "The Lost Galosh" are excellent. An injustice was done to this little book when it was decided to give the title-chapter the first place, and "The Tale of the Trothwy" the second. Those are the least attractive papers in the volume, and we counsel our readers to skip them at their first reading.

*The War of the Polish Succession*. By H.R.H. the Crown Prince of Siam. (Blackwell, Oxford. 2s. 6d.)—This is a lucid statement of the causes which brought about the war of 1733-35. One is struck in reading it how personal these causes were. Nations nowadays fight for something substantial, not always material, but yet real, for the idea of nationality is just as real as commercial gain; things were different then. What did it matter to England who was King of Poland? One sees also how the national characteristics come out. Austria, *e.g.*, is terribly beaten in the field, but gains on the whole.

#### SOME BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

[Under this heading we notice such Books of the week as have not been reserved for review in other forms.]

*Select Documents of English Constitutional History*. Edited by George Burton Adams and H. Morse Stephens. (Macmillan and Co. 10s. net.)—This selection of documents differs from those that have been already offered to the student of history in comprehending a longer period and a greater range of subjects. It begins with the Conquest, or rather, we might say, with the Domesday Survey, and it goes down to the "Third Redistribution of Parliamentary Seats," a period of almost exactly eight hundred years. All the documents are rendered into modern English. How interesting and useful such a volume will be may be seen clearly enough from even the most casual choice among its contents. We may name "Typical Domesday Entries," "The Constitutions of Clarendon," "Magna Charta," the "Statute of Labourers" (Edward III.), "De Haeretico Comburendo," "Act of Supremacy," "Six Articles Act," "Revival of the Heresy Acts" (Queen Mary)—a difficult fact for apologists who say that Mary was not more inclined to persecute them than other Sovereigns—the "Solemn League and Covenant," "Bill of Rights," "Riot Act," "Abolition of Negro Slave Trade," "Catholic Emancipation." But every page furnishes an illustration of history. The "Act of Union with Ireland" may be briefly referred to. How any one can argue that Art. IV., regulating the representation in Parliament, is sacrosanct, while Art. V., declaring that the continuance and preservation of the said United Church of England and Ireland shall be deemed and taken to be an essential and fundamental part of the Union, has disappeared, passes our understanding.

*Reading Abbey*. By Jamieson B. Hurry, M.A., M.D. (Elliot Stock. 15s. net.)—The Monastery of Reading was founded by Henry for monks of the Cluniac Order. The public history of the foundation was eventful. It was the scene of some great functions,—it was here that Henry II. received the Patriarch of Jerusalem, who came to offer him the kingdom of that city. And it waged what was a typical war with the town of Reading. This place, which was an insignificant cluster of houses at the Conquest, grew in importance, but had to wrest every privilege by repeated efforts from its ecclesiastical lords. These lords did not grasp at more than their due, but this due was inconsistent with a proper development of commercial and social liberty. The story helps to explain how the Revolution of 1532-36 was brought about with so little trouble. These great foundations were an incubus on the life of the country. Of the interior history little is known; no record of any visitation appears to exist. The Abbey was wealthy, ranking fifth in revenue. The gross



income at the Dissolution was £25,000 (in modern value). It appears, however, to have been often in debt. One can hardly wonder at this when the Abbot had forty servants. The remains of the buildings have suffered much. Some were destroyed when the County Jail was enlarged; others when the Roman Catholic chapel that occupies part of the site was built,—a strange circumstance, seeing that it must have been countenanced by Pugin. The town has now provided for their proper custody. The library fared somewhat better. Twenty-six MSS. once belonging to it are in the British Museum, twenty-seven in the Bodleian, eight elsewhere at Oxford, and a few at Cambridge. One of the most curious of the Bodleian possessions is a book of hymns and miscellaneous writings, among them being the words with musical score of the old song, "Sumer is icumen in, Ilud sing cuccu."

In the "Home and School Library" (J. Murray, 1s. 6d.) we have *First Makers of England*, by Lady Magnus. The author gives us, by way of introduction, a short account of Cæsar, as one of the "makers" of this country, and proceeds to describe at more length, first King Arthur—a real person, no doubt, but not made more distinct by surrounding him with romantic inventions—and then King Alfred. Some of the more difficult words are explained in footnotes.

*Joscelyn's Pictures*. By the Hon. Mrs. Alan Brodrick. (Warren and Son, Winchester.)—We are glad to see a second edition of this very pleasing little volume, all the more so because, by some accident, the first issue escaped attention. "Joscelyn" is a young woman, hopelessly crippled by an accident, who occupies her enforced leisure by picturing to herself, from hints of what she can externally see from her windows, scenes of Nature, varying as the months advance. These pictures, and the thoughts which they suggest, she illustrates from life and applies to life. It is a book which, if carefully and sympathetically read, cannot fail to enrich heart and mind.

The "Warwick Edition of George Eliot's Works" (W. Blackwood and Sons) is concluded by two volumes, *Impressions of Theophrastus Such, Essays, and Leaves from Note Books*, and *The Spanish Gypsy, Jubal, and other Poems* (2s. net each volume). The "Essays" are from reviews, published between 1855 and 1863, in the *Westminster Review*, the *Fortnightly*, *Fraser*, and *Blackwood*.

Two little "anthologies" may be mentioned together. These are *Thoughts from the Letters of Petrarch*, selected and translated by J. Lohse (J. M. Dent and Co., 2s. 6d.), and *Pen Pictures from John Ruskin*, selected and arranged by Caroline A. Wurtzburg (George Allen, 3s. 6d.)

We have received the annual volume of *Burke's Peerage and Baronetage* (Harrison and Sons, 42s.) We can only say of it as we have said so many times before, that it is as good as ever, and that it has been brought up to date with the most exemplary minuteness. The present number is described as the sixty-fourth edition.—At the same time we may note *Debrett's Peerage, Baronetage, Knightage, and Companionage* (Dean and Son, 31s. 6d.), the *doyen*, we suppose, of its class, as it has reached its hundred and eighty-ninth year, a most venerable age, not, however, inconsistent with the activity of youth in keeping up to the time.—*The Royal Blue Book* (Kelly's Directories, 5s.) is a youngster of eighty, but as it comes out twice a year—this is the January issue—is not far off in the number of editions from its older rival.—*The Clergy Directory* (J. S. Phillips, 4s. 6d.) is certainly a cheap volume, though it does not contain all the information—the past cures, *e.g.*, held by the clergy, or the clerical staff of benefices where there are assistant-curates or lecturers—that is given in some volumes of the kind.

Messrs. De La Rue and Co. send us an assortment of diaries of many sizes and shapes, and adapted to many uses and purposes. The *Desk Diary*, with the usual information (an addition to last year's contents being the "Administrations of Great Britain, 1652-1895"), and abundance of space for diary (the double page to a week) and for accounts, &c., is perhaps the most practically useful. Then there are in many forms *Condensed Diaries, Portable Diaries* (most are more or less portable), *Red-Letter Diaries*, &c., some available for the waistcoat pocket. The *Indelible Diary* is a convenient form; so is one entitled *Condensed Diary and Engagement Book*, furnished with a useful-looking little paper-knife. There are also *Calendars* to be hung up, or made to stand on the table, or carried in the pocket.

## PUBLICATIONS OF THE WEEK.

|  |                             |
|--|-----------------------------|
| Bayley (H.), <i>The Tragedy of Sir Francis Bacon</i> , cr 8vo.....(Richards) net   | 6/0                         |
| Boyle (E.) and Waghorn (T.), <i>Law Relating to Traffic on Railways and Canals</i> , 8vo .....                                       | (W. Clowes) 50/0            |
| Boyle (F.), <i>The Woodlands Orchids Described and Illustrated</i> , 4to .....   | (Macmillan) net 21/0        |
| Brodrick (M.) and Morton (A. A.), <i>A Concise Dictionary of Egyptian Archaeology</i> , 12mo .....                                   | (Methuen) 2/6               |
| Byng (G.), <i>Protection: the Views of a Manufacturer</i> (Eyre & Spottiswoode) 3/6  |                             |
| Campagnac (E. T.), <i>The Cambridge Platonists</i> .....(Oxford Univ. Press) net   | 6/6                         |
| Canton (W.), <i>In Memory of W. V.</i> , cr 8vo.....   | (Dent) net 3/6              |
| Connold (E. T.), <i>British Vegetables</i> , roy 8vo .....   | (Hutchinson) net 15/0       |
| Dinsmore (C. A.), <i>The Teachings of Dante</i> , cr 8vo .....   | (Constable) net 5/0         |
| Drysdale (C. V.), <i>Electric Wiring and Fitting</i> , 12mo.....(R. J. Bnsh) net   | 3/0                         |
| Fabre (J. H.), <i>Insect Life</i> , cr 8vo .....   | (Macmillan) 6/0             |
| Fox (A.), <i>The Son of Man</i> , cr 8vo .....   | (E. Stock) net 5/0          |
| Gibbons (A.) and Davey (E. C.), <i>Wantage, Past and Present</i> , 12mo .....  | (W. Walker) net 5/0         |
| Graham (H. G.), <i>Scottish Men of Letters of the 18th Century</i> , 8vo (Black)   | 18/0                        |
| Hall (T. C.), <i>John Hall, Pastor and Preacher</i> , 8vo (Hodder & Stoughton)   | 7/6                         |
| Harrison (J. A.), <i>New Glimpses of Poe</i> , 8vo .....   | (De La More Press) net 3/6  |
| Hodgson (F. C.), <i>The Early History of Venice</i> , cr 8vo .....   | (G. Allen) 7/6              |
| James (A.), <i>Cyanide Practice</i> , 4to.....   | (Spon) net 15/0             |
| Jones (H. A.), <i>The Liars: an Original Comedy</i> , 12mo .....   | (Macmillan) 2/6             |
| La Claviere (E. de M.), <i>The Art of Life</i> , cr 8vo.....   | (Sonnenschein) 6/0          |
| Last Letters and Further Records of Martyred Missionaries of the China Inland Mission  | 8vo .....                   |
| Leaders of Empires   | cr 8vo .....                |
| Masson (F.), <i>L'Impératrice Marie-Louise</i> , 4to .....   | (Goupil) net 63/0           |
| Milburn (G.), <i>A Study of Modern Anglicanism</i> , cr 8vo .....  | (Sonnenschein) 3/6          |
| Napoleon's Letters to Josephine, 1796-1812, 8vo .....  | (Dent) net 7/6              |
| Nicoll (W. R.), <i>The Church's One Foundation</i> , 12mo (Hodder & Stoughton)   | 3/6                         |
| Orr (A. S.), <i>Scottish Yeomanry in South Africa, 1900-1901</i> ...   | (Simpkin) net 7/6           |
| Orr (J.), <i>Progress of Dogma</i> , cr 8vo .....  | (Hodder & Stoughton) 7/6    |
| Oscar (Alan), <i>School and Sea Days</i> , cr 8vo.....   | (Burleigh) net 6/0          |
| Payn (F. W.), <i>Cromwell on Foreign Affairs</i> , 8vo ...   | (Camb. Univ. Press) net 2/6 |
| Peploe (H. W. W.), <i>The Titles of Jehovah</i> , cr 8vo .....   | (Nisbet) 2/6                |
| Pickthall (R.), <i>The Way of the Wilderness</i> , cr 8vo.....   | (E. Stock) 3/0              |
| Randall (J. L.), <i>A History of the Meynell Hounds, 1780 to 1901</i> (S. Low)   | net 52/6                    |
| Robertson (J. M.), <i>A Short History of Christianity</i> , cr 8vo.....  | (Watts) net 6/0             |
| Royce (J.), <i>The World and the Individual, Second Series</i> .....   | (Macmillan) net 12/6        |
| Sheehan (P. A.), <i>Luke Delmege</i> , cr 8vo.....   | (Longmans) 6/0              |
| Thomas (J.), <i>Lloyd of the Mill</i> , cr 8vo.....  | (E. Stock) 5/0              |
| Tighe (H.), <i>Jean: a Play</i> , cr 8vo.....  | (E. Stock) 2/6              |
| Tudor and Stuart Love Songs, edited by J. Potter Briscoe (Gay & Bird)  | net 5/0                     |
| Venturi (A.), <i>The Madonna: a Pictorial Representation of the Life and Death of the Mother of our Lord Jesus Christ</i> , 4to..... | (Burns & Oates) 31/6        |
| White (Arnold), <i>Efficiency and Empire</i> , cr 8vo.....   | (Methuen) 6/0               |

## "LIBERTY" YULE-TIDE GIFTS.

Quaint and Uncommon Novelties  
Suitable for Inexpensive Presents.

CATALOGUE (Containing 650 Illustrations) POST-FREE.

LIBERTY and CO., Ltd., Regent Street, London.

## O S L E R.

CRYSTAL GLASS AND CHINA SERVICES.

ARTISTIC ELECTRIC FITTINGS.

100 OXFORD STREET, W.

WM. & GEO. LAW.

COFFEE—SUGAR—TEA.

104 NEW OXFORD STREET, W.C.

SCHWEITZER'S

C O C O A T I N A

Guaranteed an Absolutely Pure Soluble Cocoa.

The *Lancet* says:—"This is genuine cocoa, contains no sugar, starch, or other adulteration. It is very soluble. An excellent article."

HEADACHES!

IMPERFECT

VISION!

STRAINED VISION

indicated by Headaches, Neuralgic Pains, and Nervous Depression, should receive immediate and skilful attention, otherwise great mischief may be caused to the eyes which cannot afterwards be remedied. For full particulars as to the Care and Preservation of the Eyes see

OUR EYES,

by Mr. JOHN BROWNING, F.R.A.S., F.R.M.S.

70 Illustrations. Post-free, One Shilling,

from 63 Strand, London, W.C.

Consultations free of charge.

By Appointment to his Majesty and the Royal Family.

MILLER AND SONS, LTD.,

SPECIALISTS IN EVERY KIND OF ARTIFICIAL LIGHTING.

Electric Fittings of all kinds, including reproductions of the best Periods of French, Italian, and English Decorative Art.

Oil Lamps, Brackets, Chandeliers, &c. The largest and best selection in London. Antique Oriental Jars mounted as Lamps—a Speciality.

The Vernon Candle Lamp, invented by MILLER and SONS, and used by her late Majesty, highly recommended for those who read at night. Sole Depot in London for the Magnificent Art Metal productions of Barbedienne of Paris.

Illustrated Catalogues or Special Designs on application. Estimates free.

178-179 PICCADILLY, LONDON.

Manufactory—BOYLE ST., W.



"Christmas presents that take the form of Furniture are to be the fashion this season."—EVENING NEWS, November 14th, 1901.

HAMPTONS Fashionable Xmas Presents.

|                                    | From    |   | From   |
|------------------------------------|---------|---|--------|
| Cabinets, inlaid, music ...        | £2 18 6 | Coffee Tables, Turkish, inlaid                        | £ 9 6  |
| Bureaux, fumed Oak ...             | 3 18 6  | Waste-Paper Baskets, carved & illuminated leather ... | I 10 0 |
| See Illustrations sent free.       |         |   |        |
| Pedestal Writing Tables ...        | 5 18 6  | Lamp Shades, silk ...                                 | 8 9    |
| Revolving Bookstands ...           | I 15 0  | Decorative Art Pottery, Vases, &c.                    | 2 6    |
| Small ditto, for use on table ...  | 12 6    | Mahogany Inlaid Toilet Glasses                        | 1 10   |
| Show-Case Tables, mahogany ...     | 1 13 6  | Mahogany Inlaid Triplet Mirrors                       | 3 15 0 |
| Card Tables, envelope folding...   | 2 19 6  | Rod Screens for draping ...                           | 1 0 0  |
| Tea Tables, oak, octagonal, 4-flap | 1 9 6   | Mahogany Inlaid Cheval Glasses                        | 6 15 0 |
| Gate Leg Tables, oak ...           | I 9 6   | Mahogany Shaving Stands ...                           | 1 8 6  |
| Bookcases, dwarf, 3 ft. ...        | I 7 6   | Child's Chairs ...                                    | 5 0    |
| Cake Stands, mahogany & fancy      | 14 6    | Rocking Chairs ...                                    | 15 9   |
| Lamp Stands, Mahogany ...          | 19 6    | Hanging Cupboard Bookcases...                         | 17 6   |
| Screens, Embroidered Japanese      | 10 9    | Smokers' Corner Cabinet ...                           | 11 6   |

PALL MALL EAST, TRAFALGAR SQUARE, S.W.

ALLIANCE ASSURANCE COMPANY.

Head Office: BARTHOLOMEW LANE, LONDON, E.C.

ESTABLISHED 1824.

Capital—Five Millions Sterling.

DIRECTORS.

|  |   |
|--|---|
| The Right Hon. LORD ROTHSCCHILD, Chairman. | Major-Gen. Sir Arthur Ellis, K.C.V.O.     |
| Charles Edward Barnett, Esq.               | James Fletcher, Esq.                      |
| Right Hon. Lord Battersea.                 | Francis Alfred Lucas, Esq., M.P.          |
| F. Cavendish Bentinck, Esq.                | Edward Harbord Lushington, Esq.           |
| Hon. Kenelm P. Bouvierie.                  | Hon. Henry Berkeley Portman.              |
| Thomas Henry Burroughes, Esq.              | Hon. Lionel Walter Rothschild, M.P.       |
| Francis William Buxton, Esq.               | Hugh Colin Smith, Esq.                    |
| John Cator, Esq.                           | Right Hon. Lord Stalbridge.               |
| Victor C. W. Cavendish, Esq., M.P.         | Lieut.-Colonel F. Anderson Stebbing.      |
| Col. the Hon. Everard C. Digby.            | Sir Charles Rivers Wilson, G.C.M.G., C.B. |

AUDITOR.

C. L. Nichols, Esq., F.C.A.

FIRE INSURANCES Granted at current rates of Premium and Leasehold and Capital Redemption Policies issued.

LIFE DEPARTMENT.

Moderate Rates of Premium.  
Large Bonuses, including Interim Bonuses.  
Policies Whole World and Indisputable.  
Special Policies to cover Death Duties.

Liberal Commissions to Solicitors, Agents, and Brokers for the introduction of business.

Prospectuses, Proposal Forms, and Statements of Account may be had on application to

ROBERT LEWIS, General Manager.

ROBINSON AND CLAVER, Ltd., BELFAST,  
And 156, 164, 166, & 170 REGENT STREET, LONDON, W.

IRISH

Samples and Price Lists post-free.

|   |
|---|
| Fish Napkins, 2 11 per dozen.                             |
| Dinner Napkins, 5 6 per dozen.                            |
| Table Cloths, 2 yds. square, 2/6; 2½ yds. by 3 yds., 5/6. |
| Kitchen Table Cloths, 11½ each.                           |
| Strong Huckaback Towels, 4 6 per dozen.                   |

DAMASK

TABLE AND HOUSE LINEN.

NATIONAL PROVIDENT INSTITUTION

FOR MUTUAL LIFE ASSURANCE.

BY SPECIAL APPOINTMENT TO THE KING.



TRADE-MARK.

THE CELLULAR CLOTHING CO.'S ORIGINAL

AERTEX CELLULAR  
AERTEX CELLULAR  
AERTEX CELLULAR  
AERTEX CELLULAR

SHIRTS, UNDERWEAR, PYJAMAS, LINGERIE.

Please notice the Registered Trade-Mark, an Oval with the word AERTEX in the centre, attached to each garment.  
Illustrated Price-List of full range of Cellular goods for men, women, and children sent post-free on application.

OLIVER BROS., Ltd., 33 NEW BOND STREET, W.

417 OXFORD STREET, W.

ROBERT SCOTT, Ltd., 24 QUEEN VICTORIA STREET, E.C.  
AND 600 OTHER DEPOTS IN LONDON AND PROVINCIAL TOWNS.  
SEE PRICE-LIST FOR NAMES.

LANCING COLLEGE, SHOREHAM, SUSSEX.—  
NEXT TERM will BEGIN on TUESDAY, January 21st, 1902.—Head-Master, B. H. TOWER, Esq.

ACCIDENTS OF ALL KINDS,

RAILWAY ACCIDENTS, EMPLOYERS' LIABILITY,  
insured against.

THEFT INSURANCE and FIDELITY BONDS granted by the  
RAILWAY PASSENGERS' ASSURANCE CO.,

Established 1849. Claims Paid £4,300,000.

64 CORNHILL, LONDON.

A. VIAN, Secretary.

THE HINDHEAD SCHOOL FOR GIRLS.

Principals: Miss J. F. GRUNER, Certificated Student of Girtton College, late Second Mistress, Dulwich High School, G.P.D.S.Co., and Miss ALICE GRUNER, Student of Newnham College. The teaching staff consists mainly of University women of professional standing and experience. Education thoroughly modern; physical training and outdoor games. Great attention is paid to healthful conditions of life: the bracing air and gravel soil of the Hindhead district cause it to be much recommended by doctors. The boarding-house stands in an acre of heather and pine at an elevation of nearly 800 ft. Rets.: Miss WELSH, of Girtton College; Mrs. SIDGWICK, Principal of Newnham College; Prof. Muirhead, Birmingham Univ.; parents of former pupils and others.—For prospectus address to MOORCROFT, HINDHEAD, HASLEMERE.

DRESDEN.—HOME SCHOOL on ENGLISH PRINCIPLES. Languages a special feature. Limited number. Music, Art, &c.—Apply for particulars to the Principal, Miss GAMBLE, Lindengasse 2, Dresden, or to R. J. BEEVOR, M.A., 22 Craven Street, Strand. Miss Gamble will be in London in January.

ARCHDEACON WILSON WISHES to RECOMMEND a BOARDING-SCHOOL for GIRLS at SKELLFIELD, RIPON. Country air; large grounds for cricket, hockey, and tennis. Experienced resident nuns; large visiting staff.—Principals, Miss BOYCOTT and Miss TARVER (formerly Assistant Mistresses at the Clifton High School for Girls).

KING'S SCHOOL, CANTERBURY.—SCHOLARSHIPS.—TEN SCHOLARSHIPS (£55-£10) on DECEMBER 4th to 6th, for CLASSICS, MATHS., and ARMY and NAVY subjects. Special Classes for ARMY, NAVY, ENGINEERING, &c., with no Extra Fee. Large wing recently added. Excellent health record. JUNIOR SCHOOL (8-13).—Head-Master, Rev. A. J. GALPIN, M.A.

KESWICK SCHOOL.—SIX SCHOLARSHIPS for GIRLS and BOYS of £35 to £15 for 3 years. Age allowed for. Examination January 3rd in Manchester and London. Boys and Girls (8 to 18) receive full Public School Training. Fees Moderate.—Apply, Rev. HEAD-MASTER.

WILLASTON SCHOOL, NANTWICH.  
AN UNSECTARIAN FIRST GRADE PUBLIC SCHOOL.  
Head-Master—GUY LEWIS, M.A.

Opened September, 1900. FOUNDATION SCHOLARSHIPS.

MALVERN.—LANGLAND HOUSE SCHOOL for the DAUGHTERS of GENTLEMEN.—Principal, Miss ALICE FARMER, formerly Assistant-Mistress Oxford High School. Special attention to Literature, History, French.—NEXT TERM BEGINS JANUARY 15th.

COMPANION PUPIL.—Private CHAPLAIN WISHES to FIND COMPANION PUPIL for BOY of 17 (rather backward). Comfortable country house; 4 acres of ground; 1½ hours from London; fashionable neighbourhood. References to Nobility.—Apply, by letter, CHAPLAIN, 69 Arlington Road, London, N.W.

S. JOHN'S COLLEGE, HURSTPIERPOINT.—The HEAD-MASTERSHIP will be VACANT at Easter. A Graduate in Priest's Orders required to fill the vacancy.—Applications should be sent, before January 10th, to the PROVOST of Lancing, Castle House, Petersfield.

GRAMMAR SCHOOL FOR GIRLS, DAVENTRY.—Thorough education, with healthy home-life, in exceptionally bracing country air. PUPILS PREPARED for UNIVERSITY and other EXAMS. Specially good opportunity for advanced study in Art and Music. A limited number of House Scholarships awarded to daughters of professional men.—For particulars and terms, apply to the Head-Mistress, Miss MOUNTFIELD.

PRIVATE PUPILS PREPARED for Universities and other Exams. by Rev. ALFRED J. P. SHEPHERD, formerly Fellow, Lecturer, &c., of Queen's College, Oxford, Instructor at Royal Naval College, &c. Assistant Masters; individual tuition; facilities for games, boating, and bathing; large grounds.—Address Sulhamstead Rectory, Post Town, Reading.

THE COMMITTEE of a CLUB in ST. JAMES'S QUARTER are PREPARED to ELECT some ADDITIONAL MEMBERS. Applications for particulars are invited from Professional Men, Government Officials, and others of Social and Commercial standing.—Address (by letter only), "CLUB," 14 Cockspur Street, Charing Cross, S.W.

EDGBASTON HIGH SCHOOL FOR GIRLS (Limited),  
HAGLEY ROAD, BIRMINGHAM.

Head-Mistress.....Miss G. TARLETON YOUNG  
(late of Girtton College, Cambridge; Mediæval and Modern Languages Tripos).

Fees, 4 to 6 guineas a Term.  
Private omnibuses daily from Moseley and Handsworth.  
A BOARDING HOUSE (Thorne Hill, Augustus Road, Edgbaston) in connection with the School.  
Prospectuses, &c., can be obtained from the Secretary.  
NEXT TERM COMMENCES JANUARY 15th.  
T. GILBERT GRIFFITHS, Secretary.

109 Colmore Row, Birmingham.

THE DOWNS SCHOOL, SEAFORD, SUSSEX.—  
Head-Mistress, Miss LUCY ROBINSON, M.A. (Late Second Mistress, St. Felix School, Southwold). Special care given to individual development. Air very bracing from downs and sea. References: the Vice-Chancellor of Cambridge University, the Principals of Bedford and Holloway Colleges, &c.

THE ROYAL SOCIETY OF PAINTERS IN WATER COLOURS, 5A Pall Mall East, S.W. (near the National Gallery).  
WINTER EXHIBITION NOW OPEN, from 10 to 5.  
F. W. HAYWARD BUTT, Secretary.

SIX THOUSAND CHRISTMAS DINNERS for EAST LONDON POOR.—Rev. J. W. ATKINSON, Claremont, Cawley Road, London, E. (33 years Latimer Road, E.), Urgently PLEADS for HELP to give Six Thousand Christmas Dinners, as in past years, to the Destitute and Struggling Poor of East London. Every pound also provides 200 free hot Christmas meals for starving little children, or 40 sacks of coal for fireless homes. Destitution and suffering great. Cheques and orders crossed London and South-Western Bank. Balance-sheet by chartered accountants to every donor. H.R.H. Duke of Cambridge and Admiral Chatfield cordially thanked.



## THE COLONIAL COLLEGE, HOLLESLEY BAY, SUFFOLK.

THOROUGH TRAINING FOR LIFE in the COLONIES  
or elsewhere.

On a fine ESTATE of 2,000 ACRES in a Splendid Climate.

Full information from the DIRECTOR, at the above address; or from  
Mr. GODFREY JOHNSON, 8 Victoria Street, Westminster, S.W.

## WOODARD SCHOOLS FOR GIRLS. (Church of England Public Schools.)

LADY WARDEN:—Miss J. L. LATHAM, Girton College.

- (1) ST. ANNE'S, Abbots Bromley.—Head-Mistress, Miss RICE, St. Hugh's Hall, Oxford. Final Honours, Class I. Terms, Boarding House, £40; School House, £15 a year.
- (2) ST. MARY'S, Abbots Bromley.—Head-Mistress, Miss GAMLEN. Terms, 24 guineas a year.
- (3) ST. WINIFREDS, Bangor.—Head-Mistress, Miss F. J. DAVIES, late Classical Scholar, Newnham College, Cambridge, Classical Tripos, Class I. Terms, £35 a year.
- (4) QUEEN MARGARET'S, Scarborough.—Head-Mistress, Miss BODY, late Head-Mistress of the Lincoln High School. Terms, 60 guineas a year.

Apply, HEAD-MISTRESS, or for general information, the LADY WARDEN, St. Mary's College, Paddington, W.

## S. MARY'S COLLEGE, PADDINGTON.

Boarding and Day School.

Principal—Miss J. L. LATHAM, Girton College.

Excellent Boarding-House for Girls in Warrington Crescent. Good art training and science. Teachers' Training Department. Hockey, tennis, swimming, riding. Boarders' Fees, £60 a year.—Apply, PRINCIPAL.

**RAVENSBORNE SCHOOL, ST. MARGARETS, MIDDLESEX.**—Head-Mistress: Miss LISTER, M.A. House-Mistress: Miss E. H. LISTER, B.A., Classical Tripos, Cambridge (late of Bourne School, Parkstone).—Boarding School of modern type for girls. Gardens and Playing Fields ten acres. Excellent position close to London. Teaching staff experienced specialists only. Resident French and German mistresses. Modern languages according to Reformed Methods. Very great attention paid to health of girls. Games Club for hockey, cricket, and tennis, with opportunities for riding, cycling, rowing, and swimming. Fees from 120 guineas per annum. References given and required.—Full particulars on application to the SECRETARY.

**SALISBURY SCHOOL, founded 1897.**—A First-grade Education at 45 or 51 guineas per annum. Since foundation two Open Scholarships at Oxford and Cambridge have been gained. Many other successes, Oxford and Cambridge Board, Oxford Locals, Navy, &c.—Rev. J. C. ALCOCK, M.A., Oxon, Head-Master.

ST. ANDREWS SCHOOL FOR GIRLS CO., LTD.

## ST. KATHARINE'S SCHOOL, ST. ANDREWS.

PREPARATORY to ST. LEONARDS SCHOOL.  
For girls from seven years of age.

Special arrangements are made for the entire charge of children from India and the Colonies.

Prospectus and School List on application to the HEAD-MISTRESS.

## THORNELOE SCHOOL, BRIDPORT, DORSET.

Old-established School in bracing situation on South-West Coast; careful physical training, Swedish gymnastics, hockey, &c. Delicate girls receive every attention. Special facilities for music, languages, and painting. Entire charge taken of Colonial children. Highest references.—Address, HEAD-MISTRESS.

## ST. HILARY'S, SCARBOROUGH.—GIRLS' SCHOOL.

Resident pupils only. Head-Mistress, Miss FALDING, L.L.A. (St. Aud.) Large detached house, well-situated, and sheltered from the East. Garden, large field, tennis, hockey, golf. Good health record. Annually inspected by Oxford and Cambridge Joint Board. Staff resident, University graduates.

## DEVONSHIRE—CREDITON GRAMMAR SCHOOL.

Sound modern education given at moderate fees. Healthy situation in a beautiful district. Excellent school buildings, which include gymnasium, workshop, dives court, cricket pavilion, sanatorium, laundry.—For Prospectus apply to the Head-Master, J. E. BURTON, M.A. (Camb.), B.Sc. (Lond.)

## E P S O M C O L L E G E.

FIVE OPEN ENTRANCE SCHOLARSHIPS of £30 each will be awarded in JULY, 1902.

NEXT TERM BEGINS JANUARY 17TH.

Apply—THE BURSAR.

## TRENT COLLEGE, Derbyshire.—Public School life and

learning; definite Church of England teaching; remarkable health record; numbers trebled during the last five years. Junior Department. Fees, £75 per annum; reductions to clergy and for brothers.—For Prospectus apply to the HEAD-MASTER.

## CHEVIN HALL SCHOOL, OTLEY, YORKSHIRE.—

BOARDING-SCHOOL for GIRLS. Healthy situation on Otley Chevin. Braeing, moorland air. Every facility for outdoor games and exercises. Good resident and visiting staff. Girls received from the ages of 7 to 20. Boys are also received in the junior school until the age of 11. The service of the house is performed by ladies, who are qualified to train girls in domestic work and management if desired. Health exercises are conducted by Miss E. M. Parnaby, pupil of Mrs. Josef Conn.—Principal, Miss E. THOMPSON.

## ARE YOU WANTING SCHOOL OR HOME?—Boys,

GIRLS? ENGLISH, FOREIGN?—Mrs. HOOPER, 13 Regent St., London, sends reliable information & prospectuses gratis of personally inspected establishments.

## ST. JOHN'S COLLEGE, ST. LEONARDS-ON-SEA.—

SCHOOL for DAUGHTERS of GENTLEMEN. Thorough education. Gymnastics, games. Fees from 80 guineas.—Apply to HEAD-MISTRESS.

## SOUTHPORT PHYSICAL TRAINING COLLEGE.—

President: Lord CHARLES BERESFORD, R.N. Principals: A. ALEXANDER, F.R.G.S. (late Director Liverpool Gymnasium), Mrs. ALEXANDER, with Lecturers and Assistants. Objects—To train Ladies as Scientific Teachers of Physical Education. All Branches and Systems taught, including Outdoor Games, Swimming, Fencing, and Medical Gymnastics. Gold and Silver Medals, with Diplomas awarded to successful students. Schools and Colleges supplied with qualified teachers. References permitted to Lord Kinnaird, Dean of Norwich, Rt. Hon. J. J. Gladstone, M.P., Hon. and Rev. B. Lyttelton, D.D.—Further particulars from the SECRETARY.

## ROYAL AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE, CIRENCESTER.

For Land-owners, Land-agents, Surveyors, Agriculturists, intending Colonists, &c.

PRESIDENT—

His Grace The DUKE of RICHMOND and GORDON, K.G.

COMMITTEE OF MANAGEMENT—

The Right Hon. The EARL of DUCIE (Chairman).

Colonel Sir NIGEL KINGSCOTE, K.C.B. (Vice-Chairman).

PRINCIPAL—

The Rev. JOHN B. MCLELLAN, M.A.

Hon. Member of Surveyors' Institution, and late Fellow of Trinity College, Cambridge.

For Prospectus of College, Farm, Dairy, &c., apply to the PRINCIPAL.  
NEXT SESSION BEGINS TUESDAY, February 4th.

## AYNSOME AGRICULTURAL STATION.—CARTMEL

GRANGE OVER-SANDS, LANCASHIRE.—New Chemical Laboratories, with every modern improvement; Model Dairy Experimental Feeding House; Farm, 280 acres. Instructions given in Practical Chemistry, Agricultural Analysis, and Research, and Practical Agriculture, &c. Splendid climate in perfect country. Terms moderate.—For particulars and prospectus apply to the DIRECTORS of the Experimental Station, Aynsme, Grange-over-Sands.

## ASPATRIA AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE, CUMBER-

LAND.—Situated in one of the Finest Stock-raising Districts of the country. In close proximity to the Lake District and Seaside, Training for future Farmers, Land Agents, Colonists. Six Farms, Dairy, and Workshops. NEXT TERM BEGINS JANUARY 21st.—J. SMITH HILL, E.A., B.Sc., Principal.

## TUDOR HALL SCHOOL,

FOREST HILL, LONDON, S.E.

FOR THE DAUGHTERS OF GENTLEMEN (Boarders only).

Principals—Miss STEPHENS and Miss WORTERS.

First-rate Modern Education.—Professors Churton Collins, M.A., H. G. Seeley, F.R.S., H. E. Malden, M.A., G. Garcia, R.A.M., A. Larpent, B.-es-L., G. Pradeau (Paris Conservatoire), P. Stoering (Leipsic), &c. Large Staff of resident English and Foreign Mistresses. Cricket, hockey, tennis, riding, swimming, bicycling. Large gymnasium. Special attention to health. Prospects on application.

## CHENIES STREET CHAMBERS, BLOOMSBURY.

TO LET—TWO SETS of UNFURNISHED ROOMS for LADIES. Rent, £4 10s. and £5 per month. General Dining-room.—Apply, LADY SUPER-INTENDENT.

## FRANCE, CHATEAUROUX (INDRE).—PEN-

SIONNAT for GIRLS. Exceptional Advantages. Les Directrices: Miss SUGARS and Mlle. J. TURMEAU. Highest refs.—Prospectuses on application.

## TO WOMEN GRADUATES.—A SCHOLARSHIP of

£25 is OFFERED to a STUDENT entering the Maria Grey Training College for Women Teachers in Secondary Schools in JANUARY, 1902. Preference given to a London B.A.—Apply, Miss ALICE WOODS, Salisbury Road, Brondesbury, N.W.

## ST. KATHARINE'S, MEADS, EASTBOURNE.—

High-class School for the Daughters of Gentlemen. London professors. Hockey, cricket, tennis, riding, cycling, &c. Large house and garden close to sea and Beachy Head. Resident Staff includes trained Lady Nurse.—Prospectus on application.

## FRIENDS' SCHOOL: The STRAMONGATE SCHOOLS,

KENDAL, for BOYS and GIRLS (in separate houses) are open to, and highly appreciated by, all Denominations. They are sound, long established, high-class schools in a lovely, healthy district.—Prospectus from W. SESSIONS, B.Sc.

## DORKING.—On the hills, 400 ft. above sea-level; sandy

soil, bracing air. A PREPARATORY SCHOOL for the Entrance and Scholarship Examinations at the Public Schools and for the Royal Navy. Reference is kindly permitted to the Head-Masters of Winchester, Rugby, Uppingham, and late Principal of Cheltenham. Modern sanitation, large cricket-field, gravel playground, workshop, gymnastic apparatus, drill, and swimming (during the summer). Prospectus on application.—Address, G. E. OLIVIER, M.A., The Tower House, Dorking.

## ROEDEAN SCHOOL FOR GIRLS, BRIGHTON.—A

FOUNDERS' SCHOLARSHIP, value £80, will be COMPETED for in JUNE, 1902. For particulars of the Examination apply to Miss WRAITH (Secretary), Roedean School, Brighton.

## KINDERGARTEN TEACHER, age 23, WANTS

ENGAGEMENTS as DAILY GOVERNESS to young children in two or three families near each other in Surrey or West London. Good music, drill, and games. Address, care of Miss COLLET, 90, Woodside, Wimbledon.

## BRUSSELS.—Very healthy situation.—Mlles. DENYS

RECEIVES A FEW DAUGHTERS OF GENTLEMEN to COMPLETE their EDUCATION. Comfortable family life. French, German, Italian, Music, Drawing, Painting, Dancing, &c.; Fees, £80 per ann.; Term commences with entrance of Pupil; Personal Refs. Prospectus on application.—82 Rue Laniers, Avenue Louise.

## CHURCH EDUCATION CORPORATION, LIMITED.

## SANDECOTES SCHOOL, PARKSTONE, DORSET.—

A HIGH-CLASS SCHOOL for the DAUGHTERS OF GENTLEMEN, where the aim is to train girls to be practical, refined, and cultured. Every care and comfort for delicate children.

Large grounds, tennis and five courts, playing-fields.

Pupils prepared for the Univ. and other exams. Head-Mistress, Miss SOPHIE M. SMITH (Natural Sciences Tripos, Camb.), assisted by a highly qualified staff. A limited number of ENTRANCE SCHOLARSHIPS awarded by competition.

## KING'S SCHOOL, BRUTON, SOMERSET.—A First-

grade Endowed School. Valuable Scholarships and Leaving Exhibitions. Recent successes at Universities and in Army and Navy Examinations.—D. E. NORTON, M.A., Head-Master.

## THE CAMBRIDGE TRAINING COLLEGE for WOMEN

TEACHERS.—Principal, Miss M. PUNNETT, B.A. (Lond.).—A residential College providing a year's professional training for secondary teachers. The course includes preparation for the Cambridge Teachers' Certificate (Theory and Practice), and for the Teachers Diploma of the London University. The students attend the Cambridge University Lectures on Teaching, in addition to those of the resident and visiting lecturers. Ample opportunity is given for practice in teaching Science, Languages, Mathematics, and other subjects in various schools in Cambridge. Students are admitted in January and in September.—Full particulars as to qualifications for admission, Scholarships, and Bursaries may be obtained on application to the PRINCIPAL, Wollaton Road, Cambridge.

## DANE COURT, PARKSTONE, DORSET.—Head-

Master, Rev. H. J. GRAHAM, M.A. PREPARATORY SCHOOL for PUBLIC SCHOOLS. Large grounds, including grass and gravel playgrounds, cricket field, tennis courts, &c. Sea air and pine woods. Very successful preparation for classical and modern sides of public schools. References to Head-Master of Harrow, Lord Bishop of St. Andrew's, and others.—For Prospectus, address the HEAD MASTER.



**THE ROYAL NAVAL SCHOOL,**  
ELTHAM, KENT.

Patron (late President): HIS MAJESTY THE KING.

Public School Life and Education, with Special Classes for all Navy and Army Examinations. Honours this year include: 3rd Assistant Clerkship, R.N.; 13th and 29th on the 'Britannia' (both first trials); 2 Admissions to Sandhurst; 1st place from Woolwich into R.E., with 4 prizes; 2nd Class Classical Moderations, Oxford, &c.

NEXT TERM, JANUARY 15th.

Apply to Rev. the HEAD-MASTER, or SECRETARY, 32 Sackville Street, W.

**ELSTED RECTORY, PETERSFIELD, HANTS.—**

The Rev. J. A. S. PAGET MOFFATT, M.A. (assisted by resident graduate and by visiting teachers) RECEIVES TWELVE BOYS, between ages of 8 and 15, to prepare for Public Schools and Royal Navy. Mathematics, French, and German very strong. Pupils very successful at the Public Schools. Situation high, healthy, and beautiful. Cricket, football, &c. Ponies kept, and all boys taught riding.—Prospectus, &c., on application.

**ST. GEORGE'S TRAINING COLLEGE**  
FOR WOMEN TEACHERS, EDINBURGH.

Principal—Miss M. R. WALKER.

This COLLEGE provides a complete course of Professional Training for Ladies who desire to become Teachers in Secondary Schools or Overseers in families. The Course, which lasts for one year, includes attendance at the University Lectures on Education, in addition to Lectures delivered by the College Staff, and the Students have ample opportunities of gaining experience in class-teaching in good schools. Students are admitted in January and October.

SEVERAL HERIOT BURSARIES of £30 are offered in October.

For Prospectus and further particulars apply to the PRINCIPAL, 5 Melville Street, Edinburgh.

**GREENBANK SCHOOL, SEFTON PARK, LIVER-**

POOL.—Preparatory for Public Schools and Navy. Dayboys and Boarders (7 to 14). Full staff of Univ. Graduates. Large covered court (63 ft. by 40 ft.), swimming bath, gymnasium, workshop, &c., and grounds of ten acres.—For illustrated Prospectus apply to Head-Master, R. ST. JOHN AINSLIE, M.A. (late House-Master at Sedburgh School).

**THE LEYS SCHOOL,**  
CAMBRIDGE.

ENTRANCE SCHOLARSHIP EXAMINATION in DECEMBER.  
Enquiries should be addressed to the HEAD-MASTER

**HUNSTANTON.—THE GLEBE HOUSE.—**

PREPARATION for the PUBLIC SCHOOLS (Entrance and Scholarships) and ROYAL NAVY. Tuition strictly individual. Conversational French and German. Premises include detached sanatorium, gymnasium, five courts, &c. Seven acres of ground. Dry and bracing climate.—Prospectus, &c., on application to the Head-Master, H. CAMBRIDGE BARBER, M.A., Oxon.

**FRAULEIN TEXTOR, late Teacher to Her Majesty the**

Empress of Russia, and at present Teacher to Her Majesty's Nieces, RECEIVES in her residence at Darmstadt a limited number of PUPILS. Every educational advantage combined with the comforts of a refined home. Established 1836.—Address, Franlein TEXTOR, Darmstadt.

**S O U T H A F R I C A .**

CLASSES in DUTCH, ZULU, and NATIVE LANGUAGES are held at KING'S COLLEGE, LONDON, STRAND, W.C.  
Apply to the SECRETARY.

**READING PARTY.—Few MORE MEMBERS**

WANTED. South Coast; comfortable quarters; tuition by two Cambridge Honourmen in all subjects, for Army, Previous, Responsions, General, Matric., &c. Inclusive fee (three weeks from December 23rd), £12 12s.—Address letters, "G.," 31 Eardley Road, Streatham, S.W.

**DEVONSHIRE.—The HEAD-MISTRESS of the HIGH**

SCHOOL, NEWTON ABBOT, RECEIVES BOARDERS. Home life with advantages of Public School education; definite Church teaching. Successes obtained:—London University (Matric. and Inter.). Cambridge Locals, Associated Board of Royal Academy and Royal College of Music. Good grounds, hockey, library, gymnasium. Terms moderate.

**DAVENTRY GRAMMAR SCHOOL, A.D. 1576.—**

Public School Education at moderate cost. Good buildings and playing fields, five courts, gymnasium. (Special terms for sons of clergy.) Careful supervision. Healthiest town in England. 600 ft. above sea-level. Many successes. For illustrated prospectus, apply HEAD-MASTER.

**HEREFORD CATHEDRAL SCHOOL, founded ante**

1381 A.D.—A small Public School with good Modern side. Staff of eight Masters. Fourteen Scholarships connecting the School with the Universities. Terms:—School-house, £65; Junior House, £55 per annum. A few vacancies for next term. Apply, Rev. HEAD-MASTER, The Close, Hereford.

**HEREFORD HIGH SCHOOL.**

Chairman—The LORD BISHOP of HEREFORD.

Boarders live with the Head-Mistress, Miss KRABBE, at the School.  
Gravel soil; playing-field; garden.  
Inclusive Fees from £35.

**UNIVERSITY COLLEGE SCHOOL,**

GOWER STREET, W.C.

Head-Master—J. LEWIS PATON, Esq., M.A., formerly Fellow of St. John's College, Cambridge.

LENT TERM COMMENCES MONDAY, January 13th. The School is organised as a first-grade modern and classical school.—For Prospectus apply to the Office, Gower Street, W.C.

T. GREGORY FOSTER, B.A., Ph.D.,

Secretary.

**MISS MARIAN GREEN, formerly Head-Mistress of the**

High School, Blackburn, has thoroughly REORGANISED the WAGNER HOUSE SCHOOL, BELSIZ GROVE, HAMPTSTEAD. Her aim is to combine a sound and liberal education with the life of a cultivated English home. Large detached house, tennis, hockey, &c. University Examination & Inspection.

**CORRAN, WATFORD, HERTS.—COLLEGE FOR**

GIRLS.—Gymnasium, Playing-fields. Large Staff of Resident Mistresses. Head-Mistress, Miss E. F. JOURDAIN, Lady Margaret Hall, Oxford; House Mistress, Miss L. E. PHILLIPS, Newnham College, Cambridge. PARIS BRANCH, 270 BOULEVARD RASPAIL (near the Luxembourg Gardens). References:—Mrs. Benson, Lady Evans, Professor E. Ménégoz, the Archdeacon of Manchester, Miss Alice Woods, Miss Mary A. Woods, Miss Wordsworth, and others.

**STAMMERING COMPLETELY and PERMANENTLY**

CURED.—Mr. EDWARD GRIERSON, a perfectly SELF-CURED STAMMERER, receives boys suffering from this affliction. Education continued during treatment. Mr. Grierson's book on "Stammering," post-free 1s. 1d.—Address, 10 Bentinck Street, Manchester Square, London, W.

**RICHMOND SCHOOL FOR GIRLS,**  
YORKSHIRE.

Education on the best modern lines. Outdoor games and physical culture. Bracing climate of the Yorkshire moors.

**D O V E R C O L L E G E .**

Prospectus on application to the Head-Master,

Rev. W. C. COMPTON, M.A.,

Sometime House-Master, Uppingham, under Edward Thring.

**MR. S. A. TRUMAN (who has had a large experience of**

Educational Agency work) INTRODUCES, free of charge, to Schools and Parents, well-recommended DAILY and RESIDENT GOVERNESSES and ASSISTANT-MISTRESSES.—Prompt and careful attention will be given to inquiries and applications made to Mr. S. A. TRUMAN, of No. 6 Holles Street, Cavendish Square, London, W.

**SETTLE, YORKSHIRE.—OVERDALE SCHOOL**

for GIRLS. Healthy, bracing situation. Head-Mistress, Miss E. M. PICKARD (Class. Trip.), Newnham Coll., Camb. Highest references.

**ADJOINING SHEEN COMMON and RICHMOND**

PAER.—HOME SCHOOL for GIRLS; only those of good social position received. Climate particularly suited to delicate and growing girls. Thorough education, modern methods, London professors. Specially-built studio.—The Misses STRUGNELL, The Halsteads, East Sheen, S.W.

**HIGHFIELD SCHOOL for GIRLS, BECCLES.**

SUFFOLK.—Conducted by Miss E. L. and Miss A. E. SEELEY. New Premises. Thorough education, with healthy home life and country surroundings.—References and prospectus on application. PREP. FOR EXAMINATIONS.

**LEAMINGTON HIGH SCHOOL FOR GIRLS.—**

Head-Mistress, Miss HUCKWELL.—COUNCIL'S BOARDING HOUSE, ARNOLD LODGE, KENILWORTH ROAD, within seven minutes' walk of the School. Large gymnasium and playing-field. Scholarships for Boarders awarded in July, 1901.—For particulars apply to the HEAD-MISTRESS.

**HARROGATE LADIES' COLLEGE.**

Director—G. M. SAVERY, M.A. (Linc. Coll., Oxon.)

Head-Mistress—Miss M. E. JONES, B.A., R.U.I.

Resident Staff of Graduates and Foreign Mistresses. Fine situation near the Stray. Large hall and good class-rooms. Preparation for Public Examinations.

**UNIVERSITY OF DURHAM**

DEGREES OPEN TO WOMEN.

For Particulars concerning Tuition, Scholarships, and Cost of Residence in the Women's Hostel, apply to the LADY PRINCIPAL, Women's Hostel, Durham.

**BURY ST. EDMUNDS.—FALCONBURY SCHOOL.**

PREPARATORY for the SONS of GENTLEMEN entering the PUBLIC SCHOOLS or NAVY. Fees, £80 per annum. Special reduction for clergymen's sons.—For prospectus, photos, &c., apply, THE HEAD-MASTER.

**FELSTED PREPARATORY SCHOOL.**

The JUNIOR DEPARTMENT of Felsted School. Boys admitted from nine years old.—For terms, &c., apply, Rev. A. V. GRÉGOIRE, or Rev. the HEAD-MASTER, Felsted School, Essex.

**EASTBOURNE.—LANGLAND COLLEGE, HART-**

FIELD SQUARE.—School for Daughters of Gentlemen. Principal, Miss M. E. VINTER, B.Sc. (of Girton College). Large gymnasium, riding, cycling, hockey, &c.

**MOIRA HOUSE LADIES' SCHOOL,**

UPPER CARLISLE ROAD, EASTBOURNE.

Principals—Miss CONNAH and Miss INGHAM.

The house stands on the slope of the Downs overlooking the town and the sea. Boarders only received.

**S. FRIDESWIDE'S SCHOOL for GIRLS, near Crawley,**

Sussex.—Boarders only. Large house and grounds at considerable elevation in a very healthy neighbourhood about one hour from London. Gymnasium, cycling, riding. Experienced teaching staff. Resident trained physical mistress. Delicate girls receive every attention.—For prospectus apply to the PRINCIPALS.

**CHIGWELL SCHOOL.—EXAMINATION for Arnold**

Hill's Navy and House Scholarships on MARCH 20th and 21st, 1902.—Apply, Rev. R. D. SWALLOW, Head-Master. For admission to Preparatory School apply to G. H. COBB, Esq.

**MADAME AUBERT'S AGENCY (Established 1880)**

141 Regent Street, W.—British and Foreign GOVERNESSES, Finishing or Junior, Lady Professors for Languages, Art, Music, &c., Receiving and Visiting Pupils, Chaperons, Companions introduced. BRITISH and FOREIGN SCHOOLS recommended.

**MADAME GOWTHORPE RECEIVES under her care**

a select NUMBER of YOUNG LADIES whose parents wish them to attend the higher schools and the Conservatoire of Music of Lausanne. Home life and personal supervision of studies. References.—33 Avenue Bergières, Lausanne, Switzerland.

**ADVICE as to CHOICE of SCHOOLS.—The**

SCHOLASTIC ASSOCIATION (a body of Oxford and Cambridge Graduates) gives advice and assistance without charge to Parents and Guardians in the selection of Schools (for Boys or Girls) and Tutors for all Examinations at Home or Abroad.—A Statement of Requirements should be sent to the Manager, R. J. BEEVOR, M.A., 22 Craven Street, Northumberland Avenue, W.C.

**GIRLS' FINISHING SCHOOLS of the Highest Class.**

and SCHOOLS FOR BOYS preparing for the Public Schools, Royal Navy, and Commercial Life. Messrs. J. and J. PATON, 143 Cannon Street, London, can RECOMMEND a few SCHOOLS in LONDON, at the SEASIDE, and in the COUNTRY, which are thoroughly reliable.—Clearly state requirements, and Prospectuses, Views, &c., will be forwarded without charge.

**SUPERIOR SCHOOLS FOR GIRLS.—Miss LOUISA**

BROUGH can RECOMMEND high-class BOARDING and DAY SCHOOLS in England and on the Continent.—Central Registry for Teachers, 25 Craven Street, Charing Cross.

**TO INVALIDS.—A LIST of MEDICAL MEN in all**

parts RECEIVING RESIDENT-PATIENTS sent gratis with full particulars. Schools also recommended. MEDICAL, &c., ASSOCIATION, Ltd., 22 Craven Street, Northumberland Avenue, W.C. Telegraphic Address, "Triform, London." Telephone No. 1834 (Gerrard).



## FRANCES MARY BUSS SCHOOLS FOR GIRLS.

NORTH LONDON COLLEGIATE SCHOOL,  
Sandall Road, Camden Road, N.W.  
Founded 1850.

Head-Mistress—Mrs. BRYANT, D.Sc., F.C.P.

The TERM will COMMENCE on THURSDAY, January 9th, 1902. The ENTRANCE EXAMINATION will be HELD on WEDNESDAY, January 8th, 1902. Term fee £5 19s., £6 6s., or £7 7s., according to age.

Scholarships are given by the Brewers' and Clothworkers' Companies to the value of nearly £300 per annum.

There are three boarding-houses sanctioned by the Governors, with fees ranging from 51 to 70 guineas per annum.

## CAMDEN SCHOOL,

Prince of Wales' Road, N.W.

Head-Mistress—Miss LAWFORD.

The TERM will COMMENCE on MONDAY, January 13th, 1902. The ENTRANCE EXAMINATION will be HELD on MONDAY, January 13th, 1902. Term fee £2 1s. or £3 0s. 4d., according to age.

Scholarships are given by the Brewers' and Clothworkers' Companies to the value of nearly £300 per annum.

For Forms of Application and particulars apply to the SECRETARIES at the School Addresses.

THREE or FOUR YOUNG GIRLS can be RECEIVED for Board and Instruction in Foreign Languages and Music in the family of a GERMAN SCHOOL RECTOR at TREVES, on the MOSELLE, RHEIN-PROVINZ. Terms moderate. Reference allowed to the Head-Mistress of the Newton Abbot High School, South Devon.

## YOUTHS LEAVING SCHOOL.—ADVANTAGEOUS

OPENING for smart, well-educated LAD, age about 14-16, as learner in WHOLESALE TEA and COFFEE TRADE. Commence £20.—Write "H. O. H." c/o Abbott's, 32 Eastcheap, E.C.

## ENGLISH LITERATURE.—Miss EDITH TYLEE

GIVES LESSONS, Orally or by Correspondence, in the History and Criticism of English Literature. Lectures to Schools and Reading Circles. Preparation for University and Civil Service Exams. References: J. Churton Collins, Esq., M.A.; Edward Purcell, Esq., B.C.L., M.A. (late Public Examiner), and others.—For Terms, Syllabus of Courses, &c., address, 12 Endsleigh St., W.C.

## TYPEWRITING.—PLAYS, ESSAYS, and ALL KINDS

of LEGAL and GENERAL COPYING quickly and carefully executed in best style. AUTHORS' MSS. from 10d. per 1,000 words. Testimonials from many literary persons. (Established 1893.)—Miss DISNEY, 7 Balham Grove, Balham, London, S.W.

## CITY OF LONDON TRUSS SOCIETY.

ESTABLISHED 1807.

FOR THE RELIEF OF THE RUPTURED POOR THROUGHOUT  
THE KINGDOM.

Patron: HIS MAJESTY THE KING.

The Patients (about 10,000 in the year) are of both sexes and all ages, and are relieved on one letter of recommendation, however aggravated the case may be.

Additional FUNDS are GREATLY NEEDED to meet the increasing demands on the Charity, for which the Committee make an earnest appeal.

SUBSCRIPTIONS, DONATIONS, and BEQUESTS will be thankfully received at the Institution, by

JOHN WHITTINGTON, Secretary.

35 Finsbury Square, E.C.

## SOUTH METROPOLITAN GAS COMPANY.

SALE BY TENDER OF £62,035 THREE PER CENT. PERPETUAL  
DEBENTURE STOCK.

MINIMUM PRICE £90 PER CENT.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that it is the intention of the Directors of this Company to sell by Tender £62,035 Three per Cent. Perpetual Debenture Stock, in accordance with the provisions of the South Metropolitan Gas Acts, 1882 and 1896.

Particulars of same, with Form of Tender, can be obtained at this Office on application to the undersigned, and Tenders must be sent in on or before Tuesday, the 14th day of January, 1902.

The Stock will be allotted to the highest bidders, but no Tender will be accepted at a lower price than at the rate of £90 money for each £100 Debenture Stock.

By order,

FRANK BUSH, Secretary.

Offices: 709 OLD KENT ROAD,  
LONDON, S.E.,  
14th December, 1901.

## PRUDENTIAL ASSURANCE COMPANY, LIMITED.

HOLBORN BARS, LONDON, E.C.

FOUNDED 1848.

INVESTED FUNDS.....£10,000,000.

REVERSIONS and LIFE INTERESTS in Landed or Funded Property or other Securities and Annuities PURCHASED or LOANS granted thereon by the EQUITABLE REVERSIONARY INTEREST SOCIETY, Limited, 10 Lancaster Place, Waterloo Bridge, Strand. Established 1835. Capital (Paid up) £500,000.

£28 7s.—PALESTINE and EGYPT CRUISE on the S.Y. 'ARGONAUT,' tonnage 3,273, horse-power 4,000; organised by Dr. LUNN and Mr. CONNOP PEROWNE; including second-class return ticket London-Marseilles.—Itinerary from SECRETARY, 5 Endsleigh Gardens, London, N.W.

WINTER TOURS TO ALL  
THE WEST INDIA ISLANDS.

65 DAYS FOR £65.

For shorter periods, proportionate rates. By the magnificent vessels of THE ROYAL MAIL STEAM PACKET CO.

For particulars, apply 18 Moorgate Street, or 29 Cockspur Street (West End), London.

## THE CHOICE OF A

## TYPEWRITER . . .

Now that the Typewriter has become so universally used, and there is such a number of different kinds, the would-be purchaser is often bewildered by the choice of so many excellent writing machines. One of the first in the field, but which has never allowed itself to be left behind in the race for the latest improved devices, is the **YÖST TYPEWRITER**. The Yöst is a very durable machine, and will bear any amount of hard usage without losing its power to turn out the best work. It is too often found that when a typewriter has been in use for some time it gets out of alignment and also fails to produce clear impressions on the paper, this being due to weakness of certain parts which have soon become worn out. In the Yöst every screw and joint is made as strong as possible, and the machine will, therefore, stand a great amount of wear and tear. Another advantage possessed by the Yöst is that the troublesome ink-ribbon is discarded, the types, which are automatically inked by a pad, striking directly on to the paper. This ensures greater clearness in the writing, and also saves the trouble of periodically altering the course of the ribbon from right to left, and *vice-versa*, and in putting on fresh ribbons. H.M. Government have over 1,500 Yösts in use, and in the acquisition of these machines have placed three record orders. Among a long list of distinguished individuals who pin their faith to this machine are the German Emperor, the Emperor of Austria, the King of Wurtemberg, the Shah, the Prince and Princess of Wales, Earl Roberts, Lord Milner, and many others.

*Illustrated Catalogue post-free from*

## THE YÖST TYPEWRITER Co., Ltd.,

50 HOLBORN VIADUCT, LONDON, E.C.

WEST END DEPOT . . .

303 OXFORD STREET.

BOOKS AT DISCOUNT PRICES.—A. and F. DENNY, Discount Booksellers, 147 Strand, and 32 Charing Cross, London, have just issued their List of Books for Christmas and New Year's Presents. Also a Short Remainder List. Post-free on receipt of name and address.

BOOKS.—10,000 WANTED. List free. 25s. each offered for "Handley Cross," 1854; "In Memoriam," First Edition, 1850; "Queen Mab," 1813; Hayley's "Romney," 1809; "Second Funeral of Napoleon," Pamphlet, 1841; Cooke's "Fox Hunting," 1826; Hissey's "Drive through England," 1886. Out-of-print books supplied. State wants. Catalogues free.—HOLLAND CO., Book Merchants, John Bright Street, Birmingham.

BOOKS WANTED, £3 EACH OFFERED.—"Poems by Two Brothers," 1827; "Poems, chiefly Lyrical," 1830; Tennyson's "Poems," 1833; Shelley's "Queen Mab," 1813; Keats's "Poems," 1817; "The Humorist," 4 vols., 1819. Rare books supplied. State wants.—BAKER'S GREAT BOOKSHOP, JOHN BRIGHT STREET, BIRMINGHAM.

COLLECTORS OF FINE BOOKS, PICTURES, &c., are INVITED to CALL and INSPECT Mr. A. LIONEL ISAACS' STOCK, which includes many fine first editions, beautiful and rare books, and pictures by known old and modern artists.

Desiderata sought for, and catalogues issued. Call or write to A. LIONEL ISAACS, 60 Haymarket, London, S.W.

## CHEAP BOOKS FOR CHRISTMAS PRESENTS.—

Threepence Discount in the Shilling allowed from the published price of nearly all New Books, Bibles, Prayer-Books, and Annual Volumes. Catalogues gratis and postage free. Orders by post executed by return.—GILBERT and FIELD, (only address) 67 Moorgate Street, London, E.C.

## BOOKS. MSS., &amp;c.—Messrs. HODGSON and CO.

AUCTIONEERS of RARE and VALUABLE BOOKS. LIBRARIES and smaller Collections carefully CATALOGUED and promptly OFFERED FOR SALE. Packing and removal arranged for. VALUATIONS MADE for Probate, &c.—AUCTION ROOMS, 115 Chancery Lane. Est. 1809.

## NEW CATALOGUE (December) NOW READY OF

PUBLISHERS' REMAINDERS in all Branches of LITERATURE, greatly reduced in price, and in spotless condition. Post-free.

H. J. GLAISHER, Remainder and Discount Bookseller,  
57 Wigmore Street, W.

## BOOKS.—RARE and OUT of PRINT BOOKS SUP-

PLIED, on every subject in all languages. Please state wants. Catalogues post-free. Books wanted: Stevenson's Works; Boccaccio's "Decameron," 2 vols.; Muther's "History of Painting"; &c. Please report any standard works, English, Foreign, and Oriental books purchased for cash.—HECTOR'S, Book-sellers, John Bright Street, Birmingham.

## RELIGION OF COMMON-SENSE.—THEISM is a

reasonable faith in a God of Love to all men without credulity or superstition, and based on facts which are never in dispute.—Literature sent gratis and post-free on application to the SECRETARY of the POSTAL MISSION, Theistic Church, Swallow Street, Piccadilly, W., where SERVICES ARE HELD ON SUNDAYS at 11 and 7.

## HAKLUYT SOCIETY (President, Sir CLEMENTS

MARKHAM, K.C.B.)—The first two volumes for 1901, viz., THE DISCOVERY OF THE SOLOMON ISLANDS BY MENDAÑA, 1568, Edited by Lord AMHERST of Hackney and Mr. BASIL THOMSON, are now being distributed to Members through Mr. BERNARD QUARITCH.

The Annual Subscription is One Guinea. Prospectuses, &c., may be obtained from WILLIAM FOSTER, 115 Earlham Grove, Forest Gate, Honorary Secretary.



**SMITH, ELDER AND CO.'S LIST.****THE LIFE OF WILLIAM EWART**

**GLADSTONE.** By HERBERT W. PAUL, Author of "Men and Letters." With a Portrait, large post 8vo, 7s. 6d.  
*Manchester Guardian*.—"Far the best account yet printed of the actual facts of Gladstone's life.....Mr. Paul succeeds admirably in giving form and finish without an ounce of padding to a huge catalogue of events."

**THE LIFE OF LORD RUSSELL OF**

**KILLOWEN.** By R. BARRY O'BRIEN, Author of "The Life of Charles Stewart Parnell," "Fifty Years of Concessions to Ireland," &c.  
**SECOND IMPRESSION.**—With a Portrait, large 8vo, 10s. 6d.  
*Saturday Review*.—"Mr. O'Brien has done an admirable piece of work and produced the best life of a lawyer that we remember to have seen.....He has written one volume, somewhat large it is true, but there is not a dull page from beginning to end."

**THE TALE OF THE GREAT**

**MUTINY.** By W. H. FITCHETT, B.A., LL.D., &c., Author of "Deeds that Won the Empire," "Fights for the Flag," "How England Saved Europe," "Wellington's Men," &c.  
**SECOND IMPRESSION.**—With 8 Portraits and 4 Maps, crown 8vo, 6s.  
*Bookman*.—"Written with all the swing and dash, with all the careful accuracy and brilliant descriptive power which have made Dr. Fitchett's books so deservedly popular."

**THE CORNHILL MAGAZINE**

For JANUARY. Price ONE SHILLING.

Annual Subscription, including postage to any address in the Postal Union, 14s., payable in advance.

Two New Serial Stories:

**THE INTRUSIONS OF PEGGY,**

By ANTHONY HOPE,  
AND

**THE FOUR FEATHERS,**

By A. E. W. MASON,

BEGIN IN THE JANUARY NUMBER.

Ready at all Booksellers' and Newsagents' on December 23rd.

The same Number contains the Completion of

GENERAL JAMES GRANT WILSON'S ARTICLE,

**THACKERAY IN THE UNITED STATES.**

With a Portrait (hitherto unpublished) of W. M. Thackeray from a Sketch by Count D'Orsay, 11 Illustrations in the text, and 5 Full-page Illustrations.

AND THE FOLLOWING CONTRIBUTIONS:—

**VICTOR.** By A. T. QUILLER-COUCH.

**THE EIGHTEENTH-CENTURY**

**PLACE-HUNTER.** By ALEXANDER

**INNES SHAND.**

**A LONDONER'S LOG-BOOK.—XII.**

**AT THE JUSTICE'S WINDOW.** By

Mrs. WOODS.

**THE GREAT DUCHESS.** By G. S.

STREET.

**A FORGOTTEN POET.** By the Rev.

W. H. HUTTON, B.D.

**TWO PROMINENT NOVELS.**

AT ALL LIBRARIES AND BOOKSELLERS'. Crown 8vo, 6s. each.

MR. H. S. MERRIMAN'S NEW NOVEL.

**NOTICE.—The FIRST IMPRESSION of THE VELVET GLOVE**

BY

HENRY SETON MERRIMAN,

is nearly sold out. A SECOND IMPRESSION is in the Press.

*Sketch*.—"Equal to, if not better than, the best he has ever written. 'The Velvet Glove' is the very essence of good romance. The story is absorbing."  
*Outlook*.—"Quite equal to anything Mr. Merriman has previously given us. A strong book."

*Scotsman*.—"Full of romantic incident. A more brilliant trial of wits has never furnished the plot of a novel, and the tale is charmingly told."

STANLEY WEYMAN'S NEW NOVEL.

SECOND IMPRESSION NEARLY EXHAUSTED.

**COUNT HANNIBAL**

BY

STANLEY J. WEYMAN.

*Truth*.—"Mr. Stanley Weyman has written nothing more thrilling.....a story which will hold the reader breathless from the first page to the last."

**COUNT HANNIBAL.**

*Week's Survey*.—"It becomes the sacred and solemn duty of Englishmen who love France to do their best to extend the circulation of a book which can do nothing but good to the reader of any age or any nationality. 'Count Hannibal' redeems the character of a publishing season which has produced—but that is another story."

London: SMITH, ELDER and CO., 15 Waterloo Place, S.W.

"Mr. LONG'S imprint on a book has long been recognised as a guarantee of its quality."—GLASGOW OBSERVER.

**MR. JOHN LONG'S POPULAR NOVELS.**

Six Shillings Each.

**THE MISSION OF MARGARET.**

By ADELINE SERGEANT.

**THE CURSE OF EDEN.**

By the Author of "The Master Sinner."

**BARBARA WEST.**

By KEIGHLEY SNOWDEN.

**THE REAL CHRISTIAN.**

By LUCAS CLEEVE.

**ANNA LOMBARD.**

28th Thousand.

By VICTORIA CROSS.

**AN ILL WIND.**

By Mrs. LOVETT CAMERON.

**THE LOVELY MRS. PEMBERTON.**

By FLORENCE WARDEN.

**THE GOLDEN SPUR.**

By J. S. FLETCHER.

**A SOCIAL PRETENDER.**

By WINIFRED GRAHAM.

**THE LORDS OF LIFE.**

By BESSIE DILL.

**IN THE BLOOD.**

Illustrated.

By WILLIAM S. WALKER ("Coo-ee").

**THE DIVA.**

By ANNIE THOMAS.

JOHN LONG, 6 Chandos Street, Strand.

**MUDIE'S LIBRARY**

TOWN SUBSCRIPTIONS from ONE GUINEA per annum.  
 LONDON BOOK SOCIETY (for weekly exchanges of Books at the Houses of Subscribers) from TWO GUINEAS per annum.

COUNTRY SUBSCRIPTIONS from TWO GUINEAS per annum.

N.B.—Two or Three Friends may UNITE IN ONE SUBSCRIPTION, and thus lessen the cost of carriage.

Prospectuses and Monthly Lists of Books Gratis and Post-free.

**SALE DEPARTMENT.**

A Special List of Classified Works by Standard and Modern Authors,

In BEST LEATHER BINDINGS, suitable for SCHOOL PRIZES, CLUB and COLLEGE LIBRARIES, WEDDING and BIRTHDAY GIFTS.

All Lists Gratis and Post-free.

**MUDIE'S LIBRARY. Limited,**

30 to 34 NEW OXFORD STREET;

241 Brompton Road, S.W.; 48 Queen Victoria Street, E.C., LONDON  
 And at Barton Arcade, Manchester.

NOW READY.

**A CONCISE DICTIONARY OF EGYPTIAN ARCHAEOLOGY.**

A Handbook for Students and Travellers. By M. BRODRICK and A. ANDERSON MORTON. With 77 Illustrations and many Cartouches. Small crown 8vo, 3s. 6d.

A convenient book of 200 pages, containing a mass of condensed information in dictionary form, and therefore most accessible. It will form for the traveller a good companion to the guide-book to Egypt, and for the student a handy book of reference. It is the only one of its kind in English.

METHUEN and CO., 36 Essex Street, W.C.

**"Allenburys" Foods.**

A PROGRESSIVE DIETARY, unique in providing nourishment suited to the changing digestive powers of the Infant.

Milk Food No. 1. Milk Food No. 2. Malted Food No. 3  
 From birth to 3 months. From 3 to 6 months. From 6 months and upwards.

Pamphlet on Infant Feeding FREE.

Allen & Hanburys Ltd., Plough Court, Lombard Street, London, E.C.



JUST PUBLISHED.—632 pages, demy 8vo, cloth gilt, gilt top.

**THE AINU AND THEIR FOLK-LORE.**

By the Rev. JOHN BATCHELOR, F.R.G.S.

7s. 6d. net, up to and including December 31st. On and after January 1st, 1902, the price will be raised to 10s. 6d.

For a period of a quarter of a century Mr. Batchelor has been a missionary among that peculiar little people, the Ainu, the original inhabitants of Japan, but now confined, in much reduced and still diminishing numbers, to the island of Yezo. Some ten years ago he published a book in which he gave the results of his study of Ainu customs, legends, rites, and superstitions. His acquaintance with his subject has since become more exact as well as more full, and in his new book, which is something considerably more than a new edition of his previous one, he is able to correct, besides largely supplementing, the information contained in the original work.

This volume will prove of exceptional interest on the one hand to the ethnologist, and on the other hand to all interested in the spread of Christianity and civilisation.

Published by the RELIGIOUS TRACT SOCIETY, 56 Paternoster Row, London.

**FISHER'S  
GLADSTONE BAG.  
188 STRAND.**

Catalogues post-free.

**DINNEFORD'S  
MAGNESIA.**

SOLD BY CHEMISTS THROUGHOUT THE WORLD.

**MEDOC.****VIN ORDINAIRE.**Per Dozen  
Bots. ½-Bots.

Pure BORDEAUX, an excellent light Dinner Wine. The quality of this wine will be found equal to wine usually sold at much higher prices.

14/6 8/3

**ST. ESTEPHE**

Superior DINNER WINE, old in bottle. The appreciation this wine meets with from the constantly increasing number of customers it procures us in London and the Provinces, gives us additional confidence in submitting it to those who like pure Bordeaux wine.

17/6 9/9

Dozen Bottles or 6 Dozen Pints Delivered Carriage Paid to any Railway Station, including Cases and Bottles.

All who know these Wines tell us there is no Claret sold in Great Britain to equal them in value. Compare them with wines sold elsewhere at 16/- and 20/- a dozen and upwards.

We regret the increased duty compels advance of 6d. per dozen.

**JAMES SMITH AND CO.,**

WINE MERCHANTS.

LIVERPOOL: 37 North John Street.  
Manchester: 26 Market Street.**R. ANDERSON & CO.,**

ADVERTISING AGENTS (Established 1881), 14 COCKSPUR ST., CHARING CROSS, S.W.. Insert Advertisements at the lowest possible prices. Special terms to Institutions, Publishers, Manufacturers, &c., on application.

THE MOST NUTRITIOUS.

**EPPS'S COCOA.**

GRATEFUL AND COMFORTING.

**EPPS'S COCOA.**

FOR BREAKFAST AND SUPPER.

**EPPS'S COCOA.**

WITH NATURAL FLAVOUR ONLY.

ESTABLISHED 1851.

**BIRKBECK BANK,**  
SOUTHAMPTON BUILDINGS,  
CHANCERY LANE, LONDON.

2½% DEPOSIT ACCOUNTS 2½%  
repayable on demand.

The BIRKBECK ALMANAC, with full particulars, post-free.

FRANCIS RAVENSCROFT, Manager.

A pure Solution.

For Acidity of the Stomach.

For Heartburn and Headache.

For Gout and Indigestion.

Safest Aperient for Delicate

Constitutions, Ladies, Children, and Infants.

**CHAMBERS'S JOURNAL.**

JANUARY, 1902.

THE FIRST PART OF THE NEW VOLUME  
Contains the Opening Chapters of  
MARY STUART BOYD'S NEW NOVEL,  
"CLIPPED WINGS."

And the other Contents are—

SOME STARS OF THE BRITISH STAGE.

H. W. LUCY.  
EVAN TANBANC (Complete Story).JOHN PINNEMORE.  
THE NORTH-WEST FRONTIER OF INDIA.R. T. HALLIDAY, M.B.  
ABOUT THE UNITED STATES STEEL TRUST.E. G. CRAVEN.  
THE MONO-RAIL.

BY "THE DEVIL'S ELBOW" POOL.

HAROLD BINDLOSS.  
THE GREAT CANALS OF THE WORLD.G. A. ANGUS.  
THE WORLD'S DARKEST ISLAND.J. JOHNSTON, A.T.S.  
CURIOUS FACTS ABOUT THE REVENUE.

IN THE LAND OF EVANGELINE.

REV. R. WILSON.  
LITERARY RELICS OF VALUE.H. MACFARLANE.  
GINGER-GRUBBERS OF CENTRAL AMERICA.R. W. CATER.  
A COLD DECEMBER."SANSTERRE."  
THE MONTH: SCIENCE AND ARTS.**CHRISTMAS NO., Chambers's Journal, 1s.**

A SECOND EDITION of this  
SPLENDID CHRISTMAS NUMBER is  
Now on sale at all Booksellers.

**CHAMBERS'S JOURNAL for 1902.**

If you have not already ordered Chambers's Journal for 1902, the undernoted order form to your Book-seller will secure a regular delivery of the Magazine.

To Mr. ....

Book-seller,

Please send Chambers's Journal monthly.

W. & R. CHAMBERS, Limited, London ;  
and EDINBURGH.

**UPSTAIRS and DOWNSTAIRS.**

By Miss THACKERAY.

The COUNCIL of the METROPOLITAN ASSOCIATION for BEFRENDING YOUNG SERVANTS is prepared to send the above PAMPHLET, reprinted (by permission) from the *Cornhill Magazine*, post-free, on receipt of two stamps, or in quantities at the rate of 10s. per 100, on application to the SECRETARY, Central Office, 18 Buckingham Street, Strand, W.C., to whom Subscriptions and Donations toward the Funds of the Association should be sent.—Bankers, Messrs. RANSOM, BOUVERIE, and CO., 1 Pall Mall East, S.W.

Cheques (and Post-Office Orders 369  
Strand) payable to "John Baker."

**TREHERNE'S NEW LIST.****TATTY.** A Study of a Young Girl.

By PETER FRASER. Price 6s.

*Athenæum*.—"The book is well thought out and distinctly well written."

*Liverpool Mercury*.—"We commend the story to the thoughtful reader."

**EAST OF SUEZ.** By ALICE PERRIN.

Price 6s.

*Punch*.—"Runs even the best of Kipling's tales uncommonly close."

*Vanity Fair*.—"An unusually able volume.....A creepy, clever volume."

*Pall Mall Gazette*.—"Always contrives to interest us."

*Daily Chronicle*.—"Is told with art."

*Truth*.—"Exceptionally clever and interesting."

*To-day*.—"Clever and powerful tales."

**DROSS.** By HAROLD TREMAYNE.

Price 6s.

*Saturday Review*.—"A remarkable novel."

*Westminster Gazette*.—"A daring idea is well carried out.....the book is more than readable, and we shall look for Mr. Tremayne's next with interest."

**"MAD" LORRIMER.**

By FINCH MASON. Price 3s. 6d.

*Daily Chronicle*.—"They breathe a breezy atmosphere suggestive of open air and sturdy constitution."

*County Gentleman*.—"A very readable book."

**THE WOMAN OF ORCHIDS.**

By MARVIN DANA. Price 3s. 6d.

*Bristol Daily Mercury*.—"The characters are skilfully drawn."

*Aberdeen Daily Journal*.—"Mr. Marvin Dana is a very clever writer, and his story is well conceived and worked out."

**THIRTEEN WAYS HOME.**

By E. NESBIT. Price 6s.

*Pall Mall Gazette*.—"Nothing pleasanter could be devised."

*Sheffield Independent*.—"A lively, hearty, unpretentious set of tales that we have enjoyed."

**THE CASE OF A MAN WITH HIS****WIFE.** By THEO GIFT. Price 3s. 6d.

*Birmingham Daily Gazette*.—"Well told and pathetic."

**THREE OCTOBERS: a Political**

Philippic. By RONALD HOWE. Price 1s.

*Sheffield Daily Telegraph*.—"A really clever bit of work."

London: A. TREHERNE &amp; CO., Ltd.,

3 AGAR STREET, W.C., and all Booksellers.

1902 EDITION NOW READY.

SIR BERNARD BURKE'S

**PEERAGE AND BARONETAGE**

TOGETHER WITH

Memoirs of the Privy Councillors and Knights.

SIXTY-FOURTH EDITION, 1902.

Thoroughly Revised and Edited by

ASHWORTH P. BURKE.

More than 2,000 pages super-royal 8vo, cloth gilt,  
£2 2s.

London: HARRISON and SONS, 59 Pall Mall, S.W.  
(Opposite Marlborough House),

Booksellers to his Majesty the King.

And of all Booksellers.

Cr. 8vo, 224 pp., cloth, 2s. net.

**A MINISTER OF GOD.**

Selections from

the Occasional Sermons and Addresses of

JOHN HAMILTON THOM,

Author of "Laws of Life after the Mind of Christ."

Edited with a Memoir by

V. D. DAVIS, B.A.

London: PHILIP GREEN, 5 Essex Street,

Strand, W.C.

**THE AUTHOR'S HAIRLESS**

PAPER-PAD (The LEADENHALL PRESS LTD., Publishers and Printers, 50 Leadenhall Street, London, E.C.) contains hairless paper, over which the pen slips with perfect freedom. Sixpence each, 5s. per dozen, ruled or plain. New Pocket Size, 3s. per dozen, ruled or plain. Authors should note that THE LEADENHALL PRESS LTD. cannot be responsible for the loss of MSS. by fire or otherwise. Duplicate copies should be retained.

**STICKPHAST****PASTE STICKS.****JOSEPH GILLOTT'S****STEEL PENS.**

GOLD MEDAL,

PARIS, 1873.



## ELLIOT STOCK'S NEW BOOKS.

In medium 8vo, printed on art paper, tastefully bound and fully illustrated, 8s. 6d. net.

**SCOTTISH CATHEDRALS AND ABBEYS:**  
their History and Associations. By M. E. LEICESTER ADDIS.  
"The volume has a good equipment of photographic illustrations, and should prove both readable and instructive."—*Scotsman*.  
"Mr. Addis's book can be confidently commended to the increasing class who take a genuine interest in the ecclesiastical landmarks of the past."—*Glasgow Herald*.

NEW WORK BY THE DEAN OF ELY.

In square crown 8vo, handsomely bound in cloth, and fully illustrated, 6s. net.

**IN A MINSTER GARDEN.** A Causerie of the Old Time and the New. By the DEAN OF ELY. A charming succession of gossiping chapters. With many quaint and picturesque illustrations of the Nooks and Corners of Ely Cathedral and its Surroundings.  
"A delightful book; contains numerous pleasing illustrations of Ely Minster and garden, and the cover is tastefully designed."—*Church Bells*.  
"It is a book to possess and dip into very often, betraying the personality of the writer."—*Bookman*.  
"It is a book which has infused into it the charm and the calm restfulness of the cathedral close. The Dean gives us an 'olla podrida' of history, poetry, anecdote, and dialogue. There is a mingled flavour of scholarship, music, antiquarianism, and love of nature."—*Christian World*.

NOW READY.—In crown 8vo, cloth, gilt lettered, 5s.

**LLOYD OF THE MILL; or, The First Shall be Last and the Last First.** A Welsh Story by JOHN THOMAS, D.D.

A SEASONABLE CHRISTMAS GIFT.

Crown 8vo, cloth, 5s.

**THE FORGOTTEN MELODY.** By ONE WHO REMEMBERS IT. A Christmas Recital.

In this tale the critical and sceptical spirit of the age comes in prominently, and the keeping of Christmas is treated of in both the lively gossiping style and the seriously thoughtful, making it a suitable book to place on a pile of suggested Christmas presents for the coming season.

NEW BOOKS FOR CHILDREN.

In crown 8vo, cloth, 2s. 6d.

**FOUR LITTLE FOLK AND SOME OF THEIR DOINGS.** By E. L. S.

"The little folk who read the account will gather many useful lessons as to how they should spend their own time if they wish to earn the character of being good and well conducted."—*Church Bells*.

In crown 8vo, cloth, illustrated, 3s. 6d.

**ÆSOP'S FABLES IN VERSE.** By ELIZABETH EYERS. Fully illustrated.

"An agreeable gift for a child, for the binding is neat and attractive, the paper and printing are good, and the illustrations numerous and excellent."—*Church Family Newspaper*.

In crown 8vo, cloth, 6s.

**THE UNPUBLISHED LEGENDS OF VIRGIL.** Gleaned chiefly from Oral Narration. By CHARLES GODFREY LELAND (Hans Breittmann), Author of "Legends of Florence."

"Poets in need of untouched romantic subjects will find this volume something in the nature of a gold mine."—*Outlook*.

In large crown 8vo, suitably bound in cloth, 10s. 6d.

**DOMESDAY AND FEUDAL STATISTICS.**

With a Chapter on Agricultural Statistics. By A. H. INMAN.  
"Solid and valuable, secure of immediate welcome."—*Literary World*.

In crown 8vo, cloth, illustrated, 6s.

**OLD ENGLISH SOCIAL LIFE,** as Told by the Parish Register. By T. F. THISELTON DYER, M.A. Oxon, Author of "Church Lore Gleanings."

"Mr. Thiselton Dyer's book is instructive and entertaining. He has a wide acquaintance with registers, and draws upon them for facts concerning parish life, the relations of parson and people, superstitions, parish scandals and punishments, marriage, death, and strange customs, and natural events. The result is an entertaining volume of small facts and curious diction."—*Academy*.

In crown 8vo, cloth, gilt lettered, 2s. 6d.

**JEAN: a Play.** In Prologue and Three Acts. By HARRY TIGHE.

In crown 8vo, 5s. net.

**TITUS AND LYSANDER:** a Comedy in Five Acts.

In crown 8vo, cloth, with Map, 3s. 6d.

**TRAVELLING IMPRESSIONS IN, AND NOTES ON, PERU.** By FELIX SEEBEE.

"From these travel sketches one gathers a good idea of South American life as it is to be seen on the slopes of the gigantic Andes."—*Dundee Advertiser*.

In fcap. folio, 2s. 6d.

**FIRST STEPS IN A PEDIGREE AND FAMILY RECORD.** By SPENCER A. WOOLWARD.

In crown 8vo, paper cover, 6d.

**MATTER AND MIND: how Connected, and the Laws that Govern them.** By J. BEECROFT.

In crown 8vo, paper cover, 6d. net.

**DESTRUCTIVE RESULTS OF THE HIGHER CRITICISM,** as disclosed in Modern Criticism and the Preaching of the Old Testament. By the Rev. JAMES JOHNSTON, Senior Minister, St. James' United Free Church, Glasgow, Author of "A Century of Christian Progress," "China and Formosa," "China and its Future," &c.

NEW VOLUME OF VERSE.

In crown 8vo, cloth, 3s.

**THE WAY OF THE WILDERNESS.** Poems. By RUDOLF PICKTHALL.

## MACMILLAN &amp; CO.'S NEW BOOKS

CAPITAL GIFT-BOOKS FOR BOYS.

Crown 8vo, cloth elegant, 6s.

**TALES OF THE SPANISH MAIN.**

By MOWBRAY MORRIS.

With Illustrations by GUTZON BORGUM.

WORLD.—"The reader—boy, man, or woman—will lay down this absolutely fascinating volume with a sigh of deep regret, and he will feel grateful to Mr. Mowbray Morris for a book to be often re-read."

SCOTSMAN.—"A fine book.....Well and strongly told.....A fit book for a brave boy."

GLASGOW HERALD.—"An admirable boy's book."

**INSECT LIFE, SOUVENIRS OF**

A NATURALIST. By J.-H. FABRE. Translated from the French by the Author of "Mademoiselle Mori." With a Preface by DAVID SHARP, M.A., F.R.S. Illustrated by M. PRENDERGAST PARKER. Crown 8vo, cloth elegant, 6s.

## MACMILLAN'S GUIDES.

With numerous Maps and Plans based upon the latest information and prepared expressly for these Guides. Globe 8vo.

GUIDE TO PALESTINE AND EGYPT. 10s. net.

GUIDE TO EASTERN MEDITERRANEAN. 9s. net.

GUIDE TO WESTERN MEDITERRANEAN. 9s. net.

GUIDE TO ITALY. 10s. net.

**THE WOODLAND ORCHIDS** De-

scribed and Illustrated. With Stories of Orchid Collecting. By FREDERICK BOYLE. Coloured Plates by J. L. MACFARLANE, F.R.H.S. 4to, gilt edges, 21s. net.

**SCENES OF RURAL LIFE IN**

HAMPSHIRE AMONG THE MANORS OF BRAMSHOTT. By W. W. CAPES, Rector of Bramshott. With Illustrations and Map, crown 8vo, 8s. 6d. net.

JUST PUBLISHED.

"The most important Contribution to practical Sociology since Mr. CHARLES BOOTH'S great work on 'LIFE AND LABOUR IN LONDON.'"

**POVERTY: a Study of Town Life.**

By B. S. ROWNTREE.

Illustrated with Maps, Photographs, and Diagrams, Demy 8vo, 10s. 6d. net.

COUNCILLOR AND GUARDIAN.—"A most noteworthy and remarkable book.....This truly wonderful book."

NEW WORK BY PROFESSOR LANCIANI.

**NEW TALES OF OLD ROME.** By

RODOLFO LANCIANI. Illustrated with 23 Full-page Plates and over 100 Illustrations in the Text, 4to, gilt top, 24s.

**CHRISTIAN ART AND ARCHÆ-**

OLOGY. Being a Handbook to the "MONUMENTS OF THE EARLY CHURCH." By WALTER LOWRIE, M.A. Illustrated, Extra Crown 8vo, 10s. 6d. [Handbooks of Archaeology and Antiquities.]

BY HENRY ARTHUR JONES.

**THE LIARS.** An Original Comedy in

Four Acts. By HENRY ARTHUR JONES, Author of "The Tempter," "The Crusaders," &c. Fcap. 8vo, 2s. 6d.

## MACMILLAN'S MAGAZINE.

Price 1s. CONTENTS FOR JANUARY.

PRINCESS PECK. By the Author of "The Enchanter." Chaps. 31-34.

GODS AND LITTLE FISHES. By the Rev. J. Scouler Thomson.

THE ST. LOUIS OF "THE CRISIS." By Prof. Dixon.

PATER'S PHILOSOPHY OF LIFE.

WHERE THE PELICAN BUILDS ITS NEST. By Alexander Macdonald.

THE BRITISH OFFICER AND HIS FOREIGN CRITICS. By Lieut.-Col. Maude.

FORECASTS OF THE FUTURE. By JESSIE Q. RAIL.

HIS LAST LETTER. THE REVIVAL OF A LANGUAGE. By Stephen Gwynn.

## THE EMPIRE REVIEW.

Edited by C. KINLOCH COOKE.

Price ONE SHILLING net. LEADING CONTENTS for JANUARY

HOW TO RESPOND TO THE PRINCE OF WALES' APPEAL. By the EDITOR.

THE REBELLION IN CAPE COLONY. By the Hon. CHARLES W. HUTTON (Member of the Executive Council, and late Treasurer of Cape Colony).

THE OXFORD AND CAMBRIDGE SPORTS: their Foundation and their Founders. By PERCY M. THORNTON, M.P. (Secretary of the Cambridge University Athletic Club in the First Contest with the University of Oxford).

BRITAIN'S MEAT SUPPLY. By Sir EDWARD MONTAGUE NELSON, K.C.M.G.

THE CRISIS IN BRITISH INDUSTRY: a Suggestion and a Warning. By C. J. WENTWORTH COOKSON (Twenty Years Engineer in connection with Roads, Railways and Waterworks in Australia and New Zealand).

MACMILLAN & CO., Limited, London.

ELLIOT STOCK, 62 PATERNOSTER ROW, LONDON, E.C.



## MR. EDWARD ARNOLD'S NEW BOOKS

THIRD IMPRESSION.  
**LINKS WITH THE PAST**

By Mrs. CHARLES BAGOT. With Photogravure Plates, demy 8vo, 16s. World.—“Few books of its kind that have lately appeared have been so entertaining and so full of interest as this, which, while it only professes to offer passing glimpses of bygone days, is a far more trustworthy and vivid record of social life during the greater part of the last century than many works of greater pretensions.”  
*St. James's Gazette*.—“Mrs. Bagot has written a very charming book, which is none the worse for the extremely artless literary style in which it is written.”

**WITH RIMINGTON.**

By L. MARCH PHILLIPPS, lately Captain in Rimington's Guides.  
Demy 8vo, cloth, 7s. 6d.

*Daily News*.—“One of the books that will last. It is a living picture of war of the new order. Its character drawing of the British soldier is one of the best in print.”

*Manchester Guardian*.—“This is one of the most remarkable of all the memoirs of the war.”

**MEMORIALS OF DEAN LAKE.**

Edited by KATHARINE LAKE. With an Introduction by Canon RAWLINSON. With Portrait, demy 8vo, 16s.  
*Saturday Review*.—“Most of this book is well worth reading, and especially interesting is the Dean's chapter on Rugby in Arnold's day, and on Arnold himself.”

**BALLADS OF THE FLEET.** By Sir RENNELL RODD, K.C.M.G. New and Cheaper Edition, with additional Poems. Cloth, 3s. 6d.

**IMPERIUM ET LIBERTAS.** The History of the Growth of the Imperial Idea. By BERNARD HOLLAND. Demy 8vo, 12s. 6d. net.

*Spectator*.—“The book is one which it will be the desire—we may perhaps say the necessity—of every student of the higher politics of the Empire to read carefully.”

THIRD IMPRESSION.  
**RIGHTS AND WRONGS OF THE**

TRANVAAL WAR. By E. T. COOK, recently Editor of the *Daily News*. 1 vol. demy 8vo, 12s. 6d. net.

SIXTH IMPRESSION NOW READY.  
**TROOPER 8,008 I.Y.** 40th (Oxford)

Company. By the Hon. SIDNEY PEEL (Barrister-at-Law). With 16 Illustrations from Photographs and a Map, demy 8vo, 7s. 6d.

**TURKEY IN EUROPE.** By ODYSSEUS.

1 vol. demy 8vo, with Maps, 16s.

*Spectator*.—“Odysseus's book is far too brilliant to need the peculiar charm of the disowned. No one, however distinguished, need be ashamed to put his name to a study of modern Turkey at once so accurate and penetrating, and set forth with such exceptional literary talent, as the work before us. We cannot recall any recent book on the subject, and scarcely any of the older authorities, of equal or even approximate merit.”

**THE WORK OF THE NINTH**

DIVISION. By Major-General Sir H. E. COLVILLE, K.C.M.G., C.B. With Maps and Plans, demy 8vo, 10s. 6d. net. Second Impression.

*Spectator*.—“An excellent piece of writing. The author has a gift of vivid picture-making and the true art of the observer, while the writing throughout is terse and nervous English.”

**FOOD, AND THE PRINCIPLES OF**

DIETETICS. By ROBERT HUTCHISON, M.D. (Edin.) M.R.C.P., Assistant Physician to the London Hospital. Illustrated, demy 8vo, 16s. net.

*Spectator*.—“Our readers will find this most suggestive book not only intensely interesting but amusing. A man of forty who reads it and goes his way unheeding deserves to be called something uncomplimentary.”

**MEMORIES OF THE MONTHS.**

By the Right Hon. Sir HERBERT MAXWELL, Bart., M.P.

FIRST SERIES.—New Edition, with additional Plates, large cr. 8vo, 7s. 6d.  
SECOND SERIES.—Large crown 8vo, 7s. 6d.

NEW EDITION.  
**ARNOLD TOYNBEE; a Reminiscence.**  
By Lord MILNER, G.C.B. Crown 8vo, cloth, 2s. 6d.

**LIVES OF HOLY MEN.**

Elegantly bound, with Photogravure Frontispiece, 3s. 6d. each.

**MONSIEUR VINCENT: a Short Life**

of St. Vincent de Paul. By JAMES ADDERLEY, Author of “Stephen Remark.”

*Pall Mall Gazette*.—“A charmingly sympathetic and at the same time detailed account.”

**HUGH OF LINCOLN.** By CHARLES MARSON, Vicar of Hambridge, Taunton.

**FRANCIS: the Little Poor Man of Assisi.**

By JAMES ADDERLEY. Second Edition.  
*Guardian*.—“We can heartily recommend Mr. Adderley's book.”

**NEW NOVELS.**

**THE FIERY DAWN.** By M. E. COLERIDGE,  
Author of “The King with Two Faces.” 6s.

*Spectator*.—“Uncommon and fascinating.”  
World.—“Vividly interesting on its historic, romantic, and biographical sides.”

**CYNTHIA'S WAY.** By Mrs. ALFRED SIDGWICK.  
Second Impression, 6s.

*Daily Telegraph*.—“All who like an entertaining story, well written and full of excellent characterization, should make haste to read it.”

**THE ARBITER.** By Mrs. HUGH BELL. 6s.

*Spectator*.—“There is a very quiet, but very pleasant, readability about the whole of this novel.”

**CASTING OF NETS.** By RICHARD BAGOT. 6s.  
[Eighth Impression.]

London: EDWARD ARNOLD, 37 Bedford Street, Strand.

**“WHAT'S WHAT.”**

The NEW REFERENCE BOOK and GUIDE TO LIFE.

Full-page Illustrations. Reviewed Favourably by 50 Newspapers.  
Containing nearly 2,500 Original Articles  
And Scores of Subjects omitted in Ordinary Works of Reference.

E.G.—Will tell you how to Travel. Where to Go. How to Amuse Yourself. How to Study. What Books to Read. What Schools to Choose. How to Cure Disease. What is the Law. How to Speculate. What Papers are Best. How to Write Articles. How to Deal with Publishers. How to Care for Children. How to Manage Nurses. How to Dress. How to Gamble. How to get Trained as a Soldier, Barrister, Doctor, Clergyman, Engineer. How to See London. Where to Shop. How to Buy Pictures. What are the Chances in the Professions. What Doctor to go to. The Nature of Manufactures. How to Learn Singing. How to Study Languages. And gives dozens of interesting, critical Sketches of prominent men and women. And Scores of other Things.

6s. net. SONNENSCHN & CO. 6s. net.

The only BOOK in the WORLD which affords Purchasers the right of a FREE CONSULTATION with the Editor on ANY SUBJECT whatsoever, concerning which information is desired.

A GUIDE-BOOK, CYCLOPÆDIA, and MEDICAL WORK.

A BOOK OF ESSAYS, COUNSELS, and CRITICISMS.

“WHAT'S WHAT.” Ed.: HARRY QUILTER.

6s. net. 6s. net. 6s. net.

**THE MIDGET SERIES.**

3 by 2½ inches.

Fancy leather bindings, 2s. 6d. each. Fancy boards, gilt edges, 1s. each.

Uniform with “Victoria, the Good Queen and Empress.”

\*\* These tiny volumes will be found a most unique and attractive substitute for the ordinary Christmas or New Year Card. Each of these little books can be purchased separately. Many popular books of this character, published in the early part of this century, are now worth their weight in gold.

The New Volume of this well-known Series is now ready, entitled:—

**THE MIDGET LONDON.** Being Pictures

of prominent features in London, with interesting letterpress concerning each. The Other Volumes in this Series include:—

**EDWARD VII., KING AND EMPEROR.**

By ELEANOR BULLEY. With numerous Illustrations of His Majesty at different periods, and of places connected with him.

**VICTORIA, THE GOOD QUEEN AND**

EMPRESS. By ELEANOR BULLEY. This is the Fifth Edition of this souvenir, and has been brought up to date. The leather edition is now only bound in black persian calf, 2s. 6d.

**THE ENCHANTED DOLL.** By MARK LEMON.

With Illustrations by Richard Doyle.

**THE STORY WITHOUT AN END.** By

FRIEDRICH WILHELM CAROVE. Told in English by SARAH AUSTIN. With Illustrations by Aimée G. Clifford.

**SONGS OF INNOCENCE.** By WILLIAM BLAKE.

With Illustrations by Celia Levetus.

**THE SEVEN CHAMPIONS OF CHRISTEN-**

DOM. With Illustrations by A. G. Walker, Sculptor.

**FAVOURITE FABLES FOR TINY TROTS.**

With Illustrations by A. S. Wilkinson.

WELLS GARDNER, DARTON & CO., 3 Paternoster Buildings, E.C. and 44 VICTORIA STREET, S.W.

**Wanted****A CORONATION ODE.**

“GOOD WORDS” in its January number

announces an offer of

**£75 IN CASH PRIZES**

for the best

**ODES ON THE CORONATION.**

For Particulars see “GOOD WORDS” for January.

ISBISTER and CO., Limited, Covent Garden, London.

**H. SOTHERAN AND CO., BOOKSELLERS.**

GENERAL AGENTS for PRIVATE BOOKBUYERS and PUBLIC INSTITUTIONS in INDIA, the COLONIES, AMERICA, and ABOARD.

A Monthly Catalogue of fresh Purchases. Specimen number post-free.

LIBRARIES PURCHASED or VALUED and CATALOGUED & ARRANGED.

Telegraphic Address: BOOKMEN, LONDON. Codes: UNICODE and A B C.

140 STRAND, W.C., and 37 PICCADILLY, W., LONDON.



## CHATTO & WINDUS'S NEW BOOKS.

### THE CLOISTER AND THE

HEARTH. By CHARLES READE. A New Edition, Illustrated by 16 Photogravure and 84 Half-tone Illustrations by MATT. B. HEWERDINE. Small 4to, cloth gilt, 10s. 6d. net. "Extremely handsome.....An excellent Christmas present."—*Outlook*.

### A VERSAILLES CHRIST-

MAS-TIDE. By MARY STUART BOYD. With 53 Illustrations by A. S. BOYD. Fcap. 4to, cloth gilt, 6s. "Brightly written and cleverly illustrated."—*Graphic*.

### LOVE, COURTSHIP, AND

MARRIAGE. By Rev. E. J. HARDY. Author of "How to be Happy Though Married." Crown 8vo, cloth, 3s. 6d. "He always writes freshly."—*Daily Chronicle*.

### THE DEEMSTER.

By HALL CAINE. Large type, Fine Paper Edition. Pott 8vo, cloth, gilt top, 2s. net; leather, gilt edges, 3s. net.

### SPORT AND SPANGLES.

By BYRON WEBBER. Crown 8vo, picture cloth, 2s. "Full of incident and character."—*Glasgow Herald*.

### NEW 6s. NOVELS.

### A STUMBLE BY THE WAY

By L. T. MEADE, Author of "An Adventuress." "The characters are pleasant and well done."—*Literature*.

### DESPAIR'S LAST

JOURNEY. By DAVID CHRISTIE MURRAY, Author of "Joseph's Coat." "We are fascinated by the lonely man."—*Speaker*.

### THE TRIUMPH OF HILARY

BLACHLAND. By BERTRAM MITFORD, Author of "The Gun-runner," &c. "A book to be read at once."—*Leeds Mercury*.

### THE PURPLE CLOUD.

By M. P. SHIEL, Author of "The Yellow Danger," &c. "Mr. Shiel's imagination is certainly unique since Poe died."—*Morning Leader*.

### THE LOVER'S PROGRESS.

Told by Himself, and Dedicated "To All who Love." "Of all the books before us it has most the air of being a true book."—*Academy*.

### THE LADY OF LYNN.

By Sir WALTER BESANT, Author of "The Orange Girl," &c. With 12 Illustrations. "Very clever .....very entertaining."—*Daily Chronicle*.

### DUMB.

By the Hon. Mrs. WALTER R. D. FORBES. "A strong and interesting story."—*Academy*.

### A SOWER OF WHEAT.

By HAROLD BINDLOSS, Author of "Ainslie's Ju-ju." "A fresh, manly, interesting story."—*Vanity Fair*.

### THE CANKERWORM: being

Episodes of a Woman's Life. By GEORGE MANVILLE FENN. "Mr. Fenn may be said to have excelled himself."—*Globe*.

### A FIGHT TO A FINISH.

By FLORENCE WARDEN, Author of "Joan, the Curate," &c. "An absorbing story."—*St. James's Gazette*.

### THE HOUSE ON THE

SCAR. By BERTHA THOMAS. Second Edition. "A fresh and well-written story."—*Hereford Times*.

### THE WEALTH OF MAL-

LERSTANG. By ALGERNON GISSING. "A powerful story."—*Court Circular*.

### THREE MEN OF MARK.

By SARAH TYTLER, Author of "St. Mungo's City," &c. "Good and original."—*Lady's Pictorial*.

### ONLY A NIGGER.

By EDMUND MITCHELL, Author of "The Lone Star Rush," &c. "A finely constructed plot; a story which contains a thrill on every page.....Really good."—*Daily Chronicle*.

### THE GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE.

ONE SHILLING MONTHLY.

CONTENTS FOR JANUARY.

WAYFARERS. By Thomas Chesworth. — PUBLIC READINGS IN ANCIENT ROME. By J. B. Firth. — THE ANCESTORS OF CHARLES READE IN THE CIVIL WAR. By Rev. Compton Reade, M.A. — ZIONISM. By Rev. Dr. Strauss. — TOM DUNCOMBE'S BOGUS SPEECH. By James Sykes. — THE DARCHICK, OR LITTLE GREBE. By Alex. H. Japp, LL.D. — THE GIPSY BRIDE. By Isa J. Postgate. — THE GOETHIAN IDEAL. By Alfred Jordan. — A FELS TRAGEDY. By William T. Palmer. — EVERY MAN HIS OWN MAG. By Philip Fitzcarrimund. — POT-POURRI FROM A THEATRICAL LIBRARY. By Rowland Grey. — MODERN PSYCHOLOGY. By A. R. Whiteway. — THE SHAKESPEARE-BACON CONTROVERSY. By Sylvanus Urban.

London: CHATTO & WINDUS,  
111 ST. MARTIN'S LANE, W.C.

## "AN IMMEDIATE AND SWEEPING SUCCESS"

FIFTH LARGE EDITION NOW READY

# SIR RICHARD CALMADY

## A REMARKABLE NOVEL

By LUCAS MALET

Author of "The Wages of Sin."

Cloth, 618 pages, crown 8vo, 6s.

It is by a daughter of CHARLES KINGSLEY.

It is the great INTELLECTUAL success of the day in London.

It is a powerful, frank, and altogether ABSORBING romance.

It is the SUCCESS OF THE YEAR.

A great number of favourable and enthusiastic reviews of it have already appeared; among them—

In **ENGLAND**—The Speaker, the Spectator, the Contemporary, Literature, the Daily Chronicle, Morning Leader, British Weekly, Pall Mall Gazette, the Morning Post, Punch, &c., &c.,

In **AMERICA**—The New York Times, the Bookman, the Mail and Express, the Commercial Advertiser, the Outlook, the Tribune, Baltimore Sun, Brooklyn Eagle, Philadelphia Record, &c.

# SIR RICHARD CALMADY

## DRAMATIS PERSONAE.

SIR RICHARD CALMADY.

LADY KATHERINE CALMADY; his mother.

HONORIA ST. QUENTIN; protegee of Katherine.

LUDOVIC QUAYLE; a man of fashion.

LORD FALLOWFIELD; father of Ludovic.

JULIUS MARCH; an ascetic.

CONNIE QUAYLE; a debutante.

MR. DECIES; of the Guards.

MORABITA; an opera singer.

HELEN DE VALLOBES; enchantress.

LORD SHOTOVER; profligate.

MADemoiselle DE MIRANCOURT.

ROGER ORMISTON; brother to Katherine.

M. DESTOURNELLES; decadent.

JOHN KNOTT; a country doctor.

DICK ORMISTON; at Eton.

CAMP; a bull dog.

CHIFNEY; head groom to Sir Richard.

THE CLOWN; a steeplechaser.

THE SCENE.—Hampshire.—London.—Naples.—The Surrey Hills.

TIME.—From 1842 to 1880.

# SIR RICHARD CALMADY

"No man who faces the book without prejudice will deny that it is conceived and carried out in a fearless and honourable spirit, with a high moral purpose.....A novel so far-reaching in scope has not often been planned, and perhaps the thing most evident about it as a work of art is the long and perfect elaboration in forethought, the architectural completeness of the whole."—**Mr. STEPHEN GWYNN** in the **NEW LIBERAL REVIEW**.

"Digging deep into the foundations of character and the social structure."—**MR.**

**W. L. COURTNEY** in the **FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW**.

"A fine and stately book, the outcome of years of skilful work guided by experience; a book of power and truth, of exceptional insight, of noble proportions, fashioned with reverent care by the hand of an artist."—**FLORENCE BELL** in the **FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW**.

"Its place will be next to Tolstoi's 'Resurrection,' and not very far from Victor Hugo's 'Les Miserables.'"—**B. A. C.** in the **WESTMINSTER GAZETTE**.

METHUEN and CO., Publishers, London.



## SIX GOOD BOOKS FOR XMAS.

By HARRY FURNISS.

**THE CONFESSIONS OF A  
CARICATURIST.** With over 300 Illustrations ... 32s.

By ALBERT CHEVALIER.

**BEFORE I FORGET.** The Autobiography of a Chevalier D'Industrie. Illustrated ... 16s. net.

By L. VILLARI.

**GIOVANNI SEGANTINI.** His Life and Work. Fully Illustrated ... 21s. net.

By J. G. VELDHEER & W. O. J. NIEUWENKAMP

**OLD DUTCH TOWNS AND  
VILLAGES OF THE ZUIDERZEE.** Illustrated ... 21s.

By AUGUSTUS JESSOPP, D.D.

**BEFORE THE GREAT  
PILLAGE,** and Other Essays. Fully Illustrated ... 7s. 6d.

By E. NESBIT.

**THE WOULD-BE-GOODS.** By the Author of "The Treasure-Seekers." Illustrated ... 6s.

### *A Unique Opportunity for all Book Lovers.*

Mr. T. FISHER UNWIN has decided to offer a Limited Edition of the Greatest Historical Library in the World, his

#### STORY OF THE NATIONS SERIES

on the Instalment Plan, at an enormous reduction, viz., at nearly half the published price. This Series is a Library of Universal History, Comprehensive in its character, Vital in its interest, Unique in its scope, and Cosmopolitan in its range. It consists of 56 handsomely bound volumes, written by specialists and professors. The books are newly printed on specially prepared paper, and contain 2,000 Full-page and other Illustrations.

#### THE STORY OF THE NATIONS

is unquestionably the Greatest Historical Library in the World. It is a Graphic Account of the World's Story from the Earliest Times to the close of the XIXth Century, and is the Study and Research of the Historian and the Scholar Distilled and Condensed into Vivid Story. For a first payment of 8s. only the whole Library, 56 volumes, is delivered to the subscriber. Your attention is drawn to the special advantages offered; and each purchaser, while incurring no liability, other than the obligation to pay for the set delivered, can avail himself of these advantages, but only for a limited time, as this special offer cannot be kept open for an indefinite period. These advantages are: (1) A small preliminary payment of 8s.; (2) a modified system of monthly subscriptions of only 10s. each; and (3) a complete set for little more than half-price.

#### \* SUBSCRIPTION—Order Form.

All Cheques should be made payable to T. FISHER UNWIN, and crossed "City Bank."

To Mr. T. FISHER UNWIN, 11 Paternoster Buildings, London, E.C.

Strike out one of these paragraphs.

I enclose 8s. Please send me THE STORY OF THE NATIONS, 56 volumes, Bound in Cloth, for which I agree to make to you, or any one you appoint, 16 further payments of 10s. each.

I enclose 15s. Please send me THE STORY OF THE NATIONS, 56 volumes, Bound in Half Morocco, for which I agree to make to you, or any one you appoint, 15 further payments of 20s. each.

My next payment upon delivery of the complete 56 volumes, and my subsequent payments upon the corresponding day of each month following. The volumes not being my property until paid for, I engage that I will not dispose of them before my payments are completed. If for any reason you are unable to fill this order, the return of my deposit shall cancel this order.

Free Delivery in the London Postal District. Outside that District, [P] Bank or Occupation.....

Purchaser's cost. Address.....

By.....[Indicate here Rail or Carriage]

Sets in Morocco and cloth bindings may be examined at T. Fisher Unwin's, 11 Paternoster Buildings, London, and at the following Booksellers in London:—J. and E. Bumpus, 350 Oxford Street, W., and Holborn; Truslove and Hanson, 143 Oxford Street, W.; A. and F. Denby, Strand, W.C.; Miller and Gill, Cambridge Circus; J. F. Dunn, Ludgate Hill, E.C.; Curtis and Davidson, High Street, Kensington, W.; Lamley and Co., 1 Exhibition Road, South Kensington; A. Wilson, Gracechurch Street, E.C.; H. R. Allenson, Ivy Lane, Paternoster Row, E.C.

T. FISHER UNWIN, London.

## MESSRS. BELL'S SMALLER GIFT-BOOKS.

ILLUSTRATED XMAS LIST POST-FREE ON APPLICATION.

### THE BRITISH ARTISTS SERIES.

Post 8vo, 7s. 6d. net each.

#### ENGLISH PRE-RAPHAELITE

PAINTERS: their Associates and Successors. By PERCY BATE. With 100 Illustrations and 2 Photogravure Plates. Second Edition.

#### FREDERIC, LORD LEIGHTON,

P.R.A. An Illustrated Chronicle by ERNEST RHYS. With 80 Illustrations, including 2 Photogravure Plates. Fourth Edition.

#### SIR J. E. MILLAIS, BART.,

P.R.A.: his Art and Influence. By A. LYS BALDREY. Illustrated with 89 Reproductions in Half-tone and 2 Photogravure Plates. Second Edition.

#### SIR EDWARD BURNE-JONES,

BART.: a Record and Review. By MALCOLM BELL. Eighth Edition. With 100 Illustrations.

### BELL'S MINIATURE SERIES OF PAINTERS.

Pott 8vo, cloth, with 8 Illustrations, 1s. net each; or in limp leather, 2s. net each.

SIR EDWARD BURNE-JONES, BART. By MALCOLM BELL.

VELAZQUEZ. By G. C. WILLIAMSON, Litt.D.

FRA ANGELICO. By G. C. WILLIAMSON, Litt.D.

G. F. WATTS, R.A. By C. T. BATEMAN.

GEORGE ROMNEY. By ROWLEY CLEEVE.

WATTEAU. By EDGCUMBE STALEY, B.A.

### BELL'S HANDBOOKS OF THE GREAT MASTERS IN PAINTING AND SCULPTURE.

Edited by GEORGE C. WILLIAMSON, Litt.D.

Post 8vo, cloth, with Frontispiece and 40 other Illustrations, 5s. net each.

BERNARDINO LUINI. By GEORGE C. WILLIAMSON, Litt.D.

VELASQUEZ. By R. A. M. STEVENSON.

ANDREA DEL SARTO. By H. GUINNESS.

LUCA SIGNORELLI. By MAUD CRUTTWELL.

RAPHAEL. By H. STRACHEY.

CARLO CRIVELLI. By G. McNEIL RUSHFORTH, M.A.

CORREGGIO. By SELWYN BRINTON, M.A.

DONATELLO. By HOPE REA.

PERUGINO. By G. C. WILLIAMSON, Litt.D.

SODOMA. By the CONTESSA LORENZO PRIULI-BON.

LUCA DELLA ROBBIA. By the MARCHESA BURLIACCHI.

GIORGIONE. By HERBERT COOK, M.A.

MEMLING. By W. H. JAMES WEALE, late Keeper of the National Art Library.

PIERO DELLA FRANCESCA. By W. G. WATERS, M.A.

PINTORICCHIO. By EVELYN MARCH PHILLIPPS.

FRANCIA. By GEORGE C. WILLIAMSON, Litt.D.

BRUNELLESCHI. By LEADER SCOTT.

MANTEGNA. By MAUD CRUTTWELL.

REMBRANDT VAN RIJN. By MALCOLM BELL.

London: GEORGE BELL and SONS, York Street, Covent Garden



# MR. WM. HEINEMANN'S CHRISTMAS LIST.

## SIR HENRY RAEBURN.

By Sir WALTER ARMSTRONG,

Director of the National Gallery, Ireland. With an Introduction by the late R. A. M. STEVENSON, and a Catalogue raisonné of Raeburn's Works by J. L. CAW, Curator of the National Portrait Gallery of Scotland. With 68 Plates, of which 66 are in Photogravure and 2 in Lithographic Facsimile. Large imperial 4to, £5 5s. net.

The Academy.—“A worthy memorial of the great Scots painter. The biography leaves no room for criticism. Sir Henry Raeburn is put forward in a dress that expresses the last word in mechanical process and beauty of material.”

**THE WORLD'S HISTORY.** A Survey of Man's Record. Edited by Dr. H. F. HELMOLT. With an Introductory Essay by the Right Hon. JAMES BRYCE, D.C.L., LL.D., F.R.S. To be completed in 8 super-royal octavo volumes. With many Maps, Coloured Plates, and Black and White Illustrations. Price in cloth, 15s. net per volume; or in half-morocco, gilt edges, £1 1s. net per volume.

Vol. I.—AMERICA AND THE PACIFIC OCEAN. With many Plates and Maps.

A full and complete Prospectus will be sent on application. The first volume may be obtained on approval.

**ITALIAN JOURNEYS.** By W. D. HOWELLS. With 11 Photogravures, 32 Full-page Plates, and many Text Illustrations from Original Drawings specially made for this work by Joseph Pennell. 1 vol., 10s. net.

**A LITTLE TOUR IN FRANCE.** By HENRY JAMES. With 12 Photogravures, 32 Full-page Plates, and 40 Text Illustrations from Original Drawings by Joseph Pennell. 1 vol., 10s. net. Second Impression.

**THE GARDEN OF KAMA:** and other Love Lyrics from India. Selected and Arranged by LAURENCE HOPE. 1 vol., 5s. net.

**POEMS.** By ARTHUR SYMONS. Collected Edition, with Portrait, 2 vols., 10s. net.

**FASHION IN PARIS.** The Various Phases of Feminine Taste and Aesthetics from the Revolution to the End of the Nineteenth Century. By OCTAVE UZANNE. With 24 Hand-coloured Plates and 250 Text Illustrations by François Courboin. New and Cheaper Edition, 1 vol., 15s. net.

**BRITISH CONTEMPORARY ARTISTS.** Several Critical Studies of the Work of Watts, Burne-Jones, Millais, Leighton, Poynter, Orchardson, and Alma-Tadema. By COSMO MONKHOUSE. Profusely Illustrated. 1 vol. 8vo, 10s. net.

**FAIRY TALES:** from the Swedish of Baron G. DJURKLOU. By H. L. BRAEKSTAD. With Illustrations by T. Kittelsen and Eric Werenskiöld. 1 vol., 3s. 6d.

**HANS ANDERSEN'S FAIRY TALES.** A New Translation from the Danish Originals by H. L. BRAEKSTAD. With an Introduction by EDMUND GOSSE. With 240 Wood Engravings by Hans Tegner. 2 vols., 10s. net each; or 1 vol., £1 net.

## THE LIVES AND WORKS OF GREAT ARTISTS.

**RUBENS:** his Life, his Work, and his Time. By EMILE MICHEL. With 40 Coloured Plates 40 Photogravures, and 272 Text Illustrations. In 2 vols. imperial 8vo, £2 2s. net.

**LEONARDO DA VINCI:** Artist, Thinker, and Man of Science. From the French of EUGENE MUNTZ, Member of the Institute of France, &c. With 48 Plates and 232 Text Illustrations. In 2 vols., £2 2s. net.

**ANTONIO ALLEGRI DA CORREGGIO:** his Life, his Friends, and his Time. By CORRADO RICCI, Director of the Royal Gallery, Parma. With 16 Photogravure Plates, 21 Full-page Plates in Tint, and 190 Illustrations in the Text. Imperial 8vo, £2 2s. net.

**REMBRANDT:** his Life, his Work, and his Time. By EMILE MICHEL. Member of the Institute of France. Second Edition, Enlarged, with 76 Full-page Plates and 250 Illustrations in the Text. In 2 vols. imperial 8vo, £2 2s. net.

## MR. WILLIAM NICHOLSON'S WORKS.

**TWELVE PORTRAITS.** Lithographed in Colours (15 in. by 16½ in.), in Portfolio, 21s. net.

**AN ALMANAC OF TWELVE SPORTS.** 12 Coloured Plates, with accompanying Rhymes by RUDYARD KIPLING. 4to, boards, lithographed on cartridge-paper, 2s. 6d.

**AN ALPHABET.** 26 Coloured Plates, 4to, boards lithographed on cartridge paper, 5s. The Library Edition, on Dutch hand-made paper, 12s. 6d. net.

**LONDON TYPES.** 12 Coloured Plates, with Quatorzains by W. E. HENLEY. 4to boards, lithographed on cartridge-paper, 5s.

\* A few Sets of the Plates of these Works, printed from the Original Woodblocks and Hand-coloured by the Artist, in Portfolio, £21 net.

**CHARACTERS FROM ROMANCE.** A Portfolio of 16 Pastels. Reproduced in Colours. 42s. net.

**THE SQUARE BOOK OF ANIMALS.** With Rhymes by ARTHUR WAUGH. 4to, boards, 5s.

## FICTION.

### A CENTURY OF FRENCH ROMANCE.

A Library Edition in Twelve Volumes, demy 8vo, cloth extra, £4 4s. for the set of Twelve Volumes, limited to 1,000 Sets, or separate volumes, 7s. 6d. each.

An Illustrated Prospectus post-free, and the first two volumes can be obtained on approval.

**THE CHARTREUSE OF PARMA.** By DE STENDHAL. With an Introduction by Mr. MAURICE HEWLETT. With 4 Coloured Plates by Eugene Paul Avril, a Photogravure, and Portraits.

**COLOMBA; CARMEN.** By PROSPER MÉRIMÉE. Introduction by Mr. ARTHUR SYMONS. With 4 Coloured Plates by Parys, a Photogravure, and Portraits.

### THE WORKS OF TOLSTOI.

NEWLY TRANSLATED FROM THE RUSSIAN BY CONSTANCE GARNETT.

**ANNA KARENIN.** With Portraits. 2 vols., 15s.

**THE NOVELS OF IVAN TURGENEV.** Translated from the Russian by CONSTANCE GARNETT. Uniform Edition, 15 vols., 3s. net each, or £2 2s. net the set.

**THE NOVELS OF BJÖRNSTJERNE BJÖRNSSON.** Uniform Edition. 8 vols., 3s. net each.

## NOVELS AND STORIES.

SIX SHILLINGS EACH.

### THE ETERNAL CITY.

By HALL CAINE.

The St. James's Gazette.—“It is interesting, characteristic, and highly dramatic. A stirring, warm-blooded story, that one is sorry to have finished.”

\* A First English Edition of 100,000 copies of “THE ETERNAL CITY” was published on August 21st. This is now practically exhausted, and a Second Edition will be ready shortly.

BY THE SAME AUTHOR.

THE CHRISTIAN.

THE MANXMAN.

THE BONDMAN.

THE SCAPEGOAT.

### THE RIGHT OF WAY.

By GILBERT PARKER.

“C. K. S.” in the Sphere.—“The most enthralling romance of life in that pleasant Quebec country. Charlie Steele is a veritable creation.”

### SONS OF THE SWORD.

By MARGARET L. WOODS, Author of “A Village Tragedy.”

The Athenæum.—“Mrs. Woods has a good story, and she carries us along with a rapid and exciting narrative of startling adventures. She has not been afraid to introduce Napoleon himself, and to make him an extraordinarily life-like and persuasive figure. The book should be read for its living portrait of Napoleon.”

### THE BALLET DANCER; and ON GUARD.

By MATILDE SERAO, Author of “The Land of Cockayne.”

The Bookman.—“The effects are carefully arranged. No words are wasted. Scene, and circumstance, and atmosphere, and narrative are contrived in an admirable harmony.”

### SPINDLE AND PLOUGH.

By Mrs. HENRY DUDENEY, Author of “Folly Corner,” &c.

The Daily Mail.—“It falls little short of being a great book. The heroine is a creation that might be signed Balzac. ‘Spindle and Plough’ must be read.”

### THE FALL OF LORD PADDOCKSLEA.

By LIONEL LANGTON.

The Standard.—“A political novel which will be read with amusement by those who find delight in the personal journalism of the day, and have the curiosity to fit the characters to the originals.”

### GILLETTE'S MARRIAGE.

By MAMIE BOWLES, Author of “The Amazing Lady.”

The Athenæum.—“An extraordinary clever performance, and most absorbing. The characterisation is excellent, the dialogue natural and alive, the emotion poignant and real.”

### SOME WOMEN I HAVE KNOWN.

By MAARTEN MAARTENS, Author of “A Question of Taste,” &c.

The Times.—“Maarten Maartens shows himself a master of the short story, and more of a Cosmopolitan than we had expected.”

### JOSEPH KHAASSAN:

Half-Caste.

By A. J. DAWSON.

The Athenæum.—“Mr. Dawson's style is vivid; his work is virile as well as good reading; he can command both humour and pathos.”

### THE GLOWWORM.

By MAY BATEMAN.

Author of “The Altar of Life.”

The Academy.—“It has quite a character of its own; it has charm, and it has feeling.”

### New Volumes of the Dollar Library.

4s. each.

### A DRONE AND A DREAMER.

By NELSON LLOYD.

Author of “The Chronic Loner.”

The Daily Telegraph.—“The charm of the book is its undan e of humorous incident and its graphic presentation of the quaint characters of an American village.”

### IN OLE VIRGINIA.

By T. NELSON PAGE.

London: WM. HEINEMANN, 21 Bedford Street, W.C.



## WELLS GARDNER, DARTON &amp; CO.

A BOOK OF GREAT INTEREST.—JUST OUT.

## Some Recollections of Jean Ingelow and her Early Friends.

With Portrait, crown 8vo, cloth boards, 3s. 6d.

"It is pleasant to see this unassuming little memoir."—*Athenæum*.

## A Memoir of the Rev. Henry

Twells, M.A., Hon. Canon of Peterborough.

By the Very Rev. WILLIAM CLAVELL INGRAM, D.D. With Portrait and Illustrations, crown 8vo, cloth boards, 6s.

"We are glad to have this account of a man who was as exemplary in his life as he was able and accomplished."—*Spectator*.

FOURTH EDITION NOW READY.

## The Afterglow of a Great Reign.

By the Right Rev. A. F. WINNINGTON-INGRAM, D.D., Bishop of London. Fcap. 8vo, art linen boards, 1s. 6d.

"It strikes us as one of the best and truest of the many appreciations of the late Queen's character."—*Times*.

FIFTH EDITION.

## The Life of the Waiting Soul in the Intermediate State.

Addresses delivered at Holy Trinity, Hastings. By the Rev. R. E. SANDERSON, D.D., Canon-Residentiary of Chichester. Fcap. 8vo, cloth, 2s. 6d.

"Dr. Sanderson's nine brief addresses have pleased us very much. They are plain, thoughtful, earnest, and Catholic, declaring all that is known or that may reasonably be held, and the plain man who wants to know what he may safely believe on the state of the waiting souls and our relation to them has here all that he needs."—*Church Times*.

A NEW HUMOROUS BOOK BY GORDON BROWNE, R.I.

## Proverbial Sayings.

Being some Old Friends in New Dresses. Pictured by GORDON BROWNE, R.I. Oblong 4to, printed in colours, paper boards, 3s. 6d.

## HIGH-CLASS BOOKS FOR PRESENTS.

MR. GORDON BROWNE'S NEW ILLUSTRATED BOOK.

NOW READY.

## Fairy Tales from Hans Andersen.

With Introduction by EDWARD CLODD, and numerous Illustrations by GORDON BROWNE, R.I. Uniform with "Grimm's Fairy Tales," &amp;c. Large crown 8vo, extra cloth boards, gilt top, 6s.

BEING THE NEW ADDITION TO

## DARTON'S SIX-SHILLING SERIES OF FINE ART GIFT-BOOKS.

Large crown 8vo, cloth boards, gilt top, Illustrated in the best style, and printed on superfine paper, 6s.; or handsomely bound in calf, 10s. 6d. net.

## Stories from the Faerie Queene.

By MARY MACLEOD. Introduction by Professor HALES. Numerous Illustrations by A. G. WALKER, Sculptor.

"The most admirable book of the kind we have seen."—*Leeds Mercury*.

## The Book of King Arthur and his

Noble Knights. Stories from Sir Thomas Malory's "Morte d'Arthur." By MARY MACLEOD. Introduction by Professor HALES. With Illustrations from Drawings by A. G. WALKER, Sculptor.

"Truly beautiful. One of the most excellent gift-books of the year."—*Literature*.

## Sweetheart Travellers. A Child's Book

for Children, for Women, and for Men. By S. R. CROCKETT. Illustrated by GORDON BROWNE, R.I.

"Had any one ever been disinclined to believe in Mr. Crockett's genius he must have repented and repented in sackcloth and ashes after enjoying 'Sweetheart Travellers.'"—*Times*.

## The Surprising Adventures of Sir

Toady Lion, with those of General Napoleon Smith. By S. R. CROCKETT. Illustrated by GORDON BROWNE, R.I.

"When we say it is one of the most delightful stories about children we have ever read, we are still short of the mark."—*Daily Chronicle*.

## Sintram and his Companions, and

Undine. Introduction by CHARLOTTE M. YONGE. Illustrations by GORDON BROWNE.

"Nothing could be more attractive than the form in which this excellent edition is sent forth."—*Record*.

## Grimm's Fairy Tales. Introduction by

S. BARING-GOULD, M.A. Illustrations by GORDON BROWNE, R.I.

"No more acceptable edition of some of Grimm's stories has been published."—*Standard*.

## AN IMPORTANT ADDITION TO THE STUDY OF BIRD LIFE BY A WELL-KNOWN WRITER.

## Wonders of the Bird World. By

Dr. R. BOWDLER SHARPE. With numerous Illustrations by A. T. ELWES.

"The whole book is delightful."—*Country Life*.

## Stories from Froissart. By HENRY

NEVEBOLT, Author of "Admirals All," &amp;c. Illustrated by GORDON BROWNE, R.I.

"No better book could be chosen to teach a boy some of the noblest years in our rough-and-tumble island story, and it could hardly have been presented in a better form."—*St. James's Gazette*.

## National Rhymes of the Nursery.

With Introduction by GEORGE SAINTSBURY. Numerous Illustrations by GORDON BROWNE, R.I. Second Edition, with Additional Rhymes and Illustrations.

"The prettiest and most complete collection we have seen."—*Westminster Gazette*.

## Prince Boohoo and Little Smuts.

By the Rev. HARRY JONES, M.A. Abundant humorous Illustrations from Drawings by GORDON BROWNE, R.I.

"Really good nonsense, not at all copied from Mr. Lewis Carroll."—*Spectator*.

WELLS GARDNER, DARTON and CO., London.

## MESSRS. LONGMANS &amp; CO.'S LIST.

## New Novels and Serials.

NEW STORY BY THE AUTHOR OF "MY NEW CURATE."

NEW STORY BY THE AUTHOR OF "MY NEW CURATE."

NEW STORY BY THE AUTHOR OF "MY NEW CURATE."

NEW STORY BY THE AUTHOR OF "MY NEW CURATE."

LUKE DELMEGE.

LUKE DELMEGE.

LUKE DELMEGE.

LUKE DELMEGE.

By the Rev. P. A. SHEEHAN,

Parish Priest, Doneraile, co. Cork. Crown 8vo, 6s.

"AN AUSTRALIAN TOM SAWYER."—*Daily Express*.

## THE GOLD-STEALERS:

A Story of Australian Life.

By EDWARD DYSON.

With 8 Illustrations by G. GRENVILLE MANTON. Crown 8vo, 6s.

*Bristol Daily Mercury*.—"The interest of the story, which is splendid reading for boys, is enhanced by some romantic love affairs."*Scotsman*.—"It is a spirited and interesting tale of life among the mining community at Waddy, in Victoria, is full of adventurous incident, and has striking sketches of primitive character in boys and grown-up persons."*Glasgow Herald*.—"The Gold-Stealers,' by Edward Dyson, is one of the most original of the many books for young readers that the season has yet produced."

The JANUARY Issue of LONGMAN'S MAGAZINE will contain the opening chapters of Two New Serials:—

I. THE DISENTANGLERS, by an anonymous writer, in which is described the efforts of an association of young people (working on business lines) to arrange social complications, mainly of a matrimonial character.

II. A FRIEND OF NELSON, by HORACE G. HUTCHINSON.

## LONGMAN'S MAGAZINE.

JANUARY, 1902. Price Sixpence.

THE DISENTANGLERS. Chap. I. The Great Idea. Chap. 2. From the Highways and Hedges.

A SMUGGLER'S DIARY. By W. H. HUNT.

CATCHING MULLET AT THE LAND'S END. By the Rev. JOHN ISABELL.

SUNSET. By WALTER HERBERT POLLOCK.

THE GATE. By JOHN OXENHAM.

WHAT WE BREATHE. By Mrs. PERCY FRANKLAND.

A FRIEND OF NELSON. By HORACE G. HUTCHINSON. Chaps. 1-6.

AT THE SIGN OF THE SHIP. By ANDREW LANG.

LONGMANS, GREEN &amp; CO., London, New York, and Bombay.

Now Ready.—SECOND EDITION, royal 8vo, with 34 Illustrations, 3s. net.

## THE TEMPLES AND RITUAL OF ASKLEPIOS AT EPIDAUROS AND ATHENS.

An account of recent discoveries concerning the early history of Medicine. Two Lectures delivered at the Royal Institution of Great Britain.

By RICHARD CATON, M.D., F.R.C.P., University College, Liverpool.

"We are glad to welcome a new edition of these scholarly and well-illustrated lectures."—*Bookman*."Of curious interest from the point of view of medical science as well as of classical archaeology."—*Scotsman*."Extremely interesting."—*Glasgow Herald*."His knowledge of Greek literature and history is far more considerable than that which a modern physician might be expected to possess. The lectures give in a concise form the substance of what is worth knowing by the general reader about Epidaurus."—*Oxford Magazine*.

London: C. J. CLAY and SONS, Cambridge University Press Warehouse, Ave Maria Lane.

## EVOLUTION AND ITS BEARING ON RELIGIONS.

By A. J. DADSON.

Crown 8vo, with Illustrations, price 2s. 6d.

London: SWAN SONNENSCHNEIN &amp; CO., Limited, PATERNOSTER SQUARE, E.C.



# STANDARD BOOKS FOR THE LIBRARY

By LORD MACAULAY.

**HISTORY OF ENGLAND FROM THE  
ACCESSION OF JAMES THE SECOND.**

POPULAR EDITION. 2 vols. crown 8vo, 5s.

**CRITICAL AND HISTORICAL ESSAYS,**

WITH LAYS OF ANCIENT ROME, &c. In 1 vol.

POPULAR EDITION. Crown 8vo, 2s. 6d.

"SILVER LIBRARY" EDITION. With Portrait and 4 Illustrations  
to the "Lays." Crown 8vo, 3s. 6d.

**MISCELLANEOUS WRITINGS, SPEECHES  
AND POEMS.**

POPULAR EDITION. Crown 8vo, 2s. 6d.

**COMPLETE WORKS.**

"ALBANY" EDITION. With 12 Portraits. 12 vols. large crown  
8vo, 3s. 6d. each.

"EDINBURGH" EDITION. 8 vols. 8vo, 6s. each.

CABINET EDITION. 16 vols. post 8vo, £4 10s.

By JAMES ANTHONY FROUDE.

**HISTORY OF ENGLAND, from the Fall of  
Wolsey to the Defeat of the Spanish Armada.** 12 vols. crown 8vo, 3s. 6d. each.

**SHORT STUDIES ON GREAT SUBJECTS.**

CABINET EDITION. 4 vols. crown 8vo, 2s.

POPULAR EDITION. 4 vols. crown 8vo, 3s. 6d. each.

**THE ENGLISH IN IRELAND IN THE**

EIGHTEENTH CENTURY. 3 vols. crown 8vo, 10s. 6d.

**ENGLISH SEAMEN IN THE SIXTEENTH**

CENTURY. Crown 8vo, 3s. 6d.

ILLUSTRATED EDITION. With 5 Photogravures and 16 other  
illustrations. Large crown 8vo, 6s. net.

**LIFE AND LETTERS OF ERASMUS.**

Crown 8vo, 3s. 6d.

**THE DIVORCE OF CATHERINE OF**

ARAGON. Crown 8vo, 3s. 6d.

**THE SPANISH STORY OF THE ARMADA,**

and other Essays, Historical and Descriptive. Crown 8vo, 3s. 6d.

**THE COUNCIL OF TRENT.** Cr. 8vo, 3s. 6d.

**OCEANA; or, England and her Colonies.**

With 9 Illustrations. Crown 8vo, 3s. 6d.

**CÆSAR: a Sketch.** Crown 8vo, 3s. 6d.

**THOMAS CARLYLE: a History of his Life.**

1795-1835, 2 vols. crown 8vo, 7s.; 1834-1881, 2 vols. crown 8vo, 7s.

**SELECTIONS FROM THE WRITINGS**

OF JAMES ANTHONY FROUDE. Edited by P. S. ALLEN, M.A. Crown  
8vo, 3s. 6d.

By ALEXANDER BAIN.

**MENTAL AND MORAL SCIENCE: a Com-**

pendium of Psychology and Ethics. Crown 8vo, 10s. 6d.

Or separately.

PART I., 6s. 6d. PART II., 4s. 6d.  
PSYCHOLOGY AND HISTORY OF | THEORY OF ETHICS AND ETHICAL  
PHILOSOPHY. | SYSTEMS.

**THE SENSES & THE INTELLECT.** 8vo, 15s.

**THE EMOTIONS AND THE WILL.** 8vo, 15s.

**PRACTICAL ESSAYS.** Crown 8vo, 2s.

**LOGIC.** PART I. DEDUCTION. Crown 8vo, 4s.  
PART II. INDUCTION. Crown 8vo, 6s. 6d.

By JOHN STUART MILL.

**A SYSTEM OF LOGIC.** Crown 8vo, 3s. 6d.

**POLITICAL ECONOMY.**

POPULAR EDITION. Crown 8vo, 3s. 6d.

LIBRARY EDITION. 2 vols. 8vo, 30s.

By the Right Hon. WILLIAM E. H. LECKY.

**HISTORY OF ENGLAND IN THE  
EIGHTEENTH CENTURY.**

LIBRARY EDITION. 8 vols. 8vo. Vols. I. and II., 1700-1760, 36s.; Vols. III.  
and IV., 1760-1784, 36s.; Vols. V. and VI., 1784-1793, 36s.; Vols. VII. and  
VIII., 1793-1800, 36s.

CABINET EDITION. ENGLAND. 7 vols. crown 8vo, 5s. net each. IRELAND  
5 vols. crown 8vo, 5s. net each.

**HISTORY OF EUROPEAN MORALS, from  
Augustus to Charlemagne.** 2 vols. crown 8vo, 10s. net.

**HISTORY OF THE RISE AND IN-  
FLUENCE OF THE SPIRIT OF RATIONALISM IN EUROPE.** 2 vols.  
crown 8vo, 10s. net.

**DEMOCRACY AND LIBERTY.**

LIBRARY EDITION. 2 vols. 8vo, 36s.

CABINET EDITION. 2 vols. crown 8vo, 10s. net.

**THE MAP OF LIFE: Conduct and Character.**

LIBRARY EDITION. 8vo, 10s. 6d.

CABINET EDITION. Crown 8vo, 5s. net.

By SAMUEL RAWSON GARDINER.

**HISTORY OF ENGLAND, from the Acces-  
sion of James I. to the Outbreak of the Civil War, 1603-1642.** 10 vols. crown  
8vo, 5s. net each.

**HISTORY OF THE GREAT CIVIL WAR,**

1642-1649. 4 vols. crown 8vo, 5s. net each.

**HISTORY OF THE COMMONWEALTH**

AND PROTECTORATE, 1649-1660. Vol. I., 1649-1651, with 14 Maps, 8vo, 21s.;  
Vol. II., 1651-1654, with 7 Maps, 8vo, 21s.; Vol. III., 1654-1656, with 6 Maps,  
8vo, 21s.

**THE STUDENT'S HISTORY OF ENGLAND.**

With 378 Illustrations. Crown 8vo, 12s.

By the Rev. J. FRANCK BRIGHT, D.D.

**A HISTORY OF ENGLAND.** 4 vols. cr. 8vo.

PERIOD I.—MEDIÆVAL MONARCHY. A.D. 449-1485. 4s. 6d.

PERIOD II.—PERSONAL MONARCHY. 1485-1688. 5s.

PERIOD III.—CONSTITUTIONAL MONARCHY, 1689-1837. 7s. 6d.

PERIOD IV.—THE GROWTH OF DEMOCRACY. 1837-1880. 6s.

By MANDELL CREIGHTON, D.D.,

Late Lord Bishop of London.

**A HISTORY OF THE PAPACY, from**

the Great Schism to the Sack of Rome, 1378-1527. 6 vols. crown 8vo, 5s.  
net each.

By Sir WILLIAM WILSON HUNTER, K.C.S.I.

**A HISTORY OF BRITISH INDIA.**

Vol. I. Introductory to the Overthrow of the English in the Spice Archi-  
pelago, 1623. With 4 Maps, 8vo, 18s. Vol. II. To the Union of the Old and  
New Companies under the Earl of Godolphin's Award, 1708. 8vo, 16s.

By HENRY THOMAS BUCKLE.

**HISTORY OF CIVILISATION IN**

ENGLAND, FRANCE, SPAIN, AND SCOTLAND. 3 vols. crown 8vo, 21s.

By PETER M. ROGET.

**THESAURUS OF ENGLISH WORDS AND**

PHRASES, Classified and Arranged so as to Facilitate the Expression of Ideas  
and Assist in Literary Composition. By PETER MARK ROGET, M.D., F.R.S.  
Recomposed throughout, Enlarged and Improved, partly from the Author's  
Notes, and with a full Index, by the Author's Son, JOHN LEWIS ROGET.  
New Edition (1901). Crown 8vo, 10s. 6d.

JUSTINIAN.

**THE INSTITUTES OF JUSTINIAN.** With

English Introduction, Translation, and Notes by the late THOMAS COLLETT  
SANDARS, M.A., Barrister-at-Law. Tenth Impression, Revised and Corrected  
(1898). 8vo, 18s.

By J. W. MACKAIL.

**THE LIFE OF WILLIAM MORRIS.**

New and Cheaper Edition. With 2 Photogravure Portraits and 9 other  
illustrations. 2 vols. crown 8vo, 10s. net.



# BOOKS SUITABLE FOR CHRISTMAS PRESENTS

## From MR. MURRAY'S LIST.

.....

THIRD IMPRESSION NOW READY.—FOURTH IMPRESSION IN THE PRESS.

### THE CORRESPONDENCE OF LADY SARAH LENNOX, 1745-1826.

Daughter of the Second Duke of Richmond, and successively the Wife of Sir Thomas Charles Bannbury, Bart., and of the Honourable George Napier. From original documents preserved at Melbury; also a short Political Sketch of the Years 1760 to 1763, by HENRY FOX, First Lord Holland; and other Manuscripts found at Holland House. Edited by the Countess of ILCHESTER and Lord STAVORDALE. With numerous Photogravure Portraits, 2 vols. demy 8vo, 32s. net.

### THE WORKS OF LORD BYRON. A New Text, Collated with the Original

MSS. and Revised Proofs, which are still in existence, with many hitherto unpublished Additions. This will be the most complete Edition of Lord Byron's Works, as no other Editors have had access to the Original MSS. With Portraits and Illustrations. To be completed in 12 vols. crown 8vo, 6s. each.

#### POETRY. Edited by ERNEST HARTLEY COLERIDGE.

Vol. I. The Early Poems.—Vol. II. Childe Harold.—Vol. III. The Giaour, Bride of Abydos, Corsair, &c.—Vol. IV. Prisoner of Chillon, Manfred, Beppo, Mazeppa, Vision of Judgment, Marino Faliero, &c.—Vol. V. Sardanapalus, &c. (In preparation).

Mr. ASQUITH in *Edinburgh*.—"Byron in one of his earliest letters—I quote from the new edition by which Mr. Prothero has laid all lovers of literature under a heavy debt—Byron expresses in his characteristic way the cynical view when he says, 'When one subtracts from life infancy, which is vegetation, sleep, eating and swilling, buttoning and unbuttoning—how much remains of downright existence? The summer of the doormouse?'"—November 15th, 1901.

#### LETTERS. Edited by ROWLAND E. PROTHERO.

Vol. I. 1788 to 1811.—Vol. II. 1811 to 1814.—Vol. III. 1814 to 1816.—Vol. IV. 1816 to 1820.—Vol. V. 1820 to 1822.—Vol. VI. 1822 to 1824. With Index.

### THE AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF LT.-GENERAL

SIR HARRY SMITH, BART., OF ALIWAL, G.C.B. Including his Services in South America—In the Peninsula and Franco—At New Orleans—At Waterloo—In North America and Jamaica—In South Africa during the Kaffir War—In India during the Sikh War—and at the Cape, &c. Edited by G. C. MOORE SMITH. With some Additional Chapters supplied by the Editor. With Portraits and Illustrations, 2 vols. demy 8vo, 24s. net.

### LUMSDEN OF THE GUIDES: being a Sketch

of the Life of Lt.-General Sir Harry Burnett Lumsden, K.C.S.I., C.B., with Selections from his Correspondence and Occasional Papers. By General Sir PETER S. LUMSDEN, G.C.B., C.S.I., and GEORGE B. ELSMIE, C.S.I. Including a Record of his Services during the Afghan, Sutlej, Punjab, and Frontier Campaigns; as well as the Raising of the famous Corps of Guides, and Experiences, Military and Political, on the Afghan Frontier before and after the Annexation of the Punjab in 1847. With Portraits, Maps, and Illustrations, demy 8vo, 7s. 6d.

### THE LIFE OF JOHN NICHOLSON, Soldier

and Administrator. Based on Private and hitherto Unpublished Documents. By Captain L. J. TROTTER. Eighth Edition, with Portraits, Maps, &c., demy 8vo, 7s. 6d.

### A SAILOR OF KING GEORGE. Being a

History of the Adventures of Captain Hoffman, R.N. Edited by A. BECHFORD BEVAN and the Rev. H. B. WOLSTECHE WHITMORE. With Portrait, demy 8vo, 12s. net.

### A DOCTOR IN KHAKI. Impressions of War and

of Hospital Work in South Africa. By FRANCIS FREMANTLE, M.A., M.B., M.R.C.P., late Civil Surgeon with the South African Field Force, and Assistant-Secretary to the War Office Committee on Army Medical Reorganisation. With Illustrations, crown 8vo, 10s. 6d. net.

### RECOLLECTIONS of the OLD FOREIGN

OFFICE. By Sir EDWARD HERTSFLET, K.C.B., for many years Librarian and Keeper of the Archives of the Foreign Office. With Illustrations, demy 8vo, 12s. net.

### JOHN CHINAMAN. By E. H. PARKER, Professor

of Chinese at the Owens College; Acting Consul-General in Corea, Nov., 1886—Jan., 1887; Consul in Hainan, 1891-2, 1893-4; and in 1892-3 Adviser in Chinese Affairs to the Burma Government. Large crown 8vo, 8s. net.

This book consists of a series of anecdotes derived from the writer's own personal experience in China, illustrating the character and customs of the Chinese in their social, political, religious, and commercial dealings.

#### THE CHEAPER EDITION OF CHARLES DARWIN'S WORKS.

Large crown 8vo, cloth, 2s. 6d. net each.

### THE DESCENT OF MAN, and Selection in

Relation to Sex. 1,960 pages. With Illustrations.

### A NATURALIST'S VOYAGE. Journal of Re-

searches into the Natural History and Geology of the Countries Visited during the Voyage of H.M.S. 'Beagle' round the World, under the Command of Capt. Fitz Roy, R.N. With many Illustrations.

### THE ORIGIN OF SPECIES by Means of

Natural Selection. With Portrait.

The SPECTATOR on the new Shilling Edition of "The Origin of Species": "The publisher very properly points out that the original edition did not contain Darwin's mature convictions, his views having been modified by criticism and further observation.... If the public can get the revised book for a shilling, there can hardly, we suppose, be much of a market for the unreviised. There is sometimes a not very seemly scramble for a work which goes out of copyright."

### THE LIFE AND POETICAL WORKS OF

GEORGE CRABBE, 1754-1832. Edited by His Son. With 3 Steel Plates, including Portrait, royal 8vo, full leather, 7s. 6d. net; also cloth, 6s. net.

This is the only complete Edition of Crabbe's Poetry and Letters as published by Mr. Murray in 1847.

### THE LADY POVERTY. A XIIIth Century

Allegory. Translated by MONTGOMERY CARMICHAEL, Author of "In Tuscany." Rubricated, with Photogravure Frontispiece, and Designed Title-page, 12mo, 5s. net. [Just out.]

This was the first book ever written about St. Francis of Assisi, having been completed less than a year after the Saint's death, and is now translated into English for the first time.

### MARY BOYLE, HER BOOK: an Autobiography.

Edited by the late Sir COURTENAY BOYLE, K.C.B. With Portraits and Illustrations, demy 8vo, 10s. 6d. net. [Just out.]

### OLD ENGLISH PLATE, Ecclesiastical, Decorative,

and Domestic, its Makers and Marks. By WILFRED J. CRIPPS, C.B., F.S.A., Author of "College and Corporation Plate," "Old French Plate," &c. With 123 Illustrations and upwards of 2,600 Facsimiles of Plate Marks, 8vo, 21s.

JUST PUBLISHED.—A FINE EDITION, ON LARGE PAPER, with Additional Photogravures, crown 4to, £2 2s. net.

### THE SACRED BEETLE. A Popular Treatise on

Egyptian Scarabs in Art and History. By JOHN WARD, F.S.A., Author of "Pyramids and Progress." With 500 Examples of Scarabs and many Royal Portraits. The Translations by F. LEWELLYN GRIFFITH, M.A. Demy 8vo, 10s. 6d. net. [Just out.]

### FINLAND AS IT IS. By HARRY DE WINDT. With

Map and numerous Full-page and other Illustrations, large crown 8vo, 2s. net.

#### GIFT-BOOKS FOR CHILDREN.

### PUSS IN BOOTS. Illustrated with 12 Woodcuts in

Colours, royal 16mo, paper boards, 1s.

### AMONG THE FARMYARD PEOPLE. By

CLARA DILLINGHAM PIERSON. Illustrated by F. C. GORDON. Crown 8vo, 5s.

### AMONG THE FOREST PEOPLE. By CLARA

DILLINGHAM PIERSON. Illustrated by F. C. GORDON. Crown 8vo, 5s.

### AMONG THE POND PEOPLE. By CLARA

DILLINGHAM PIERSON. With Illustrations, crown 8vo, 5s.

### EILEEN'S JOURNEY. A Fairy Tale for Children

and Young Readers. By ERNEST ARTHUR JELF. With Illustrations, 8vo, gilt edges, 6s.

### THE WORLD OF THE GREAT FOREST.

How Animals, Birds, Reptiles, Insects Talk, Think, Work, and Live. By PAUL DU CHAILLET, Author of "Explorations in Equatorial Africa," "The Land of the Midnight Sun," &c. With over 50 Illustrations by C. E. KNIGHT and J. M. GLEESON. Large crown 8vo, 7s. 6d. net.

JOHN MURRAY, Albemarle Street, W.



# The Spectator

FOR THE

No. 3,835.]

WEEK ENDING SATURDAY, DECEMBER 28, 1901.

[REGISTERED AS A } PRICE.....6d.  
NEWSPAPER. } BY POST.....6d.  
POSTAGE ABROAD ..... 12.]

|                                   |      |                                |         |
|-----------------------------------|------|--------------------------------|---------|
| THE WEEK .....                    | 1013 | A Plea for Small Birds .....   | 1027    |
| TOPICS—                           |      | Mr. Hugh Price Hughes's Book   |         |
| Two of Lord Rosebery's Diffi-     |      | of Travel.....                 | 1023    |
| culties .....                     | 1016 | The Court of the Ameer .....   | 1023    |
| The Relations of Chili and        |      | "Psychologie Militaire Indivi- |         |
| Argentina .....                   | 1017 | duelle et Collective" .....    | 1023    |
| Sir Godfrey Lagden.....           | 1017 | Politics in Scotland.....      | 1023    |
| M. Delcassé .....                 | 1019 | Alexander the Coppersmith..... | 1023    |
| The State and University          |      | The Source of Belief .....     | 1029    |
| Colleges .....                    | 1020 | Sir Harry and Lady Smith ..... | 1029    |
| The Motives of Misers .....       | 1021 | "Iolanthe" Up to Date .....    | 1029    |
| Freezing Up: a Canadian Sketch    |      | POETRY—                        |         |
| The Eyes of Mammals .....         | 1023 | South Africa, 1901 .....       | 1029    |
| CORRESPONDENCE—                   |      | Books—                         |         |
| A Neglected Frontier Question     |      | Sir William Hunter.....        | 1029    |
| 1024                              |      | Some Lives of Our Lord .....   | 1031    |
| LETTERS TO THE EDITOR—            |      | Links with the Past .....      | 1032    |
| Spasmodic Charity .....           | 1025 | Mary Rich .....                | 1033    |
| A Cabinet of Business Men .....   | 1026 | Novels .....                   | 1034    |
| Russia and the Sultan.....        | 1026 | CURRENT LITERATURE .....       | 1036    |
| "The Cold Wind that Foretells     |      | SOME BOOKS OF THE WEEK .....   | 1036    |
| the Morn" .....                   | 1026 | PUBLICATIONS OF THE WEEK.....  | 1027    |
| Slum Children .....               | 1027 | ADVERTISEMENTS .....           | 1038-44 |
| Village Rifle Clubs .....         | 1027 |                                |         |
| Field Glasses for Our Officers in |      |                                |         |
| South Africa .....                | 1027 |                                |         |

\* \* The Editors cannot undertake to return Manuscript, in any case.

## NEWS OF THE WEEK.

THE Stock Exchanges of Europe were affected on Monday by news that war was probable, indeed imminent, between Chili and the Argentine Republic. The ostensible cause of quarrel was the conduct of Chili, which had, in Argentine opinion, "occupied," that is, cut roads through, some high valleys the proprietorship of which has been submitted to arbitration. The Argentines complained, the Chilians laughed at the complaints, and matters became so serious that both Governments called out their troops. It is now reported that both have made "satisfactory" concessions and that a new protocol has abated all bitterness, but the real cause of dispute has been in no way removed. Indeed, it is not removable. It is, briefly, that Chili has too little territory and Argentina too much. As Chili is probably the stronger State, being always organised for war, with an Army which the war with Peru showed to be a brave one, with a conscription and with German officers, she resents this situation, and will undoubtedly some day try to remedy it through conquest. She would probably do it now at once but that, as we have argued elsewhere, she is not sure that President Roosevelt may not order her to keep the peace. If he does she can only fret and chafe.

All accounts from China coincide as to the march of the Empress-Regent towards Peking. She is making a kind of royal progress thither, and evidently intends, so far as she can, to re-establish the old situation. It is believed on the spot that this includes the reinstatement of most of the old officials and the relinquishment of all projects of reform, but the inner mind of the fierce Empress is inscrutable. Two things seem to be certain: that she means to have a new Army organised by Japanese officers, though possibly without a Japanese Commander-in-Chief, and that the arsenals everywhere are working hard to supply Mauser rifles. Those who control them appear, however, to have most inadequate notions as to the quantity of munitions which would be necessary for a great war. Much of the future policy of the Empress must depend upon her choice of a fresh heir to the Emperor, the one selected having been dismissed in disgrace. He is reported to have insulted the Empress, and had probably shown symptoms of a desire for independence. The selection is difficult, as it cannot be long postponed lest the Emperor should die and the Empress lose the base of her legal authority; but at the same time the choice must be confined to the dynasty, and almost any nominee not a child

may become a source of danger to the dominant party. It is the next Emperor upon whom the future of China must depend.

The best news from the seat of war is that contained in Lord Kitchener's weekly summary, which shows that by death, wounds, capture, or surrender the Boer force has been reduced by four hundred and thirty-five men. Amongst the killed are two Boer leaders named Haasbroek, and two commandants and two field cornets have been captured. Another satisfactory sign is the rapid development of the new burgher corps, the National Scouts, which has already done excellent work under Boer leaders chosen by the men themselves. On the other hand, the Boers in the field have shown renewed activity, and after a long period of inactivity De Wet has signalled his reappearance by rushing a camp of Yeomanry who were guarding the head of the blockhouse line from Harrismith to Bethlehem, inflicting severe loss. A number of other small but severe engagements are also reported by Lord Kitchener. At Tafelkop, in the Orange Colony, Colonel Damant, mistaking several squadrons of khaki-clad Boers for British Yeomanry, lost twenty-two men and two officers, and was himself dangerously wounded. Here, however, the Boer losses were undoubtedly greater. A mishap also occurred at Begin-der-Lyn, in Transvaalia, to a small detachment of Mounted Infantry, who were surprised and overwhelmed by superior force. In the other engagements the British troops have more than held their own. One satisfactory point is brought out by the recent despatches: our mobile columns are becoming really mobile,—General Dartnell recently marched a hundred and twenty miles in three and a half days without transport. Another point is the practically continuous success of the blockhouse system, a valuable testimony to which was recently furnished by Botha. In an intercepted letter addressed to a commandant—so a correspondent from the front informs us—Botha rates him soundly for not checking the extension of a line of blockhouses, which, he goes on to say, "are doing us the greatest mischief."

The interview with Mr. Wolmarans, the Boer delegate now in Holland, published in the *New York Herald* contains one significant admission. Commenting on Mr. Chamberlain's statement that only an unconditional surrender would be accepted, Mr. Wolmarans said that before going to London to open negotiations on that basis they would have to open communications with the Boer leaders in the field. This, if we are not much mistaken, is the first time a responsible representative of the Boers has admitted the possibility of unconditional surrender. The reasonable and temperate tone in which Mr. Wolmarans discussed the question of negotiations is a decidedly hopeful sign. Another agreeable feature was the reference to Kritzinger's capture. "This," said Mr. Wolmarans, "is a loss to us, because he was such a capable man, but I know the British will treat him kindly and nurse him well." We have little doubt that Mr. Wolmarans would take a far more favourable view of the policy and administration of the concentration camps than the extreme Pro-Boers amongst us.

The owners of the Panama Canal, that is, of the concession and of the works begun on the Isthmus, have apparently not lost hope of selling their rights and plant to the United States. They at first destroyed their own chances by assuming that their route was the only practicable one, and by demanding an excessive compensation. To this the United States promptly replied by a treaty with Nicaragua, and a proposal to construct the canal on that route even if it should cost



£40,000,000 sterling. The Panama shareholders then receded' acknowledged in their meeting of Saturday last that they were at the mercy of the Union, and authorised their representative to fix a price and ratify the bargain. As Mr. Hanna, President of the American Canal Committee, has now stated that it might be well for the States to buy the Panama works and concession if the final price to cover everything were fixed at ten millions, it is probable that the bargain will be in the end concluded, and the Panama route finally adopted. As this route is much the better for the world at large, nothing will then remain except to lament the enormous waste of French money caused by M. de Lesseps's delusion that no expenditure could signify in such a project, and to observe the difference between the energy of American and French engineers. The work if done by either route should greatly alleviate distress in the West India islands, where the unemployed regard "Panama wages" as a kind of God-send.

We print elsewhere an account, which we have every reason to believe accurate, of the negotiations between France and Siam under which France is endeavouring to acquire another province. Those negotiations derive their importance for us from the fact that France is always intent on building up an Indo-Chinese Empire, which would, French statesmen think, pay for itself, and serve as a counterpoise to British influence in Southern Asia. It was because France was threatening Northern Burmah that we were compelled to annex that country. France is welcome to expand as much as she can, but in choosing the Malay States under Siamese protection she is running a serious risk. She is whittling away Siam, and we could not allow Siam to be either conquered or to be reduced to negligible dimensions. The danger of our Indian position, with Russia on the north-west and France on the south-east, would be too great, even if it only produced recurrent panics in India. Siam must be maintained as a buffer State if constant quarrels with France are to be avoided, and it cannot be maintained if its dependencies are gradually torn away. We have little doubt that Lord Lansdowne has already turned his attention to the facts, and as little that M. Delcassé, who is the most sensible of mankind, will see the expediency of moderating the zeal of his Indo-Chinese agents. Lord Curzon has already done his part in refusing to sanction any grand trunk line between India and Burmah, the feeders of which might one day threaten Siam.

Thibet is almost the only country of importance which still prohibits entrance to European travellers and merchants. This is said not to be due to the jealousy of the ruling Lamas, but to the policy of Pekin, which dreads both intrusion and observation from the westward. A telegram just received by the King of Sweden from the great Swedish explorer, Dr. Sven Hedin, seems to confirm this view. He says:—"I have made an extremely important journey through all Thibet, disguised as a pilgrim, with two followers. On approaching Lhasa we were recognised and captured, but were well treated by order of the Dalai Lama. Our second attempt was opposed by five hundred Thibetan soldiers. Made splendid discoveries, but lost almost our whole caravan. My notes were saved, and we have reached British territory [Kashmir]." The Chinese Resident probably censured the Grand Lama for his lenity, and soldiers were then sent to arrest Dr. Hedin. The loss of the caravan is unfortunate; but if Dr. Hedin's notes were saved, the dangerous journey will not have been made in vain.

A telegram from Mombasa, dated December 21st, was published in Monday's *Times*, announcing that the first locomotive had reached Port Florence, the terminus of the Uganda Railway on Victoria Nyanza. The line, which was begun just six years ago (December 11th, 1895) is 582 miles from Mombasa to Port Florence, showing that since last October, when the railhead was at mile 452, 130 miles have been laid. Extracts from the *National-Zeitung* of Berlin quoted in the same issue of the *Times* show that the Germans contemplate the achievement with curiously mixed feelings. The writer congratulates England on the completion of a colossal undertaking the political and commercial significance of which can scarcely be overlooked. "Unhappily the spectacle of English enterprise and success cannot but arouse

a feeling of humiliation in the minds of Germans who learn from it to consider the situation in their own East African possessions," the scheme for linking Dar-es-Salaam and Bagamoyo by rail with the Great Victoria Nyanza and Lake Tanganyika remaining no further advanced than in 1891, when it was first mooted, thanks to the "pettiness of short-sighted colonial politicians." What makes the disappointment all the greater is the reflection that "the Hinterland of German East Africa will contribute to secure the new English railway against the possibility of failure."

A recent speech by Signor Prinetti in the Italian Parliament has spread abroad two ideas,—that Italy is abandoning the Triple Alliance for the sake of better relations with France, and that France in return has agreed that Italy shall be regarded as the reversionary heir of Tripoli, and may take any means of establishing her direct authority over that dependency of Turkey. It is added that Great Britain has agreed to this arrangement, and that the Sultan has strongly remonstrated against the use of indiscreet language with reference to a Turkish possession. We greatly fear that matters are not nearly so far advanced. It would be decidedly to English interests to interpose Italy—who is compelled by her geographical situation to remain our friend—between French Africa and Egypt, but there are many considerations to induce Italy to hesitate. It is not safe for her to abandon the Triple Alliance unless Russia and France will accept her as a full partner, and it is doubtful if her strength is adequate to the conquest of Tripoli, which is the last stronghold of Mussulman fanaticism in North Africa. The wish to acquire Tripoli, and with it security for Sicily, is no doubt strong in Italy, but the result of the adventure on the Red Sea gave a great shock to Italian opinion. Italians wish for expansion, but not at the price of years of terribly expensive war.

A mania for high gambling is reigning in Vienna, and as usual the most extraordinary stories are in circulation. It is asserted, for instance, that Count Potocki lost in one evening £90,000, and had, though one of the richest landowners in Russia, to ask his opponent for three months' grace in which to raise the money on his estates. We will not say the story is impossible, for Count Cavour once staked the whole of his property, never very large, upon a game—some variety of brag—but it is exceedingly improbable. The tendency to exaggerate gambling losses is invincible, and is all the more odd because one never hears of the people so suddenly enriched. In this country noble after noble has been ruined by gambling, but it has been by continuous and protracted devotion to play, not by coups, which require that two or more men should be insane at the same moment and the same table.

It is hardly necessary to recommend the Marquis Ito to English society and politicians as the *Times* has done, for the attraction of Japan and her people for Englishmen is even exaggerated, and the Marquis is unquestionably the first of Japanese. It is he who has guided her in the marvellous change alike of organisation and intellectual equipment which has made her from an almost forgotten State the second of Asiatic Powers—the Sultan, we fear, still reckons as the first—and has given her a clear place in all European combinations for settling the destiny of the Far East. How far we shall like her action when she acquires, after the disappearance of the Empress Regent, her natural influence in China may be questioned, but that doubt should have no weight in the reception of the Marquis Ito. He, it is clear, is a really great man, the ruling force in his own progressive Empire, and his visit to Europe will probably be followed by new combinations devised by his detached mind, and carried out by the caste of politicians to whom he has given mental impulse. The European statesman of our time to whom he is best compared is, we think, Cavour. There is a quality of cool sanity mixed with his enterprise as there was in the great Italian. It must have been hard for him to submit to Europe after the defeat of China, but he refused to imperil the future of Japan by a resistance which, unless Great Britain had intervened—and she had no interest in intervening—must almost necessarily have been futile. He submitted, therefore, and went on building up Japanese naval power.



Lord Rosebery was presented with the freedom of the borough of Swansea on Saturday last, and delivered a eulogy of municipal politics. He began by claiming that he knew something of municipal work,—“I was on the County Council of London, and now I am on the Urban Council of Epsom, so I know both rungs of the ladder.” Turning to the question of municipal expenditure, he was all for a continuous understanding between the municipal body and the community at large, and deprecated that criticism which fastened on some extravagance in detail while neglecting waste on a huge scale. Cities could not be made paradises for nothing, and he advocated the establishment of rate-payers’ associations on the most efficient lines in every town. Finally, Lord Rosebery made an eloquent appeal to all merchant princes and leaders of business, to take their share of the municipal burden. “I wish,” he said, “I could impress upon every man, however high his position, however great his wealth, however consummate his talents may be, the importance and nobility of municipal work.” We have nothing but sympathy for Lord Rosebery in his appeal to the public spirit of the leisured classes. High-minded people who wrap themselves in cotton-wool where all forms of practical politics are concerned are a source of weakness when they might prove a source of strength, sanity, and economy. But Lord Rosebery weakened his appeal by the exaggerated depreciation of the uses of Parliamentary life. After all, he never sat in the House of Commons, while he was Chairman of the London County Council.

The *Daily News* of Monday publishes in very large type a statement which appears to mean that Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman is not displeased with Lord Rosebery’s speech at Chesterfield, and indeed in principle accepts his policy. Then he also will adhere to Lord Rosebery? Not a bit of it. The statement ends with the following paragraph, which in its condescension and coolness is positively delightful:—“Therefore, we assume, though we claim no special knowledge of Sir Henry’s views, that, without sacrificing his convictions, or modifying his manner of stating them, he would be inclined to welcome the support given at Chesterfield to many of his own opinions on Ministerial policy in South Africa.” We will not discredit Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman’s repute for humour by supposing him capable of having inspired that joke.

Two Irish Nationalist Members, Mr. John O’Donnell and Mr. Jasper Tully, were sentenced to two months’ and one month’s imprisonment respectively by the Resident Magistrate on Tuesday at Ballymote, Co. Sligo. The action grew out of the troubles on the De Freyne estate, and the defendants were charged with exerting coercion on the landlord by holding an illegal assembly, at which they incited tenants to enter into a criminal conspiracy not to pay their rents. The case for the Crown was entirely directed to proving that the meeting was illegal, not by reason of circumstances of apprehended violence, but because of its intent, which was to terrorise or interfere with the rights of others, and hold up persons to odium for exercising the rights which the law gave them. The question of the jurisdiction of the Court having been challenged, the defendants were all allowed out on their recognisances, pending the decision of the higher Courts. Counsel for the Crown contrasted the defiant attitude of the defendants at the meeting, when they courted imprisonment, with their energetic efforts to secure an acquittal. But that contrast has always existed. It remains to be seen how far such prosecutions will affect the operations of the United Irish League. If, as some observers allege, its scope is far less limited, and its basis far less secure or defensible, than its predecessor’s, candidates for martyrdom will be few and far between.

An alarming accident, attended by the loss of six lives, took place at the Dingle Station of the Liverpool Electrical Overhead Railway on Monday afternoon. As the train was in the tunnel between the Herculaneum Dock Station and the Dingle terminus—quite close to the latter—one of the motors fused, and set fire to the train, the platform, and a stock of creosoted sleepers, and a second train standing in the tunnel. Unluckily a gale from the westward was blowing at the time through the tunnel, which converted it into a chimney, and though

all the passengers but two got safely out of the station, four of the station staff lost their lives while attempting to put out the flames. The gale undoubtedly aggravated the disaster, but none the less the catastrophe has revealed the possibility of a serious danger in connection with railways worked by electricity,—a danger, be it noted, inherent in the mode of propulsion, and not due, as in the case of the Abergele disaster, to collision with extraneous inflammable matter.

The Army Order for Volunteers issued on Tuesday makes certain valuable concessions in regard to the conditions of efficiency. It is now formally stated that where a corps experiences exceptional difficulties in the way of fulfilling the prescribed requirements for efficiency, its case will be specially considered. Also that any officer or Volunteer enrolled previous to the new regulation who may be unable by his civil engagements to satisfy the requirements as to camp attendance will be given three years’ law,—i.e., till November, 1904. It is also laid down that where corps are unable to train as complete units, provisional regiments or battalions will be formed under Regular officers consisting of batteries or companies detailed from various Volunteer corps. A further general promise is made of any amendments shown to be desirable by experience, but the Order lays peremptory stress on the necessity of an annual camp training, and—in our opinion—too calmly contemplates the reduction of the Volunteer Force by the loss of such Volunteers as are debarred by their civil occupation from complying with the minimum conditions necessary for an effective course of military training. “It is preferable to have a somewhat smaller number of more highly trained officers and men sufficient to meet all the demands for home defence.” For our own part, we adhere to the view that you cannot have too many men who are good marksmen, and on that account we are delighted to note Mr. W. W. Astor’s splendid gift of £10,000 to the National Rifle Association for the encouragement of civilian rifle clubs throughout the country. We only hope that Mr. Astor’s munificence may provoke emulation, especially amongst landowners, many of whom could far more easily afford to present a range than to give a tithe of Mr. Astor’s donation.

The Commander-in-Chief, acting under the express direction of the King, has issued a letter to all commanding officers abolishing a number of articles of uniform. Amongst the articles condemned are brass spurs, gold-laced trousers, and all regimental patterns of frock-coats. Full details of the alterations will be shortly issued, but a few of the changes to be introduced are already specified. The letter sets forth that “all officers in your command should be immediately acquainted so that they may avoid incurring unnecessary expense in their provision in the future.” In other words, economy is to be studied in the matter of the cost of uniforms, and that is a great gain. On the other hand, the need for a reasonable amount of decoration in soldier’s dress on parade and in peace time is incontrovertible. Not until the whole population, female and male, are philosophers will it be possible to distinguish soldiers from civilians by a dress which dispenses entirely with ornament.

Sir Henry Gilbert, the famous agricultural chemist, died at Harpenden on Monday. Born in 1817, he studied chemistry in Glasgow, London, and Giessen (under Liebig), and in 1843 took charge of the chemical laboratory established at Rothamsted by Sir John Bennet Lawes, with whom he remained in close association for fifty-seven years. The value of his researches into the application of chemistry to the cultivation of crops and the feeding of livestock was attested by a variety of distinctions, diplomas, degrees, and offices; and in a recent issue of the Year-Book of the United States Department of Agriculture he is ranked with Sir Humphry Davy, Lavoisier, and Liebig. In a word, he enjoyed a world-wide reputation while remaining entirely unknown to the “man in the street.” Sir Henry Gilbert, it should be noted, was a striking instance of a man who triumphed over a physical drawback—he lost an eye by a gunshot accident in early youth—peculiarly disabling to one constantly engaged in scientific experiments.

Bank Rate, 4 per cent.  
New Consols ( $2\frac{3}{4}$ ) were on Friday 94 $\frac{1}{2}$ .



## TOPICS OF THE DAY.

### TWO OF LORD ROSEBERY'S DIFFICULTIES.

**D**ILETTANTE though he is and will remain, for no man, whatever his powers, can change his inherent nature, any more than he can change the colour of his eyes, we incline to believe that Lord Rosebery intends to press forward and strive earnestly to rebuild the Liberal party on the lines he has laid down. We wish him every success, not because we believe in Liberalism as interpreted by party chiefs, but because we foresee in the continued absence of an alternative Government grave, if not immediate, dangers to the State. No other man as yet visible can supply Lord Rosebery's place, for Sir Edward Grey is not yet fully recognised by the people; Mr. Asquith, who is, remains immersed in other work; and Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman, besides being out of touch with the real nation, has in the discussions of the past two years lost repute alike for mental force and clearness of discernment. There are, however, two serious obstacles to success in Lord Rosebery's way, of one of which he is probably still unconscious. This is the distrust felt by his followers, as well as by the whole body of politicians, in the strength of his convictions. No man thinks more clearly while he is thinking, or grows so limp in the interval between thought and action. It is not that he is irresolute so much as that his mind is not adhesive, and a new thought is so often in him as strong as the old one which it pushes out. That defect, dangerous to any man's career, is almost fatal to a political leader in a democracy, not only because the multitude is always seeking a leader who knows his own mind, but because he has to infuse consistency into the Cabinet, which, lacking a chief, is sure, like every other Committee, to become a mere body of "opinions" without concrete form or living energy. The business of a Cabinet is not merely to consult, but to execute. Lord Rosebery, for example, when he said that before Home-rule could be granted the "predominant partner" in the kingdom must be persuaded, not only uttered a great truth, but revealed a policy. He did not, however, adhere to it, but shrunk from the meaning of his own words, whittling away their import till they seemed to signify nothing inconsistent with Home-rule for Ireland. Men ask themselves, therefore, whether when Lord Rosebery says that the alliance between Liberals and Irish Members is at an end, he means that Home-rule is dead, or only means that at this moment he does not see any probability of carrying it. Would he, in short, resign rather than concede it? Light is wanted on that point, for the English people, that immense mass which is always Whig, though not in the party sense, does not intend to grant Home-rule even if the alternative is the suspension of the Irish franchise. Lord Rosebery, in fact, must convince moderate folk that he has convictions, which he will act on even to his party's hurt, before he enjoys that implicit confidence which enables a leader either to recement or to rule a great historic party.

The second obstacle, of which Lord Rosebery is doubtless fully conscious, but about which he nevertheless remains silent, is the absurd etiquette which prevents his personally addressing the "predominant partner" in the governing machine. It is only an etiquette, for either House could by Resolution accord, say, to five Secretaries of State a right of seat and speech, though not of vote, within its walls; but the obstacles to its removal are held to be insuperable, and the result is this. Lord Rosebery as leader of Opposition will have to fight for years an uphill battle against, not the Peers, but the immense majority in the Commons, and either to persuade them till they come over to his side, or so overthrow them in argument that the country will return a different House. That is the work which by the consent of all politicians of all shades of opinion he has to do. Therefore—he is prohibited from doing it. He cannot say a word in the House of Commons, cannot answer an argument, cannot learn, except at second hand, what it is that the House thinks, or wishes, or commands. He cannot intervene in a great debate, cannot modify his course to meet an objection which he sees may prevail, cannot even repudiate on the spot an intention ascribed to him which he never

entertained. He must debate, argue, persuade through lieutenants, who can hardly be his equals—else why is he their leader?—and who if they are his equals may not know or may not thoroughly sympathise with his inner mind. His own special powers, whatever they are, are thrown away, or exerted through media in which half of them disappear. A *prima donna* might as well sing to a phonograph and expect that to bring down the Opera house. For purposes of debate, and it is through debate that we in this country form opinion and give it its executive force, the leader if a Peer is as regards the supreme political tribunal of the country altogether lost. His personality has there no effect. The evil is great even when the leader is actual Premier and governs the country, for it is one main cause of the difficulty of maintaining coherence in the Cabinet, but when he is only chief of the Opposition it baffles or impedes him at every turn. The Premier may be content with stating his mind to colleagues, who after all, except in Constitutional theory, are his subordinates, but the leader of Opposition wants to make it clear to the dominant House that it is he, and not his opponent, who ought to be deciding the policy of the State. Suppose Mr. Disraeli had been Lord Beaconsfield before he took office in 1866, would the House of Commons ever have permitted him to rule? And yet it is our Constitutional theory that it was for the good of the State that he should receive a permission without which the alternative party might never have arrived at power.

So keenly do we feel the ineptitude of the existing prohibition that we have some difficulty in perceiving the best arguments for its retention. The popular one—that the change would lower the House of Lords—is futile, for the Peer-Premier would sit in his own House to explain or defend his measures just as he did before, and with the additional influence derived from success in the House of Commons. The French Senate is not degraded because M. Waldeck-Rousseau can defend his measures in both Chambers. Even, however, if the consequence of the Lords were a little diminished, that would be a minor evil compared with the evils springing from the fact that the House of Commons, which really rules, is never permitted when the Premier is a Peer to receive advice or guidance from the actual head of the Executive, who is supposed to carry out its will. Another objection, that the door would be opened to the introduction of Ministers who were neither Peers nor Members, is more serious, for even if you believe, as we do, that our reservoir of political ability is now dangerously small for so vast an Empire, such a change would be a far-reaching and uncertain one; but the answer to it is complete. The Houses would admit by their Resolution only five Secretaries of State who were either Peers or Commoners. No outsider would be one inch nearer the Cabinet than he is now. And lastly, the objection that the innovation would greatly increase the advantages of being a Peer as compared with those of being a Member of the Commons is one for Members alone, which the nation may justifiably disregard. Nobody in a time of stress ought even to discuss such things. What the nation wants is to draw to its service all the ability it can without reference to position, and to be governed by a Cabinet which can never be perfectly efficient unless it contains one man who has the power, when needful, to convince Parliament even against its will. That power, as regards the stronger half of Parliament, is refused through an etiquette.

But we shall certainly be asked: "Does not your argument logically point to the necessity of always choosing the Premier from the House of Commons?" Certainly not. The number among whom Constitutional etiquette permits the King or his advisers to choose a Cabinet is already far too small, and tends, as the constituencies prefer middle-aged millionaires to men who know or can learn political business, to become much smaller. Our proposal only secures that any of the eleven hundred who are now conceivable candidates for the higher Cabinet offices shall be fully available because able to speak in either of the two Houses, which they must, in Constitutional theory, persuade before their advice can become fully executive.



## THE RELATIONS OF CHILI AND ARGENTINA.

**B**UT for one factor of unknown force, we should say with confidence that a serious war between Chili and the Argentine Republic was in the near future almost inevitable,—a war which will produce disaster on every Stock Exchange in the world, and may materially affect the future destinies of both the Americas. Both States are acting as if they expected war, and one as if her rulers wished and intended it. Even the immediate subject of the present quarrel is not quite so absurd as it is sometimes represented to be, and behind it lurks another, which by all the rules observed in Europe would justify a war *à outrance*. The Chilians claim at one point of their frightfully narrow territory some high forest valleys, through which, if circumstances favoured them, they could enter Argentina. The Argentines protest that the valleys belong to them, and it was originally agreed that the matter should be referred to the arbitration of King Edward. The Chilians, however, either believing that the award must go in their favour, or, as we should suspect, wishing for war, while the matter was still unsettled cut broad roads through the valleys, alleging that, whichever way the award might go, these cuttings would be convenient for trade. The Argentines, who, be it remembered, are in most essentials Spaniards, jealous of their honour, and rather inclined to suspect designs upon their possessions, did not regard the cuttings in that light at all. They felt themselves treated with a light disregard, and, moreover, menaced, for good roads for trade usually imply good roads for light artillery. They demanded an apology, therefore, and the abandonment of the valleys, and failing to obtain either, they called out their militia, and prepared for self-defence. They protest urgently that they do not want war, and are quite ready to submit to arbitration—indeed, by the latest accounts an arbitration has again been accepted; but they will not, they say, endure either insult, or trickery, or perpetual menace, of all which they conceive the Chilians to have been guilty. As Argentina has nothing to gain by war, and much money and credit to lose, as her Fleet is not very strong, and as any land war must for her be a war of self-defence, we may fairly suppose that she is sincere, or at least sufficiently so to make negotiation comparatively easy; but we do not feel equally confident as to the governing influences in the rival State. Its rulers, also, are earnest in their pacific protestations, and very anxious to carry opinion with them, but they need time to buy and bring up more ships, and somehow there is always a hitch impeding arrangements for any satisfactory or final settlement. The reluctance with which the States of Spanish America ally or federate themselves with each other is as obvious as it is inexplicable, unless we remember that the provinces of Spain itself have never been completely fused, and that the more intense forms of Spanish patriotism still bear a strong trace of localism; and Chili finds herself in many ways in the position of Prussia before the Seven Years' War. She is for her size very strong in military strength. Her people, whether Spanish or Araucanian, are accustomed to hard lives, love fighting, and have something of a natural genius for fighting in a successful manner. The conscription is in force, the Army has been reorganised by a German general, who crushed President Balmaceda, and is now supported by a German Staff, and Chili has for some years been collecting munitions of war. A little State so organised is apt to think that it can wage war with advantage, and the Chilians have motives which strengthen the desire for military glory. Expansion is to them, as it once was to Prussia, almost a necessity. They have hardly room to breathe. No State in the world—unless we call Andorra a State—is so completely throttled. The huge wall of the Andes and the enormous breadth of the Pacific practically cut Chili off from everywhere, and reduce the wealth of her inhabitants to the little they can extract from a narrow coast line rich only in patches, and overlarge portions of it with a most inconvenient, though not intolerable, climate. It is as if a great landlord owned the grassy bits by a great road for a hundred miles, but none of the farms which it accommodates. Naturally, so far as historic precedents can make anything natural, the Chilians would like to break out of their narrow though defensible fortress, and acquire some

of the rich lands which, as they know, lie beyond the great wall. They had almost succeeded in obtaining their object when in 1883 they crushed Peru; but in fear, we believe, of a war with Brazil, they retired, sullenly enough, from that enterprise, and once more set themselves to gather military strength. They are now inclined, as we read their action, for another spring, and this time the quarry is Argentina. They believe, rightly or wrongly, that they are as strong as that Republic, they know that they cannot be followed over the Andes even if they are defeated, and they see that their enemy has splendidly fertile provinces almost unoccupied, which if she were once defeated she might be compelled to cede. Every one of the motives, therefore, which induced Prussia to make war on Austria impels Chili to make war on Argentina, and as State nature is the same on all continents, we do not doubt that but for the incalculable factor war would be made. The war would be a war of mere conquest, and utterly immoral; but Spanish America is not in advance of Europe in the eighteenth century, and the sincerely Catholic house of Bourbon then waged war after war avowedly to enlarge its possessions or its trade.

The incalculable factor is, of course, the Government of Washington. That Government might interfere with its whole weight, and then the Chilian enterprise, otherwise promising, might prove abortive, or, even if victory were secured, unfruitful. There is nothing, it is true, in the Monroe doctrine to prevent Washington from looking on in tranquil disdain while Spanish-American States fight each other, shift their boundaries, or even federate themselves into larger aggregations. Washington is not deeply concerned by bloodshed among Spanish-Americans and Indians, and would not be afraid if all South America passed into one hand, provided only it were Indian or Spanish. Nevertheless, President Roosevelt has uttered sentences which show him prepared to disapprove wars of pure conquest even in South America, his people do not want to see any State there too fully organised for battle, and there has been for some years past a fretfulness between Chili and the United States. The little State is supposed to dislike North American influence, she has already spoiled the Pan-American Congress, and she is believed to wish for a South American federation for defence, which might greatly interfere with North American ascendancy. The establishment, too, of a *Pax Americana* would be a justification of the Monroe doctrine which would weigh heavily with the consciences of mankind in favour of that exceptional principle in diplomacy. Mr. Roosevelt might, therefore, be inclined to intervene, and if he does intervene with the decision which characterises both himself and the Republic, it is hard to see any course open to Chili except sullen submission. Her Fleet would be swept off the water, her sea path, which is practically the only line of communication between her scattered provinces, would be barred, all imports from Europe would be stopped, and her best port would pass out of her hands, it might be, as the Union is expanding its territory, for ever. The Chilians would find no powerful friend in Europe, for the German Fleet is not ready, and the British Government, which desires Argentina to be at peace, would approve President Roosevelt's action. The Chilians must, it would seem, either yield to intervention from Washington or be beaten; and the only question, therefore, is whether President Roosevelt, who has the Filipinos on his hands, and wants his magnificent surplus to spend on the Nicaragua Canal, will or will not intervene. The idea of our intervention, except in his support, is, we should say, a mere dream. We have quite enough to do, and though we have a heavy stake in Argentina, we do not yet conduct our foreign policy "in the interest of bondholders." It is for the President to set the rule, and, as we conceive, his action will be in the direction of commanding peace.

## SIR GODFREY LAGDEN.

**A**T the time of the Abyssinian War Lord Derby remarked that England was a "reservoir of capacities." It seemed impossible to run short of the right men for every kind of work. Were a man wanted to organise an expedition, to lead cavalry, to lay a gun, to administer justice, he could be found without fail in some unexpected quarter. There is an inclination in the mind of nearly all



men to praise past times at the expense of the present; but while making no claim to be offensively unconventional in this respect, we venture to say that what Lord Derby said is just as true of to-day. Talent for serving one's country is, as often as not, revealed by accident; therefore when we praise a particular case of talent, disclosed by accident, we are by implication praising all the talent which still happens to be hidden. In praising Sir Godfrey Lagden we only praise a type. Such reflections as these were aroused in our mind by the Report on Basutoland for 1900-1901 which has just been published by the Colonial Office. For had there been no Boer War it is quite certain that no very fierce light would have beaten on a Resident Commissioner living in the comparative obscurity of Basutoland. If he had been thought of at all by the uninstructed public, he would perhaps have been thought of as the man who had the good fortune to live among those who are commonly regarded as the "native gentlemen" of South Africa. As it is, Sir Godfrey Lagden happens to have become well known, though his labours would probably not have been less faithful had they remained obscure; and he has certainly been praised, but, as we think, the type to which he belongs has not been praised enough. In the early part of the campaign the Basuto were so many dogs of war ready, with very little temptation, to join the dog-fight which was visibly going on just across their frontier, and of which the commotion conveyed to them the most ravishing inducements. That they did not join it, and that they did not even afflict us with any of the subsidiary inconveniences which were well within their power to inflict, was due chiefly to Sir Godfrey Lagden. The very dulness of the Report before us now is the best proof of the effectiveness of his work. We can, however, summon up a certain enthusiasm over such monotonous phrases as the various Assistant-Commissioners use when we remember what the absence of them would mean. "Few events worth recording," says one, "have occurred in this district during the past year." "Few events of general interest have occurred," says another. "Little of general interest has occurred," says a third. It has been declared that what we have *not* suffered in this war has been even more remarkable than what we have suffered. This reflection does not refer only to the hideous addition the Boers might have made to our difficulties if only they had understood their strength and had marched to the sea when Sir Redvers Buller was still "a general without an army." There are other things for which we have to be thankful, and the absence of any serious trouble in Basutoland is one of them. In last year's Report Sir Godfrey Lagden, after describing the unseen communion which the various black tribes hold with one another, said that probably the Basuto, as "the only unbroken tribe," had been sounded by several disaffected clans as to whether it would be worth while to strike for themselves while the attention of the white population was wholly occupied. If the Basuto had given a lead to such proposals, a black terror might have been let loose in South Africa which might conceivably have deflected the whole course of the war, and have thrown the land into such a state of diabolical confusion as would have made our present difficulties seem laughable by comparison.

Now what sort of man is this Resident Commissioner who was able to exercise so much influence on the Basuto that when their temptations to coquet with the Boers were almost overwhelming, they actually confided their doubts and temptations to him, and asked for his advice? We imagine that Sir Godfrey Lagden—we deal in political not in personal terms—is not profoundly unlike the Resident Commissioner who has succeeded him; and very likely the successor of the present one will be not at all unlike his two predecessors. In a word, Sir Godfrey Lagden in Basutoland showed himself to be a safe man, who knew that it was not his business to introduce "features" into his administration, and "brilliant impromptus" into his judgments. He recognised that the business of the Resident Commissioner is carried on not by the efficiency of his administrative machinery, but simply by his own personal trustworthiness. It is a case of government by moral force, if ever there was one. It is necessary that the natives should trust the Resident Commissioner, and for this purpose he must make what

is in fact an elastic system, and has been so ever since Sir Marshall Clarke inaugurated it, appear as though it were capable of yielding just results with an inflexible accuracy. This Sir Godfrey Lagden contrived to do by never being in a hurry. When he was appealed to to decide some point a little more than usually difficult, he would say: "Come to me after three days, and I will tell you." After three days he would deliver his decision. It might not be profound in form—of course it were better that it should not be so—and it might not be marked with the inspiration of genius—which also would be inappropriate—but it would invariably represent the direct honest thought characteristic of a class of Englishmen with whom directness and honesty have fortunately become a conventionality. In this way the natives had come to understand that their Resident Commissioner was a man of his word. They could trust him. He was never wrong.

To see how valuable was this moral asset which Sir Godfrey Lagden had in his hands to trade with when war broke out one must remember how important it must seem to native races who are more or less subject to a white race that they should be on the winning side. Sir Godfrey Lagden's word was his bond—so the Basuto had come to think—and the result was that when he told them that Great Britain would certainly win in the war, the issue of which must have seemed to them extremely speculative, they were perfectly ready to believe him. To have your word believed when your word is a prophecy, that surely is the most triumphant proof of trustworthiness. And one has only to look at the map to see how little support for his word Sir Godfrey Lagden got from visible incidents of the war. Wepener, Ladybrand, Thaba'nchu, Sanna's Post, all places where we suffered reverses, which we had to abandon, or where, at the best, we made little progress, are almost within sight of the Basuto border. Before the war, and in the early part of the war, the neighbouring officials of the Free State were busy undermining the proper allegiance of the Basuto. The early chapters of the war seemed to show that these officials were right; that the power of Great Britain was declining; and that open sympathy on the part of the Basuto with a nation which soon would be unable to move a finger to help them would be fatal. Sir Godfrey Lagden knew that you must expect a Basuto, not less than other men, to be influenced by what he can see; and he never took an unduly serious view of the "hedging" policy which some of the Basuto thought it discreet to adopt when they beheld the material progress of the Boer arms. He could afford to be indulgent, for the mass of Basuto sympathy was with him, and there is no more entertaining memory of the war than that of the loyal Basuto watching the fighting from their mountainous frontier, keeping pace with it as it swayed this way or that, and itching to be allowed to avenge the preposterous indignities which, as it seemed to them, Boer shells were inflicting on the Queen's troops.

The difficulties presented not less by the versatility of the Basuto mind than by the internal jealousies of the race are the measure of Sir Godfrey Lagden's success. If only the black races were capable of co-operation, the resourcefulness and ingenuity of the Basuto might be a dangerous inspiration to the whole mass. Those who have sat over a Basuto camp-fire alone can do justice to the subtlety of the dialectics with which the Basuto discuss such abstract propositions as: "Is fire or water the more useful to mankind?" Nor is there wanting some remnant or reflection of the state-craft of the late chief, Moshesh, the greatest native politician that South Africa has ever seen. It was he who, after he had inflicted on a British commander one of those surprising reverses in a surprising campaign, said, in effect, with a splendid mixture of humility, foresight, and opportuneness: "Grant me peace. I have felt the weight of your arm." In one moment he had understood that ultimately the British could crush him, and that now was the moment above all moments when they had a vision of the difficulties before them, and when the British commander would be anxious to "save his face" on honourable terms. It was an appreciation of the situation that would have done credit to the most long-sighted diplomatist in Europe. There was surely ambition, too, capable of various expression, in the delightful demand of the chief,



Jonathan Molapo, that a white friend should buy for him "two streets three hundred yards long and one hundred yards apart, like those in Johannesburg, two large electric lights, and a general's uniform." The materials are complete for the picture which Jonathan no doubt had in his mind,—the two streets lit by the two electric lights, and himself in the welcome glare of publicity walking up and down in the uniform of a British general. The name of Jonathan Molapo cannot conceivably be mentioned apart from that of his brother and chief enemy, Joel Molapo, for these two are the leading representatives of the danger we have mentioned,—internal jealousies. The mutual hatred of these two is deep enough to be compared with that of some of the great brother-haters of history; Jonathan plays Jacob to Joel's Esau. It is enough that Jonathan should take one side for Joel to take the other. Since Jonathan was loyal to Great Britain, Joel was of course the leader of all those who parleyed with the Boers. And besides these extreme parties, there were what may be called the intermediate class, who, while they did not sympathise with the Boers, saw no reason why they should not work as usual for the wages that the Boers offered. All these discordant factions, and all these fantastic delicacies of mind, Sir Godfrey Lagden had to control and to soothe. The best proof that he did it well is the significant fact, which we take from the Report before us, that the recalcitrant Joel Molapo is now paying not merely the usual hut-tax but an increased tax, and is anxiously calling the attention of the British authorities to the enthusiasm with which he does it. As we said at the beginning, we take Sir Godfrey Lagden as a type. There are many others—like Sir Henry Elliot in the Transkei—whom it would be quite invidious and improper to forget. Our point is that we are happy indeed in the possession of men who can be drawn at will from the "reservoir of capacities."

#### M. DELCASSÉ.

THE speed with which one French Cabinet succeeds another has become a jest, and though M. Waldeck-Rousseau has broken through the tradition, it is by a happy combination of causes the recurrence of which cannot be counted on. Without being a Socialist, he lives mainly by Socialist support, and he retains this support because the Socialists know that if they upset the Ministry it would be in the interest of M. Méline or M. Ribot. They will not run this risk unless their tempers have gone very far afield, and M. Waldeck-Rousseau takes good care not to give them sufficient provocation. If he does not do much for them, he is willing to do a good deal to injure the Church, and for the time a common hate serves the purpose of a mutual affection. There is one circumstance, however, which makes at once for and against M. Waldeck-Rousseau's position. He has a Foreign Minister who is deservedly popular with the Chambers and with the country. Who could wish to upset a Cabinet if it meant the loss of M. Delcassé? But, on the other hand, the overthrow of M. Waldeck-Rousseau is not the least likely to carry with it the loss of M. Delcassé. He is to all appearance a fixture at the Foreign Office. There have been three Ministries since 1898, and he has sat in all three of them. Nor can it be said that there was no difference between them, that the changes were personal not political, and that M. Delcassé retained his seat in all of them because the policy they all favoured was his own. Baron Pierre de Coubertin, who gives "a character sketch" of him in the *Fortnightly Review* for January, points out that M. Brisson, M. Charles Dupuy, and M. Waldeck-Rousseau "in turn brought a different principle to bear on home policy. M. Brisson tried to balance the Radicals and the Moderates; M. Charles Dupuy was avowedly a Moderate; M. Waldeck-Rousseau looked for support to the Radicals, and even the Socialists." But M. Delcassé has felt equally at home under these three chiefs, and there seems to be no reason why he should not remain Foreign Minister under three more.

The reason why M. Delcassé has remained secure while Ministries have been falling around him is well stated in the same article. "A politician who set his personal interests before those of the Commonwealth," says M. de Coubertin, "would have dreaded making enemies for himself in all camps." The members of each Cabinet in turn have

probably resented his readiness to be a member of the Cabinet which has displaced them. Each Prime Minister in turn may have said to himself: 'They may not mind losing me, but they will not like losing Delcassé.' Each in turn has seen this consoling reflection taken from him by M. Delcassé's consent to hold office under his successor. But M. Delcassé has not troubled himself about these possibilities. He has realised the incalculable importance to France of a consistent foreign policy, and has felt that the best way to make sure of this is to keep the reins in the same hands. The one object he has placed before himself has been "to increase the prestige of France abroad; to conclude advantageous negotiations; to foresee grave contingencies; to avoid useless conflicts; in a word, to steer among so many dangerous reefs with the greatest safety to his country." So long as he has been able to accomplish that object, he has cared little under what "Ministerial label" the work has been done. "This free soul has never been the slave of any political programme, and shades of Parliamentary opinion escape it."

It may, of course, be objected that to praise M. Delcassé for not being the slave of any political programme is tantamount to saying that he has no political principles. If he had, how could he have served with equal satisfaction under Moderates and Radicals? No doubt if it were sought to make M. Delcassé a model for Foreign Ministers generally this criticism would have much force. A Minister has to consider the general policy of the Cabinet of which he forms part as well as the proper discharge of his special duties. And when he is a Minister of so much importance as M. Delcassé a particular Cabinet might be unable to take or keep office in the absence of his consent to sit in it. M. Delcassé is equally responsible for what has been done by M. Brisson's Ministry, by M. Dupuy's Ministry, by M. Waldeck-Rousseau's Ministry. The policies of these three Cabinets have not been identical, and if they have not, how does M. Delcassé defend his having a share in all alike? Probably he does not trouble himself to defend it; but if he did he might urge two very weighty considerations in defence of his conduct. The first is that though French Cabinets differ greatly as regards the persons composing them, they differ very little as regards the principles on which they act. Their first business is to keep in office, and in the end they commonly find that they can only do this by the help of the Radical vote. Defeats due to other party combinations they can manage to survive, but if the Radicals forsake them their chance of life is very small. Consequently the home policy of every French Cabinet is usually a policy of sops. Though they do not give more to the Radicals than they can help, they give what they think necessary, and a Prime Minister's lease of office is longer or shorter according as his calculations of what is necessary are accurate or inaccurate. But if this be so, why should a Minister who has a perfectly good reason for remaining in office under successive chiefs have any scruple about doing so? The end that each proposes to himself is the same, consequently any difference there may be between them can only have to do with the methods by which that end is reached.

The second consideration is that the foreign policy of France is of infinitely greater moment than any part of her domestic policy. Grant that many of the laws that are passed every year are bad, there are always two things to be remembered by way of consolation. They may not be put in execution, and if so their being passed is a very trifling evil. And even if they are executed they can always be repealed. No such cheering hopes can be entertained in the case of errors in the management of foreign affairs. There a mistake is beyond remedy, or if there be a remedy the application of it rests in other hands. When M. Delcassé looks back on the record of his administration he may well feel that had he not been in office the Russian Alliance might not have been consolidated as firmly as it is now, that the Fashoda incident might have ended in war, that France might either have shown herself discreditably patient of Turkish slights or have been unduly eager to resent them, that Italy might have been still estranged. Under M. Delcassé every one of these evils has been avoided, and to have been the instrument of this avoidance is a record of which any Frenchman may be proud. That M. Delcassé has been able to build up such a record is explained by M. de Coubertin to be the



result, in the first instance, of his singular gift of inspiring confidence. This gift is in part due to his intimate knowledge of the affairs with which he has to deal. His permanent subordinates do not rule him. His power of work is immense. "He takes no holidays; he has given up every sort of distraction; he has left off going to the theatre, which used to be his chief pleasure." As this industry is all directed to the work of his Department, there is no fear of his making blunders from mere ignorance of the interests or susceptibilities of other nations, and in this way one of the most prolific sources of misunderstandings with foreign Powers is dried up. A second, and almost as valuable, characteristic is his silence. Though he is a Southerner, nothing will make him speak if he thinks proper to hold his tongue. "He sets no store by Parliamentary successes"; he "takes no part in any discussion outside his Department; he has sufficient strength of mind to let himself be attacked both with violence and injustice without replying, and without ever losing his temper." From M. Delcassé we need not look for any exhibitions of the New Diplomacy. He feels, as any Minister who makes experiments is sure to feel in the end, that the old is better, if only because it avoids enormous risks.

#### THE STATE AND UNIVERSITY COLLEGES.

**A**N exceptionally weighty and influential deputation attended at the Treasury yesterday week to urge upon the Chancellor of the Exchequer a plea for the augmentation of the annual Government grant to University Colleges. For some obscure reason, the proceedings at this interview, on a subject full of interest to every intelligent Englishman, were supposed to be private, and were therefore most inadequately reported. This is quite in harmony with the fact that in the Civil Service Estimates for the current year no room could be found to specify the names and seats of "certain Colleges in Great Britain giving education of a University standard in Arts and Science," and dividing among them, in recognition of that praiseworthy conduct, the magnificent grant of £25,000 (although on the same and following pages a line each is given to every school aided under the Intermediate Education Act in Wales). It is in harmony also, as we cannot help saying, with the emphasis laid by the Chancellor of the Exchequer in his not unfriendly reply to the deputation (according to both the *Times* and the *Manchester Guardian*) on the view that there is "no liability" on the part of the Exchequer for University education in England. The whole thing, in fact, seems to be looked upon as a kind of Royal Maundy, the means for which are provided by Parliament out of its pure grace, and dispensed at present—if you really are inquisitive on such a subject—"in accordance with the Treasury Minute of June 2nd, 1897 (House of Commons, No. 245 of 1897)." For the benefit of those of our readers to whom that particular paper may not be readily accessible, and who may have failed to notice the brief, and perhaps irregularly furnished, report of the proceedings at the Treasury yesterday week, we may mention that the University Colleges in question are situated at such places as London (three), Liverpool, Manchester, Leeds, Bristol, Newcastle, Sheffield, Nottingham, and Dundee. Their representatives were introduced to Sir Michael Hicks-Beach by Sir Francis Powell, one of the best friends of education in England, and they set forth humbly—we may be sure that they knew their place too well to adopt a high tone—that the time might really be thought to have come for making some addition to the sum of £25,000 which since 1897 has been distributed among them at the average rate, as will be observed, of slightly over £2,000 a year apiece. In support of this view, they pointed out (a) that during the four years since the amount of the grant was last fixed, the work of the Colleges has grown in importance and magnitude, new departments have been created, and probably in all the Colleges important additions made to the teaching staff and to the material appliances and equipment; (b) that in most cases the local income of the Colleges from fees, endowments, and subscriptions has substantially increased since 1897, thereby fulfilling a condition recognised by the Treasury minute of that year as virtually constituting a claim to increased central aid; (c) that a Treasury Committee so far back as 1892 recommended a grant of £30,000; and

(d) that as new Colleges at Reading and Exeter, and another, have developed, it is hoped, up to University rank, if they should be reported on by Treasury inquirers as having reached that limit, they can only be helped out of a cake of the magnitude at present authorised by reducing the slices available for the previously qualified partakers.

We hasten to say that the Chancellor of the Exchequer did his best, without giving an absolute pledge, to remove anxiety under the last-indicated head from the minds of his visitors. University, King's, and Bedford Colleges in London, Owens College, Manchester, the Durham College of Science at Newcastle, and the rest, are not likely to be docked of a portion of their State pittance because Berkshire and Devonshire have waked up to the importance of higher education. But as to any increase of that State pittance, Sir Michael Hicks-Beach, while promising carefully to consider the whole question, refrained (unless the reports do him an injustice) from indicating even a disposition to meet the views of the deputation, in existing circumstances. We do not blame, indeed commend, him for scrutinising very narrowly every representation made to him, as things now are, in favour of a permanent increase in any department of the public expenditure. With taxes at their present level, and Debt nevertheless going up by leaps and bounds, parsimony at the Treasury is a simple duty, and the presumption is, perhaps, always against any claimant for further outlay. But it is not a presumption which cannot be rebutted, even in financial circumstances like the present. And, in our judgment, even now the rebutting considerations in the case of the University Colleges are more than sufficient. The case is not one of State alms to persons or institutions, however "deserving" on their past record. It is a case of State co-operation, on a limited scale, with those who are doing work of the greatest national importance. The Yorkshire College at Leeds, it may be said, serves primarily Yorkshire; the Owens College serves primarily Lancashire and Cheshire; and so on. Even that is only true with large qualifications, for, as a matter of fact, these Colleges, and doubtless others of similar rank, are resorted to, as, of course, are the University Colleges in London, from all parts of the United Kingdom, and beyond. But even if the Colleges in question were, as they are not, definitely provincial in their scope, together they serve beyond all doubt to lift and enlighten the life, and raise the efficiency, of England as a whole. As was well pointed out at the Treasury by Mr. Hopkinson, the Principal of Owens College, wherever these Colleges exist they are regarded as leaders in all matters relating to higher education. Nothing could be more important to the development and organisation on the best lines of the secondary education of the country, and its wholesome linking with the elementary system, to which we may justly hope that the legislation of the coming Session will be largely directed, than the full maintenance of this "leading" function in the case of the University Colleges.

And let it not be thought reasonable to suppose that these Colleges have reached a stage of development at which their friends may "rest and be thankful." Nothing is more certain than that, in the case of all of them, the standard of educational equipment already attained must only be the platform from which further extension must be secured, unless we would give up the hope of holding our own in respect of scientific teaching and progress, and the diffusion of liberal culture, with our chief foreign rivals. With every decade, or even more frequently, the necessity presents itself at every College, which aims at first-class achievement, of increases of staff and material equipment for instruction, in order to keep pace with the rapid extension and specialisation of scientific study. More professors or lecturers must be appointed, more apparatus must be supplied to them, if the students are to feel that they have a fair chance of being sent forth competent to keep abreast of the march of science as it is maintained at the numerous institutions, lavishly supported out of public moneys, in Germany and elsewhere. And we must add, what we believe would now be recognised as true by many enlightened business men, as well as by professors, that it is most desirable that the scientific staffs of the great provincial Colleges should be strengthened in such fashion that their leading



members would be enabled to devote a reasonable proportion of their time to research as well as to teaching. There can be no doubt that the pursuit of research in connection with German Colleges has redounded not merely to the enhancement of their prestige, but to the earlier start in Germany than here of important industries based on the practical application of scientific discoveries.

If these things are so, there is no question of the national utility of even a moderate increase in the small grant at present distributed among the Colleges. Those who are acquainted with their administration know well that public-spirited men, wishful to found new chairs, are rightly exacting in their requirements on such points as adequacy of buildings and equipment, and that an increased Government grant would often go far to enable College authorities to meet such reasonable conditions, and so facilitate the enlargement of the usefulness of the institutions under their control. In other words, a few more thousands a year spent by the State among the Colleges would be sure, in many ways, to be far more than repaid to the national account by the further development of local effort and generosity which it would serve to stimulate. Nor, in our belief, is there any moderate addition to public expenditure which would be more generally approved. So far as the working classes are concerned, they happily have arrived at no inconsiderable measure of recognition of the benefits diffused among them by the work of Colleges in which the natural sciences are taught in the most liberal spirit, instruction being given in their applications to manufacturing industry. They will feel nothing but satisfaction in seeing these Colleges strengthened, and the facilities increased, in the way of scholarships, for protracted study at them by the sons of artisans. On the other hand, the Income-tax paying classes cannot fail to sympathise with the bestowal of a substantial modicum of further public aid on institutions in which their own sons, and often their daughters as well, may obtain a systematic and liberal higher education, either in science or in the older learning, in the neighbourhood of their homes. The Chancellor of the Exchequer may have his doubts as to the wisdom or the popularity of many proposals pressed upon his notice. He need have none, on either head, as to the plea for enhanced grants to University Colleges.

#### THE MOTIVES OF MISERS.

IT is a pity that there is no autobiography of a miser, for there is no kind of exceptional man whom average men find it so difficult fully to comprehend. Indeed, they generally give up the attempt to comprehend him, and when they come across an indisputable case like that of Mr. Batchelor, of Epsom, whose death in an infirmary is recorded this week, they avoid the difficulty by declaring that he must have been insane. No one, they think, in possession of his reason and two thousand pounds would suffer himself to be killed by personal privations. As, however, they do not pronounce any other kind of ascetic insane, but, on the contrary, frequently count his self-discipline to him for virtue, the explanation seems, when carefully considered, a little feeble. Whatever else a miser may be, he is certainly an ascetic. Under the dominance of an idea he deliberately refuses his body the indulgences it craves, limits food to the least which will support life, regards warmth as a sinful luxury, wears only the clothes without which the police might arrest him, and in extreme cases like that of Mr. Batchelor faces the elements with as much composure as ever did St. Simeon Stylites, who had a milder climate to contend with. The miser's soul certainly dominates his body, if there be such a thing as domination, and he himself is entitled to the credit of subduing the flesh through long periods of time,—often, indeed, through all his mature years. It is not the self-subjugation of the miser, however, but the inadequacy of the apparent motive for it which has earned the contempt of the world, and it is worth while to consider for a moment what this motive may really be. It is usually explained as a thirst for gold, and though the majority of mankind have always thirsted for gold, and probably will always thirst for it, gold giving them at once power and freedom, they retain enough belief in the superiority of mind over matter to consider avarice a contemptible

vice. It is to be noted, however, that, absorbing as their base passion may be, misers rarely surrender themselves to it so far as to lose all self-control. Usually, except in their dealings with Poor Law Guardians, they are honest enough, and refrain from stealing with commendable self-command. Mr. Batchelor, for example, who, with thousands of pounds in coin actually in his house, denied himself even necessities, and walked about barefoot to collect his rents, never stole anything, though he must have had endless opportunities. Nor did Elwes, the Suffolk miser, who, with an income said in county legends to be still perceptible in the accounts of the Earls of Ellesmere, would accept gifts of soup and then find himself unable to spend the pence necessary for its cooking. Misers are not insane or ungovernably avaricious, or they would run amuck at the shop windows; and we suspect that Sir Walter Scott exaggerated the want of self-control in the old usurer of "The Fortunes of Nigel." But, being sane, what is it that induces them to act in so irrational a way? Why, with money at command, will they not buy clothes, or food, or firing? They have clearly no magnificent hope to sustain them, like the monks of the Thebaïd, for they know just as well as other people that they cannot carry money into the next world, and that whatever counts to their credit there, unused accumulations will not. Yet they go on accumulating to the latest gasp, a reformed miser—if a real one, and not a man who saves with a definite and attainable object—being a character more frequent in fiction than in real life.

We suspect that we get the best hint of the real truth from the gibe of the old labourer who told his master, "I be a braver man, Master, than you be, for I durst spend my last farden, and you dursen't." In other words, the root of miserliness is fear, fear of the extreme poverty to avoid which at some indefinite future time the miser faces all its consequences in the present. That is a state of mind not uncommonly displayed in other directions, as when a man shoots himself in terror of being shot, an incident occasionally recorded in the barrack-rooms of almost all armies. The instinct is perceptible in many animals, dogs, for instance, accumulating and burying bones, and guarding them with hot jealousy, though they know that good meals are awaiting them inside. The root cause of thrift, which we all admire and preach because it is so convenient to the community, is fear, fear of future want; and that fear, we are convinced, when indulged over much by pessimist minds is the most frequent cause of miserliness. The man does not want the gold so much as protection from the danger of wanting it. His terror gradually increases until it nearly masters him—not quite, or he would steal—and until it actually in a very singular way sweeps away part of his avarice. It is a notorious fact in the lives of great misers that so acute is their terror of robbery that they will sacrifice willingly large sums obtainable in interest rather than suffer their accumulations out of their sight. Mr. Batchelor, for example, who knew well enough all about rents and interest, practically paid £100 a year to keep his gold—more than £2,000—within reach of his hands. It is an imaginative terror which makes the thrifty man into the miser, and induces him to postpone all wants, even the most necessary, to the pursuit of a safety from want which he can never reach. We ask any man conscious of the saving instinct, which is as separate and as strong in some natures as any other passion, if this is not true. The fear once indulged and the habit set up, other motives come in, one being a kind of gloating pride based on the difference between the miser's real position and the estimate formed of him by his neighbours. He is always exulting to himself over their want of insight, their wasted pity, their recklessness, when he himself is so careful and forethoughted. The true miser exults in his treasures, which have grown in value in his mind as he contemplates them, just as the treasures of the art-collector do, or of the book-lover. Fifty years ago, when education was more narrow in area, this kind of growth was a phenomenon visible in most respectable and sane households, their inmates, especially *passées* women, treasuring up rubbishy little jewels, boxes, and curios with a conviction, increasing with every year, of their high pecuniary value. Old wills are full of evidences of such delusions. And then comes in what is perhaps the



strongest motive of all,—the endless charm of endurance. Many, perhaps most, of our readers will hardly understand what we mean, but all who know Asiatics or the poor of our own villages will at once acknowledge it to be true. There is a charm in bearing quietly what others have not to bear, in forcing oneself through the long, monotonous, and perhaps distasteful task, in suffering on without quailing when naturally one ought to quail. The motive may often be the sense of duty, strongly felt, for example, by coachmen as well as soldiers, but it is often also an inner pride in one's own capacity to endure without wincing under the painful or the disagreeable. The sentry in the snow perceives the snow and hates the snow, but in defying the snow credits himself with being more of a man than even he himself had thought. The miser who goes barefoot that the shillings may heap up feels his own firmness, his own steadfastness of purpose, his own self-dominance, and, in a more or less chuckling way, is proud of them all. He has reason to be too, the thing wrong with him not being so much his perfectly excusable acts, most of which are necessarily self-suppressions, as the baseness or irrationality of the motive for which they are performed.

Is there then no charm or glamour in gold itself which attracts, and in a sense overpowers, the miser, though it does not often induce him to steal? There may be in some cases. Doctors say that kleptomania, though so often pleaded as a lying defence, really exists, especially among children, and that it is in some way mysteriously limited and defined, the full strength of the passion being excitable only by certain objects, usually shining. The pursuit of gold for five thousand years may have bred in the mind an hereditary tendency towards its acquisition, as a concrete and visible article, which is, we may remark, as often manifested by the rich as by the poor. Asiatics often hoard coin and jewels to their own hurt, knowing that their possession involves extreme danger, and we could ourselves relate two authentic stories of great accumulations of gold coin made by Englishmen who seemed to derive pleasure from its actual sight and touch. These are, however, we fancy, rather illustrations of the collector mania, so often described and analysed in the case of books and china, than instances of true miserliness, which is based, we are convinced, rather on fear and an abnormal kind of mean pride than on the passion for hoarding. That is often divorced from avarice. It was not for their value that George IV. kept every coat he had ever worn, or that Mr. Blank bought wardrobe after wardrobe in which to preserve every morsel of clothing that had ever been in his possession.

#### FREEZING UP: A CANADIAN SKETCH.

THE horses are stamping and fidgeting outside the station in the keen November air. The country lies outspread like a Brobdingnagian chessboard, with sections one mile square, and a road allowance running round each section. On one side of our particular road is a limitless expanse of sere, yellow prairie grass; on the other, barley and oats in stooks, and white whorls of smoke from distant threshing machines. The trail is cut into deep black furrows by the heavy traffic, and the clods crumble like biscuits under the wheels. A mob of snow-birds flutters up in front of us, their white breasts gleaming momentarily in the sun, till they settle again a hundred yards or so further on, and promptly vanish from sight, for their backs still retain the dingy brown of their summer plumage. There is a wrinkling skin forming on the still surface of the water in the broad ditch that runs parallel to us, and far away to the north are flying wedges of wild geese across the clear blue sky. The leaves are all off the oaks in the little grove behind the house, and the pigs are rooting among them for acorns, while a wrathful jay is scolding furiously from a bare bough overhead. A month or so ago the sunflowers were breast high, a forest of gold, from the wire fence to the building itself, and beyond them to the edge of the marsh, a quarter of a mile away, was a sea of blue and mauve and yellow. To-day everything is scorched into a dull monochrome of withered reeds and bleached stubble and tawny sedge, and the ice in the cattle tracks gleams fitfully here and there like shattered glass; the very hues of the sunset are laid on in hard, remorseless streaks of vivid colour. You wake in the night, warm and comfortable under a pile of blankets, and *smell* the cold.

There is no expression that quite conveys that subtle sensation of falling temperature when winter sets in, dry and sharp, near the great Northern lakes.

The walls of the shooting-lodge are built of wood, for it is only inhabited for a few months in the year. The water in the bedrooms is solid when we rise and light our lamps before dawn, and our breath curls away in clouds of wreathing smoke as we emerge into the twilight outside, and plod in single file, silent and ghostlike, down to the edge of the swamp. The slaty-grey canoes have been hauled half-way up a narrow gutter, dug out through the muskeg, down which we move in a constant panic, for every step crashes through a coating of sharp-edged ice, that may slip through our thin waders at any moment. The decoys lying between the thwarts are powdered over with hoar-frost, so that we can hardly distinguish between mallard and redhead; tucked away under the bows of the nearest boat is a forgotten golf-cape; and, snuggled up in that, a snow-white ermine, who uncurls himself and gazes up at us with bright, indignant eyes. Then he climbs sinuously over the gunwale, and trots off through the thin erepitating reeds, secure in his beauty and fearlessness, for it would be a sheer breach of hospitality to shoot him.

The ice is thicker than we expected, and the first shimmer of dawn finds one of us still poling desperately in the stern, and the other smashing a way through with a broken oar from the bows, while the startled mallard are getting up in disconcerting numbers on all sides. Against the luminous gold of the rising sun the geese are cutting swiftly in black triangles, winging their clangorous way from the lake to the distant grain-fields. The wind blows colder and colder from the north-west, and when we emerge at last into open water the paddles are sheathed in coats of mail, and the drops splashed on to the gun-barrels have congealed like jelly. We force the pace for our shooting ground, and lose no time in throwing out our decoys, threading out their tiny cables through frozen fingers, and leaving them to ride at anchor, curtseying up and down just outside the tide where we crouch close down among the reeds, almost more eager for shelter than concealment.

For half-an-hour or so there is a continuous stream of great mallards, swinging by in splendid plumage, dropping under the shots with a mighty splash, for they have been fattening for weeks on the wheat-fields; of redheads, the snub-nosed cousins of the stately canvas-backs; of vicious little blue-bills, that whiz past like feathered projectiles and, too often, slip ahead of the tardy pellets; and then there is a pause while we paddle out and collect our spoil. And still it grows colder and colder and the wind blows harder, till we begin to fear that unless we start homeward at once we shall find ourselves frozen in altogether, a fear that is not unjustified, as the path we forced open in the morning is all sealed up again, solid and unyielding, and the task of breaking a way through means two hours of vigorous toil. We pile the oak logs unsparingly into the stove in the sitting-room, and hold our guns over the blaze to thaw out before packing them away till next year, for even the oil is thickened into the consistency of butter in the bottles; and we bid a regretful farewell to the prairie chickens buddled up on the bare branches of the distant trees.

In the morning we tramp back through the crisp, crackling sedge, and hack the canoes out of their frozen beds with ringing axe-strokes, for the water has risen during the night, and the ice has formed in new layers, one above the other. Between two of these we catch sight of a grand old mallard, dropped from yesterday's bag, his emerald neck gleaming through a casing of crystal, and a drop of blood on his white breast lying like a ruby set in snow. There he might have tarried, like the Siberian mammoth, till next spring, but that a paddle was embedded close to him, and that must not be left behind. Then we hoist our little fleet of five on to the big waggon, and creak slowly back to the shed where they will be housed for the winter, the cart being again loaded with gun-cases, bicycles, portmanteaus, everything that cannot be stored in the empty house, which is to be nailed up—windows and all—till the season opens. Here and there between our various effects we leave little oases into which we stow ourselves, swathed in buffalo robes and blankets, for the eight-mile drive to the station.



The long ruts on the road gleam like polished iron; the lustre of the ice in the distant pools blanches into turbid soapsuds as we draw near; and the sky is the pale blue and green of discoloured turquoise. We can count fourteen busy thrashing machines from where we sit, and see the dun clouds of flying chaff beneath the white steam of the engines; the report of a half-breed's gun near the lake shore sounds like blasting in the frosty air; and the farmer driving by in his light buggy is muffled to the eyes in black fur. It is dusk before we reach the railway line, and away to the south we see the pulsating glow of a great wall of fire from burning straw; the platform is empty save for a pile of flour-sacks unloaded from a freight train that has just passed, but the little waiting-room is crowded to the door. Round the stove is a group of dark-eyed girls in cowboy hats and red knitted caps, with high storm-collars turned up round their ears; under the gaudy pictures of red-and-white-funnelled steamers churning through the Atlantic waves are brown-faced, black-bearded half-breeds in buckskin coats, moccasins, and shabby fur caps; and we can hear the rumble of the train miles away on the distant prairie. The bunches of ducks fall with a resounding thwack on the boards as we pitch them out of the waggon, their necks stretched stiff and unyielding as iron bars. The snow is beginning to drift down lazily in fine, powdery flakes that tickle the skin, and sparkle in the glare of the lamps; and we know that to-morrow the sleigh bells will toll the knell of the dead summer. C. H. W.

#### THE EYES OF MAMMALS.

AS eyes are the only part of the body built, not only on mechanical principles, but with the geometric outline of lenses and curves which we see in purely mechanical inventions like the telescope, great variations in different eyes are rather in the nature of the unexpected. The long and careful research and examination of the eyes of mammals by Dr. George Lindsay Johnson, M.D., F.R.C.S.—“The Comparative Anatomy of the Mammalian Eye” (Dulan and Co., 21s.)—the results of which form one of the most interesting of recent contributions to the *Philosophical Transactions* of the Royal Society, disclose variations in the fundamental parts of the mammalian eye of the most striking and suggestive kind. The part of the organ on which he has concentrated his attention is what is called the *fundus oculi*, or so much of the back of the eye as can be seen with the ophthalmoscope. The retina lies behind the eyeball much as the cup of an acorn lies behind the acorn itself. The optic nerve enters this as the stalk connects with the acorn cup, and the part at which this juncture takes place is called the “blind spot,” for there the little sensitive cones and points are absent. Close by is another spot called the macula, or “yellow spot,” which is extraordinarily sensitive, and the only seat of exactly true images. These two spots, with the adjacent background, form the portion of the reflecting background of the organ, which Dr. Johnson has examined in various species of mammals, and his collaborator, Mr. Arthur Head, the artist, has painted in most exquisite and exact detail, with the aid of the ophthalmoscope. The pattern and colours of this *fundus oculi* vary from scarlet in Europeans to chocolate in the Nubian. In the lower orders it appears as orange, yellow, salmon-pink, black with scarlet patternings, green and gold. It is pale-yellow in the skunk; slate colour in the “meerkat”; greenish-yellow veined with red in the common jennet; and salmon-pink spotted with black in the Australian fruit bat. But orange and red are the main colours, though the arrangement of these is greatly varied.

The mere collection of facts is most remarkable, and not less so the skill which overcame the difficulties in the way of examining with an instrument like the ophthalmoscope, which must often be almost in contact with the most sensitive of organs, the eyes of no less than a hundred and eighty-two species of mammals, including the large carnivora. Nine out of eleven orders were examined, only the whales and manatees being omitted. The total catalogued amounts to a hundred and three genera and forty-seven families. The scope of the inquiry is therefore ample to justify conclusions of a general kind. Dr. Johnson is reticent on the story of his experiments. He artificially illuminated the eyes of the animals that

the light might be the same in all cases. To keep them quiet he at first used anæsthetics, but he soon found that this was not needed. Some of the animals were muzzled and covered with a net; but, as a rule, kindness, coaxing, and taming were enough. The eyelids were held apart with the fingers, or spring specula, and drugs, such as cocaine, used to widen the pupil. All this had to be done in a darkened room, and it is easy to imagine the time and practice required to handle the creatures under such conditions. It should be added that most of the observations, which extended over a period of seven years, were made on animals kept in the Zoological Gardens. This is an excellent instance of the scientific use and service to valuable inquiry of a collection kept in cages or small houses such as those of the Society's Gardens.

The result may be summed up as follows. It was found that the type was constant in the different orders, and though no classification is trustworthy if based only on one organ, the correspondence of this background with the latest classification of mammals was very close. The carnivora have the same type, so have the various races of man, though the colour varies. The different races of monkey agree in this part of the organ, and where in other families or orders there are differences, these differences correspond very closely with doubts already existing as to their classification. The placing of some of the “nondescript” animals is aided by the record of the eyes, and the arrangement of some other orders corrected. Thus the beavers have, in spite of the obvious difference of form and habit, been classified with the squirrels among the rodents. Their eyes are far more like those of the viscacha and the capybara, which they much resemble in some other respects. The place of some curious little lemuroid races, the galagos and Coquerel's lemur, and of the flying squirrels, is also affected by the evidence of the eye. From the point of view of the evolution of eyes and their form in early and late types, the elephant takes an archaic place, and the anteaters possess a still less developed eye. The bats, which are often placed very high in the list of mammals, have an eye corresponding in low development to their apparently “prehistoric” place. So far from being of “very limited interest,” as Haeckel remarked, it is clear that the story and development of the vertebrate eye is full of interest and suggestion. There appear to be ancestral forms of eye, and a more or less regular series of development. The eyes of bats are very small, and devoid of the network of retinal vessels. In some mammals remains are found of what are apparently vanishing parts, which have been improved away in other creatures. “Some of the illustrations of the *fundus* show conditions quite normal in some animals which would be noted instantly as what are known as ‘congenital defects’ in man.” That is, these structures in our eyes would denote a fault or malformation, though in the animal it is always present. These defects are often seen in persons who are born with other defects, too few or too many fingers and toes, or other malformations. We are not sure whether Dr. Johnson is on safe ground in regarding such aberrations as “reversions to type,” or vestigial relics. But the presence of that membrane which certain mammals and most birds can draw over the eye from either side probably is. He finds that this nictitating membrane, or third eyelid, is *not* present, as has been said, “in almost all mammals below the primates,” though he has once seen one in the eyes of a boy. Only the hoofed animals have it in perfection, and the swine very seldom use it. He thinks that the hoofed animals which put their heads down to graze among grass and thistles need the additional protection of the nictitating membrane, and have therefore kept it. The anteaters alone among the toothless animals have this same membrane in perfection, to keep out ants and earth. Among other coincidences it is noticed that *all* ruminants and many rodents have in the eye what is called the hyaloid artery. This is known as a defect at birth in man, often seen in triplets and twin children. In the latter it disappears in a week, but remains as a defect in imperfectly developed eyes.

Many and curious are the points noted on the way in this inquiry. Many of the lower animals have the power of drawing in and sticking out their eyes. Moles, for instance, can protrude their tiny eyes (which nevertheless enable them to see) three diameters. Yet a mole's eyes are



so insignificant in the general structure that if the mole is flayed they come off with the skin. The *fundus oculi* of the European, which heads the list of illustrations, is of a brilliant scarlet, curiously veined. That of the negro is chocolate colour, and is so like that of the chimpanzee that one might be mistaken for the other. There is as much difference between these and the background of the European eye as between a red coral and a cocoa-bean.

In the centre of the line of vision in the eye of man is the "macula," or yellow spot. All parts of the retinal image which fall on this are exact and sharp. It is the point where exact discrimination of distance is made. It appears that this seat of accurate images bounded by a reflex ring is present only in man and in all the apes. In the other mammals this absence is made up by an increased sensitive area. Some views as to the means of colour perception follow naturally from the discovery of these very various tints in the *fundus oculi*. Dr. Johnson sees a similarity in the device used by Lippmann, and the conditions he finds in the eye. Lippmann obtained negatives in natural colours by placing a reflecting mirror or trough of mercury behind, and in direct contact with the sensitive film of the plate, thus reflecting the light which had passed through the translucent film on to the particles of silver bromide, the colour effect being obtained through "interference." "If we may venture to carry our analogy further," says Dr. Johnson, "we may presume that we owe our colour sense to interference also. The difference between Lippmann's method and that of Nature is that in the latter the reflecting surface is always coloured, and reflects incident light of different wave lengths unequally. In ourselves red and orange are the colours reflected to a greater extent than others, and they are certainly the colours which we see fullest and best." Observations on the powers of animal vision are found incidentally throughout the more structural notes. The greater number have long sight. Short sight is very rare; but astigmatism is common and adapted to a definite end. Thus in the seals the eye is astigmatic, and the refraction varies according to whether the eye is adjusted for seeing in air or in water. Domesticated animals show no such constancy in the *fundus oculi* as the wild fixed species. It differs from the colour of the same part in the wild species from which they are derived, and from that in others of the same tame race. Domesticated dogs show variations in every individual, but they all have round pupils like wolves and jackals, not contracted pupils like foxes, and only the racoon dog of the wild breeds has the foxy eye. The chow dog has an eye unlike any other of the carnivora.

## CORRESPONDENCE.

### A NEGLECTED FRONTIER QUESTION.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—The British public, in common with the majority of the units which compose it, sometimes shows a striking inability to devote attention synchronously to more than a single matter in any one quarter of the vast field of foreign politics. This is occasionally useful, since it makes for permanent work in at least one direction, but like other limitations it has its disadvantages. Ever since the concluding months of 1900, for instance, China has bulked so big in our eyes that it has well-nigh engulfed all other Asiatic questions, just as at an earlier date India stood for the entire East in the estimation of most of our countrymen. Partly owing to the large-scale maps of Great Britain, which contrive to throw all other lands out of true proportion, few of us realise—for the bare knowledge of a fact by no means ensures an appreciation of its full significance—that India itself covers as large an area, and presents almost as many problems for solution, as does the best part of the European Continent; and to "the man in the street" the chief question of interest in connection with our great Eastern Empire has been, and still is, the North-West Frontier. Statesmen, military experts, and amateur politicians have combined to draw attention to this particular problem; events of a nature calculated strongly to move the feelings of the nation have occurred from time to time, and

have helped to rivet our attention upon it; and the Russian bogey, with which so many Englishmen are never weary of frightening themselves, has seemed to grin at us from over the border in a fashion which has got upon our nerves. Meanwhile it is hardly too much to say that the very existence of another and only less important frontier question has completely escaped the notice of the average educated Briton, and has hitherto received only a very scant measure of attention from the men to whom is entrusted the care of our foreign interests. Yet this other question is one which has existed in a more or less acute form for some years. It may be said to have assumed an importance of almost the first magnitude as early as 1893, when the French Fleet forced the passage of the Menam; and each year of continued neglect by the public and by our officials but serves to render it more pressing, and more difficult of satisfactory settlement.

A glance at the map of Asia will disclose the curious analogy which subsists between the frontier in the North-West, and that which bounds our possessions in the South-Eastern corner of the continent. In each our territory marches with that of an independent Oriental State, which has attained to a respectable standard of civilisation, as civilisation is understood in Asia; in each this State forms a barrier separating us from the dominions of a first-class European Power. Though differing widely in almost every other respect, Afghanistan and Siam occupy politically positions that bear a remarkable resemblance the one to the other; but while the main facts connected with our dealings with the former kingdom are widely known, and have formed the subject of close scrutiny both in and out of Parliament, the general public has been content to remain profoundly ignorant of everything concerning our relations to Siam. The Foreign Office seems to have shared the general apathy; for while the best men whom India owed have been employed on our missions to Kabul, Great Britain has for the most part been very inadequately represented at the Court of Bangkok. Curiously enough, the Press has been hardly less indifferent, and very little better informed, than the rest of the public, and if proof of this were needed it would not be necessary to seek further than the long telegram printed in the *Times* of the 19th inst. from its Siam correspondent, and the leading article upon it which appeared in the same issue. The *Times* and its correspondent deal at length with the details of the questions pending between France and Siam, difficulties which they somewhat optimistically anticipate are now on the eve of a final settlement. While noting the fact that two previous attempts to attain this consummation have proved abortive, and the further, and far more important, point that the cession of the cis-Mekong portion of Luang Prabang is now insisted on by France as a condition precedent to her evacuation of Chentabun, they appear to me to fail entirely to appreciate the real significance of these admissions. The truth is that a final settlement has not previously been obtained because it is the object of France to avoid everything in the nature of finality in her agreements with Siam. A very few years ago the line of the Mekong was declared by France to be the high-water mark of the tide of her acquisitiveness. To-day we find her striding across that self-imposed limit, demanding the whole of Luang Prabang, and still protracting negotiations which have already proved so much to her advantage. It is possible that something in the nature of a treaty will soon now be concluded, but I am far from believing that French expansionists will long remain content with what may be ceded to them under the provisions of that precious document. The Treaty of 1893, and the negotiations which have succeeded it, provide an object-lesson which it is impossible for sane men to disregard. It is high time that Englishmen should be brought to realise that as regards Siam the interests of Great Britain and those of France are, and must continue to be, diametrically opposed. We have nothing to gain, and everything to lose, by the disintegration of Siam. We have in Burmah, in the Shan States, and in the Malay Peninsula as large a territory as we need. A long boundary-line in Asia with France as our next-door neighbour would not only be fruitful of trouble, but would necessitate heavy expenditure in garrisons and armaments. France, on the other hand, scans the balance-sheets annually returned from her Colonies in Indo-China with growing dissatisfaction and uneasiness,



sentiments which are not rendered more tolerable by the condition of her home finances. She believes the remedy to lie in the acquisition of rich territories which, even under the inept rule of Siam, and in spite of the notorious corruption of Siamese officials, yield a satisfactory revenue to Bangkok. To this end all her acts have been directed since 1893, and so long as her dream of an Asiatic Empire finds favour with her politicians, so long will she and the kingdom of Siam enact the time-honoured rôles of the wolf and the lamb. These facts are thoroughly understood by the Siamese themselves, and as they are aware that they have nothing to fear from Great Britain, and a great deal to fear from France, they, after the manner of Orientals, run quickly to do the bidding of the latter, while treating the former with indifference not unmingled with contempt. During the last eight years, therefore, the influence of this country has steadily declined at Bangkok, and the preponderance of British commercial interests in Siam has been lost with equal rapidity. In 1893, for instance, nearly 90 per cent. of the shipping in the Menam was under the British flag; to-day the proportion of British to other vessels entering and clearing from the port during the year is less than 40 per cent., and I might quote other figures and other facts hardly less significant of the extent to which we have lost and are losing ground. The *Times* correspondent notes that one of the newest French demands is that Frenchmen should be employed in the Siamese Government Service, one of the few demands, he it noted, which France has not hitherto been able successfully to enforce. It is almost certain that this point will sooner or later be ceded, and in this I recognise a serious threat to the policy which it should be the object of Great Britain to maintain.

The Malay States in the Peninsula, which are nominally under the suzerainty of Siam, form the northern boundary of our possessions in that region. They are notoriously ill-governed, and of late the attempts which have been made from Bangkok to administer them more directly by means of Siamese officials have had the most disastrous results. It hardly admits of a doubt that the only solution of the difficulty to which the Malays will be prepared to agree will be found in the adoption by the Siamese of a system modelled closely upon that which we have ourselves employed in the administration of Perak and Selangor, by means of British Residents. It is equally certain that the carrying out of such a system among the Malays would be impossible to the Siamese unless the work were entrusted to efficient European officers. It is of the first importance that these officers should be Englishmen, and this is a point upon which our Government should insist. The obvious disadvantages which would result for us from territories so close to our own being governed by Frenchmen or Russians or Germans in the name of the King of Siam will be patent to the most casual observer. Before Great Britain will be in a position to insist upon this or upon anything else, however, she must first take energetic steps to regain her lost prestige at Bangkok. A man of first-rate ability should be selected without delay for the post of Minister in Siam. He should be made to hold the post for at least five consecutive years. Great Britain should force its demands upon Siam calmly but resolutely, and should make it plain that the sole object of those demands is to strengthen Siam herself, to delay anything in the nature of a partition of her territories, and to prevent the occurrence of all complications with other Powers. We should openly assume the rôle of Siam's protector against aggression, since our own interests are at one with hers. We should do our utmost to aid her in concluding a final agreement with France, and should let it be understood that we insist upon such an agreement being really final. It is only by taking such action now that future difficulties of a most serious description are to be avoided. At the present time our Foreign Office could accomplish all that I have indicated without disturbing our relations with France, but eight more years like those which have just passed would render us powerless. The decision, however, lies primarily with the British public, to whose consideration I commend the questions which I have raised.—I am, Sir, &c.,

IMPERIALIST.

## LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

### SPASMODIC CHARITY.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—The difficulty of getting sustained help for deserving cases of distress is well known to all workers in the field of charity. It is easier to get a lump sum of £5 down than to raise one of 6d. a week where there is a possibility of the payments being required for a long period. In cases lacking a sentimental or melodramatic element it is hard to arouse any public interest at all. It would appear also that the large majority of people like to get some *quid pro quo* in the form of emotional entertainment, and, unfortunately, the newspaper reporter too often stimulates this tendency. A case which strikingly illustrates my contention occurred only a short time ago. A little girl of twelve was charged at one of the London Police Courts with stealing some sausages and condensed milk from a grocer. The statement (very incorrect in detail, as I shall show) made to the Court as to the circumstances was as follows. "A widow with four children, the girl of twelve and three boys, nine, five, and one years of age. The husband died of pneumonia last year. The club money paid for the funeral and rent in advance, while the widow learned the trade of blouse-making. She then hired a £10 10s. sewing-machine, and was thus able to earn 1s. 2d. a day. She could not earn more than 1d. an hour at this work, and could not undertake outdoor work on account of the children. She had 3s. 6d. a week from the parish. No rent was owing, and the rooms were clean, and the children tidy." The sympathy of the Court was excited, and the girl was very properly discharged. Money began to come in from the public for the assistance of the case, so much so that the police missionary stated that it would suffice for the relief of the distress. One would have thought that this would have ended the matter. But no,—the following day an article appeared in one of the daily papers under the heading of "How the Poor Live," occupying three-quarters of a column, and containing such remarks as the following:—"Who for one moment would say aught against the little maid? Her brothers and sister, the latter a toddling babe, starving and crying for food. . . . It is therefore little wonder that the good-hearted Magistrate blinked at the wrong-doing, and restored the sobbing child to her mother's arms. . . . Nothing could hide the pathetic poverty. A feeble fire glimmered in the tiny grate. For food there was half-a-loaf on the table, with a paper containing traces of margarine; no blankets and sheets—indeed no coverlet conveying any real warmth—lay on the beds." The widow then tells her story. "In the midst of the story the little girl Amelia (the girl in question) rushed in breathless on her way to school. Her pinafore was wringing wet. Asked where she had been since she came out of school at twelve, she answered that she had been washing up dishes for a lady who had given her some work"; and so on. Subscriptions, of course, poured in, one of the first subscribers, we are not surprised to find, being "Gys Grandyt" for 2s. 6d. On the 10th inst. they amounted to £147 4s. 9d. At the same time, the contributions received at the Police Court amounted to about £700. Now the case was sad enough without any exaggeration, and certainly one for help, even though the facts are not quite correctly stated. They are as follows. The husband died in the Union Infirmary last June (not last year). His sister (and not the wife) had insured him, and out of the money received herself paid the funeral expenses and bought the mourning. It was she also who hired the machine and paid the instalments as they became due. The widow had received since her husband's death outdoor relief from the Guardians of 3s. 6d. in money and 1s. 9d. in kind, which included 16 lb. of bread. In August last there was a "friendly lead" which brought in £9 for her. As to the girl, she bears a good character at school, and her theft must have been an impulse of the moment, as at the school she attends more is done for the feeding of the children than at any other in the district. The child was not starving herself, but it happened that the mother had not provided any dinner for the children that day. It really seems as if it were necessary to commit some offence to make the spring of charity flow freely.



It is easy, however, to criticise, and I am bound to be asked how I should wish such cases to be dealt with. I am afraid that the Guardians must bear a large share of the blame. The Union in which the case occurred is an outdoor relief Union, and as such is obliged to relieve in fixed amounts according to certain scales of relief. For instance, a widow with children receives so much for herself and so much for each child in money and kind, and having granted the usual dole, the Guardians do not stop to inquire whether the recipients are starving on the pittance or not, which, of course, they must do unless some substantial income is forthcoming from other sources. Now Guardians of such Unions are usually extremely jealous of co-operating with charity in the relief of cases. This jealousy might be justified if the relief they gave were always adequate and adapted to meet the needs of each individual case; but as it is not, they are merely refusing to face facts in a most unjustifiable manner, and one which acts very cruelly to the poor. If the Guardians could not give adequate relief to such a case as this, they ought to have called in charity to help. There are charitable agencies working in the district which might have co-operated with them with a view to taking the case altogether off the rates. Had they done this, it is safe to say that the girl would never have appeared in the Police Court, or if she had, no occasion would have been given for sensational reports. To a student of social subjects it is most distressing to see one more instance added to many others where relief from the rates given in the unsatisfactory way I have described enables an industrial worker to accept a disgracefully low wage, thus helping to decrease the general rate of wages for similar work. The evil is not to be removed by occasional and sensational appeals, but by hard and steady relief work and continuous effort. The Press might carry out a most useful work in helping to educate the public in these matters instead of making sensational copy out of an occasional case which lends itself to this mode of treatment. —I am, Sir, &c.,

W. CHANCE.

*Orchards, near Godalming.*

## A CABINET OF BUSINESS MEN.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—The able article under the above heading in the *Spectator* of December 21st appears to me to require a definition of that elastic term, a "business man." Surely these two simple words cover a multitude of sins. The class included is a very wide and varied one, ranging as it does from those who are only conspicuous through their quiet clothing, who keep their appointments and catch their trains, to the wily individuals "whom," writes a modern author, "I have always avoided, since the mental strain involved in keeping clear of their shrewdness and the expense of succumbing to it were equally distasteful to me." But the writer of your article thinks that only successful business men who have acquired a fortune at the expense of half a lifetime would be suitable for selection to a future Cabinet; and he proceeds to argue, with much justice, that such men are apt to become tied by habit, and to be found altogether deficient in originative power. But, Sir, why a fortune and middle age? Take the case of a young man of thirty-five of sufficient capacity to take a share in the direction of an immense business on which the interests of several hundred shareholders, not to mention the livelihoods of a large staff and numerous employés, are dependent. Suppose that this young man, in addition to his business qualifications, possesses the conspicuous talents of a Churchill. Is such a man to be debarred from inclusion in a Cabinet because he cannot show a bald head or flourish a fortune? Truly in our Governments we reverence old age, and we are both content to be guided, and perhaps hindered, by it, while in no country probably does the political or commercial young man create such universal horror, aversion, and distrust. Surely the writer of your article was thinking of the business man grown old. Perhaps Lord Pirbright may have had a fresher, more contemporary type in his mind when he prophesied that the country would some day make a selection for its better government from that source.—I am, Sir, &c.,

*12 Hans Place, S.W.*

FRANK WHITREAD.

## RUSSIA AND THE SULTAN.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—Will you allow me to make two comments on your article on this subject? First, it is surely not true to say that it does not matter to the Sultan what Christians are massacred. On the contrary, he makes a nice discrimination, selecting those Christians who have no outside backing. Thus there has been no massacre of Greeks in Turkey since the establishment of a Greek kingdom, none of Serbs since Serbia became independent, none of Bulgarians since 1878, none of Montenegrins for the same reason. These various nationalities, all represented in the Sultan's dominions, can all appeal to their respective fellow-countrymen at Athens, Belgrade, Sofia, and Cettinje. But the Armenians have no such support in the shape of an Armenian State; they have only the waste paper of Article 61 of the Berlin Treaty. There is nothing new in the protection of Turkey by Russia, as your article seems to imply. Since the first conflict took place between those two States in the sixteenth century, Russia has had two main policies in regard to Turkey. The more frequent and obvious one was that open hostility exemplified by the four Russo-Turkish Wars of the nineteenth century. The other, that of nursing Turkey as a Russian preserve, found its most striking development in the Treaty of Unkiar-Skelessi.—I am, Sir, &c.,

W. MILLER.

*10 Cheyne Gardens, Chelsea.*

## "THE COLD WIND THAT FORERUNS THE MORN'."

—Tennyson.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—Is there a dawn wind? Is the morning the "Mother of Winds," as Hesiod calls her? The poets, the real poets who see and tell us what they see, not the mere dealers in stock phrases, say that there is. When they describe the dawn they frequently speak of the attendant wind. Air is represented as her companion almost as constant as light itself. Take the stately Virgilian phrase, "Equis Oriens adflavit anhelis," a phrase that calls to mind the Pheidias sculpture on the eastern pediment of the Parthenon, where, as Michaelis notes, the head of the Sun-god to the left of the heads of his chariot horses is placed in the darkest recess so that it would only be fully illumined at the moment of sunrise. The breath from the nostrils of those panting steeds upspringing from the sea is the morning air, at scent of which the Shade of Anchises vanishes in like manner as the ghost of Hamlet's father. Or take the exquisite picture of the birth of a summer day at sea painted by Catullus:—

"Qualis flatu placidum mare matutino  
Horrificans Zephyrus proclivas incitat undas  
Aurora exoriente vagi sub lumina solis,  
Quae tarde primum clementi flamine pulsae  
Procedunt, leni resonant plangore cachinni;  
Post vento crescente magis magis increbrescent  
Purpuraeque procul nantes ab luce refulgent."

How joyously the light and air play through these lines! The sea is smooth, and only ruffled as Aurora (Queen, literally Breeze-hour) arises hard by the gleaming thresholds of the sun. Slowly they go at first, the little waves pushed on by the gentle force of the breath of morning, and lightly they break into ripples of laughter; then, as the wind increases, they grow (mark the sense of growth in the slow lengthening spondees of "increbrescent"), and flash back the rosy light as they float away in the distant offing:—

"ὅθι τ' ἠὸς ἡριγενείης  
οἰκία καὶ χοροὶ εἰσι καὶ ἀντολαὶ ἡελίοιο."

With what characteristic precision and austere beauty does Dante, who saw if ever man did what passed before his eyes, convey in three lines—like a gem engraver—his impression:—

"L'alba vinceva l'ora mattutina,  
Che fuggia innanzi, sì che di lontano  
Conobbi il tremolar della marina."

("The White Dawn was overcoming the morning breeze which fled before it so that from afar I could recognise the shimmer of the sea.")

What a pride of pure form is here, what cold disdain of epithet and colour. Then there is Longfellow's "Ode to Day-break":—

"A wind came up out of the sea  
And said, 'O mists, make room for me.'  
It hailed the ships, and cried 'Sail on,  
Ye mariners, the night is gone,'



And hurried landward far away,  
Crying, 'Awake! it is the day.'  
It said unto the forest, 'Shout!  
Hang all your leafy banners out!'  
It touched the wood-bird's folded wing,  
And said, 'O bird, awake and sing.'  
It whispered to the fields of corn,  
'Bow down and hail the coming morn.'  
It crossed the churchyard with a sigh,  
And said, 'Not yet! in quiet lie.'"

Not a word of the light of the sunrise, but it is wholly of the wind, the precursor wind. In that passionate poem bearing in the Septuagint the title, *ᾠδὴ ἀσματῶν ὅ ἐστι τῷ Σαλωμῶν*, translated in the Revised Version, "The Song of Songs which is Solomon's," a nuptial song composed, it is said, by Solomon on his marriage with Pharaoh's daughter, we read: "My love is mine and I am his. He is feeding his flocks among the lilies until the day *breathes* (*διαπνεύσῃ*) and the shadows flee away." Until the day breathes, not breaks, as if the dawn wind were as certain a sign of the approach of day as the first streak of light in the clouds. Has there been as yet any satisfactory interpretation of the mysterious line of Wordsworth, "The winds come to me from the fields of sleep"? May they not be the herald winds of that "sweet May morning"? It would be interesting to know what such a true poet of the sea as Mr. Bullen has to say on the subject.—I am, Sir, &c.,

Bosloe, near Falmouth.

W. W. WARD.

### SLUM CHILDREN.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—In the *Spectator* of December 14th is an article about slum children, and a cheering picture is drawn of what Mr. Matthew Arnold calls "that within us that makes for righteousness," saving them largely from the contamination of their surroundings. With all this I cordially agree; but I think that Mr. Bray, whom you quote, goes too far when he says: "Slum parents love their children and treat them according to their own lights kindly and well." Had he said *some* slum parents, or there are slum parents who, &c., it would have been another matter; but as a worker for a number of years for the National Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children, I cannot help being aware that "their own lights" are often darkness made visible, and there is but little ground for such unqualified optimism. Why should such a Society be needed at all if child life were so universally cherished, whereas only last year nearly forty thousand people were proved to have committed offences against children, of whom eighty-five thousand five hundred were suffering from their wrong-doing? The article goes on to say: "The children of whom we used to hear, who put their hands to their ears to ward off a cuff when any grown-up person approaches them, belong to an imaginary race." Unhappily, if you substitute the word "father" or "mother" for "any grown-up person," it still continues a very grievous fact, and one which the National Society for Prevention of Cruelty to Children's inspectors too often see; and children do fear unknown grown-up people too. When we had a shelter in Birmingham I used often to have a child to spend the day with me, and I well remember one dear little girl making a remark which struck me very much at the time. My sons came out into the garden where she was with me. They were joking and rather shouting at one another, and the poor child was in absolute terror, and said, "Oh, there'll be a row directly," and I could not pacify her at all till I took her into the house to my nurse for safety. She and her brothers and sisters had had a ghastly home experience, and it will be many years before she recovers her nerve, if she ever does so. May I take this opportunity of saying that although the Society covers two-thirds of the United Kingdom, there is still one-third where little children are still unprotected, and must remain so until funds for reaching them all are forthcoming? It is known by statistics that in every thousand inhabitants there is one case of cruelty, and where the inspectors cannot reach it continues unchecked.—I am, Sir, &c.,

MARIA LAKIN-SMITH.

184 Hagley Road, Birmingham.

### VILLAGE RIFLE CLUBS.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—By the encouragement of your paper, of which I have for years been a reader, our miniature rifle range has been

opened and working for some time. It may help other villages to revive the ancient sport of straight shooting to know how and for how much this has been done. No more timely happy present by squire or parson can be made at Christmastide to our villages (indeed, it is a gift to the nation) than this means of reviving the time-honoured pastime. Reviving; for by the Act of Edward III. "every one strong in body at leisure on holy days shall learn and exercise the art of shooting, forsaking such vain plays as throwing stones, handball, football, bandyball, or cock-fighting, which have no profit in them": and quaint Bishop Latimer saith "it is a goodly and wholesome kind of exercise, and much commended as physic." Our tithe-barn is 45 ft. long, and full of farm implements. A small chamber at one end, 8 ft. from the ground, is the firing point. We shoot through a hole 18 in. square in one corner of this chamber on to an old boiler-plate (4 ft. by 3 ft., which was given to us), supported at 12 ft. from the ground on a wooden beam set in the two walls at the opposite corner. On two tight parallel cords fixed at the base of the boiler-plate, and at an equal height outside the hole in the firing chamber, runs the carrier (or little four-wheeled waggon) holding up two iron wire arms, into a bend in the top of which the paper target is fixed. An endless cord (like that on a blind-roller) with a wheel about 1 ft. across at the firing chamber end draws the carrier quickly to and from the boiler-plate, which is painted black to show up the target. A thick cross-beam in the roof shields the little paraffin lamp: this is raised and lowered over two pulleys by a thin chain. Our villagers have improved wonderfully in their shooting since the range has been opened. The outlay has been: a Colt's 22 cal. repeating rifle, £2 10s.; cord and twine, 2s. The cartridges are 1s. 2d. the hundred, the targets (one of which we give to each shooter) 1s. the hundred. These and the trifling expense of lighting the range are paid for by a charge of 1d. for every four shots. Rifles and ammunition can be had at 17 Victoria Street, S.W. I will gladly send the simple rules found necessary to any one starting a range.—I am, Sir, &c.,

E. ADEN BERESFORD.

Hoby Rectory, near Leicester.

### FIELD GLASSES FOR OUR OFFICERS IN SOUTH AFRICA.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—In a letter from South Africa by last mail an officer at the front writes:—"If any of you can ever pick up old field glasses cheap at second-hand shops, bazaars, &c., I would like them sent out to me, as they would be invaluable for my non-commissioned officers. The great danger in this war is that you never know friend from foe till he is right on you. If you do send any, please have my name and a different number put on each." I will be glad to forward, and have names and numbers put on, any glasses (opera, field, or any kind) for any regiment the donors wish. I hope there may be a liberal response to my appeal. Any one who has been in South Africa will understand how much bloodshed might be saved by these glasses being sent to the non-commissioned officers of our various regiments.—I am, Sir, &c.,

(Mrs.) M. M. McD. SCEALES.

14 Drummond Place, Edinburgh.

### A PLEA FOR SMALL BIRDS.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—May I draw the attention of your readers to some of the suffering caused by the practice of catching small birds for the table and for cages? This afternoon in my garden (a small one in Essex) I found a starling hanging on a tree. On examination I found it hung by a piece of bast, one end of which was tied tightly round its leg in such a business-like manner that the knot must have been tied by human fingers, whilst the other end had caught on a twig. There is a second bird, hanging out of reach on a tall tree, which seen through a glass appears to be fastened in the same way. Doubtless they were both escaped decoy birds, as there are many bird-catchers in this neighbourhood. Perhaps those who enjoy eating larks for dinner and those who keep birds caged for their amusement do not think of this sort of thing, but it would be well if they did.—I am, Sir, &c.,

A BRANCH SEC., SOCIETY PROTECTION OF BIRDS.



## MR. HUGH PRICE HUGHES'S BOOK OF TRAVEL.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—The able reviewer of my book of travel in the *Spectator* of December 14th, amid many kindly comments, accuses me of "sundry inaccuracies," giving as illustrations statements about Timoleon and Eurybiades the Spartan. I made them both on the authority of Plutarch. The statement about Eurybiades is, I know, inconsistent with Herodotus. For reasons which Grote gives, Herodotus is probably right. But surely on a biographical detail like that one may without rebuke follow Plutarch. Your reviewer also charges me with saying that "the average morality of the early Christians was degraded." What I really said is that "they were immeasurably inferior to the Christians of our age, both intellectually and morally," and that "with few exceptions they were anything but Christlike characters." They lacked the distinctively "Christlike" quality of loving and forgiving their cruel persecutors. As to the alleged extravagant strength of language with which I condemned the pigeon-shooting at Monte Carlo, that depends upon the quality and quantity of our humanitarianism. It is because your reviewer's notice is on the whole so careful and kindly that I venture to put in this brief plea.—I am, Sir, &c.,

HUGH PRICE HUGHES.

8 Taverton Street, Gordon Square.

## THE COURT OF THE AMEER.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—With reference to the article headed "The Court of the Ameer" in the *Spectator* of December 14th, may I venture to point out that Baber and Akbar were not "ancestors" of Abdurrahman, though, as former masters of Kabul, they were his predecessors? Again, if the late Ameer's Autobiography may be trusted, it is not correct to say of the present Ameer, Habibullah Khan, that "for many years he has directed the foreign affairs of his country." At p. 99, Vol. II., of the Life of Abdurrahman, edited by Mir Munshi Sultan Mahomed Khan, may be found a passage which seems conclusive on this point:—"Habibullah Khan, my eldest son, has the same duties to perform as I myself or other Amirs of Afghanistan have had to do, with the exception of some new offices, such as the Foreign Office, which I have kept for myself."—I am, Sir, &c.,

H. C. I.

## "PSYCHOLOGIE MILITAIRE INDIVIDUELLE ET COLLECTIVE."

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—I was much struck the other day by seeing a book with this title exposed for sale at a well-known bookseller's in Paris. As my interest did not stop short at contemplating the cover, I thought your readers also might not be averse to hearing a short account of its contents. The author, a certain M. Campeano, describes himself as an "ancien militaire"; but his book suggests a man of science more than a man of blood.\* It has always seemed to me that psychology, which nowadays explains so much of the human mind in its individual and collective aspects, might become a rich mine of observation and deduction for the management of an Army; and, of course, military authorities have often emphasised the importance of morale in articles and technical works, but this is the first time I have seen military psychology form the sole subject of a book, and treated in a manner exclusively scientific. The author starts by discussing the data for fear, and amongst other things derives some important applications for the training of recruits; and basing his observations on the psychological study of attention, he explains *en passant* the cause of those random fusillades which so often upset the calculation of officers in actual warfare. Thus, never losing sight of psychology, he then proceeds to give some excellent hints on the moral qualities of troops, on the special attributes of a general, and the different phases of a battle. But the thing which most determined me to continue the perusal of this book to the end was the theory which M. Campeano has sketched in the second part of his essay,—the theory of collectivities. Much of the work in this section, though far from uninteresting, is, of course, recapitulation and adaptation of former writers, after which the author explains how a large aggregate under pressure of certain

influences (even the most orderly and best organised aggregates like Parliaments!) may suddenly become excited and burst all the restraints of convention, or even civilisation. His explanation, I believe, of this phenomenon is quite original. The author opines that every collectivity, when threatened in its moral or material well-being, may become a mob. The acting principle of this transformation is the struggle for existence; and the mechanism of this transformation is the temporary deterioration of the human faculties,—an *animalisation*. The individual when menaced reacts on the aggressor. Violence from without is answered by violence from within. And violence is degeneration of the intelligence, the will, the social instinct, and other of those attributes which raise man above the brute creation. Similarly the aggregate, when provoked, loses its higher and recoils into its lower nature,—into a condition of impulsiveness, lower mental activity, intolerance, and incapability of individual thought; all which is carefully analysed by M. Campeano and illustrated by numerous examples from history. I hope this very hasty sketch will not be insufficient to raise the interest of some of your readers in this remarkable book.—I am, Sir, &c.,

H. V. R.

## POLITICS IN SCOTLAND.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—Referring to a letter from one of your correspondents in the *Spectator* of December 21st on "Politics in Scotland," he is quite mistaken in supposing that Liberal Unionism is not fully understood by our Glasgow working men. In my own division alone there are over a thousand working men enrolled as members of the Liberal Unionist Association. All intelligent Unionists here refrain from making comparisons between the two wings of the party, as both work heartily for a common object without the shadow of jealousy.—I am, Sir, &c.,

A. CAMERON CORBETT.

Thornliebank House, Glasgow.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—Either Mr. Dalrymple's information or his arithmetic is defective (*Spectator*, December 21st). He says that "two-thirds of the Unionist Members for Scotland are Conservatives." The figures are twenty-one Conservatives to eighteen Liberal Unionists, so that the former have only seven-thirteenths of the Unionist representation. As regards the Liberal Unionist demonstration in the Glasgow City Hall, in which he says "the aid of the Conservatives had to be invoked to provide an audience to occupy the area and galleries," Mr. Dalrymple has been ludicrously misinformed. There could never have been at any time any difficulty in filling the City Hall with members of the Glasgow Liberal Unionist Associations to hear any leading Liberal Unionist statesman. In the case of the meeting in question, no doubt some tickets were allotted to Conservatives as friends and allies, many of whom had a desire to be present, but this was done—as on other occasions before and since—as a matter of grace and not of necessity. The courtesy is reciprocated by the Conservatives when they hold a mass meeting.—I am, Sir, &c.,

LIBERAL UNIONIST.

## ALEXANDER THE COPPERSMITH.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—In your article on St. Paul in the *Spectator* of December 21st you seem to take it for granted, as most other people do, that Alexander was an opponent of St. Paul who preached against him—a kind of Kensit *versus* Gore—and that when St. Paul happened to think about him he cursed him and then passed on. But it seems quite as probable that Alexander was the same man as the spokesman for the smiths in the Ephesian riot, and that when St. Paul was tried at Rome for inciting to the conflagration of the city and brought witnesses from Ephesus to prove that he was a peace-loving citizen, his Jewish enemies brought Alexander to disprove his words by a garbled account of the Ephesian riot, and terrorised his Asian witnesses into silence (1 Tim. iv. 15). In this case, St. Paul is not testily grumbling at Alexander and cursing him, but informing Timothy of the details of his trial, in the course of which he does not curse Alexander, but mentions that his reckoning will come (R.V.)



"Maranatha" does not make "Anathema" a bigger curse, but is a separate sentence, "Our Lord cometh" (R. V.)—I am, Sir, &c.,

M. BRAMSTON.

St. Grimbalds, Winchester.

### THE SOURCE OF BELIEF.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—May one be rash enough to take exception altogether to the phrase of Darwin quoted by the *Spectator* of December 21st:—"What an inexplicable frame of mind is that of belief"? It is with the words used that I disagree. "Belief" is not a "frame of mind." The frames of "mind" are knowledge and non-knowledge, with a reasoning "frame," or condition, which is preparatory to arriving at the conclusion finally attained. The Darwinian phrase seems to presuppose only the bipartite nature of man; and the tripartite nature—clearly enforced by St. Paul amongst others—is either ignored or tabooed. You cannot pluck the fruit called "faith" from the tree of knowledge, or out of the earth whence that tree grows.—I am, Sir, &c.,

W. H. B.

### SIR HARRY AND LADY SMITH.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—The very sympathetic account of Sir Harry Smith in the *Spectator* of December 21st recalls to me an anecdote about Lady Smith which may amuse your readers. In my early youth my father and I met the distinguished couple at Combermere. Lady Smith was very witty and lively; but she looked prematurely old, and, according to an English standard, she was far too stout. Like a true Spaniard, however, she was proud of being fat. Indeed, she challenged my father to a weighing match. He readily acceded, knowing all the time that the questionable advantage of the victory would be hers. That victory was complete,—more complete, indeed, than she had expected or than she liked. The fact was that, contrary to his wont, my father had been mischievous. While Lady Smith was being weighed he slyly placed himself behind her and leant on the machine. At last, as she saw weight after weight thrown into the opposite scale, she was thoroughly startled. But before she had begun to be seriously alarmed, my father made a full confession of his practical joke,—the only such joke, I verily believe, that he ever played off on a lady. My wife, then a child, met the venerable Sir Harry and his wife when they were visiting her parents; and she well remembers Lady Smith's skill in playing the castanets. Never did either of us dream that in after years the friendly old lady would acquire a shadowy and vicarious reputation in connection with the heroic defence of a town which—

"Ab illa

Dicitur, aeternumque tenet per secula nomen."

—I am, Sir, &c.,

LIONEL A. TOLLEMACHE.

Hôtel d'Angleterre, Biarritz.

### "IOLANTHE" UP TO DATE.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE "SPECTATOR."]

SIR,—I venture to suggest the following up-to-date version of the well-known lines in Mr. Gilbert's *Iolanthe*, as the terms "Liberal" and "Conservative" seem already almost to belong to a bygone age:—

"Every little him and her  
That once commences to exist  
Is either a Little Englander  
Or else a little Imperialist."

—I am, Sir, &c.,

E. S. T.

## POETRY.

### SOUTH AFRICA, 1901.

THOUGH cravens clamour in the street,  
And shrill, premeditated cries  
Of sloth, despair, and malice rise  
To stay the weary runner's feet—

Though sophists preach from day to day  
Their old pedantic shibboleth,  
He, having known the face of death,  
Laughs, and unheeding goes his way.

For 'mid the dust of hopeless war,  
The endless road, the thankless part,  
He sees, and seeing steels his heart,  
The glory of the morning star.

His soul instinct with steel and fire,  
The new ideals in his blood,  
He sets his breast against the flood,  
And struggles upward through the mire.

Behind the camp, beyond the strife,  
He sees, like pastures after rain,  
A mighty people born again  
To nobler ends, to richer life:—

A people strong in deed and will,  
Clear-sighted, iron-handed, free:  
And peace, begot of liberty,  
Brood dovelike over dale and hill.

Though his the life of field and tent,  
And his the fate alone to see  
From Pisgah-heights the things to be,  
He has the dream and is content—

Even as the wayfarer may stand  
Where in the plain the tempest blows,  
While through the storm-cloud far off glows  
A sunlit, rain-washed mountain land.

E.

## BOOKS.

### SIR WILLIAM HUNTER.\*

No Indian official has ever gained the ear of the English public so intimately as Sir William Hunter, whose death early in last year was a very real loss to Indian interests. Sir Alfred Lyall has, of course, a large and appreciative audience, but it belongs to a different and a more fastidious degree of intellect. Hunter appealed frankly to the general, and his biographer very justly traces the influence of Macaulay in his style and methods. He had something of the same brilliant lucidity in his arrangement, thought, and diction, and he had the "giftie" of recognising his special powers. Though well-educated and a favourite pupil of Buchanan—"Logic Bob"—at Glasgow University; an omnivorous and enthusiastic reader, moreover, who "kept up" his classics, loved his Shakespeare, and was never without a book in his pocket during his favourite rambles and driving-tours; he had not the scholar's cast of mind, and whilst he delighted in research when the subject had wide bearings, he had not the patience for the minute investigations of the specialist. Whatever he did must appeal to the interest of the average man, and though he recognised the value and largely used the results of special scholars, he prized them chiefly as auxiliaries to broader work. "I am not one of those," he wrote, "who are careful only about the *matter* of history: such men may be great chroniclers . . . but they are seldom standard writers. . . . I do think that in the matter of style I should have a fair chance of succeeding." No man knew better to whom to apply for the particular knowledge he required, and none made more systematic use of other men's labour; but he realised that his true gift lay in methodising and giving popular expression to researches which without his clear co-ordination and his admirable style could never reach the general public and coax them against their will to take an interest in India. If Fawcett was the "Member for India," Hunter was the voice of India in the Press,—whether the fugitive newspaper or the standard book of reference. His unrivalled power of organised work enabled him to carry through vast literary schemes and support varied and pressing duties which would have crushed a less methodical man. He had a wonderful grasp of detail, an art of marshalling facts, and a knack of getting people to find them for him and arrange them as he wished; and when all was collected and ordered he had the gift of putting in those final vital touches which, like expression in a portrait, belongs to genius. No one could make Indian life, Indian history, Indian politics live in vivid English as Hunter did.

\* *Life of Sir William Wilson Hunter, K.C.S.I., C.I.E.* By Francis Henry Skrine. London: Longmans and Co. [16s. net.]



Such works as *The Annals of Rural Bengal* and *The Old Missionary* have permanent vitality as much by their power of sympathetic expression and of genuine pathos as by their truthful revelation of a life which to most Anglo-Indians is a sealed book. In their way they are masterpieces, and the man who could write them possessed some of the rare qualities of the poet. Throughout Hunter's writings, as we see also in his correspondence, there ran a vein of romantic enthusiasm, of Eastern glamour, which gave its own colour and richness to his style, and made his pictures of Indian life the unique things they are. In his case, assuredly, *le style c'est l'homme*.

These lighter works, however, give no idea of the incredible laboriousness of the man. He could and did work against pain and sickness, and his biographer doubts if he ever had a week of perfect health in his life. Whatever his health or mood, his mornings were invariably devoted to hard writing. No one who has not tried it can realise the amount of planning and drudgery involved in such tasks as his *Imperial Gazetteer of India*. The study of the annals of his district led to the great scheme which took the shape of the *Statistical Account of Bengal*, in twenty-two volumes, two of which, on Assam, were his own unaided work, whilst the rest were produced by a staff of assistants under his direction. The final outcome of these topographical and statistical labours was the *Imperial Gazetteer of India*, of which Mr. Skrine says:—

"The 'Imperial Gazetteer of India' was the sublimated essence of a hundred volumes of Statistical Accounts relating to the various provinces, which had been in process of compilation under his guidance for twelve years. It had cost somewhat less than the £12,000 allotted by the Government of India, and was finished well within the limit of four years and seven months assigned to the task. In no other country had a survey of anything like the same magnitude been conducted with such exact punctuality and with so small an outlay. Seventeen years were taken up in marshalling the result of the inquiries in Egypt made at the beginning of the century by Denon and his French colleagues. The Statistical Survey of Bengal, which was ordered by the East India Company in 1807, cost £30,000, and was never brought to a conclusion. Hunter broke the long spell of disappointment and failure which hung over the efforts of the Indian Government towards rendering an account of its stewardship. By a rare combination of qualities he accomplished a feat which was a necessary complement to the creation of an Indian Empire. He revealed the vast fabric to his countrymen, and enabled them to perform their trust under the guidance of the fullest knowledge."

It is probably on the *Gazetteer* and its allied statistical accounts that Hunter's ultimate fame will rest. It is a great work, giving an orderly conspectus of all parts of India in their physical, historical, political, and commercial aspects, and abounding in valuable information conveyed in the clearest and most systematic form. It is not faultless, and there is room for revision in the new (third) edition which is already needed; but the work as it stands is a noble memorial of the lucid and energetic mind which conceived it. Like everything Hunter wrote, it is a practical work of general use, not a mine of out-of-the-way research for specialists. His long connection with the Press, both at Calcutta and in London, strengthened that power of keeping in touch with the thoughts and requirements of the average man which was among Hunter's notable qualities. He was a born journalist; but whilst always writing practical common-sense, he preserved his fine literary expression. One sees the same lucidity and power of keeping to the main point in his admirable biographies of Dalhousie and Mayo.

The life of such a man is necessarily uneventful, and whilst we can well believe that every page will be interesting and suggestive to the student of Indian subjects, it is possible that the general reader will find Mr. Skrine's appreciative biography rather long. The numerous extracts from diaries and letters to his children, though they set the writer before us in a very attractive light, interrupt the story of his work in India. Everybody, however, has his own way of writing biography, and most Lives insist upon being written in an individual way. Probably Hunter's was no exception, and Mr. Skrine found it impossible to keep the two threads—official and domestic—separate. He has certainly succeeded in making us see Hunter in his home circle and among his friends as he really was, and as we read his last chapters we seem to find our-

selves once more at Oaken Holt on a Sunday, walking through the woods with its bluff but genial host and the friends who were always coming out from Oxford. Hunter was seen at his best in his own house, and he made himself a lovely home and drew the utmost happiness from it. His sense of humour and love of fun never deserted him even in the greatest stress of work, and it had free play at home. Mr. Skrine knew Oaken Holt too, and he has made its master live in his pages. We are not sure that he is equally successful in describing his official and literary life, and we cannot help thinking that the account would have been clearer and better for the omission of a large number of letters. Hunter's are often brilliant, especially in his younger and more leisured days; but one may have too much of even a good thing. There is also a trick of exaggerated language, to which Hunter himself was prone—as when he records that he has recently examined "the whole body of modern Indian literature"—which a biographer should eschew. Hunter's tact and other estimable qualities are all "consummate"; his *Annals of Rural Bengal* "astonished the world"; the biographer is filled with "amazement at the exuberance and literary gift" of Hunter's leading articles; and believes that the influence of the *Annals* is to be seen in Green's *Short History of the English People*. Such "tall writing" as "Sarum's cloud-piercing spire" and Pompeii's "mighty civilisation entombed" is better left out. Two ill-informed and misleading notes on Lord Elgin's Chinese diplomacy and the 'Arrow' War are quite gratuitous, and when revising for a new edition Mr. Skrine might correct the few printer's errors or oversights, such as "G. B. Eastwick," p. 32; "area," p. 100; "blundering," p. 126; "R. O. Osborn," p. 205; "Fellow of Trinity" (for Queens), p. 241; "bicycle," p. 290; "Gerald Ritchie," p. 263; and "Mahammadan," *passim*.

Among the letters which we could by no means spare is that to Sir James FitzJames Stephen written when Hunter was preparing to act as Indian correspondent of the *Pall Mall Gazette*. It gives an admirable summary of the political views of a man who, while mainly engaged in statistical and historical work, took his share—a very courageous and outspoken share—in the political work of his time in India:—

"You know my confession of faith. I disbelieve in direct taxation, except for the richer classes who dwell in cities. I believe the differential duties on salt and the vast internal customs lines which we still maintain to be a serious hindrance to trade, and a baneful relic of native misrule. I believe that jails should be places of discipline, and not almshouses for the criminal classes. I believe that the Army administration is not in accord with the increased facilities of communication and transport, and that three Commanders-in-Chief, with as many separate headquarters, are a wasteful anachronism. I disbelieve in calling a thin veneer of English culture for the upper classes a system of public instruction, and I think that Sir George Campbell is doing a great and long-needed work by educating the common people. I believe that, with the steady decline in the purchasing power of silver, the land revenue in temporarily settled provinces should be fixed in grain. I believe that, with our great body of half-trained Judges, the law should be simplified by codification. . . . Among men, I believe that Lord Mayo was, on the whole, the strongest and ablest Viceroy since India passed to the Crown; . . . to be a man selfishly religious but worldly-wise, and likely to succeed except at a great crisis; and Sir John Strachey to be the ablest Indian public servant of our times—one who only needs a crisis to issue from it as Governor-General. I think Lord Northbrook a most laborious worker, with a good, firm will of his own. For years I have fought for these principles, and even in my short career I have seen many of them triumph. If the *Pall Mall* will have me on these terms, I will do my best for it; but they are the principles of my life, and I cannot depart from them."

It is a fine manly statement, and even those who disagreed with Hunter's views, and especially with his early inclination towards Congress ideas, will admire its frankness. Courage, physical and moral, was the keynote of his character. The man who never lost his head when steering a cranky yacht in a squall, or driving a pair of half-broken thoroughbreds in the dark in an unknown country, was no less plucky in fighting the cause of the Indian peoples against obsolete prejudice in high quarters. No one can read this absorbing book without a better appreciation of the fine qualities of the sturdy Scotsman who was not only our most sympathetic writer on Indian subjects, but was also a vivid personality and every inch a man.



## SOME LIVES OF OUR LORD.\*

IN *The Man Christ Jesus* we have "an attempt to depict the human life of Jesus as it appeared to His contemporaries." This is, of course, a bold attempt, and it has always been a source of surprise to us that it has been so often undertaken. To write a biography which shall contain something new when every bit of possible material is known to every possible reader is indeed a hard task, and must of necessity entail a heavy draft upon the imagination. The Four Gospels give us a simple, almost a bare, account of the events of the life of Christ. The preservation of His teaching was evidently the primary aim of the Evangelists, as is proved by the fact that outside His infancy and the three years of His ministry only one of them records a single incident. St. Luke alone gives us a glimpse of our Lord's youth, when at twelve years old He was found in the Temple, and He alone sums up the progress of the divine child in the somewhat startling sentence: He "increased in wisdom and stature, and in favour with God and man."

But if the narrative of events contained in the Gospels is far less full than we could wish, it is at the same time striking, simple, and easy to be understood. For the modern writer, therefore, there is nothing else to be done but to fill in the grand outlines of the scenes, incidents, and portraits put before us by the Evangelists. Of course, there remains the whole of Christ's teaching, upon which many thousands of volumes have been, and no doubt still may be, profitably written, but such commentary is hardly a legitimate part of a biographer's task, whose object should be to present a figure rather than a philosophy. It is a curious thing that all attempts to alter, restore, recolour, or render more definite the Evangelical picture of our Lord have hitherto failed, or have had but an ephemeral popularity. Apparently we are in no need of Bacon's warning: "Beware how in making the portraiture thou breakest the pattern." The sceptic may try as Renan tried to change the old outlines, and from the depths of his ornate imagination to evolve a new Christ; or the orthodox believer may paint over the canvas and bring out into disproportionate prominence every minute detail. Their work alike proves evanescent, and Matthew, Mark, Luke, and John continue undisturbed to hold up to men the only inspiring portrait of that Son of Man whom the Western "world is gone after." The book before us is chiefly remarkable for the testimony it bears to the power and fascination of the original documents from which it was compiled. "It did at one time seem possible," says the author, "to write a Life of Christ from the sole point of view of its human grace and efficiency, but the design was soon rejected as wholly incompetent to the theme." A considerable change in the point of view of the writer takes place before the reader is half through his work, to which the tracing of this change lends a considerable interest; but the defect of the book from first to last is that it is too pretty. In a chapter called "Idyllic Days" Mr. Dawson seeks to bring before the mind of his readers an aspect of Christ's mind and teaching which has been, he deplores, very generally neglected, "the aspect of cheerful joyousness, enthusiastic unworldliness, and delight in poverty." The foundation for this point of view is slender, and in spite of a certain literary charm, Mr. Dawson as he elaborates his theory somehow contrives to give a shock to the graver sensibilities of the student of Christianity. Take the following passage: "The return of Jesus from Cana to Capernaum was probably a kind of triumph. Young, gracious, fascinating, He had by a simple act endeared Himself to a multitude of humble people,"—the allusion is to the miracle of Cana of Galilee. "He blamed them for the folly of laborious preparation for a day that might never come. He counselled them to reconcile themselves to the law of the inevitable, the law of limitations which is found in every life. Bounds were set for them which they could not overpass. All the thinking in the world could

not add a cubit to their stature. As He sat beside the lake and saw the hills gay with purple lilies and the birds busy in their innocent and frugal life, Nature herself adorned His discourse with illustrations. The flowers grew, the birds were fed; life and food were all that men could rightfully demand from God, and these things God denied to none. The real wants of men were few, the artificial many. Human misery sprang from the dissatisfactions of an artificial method of life. Blessedness lay not in the gratification of desire, but in its moderation." We think this passage is a fair specimen of the whole of the book, which is more sentimental than profound.

*The Life and Work of the Redeemer* is a book of sermons by different hands, originally contributed to the *Quiver*. Most of these sermons deal with the principal incidents in the life of our Lord from His birth to His crucifixion. A strictly chronological order of events is not maintained, and one or two of the writers depart from the original scheme and attempt a more general review of the life and work of Christ. Among all the papers we think Dr. Lyman Abbott's (of New York) and Dr. Fairbairn's are the best. The first is entitled "Jesus Christ as Missionary," a title by which Dr. Lyman Abbott tells us he does not indicate any special aspect of His life or even of His character, "the word missionary being generally descriptive of His office." The writer dwells at some length on the complete absence of formalism which appears in the religion which our Lord came to teach. Though He preached in the Synagogue, yet He preached more frequently outside of the sacred edifice. He went where the people were. "His pulpit was now a stone by the roadside, now the prow of a fishing-boat, now a seat at a dinner-table." The fact that He prescribed neither creed nor ritual has been often noted, but, says Dr. Lyman Abbott, "that omission on His part does not forbid us from doing both. It does forbid us from imagining that our creed or our ritual is of the essence of Christianity. The essence of Christianity is life,—the life of God in the soul of man." Dr. Fairbairn begins with a short recapitulation of the story of the Crucifixion. Then he turns the narrative into an allegory. He calls on his readers to look upon our Lord hanging between the two thieves as "Christ in the midst of time and of sin, with a world touched into penitence on His right hand, and a world touched into impenitence and shamelessness on His left." The idea is striking and it is well worked out. To our mind, a greater atmosphere of reality is preserved by this frank departure from the actual history than is maintained when the details are strictly adhered to, but, as is often the case, are so loaded down with comment and supposed meanings that the account as the Evangelist wrote it sinks under an ocean of verbosity, and the figure of our Lord Himself seems hidden beneath masses of explanatory eulogy. It is impossible but that the human mind should weary of the repetition and amplification of any chain of events, however vital their intrinsic interest, however wonderful and universal their subsequent consequence. St. Paul was wise when he laid stress, not upon the incidents of Christ's life and death, but on His character, His teaching, and His resurrection.

Warm admirers of "Ian Maclaren"—amongst whom we rank ourselves—will, we fear, be disappointed in the greater part of his new book. "Ian Maclaren" has written *The Life of the Master* upon a somewhat new plan. He does not seek to compass every single incident related in the Gospels, nor to harmonise the chronology of the four Evangelists. "Various incidents have been selected, each complete in itself and each affording a facet of the whole." The plan may be admirable, but the incidents have been enlarged and expanded to a wearisome extent. Take, for instance, the account of the marriage in Cana of Galilee. The writer supposes that the bride was the daughter of one of our Lord's elder brethren; that as a child, therefore, she would have been well acquainted with Christ, as "between the children of Nazareth and the gentle Carpenter there would be much pleasant traffic," and "among the children this little maid would be especially dear, as being of His own people," &c. Again, in the chapter entitled "With the Children" we are told that "among the inmates" of a certain house "was a boy—Peter's little lad, we guess." On this "guess" "Ian Maclaren" enlarges, till we finally come to this: "What a kindly, obliging, obedient

\* (1.) *The Man Christ Jesus*. By W. J. Dawson. London: Grant Richards. [10s. 6d.]—(2.) *The Life and Work of the Redeemer*. By Twelve Writers. London: Cassell and Co. [6s.]—(3.) *The Life of the Master*. By Ian Maclaren. London: Hodder and Stoughton. [25s.]—(4.) *Ruling Ideas of Our Lord*. By Charles F. D'Arcy, D.D. London: Hodder and Stoughton. [1s. net.]—(5.) *The Son of Man*. By Alex. Fox. London: Elliot Stock. [5s.]—(6.) *The Gospel Story of Jesus Christ*. By Ida W. Hutchinson. London: J. M. Dent and Co. [4s. 6d.]—(7.) *The Story of Stories*. By the Rev. R. C. Gillic. London: A. and C. Black. [6s.]



little fellow was Peter's boy!" All such extraneous narrative matter is surely of no great value. The best part of the book is outside the author's narrative altogether. A prologue called "The Inevitable Christ" contains some real eloquence; and "Christ and the Proletariat" is full of interesting suggestion, moral, religious, and political.

With these Lives of our Lord may fitly be noticed *Ruling Ideas of Our Lord*,—a very small book published in a series called "Christian Study Manuals." The first part of it is in reality a treatise on Christian ethics, and is quite admirable, being full of original and suggestive matter. The second part, which deals with doctrinal Christianity, is a clear and succinct statement of those dogmas held in common by most of the Christian Churches. The comments of the author (Dr. D'Arey) upon the Sermon on the Mount, and his explanations of what Christ meant by the "kingdom of heaven," strike us as perhaps the best parts of a book in which there is hardly a page without interest. With regard to the former, Dr. D'Arey presses upon his readers the fact of the extreme condensation of Christ's ethical teaching,—a condensation which forbids an absolutely literal interpretation. "Christ," he says, "did not publish another decalogue; He taught principles, and showed how to apply them." His short sayings "are real universals." In the mouth of our Lord the "kingdom of heaven" is, Dr. D'Arey thinks, essentially a social conception. "In its barest elements it consists of the King and those who are subject to His rule." It is not to be regarded "as an order of things so different from the world as to have no relation to it. In a sense, the kingdom exists for the benefit of the world." For Christ, he continues, the kingdom "was the light of the world,—existing and shining in the world." Space forbids us to quote more. We heartily recommend the manual to our readers.

The object of the book entitled *The Son of Man* as set forth in the preface (a preface not written by the author) is to put "before Church people a plain and accurate account of the condition of our Lord's earthly life and ministry, and to trace the main outlines of His teaching and its method. It has the great merit of so describing His life as never to lose sight of His divinity." The author adheres closely to the outlines of the Gospel history, adding a certain amount of local colouring and a great deal of somewhat commonplace didacticism and explanation.

*The Gospel Story of Jesus Christ* and *The Story of Stories* are two books intended for children. The first is a plain narrative told in the words of the Gospels; nothing is added and nothing is repeated more than once. When any incident is told more fully by one Evangelist than another the two accounts have been pieced together. All matter which might appear unsuitable for very young students of the New Testament is left out.

*The Story of Stories* is remarkable for its beautiful illustrations. The letterpress impresses us less favourably. It is not easy to simplify without commonising the history of Christ, and it is even more difficult to make the simplification touching without making it sentimental. These two tasks have proved too much for Mr. Gillie.

#### LINKS WITH THE PAST.\*

THIS agreeable book is not an autobiography—it is neither subjective nor introspective—but a series of sketches of the remarkable people with whom the author has lived, and of the important events which she has witnessed, or heard described at first hand by the actors in them. She was born in 1821, and at eight years old went with her family to Ireland. The Duke of Northumberland was Lord-Lieutenant, and her father was appointed to command the Royal yacht. They had a stormy voyage across the Channel, and the passengers in their packet begged Captain Percy to induce her Captain to put back to Liverpool. The skipper's only reply was to yell out, waving his hat to the fore-castle, "Now, my lads, Hell or Kingstown." Little Miss Percy thought him a very fine fellow. The children had a good time in Ireland. They heard O'Connell speak, they themselves heard the Banshee, and listened to stories of ghosts and fairies told them by their Irish nurse, all of which they implicitly believed. The impression seems never to have quite worn off; there are

many exciting and unexplained ghostly experiences told with great effect in this volume. She was sorry in 1880 to return to England, which was at that time in a fever about the opening of the railroads. She writes:—

"It seems inconceivable in these days. I saw the first train start from Watford; country gentlemen vowed it was the ruin of the country; not only would they themselves never travel by railroad, but no parcels or goods should ever come into their houses by it. People met to compare and discuss their sensations after their first journey, and would solemnly ask each other whether their heart and breathing were not affected by the rapid motion. The downfall of the country was predicted. Then came the shock of the Reform Bill. A report spread abroad that Lords Grey and Brougham were to be taken to the Tower. My brother and I walked miles from Scotsbridge\* to see them leave Watford, devoutly hoping that when once at the Tower they would be beheaded. People of opposite politics could not meet at that time."

Miss Percy was at the Coronation of Queen Victoria, and admired the touching kindness and grace with which the Queen stepped forward to raise the old and infirm Lord Rolle when he fell in the act of doing homage. The Percys had no house in London; when they were not paying visits to the beautiful places owned by their kinsfolk they lived at Scotsbridge:—

"In those days there were always eccentric people of strong individualities to be met with in the country. Their angles had not been ground down by going to London and travelling abroad. Some quite well-to-do people of the upper middle, and even of the landed classes, lived and died in their own homes. Their prejudices were unassailable, and they were narrow-minded and insular to a degree. They had a profound contempt for foreigners, especially for the French. They were insufferable bores to live with, but amusing to see and listen to for a short time. . . . The poor people were delightful with their entire absence of education, their mother wit, and excellent manners. I wish I had written down the prayers of an old woman who rejoiced in the name of Puddifoot. They were not about God and religion, but about lambs and green fields. She recited them as an act of worship night and morning. Many of the poor declared that they met the Lord on the Watford Road,—and also the Enemy, and how he had tempted them. . . . My first big party was that given by the Duchess of Sutherland on the Queen's wedding-day. I danced with Lord Huntly, who made a point of dancing with every debutante because he had danced with Marie Antoinette."

Mrs. Bagot's father, Admiral Josceline Percy, entered the Navy in 1797, and for the first two years he had a rough time. The 'Sunspareil' had several Peers' sons on board, and was nicknamed the House of Lords. The new boys were not allowed inside the midshipmen's berth, and had to snatch their meals as they could:—

"He often wished that he had never gone to sea. Afterwards he declared he would not have exchanged his profession for any in the world. In 1803 he was appointed to the Victory, under Nelson, who gave him despatches to take to the Queen of Naples. On his return Nelson gave him a sword, saying: 'Young man, I envy you. At your age and in these times you ought to have a great future before you.' My father spoke of Lord Nelson as having a singular power of attaching to himself all under his command."

In 1810 Captain Percy commissioned the 'Hotspur,' which was employed to blockade the ports in the North of France. A smart action took place off Cherbourg. At the onset the Captain selected two of the youngest boys to be his A.D.C.'s, hoping to protect them. One was shot almost immediately, and the other, Alick Hay, soon after. He was carried downstairs, where a Marine, who was waiting to have his leg amputated, supported him, and gave him every drop of the water he had received for his own use. Young Hay died in the act of joining in the cheers for victory. The bodies of the two lads were laid side by side and covered with the Union Jack. In the morning they were found with their faces exposed and some old French prisoners to whom the boys had been kind kneeling by their side praying for their souls. "Not all the injury you can do to our country," said one of the Frenchmen, "can compensate for the loss of lads like these":—

"My father told me that all the honour the 'Hotspur' received could not console him for the loss of young Hay. . . . As a child I dreaded Saturday night at Portsmouth from the crews of men-of-war fighting in the streets. How orderly now are these streets, thanks to Miss Weston. Of her homes it is impossible to speak too highly; she has indeed been a mother to the Navy."

In 1842 his whole family accompanied Admiral Percy in his flagship, the 'Winchester,' to take up his command at the

\* *Links with the Past*. By Mrs. Charles Bagot. London: Edward Arnold. [10s. 6d.]

\* The place Captain Percy had bought in Essex.



Cape. They stayed some time with the Governor at Rio Janeiro, and enjoyed themselves immensely. They rode all day and danced all night, went to a Black Ball, not very pleasant on a hot evening, and gave a ball on board the 'Winchester.' Six months after landing at the Cape they went to Mauritius:—

"Balls or dinners were endless," she writes, "but the only interesting visit we paid was to Monsieur Gouève, who was upwards of ninety. In manners he belongs to the *Ancien Régime*. His dwelling consisted of a number of wooden pavilions. There was no glass, the windows had only wooden shutters, and in the morning the black population put their heads through them to watch our toilets. They were especially interested in seeing us brush our teeth, as they only used sugar cane to clean theirs. M. Gouève was much beloved by his slaves. After the emancipation they would not leave him, but lived in a wooden village round his pavilions. They seemed like children, always grinning and chattering."

On one of her cruises the 'Winchester' fell in with a slaver:—

"The officer of the watch said to my father, 'A sail in sight. Sir, with very raking masts, a slaver probably.' 'Make all sail,' said the Admiral, 'and give chase.' The boats were ordered out, armed. They took her, and next morning the captain was ordered on board the Winchester. He was a very fine young Spaniard, in a beautiful uniform with filigree buttons. He and my father spoke Spanish. He said the captain was not on board, he was only the supercargo, but they always said that. We went on board the slaver. The captain's cabin was very smart. His guitar with blue ribbons lay on his couch with nice books and every luxury. The slave deck was an awful sight. How human beings could be packed into it was marvellous and horrible. They were doubled up, their knees meeting their chins. Twice a day the poor wretches were ordered up on deck that they might not die, and if they could not walk or stand upright they were flogged until they did. This slaver was condemned. Condemned slavers were sent to Sierra Leone, St. Helena and the Cape. The slaves were liberated. If apprenticed to Boers they were often more cruelly treated, and regretted the days of slavery and good masters."

From Cape Town Miss Percy and her sister made many excursions. They stayed at the houses of various farmers. The Boers took in travellers, who paid for their accommodation as if at an inn:—

"On one occasion the farmer, a gigantic individual, came up and said to me 'Get down from your horse.' I told him we were very hungry, and asked when we could have some dinner: he said the hour, and as it was a case of waiting a considerable time I asked if we might have some bread. He replied 'No.' The vrows seemed to drink tea all day long. The old lady asked a great many questions. 'How old are you? Are you married? Why not? Why are you so thin?' &c. The bedrooms were horribly stuffy, with feather mattresses and eider-down quilts. . . . . There was in 1844 a delightful farm and house belonging to Laurence Cloete, called Zandoliet. The house was most comfortable, and the family charming. They danced every evening. Before dinner Mr. Cloete used to stand on the doorstep, put his hands to his mouth and give a tremendous view-halloo in case any traveller had lost his way—true patriarchal hospitality."

When cruising on the West Coast of Africa they landed at Quicombo and walked to a native kraal:—

"The women turned out and made a circle round us, putting a mad woman in the centre. A dance began and soon became wild and furious. The women were nearly naked, the men still more so . . . . . they thought we were spirits. The Doctor advised me to give the mad woman a present. I could spare nothing except a *tour-de-tête*, a kind of cap border made of blonde and flowers. Two years afterwards the Doctor returned to Quicombo. He went to the kraal and found my *tour-de-tête* hung up at the entrance to the Chief's hut, and believed to be 'great medicine,' and worshipped as a fetish."

Miss Percy was married in 1846 to Captain Bagot, of the Grenadier Guards. Her father-in-law, Sir Charles Bagot, was a distinguished diplomatist. It was to him that Canning wrote his celebrated despatch:—

"In matters of commerce the fault of the Dutch  
Is giving too little and asking too much;  
With equal advantage the French are content,  
So we'll elap on Dutch bottoms at twenty per cent.  
Twenty per cent.  
Twenty per cent.

*Nous frapperons* Falk with twenty per cent."

By her marriage Mrs. Bagot became connected with the Duke of Wellington. She was introduced to him in Lady Westmorland's box at the opera:—

"He took my hand and kept it throughout the act. My husband said to me afterwards, 'Why did you not speak to the Duke?' I had been brought up with such intense admiration for him that I was struck dumb. I simply felt that I was

sitting hand in hand with the saviour of England and Europe. . . . . My husband's grandmother, Lady Mornington, told many interesting anecdotes of the Duke. . . . . The gloves which he wore at Waterloo are now at Levens,\* and lie beside the sword Nelson gave to my father. Lady Mornington took them off the Duke's hands at Brussels after the battle. She also gave my husband the pen with which the Duke and the other signatories signed their names to the Treaty of Capitulation. As a souvenir of his services and of taking home the despatches from Waterloo,† the Duke gave Henry Percy a gold watch set with diamonds. The Duke said: 'I have taken a good deal of pains with a great many of my battles, but I never took half the pains I did at Waterloo. By God, there never was in the annals of the world such a battle! 15,000 men *hors de combat*. Blücher lost 30—, I can account for 20,000; the French may fairly be reckoned at 100,000.'—Arthur Upton asked him: 'What would you have done, Sir, if the Prussians had not come up?' He replied: 'The Prussians were of the greatest use in the pursuit, but if they had not come up what should we have done? Why, we should have stood our ground, that's what we should have done. Our army was drawn up into a great many squares; many of these were diminished to a quarter, and the cavalry riding amongst them. I saw it was necessary to present a length of front to the enemy. I made them fall into line—four deep—and we completely drove them back. That manœuvre won the battle,—it was never tried before.'—'I thought, Sir,' said Henry Percy, 'you were taken when you got amongst the French?'—'No, I got away through the 95th. I got through the 95th two or three times that day.'"

On another occasion, a dinner at Lord Hatherton's, the Duke made the following remarks in answer to Croker's allusion to the criticisms of some French writers, who declared that the Duke had no practicable retreat:—

"They failed to put it to the test. The road to Brussels was every yard of it practicable. Every yard of the plain beyond the forest was open for infantry and cavalry, and even for artillery, and very defensible. Had I retreated, could they have followed me? The Prussians were on their flank and in their rear. The co-operation of the Prussians was part of my plan, and I was not deceived.' . . . . My father wished that the bees which formed the clasp of Bonaparte's cloak should be left to me. My uncle, Henry Percy, saw the cloak on a mound after Waterloo. It was too heavy to take, so my uncle cut off the clasps and gave them to my father."

We have been carried away by the interest of the comments on his battles by our great general, and have no space left to do more than glance at the remainder of the book, which contains many good stories and observations on the changes in social manners up to the present time, as well as the interesting journals of Miss Mary Bagot containing an account of Staffordshire a hundred years ago, for which we must refer the reader to this fascinating volume.

#### MARY RICH.‡

THE interest which has recently been discovered in the lives of our forefathers has its vice as well as its quality. On the one hand, we have been able to look upon history in a new light: we have learnt that, if due account be taken of the characters of Kings, Queens, and statesmen, the life of one age is very much the same as the life of another. The discovery is simple enough, but it was a long while in the making, and it is with an ingenuous surprise that most of us detect in the men and women of the seventeenth century the same impulses which prompt ourselves. But while the newly found records have revealed many a curious character, and have sketched for us innumerable little dramas, they have encouraged, on the other hand, a tiresome prolixity. Because the papers preserved at Hatfield are of rare value too many writers have leapt to the conclusion that every letter that is stained with age has its own importance, and we are pestered with a whole library of books which a little careful selection might have strangled in the press. We doubt, for instance, whether the Life of Mary Rich, Countess of Warwick, was worth writing at all; we have no doubt that it would have been doubly worth reading had it been curtailed by a half. Miss Fell Smith, the author of the memoir, has been entirely overcome by her material. Instead of choosing such facts as might illustrate her heroine's character, she has loaded her pages with all the facts she could find, and the result is a rather tiresome book.

But the book should not have been dull. The family of Boyles, to which the Countess of Warwick belonged, was distinguished by its enterprise and success. Robert Boyle, its

\* The Percys' place in Westmorland.

† Published in this volume and in *Blackwood's Magazine* for March, 1899.

‡ *Mary Rich, Countess of Warwick*. By Charlotte Fell Smith. London: Longmans and Co. [1888, net.]



founder, was, as Evelyn said, *faber fortunæ*, the fashioner of his own fortune. He was penniless and without great connections, but by a wonderful sagacity in affairs and an honourable probity not only amassed great wealth, but won the highest honours which the State could bestow. The motto, "God's providence is mine inheritance," which he chose for himself is perfectly appropriate; for when he went to try his luck in Ireland all his wealth, as he says himself, "was twenty-seven pounds three shillings in money; and two tokens which my Mother had formerly given me, viz., a diamond ring, which I have ever since and still do wear, and a bracelet of gold worth about ten pounds." With this slender furniture he speedily attained success. His learning and conversation won for him an entry into the highest society which Dublin could afford. An heiress, the daughter of William Apsley, fell in love with him and left him within a few years a widower with a handsome fortune. Indeed, his prosperity was so great that he incurred the enmity of several Irishmen, who made a plot to ruin him. They suggested to Queen Elizabeth that from his method of life he must be in the pay of a foreign Prince. But the Queen would not listen to the calumny. "By God's death!" said she, as quoted by Miss Fell Smith, "these are but inventions against the young man, and all his sufferings are for being able to do us service, and those complaints urged to forestall him therein. But we find him a man fit to be employed by ourselves, and we will employ him in our service." And she employed him to such purpose that in two years he was able to buy the Irish estates of Sir Walter Raleigh, thus becoming the owner of more than twelve thousand acres in Cork, Tipperary, and Waterford. Nor did his energy ever sleep. He converted Bandon Bridge into a strong and prosperous city; he worked the mines at Ardmore with complete success. In fact, he became the most prosperous merchant of Ireland, and his wealth was so great by 1620 that he was made Earl of Cork. But though he behaved with perfect honesty, we cannot help contrasting his fortune with that of a far greater man, Sir Walter Raleigh, by whose ignorance of affairs he profited.

However, no sooner was his wealth assured than he established himself at Stalbridge, in Dorsetshire, as a county magnate. Bent upon the establishment of a great family, he sought distinguished alliances for his daughters. None but Mary, the subject of the present memoir, opposed his ambition. Her he had destined for James Hamilton, the only son of the wealthy Lord Clancuboye. The two fathers found no difficulty in arranging the match, but no sooner had Mary, who was then not quite fourteen, seen the aspirant, than she refused point blank to marry him. The Earl of Cork, indignant at her obstinacy, attempted by all means in his power to force her into obedience. For a year he cut off her allowance, and she in revenge did not hesitate to run into debt. Her mind was made up; she had determined to marry none save Charles Rich, the son of the Earl of Warwick, who was deemed by her father an unequal match since he had no more than the portion of a younger son. But love triumphed over all opposition, and in 1641 Mary Boyle was married to her chosen lover. The father gave a tardy consent, together with £7,000 and £100 to pay the lady's debts. Hitherto Mary had enjoyed the life of the Court, but in a few years she had undergone a change of spirit. "I desire to acknowledge it to God's glory in changing me," she wrote, "and my own shame that I was, when I married into my husband's family, as vain, as idle, and as inconsiderate a person as was possible, minding nothing but curious dressing and fine rich clothes, and spending my precious time in nothing else but reading romances and in reading and seeing plays, and in going to Court and Hyde Park and Spring Gardens." Henceforth she regarded all common occupations as waste of the precious hours. She devoted her time to religion and good works. She visited the poor, she encouraged the clergy of Essex, and she composed a diary, which remains an interesting expression of simple piety. But her meditations have little literary merit; they merely set forth such observations and experiences as might occur to any pious lady buried in the seclusion of a country house.

More interesting than Mary Rich is the house which she inhabited,—*"Delicious Leez,"* as her brother called it, or Leigh's Priory, as it is known to-day. Built in the middle of

the sixteenth century, it was once a noble specimen of Tudor architecture. The wilderness in which Mary Rich conducted her devotions was a place of perfect solitude. The fish-ponds no doubt recalled an earlier age when the monks lived in the house which preceded the mansion of Richard Rich, the first Baron Rich of Leeze and Lord Chancellor of England. The house has outlived the family. No descendant remains to the favourite of Henry VIII., but the house survives, a beautiful, forgotten ruin, which though not many miles from London, still escapes the curiosity of sightseers. From the two towers which are left standing we can frame some idea of the stately house, once the pride and solace of Mary Rich. Unhappily for it and for us, it fell into the hands of those who loved it less than did Mary Rich. No longer can it be called *"Delicious Leez."* To-day the wilderness is a meadow, the fish-ponds exist only in outline, the bricks which once were fashioned into tower and gallery have been turned to humbler uses. Even the fruit-trees are torn from the walls, and what was once the just pride of a county is but an ill-kept farm. Yet, ruinous as it is, it has outlived the fame of its mistress; and while we shall always visit Leigh's Priory with pleasure, we doubt whether the character and attainments of Mary Rich, who loved it well, were worthy the monograph of Miss Fell Smith.

## NOVELS.

FOMÁ GORDYÉEFF.\*

IF the novels of the young Russian writer who has, with a true sense of the fitness of things, adopted the pseudonym of Gorký or Gôrki—i.e., "bitter"—fail to secure attention, it will not be for lack of literary chaperons, we had well-nigh said trumpeters. By a curious inversion of the usual process we are invited to learn all about his life before making acquaintance with his works, and this though he is only about thirty years old. No doubt that life, in which he seems to have covered the gamut of distress and privation, and to have filled in a short space an almost incredible number of trades and callings, has given him unrivalled opportunities for the delineation of certain phases of Russian life,—especially the riverside life of the Volga, and the literally underground life of the slums of Russian cities. He has mixed with and shared the labours of a great number of working men; he has tramped with tramps; he has been submerged in the abyss of the Russian inferno, and has come up—Gorký. The romance and squalor of his antecedents have naturally appealed to that section of the literary world who are for ever on the look out for a new, and preferably foreign, idol. Gorký fulfils the requirements of the post to a nicety. He is a pessimist, he is poignant, he is painfully outspoken. Already it is confidently predicted by the purveyors of literary paragraphs that there is to be a Gorký "boom," and we can quite believe it. To have read Gorký will bestow a *cachet* of culture among our Athenians for six months or so, until he is superseded by some new lion from Finland, or Esthonia, or the Basque Provinces.

While we are inclined to resent the manner in which Gorký the man has been exploited to "boom" Gorký the artist, there can be little doubt as to the extremely efficient use he has made of his chequered and lurid experiences among working men and wastrels. Yet a man who has always been moving on, or was always being moved on, is not likely to see life steadily or see it whole. In his rôle of the prophet of the oppressed, the downtrodden, the poor, and the unsuccessful he develops so uncompromising a partisanship that in the book before us there is not a single sympathetic character among the well-to-do classes, while the most conspicuous instance of selfishness is manifested by one of the tribe of Rahab. Gorký, in a word, is infected with what may be called mass prejudice. At least, we can hardly bring ourselves to believe that all Russian merchants without exception are rogues, who regulate their life according to the maxim, "Bite everybody or lie in the mud." That, to our way of thinking, is one sovereign defect in *Fomá Gordyéeff*,—that there is not a single prominent personage in its pages that engages one's sympathies sufficiently to make one really care what happens to him. The ragged pilgrim—a distant consin of the Lama in

\* *Fomá Gordyéeff*. By Maxim Gorky. Translated from the Russian by Isabel F. Hapgood. London: T. Fisher Unwin. [6s.]



*Kim*—is for a few pages an engaging companion. There is something pathetic in the figure of the hapless Pelagaya. But these are essentially minor characters, and in the rest either brutality, sensuality, or greed is so continuously or vehemently predominant as to negative the possibility of any warm feeling on the reader's part. Fomá's father, who thrashes his first wife and bullies his second on her deathbed, with his alternate fits of savage excess and grovelling piety, is a powerfully conceived, consistently drawn, and exceedingly repulsive figure. Still, one prefers his blunt truculence to the Machiavellian cunning of Mayákin, Fomá's god-father, the author of the *homo homini lupus* maxim quoted above, who is credited with the following cynical explanation of the establishment of almshouses and similar charitable establishments:—

"You say that these houses for beggars, for paupers, are, of course, in fulfilment of Christ's commands. All right! But what is a beggar? A beggar is a man who is forced, by fate, to remind us of Christ, he is Christ's brother, he is the bell of the Lord, and rings in life for the purpose of awakening our conscience, of stirring up the satiety of man's flesh. . . . He stands under the window and sings: 'For Christ's sa-ake!' and by that chant he reminds us of Christ, of His holy command to help our neighbour. But men have so ordered their lives that it is utterly impossible for them to act in accordance with Christ's teaching, and Jesus Christ has become entirely superfluous for us. Not once but, in all probability, a thousand times, we have given Him over to be crucified, but still we cannot banish Him from our lives, so long as His poor brethren sing His name in the streets and remind us of Him. . . . And so now we have hit on the idea of shutting up the beggars in such special buildings, so that they may not roam about the streets and stir up our consciences."

Mayákin, however, is a cynic who acquiesces in and profits by a social code which he recognises to be organised hypocrisy; Ignát Gordyéeff, for all his brutality, is not altogether devoid of natural affection. As for the son, the central figure of the story, he is the mouthpiece of a crude, incoherent, and ineffective discontent with his surroundings; endowed with generous aspirations, yet constantly dragged down by his material instincts and earthly appetites. His whole career is pre-figured in an episode of his boyhood. Fomá had robbed an orchard, and on his return home confessed his misdeed to his father, who questioned him as to his other adventures:—

"The boy sat down beside his father and gave him a detailed account of his sensations during the day. Ignát listened, attentively examining his son's animated face, and the brows of the great man contracted. 'You're too high-falutin' for me, my boy! And you're still a child . . . eh—he!' 'And in the ravine we scared up an owl,' related the boy. 'What fun it was! The owl flew out, and went whack! against a tree. It even squealed until it was really pitiful. But we scared him again, and he rose again, and it was the same thing all over—he flew, and flew, and then went bang into something, so that his feathers were strewn all around! He hovered and hovered over the ravine, and he managed to hide himself somewhere, and we didn't try to find him any more, we felt so sorry for him—he was all bruised.—Is the owl completely blind by day, daddy?' 'Yes,' said Ignát.—'Some men thrash about in life, like the owl.—They hunt and search for their proper place, and struggle, and struggle,—and the only result is that the feathers fly off them, and they accomplish nothing. They struggle till they are exhausted, and ill, and their plumage is all gone, and they flap their wings, and dive into any place that they happen to find, if only to rest from their labours. Eh, woe to such men—woe, my dear fellow!' 'And does it hurt them?' asked Fomá softly. 'Yes, just as it did that owl.'"

The story of Fomá's early years is not wanting in a certain intermittent charm, recalling, *longo intervallo*, the wonderful *Souvenirs d'Enfance* of Tolstoi—the early Tolstoi whom Tourguéneff admired. Fomá's daydreams—for as a child "he had begun to make acquaintance with the charms of solitude and the sweet poison of reverie"—are full of undisciplined poetry. But even in these early chapters the *amari aliquid*—the essential "Gorký"—is painfully prominent, and when Fomá begins to "thrash about" the recital of his amours and orgies grows intolerably repulsive. There is no glamour in the Venusberg of this Russian *Tannhäuser*, the inhabitants of which all wear the swinish habit of Circe's victims. Finally, after denouncing the merchants and officials of his native town *en masse* to their faces, Fomá indulges in a last carouse, goes mad, and emerges from a lunatic asylum three years later a hopeless idiot. It is manifestly impossible to form a decisive verdict on the merit of a foreign author on the strength of a single work rendered in such extremely angular English as that of the version before us. That Gorký has

power and imagination is undeniable. That Fomá Gordyéeff entirely fails to justify the panegyrics of his admirers is equally incontestable. To take only one point, it is impossible to excite sympathy with discontent if you make your discontented people repulsive.

*The Winds of Cathrigg.* By Christabel Coleridge. Illustrated by Frances Ewan. (Isbister and Co. 6s.)—A novel of which the plot is laid among the lakes and mountains of the English North, and of which the first chapter introduces us to a lad who is running away from home after falling in love with a peasant and striking his own father, prepares the reader for developments in the manner of "Wuthering Heights." But Miss Christabel Coleridge follows the sober tradition of Miss Yonge rather than the revolutionary banner of the Brontës, and she shapes her story so as to show how the elements of principle, breeding, and affection in a family of good blood and standing may win the day for common-sense in spite of hot tempers and misunderstandings. The hot-headed boy hero, flying from home to enlist, is overtaken by a railway accident, and thrown upon the hospitality of some charming middle-class people who keep a bookseller's shop in a country town. With them he learns the secret of home happiness, and when he returns to Cathrigg Fell, to inherit unexpectedly the property and the baronetcy, he is a wiser and a better man. Miss Coleridge is one of the small band of novelists who still write stories that are thoroughly wholesome and free from dangerous topics.

*The Mission of Margaret.* By Adeline Sergeant. (John Long. 6s.)—"The Mission of Margaret" is one story in a volume of stories all turning upon Christmas. And seldom, if ever, have we read a book that left us with such altogether comfortable and seasonable feelings towards ourselves and our kind. There is nothing strained, nothing subtle about Miss Sergeant's situations, though that of the title-tale—in which a love affair interrupted in England is taken up again on an island of the South Seas—is boldly original. But all are ingeniously wrought. Let us warn the very clever readers, however, that these tales are not meant so much for them as for the merely human people who are not too *blasés* to take pleasure in reading about heiresses who quixotically hand over little sums of £70,000 to poor relations, Christmas hampers that go wrong in delivery and bring about reconciliations between affronted rich uncles and honourable poor nephews, and other homely and happy contrivances of literary talent and beneficent Providence to promote goodwill and peace on Christmas Day.

*The Wilderness Road.* By Joseph Altsheler. (Lawrence and Bullen. 6s.)—*The Wilderness Road* is an exceptionally interesting novel of American history. Described on the title-page as "a Romance: St. Clair's Defeat and Wayne's Victory," it is further dated by an announcement in the second chapter that "Kentucky was to become a State in the following year." War between West and East, that is to say, between the red man and the white, is the principal business of the story. But a romance of love is intimately woven into the web of strife, and the threads of both developments are to be followed much more easily than in the common run of novels of the sort.

*Mr. Elliott.* By I. O. Ford. (Edward Arnold. 6s.)—This is an interesting and well-written book, dealing chiefly with the inevitable sadness of life, the misery that comes alike to rich and poor. Mr. Elliott passed through all the stages from factory hand to wealthy manufacturer, crushing all those whose lack of a proper business point of view interfered with his progress. When the story opens he has just established himself with his wife and grown-up son and daughter in a smart new villa. Mrs. Elliott is ill and lonely in her fine house, and her old factory friends come and see her, and are brought into contact with Mrs. Fairfield, the wife of a neighbouring squire, who also takes pity on her. As is often the case in real life, the working people of whatever class have sympathy and many things in common, and the understanding between Mrs. Fairfield and one or two of the factory women, and the gulf between her and the Elliotts, is well drawn.

*The Princess Cynthia.* By Marguerite Bryant. (Cassell and Co. 6s.)—Here we have a story of that country, "apart from place, withholding time," with which Mr. Anthony Hope has made us familiar. Indeed, the Princess Cynthia and the Princess Osra might have been sisters, for they were both ardent players at the game of hearts. It is the old story of the man who gives the greatest thing in the world to a woman whose soul is not yet awake to the knowledge of love. This Princess's court, her



flowers, her fancies, and her charm, are prettily described, and recall the Palace of the Sleeping Beauty. It is pleasant to wander with her through a forest, or to see her pick white lilies in a summer's dawn, and for a short time to ignore with her all but the pleasures of life.

*The Strength of the Hills.* By Florence Wilkinson. (Harper and Brothers. 6s.)—In this story of life in the America of to-day the rough peasants and lumbermen of the backwoods are contrasted with the polished, artistic, and literary people of New York. There are some really beautiful descriptions of the forests, in the white passionless winter when the desire of life is almost frozen, and in the glowing summer when love is renewed. Enoch Holme, lumberman and minister, whose strong, narrow character is widened and made tolerant by the influence of the woman he loves, is an interesting personality. And she, on her side, though town-bred, refined, and highly cultivated, feels his attraction, and the development of their friendship into love, besides many other characters and incidents, makes the book well worth reading.

## CURRENT LITERATURE.

### LIFE OF NAPOLEON BUONAPARTE.

*Life of Napoleon Buonaparte.* By William Milligan Sloane, Ph.D. 4 vols. (Macmillan and Co. 63s. net.)—These very handsome volumes would be an ornament to any library. They are, we gather, an unaltered reprint from the first edition, and it is therefore needless to do more than call the attention of our readers to the fact that they have appeared; we may, however, briefly repeat our opinion that Dr. Sloane's is a great work. He is not equally strong all round; he is not at his best in describing battles, and some of his larger historical judgments, as, for instance, his views of Napoleon's influence on the development of European politics, are open to question. But he has studied the literature of his subject with the greatest industry, and has investigated all sources of information, with the result that the reader sees before him a very carefully detailed picture of Revolutionary and Imperial France. The numerous illustrations, also, many of which have been specially executed for the work, must not be passed over without a reiteration of the praise which we gave on the former occasion. The portraits form by themselves a remarkable series, and these are supplemented by reproductions of a number of *genre* pictures of all kinds, including pretty well all the famous Napoleon pictures. Altogether this is a work which does great credit to the enterprise of the publishers, as well as to the industry and genius of the author.

### THE NEW TESTAMENT IN BROAD SCOTCH.

*The New Testament in Braid Scots.* Rendered by the Rev. William Wye Smith. (Alexander Gardner, Paisley. 6s.)—Mr. Smith, who is a Canadian clergyman, has shown much industry in the preparation of this volume, but he cannot be congratulated on the value of his achievement. Scotland which is perhaps too much identified with the tyranny of Calvinism and the Kirk has read its Bible—"the Buik" of the "kailyaird" novelist—not in any dialect, but in English, and has done so without complaining. And in these days when School Board education has in the North proved the death of Scottish vernacular speech and writing, if not of intonation, it would be perfectly idle to anticipate a reaction in the Scottish mind in favour of a "braid Scots," which after all is not the "Northern Inglis" as it was written by Dunbar and Henryson, and adopted—and adapted—by Ramsay, Fergusson, and Burns, but a collection of all the eccentricities of local dialects. A Scotchman will no more than an Englishman appreciate this:—"Forgie us a' oor ill deeds, as we e'en forgie thae wha did us ill; and lat us no be sittit; but save us frae the Ill Ane." This looks incomparably more like a travesty than what Mr. Smith terms a "rendering" of the Lord's Prayer. His book may be read as an oddity, but scarcely for any other or better reason.

### THE TWENTIETH CENTURY NEW TESTAMENT.

*The Twentieth Century New Testament.* (Horace Marshall and Son. 3s. 6d.)—This is an attempt to render the New Testament Scriptures into modern idiomatic English. The translators deny that their work is a paraphrase, but admit that it is not exactly a literal translation of the original Greek. To most cultivated people it has probably occurred at times to wonder with a certain sense of fear how much of the emotional effect of the Bible upon them is due to its literary merit, and to ask themselves whether they are judging of the true ring of its words by the echo of

response which they create in their moral nature, and by the satisfaction which they offer to their spiritual hunger, or whether they are not to a great extent mistaking the æsthetic for the religious sense. We think that all those who have for a moment entertained this doubt will read *The Twentieth Century New Testament* with a certain sense of relief. The translators have put before us the New Testament—for us Protestants the only source of the Christian religion—bereft of all but its meaning, without the spell of poetry or of sacred association. Thus stripped, its pages still show forth a clear revelation of that which is divine in man, and still reflect—"as in a glass darkly"—that which is comprehensible in God. But though we see certain definite spiritual uses in the new translation of the Bible, and though we entirely refuse to fall upon the earnest and religious men who have made this translation as if they were criminals because they have followed what they believe to be a religious duty, we must not leave the subject without pointing out as emphatically as we can that the fact that the Bible is translated into beautiful and stately language is in itself an immense advantage. That beauty and stateliness do not obscure the meaning, and they do help to ennoble and unvulgarise the minds of the readers. The educative effect of the literary glories of the Authorised Version has been great beyond description. No man can study the Bible and not be weaned thereby from triviality and vulgarity. No doubt the chief end of the Bible is not to supply a literary curriculum, but if it cultivates the mind while it builds up the Christian soul, who shall deny that a double blessing, even if of greatly unequal magnitude, is secured? Christianity must not be drowned in rhetoric, but equally it must not be sunk in commonness.

*The Daily Service Book.* (Oxford University Press.)—In this very convenient volume, with its flexible leather covers, we have, besides the order of Daily Prayer (with the latest changes in the "State Prayers"), the Daily Lessons throughout the year. It is no small advantage for a Churchman to have the whole of the day's devotional matter made thus ready to his hand. The book, printed on the admirable Oxford India paper, is of a "pocketable" size.

## SOME BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

[Under this heading we notice such Books of the week as have not been reserved for review in other forms.]

*V.R.I.: her Life and Empire.* By the Marquis of Lorne (now Duke of Argyll). (Eyre and Spottiswoode. 12s. 6d. net.)—This handsome volume has a place of its own among the books in which the story of Queen Victoria's public and private life has been told. There never was a Royal life for which such ample materials of biography existed, never one of which there was more to tell and less to conceal. To these materials Lord Lorne—to use the title which he had while the book was in course of serial publication—has had full access. The result is that for some, especially the earlier, parts of the Queen's life *V.R.I.* is a record of a special character, as regards both text and illustrations. It is not easy to say whether any one incident has or has not been a pen or pencil subject in other biographies, but we feel sure that we have not seen elsewhere so complete a collection. For instance, all the movements and temporary sojourns of the Princess in early days are chronicled; in later time we have the Queen's impression about persons and events in a very attractive abundance. Some of these are curiously interesting when viewed in the light of later events, the visits of Louis Philippe, for instance—he came very shortly after the Tahiti incident—and Nicholas I. of Russia, who came to this country in 1846. Still later on, there is naturally less that is distinctive. The last forty years of the Queen's life and reign occupy little more than a hundred pages out of a total of three hundred and ninety-five; chap. 1, on the other hand, telling the story from her birth to her accession, runs to sixty-five. The pen and pencil pictures in his chapter will be particularly interesting to the elders of to-day, whose early memories they will often refresh. One paragraph—"Part of the summer of [1829] was spent at Broadstairs, where the old inhabitants used to tell with what evident delight the little girl played about on the sands"—tempts the writer of this notice to become autobiographical for a moment. He had the good fortune to be born in the January of this year, and as a six-months old baby was kissed—so the family tradition runs—by the Princess.



*Palaces, Prisons, and Resting Places of Mary Queen of Scots.* By M. H. Shoemaker; revised by T. A. Croat. (H. Virtue. 42s. net.)—Any one may enjoy the sight of this handsome volume, with its attractive binding and highly interesting series of drawings, without troubling himself about Mr. Shoemaker's estimate of Queen Mary. This is extravagant even for a "North-of-the-Tweed" view. Never was a woman more blameless, more admirable, just a little indiscreet at times, perhaps, but almost an angel. It might be wise to pass by the letterpress entirely, at least till the pictures have been enjoyed, and these are the *raison d'être* of the work.

We have to notice Parts VII. and VIII. (completing the work) of *The Stall Plates of the Knights of the Garter, 1348-1485*, by W. H. St. John Hope (A. Constable and Co., 12s. 6d. net),—a most careful and excellent piece of work, which reflects the greatest credit on all concerned in it.

*Almanach Hachette.* (Hachette et Cie.)—This is rather a French "What's What" than a French "Whitaker." It describes itself as a "Little Popular Encyclopædia of Practical Life," and carries out the description very well. Matters which here are held of great importance are absent. We hear nothing about the Chamber of Deputies or the Senate, the Official World or the Judiciary. The Army has four and a half pages assigned to it and the Navy half a page. But domestic economy, medicine, sport, and other practical matters without number are fully treated. And there are some things which we may describe as especially French. There is a lamentation over the scarcity of French children, and another lamentation over a map which exhibits the battles fought by France in her own land and in the rest of Europe. There is, says the author of this "Carte des batailles de la France," a restless spirit in the nation which makes it "courir à la délivrance des peuples opprimés." That is not exactly the way in which we all regard the past history of France, but the map is certainly an interesting sight. Victories are printed in upright, defeats in sloping letters. Talavera is among the former (England was so deluded as to give the vanquished general a peerage), Salamanca is not marked at all. There are, of course, the usual falsehoods about South African affairs. These "atrocities" are charged against the leaders in the field, as they must be, however partisan speakers may choose to shuffle.

*The Revised Version of Scripture.* By C. J. Ellicott, D.D., Bishop of Gloucester. (S.P.C.K. 2s.)—Bishop Ellicott publishes here five addresses which formed together his charge given to the clergy of the archdeaconry of Gloucester at his last visitation. We may quote from the prefatory note that its object was to "suggest the question, whether the time has not now arrived for the more general use of the Revised Version at the lectern in the public service of the Church." The subject is too large to enter upon in a passing notice, but we may say generally that the Bishop has our warmest sympathy.

'Ugly': *a Hospital Dog. With Recitations and Readings.* By George H. R. Dabbs, M.D. (C. W. Deacon and Co. 1s.)—The hospital dog tells, at Dr. Dabbs's prompting, twelve stories of his experiences. He is a bulldog, we should explain, who belongs to a prize-fighter. The man dies in hospital, and leaves to it his only possession. 'Ugly' is specially appropriated by the porter, and sees in this way a good deal of life,—and death. His experiences are distinctly tragical, as indeed they were likely to be, and they do not lose in effect by the mouthpiece through which they find expression. The dog personality is brought in very skilfully. He has insight up to the very highest standard of dog reason. Possibly he is just a little idealised. The difficulty which Dr. Dabbs does not wholly overcome is his language. His vernacular is good enough when, for example, he describes his many combats; but when it comes to other matters he is scarcely the bulldog. "A duel of moral fear," for instance, sounds a little strange; and so when he says of a story that it is "above embroidery." But, on the whole, the stories are strengthened by their surroundings,—they are certainly relieved. The "Recitations and Readings" are powerful; but, of course, they must be judged by trial in the way that is meant for them. We may mention, however, "The Undermaster," which ought to be specially good for a school audience.

*In Memoriam.* With a Commentary by L. Moul, LL.D. (Hodder and Stoughton. 2s. 6d. net.)—We would specially call attention to this very convenient edition. Without disparaging more elaborate works, we may say that the great poem is given here, with footnotes supplying the necessary explanations, in a

serviceable a way as possible. It may well be read at one or two sittings in this way, to the no small advantage of the reader. There will be much left to be learnt afterwards, but the general conception thus gained will be invaluable.

*The Journal of Education.* (W. Rice. 7s. 6d.)—This has made its way to the top rank of educational journals. Nowhere can we find a more carefully recorded chronicle of events, better considered judgments on questions of the day, or more competent criticism of educational literature. We would especially mention the obituary notices of E. E. Bowen. Nothing of their kind more touching have we ever seen.

Of books for children we have to mention *The Child's Pictorial Natural History*, Part I., pictured by Carlton Moore Park (S.P.C.K.), containing ten engravings with letterpress; *Faithful Friends* (Blackie and Son, 2s.), concerned with animals of one kind or another; and *Father's Story-Book of Animals* (Wells Gardner, Darton, and Co.)—Of annual volumes of periodicals intended for the same readers are *Sunshine* (Marshall Brothers), *Golden Sunbeams* (S.P.C.K.), *The Golden Rule* (S.S.U.), *The Dawn of Day* (S.P.C.K.), and *Children's Treasury* (T. Nelson and Sons).

*Church Fasts and Festivals* (S.P.C.K., 2s.) consists of short papers by the Rev. C. Osborne and others about the meaning of the chief Church holy days.—*Our Rulers from William I. to Edward VII.*, by John Alexander (S. W. Partridge and Co., 2s. 6d.), gives us an account, illustrated by portraits, of Monarchs from the Conquest downwards.

NEW EDITIONS.—*How We Escaped from Pictoria.* By Captain Aylmer Haldane. (Blackwood and Sons. 5s.)—A revised and enlarged edition, with additions of details omitted in the hurry of preparing the first issue.—*Isopel Berners.* By George Borrow. Edited by Thomas Seccombe. (Hodder and Stoughton.)—*Tales of Passed Times*, told by Master Charles Perrot (J. M. Dent and Co., 1s. 6d.), a volume of the "Temple Classics." "Beauty and the Beast" and two tales from the collection of the Comtesse d'Aulnoy have been added.—*Advice to Twentieth-Century Business Juniors.* By Phi. Ro. Chi. (Horace Marshall and Son. 1s. net.)

*The London Directory, 1902* (Kelly's Directories, 32s.), continues to grow, showing this year an increase of some twenty pages as compared with 1901. It continues to be kept up to the latest date, and to hold its place for accuracy and completeness at the very top of the list. The price given above includes the whole work with map. But parts may be obtained separately as purchasers may need them, and the map, which is a most meritorious production, can be had in various forms.—*Dod's Peerage, Baronetage, and Knightage, 1902.* (Sampson Low, Marston, and Co.)—*The Church Directory and Almanac.* (Nisbet and Co. 2s. net.)—This is the second annual issue. It is a cheap book and may be very useful. The list of the clergy is not complete.—*Banking Almanac, 1902* (Waterlow and Sons, 15s. net), contains, as far as we can see, all the information obtainable on the subject specified by its title and cognate matters, such as foreign moneys, stamp duties, tables of various kinds, &c.—*The Farm and Home Year Book.* (W. Robinson. 1s.)

## PUBLICATIONS OF THE WEEK.

|   |                         |      |
|---|-------------------------|------|
| Anderson (M. E.), Verses at Random, cr 8vo .....  | (A. Gardner) net        | 2/6  |
| Ballance (C. A.) and Stewart (P.), The Healing of Nerves (Macmillan) net                      | 12/6                    |      |
| Barnes (I. H.), Between Life and Death, cr 8vo .....  | (Marshall Brothers) net | 3/6  |
| Broadbent (R. J.), History of Fantomine, cr 8vo .....   | (Simpkin) net           | 3/6  |
| Broadrick (M.) and Morton (A. A.), A Concise Dictionary of Egyptian Archaeology, cr 8vo ..... | (Methuen) net           | 3/6  |
| Buckton (A.), Through Human Eyes: Poems, cr 8vo .....   | (E. Mathews) net        | 3/6  |
| Bumpus (T. F.), Summer Holidays among the Glories of France, 8vo .....                        | (T. B. Bumpus) net      | 7/6  |
| Conn (H. W.), Agricultural Bacteriology, 8vo .....  | (Rebman) net            | 11/0 |
| Craig (C. F.), The Estivo-Autumnal Malarial Fevers, roy 8vo .....                             | (Baillière) net         | 10/6 |
| De Bruin (M. G.), Bovine Obstetrics, 8vo .....  | (Baillière) net         | 21/0 |
| De Tavera (T. H. P.), The Medical Plants of the Philippines (Rebman) net                      | 8/6                     |      |
| Graham (A.), Roman Africa, 8vo .....  | (Longmans) net          | 16/0 |
| Leftwich (R. W.), The Preservation of the Hair, cr 8vo .....                                  | (Simpkin) net           | 2/0  |
| Martin (W. G. W.), Traces of the Elder Faiths of Ireland, 2 vols. 8vo .....                   | (Longmans) net          | 30/0 |
| Orr (A. S.), Scottish Yeomanry in South Africa, 1900-1901 .....                               | (Simpkin) net           | 7/6  |
| Packard (A. S.), Lamarck, the Founder of Evolution .....                                      | (Longmans) net          | 9/0  |
| Pershing (H. T.), The Diagnosis of Nervous and Mental Diseases, 8vo .....                     | (Rebman) net            | 6/0  |
| Schafer (E. A.), Directions for Class Work in Practical Physiology, 8vo .....                 | (Longmans) net          | 3/0  |
| Sense (P. C.), Critical and Historical Enquiry into the Origin of the Third Gospel, 8vo ..... | (Williams & Norgate)    | 7/6  |
| Smeaton (O.), Principal James Morison: the Man and his Work, cr 8vo .....                     | (Oliver & Boyd) net     | 2/6  |
| Steuart (K.), By Allan Water, cr 8vo .....  | (A. Elliott) net        | 5/0  |
| Triggs (H. J.), Formal Gardens in England and Scotland, Part I., folio .....                  | (Batsford) net          | 21/0 |
| Victorian Anthology (The), edited by Sir M. E. Grant Duff (Sonnenschein)                      | 7/6                     |      |



**LIBERTY & CO.**  
**STOCK-TAKING SALE**  
 ON MONDAY NEXT,  
 And Following Days.  
 LIBERTY and CO., Ltd., Regent Street, London.

**O S L E R.**  
 CRYSTAL GLASS AND CHINA SERVICES.  
 ARTISTIC ELECTRIC FITTINGS.  
 100 OXFORD STREET, W.

**Wm. & Geo. Law.**  
 COFFEE—SUGAR—TEA.  
 104 NEW OXFORD STREET, W.C.

**SCHWEITZER'S**  
**C O C O A T I N A**  
 Guaranteed an Absolutely Pure Soluble Cocoa.

The *Lancet* says:—"This is genuine cocoa, contains no sugar, starch, or other adulteration. It is very soluble. An excellent article."

### A GUARANTEED IMMEDIATE INVESTMENT.

An Income of £25 a year for Life; Payment at Death of £1,000, or £1,305 in 20 Annual Instalments of £65 5s. each, and a Loan up to £950 during Life for each £1,052 12s. deposited with

**THE MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY OF NEW YORK.**

Estab. 1843. President: RICHARD A. McCURDY. Estab. 1843.

FUNDS EXCEED £66,500,000.

Head Office for the United Kingdom—  
 16, 17, and 18 CORNHILL, E.C.  
 D. C. HALDEMAN, General Manager.

**EYE-STRAIN!**  
**OVER-**  
**WORKED**  
**EYES!**

**HEADACHES**  
 are frequently Nature's warning that the eyes are being overstrained, being caused by inequality of the muscular effort (as in Unequal Eyes and Astigmatism) or by excessive muscular energy necessary to produce distinct vision. Permanent relief will in most cases immediately follow the skilful correction of the defect. For full particulars as to the Care and Preservation of the Eyes see "OUR EYES," by Mr. JOHN BROWNING, F.R.A.S., F.R.M.S. Post-free One Shilling, from 63 Strand, London, W.C.  
*Consultations free of charge.*

**SCOTTISH PROVIDENT INSTITUTION.**

(ESTABLISHED 1837.)

MUTUAL ASSURANCE WITH MODERATE PREMIUMS.  
 Accumulated Funds, £12,000,000.

More than sixty-five per cent. of the Policies which became claims by death during 1900 were entitled to Bonuses which, notwithstanding that the Premiums do not as a rule exceed the non-profit rates of other Offices, were, on the average, equal to an addition of considerably over 50 per cent. to the Original Assurances.

LONDON OFFICE: 17 KING WILLIAM STREET, E.C.

WEST END BRANCH: 17 PALL MALL, S.W.

HEAD OFFICE: 6 ST. ANDREW SQUARE, EDINBURGH.

By Appointment to his Majesty and the Royal Family.  
**MILLER AND SONS, LTD.,**  
 SPECIALISTS IN EVERY KIND OF ARTIFICIAL LIGHTING.

Electric Fittings of all kinds, including reproductions of the best Periods of French, Italian, and English Decorative Art.  
 Oil Lamps, Brackets, Chandeliers, &c. The largest and best selection in London. Antique Oriental Jars mounted as Lamps—a Speciality.  
 The Vernon Candle Lamp, invented by MILLER and SONS, and used by her late Majesty, highly recommended for those who read at night. Sole Depot in London for the Magnificent Art Metal productions of Barbedicuno of Paris.  
*Illustrated Catalogues or Special Designs on application. Estimates free.*

178-179 PICCADILLY. LONDON.

Manufactory—BOYLE ST., W.

To the many thousands of Householders, Proprietors of Hotels, Clubs, &c., who have occasion to partially re-furnish their Residences for the coming Coronation Season, with a view to either occupying or letting same,

**H A M P T O N S**  
 Great Annual Stocktaking  
**C L E A R A N C E**

—JANUARY 1st to 25th—

affords an invaluable opportunity to secure every description of House Furnishings of the highest class at Clearance prices.

For full details of these Bargains see Hampton & Sons' Special Illustrated Clearance Catalogue sent post-free on application.

Pall Mall East, Trafalgar Square, S.W.

**ALLIANCE ASSURANCE COMPANY.**

Head Office: BARTHOLOMEW LANE, LONDON, E.C.

ESTABLISHED 1824.

Capital—Five Millions Sterling.

#### DIRECTORS.

The Right Hon. LORD ROTHSCCHILD, Chairman.  
 Charles Edward Barnett, Esq.  
 Right Hon. Lord Battersea.  
 F. Cavendish Bentinck, Esq.  
 Hon. Kenelm P. Bouverie.  
 Thomas Henry Burroughes, Esq.  
 Francis Wilkam Buxton, Esq.  
 John Cator, Esq.  
 Victor C. W. Cavendish, Esq., M.P.  
 Col. the Hon. Everard C. Digby.  
 Major-Gen. Sir Arthur Ellis, K.C.V.O.  
 James Fletcher, Esq.  
 Francis Alfred Lucas, Esq., M.P.  
 Edward Harbord Lushington, Esq.  
 Hon. Henry Berkeley Portman.  
 Hon. Lionel Walter Rothschild, M.P.  
 Hugh Colin Smith, Esq.  
 Right Hon. Lord Stalbridge.  
 Lieut.-Colonel F. Anderson Stebbing.  
 Sir Charles Rivers Wilson, G.C.M.G., C.B.

#### AUDITOR.

C. L. Nichols, Esq., F.C.A.

FIRE INSURANCES Granted at current rates of Premium 25%.  
 Leasehold and Capital Redemption Policies issued.

#### LIFE DEPARTMENT.

Moderate Rates of Premium.  
 Large Bonuses, including Interim Bonuses.  
 Policies Whole World and Indisputable.  
 Special Policies to cover Death Duties.

Liberal Commissions to Solicitors, Agents, and Brokers for the introduction of business.  
 Prospectuses, Proposal Forms, and Statements of Account may be had on application to

ROBERT LEWIS, General Manager.

**ROBINSON AND CLEAVER, Ltd., BELFAST,**  
 Manufacturers to His Gracious Majesty the King.

**CAMBRIC** Children's.....1/3 per doz. HEM-STITCHED.  
 Ladies' .....2/3 " Ladies' .....2/9 per doz.  
 Gentlemen's.....3/3 " Gentlemen's.....3/11 "  
 Direct from the Manufacturers. **POCKET** "The Irish Cambrics of Messrs. ROBINSON AND CLEAVER have a world-wide fame."—*The Queen*.  
 Samples and Price Lists post-free. **HANDKERCHIEFS.**

**SUN INSURANCE OFFICE**

63 Threadneedle Street, London, E.C. FOUNDED 1710.

THE OLDEST PURELY FIRE OFFICE IN THE WORLD.

Charing Cross; 332 Oxford Street; 40 Chancery Lane; 42 Mining Lane.  
 SUM INSURED IN 1900 EXCEEDED .....£450,000,000.

IF YOU WISH TO BE WELL AND KEEP WELL TAKE REGULARLY

**BRAGG'S PURE VEGETABLE CHARCOAL.**

IT PREVENTS MANY AN ILLNESS.

The continued and constantly increasing recommendation of this preparation by the medical profession should be a sufficient guarantee of its purity and efficacy. Invaluable in Fevers, Diarrhoea, Liver Disorders, Sleeplessness, Indigestion, and all troubles of the stomach and bowels.  
 BISCUITS, in Tins, 1s., 2s., and 4s. POWDER, in Bottles, 2s., 4s., and 6s.  
 LOZENGES, in Tins, 1s. 1½d. TABLETS, in Tins, 1s. 1½d.  
 SOLD BY ALL CHEMISTS.

THE COMMITTEE of a CLUB in ST. JAMES'S QUARTER are PREPARED to ELECT some ADDITIONAL MEMBERS. Applications for particulars are invited from Professional Men, Government Officials, and others of Social and Commercial standing.—Address (by letter only), "CLUB," 14 Cockspur Street, Charing Cross, S.W.

THE ROYAL SOCIETY OF PAINTERS IN WATER COLOURS, 5A Pall Mall East, S.W. (near the National Gallery). WINTER EXHIBITION NOW OPEN, from 10 to 5.  
 F. W. HAYWARD BUTT, Secretary.

FRENCH PRIVATE FAMILY.—SOCIETY LADY OFFERS BOARD-RESIDENCE, with family life and home comforts, to two FOREIGNERS.—LEYMAR, 4bis rue d'Estrées (Invalides), Paris.

CHÂLET CAUDE CÔTE, DIEPPE.—An ENGLISH LADY RECEIVES EIGHT GIRLS of 16 or upwards in her Châlet, near Dieppe. Conversational French rapidly acquired. Special facilities for Music, Sketching, German. Opportunities for every form of healthy enjoyment. Direct service twice daily with England.—Apply to Miss CUNNICK, Dieppe.

PRIVATE PUPILS PREPARED for Universities and other Exams. by Rev. ALFRED J. P. SHEPHERD, formerly Fellow, Lecturer, &c., of Queen's College, Oxford, Instructor at Royal Naval College, &c. Assistant Masters; individual tuition; facilities for games, boating, and bathing; large grounds.—Address Sulhamstead Rectory, Post Town, Reading.



**THE ROYAL NAVAL SCHOOL,**  
ELTHAM, KENT.

Patron (late President): HIS MAJESTY THE KING.

Public School Life and Education, with Special Classes for all Navy and Army Examinations. Honours this year include: 3rd Assistant Clerkship, R.N.; 13th and 29th on the 'Britannia' (both first trials); 2 Admissions to Sandhurst; 1st place from Woolwich into R.E., with 4 prizes; 2nd Class Classical Moderations, Oxford, &c.

NEXT TERM, JANUARY 15th.

Apply to Rev. the HEAD-MASTER, or SECRETARY, 32 Sackville Street, W.

**ST. GEORGE'S TRAINING COLLEGE**  
FOR WOMEN TEACHERS, EDINBURGH.

Principal—Miss M. R. WALKER.

This COLLEGE provides a complete course of Professional Training for Ladies who desire to become Teachers in Secondary Schools or Governesses in families. The Course, which lasts for one year, includes attendance at the University Lectures on Education, in addition to Lectures delivered by the College Staff, and the Students have ample opportunities of gaining experience in class-teaching in good schools. Students are admitted in January and October.

SEVERAL HERIOT BURSARIES of £30 are offered in October.

For Prospectus and further particulars apply to the PRINCIPAL, 5 Melville Street, Edinburgh.

**GREENBANK SCHOOL, SEFTON PARK, LIVER-**  
POOL.—Preparatory for Public Schools and Navy. Dayboys and Boarders (7 to 14). Full staff of Univ. Graduates. Large covered court (63 ft. by 40 ft.), swimming bath, gymnasium, workshop, &c., and grounds of ten acres.—For illustrated Prospectus apply to Head-Master, R. ST. JOHN AINSLIE, M.A. (late House-Master at Sedburgh School).**THE LEYS SCHOOL,**  
CAMBRIDGE.

SPRING TERM BEGINS JANUARY 15th.

Applications should be addressed to the BURSAR.

**FRAULEIN TEXTOR**, late Teacher to Her Majesty the Empress of Russia, and at present Teacher to Her Majesty's Nieces, RECEIVES in her residence at Darmstadt a limited number of PUPILS. Every educational advantage combined with the comforts of a refined home. Established 1836.—Address, Fraulein TEXTOR, Darmstadt.

**DAVENTRY GRAMMAR SCHOOL, A.D. 1576.**

Public School Education at moderate cost. Good buildings and playing fields, five courts, gymnasium. (Special terms for sons of clergy.) Careful supervision. Healthiest town in England. 600 ft. above sea-level. Many successes. For illustrated prospectus, apply HEAD-MASTER.

**UNIVERSITY COLLEGE SCHOOL,**  
GOWER STREET, W.C.

Head-Master—J. LEWIS PATON, Esq., M.A., formerly Fellow of St. John's College, Cambridge.

LENT TERM COMMENCES MONDAY, January 13th. The School is organised as a first-grade modern and classical school.—For Prospectus apply to the Office, Gower Street, W.C.

T. GREGORY FOSTER, B.A., Ph.D.,

Secretary.

**MISS MARIAN GREEN**, formerly Head-Mistress of the High School, Blackburn, has thoroughly REORGANISED the WAGNER HOUSE SCHOOL, BELSIZE GROVE, HAMPSTEAD. Her aim is to combine sound and liberal education with the life of a cultivated English home. Large detached house, tennis, hockey, &c. University Examination & Inspection.

**CORRAN, WATFORD, HERTS.—COLLEGE FOR**  
GIRLS.—Gymnasium, Playing-fields. Large Staff of Resident Mistresses.

Head-Mistress, Miss E. F. JOURDAIN, Lady Margaret Hall, Oxford; House Mistress, Miss L. E. PHILLIPS, Newnham College, Cambridge. PARIS BRANCH, 270 BOULEVARD RASPAIL (near the Luxembourg Gardens). References:—Mrs. Benson, Lady Evans, Professor E. Ménégoz, the Archdeacon of Manchester, Miss Alice Woods, Miss Mary A. Woods, Miss Wordsworth, and others.

**KESWICK SCHOOL.—SIX SCHOLARSHIPS** for GIRLS and BOYS of £35 to £15 for 3 years. Age allowed for. Examination January 3rd in Manchester and London. Boys and Girls (8 to 18) receive full Public School Training. Fees Moderate.—Apply, Rev. HEAD-MASTER.

**WILLASTON SCHOOL, NANTWICH.**  
AN UNSECTARIAN FIRST GRADE PUBLIC SCHOOL.

Head-Master—GUY LEWIS, M.A.

Opened September, 1900. FOUNDATION SCHOLARSHIPS.

**MALVERN.—LANGLAND HOUSE SCHOOL** for the DAUGHTERS of GENTLEMEN.—Principal, Miss ALICE FARMER, formerly Assistant-Mistress Oxford High School. Special attention to Literature, History, French.—NEXT TERM BEGINS JANUARY 15th.

**GRAMMAR SCHOOL FOR GIRLS, DAVENTRY.**

Thorough education, with healthy home-life, in exceptionally bracing country air. PUPILS PREPARED for UNIVERSITY and other EXAMS. Specially good opportunity for advanced study in Art and Music. A limited number of House Scholarships awarded to daughters of professional men.—For particulars and terms, apply to the Head-Mistress, Miss MOUNTFIELD.

**EDGBASTON HIGH SCHOOL FOR GIRLS (Limited),**  
HAGLEY ROAD, BIRMINGHAM.Head-Mistress ..... Miss G. TARLETON YOUNG  
(late of Girton College, Cambridge; Medieval and Modern Languages Tripos).

Fees, 4 to 6 guineas a Term.

Private omnibuses daily from Moseley and Handsworth. A BOARDING HOUSE (Thorne Hill, Augustus Road, Edgbaston) in connection with the School.

Prospectuses, &amp;c., can be obtained from the Secretary.

NEXT TERM COMMENCES JANUARY 15th.

T. GILBERT GRIFFITHS, Secretary.

109 Colmore Row, Birmingham.

**THE DOWNS SCHOOL, SEAFORD, SUSSEX.**

Head-Mistress, Miss LUCY ROBINSON, M.A. (Late Second Mistress, St. Felix School, Southwold). Special care given to individual development. Air very bracing from downs and sea. References: the Vice-Chancellor of Cambridge University, the Principals of Bedford and Holloway Colleges, &c.

**STAMMERING COMPLETELY and PERMANENTLY CURED.**—Mr. EDWARD GRIERSON, a perfectly SELF-CURED STAMMERER, receives boys suffering from this affliction. Education continued during treatment. Mr. Grierson's book on "Stammering," post-free 1s. 1d.—Address, 10 Bentinck Street, Manchester Square, London, W.

**RICHMOND SCHOOL FOR GIRLS,**  
YORKSHIRE.

Education on the best modern lines. Outdoor games and physical culture. Bracing climate of the Yorkshire moors.

**D O V E R C O L L E G E.**

Prospectus on application to the Head-Master,

Rev. W. C. COMPTON, M.A.,

Sometime House-Master, Uppingham, under Edward Thring.

**MR. S. A. TRUMAN** (who has had a large experience of Educational Agency work) INTRODUCES, free of charge, to Schools and Parents, well-recommended DAILY and RESIDENT GOVERNESSES and ASSISTANT-MISTRESSES.—Prompt and careful attention will be given to inquiries and applications made to Mr. S. A. TRUMAN, of No. 6 Holles Street, Cavendish Square, London, W.

**SETTLE, YORKSHIRE.—OVERDALE SCHOOL** for GIRLS. Healthy, bracing situation. Head-Mistress, Miss E. M. PICKARD (Class. Trip.), Newnham Coll., Camb. Highest references.

**ADJOINING SHEEN COMMON and RICHMOND PARK.—HOME SCHOOL** for GIRLS; only those of good social position received. Climate particularly suited to delicate and growing girls. Thorough education, modern methods, London professors. Specially-built studio.—The Misses STREUGNELL, The Halsteads, East Sheen, S.W.

**HIGHFIELD SCHOOL** for GIRLS, BECCLES, SUFFOLK.—Conducted by Miss E. L. and Miss A. E. SEELEY. New Premises. Thorough education, with healthy home life and country surroundings.—References and prospectus on application. PREP. FOR EXAMINATIONS.

**LEAMINGTON HIGH SCHOOL FOR GIRLS.**

Head-Mistress, Miss HUCKWELL.—COUNCIL'S BOARDING HOUSE, ARNOLD LODGE, KENILWORTH ROAD, within seven minutes' walk of the School. Large gymnasium and playing-field. Scholarships for Boarders awarded in July, 1901.—For particulars apply to the HEAD-MISTRESS.

**HARROGATE LADIES' COLLEGE.**

Director—G. M. SAVERY, M.A. (Line. Coll., Oxon.)

Head-Mistress—Miss M. E. JONES, B.A., R.U.I.

Resident Staff of Graduates and Foreign Mistresses. Fine situation near the Stray. Large hall and good class-rooms. Preparation for Public Examinations.

**UNIVERSITY OF DURHAM**  
DEGREES OPEN TO WOMEN.

For Particulars concerning Tuition, Scholarships, and Cost of Residence in the Women's Hostel, apply to the LADY PRINCIPAL, Women's Hostel, Durham.

**BURY ST. EDMUNDS.—FALCONBURY SCHOOL.**

PREPARATORY for the SONS of GENTLEMEN entering the PUBLIC SCHOOLS or NAVY. Fees, £80 per annum. Special reduction for clergymen's sons.—For prospectus, photos, &c., apply, THE HEAD-MASTER.

**EASTBOURNE.—LANGLAND COLLEGE, HART-**  
FIELD SQUARE.—School for Daughters of Gentlemen. Principal,

Miss M. E. VINTER, B.Sc. (of Girton College). Large gymnasium, riding cycling, hockey, &c.

**MOIRA HOUSE LADIES' SCHOOL**  
UPPER CARLISLE ROAD, EASTBOURNE.

Principals—Miss CONNAH and Miss INGHAM.

The house stands on the slope of the Downs overlooking the town and the sea. Boarders only received.

**S. FRIDESWIDE'S SCHOOL** for GIRLS, near Crawley,

Sussex.—Boarders only. Large house and grounds at considerable elevation in a very healthy neighbourhood about one hour from London. Gymnasium, cycling, riding. Experienced teaching staff. Resident trained physical mistress. Delicate girls receive every attention.—For prospectus apply to the PRINCIPALS.

**CHIGWELL SCHOOL.—EXAMINATION** for Arnold

Hill's Navy and House Scholarships on MARCH 20th and 21st, 1902.—Apply, Rev. R. D. SWALLOW, Head-Master. For admission to Preparatory School apply to G. H. COBB, Esq.

**ADVICE as to CHOICE of SCHOOLS.**—The

SCHOLASTIC ASSOCIATION (a body of Oxford and Cambridge Graduates) gives advice and assistance without charge to Parents and Guardians in the selection of Schools (for Boys or Girls) and Tutors for all Examinations at Home or Abroad.—A Statement of Requirements should be sent to the Manager, R. J. BEEVOR, M.A., 22 Craven Street, Northumberland Avenue, W.C.

**GIRLS' FINISHING SCHOOLS** of the Highest Class,

and SCHOOLS FOR BOYS preparing for the Public Schools, Royal Navy, and Commercial Life. Messrs. J. and J. PATON, 143 Cannon Street, London, can RECOMMEND a few SCHOOLS in LONDON, at the SEASIDE, and in the COUNTRY, which are thoroughly reliable.—Clearly state requirements, and Prospectuses, Views, &c., will be forwarded without charge.

**SUPERIOR SCHOOLS FOR GIRLS.**—Miss LOUISA

BROUGH can RECOMMEND high-class BOARDING and DAY SCHOOLS in England and on the Continent.—Central Registry for Teachers, 25 Craven Street, Charing Cross.

**TO INVALIDS.—A LIST of MEDICAL MEN** in all

parts RECEIVING RESIDENT-PATIENTS sent gratis with full particulars. Schools also recommended. MEDICAL, &c., ASSOCIATION, Ltd., 22 Craven Street, Northumberland Avenue, W.C. Telegraphic Address, "Triform, London." Telephone No. 1854 (Gerrard).

**ST. ANDREWS UNIVERSITY DIPLOMA FOR WOMEN.**

With Title of L.L.A.

For Prospectus, apply to the SECRETARY, L.L.A. Scheme, the University, St. Andrews, N.B.

**GOVERNESSES** for PRIVATE FAMILIES.—Miss

LOUISA BROUGH can RECOMMEND several highly-qualified English and Foreign GOVERNESSES for resident and daily engagements.—Central Registry for Teachers, 25 Craven Street, Charing Cross, W.C.

**NOTICE.—THE MODERN SCHOOL**, opened by MR.

STANLEY DE BRATH, M.Inst.C.E., at Grande Roquette, Guernsey, has been REMOVED to PRESTON HOUSE, BOOKHAM, SURREY. Conversational Modern Languages; Short Hours, with special attention to Physical Development and Health of Boys.—Prospectus and Scheme of Instruction on application to the HEAD-MASTER.



## THE COLONIAL COLLEGE, HOLLESLEY BAY, SUFFOLK.

THOROUGH TRAINING for LIFE in the COLONIES  
or elsewhere.

On a fine ESTATE of 2,000 ACRES in a Splendid Climate.

Full information from the DIRECTOR, at the above address; or from  
Mr. GODFREY JOHNSON, 8 Victoria Street, Westminster, S.W.

## WOODARD SCHOOLS FOR GIRLS. (Church of England Public Schools.)

LADY WARDEN:—Miss J. L. LATHAM, Girtton College.

- (1) ST. ANNE'S, Abbots Bromley.—Head-Mistress, Miss RICE, St. Hugh's Hall, Oxford. Final Honours, Class I. Terms, Boarding House, £60; School House, £45 a year.
- (2) ST. MARY'S, Abbots Bromley.—Head-Mistress, Miss GAMLEN. Terms, 24 guineas a year.
- (3) ST. WINIFRED'S, Bangor.—Head-Mistress, Miss F. J. DAVIES, late Classical Scholar, Newnham College, Cambridge, Classical Tripos, Class I. Terms, £35 a year.
- (4) QUEEN MARGARET'S, Scarborough.—Head-Mistress, Miss BODY, late Head-Mistress of the Lincoln High School. Terms, 60 guineas a year.

Apply, HEAD-MISTRESS, or for general information, the LADY WARDEN, St. Mary's College, Paddington, W.

## S. MARY'S COLLEGE, PADDINGTON.

Boarding and Day School.

Principal—Miss J. L. LATHAM, Girtton College.

Excellent Boarding-House for Girls in Warrington Crescent. Good art training and science. Teachers' Training Department. Hockey, tennis, swimming, riding. Boarders' Fees, £60 a year.—Apply, PRINCIPAL.

## RAVENSBORNE SCHOOL, ST. MARGARETS,

MIDDLESEX.—Head-Mistress: Miss LISTER, M.A. House-Mistress: Miss E. H. LISTER, B.A., Classical Tripos, Cambridge (late of Bourn School, Parkstone).—Boarding School of modern type for girls. Gardens and Playing Fields ten acres. Excellent position close to London. Teaching staff experienced specialists only. Resident French and German mistresses. Modern languages according to Reformed Methods. Very great attention paid to health of girls. Games Club for hockey, cricket, and tennis, with opportunities for riding, cycling, rowing, and swimming. Fees from 120 guineas per annum. References given and required.—Full particulars on application to the SECRETARY. The NEXT TERM BEGINS on JANUARY 14th.

**SALISBURY SCHOOL**, founded 1897.—A First-grade Education at 45 or 51 guineas per annum. Since foundation two Open Scholarships at Oxford and Cambridge have been gained. Many other successes, Oxford and Cambridge Board, Oxford Locals, Navy, &c.—Rev. J. C. ALCOCK, M.A., Oxon, Head-Master.

ST. ANDREWS SCHOOL FOR GIRLS CO., LTD.

## ST. KATHARINE'S SCHOOL, ST. ANDREWS.

PREPARATORY to ST. LEONARDS SCHOOL.

For girls from seven years of age.

Special arrangements are made for the entire charge of children from India and the Colonies.

Prospectus and School List on application to the HEAD-MISTRESS.

## THORNELOE SCHOOL, BRIDPORT, DORSET.

Old-established School in bracing situation on South-West Coast; careful physical training, Swedish gymnastics, hockey, &c. Delicate girls receive every attention. Special facilities for music, languages, and painting. Entire charge taken of Colonial children. Highest references.—Address, HEAD-MISTRESS.

## ST. HILARY'S, SCARBOROUGH.—GIRLS' SCHOOL.

Resident pupils only. Head-Mistress, Miss FALDING, L.L.A. (St. And.) Large detached house, well-situated, and sheltered from the East. Gardens, large field, tennis, hockey, golf. Good health record. Annually inspected by Oxford and Cambridge Joint Board. Staff resident, University graduates.

## DEVONSHIRE.—CREDITON GRAMMAR SCHOOL.

Sound modern education given at moderate fees. Healthy situation in a beautiful district. Excellent school buildings, which include gymnasium, workshop, fires court, cricket pavilion, sanatorium, laundry.—For Prospectus apply to the Head-Master, J. E. BURTON, M.A. (Camb.), B.Sc. (Lond.)

## EPSOM COLLEGE.

FIVE OPEN ENTRANCE SCHOLARSHIPS of £30 each will be awarded in JULY, 1902.

NEXT TERM BEGINS JANUARY 17th.

Apply—THE BURSAR.

## CHEVIN HALL SCHOOL, OTLEY, YORKSHIRE.—

BOARDING-SCHOOL for GIRLS. Healthy situation on Otley Chevin. Bracing, moorland air. Every facility for outdoor games and exercises. Good resident and visiting staff. Girls received from the ages of 7 to 20. Boys are also received in the junior school until the age of 11. The service of the house is performed by ladies, who are qualified to train girls in domestic work and management if desired. Health exercises are conducted by Miss E. M. Parnaby, pupil of Mrs. Josef Conn.—Principal, Miss E. THOMPSON.

## ARE YOU WANTING SCHOOL OR HOME?—BOYS,

GIRLS? ENGLISH, FOREIGN?—Mrs. HOOPER, 13 Regent St., London, sends reliable information & prospectuses gratis of personally inspected establishments.

## ST. JOHN'S COLLEGE, ST. LEONARD'S-ON-SEA.—

SCHOOL for DAUGHTERS of GENTLEMEN. Thorough education. Gymnastics, games. Fees from 80 guineas.—Apply to HEAD-MISTRESS.

## LANCING COLLEGE, SHOREHAM, SUSSEX.—

NEXT TERM will BEGIN on TUESDAY, January 21st, 1902.—Head-Master, B. H. TOWER, Esq.

## SOUTHPORT PHYSICAL TRAINING COLLEGE.—

President: Lord CHARLES BERESFORD, R.N. Principals: A. ALEXANDER, F.R.G.S. (late Director Liverpool Gymnasium), Mrs. ALEXANDER, with Lecturers and Assistants. Objects—To train Ladies as Scientific Teachers of Physical Education. All Branches and Systems taught, including Outdoor Games, Swimming, Fencing, and Medical Gymnastics. Gold and Silver Medals, with Diplomas, awarded to successful students. Schools and Colleges supplied with qualified teachers. References permitted to Lord Kinnaird, Dean of Norwich, Rt. Hon. H. J. Gladstone, M.P., Hon. and Rev. E. Lyttelton, D.D.—Further particulars from the SECRETARY.

## ROYAL AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE, CIRENCESTER.

For Land-owners, Land Agents, Surveyors, Agriculturists, intending Colonists, &c.

For Prospectus of College, Farm, Dairy, &c., apply to the PRINCIPAL.  
NEXT SESSION BEGINS TUESDAY, February 4th.

## AYNSOME AGRICULTURAL STATION.—CARTMEL

GRANGE-OVER-SANDS, LANCASHIRE.—New Chemical Laboratories, with every modern improvement; Model Dairy Experimental Feeding House; Farm, 280 acres. Instructions given in Practical Chemistry, Agricultural Analysis, and Research, and Practical Agriculture, &c. Splendid climate in perfect country. Terms moderate.—For particulars and prospectus apply to the DIRECTORS of the Experimental Station, Aynsome, Grange-over-Sands.

## ASPATRIA AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE, CUMBER-

LAND.—Situated in one of the Finest Stock-raising Districts of the country. In close proximity to the Lake District and Seaside. Training for future Farmers, Land Agents, Colonists. Six Farms, Dairy, and Workshops. NEXT TERM BEGINS JANUARY 21st.—J. SMITH HILL, B.A., B.Sc., Principal.

## TUDOR HALL SCHOOL,

FOREST HILL, LONDON, S.E.

FOR THE DAUGHTERS OF GENTLEMEN (Boarders only).

Principals—Miss STEPHENS and Miss WORTERS.

First-rate Modern Education.—Professors Churton Collins, M.A., H. G. Seoley, F.R.S., H. E. Malden, M.A., G. Garcia, R.A.M., A. Larpent, B.-es-L., G. Pradeau (Paris Conservatoire), P. Stoeving (Leipzig), &c. Large Staff of resident English and Foreign Mistresses. Cricket, hockey, tennis, riding, swimming, bicycling. Large gymnasium. Special attention to health. Prospectus on application.

## CHENIES STREET CHAMBERS, BLOOMSBURY.

TO LET—TWO SETS of UNFURNISHED ROOMS for LADIES. Rent, £4 10s. and £5 per month. General Dining-room.—Apply, LADY SUPER-INTENDENT.

## FRANCE, CHATEAUROUX (INDRE).—PEN-

SIONNAT for GIRLS. Exceptional Advantages. Les Directrices: Miss SUGARS and Mlle J. TURMEAU. Highest refs.—Prospectus on application.

## TWO WOMEN GRADUATES.—A SCHOLARSHIP of

£25 is OFFERED to a STUDENT entering the Maria Grey Training College for Women Teachers in Secondary Schools in JANUARY, 1902. Preference given to a London B.A.—Apply, Miss ALICE WOODS, Salisbury Road, Broudesbury, N.W.

## ST. KATHARINE'S, MEADS, EASTBOURNE.—

High-class School for the Daughters of Gentlemen. London professors. Hockey, cricket, tennis, riding, cycling, &c. Large house and garden close to sea and Beachy Head. Resident Staff includes trained Lady Nurse.—Prospectus on application.

## FRIENDS' SCHOOL: The STRAMONGATE SCHOOLS,

KENDAL, for BOYS and GIRLS (in separate houses) are open to, and highly appreciated by, all Denominations. They are sound, long established, high-class schools in a lovely, healthy district.—Prospectus from W. SESSIONS, B.Sc.

## DORKING.—On the hills, 400 ft. above sea-level; sandy

soil, bracing air. A PREPARATORY SCHOOL for the Entrance and Scholarship Examinations at the Public Schools and for the Royal Navy. Reference is kindly permitted to the Head-Masters of Winchester, Egham, Uppingham, and late Principal of Cheltenham. Modern sanitation, large cricket field, gravel playground, workshop, gymnastic apparatus, drill, and swimming (during the summer). Prospectus on application.—Address, G. K. OLIVIER, M.A., The Tower House, Dorking.

## ROEDEAN SCHOOL FOR GIRLS, BRIGHTON.—A

FOUNDERS' SCHOLARSHIP, value £80, will be COMPETED for in JUNE, 1902.—For particulars of the Examination apply to Miss WRAITH (Secretary), Roedean School, Brighton.

## BRUSSELS.—Very healthy situation.—Mdlles. DENYS

RECEIVES a FEW DAUGHTERS of GENTLEMEN to COMPLETE their EDUCATION. Comfortable family life. French, German Italian, Music, Drawing, Painting, Dancing, &c.; Fees, £80 per ann.; Term commences with entrance of Pupil; Personal Refs. Prospectus on application.—82 Rue Lauters, Avenue Louise.

CHURCH EDUCATION CORPORATION, LIMITED.

## SANDECOTES SCHOOL, PARKSTONE, DORSET.—

A HIGH-CLASS SCHOOL for the DAUGHTERS of GENTLEMEN, where the aim is to train girls to be practical, refined, and cultured. Every care and comfort for delicate children.

Large grounds, tennis and five courts, playing-fields. Pupils prepared for the Univ. and other exams. Head-Mistress, Miss SOPHIE M. SMITH (Natural Sciences Tripos, Camb.), assisted by a highly qualified staff. A limited number of ENTRANCE SCHOLARSHIPS awarded by competition.

## KING'S SCHOOL, BRUTON, SOMERSET.—A First-

grade Endowed School. Valuable Scholarships and Leaving Exhibitions. Recent successes at Universities and in Army and Navy Examinations.—D. E. NORTON, M.A., Head-Master.

## THE CAMBRIDGE TRAINING COLLEGE for WOMEN

TEACHERS.—Principal, Miss M. PUNNETT, B.A. (Lond.)—A residential College providing a year's professional training for secondary teachers. The course includes preparation for the Cambridge Teachers' Certificate (Theory and Practice), and for the Teachers' Diploma of the London University. The students attend the Cambridge University Lectures on Teaching, in addition to those of the resident and visiting lecturers. Ample opportunity is given for practice in teaching Science, Languages, Mathematics, and other subjects in various schools in Cambridge. Students are admitted in January and in September.—Full particulars as to qualifications for admission, Scholarships, and Bursaries may be obtained on application to the PRINCIPAL, Wollastou Road, Cambridge.

## DANE COURT, PARKSTONE, DORSET.—Head-

Master, Rev. H. J. GRAHAM, M.A. PREPARATORY SCHOOL for PUBLIC SCHOOLS. Large grounds, including grass and gravel playgrounds, cricket field, tennis courts, &c. Sea air and pine woods. Very successful preparation for classical and modern sides of public schools. References to Head-Master of Harrow, Lord Bishop of St. Andrew's, and others.—For Prospectus, address the HEAD-MASTER.

## ARCHDEACON WILSON WISHES to RECOMMEND

a BOARDING-SCHOOL for GIRLS at SKELFIELD, RIPON. Country air; large grounds for cricket, hockey, and tennis. Experienced resident mistresses; large visiting staff.—Principals, Miss BOYCOIT and Miss TARVER (formerly Assistant Mistresses at the Clifton High School for Girls).

## KING'S SCHOOL, CANTERBURY.—SCHOLAR-

SHIPS.—TEN SCHOLARSHIPS (£55-£10) on DECEMBER 4th to 6th, for CLASSICS, MATHS., and ARMY and NAVY subjects. Special Classes for ARMY, NAVY, ENGINEERING, &c., with no Extra Fee. Large wing recently added. Excellent health record. JUNIOR SCHOOL (8-13).—Head-Master, Rev. A. J. GALPIN, M.A.



**ENGLISH LITERATURE.**—Miss EDITH TYLÉE GIVES LESSONS, Orally or by Correspondence, in the History and Criticism of English Literature. Lectures to Schools and Reading Circles. Preparation for University and Civil Service Exams. References: J. Churton Collins, Esq., M.A.; Edward Parcell, Esq., B.C.L., M.A. (late Public Examiner), and others.—For Terms, Syllabus of Courses, &c., address, 12 Endsleigh St., W.C.

## ROYAL SOCIETY FOR THE PREVENTION OF CRUELTY TO ANIMALS.

PATRONS—THEIR MAJESTIES THE KING AND QUEEN.

The co-operation of persons witnessing acts of cruelty is earnestly invited. Complainants' names kept absolutely confidential when letters are marked "Private."

COMPLAINTS BY ANONYMOUS PERSONS ARE PUT INTO THE WASTE-PAPER BASKET.

JOHN COLAM,  
Secretary.

105 Jermyn Street,  
St. James's, London.

**LONDON (ROYAL FREE HOSPITAL) SCHOOL of MEDICINE for WOMEN, 8 HUNTER STREET, W.C.** Rebuilding completed.—For Prospectus and List of Scholarships, apply to SECRETARY.

## SOUTH METROPOLITAN GAS COMPANY.

SALE BY TENDER OF £62,035 THREE PER CENT. PERPETUAL DEBENTURE STOCK.

MINIMUM PRICE £90 PER CENT.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that it is the intention of the Directors of this Company to sell by Tender £62,035 Three per Cent. Perpetual Debenture Stock, in accordance with the provisions of the South Metropolitan Gas Acts, 1882 and 1896.

Particulars of same, with Form of Tender, can be obtained at this Office on application to the undersigned, and Tenders must be sent in on or before Tuesday, the 14th day of January, 1902.

The Stock will be allotted to the highest bidders, but no Tender will be accepted at a lower price than at the rate of £90 money for each £100 Debenture Stock.

By order,

FRANK BUSH, Secretary.

Offices: 709 OLD KENT ROAD,  
LONDON, S.E.,  
14th December, 1901.

## PRUDENTIAL ASSURANCE COMPANY, LIMITED.

HOLBORN BARS, LONDON, E.C.

FOUNDED 1843.

INVESTED FUNDS.....£40,000,000.

**REVERSIONS and LIFE INTERESTS** in Landed or Funded Property or other Securities and Annuities PURCHASED or LOANS granted thereon by the **EQUITABLE REVERSIONARY INTEREST SOCIETY, Limited, 10 Lancaster Place, Waterloo Bridge, Strand.** Established 1835. Capital (Paid up) £500,000.

**£26 6s. PALESTINE and EGYPT CRUISE** on the S.Y. 'ARGONAUT,' tonnage 3,273, horse-power 4,000; organised by Dr. LUNN and Mr. CONNOP PEROWNE; including second-class return ticket London-Marseilles.—Itinerary from SECRETARY, 5 Endsleigh Gardens, London, N.W.

## WINTER TOURS TO ALL THE WEST INDIA ISLANDS.

65 DAYS FOR £65.

For shorter periods, proportionate rates. By the magnificent vessels of THE ROYAL MAIL STEAM PACKET CO.

For particulars, apply 18 Moorgate Street, or 29 Cockspur Street (West End), London.

## BOOKS AT 25 PER CENT. DISCOUNT.

All the New Standard Works and Juvenile Books at the full discount prices with the exception of net Books.

HARRISON and SONS, 59 Pall Mall, S.W.

(Opposite Marlborough House).

**BOOKS.—10,000 WANTED.** List free. 25s. each offered for "Handley Cross," 1854; "In Memoriam," First Edition, 1850; "Queen Mab," 1813; Hayley's "Romney," 1809; "Second Funeral of Napoleon," Pamphlet, 1841; Cooke's "Fox Hunting," 1826; Hissey's "Drive through England," 1886. Out-of-print books supplied. State wants. Catalogues free.—HOLLAND CO., Book Merchants, John Bright Street, Birmingham.

**BOOKS WANTED, £3 EACH OFFERED.**—"Poems by Two Brothers," 1827; "Poems, chiefly Lyrical," 1830; Tennyson's "Poems," 1833; Shelley's "Queen Mab," 1813; Keats's "Poems," 1817; "The Humorist," 4 vols., 1819. Rare Books supplied. State wants.—BAKER'S GREAT BOOKSHOP, JOHN BRIGHT STREET, BIRMINGHAM.

**COLLECTORS OF FINE BOOKS, PICTURES, &c.,** are INVITED to CALL and INSPECT Mr. A. LIONEL ISAACS' STOCK, which includes many fine first editions, beautiful and rare books, and pictures by known old and modern artists.

Desiderata sought for, and catalogues issued. Call or write to A. LIONEL ISAACS, 60 Haymarket, London, S.W.

**BOOKS, MSS., &c.**—Messrs. HODGSON and CO., AUCTIONEERS of RARE and VALUABLE BOOKS, LIBRARIES and smaller Collections carefully CATALOGUED and promptly OFFERED FOR SALE. Packing and removal arranged for. VALUATIONS MADE for Probate, &c.—AUCTION ROOMS, 115 Chancery Lane. Est. 1809.

**BOOKS.—RARE and OUT of PRINT BOOKS SUPPLIED,** on every subject in all languages. Please state wants. Catalogues post-free. Books wanted: Stevenson's Works; Boccaccio's "Decamerone," 2 vols.; Muther's "History of Painting"; &c. Please report any standard works, English, Foreign, and Oriental books purchased for cash.—HECTOR'S, Book-sellers, John Bright Street, Birmingham.

# CAW'S FAMOUS FOUNTAIN PENS

ARE POPULAR ALL OVER THE WORLD.

## THE "EASY" PEN.

A most useful Pen, suitable for all work. From 8s. to 16s. 6d. each.

## THE "DAINTY" PEN.

An ideal Pen for Ladies. No larger than a lead pencil. 5s. and 9s. each.

## THE "DASHAWAY" PEN.

Beautifully made and finished. It has a double feed which never fails. From 10s. 6d. to 24s. each.

## THE NEW PATENT "SAFETY" PEN.

The best production of its kind. It is different to all others. Absolutely air and ink tight. From 12s. 6d. to 26s. each.

Illustrated Catalogue, giving full particulars, to be had of all Stationers, or the Sole Wholesale Agents:

**Eyre & Spottiswoode, Great New Street, London, E.C.**

## A NOTABLE NOVEL.

# ONLY A WOMAN CRUCIFIED.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "CHECKMATE."

Also a BRIEF ESSAY ON THE ANCIENT CITY OF CANTERBURY. BY THE SAME AUTHOR. 8vo, price 3s. 6d.

London: SIMPKIN, MARSHALL, HAMILTON, KENT & CO., Ltd.  
And at all Bookellers'.

# MUDIE'S LIBRARY.

FOR THE CIRCULATION AND SALE

OF ALL THE BEST ENGLISH, FRENCH, GERMAN, ITALIAN, SPANISH, AND RUSSIAN BOOKS.

TOWN SUBSCRIPTIONS from One Guinea per annum. COUNTRY SUBSCRIPTIONS from Two Guineas per annum.

LONDON BOOK SOCIETY (for weekly exchange of books at the houses of Subscribers) from TWO GUINEAS per annum. N.B.—Two or Three Friends may UNITE IN ONE SUBSCRIPTION, and thus lessen the Cost of Carriage.

Town and Village Clubs supplied on Liberal Terms.

Prospectuses and Monthly Lists of Books gratis and post-free.

## SURPLUS LIBRARY BOOKS

now offered at

GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.

A New Clearance List (100 Pages) sent gratis and post-free to any address.

The List contains POPULAR WORKS in TRAVEL, SPORT, HISTORY, BIOGRAPHY, SCIENCE, and FICTION; also NEW and SURPLUS COPIES of FRENCH, GERMAN, ITALIAN, and SPANISH BOOKS.

MUDIE'S LIBRARY, Limited, 30 to 34 NEW OXFORD STREET; 241 Brompton Road, S.W.; 48 Queen Victoria Street, E.C. LONDON. And at Barton Arcade, Manchester.

## SANITARY ASSURANCE ASSOCIATION.

INCORPORATED 1851.

SANITARY SURVEYS AND CERTIFICATES FOR PRIVATE HOUSES, SCHOOLS, CLUBS, HOTELS, HOSPITALS, &c., TOWN OR COUNTRY.

CHIEF SURVEYOR—MARK H. JUDGE, A.R.I.B.A., F.S.I.

H. P. NORRIS, Secretary, 5 Argyll Place, Regent Street, W.

**NEW CATALOGUE (December) NOW READY** of PUBLISHERS' REMAINDERS in all Branches of LITERATURE greatly reduced in price, and in spotless condition. Post-free.

H. J. GLAISHER, Remainder and Discount Bookseller, 57 Wigmore Street, W.



**THE AUTOTYPE COMPANY,**

74 NEW OXFORD STREET, LONDON, W.C.

PERMANENT PHOTOGRAPHIC COPIES OF  
FAMOUS WORKS OF ART BY THE  
AUTOTYPE (CARBON) PROCESS.

AUTOTYPES OF THE OLD MASTERS IN THE  
GREAT CONTINENTAL GALLERIES.

AUTOTYPES OF MODERN BRITISH ART.

AUTOTYPES OF WORKS BY ARTISTS OF THE  
PRE-RAPHAELITE SCHOOL.

AUTOTYPES OF PICTURES IN THE NATIONAL  
GALLERY.

AUTOTYPES OF DRAWINGS BY OLD MASTERS

AUTOTYPES OF SELECTED WORKS FROM  
THE PARIS SALONS.

THE AUTOTYPE FINE ART CATALOGUE.

Now ready. NEW EDITION. With upwards of 100 Miniature Photographs  
of Notable Autotypes and 23 Tint Block Illustrations. For convenience of  
Reference the Publications are arranged Alphabetically under Artists' Names.  
Post-free, 1s.

A VISIT OF INSPECTION IS INVITED TO

THE AUTOTYPE FINE ART GALLERY,  
74 NEW OXFORD STREET, LONDON, W.C.

**THE FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.**

EDITED BY W. L. COURTNEY.

JANUARY, 1902.

LORD ROSEBURY AND POLITICAL RECONSTRUCTION. By Calchas.

SOME TRAITS OF MR. GLADSTONE'S CHARACTER. By the Rt. Hon.  
James Bryce, M.P.

RUSSIA, GERMANY, AND BRITAIN: A WARNING AND A MORAL. By Canon  
Malcolm MacColl.

WORDSWORTH. By Arthur Symonds.

THE "EITHER-OR" OF SÖREN KIERKEGAARD. By M. A. Stobart.

THE COMPULSORY PURCHASE OF IRISH LAND. By His Hon. Judge O'Connor  
Morris.

M. DELCASSÉ: A CHARACTER SKETCH. By Baron Pierre de Coubertin.

HIGHER CO-OPERATION: ITS INNER HISTORY. By G. J. Holyoake.

THE SPIRIT OF THE MAFIA. By Hon. Alexander Nelson Hood.

THE TANGLE OF LONDON LOCOMOTION. By Sidney Low.

SOCIALISM AND BERNSTEIN. By Austin F. Harrison.

THE STRUGGLE IN THE PHILIPPINES: A PARALLEL TO THE SOUTH AFRICAN  
WAR. By H. W. Wilson.

"A VISION OF LAW." By Herman Merivale.

DRINK: IN ENGLAND, THE UNITED STATES, FRANCE, AND GERMANY. (WITH  
DIAGRAM.) By John Holt Schoelling.

STAGING IN FRENCH AND ENGLISH THEATRES. By Georges Bourdon.

FRENCH DRAMA IN 1901. By René Doumic.

CHAPMAN & HALL, Ltd., London.

MR. FREDERIC HARRISON will deliver the ANNUAL  
ADDRESS to the London Positivist Society at NEWTON HALL,  
Fetter Lane, on 1st January, at 5 p.m. Admission free.

JUST PUBLISHED.—632 pages, demy 8vo, cloth gilt, gilt top.

**THE AINU AND THEIR FOLK-LORE.**

By the Rev. JOHN BATCHELOR, F.R.G.S.

7s. 6d. net, up to and including December 31st. On and after January 1st, 1902,  
the price will be raised to 10s. 6d.

For a period of a quarter of a century Mr. Batchelor has been a missionary among that  
peculiar little people, the Ainu, the original inhabitants of Japan, but now confined, in  
much reduced and still diminishing numbers, to the island of Yezo. Some ten years ago  
he published a book in which he gave the results of his study of Ainu customs, legends,  
rites, and superstitions. His acquaintance with his subject has since become more exact  
as well as more full, and in his new book, which is something considerably more than a  
new edition of his previous one, he is able to correct, besides largely supplementing, the  
information contained in the original work.

This volume will prove of exceptional interest on the one hand to the ethnologist, and  
on the other hand to all interested in the spread of Christianity and civilisation.

Published by the RELIGIOUS TRACT SOCIETY, 56 Paternoster Row, London.

**COUGHS, COLDS, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS, NEURALGIA.**

DR. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S CHLORODYNE.

Vice-Chancellor Sir W. Page Wood stated publicly in Court that Dr. J. COLLIS BROWNE was un-  
doubtedly the inventor of CHLORODYNE; that the whole story of the defendant Freeman was de-  
liberately untrue, and he regretted to say it had been sworn to.—See the Times, July 13th, 1864.

DR. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S CHLORODYNE.

The Right Hon. Earl Russell communicated to the College of Physicians and J. T. Davenport that he  
had received information to the effect that the only remedy of any use in Cholera was Chlorodyne.—See  
Lancet, December 31st, 1864.

DR. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S CHLORODYNE.

Extract from the Medical Times, January 12th, 1866:—"Is prescribed by scores of orthodox prac-  
titioners. Of course it would be not thus singularly popular, did it not supply a want and fill a place."

DR. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S CHLORODYNE

Is the Best and Most Certain Remedy in COUGHS, COLDS, ASTHMA, CONSUMPTION, NEU-  
RALGIA, RHEUMATISM, &c.

DR. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S CHLORODYNE

Is the Certain Cure in CHOLERA, DYSENTERY, DIARRHŒA, COLICS, &c.  
CAUTION.—None genuine without the words "Dr. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S CHLORODYNE" on  
the Government Stamp. Overwhelming Medical Testimony accompanies each bottle.

SOLE MANUFACTURER—J. T. DAVENPORT, 33 Gt. Russell St., W.C. In bottles, 1s. 1½d., 2s. 9d., 4s. 6d.

**MEDOC.**

VIN ORDINAIRE.

Per Dozen  
Bots. ½-Bots.

Pure BORDEAUX, an excellent  
light Dinner Wine. The quality  
of this wine will be found equal to  
wine usually sold at much higher  
prices.

14/6 8/3

**ST. ESTEPHE**

Superior DINNER WINE, old in  
bottle. The appreciation this wine  
meets with from the constantly  
increasing number of customers  
it procures us in London and the  
Provinces, gives us additional con-  
fidence in submitting it to those  
who like pure Bordeaux wine.

17/6 9/9

Dozen Bottles or 6 Dozen Pints Delivered Carriage  
Paid to any Railway Station, including Cases  
and Bottles.

All who know these Wines tell us there is no  
Claret sold in Great Britain to equal them in  
value. Compare them with wines sold elsewhere at  
16/- and 20/- a dozen and upwards.

We regret the increased duty compels advance of  
6d. per dozen.

**JAMES SMITH AND CO.,**  
WINE MERCHANTS.

LIVERPOOL: 37 North John Street.  
Manchester: 26 Market Street.

**R. ANDERSON & CO.,**

ADVERTISING AGENTS (Established 1881),  
14 COCKSPUR ST., CHARING CROSS, S.W.,  
Insert Advertisements at the lowest possible  
prices. Special terms to Institutions, Publishers,  
Manufacturers, &c., on application.

THE MOST NUTRITIOUS.

**EPPS'S COCOA.**

GRATEFUL AND COMFORTING.

**EPPS'S COCOA.**

FOR BREAKFAST AND SUPPER.

**EPPS'S COCOA.**

WITH NATURAL FLAVOUR ONLY.

ESTABLISHED 1851.

**BIRKBECK BANK,**  
SOUTHAMPTON BUILDINGS,  
CHANCERY LANE, LONDON.

2½% DEPOSIT ACCOUNTS 2½%  
repayable on demand.

The BIRKBECK ALMANAC, with full particu-  
lars, post-free.

FRANCIS RAVENSCROFT, Manager.

**RELIGION AND LIFE:**

A Plain Essay.

By the Hon. ROLO RUSSELL.

London: LONGMANS, GREEN, and Co.

Phoenix Assurance Company, Limited.

**PHENIX FIRE OFFICE,**

19 Lombard Street, and 57 Charing Cross,

LONDON. Established 1782.

Lowest Current Rates.

Liberal and Prompt Settlements.

Assured free of all Liability.

Electric-Lighting Rules Supplied.

**THE UNION BANK OF AUSTRALIA, LIMITED.**

Established 1837. Incorporated 1890.

Paid-up Capital .....£1,500,000

Reserve Fund ..... 250,000

Reserved Liability of Proprietors 3,000,000

LETTERS OF CREDIT and BILLS are granted  
on the Bank's Branches throughout the Australian  
States and New Zealand.

TELEGRAPHIC REMITTANCES are also made.

BILLS are purchased or sent for collection.

DEPOSITS are received for fixed periods, on  
terms which may be ascertained on application.

W. E. CARBERY, Manager.

71 Cornhill, London, E.C.

**THE AUTHOR'S HAIRLESS**

PAPER-PAD (The LEADENHALL PRESS  
LTD., Publishers and Printers, 50 Leadenhall  
Street, London, E.C.) contains hairless paper,  
over which the pen slips with perfect freedom.  
Sixpence each, 5s. per dozen, ruled or plain. New  
Pocket Size, 3s. per dozen, ruled or plain.  
Authors should note that THE LEADENHALL  
PRESS LTD. cannot be responsible for the loss of  
MSS. by fire or otherwise. Duplicate copies  
should be retained.

**STICKPHAST****PASTE STICKS.****JOSEPH GILLOT'S****STEEL PENS.**

GOLD MEDAL.

PARIS, 1878.

**SCALE OF CHARGES FOR ADVERTISEMENTS.**

OUTSIDE PAGE. TWELVE GUINEAS.

Page .....£10 10 0

Half-Page ..... 5 5 0

Quarter-Page ..... 2 12 6

Narrow Column ..... 3 10 0

Half-Column ..... 1 15 0

Quarter-Column ..... 0 17 6

COMPANIES.

Outside Page .....£14 14 0

Inside Page ..... 12 12 0

Five lines (50 words) and under in broad column (half-  
width), 5s.; and 1s. per line for every additional line  
(containing on an average twelve words).

Narrow column, one-third width of page, 7s. per inch.

Broad column, half-width of page, 10s. per inch.

Across two narrow columns, two-thirds width of page,  
14s. per inch.

Broad column following "Publications of the Week,"  
13s. per inch.

Displayed Advertisements according to space.

Terms: net.



**Mr. H. S. MERRIMAN'S New Novel****NOTICE.—A SECOND IMPRESSION of  
THE VELVET GLOVE**

BY  
HENRY SETON MERRIMAN,  
*is now ready.*

*Sketch.*—"Equal to, if not better than, the best he has ever written. 'The Velvet Glove' is the very essence of good romance. The story is absorbing."  
*Daily Telegraph.*—"One of the best of Mr. Merriman's novels."

**THE VELVET GLOVE.**

SECOND IMPRESSION.—Crown 8vo, 6s.

*Country Life.*—"As good as any of its predecessors. The tale absorbs the reader absolutely, because every man and woman in it is emphatically human."  
*Scotsman.*—"Full of romantic incident. A more brilliant trial of wits has never furnished the plot of a novel, and the tale is charmingly told."

London: SMITH, ELDER and CO., 15 Waterloo Place, S.W.

**MR. EDWARD ARNOLD'S NEW BOOKS**

THIRD IMPRESSION.

**LINKS WITH THE PAST**

By Mrs. CHARLES BAGOT. With Photogravure Plates, demy 8vo, 16s.  
*World.*—"Few books of its kind that have lately appeared have been so entertaining and so full of interest as this, which, while it only professes to offer passing glimpses of bygone days, is a far more trustworthy and vivid record of social life during the greater part of the last century than many works of greater pretensions."  
*St. James's Gazette.*—"Mrs. Bagot has written a very charming book, which is none the worse for the extremely artless literary style in which it is written."

**WITH RIMINGTON.**

By L. MARCH PHILLIPPS, lately Captain in Rimington's Guides.  
Demy 8vo, cloth, 7s. 6d.

*Daily News.*—"One of the books that will last. It is a living picture of war of the new order. Its character drawing of the British soldier is one of the best in print."

*Manchester Guardian.*—"This is one of the most remarkable of all the memoirs of the war."

*Daily Chronicle.*—"Told with very unusual skill and verve."

**MEMORIALS OF DEAN LAKE.**

Edited by KATHARINE LAKE. With an Introduction by Canon RAWLINSON.  
With Portrait, demy 8vo, 16s.  
*Saturday Review.*—"Most of this book is well worth reading, and especially interesting is the Dean's chapter on Rugby in Arnold's day, and on Arnold himself."

*Westminster Gazette.*—"The autobiography gives a most interesting picture of the intellectual activity of an Oxford that has now passed away, and of the men of leading prominence during the Oxford Movement."

**BALLADS OF THE FLEET.** By Sir  
RENNELL RODD, K.C.M.G. New and Cheaper Edition, with additional Poems. Cloth, 3s. 6d.

**IMPERIUM ET LIBERTAS.** The  
History of the Growth of the Imperial Idea. By BERNARD HOLLAND.  
Demy 8vo, 12s. 6d. net.

*Spectator.*—"The book is one which it will be the desire—we may perhaps say the necessity—of every student of the higher politics of the Empire to read carefully."

**Popular New Novels.**

**THE FIERY DAWN.** By M. E. COLERIDGE. 6s.

**CYNTHIA'S WAY.** By Mrs. A. SIDGWICK. 6s.

**THE ARBITER.** By Mrs. HUGH BELL. 6s.

London: EDWARD ARNOLD, 37 Bedford Street, Strand.

Now Ready.—SECOND EDITION, royal 8vo, with 34 Illustrations, 3s. net.

**THE TEMPLES AND RITUAL OF ASKLEPIOS AT  
EPIDAUROS AND ATHENS.**

An account of recent discoveries concerning the early history of Medicine.  
Two Lectures delivered at the Royal Institution of Great Britain.  
By RICHARD CATON, M.D., F.R.C.P., University College, Liverpool.  
"We are glad to welcome a new edition of these scholarly and well-illustrated lectures."—*Bookman*.

"Of curious interest from the point of view of medical science as well as of classical archaeology."—*Scotsman*.

"Extremely interesting."—*Glasgow Herald*.

"His knowledge of Greek literature and history is far more considerable than that which a modern physician might be expected to possess. The lectures give in a concise form the substance of what is worth knowing by the general reader about Epidaurus."—*Oxford Magazine*.

London: C. J. CLAY and SONS, Cambridge University Press Warehouse, Ave Maria Lane.

**BOOKS.—HATCHARDS, Booksellers to the Queen,**  
187 Piccadilly, W.—Libraries entirely Fitted up, Arranged and Catalogued,  
All the New and Standard Books, Bibles, Prayer-Books, &c. New choice Bindings  
or Presents. Post orders promptly executed. Usual cash discounts.

(WILL BE READY ON TUESDAY.)

**THE  
NATIONAL REVIEW.**

Edited by L. J. MAXSE.

CONTENTS FOR JANUARY, 1902.

EPISODES OF THE MONTH.

RUSSIA AND ENGLAND. By a Russian Diplomatist.

THE JEWISH QUESTION IN FRANCE. By Edouard Drumont,  
Editor of *La Libre Parole*.

A PLEA FOR THE ISOLATION OF GERMANY. By "A Free  
Lance."

THE COMING EDUCATION BILL? By A. Griffith Boscawen  
M.P.

ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON. By Leslie Stephen.

DISTRIBUTING KITCHENS. By Colonel Kenney-Herbert.

AMERICAN AFFAIRS. By A. Maurice Low.

SOME RECENT IMPRESSIONS OF ETON. By Viscount  
Turnour.

LIVERPOOL'S DEMAND FOR A UNIVERSITY. By Ramsay  
Muir.

THE SCHLEY COURT OF INQUIRY. By H. W. Wilson, Author  
of "Ironclads in Action."

GREATER BRITAIN.

Price 2s. 6d. net.

London: EDWARD ARNOLD, 37 Bedford Street.

**THE MIDGET SERIES.**

3 by 2½ inches.

Fancy leather bindings, 2s. 6d. each. Fancy boards, gilt edges, 1s. each.  
Uniform with "Victoria, the Good Queen and Empress."

\*.\* These tiny volumes will be found a most unique and attractive substitute for the ordinary Christmas or New Year Card. Each of these little books can be purchased separately. Many popular books of this character, published in the early part of this century, are now worth their weight in gold.

The New Volume of this well-known Series is now ready, entitled:—

**THE MIDGET LONDON.** Being Pictures  
of prominent features in London, with interesting letterpress concerning  
each. The Other Volumes in this Series include:—

**EDWARD VII., KING AND EMPEROR.**

By ELEANOR BULLEY. With numerous Illustrations of His Majesty at  
different periods, and of places connected with him.

**VICTORIA, THE GOOD QUEEN AND**

EMPRESS. By ELEANOR BULLEY. This is the Fifth Edition of this  
souvenir, and has been brought up to date. The leather edition is now  
only bound in black persian calf, 2s. 6d.

**THE ENCHANTED DOLL.** By MARK LEMON.

With Illustrations by Richard Doyle.

**THE STORY WITHOUT AN END.** By

FRIEDRICH WILHELM CAROVE. Told in English by SARAH AUSTIN. With  
Illustrations by Aimée G. Clifford.

**SONGS OF INNOCENCE.** By WILLIAM BLAKE.

With Illustrations by Celia Levctus.

**THE SEVEN CHAMPIONS OF CHRISTEN-**

DOM. With Illustrations by A. G. Walker, Sculptor.

**FAVOURITE FABLES FOR TINY TROTS.**

With Illustrations by A. S. Wilkinson.

WELLS GARDNER, DARTON & CO., 3 Paternoster Buildings, E.C.  
And 44 VICTORIA STREET, S.W.

**H. SOTHERAN AND CO., BOOKSELLERS.**

GENERAL AGENTS for PRIVATE BOOKBUYERS and PUBLIC INSTI-  
TUTIONS in INDIA, the COLONIES, AMERICA, and ABROAD.

A Monthly Catalogue of fresh Purchases. Specimen number post free.  
LIBRARIES PURCHASED or VALUED and CATALOGUED & ARRANGED.

Telegraphic Address: BOOKMEN, LONDON. Codes: UNICOD and A B C.

140 STRAND, W.C., and 37 PICCADILLY, W., LONDON.



# CHATTO & WINDUS'S NEW BOOKS.

**THE CLOISTER AND THE HEARTH.** By CHARLES READE. A NEW EDITION. Illustrated by 16 Photogravure and 84 Half-tone Illustrations by MATT. B. HEWERDINE. Small 4to, cloth gilt, 10s. 6d. net.  
"A most sumptuous edition.....A finer copy than this could not be desired.....The illustrations show great artistic power."—*Pall Mall Gazette*.

**LOVE, COURTSHIP, AND MARRIAGE.** By Rev. E. J. HARDY, Author of "How to be Happy Though Married." Crown 8vo, cloth, 3s. 6d.  
"This trio is charmingly analysed.....It is essentially a book for the home."—*Echo*.

**THE COMPLETE POETICAL WORKS OF ROBERT BUCHANAN.** With Portrait in each Volume. 2 vols. crown 8vo, buckram, 12s.  
"It will be welcomed."—*Outlook*.

## SIX-SHILLING NOVELS.

- THE GRAND BABYLON HOTEL.** By ARNOLD BENNETT. [JANUARY 9th.]  
**JUDAH PYECROFT, PURITAN.** By HARRY LINDSAY, Author of "Methodist Idylls." [JANUARY 16th.]  
**A BLOW OVER THE HEART.** By ROBERT MACHRAY. [SHORTLY.]  
**THE OLD BANK.** By WILLIAM WESTALL. [SHORTLY.]  
**THE CAT'S-PAW.** By B. M. CROKER. With 12 Illustrations by FRED. PEGRAM. [SHORTLY.]  
**FAN FITZGERALD.** By H. A. HINKSON. [SHORTLY.]  
**THE SHADOW OF THE ROPE.** By E. W. HORNUNG. [SHORTLY.]  
**A STUMBLE BY THE WAY.** By L. T. MEADE, Author of "The Diary of a Doctor." "Brightly and pleasantly written."—*Scotsman*.  
**DESPAIR'S LAST JOURNEY.** By D. CHRISTIE MURRAY, Author of "Joseph's Coat." "A curiously fascinating book."—*Star*.  
**DUMB.** By the Hon. Mrs. WALTER R. D. FORBES. "Holds the interest of the reader from first to last."—*Glasgow Herald*.  
**THE TRIUMPH OF HILARY BLACHLAND.** By BERTRAM MITFORD, Author of "The Gun-runner," &c. "A full, adventurous story."—*Bookman*.  
**THE PURPLE CLOUD.** By M. P. SHIEL, Author of "The Yellow Danger," &c. "Vigorous, daring, and original in conception."—*Speaker*.  
**THE LOVER'S PROGRESS.** Told by HIMSELF, and Dedicated "To all who Love." "If Mr. Clement Scott, Mr. G. R. Sims, and the late G. A. Sala had collaborated upon an imaginary autobiography.....some such book would, we fancy, have been the result."—*Athenaeum*.  
**A SOWER OF WHEAT.** By HAROLD BINDLOSS, Author of "Ainslie's Ju-ju." "An able and attractive novel."—*Literary World*.  
**THE CANKERWORM:** being Episodes of a Woman's Life. By GEORGE MANVILLE FENN. "There is very little in it that the fascinated reader is likely to skip."—*Daily Telegraph*.  
**A FIGHT TO A FINISH.** By FLORENCE WARDEN. "A breezily thrilling story."—*Literature*.  
**THE HOUSE ON THE SCAR.** By BERTHA THOMAS. SECOND EDITION. "Abundantly clever."—*Ladies' Field*.  
**THE WEALTH OF MALLERSTANG.** By ALGERNON GISSING. "A powerful story."—*Court Circular*.  
**THREE MEN OF MARK.** By SARAH TYTLER. "Sarah Tytler can be depended upon to give us always good and original work."—*Lady's Pictorial*.  
**ONLY A NIGGER.** By EDMUND MITCHELL, Author of "The Lone Star Rush," &c. "Recalls Du Boisgobey at his best.....The story carries the reader along like a cataract."—*Literature*.  
**TALES OF A DYING RACE.** By ALFRED A. GRACE. Crown 8vo, cloth, 3s. 6d. "Mr. Grace has done for the New Zealand that is passing away very much what Mr. Bret Harte did for California, and what Mr. Kipling did for the India that abides; that is to say, he has done exceedingly well."—*Academy*.

## THREE-AND-SIXPENNY BOOKS.

- A BLIND MARRIAGE.** By GEORGE R. SIMS.  
**TERENCE.** By B. M. CROKER. With 6 Illustrations by SIDNEY PACET.  
**THE INIMITABLE MRS. MASSINGHAM.** By HERBERT COMPTON.  
**THE JOY OF LIFE.** By EMILE ZOLA. Edited by E. A. VIZETELLY.  
**THE FOURTH GENERATION.** By Sir WALTER BESANT.  
**ANDROMEDA.** By ROBERT BUCHANAN.  
**"AS A WATCH IN THE NIGHT."** By Mrs. CAMPBELL PRAED.  
**PHILIP WINWOOD.** By R. NEILSON STEPHENS. With 6 Illustrations.  
**HIS MASTERPIECE.** By EMILE ZOLA. Edited by E. A. VIZETELLY. [Shortly.]  
**MAX THORNTON.** By ERNEST GLANVILLE. With 8 Illustrations by J. SHAW COMPTON, R.I. Large crown 8vo, cloth, gilt edges, 5s.

## THE ST. MARTIN'S LIBRARY.

POCKET VOLUMES, printed upon fine thin paper. Pott 8vo, cloth, gilt top, 2s. net each; leather, gilt edges, 3s. net each.

- THE CLOISTER AND THE HEARTH.** By CHARLES READE.  
**"IT IS NEVER TOO LATE TO MEND."** By CHARLES READE.  
**FAMILIAR STUDIES OF MEN AND BOOKS.** By ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON.  
**THE DEEMSTER.** By HALL CAINE.  
**NEW ARABIAN NIGHTS.** By ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON. [Shortly.]  
**UNDER THE GREENWOOD TREE.** By THOMAS HARDY. [Shortly.]

## NEW SERIES OF TWO-SHILLING NOVELS.—Bound in picture cloth boards, flat backs.

- HIS OWN GHOST.** By D. CHRISTIE MURRAY. [Shortly.]  
**PLOTTERS OF PARIS.** By EDMUND MITCHELL.  
**SPORT AND SPANGLES.** By BYRON WEBBER.  
**DORA MYRL, THE LADY DETECTIVE.** By McD. BODKIN, K.C.  
**VINCENT TRILL, OF THE DETECTIVE SERVICE.** By DICK DONOVAN.  
**DARK DEEDS.** By DICK DONOVAN.  
**ST. KATHERINE'S BY THE TOWER.** By WALTER BESANT.  
**IN A HOLLOW OF THE HILLS.** By BRET HARTE.  
**THE WATERS OF EDERA.** By OUIDA.  
**THE LADY FROM NOWHERE.** By FERGUS HUME.  
**IN LONDON'S HEART.** By GEORGE R. SIMS.  
**JOAN, THE CURATE.** By FLORENCE WARDEN.

London: CHATTO and WINDUS, 111 St. Martin's Lane, W.C.











AP                      Spectator  
4  
S7  
v.87  
July-  
Dec.

PLEASE DO NOT REMOVE  
CARDS OR SLIPS FROM THIS POCKET

---

UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO LIBRARY

---



